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AND THE

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A PHILADELPHIA MENU.

THERE was a great ball in Philadelphia last Saturday night, and the Sunday morning journals vied with one another in glowing accounts of the "society leaders" who were present, the general gorgeousness of the affair, and the ultra fashionable character of it all. Along with the description of the belles, the dresses and the dancing, they gave the menu, among other details being roast grouse and broiled quail. As both of these species of game are now out of season, and it is forbidden to have them in possession, the sportsmen of Philadelphia are naturally indignant at the peculiarly aggravated act of defiance of law on the part of the Assembly Ball managers and their caterer. The managers, we observe, are trying to dodge responsibility by averring that although they saw and approved the menu when submitted to them by the caterer, they did not know that the grouse and quail were out of season. It is Major J. Biddle Porter who makes this curious defense, curious because any one who enjoys enough intelligence to manage a "society event" of this magnitude presumably knows that there are open and close seasons for game; times when they can lawfully be served and other times when those who supply them must do it in a sneaking, dodge-the-detectives covert way—or would do it in that way if by reason of ineffective machinery for their punishment they did not feel safe in violating the law openly and shamelessly. If Philadelphia sportsmen's clubs are so lax in their methods that an individual occupying Major Porter's place in society actually knows nothing of the game laws applicable to such a case, they would do well to bestir themselves now, and by making a notable example of this grouse and quail-serving caterer and his employers, give the pulbic some needed enlightenment. For it stands to reason that if things have come to a pass where unlawful game is served quite as a matter of course at a public event of this prominence, the unlawful game consumed in Philadelphia in ordinary channels must be computed by barrels and carloads.

By an odd and instructive coincidence Fish and Game Warden Hague, of Pittsburgh, Pa., has just brought to conviction and fine six restaurant keepers and dealers of that city, who, when taxed with having quail out of season, rubbed their eyes in alleged awakening from a slumber of innocent ignorance, but in the end put their hands into their pockets and paid up.

When Warden Hague shall have thoroughly purged Pittsburgh, he might find a wider field for further efforts in the fashionable circles of Philadelphia.

BITS OF TALK.

THE HYDROPATHIC TREATMENT OF GUN-SHYNESS.

"WONDERFUL, wonderful!" said the Lieutenant from the Minnesota. "And just a length ahead of any fish story I happen to have about me at the present time. I've heard of big fishes jumping over boats, of course, and I have a yarn of that sort that I tell; but I never yet found myself in a company where I thought I could make the monster of the deep go through the sail like a circus rider through a hoop. But how is it that you never wrote anything about it to FOREST AND STREAM?"

"Well, until we had secured the land we wanted, we did not care to attract any more attention to that country than we had to," replied the Artist, "your fisherman of these days sometimes proves to be a keen-nosed land speculator, up to choice building sites, game preserves, a lodge in the wilderness—for speculative purposes only—and all that sort of thing. So we kept mum."

"Oh, I see. Judging by the size of that fish yarn, you must have secured what land you wanted; and now you are throwing out your bait. Fish stories for revenue only. What did you say the name of the station was? Would you consent to sell me a portion of the water front, just enough for a fishing stand, at a long price?"

"It's a sadly mercenary world," reflected the Major, sententiously. "The time was when there was nothing more in a Camp-Fire Flickering than a good joke; but nowadays, when a man sets out to tell you how much game he killed or how many fish he caught, just as likely as not he winds up by trying to stick you for an investment in backwoods real estate."

"Well, he could not sell me any land," said the Lieutenant, "I have an invitation from a brother in Texas to visit his ranch, where the game is well worth the trip. The ranch is—"

"For sale, of course," put in the Major.

"No, I was going to give you the location. I am neither a land speculator nor a dog-in-the-manger. When I know of a good thing I am perfectly free to give it to somebody else. Now, last year I was at Beaufort, South Carolina, and a delightful time I had; perfect weather and fourteen days' shooting out of the twenty-five days there. While I didn't make as large bags as I have in former years, I had great fun. My total was 256 quail, ranging from thirty-four, highest daily score, to seven, the smallest."

"Any ducking there?" inquired the Artist.

"Yes, but I don't go much on ducking. It's all very well for fellows who think it fun to undergo the hardship of 'duck hunting,' but I get enough hardship aboard ship. When I am ashore and go shooting, I go for fun."

"Beaufort, that was where you broke the gun-shy setter by hydropathy, was it not? By the way, I never heard the particulars of that."

"I had a very handsome English setter, which had been brought from Louisville, Ky., to South Carolina, for breaking and the season's work. He had never been in the field, and was but indifferently yard-broken. He was very soon taken out by his admirers, and certainly showed promising qualities, until the first crack of the gun; then he showed that his strongest hold was as a runner. He ran a mile and a half to the landing; and had to stop there, thanks to the limits of the island, or he might be running still. After my friends found out that Shot was gun-shy, they eyed him with contempt and jeered me unmercifully.

"About this time the tides were serving right for shooting marsh hens. It was suggested that the dog be taken out in the boat on the marshes, and the gunners to shoot away and simply ignore him. This was done with strict injunctions to the paddler not to touch the dog unless ordered to do so.

"A bird flew up, the gun went off, and out went Shot, overboard into the brine. We paid no attention to him, but popped away. At every report he would give a frantic lunge, as if a shark had him; but we just let him swim and plunge and have a good time out there, while we went on shooting. It was a mile to solid ground, he could not get there, and after several approaches and retreats at the sound of the artillery, he finally came back to the boat, pretty well tuckered out, and we pulled him in. He had not any more than shaken a bucket or two of water over us, when bang went the gun again, and Shot was once more floundering about in the water. This operation was repeated several times; but each succeeding swim was shorter, and the dog came more quickly and gladly to the boat. We voted the method a sure success, and tried some more of it the next day. He went overboard only once and quickly returned; and then seemed to have made a grim determination to stick to the boat, gun or no gun. Soon after that he was taken into the field and worked to the close of the season, a little timid, perhaps, but certainly cured of his nonsense. Cold water did it; no more trouble with gun-shyness, if only you can get the victim to tidewater."

"It's worth while taking pains even with a gun-shy dog," said the Major, "for if you do cure him, the rewards in after years are worth the trouble."

"They may be sometimes," reflected the Lieutenant, "but as for Shot, poor fellow, he died the next spring from a rattlesnake bite."

"Hydropathy is well enough in its way," concluded the Artist, "but cold water won't cure snake bite."

A BLACK ARMY.

THE project of making a great public park in the Adirondacks has again come to the front. By the present law, lands which are forfeited to the State for taxes are held as public possessions in perpetuity; and in this way the State has acquired title to numerous tracts, varying in dimensions and values, and for the most part separated by private lands lying between them. If these intervening private lands could be secured and a large territory of State lands thus be merged into a continuous tract, New York would possess a great woodland park whose present and future value as a forest preserve for her river water supply and as a sanitarium for her people would be beyond computation.

In a message sent to the Legislature last Monday Gov. Hill recommends that steps be taken to assign limits within which lands now owned by the State shall be retained, and outside of which State lands shall be disposed of. His scheme contemplates the sale of public lands outside of the proposed State park limits, or the exchanging of them for private lands. Gov. Hill's plan is that a special commission shall be created "to investigate the whole subject, and recommend to the Legislature a plan for the creation of a State park in the Adirondacks, and fix and define the limits thereof, and for the leasing of small parcels thereof for summer camps, cottages and buildings, and for acquiring all forest lands within its limits."

It is clear that if the private lands could be secured for a fair compensation, if the exchange of public for private tracts could be made honestly and with ample protection of the State interest, in short if the transaction could be conducted by shrewd, public-spirited commissioners with an eye single to the public good, the scheme is one deserving of cordial support and immediate adoption.

But it is well enough known that the chances are tremendously against the scheme ever being carried out in that way; the probability, so strong as to be reckoned almost an absolute certainty, is that the people's interests would not be protected, but that the whole project would be turned to the private benefit of the lumbermen. This is the most natural conclusion in the world to adopt, and the newspaper correspondents at Albany are already beginning to explain with respect to Gov. Hill's proposal, that there is a "nigger in the woodpile." There is in fact in this Adirondack forestry scheme abundant room for forty thousand Africans—a black army, one concealed behind every tree.

WORK OF THE FISH COMMISSIONS.

UNDER this title will be found in our columns the most satisfactory statement of results accomplished and hoped for in Fish Commission bureaus that has yet been presented. Everywhere can be observed evidences of activity and wise methods of work. The angler will see that his interests have been well looked after and that the future for his outing is bright. Steadily and surely a healthy public sentiment in favor of a rational use of the inhabitants of stream and lake, coupled with efficient protection when circumstances demand it, is being reflected in the speech and action of the people. To this we owe our societies for the protection and increase of fishes and our State legislation for the same objects. We wish to express our thanks to the contributors who have furnished these valuable notes, and will be obliged for information as to corrections that may be necessary on account of changes since the end of 1889.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

II.—A BULL MOOSE AND A BEAR.

FOR some days we had journeyed down Middle Creek. In the pass at its head we had been buffeted by the blasts that howl among those bare rough peaks, and blinded by the whirling snowdrifts that they carry with them. Further down the valley the clouds had drenched us with dismal downpouring rain, and the mountains, which walled us in on either hand, had been hidden by curtains of mist. At last the storms had passed away, and now a cloudless sky over-arched the valley and we traveled through a crisp, cool, bracing air, tempered at midday by warm sunshine.

At length we reached the main river and turning northward followed up its narrow valley. So far not much game had been seen on the trip. This was perhaps more because no one had looked for it, than from any real scarcity. One or two of the packers had seen deer, the Geologist, when riding ahead of the train, had come upon a small grizzly bear, which had promptly fled up the mountainside, and some fresh elk tracks had been observed. So far, however, nothing had been killed. No one had taken the time to hunt, for we were hurrying along as fast as possible, and all hands traveled with the train. We were trying to reach a particular point, at which some work was to be done. The noise made by a pack train—the bell, the calls of the packers, the snapping of sticks as they are broken by the packs, the occasional dull clang of steel against stone, as a horse's shod hoof strikes a rock in the trail, and the rustling of the brush against the loads—is always enough to frighten away any game that may be in the vicinity. There was every indication that at certain seasons at least—in spring and early summer, when the ground was soft from rains and melting snows—elk, deer and bear had been abundant here. Their old tracks were seen everywhere.

Although we had killed no game we had by no means starved. The stream was full of trout, of which a good many came to our table, and as we traveled along we managed almost every day to kill a few grouse, which were tender and delicious.

One afternoon we camped early and almost everybody started out to hunt. The packers went up and down the creek to look for deer. Provo took the hillside north of camp, while I climbed the mountain at whose foot we had pitched our tents, thinking that possibly I might get a shot at some elk that I had seen high up above the valley just before we made camp.

That night no meat was brought in. The packers had seen deer, but had failed to get any. I had come on the tracks of the elk and had followed them until near dark, but had been unable to come up with the animals, which were traveling along without pausing to feed. Provo, however, had had a mixture of good and bad luck which I envied him. After hunting all the afternoon without seeing any game, he was returning to camp toward nightfall, walking down the valley with his rifle over his shoulder, when, to use his own expression, "a great big black animal, with horns and whiskers, started up out of the willows about 40yds. in front of me, and stood there looking at me. Of course I knew it must be a bull moose, and I fired at it. As soon as I shot, it turned and ran off about 300yds. and then lay down among the willows. I could see it lying there tossing its head about. I did not know what to do now, whether to let it alone—for I felt sure that it must be badly wounded—or to try to get near to it and finish it up. I went toward it, but did not go very close, for I was afraid of frightening it. I could see nothing but the tips of its horns, and so had nothing to shoot at. I started to go around it, looking for some opening through which to shoot at its body, but before I had made the circle it jumped up and ran away. I tried to shoot at it, but my Winchester failed to go. I followed the tracks for half a mile and then lost them in some thick timber."

It was three or four days after this, on a beautiful, bright Sunday morning, that one of the packers rode into camp and announced that he had found Mr. Provo's moose. He had met the slayer of the bull, who was out photographing, and had taken him to where the carcass lay. A few hours later the hero of the adventure came in and told us where the moose had been found. He said among other things that he intended that afternoon to take an axe and go up to the carcass and get the scalp with the horns, and mentioned casually that the bears had been at the meat. I suggested to him that his trip for the horns be postponed till near sunset, and that then we might walk up with our guns and possibly get a shot at a bear. The suggestion was approved, dinner was ordered a little earlier than usual, and before six o'clock Provo, Percyval and I, having crossed the creek on a fallen tree, were marching in single file through the open timber.

From camp to where the moose lay was perhaps two miles, and as the sun was already behind the mountain tops it was necessary that we should walk briskly if we were to reach the carcass before dark. Now, it happened that the day before Provo had had an attack of indigestion, and this rapid walking made him again quite ill, and when we had come within 200 or 300yds. of where the moose was he sat down on a log, feeling too badly to go further. He said: "You two go on; Percyval knows where the moose is, I will come as soon as I can." It was necessary to act on this advice at once, if we hoped to get a shot, as the dusk was now drawing on rapidly, and already in the thick timber we could see but a short distance.

We started for the carcass, and presently, when we got near to where it was, Percyval very generously insisted on my taking the lead, although I urged him to keep it, if for no other reason than that he knew where the moose lay, which I did not. However, he pushed me ahead, remarking that he could guide me by motions of his hand. By this time we were pretty close to the carcass, and as may be imagined, were going along as quietly as possible, for, as is known to every one who has ever hunted them, bears are very keen of scent and acute of hearing. We were going through thick green timber, and there were some fallen trees on the ground, which besides was strewn with dead dry branches and twigs, which would snap and crack on the very smallest provocation. However, we went along pretty noiselessly, looking and listening with all our eyes and ears. Once we thought we heard a twig snap in the thick timber just ahead of us, but it appeared after a little that it was only the cracking of the branches in a windswayed dead pine above us. Very slowly and carefully we went on, and presently I noticed that Percyval had stopped. I could see from his actions that he had come to the place where he supposed the moose lay, but there was no moose there.

It was now almost too dark to see one's sights, and any shooting that was to be done must be done quickly. I took two or three quiet steps forward and strove to penetrate the gloom of the forest. I could see nothing, hear nothing; but as I stood looking there was wafted to my nostrils a faint odor of decaying meat. There was only a slight breeze, but what there was blew down the valley. We had come to the carcass up wind, and so it must be ahead of us. With my nose in the air like a pointer on a hot scent I "drew" along as quickly, yet as cautiously as possible. I had gone not more than 15 or 20ft., the scent constantly growing stronger, when suddenly I heard—as it seemed at my very elbow—the shrill whistling "woof" of a bear.

It would perhaps be an exaggeration to say that at the sound I jumped over the 50-foot spruce by which I was standing, but I have no doubt that I straightened up a little, for I was startled. That the bear was close to me I could not doubt, but beyond this I knew nothing, and I wanted to know a great deal. Had he seen or smelt us? was he standing, running away or charging? was he as large as a camp kettle or as small as a load of hay? These interesting questions chased each other through my brain with the speed of thought, but I had no time nor inclination to ponder over them. My whole mind was concentrated in my eyes and ears; for I was struggling with all my might to discover the whereabouts of the bear. At the same time I had a curious and delightful feeling of exhilaration; somewhat the same sensation that one sometimes experiences when in full health and vigor he faces a storm, delighting to throw out his chest and press forward in the teeth of wind and rain and snow. There was some little excitement in the feeling, and a glad willingness to meet the rush of the bear if he should be coming my way; it was a sort of *gaudium certaminis*, in fact. The whole feeling, while not new to me, was new from such a cause; and I mention it as a psychological phenomenon which greatly interested me.

Standing where I had first heard the bear, I looked and listened for a guide to his position; but in vain. Strain my eyes and ears as I might, I could neither see nor hear anything more. I took two swift, stealthy steps forward, and like a ghost glided up—almost to the moose's head. A great tree, with some thick brush at its foot, had hidden the carcass from me.

A quick look over the little open spot in which the carcass lay showed nothing living, and my heart sank. I glanced again at the shadowy black mass which terminated in a dimly seen moose's head and horns about six yards from my feet, and as I looked I thought I saw motion in that part of the mass furthest from me; and it flashed across me that the bear was there, at work at the stern of the moose and that he had not heard us.

It was now very dark, and I looked in vain for something to shoot at. I could form no notion as to the size of the bear, nor as to how he stood, whether head or side toward me, though as the moose lay with its head toward me, it was perhaps reasonable to suppose that the bear was head on too. I dared not move, for if the bear should perceive me, one jump would put him out of my sight. At this moment the bear again moved, and I made out—or thought I did—his shoulders, and the line of his roach. I instantly determined that I would try to break his neck, and without a moment's hesitation I threw up the gun, fired and reloaded.

A loud bawl followed the shot, and a dark object separated itself from the moose and began to dance about and turn somersaults over the ground. Evidently I had wounded the bear, but I was not inclined to take any chances of his getting away, so I took a step or two toward the tumbler, put in another ball behind the shoulder and the gymnastics ceased at once.

Now it has been made clear, I hope, that up to this time I had known very little about this bear. The creature's voice—so to speak—and its surroundings told me that it was a bear, but at no time had the light been sufficient for me to see it clearly enough, to determine its size or shape. Now, when it lay still, I stepped up to it, and finding that it no longer breathed, took it by the ear to look at its head, and by the forefoot to examine its claws. Disappointment awaited me. It was not one of those thousand-pound grizzlies of which we hear so much and see so little. It was not even a grizzly of the smallest size, but just a plain, simple, ordinary, common black bear, neither very large nor very small; quite old, as his yellow broken teeth showed, but in no sense a monster of the forest, nor a monarch of the mountains. The most that could be said for him was that he was a bear. How much he weighed I cannot say. Percyval and I tried to carry him out to the edge of the river, where there was a little light to get a better look at his skin, and we found that we could just lift him clear of the ground, but could not carry him.

I suppose that to preserve the unities and to tell a really good bear story, I should now dilate on the long glossy fur of the animal, and explain that my feet are at present resting on his hide, but truth is better even than a good story. On passing my hand over the animal's coat I found that his skin was not worth taking off. Besides this he was very thin, and his flesh would have been poor eating for those who care for bear meat, which I do not. So we left him lying there by the dead moose, and I confess to a sneaking regret that I had killed the poor fellow.

While we were talking and laughing over the occurrences of the evening, Provo came up, and before long we had the horns off the moose, and had started back to camp. By this time it was quite dark in the timber, and even in the little open spots which we had to cross the light was very dim; the stars were shining; it was night.

We had no sooner started on our return to camp than our troubles began. Any one who has had occasion to walk at night through thick timber where there is no trail can picture to himself the sorrows which we endured in passing over the two miles which lay between the woods and our camp. In the open timber, where there was no underbrush, it was not so bad. The going was fairly good, and the sound of the stream on our left gave us the direction. But when there was down timber or underbrush, or, worst of all, deep gullies with steep banks, in such places our woes became unspeakable. At almost every step fallen logs tripped us up, stones got in our way, we walked into thick clumps of low-growing vegetation which clung about our feet and threw us down; at every few steps we thrust our faces against sharp-pointed dead branches of the trees among which we were walking. These were uncomfortable incidents, but the most annoying thing of all was to be walking along apparently over smooth ground, and then suddenly step off a cut bank and fall two, three or six feet on to the round boulders below. This was enough to ruffle the temper of a Job or to make a parson swear.

In one of Mark Twain's books—perhaps it is in "Roughing It"—there is a story told of a stage coach at night on the plains whose driver has lost the road. Driver and express guard get down from the box to look for the wagon tracks, the former carrying a lantern. In their search the guard, who was a little ahead, fell over a cut bank a dozen feet high, and called back to the driver, who held the light, "Don't come here;" to which the driver replied in grim humor, "Think I'm a damn fool?" I was reminded many times that night of this story, for during the two hours that were spent in making our way back to camp, the warning "Don't come here" was almost constantly in the mouth of the man who happened to be in the lead.

At length, however, the lights of the camp-fires were seen on the opposite side of the creek; we made our way down to the water, crossed over, and soon sitting around the cheery blaze told our story.

The next morning we had almost forgotten the scratches that we carried on our hands and faces, and the pictures of the boulders that we wore on our shins. Yo.

Natural History.

WILD HORSES OF AUSTRALIA.

THE problem which I have discussed in a former article regarding dogs, also exists regarding horses. Is there really such a thing as a wild horse, except in the sense of the domestic horse which has got loose into the wilds and bred there? Are the so-called wild horses capable of domestication by merely being caught and tamed? Do they lose their wild characteristics—such as they are—by interbreeding with domestic stock?

The subject is a very interesting one not only to the naturalist, but to the sportsman and also to that much larger class of readers who are neither naturalists nor sportsmen, but who, nevertheless, like to hear about animals and strange countries and the changes that are made by civilization and discovery. The horse question carries us at one sweep of the mental vision over a very large part of the earth's surface and back into very remote periods of its history. Fossil remains show that horses existed in America as well as in Europe, Asia and Africa, ages and ages ago, when rhinoceroses and other queer beasts were quite common in countries where now they are only to be found in the "Zoo." These horses, I fancy, must have been wild, because there were no men in the world to tame them then, as far as the fossils show. Moreover, these antediluvian horses—the American varieties, at least—had three or four toes on each foot, and were, therefore, quite unfit for domestic purposes. But, as far back as the history of mankind goes, the horse is always alluded to as a domestic animal, and never as a wild animals. In the Old Testament we read of horses as an ordinary and necessary companion of man, in the earliest description of social life after the creation; and the most ancient Egyptian and Assyrian monuments are covered with representations of horses so splendidly bred and trained that they must have had an immensely long and aristocratic pedigree, though their pictures are 4,000 or 5,000 years old. To come down to later times, when Julius Cæsar invaded Britain, one of the first things he noticed was that the savages of that remote country had beautiful horses. Cæsar was a bit of a vet. He had an eye for a horse, and in his Commentaries he notes with high approval the points of the British horses and the admirable manner in which they were trained to draw chariots with scythes projecting from the axles, in battle. When Alexander the Great invaded India, he found the Indian princes riding superb steeds and commanding magnificent cavalry. As for the Chinese, they have had horses ever since they have had pigtails, which signifies an antiquity bewildering to contemplate. In short, one of the first things Adam did when he was turned out of Eden, seems to have been to rope a mustang and teach Cain and Abel to ride.

But, it will be asked, perhaps with some surprise, are there not wild horses still to be found in some parts of the world, not merely tame horses gone wild, but wild species? It does not do to be too positive about these things, but I am inclined to answer that question in the negative. There are only two places where it is even alleged that truly wild horses exist, and both of these cases are doubtful. The tarpan which roams the plains of Tartary is most commonly adduced as the original wild horse, and there is this to be said in favor of the theory—the tarpan is certainly a horse. It also has this resemblance to a wild animal, that it is almost always the same color, red or reddish, with a black stripe down the back and a black mane and tail. But great numbers of domestic horses in Tartary are the same color, and whenever a Tartar tribe are short of horses, they capture as many tarpans as they want and break them to the saddle or pack-harness without more trouble than would be required with any other horses that had never been handled in youth. The alleged untameableness of the tarpan is all nonsense. It kicks and bites and plays up for a bit, as any horse would that has run loose all its life, but a Tartar bit and a huge load soon bring it to its senses; and before it has been lashed and goaded a hundred miles over the steppe, it is just as broken-spirited as any poor brute in the caravan. The Tarpan breeds freely with domestic Tartar stock and the progeny are not distinguishable.

The other so-called wild horse, the *koomrah* of northern Africa—named by its discoverer, Colonel Hamilton Smith, *Equus hippagrus*, as if it were a distinct species—has the disadvantage of not being a horse at all. It is a quaint-looking beast, something like a tarpan in color, but with woolly hair on its forehead instead of a forelock, and no hair at all on its tail for some distance from the root. It is allied to the zebra (*Equus hippotrigris*),

the quagga and other queer gradations between the horse and the ass. The difference between these creatures and horses is that, while they will breed with horses to one generation, the progeny are sterile; whereas all descriptions of true horses interbreed to all generations.

Ponies are not a distinct species of horse at all, but are merely the domestic horse (*Equus caballus*), dwarfed and otherwise modified through inhabiting cold, barren or mountainous countries for centuries. There is no animal that shows more the character of the country it inhabits than the horse, both in size and in other qualities. A particular strain, nevertheless, lasts for a very long time when transported to another country and intermingled with other strains. A curious illustration of this came within my own knowledge. The horses at the Cape of Good Hope are, or were, very small and weedy; the progeny of some poor stock brought there by the Dutch Boers. One of the pioneer ships, carrying emigrants to New Zealand in 1839, put in at the Cape for water, and one of the passengers, the Hon. Henry Petre, a son of Lord Petre, bought twenty little Cape mares and took them with him to the new colony. They were landed at Wellington, where the first settlement was formed, and nearly all the early stock there were bred frem these twenty mares. Half a century has slipped away since then; but though New Zealand generally produces as fine horses as there are in the world, the Wellington horses are notoriously the poorest in the country, weedy little scrubbers as their South African progenitors were. On the other hand, in all those parts of New Zealand where the Imperial army were quartered for any length of time during the Maori wars, which lasted twenty years, the horses are very fine and of a particular stamp. The reason is that the military train brought hundreds of grand, up-standing mares for commissariat service, which were periodically sold off when aged or worked out, and recruited by fresh drafts of picked animals. These local and accidental characteristics will probably not be obliterated for centuries.

On the pumice plains or deserts of the interior of the North Island of New Zealand, there are great herds of horses belonging to nobody in particular, though possibly claimed in a general way by the Maori tribes who own the soil by ancient tradition. These pumice plains have been formed by the ashes pouring out of the three great volcanoes, Tonguriro, Ruapehu and Ngaruahoe, and carried by the prevailing westerly winds as far as the shore of Lake Taupo. They look almost bare of vegetation, and no method has yet been discovered of cultivating them, but in reality they bear a good deal of stunted herbage in ordiuary seasons and are intersected by abundant streams from the snow-capped mountains. These appear to be the conditions of an equine paradise, the prehensile muzzle and lips and flat teeth of the horse enabling it to browse herbage, which neither cattle nor sheep could eat, while the dry warm ground and plentiful waters more than counterbalance the disadvantage of having to travel far in search of feed.

The Maoris, who are thoroughly equestrian in their habits now, though they never saw nor heard of a horse until the European settlement, catch these wanderers of the plain by driving them into swamps, where they flounder about till they are exhausted. The Maoris are very bad riders, their short, thick thighs preventing them from ever getting a good seat. Yet they will never walk a yard if they can get any poor brute to carry them. They mount mere foals that are not half grown, and they always ride at full gallop. It can well be imagined that Maori horses are not much good. Yet among them sometimes is found a wonderfully fine animal, and a good judge of horses will often pick up for a trifle in a Maori village a tandem leader or even a racer, that after a little grooming and training is worth a large sum of money. Maori horses are generally chestnut in color and very rough-haired, with no sort of paces, but every trick and vice that cruelty and ignorance can inculcate.

The continent of Australia, which was colonized just 100 years ago, was by far the largest tract of land on the surface of the globe without horses, since the Spaniards brought them to America in the sixteenth century. Yet no part of the globe, certainly, was better suited to them; and already, probably, Australia has the greatest hordes of wild horses as well as some of the very finest domestic ones. The extent to which they have multiplied in the trackless and boundless plains of the interior is almost incredible. What they live upon is a mystery, for a great proportion of the tracts they inhabit has apparently nothing on it all the summer but spinifex and saltbush and not much of them; while in the dry season there is absolutely no water for many hundreds of miles. It is an extraordinary fact, however, that the horse, an animal with a small stomach, which, when domesticated, requires to be fed and wetered several times a day, can so adapt itself to desert circumstances as to go for two or three days without either food or water, while traveling at a great speed. But for this faculty, the wild horses of Australia would long since have been exterminated by drought, instead of which they continually increase, through being able to get over immense distances and reach water courses and pastures before their strength fails them. A herd of wild horses are considered an unerring guide to water, and many a time the shepherds save their flocks by driving them along the horses' trail. Sometimes, nevertheless, grievous disappointment follows. The expected river or water hole turns out to be a dried mud hole which failed to supply enough moisture for half the horses that went there, to say nothing of the sheep that came after them; and a tangled mass of bones and hides shows where the poor creatures trampled each other to death in their frantic efforts to quench their thirst.

At other times the tables are turned and the horses invade the domain of the sheep, breaking down fences or leaping over them, regardless of barbed wire, and forcing their way into pastures and water preserves which are the only hope of the sheep farmers for keeping their flocks alive till the rains come. Then ensues a terrible slaughter. Every fire-arm on the station is called into requisition, bullets are hastily moulded, and some of the hands are sent off to the nearest township to buy all the powder and lead that is to be got. A small army of shepherds, boundary riders, "roustabouts," "jackaroos" and blackfellows then sally forth and kill, kill, kill, till either the horses are all shot or driven away, or the ammunition gives out. It seems a brutal, wasteful thing to do, but, in reality, it is the only thing under the circumstances. The sheep are worth a hundred times more than the horses, and the hides are worth something if there happens to be wattle-bark near at hand for tanning them. It is a common maxim, indeed, in Australia, that horse feed is worth more than horse flesh. It might be imagined that, after such a slaughter as I have described, the decaying bodies would poison the air and make the sheep station untenable. But that is not the case. Almost before the firing has ceased and the skinning been accomplished, the eagle-hawks, enormous birds with an insatiable appetite, begin to appear out of clear space, as it seems, and these are speedily followed by innumerable kites, crows and lesser birds of prey. The carcasses are soon covered by a shrieking, cawing, fighting, tearing, gobbling swarm of scavengers, and before the next morning all the carrion that can be got off the bones by beak or talon is gone. When the birds have picked the skeletons clean, the flies and the beetles and the ants come in for their share and make a perfect job of it. Within twenty-hours after the battle the only signs that are left of it are heaps of bones as white as snow.

The Australian deserts were originally stocked by horses that strayed away from the sheep or cattle stations or were deliberately driven away when feed was short, on the chance of recovering them at some future time; and herds such as I have spoken of, that are shot down in mobs, to save the grass and water for the sheep, consist for the most part of the merest weeds. Here and there among them may be seen one taller and better-proportioned than its companions, and it is from these exceptions that the station stud is usually recruited. Occasionally a herd are found which are worth driving in and culling; but the best of them, unless in rare instances, though good enough for station use, are almost unsalable at the yards. Having never tasted corn or been under shelter in their life, they are wonderfully hard and enduring so long as they are grass-fed and turned out at night. But directly they are stabled and fed like civilized horses, they are apt to get soft and develop all sorts of complaints; just as a cowboy might be expected to do, if brought in from the wilds of Texas and boarded and lodged at Delmonico's. As their hardness is really their only valuable quality, it is seldom worth while to bring them under conditions where there is a great risk of their losing it. Yet there have been desert horses, bought for a few cents, that not only bore stabling and corn-feeding well, but readily adapted themselves to severe training and won the biggest prizes of the Australian turf by their unapproachable staying power.

Now and then a very curious sport is found among the desert horses. The oddest of these that I ever saw was a huge, ungainly beast without a hair upon it. It was cut out of a wild herd and roped in by a station hand, who sold it for a drink and a plug of tobacco to some man riding along the road past the homestead. The latter tamed the hairless horse, taught it a few common-place tricks, and showed it all over the colonies. He was said to have taken $100,000, though he spent it as fast as he got it. I saw the animal many times. It was rather well-shaped when it filled out, and having no mane, but a high neck and crest, it had something of the appearance of horses in antique sculptures or bronzes. Its skin was perfectly smooth and shiny and a dark mottled brown in color, and the poor thing seemed very intelligent and docile. Many people thought it was an imposture, but every veterinary test showed that it was perfectly genuine; and, in fact, the history of the hairless horse was amply vouched for. It died of confinement and overfeeding, and is now in a museum in its native country.

A time came when the feasibility of rearing marketable horses in the Australian desert was realized with important results. It was hastened by a legislative enactment, which had quite a different object. The Government of South Australia, a colony, which despite its name, extends to the ocean at the extreme north of the continent—had adopted the plan of leasing the grazing rights of vast blocks of unexplored land at a nominal rental. Upon this, a popular cry arose that capitalists were monopolizing all the lands of the colony for speculative purposes. To meet that cry, a law was passed requiring the pastoral tenants of the Crown to stock their blocks with so many head of sheep, cattle or horses per square mile within a given time on pain of forfeiting the lease. Some of the most promising of these great tracts, judging from their situation and from the little that was known of them, were in the hands of Sir Thomas Elder, a wealthy and enterprising settler. It was out of the question at that stage to put either sheep or cattle on them. But in order to save his lease, and at the same time to try a bold experiment, Sir Thomas resolved to stock his territory up to the legal requirement with horses, with a view to supplying the Indian market, where large horses of good stamina are always in demand as remounts for the British army of 60,000 men. He imported a number of thoroughbred colts of the best racing blood in England, and he bought big-boned healthy mares wherever he could get them.

I happened to be at Adelaide when these operations were in progress, and Sir Thomas Elder drove me down to his wonderful establishment near that beautiful city, whence all the stock for his northern country were drawn. I saw an immense mob of huge mares, with an extremely select assortment of imported horses, start for their journey to the desert in charge of a trusted Scottish drover and a number of blackfellows, all splendidly mounted. They were expected to take some months on the road, and I afterward learned that the drovers returned without having lost a single animal. Those horses, and numbers of similar drafts, going out year after year, run loose in the desert, and are never seen for years together. A grand muster, however, is made at some suitable season and place, and then a careful selection is made of the young stock. The inferior ones are removed or destroyed, and those which are fit for market are driven to Adelaide and shipped to India.

This masterly experiment has been very successful. It has had two results, both of considerable magnitude. It has enabled vast tracts of the unknown interior Australia to be turned to profitable account, pending its occupation for wool-growing, and it has brought into existence by far the finest and probably the largest herds of wild horses in the world. EDWARD WAKEFIELD.

FOREST AND STREAM has illustrated circulars of Mr. G. O Shields' new book, "Cruisings in the Cascades," which will be sent to any address on application. The book is highly commended by T. S. Van Dyke, "P.," W. B. Leffingwell and other prominent sportsmen, as one of the best that has ever been written on big game hunting.—*Adv.*

THE HIBERNATION OF BEARS.

THE usual Maine winter is severely cold. In a recent year for ten days in the first part of January the thermometer registered 20° below in the morning on an average, and on the morning of the eighth 35° below. Place a man, with his clothes on, in any cave in the mountains, or under the turned-up roots of any tree, even covered with snow; lay him down horizontally, and let him remain without motion, and he will freeze solid before morning in any one of these ten mornings. Yet hundreds of the black bears were then as now quietly hibernating among the mountains of the White Mountain range, in the northwestern part of Maine and New Hampshire, stretched out at full length, or coiled up in a snug heap, as the chance permits, in some cave in the ledge on the mountain side; it may be in a capacious subterranean room, or a mere crevice covered by snow, or a shelving rock, or even under some foreign substance which holds up the body of snow, making a small room into which the animal has managed to squeeze himself; and even there the droppings of melting snow and ice in a thaw in the winter oozes down upon his unprotected body. Can we imagine the desolate situation of such a living creature?

> "O solitude, where are the charms,
> That sages have seen in thy face!"

The bears are surely here, stowed away very closely and asleep or dead. Are they frozen? Can they stand the test of atmosphere at 34° below? Or are they sleeping their last long sleep? What causes their death? Are they subject to the same diseases as man? I have given this subject much thought, but of course can arrive at no certain conclusion, but will give those who feel an interest in the subject some data to base their judgment upon. We have found wild animals' bones in caves of the earth—some of them bears—did they freeze to death, or did they die of sickness, or did they meet in deadly conflict with their kind or some other kind?

Bears sometimes die of old age. A well-known woodsman in Oxford county found the skeleton of a large bear on a mountainside in Riley plantation. The tearer teeth were worn down even with the maxillæ, and the claws were worn off, indicating extreme age.

Bears that den up lean, would be more likely to freeze during the winter. A fat bear comes out fat in the spring. There is a very small exhaustion of the system during their five months' sleep, but if a bear from any cause goes into winter quarters in poor condition, his chances to wake up when spring sings melodies over his head are exceedingly doubtful.

When a bear is fairly asleep in his winter quarters he scarcely breathes; no motion of the body nor perceptible respiration exists. The blood, if moving at all, must move very sluggishly, thus facilitating the chances of freezing up.

A neighbor of mine, near the Rangeley Lakes, caught a bear in the fall and made a den of a large hollow log, and when winter came on he put his bear into it, leaving a hole for ventilation, and covered the log with straw and snow to keep him warm; but in March he opened the log to find the bear frozen solid. No doubt the condition of the stomach has much to do with the wintering chances.

In his free, wild state, the bear gradually prepares himself for his long sleep, taking less and less food during the late fall, until the necessity for food ceases altogether, when he will search out a suitable place to spend the winter.

Sometimes they get disturbed or belated, and heavy snows coming on early force them to choose some temporary retreat as best they can. In such case they often improvise any upturned tree, where they can cover in with brush or loose logs, a protection from the weather.

It is an old belief that bears get pitch from the trees they tear the bark from to stop themselves up with, so as to avoid the necessity of eating, before going to den. Others think they are governed by the early or late snows about going into winter quarters. This is all wrong, for often when the snows come early we find the tracks of the bear in every direction, and you can follow them to your heart's content and they will keep going—not presuming to den while a man is behind them. I think the scantiness or abundance of their natural food—more especially berries—influence the time of their denning. When berries of all kinds are abundant they roam late in the fall—until early winter—snow or no snow, and *vice versa*. Their stomach being in proper condition, their instinct teaches the rest. Fat bears hibernate earlier than poor ones, and sex and age doubtless have an influence. Sometimes two or more bears room together for winter quarters, but more commonly only one—never, I think, two old males—oftener a barren female and one or two of her former cubs, and perhaps a male stranger, sometimes two young males.

Bears are good swimmers and are frequently caught crossing rivers, ponds and lakes. They take to the water as naturally as to calf or mutton. J. G. R.

BETHEL, Maine.

A FISH-EATING SNAKE.—In a recent number of *Humboldt* Herr Fischer-Sigwart describes the habits of a snake, *Tropidonotus tesselatus*, which he kept in his terrarium in Zuiich. This snake was fond of basking in the sun on the top of a laurel, from which it climbed easily to its night quarters in a high cherry tree placed against a wall. Sometimes after lying still for hours it would hasten down into a small pond of goldfish and conceal itself a long time behind a stone or in some plants, its tongue meanwhile constantly playing. When a fish came near the snake would make a dart at its belly and, if successful, carry off its prey to some quiet corner and feast upon it at leisure. The skin of the victim was not injured and, if released, the fish would swim away. After being seized, however, it became still and stiff as if dead and actually appeared to be hypnotized.—*Nature, London, Dec. 19, 1889.* [We have in the United States a number of species of water snakes belonging to the genus *Tropidonotus*, and all of them have the reputation of being very destructive to fish. At the carp ponds in Washington, D. C., 221 snakes were killed in one week in August, 1883. Some of the larger individuals were found to contain over 25 young carp. These snakes hid themselves in old walls, from which their heads protruded while watching the unsuspicious fishes. M. Hessel considers snakes more destructive than any of the birds.]

OUT-OF-DOOR PAPERS.

IX.—LARGELY PERSONAL.

IT IS night now, and in winter the night is for owls. In summer the small birds sometimes wake during the long hours; the chippy, as if roused from pleasant dreams, trills a little song before tucking her head under her wing; the vesper sparrow often sings a few clear notes; the whippoorwill chants in his vigils, and the loon, sailing on the moonlit lakes, lifts a long halloo, to which the hills respond. But when the winter's cold closes in at evening and the heavens stand dark blue and distant, and the stars blaze with a brilliancy unknown on warmer nights, what birds are there abroad but the owls? Chickadees and nuthatches, grosbeaks and redpolls, long since made themselves comfortable on some sheltered limb, muffling their toes in their feathers; their enemies, the shrikes and hawks, did the same; the grouse, after his cold supper of poplar twigs, settled in the snow to wait for morning; but the owls are out all night. They whoop to each other: they break up rabbit parties and flying squirrel conventions; they scour the woods far and wide, bent on mischief, their coming first proclaimed by the silent blue shadow which glides before shem. What mortal terror must chill the hare, frisking in the moonlight, as, affrighted at the shadow, he turns and sees those goggle-eyes glaring at him. The incident is so tragic, the moral so deep and universal, that it might be given a place in Holbein's "Dance of Death," with the motto, "For man knoweth not his end."

Artists have never understood the nature of the horned owl or they would have appreciated his value as an emblem of evil—something a little better adapted to artistic representation than either Sin or the Devil, but containing the essence of both. The truth about him is best told as it was first told: Time, thirty years ago; two little girls playing school; the elder to the younger: "Now, Alice, let's play definitions." Alice agrees. "Now, Alice, I shall say 'What is a owl?' and you shall say, 'I don't know,' and I shall tell you." After a moment for learning the lesson comes the question, "What is a owl?" to which Alice responds with equal truth and ignorance, "A owl is a beast."

A horned owl bears little resemblance to Minerva's bird which was "accounted wise for saying nothing," nor to any of those other sad and gentle creatures which are represented as moping about church yards and complaining to the moon. He is a fiend incarnate. He harries all the smaller animals with relentless cruelty, and all night long he howls and hoots in the swamps, making horrid noises in great variety. "I was not born in the woods to be scared by an owl," says the proverb, but the best hunter alive will probably remember at least one time in his life when he has wished himself somewhere else, all on account of an owl. These creatures seem to me uncanny: a monkey, because with all his man-likeness he falls so far short of humanity: a parrot, because with a thimbleful of brains its wit puts man's in dis-esteem; and the horned owl, because without a drop of the milk of human kindness, he seems to read men's thoughts and to impute base motives.

And yet I once loved a horned owl. A farmer brought him to the door and I purchased the bird for a private investment. Indeed, from the moment I first saw him, he was mine; there was something fine and commanding about the creature which won my admiration. I always spoke of the bird as "him" out of deference to its spirit—braver bird there never was—although its great size and the pure white collar about the neck showed that it was a female. He had been trapped and was hurt; he had been caged and was offended; he was wild from the woods and wholly unused to civilization, but when I lifted him from his box and placed him on the floor, wholly unconfined, he made no attempt to escape, and showed neither fear nor resentment. His great eyes scanned each one of us narrowly, but he stood as unmoved as a captive Indian. From the very first he manifested a preference for me, and before night he learned to distinguish my step from all others. When any one else came near his box he would snap his bill loudly, but at my approach he was always silent. He seemed to enjoy having me handle him; would let me take all sorts of liberties with his feathers, even to examining his ears; would lie quietly upon his back and let me carry him about on my arm; and he especially enjoyed having his head scratched. When I rubbed it gently with my finger, working the feathers back and forth, he would sit with half-closed eyes showing his pleasure by the relaxation of his muscles and the slow movements of his inner eyelids. He never made an attempt to escape or to bite. Whether he would have used his claws can only be conjectured, for I always held both feet when I handled him for fear he might forget his manners; but as I once went into a dark room whither he had escaped from his box, and recaptured him without receiving a scratch, it seems probable that his intentions were good. If the best of its kind is the fittest to survive, that owl should be alive today. How his demise came about need not be related, and which cried the more over it, the owl or myself, the owl will not now tell.

The next which came was also a horned owl, a little black fellow, as ugly as wickedness. A missionary preparing for work among the Cannibal Islanders might have learned the ways of heathendom from the little brute. To be sure he had his griefs; his wings had been clipped and his nails cut; his leg was sore from the trap, and his temper completely ruined by weeks of captivity, but so much diabolism could never have been wholly acquired since the date of his misfortunes. I handled him as I pleased, but it was through no good will of his; indeed, he seemed greatly provoked whenever I tucked him under my arm and carried him about. It was funny to see him try to get away when put down, flapping with his wings and hobbling on his knuckle joints, with his toes turned under like a Chinese woman's and his head facing squarely between his shoulders. It is funny also to remember how I went to visit him in the morning and found only an empty box, while from the top of a very high wood pile he looked down on me, grotesquely like some of Cimabue's angels. But this escape and the mischief which he did during that night of liberty so filled the measure of his crimes that he never saw another morning.

The great popular superstition regarding owls seems to be that of their inability to see in the day time. It is probable that the desire to account for the mysterious nictitating lid has been strong enough to outweigh all other evidence against this theory. What the use of this membrane is I cannot say, but that it is intended to shield the eyes from too strong light seems very doubtful; for, however bright the light, when intent on watching anything, the lid is withdrawn. One has but to notice the great contractility of the owl's iris and the peculiar shape of the eyeball, which makes it an optical instrument with remarkable power of adjustment to a focus, to believe that it is an eye especially formed for keen seeing in light as well as in darkness. And the facts bear out the belief. Even the barred owl can see well in the day time, and a close observer tells me that he never saw a horned owl which had not first seen him. He states also that they can distinguish the motion of raising a rifle as far off as he cares to shoot at them, which would seem to indicate that their eyesight, if defective—as most of the books believe—is so for astronomical distances only.

The only one of our Northern owls which seems short-sighted is the little Acadian owl. It is more exclusively nocturnal than any other that we have here, seldom, if ever, moving in the daytime unless disturbed. When found it can often be taken alive without difficulty. But whether this unwariness is due to defective sight remains to be proved, for those which we have had as pets seemed to see perfectly in the daytime, although they did not become lively until night. In all we have had three. One refused all food and was liberated after a few days; the second ate only too willingly and died from devouring a scrap of salted meat; the other was for a long time a most interesting pet, although this was before my remembrance. He was given the range of the house, and soon became very tame, on good terms with the whole family except the cat. He was a gentle little creature, quiet in the daytime, but lively at night, when he would sometimes be heard talking to himself—the only vocal noise that he made—a soft *co-co-co, co-co-co* several times repeated. He seemed to notice vertical movements more than horizontal ones, perhaps because he saw the shadow quicker, perhaps on account of the arrangement and structure of his eyes, which are almost immovable and have a vertical contracting pupil, like a cat's. He never was contented to sit on any perch which would cause one foot to be below the other, and whenever he alighted on such a place (as the top of a clock or a chair back) he immediately walked sidewise up the incline until he stood at the highest point, where his feet could be on a level. He was an acrobat in a small way, for when a small stick was put between his jaws and he lifted by it, he would swing back and forth in wider and wider arcs until on some backward swing longer than the others, he could throw up his feet and grasp the stick, when he would raise himself into an upright position and look as sedate as any owl. His great delight was to torment the cat. He hectored the poor beast until an undisturbed nap was something only to be dreamed of, flying down from some high perch with a speed and silence which enabled him to scratch his victim's nose or ears and escape in good season. So sudden were the attacks that the cat got no opportunity of revenge until after the owl died and was mounted, when one day he tore off the owl's head. Whether he was satisfied that the bird was killed or was disgusted to find him only tow and feathers can never be known; but after that he looked at the owl and the owl looked at him without enmity.

These notes are personal to an unusual degree, and perhaps should be called gossip rather than science. As the subjects are all dead they cannot object to anything which has been said of them, and I am willing to vouch for its truth; but if any one were to ask what the story teaches, a wiser man must tell him or else he must go directly to the owls. FANNIE PEARSON HARDY.

GROUSE IN CONFINEMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Late in the past summer I captured a two-thirds-grown grouse. He seemed to be perfectly healthy, and after I got home I put him in an inclosure about 10ft.×3ft. in size. Fed him on grain, berries and bread. He ate greedily after the first day of captivity. To all appearances he was doing finely, but on the eleventh day, when I went to see how he was progressing, I found a dead bird. As the pen had a ground floor, and he was plentifully supplied with water, I could see no reason for his death, except that he died of homesickness for his native thicket. By the way, I shot a grouse last week which had a circle of erect dark blue feathers around its neck. Can any one explain it? G. JAYE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Often seeing in FOREST AND STREAM accounts of tame grouse, I thought I would write of one I have. It was caught young and kept in a cage first, then let from that out in the room. Often when it made dirt on the floor the folks would drive it out doors; then it would go to the window and peck to get in. It now stays with a cock and hen in the chicken house. The hen pecks it, but not so with the rooster. So at night the grouse snugs up to him and sleeps. It does not attempt to go away. Will perch on the finger and eat out of the saucer, etc. I do not know whether it is a male or female; it has the black feathers on side of neck. W. D. L.

PESHTIGO, Wisconsin.

AQUARIA NOTES.

A PECULIAR HABIT OF HOLOTHURIANS.

I HAD been told by some one, probably Prof. Verrill, that holothurians would completely eviscerate themselves, throwing off branchiæ (lungs) and the entire visceral mass, and speedily reproduce a new set as a crustacean will grow a new claw. The throwing off part of it I had observed dozens of times, but never any evidence of the reproduction of new organs, the specimen so affected generally dying shortly after, possibly from starvation, as from some cause they do not live long in the aquarium. Recently, however, observing one divest itself of its vitals, I was surprised to see it at once put forth a set of delicate and transparent white branchiæ, somewhat smaller than usual. This would indicate that the new viscera are developed before and not after the old ones are thrown off. The history of this strange phase of development is no doubt described somewhere in the musty records of some scientific body, but I have never noticed it anywhere in popular science literature, and so record it here for the benefit of the lay reader.

The branchiæ of the holothurian are ordinarily gray in color. The new branchiæ were white, translucent and beautifully lobed and branched, but not having the usual fringed appearance given to them by the development of numbers of still more minute lobes. They were evidently only partially developed. They looked like some of the small and delicate red algæ with all the coloring matter bleached out. This reproduction of the most vital parts of an organism, even as low as an echinoderm, is decidedly wonderful. WM. P. SEAL.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

295.

WHEN a youngster I had gone late one afternoon to watch a frost grape vine where partridges were wont to feed, hoping to get a shot at one. The vine grew in a sort of bay as it were, which made in from the broad meadow between two wooded hills. Taking a secluded station within range of the vine I watched and waited patiently in vain until dark, for no birds came to be shot. My way home led up over the hill to the right, and I began climbing the same a little chilled, for the weather was cold, and somewhat disheartened at the thought of not being able to take home to my mother the partridge which I had so glowingly assured her I would bring on my return.

I had made my way nearly to the top of the hill in the dark, when up went a partridge in front of me, and I instinctively raised my gun and fired—at the sound of his fluttering. He flew almost over my head, and I could hear his wings occasionally clip the twigs as he darted down the hill up which I came. Listening for an instant in the stillness of the woods, I heard him strike the ground heavily in the ravine at the foot of the hill, and following down quickly I hit the bird with my foot, and picking it up hurried home as proud a boy as one often sees, having shot and found a partridge in the dark. A.

296.

My friend Paoli had an experience once which I think worth relating. He was visiting in the country, and his cousin, a lad of fifteen, gave very enthusiastic accounts of the squirrels which abounded in the woods thereabout. Upon his urgent invitation Paoli and the boy started out for the woods early next morning, "just as the sun was gilding the treetops, etc." After traversing a mile or so of open ground they entered timber, where the squirrels were making a lively racket, cutting nuts and chasing each other up and down the trees. Our two hunters were armed with muzzleloaders, this being in the ante-breechloading period.

The battle began at once, and Paoli had knocked three squirrels down from the same tree, when he was interrupted by an appeal from the boy to help him get his gun off, as it would do nothing but snap caps, and being a single barrel he was left out of the game. So Paoli took the gun and proceeded patiently to "pick" powder in the tube. After getting it chuck full he tried a cap on it, but it still snapped. This process was tried again and again without success, when seeing the boy's great disappointment he proposed to go back to the house, procure a "wiper," and withdraw the load. They accordingly trudged back as rapidly as they could, and arriving at the house the wiper was procured, the worm adjusted on it, and it was dropped into the gun. When it struck the bottom there was a metallic sound given forth, which sugested the idea of blowing into the muzzle, when it developed at once that the gun had not been loaded.

MISSISSPPI. COAHOMA.

Game Bag and Gun.

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WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

TEXAS GAME AND VARMINTS.

JAYTON, Kent County, Tex., Jan. 4.—The weather this winter has been uninterruptedly good, with two slight exceptions, once in November, with a three days' cool rain, and a cool blow on the 30th of December, when ice formed nearly half an inch thick in exposed vessels, but ponds did not freeze over. The delightful weather for camping brought forth the hunters in double and treble the numbers ever before known. While it was believed there was plenty of game, it has certainly been a surprise to the few of us who live in this country and do not appreciate the game (because it is so plentiful), that the hunters have met with such gratifying success. Turkey, deer and antelope are the favorite game with most of the hunters. Many of them are hunting to supply the markets, and will load a wagon at the turkey roosts in a night or two. The continued warm weather spoiled load after load before reaching the markets, the railroad being eighty-five miles distant. It is not uncommon to see the game abandoned in camp because spoiled.

Having stock upon the range, and being interested, I yesterday asked a crew of three young men why they did not kill the panthers and large beasts of prey. The spokesman replied, "Oh, I'm afraid of them things, and let 'em alone if they'll let me alone." And so the majority of the hunters kill the inoffensive game that the beasts of prey live upon, and the latter are then compelled to kill our calves and colts, and often our larger animals to subsist upon. The stockmen pay bounties ranging from $5 to $50 for each scalp, and yet there are few who care to engage in a business, exciting in the extreme, but with a considerable percentage of the elements of danger.

A short time since a sheepherder, supposed to be a very mild-mannered man, saw lying down an animal

which he took to be a deer. He made a successful shot. It proved to be a panther. Immediately another and larger one rose up near by, and with a fierce growl started toward the herder. The first shot at this one wounded him, and having to climb a small bluff, a few well-directed shots rapidly fired put a quietus on the large male. The shepherd received a bounty of $20 for his few minutes' work.

Several varieties of the cat species flourish here in great numbers. Few of the carnivorous animals are killed here except by poison. A few hunters poison wolves for their pelts and the bounties. These are being quite successful, as the large areas around their camps covered with stretched and drying pelts attest. Fox carcasses are seen at almost every camp. They are not taken with hounds, but are shot as hunters pass about in still hunts. More of these probably are slain in a day here, in this dull and unexciting way than would suffice to furnish sport for a large club in the North for a whole season. A neighbor a few days since saw two panthers and killed three deer in going four or five miles. Next day, as he went back to bring in his deer he killed another. He was not cut specially hunting, either.

Game, however, is becoming scarce, compared to what it was. The wild turkey gobbler which we had for Christmas weighed 15lbs. when dressed. STOCKMAN.

SEEN IN MEXICO.

THERE are so many queer things in this odd country that one scarcely knows where to commence to write about the strange sights that are to be seen on all sides. Let me tell you about one that met my eyes yesterday morning on my way to the Mexican Central Railway station—a group of three Mexican sportsmen fully equipped for the field. My Yankee curiosity was excited and I followed them at a distance. If they had just stepped out of a dime museum they could not have looked funnier. One of them was armed with some kind of a German or French arm of about 24-gauge, 4ft. barrel, muzzleloading shotgun, with all the straps and gew-gaws that belong to that impractical style of arm. His companion followed with a 25lbs. German target rifle, which I should judge was quite a fine weapon to shoot at a target with from a rest, or at a soldier a mile distant from a rifle-pit, but rather a clumsy weapon for small game, or a jack rabbit on the run. This gentleman was followed by still another who carried an old Spanish firelock that must have come over with Cortez and been changed into a percussion gun by some native artist whose name has been lost to fame. These gentry were accompanied by several curs of evidently no pedigree. Each sported an impracticable game-bag of the English store pattern, and out of date twenty years ago. These were all immaculate and evidently of recent purchase. Their martial tread resounded through the street as they made their way to the station and to the field of blood and carnage upon which they were evidently bent. They looked like veritable disciples of Don Quixote, following in his very footsteps. It must not be thought however from the above sketch that there are no sportsmen in Mexico, for there are keen shots here as in all other parts of the world, and many Mexican gentlemen are fitted out with all sorts of modern arms and accoutrements; but the every day native is about 200 years behind the time.

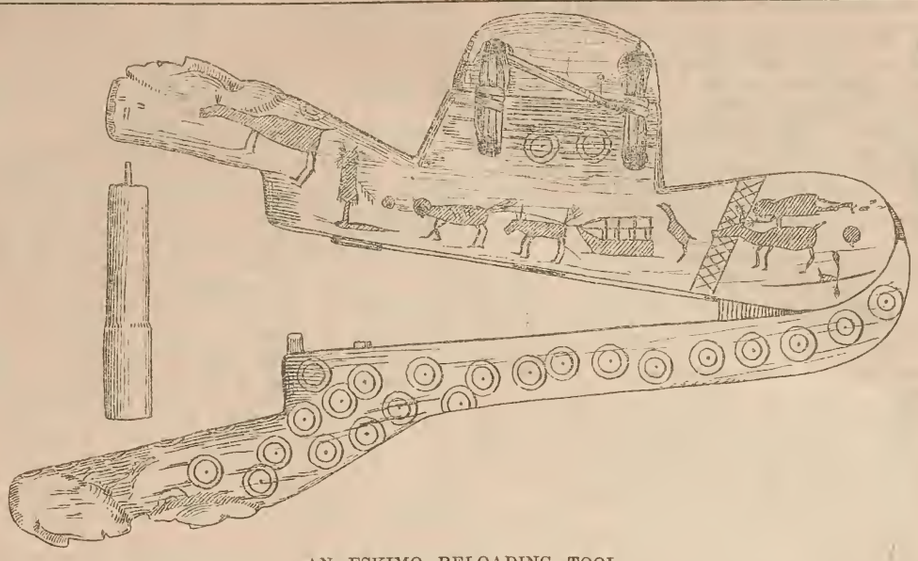
The country abounds in game, and yesterday my son and myself bagged 22 English snipe just inside the city limits, on the road to Guadalupe, in less than two hours; and this to, mind you, in the tail end of the season, which is virtually considered over. The birds are found on vast level prairies that are covered with a short stubby grass and an inch or so of water; at this late season it is but just to state that they do not lie well but get up rather wild, on the other hand they are very fat and go straight away and make an easy shot, and there is nothing to obstruct the view in shooting. There is also here in the neighborhood most excellent duck shooting, such as any sportsman might desire to enjoy, and there is game of all sorts from one end of the Republic to the other, along the line of the Mexican Central Railway from El Paso, Texas, to the city of Mexico; and one can get off at the thousand and one points under the advice of the conductor, and enjoy royal sport. And as for the weather, how is one to describe it? Possibly I can do so best by simply saying that after my return from snipe shooting the other day I was able to go to the grand open bath tank in this city and plunge in, the same as if it had been July 4 instead of January 6. All tourists bound for this lovely climate, where the tempreture does not change 20 degrees during the year, should bring their shooting-irons with them, which will be passed through the Customs with their other personal effects, free. At another time I will give you more news of this very strange and interesting country. FUSIL.

RIFLES AND DEER HUNTING.

BEEVILLE, Bee County, Tex., Jan. 10.—Speaking of rifles and the different calibers used, there is here, as elsewhere, a great diversity of opinion as to the kind of arms to use in order to accomplish the best results in killing large game. I believe the general favorite is a caliber varying from .44 to .50. But after several years' experience the writer has concluded that for an all-around arm the .32 or .38 caliber is most preferable. I have killed deer all the way from 50 to 250yds. with the .32cal. Winchester rifle, and just as often dropped them in their tracks as with a more powerful arm. Unless the vital part is reached the game more frequently escapes anyway. There is one thing, though, to which I am partial and much attached, and that is my Lyman sights, which are far superior to the ordinary peep sights.

Although it is somewhat uncommon to make double shots at large game down in this neck of the world, especially of the fowl family, with the rifle, I was much surprised recently by having brought down three large sandhill cranes at one shot with my little .32; and having never heard of an instance which paralleled it, I would be pleased to have some older Nimrod rise and give in his experience.

My friend F., living in Beeville, shot a large doe about a year ago, which had three distinct horns, two of them projecting from the same side of the head, all having several prongs, which I think is a freak of nature without a parallel. T. J. S.



AN ESKIMO RELOADING TOOL.

AN ESKIMO RELOADING TOOL.

MR. T. S. O'LEARY, of the U. S. Hydographic Office, brought down with him from Hotham Inlet, in northern Alaska, a unique contrivance, made by a native, for reloading Winchester rifle shells. From the accompanying figure it will be evident that the common reloading implements carried north by white traders have given "points" to the Eskimo; but he has ingeniously combined all the details and laboriously worked them out in walrus ivory. It is interesting to note how the natural deficiencies of the tusk are overcome by splicing.

The materials used in this reloader are four pieces of ivory, a brass rivet, parts of two empty brass shells, an iron pin for the head of the decapper and a seal-skin thong for lashing the two parts of the decapper together.

Near the middle of the base of the implement there is a circular hole about two inches deep and of the right diameter to admit a shell of about caliber .40. This hole extends almost through both pieces forming the base and is continued by a smaller hole of sufficient diameter to allow the passage of a primer. The arm has a depression deep enough to admit the iron point of the decapper and small enough to arrest and support the end of the loading peg. The loader and decapper is about two inches long, and has in one end a small iron pin about one-fourth of an inch in length. About two inches from the free end of the base a hole is bored and in it is inserted, for a lining, a brass shell which has all of the head except the rim smoothly filed away. In the arm, directly opposite, a round ivory peg is set, to serve as a recapper. The handle where it joins the straight portion of the arm contains a piece of a shell about ⅜in. long, with its head all filed away except the rim, fitting into a conical depression of proper size to receive a bullet. Opposed to this on the base is a slot to admit the head of a shell when applying pressure to force home a bullet. Where the free ends of the arm and base come together the arm has a guiding-peg fitted into a cavity in the base.

The two parts of the base are securely lashed together by means of a seal-skin thong, which is passed through two holes in each part four times and two turns finally taken around each lashing. The handle contains two Eskimo faces close together and chin to chin, each pierced for two labrets. On the free end of the base a third face is carved, apparently a woman's face and with no indication of labrets or other ornaments.

The inner surface of the base contains a rude figure of a fox. The inside of the arm has a very poor hair seal. The top surface of the arm bears figures of three male and one female caribou and of a dancing Eskimo. On the side of the base not shown in the drawing are caribou. The story told on the surface taken for our illustration is pretty clear—a hunter on snowshoes following a caribou, while his dog team comes along in his wake. At the right a net stretched in the runway of a caribou has ensnared one of those animals and the hunter has apparently left his bidarka and assumed an ungraceful, but probably effective attitude for increasing his cache of reindeer meat. The double bladed paddle would furnish a clue to the northern origin of this implement, as it is rarely found south of the Norton Sound region. We cannot interpret the presence of the sandhill crane behind the sledge and doubt whether the artist could do any better. The profuse ornamentation by means of concentric circles is characteristic and yet no one appears to have learned by observation how it is done. Mr. W. L. Howard, of the U. S. Navy, who has traveled extensively among the Eskimo of Northern Alaska, and who visited Hotham Inlet last summer, does not attach much importance to the picture writing of these people. One of his interpreters would carve anything that he thought would excite the admiration of the white people whether or not the subjects had any relation to his personal experience. I have also seen Eskimo artists produce old curiosities from perfectly new materials in a single night.

The reloading implement is about 9in. long. It is substantially made and is admirably adapted to the purpose for which it was intended. As far as we know it is a unique product of Eskimo skill and patience.

T. H. BEAN.

ROCK HILL, S. C., Jan. 15.—I spent over two months of last winter here, was charmed, and this season I have been here for some time and again am delighted, both with the town, community, shooting and hotel accommodations. I find quail quite plentiful (10 to 15 coveys a day) and large and plump. Claiming none of the proclivities of "the hog," I mention this that other sporting brethren may have a chance.—E. M.

THE "Perfect" Pocket Oiler is a handy little contrivance, made with special reference to the uses of sportsmen. It can be carried in the vest pocket, and is neatly finished in nickel. See advt. of Cushman & Denison in another column.—*Adv.*

DUCKING ON GREAT SOUTH BAY.

IT was about 5 o'clock on a bleak afternoon in November, as the Professor and Sport, with their guns and gripsacks, alighted from the train at Babylon, anticipating a pleasant day's outing for the morrow. Entering a stage they were at once driven to the dock, where Bill, skipper of the Leona, and his man Friday, were found awaiting them.

The boat, a cat-rigged craft of 30ft., lay at the dock, and smoke issuing from the funnel of the cook stove suggested possibilities of supper, which on investigation were amply realized.

Bill suggested that the weather being a trifle wild, it would be pleasanter to spend the night at the dock, but public opinion being strongly against this, all hands proceded to make sail for the ducking grounds, which were quickly reached after a fifteen minute sail over the moonlit waters of the Bay, and soon the ticking of the clock and the whistling of the wind—which was now blowing half a gale—were the only sounds heard.

It seemed but a few moments before the sleepers were shaken in their blankets and told that breakfast was ready, and that it was time to turn out, the hands of the clock marking the hour of five.

But the day was dawning bleak and cold, and the high wind continuing, a consultation was held and it was decided to "fix out" the battery and decoys in the lee of a friendly reef, this being the only place where the battery could be expected to remain without swamping.

After a few moments of waiting by the gunners in the battery, a rustle of wings is heard and a bunch of broadbills appear out of the semi-darkness; and swinging into the decoys, are met with a broadside; and leave three of their number dead in the water, while the fourth—a cripple—makes desperate efforts to swim out of range. A confiding redhead, which lights and swims among the decoys, is the next victim, followed by a sheldrake, which discovering his error as he supposes in time to escape, towers in the air and is off down wind; but the chokebored barrel of the "apple-stock" covers him and he doubles up and drops in the water, fully 75yds. away.

Again a short wait and a larger flock of broadbills come toward the decoys and four float in the direction of the Leona—now half a mile to leeward—and soon we have the satisfaction of seeing Friday reaching for them with the scoop-net.

Another interval and more birds come in, and when we again look for the Leona, we find that she is cruising about a mile to windward of us.

But the wind, which had lately moderated, has again risen and the short and choppy waves are beginning to wash in over the low sides of the battery—creating a doubt in our minds as to how long we shall remain afloat—so we rise to the occasion and laying aside the guns, trim our craft to best advantage and stand by with the bailers and look anxiously for the boat which has now squared away for us and is running very fast under a four-reefed mainsail before a smart snow squall.

A few moments of anxiety, during which, however, we appreciate the wintery picture presented to us and the fine effect of the houses and boats at Babylon, reflected against the dark gray background of the on-coming snow squall, before the Leona is within hailing distance and our rescue is effected by Bill in the skiff, just in time to save us from an ice cold bath.

The cabin stove looks tempting, but we tear ourselves away from it to inspect the dead, which are displayed on deck to the number of twenty, and we again seek the stove, satisfied with our morning's work, although with more favorable weather the bag might easily have been doubled. Dinner and a "siesta," and as we smoke our local "Perfectos" we listen dreamily to the yarns of Bill and Friday about former ducking exploits. B.

THE CENTRAL NEW YORK GAME AND FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION was formed at Auburn Jan. 14, with W. L. Gavitt as President, E. N. Bostwick and Chas. A. Bannister Vice-Presidents, and Jasper Hammond Secretary and Treasurer. The society will meet annually on the second Wednesday of January. A number of amendments urged to the game law were adopted. Messrs. Kinney of Ithaca, Stebbins of Oswego, Jas. F. Lawrence of Seneca Falls, and Gavitt of Lyons, were appointed a committee to send in names for membership. The purpose of the movement is to provide for conferences of sportsmen to discuss game and fish legislation; and a letter from Gen. R. U. Sherman was read, commending the society and its object.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

A MICHIGAN DEER SCRIMMAGE.

KANKAKEE, Ill., Jan. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The deer mentioned in the item "Locked Antlers" taken from the *Gazette*, were killed during the latter part of October and fore part of November, open season. There were other and larger parties than ours in that region. A few days since one of the proprietors of saw mills in that country informed me that our party had better success than any other. Probably one reason for it was that my friend and myself have had considerable experience during the last thirty-five years and over in still-hunting deer, not so much, of course, as professional hunters. Another reason was luck; some would call it chance. Our hunting has been entirely by day; we know nothing practically about fire-hunting.

During our last four years' hunts we have seen abundance of "sign" there of hunting out of season, and that too by fire-hunting. The information we received in that region is that it was done by the Indians for pelts, but I fancy some of the Indians were white. If that out of season pursuit and style of hunting were discontinued, there would be an abundance of game for legitimate sport.

They have a statute in Michigan prohibiting the exportation of game, which compels the sportsman to sell his game for a trifling sum to local dealers. For myself, I care nothing about it, because probably there cannot be a man found who likes an occasional hunt better than I do, and who cares less for game for table use.

If my State should discriminate against the people of another State in any respect, I would be ashamed of it, or rather of our representatives. We should be one people in spirit; every move in legislation should tend, so far as it can rationally, to the cultivation of that spirit.

By the way. A few days before we broke camp last fall a teamster of the Ford River Lumber Co., driving two span of horses and an empty freight wagon along the road through the timber a few miles from our camp, espied two bucks engaged near the road in a lively tilt, paying no attention to the team. He dropped his lines, seized his axe, thinking to knock the bucks in the head, but when he reached the bucks his courage failed him and he threw the axe at them, which frightened the bucks and they ran in the direction of the team, frightening the team so they ran away, but the teamster reached his wagon in season to seize the lines. In some way he became entangled and thrown down, the wagon running over him, breaking several of his ribs, and a hub of the wagon striking his head. When we left he was lying at Camp 8 of that company.

The evening before we left the foreman of that company at that camp, Peter McCrimmon, informed me that the man was in a precarious condition. They feared his skull was fractured. H. LORING.

GAME OF MAINE FORESTS.

THE shooting season has closed in all of the States where any pretense is made toward game laws and their enforcement, and it is only to be hoped that the statutes will be better observed, especially on the larger game. Nature is favoring the game in New England this winter. There is a wonderful absence of snow, and there has been very little cold weather thus far. Ice has not yet formed thick enough for cutting, even in the northern lakes of Maine. Such weather is remarkably favorable to the game birds. The grouse have had no damp snows, followed by crusts, to pin them down to their destruction. The quail have been able to feed in the open fields and hedges all winter so far. One killed the other day—by accident, the killer says—had his crop full of seeds and grain. Every day of such winter tells favorably toward the game supply of another season, provided the extreme is not followed by something much worse than usual. Even at the very worst the number of cold and stormy days must be few, for the sun is already marching rapidly toward the vernal equinox.

The big game from Maine has certainly fared no worse than usual from the arms of the hunter this fall, and now that the season has closed, and there is very little snow in the woods, the chances for the poacher to crust-hunt are being reduced to a minimum. By the way, the story of the killing of a deer in that State came to my ear the other day. It was early in the open season—the month of October—and the killing would have been nothing very remarkable but from the way it was done. Perhaps the hunting was legal, but at the same time I am sorry for it, and I wish that the slayer had let the deer go. Tom French is a good deal of a hunter, and generally his ideas are about right on the game question, except that he will shoot from his little steamer on Richardson Lake. He runs a steamer on that lake, and he is after the patronage of sportsmen who frequent the Androscoggin Lake region. Now right here I want to whisper in his ear that every duck he shoots from the deck of his steamer, or allows any one else to shoot, is a step toward driving the attractions from the lake where he expects to earn his money. Every loon that he fires his rifle at is worth dollars as an attractive feature to that lake region, and he will agree with me that the loons are rapidly disappearing.

But to the story about the deer. Early in October Tom had occasion to go to the head of the lake. When right opposite Camp Stewart he saw something odd in the water a little way ahead. In a moment he saw that it was the head and antlers of a buck, swimming for the other shore. It took but a second to change the course of the little steamer and give chase. Another person, one of the guides at Birch Lodge, also saw the deer, and put out in a boat after him. But the little steamer, with Tom at the helm, or first at the helm and then in the bow, was too swift for the oars of the guide. By considerable tacking and turning the deer was overtaken, so that a rope was thrown over his horns, and he was towed ashore. To use Tom's expression: "By the Mighty, I never saw such an ugly creature. Jump! You bet he did! Then sulk, till some one tried to get near him." It was a fine three-year-old buck. Now, this fun would have been all right if they had let the deer go. But no, they cut his throat. That is just what I am sorry for. How the buck came to be in the water at that time of day, is the question. The water was rather cold, and he might very easily have gone round the head of the lake, if he desired to cross; for he was within a few rods of the upper end, where he was swimming, when discovered. There are dark hints that there was a dog in the case. Report says that there was a foxhound at the Upper Dam, three miles below, and that he was out that day. Besides, it is admitted that the dog would run deer, if allowed. It is more than probable that the poor buck had taken to the water of the lake in order to escape his dreaded enemy—the dog. That is another good reason why I am sorry that the deer was killed. Fair hunting, without dogs, is one thing. Running a deer with a steamboat, a deer that is trying to escape the dogs, is another thing.

There is still another deer story to tell this season, and then, perhaps, I am done. This was a case of the hunter being attacked by a wounded buck. It happened at Alligator Lake, in Maine, the other day, and it is to be hoped that it was before the end of the open season. The hunter has slain many a deer, though he is not a resident of the State of big game, but goes down there every fall, to add to his score of deer killed. This fall he had good luck. The snow was just right for tracking, and he had already killed two deer. But he wanted another, and so, on the fall of a light, fresh snow, in the night, he was out early in the morning. It did not take him long to start another deer, and soon came up with him, near enough for a shot. He took good aim with his rifle, with the deer head on. He was so near that he could see his magnificent antlers, and he aimed to hit him directly between the eyes. He fired. The deer fell to his knees, at least, and dropping his rifle, the hunter rushed to the scene, with his hunting knife, all ready to cut his throat. But the deer was on his feet by the time the hunter came up to him, and instead of turning and attempting to escape, he charged directly for the hunter. He succeeded in catching hold of one of the buck's horns, and then it was nip and tuck for the mastery. The deer was a big one, and very powerful. Once or twice the hunter threw him, and almost drew the knife across his throat. Once or twice the buck dragged down the hunter and came very near disemboweling him with his sharp hoofs. At this point the hunter made a desperate lunge toward the heart of the deer, and succeeded in wounding him badly, though too far forward to kill him at once. Again the deer dragged the man down, and the poor fellow was on the point of letting go his hold of the deer's horns and attempting to defend himself with his knife. He saw by the buck's eyes that he was fighting mad, and several times already he had almost felt the prick of his sharp prongs. But he saw that the animal was weakening from the loss of blood, and he held on a moment longer. The deer staggered, and by repeated plunges of the knife the hunter stretched him lifeless on the snow, which was trampled and crimson for more than a rod around. The hunter's clothes were nearly torn to shreds and he was a good deal scratched and bruised; indeed so much so that it was nearly a half hour before he had either the courage or strength to move. He says that the fight probably lasted five minutes, but that it seemed more than five hours before he could get any sort of a chance at the throat of the buck. Examination showed that the rifle ball had struck the butt of the deer's horn, and though shattering it and knocking the animal down for the moment, had scarcely injured his fighting qualities in the least. SPECIAL.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Jan. 17.—At the adjourned meeting of the Grand Calumet Heights Club last Wednesday night the club adopted the committee report recommending a ten years' lease of the ground now held, instead of purchasing the same. After a lively contest Mr. Wolfred N. Low was successful in the lots cast for the gun presented to the club by Mr. H. W. Jenney.

We are having our first cold weather for the season here. Ice is now 2in. thick on Calumet Lake, near Chicago. At Fond du Lac, Wis., on Lake Winnebago, ice is only 6 or 7in. thick. The water at Tolleston Marsh is at this date high, running clear over the boat landing.

Hennepin Club contemplates building another and larger house-boat for the accommodation of its members. This club claims that it and the Tolleston Club make the only two that had any shooting last fall. Mr. W. K. Reed, with whom I talked, attributes this fact to the feed that was put out by his club and the Tolleston. Other clubs adjacent to these two (which are 100 miles apart) did not put out feed, and had no shooting. Mr. Reed said that the Hennepins farmed forty acres of bottom corn land, and whatever share they got of this (it is farmed "on the shares") they put out as duck feed. It is the hustler gets the mallard nowadays.

I think that by this time I may let a light into the greatly talked of and much advertised so-called sportsman's paradise below Alliance, Nebraska. This region was brought into prominence by an article called "A Week in a Wagon," which appeared a year or so ago in another sporting paper. The writer vaunted this sandhill region to the skies, and it got quite a reputation through some railway circulars gotten out by an enterprising road, which accepted and quoted this article as true, as it was doubtless accepted by the paper which printed it innocently. Now, I have word from that region which says that parties have made long trips thither, only to become grievously disappointed and to become grievously angry. The magnificent lakes described as the home of the wildfowl turned out to be ponds with shores white with alkali, and with no vegetation except a few tough bulrushes. The game was elsewhere. I presume this sandhill country is like that near Sylvia, Kansas, not far from the Arkansas River. The water seeps up in countless little ponds. We sometimes used to get a few birds at these ponds. They drifted in there for shelter, but there was no regular flight and no regular feed. I never saw this Alliance country, but I spoke of it very highly indeed in a note last fall. That is an unsafe thing to do, I have learned. From what my friends tell me in recent letters from that country, I am inclined to think that "paradise" yarn was either an ignorant or a malicious fake, which it would be bad sporting journalism to leave uncorrected. Two friends of mine were going out there next season, but they will not go now till they learn more, and I would advise any who have planned a trip to that region to investigate it fully before they spend their money.

Speaking of paradises; I have just heard from two gentlemen who are lately back from a very long and arduous trip north of Lake Superior. They say they have found something better than the Nepigon country, and that there is big game as well as trout in any quantity. I shall not give further facts, for my knowledge is very vague, and I should not wish to spoil this paper's reputation for being usually reliable in what it says on such matters: but I think so much about this particular paradise, that I shall strain every effort to get in there next summer. There is probably something in this worth writing about and worth telling the truth about, and if there is, the paper will get it and tell it straight. For any part, I am about done writing of sportsman's paradises that I never saw myself, and which turn out to be built of alkali and bulrushes. I have been guilty of it only once—in this Alliance business, and I am anxious to hedge in regard to that.

Jan. 14.—Mr. W. H. Skinner, representing the new Whitney hammerless, is in town for a short stay on business.

A Mr. Clevenger, for twelve years an employe of the Adams Express Co. here, has been adjudged insane. His physician testifies that it is from overwork. In that whole twelve years the poor fellow had never had a vacation or a day of rest. His life is now done. The corporation which will permit a state of affairs like that is an enemy to humanity, and the civilization which tolerates it is a foe to manhood and good morals.

E. HOUGH.

AIMING WITH THE SHOTGUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is clear there are two distinct methods and not surprising that each should have its advocates. Leffingwell, in his work on "Wild Fowl," declares it is impossible for a snap shot to succeed in single duck shooting, especially at cross shots in the open. As I had always been an advocate of snap-shooting, at least to the extent of practicing it, I had to admit on reading this opinion that he had described the shot most difficult for me. I have decidedly improved by taking his advice. There is no reason, however, why a snap shot cannot aim ahead if he choose to. Aiming ahead of cross-flying birds is clearly a necessity, unless the gun be swung very rapidly. It is hard to do this with malice aforethought. That the same result is accomplished as by aiming ahead I think certain. I have often noticed that I rarely miss a duck, even a "green-winged teal behind time and going down the wind," if he passes behind me and I wheel to the whistling of his wings. In this case the muzzle of the gun comes around at a rate that is bound to influence the flight of the shot.

But is there any reason why one should adopt either style entirely? Every one who shoots much will soon instinctively point his gun, just as a boy throws a stone. This really must be learned before he can have time to look along the barrels if he wishes to. It seems to me, therefore, that one must become a snap shot first, and that it is good advice for a beginner to tell him to shoot just as he bats or throws a ball. Afterward he can take aim, if he finds it an advantage, though in cover-shooting it is out of the question. Practice in judging distance and rapidity of flight is more essential, if possible, than the handling of the gun.

Since reading Mr. Meyrick's opinion that one accustomed to snap-shooting will not do well with the rifle at moving objects, I have been reflecting. Of something like a dozen deer which I have killed running—at least half of all I have killed—I can only recall three purely snap shots. These were generally at short range. Beyond 60yds. I usually found it possible to cover my game with the sight. But I use a rifle fitted with a shotgun butt. If one is going to take aim, it is so much the more important that the gun come to place quickly. In fact, taking aim is about out of the question with a beginner. He can't get his gun pointed right. By the way, are there others as fully persuaded that the shotgun-shaped stock is an advantage to a rifle as I am? For me it has many advantages and nothing objectionable. AZTEC.

MEXICO.

INDIANA STATE FISH AND GAME ASSOCIATION.—Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 15.—The Indiana State Fish and Game Association will meet in this city Jan. 30, at 2 P. M., in the Agricultural Rooms of the State House. This Association was organized Dec. 19 last, and has already become a means of arousing much sentiment throughout the State in favor of enforcing the fish and game laws. The officers are: Pres., Col. Wm. T. Dennis, of Richmond (State Fish Commissioner): Sec. and Treas., Jesse H. Blair, Indianapolis; Executive Committee, Col. Wm. T. Dennis, Col. Eli Lilly, Indianapolis; Mr. J. P. Applegate, New Albany; Hon. Thos. F. Davidson, Crawfordville; Mr. M. D. Butler, Indianapolis.

RED DEER ON THE LOWER ST. LAWRENCE.—Within the last few years the Virginia deer have begun to make their appearance in considerable numbers on the south side of the St. Lawrence River below Quebec. Residents there state that up to a few years ago this species was unknown in the vicinity, though common about Lake Megantic, south of the City of Quebec. These Virginia deer have been observed in Kamouraske, 90 miles below Quebec.

ADIRONDACK DEER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In a recent issue of Utica *Herald*, and also Boonville *Herald*, both of Oneida county, we read reports of a meeting of Adirondack hotel-keepers and guides at Lowville, at which a resolution was adopted recommending the adding of fifteen days to the first of the season, that is from the first of August to the fifteenth, which means fifteen more days of jacking deer, as this is the only method used at this time of the year. And it means fifteen days more of killing wet does with their fawns left to die for the want of their mother's care and sustenance, as it is well known that eight out of ten deer thus killed are does. The law as it now stands seems to many of us to go too far already in that direction. Of course an extension of time would be a good thing for these men, and would give them lucrative employment and help to fill their houses, but would be mighty hard on the deer, and is certainly the most wasteful and unsportsmanlike way that deer can be killed. They cannot be kept in the hot weather of that time of the year; and all are in poor condition; many are mortally wounded and die, and are never found until the tainted carcasses tell the tale.

The present law allows fifty days dogging deer, fifty days of driving them from one lake and stream to another, until if they are not killed they succeed in reaching some out of the way pond or St. Lawrence county, where they are safe, thanks to Gen. Curtis. I was in the southwest part of the Adirondacks for nearly two weeks last fall, and in a radius of about six miles there were over forty dogs, and more or less of them were used almost every day in running deer. All the lakes, ponds and streams were lined with men, almost all armed with magazine rifles that would give them at least five or six shots, and it would be a very lucky deer if it ran the gauntlet unscathed. Over one hundred deer were killed in this section alone.

This begins the 1st of September in hot weather, when a deer killed after a hard run will not keep over night. This must be allowed for fifty days for the protection and preservation of our deer and to make him wild to save him from that awful man, the pot-hunter. This also puts money in the purse of the Adirondack hotel keeper and guide, as one man and dogs mean from $3 to $5 a day.

These men are almost without exception good fellows, and many of them are candid enough to admit that the present laws are ruinous to deer. They should be careful in their eagerness to get the golden eggs not to kill the bird that lays them. This, the finest deer preserve in the State, and perhaps in the Union, can stand the strain put upon it but for a few years more. Almost all dogs on the borders of the North Woods and in them are bred for running deer; and every year adds more and more to the number of them and also to the hunters that go in with them; and every year the less and less deer. With our present laws the end is not far off. Five of the principal States of the North that have any deer to protect, viz.: Maine, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, prohibit killing until the first of October, which cuts off all jacking when the weather is hot and the deer are in poor condition, and saves the fawns which need the care and sustenance of the mother, and allows them to be killed in October and November, when they are at their best; and these States prohibit hounding entirely.

There are laws that are what they profess to be and that properly protect. New York allows jacking in August; and at any time in season hunting with dogs from Sept. 1 for fifty days thereafter, with great and unavoidable waste of venison; and prohibits hounding in November, when the deer killed are at their best and can all be saved. Our laws are not what they profess to be for the proper protection of our deer, but in the interest of a class. Of eighteen States and Territories in our latitude and the two principal provinces in Canada, New York is the only one that allows killing in August and prohibits it in November. Can it be that they are all wrong and that we alone are right?

A VETERAN.

HOLLAND PATENT, Oneida County, N. Y.

THE COGGESHALL BILL.

SECTION 1. Section one of chapter five hundred and thirty-four of the laws of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine, entitled "An act for the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds, fish and other game," as amended by chapter five hundred and one of the laws of one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

§ 1. The lawful season in which wild deer may be killed in this State shall commence at sunrise on the 15th day of August, and end at sunset of the 15th day of November in each year. Whoever shall hunt, kill, chase or take alive any wild deer at any other time than above specified shall forfeit one hundred dollars for each deer. Whoever shall kill more than three deer during lawful season of any year aforesaid, shall forfeit one hundred dollars for each deer more than three. Whoever shall carry or transport any wild deer or part thereof, except during the lawful season, and as in this section specified, shall forfeit one hundred dollars for each offense. Whoever shall sell, or possess, or offer for sale, or purchase, any wild deer or part thereof in violation of the provisions of this section, shall forfeit one hundred dollars for each offense. Whoever shall set any trap or spring gun, or put any artificial salt lick for trapping or killing or enticing any wild deer, shall forfeit one hundred dollars. Whoever shall hunt or pursue wild deer with dog in St. Lawrence or Delaware counties, at any time, shall forfeit one hundred dollars. The lawful season for pursuing deer with dogs in Queens and Suffolk counties shall only be during the first ten week days of October in each year. The lawful season for pursuing deer with dogs, in counties other than the four last above named, shall commence at sunrise of the 1st day of September, and end at sunset of the last day of September in each year. Whoever shall hunt, or pursue, or chase, any wild deer with dogs, at any other time than the lawful season therefor above specified, shall forfeit one hundred dollars. Whoever owns or harbors any dog is hereby at his peril required to restrain and prevent such animal from violating the provisions of this section; and the owner, or possessor, or harborer of any dog shall be responsible for all acts of such animal, in violation of this section, whether with or without assent, to the same extent as if done by express procurement of such owner, possessor or harborer. Wild deer lawfully killed may be carried or transported within this State, only when accompanied by the actual owner thereof to destination, between the 15th day of August and the 20th day of November in each year, but at no other time, or in any other manner, and only one deer may be carried or transported for any one owner as aforsaid. Head and feet, when severed from the carcass during the lawful season aforesaid, may be excepted from the limitation as to number, and also as to being accompanied by the owner upon transportation above stated. Heads, feet and skins, when set up, preserved and mounted as specimens or ornaments, are excepted from this section, provided they were lawfully killed. It shall be lawful to sell, or possess, deer or venison between the 15th day of November and the 15th day of December in each year, provided the seller or possessor proves that the same was lawfully killed during the lawful period as provided in this section. Whoever shall enter, molest or unnecessarily disturb any wild deer yard, or place where wild deer are gathered during the snowy months of winter, or whoever shall crust any wild deer, shall forfeit one hundred dollars additional to the penalties above provided as to hunting or pursuing. Whoever aids or assists, or countenances any act in violation of this section, shall also be liable to the same extent as if he were a principal. Common carriers, corporations, associations and companies, are hereby made liable in their associated capacities for all acts of their agents, servants and employees, done within the scope of their employment, in the same manner and to the same extent as persons for any act in violation of this section. The several sums above mentioned are hereby imposed as penalties and in addition thereto the several acts prohibited by this section are declared to be misdemeanors, and may be punished as such, additional to the penalties above prescribed.

§ 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

Sea and River Fishing.

BURNTSIDE LAKE "SALMON" A LAKE TROUT.

SIX MONTHS behind a pair of wiry bronchos, tiring out one pair, then scouring hills and vales, woodlands and prairies with another, using a third to push through the hard timber region of northern Minnesota, and then to come again to the beautiful Park region to visit Detroit Lake, Lake Lizzie, Lake Lida, Pelican and Stormy Cormorant lakes to stand and enjoy the calm beauty of Interlaken, Geneva Beach and Osakis, to see others pull four or five black bass from deep Minnewaska, to enjoy the cool breezes from Battle Lake during the scorching days of August, and to hang on to the sides of the boat when a flurry struck us preceding a thunderstorm at Clitheral Lake, and for the first time in twenty summers not to catch a single fish—this has been the lot of your scribbler this summer, fall and early winter; driving over 5,000 miles and yet not going out of the northern half of the State of Minnesota.

But how enjoyable to come home, and during the holidays to dive into the files of mechanical engineering, natural history and sportsmen's journals, to pick out the FOREST AND STREAM first, and to laugh over the disappointments of the "Kingfishers," memory instantly spans the shadowy distance. I hear the cordial greeting, "How are you, Norman, I am old Hickory and these are the 'Kingfishers';" strangers before, but strangers no longer; that Mancelona platform was the scene of a warm hearty greeting. My family were intent on a trout fishing trip; they were going to their old camp on Intermediate Lake, while waiting for our wagon we held a love feast, and the "Kingfishers" ever hold a warm place in Norman's family since that time.

Coming into the further northland, we have only communed with them through the FOREST AND STREAM; but we hope again to visit the Boardman for its trout, the Manistee and its feeders for grayling, and to spend at least a part of one summer amid scenes we learned to love so well away back in the 70s.

Anent the landlocked salmon spoken of by Mr. Hough as coming from Burntside Lake, your valued correspondent has been misled by the cook's ignorance.

I have been on Burntside Lake and Little Long Lake twice. During one trip I made the most careful inquiry among men who had caught them, at the hotel in Ely where I was stopping, and among fishermen familiar with the *namaycush* of Lake Superior. These fish are the red-meated, red-spot *namaycush* of the same kind that are found in Lake Superior.

I saw one in the hotel at Ely that was said to have been caught in Burntside Lake. This was a red-spot. A member of the Duluth Fisheries Association, who has caught the *siscowet* and the *namaycush* for years, and who has been on and around Burntside Lake iron prospecting, says these lake salmon are the red-spots, the same as found in Lake Superior.

The landlocked salmon of the Maine lakes are the black-spots, commonly so-called by those who live around those lakes.

About four years ago a gentleman in Duluth, who goes on annual pilgrimages to the Nepigon, became enthusiastic over the report that landlocked salmon were found in Burntside Lake. I obtained a careful description of them, sent them to my friend, J. G. Rich, of Bethel, Me.; he sent me a profile of an 11-pound Maine landlocked salmon caught by his artist friend and sketched in with a crayon. We concluded that this Burntside salmon is a *namaycush*.

W. DAVID TOMLIN.

DULUTH, Minn.

ANGLING NOTES.

IN Dean Sage's superb work on the salmon of the Restigouche, he mentions the fact of salmon taking a small trout which had been hooked by an angler. On at least one occasion this happened to Mr. Sage's son while trout fishing. It is generally supposed that salmon do not feed while on their way up the river to their spawning grounds, but we think this theory will eventually be found to be like the one about woodcock living by suction.

In Great Britain salmon are taken early in the season on the phantom minnow, and in many waters they are taken with worm bait. If they did not want to feed they would hardly take these things. Mr. Sage's idea that the salmon as soon as hooked throw up any undigested food they have in them is undoubtedly correct. Besides which they digest their food very rapidly, and these are probably the reasons that nothing is found in them when they are cleaned.

We presume many anglers have been overtaken by bad weather while off on fishing trips, and if the rainfall was sufficiently heavy to raise the streams to that degree that fishing became impossible, their patience has been put to a severe test.

On such occasions it is hard to fix one's mind on even the most interesting book, and if the angler has been so thoughtless as to have left home without any reading matter, he is indeed to be pitied.

The writer and a companion were caught in just such a fix once upon a time. No fishing, no books; the old papers in the little tavern had been read even to the advertisements. Watching the big drops chase one another down the window panes grew monotonous, and it was only a question of which method of suicide was the least painful, when suddenly my friend was struck by an idea. He found an old pack of cards, or rather, part of a pack, as several were missing; he then took a hat which he placed on the floor 10ft. from his chair, and we proceeded to see who could throw the most cards into the hat. This at first may seem a very childish game, but it gets to be quite exciting and one becomes very expert after a few hours of practice. The exercise is very severe, the continual stooping to pick up the cards brings the muscles of the legs into action not unlike that produced by mountain climbing, and after two or three hours of it we were as tired as if we had waded a rough stream all day.

The water in the Hudson, owing to the immense rain fall, is unusually fresh, and the yellow perch have come down the river in large quantities. At Sing Sing they are selling at three cents each, are in fine conndition and just ready to spawn. The fish market displays an excellent variety of fish and they are in fine order; the shad lood as if just out of the rivers near by. The white perch are particularly large and fat. The open season will prevent the usual netting under the ice of big striped bass in the Hudson, and the anglers rejoice thereat.

TROUT LAKE.

ABOUT half a day's paddle from Tower, Minn., lies a beautiful sheet of water bearing the very appropriate name of Trout Lake. Down through a crack in the hills it pours its clear, cold stream into the red waters of Vermillion Lake, lying 20 or 30ft. below. The ground is rocky, but a well-beaten trail leads across the portage, and the carry only proves a relaxation to the tired limbs after long confinement in a canoe. The expanse of water is studded with islands. Now a low point wooded with pine and the beautiful Canadian balsam, and then a bay, whose rocky sides rise sheer up like the walls of a fortress. The water is deep but very clear, and swarms with trout averaging from 16in. to 20in. in length. They may be taken freely in spring and autumn by trolling. But during the warm summer months they retreat to the deepest part of the lake, and can then only be taken with live minnows as bait. I found it necessary to use 100ft. of line, but could easily catch more than we needed at camp. There are also in this lake perch, wall-eyed pike, pickerel and maskalonge. It was a rare thing indeed when we let out the full length of our trolling line without getting a fish. A photograph which I prize highly represents a 34½lb. maskalonge, which I captured casting from the shore with a very light trout line. The land all around is high and the climate healthful. It is one of the spots I would choose for an outing.

MAC.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich.

MOUNTAIN MULLET OF VERA CRUZ.

DOUBTLESS some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM who have enjoyed the interesting account of chitte fishing in Mauritius by Nicholas Pike, published Oct. 10, 1889, will be glad to hear something about a related species which is found in Vera Cruz. Mr. George H. H. Moore, of the U. S. Fish Commission, has received a letter from Señor Chazari, of the City of Mexico, concerning an attempt to obtain individuals of a celebrated fish called the "bobo," for the purpose of propagating them artificially. The "bobo" of Señor Chazari is so nearly like the chitte of Mauritius that Dr. Günther says "it requires a minute examination to distinguish them. The snout of the American species is comparatively shorter, and the spinous dorsal fin is situated more forward." We may add that the Central American "bobo," "chitte" or "mountain mullet" is found also in rivers of Guatemala.

The mountain mullet is a game fish of exquisite flavor, and there is some prospect of its introduction into the mountain region of North Carolina, Georgia and Alabama. The genus to which the mountain mullet belongs is peculiar to elevated regions within the tropics, and is indigenous to both hemispheres. The West Indies, Central America, New Zealand, Australia, Celebes, Mauritius and the Comora Islands contain representatives of *Agonostoma*, and all of them are in high favor as food and game fishes.

The "bobo" of Vera Cruz, according to Señor Chazari, is peculiar to a few rivers of that State. His expedition was fruitless because of an epidemic among the fishes on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico at the time when the mullet was descending to the sea. All of his collection died, and his efforts at artificial propagation had to be postponed.

The mountain mullet delights in the mountain rapids where the water is clear and cool, and yet it migrates seaward at a certain time of the year. Anglers need not be reminded of the superior claims of the mullet as a food fish. The mountain mullet is even more praised, and it has the additional renown of a game species, requiring the perfection of patience and skill on the part of the angler. We shall look forward with a great deal of pleasure to its introduction into the United States, and hope it will speedily become "a distinguished immigrant."

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

MR. J. M. OLIVER, a very well-known attorney of this city, and a member of Swan Lake Club, tells me that he and his friends had a delightful trip of a month in Puget Sound country last fall. They had magnificent salmon fishing. Mr. Oliver took eighteen salmon in one day, using his regular Restigouche salmon rod and outfit, and substituting a small spoon for the fly. The latter they found quite useless in the water fished, although it was tried patiently. The water was very deep, 200ft. in most places, and often the fish would start straight for the bottom, sometimes at such speed as fairly to run ahead of the reel, and buckle the tip clear down into the water before the line started off fast enough. The salmon taken were of the so-called "silver-side" variety, and they afforded glorious sport. This party thoroughly explored the greater part of the sound country, and had a magnificent trip.

Mr. John A. Cooper, another Chicago attorney, was with a party last summer who found some new mascallonge country which they wish kept a profound secret. I wouldn't give it away, but it was somewhere up Manitowish River way, in Wisconsin. They had great sport.

Mr. A. S. Trude is another well known Chicago lawyer. Mr. Trude's trip last summer led him along the water trail above Grand St. Germain, clear up to Portage Lake. There was fine bass fishing, and on some of the lakes the bass were so thick you couldn't have pounded another one in with a hammer, Mr. Trude says. When I sit down and think of the bass and mascallonge fishing I am going to have next season, I almost cry for the people who can't go too. There will be new mascallonge country opened next spring.

E. HOUGH.

FLY-FISHERMEN'S CLUB OF INDIANAPOLIS.—Indianapolis, Ind., Jan. 15.—On the 10th inst. the Fly-Fishermen's Club of Indianapolis elected the following officers for the current year: Pres., Gen. Geo. F. McGinnis; Vice-Pres., M. D. Butler; Sec., Jesse H. Blair; Treas. and Librarian, W. A. Rhodes; Poet and Historian, Igratius Brown. The club is prospering; enters the third year of its existence with a membership of about fifty enthusiastic fly-fishermen. We meet twice a month, and the interest is increasing. Mr. Alex. C. Jameson is the pioneer fly-fisherman of this city, having begun in 1869. Prof. Ora Pierson, now of Battle Creek, Mich., soon joined him; slowly the number increased, until now a man is considered a "back number" who does not use the fly.

NATIONAL ROD AND REEL ASSOCIATION.—New York, Jan. 18.—The meeting of the National Rod and Reel Association called for this day was held as announced, and the attendance being limited, on motion the meeting adjourned *sine die*.—G. POEY, Sec'y.

THE annual dinner of the Megantic Fish and Game Club will be held at Young's Hotel, Boston, Jan. 28. The committee of arrangements propose to make the occasion notable for the list of invited guests.

SEAL AT GLOUCESTER, MASS.—A large seal was captured in the harbor at Gloucester, Mass., Jan. 12. The harbor seal (*Phoca vitulina*) has been reported abundant this winter on the New England coast.

PICKEREL IN MAINE.—Pickerel are abundant now in all parts of Maine. A great many are shipped to Boston from this State.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich.—Herring appeared in the river Nov. 3 last season.—KELPIE.

FISHING IN FLORIDA WATERS.—Anglers who intend visiting Florida this coming winter will find it to their advantage to inspect the superior tackle for tarpon and other fishes, manufactured by Thomas J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York.—*Adv.*

SEINES, NETS of every description. American Net & Twine Co., Mfrs., 34 Commercial st., Boston, or 199 Fulton st., N. Y.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

FISH COMMISSIONERS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

(No information from those marked by an *.)

UNITED STATES—
(Office, Sixth and B streets, S. W., Washington, D. C.)
Col. Marshall MacDonald, Commissioner.
J. W. Collins, in charge, Division of Fisheries.
Richard Rathbun, in charge, Division of Scientific Inquiry.
T. H. Bean, Ichthyologist and Editor.
J. J. O'Connor, Chief Clerk.
John Gay, Inspector of Stations.
George H. H. Moore, Chief of Distribution.

ALABAMA—
Col. D. R. Hundley, Madison.
Hon. Chas. F. G. Doster, Prattville.

ARIZONA—
T. W. Otis, Chairman, Prescott.
John Howard, Prescott.
C. W. Stearns, Phenix.

*ARKANSAS—
H. H. Rottaken, President, Little Rock.
W. B. Worthen, Secretary, Little Rock.
J. W. Calloway, Little Rock.

CALIFORNIA—
Joseph Routier, President, Sacramento.
C. M. Josslyn, San Francisco.
J. Downey Harvey, San Francisco.

COLORADO—
Gordon Land, Denver.

CONNECTICUT—
Dr. Wm. M. Hudson, Chairman, Hartford.
James A. Bill, Lyme.
Robert B. Chalker, Saybrook.
The Shellfish Commissioners are: Dr. Wm. M. Hudson, James A. Bill, until Aug. 26, 1890; George C. Waldo, Bridgeport; Bryant A. Treat, Wallingford, from Aug. 26, 1890.

DELAWARE—
Charles H. Shubert, Odessa.
Dr. E. G. Shortlidge, Assistant and Superintendent of Hatcheries, Wilmington.

*GEORGIA—
J. H. Henderson, Atlanta.
Dr. H. H. Cary, Superintendent, La Grange.

ILLINOIS—
N. K. Fairbank, President, Chicago.
Dr. S. P. Bartlett, Secretary, Quincy.
George Brenning, Centralia.

INDIANA—
Col. W. T. Dennis, Richmond.

*IOWA—
E. D. Carlton, Spirit Lake.
Ole Bjorenson, Superintendent.

KANSAS—
John M. Brumbaugh, Concordia.

KENTUCKY—
This State is said to have no Commission now.

MAINE—
E. M. Stilwell, Bangor.
Henry O. Stanley, Dixfield.
B. W. Counce, Thomaston, Sea and Shore Fisheries.

*MARYLAND—
Dr. E. W. Humphries, Salisbury.
G. W. Delawder, Oakland.

MASSACHUSETTS—
E. A. Brackett, Winchester.
E. H. Lathrop, Springfield.

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Herschel Whitaker, President, Detroit.
Dr. J. C. Parker, Grand Rapids.
Hoyt Post, Detroit.
Wm. A. Butler, Jr., Treasurer, Detroit.
Geo. D. Mussey, Secretary, Detroit.
Walter D. Marks, Superintendent, Paris.

MINNESOTA—
Robt. Ormsby Sweeny, President, St. Paul.
Niles Carpenter, Rushford.
William Bird, Fairmont.
S. S. Watkins, Superintendent of Hatchery, St. Paul.

MISSOURI—
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J. L. Smith, Jefferson City.
H. C. West, St. Louis.
A. P. Campbell, Secretary, St. Joseph.
Philip Kopplin, Jr., St. Louis, } Superintendents.
Elias Cottrill, St. Joseph, }

*NEBRASKA—
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— McBride, Lincoln.
B. E. B. Kennedy, Omaha.
M. E. O'Brien, Superintendent, South Bend.

NEVADA—
Geo. T. Mills, Carson City.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—
Geo. W. Riddle, Manchester.
Elliott B. Hodge, Plymouth.
John H. Kimball, Marlborough.

*NEW JERSEY—
Wm. Wright, Newark.
Frank M. Ward, Newton.
J. R. Elkinton, Pennsgrove.

NEW YORK—
Eugene G. Blackford, President, 80 Fulton Market, New York.
Richard U. Sherman, New Hartford.
Wm. H. Bowman, Rochester.
Henry Burden, Troy.
A. S. Joline, Tottenville.
Superintendents: Fred Mather, Cold Spring Harbor; Monroe A. Green, Caledonia; James H. Marks, Adirondack; E. F. Boehm, Sacandaga; E. L. Marks, Fulton Chain.
Clerk and in charge Engineer's Department: Edward P. Doyle, Room 56, Fulton & Market Bank Building, New York.
Shellfish Commissioner: Eugene G. Blackford.
State Oyster Protector: Joseph W. Mersereau, 80 Fulton Market, New York.
Chief Game and Fish Protector: Fredrick P. Drew, Albany.

NORTH CAROLINA—
No Commission.

OHIO—
C. V. Osborn, President, Dayton.
A. C. Williams, Secretary, Chagrin Falls.
John H. Law, Cincinnati.
John Hofer, Bellaire.
E. D. Potter, Toledo.
L. K. Buntain, Chief Warden, Dayton.
Thos. D. McNitt, Superintendent, Sandusky.

OREGON—
F. C. Reed, President, Clackamas.
E. P. Thompson, Portland.
R. C. Campbell, Ranier.

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Henry C. Demuth, Secretary, Lancaster.
Walter L. Powell, Treasurer, Harrisburg.
S. B. Stilwell, Scranton.
L. Streuber, Erie.
Superintendents: J. P. Creveling, Allentown; William Buller, Corry.

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W. W. McDowell, Memphis.
H. H. Sneed, Chattanooga.
Edward D. Hicks, Nashville.

UTAH—
A. Milton Musser, P. O. Box B, Salt Lake City.

VERMONT—
Hon. Herbert Brainerd, St. Albans.
F. H. Atherton, Waterbury.

VIRGINIA—
Dr. John T. Wilkins, Jr., Bridgetown.

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James H. Miller, Secretary, Hinton.

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The Governor (*ex-officio*).
Philo Dunning, President, Madison.
C. L. Valentine, Secretary and Treasurer, Janesville.
Mark Douglas, Melrose
A. V. H. Carpenter, Milwaukee.
Calvert Spensley, Mineral Point.
E. S. Miner, Sturgeon Bay.
James Nevin, Superintendent, Madison.

WYOMING TERRITORY—
Louis Miller, Laramie.

DOMINION OF CANADA—
Hon. John Tilton, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, Ottawa.
Samuel Wilmot, Superintendent of Fishculture, Ottawa.
(Inspectors of Fisheries: J. R. Kinney, Yarmouth, N. S.; R. C. Hockin, Pictou, N. S.; A. C. Bertram, North Sydney, N. S.; J. H. Pratt, St. Andrews, N. B.; R. C. Chapman, Moncton, N. B.; D. Morrow, Oromocto, N. B.; E. Hackett, Tignish, P. E. I.; W. Wakeham, Gaspé Basin, P. Q.; Thos. Mowat, New Westminster, B. C.; Alex McQueen, Winnipeg, Manitoba; F. C. Gilchrist, Fort Qu'Appelle, N. W. T.).
(Officers in Charge of Fish Breeding Establishments: Chas. Wilmot, Newcastle, Ont.; Wm. Parker, Sandwich, Ont.; L. N. Catellier, Tadoussac, Quebec; H. Davis, *pro tem*, Gaspé, Quebec; A. H. Moore, Magog, Quebec; Alex Mowat, Restigouche, Quebec; A. B. Wilmot, Bedford, N. S.; C. A. Farquharson, Sydney, N. S.; Isaac Sheasgreen, Miramichi, N. B.; Chas. McClusky, Grand Falls, N. B.; Thos. Mowat, New Westminster, B. C.

WORK OF THE COMMISSIONS.

ALABAMA is doing nothing now in aid of fishculture or protection. All that has been accomplished in the State was brought about by private subscription, aided to some extent by the U. S. Government. Only one report has been made.—D. R. H.

Arizona gives her Fish Commission charge of game protection also. The new Commission was organized in October and will make no report until the end of the present year.—T. W. O.

California is devoted at present principally to efforts at restocking the rivers with salmon and the large lakes with trout. The Commission expects during the present season to hatch out about 3,000,000 salmon at the State hatchery at Sisson, and also about 2,000,000 tront for distribution in the branches of the Sacramento River and streams in the vicinity of San Francisco. During the past season a large number of black bass have been planted at various places in the State, but more particularly in Clear Lake, in Lake county, a splendid body of water, peculiarly adapted to the propagation of this fish. A hatchery was built at Tahoe City, on Lake Tahoe, the past season, from which that lake as well as Independence and Webber lakes will be restocked with tront; 2,000,000 tront have already been distributed from this hatchery.—J. R.

Colorado is endeavoring to stock the many mountain lakes that now contain no food fish. These bodies of water are well adapted to the growth of both the native trout and the Eastern brook trout. The latter (*S. fontinalis*) has shown a wonderful growth in these places, exceeding 1½lbs. in twelve months from the date of introduction. In a trifle over two years some individuals of this species have exceeded 3lbs. in weight. This is readily accounted for by the fact that such waters have a superabundance of aquatic insect life and also contain a species of lizard, or water dog, as the people here term them. These lizards are harmless and are found in all our mountain lakes; they have their gills on the ontside. The larger trout prey upon them. The water in these elevated lakes, many of which are above timber-line, 11,000 to 12,000ft. above sea-level, is clear, cold and very deep. Our native trout also do well when once introduced into such waters. I notice one error that has been published by some of our papers and that is in regard to the yellow fin trout of the Twin Lakes, wherein it is stated that they are found only in that particular body of water. I have myself taken and spawned them in the waters of Chalk Creek and, in fact, all the tributaries of the Upper Arkansas, though I have not taken them in any other watershed. I mention this merely to show that they do not inhabit solely a lake or a single tributary of a stream, but are in all of the headwaters of the same stream, as it is only natural that they should be.—G. L.

Connecticut has divorced the Fish Commission from the Shellfish Commission, and the two are now separate and distinct. The Legislature makes a specific appropriation each year for shad hatching and for the purchase and distribution of young trout, and the money cannot be used for any other purpose. The State is famous for its trout streams, and many of the lakes are well stocked with black bass. The country people find much pleasure in capturing the pickerel, which abounds in the rivers and ponds.—W. M. H.

Illinois is engaged chiefly in rescuing and distributing the indigenous fishes from the holes and sloughs along the Mississippi and Illinois rivers. Last season's work was the most successful in the history of the Commission. Fish were obtained mostly from the Illinois River valley. As the Mississippi did not overflow its banks the fish all sought the Illinois River, which was very high during the spawning season. Angling last season was better throughout the State than for years. On Illinois River at Copperas Creek, Spring Lake, at and near Havana, Pekin, Beardstown and Mendosia I think that the catch of bass and wall-eyed pike averaged better than at the more remote and northern resorts. Fox Lake was better than I have ever known it. One catch was recorded as having been made by Charles F. Hills, of Chicago, of twelve small-mouthed black bass in one morning, averaging nearly 5lbs., while good strings for everybody were general. I regard Illinois waters to-day the peer of any State in the Union for bass fishing. The growth of interest in the protection of fish is evidenced by the large increase in fishing clubs in this State.—S. P. B.

Indiana appropriates only $1,000 for fishcultural operations. Up to the present time carp have monopolized the attention of the Commissioners. The Commissioner now in office has made the preservation of indigenous fishes one of his cardinal duties and also the construction of fishways at the dams obstructing the streams. About fifty fishways have been established. Indiana has the finest and most extensive bass fishing of any State in the Union. Angola, Rome City, Cedar Beach, Warsaw, Maxinkuckee and English Lake are all popular summer resorts where bass, pike, croppies and bluegills abound. A general meeting of the friends of fish and game protection was held at the rooms of the State Board of Agricultnre, Dec. 19, in the Capital at Indianapolis, the object being to devise ways and means for the better protection of fish and game.—W. T. D.

Maine trout fishing at Rangeley is well cared for, and the breeding of the fish there is most satisfactory. The landlocked salmon plant is a success there, and adds much to the sport. Landlocked salmon are established also at Webb's Pond, in Weld, and in many other lakes in the State. Fish and fishculture with us are a success, and venison is eminently appreciated. We believe we have the best and most extensive trout fishing of any State in the Union. Moosehead needs no mention. Arrangements are being made there, as well as at Rangeley, for yearly stocking by establishing hatcheries and furnishing them with spawn taken from fish of the local waters. We need only intelligent legislation and means for enforcing the laws, to provide the State with a surer and better revenue than from gold mines, for it is a revenne divided among every class and to every industry, as it is sought and earned.—E. M. S.

Massachusetts has felt the remorseless grip of the petty politicians, and lost one of her best Commissioners by resignation.

Michigan has enlarged its whitefish hatchery at Detroit to a capacity of 160,000,000 eggs, and expects to handle that number this winter. The Commission is taking also a greater quantity of brook trout eggs than in former years. —G. D. M.

Nevada, during the last season, hatched and distributed 750,000 Eastern brook trout, and 50,000 Mackinaw trout. For this season we have just finished a successful take from the trout in a private lake in the State, about 800,000 ova of the Eastern brook tront, and have moved them from the lake to the hatchery, about fifteen miles distant, in cans by buckboard over a mountain road with very small loss. The greater portion of this batch will be placed in the streams of eastern Nevada, which have been somewhat neglected in the past years. I also anticipate a shipment of 50,000 landlocked salmon, for which I applied to Hon. Marshall McDonald some months ago, which will be placed in Lake Tahoe, a paradise for anglers.

Last season we were troubled somewhat in the State Hatchery with what the late Seth Green called the dropsy or blue swelling. I considered this to be caused by the crowded troughs and roiled water. This season the fault has been remedied and I expect no further trouble from this source.

In October I placed in the Truckee River, below Reno, one of Col. McDonald's fishways. Owing to a delay in receiving the plans and the rains coming on, water rising, etc., I was unable to place more than one; but next summer I shall place two more in the same stream.

In the Truckee the Piute Indians, in years past, were in the habit of spearing and selling to dealers and others large numbers of lake trout that were ascending the stream on their way to the spawning beds. Last year this was comparatively stopped by warning the Indians, telling them that it was illegal, and by four arrests and convictions. I was assisted in this matter by District Attorney Allen, of Washoe, and by Constable Upson of the same place. This year the citizens are taking an active interest in the preservation of the trout, and I hope to see illegal fishing cease entirely.

The rainbow trout (*Salmo iridens*) is a native of our streams and grows to a large size. I have frequently caught individuals weighing from 3½ to 4½lbs., and other anglers have taken still larger ones. It is very gamy, and excellent tackle is required to stand its wild rushes. It is considered the choice table fish, outranking the Eastern transplanted and the lake trout. I should like to propagate it, believing it to be the best fish for these waters; but owing to its spawning in the spring months, when the snows are melting and the waters are high, it would not be feasible.

I should like to start a controversy as to the best time to transplant the fry, the best appliances, cans, etc., to use in transportation, and all other questions pertaining to the subject.

I have been a constant reader of FOREST AND STREAM for the past seven years, and shall be pleased at any time to give it a few notes on Nevada fishing and the prospects of the Nevada Commission.—G. T. M.

New York will operate a hatchery on Chautauqua Lake for muskellunge, and M. B. Hill's hatchery on the St. Lawrence River for whitefish and siscoes. The Commission proposes to hatch more fish than ever before and distribute them in a better manner. Examination of all the streams of the State is being made with this end in view.—E. P. D.

North Carolina appointed commissioners in 1887 to determine and locate the "natural oyster beds" of the State. All the bottoms of the sounds embraced in the act, and not included in the limits of the "natural oyster beds" or "public grounds," as they were called in the act, were made subject to the entry by residents of North Carolina. Non-residents were likewise permitted to enter lands lying more than two miles from the shore. After the Commissioners had performed the duty of locating the public grounds the office was abolished, and there are now no shellfish commissioners in North Carolina.—W. J. G.

Ohio has lately purchased land at Chagrin Falls to establish large hatching ponds for breeding fishes to stock the inland waters of the State. Among the fishes to be reared are small-monthed black bass, croppie, marbled catfish and muskellunge. Small-mouthed black bass can be successfully propagated in ponds, as we have demonstrated here during the past two or three years, and we shall now continue it on a larger scale. There are two branches of the Chagrin River, on both of which are high falls, above which there never was a small-mouthed black bass until put there about five years ago by Mr. S. J. Stranahan and the writer. In one branch we placed young bass from Lake Erie and have never seen one since. They undoubtedly went for the lake as fast as they could get there. In the other branch we placed bass taken from a stream, and last June the writer counted seventeen nests on one side of the stream in not over eight rods of the stream. In one pool have been caught last fall over 300 of them with hook and line, weighing from ¾ to 1½lbs. each. We have 125 of the largest of these ready to place in our new hatching ponds.—A. C. W.

Pennsylvania united with the New York Commission in establishing three Rogers's fishways in the dam at Lackawaxen, near the headwaters of the Delaware River, the Legislature of each of the States appropriating $1,500 for the purpose. The eastern station at Allentown has been enlarged at an expense of $2,500, and is now one of the most approved and best equipped establishments of its kind. The distribution of several millions of wall-eyed pike by means of one of the cars of the U. S. Fish Commission in the important rivers of the State has been recorded in FOREST AND STREAM. The western station, at Corry, has obtained a good stock of eggs of brook trout, lake trout and hybrids, and so has the station at Allentown. The Loch Leven trout eggs, obtained from the U. S. Fish Commission have been successfully hatched and the fry planted in cold mountain waters.

Several thousand carp have been distributed among the farmers. 15,000,000 whitefish eggs will be given to the State by the general government, to be hatched at Erie for Lake Erie. The Erie station will hatch wall-eyed pike in large numbers. We are about to dispose of our entire stock of rainbow trout, and the hatching of this fish at our stations will be discontinued.—J. V. L.

Rhode Island enjoyed very good trout fishing the past season. The trout were of good size for this State and in goodly numbers. The favorable condition of our streams for the past two seasons—high water during the summer and fall and mild winter and spring—has benefited the supply of trout. We have usually put trout into the various streams in the fry state, but now we are about to try an experiment and put in trout 8 or 10mos. old. Of course, this requires more care in rearing and transportation, but we think more speedy results may be obtained in this way.—W. P. M.

Vermont intends to plant 300,000 speckled trout, 50,000 rainbow trout, 50,000 landlocked salmon and 50,000 lake trout, besides the usual number of black bass and pike. Protective laws are becoming very popular there, and no trouble is experienced in enforcing them. The people are beginning to see the direct pecuniary benefit which they derive from anglers visiting the State during the summer and leaving their money there.

Virginia is making preparations to hatch eggs of striped bass, shad, sea trout (weakfish), porgy (or moonfish) and bonita (*Elacate canadus*), all of which have been manipulated more or less successfully in years past. We have established the fact that the spawning season of the Spanish mackerel is in the month of June, and not, as has been supposed heretofore, extending over the months of June, July, August, and even, according to some, as late as Sept. 15. It is true we find gravid Spanish mackerel during the whole of the period above mentioned; but they occur sporadically and not in numbers sufficient to justify any attempt at propagation after July 10. The abortive efforts in hatching Spanish mackerel formerly were due, I think, to beginning too late in the season.

The spawning season of the shad for our latitude is the month of May; but we occasionally find ripe shad as late as August, and I found one this year in September.

From June 1 to July 10, 1889, we secured over 12,000,000 eggs of the Spanish mackerel alone, in fact, from the middle to the last of June they were so abundant that we could not handle them all. Of other fish we were fortunate in securing an abundance of ova and had satisfactory results in hatching them.

If we can secure favorable legislation, we propose, in the near future, to locate a hatchery at some eligible point on the lower Chesapeake Bay for the propagation of all the food fishes that spawn in our waters, and their name legion.

The products of our fisheries, excepting the shad, which have markedly increased during the last few years, is becoming annually less, and the project of increasing them, or at least retarding their decline, is well worth a trial.—J. T. W.

Wisconsin adopted a different system for conducting the work with lake trout. Men were placed on the fishing tugs at the various fishing grounds to take the eggs, impregnate and put them on their natural spawning grounds. Better results are expected from this process than from hatching and planting the fry. The eggs thus planted last fall will reach many millions. The fishermen seem to appreciate our work and are coöperating with us. Nov. 21 we had 1,100,000 brook trout eggs in the hatching troughs, and we anticipate the largest distribution this season of brook and California trout on record. By reports from different parts of our State angling has been better than for years past. California [rainbow] trout have been taken in our northern streams weighing from 5 to 8lbs., and they seem to be quite numerous. The work of the Commission is steadily on the increase, and they have the encouragement and good will of the people of the entire State.—J. N.

Wyoming Territory has accomplished excellent results in rearing trout. The Commissioner recently wrote to Mr. Geo. H. H. Moore, of the U. S. Fish Commission, a letter from which we quote by permission: "We have had the greatest success in all our plantings. What do you think of fry planted in the spring of 1885 in Little Laramie River? I have seen eleven trout caught this fall which weighed when dressed 30lbs. This is one of the streams that never before contained any trout. One California trout hatched from eggs received from the U. S. Fish Commission in the spring of 1885 was found dead in the river; it weighed 4½lbs. and measured 19¾in. in length. I found him myself and it is, therefore, no fish story. We have just completed our new hatchery and have taken to date 800,000 brook trout eggs (*S. fontinalis*).

Canada contemplates an extension of the work of fish breeding, and for this end Mr. Wilmot has removed to Ottawa. The law regarding the deposit of sawdust in streams is being vigorously enforced, the Department believing it to be very destructive to fish life.

RAINBOW TROUT IN MEXICO.—Señor E. Chazari, of the City of Mexico, obtained some eggs of the rainbow trout (*Salmo irideus*) and reared the young in a pond. He recently stated that the development of this trout in Mexico is extraordinary. An example captured by chance in the river, after its escape from the fish pond, weighed not less than 2lbs. He expects by the end of 1890 to have some eggs from this stock for artificial fecundation.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Jan. 27 to Feb. 1, 1890.—Dog Show of the Colorado Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Denver, Col.

Feb. 11 to 14, 1890.—Fourteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, American Institute Building, New York. James Mortimer Superintendent.

Feb. 19 to 22, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill.

March 11 to 14, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

March 25 to 28, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mass. Kennel Club, Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

April 1 to 4, 1890.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18, 1890.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Jan. 20, 1890.—Seventh Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary, 313 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.

Feb. 11, 1890.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Texas Field Trial Club, at Marshall, Tex. W. L. Thomas, Secretary.

Feb. —, 1890.—Meet of the Brunswick Fur Club, New Meadows, Me.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

A. K. C. BENCH SHOW RULES.

FOLLOWING are the bench show rules as adopted by the American Kennel Club Dec. 19, 1889. To take effect Feb. 1. 1890:

I. The word dog, where used in these rules, includes both sexes.

II. Every dog entered at a show held under these rules must be registered with the secretary of the American Kennel Club for publication in the *Kennel Gazette* (official blanks will be furnished on application to any show secretary or by the American Kennel Club, 44 Broadway, N. Y.). The cost of such registration is 25 cents, and the penalty for non-registration is disqualification and the forfeiture of entry fee and any prizes won at a show.

III. Every dog entered at any show held under these rules must be the *bona fide* property of the person making such entry on the day of closing the entries. The entry must clearly identify the dog to be exhibited by name, and, if known, its date of birth, name of its sire and dam, and the name of its breeder; should any of these particulars be unknown to the exhibitor it must be so stated on the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue.

No club shall receive an entry not marked registered unless the same shall be accompanied by a fee of 25 cents under a penalty of $5 for each offense, which fine shall be collected by and paid to the secretary-treasurer of the American Kennel Club. Any club in arrears for this, or any other amount, for a period of thirty days, shall be at once suspended. Failure to pay such penalty within sixty days, the club may be expelled.

Dogs already registered in the American Kennel Club Stud Book shall be exempt from the registration required in Rule No. 2, but in all such cases the Stud Book number of the dog must be given with the entry, to the secretary of the show, and must by him be published in the catalogue. Registry in the Stud Book can be made only under the following conditions;

1st. Where sire and dam are already registered, or are directly descended from the dogs already registered in said book.

2d. Where dogs possess an authenticated pedigree extending back three generations.

3d. Where dogs (not eligible under the provisions as above required) have won not less than two first prizes in the regular classes at any show, or have been placed at any field trial, recognized by the American Kennel Club. Novice, miscellaneous and selling classes not included.

4th. After January 1, 1890, all dogs winning a prize at any American Kennel Club show, or field trial, may be registered in the Stud Book without charge, provided the are eligible under above conditions.

IV. If the name of a dog which has won a prize has been changed, the old name must be given on the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue, together with a list of all prizes won by the dog, until such time as it wins a prize under its new name.

V. If a dog has been entered without being registered and identified, as directed in rules 2, 3 and 4, it shall be disqualified and forfeit any prize which may have beeen awarded to it.

VI. The breeder of a dog is the person owning or leasing the bitch at the time of her being bred.

VII. A puppy is eligible for competition in the open class as well as the puppy class, but a separate entry must be made for each class.

VIII. The authorities of any show may decline any entries they see fit, or may remove any dog on account of disease, vice or other cause.

IX. A duly qualified veterinary surgeon must be appointed at each show held under these rules. Each dog received at a show must be passed upon by him before being benched. A duly qualified veterinary surgeon is one who has been properly educated in some reputable college or university entitled to confer the degree of V. S., and has received a diploma from the same; or one who without ever having held a diploma, has had at least five years' practical experience to fit him for the practice of his profession.

Any club neglecting to enforce this rule shall, upon satisfactory evidence, be fined not less than $5, nor more than $50, as may appear proper to the executive committee of the American Kennel Club.

X. A castrated dog or spayed bitch shall be disqualified, and forfeit any prize which may have been awarded it.

XI. Total blindness, deafness or lameness shall absolutely disqualify. If the judge or veterinary surgeon is satisfied that the deafness or lameness be temporary, the dog shall be allowed to compete.

XII. A dog suffering from mange or any contagious disease shall be disqualified, and forfeit any prize which may have been awarded to it, and shall be removed at once from the show building. The regularly appointed veterinary surgeon shall alone decide as to the mange or contagious disease, and his decision must be given in writing.

XIII. A judge may disqualify a dog which in his opinion has been improperly tampered with, subject to the decision of the veterinary surgeon. Should the judge's disqualification not be sustained, the class must immediately be rejudged.

XIV. Full discretionary power is given to the judge of each class to withhold any or all prizes for want of merit. The judge's decision will be final in all cases affecting the merits of the dogs, and appeals can only be entertained where misrepresentation or breach of the rules is discovered.

XV. Should an appointed judge be unable to fulfill his engagement the committee shall have the right to fill the vacancy in such manner as they see fit. All the separate classes of any one breed of dogs must, however, be adjudicated upon by the same judge, or judges acting in conjunction.

XVI. In any class where there is a limit of weight, the person in charge of a dog entered in such a class may claim of the show committee the right, at any time before the judging, to have the dog weighed and the weight of the dog shall be registered and hold good at the time of judging.

XVII. Bench show committees may provide for the following classes: Miscellaneous classes, selling classes, novice classes, puppy classes, open classes, challenge classes.

1st. The miscellaneous class shall comprise all pure breeds of dogs, for which no regular class has been provided in the premium list.

2d. The selling class shall be for dogs to be sold for a maximum price, to be stated in the premium list. An exhibitor may catalogue his dog in this class for any sum less than the maximum.

3d. The novice class shall be for a recognized breed for which a regular class has been provided, and for competition in which a dog shall not have won a prize at any American Kennel Club show, or which has not won a prize in a recognized show held in England or Canada.

4th. The puppy class shall be for dogs of twelve months and under in age, excepting for the following breeds, which may be extended to eighteen months of age, at the option of the Bench Show Committee: St. Bernards, mastiffs, deerhounds, Irish setters, great Danes.

5th. The open class shall be for dogs of any age which have not already qualified for the challenge class, and for which no challenge class has been provided.

6th. The challenge class shall be for all dogs having won four first prizes in the open classes. A dog having won three first prizes in this class shall have the privilege of the title of champion, without further competition.

7th. All dogs qualified to compete in a champion class previous to Jan. 1, 1889, shall compete in challenge class. The winnings referred to in these rules apply only to shows recognized by the American Kennel Club, a list of which, together with these rules, must be published in the premium list and catalogue of each show.

XVIII. In estimating the number of prizes a dog has won with reference to whether it should compete in a challenge class or not, the number of prizes won shall be calculated up to 12 P. M. of the day preceding the closing of the entries of the show.

XIX. In entering a dog in a challenge class it is necessary to specify on the entry blank a sufficient number of first prize winnings to entitle him to compete in such classes, as required by these rules, and this record must be given in the catalogue.

XX. If a first prize winner is disqualified, the next dog in order of merit as placed by the judge shall be considered first, and the win shall count in every respect the same as if it had been the original award. An equal first prize shall be counted as a win for both dogs.

XXI. No dog eligible for special prizes can be withdrawn from competition, unless it has been stated on entry blanks, "Will not compete for special prizes."

XXII. No special prizes can be accepted or offered by a show committee after the regular judging has commenced.

XXIII. The age of a dog shall be calculated up to and inclusive of the day preceding the show; for instance, a dog whelped April 30 shall not be eligible on May 1 of the following year to compete in a class for dogs under 12 months of age.

XXIV. An objection to a dog may be made by any exhibitor, or any member of a club, a member of this association, but must be in writing, and be lodged with the secretary within seven days of the last day of the show. No objection shall be entertained unless accompanied by a deposit of $5, except in case of objection lodged in the name of the American Kennel Club, which may be made at any time.

The show committee shall at once meet and decide upon any objection lodged during the show, and from their decision an appeal may at once be taken to the local delegate, or to any member of the executive committee of the American Kennel Club, who may be called upon by the show committee, provided any such member is not on the show committee. If the second decision is adverse to the appellant, the deposit of $5 is thereby forfeited to the show committee.

Immediately upon the lodging of a protest with the secretary during a show it shall be his duty to request the judge to select reserve numbers, if he has not already done so, in order that any prize or prizes which would be affected by the disqualification of the protested dog may not fail of being awarded.

If the objection is lodged subsequent to the show, it must be decided by the committee within twenty days from its receipt. Five days' notice of the date and place of meeting for that purpose must be given to all parties in interest.

From any such decision or decisions appeal may be taken to the full executive committee of the American Kennel Club, but such appeal must be forwarded to the secretary within seven days of the decision being rendered, together with a deposit of $10. If the decision appealed from is sustained the $10 deposit shall be forfeited to the American Kennel Club, but if the decision is reversed then all deposits must be returned to the applicant.

XXV. Any person who has been guilty of misconduct of any kind in connection with dogs, dog shows or field trials may be suspended by the president of the American Kennel Club, or, in his absence, by the the vice-president, or by the committee of the show or trial where such offense was committed. Notice of such suspension by any committee must be forwarded within twenty-four hours to the secretary of the American Kennel Club. The secretary of the American Kennel Club shall at once notify the president, or in his absence the vice-president, who shall investigate the case, and, if he sees fit, suspend the penalty until the next meeting of the executive committee. The executive committee must, in every case of suspension, at their first meeting thereafter either remove the same or impose a penalty of disqualification for such a period as they may decide upon.

The disqualification of an owner shall apply to all dogs connected with the perpetration of a fraudulent act. The committee of the American Kennel Club are, however, empowered to use such discretion in the enforcement of this penalty as shall protect innocent parties.

Any person may prefer charges against any other person before the American Kennel Club, provided said charges be in writing, and they shall be heard at the first opportunity by the advisory committee, from whose decision, however, an appeal may be taken to the full executive committee.

No person shall, however, be disqualified or debarred without due notice and formal charges and specifications, and an opportunity given of being heard in his own defense, and the American Kennel Club will not recognize any *ex-parte* proceedings on the part of any club.

XXVI. No person under suspension or sentence of disqualification can exhibit or take a prize, or act as agent for any person, at any show held by a member of the American Kennel Club.

No person that has been expelled from a club, a member of the American Kennel Club, can be employed in any official capacity at any show held under these rules, under penalty of suspension of the club so employing him.

XXVII. Entries made in the name of a kennel must be accompanied by the name of the actual proprietor or proprietors, but not necessarily for publication. The partners in a kennel will be deemed equally culpable in the case of fraud perpetrated in the kennel name.

XXVIII. The secretary of every show must forward to the secretary of the American Kennel Club a copy of the premium list of the proposed show as soon as sent to exhibitors, which must contain a list of officials under whose management the show is to be held. The date of closing of entries shall not be changed or extended beyond the original date as advertised in the premium list. Any club receiving any entries after the original published date of closing shall be expelled.

Each of these officials, except paid employees, shall be held personally responsible for the payment of all prizes within sixty days of the last day of the show. The secretary of the American Kennel Club shall, upon evidence being produced that any such prize or prizes remain unpaid, issue notice of suspension of each and every official, and otherwise proceed as provided for in Rule 25. The secretary of every show must also forward to the secretary of the American Kennel Club a duly certified copy of the judges' awards within five days of the closing of each show.

And no club shall insist on a date conflicting with one already claimed, under penalty of suspension.

All dates claimed for shows and field trials must be filed with the secretary of the American Kennel Club, and by him published in the *American Kennel Gazette*.

XXIX. The person presenting the identification ticket shall be recognized as the agent of the owner in the latter's absence, and his receipt for prize money shall be binding on the owner, unless notice to the contrary is indorsed on the identification ticket.

XXX. All prizes offered by the club or committee in charge

of a show must be paid in accordance with the description given of them in the premium list. Prizes of silver or gold must be of the purity of United States coin.

XXXI. Only winnings under American Kennel Club rules shall be permitted in catalogues, but it is optional with bench show committees to publish any wins, other than challenge classes, etc., as provided for in Rule 19.

Only American Kennel Club Stud Book numbers shall be published in catalogues.

The list of shows recoguized by the American Kennel Club must be published in the premium lists. It must be revised to include all shows held by the members of the American Kennel Club, or shows to be given by them, previous to the closing of the entries of the show to be held.

XXXII. Show committees may adopt such regulations to govern their show as they deem fit, providing they do not conflict with any of the foregoing rules.

A. K. C. MEETING.

A SPECIAL meeting of the American Kennel Club was held at 44 Broadway, New York, Jan. 18. The meeting was called to order at 12:15 P. M. The president and vice-president not being present, Mr. James L. Anthouy was duly elected chairman. Present: American English Beagle Club, H. F. Schellhass; Collie Club, H. B. Cromwell; Mascoutah Kennel Club, J. Mortimer; Pointer, G. La Rue; Southern Field Trial Club, J. L. Anthony; St. Paul Kennel Club, A. D. Lewis; Toledo Kennel Company, A. P. Vredenburgh; Virginia Field Sports Association, J. S. Wise. After roll call President Belmont arrived and occupied the chair.

The president stated that the purpose of this meeting was to adopt the rules as reported by the committee on rules, and as amended by the delegates at a meeting held Dec. 19, 1889. After considerable discussion the following resolutions were offered by Mr. John S. Wise:

Whereas, Questions have arisen as to whether the constitution and rules, as amended and adopted Feb. 23, 1888, Dec. 6, 1888, and Dec. 19, 1889, were legally adopted and ratified.

Resolved, That the American Kennel Club, in general meeting assembled, doth hereby ratify and adopt said constitution and rules, as amended and adopted by the executive committee, as above set forth. Adopted.

And whereas, Under the belief that the constitution and rules, as amended and adopted Dec. 19, 1889, were legally adopted, the executive committee, proceeding under said amended constitution, adopted the rules and amendments as set forth and published in the *American Kennel Gazette* of December, 1889.

Resolved, That all the acts and doings of said executive committee and of all the officers of this club acting under said constitution and rules, as heretofore adopted, be and they are hereby ratified, approved and confirmed. Adopted.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

A. K. C. BY-LAWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If Brother Watson will look at the constitution of the A. K. C. which was in force at the time of the meetiug of Dec. 6, 1888, and referred to by him in your last issue, he will there see that there was no constitutional provision providing for the amendments to either the by-laws or rules.

The by-laws provided: Sec. 5. That amendments could be made to the by-laws by the executive committee, and there are many decisions of the courts which hold that where there is no constitutional provision prescribing a mode for amendments, that by-laws, or rules, may provide for the amendments of either.

The management of the club, under that constitution, was vested in the executive committee, and, under that constitution, had the power to make, alter or amend the by-laws and rules.

Now, another question arises, which perhaps Brother Watson has never thought of, it is this: That the constitution of the A. K. C. which was in force in December, 1888, is, in truth, and in fact, the only legal constitution of the A. K. C. at the present time, and all of the amendments which have been foisted upon the club, under the management, up to the present time, have been in direct violation of the constitution.

As all of these matters will probably, in a few days, be reviewed by the court, I will refrain from saying any more.

PESHALL.

JERSEY CITY, Jan. 20.

REPORTING DOGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Marstrand's" account of the peculiar work of the "roporter" dog, which I read in your Christmas uumber, reminds me of the description in Leffingwell's "Wild Fowl Shooting" of a dog which would first locate the grouse, and then drive them over to his master. The nearest approach to this which I recall in my own experience was the peculiar manner in which a dog of my acquaintance, long ago, would work up to a pack of grouse perhaps a quarter of a mile distant from me, on the prairie: come to a point, and after a moment, if tired, look back and seeing me approaching, lie down and wait until I had nearly reached him, when he would rise and resume his point.

I think something very like the "reporter" can be found in the United States. KELPIE.

JAN. 14.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Setters and pointers are not the only "reporters." I have had a spaniel do the same thing. I had been tramping through heavy marsh land until I felt obliged to rest and sat down on a log. The Clumber that was with me did not lie down, but trotted over to a reed bed which he inspected with his usual caution, then came back to me and sitting down began to paw me, looking in the direction of the reeds. He would then run toward them, looking back for me to follow. I followed and he flushed a fine black duck almost under my feet. CLUMBER.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In addition to replies from railway and express companies published last week please state that all railroads belonging to the Trunk Line Association will carry three dogs free when accompanied by their owners or caretakers. This includes the Grand Trunk Railway, West Shore, N. Y., O. & W., Lehigh Valley, Central of N. J., Phila. & Reading, and Chesapeake and Ohio railways. The New York and Boston Lines Passenger Committee will transport dogs free on their all-rail lines at owner's risk.

The American Field pointer cup will be competed for at our show instead of at Chicago as announced last week.

JAMES MORTIMER, Sup't.

COLLIE CLUB MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Collie Club will be held at the American Institute Fair Building, New York city, on Wednesday, Feb. 12, 1889, at 2 P. M. Members are earnestly requested to be present, as matters of special importance will come before this meeting. By order of the executive committee, J. D. SHOTWELL, Sec. (Rahway, N. J., Jan. 15).

DOGS OF THE DAY.

AMONG the special prizes offered at the Chicago show is one of a $25 cup, by Mr. P. D. Armour, for the best Laverack setter. It is a reminder of old times to hear of such a special. The Mastiff Club offers two cups at this show, and I understand those who win medals will have no cause to complain of what they will receive, either as to value or beauty.

Angusta seems to have had quite a nice little show, considering the distance from where the good dogs are owned. From Philadelphia to Augusta the express charge on dogs was $8 per 100lbs. Ben Lewis was going down if he could have got together sufficient dogs to have made it worth his while, but he could not do so, and when intending exhibitors asked at the express office for the rate for dogs there was an end of all thought of sending dogs so far. I have not seen the Augusta catalogue yet, but the *Chronicle* of that city evidently copies in full from the catalogue in giving the list of prize winners. Accepting this view as correct, there seems to be some work for Mr. Vredenburgh in the way of protests. Rosa and Spot Sting, winners in the challenge classes for pointers, do not seem to be eligible for that class. Rosa is credited with winning first, New Haven, 1885; first, Atlanta, 1888; first, Augusta, 1888; first, Columbus, 1888, and first, Augusta, October, 1888; and Spot Sting has won first, Atlanta and Augusta, 1888, and first, Charleston, 1889. In the English setter class we find two Lottas, each winning a prize. Such a thing would not have happened had the A. K. C. accepted my amendment to make all registrations with the A. K. C. secretary and not with the show secretary. I am in hope of yet seeing this course adopted, for it has every reason on its side, while the only objection thereto is that it is a change.

The committee of the Spaniel Club has decided to give the first of its two challenge cups to the cockers. The full text of the conditions of the cup are as follows: "A silver cup valued at $100, open to members of the club only, for the best spaniel under 28lbs., American bred. To be won four times not necessarily in succession, by the same exhibitor, when it will become his individual property. The cup is to be placed in competition at two shows annually. (No entrance fee)." The cup will be placed in competition this year at New York, and probably at Buffalo. Rochester might do as well as Buffalo, but as Mr. Wilmerding will judge spaniels at the Flower City, it is hardly fair to ask him to stand down with champion Doc. Mr. Mason will act at Buffalo, and as he is on the club list of judges, Mr. Bush will doubtless see that the Spaniel Club is supported so that the cup can be put up where Canadian and American exhibitors can meet half way between home and home. If the over 28lbs. challenge cup is forthcoming this year, Boston and Rochester will probably be selected as the shows where its possession will be decided.

The Squire will not remain in England till Feb. 1, but is supposed to be already on the Atlantic. Mr. Mitchell Harrison was to send him over with some horses he had bought for Roslyn Heights Farm, which were at last account booked to leave on Jan. 15. With The Squire will come two collie bitches, one of which has been bred to Metchley Wonder, and the other to Johnnie Norman. Although never shown in England, these bitches are expected to keep the Chestnut Hill Kennels in the prize list at our shows.

From San Francisco I learn that the project for the amalgamation of the Pacific and California Kennel Clubs is still uncompleted. The case stands thus: The California K. C. applied for admission to the A. K. C., and the latter instructed its secretary to ask the Pacific Kennel Club whether there was any objection on its part to another club in San Francisco being a member of the A. K. C. The Pacific Club replied that it had no objection, but suggested that the matter lie over until negotiations then pending for amalgamation of the two clubs be finished. This reply was communicated to the California Club and read at its January meeting, whereupon a committee, consisting of Messrs. J. B. Lewis, J. M. Crane, A. B. Truman and J. B. Martin, was appointed to confer with the Pacific Kennel Club, with instructions to report to the Executive Committee of their club, which was given full power to act in the matter. So certain does the consolidation seem to be that the California Club postpoued the annual election of officers until the February meeting.

I really think it would be to the advantage of the Pacific coast exhibitors, as well as to the A. K. C., if a branch organization was established for that section of country. To encourge exhibitors out there they need some changes from the rules we have here, and particularly so in the "champion" conditions. With two shows a year there at most, more frequently only one, four open class and three challenge class wins is out of the question. It will be time enough for the Eastern rule when there are as many shows there annually as we have here. In fact, ours is a bit too severe, unless we have a succession of years like 1889.

Mr. A. C. Wilmerding left on Saturday for a three weeks' Southern trip and his first stopping place is Seminole, S. C. He will return in time to judge at New York. Meanwhile entries for the sweepstakes will be received by the treasurer, Mr. William West, 110 N. Second street, Philadelphia.

If views on the coursing question are in order I would like to give mine. I am quite at odds with the outcry against "gambling." What is gambling? Betting or wagering is not necessarily gambling. If it was this would be a world of gamblers, for every man who puts money out at a venture of gain or loss is wagering on the result and must necessarily be a gambler. This hue and cry against gambling is like the classifying of all theaters and plays as ruinous, and the wholesale charges raised by some people against works of fiction. Gambling is risking more money than a person can afford to lose either at cards, on a sporting event or in alleged purchases of stocks, grain, ore, etc. Betting has an influence in some sports: in foot racing, rowing or anything in which "talking horses" are the participants, it has a far too important bearing on the result. In horse racing it has no such influence as some people imagine, except at out-of-the-way places where competitors are few and a race can be "fixed." The giving up of heat racing cleansed the turf wonderfully of swindlers, the latter being the great drawback to the trotting turf. But when we come to animals contending unaided or unhindered by man this talk about gambling or, to speak more legitimately, betting, is altogether out of place. I am speaking from an intimate knowledge of every sport followed either in this country or in England, starting at horse racing and stopping this side of dog fighting. The amount of money wagered cannot affect a dog's speed or cleverness or the favoring by the hare of one dog more than the other. Coursing is one of the oldest of sports in England, and it forms there one of the greatest mediums for betting that can be found in that country. Can any one refer to a single case of suspicious running, as we hear of "suspicious riding?" Such a thing will be news to me.

My views on the subject of coursing in the East are that it should take place in an inclosed ground furnished with "escapes." Hares are too valuable here to have to provide new ones for each meeting. Let the hares have the run of the inclosure so that they are well acquainted with the ground and "escapes" and nothing can be more legitimate in the way of sport. People who don't know anything about inclosed coursing as conducted in England are rather rash in running it down in the way they do at times in American journals. If it was cruelty as some allege, it would not be allowed, and if it was controlled or in any way affected by the betting it would soon cease to be patronized by the gentlemen of the leash. Given such men as would be permitted by the Eastern Coursing Club to run dogs at their meetings, and it wouldn't matter if the whole membership of the bookmakers' alliance were on hand to lay or take the odds. The sport would be as straight and honest as anything one can name. I suppose it will be news to a good many to know that bookmaking, if it is not conducted on legitimate business principles will result in failure. Few men who go outside of the regular business but come to grief. Bookmaking is very far removed from what is called "gambling," and bookmakers are too busy attending to the requirements of their business to go in for one fraction of the schemes laid at their doors. Put this down as a fact gained from the records of years—betting will not injure coursing unless you let crooked men run dogs, and no club will do so either here or abroad.

It may be necessary perhaps to state, that although my occupation has for years called for a pretty close connection with betting, I have never indulged in it, mainly for the reason that the chronicler of events should do nothing which would tend to give his writing a bias, or give persons an opportunity of saying such was the case. I simply object to such a sweeping generality as "gambling" for every risking of money on a future event, and the wholesale charge that betting must of necessity corrupt every sport.

Another pointer man has joined the ranks of the setter brigade. Mr. J. H. Winslow, of Philadelphia, has purchased Bob H., by Count Noble out of the Gladstone bitch Belle Boyd, and has since disposed of an interest in him to Mr. Francis S. Brown, Secretary of the Philadelphia Kennel Club. Bob H. won third money at the Eastern Field Trials of 1888.

Mr. Wade's long-looked for Russian wolfhound Elsie having at last been bred to the Hon. Mrs. Wellesley's Kributt, will soon make her appearance on this side of the Atlantic. I hear that a very fine wolfhound will be among the entries at New York show. The dog is said to have been presented by the Emperor of Russia to the Emperor of Germany, from whose kennels it was obtained.

I also hear of a dangerous candidate for the cocker challenge cup, in a young son of Champion Doc. Some persons who know something about spaniels tell me this is the best they have seen. There is another one spoken of from Canada, which will take a lot of beating according to all accounts.

A decision will speedily be obtained from the American Kennel Club, as to whether a specialty club stake win is to be treated as a dog show win, which bars the dog from the novice class. Two entries will be made at New York, one by the Chestnut Hill Kennels and one by myself, and each will protest the other's entry to bring about the desired decision. Neither of us believe in the correctness of the Canadian Kennel Club's decision, which Mr. Vredenburgh said was in accordance with the A. K. C. rules, and these friendly protests will be made to bring this question directly before the A. K. C. for a decision thereon.

Roslyn Torfrida, that sweet daughter of Scotilla and Luella, which could have done some winning at New York last year but for showing chorea, leaves on Wednesday of this week for England, consigned to Mr. W. H. Charles, of Warwickshire. She is in whelp to Maney Trefoil. The new bitches for the Chestnut Hill Kennels, referred to above, are already named Roslyn Primrose and Roslyn Lottie.

We are having one of the periodical hydrophobia scares in the neighborhood of Philadelphia. Usually it is West Philadelphia that gets the credit of the mad dog, but this time the outlying suburb of Media is the scene of its exploits. Three of the dogs bitten by this said-to-be rabid animal have already been sent to the Associated Fanciers and shipped to their farm at Berlin, N. J. One time and another they have had a score of bitten dogs, some badly so, but not one case so far has resulted in rabies. A peculiar case of alleged hydrophobia is being copied widely throughout the country. The story comes from New York, and after the medical fraternity had decided that the patient, a boy, was undoubtedly suffering from that fatal disease, one of them chanced to hear a peculiar and unnatural whistling sound in the chest. An opening was made in the windpipe and efforts made to reach the foreign substance, but without avail. As a last resort the chest was cut open and the foreign matter was pushed far enough to be reached by forceps put down the windpipe. It proved to be a whistle which the boy had swallowed accidentally in falling one day. I think the daily papers are getting to a better understanding of the rabid dog question than was the case a few years ago. One cannot expect a city editor to know everything, and too many of them only think of the mad dog as a subject for a "good story" with a "display head."

Intending exhibitors at New York show should not fail to remember that entries close on Monday next, Jan. 27. Under the A. K. C. rule the acceptance of a late entry entails a heavy penalty, and the Westminster Kennel Club will live up to that rule.

Mr. Shotwell writes me that it is very hard to get entries for the Collie Club stud dog stakes, and after looking over the conditions I do not think it a matter for much surprise. Take my own case: I was thinking of entering champion Clipper and I find that in addition to paying $10 for so doing I must nominate his get and pay $2 each for all I so nominate, of which I can only show two. Now comes the rub. How can I tell which of his get will be entered at New York, and if I did I cannot tell which are the ones which should be entered. The idea being that the dog shall be judged by the best pair of his get out of different dams, the nominator should have no restrictions placed upon being permitted to show the best pair at the show. All I can do is to send $10 for the entry of Clipper and $4 for the pair of contestants without naming them. If such an entry is not valid I cannot help it. There is another peculiarity about the Collie Club stakes, which I am at a loss to understand. The year from Nov. 1 to Oct. 31 is divided into two sections, those puppies born in the first section to be shown together and the same with the second lot. Naturally, I thought the sections were each of six months, but when two months too late for entering in the sweepstakes I find that the first section consists of seven months and the second of five months, the divisions being Nov. 1 to May 31, and June 1 to Oct. 31. Eternal vigilance must be the motto of the man who exhibits nowadays.

There were several misreadings of my "copy" by the compositor last week and I would like to have two of them corrected. I am made to say that the collie Matchless is by

Rutland out of Bess, whereas it should be out of Beck. Then in the paragraph near the bottom of the first column beginning "Mr. Peshall was called upon for an explanation of my oversight," it should read, "Mr. Peshall called upon me for an explanation," etc.; and then substitute "pled" for "plead" in the next line. J. W.

TWO COURSING STORIES.

I.

AS you invite your readers to communicate doggy stories, and also their doggy experiences, I beg to give the following, which has recently come under my notice. The facts are just as I state them and can be proved by unimpeachable witnesses. The scene is a farm on the Cotswold Hills, and within the boundary of the Cotswold hunt; the *dramatis personæ* a greyhound bitch, her three puppies, a hare, and one or two human spectators. Wriggle, the bitch in question, has long grown too clever for legitimate coursing, and has now bred two or three litters of pups. She has still, however, a lingering fondness for her ruling passion, and has on several occasions been known to make poaching expeditions on the farm, generally returning with pussy in her mouth—for on this and a few neighboring farms there is no game tenant to give envy, hatred, or uncharitableness among the farmers by shooting for the market what has been raised at the expense of the farm tenant, consequently the close season is as rigidly observed as though it had already become law, and a hare is not so great a rarity as it is feared they will soon become. One day in October last Wriggle was seen to return from one of her excursions carrying a hare in her mouth; this time, however, her quarry was alive and kicking. Giving the signal to her three pups (about three months old), she led the way into the rick-yard, where she carefully loosed the hare and allowed the pups to chase her, lying by herself to watch that pussy did not escape. When this appeared imminent, she put on a spurt and intercepted her before she could reach the hedge, and brought her back into the middle of the space to give the younsters another start. This was repeated again and again, until one of the onlookers, thinking pussy was getting rather a rough time of it in the mauling, took her from the pups and finished her. She proved to be a nice leveret weighing over six pounds, and when skinned showed no marks of injury from the dogs beyond some slight abrasions caused by the mouthing of the puppies. It is quite a common thing for cats to bring mice to enter their young for the business of their after life, but I never heard of such a case in the canine world before.—*Stock-Keeper.*

II.

The most awful and unexpected things are constantly happening to our friend Mr. Nick White, of Sacramento. Not that he invites calamity—in fact, he is averse to continued excitement, but somehow his best laid plans "gang aft" and result in most extraordinary denouements. The other day he organized a coursing match at Sacramento in the hope that the citizens might be induced to love the sport. We subjoin his description of the affair.

Several embryo sportsmen—or, rather, boys—caught a jack-rabbit Saturday over on the Yolo side, and brought the long-eared animal home with them in a bag.

The services of several greyhounds, a Newfoundland, two setters and a dozen curs were secured, and a grand coursing match was announced. I street was chosen as the coursing ground, and the rabbit was turned loose. Residents of I street in the vicinity of the Court house thought all the dogs in town had gone mad when they witnessed from their windows the terrible race of yelping and stumbling canines after the fleet-footed rabbit. The race grew more exciting as it progressed, and the greyhounds were at the prey when the latter suddenly took refuge under a lumber pile.

This occasioned a temporary delay, but the festive sportsmen succeeded in chasing the fugitive out of his retreat, and then the race was renewed with increased fury, confusion and scattering of mud.

The rabbit tore along the street at a terrible rate, and finally turned into J street and headed down town. Ladies screamed and men dodged into doorways, horses began to pitch and plunge, and runaways and destruction were imminent.

Again were the greyhounds in advance, and were fast closing in upon the fleeing rabbit. But jack was a tricky one, and just as the foremost hound opened his jaws to grab him the rabbit suddenly described a semi-circle and darted into a millinery store. But this time the dogs were not to be outdone and they, too, followed into the store in hot pursuit.

What was the result?

Well, the story about the bull in the china shop will henceforth be shelved. It is the dogs in the millinery shop now.

The dogs didn't catch Mr. Jack after all, but they created the impression—particularly at the millinery establishment—that their intentions were of the best.—*Breeder and Sportsman.*

DOG TALK.

THERE is every indication that the coming New York dog show will be the largest yet held. The honor of a win at New York is coveted by the breeder and fancier, and year by year it becomes more valuable. Entries close Jan. 27 (next Monday). The address of the superintendent is Jas. Mortimer, 44 Broadway, New York.

Spaniel fanciers are talking of two or three wonderful black puppies that are expected to sweep everything before them the coming show season. We have a straight tip that a red youngster will not be far behind when the ribbons are distributed.

The managers of the dog show that was announced to be held at Lynn, Mass., March 25 to 28, have decided not to hold a show this year.

Baltimore will hold a dog show March 18 to 21 in Natatorium Hall. This announcement will be read with pleasure by the older show goers who remember the good times when the Baltimore Kennel Club gave its show some dozen years ago. We are assured that the Maryland Kennel Club, under whose auspices the coming show will be held, will spare no pains or expense to make it a success, and those who attend will find that the dog men of the monumental city will not allow its proverbial reputation for hospitality to suffer at their hands. The celebrated "milk route," so pathetically described by Brother Peshall, will be at its best, and other attractions equally tempting will serve to give the visitor an enjoyable time. Messrs. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, W. C. Farber and Harry Malcolm are the bench show committee. The entries will be limited to 350, and we have no doubt that long before the time of closing—March 4—the list will be full.

LYNN DOG SHOW.—Lynn, Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Massachusetts Kennel Club, Lynn, Mass., wish to have the dates for their second annual bench show withdrawn from the fixture columns of your valuable paper. Owing to the late conflagration in this city the club have decided to give up the idea of holding a show this year.—D. A. WILLIAMS, Sec. M. K. C., L., M.

TRAINING HOUSE DOGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In looking over the various books upon training dogs, I have never met one that went beyond teaching them to perform tricks or in instructing bird dogs in their duties as such. I say, go beyond; a dog with only that much education falls far short of what a dog may be made—and is not made by his owner, to have a deportment that will make him welcome everywhere and an annoyance to no one.

It is the want of this that causes some persons to say, "I do not like dogs." "I do not care to go to such a house because they have such horrid dogs." In saying this of children one reflects upon the management of the parents; but, on the other hand, it is the poor dogs that are blamed by the speaker, whereas it is their master's neglect or ignorance. As I have been especially successful in the training of puppies and dogs, some hints may be acceptable to those of your readers who like well-behaved as well as handsome-looking animals.

A puppy should be taught obedience the first thing after he has learnd to love you, which last will occupy about a week's petting and feeding him yourself. There are many dogs who will charge or heel, but who are otherwise unruly. If he jumps on sofas, chairs, etc., lift him off, giving a smart tap with a switch, saying, bad dog. I do not approve of whipping, with most dogs tying up is better than chastisement. I think the bull-terrier is the only one that really needs it. Tie a house dog to the bannisters or to some convenient piece of furniture immediately after he has misbehaved, saying bad dog, leave him quiet awhile to think over his naughtiness, and when you loose him, say good doggie, now. When a young one is very rompish, call him to you, place one hand gently on the top of his head, quietly keeping it there, and he will soothe down, at first you may have to hold the collar in the other hand. No young dog should be allowed to play too much, it makes them cross and nervous. Some persons complain of the destructiveness of puppies; provide them with a toy, a ball or a rag doll, but be sure when you see it flags in the game, take it away, placing it out of the dog's reach until you give it again, which will help to teach him not to make toys of your valued things.

I hear the complaint of dogs destroying flower beds. That should never be allowed. We have several dogs, one is a St. Bernard, still we possess unmolested and most beautiful beds and borders of flowers. My oldest dog (a pointer) when he was young, had the habit of jumping over beds. What would the average master have done? Screamed, get off, or tried to drive him away, thereby confusing him and causing more damage to the plants. I went up, taking him quietly by the ear and collar, led him all round the bed. I had not to do this very many times on each repitition of the fault before he learned to go around a bed when he wished to get on the other side; but I was surprised when I saw my pointer lead off another dog who had jumped on a flower bed, taking him by the ear. One summer four years ago I found that a nicely planted bed had been selected as a place to bury bones by one of our dogs. I watched him and unearthed the bones, placing them in the crotch of a tree, in sight but out of reach, then he selected a place beneath some evergreens. I think he must have told the others about it, anyway I have never since then seen a bone in a flower bed. It seems to me that all animals have some means of conversing with each other. Trainers know the good service rendered in the field by an old dog to bring the young ones to a knowledge of their duties. The same in house dogs; a well or illy behaved old one will influence puppies or new comers for good or bad.

Many dogs have the very rude manners of making their toilet in public—to many persons the spectacle of one sitting in the parlor and licking himself is disgusting. To prevent this I take the dog's head and lay it gently on the floor, saying "Dead dog," place my foot without pressing on his head to keep it down. I sit beside him, repeating the words a few times; usually he drops asleep. It will not be long before he will learn this without being touched, so you can say "Dead dog" from across the room; but do not trifle with him and make him perform the trick when there is no reason for it, or he will refuse to do it.

The dog-owning public are gradually becoming convinced of the injuriousness of indiscriminate feeding; still there are few houses where that animal is forbidden the kitchen, and the consequent indulgence of tid bits from the servants. I would dismiss a cook who fed a dog or encouraged him in the kitchen against my orders. This I make understood beforehand. Besides the ruination to the digestion, being fed in the kitchen is the first step to stealing there or in the dining room, which fault is inherent in the animal, evolved from his wolf ancestors, making it an instinct to get his living by depredation. Thus it is difficult to train them not to be thieves, but it can be done if begun when young; no tampering allowed, no notice taken of any begging. His food should never be thrown on the ground, but put on one platter, and water put always in the same bowl, both having a spot reserved for them and not interfered with by any other animal. This teaches fastidiousness, which should be encouraged as a preventive to picking up bits—a very dangerous habit, sometimes resulting in accidental or intentional poisoning. If a dog picks up a piece it should always and immediately be removed from the mouth by the master's fingers. All of our dogs permit me to do this without trouble.

In regard to feeding them there is much advice given about the desirability of giving them but one meal a day. It certainly is not best to have them fat, but I doubt if the one-meal-a-day plan works well. One time we wished to reduce a bird dog's flesh, and so sparingly fed him. It was noticed he disappeared at a certain hour every day, on which we discovered that he ran some distance to a district school where he picked up the bread and butter thrown out of the children's lunch baskets. After that we deemed it better to increase his rations than to have him go on a picnic. Of course he might have been tied to his kennel, but tying up a dog for hours a day spoils its shape. Dogs recognize their rights, and have better memories than one gives them credit for. One of mine once accompanied me to a friend's place; the owner saw him as he ran into the place before she saw me, and ordered him off. Ever after when this lady called on us he violeutly barked, even as she left the house, as if to retaliate for her action to him. With this memory and this intelligence they are far happier as well as far better, if developed and educated, than if just allowed to grow up, except for some special training for hunting or trick performing. I know a setter who has been allowed to follow his own will until he is an annoyance to every one, save his mistress, whose apologetic remark is, "Carlo is such a happy dog." He is a most unhappy one, never knowing whether he is doing right or wrong, with no responsibilities, no duties to perform to make him feel he is of some use. This Carlo is quite disobedient when called, racing over fields while his mistress screams his name.

When a dog is to be called it is well to habituate him to a whistle got for the purpose, the sound is clear and distinct, remaining the same no matter who blows it, which is a convenience should the master be away. It will also be noticed when out with you and running ahead he will return quicker to a whistle than to his name. Of course if you have a number of dogs they all obey the whistle, the old ones teaching the young ones that it is the right thing to do. There are few dogs, except the stupid kind known as ladies' pets, that cannot learn very many words, understanding all that is said, if clearly spoken. A dog dislikes a sentimental or a vexed tone, acting accordingly. I had one who immediately behaved when I said "Be a gentleman," he usually went to drive with me; when inconvenient to take him I would say, "You keep house," and he contentedly remained; whereas, if I said, "You cannot go," he knew the staying at home was for some punishment.

I think I have said enough to show what a dog may be made, either a credit or a discredit to his owner, and I trust I may have been able to demonstrate how that discredit reflects upon the owner's neglect. G.

AUGUSTA DOG SHOW.

THE dog show given by the Georgia Pet Stock and Bench Show Association was held at Augusta on Jan. 14 to 18. At the same time Augusta had its carnival and the city was crowded during the week by visitors from all parts of the State. The Association had made arrangements with the railroad companies to issue coupon tickets for admission to the show with the result that the building was crowded throughout the week. The show, which included also poultry and pigeons, was opened on Tuesday morning by Judge Claiborne Stead, who delivered quite an oration upon the fur and feather displays. The display of dogs was very creditable and included several well-known visitors from the North, among them being the mastiff Sears' Monarch and the collie Clipper. The latter won his third challenge class prize and thereby became entitled to the title of champion. Mr. John Davidson was sole judge, and he got through with his work on the opening day. His duties were, as usual, carefully and conscientiously performed, and with every satisfaction to the club.

The full list of awards in the regular classes is as follows:

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears' Sears's Monarch; 2d, San Souci Kennels' San Souci Luther. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, San Souci Kennels' San Souci Nellie.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, Edward Collins's Doc; 2d, T. C. Jowitt's Don.

GREAT DANES.—1st, D. Timm's Grover.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. F. Thomas's Silk Mittens. *Bitches:* 1st, W. F. Thomas's Purity.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHALLENGE—*Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Cartwright's Rosa.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. S. Van Pelt's Sport D.; 2d, W. M. D'Antignac's Satire.—SMALL—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Cartwright's Spot Sting.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Cartwright's Button Head. *Bitches:* 1st, H. C. Britton's Jessie Underhill; 2d, F. S. Van Pelt's Black Venus. *Puppies:* 1st, F. S. Van Pelt's Black Venus.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. O'Brien's Prince Gladstone. *Bitches:* 1st, A. Whitehead's Lotta; 2d, A. B. Connor's Lotta. *Puppies:* 1st, H. May's Miss Harry.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. M. Weigle's McElcho. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, G. C. Hamilton's Katy Putnam. *Puppies:* 1st, T. H. Sherman's Duke Elcho; 2d, J. M. Weigle's McElcho.

GORDON SETTERS.—1st, M. A. Jones's Vance; 2d, H. May's McMaster. Very high com., A. F. Pendleton's Dick.

AMERICAN FOXHOUNDS.—1st, withheld; 2d, H. C. Britton's Jane. *Puppies:* 1st, H. C. Britton's Jane.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, withheld; 2d, E. Collins's Tip. *Puppies:* 1st, E. Collins's Tip.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Jas. Watson's Clipper.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, San Souci Kennels' Ben Ladie; 2d, O. H. P. Scott's Cubelo. Very high com., San Souci Kennels' Ben Rutland. High com., W. J. Cranston's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, O. H. P. Scott's Lady Neph; 2d, G. W. Sentill, Jr.'s, Beulah S. *Puppies:* 1st, San Souci Kennels' Ben Ladie; 2d, A. Bertling's Major. Very high com., San Souci Kennels' Ben Rutland. High com., G. W. Sentill, Jr.'s, Beulah S. Com., G. W. Walker's Toss Ben.

BULLDOGS.—*Bitches:* 1st, J. Lee Taylor's Columbine.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. M. Henderson's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Malone's Nellie; 2d, W. M. Henderson's Patience.

BEAGLES.—1st, withheld; 2d, San Souci Kennels' San Souci David.

FOX-TERRIER.—1st, W. F. Thomas's Zip.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st, J. Lee Taylor's Capsicum.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Lee Taylor's Glencoe, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, L. Brown's Queen Lily and Fannie.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, S. H. Myers's Bijou.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, J. F. Cronin's Maud.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss Hopkins's Scamp. *Bitches:* 1st, L. Brown's Tortoise.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Mrs. Wilberforce Daniel's Effie.

BAY CITY DOG SHOW.

FOLLOWING is a list of the awards at the dog show of the Michigan Poultry and Pet Stock Association, held at Bay City, Mich., Jan. 6 to 11:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, L. T. Kinney's Grover Cleveland and Plato; 3d, J. M. Turner's Clement. *Bitches:* 1st, J. M. Turner's Bess.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Michigan Cigar Co.'s Royal George; 2d, E. Berry's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, Michigan Cigar Co.'s Countess Selover.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Davidson's Sailor.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, A. F. Mann's Leo.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Bitches:* 1st, R. W. Turner's Nellie.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Bitches:* 1st, C. W. Sarvis's Lady Olivia.

POINTERS.—*Bitches:* 1st, A. Powell's Hypolita.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. W. Winslow's Diamond; 2d, G. W. Ames's Sport; 3d, L. L. Culver's Bang. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Marble's Blue Bell.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Marble's Ashmont.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Covert's Dick Swiveller. *Bitches:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Biddy Clare.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. H. Mason's Dandy; 2d, G. H. Kruse's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Beckley's Nell.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, G. Beckley's Clipper, Ned and Jumbo. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Beckley's Daisey.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Pancoast's Trixey; 2d, J. A. Beaulander's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Fan II.; 2d, W. Kelly's Flo.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. N. Armstrong's Chemung; 2d, H. J. Smith's Jim; 3d, T. Tannell's Towser. *Bitches:* 1st V. Caumpau's Fan.

COLLIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Thyne & McFadden's Bonnie Stewart and Sir Gibbie; 3d, W. W. Brock's Signal. *Bitches:* 1st, Thyne & McFadden's White Heather.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Thyne & McFadden's Charleroix, Sir Gibbie and Seaton. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Thyne & McFadden's Flotilla and White Heather; 3d, V. Liddicoatt's Winnie.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Belle.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Trouble. *Bitches:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Mope.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d and 3d, R. Mathewson's Bonnie Pilot and Pilot.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Campbell & Blake's Prince and Nanon; 3d, V. Liddicoatt's Sunset. *Bitches:* 1st, V. Liddicoatt's Tiny; 2d, F. Goress's Daisy.

SKYE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Richardson's Jock; 2d, J. H. Brown's Skye.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, L. S. Hudson's Lord Clover; 2d, H. Heinlein's Trix. *Bitches:* 1st, W. H. Gray's Lady Bell; 2d, L. S. Hudson's Lady Flash.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, L. S. Hudson's Lord Lansing. *Bitches:* 1st, L. S. Hudson's Lulu Clover.

WHIPPETS.—*Bitches:* 1st, Campbell & Blake's Maggie.

SPANIEL CLUB MEETING.—The annual meeting of the American Spaniel Club will be held at the American Institute Rink, New York, Feb. 12, at 4 P. M., the second day of the Westminster Kennel Club's dog show. A full attendance is requested.—A. C. ILMERDING, Secretary.

GREAT DANES.

THE Mascoutah Kennel Club, of Chicago, offer the owners of German mastiffs or great Danes the following prizes as an inducement for a large exhibit of this breed at the dog show to be given under its auspices March 4 to 7: Challenge, dogs, $20 and $10; bitches the same. Open, dogs, $20, $10, $5 and medal; bitches the same; dogs under 18mos., $10, $5 and medal; bitches the same. In addition to the regular prizes, the club offers a special of $25 for the best kennel of four. The Great Dane Club of America also offer: For the best great Dane dog, $25; bitch the same: American-bred dog, $20; bitch the same; dog puppy, $10; bitch the same. Also, for the best dog owned by a member of the Great Dane Club an oil painting of the dog. They will be judged according to the rules of the club by Mr. Gustave Lang, of Stuttgart, Germany, who has been specially engaged by the Mascoutah Kennel Club to judge this class. He is considered to be the best authority on the breed, and every owner of these dogs should avail himself of this opportunity to have his dogs judged by him.

INTERSTATE FIELD TRIALS.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

LAFAYETTE, La., Jan. 21.—The Interstate Field Trials finished to-day. The Derby was won by Simonides, with Rowdy Rod second and Hope's Ray third. The All-Age Stake was won by Rowdy Rod, with Tennessee Charley second, and third was divided between Fred Gates, Chance and Capt. Bethel. [A full report will appear next week.]

MEET OF THE BRUNSWICK FUR CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The second annual meeting of the Brunswick Fur Club takes place Monday, Feb. 3, at the Gurnet House, Great Island, Me., and will continue during the month, members coming and going as their avocations may permit. The meet is expected to be a large one, and all members are earnestly requested to be present. All lovers of foxhunting are cordially invited to attend and will be warmly welcomed, well housed and given a royal good time in the chase. We know there are some keen sportsmen on the staff of the FOREST AND STREAM and trust at least one of them will find it possible to throw pen and ink bottle under the table and take a few days in the woods with us. Tickets are bought to Brunswick, Me., and a drive of about a half dozen miles puts one at the Gurnet House, where every comfort will be insured to the hunters at most reasonable rates. Some purse races between hounds are looked for, and prizes are offered for the man killing the first fox, the man killing the largest fox and the man killing the greatest number of foxes. If any fox hunter thinks he has hounds that can catch foxes let him come, and we will take good care of both him and his hounds, and give him a prize for every fox his dogs kill fairly and squarely without outside aid.—A. C. HEFFENGER, Director of the Hunt (Portsmouth, N. H.).

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—New York, Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There has been much activity during 1889 in the ranks of the few breeders of black and tan terriers in this country, and now that we are starting upon a season of bench shows, I want to arouse all such breeders to the importance of exhibiting their stock on all possible occasions. The true black and tan terrier is little understood or appreciated in this country, and he never will be if the few good specimens we have are kept in their kennels. The kennel clubs are inclined to help us, and if we are to raise this superb breed to its proper standing amid the stars of dogdom, we must help ourselves. The Westminster Kennel Club has set the ball rolling by making for the first time a challenge class and two open classes, one for each sex, besides offering a special for the best of the breed. Other clubs are waiting to note the results, and if we make a good and satisfactory display at the New York show, no less classes will be made for other leading shows. Do not consider the few dollars' cost, the chances of winning a prize or the individuality of the judge; but, if you love your dog and love his breed, rally to the success of the exhibit at the New York show. Entries close Jan. 27.—BREEDER.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Hector Bow. By A.W. Friese, Milwaukee, Wis., for liver pointer dog, whelped May 20, 1886, by Mark (Henry Clay—Dream) out of Birdie (champion King Bow—Chess).

Bob White. By A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., for lemon and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1889, by Sir Anthony (Graphic—Zitta) out of Portland Lily (Glenmark—Zanetta).

Oneita. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Dec. 20, 1889, by champion Kash (champion Bradford Ruby—champion Jennie) out of Daisy (champion George— ——).

Vanity Fair. By Wm. Wilson, Atlanta, Ga., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped March 30, 1889, by Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Mand) out of Pet Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue).

Bandanna. By Wm. Wilson, Atlanta, Ga., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Jan. 9, 1888, by May Dawn (Count Noble—May Laverack) out of Doe (Buckellew—Grindstone).

Royal Prince Noble. By A. W. Friese, Milwaukee, Wis., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped June 11, 1889, by Lug Dhu (Prince—Jolly May) out of Toby's Choice (King Nohle—Queena).

Baron D. By P. Despaignet, Brooklyn, N. Y., for black and white English setter dog, whelped Oct. 29, 1889, by Ronald (Roll—Clarine) out of Flirt (Bravo—Nellie T.).

Monarch's Rip Rap. By Louis Batjei, Elizabeth, N. J., for white, black and blue belton English setter dog, whelped Dec. 19, 1889, by Monarch's Image (Dashing Monarch—Gussie) out of Idol (Pequot—Glen Ada).

Mona the Second. By S. A. Freeman, Buffalo, N. Y., black, white frill, cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Sept. 5, 1889, by Adonis Hornell Mikado—Venus) out of Mona (imported Obo, Jr.—Woodstock Ruby).

Bob Bendigo. By A. W. Friese, Milwaukee, Wis., Irish water spaniel dog, whelped June 7, 1889, by Pat (champion Count Bendigo—Biddy Malone) out of Maggie (Patsy O'Donoghue—Breeda Girl).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Lill—Trafler. J. L. Casson's (Fredonia, N. Y.) beagle bitch Lill (Racket—June) to H F. Schellhass's Trailer (Racket—Fly), Dec. 12.

Brunette—Caro. Prof. L. P. Braive's (New York) Newfoundland bitch Brunette (Bruno—Mirza) to Chas. Eimer's Caro (Jumbo—Nera), Dec. 16.

Topsy—Bradford Ruby II. M. L. Jackson's (Greensbnrg, Ind.) pug bitch Topsy (Coco—Queenie II.) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), Jan. 17.

—— —*Bradford Ruby II.* Homer Davis's (Shelby, O.) pug bitch —— to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), Jan. 17.

Miss Daisy—Bradford Ruby II. E. Reistings's (Cincinnati, O.) pug Miss Daisy to Eberhart Pag Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), Jan. 19.

Floss P.—Donald C. T. L. Patterson's (Mahanoy City, Pa.) English setter bitch Floss P. (Forest—Narka Noble Gladstone) to Dr. Thompson's Donald C. (Dr. Talde's Dash—Thompson's Lill), Dec. 23.

Beulah—Sam C. Dr. J. H. Meyer's (New York) English setter bitch Beulah (Monk of Furness—Nellie of Braunfels) to Dr. H. C. Glover's Sam C. (King Noble—Cricket), Jan. 11,

Lady May—Sam C. H. Pape's (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Lady May (Lofty—Maud Muller) to Dr. H. C. Glover's Sam C. (King Noble—Cricket), Dec. 29.

Bradford Lill—Bradford Harry. P. H. Coombs's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bradford Lill (Tickle-'em—Judy) to his Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), Dec. 31.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fannie Brown. C. G. Hinckley's (Lee, Mass.) collie bitch Fannie Brown (Clipper—Nellie McGregor), Jan. 8, nine (six dogs), by Jas. Watson's Clipper (Eclipse—Nesta).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Music III. Beagle bitch, whelped December, 1884, by Trailer out of Melody, by H. F. Schellhass, Brooklyn, N. Y., to J. S. Collins, same place.

Rowena. Black and tan collie bitch, whelped July 13, 1888, by champion Clipper out of Nellie McGregor, by Warner & Hamilton, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y., to A. P. Hazard, Georgetown, S. C.

Bob White. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1889, by Sir Anthony out of Portland Lilly, by Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., to A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass.

Othello—Daisy K. whelps. Dark fawn, black points, pugs, dog and bitch, whelped July 31, 1889, by Warner & Hamilton, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y., to H. J. Warner, Madison, Wis.

Oneita. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Dec. 20, 1889, by champion Kash out of Daisy, by A. E. Pitts, Columbus, O., to Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., and resold by them to M. L. Jackson, Greensburg, Ind.

Black Pete—Black Meg whelps. Black cocker spaniels, whelped May 25, 1889, by H. S. Reynolds, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a dog to Philip Wolfenden, Canonsburg, Pa., and a bitch to Geo. A. Shaw, Coldwater, Mich.

Madge. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 25, 1889, by Black Pete out of Black Meg, by H. S. Reynolds, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to Geo. E. Cramer, same place.

Buffalo Girl. Black and tan terrier bitch, whelped May 24, 1889, by Buffalo General out of Meersbrook Girl, by A. W. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., to T. P. Hebblewhite, same place.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. W. F., Roscoe.—I have a water spaniel pup, 5 months old that, when I got him at Christmas, was covered with fleas. We have nearly disposed of the fleas, but the pup continues to scratch and crawls on his stomach, meanwhile yelping and making such a racket that we think he suffers terribly. He is playful and eats well. Think I will wash him to-day with carbolic soap. Please advise me what to do. The pup is a fine one; recently bought him in New York. We disposed of most of the fleas by combing. Ans. Sulphur soap, carbolic soap and tar soap are all good. If he has any skin trouble give Fowler's solution 4 drops twice daily in the food. Look for worms.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

RIFLEMEN AT DINNER.

BOSTON, Jan. 14.—The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held last evening at the Thorndike, on Boylston street, President L. L. Hubbard in the chair. The various reports showed the association to be in a most prosperous condition, with a membership of nearly 200, having added 25 members during the year. Treasurer Russell's figures in brief were: Balance from old account $2,362.95, receipts $5,217.29, total $57,580.-24, expenditures, $4,760.62, balance to new account $2,819.62. Statistical Officer H. S. Harris reported 87 shooting days, 16 matches and $2,122.10 receipts from matches, against 88, 12 and $1,340.03, in 1888. Frank Cowee, Wm. W. Foster and C. B. Sanborn were elected members. These officers were chosen: Vice-Presidents, J. B. Fellows, N. C. Nash; Secretary, H. S. Harris; Treasurer, W. C. Prescott, Directors, D. L. F. Chase, O. R. Dickey, H. W. Eager, J. B. Fellows, J. P. Frost, J. A. Frye, H. S. Harris, C. W. Hinman, L. L. Hubbard, J. E. Kelley, N. C. Nash, W. E. Perry, W. C. Prescott, J. F. Rabbeth, H. T. Rockwell.

After the business meeting was ended the association adjourned to the dining hall, when President Hubbard took the head of the table, while elsewhere about the room were ex-Presidents J. N. Frye and H. T. Rockwell, President J. D. Whitcomb, of the Boston Press Rifle Association; Surgeon Foster, of the Fifth Infantry; Col. Cram, of the staff of the Governor of Maine; William Parkman, William Hayes of Newark, N. J., and these members of the victorious rifle team which visited England last summer, of whom several are members of the association: Maj. J. P. Frost, Maj. C. W. Hinman, Surgeon Marvin, Maj. S. H. Benyon, Lieut. R. B. Edes, Quartermaster S. B. Newton, Lieut. Hussey, Sergeants Merrill, Johnson and Doyle and Corp. Huddleston.

After the dinner was over President Hubbard opened the exercises by reading letters of regret at absence from Governor Brackett, Mayor Hart, President Eliot, of Harvard College; Col. S. E. Blount, Gen. S. Dalton, Gen. F. A. Walker, and Hon. W. E. Russell, ex-Governor Connor of Maine, and Gen. Wingate of New York. After reading these letters, President Hubbard spoke of the aims of the association as being the study of problems connected with shooting, familiarity on the part of citizens with the rifle for use in sudden emergency, and to encourage in young men those habits which are necessary to success in rifle practice. The president alluded to the prosperity of the association, and added that it marked a point when it, as an organization, should promote scientific investigation rather than leave it to individual members, and should offer facilities to citizens for self-education in the use of firearms. In speaking of the progress of the Massachusetts militia in rifle shooting the president gave full credit to the little circle of men who, as members of the Roxbury City Guard, gave the impulse to the movement, and enlogized the work in this direction of Col. H. T. Rockwell, a director of the association since its formation and for many years its president.

Col. H. T. Rockwell, who was introduced in this way, said that Massachusetts had made more progress in the militia rifle shooting than any other State, although it was a work of slow growth at the outset. Col. Rockwell spoke of his pleasure at meeting so many of the old-timers, who, however, could not make the boast which is made by many in other branches of sport or amusement that the times have degenerated; paid his tribute to those who had served so many years with him in the direction of the Association for their efforts at its advancement, and congratulated the Association upon its remarkable prosperity.

Major Frost was called upon to speak for the militia rifle team after an introduction which detailed in high terms the reputation which had been given abroad to Massachusetts riflemen by this team. Major Frost told at length the story of the trip of the team, and the causes which aided in the victories, these details having already been published.

Other speakers were Col. Cram, Wm. Hayes, of Newark, N. J.; Capt. W. H. Jackson, J. A. Frye and President Whitcomb, of the Press Rifle Association. The dining-room was adorned with the national flag and the ensigns which were carried to England by the rifle team. The dinner was also enlivened with music by Baldwin's Cadet Orchestra.

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—In two weeks more the shooting tournament for the championship of the Boston Athletic Club will come to a close. During the past week the competitions have been spirited and the scores made have been very good. Up to last night the best scores in the tournament were as follows:

Rest match, with rifle:			
Appleton	1000	Kingsley	896
King	1000	Hubbard	995
Off-hand match, with rifle:			
Kingsley	940	Hubbard	937
Underwood	933	Denny	901
Pistol match:			
Kingsley	914	Crowninshield	890
Brown	877		
Revolver match:			
Kingsley	883	Fellows	854
Championship match:			
Kingsley	3733	Huhbard	3504

In the above scores both Messrs. Appleton and King have reached the highest possible mark at rest shooting with a rifle, and considering the fact that they shot at a diminutive target, the shooting is thought by Manager Russell, of the shooting gallery to be the best on record.

Parker. 991

THE TOBIN TROPHY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 12.—The boys of Company B, Third Regiment, N. G. C., covered themselves with glory and burnt powder yesterday in winning the beautiful Tobin Memorial Trophy of the Third Regiment, in almost a walk over, and for a year B's handsome quarters in the armory will be graced with the prize. Ever since the trophy was presented to the regiment, several months ago, companies B, C and F have been practicing assiduously, with the determination of winning, and although the winning company was the favorite, it was expected that the contest would be close. Unfortunately the rain prevented many of the best shots from attending and precluded those who were on hand from doing their best, still on the whole the shooting was creditable. The shooting began in the morning, and at that time the atmosphere was comparatively clear, but as the day advanced the rain came down harder and the smoke accumulated on the range until the targets were barely visible, and the marksmen were heavily handicapped.

It was known early in the day that only three companies would compete, and, as soon as the targets were assigned, the fusillade began. After a short time Captain Smith of Company F announced that he could only collect 19 men, and that his company would, therefore, be out of the race, as each company was required to shoot 25 men. This left only Company B, Captain Kennedy, of this city, and Company C, Captain Levy, of Oakland. After 10 men had shot on each side it was seen that B was a few points in the lead, and from that time to the finish it increased its advantage, winning by 84 points. The excitement at the close was great, and Captain Levy immediately congratulated Captain Kennedy on the victory of his company. The scores were as follows:

Company B, Capt. Kennedy.			
Capt Kennedy	3432343454		37
Lieut Burns	4334454534		40
Sergt Brusher	4434344245		37
Corp Baily	5454443334		37
Sergt Kennedy	0334445344		32
Heath	4404544443		36
Sheehan	4454444443		40
Donoghue	4004022432		19
J Pritchard	4444444334		38
Brown	4444455444		42
Sergt Mahone	4443444444		39
Ross	4442544434		38
Stettin	4434233244		33
W Johnson	3344454445		40
Nelson	3344444444		38
Kennelly	2444424505		35
F Pritchard	3444455444		40
Ueberbacher	4334554434		38
Roebke	4033220423		28
Stamm	4454445535		38
Adams	4445341454		41
Carroll	4443544441		40
Hayes	4302445543		34
Wurthmann	0234324233		27
W Grey	2420032240		16—878

Company C, Capt. Levy.			
Poulsen	4444445553		43
Roethers	4243432242		31
Samuels	3443343433		34
Siebe	3433534342		33
McBrien	4233334454		35
Kyte	5003442434		29
Hamuack	4043454433		35
Vogt	5243144434		33
Allen	3233343334		31
McGinnis	4553444435		39
Orlup	4334343455		38
Grandina	3203325043		25
Jordan	0004900203		9
Yager	2343354434		35
Ryan	3245322233		30
Capt Levy	2442244343		33
Moore	3340046634		26
Stewart	4435345454		39
Sprinkle	5230544235		31
Crowley	3333553233		26
Portley	3333332235		31
Bode	3302333340		24
Jones	0033403432		22
Davenport	3403243333		28
Foley	4444444443		39—794

Company B thus beat their opponents by 84 points, averaging 70.2 per cent. for the entire squad.

Company C—Captain Smith.

The scores of the members of Company C who shot their "strings" were as follows:

P O'Mahoney	4424344443		36
Lieut Warren	3233434332		30
T Sullivan	4225433355		36
Dunnigan	3334444433		35
Murphy	0002333342		20
Haggerty	3353230044		27
Kenny	3403024400		20
McCabe	4330322340		24
Sergt Dunleavy	4040420344		25

Norton	4300222453		25
Judge	3044434444		33
Ballard	3302004000		12
Conlon	4033334223		27
Coin	3423352432		31
Mahoney	4234453343		35
O'Neal	3333433554		34
Captain Smith	4434444334		39
O'Brien	4334333544		36

Captain Smith, who has tried very hard to get his men in trim for this contest, was greatly disappointed at the non-attendance of his men.

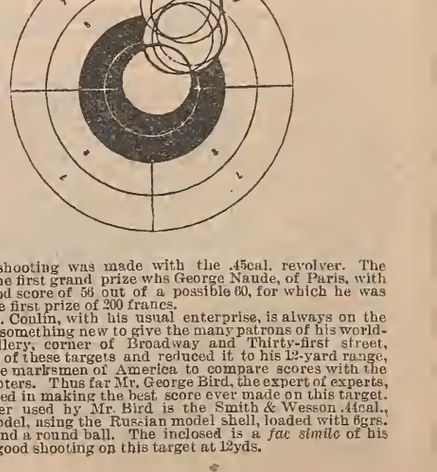
Conolel Richard Tobin, whose memory the trophy is intended to perpetnate, was one of the best known and most popular officers in the National Guard of California. He reorganized the Third on June 21, 1883, and in consideration of the great interest he took in the matter and his exertions in behalf of the regiment, he was elected Colonel. Upon his death the family sent $100 to the First and Third regiments.

The beautiful cup is of oxidized silver and the workmanship the finest. It stands about 12in. high and is quite heavy. The pedestal, which is 4in. square and about five-twelfths of an inch thick, rests on four cartridges placed at the corners. Upon this rests a stack of arms, which in turn support the vase at the point where the barrels of the rifles cross. In front of the arms and resting against them is a graceful scroll, on which will be inscribed the name of the company winning the trophy. Between the butts of the guns are a branch of laurel and a marker's disc. The cup itself, which is 6in. high, is in the form of an Etruscan vase, with a slender neck, and long curved handles on each side. At the base of the neck on the front of the vase is the name "Tobin," with a figure "3" below it, and on the back the word "trophy." About the middle of the vase is a band running all round, supporting four raised bears' heads, the principal one surrounded with laurel branches. From the mouths of the heads are suspended medallions inscribed with the letters "N. G. C." and the figures '89."

The First Regiment trophy, which will be of a different design, is now in the hands of the silversmith and will be shot for later on during the present month. The Third's trophy can never become the absolute property of any one company in the regiment and must be shot for annually. The companies are required to shoot teams of twenty men each, and the aggragate of points made by each company will determine the possession of the prize for one year.

HIGH-GRADE REVOLVER SCORES.

AMONG the many features of the World's Fair held in Paris, France, was a grand national shooting festival, at which 1,500 Swiss marksmen participated. Among the matches was a grand revolver shooting tournament, in which there was a great number of very fine shots contesting for a large number of very valuable prizes. The distance for revolver shooting was 30 metres or 33yds. The diameter of the target was 11¾in., which after a large number of designs had been submitted to the committee, this one was adopted as likely to bring out the best marks-



men. The shooting was made with the .45cal. revolver. The winner of the first grand prize was George Naude, of Paris, with the very good score of 56 out of a possible 60, for which he was awarded the first prize of 200 francs.

Mr. Jas. S. Conlin, with his usual enterprise, is always on the lookout for something new to give the many patrons of his world-famous gallery, corner of Broadway and Thirty-first street, secured one of these targets and reduced it to his 12-yard range, to enable the marksmen of America to compare scores with the French shooters. Thus far Mr. George Bird, the expert of experts, has succeeded in making the best score ever made on this target. The revolver used by Mr. Bird is the Smith & Wesson 44cal., Frontier model, using the Russian model shell, loaded with 6grs. of powder and a round ball. The inclosed is a *fac simile* of his wonderful good shooting on this target at 12yds.

NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of this association was set down for Tuesday evening last, but was not held owing to the lack of a quorum. The reports of the officers prepared for presentation, showed that the financial condition of the association was better than at the same date last year. Secretary Shepherd presented his very brief report of the doings of the association for the year as follows:

NEW YORK, Jan. 21, 1890.—Mr. President and Life Members of the National Rifle Association of America: Your Secretary submits the following report of the transactions of the Association for the year 1889. The annual meeting of the life members was held at the Armory of the 22d Regt., on Jan. 8, at which time Generals Wingate and Ward, Colonels Story and Ward, and Mr. Bernard Walther were elected Directors for the term of three years. The reorganization of the Board of Directors took place at the meeting held the following month, when Gen. Woodward was re-elected Vice-President; Gen. Ward, Treasurer; and the undersigned Secretary; later in the year Gen. Wingate was elected President. We have lost during the past year two very prominent Directors, Capt. G. Henry Witthaus, who died on May 30, and Gen. Rodney C. Ward, who died on Sept. 6; their valuable services to this Association will be long remembered by its members. The usual monthly meetings have been called, but I regret to say that on several occasions a quorum was wanting.

The Creedmoor hill, appropriating $25,000 for the purchase of the West Range and such other land as may be deemed necessary, and to make the required repairs and improvements on the present property, was passed at Albany. The fall meeting was opened on Sept. 10, under most unfavorable weather conditions, which continued for four days out of the five and resulted in a loss of nearly $700.

The Qualification and Marksman's Badge matches, for the members of the National Guard, showed no falling off in the interest which has been so steadily growing during the past few years, and resulted in a net profit of $1,560, which would undoubtedly have been increased had the weather conditions on match days been more favorable. On Election Day over 525 competitors were present on the range. I have to acknowledge the receipt of valuable prizes from Messrs. Tiffany & Co., Benedict Bros., Mr. J. H. Steward, of London, Eng., and the Staffs of the First and Second Brigade.

The Treasurer's report shows a balance on hand Jan. 1, 1890, of $2,536.71, as against $2,187.61 a year previous, and we have no outstanding debts. Respectfully submitted,

JOHN S. SHEPHERD, Sec'y.

BOSTON, Jan. 18.—The weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day at its range at Walnut Hill, with a large number of riflemen present. Eleven matches were shot, with a good deal of hard fighting for first place in each. Mr. Foster won the bronze and silver military medal. The conditions were very fine for a winter day. Following are the scores:

Record Off-hand Match.

H L Lee	90	J B Fellows	79
W Charles	82	C H Eastman	79
H Severance	82	W G Hussey	75
J A Fryc	75		
S C Sydney	72		

Champion Off-hand Match.

H L Lee	81
W G Hussey	79

Record Rest Match.

H Severance	104	H L Lee	99
R A Long	87		
J Francis	105	J N Eames	95

Champion Rest Match.

J Francis	104
J N Eames	100

Victory Medal Match.

W Charles	86	C F Brooks	80
A S Hunt	76		
W G Hussey	83	G H Wyman	80
F D Brown	75		
C F Barstow	82	T B Martin	78
A W Mann	75		
S T Hawley	82	M T Day	77

Military Medal Match.

P Fitz	43	A S Hunt	42
G F Hall	41		
W M Foster	43	M F Day	42
A Spring	41		

Fifty-yards Pistol Match.

W G Hussey	91	H L Lee	85
H Severance	83		
J B Fellows	85	W Charles	85

Bronze and silver military medal, won on 10 scores of 40 or better:

W M Foster	44 45 44 40 41 41 41 43 42 42

All-comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	109	N E James	99
F A Town	90		
T Warren	109	F W Chester	98
A H Ballard	88		
A G Horne	107	T Adams	92
S T George	87		
S B Barber	102	B G Barker	91

All-comers' Off-hand Match.

J B Fellows	80	C H Eastman	76
B J Barker	66		
H Cushing	79	A S Hunt	76
M T Day	64		
A Sharp	76	H A Baker	69
T B Martin	63		

600-shot off-hand match, W G Hussey 89

500-Shot Rest Match.

J Francis	101	J N Eames	99

Military Practice Match.

W M Foster	42	F F Lowell	42
M T Day	41		
P Fitz	42	A Spring	42
A S Hunt	41		
F Carter	42		

WILMINGTON, Jan. 13.—A young Montana tornado must have got loose near Wilmington, Del., to-day, for the wind swept across Healdmoor Rifle Range like a hurricane. The ominous appearance of the clouds about the middle of the afternoon and the roaring wind, combined with the weird whistle of the Philadelphia tugboat Hercules, inclined the riflemen to think for a moment that "dar's sumpin comin', suah." Such a gale as this and the incessant changes of light required continued changes of windage as well as elevation, especially for the longer distance shooting. The event of the day was the fine pistol work by Darlington. His two brilliant runs of 95 and 96, both of which were clean scores, made a fine piece of work. Following are the scores, standard target, off-hand:

Pistol Match, 50 Yards.

*E J Darlington	9	9	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	9—96
*H Simpson	9	10	8	8	10	9	8	10	10	9—91
E Jackson	8	9	10	10	9	10	7	8	8	10—89
J Evans	10	9	8	7	10	10	8	10	10	7—89
W H Johnson	8	6	9	10	10	8	8	10	6	7—82
W Floyd	6	7	8	10	6	9	9	9	8	9—81
H Garland	9	9	7	8	8	7	8	9	8	6—79
H Williams	6	7	10	8	6	10	5	6	7	9—74

*Clean scores.

Diamond State Match, 200 Yards.

H Simpson (mil)	9	8	7	10	7	4	6	5	9	9—74
W H Johnson	5	6	7	6	6	3	7	8	8	9—65
H Garland (mil)	6	7	6	7	2	8	6	6	8	4—60
S Howard	3	7	6	5	6	6	7	6	7	5—59
H Foster (mil)	2	5	5	8	5	8	10	7	4	5—59

Military Match, 200 Yards, Creedmoor Target.

Sergt H Simpson	5554444455—45	Sergt J Harvey	4554444454—41
Pvt H Foster	4444434555—42	Pvt G Edwards	4434445544—41
Corp H Garland	4444454445—42		

Military Match, 100 Yards, Creedmoor Target.

Sergt E E Rogers	4444444453—40	Pvt F Lofland	2323342034—25
Pvt J Hanna	3344434304—32		

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 18.—The Pistol Club had a fair attendance at its last shoot. Nine members were present, and two, Mobrstadt and Summerfield, tied on 117; but on the shoot-off the former won. At a meeting held a few days ago seven new members were taken in. Out of a possible 120 in 10 shots, the following scores were made at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12yds.:

E Mohrstadt	11	12	12	12	11	11	12	12	12	12	—117
M Summerfield	12	11	12	11	12	11	12	12	12	12	—117
W Bauer	12	11	11	12	12	11	10	12	12	12	—115
F A Fodde	12	12	12	11	11	11	12	11	11	11	—114
G Alexander	11	10	10	12	11	12	12	11	12	11	—113
W Hettel	10	12	11	11	12	12	12	10	11	11	—112
W C Mackwitz	11	12	12	11	10	12	10	10	12	10	—110
A E Bengel	12	11	11	10	10	11	10	12	8	11	—107
W J Lard	12	10	11	10	10	9	12	11	9	12	—106

UNSER FRITZ.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 17.—Members of the Worcester Rifle Association had a meet yesterday at their Broad Meadow Range. The attendance was large and the score was below the average. The cause of all this was the cold day and the very high wind. The work of each man in detail follows:

	Creedmoor.		Standard.	
Steadman Clark	42	45—87	69	75—144
M G Fuller	45	44—89	71	69—140
C A Allen	42	41—83	67	62—129
M Carter	43	43—86	67	67—134
C Burton	42	42—84	64	60—124
R Chase	42	40—82	61	58—119

THE BIG BERLIN SHOOT.—One, if not the greatest contest ever held in rifle shooting, will be the shooting festival in Berlin next summer. Crack shots from all over the world, wherever rifle shooting is made a pastime, will be represented at this great meeting of marksmen. There will be at least 112 targets placed, 50 at the distance of 300 meters (975ft.) and 50 at 175 meters (568ft. 9in.). At 300 meters distance the point targets have an oval black 35in. high, by 17½in. wide, which counts as one point, and the inner circle, 22⅛in. high, and 4⅜in. wide, counts two points. At the honorary targets at this distance the target is divided into 30 rings, and each competitor has two shots. The black is of the same size, but there are 7 rings (from 1 to 7) yet outside of it. At 175 meters the round black measures 11⅞in. in diameter (one point) with an inner circle half the size, counting two points. At the honorary targets this distance, each marksman has only one shot which, if it hits the black (11⅞in.), is measured for best center. At 300 meters, rifles must weigh 12lbs. or less, be open sight, and have a trigger that will go off without setting it. At 175 meters all rifles are allowed having only two sights (one rear one front); no handle or any object which can be used as such is allowed on any rifle; also the butt of the rifle must not have a bend deeper than 2½in. No one is allowed to use a rifle which has not been examined and approved by the shooting committee; shooting off-hand, etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 9.—The Germania Club held its annual election of officers this evening, resulting as follows: Leo Klotz, President; Dr. E. F. Muffe, Vice-President; C. Adams, Treasurer; H. F. Roepke, Secretary; R. Finding, First Shooting Master; Geo. H. Bahrs, Second Shooting Master; F. Schuemann, Third Shooting Master; J. Utschig, M. Reuhold and H. A. Kurlfincke, Trustees.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES.

Feb. 12, 13, 14.—Birmingham, Ala.
Feb. 19, 20, 21.—New Orleans, La.
April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May —.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.
The Kansas City dates have not yet been determined, but they will probably be May 25, 26 and 27.

NEW TRAP GROUNDS FOR CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 15.—A call has been issued, signed by many of the prominent trap shooters of Chicago, looking toward a general meeting of the shooters for the purpose of discussing ways and means to secure suitable shooting grounds easily accessible from this city. Owing to a misunderstanding with the local sporting papers, which did not seem to take much interest in the matter, and owing to the supposition, to great extent a wrong one, that FOREST AND STREAM, which is known always to have interest in just such matters, would reach this city too late to be of service in spreading the announcement, the meeting has not been so thoroughly advertised as might have been possible, although the daily papers will now be extensively used. Nevertheless the meeting is now pretty well understood and talked of among the leading shooters, and it is probable that there will be a pretty fair attendance at the Sherman House parlors on Tuesday evening next, Jan. 21.

Watson's Park, at Grand Crossing, has for years been the main meeting place of the Chicago shooters, and it is there that the annual tournaments of the State Sportsmen's Association are held. This park is managed by John Watson, a veteran of the trap, who is one of the best-known figures of Chicago shooting circles. It is Mr. Watson, under the name of "Ravelrigg," who sends in the frequent scores from that park to the Trap columns of FOREST AND STREAM. It is not probable that any of the boys would like to take away any pleasure or profit from John Watson, for he is too well known and liked, and besides, he has a reputation for furnishing good birds and for conducting a shoot rapidly and smoothly, which it would be hard for another to supplant. But John Watson himself is in favor of this movement for better grounds. His lease on the little park is of uncertain tenure, and is liable to be revoked, he says, at almost any time. The facilities for comfort on these grounds, by way of buildings, etc., are not of the best. In cold weather the place is uncomfortable, and in wet weather it is next to impossible to reach it without wading nearly a quarter of a mile across a flat, low piece of grass and mud. Moreover, these grounds are so remote from the heart of the city (from office to park will take a man about an hour) that it often seems quite a task to get out to them. They have always been the live-bird grounds *par excellence* of Chicago, but the bulk of the target shooting, taking it all in all, has probably drifted off to the little weekly shoots at the different club houses.

It is doubtless to this state of affairs that there may be attributed the falling off in trap shooting, especially at targets, which has been noticeable in this city of late. Or rather, the city has not gone forward in this regard to the place where she belongs. Kansas City shoots more live birds, two to one, to-day, and the little town of Crown Point, Ind., which could be hid in one of Chicago's big buildings, last year shot more artificial targets than all of Chicago. That is the accepted statement, and if true, it means that less than 50,000 targets were sold in all this city last year. There should be that many sold in one month.

It is evidently time that something should be done, and it is very probable that Chicago will do it. The reputation of this city for astonishing energy and thoroughness will hardly be allowed to suffer in this undertaking, for among our shooters may be numbered many of our most pushing and successful business men. Chicago may possibly be forced to wait yet a little while, but when she does go to work at this, there will be no half-way measures tolerated.

It is said that suitable grounds offer, not far from Woodlawn, and only six miles out, with ample transportation facilities. It will be proposed to erect commodious building, modern and comfortable, well lighted and well heated and probably to add the further attractions of bowling alleys, billiard tables and possibly a handball court. There will be ample coops and storage rooms, and the grounds will be laid off for live bird and target shooting in all its branches. If it be thought that the time has come for this, and if the work be prosecuted soon it is very probable indeed that there will be seen at this city the most perfect trap-shooting park and shooters' resort to be found anywhere in the country. To this any member would of course have free access, and the membership would be drawn from the shooting fraternity, regardless of club lines.

As stated earlier, this meeting is intended only as the beginning, and there may be no definite plan arrived at in the discussion. It is thought by some that the best plan will be to form an incorporated company, a membership representing so much stock, purchased at a price such as may be determined upon. All this is matter for deliberation and practical council, and it will doubtless receive practical handling when the time comes.

I understand that Mr. Fred C. Donald, President of the State Sportsmen's Association, has been most active in the advance work in regard to this preliminary meeting. There is, indeed, behind this movement the full force of the State Association and all the bodies of our numerous shooting clubs. It is therefore a movement of dignity and prominence, and entitled to the last ounce of assistance that any thorough-going sporting paper can render it. I do not doubt it will receive such assistance so soon as its real importance is fully understood. It is certain that this paper will be quick to appreciate the hearings of such an enterprise, eager to help it as it may, and delighted to hear of its eventual success.

Following is the call which is issued in circular form to-day, too late in the evening to catch FOREST AND STREAM for this week, even by wire:

CALL FOR A MASS MEETING.

To the Sportsmen of Chicago:

For the purpose of mutual conference, and interchange of views, as to the desirability of forming a permanent organization, having for its object the acquirement by lease or purchase of suitable ground upon which to erect the necessary buildings and appurtenances required to inaugurate and sustain a well ordered, modern Trap Shooters' Park, you are cordially invited to meet with the undersigned at the Sherman House Club Rooms, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 21 inst., at 8 o'clock:

Dr. N. Rowe,	W. L. Shepard,	C. S. Wilcox,
Abner Price,	F. H. Lord,	H. W. Jenney,
Chas. Kern,	F. A. Place,	M. J. Eich,
C. E. Felton,	B. Dix,	W. W. McFarland,
Woltred N. Low,	W. O. Johnson,	Wm. T. Johnson,
R. B. Organ,	J. E. Price,	W. W. Foss,
John J. Gillespie,	Percy F. Stone,	J. M. Gillespie,
William P. Mussey,	P. S. Eustis,	Geo. T. Farmer,
C. E. Willard,	A. M. Hoffman,	F. C. Donald.
C. S. Burton,		

Chicago, Jan. 15, 1890.

Jan. 16.—Mr. Fred Quimby has unwittingly made a good deal of trouble out in this country by causing it to be understood that he couldn't get Jim Stice's shoes done until after the cold wave had passed. You know, Mr. Quimby is making the uniforms for both the teams of the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s shooting tour, and the car can't start until the uniforms are done. For the benefit of those who do not know, it may be stated that these uniforms are to be, in both cases, of moleskin, with double-breasted coat. The color for the Western team is to be lighter and more of a tan color than that of the Eastern men—or else it is just the other way. The hats are specially made in soft but rather stylish form. They can be dented on the side or creased down the middle as the team mascot may suggest. The boots all have nice copper toes, and each man is provided with a nice new ribbon for a necktie. Johnny Ruble mustn't carry his hands in his pockets any more now or he will tear his new trousers and Charlie Budd really mustn't play marbles on the grass or he will stain his knees. Indeed, there ought to be full instructions given to the boys to be careful about their clothes, because everybody is going to want them to look well. Mr. Quimby is only joking when he says he hasn't got the uniforms done. Everything is all ready now and on Monday, the 27th, there will be something heard to drop at Dayton, Ohio. Western and Eastern readers will watch with the greatest interest the progress thence of the Iolanthe and her crew.

Jan. 21.—(Special by Wire).—The mass meeting of the sportsmen of Chicago, called on Wednesday last for the purpose of discussing plans for establishing a complete and convenient trap shooters' park, materialized to-night, the attendance at the Sherman House being a small, but decidedly earnest gathering of the trap shooters and trap lovers of this city. There were some faces absent which would gladly have been welcomed, but the enthusiasm of the sportsmen on hand made up largely for such lack of numbers as was noticeable. The attendance might have been larger had the meeting been more widely understood. Mr. F. C. Donald was chairman, Mr. C. D. Willard secretary. The best of feeling prevailed, and there was practical unanimity as to the desirability of the movement proposed. It is more certain than ever that Chicago realizes her handicapped situation in trap-shooting matters, and she will take steps to remove the handicap by getting grounds suitable to a city of her size.

There were a number of rousing good speeches made. No grounds were chosen, but a committee of five was appointed to investigate. The members of the committee are Messrs. Cleaver, Sheahan, Wells, Eustis and Eich. The Committee on Organization are Messrs. Felton, Shepard, Burton, O'Neill and Organ.

There were present to-night among others the following gentlemen. Messrs. F. C. Donald (President Illinois State Sportsmen's Association), Abner Price, C. E. Willard, P. S. Eustis, H. W. Jenney, J. E. Price, C. E. Burton, W. L. Shepard, Fred Quimby (of New York), H. McMurchy (of Syracuse), E. C. J. Cleaver, M. J. Eich, J. W. Seahan, F. A. Place, W. L. Wells, J. P. O'Neill, J. J. Kleinman and Mr. Beardsley. Meeting adjourned on call.

Jan. 18.—Mr. C. W. Budd writes to his team-companion, R. B. Organ, that he will be on hand in Chicago next Thursday, and ready for that tie shoot-off with Messrs. Riley and Elliott, of Kansas City. This match will be shot at Watson's Park, Grand Crossing, on Friday, P. M., Jan. 24. It is very probable that it will be conducted at 50 birds, $50 a corner, as Mr. Budd writes that he does not feel able to stand a longer match, he having been very ill of influenza and being now only convalescent.

On Saturday, Jan. 25, Mr. Organ and W. W. McFarland will shoot the match which was announced last week in these columns.

The "grippe" has made havoc among our shooters, and many are reported ill. Mr. W. P. Mussey has been in bed for a week with what appears an aggravated case.

The following matches were shot at Lake George, Jan. 1:

Dicks	2112212012101110121110111—21
	2111202111211122101122122—23—44
Place	2111021012112211221111101—22
	2121111212011100121111102—21—43
Loyd	2121111211111111012121001—22
	0212112222102021222000020—17—39
Hamline	2111111241010110212221021—21
	0111111212121012111011120—21—42
Loyd	2021110111221121211211101—21
	2112212012111121111222101—23—44

OHIO NOTES.

DAYTON, Ohio, Jan. 21.—Clubs and individual shooters in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky are looking toward this point, and scores of them are coming to the opening match of the championship series between the East and West teams that is to be shot here next Monday. The weather has been delightfully spring-like all along, and hopes are that this favorable condition may continue until after the great contest. The traps, targets and shells for the event are here, and the shooters themselves are expected to begin coming in by Friday of this week. All members of both teams use 12-gauge guns, except the two Perrys of the Eastern team, and they shoot 10s.

The race between the teams is to be 30 singles and 5 pairs, thrown from three traps, and the match is to be shot in the Sunday Ball Park. The Heikes Hand Holder Company puts up a cash prize of $25 for the team making the best score, and the Dayton Gun Club will give money prizes for the best individual score in each team on that day. This is the rendezvous for the two teams, and here they get together for the first time and board their special car with guns, ammunition and baggage for the four months great tour.

Several of the members are expected to arrive here Friday to participate in an all-day live bird tourney on the 25th inst., and a local team will challenge them for a match at Standard targets. One thousand live pigeons have been purchased, from which to select 125 old blue birds to be used in a special match between H. McMurchy and Rolla O. Heikes on the 27th inst., 50 birds each for a purse of $50. The other 800 pigeons will be shot at in special match at Lang's Road House for special prizes.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the excited interest that this tour of the big teams has created in trap-shooting in all this region. Clubs have formed everywhere, and they are hanging away all the time. Matches are shot here every day in the week, and the local papers are daily filled with the scores.

On Thursday of this week the Cleveland and Dayton teams are to shoot their second telegraph match, the first one having been won by Cleveland, 50 Standard targets to each man, 3 traps, Association rules. Walter Keenan is captain of the Dayton team, and the other members are Heikes, McDondald, Pratchett, Tippy, Bacon, Wolf, Troup, Cain, Pike, Buntain, Makley and Knight. Three of them are substitutes, and all are good for better than 40 kills in a match.

Keenan will go to Cleveland as witness of the Cleveland team shoot, and will shoot his score there. Paul North, of the Cleveland team, will witness the Dayton team shoot, and will shoot at his 50 targets at the same time. ASHLEY BROWN.

OTTAWA, Jan. 18.—Grippe has knocked out some of the gun men, but a baker's dozen turned up on Saturday for the third contest for the Thompson cup at 20 birds each. Some good work was put in, the weather being grand. The scores were as follows, the bracketed figures being extra handicap birds shot at over and above the 20:

S White (2)	18	J Stewart	13
Dr A Martin	11		
Geo White	17	P Trudean	13
D Lemoine (4)	8		
A H Throop	17	A Stewart	11
W Smith (5)	6		
J P Nutting (5)	16	J Deslauriers	11
H McKay (5)	5		
W J Johnstone	14		

NEWARK VS. BROOKLYN.—The return match between the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, and the Amersfort Gun Club, of Flatbush, L.I., will be shot at the latter place on Saturday. The conditions will be 15 men per team, 25 artificial targets each man, American Association rules to govern. The first match of the series, shot on the South Side grounds in Dec. 8, was won by the South Sides.

THE AMERICAN SHOOTING RULES.

THE American Shooting Association after a year's experience has made a thorough revision of its very complete code of shooting, and in some respects the changes are of a radical sort and generally in the direction of simplification, and to secure the fairest results for all concerned. Without giving the entire list, which any one may get in convenient pamphlet form by writing to the Association at Room 184, Stewart Building, New York City, it will suffice to point out paragraphs which have undergone change.

Rule 3, governing the duty of the referee, instead of saying that he "shall select one cartridge from a shooter at the score when challenged by a contestant, and shall publicly test the same for proper loading," the new rule reads: "He may at any time select one or more cartridges from those of a shooter at the score, and must do so when the shooter is challenged by a contestant, and he shall publicly test the same for proper loading."

Rule 9, on announcing the score, is made stronger, and each shooter's score, which the old rule required "shall be announced," under the new "must be announced."

Under Rule 14, on pulling the trap, it is provided in addition to the present rules: Sec. 2. Traps may be pulled in regular order from Nos. 1 to 3, or 1 to 5, or *vice versa*, if so decided by the management. Sec. 3. If the shooting is from traps to be pulled in regular order, the shooter may refuse a bird from a trap not so pulled; but if he shoots the result shall be scored.

Rule 15, on "the rise," is entirely remodeled and magazine and repeaters are given no specieal leeway of weights. The rule now reads:

RULE 15.—The Rise.—In single bird shooting the rise shall be 18yds. for 10-bore guns, 16yds. for 12-bore guns, 14yds. for 14 and 16-bore guns, 13yds. for 20-bore guns. In double bird shooting the rise shall be 16yds. for 10-bore guns, 14yds. for 12-bore guns, 12yds. for 14 and 16-bore guns, 11yds. for 20-boro guns.

Rule 16 now disposes of the weight question in short order as follows:

RULE 16.—Caliber and Weight of Gun.—No gun of larger caliber than 10-bore shall be used, and the weight of all guns shall be unlimited.

The new rules qualify the charges of shot for the various calibers of guns, and Rule 17 on loads now reads:

RULE 17.—Loads.—Charges of powder unlimited. Charge of shot for 10-bore guns 1¼oz., for 12-bore guns 1⅛oz., for 14 and 16-bore guns 1oz., 20-bore guns ⅞oz., American Shooting Association shot measure struck off. Any shooter using a larger quantity of shot shall forfeit his entrance money and rights in the match.

Rule 19, as now amended, will dispose of a vast amount of wrangling. There is no longer any ground for dispute about "armpit" or "elbow" or "shoulder," for the new rule reads:

RULE 19.—Position of Gun.—Any the shooter may adopt.

Rule 20, about being allowed another bird, was very loose in the old rules, and the shooter was asked to act as judge against himself in case of a mishap. It read of old that another bird was to be allowed: "A—For any defect in the gun or the load, causing a miss-fire. B—For unintentional neglect to load his gun. C—For unintentional neglect to cock a hammer gun. D—For unintentional neglect to properly adjust the safety slide of a hammerless gun." In the new set of rules the change reads as follows:

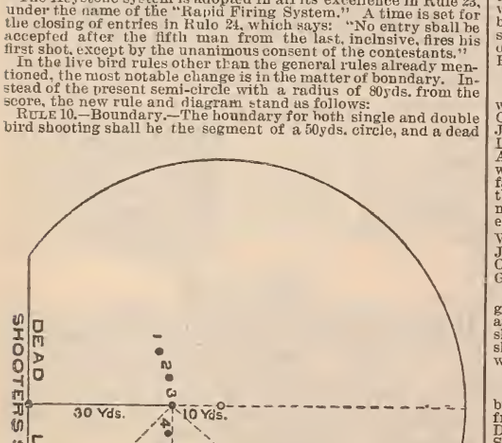
RULE 20.—Allowing Another Bird (Known or Unknown Angles).—Sec. 1. The shooter shall be allowed another bird for the following reasons: A—For a bird broken by a trap. B—For any defect in the gun or load, causing a miss-fire. Sec. 2. When the shooting is at known angles he shall have another bird from the same trap, but if the shooting is at unknown angles he shall have another bird from an unknown trap, to be decided by the indicator, except in case it be the last trap, when the shooter has a right to know which trap is to be sprung; in this case he shall have another bird from same trap.

In double bird shooting a short note of explanation is added the rule, and in short it is explained to mean that "A contestant must shoot at two whole birds while both are in the air, and break or miss one with each barrel to have his score count, and the referee shall be as prompt as possible in calling 'No birds,' and prevent unnecessary shooting when a bird is broken by the trap."

The Keystone system is adopted in all its excellence in Rule 23, under the name of the "Rapid Firing System." A time is set for the closing of entries in Rule 24, which says: "No entry shall be accepted after the fifth man from the last, inclusive, fires his first shot, except by the unanimous consent of the contestants."

In the live bird rules other than the general rules already mentioned, the most notable change is in the matter of boundary. Instead of the present semi-circle with a radius of 80yds. from the score, the new rule and diagram stand as follows:

RULE 10.—Boundary.—The boundary for both single and double bird shooting shall be the segment of a 50yds. circle, and a dead



line. The circle shall be drawn from a point 10yds. beyond the center trap on a line from the shooter's score, and it shall terminate where it joins the dead line, which shall be drawn at a distance of 30yds. from the center trap, and at right angles with a line drawn from the shooter's score to the center trap. (See diagram). Note.—This gives from center trap to boundary, to straightaway bird, 60yds. to right quarterer, 58yds. to bird at right angles, 48yds. to junction of circle and dead line 42yds.

The rise is also overhauled and a status given to all gauges of guns, and the 16-bore men will not now be compelled to toe the same score with the 12-bore men. The new distances read: 30yds. for 10-bore guns, 28yds. for 12-bore guns, 26yds. for 14 and 16-bore guns, and 25yds. for 20-bore guns. In doubles the distances stand: 28yds. for 10-bore guns, 24yds. for 12-bore guns, 22yds. for 14 and 16-bore guns, and 21yds. for 20-bore guns.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS ASSOCI'N.

NEW YORK, Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The organization of the Claremont Shooting Grounds Association, formerly the Suburban, was completed to-day by the election of the following gentlemen as officers for current year: President, Chas. M. Hathaway; Vice-President, Wm. Sigler; Secretary and Treasurer, Chas. Tatham. The directors previously elected were Wm. Sigler, M. F. Lindsley, Chas. Tatham, Chas. M. Hathaway, P. F. Sanford, J. M. Taylor and John Claflin. The board have resolved if possible to make these grounds more popular than they have ever been, and as a sort of starter have ordered that the price of inanimate targets (bluerocks or Keystones) be reduced to $2 for 100 bird ticket and $1.25 for 50 bird ticket; this is the only expense to the shooter, the Association paying the superintendent and trappers. It is hoped the response to these very liberal terms on the part of the public will be such that a fair-sized "tournament" will be in progress every Saturday.

There will soon be all-day tournaments given, also live bird shooting; in fact on last Saturday McMurchy and Fred Quimby had a rattling good shoot at 20 live pigeons each.

The shoot this afternoon was a very enjoyable affair, weather bright and mild, no delays occurred and about 1,000 birds were ground up between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock.

The management wishes it understood the Association is not a club, but merely proprietor of a public shooting ground, where any reputable persons can come and shoot if they will behave themselves as gentlemen; no obligation to put up an entrance fee, all sweeps perfectly optional with shooter.

Matches shot Jan. 18. Sweeps at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entry, all ties divided:

Sweep No. 1:		
Sigler..... 7	Hathaway..... 6	Englewood..... 4
Lindsley..... 8	Tatham..... 5	Crossman..... 5
Jones..... 9		
Sweep No. 2:		
Sigler..... 10	Tatham..... 5	Crossman..... 7
Lindsley..... 8	Englewood..... 4	Jones..... 10
Hathaway..... 7		
Sweep No. 3:		
Sigler..... 10	Tatham..... 7	Englewood..... 5
Lindsley..... 7	Crossman..... 2	Jones..... 9
Hathaway..... 7		
Sweep No. 4:		
Sigler..... 10	Tatham..... 6	Jones..... 9
Lindsley..... 9	Crossman..... 5	Evans..... 9
Hathaway..... 7	Englewood..... 7	Moffatt..... 9
Sweep No. 5:		
Sigler..... 6	Tatham..... 6	Jones..... 8
Lindsley..... 9	Englewood..... 9	Evans..... 7
Hathaway..... 6	Crossman..... 2	Moffatt..... 5
Sweep No. 6:		
Sigler..... 10	Crossman..... 6	Tatham..... 5
Lindsley..... 8	Englewood..... 6	Evans..... 8
Hathaway..... 9	Jones..... 9	Moffatt..... 5
Sweep No. 7:		
Sigler..... 9	Evans..... 9	Jones..... 9
Lindsley..... 8	Englewood..... 10	Moffatt..... 8
Hathaway..... 5	Tatham..... 5	
Sweep No. 8:		
Sigler..... 10	Englewood..... 5	Jones..... 8
Lindsley..... 10	Evans..... 9	Moffatt..... 8
Hathaway..... 8	Tatham..... 6	
Sweep No. 9:		
Sigler..... 8	Hathaway..... 7	Tatham..... 5
Lindsley..... 9	Evans..... 5	

AD VANCE.

ROCKAWAY POINT.—The regular monthly shoot of the Rockaway Point Rod and Gun Club took place on their grounds at Rockaway Park, which was a grand success, eleven out of twelve of the members facing the traps. The members of the club are all sportsmen, and like to fish and shoot, and have a very cozy little club house situated on a piece of land six miles long, which they control and use as a game preserve, it having five or six good ducking points on its bay shore, and which are pretty thoroughly gunned.

J Saben..... 1011111111110101110111110—20
J Link..... 1011111111100111001111111—20
C Glier..... 1111111111011111001111—20
E Bourke..... 0001110111111100010101011—14
H Willis..... 1001011111100111000101010—11
H Heyer..... 0110111111010100001010110—13
G Sterr..... 1111001100011000010001110—12
J Meyer..... 1010110111010101010001011—14
J Burke..... 1111001101010110010110—15
E C Steimle..... 1111111110001101001100—17
T Schmetz..... 0001000101111010001011100—11

Sweep at 3 live birds: Sabin (25yds.) 2, Link (28) 3, Glier (28) 3, E. Bourke (25) 2, H. Heyer (28) 1, G. Sterr (25) 2, Meycr (25) 2, J. Bourke (25) 2, Steimle (28) 3. We are going to have a trap shooting tournament on Washington's Birthday at bluerocks for some very fine prizes, including several fine paintings in water and oil by very noted artists, and we invite all amateurs to come and shoot, as we will make it as pleasant as possible for all our visitors. We will shoot in front of our club house at Rockaway Park, Rockaway Beach, L. I., shooting to commence at 10 A. M.—G.

LEONIA, N. J., Jan. 18.—A very interesting and exciting race was shot here to-day on our Leonia Gun Club ground. Messrs. Oswald Von Lengerke and W. W. Green had challenged Messrs. J. R. Beam and Geo. W. Gladwin to a friendly match at 50 Ligowsky clay-pigeons per man, to see who could break the most. After half of the match had been shot Messrs. Beam and Gladwin were three birds ahead, but the pace they were going was too fast for them, and they soon commenced to tumble. Mr. Green, though a new shooter, shot remarkably well; he showed good nerve; and the way he broke up the clay-pigeons was admired by every one on the ground:

W W Green. ....0011011100011110110111111111111111111101011111—40
J R Beam.....1111111111111111111100111101001111111011011110—42
O Von Lengerke.1011111111111111111011111111111111111111111111—47
Geo W Gladwin..1111111011011110011011010111100111011111111010—37

Messrs. Green and Von Lengerke both shot light Francotte guns and Schultze powder. Mr. Beam shot a 12-gauge Lefever and Mr. Gladwin an L. C. Smith 12-gauge, both using FFFG dead shot powder. Mr. Green used V. L. & D. green imported match shells. The others shot Club and Climax shells. Sweepstakes were shot after the match until dark.—MINO.

TOWANDA, Pa., Jan. 18.—At the weekly shoot, it being a cool but pleasant day, three members faced the trap. Score as follows from 2 traps:

Dittrich ..1101110100111001100—12 Montayn..0111010101000010001— 9
Snider....0011111111110001101l—15

WOODSIDE, N. Y., Jan. 14.—North Side Gun Club of Long Island, tenth average shoot for the year ending March 11, 1890. Three classes, A, B and C. Match at live pigeons, 5 King patent ground traps, handicap rise, no back bound, 80yds. bound, club rules, six money prizes:

Manning (27yds).....0111011—5 Berger (24).....1110000—3
Duryea (30).....0111101—5 Blanch (22).....1000111—4
Bussell (26).....0111101—5 Meyer (24).....1111111—7
Bohmcke (25).....1111011—6 Chevallier (26).....1011101—5
Eberbardt (27).....1110001—4 Lichtenberger (26).....1111111—7
Lyon (26).....1111000—4

T. Lyon, referee. After the shoot the club held its sixth annual meeting. Officers for the ensuing year: T. Lyon, Pres.; E. G. Bussell, Vice-Pres.; A. H. Eberhardt, Sec.; Geo. Siems, Treas.; M. C. Manning and Wm. Bohmcke, Trustees.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL SHOOT.—San Antonio, Texas, Jan. 15.—This is the greatest game country I have ever seen, there are millions of ducks and quail here. I am going to take a duck hunt in the morning. I am going to a private club on the lake to-night and will take in the morning shoot, the temptation was too great. I drove out to a small lake yesterday, it is only 1½ miles from the heart of the city and is in the corporation limits. And I saw thousands of fowl. I have made the following dates after leaving St. Louis: I would have arranged some live bird contests, but could not procure good birds, especially in New Orleans. At Memphis, the boys lay over one day and will be given a shoot there on a private preserve. At Austin, Texas, they spend Sunday and will be entertained by the sportsmen of this city. Here they are bound to have a royal time, then shoot on Monday and am not to leave before Tuesday at 4:40 P.M., so they will be taken to the lake, 9 miles from here, and given a duck shoot, others prefering it will go on a quail hunt. The route as I have laid it out is as follows: After leaving St. Louis, Memphis, Jan. 31; fifth regular contest, New Orleans, Feb. 3; sixth regular, Houston, Texas, Feb. 5; seventh regular, Dallas, Feb. 6; eighth regular, Austin, Feb. 8; ninth regular, San Antonio, Feb. 10; leaving here on the 11 or 12th.—T. K.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 20.—(*Special to Forest and Stream*).—The Bandle Arms Co. and the Laflin & Rand Powder Co. will donate five cups, value $150, to the winning team East vs. Western champions, to open here Tuesday next.—CINCINNATI.

STONEHAM, Mass., Jan. 18.—The Dorchester Gun Club defeated the Farm Hill Gun Club of this city, in a match shoot today. The score is as follows:

Dorchester.	Farm Hill.
L Eddy...1010111110011100011—13	Whitman 1111011111011111101—17
A Tribble.0111111111111010101—15	H Hay....0111111111101011111—17
R Andrew1010111111111010111—16	J H Chase1100101001001011101—10
C F Grant0010101110101111001—11	York.....1100000000001000010— 5
Merriam..1010110110101101111—14	M'La'hlin0110101001011010C111—11
Robinson.1111101101110011110—15	Tay .....0111000111011010110l—11
D F Eddy.1110011111111101111—17	H C Hay..0000000000001001010— 4
101	75

LINCOLN, Ill.—At the regular badge shoot of the Lincoln Gun Club, held on Tuesday, Jan. 14, the following scores were made. Match was under American rules, 3 traps, 25 single Peoria blackbirds:

Robert Schuster..... ....1111101111111111011110111—22
L C Schwerdtfeger .. ..1001100010101111000101011—13
George Atwell..... .....0000011111110010010001101—13
Owen Beaver..... .....0111000000100000101110101—10
George Beaver..... .....1001111010000110000011110—12

The above scores, excepting that of Schuster, are anything but good, but it is the intention of this club to send them along good or bad. We don't believe in picking out the good scores and saying nothing about the poor ones. Tho weather was very cold and windy. Schuster takes the gold medal and O. Beaver the leather memento.—SACHEM.

PINE IRON WORKS, Pa., Jan. 16.—This was our regular club shoot for silver badge. It was more interesting than usual. J. N. Boughton had won the badge eleven times in nineteen shoots and the two last matches. So if he won it in this match it becomes his property to keep.

Match at 10 Keystone targets, Keystone rules, silver badge prize:

J N Boughton.....1111111110—9	J F Dierolf.....1110001000—4
J T Romig .. ..0101011011—6	S H Schaeffer.....0000011110—8
Second event:	
J N Boughton.... ..0111111111—9	M T Romig.....0000001000—1
S H Schaeffer... ..0000110010—3	Wm K Boughton...1000000101—3
J T Romig.... .....1001111111—8	C Dierolf.....0110000101—4

CINCINNATI, Jan. 14.—The big two-team match between local celebrities for the expenses of the match and a small side purse took place on the old Avenue Ball Park this afternoon. The shooting, aside of that done by Taylor, Bandle and Schaller, was not even of a meritorious character. Wick kicked on his first attempt and kept it up throughout the shoot. The shooting, which was at champion clay birds, from five traps, resulted:

Bandle.....1111101101111001111111011111111111111111111101111—40
Louis.....1110000100000000000000010000101001111001111110—17—57
Schaller .....1101110011101111011111010111111111111111111111101—41
Wick .....0111010000100100010011011011001000000100100000011110—21—62
Taylor.....0111001111111111011111010111011111111111111111111—43
Joe H.....1001100011001110111000001100100100100110000—23—66

Time of match, 2 hours; referee, Geo. Wells; scorer, H. Peters; best straight runs, Taylor 17, Bandle 11, Schaller 13, Wick 3, Joe H. 4, Louis 5.

U. S. VS. CANADA.—Capt. Shepherd is evidently paving the way for a victory by the 23d Regt. team in the following letter: NEW YORK, Jan. 11, 1890.—*Mr. Wm. R. Pringle, Secretary Canadian Military Rifle League:* DEAR SIR—I have been informed that it is proposed to hold a series of inter-city telegraphic rifle matches next summer in Canada. Could arrangements be made to have these between teams from cities of both the United States and Canada, and thereby increase the interest in military rifle shooting? Yours very truly, JNO. S. SHEPHERD, Secretary N. R. A. of America.

TORONTO, Jan. 14.—The annual meeting of the Stanley Gun Club was held this evening at the gun store of W. McDowall. The retiring officers presented their reports, which showed the club to be in a flourishing condition. President Riggs, though wishing to retire from office, yielded to the unanimous desire of the members and accepted reelection. The other offices were filled for the current year as follows: Vice-President, Dr. N. Pearson; Secretary-Treasurer, C. G. Winchell; Executive Committee—Thos. Sawden, W. McDowall, J. Draisy. The club decided to give four handsome prizes to be shot for by the members throughout a series of ten shoots, beginning Saturday, the 25th, and to also hold shoots on each Wednesday afternoon hereafter. A lively interest was shown by all the members present, and the shooting outlook for the year is brighter than ever before in the club's history.

Jan. 15.—At the annual meeting of the Owl Gun Club, held this evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Captain A. J. Tymon, President; T. Pells, Vice-President; A. Austin, Secretary-Treasurer; J. C. Unwin, Assistant Secretary-Treasurer; J. R. Wells and J. Humphreys, Auditors, and the following Executive Committee: C. Roddy, A. Longbottom, C. H. Riggs and F. Peterson.

The McDowall championship tournament, to be held at the Woodbine, Toronto, Feb. 12 and 13, is attracting a great deal of attention in sporting circles, and promises to be the shooting event of the year. The McDowall cup, representing the live-bird championship of Canada, is the coveted prize for which the best pigeon shots in Canada will compete. In addition to the cup, the entrance money will be divided into three prizes, making very handsome stakes to be won: one-half will go to the winner in addition to the cup. The entrance fee is $5, and entries close on Monday, Feb. 3. The committee, through whom Mr. McDowall has presented the cup, have framed a special set of rules to govern the shoots, copies of which may be obtained by application to Wm. McDowall, 51 King street east.

RED BANK, Jan. 17.—The Riverside Gun Club held their live bird shoot to-day at the club's grounds. The first event was the club handicap, Hurlingham rules, 7 birds, $2.50 entrance, three moneys. M. F. Cornwell won first money with a clean score; Asa Whaymer was second with 6; John Cooper, Fred Beal, William Conover, Ed. Cooper, F. Bussell and Al Ivins killed 5 each, dividing third money; William Little got 4 and Dave Belshaw 3. The second event at 4 birds, $2 entrance, was won by A. Ivins with a straight 4; John Cooper and Fred Beal divided second with 3 each; Wm. Little and Wm. Joline divided third with 2. The third event was a miss and out shoot, $2 entrance. A. Ivins and Fred Beal after killing 3 each divided first money. Asa Whaymer and J. B. Bergen divided second money, having each scored two and missed the third; John Cooper won third; Dave Belshaw, M. F. Cornwell and Wm. Little retired on their first shot. In the final event at 9 clay birds, $1 entrance, three moneys, John Cooper won first money with 7; F. Beal, M. F. Cornwell and E. Throckmorton each got 6 for second and shot off, Throckmorton winning; F. Bussell was third with 5; Asa Whaymer got 4, Wm. T. Conover 3, Dr. Whitmore and W. Little 2, and D. Belshaw.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.—Programmes of the tournament to be held at Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 12, 13 and 14, are now ready, and will be mailed to any one on application, and both programmes and classification blanks can be had of G. H. Ellerbe, Secretary Birmingham Gun Club, Birmingham, Ala. Classification cards will be issued from the New York office and from the headquarters tent on the grounds, to all who have a certificate properly filled out and signed by the president or secretary of the club. Programmes of the New Orleans tournament and classification blanks can be had by addressing this office, or Mr. L. C. Thornhill, 54 Gravier street, New Orleans, La. All must remember that no one but those classified can shoot at either of these tournaments. Our revised rules are now ready in book form and on cards suitable for posting in club houses, and will be mailed to any one on request and receipt of postage.—THE AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION L'D (J. M. Taylor, Manager).

DAVENPORT, Iowa, Jan. 11.—Friday, Jan. 10, occurred the first live-bird shoot for the Forester Gun Club champion cup. The contestants were C. M. Leonard, who was designated by the president as the first holder of the cup, and J. W. Howard, who challenged him. The match was at 25 birds a side, and was witnessed by a large number of shooters of the city. The score was as follows:

Leonard.....1211111112012212211011120—22
Howard.....1111201211012011100011112—19

Howard's birds rose as follows: Four incomers, right and left, 2 right-quarterers, 2 left-quarterers, 3 direct angles, 14 straightaways. Leonard's rose much easier: Seven incomers, right and left, 6 straightaways, 5 right-quarters, 4 left-quarterers, 2 left direct angles, 1 right direct angle. Leonard must win the cup three times more before becoming the permanent holder of it.—W. M. P.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Jan. 18.—Lovers of trap shooting turned out in force at Wellington to-day to participate in the new merchandise match. The scores of 5 and over were as follows: Bond 12, Chase 11, Oliver 10, Perry 14, Bowker 9, Melcher 11, Warren 12, Dill 7, White 11, Short 11, Bradbury 13, Frank 5, Porter 10, Leslie 14, Brown 9. The winners of first in the other events are subjoined: Ten bluerocks, White; 10 pigeons, Cowle; 5 bluerocks, Melcher; 10 bluerocks, Bond; 10 pigeons, Sanborn, Lee and Bond; 5 bluerocks, Bowker; 6 tin birds, Oliver and Warren; 5 pair bluerocks, Lee, Oliver, Melcher and Brown; 15 bluerocks, Perry and Leslie; 10 pigeons, Leslie; 10 pigeons, Bond, Melcher and Warren; 10 bluerocks, Oliver; 10 bluerocks (Keystone), Sanborn; 10 bluerocks, Lee; 10 pigeons, Brown and Perry.

NOM DE FUSIL.—Why don't the "American Shooting Association, Limited" discard the affectation of using the bit of French *nom de fusil* when there is such a good and sensible English synonym as "shooting name."

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 18.—The dates, May 7, 8 and 9, for holding an American Shooting Association in this city are most favorably received by the trap-shooting fraternity in this city and vicinity. There is a large number of trap-shots in this city, but they will not attend tournaments where the "cracks" are allowed to take part and gobble in all the "stuff." With all shooters classified this city alone will send enough shooters to make the affair a complete success, without any outside assistance. There is no question but what the attendance from nearby points in Illinois will be large because there is a large contingent to draw from.—UNSER FRITZ.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART IV.

ERIE CANAL, Sept. 17.—*Wednesday.*—The boat having heeled during my sleep, the latter part of my slumbers were not pleasant, as the port side of my blankets were found to be soaked through. I had to get up in the cold and bale out, then went to rest again, trying to imagine I was dry and the covers were not cold and wet, a delusion which only my exhausted condition made at all real. At 7 A. M. I rowed a half mile to the little village of Pendleton, most of whose inhabitants are old Dutch people. Having begged for breakfast at four lowly cottages and being refused, the chances for a meal began to look slim, when I happened across a Deutcher who could murmur a few syllables of English.

I loosened his tongue still more by a quarter, and it was amusing to hear the fellow beseech the good ladies of several houses for my breakfast. Being opposed in every instance, he changed his tactics, and found admission at last in a dirty little shanty by remarking melo-dramatically to the matron in charge, "You will be rewarded," then, after a pause, continuing suggestively, "I have been rewarded." This had the effect, and the good woman's heart became touched; whereupon an indigestible breakfast followed. At 8 o'clock the wind began blowing almost as hard as yesterday.

At Pendleton the canal enters Tonawanda Creek, and so continues until its junction with Niagara River at the town of Tonawanda, where Ellicot Creek joins the former. After a laborious row of ten miles I passed Martinsville, and two miles further came Tonawanda. This last two miles I walked, the wind becoming so strong that headway could be made against it in no other way. From Lockport to Pendleton the canal tends nearly south, thence to Tonawanda its course is southwest, the creek being very tortuous, and from Tonawanda to Buffalo a due south course is again taken. The current in the creek is quite vigorous. Every canal boat meeting me when towing my boat compels me to unharness myself and crawl under the ever-present tow rope.

I saw vast piles of lumber and many saw-logs and canal boats at Tonawanda, this being a large place. It resembles a new Western town somewhat. The Michigan Central or Southern Railroad comes through from Buffalo. A fair dinner was to be had at the American Hotel, and before starting off I ate a large basket of the indigenous fruit of the country. The current in the Niagara River here runs at the rate of three miles per hour, so I took the canal for Buffalo. It keeps very near the river, and from the towpath a fine prospect is visible. On the way to Buffalo I alternately walked and rowed, as the wind allowed; rowing altogether about eight miles and walking four. The banks being quite high, by hugging them much of the wind was avoided. My first view of Canada was had just after leaving Tonawanda; I saw a large sea-going steamer run down the Niagara River, the forerunner of "wide water" beyond.

Just before reaching Black Rock, four miles from Buffalo, I passed another large guard lock, which had to be opened for me, though the rise was but 2 or 3ft. Here the current in the canal ran three miles per hour, and this, with the wind, made all propulsion by means of oars impossible, so I walked and towed for the remainder of the way to Buffalo. Just before reaching the city Lake Erie bursts on one's vision, extending to the horizon like the sea itself.

About half a mile from the end of the canal I clambered down into my boat again from the high bank wall, and rowed into the center of the place, where was a maze of wharves, docks and slips, the water running in all directions, while the Erie Canal itself was fairly choked up with hundreds of boats—a busy scene. The darkness, however, had fallen before I arrived, this making matters worse, while it was a dangerous place for a small craft at the best of times. The din was fearful, and I had to keep a sharp watch so as to avoid being run down or jammed between two vessels. Eventually I shot into a side slip, leaving my boat tied to the stern of a friendly canal boat. To climb up on the dock was a job, but once accomplished, I bade farewell to the great canal on whose surface I had come 359 miles across the widest part of the Empire State.

Upon my arrival at the canal wharves I heard a familiar voice, and found the owner of it to be an old friend, who had accompanied me a short distance with his canalboat five days before, and whom I had also seen ten days before, when a little west of Albany. His astonishment at my appearance was as genuine as his greeting was hearty. Since morning the day's run comprised 24½ miles, all of them hard and laborious; and I was consequently filled with joy on landing in Buffalo. I walked about one mile up-town to the Genesee Hotel, a fine house with every luxury and convenience. Here was my valise from Albany, and my dress was soon changed to more civilized attire for a short period.

So ends the first stage of my journey; I have been 11¼ days, traveling time, on the way, an average of 31⅛ miles per day. Nearly 78 locks, besides many drawbridges and other obstructions, together with heat, eel grass, head winds, currents and the accidents to my oar combined to detain me more than would appear at first thought. In addition to these, my oars became so weak that I was afraid of putting any great strain upon them; one in fact for the greater portion of the distance being so much heavier than its mate that my speed was decreased to no inconsiderable extent. Much time was also lost in the towing. The delays outside of the detentions in traveling were one-half day, not including locking, stoppages for meals, winds and other obstructions. The log shows nearly as follows: Rowing, 236½ miles; paddling, 5½ miles; walking, 20½ miles; total 358⅛ miles.

The Erie Canal is a magnificent work, reflecting much credit on its engineers, as well as the munificent community by whose efforts and means it was constructed. An enormous amount of freight is yearly shipped over this great waterway from the West, even with the excessive competition of the many lines of railway; and though it has lost its prestige as being the main artery of transportation between the Atlantic seaboard and the great grain-growing States of the West, yet the bulk of lumber trade and other industries is still its own. Its tariffs, however, have been ridiculously low, and doubtless before long the canal will succumb to more rapid means of transit; while the far-reaching effect it once had in opening up our western territory, will be a thing of the past; though the enterprise of its founders, and the enormous good that it has done for the country, will never be forgotton.

The canal, in 1883, was open from May 7 to Dec. 1, 209 days, though it has been in continous operation in some years for 242 days. In 1883 the tonnage transported was 5,664,056 tons, a daily average of 27,101 tons of merchandise. The amount of grain in transit during the year was 42,350,916 bushels. The cutting away of the Adirondack forests has caused a material fall in the water supply of the canal, but by increasing the number of reservoirs, etc., this loss has been overcome. The splendid working order of the canal is apparent in the case of the boat C. G. Lane, which made 11 round trips from Albany to Tonawanda, and one to Rome, carrying 1,955,000ft. of lumber; one of these trips from Tonawanda to Albany and return being run in the extraordinary time of 14 days, and this with a load of lumber. The canal throughout has been "free" of tolls since 1882, thenceforth belonging to the State. Its prism dimensions are about 80ft. in width at the surface, 70ft. at the bottom, and 9ft. depth, though at places the dimensions are much greater. Every lock is manned by two hands, day and night; and the total working force of the great waterway is an army of men.

Buffalo, Sept. 18, Thursday.—I rose at a more leisurely hour this morning, had a comfortable breakfast, and then repaired to the collector's office, where was a Mr. Shanahan, Superintendent of the State Canals, and Mr. Irish, collector; both of whom were courteous and polite, giving me much information. After rowing my boat round on the lake front, and leaving it at a boat house slip, I took a car for Porter avenue, two miles up town, at the foot of which street live Supplee Bros., boat builders, who agreed to make me a stout pair of oars. The remainder of the day was spent in viewing the Queen City, doing errands, and viewing glorious Lake Erie.

Sept. 19, Friday, Lake Erie.—It took some time to get all my things together, as I had to have several articles made to order, and they came late in the morning. However, Mr. Supplee, with a handsome pair of ash oars, called at the hotel for me in his buggy, and we went thence to the lake. After packing all snugly I bade him adieu about 12:30 P. M. In order to cheer me just prior to starting I was told that a few days before a canoeist endeavored to cross to the Canadian shore from here, and was never seen again. To avoid the current near the entrance to the Niagara River I kept well out in the lake, making for a stone-pier lighthouse, about two miles distant, and keeping south of the lightship. This pier is called the "Third Lighthouse." Though I kept well out, the current setting toward the river was plainly visible, and affected my rowing somewhat, though at least 2½ miles intervened from the outlet itself.

Anchoring close to the pier, I ate some sandwiches and milk obtained in Buffalo, and while thus employed much enjoyed the fine view of the city and its surroundings. The Canadian shore, which I was hereafter to follow, was sandy, with some high banks thickly wooded, while to the south and west the great inland sea reflected the deep blue of the sky, stretching away to the horizon. There was scarcely any wind during the forenoon, and the lake was comparatively calm, though the boat rose and fell considerably. What air was stirring was dead ahead, and a few small waves jumped over my canvas decks.

After lunching I directed my boat's head for Windmill Point, 5 miles distant to the west. The current along the shore is quite strong until this point is rounded, so it was necessary to keep well out in the lake. I saw a few houses occasionally, but for the most part the shores appeared desolate. There were the ruins of an old windmill on the point, standing well out on the beach, and looking very picturesque. My next goal was a sandy point which had high banks of the white sand lining it; then I steered for Cape Albino, a blue line on the horizon. From Windmill Point not a dwelling was seen for 10 miles, and the shores were thickly wooded a short distance from the water. Though rowing hard and steadily, Cape Albino neared so gradually that it seemed as if I should never gain it. Meanwhile the wind rose, coming from the southeast, putting me off a lee shore and necessitating my pulling half against the waves. As these were becoming higher and higher with the increasing wind, I had to use much circumspection to avoid disaster; as it was, several waves broke over the boat. Unfortunately, lured by the calm aspect of the lake at starting, I had neglected to put my apron over the well, and so shipped considerable water, only avoiding swamping by careful management. The boat, being very buoyant, would generally avoid a heavy breaker by riding over it, though frequently the top of a wave would flop over the coaming and duck me badly.

My course was about one or two miles from shore, but the wind blew me considerably off the track. Cape Albino ran quite a distance into the lake, and a straight course for it lay far from shore. On rounding it, however, I was a quarter of a mile from the beach. Midway, off the Cape, the waves were leaping over a huge wreck, which looked so suggestive that I endeavored to keep nearer shore. The breakers were pounding on the shoal near Capo Albino, and the scene was most dreary. Two miles beyond, darkness fell, but while yet dusk I tried to run in between some shoals and the coast.

The waves, having risen considerably, were making a great roaring on the rocks, which were nearly one mile from the main shore. As I could not well round them, owing to the direction of the billows, I came very near shipwreck. For a moment or two it was difficult to decide what to do, as the wind drove me toward shore, and I could not well go back and around, while the water became shallower, and great and small boulders appeared. As the waves made a great noise, it being dark, and far from shore, the prospect seemed very gloomy. At one time I thought it was all over, as each wave threatened to dash me on a rock.

It soon became evident that the boat and I must part, so without waiting for her to be knocked to pieces I leaped overboard, using my boathook to keep a footing on the slippery stones. Wrapping the boat's painter around my body I essayed the passage of this miserable reef, though not over 5ft. deep, the water was very cold, and the waves would occasionally throw me headlong. Plunging on for 100yds., I managed to get into the boat again without capsizing and thankfully pulled on, none the worse save for a few bruises and a sound ducking.

As the billows were momentarily threatening to swamp me utterly, I kept within half a mile of shore thenceforth, and after hard rowing for an hour sighted the lights of Port Colburne. Rounding the lightship off the harbor, I pulled into the basin of the Welland Canal, with a high breakwater on each side. Drenched, cold and tired with the hard rowing and the unceasing watchfulness, I ran my staunch little boat on a slip, very thankful at reaching dry ground once more. The port watchman viewed the wet cargo to see whether it contained anything dutiable.

A rainstorm began just as I arrived, but making all haste I got under the roof of a vile little hotel and was soon dry and comparatively comfortable again. The run from Buffalo here by the boat's course was exactly 22 miles.

Welland Canal, Saturday, Sept. 20.—It rained and stormed hard during the night, but at at 6:30 A. M. it cleared, and with a strong nor'wester for me to fight against. The wind so far has changed against me at every turn. A pass through the Welland Canal was obtained of Mr. McFarland, the collector and customs officer, after showing him my consular credentials. He is an Englishman and lives in a snug little house near the basin. The town is a most desolate one, boasting nothing but sand, the only attractions being the view of the lake and the splendid structure of the canal.

I got off at 9 with the majority of the population looking on and passed through an open lock 300ft. long. I proceeded 2 miles against the fierce wind, when overtaking a three-master, the Ark, of St. Catherines, which was being towed through the canal, I kept under her stern to avoid the wind. I rowed thus for 18 miles, the ship slowing up only when passing the guard locks, all being one continuous level. The captain frequently leaned over the stern and invited me to "hitch on," but I declined. The banks were so high that I could see nothing beyond, the view being limited to the massive granite walls and the well graded earth banks. No canalboats or towpaths to trouble here, but I missed them sadly.

We passed through some fine drawbridges, on two of which cross the Canada Southern and Grand Trunk railroads. There were but two towns of any size, Port Robinson and Welland, where was some shipping. The canal lies in Welland and Lincoln counties. At the town of Welland the river of that name is crossed; it flows hence east into the Niagara River. The direction of the ship canal is mainly northerly. The first lock was 1½ miles from Thorold, and I went through with the vessel. First came a large basin capable of holding two Atlantic steamships, which opened into a smaller lock 275ft. long. The locks were operated by several men, and the masonry and mechanism were of the highest order.

The next level was 1½ miles long, to the town of Thorold, 5,000 inhabitants. I reached this place ahead of the steamer, but could not get through the lock until she came up, as she had signalled first by her whistle. After rowing 20 miles from Port Colburne, I arrived in Thorold at 3 P. M. There are nearly 16 locks beyond to Port Dalhousie, on Lake Ontario, none of them opened on Sunday. As I learned that, though but 8 miles, it would take until midnight to get through them with the steamer, I thought it would hardly pay. The captain of the friendly vessel was sorry that he could not take the boat on his deck; but his papers did not allow this, as I was an American establishment. The services of a Mr. Rogers, livery man, in town, however, were gained, he agreeing to wagon me to Queenstown on the Niagara River, 8 miles.

At the little inn where I had a cold lunch, was a remarkable dwarf, about 40 years old and but 3ft. high, though having a very large head. He acted as porter, but was a most horrible object. I had bags stuffed with shavings for the boat to rest on; while Mr. Rogers brought out a spanking pair of blacks and a spring wagon.

After laying in a stock of canteloupes, we shot off to the eastward. I was sitting in the boat, alternately eating and singing, while Mr. Rogers sat on the end of the boat, eating and driving. We had a nice chat together, and I gained much information from him. The views of the country to the north were grand, the farms were of a high order, the orchards numerous and the stock in good condition. The scenery resembled New England, and was exceedingly picturesque and quite hilly. An English origin claims the majority of the people.

Just to the north the land slopes down precipitously to the level of Lake Ontario, which stretches away into the hazy distance like another ocean. It was but ten miles to the shore from the road, and one could see every foot of country between. The road passed under the Welland Canal by a narrow tunnel; here Mr. Rogers unfortunately sat too far aft to avoid colliding with his head against the roof, and so broke a rib of my forward deck.

On nearing the Niagara River a grand view met us, the whole course of the stream to the lake being visible. We saw the steamer Chicora, an old blockade runner, steaming up to Lewiston, having just come from Toronto, on the north side of the lake. The road finally wound down a long and steep hill to the river by the little village of Queenstown, directly opposite the town of Lewiston on the American side. At the summit of this hill is a fine monument, 150ft. in height, in memory of General Brock, while a granite slab in the little vale marks the spot where he fell in the War of 1812. The scenery hereabouts is very fine, the ridges along the Niagara being lofty and covered with pines, cedars, etc., and in marked contrast to the country further back.

I here bade farewell to Mr. Rogers and launching pulled half a mile across to Lewiston. The current runs at 5 miles an hour, and while crossing two eddies the boat was nearly turned round. The view of the wild gorge above was grand, and the end of the rapids could be seen with the remains of an old suspension bridge that was disastrously blown down some years ago.

Leaving my boat in the care of a boathouse keeper, and changing for my best knickerbockers I ran about one mile to the railroad station, arriving just in time to catch the 6:05 train for Niagara Falls. Lewiston is a small place back from the river, and its little railroad is a branch of the New York Central. While in Lake Erie yesterday, my oilcan, containing 1½ quarts of kerosene, upset when a heavy wave struck the boat and caused her to assume a perpendicular position, the contents of the can saturating my coat. To-day this was so odoriferous that every one avoided me, right and left, while it was as much as I could bear to be inside of it myself. On the 8 mile run from Niagara Falls one has quite a good view of the river from the train. On arriving I went to the Spencer House, had supper and then viewed the Falls by electric light from Prospect Park. There was also a brilliant display of fountain jets there, with lights of different colors reflected through them.

I retired at 10 P. M., having rowed 20½ miles, made by team 9 miles, by train 8 miles, and walked altogether 3 miles. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

W. C. A. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

THE annual meeting of the executive committee of the Western Canoe Association was held at the Gibson House, Cincinnati, on Jan. 11.

In the absence of Commodore Stedman, Vice-Com. T. J. Kirkpatrick, of Springfield, presided, there being present also Rear-Com. T. S. Gates, of Columbus, O.; Sec.-Treas. J. B. Keogh, of Chicago; Hon. G. W. Gardner, of Cleveland, and J. R. Bartlett, of Fremont, O., of the committee. As in previous years the event was made the occasion of a general reunion of W. C. A. men, about forty putting in their appearance, among them, G. H. Gardner, O. H. Root, W. H. Huntington and A. A. Fuller of Cleveland; A. W. Kitchin, C. W. Lee, J. H. Ware and H. C. Waters, of Chicago; G. A. Warder, of Springfield, O; T. P. Gaddis, O. A. Woodruff, J. F. S. Crane, W. H. Crawford, and T. P. Daniels, of Dayton, and Hon. N. Longworth, G. B. Ellard, J. O. Shiras, H. D. Crane, Chas. Weeks, W. D. Breed, J. A. Henshall, T. Groesbeck, Lucien Walsin and G. M. Clark, of Cincinnati.

At the suggestion of the executive committee the business meeting took the form of an informal conference or caucus in which all hands participated, the action of this caucus being subsequently presented to the committee in the form of a recommendation and by it formally adopted.

As to the time and place for the next meet of the Association there was but one sentiment. It was decided to hold the meet on Ballast Island, Lake Erie, from July 12 to July 26, and the Executive Committee was requested by a unanimous vote of those present to extend to the Central Division of the American Canoe Association a cordial invitation to meet with the W. C. A. at Ballast Island and participate in its races.

It was further decided to devote from Tuesday to Saturday of the first week to the regatta programme, which was reported by the Regatta Committee and adopted, as follows:

1. Sailing, Classes A, B and C, twice around regular course.
2. Sailing, Classes A and B, 3 miles (Record).
3. Sailing, Class C, 3 miles.
4. Paddling, Class I., ½ mile.
5. Paddling, Class II., ½ mile (Record).
6. Paddling, Class III., ½ mile (Record).
7. Sailing and Paddling, Classes A and B, sail first half mile, paddle second and sail third (Record).
8. Novice Sailing Race, Classes A, B and C, open only to canoers who have not sailed a canoe prior to Sept. 1, 1889.
9. Sailing for Gardner Cup, Classes A and B, 6 miles (Record).
10. Sailing for Longworth Cup, Class C, 6 miles.
11. Man Overboard! Crew to throw overboard, astern, on leeward side, a paddle, to pick it up, and continue on course across the line.
12. Sailing for W. C. A. Trophy, Classes A and B, 7½ miles (Record).
13. Consolation Race (Sailing), Classes A, B and C, 3 miles. Winners of first or second places in Events 1, 2, 3, 7 and 8 excluded.
14. Passenger Race (Sailing), Classes A, B and C, 3 miles.
15. Carnival.

A discussion followed as to the expediency of amending the sailing rules, a small, but energetic minority contending for the rescinding of the present rule prohibiting standing rigs in Association races. A motion to amend Rule 1, so as to remove all restrictions as to rig in classes A and B, was amended to embrace Class C also, but amendment and original motion were voted down in turn, and sails that may be lowered and reefed will be the rule for another season.

At the meeting of the executive committee which followed, the action of the caucus was formally ratified; the commodore was instructed to appoint a committee of three to arrange for the annual hop; the vice-commodore was appointed a committee of one to provide a dark room and convenience for photographers at the meet; and the secretary-treasurer was instructed to give public notice that the provision of Article III. of the constitution limiting the right to vote to canoe owners would be strictly enforced at the July meeting.

In the evening a banquet was tendered the visitors by the resident canoeists at the Queen City Club, and the following day was devoted in part to an excursion to the far-famed Ross Lake, where the visitors were appropriately entertained by the Cincinnati C. C.

Mid-winter canoeing in that latitude is usually associated with the open fireplace, a crackling wood fire, comfortable arm-chairs and the et ceteras which cheer the inner man, but old Sol, seemingly impressed with the importance of the occasion, assumed his most cordial manner. "Shiny" hats were laid aside for "tams," and the strange sight of canoes under sail with crews in shirt sleeves, winding up with the ducking of a couple of the more venturesome, all but gave the lie to the calendar.

The re-union was a most enjoyable one throughout, and augurs well for a brilliant and successful meet in July.

NORWALK C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Norwalk C. C. the following officers were elected: Com., J. Bradbury; Capt., L. M. Searles; Sec.-Treas. J. C. Green Meas., Thos. Benedict, Jr. It was decided to change the club colors to blue and white. The flag being a pointed burgee, white field with the design, a letter N in a circle of rays, in blue. Through the courtesy of the owner, Mr. Burchard, arrangements have been made for the use of the point known as the Knob, about one-quarter of a mile east of Wilson's Point, to establish a summer camp. The club will make this place their headquarters during the coming season, and should any canoeists be in our neighborhood we would be glad to have them give us a call.—J. C. GREEN, Sec'y.

THE "PEN PUSHERS."—Mr. S. R. Stoddard has given this title to a picture taken last summer at the A. C. A. meet. It is a group of five, Messrs. W. P. Stephens, of the FOREST AND STREAM; C. B. Vaux, of the *Sail and Paddle;* W. G. MacKendrick, "Mac;" Geo. A. Warder, "Jabberwock," and David A. Poe, "Retaw," all tolerably well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM.

AN AMERICAN CANOE FOR ENGLAND.—Mr. E. J. Edwards, Mersey C. C., has ordered a racing sailing canoe from the St. Lawrence S. C. & S. L. Co., of Clayton.

NICHOLAS LONGWORTH.

IT will be sad news to many an old member of the A. C. A. that the leader and ruling spirit of the Association in its early days is dead, while not yet past the prime of life. In all the early meets of the young Association at Lake George the central figure was Com. Nicholas Longworth, of the Cincinnati C. C., who in the second year was chosen commodore of the Association. Com. Longworth was already a canoeist of some years standing, and a regular visitor at Lake George, when in 1879 he became interested through Mr. N. H. Bishop in the latter's project for a national association of American canoeists. Entering into the idea with the enthusiasm and energy which were his marked characteristics, he came to the lake in 1880 to the organization of the A. C. A., with a number of canoeists from Cincinnati, and worked then, as for several years afterward, to place the young Association on a permanent basis. His manliness, his kindness of heart, and his wonderful versatility soon won him as great a degree of popularity among canoeists as had already been bestowed on him in his native city and at Harvard, where he had graduated in 1864, when but twenty years old.

Com. Longworth was the eldest son of Mr. Joseph Longworth, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Cincinnati. After his graduation he spent some time abroad and then settled down to practice law in Cincinnati, where in 1876 he was elected Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and in 1881 Judge of the Supreme Court. The latter office he resigned in 1883. After his father's death in the same year he abandoned his profession, being possessed of a large fortune. Much of his time was taken up in traveling, yachting and canoeing in this country and Europe. In 1887 he visited England with his family and spent the summer in a cruising yawl along the English and Scottish coast. He made similar cruises at times along the Atlantic coast, and some five years since he built a very shoal stern-wheel yacht, in which he explored many of the Western rivers. Of late years his time has been given to yachting rather than canoeing, and last winter he built the sloop Minx, in which he spent the summer on Lake Erie.

Com. Longworth was not only a man of remarkable ability, but his attainments covered an unusally wide range; and whatever he undertook he made himself thoroughly proficient in. He made himself a reputation both at the Bar and on the Bench, he was an orator of rare eloquence, he was recognized as an equal or superior by professional chemists and photographers, he might have attained fame as an author; while he was an adept in most mechanic arts. Not the least remarkable of his gifts was his memory, to which was joined a sincere love for poetry and a hearty admiration of Scott's poems. Among the many pleasant recollections of past camps, the pleasantest by far are the nights beside Lake George, when his magical voice seemed to people the silent water with all the *dramatis personæ* of Marmion and the Lady of the Lake, endowing the old favorites with undiscovered beauties. A week in camp with him was something to think of and look back to with pleasure for years.

Of his own works the first was a metrical translation of the "Electra" of Sophocles from the original Greek. This work was published in 1878 by Robert Clarke & Co., and had been kept in the original manuscript for ten years before its author would publish it. Then he thoroughly revised it, and, strange to say, made very few corrections. The translation showed a high order of literary merit, and was everywhere received with commendation. "The Marquis and the Moon," an Italian story, beautifully idealized, has been selected by Miss Braden as the subject of a painting. His last novel is entitled "Silas Jackson's Money," a romance of Anderson's Ferry, and on the title page has a quotation from his favorite author, Walter Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." It is a charming story, being founded on an incident of the late war, and the preface bears date Nov. 15, 1889.

Of his skill in photography a friend speaks as follows: "He was no common amateur photographer, who went about pointing his machine at everything, from a yellow dog to a meeting house; but he was a scientific photographer. He was a skilled chemist, and made many valuable discoveries of the greatest value to the art. He was the first in the West to procure from Dr. Monckhoven, of Ghent, in Belgium, the first dry plates that ever came to this country. Such a man was a benefit to photography."

On his estate in Cincinnati he built some years since a "Palace of Delight," as he called it: a building fitted up on the lower story with lathes, planers, forges and metal and woodworking tools of all descriptions, while the second story was given up to a fine photographic laboratory.

Although somewhat unwell, he last week attended the inauguration of Gov. Campbell, being a colonel on Gov. Foraker's staff. A cold resulted from the exposure, leading to pneumonia, and on Saturday morning the end came. Mrs. Longworth was in Boston at the time, where one daughter was at school, the son being also at Harvard, so that only his youngest daughter was with him.

RED DRAGON C. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Red Dragons held their first "smoker" in their new quarters Jan. 15, the object being general hilarity, and to throw the new house open to their friends. It is needless to state that the new house was warmed with all due ceremony the occasion required.

The evening passed very pleasantly and all too quickly, as good things do, with toasts, speeches and music. The commodore secured the services of a quartette of burnt cork artists, whose music, singing and dancing greatly enhanced the pleaure of the occasion.

Several members performed on the guitar and one contributed a hornpipe with several original features on his own.

The vice-commodore stepped out upon the balcony and sent the club's well-known bugle call ringing out over the waters for the first time in '90.

A collation was served in regular camp style and disposed of with miniature single-blades instead of the customary table articles.

Among the invited guests were Messrs. Lucas and Sigler, of the Trenton C. C.; all who have had the good fortune to meet the genial Bobby know what a great addition his presence was to the pleasure of the entertainment. His toast, "The Trentons and Red Dragons are one," was received with cheers and acted upon with Red Dragon punch.

Those attending the Atlantic Division meet remember this famous beverage.

Joy reigned supreme until it was discovered that the Philadelphia contingent must leave if they intended reaching home that night. "Lights ont" was ordered, and after locking the dragon in the cellar, all dispersed with pleasant memories of first "smoker" and admiration for the new house, where we hope to hold many others, to which we extend a hearty invitation to all members of the A. C. A. MAX.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Jas. B. Griswold Lyme, Conn.; Francis B. Wheaton, Howard E. Jepson, James H. Hutchings, Henry E. Stevens, all of the Puritan C. C., Boston. Atlantic Division: Jas. P. O'Shea, New York. Northern Division: A. J. Snow, Ottawa.

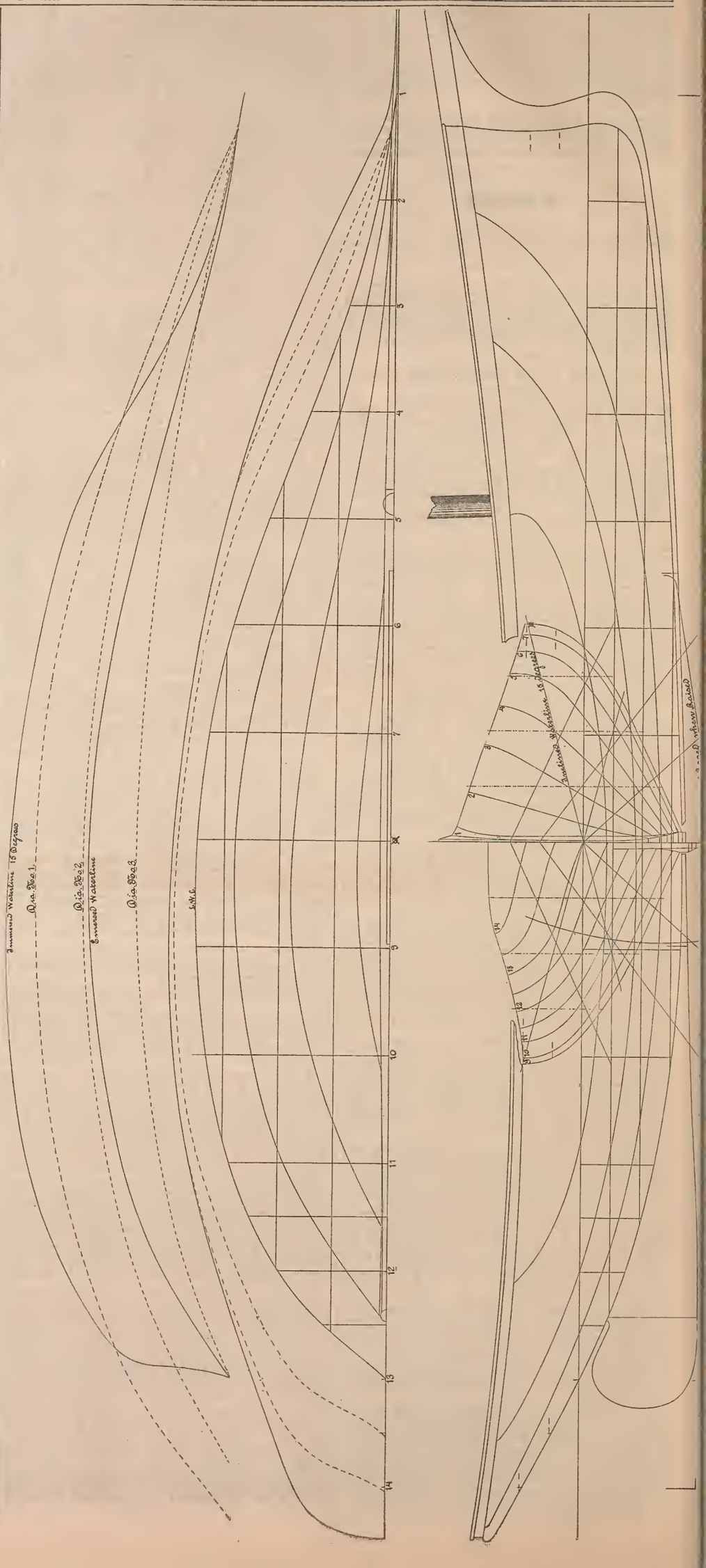
BROOKLYN C. C. ANNUAL REGATTA.—The annual regatta of the Brooklyn C. C. will take place on June 28.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

WHITE WINGS.

THE yacht whose lines are here given is specially interesting at the present time in connection with the proposed classification, as she represents one type that, judging from her excellent record, might be expected to prove fairly successful under a classification by corrected in place of waterline length. While it is impossible to make any satisfactory comparison between her and the forty footers on the coast, it is certain that she is, in spite of some serious drawbacks, a very fast boat, and if enlarged to a corrected length of 48ft., the measurement of most of the forties, by greater lengh and sail together, she should prove a very lively competitor. The boats of her class against which she has raced are by no means equal to the new forties, but at the same time her performance with such larger craft as Oriole and Wasp, of 70ft., is sufficient proof of her speed. If built up to 48ft. corrected length, White Wings would be about 45ft. l.w.l., 15.5ft. beam, and with 2,600ft. of sail; by no means the narrow cutter which has



SAIL PLAN OF "WHITE WINGS," BUILT BY CAPT. ALEX. CUTHBERT.

been held up as the inevitable outcome of the classification, but a normal centerboard craft, wide and of moderate draft.

White Wings is purely a "rule of thumb" craft, the most successful effort of the late Capt. Cuthbert. She was built, we understand, by first getting out the keel, stem and sternpost, setting them up with rough trial moulds on them, and running battens over the latter and altering them until they suited the builder's eye. She was built in 1886 at Trenton, Ont., for Mr. P. J. Cooley, of that place; being raced a few times before being finished, but without success. Early in 1887 she was bought by Messrs. Jarvis and Osborne, of Hamilton, Ont., who still own her. In all her races in the past three seasons she has been sailed by Mr. Jarvis with a Corinthian crew and usually with but one paid hand.

Her construction is of the ordinary sort, all wood, but with very light scantling. Her rigging, canvas and general outfit is very much inferior to the standard of the coast fleet, and she could be much improved in these respects. Apart from her model she has an advantage in her comparatively light construction and in being uniformly well handled in her races.

Her arrangement below is of the usual fashion, stateroom to starboard, passage to port, very small forecastle, and a cabin divided by the trunk. Her board is so wide that when raised it projects some 18in. below the keel. The lines were taken from the yacht in 1888, the waterline being with crew on board and in cruising trim.

The reason for the curious stem, as well as for the third bobstay, we have not discovered, but since the lines were taken off the stem has been cut away, removing a lot of deadwood and materially shortening the waterline, while the sail plan has also been reduced since the drawing here shown was made. The boat is very fast in rough water, and at all times is noticeable for her small wave disturbance.

WHITE WINGS' DIMENSIONS AND ELEMENTS.

Length over all	52.00ft.
L.W.L.	43.50ft.
Beam, extreme	14.75ft.
L.W.L.	13.17ft.
Draft, extreme	4 00ft.
mean	3.14ft.
with board	11 00ft.
Least free board	2.00ft.
Displacement, long tons	16.54
Ballast inside	8.00
Ratio of ballast to displacement	48 per cent.
Area midship section	25 70sq. ft.
L.W.L., plane	360.60sq. ft.
lateral plane	136.75sq. ft.
centerboard	47.00sq. ft.
Fore side of stem to midship section	26.54ft.
center of effort	22.90ft.
lateral resistance	23.45ft.
buoyancy	24.86ft.

SPARS, SAILS, ETC.

Mast from stem	14.00ft.
deck to hounds	38.50ft.
masthead	4.75ft.
Topmast, fid to sheave	29.25ft.
Boom	44.75ft.
Gaff	23.50ft.
Bowsprit, beyond L.W.L.	20.50ft.
Spinaker boom	35.00ft.
Topsail yards 30ft. and	19.00ft.
Area lower sails	1,808sq. ft.
by old S. C. Y. C. rule	2,713sq. ft.
new S. C. Y. C. rule	2,556sq. ft.
Y. R. A. rule, with jibheader	2,505sq. ft.
with clubtopsail	2,792sq. ft.
Corrected length as first raced	47.80ft.
1889	45.74ft.
L.W.L., 1889	42.83ft.
Sail area, 1889	2,368sq. ft.

White Wings' record up to Aug. 3, 1888, was published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 13, 1888. Since then it stands as follows:

Sept. 15.—Hamilton Y. C., championship; wind fresh, N.E. Starters: White Wings, Coquette, Cyprus, Alert, Psyche, Stella, Cornet, Flight. Finish, corrected time, White Wings, 1:52:45; second boat Coquette, 2:01:45. Distance, 10 miles.

Sept. 29.—Toronto Y. C., cruising race, Toronto to Oakville; wind N.W., moderate to fresh, smooth sea. Starters: White Wings, Rives, Condor, Verve No. 1, Escape, Sea Bird. Finish, corrected time, White Wings, 5:40:12; second boat Rivet, 5:58:28. Distance, 19 miles.

For season of 1888, 11 starts, 11 firsts.

July 1, 1889.—Toronto Royal Canadian Y. C., sealed bandicap race; wind fresh, E., moderate sea. Starters: Oriole, schooner; Aileen, White Wings, Condor, Verve No. 1, Verve No. 2, Rivet, Aggie. This race being a handicap, is not included in her record. The Oriole (70 l.w.l., by A. Cary Smith) and White Wings were on scratch, Watson's Verve No. 2 received 19m. 6s. allowance, or 18m. more than her time allowance. The result was that White Wings only took third place. She had over five times her time allowance on Verve. Distance 20 miles.

Aug. 15.—Rochester Y. C., first of the L. Y. R. A. circuit races; wind N.W., moderate gale, heavy sea. Starters: Endie, White Wings, Verve No. 1, Verve No. 2, Madge. In this race she got into difficulties with her rigging early in the race, and when one-half the course was completed she was 13m. behind Verve No. 2, the leading boat. For balance of race she gained, passing all the fleet, but was beaten on time allowance by 20s. by Verve No. 2. Corrected time, Verve, 3:34:40; White Wings, 3:35:00. Distance 24 miles.

Aug. 19.—Hamilton Y. C., second race of L. Y. R. A. circuit; wind variable, fresh to calm. Starters: White Wings, Condor, Verve No. 1, Aggie, Madge, Verve No. 2. In this race the schooners Oriole, of Toronto, and Wasp, of Cleveland, started at same time over same course. As White Wings left her own class so fast and far behind, interest centered on the question whether she would beat Oriole, which she did handsomely. In this race her rivals were greatly retarded by a shift of wind at the latter end of race, but she had earned her place before the shift came. Finish, corrected time, 5:04:16; second boat, Verve No. 1, 5:45:50. Distance, 24 miles.

Aug. 21.—Toronto Royal Canadian Y. C., third race in L.Y.R.A. circuit; wind strong S.W., shifting at latter end of race to squall from N.W., which again assisted the leading boat. Starters: Cygnet, White Wings, Condor, Verve No. 1, Aggie, Madge, Verve No. 2, Whistlewing. The outer buoy was difficult to find and all stood too far out into the lake. This lost White Wings all the ead she had to this point, and gave Verve No. 2 a start; further on in the race when the squall struck her, White Wings carried away her gaff, which lost her more time. She won, however, easily. Finish, corrected time, White Wings, 5:23:57; second boat, Verve No. 2, 5:46:42. Distance, 30 miles.

Aug. 23.—Cobourg, town regatta, open; wind paltry S.S.W. calms; squall at finish from N.N.W. Starters: Endie, White Wings, Verve No. 1, Madge, Verve No. 2. The old Madge sailed or drifted very fast in this race and led for the first round, 15 miles; but White Wings eventually caught her. Finish, corrected time, White Wings, 6:51:05, Madge, 7:05:00. Distance, 30 miles.

Aug. 27.—Oswego, N. Y., fourth race, L. Y. R. A. circuit; wind fresh at start from S.S.W., decreasing all day. Starters: White Wings, Verve No. 1, Madge, Verve No. 2. Finish, corrected time, White Wings, 5:09:45, Verve No. 2, second boat, 5:20:52.

SUMMARY OF RECORD.

1887.....	9 starts:	7 firsts.	2 seconds.
1888.....	11 starts:	11 firsts.	
1889.....	5 starts:	4 firsts.	1 second.
	25 starts:	22 firsts.	3 seconds.

This does not include R. C. Y. C. sealed handicap race.

The White Wings' hull always finished first, and when beaten it has been on time allowance.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.—This organization has lately purchased a piece of wharf property at Halifax, on which a boat house 40×80ft. has been erected, and by spring a handsome club house will be ready in addition. It will be situated on the northeast corner of the property, and the balcony, which will be 12ft. deep, will face about 12ft. from the end of the wharf. The balcony will also extend for about 20ft. on the south side of the house. The building will be 30ft. square; the ground floor will be partially unfinished for the present, but will contain lavatory and water closets. The first floor will contain a large club room, 17ft. by 29ft., opening on to the balcony referred to, a locker room and secretary's office; and the second floor affords comfortable quarters for the club janitor and family. It is proposed to lay out the grounds as rapidly as practicable consistent with economy, so as to provide for such games as may be desired—quoits, bowls, etc.—and ornament with trees. The house is situated so as to command a view of the usual race courses throughout their entire lengths, from Dartmouth Cove to Litchfield Buoy, and embraces the most beautiful view to be had of our glorious harbor. The measurement rule has been amended to restrict spinakers. The cup presented by the citizens of the United States in 1887, the Jubilee year, and won by the schooner Wenonah, has been presented by her owners as a perpetual challenge trophy, to be raced for on Halifax Harbor, not less than a 20-mile course, under the rules of the Squadron, but open to all yachts enrolled in recognized clubs.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—The annual meeting of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet was held on Jan. 20, with Commodore Smith in the chair. The following officers were elected: Com., Thornton H. Smith; Vice-Com., Walter Thompson; Sec'y., Dr. Theodore Ledyard; Treas., J. Maxwell Williams. Executive Committee, W. P. Stephens, Harold Forwood and Henry Stanton. Some minor changes were made in the by-laws, and the dues were increased from $1 to $3 per year.

TACKING SHIP OFF SHORE.

THE weather-leech of the topsail shivers,
The bowlines strain, and the lee shrouds slacken,
The braces are taut, the lithe boom quivers,
And the waves with the coming squall cloud blacken.

Open one point on the weather bow,
Is the light house tall on Fire Island Head,
There's a shadow of doubt on the captain's brow,
And the pilot watches the heaving lead.

I stand at the wheel, and with eager eye
To sea and to sky and to shore I gaze,
Till the muttered order of "Full and by!"
Is suddenly changed for "Full for stays!"

The ship bends lower before the breeze,
As her broadside fair to the blast she lays;
And she swifter springs to the rising seas,
As the pilot calls, "Stand by for stays!"

It is "Silence all!" as each in his place,
With the gathered coil in his hardened hands,
By tack and bowline, by sheet and brace,
Waiting the watchword impatient stands.

And the light on Fire Island Head draws near,
As, trumpet-winged, the pilot's shout
From his post on the bowsprit's heel I hear,
With the welcome call of "Ready! About!"

No time to spare! It is touch and go;
And the captain growls, "Down helm! Hard down!"
As my weight on the whirling spokes I throw,
While heaven grows black with the storm cloud's frown.

High o'er the knightheads flies the spray,
As we meet the shock of the plunging sea;
And my shoulder stiff to the wheel I lay,
As I answer, "Aye, aye, sir! Ha-r rd a-lee!"

With the swerving leap of a startled steed,
The ship flies fast in the eye of the wind,
The dangerous shoals on the lee recede,
And the headland white we have left behind.

The topsails flutter, the jibs collapse,
And belly and tug at the groaning cleats;
The spanker slats, and the mainsail flaps;
And thunders the order, "Tacks and sheets!"

'Mid the rattle of blocks and the tramp of the crew,
Hisses the rain of the rushing squall;
The sails are aback from clew to clew,
And now is the moment for "Mainsail, haul!"

And the heavy yards, like a baby's toy,
By fifty strong arms are swiftly swung;
She holds her way, and I look with joy
For the first white spray o'er the bulwarks flung.

"Let go and haul!" 'Twas the last command,
And the headsails fill to the blasts once more;
Astern and to leeward lies the land,
With its breakers white on the shingly shore.

What matters the rain, or the reef, or the squall?
I steady the helm for the open sea;
The first mate clamors, "Belay, there, all!"
And the captain's breath once more comes free.

And so off shore let the good ship fly;
Little care I how the gusts may blow,
In my fo'castle bunk, in a jacket dry,
Eight bells have struck, and my watch is below.

WALTER MITCHELL (born in Nantucket, Mass., 1826).

CAPTAIN ALEXANDER CUTHBERT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send you herewith a brief sketch of the late Capt. Cuthbert, partially prepared by myself and with necessary corrections as to matters of fact:

Capt. Alexander Cuthbert, the well known designer and yacht builder, died at Trenton on Tuesday, 4th inst., in the 50th year of his age. Capt. Cuthbert was born in the north of Scotland and came to Canada at an early age. His youth was spent at Cobourg, where he learned the trade of shoemaking. He spent, however, much of his time in sailing and afterward in modeling yachts, in which he developed great skill. In 1858 he built the John A. Macdonald in Cobourg, his first attempt at yacht building. She proved a great success for several years. He next built the Lady Stanley at Cobourg, and subsequently at the same place the Annie Cuthbert. With the latter, owned by himself, he won the Fisher cup at Detroit, beating the Cora very badly. And in 1883 the Atalanta beat this same Cora out of sight at Chicago. The Cora was built by P. McGiehan, of Pamrapo, New Jersey. These were followed by the Countess of Dufferin, of Chicago, the Katie Gray, of Oswego, and Surprise, of Trenton, all of which were built by him at Cobourg. Next he built the Madcap at Belleville, the Wideawake, Emma, Escape, Guinevere and Bloodhound (now Norah) at Trenton, the Atalanta and Iolanthe at Belleville, the Minnie M. at Chicago, the Vision at Cobourg, the White Wings and a 25-footer at Trenton, and at the time of his death he was busy at Cobourg with a 45-footer to beat White Wings.

Every yacht that this remarkable man designed developed great speed. In a word, he swept the lakes in all classes, and today Atalanta, Norah, White Wings, Minnie M. and Iolanthe are at the head of their respective classes. He twice endeavored with the schooner Countess of Dufferin, in 1876, and the sloop Atalanta in, 1881, to win the America's Cup, but failed, chiefly through the lack of means to properly equip his vessels. In addition to the famous yachts mentioned above, Capt. Cuthbert had also built others of lesser note, as well at several steam boats, steam yachts, etc. Besides successes gained by his own craft, he also won many races for others. On one occasion he handled the Ida, of Lachine, which was matched against the Gorilla, of Cobourg, for $1,000. The race was sailed in an a gale of wind, off Cobourg, the Ida, which was only a ten ton yacht, badly beating the Gorilla, a first class yacht of thirty-eight tons. Many will mourn the genial Cuthbert, whose genius placed the flag of Canada far in the van of yachting on the great lakes.

PORT TACK.

BELLEVILLE, Jan. 18.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF MARBLEHEAD.

THE annual meeting of the Corinthian Y. C. was held in the Parker House, Boston on Jan. 8, with Commodore Crowninshield in the chair. The report of the treasurer showed the club to have had last year 347 paying members, who paid in $3,470. Reports of the secretary, house committee and the regatta committee were next presented and accepted. The full amount collected by the treasurer was spent by the house and regatta committees. It was voted to devote $500 yearly to a sinking fund until the indebtedness on the new house is paid. The club will probably have but three races in the midsummer series instead of five as last year. The regatta committee reported that the Chiquita and Papoose were tied for the Augustus Hemenway prize of $300. The owners of the yachts were notified to this effect, and they have requested that the money be used as a prize for racers during the coming season. The club will also have a cup valued at $125 for 30-footers and one worth $100 for boats under 21ft.

The following changes in the rules were made: Classification —Yachts shall be divided into classes according to waterline length, as follows: First class yachts, 25ft. and less than 30; second class yachts, 21ft. and less than 25. [Any yacht enrolled in the club list Jan. 8, 1890, exceeding the upper limit of the second class by not more than a foot, shall be eligible to sail in the second class until sold out of the club.] Third class, centreboard yachts, 18ft. and less than 21ft.; fourth class, keel yachts, 16ft. and less than 21ft.; fourth class, keel yachts, 18ft. and less than 21ft.; fifth class, centreboard yachts 16ft. and less than 18ft. If a yacht has no competitor in her own class she may enter at her usual rating the class of the next lower number in which there may be a starting yacht.

Sailing Rules—In all races the wheel or tiller of each yacht shall be held only by an amateur who must be a member of this club or the club from which the yacht is entered.

Yachts in the first and second class must carry two serviceable life buoys; and yachts in the third, fourth and fifth one serviceable buoy, placed within easy reach of the helmsman. The regatta committee will not award a prize to any yacht not conforming to this rule.

The following officers were elected: Com., B.W. Crowninshield; Vice-Com., C. H. W. Foster; Sec'y, Everett Paine; Treas., J. B. Rhodes; Meas., J. H. Keating; Executive Committee, W. S. Eaton, Jr., and E. F. Peabody; Regatta Committee, W. P. Fowle, F. C. Newhall, A. G. Van Nostrand, G. W. Mansfield and J. H. Paine; Membership Committee, C. S. Dennison, F. M. Wood, W. L. Smith, S. W. Sleeper and Arthur Binney; House Committee, F. A. Seamans, B. W. Russell and E. W. Hodgkins; Board of Judges, D. Appleton, G. W. Mansfield, J. A. Paine, F. E. Snow and F. L. Rhodes.

It was voted to withdraw from the New England Y. R. A.

PHILADELPHIA MODEL Y.C.—The Philadelphia Model Y.C. began the third year of its existence on Jan. 11, when the annual meeting and election of officers took place. The secretary reported a membership of 18, 10 of whom are model owners. Six new members were admitted during the past year. The number of models owned by members is 26—24 sailing and 2 steam; 21 are are on the sailing register as follows: First class—Length 3ft., 2 models. Second class—Length, 30in., 2 models. Third class—Length, 2ft., 9 models. Fourth class—Length, 18in., 6 models. Steamers—Length, 4ft., 2 models. Eight club prizes were distributed last year, together with several prizes given by individual members. Following are the officers for 1890: Pres., Geo. A. Koenig, Ph. D.; Vice-Pres., Rev. R. M. Luther, D.D.; Com., T. E. Biddler; Treas., Ed. Bancroft; Sec'y, E. W. Fowler; Sailing Committee, Rev. R. M. Luther (chairman), Capt. Biddle and Wm. Porter.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—Officers 1890: Com., D. Rousseau, sloop Nyssa; Vice-Com., J. F. Black, sloop Tourist; Rear-Com., Charles Conghtry, cutter Nanita; Sec., Alfred Varian; Treas., Jabez Harris; Meas., E. P. Mowton; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. E. Ringer. Board of Directors: E. E. Colell, O. H. Chellborg, G. H. Bourquard, J. A. Morrison and E. Macdonald.

CHART CORRECTIONS.—The monthly notice of chart corrections includes a number of corrections of interest to yachtsmen in Fisher's Island Sound, Hempstead Harbor, Execution Light and Hell Gate. Owners of 40-footers will be glad to know that the depth of water over the rock off 34th street ferry, marked by black buoy No. 1, has been increased from 10 to 19ft. at mean low water.

SAVIN HILL Y. C.—Officers, 1890: Com., F. O. Vegelahn; Vice-Com., J. Howard; Treas., H. G. Patten; Sec'y, J. H. Shaw; Meas., A. L. Kidd. Directors, W. H. Besarick, N. T. Robinson and J. H. Tuttle. Regatta Committee, W. H. Besarick, James L. Corr, H. G. Patten, R. K. Rice and G. A. Swallow. Delegates to the New England Yacht Racing Association were also elected.

FALL RIVER Y. C.—For several years past there has been considerable racing at Fall River, but no club; this year a club has been organized, and with good water for racing there will probably be a lively season.

NEW YACHTS.—In spite of the many reports of a new 70 from Fife, for Sir Roderick Cameron, that gentleman denies positively that he is to have a new boat. It is reported that Mr. E. D. Morgun has ordered a new 40 from Mr. Burgess,

ROCHESTER Y. C.—This club is doing good work during the winter by a series of talks and lectures. On Jan. 16, Mr. E. W. Wallbridge addressed the club on the subject of the use of the log and local pilotage about Lake Ontario.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—The first of the winter course of lectures of the Massachusetts Y. C. was given on Jan. 17 by Commander Eaton, U. S. N., who spoke on the subjects of magnetism and the mariner's compass.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.—On Jan. 18, Com. Center delivered a very practical and interesting lecture on the subject of "Cruising Yachts and Yacht Cruising," to a large audience at the club house.

MAYFLOWER, schr., has been sold by Mr. F. T. Underhill to Mr. W. A. Gardner, of Boston, owner of the schooner Rebecca.

AMERICAN Y. C.—The American Y. C. has settled on July 7 as the date for its sailing regatta on the Sound.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

S. C. wishes address of a Nebraska taxidermist.

BROOKLYN SPORTSMAN.—We do not know the address of the trap maker.

L. B. A., Princeton.—The New Jersey law does not apply to the species you name.

J. C. B.—The several barrels of the three-barreled guns shoot as effectively as if they were different arms.

D. M. T., Mahaony City, Pa.—Fritz, *A.K.R.* 268, is not a champion. Princess Draco II. is registered No. 2,171 A.K.C.S.B.

C. E. N., Hagerstown, Md.—The partridge and rabbit seasons vary in the different counties of your States, but the latest seasons closed Jan. 15.

J. L. B., Philadelphia.—Will you kindly state the difference between "trap shot" and "chilled shot," as to size, condition of hardness, etc. Ans. The term "trap" relates to size, "chilled" to hardness. Trap shot of a designated number is smaller than other shot of the same number; and may be chilled or soft.

W. T. R., Ridgeway, Va.—I have a .22-cal. Marlin rifle, rim fire, which I would like to have bored to a .25-cal. Will you please inform me if it can be done; if so, who to send it to to have the change made, and the probable cost. Ans. Yes, it can be done; but would it be more advisable to get a new arm. See our adv. columns for gunsmiths.

R. B. S.—A few weeks since a pigeon match was shot under the Hurlingham rules, with an agreement between both parties and 50yds. boundary; and within the boundary is situated a club house, left of the traps and a little behind the score. In the course of the shoot a dispute arose over a bird that was shot at and flew into the club house, the doors being open. Not knowing the exact part of the inside of the building (which is one story) where the bird alighted, the bird was uncovered, and upon examination was found to be dead. Would it in accordance to the Hurlingham rules be pronounced a dead bird? Ans. It was a dead bird.

G. D. L., Landis Valley, Pa.—1. What size round ball can be used in .38cal. Marlin to give satisfactory results? 2. Also, how are they to be loaded? 3. In what particular is a Damascus barrel superior to a twist barrel? 4. Does the quality of the arms justify a man in paying the difference? 1. Use a ball dropping snugly into the muzzle; reduce charge in proportion to loss of weight in bullet. 2. Use annular cork wads to center the ball. 3. It gets a more intimate union of metals and has more strength for the same weight. 4. Yes. The better-priced arms are generally better finished throughout.

G. W. R., Yale College.—In the second volume of "Shooting" (Badminton Library) is the following statement: "Wild Duck.—The male is properly known as a 'mallard,' the female as a 'duck' or 'wild duck.'" Is this distinction made in America? If not, what fowl is known as the "mallard" and what as the "wild duck?" Also, what is the best scientific work on American fowl? Ans. 1. Trumbull in "Names and Portraits of Birds which Interest Gunners," gives to *Anas boschas* the names mallard, greenhead, wild drake, wild duck, common wild duck; and he adds this explanation of the curious name duckinmallard, a term used by Lewis and Clarke: "If the word occurred but once it might be considered a typographical error, but it certainly seems to have been so printed intentionally. Old writers commonly referred to this fowl as the 'duck and mallard.' Bartram, for example, in his 'Travels Through North and South Carolina,' etc., 1791, speaks of 'the great wild duck, called duck and mallard;' not meaning duck or mallard (though, as previously stated, the single word 'duck' sometimes distinguishes this from all other species) but duck and drake-mallard being derivatively male. The above queer name is therefore believed to have grown from this old custom." The term wild duck as used in this country commonly applies to no particular variety. 2. The best book is Gordon Trumbull's work already quoted. We can supply it.

LUNCHING ON SHOE-BLACKING.

AN effort on the part of the Polar bear to digest a box of French shoe-blacking has aroused a speculative interest in the minds of the keepers at the Zoo. Nearly all shoe-blacking contains sulphuric acid, as an ingredient which causes the paste to dry and glisten when rubbed with a brush. Although sulphuric acid is sometimes administered in extremely diluted compounds to the diseased human economy, its effect upon the interior of a Polar bear has never been conclusively shown by experiment of absorbing interest. The bear is still living, although from the general way he deports himself there is a suspicion that he wishes he were not living.

The keepers have found that the blacking was thrown into the cage with a vicious motive by an Italian bootblack who went into the garden to shine shoes contrary to the regulations and was stopped by the keepers. When he left the garden he revenged himself by giving the bear the box of blacking.

The bear worked the box about and finally worked the lid off. Then he smelled it with manifest signs of an appetite, and, feeling quite positive that it was a palatable and delicious substance for food, he dug out small chunks and ate them. His eyes snapped with approval, and he was having a regular picnic, when he was discovered and a frantic effort was made by the keepers to dislodge the box from the cage.

Long bars, sticks and everything else that could be stuck in between the bars were used with dexterity and desperate perseverance until the bear was driven at bay and the mischievous box secured. Around the mouth the bear began to resemble a black bear, and his teeth looked as if they had been carbonized. He howled resentfully at the way he had been despoiled of the only delicacy and variety of food he had known during the monotony of this long captivity. A little later on he grew quieter and more serious. He appeared to be buried in abstract contemplation.

Occasionally he would shake himself and throw out an expression from his eye that was very ugly. He grunted and swore—at least he made sounds in an accent, with accompanying looks and gesture that corresponded closely with an explosion of profanity from the human breast. The keepers tried to comfort him, and were filled with anxious solicitude for his future. He got over it slowly. Now he is considerably better, and on a fair road to recovery. His experience has developed an ineffaceable suspicion that he was betrayed, that he was victimized by a cowardly, degraded and contemptible imposition, and while the internal fires are fed by this burning consciousness of abuse, it is better to keep away from him. For some time to come patrons of the Zoo will be warned not to approach the Polar bear's cage, and naturalists will find all interesting new channel of research founded upon the chemical combination of vitriol and carbonized bone with the digestive fluids of a bear.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A YANKEE SKIPPER IN FLORIDA.

KEY WEST, Jan. 16.—Capt. Lane, of the schooner Hattie S. Clarke, owned in Gloucester, Mass., was indicted by the Grand Jury on the last day of the last term of the Circuit Court, the 11th inst., and is now under bonds to answer the same at the next term. The *Times-Union's* correspondent called on Capt. Lane at Tift's wharf, and there found him engaged in mending some seines and preparing to go out for another haul. Capt. Lane spoke as follows: "Previous to coming down here I fished in Tampa Bay all last winter and sold my fish to merchants in Tampa. Last April I came to Key West for a load of pineapples, and on my way up I ran into several schools of fish which I knew to be Spanish mackerel, and so I came down to fish, and fished. Since my arrival here in November I have shipped several thousand dollars' worth in ice to Tampa and New York."

"Captain, how came you to be indicted?"

"Well, you see, I don't know; but a certain gentleman came to me and wanted to go into partership with me. Of course, I could not agree, as I am not the owner of the boat, and the crew of ten men are all hired on shore. This gentleman then went to the Collector of Customs and reported me, and from what I hear it was not the partnership he cared so much for, as he said so to the Collector, but that he wanted to find out how I fished. However, the Collector could not do anything for him, as there is no United States law to prevent me from fishing on the Florida coast, nor any State law, unless I fish in the rivers or creeks. I think I have at least as good a right to fish off the coast as the Cubans or Bahamians.',

"Captain, how do you fish, that you want to keep it a secret?"

"It is no secret, sir. Why, the children in Gloucester can fish as well as I can. There is my seine (pointing to a huge pile of corks, seines, etc., lying on the deck); it is what fishermen call a 'purse' seine. We go along until we see a school of fish, perhaps a quarter of a mile off; then we prepare our seine, which is 180 fathoms long, and drop it, the crew taking the dingys, or little boats, and carrying the seine go on each side of the school until they surround it, the seine in the meantime forming a purse, which incloses the fish. This is how we catch them.

This is how the Yankee fisherman does his hauling, while the Key West fishermen go out in little boats with hook and line (as a boy would on a river bank to catch a trout), and fish from dawn to dark, catching a few hundred, which are sold here, and oftentimes one cannot find a mackerel in the market, although the gulf is teeming with millions. No doubt if they only had the appliances, and knew how to use them, the amount realized from the fisheries of Key West would equal those of the Chesapeake Bay or New England, and, instead of being only $40,000 or $50,000 per annum, would be at least a couple of millions, as is evidenced by the success of this now indicted Yankee fisherman.—*Jacksonville (Fla.) Times-Union.*

HONORED WITH A MEDAL.—Charley Crew, a Marion, Ohio, jeweler, has completed a medal which is to be given to Ira Williams. Mr. Williams is the farmer who had the following sign posted on his farm regarding hunting; "Hunt all you please, and when the bell rings come in to dinner."

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

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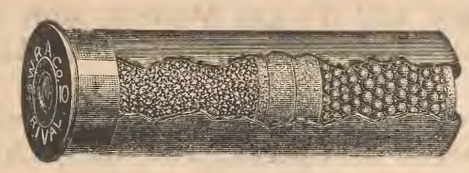
STAR  RIVAL

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Reserve for Unpaid Losses, Claims and Taxes	321,462 85
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Net Surplus	1,307,542.78
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HARE COURSING AND DEER HUNTING.

A BILL has been introduced at Albany, the purpose of which is to exempt from interference by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals the coursing of hares, when conducted by regularly incorporated coursing clubs. This measure originates with the Eastern Coursing Club; and it has been criticised as being a virtual acknowledgment by the coursing men, that their practice would naturally fall under the head of cruelty to animals, unless so exempted by special statute. Such, however, is a decidedly erroneous view to take of the bill, as is well understood by those who are cognizant of the circumstances which have led to its preparation.

When the Eastern Coursing Club announced its first meeting, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals decided that it would make a crusade against coursing. Its officers arrested two of the participants; but after trial by jury they were acquitted of the charge of cruelty. At the next meet the same performance was gone through; arrests were made and trial and acquittal quickly followed. Having entered on this campaign, however, the S. F. P. C. A., it is understood, proposes to keep up the programme of arresting, even in the face of the certain acquittals; and thus to worry and annoy the coursing men until they shall give up the meets. It is to escape this interference, which may well be termed persecution, that the members of the club have sought to secure relief by statute.

In this connection it should be remembered that the S. F. P. C. A. derives its powers from special statutes; and by some of the individuals who are at this time the guiding spirits of the Society, those statutes are regarded as giving it a field whose scope is not fully realized by the public. Thus the president of the Society holds that hunting deer with dogs in the Adirondacks and on Long Island is cruelty to animals within the law; and that it would be the Society's duty to punish the deer hunters were there not a special statute legalizing this form of sport. The Long Island hare coursers are then only asking for a statute which shall afford them the same immunity which his special statute gives to the Long Island deer hunter. To aver that in doing this the coursing men acknowledge the cruelty of coursing is no more logical than it would be to contend that because of their deer hunting law the deer hunters concede the cruelty of their sport. It is a logical conclusion that if the Legislature of New York is to be guided by the notions said to be entertained by the S. F. P. C. A. respecting the pursuit of wild game, and shall refuse to enact the law asked for by the coursing men, it should for consistency's sake take from the deer hunter his permission to kill deer. It must not be forgotten that those who are opposed to hare coursing are also opposed to certain other practices which have always been regarded and are to-day upheld as legitimate, manly, healthful sports. Their views have not been held by former Legistatures, as our game laws prove; we do not believe that there is any large proportion of the present Legislature holding to the opinion that they should be guided by a sentiment which classes hare coursing and deer hunting together in the category of cruelty to animals.

THE NEW PARK BILL.

SENATOR VEST'S bill for the protection of the Park, introduced in the Senate Dec. 4, and referred to the Committee on Territories, has been favorably reported by Mr. Manderson. The bill, which is known as S. 491, differs somewhat from that which passed the Senate at the last session of Congress. It is provided in the first section that the northern boundary of the Park shall follow the northern boundary of the Territory of Wyoming, from the northwestern corner of that Territory as far east as its intersection with the meridian of 110° west longitude, thence it follows that meridian south to the parallel of 44° 50′, thence due east along this parallel to the meridian of 109° 30′ west longitude, thence south to the 44th parallel, thence west along this parallel to its point of intersection with the western boundary of Wyoming, and thence north to the point of beginning. This section provides for an accurate survey of the boundaries so established.

Sections 2 and 3 set aside the Park as established as under the sole and exclusive jurisdiction of the United States, provide that the laws of Wyoming shall be enforced in it, and that, until otherwise provided, the Park for the purposes of this act shall constitute a part of the third judicial district of that Territory; the land in the Park is specially withdrawn from settlement, occupancy or sale, and the territory so set apart is placed under the control of the Secretary of the Interior.

In Section 4 the Secretary is authorized to make regulations for the protection of the Park, to call on the Secretary of War for troops to enforce such regulations, and to employ five civilians as scouts and policemen. All sums received from rents, or from fines or forfeitures, shall constitute a separate fund to be applied to the care and preservation of the Park in its natural condition.

Section 5 prohibits hunting, killing, wounding or capturing wild animals or birds, except dangerous animals; prohibits the taking of fish except by hook and line; provides that offenders against this prohibition shall be fined for each offense not less than $50 nor more than $200. Possession of the dead bodies of game unlawfully taken is to be *prima facie* evidence that persons having the same are guilty of violating the act; persons transporting such game or fish are to be fined $250.

Section 6 permits the leasing of small plots of ground, and provides that structures erected on such leased land must be approved by the Secretary of the Interior. In Section 7 the President is authorized to appoint a commissioner, to reside in the Park, who shall hear and act upon all complaints made of violations of the law or of the regulations. The commissioner's powers are defined.

Section 8 provides for the payment of court expenses and makes the violation of any regulation established by the Secretary of the Interior a misdemeanor, to be punished by a fine of not more than $100 or by imprisonment for three months or both.

Section 9 provides for the erection of a jail in the Park.

Section 10 requires the Secretary of War to detail an officer of the Engineer Corps to reside in the Park at least three months in each year and specifies his duties.

It will be observed that the present bill cuts off the narrow strips of the Park territory lying in Montana and Idaho, and makes the northern and western boundary coincide with the boundary line of Wyoming. The bill extends the southern boundary of the Park to the forty-fourth parallel, or about nine and one-half miles southward; the extension eastward is about twenty-five miles, so that the added area is, all told, about 2,000 square miles. This added territory consists wholly of very high rough mountain country, which is absolutely valueless for agricultural purposes and is destitute of mineral wealth. Its sole value is that of a water preserve.

It is unnecessary to go over again the reasons which make the passage of this bill most desirable. They have again and again been printed in FOREST AND STREAM. Without the enactment of some bill such as this, the forests, the game and the natural wonders of the Park are likely to be destroyed, and close upon the heels of any destruction of the forests will follow the drying up of streams which now supply water to a great area of territory on the plains east and west of the mountains. At its lowest stage, the Yellowstone River below the lake flows 34,000,000 imperial gallons of water per hour, and it is estimated that the amount of water flowing out of the National Park through its five main drainage channels would make a river 5ft. deep and 190ft. wide with a current of 3 miles per hour. This water for several months in the year is used by the farmers on the plains to irrigate their fields. They cannot do without it. If it ceases to flow they will be ruined.

Besides the question of water-supply, game protection and the preservation of natural wonders, that of the personal safety of visitors to the Park demands consideration. Instances where visitors have been robbed in the Park have not been very infrequent, and there is now no law to punish the perpetrators of such offenses. The present bill provides the appointment of a local magistrate, who shall have power to try minor offenders and to arrest and hold those committing indictable crimes.

On the whole it may be said that the bill now before the Senate is one which ought to become a law, and should reach the House as soon as possible.

SNAP SHOTS.

MR. C. J. JONES, of Kansas, perhaps better known as "Buffalo Jones," was in this city last week on his way to Washington, D. C. Mr. Jones had with him some capital photographs of buffalo. What was much more remarkable than the buffalo photographs was a lot of buffalo meat, taken from a buffalo steer, which Mr. Jones killed shortly before he left Kansas. This meat was fat, juicy, tender and delicious, and those who had an opportunity to taste it will not soon forget its delicacy and its rare flavor. It is many a long year since we have tasted fat buffalo meat, and the dinner that we ate with Mr. Jones seemed to carry us back into the past more years than we like to count. The eating of buffalo meat at the present day, and in New York city, is such a remarkable event that it deserves to be chronicled.

The Maine courts have decided that a person who captures alive game in the close season acquires thereby no title to the game: and in the specific case under discussion it was held that a game warden could not be held liable for having released a live moose captured in close time. It was also held that the warden was liable for having set at liberty a live deer which the owner of it had captured in the open season, and to which good title had thereby been acquired. The text of the decision will be given in full in our next issue. The case will serve as a precedent: and the Commissioners will probably see their way to stopping the practice of capturing alive large game in the deep snows of spring and holding it for sale. This was a test case, several parties having combined to put it through the courts; and the decision was given by the full bench of judges.

Judge Sidney T. Holmes, who died at Bay City, Mich., Jan. 16, was a fine example of the hard-working professional man, who seeks and finds recuperation in the sports of hunting and fishing. Occupying a foremost rank at the bar, charged with many important responsibilities, Judge Holmes found time, or made it, to engage in these out-door recreations, of which he was fond. He took an active part in the Michigan Sportsmen's Association, and was always alert in schemes to promote the highest interests of legitimate sport.

The Sportsman Tourist.

STANLEY.

BY K. H.

AGAIN from the sunland,
Where the blue eyes
Of Nile's new-born sources
Stare at the skies,
The solver of riddles
Breathlessly asked,
Steps out of the silence—
Broken at last.

For heart-burning questions
Pressed on the earth:
The fate of a brave band—
Passing, in worth,
A continent's secret—
Was to be read;
Now told by their voices
Woke from the dead.

The wilderness opens,
Yields up its prey,
Tramped down to submission
Footsteps that stay
For no cry of danger
Stretching their chain,
Strong welded by heartbeats
Out from the main.

Through vine-woven jungles,
Savages' camps,
Close coils of treachery,
Festering swamps;
The thread of a sunbeam
Searching the grave
Of primeval forests
Emin to save.

All hail to the heroes,
Living and dead,
Whose names mark the pathways
Knowledge shall tread;
And trade's restless armies,
Faith too, and love,
The new realms of power—
Gifts from above.

BY THE WAY.

IN this day civilization crowds nature so closely that not infrequently do her children in their journeying to and fro within the supposed precincts of their wilderness, come plump upon civilizing man actually engaged in his despoiling work. What was but yesterday a quiet recess in the woods, where perhaps the liveliest disturbance ever occurring is a strong breeze shaking the topmost branches of the tall and thick-set trees, or rattling their hard, dry leaves in autumn to the ground, echoes of a sudden with the axe, the tools of the sapper and miner, and in the twinkling of an eye is transformed into a summer resort, a railroad station or a miner's camp.

As we came out of the woods we were told that on the day before a youthful sportsman had shot an unsuspecting doe on the edge of the clearing almost as he turned about from lifting his duffle and his gun off the platform of the car at the station furthest in. She died like a fish on the beach gasping for the receding tide. The deer and the "iron horse," as the locomotive is figuratively and expressively called, well illustrate the whole range of incongruity between nature and the type of modern civilization—the railroad. The result of the struggle between them where we were was plain to be seen, and the unseemly haste of its approach offensive.

* * * * *

We talked with a pioneer of the country. Quite three score and ten her courage and habit of work were ever manifest as she busied herself about her house. Her children, too, showed the characteristics of their parent, though less directly and more self-consciously than did their mother. Now, when the other world is beckoning her to join the partner of her venturesome, lonely and valorous life, hardly sustained for many years out of the cold and rocky soil, the habit of labor binds sufficiently her thoughts to earth. Almost less than the face of nature about her dwelling has she herself changed. Society with its arts, its railroads, fine clothes and comfortable ways of living, may have changed and may continue to change, her children, her house to some extent may change, but her groove of life has been cut too deep and long for any such thing.

* * * * *

One son outstrips even his progenitor. If she is a driver, he outdrives her. He takes in the whole situation. He is down to bed rock principles of trade, finance and barter, and no diverting taste or thought or sympathy thrusts him aside a moment in any waking hour from getting and gaining. Even his Irish wit busies itself solely with the humor of business. We numbered three lawyers in our company, but this native bargainer shut two of us up with a word apiece, and settled the third in a short but sharp encounter over his compensation for carrying our traps into the woods. Everything went his way. Already were his affairs getting beyond the paltry. When we came out we learned that he had sold a few acres of land on a neighboring lake for fifteen hundred dollars. It was dazzling to think what schemes and enterprises would go on now at the instigation of this person equipped with so substantial a sum.

* * * * *

Thankful were we to reach the river and the hunting lodge on its banks in the vast wilderness of the woods. Here a worthy citizen of an interior town came, erected a simple and substantial house, and year in and year out lives, when in the lower altitude of his civilized residence he must die for lack of air for his enfeebled lungs. You, who have not dwelt long enough with nature to learn the satisfaction she gives to her steadfast lovers, would shudder at the monotony, the long winter, the lingering spring, the deep snows, the fast-bound ice, the bitter cold. However, he may find these things in their time, certain it is that no more cheerful and contented spirit has appeared to us. He is very simple in affairs. The innocent air with which he receives somewhat acrid criticism on the lack of method displayed in the disposition of his now numerous guests cripples its force. He placidly tells us, too, how late in the last fall, when up the river looking for deer, he was waited on by four bears, two adults and two well-grown cubs, and how from his vantage seat in a tree he slew them every one with his repeating rifle.

* * * * *

Five miles further in, over which we walked the next morning, in a mean cabin on the bank of the river, we "met up" with a somewhat interesting specimen. Upward of seventy years of age, in solitude save when passing sportsmen make him a call, lives "the Judge"—title earned by years of faithful pettifogging in justice courts of the neighboring county in the days of his prime. Now he rises betimes in the morning, seeks the places where the trout hide, catches his breakfast, reads his papers and books, dreams and dozes, writes such worthy thoughts as his surroundings breed in him, eats again and sleeps again, and thus fares along. We swap stories with him, get the best of the bargain and on we go.

* * * * *

Three dogs are our companions, and like human kind each has its character. One whom we call Lady Branch was easily the favorite. She was a deerhound, small and delicate, with pendulous ears and dewlap. Led in leash she would trot hour after hour close at the heel of her leader, unobtrusively, save when a deer had too recently crossed the trail. Then her instinct got the better of her discipline and frequently she had to be cuffed into submission. Her eyes had the habitual mournfulness of the eyes of a dog, but vouchsafe to her so much as a word or touch and instantly delight, vivacity and interest flashed from them. What could be more touching, more sympathetic, more appreciative than the caresses she showered upon any known friend of hers? And yet let her range in the aisles of the forest until her nostrils met the faintest odor of the deer, and entreaty, command and cajolement went for nothing. She has been known to run for days until brought to the ground from utter exhaustion she lay awaiting some helping hand or death. She was so small, so delicate, so frail, it seemed impossible that she should wish long to pursue, much less to harm, the least of all her fellow creatures.

* * * * *

It would doubtless take more space than it is worth to lay down the lines of character belonging to our guides. If nature ever moulded a man for the woodsman's art she moulded one of the two. Tall, but not too tall, lithe, muscular, enduring, patient, courageous, cool, intelligent, with keenest sight and hearing, and withal silent and thoughtful. If the face be a good index of character it seemed as if much of his might be read there. It was impassive, but strong, intellectual, and for that matter handsome. No creature of the forest—not even the fabled fox—could equal him in cunning, and of this his dark and restless eyes, lacking in openness, told. He cared nothing to tell of his exploits. The story of the two panthers he killed the last winter had to be dragged from him with an ox team. The only circumstance of his career that he ever volunteered was one night when we stumbled and felt our way along a devious woods trail by the light of a couple of lanterns to the night shelter of a bark "lean-to" after "jacking" for deer. He told how, when caught out at night in the late fall with no light, he traveled by the bank of the river until he struck the same trail on which we were, and how in the impenetrable darkness of the forest he made his way for six miles to a hunting shanty, where he stayed till dawn. One who has never traversed the woods at night can hardly appreciate the magnitude of this task.

Favorite guides are commonly expert paddlers, crack shots and good cooks. Certainly no guide anywhere in the vicinity was in such demand as this man of ours. But to say nothing of these commonly vaunted qualities, he had an unusual strength in the lines that mark strong men in any walk of life. His acquaintance with the geography of the woods was celebrated, and it is said that dropped out of a balloon anywhere he could take the shortest line to a given point.

* * * * *

Our other *coureur de bois* made up in capacity of amusement if he fell short of the exceptional other in professional skill. While the woods and the life there was the thought and existence of the other, this one had other channels of interest and energy. He was the hewer of wood and drawer of water, who knew the trail sufficiently well, and who could "paddle a man up to a deer." He was a Hibernian, and nature had not denied to him the proverbial wit of his race. With this splendid coin he more than paid up for any deficiency. To hear him tell the story of how he got even with a mean neighbor who shot down his dog was as good as a play, although a reproduction of it by the writer without the unction of his humorous expression and casual manner may leave the reader in doubt whether any but a somewhat harsh fun could be extracted from an account of so severe an incident. It must suffice to say that weeks, if not months, after his enemy had supposed from lapse of time and apparent indifference that Mr. Horrigan had buried all unkindness, he was one evening quietly unharnessing his team, when the fellow appeared, and taking his place on the opposite side of the horses from our friend, opened an ordinary conversation. Mr. H., with perhaps unusual deliberateness, continued unbuckling straps, until in the natural course of the business he came rouud to where his unthinking victim stood, when without any preface he hit him in the "tushes," *i. e.*, the teeth, and felled him to the ground, where he belabored him a few times, permitted him to arise, challenged him to resent his treatment, and on his declining, hit him again and sent him home. "I made it 'torching' (his word for scorching) hot for him," he said.

* * * * *

One day as we slid our boat on to the shelving shore of a neighboring lake, a bluejay fell out of the sky among the rushes not far away, and sat screaming, his wings wide spread, apparently sick or hurt. We picked him up still clamoring at the top of his lungs. He showed such spirit and was so beautiful in his mottled blue coat and gay crest, that we led him away captive to our camp. There he was installed in a pack basket turned on its side, with mosquito netting stretched across its opening. He would not eat and yet never showed a white feather in fear or depression. All the evening he worked unflaggingly upon his prison walls, striking his sharp bill into the netting, without a symptom of his former illness or injury, so we kept him, waiting to see if in the morning his proud spirit would at all be humbled. Alas! on the morrow he was dead and our remorse was great.

What was the secret of his taking off? What brought him down at first to lie helpless against our capture of him? He bore no visible mark of hurt, no feather was ruffled or displaced, yet he lay among the tall plumes of grass powerless to escape us. No bird is warier than he of any enemy, nay, he delights in the office of warning other birds and animals of the forest of the approach of an intruder. It is said that bluejays often meet their death at the hands of the hunter, who, deprived at the final moment of the wary deer by their shrill and discordant call of alarm, have in revenge turned against their breasts the shot intended for a nobler game. He forgets or neglects after his warning to the deer, to find safety with them in the dense copses of the wood. Did a hawk turn on his accustomed prosecutor and slide his sharp beak or claw between the close-lying feathers of his breast in deadly thrust, or did a night owl, catching him unawares in the silence and darkness of some glade, thus strike him and vent the heaped up wrongs and persecutions that have come to his tribe from all the tribe of jays? Or did some nut, or seed or berry plucked for breakfast beneath some tall tree, or as he swayed at dawn on the depending branch of some fruitful bush beside a distant lake or stream, poison his blood and destroy his life? We could not tell. Perchance it was, that if we had not robbed him of his liberty, he might have cured his hurt and lived, finding a balm that nature's children know in some juice of balsam tree or fir or other simple of the wood. Perchance it was the breaking of his proud spirit, by our confinement of him, that broke at last his heart and stripped him of all courage to fight successfully the trouble that only momentarily palsied his life when we secured him. Remorseful thought! G. T. C.

OSWEGO, N. Y., November, 1889.

Natural History.

OUT-OF-DOOR PAPERS.

X.—OTHER MEN'S OBSERVATIONS.

IT is comforting sometimes when not over well pleased with one's own performance, to see how other people have fallen short of absolute accuracy; and, for my own part, in order to obtain complete satisfaction, I frequently go back two hundred years or so to those early observers who wrote when the world of things was fresh and undiscovered. There is much besides science in their writings, and a man might grow old guessing, if he tried to determine what is meant in all cases; but with all their mistakes and superstitions these old books are none the less excellent and pleasurable reading. What can be better than good Sir Thomas Browne's experiment to discover whether an ostrich can digest nails, feeding one on the tenpenny article till it died, and then gravely lamenting that he had not more ostriches whereupon to experiment further? We follow him with a lively interest while, in language more latinic than Latin, he discourses on such deep questions as, whether the diamond is softened by goat's blood; whether elephants have joints in their legs; "why the bittern's voice differs from that of all other volatiles"; "the anthropophagie of Diomedes his horses"; and the probable non-existence of griffins, basilisks and the phœnix—weighty chapters in which Browne in the text is overpowered by Ross and Dean Wren in the foot notes; who, being men gymnastically composed in their intellectuals, as Sir Thomas might say, halt at no leap in order to reach their conclusion; the phœnix must certainly be alive, have retreated into the wilds of Scythia for safety, says Ross; "for had Heliogabalus, that Roman glutton, met with him he had devoured him, though there were no more in the world!"

But there is no need of going into the wilds of Scythia for wonders; the early voyagers brought them to our own doors. For one thing, they were all interested in snakes, as if they had all just come from Ireland, and they spend pages in describing these "terrible creatures, carrying stings in their tails." That doughty warrior, Sieur Champlain, who writes of the rarities of America with a hand unprejudiced in favor of the facts, produces the most remarkable: "As large as one's arm, his head as large as a hen's egg, upon which they have two feathers. At the end of the tail they have a rattle, which makes a noise when they crawl; they are very dangerous as to teeth and tail, nevertheless the Indians eat them, having cut off the two extremities." The plate (drawn by Champlain himself) represents a creature with head decorated with two ascending plumes and tail finished by a knob the size of a mainmast truck; its body is disposed in three complete loops, which would necessitate rolling sidewise like a spiral spring had not the artist made locomotion impossible by turning two of the coils one way and the third in the opposite direction. "There are also dragons," says Champlain, who was nothing if not superstitious, "of strange shape, having a head approaching that of an eagle, wings like a bat, a body like a lizard and only two feet, sufficiently large, and the tail very scaly, and is as large as a sheep; they are not dangerous and do injury to no one, although to see them one would think the contrary;" that is if they at all resemble M. Champlain's picture. But then Champlain helped invent the Gougou, which is much more terrible, so that possibly he didn't mind the little dragons.

Not only are mythological creatures introduced in impressive numbers, but our old, familiar animals appear in new lights. "The porcupine I have likewise treated of," says John Josselyn in his "Two Voyages," "only this I forgot to acquaint you with, that they *lay eggs* and are good meat."

"The mink is of the otter kind, and subsists in the same manner," writes Capt. John Carver, "In shape and size it resembles a polecat, being equally long and slender. Its skin is blacker than that of the otter or almost any other creature; 'as black as a mink' being a proverbial expression in America; it is not, however, as valuable, though this greatly depends on the season in which it is taken. Its tail is round like that of a snake, but growing flattish toward the end, and is *entirely without hair*." Capt. Carver's ornithology is one degree worse. "The whetsaw is of the cuckoo kind, being like that a solitary

bird and scarcely ever seen." "The kingbird is a swallow, and seems to be of the same species as the black martin or swift." "The loon is a waterfowl, somewhat less than a teal and is a species of the dobchick."

From such science perverted it is a relief to turn to Josselyn's account of the birds of New England. "The partridge is larger than ours; white-fleshed, but very dry: they are indeed a sort of partridges called *grooses*." He tells us that there are "ninmurders, little yellow birds; New England nightingales, painted with orient colors—black, white, blue, yellow, green and scarlet—and sing sweetly; wood larks, wrens, swallows, who will sit upon trees; and starlings, black as ravens, with scarlet pinions. Other sorts of birds there are, as the troculus, wagtail or dishwater, which is here of a brown color; titmouse, two or three sorts; the dunneck or hedge sparrow, who is stark naked in his winter nest; the golden or yellow hammer, a bird about the bigness of a thrush, that is all over as red as bloud; woodpeckers of two or three sorts, gloriously set out with varieties of glittering colors; the colibry, viemalin, or rising or walking bird, an emblem of the resurrection, and the wonder of little birds."

This list raises a number of curious questions, not least among them being the identity of the hedge sparrow, which passes the winter so coldly. The yellow hammers, "red as bloud," need not disturb us if we recollect how frequently in the seventeenth century and before, blood was called "golden" and gold "blood red." The colibry, that "wonder of little birds," is the humming-bird which was supposed to pass the winter in a torpid state. Gabriel Sagard, a French missionary and an admirable naturalist, writing in 1634, says of it: "This bird, as one might say, dies, or, to speak more correctly, puts itself to sleep in the month of October, living fastened to some little branchlet of a tree by the feet, and wakes up in the month of April when the flowers are in abundance, and sometimes later, and for that cause is called in the Mexican tongue the Revived." It is not twenty years since a similar error died out. It used to be no uncommon thing to hear stories of digging swallows out of the mud in winter, and to add to the credibility of the tales the narrators embellished them with vivid accounts of how the frozen wings would snap, and how under treatment the birds would revive and fly about the house, affording great pleasure to their kind benefactors.

While it would be an ungracious task to pick flaws in so good an observer as Sagard, he should not be passed unnoticed. His books are delightful reading—so unstrained and unconscious, so frank in all the personal narrative that we forget about scientific identification until we have finished the story. "It knew how to pinch with its bill when one wished to touch it," he says of a captive sea bird, and adds but two things more, that it is called a fauquet, and by the fishermen a happefoye (liver glutton) because it eats greedily the livers and heads of fish—a habit which identifies it as some species of jaeger, or skua; and, lastly, this for description—which is exquisitely humorous, and in its indefiniteness recalls Cox and Box: "It in no way resembles a pigeon except that it is twice as large."

The food problem seems to have been a trying one to Sagard; for though a missionary, he was not fed by ravens, unless, indeed, he fed *upon* them. He tells us of his pet muskrat, and how one night it was accidentally smothered as it slept wrapped in his robe; it made a good breakfast for his engle, he adds. But it was not long before fish could not be procured, and the eagle was hungry; then like a merciful man he killed it and it went into the kettle to make a meal for himself; "and we found it very good," he says simply. But Brother Gabriel never complained of his cook so long as there was anything to put into the kettle. "The owls," he says, "are the same to eat as ours and differ nothing in taste as I well know from the great number I have eaten of them while I was there" (in Canada). There was only one thing for which he felt no appetite. The bullfrog did not tempt him. "For myself, I confess frankly that I did not know what to think at first hearing these great voices, and I fancied it was some dragon or indeed some other great animal, to us unknown. I have heard our monks in the country say that they had no trouble about eating them under the guise of frogs; but for myself I doubt if I should have wanted to do it, not being well assured of their neatness."

Nearly all the earlier visitors to the country speak of the frogs. John Josselyn in his "New England's Rarities Discovered" mentions "The Pond Frog which chirp in the spring like sparrows, and croke like Toads in autumn. Some of these when they set upon their breech are a Foot high; the Indians will tell you, that up in the Country there are Pond Frogs as big as a child of a year old." "Here, likewise," says Wood in his "New England's Prospect," "be great store of frogs, which, in the spring, do chirp and whistle like a bird: and at the latter end of the summer croak like our English frogs." "It's a strange land," said the English soldier, struck by the same peculiarity, "where the frogs whistle and the crows bark."

"The plumbs of the country be better for plumbs than the cherries for cherries," says Wood; and of the latter he pithily remarks, "English ordering may bring them to an English cherry; but they are as wild as the Indians." Just at present they are even wilder; for he speaks of the choke-cherry. The Indians make an oil of white acorns, says Josselyn, "which they put into bladders to anoint their naked limbs, which *corroborates them exceedingly*." The catfish is an "excelling fish," he says with gust; but of the walnut he complains that it is "but thinly replenished with kernels"—a disadvantage which we also have remarked in eating walnuts.

"Now you must understand this whale feeds upon ambergreece, as is apparent, finding it in the whale's maw in great quantity, but altered and excrementitious. I apprehend that ambergreece is no other than a kind of mushroom growing at the bottom of the seas." "Some suppose that the White Mountains were raised by an earthquake; they are hollow, as may be guessed by the resounding of the rain upon the level on top;" and then, speaking of the Indians—for, philology or divinity, it was all one to Josselyn: "Their speech is a dialect of the Tartars (as also is the Turkish tongue). There is difference," he added with the gravity of one whose word is authoritative; "there is difference between tongues and languages, the division of speech at Babel is most properly called languages, the rest tongues."

But not all mistakes date back to the Greeks. In the second volume of the "Fishery Questions of the United States" (p. 602) we read the following, which purports to be the sober opinion of one Prof. Anton Siegafritz, a Prussian scientist, who was sent to America to study the oyster industry: "While I was in America I saw the excitements caused by immoderate indulgence in shellfish violently illustrated. They have there a sort of political assemblage called a clambake, where speeches and music and songs are interspersed with profuse feats upon a species of oyster called the clam. Vast crowds attend these celebrations, and no sooner are they gorged with the insidious comestible, than they became full of excitements and furores; swear themselves away in fealty to the most worthless of demagogues; sing, fight, dance, gouge one another's eyes out, and conduct themselves like madmen in a conflagration." This reads like a sixteenth century wonder. Is it, indeed, true that the national vice of shellfish eating causes disturbances in the moon?

FANNIE PEARSON HARDY.

SNOWY OWLS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In answer to your correspondent for information concerning the snowy owl: I killed one on Dec. 26, 1889; it is a mottled female, and when shot measured 4ft. 9in. from tip to tip (across wings), and now standing stuffed on the table is the exact height of FOREST AND STREAM. I killed it 1½ miles south of town on the Platte River. There was another much larger one, perfectly white, within a short distance, which a friend of mine has since killed, and is now to be mounted. When done I will send measurements. T. F. C.

SCHUYLER, Neb., Jan. 23.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have mounted sixteen snowy owls this fall and winter. In the stomachs of six of them I found duck feathers, in two rabbit fur, in one grouse feathers; in the rest nothing that I could determine. Twelve of them were captured on or near what is known as Sandy Point, a point of the Lummi Reservation of Whatcom county; and were shot by a half-breed named George Boone. They were in color nearly white to a dark mottled gray. They measured from tip to tip of wings from 4ft. 7in., the largest, to 3ft. 10in. J. Y. C.

WHATCOM, Wash., Jan. 10.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

KENTUCKY FISH AND GAME CLUB.

THERE was organized at Louisville, on May 15 last, a club of sportsmen, and that body has already accomplished a deal of good in the way of protecting the game and fishing interests of this State. On the night mentioned, a half dozen sportsmen met and decided upon the organization of what should be known as the Kentucky Fish and Game Club. The club was duly incorporated by Col. John H. Ward, Mr. William O. Bonnie, Mr. Guy C. Sibley, Dr. J. B. Alexander and Mr. Arthur H. Robinson, and the letters were filed June 8. The officers of the club were chosen as follows: Col. John H. Ward, Pres.; Maj. J. Fry Lawrence, Vice-Pres.; Capt. G. G. Berry, Sec'y; Mr. John B. Lampton, Asst. Sec'y; Mr. Ion B. Nall, Treas. Directors: Dr. J. B. Alexander, Mr. John Fowler, Mr. W. O. Bonnie, Mr. Guy C. Sibley and Mr. W. B. Haldeman.

The main objects of the club are to secure proper legislation for the protection of game, dogs, birds and fish; the encouragement of the citizens in their efforts to increase varieties and numbers of game and fish, and the vigorous enforcement of all laws against the killing or shipment of game. The amount of authorized capital was fixed at $2,000, in shares of $1 each.

The club started out under most favorable auspices. Its membership rapidly increased and now there are but a half dozen less than 500 names enrolled. The first movement taken by the club was the appointment of five important committees, who have discharged their duties faithfully. These committees are upon law, fish, game, dogs and farmers. The law committee has charge of all matters pertaining to legislation and to the enforcement of the laws of the State against the unlawful killing, selling or shipment of game birds and fish in the State, and against trespassers on land.

The committee on fish has busied itself gathering information about the laws to protect fish, particularly in those States adjoining Kentucky, and arranging a fish law for Kentucky which as near as possible harmonizes with the laws of adjoining States. This committee has also watched that the present fish law is actively enforced. The game committee has taken similar steps toward framing a law for the better protection of the game of Kentucky. The dog committee has prepared an amendment to the city ordinance, and hopes to have passed a law protecting fine dogs. The farmers' committee has wisely arranged a proposed amendment, in conjunction with the game committee, protecting farmers from persons who may trespass upon them under the guise of hunting and fishing. It has offered many inducements to farmers to join with the club in protecting the game and fish in this State. This it has done by taking many farmers into membership.

One of the first needs observed by the Fish and Game Club was a law for the better protection of the game birds and animals. The present State constitution permits counties to be exempt from laws, or to alter them for their own districts as the members see fit. This has led to much confusion, for in some places there are no laws, and in others, adjoining counties have seasons which close at times a month or two apart. The constitution will be amended this year, and the club will endeavor to have a law passed that will as near as possible suit all parties. The law, if passed, will be a very simple one. It provides that deer shall be protected from Jan. 15 to Sept. 15, turkey from March 1 to Oct. 1, and pheasants, quail, woodcock, snipe, ducks and geese from Jan. 15 to Oct. 15. The law will naturally meet with some opposition, but the farmers are beginning to realize its necessity, and many of them will work hard for the passage of the law.

The fish committee has accomplished an important work. Soon after the organization of the club it was realized that the finny tribe must be protected. The Cumberland and Kentucky rivers afford as fine fishing sport as can be obtained in any State. But in these and nearly all other streams the fish were being dynamited at such a rate that their entire extermination seemed imminent. Laying the matter before the club, it was determined to offer a reward of $25 for any information of a case of fish dynamiting. Posters were printed and tacked up throughout the State. In a short time news was received of six different cases of fish dynamiting, and Capt. G. G. Berry was sent out to make up and prosecute the cases in the name of the club. Four men were convicted and fined for illegal fishing in the Cumberland River, one in Salt River, and the sixth in a little stream near La Grange. These prosecutions have had their effect, and though the rewards are still offered not a case of fish dynamiting has been reported.

The dog committee is an important one and has an amendment to the city ordinance already passed upon by the members of the board of councilmen, and it will shortly come up before the Board of Aldermen. The State law makes a dog private property, and a man can be prosecuted for felony for the theft of one on the same charge as horse stealing. Fine dogs, therefore, are seldom stolen. The sportsmen suffer some expense from men who seize their dogs and hold them until a reward is offered, and then returning the animal with the story that it was found. The amendment to the city ordinance compels the finder of stray dogs to bring them to a pound, where they shall receive a reward. A person who then detains a dog is guilty in the eyes of the law and can be prosecuted. The dogs impounded are sold, if at the expiration of ten days the owner cannot be found, although if a dog be registered the pound-keeper must notify the owner, who can reclaim the animal upon the payment of twenty-five cents for each day the dog is impounded. The law makes any dog liable to arrest who is found on the street without an agent or master.

The Kentucky Fish and Game Club opens the year of 1890 with the most bright prospects before it. If the present laws are passed, the club hopes to extend the open season for a year or two and allow the amount of native game to increase. When the club was first organized it labored for some time under a disadvantage. The farmers thought the object of the club was to make laws to suit the city men, but the club soon exploded their ideas. They spent a small sum for literature, which they sent to the farmers for perusal, with the invitation to take stock in the club at half rate. The result was, that the applications of the farmers came in at a terrific rate, and now the badge of the club will entitle the wearer to hunt on the majority of farms throughout Kentucky.

The work of protecting the game will be continued with greater vigor this year, and after the passage of the laws a close watch will be kept upon all the game markets, and the nativity of all game offered for sale out of season will be inquired into. If the game proves to have been illegally killed in this State, the hunter will be prosecuted if he can be found. C. A. D.

CONCERNING HAPPINESS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your recent editorial on "closet philosophy" did not, it seems to me, touch the main point. That we sportsmen are cruel brutes, enjoying the sight of the sufferings we inflict is, of course, absurd; but there is another question that deserves more attention. Are we right in destroying happiness by taking life? Game birds must get a great deal of happiness from their lives. Their only troubles—fear, cold, hunger and wounds—seldom afflict them. They do not brood over their fears as we do. I have seen quail scattered by a hawk and fired at by a man as they flew to escape their feathered foe, ignorant of my presence alighting close to me, after a moment of hiding forget all about their enemies and begin to pick up seeds, apparently as happy as ever. Nor do they often suffer from cold and hunger, while on the other hand they must derive great pleasure from the exercise of their faculties in finding food. The number of wounded birds that escape is comparatively very small, and if men should cease to shoot them the danger of their suffering from wounds would be entirely eliminated, while in the meantime we cannot defend our shooting them on the ground that somebody else does it anyway. On the whole, then, they lead happy lives, and therefore in killing them we destroy happiness.

But it might be urged that in taking the life of a bird we save the lives and therefore the happiness of a great many insects. Perhaps, but by the same reasoning, if we kill a sportsman we may save the happiness of a great many birds; yet nobody would say that this justifies the killing of the sportsman. This, then, raises another point, that the happiness of the higher order of being is more to be considered than that of the lower. Both dog and man are higher than the birds, and in destroying happiness in the birds we create it in both dog and man. What can equal the intense pleasure which the sportsman feels as he watches his dogs range through the stubble, sees one begin to make game and then point, the other staunchly backing, sees the birds fly up ahead of him and one or two fall to his shots, sees his dogs at command go forward, point dead and retrieve? How great too is the dogs' delight as they do their part. Both the actual hunting and the knowledge that they are pleasing their master gives them untold enjoyment, that lasts from the time when in the early morning the gun is taken from its case till in the late afternoon they are called in to heel for the tramp home.

The sportsman has created more happiness than he has destroyed, and he has caused little unhappiness—a moment's fear, an instant's pain, that is all—nothing nearly equal to the final misery from which he has saved his game—a lingering death in the talons of a hawk, in the jaws of a fox. SETTER.

ALABAMA

BUFFALO TYPES.*

THERE has recently been issued from the Government Printing Office an extremely interesting volume entitled "The Extermination of the American Bison." The author, Mr. W. T. Hornaday, Superintendent of the National Zoölogical Park, was sent out in the year 1886 to collect for the National Museum a series of specimens of the buffalo from the few which were still known to range on the heads of Dry Fork and Porcupine creeks in Montana, where in the rough bad-land country there still remained some survivors of the large band from which the Crees and Northern half-breeds made their last great killiug in 1883—practically the last robes that were traded on the Upper Missouri. Mr. Hornaday succeeded in securing from these scattered individuals a fine series of specimens, some of which, beautifully mounted, now grace the halls of the National Museum at Washingn. Besides the specimens which he had collected, Mr. Hornaday brought back with him from the West a great enthusiasm for the buffalo, which led him to investigate the subject of its extinction and the causes of this extinction, and the results of his studies on this subject are given us in this interesting paper.

This volume forms a part of the Report of the National Museum for 1886-87, pages 369 to 548, and includes XXII. plates and a map. It is divided into three parts; the first treating of the life history of the buffalo, the second of its extermination, and the third of the Smithsonian expedition for specimens. All these parts are fully dealt with, and a great deal of interesting information is brought together which is of permanent historical value.

In Part I. Mr. Hornaday tells us of the discovery of this species, its geographical distribution, abundance, character, habits, food, mental capacity and disposition, value to man, and of the economic value of this animal to Western cattle growers, a subject which has for some years been more or less prominent in the newspapers, and one whose importance cannot be doubted. In Part II. he gives the causes of the extermination, the methods of slaughter, the progress of the work of extermination, a history of the legislation looking toward the protection of the species, remarks on the completeness of the animal's disappearance, the effects of its disappearance, and the preservation of the species from absolute extinction. In Part III. the author tells us of the exploration of his expedition for specimens, of the hunt, and finally of the grand results now in the museum at Washington.

The excellent illustrations add greatly to the value of the work. They include a grand group of buffalo, various illustrations of different ages and sexes, as well as certain crosses with domestic cattle, scenes taken from the old "buffalo skinning" days, and a variety of scenes of hunting by Indians, mostly taken from Catlin. The latter are certainly not out of place in such a work, though to those who have thoughtfully watched the progress of the extinction of this noble animal, the plates which illustrate the methods of the hide butcher, the real destroyer of the buffalo, are incomparably more interesting. Mr. Hornaday has done a good work in gathering together in compact form this mass of matcrial. His paper is a useful contribution to American history, and is of great scientific value. He is to be congratulated on it. He makes now and then a statement with which we find ourselves unable to agree, but if he has occasionally fallen into error, this is only through lack of experieuce with the animal which he is treating. His experience of the buffalo does not extend back many years, and he was unacquainted with the animal's nature. The buffalo that he knew were a few frightened specimens that survived after the great northern herd had been extinguished.

An erroneous statement is made when the author asserts that "by a combination of unfortunate circumstances, the American bison is destined to go down to posterity shorn of the honor which is his due and appreciated at half his worth," and expresses his conviction "that confinement and semi-domestication are destined to effect striking changes in the form of *Bison americanus*." He says that the body of the captive animal becomes astonishingly short and rotund, and that the living animals which we see to-day "but poorly resemble the splendid proportions of the wild specimens in the museum group." In making these statements Mr. Hornaday falls into a natural but serious error, and generalizing from insufficient data, draws conclusions which are exactly opposed to the truth.

Mr. Hornaday assumes that the buffalo which he killed were typical North American bison. This is not the case; they were specialized individuals of this race, which owing to the circumstances of their lives, had changed in form and appearance, developing a new type which differed in many respects from those buffaloes which grazed the prairies when the whites first saw them.

A curiously similar mistake, though in quite the opposite direction, was made by old hunters on the southern range during the last years of the buffalo's existence there. These men believed that the buffalo which they killed during these last years were not the same animals that formerly ranged the plains, and crudely expressed this belief when they stated that these must be the "southern buffalo." They called attention to the fact that these "southern buffalo" had longer legs and lighter and longer bodies than those of old times, and to the further fact that they never grew fat.

On the northern ranges, a thousand miles from where these "southern buffalo" were killed, we have talked with many men who all their lives had hunted these animals for food. These men, who include Indians, half breeds and whites, are unanimous in stating that during the last few years of this animal's existence they got no fat buffalo. The herds were constantly on the move, scarcely got time to eat or sleep, were subjected to constant and long chases, and became continually more and more wild. They seemed to change their form, too. "They got to be like those dogs," said a half breed once in speaking to the writer on this subject, and he pointed to a lot of gaunt greyhound puppies playing before the door.

That the buffalo of captivity and semi-domestication and that of the last few years of the existence of this species on the plains are very different in appearance is unquestionably true. The two animals are as unlike as a short-horn beef steer and a gaunt Texas range cow; as a fatted Berkshire hog and a wild swamp boar of the Southern States. The question as to which of the two types is the better has nothing to do with the matter in hand; but which, if either, was the true, the natural, type? We have not the slightest hesitation in stating that the buffalo of, let us say, Hon. C. J. Jones's herd are, as nearly as the eye or the memory can tell, of precisely the same type as those which we used to run twenty years ago.

The buffalo that Mr. Hornaday killed were developing; they were changing from the old-time, fat, sleepy beasts that the hunter could shoot down by the score from his stand, to a race of alert, keen-eyed, greyhound-like animals that were ever on the go, and were all muscle. It is as if one should take a short-horn bull and put him in training, like a race horse, from the time that he was a young calf until he was six or eight years old. His body would lengthen out, he would become a bundle of muscles, even his form would appear to have changed. How would such an animal compare with others of his race that had beeu kept in a pasture and fed on the best of food? The explanation of the erroneous view taken of the figure of the buffalo by Mr. Hornaday is this: During the last ten or fifteen years of the life of this species it was undergoing a process of evolution, or rather a process of specialization, which is one of the steps in the evolution of any species. This specialization was chiefly in the direction of speed. The old-time buffalo were in summer, autumn and early winter, fat, short-backed, and, to the eye, short-legged. As they rushed along on the prairie in their headlong flight their bellies seemed almost to sweep the ground; but when constantly harassed and pursued, the buffalo lost this fat, became to the eye—though perhaps in this short time not actually—longer-legged, lighter-bodied and certainly much swifter.

In the early days most of the hunting of buffalo in the northern country was done both by Indians and whites by means of running, and in this chasing the fattest and so the slowest of the buffalo were killed off, and there was a constant tendency for the race to grow relatively more light and active, to develop speed, to become more like race horses. The slimmer, the more active, the faster the buffalo, the more likely it would be to escape its pursuers. The progeny of these slim, active and swift buffalo would be likely to inherit the characteristics of their parents, and those which inherited these characteristics in the greatest degree would have a better chance to survive the dangers of the chase than their fatter fellows. This process, which at first would be slow as the number of buffalo was large in proportion to the number of their pursuers, would become much more rapid as the great animals diminished, and at last, as the dangers to which the species was exposed were more constantly present, and the buffalo were continually on the move, the change would take place rapidly. The development would be in oue direction, that of speed, and the fittest would survive. The great band of buffalo, of which the specimens secured by Mr. Hornaday were the survivors, was that followed for a number of years previous to its extermination by the Northern half-breeds, the Crees, the Blackfeet, the Piegans, the Bloods, the Assinaboines, the Gros Ventres, the Crows, and some bands of the Dacotas. The pursuit of these tribes was unceasing, and it was uniformly done on horseback. The result was the development of a type of buffalo entirely unlike the old animal of twenty years ago—making, in fact, an animal formed for racing. These were the buffalo that Mr. Hornaday killed.

In confinement or in domesticatiou the buffalo reverts to its old type, loses the special greyhound-like form which it had developed through much chasing, and becomes short-bodied, round-hipped, the fat, logy animal that we used to know in early days; in other words, return to his natural type.

We have not space to discuss at length, as we should like to, the many interesting points which suggest themselves to us as we turn over the pages of this fascinating book. The statistics of the slaughter of the buffalo—incomplete though they are—are exceedingly interesting, though we imagine that they give but little notion of the numbers of buffalo really killed. All this must be mere guesswork.

The accouut of the efforts made by members of Congress to secure legislation for the protection of the species and the supineness of that body as a whole, form a curious commentary on the carelessness and ignorance of the Federal Legislature. This capital review of Mr. Hornaday's will make the Americans of twenty-five years hence think that their fathers were a set of extraordinary fools.

Mr. Hornaday's book can hardly fail to work great good in the special direction of large game protection and we could wish that it might have a wide general circulation. The buffalo is gone beyond recall, but from the story of his extinction we may draw lessons which shall teach us how to preserve the elk, the moose and the deer. It is to be hoped above all that legislators may read this book, and that the lessons which it teaches may be duly pondered and acted on.

*Smithsonian Institution | United States National Museum | —— | The Extermination of the American Bison | By | William T. Hornaday | Superintendent of the National Zoölogical Park | —— | From the Report of the National Museum, 1886-87, pages 369-548, and plates I.-XXII. —— | Washington | Government Printing Office | 1889.

WOLVES IN MAINE.—Boston, Jan. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This report is "important if true:" "The increase in the number of deer in all parts of the Maine woods south of Mt. Katahdin is now accounted for by a very different fact from the protection afforded by the game wardens. The woods above the junction of the two main branches of the Penobscot, and all north of the Katahdin, are said to be infested by big gray wolves. These marauders from Canada and Labrador are driving the deer, and the hunters fear will ere long exterminate them." Can any of the FOREST AND STREAM readers give information on this subject?—T.

WHERE VENISON IS CHEAP.—Portland, Me., Jan. 25.—Venison has been plenty and cheap in our market all winter, most of it being meat seized in transit to the Boston market and sold by the warden to local dealers. It is a pity snared partridges never seem to attract his notice. What has become of "Awahsoose?" His papers on "Reynard, the New England Outlaw," and winter scenery have never been excelled by Thoreau or John Burroughs. We miss him.—C. D. S.

IN WISCONSIN WILDS.

SEVILLE, Ohio.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the 14th day of last October, the writer, in company with six other kindred spirits, left our homes in Ohio for a few weeks' sojourn in the woods and among the lakes of northern Wisconsin. The prime object of the expedition was the cutting down, to some extent, of the superabundance of large game supposed to be running at large in that region, and the thinning out (the mitigating as it were) of the overcrowded condition of the numerous schools of large-mouthed bass said to people all the lakes of that locality. Some of the party had been there on previous occasious, and the yarns they told the rest of us were something fearful and wonderful to hear, of deer snorting and pawing around the camp at nights until sleep was well nigh impossible. Then as to fish, why all one had to do was to build a raft of logs, shove it out into any one of the lakes, bait your hook with anything almost that came handy, and then hire an Indian to help carry home the fish. I didn't just swallow all these yarns at first, but as they—the boys, not the yarns—were a pretty reliable crowd on general principles, and I had read E. Hough's experience of bass fishing somewhere in Wisconsin, I concluded to go and see for myself. And I saw. Now, if any of the readers of this paper should happen to be in that section on a fishing trip next season, and should notice that most of the large bass are gone, and that the others are scattered and few in number, they will probably try to lay all the blame on us as having been there before them. But I don't want any one to get any such impression, for I should be very sorry to be called a "bass hog" or anything of that sort. I know I should from the fact that one of our party came mighty near saying something of the sort about me while we were in camp, and it "rankles in my bosom" yet. It was just after breakfast and we had fish too, I remember: possibly something occurred during the meal to bring the subject to his mind. I don't know now whether it was the cook or the "Deacon" who said it, but it was one of them. To tell the truth, I don't think we went fishing more than a dozen or fifteen times while we were there, and we had plenty of bass to eat—once anyhow. It is barely possible that something was wrong somewhere, in fact I know there was, but whether it was the fault of the raft, the water, the bait or the bass I am not going to attempt to state.

The particular locality referred to is about fifteen miles from the town of Florence, in Florence county, Wisconsin. This region is heavily timbered with maple, birch and other hard woods interspersed with pine, hemlock, cedar, balsam, etc. The water supply is furnished by several small lakes of clear cold water, and the Pine River also winds its crooked way through these almost virgin forests. This region is a fairly good one for sporting purposes; I say fairly good, for that is the best that can be said of it at present. What it might have been or what it might even now be made, is another thing entirely. The trouble is not with the country itself, but with the inhabitants thereof. The people of the town of Florence as a rule seem to regard every sportsman from a distance as a proper person to be swindled by them in the purchase of such supplies as he is unfortunate enough to require; and that he is probably in their section bent on violating the game laws and slaughtering all the deer in the country, consequently the game warden must keep his eye on him or soon there will be nothing left for the poor down-trodden Florentine, but to starve or go to work. Even the solitary newspaper published in the town sets up a howl and mourns the constant yearly decrease of game, at the same time laying all the blame on the hunters from abroad. Now the editor of that paper knows as well as any man in that section that hunters from a distance are there during the open season only; that they as a rule shoot or fish in a lawful manner, and that not one deer is killed by outsiders, where dozens are slain by residents.

The game laws are a dead letter there, so far as the residents are concerned; but look out, my friend from another State, don't have a headlight among your camp duffle or a bird dog in your company; if you do the warden will be very likely to introduce you to the county judge, who is also justice of the peace, and who will likely mete out to you the fullest measure of legal punishment possible. No use kicking about technical irregularities in testimony for the State, in such cases, everything "goes" in that region. I was told while in the woods, by reliable people too, that the judge whose term expired last December, was guilty of more violations of the game laws than any other man in town, that he was well-known to have killed deer in June, and yet he was not molested. Then in the face of all this he had the gall to post notices in a couple of clearings over which he assumed control away out where we camped, fifteen miles from town, forbidding any hunting. I hardly think they served his purpose, however. The fact of the matter is, every one who lives in that region hunts and fishes when and how he pleases. "Any way to git 'em," is the way they put it. If you talk with a resident there on the hunting question, he is pretty sure to tell you about shooting deer with the aid of a headlight, but he will hardly advise you to do the same if you come from a distance, and he is your friend, for he knows mighty well that the warden or some other fellow is "laying for you," waiting for you to do just that thing. One man who lived about six miles south of our camp, told us that headlights were so thick at night in his neighborhood, that he was afraid to be out after dark. In the summer when deer resort to the water, the night-hunter gets in his work with deadly effect, and this goes on at all times when practicable.

Of course this has nothing to do with the decrease of the deer, oh, no; it is the hunter from another State, who shoots only in a lawful way and during the open season, that is cutting off the deer supply. The man from town who goes out in the summer and kills the does by the light of dark lanterns, leaving the fawns to shift for themselves, is likely a benefactor, judged from a Florentine standpoint. And likewise it is the angler from other parts, who, with rod and reel, is playing havoc and working the destruction of the bass and trout. Of course it is. The miner from the iron mines and the gentleman from town, with their packages of dynamite, have nothing to do with clearing the lakes and streams of fish. Certainly not. Such a theory would be untenable.

It rather strikes me that the residents of Florence, and likewise of many other towns similarly located, would

very much miss the crop of good hard dollars left them each year by sportsmen from abroad; and it seems that if they knew their own interests they would not try their level best to destroy all those things which make this region attractive to these men, but would rather try and preserve for future reference "the goose that laid the golden eggs." Perhaps they will see things in this light some day themselves, but I doubt it, for very likely when the last deer has been hung up and the last fish has yielded his life to dynamite, the judge and the editor will call an indignation meeting at "McGinty's saloon," and the popular verdict will be, "'Twas the foreign hunters did it."

CHIPPEWA.

RUFFLES IN NEW JERSEY.

THE melancholy days had come, the saddest of the year, especially for the birds and cottontails. We had been looking forward to these days with a great yearning, and as we read the glowing accounts of other contributors to the FOREST AND STREAM, did not our hearts burn within us? At last the appointed day came. The evening previous was spent in carefully loading shells and packing our paraphernalia. The alarm clock is carefully set; and fearing lest it should neglect to do its duty we stay awake to see that it goes right. After a time the steady tick-tock of the little clock lulls us to slumber, and we sleep the sleep of the just, when suddenly a driver from somewhere goes *bur-r-r*, and gets out of bounds before a shot can be fired. To jump out of bed on to the pup, who has come up-stairs to see me, is but the work of a moment, and to jump off again an even less time. I pick up his pupship and proceed to the window, and examine the starry firmament above me, while the pup gently chews my hands, oh, so gently. After satisfying myself that it won't rain unless it wants to, I proceed to dress and to breakfast. I try to eat, but make a dismal failure of it. The fact that I was going to leave home for two days was too much for me. At the train I find my partner in distress waiting. At last the train came, we get aboard and are whirled along at the dizzy speed peculiar to milk trains.

We had nearly reached our destination by rail when two hunters boarded the train with a hound. As the train started up again the hound concluded he would rather walk than endure our society; so he jumped off. The hound stands irresolute for a moment, but in response to the whistle of his master his pedal extremeties are set in motion and he follows as hard after us as the wraith after Tam o' Shanter. For the first mile it was an even thing with odds in favor of the hound, when we strike a down grade and the faithful hound begins to fade in the distance, and keeps fading, still fading. The two men on the platform exchanged objurgations at each other and at the hound. The hound was steadily losing ground; and his master, fearing he should lose him altogether, jumped off. I saw the faithful creature reach his master, and when I saw the caress with which he was greeted I said to myself: "Old man, you have gone up in my estimation a good deal." At this point the train rounded a curve and we saw them no more.

Now comes the grandest part of our ride. The train wheels down a steep grade on the side of a mountain. The valley lies stretched out below us. It is a beautiful picture; and for a moment our thoughts wander back to the valley where a merry, tow-headed boy used to fish for pumpkin-seeds in the old mill pond. But we are literally jerked back to the sterner present by a sudden lurch of the train, and soon the door opens and the brakeman calls out the name of our destination.

Dinner over, the batteries are unpacked and we take a short run in the brush; but, besides flushing several birds wild and shooting at a woodcock and trying to shoot a partridge with seven pink-edge wads and 1¼oz. of shot, the afternoon was eventless. After breakfast the next morning the forces are marshaled on the back stoop. There are four of us. G., the senior member of the party, is a crack shot, and uses a 10-gauge Greener. J., his brother, shoots a 12-gauge Lefever; and a partridge that sits still under a bush is liable to feel very unhappy if J. finds him, and if he gets out he runs big chances of getting badly demoralized. C. is noted for the length of his stride and the rapid rate in which he gets over the ground: it is enough to make a fat man weep even to think of following him, to say nothing of actually doing it; he shoots a 12-gauge Clabrough. F., the writer, shoots a 12-gauge L. C. Smith. We are off, headed for the tamarack swamp, and reaching it we start to beating the cover; we have do a good deal of that ourselves, as we only have one dog, the two old dogs having died some time before. The sprouts on the edge of the swamp furnish good cover, and we expect to find some birds there. Nor are we disappointed; but they flush wild and fly into the swamp, and we are then compelled to let them severely alone. Thick tamarack trees and mud and water up to your neck are a bad combination for a man, unless he has a vein of "mud turkle" in his composition; none of us being built that way the birds were safe. We shift our quarters a little, when the dog makes signs of game, roads for a short distance and draws to a point. G. walks up and flushes a partridge; the gun springs to his shoulder; the chicken caller calls its wandering chicken, and it strays no further, but obedient to the call drops prone to the earth from which it had so recently departed. Failing to find any more birds in this piece, we proceed toward more promising grounds, and have scarcely touched it, when a bird flushes wild, followed a moment later by a second. We mark them down as nearly as possible, and proceed to work the remaining cover. Suddenly, without even calling "pull," out goes a bird near Jim; and the Lefever rises to the occasion; crack! and 349 little messengers of death, more or less, are hurled after the fleeing bird. Stranger, you need not ask, did he kill? Cannot you see the fog is dispelled in his vicinity? It is no new luminary that has sprung into existence, 'tis but the naturally bright smile of Jim now brighter than ever.

Some time has elapsed and we have killed nothing but time, when the writer flushes a bird, and soon his form is seen gliding over the rocks and through bushes. Like a fiend incarnate he nears his victim, who lies closely hidden by yonder boulder. The ruthless Anglo-Saxon approaches, when whirr, out darts a brown streak and the gun sounds twice. A long silence succeeds, broken only by that long sigh that would roll up from his boots, though oft depressed. "Did you get him?" some one calls. "No. Which way did he go?" "He went home." "Shall we follow him?" "Yes." Soon we near a likely place; the dog strikes a trail, roads, points again, roads and points again, this time freezing in his tracks. Evidently the bird is a pedestrian. The game is on George's territory, so Jim and I back him. He walks up to flush. No bird is to be found. He turns to us and says: "Fooled." Whirr! bang! thud! Set 'em up in the other alley! That bird would stand anything but having a man tread on the tail of his coat. We move on. Soon from the ledge of rocks on our right comes the report of Jim's gun, and when he once more heaves in sight the formerly attenuated left game pocket sticks out in an unusual manner, and the last faint glimpse of a departing smile is seen. About this time the scribe is in the valley of humiliation. He has missed ingloriously; and the good-natured banter of "Throw away your gun and buy a Lefever," makes him vow to exterminate the next bird that dares to come within range of his L. C. Smith. Like Hamlet, he stalks along brooding, brooding, brooding, when lo! a change comes over the spirit of his dream. The dog crosses his territory, and as it catches the scent of the hidden bird, stops and then draws slowly on and points. I speak "Steady, boy, steady." Whirr! crack! "Dead; go fetch!" The obedient animal retrieves nicely and then the smile returns.

Now we retrace our steps in the direction of home for dinner. After dinner we take a new direction. Charley has to go home, so our little circle is broken. We strike out for the mountains; and soon are at it again; and the woods are full of feathers, falling limbs and powder smoke, with three bipeds with guns gesticulating wildly. We gather up the slain and count them; two birds, one to Jim's gun and one to George's. I was too tender hearted to kill one of the little innocents. We now hunt up the scattered birds. Presently the dog scents one: and marches straight to him; points and turns his head for a moment toward us as much as to say, "Come, shoot him. I have got him foul," and then resumes his point. We do our best, but he puts a ledge between us and we fail to connect. We follow him down a ravine, flushing a steer in the thicket, that almost runs over the bird, but fails to point it; but as the steer was going down wind we excuse him and flush the bird ourselves; but fail to get a shot, as we were busy with all our might trying to keep our balance on a wet log. We do succeed even in this, but slip off and get a jab in the neck with a protruding snag. With some difficulty we tear ourselves from the embrace of the berry vines and proceed. I hear George whistle softly, and answer; I go in his direction.

I found him with a bird in a ledge of rocks. At his request I go in to flush, when the bird bursts out almost in my face and skips over my head in a twinkling. The sharp report of George's gun rings through the woods, and sounds the death knell of one of its most noble denizens. I turn quickly to get a shot, slip on the rocks and descend rapidly, reach the bottom safely and turn round and gaze in a pensive manner upon the destruction I have wrought on the face of nature. The soft, velvety moss that once covered the rock has been sadly disfigured, a little sapling that had clung to its rugged side has been ruthlessly torn from its hold and lies at my feet, my feelings have been hurt, but thanks to a kind providence and a strong pair of pantaloons no further damage is done. While I am practicing this pantomime and arranging the scenery for the next act, my companions have gathered the bird and we are ready to move on. This country is mountainous and very rough. The timber that once clothed its rugged side has mostly been cut off, and in its place the second growth has reached the height of from 6 to 15ft. This cover is thickly strewn with boulders, ledges and small stones in endless variety and numbers, with here and there a small grove of the native forest trees stand pitiful mementoes of former grandeur. Ever and anon a mountain stream is seen dancing down among the boulders. Some of these streams once contained trout, but they have yielded to the deadly angle worm, as the forest has to the axe. The water from all these streams is pure and sweet. A dog, to be a success in this country, must have bird sense. His range may be ever so nicely regulated, but without bird sense he will be more or less of a failure, while a dog that will hunt with his head as well as his nose will fill the bill exactly.

After hunting for some time and failing to find any more birds, we strike lower down the mountain, on the edge of some cleared fields, where we find three more birds. They flush wild, but we shoot at them to make them lie more closely, and then follow them up. Jim flushes one and kills it, and George, beating back over the ground I had just been over, shoots ones over a point within five feet of where I crossed the brook.

The other bird, having gone in a different direction, we take his line and follow, but do not find him, but we do find a tree on whose bark are cut these words: "Found Dead," with day and date. At the foot of this tree, about five years ago, there lay down to sleep the sleep that knows no waking an old and homeless wanderer, with no covering but the snow and no one to minister to his last earthly necessity but the mother of us all, on whose bosom he sleeps his last sleep. We turn from this spot more sober if not better men: and as the lengthening shadows tell of the coming night we turn our faces homeward. On the way we come to a murmuring rill, whose crystal waters reveal the sandy bottom with its ever-shifting sands. As the water is not deep, George steps in, when he found that the sand was but a mask that covered the treacherous mud beneath. He comes up out of the water a sadder but wiser man, sits down on the bank, and we help him off with his boots. After this episode we reach home without further accident. The evening is spent much as the preceding one in pleasant conversation and singing. The morning dawns bright and warm; and as this is to be the last day of our stay, we intend to get the most of it and get an early start. Breakfast over, the dog called up and fed and we are off. Again the fog hangs low in the valley below us, but the day is as clear as a bell above. A short ten minutes' walk brings us to the ground; and soon the sharp whistle of a woodcock's wings causes us to bring our guns to a ready; but no one gets a shot and we pass on; and soon the report of George's gun peals out on the morning air, but without effect. We follow him up, and soon the dog pins him along a stone fence surmounted by a rail one. We both make up together, when out flies a beauty; two quick reports; two little puffs of smoke; and a bird vanishes in the dim distance. How did it happen? Both too quick. Cause, both wanted to get there first. Result, neither got there. Moral, take your time.

Pursuit being useless, we turned our steps toward pastures new, when the scribe struck it rich. Suddenly two partridges, not liking my warlike look, burst from the cover in front of me. I killed those birds and then sat down on a rock and figured out the proper distance I should have held ahead of those birds, and left it there for the benefit of any hunter who might find it. After this I had great difficulty in keeping my hat on. I had hardly gone a hundred yards when out went the birds again. One came down on the left; feathers floated in the air on the right, some of them fast to the bird, some of them floating aimlessly with the wind. Then I made a beeline for the brook and flopped myself down among the water cress and leaves, regardless of what my wife will say to my bedraggled condition. My canine friend acting on the principle that medicine should be stirred before being taken jumps into the brook above me. Did you ever see a dog that would go below you? A dog that will do this is one of the seven wonders of the world.

After a good drink and a short rest, we follow the wounded bird, which George finally brought to the ground. But to Jim we must yield the palm. We were on our way home when he saw a cottontail vanishing in the distance; to cover that retreating flag of truce was the work of a moment; and as the report of the gun broke the stillness, a partridge flushed and without taking his gun from his shoulder Jim killed it. One shot penetrating its head, caused it to go up like a rocket only to fall at last after a vain struggle.

Our vacation was over and soon we are home, busy again in struggle for the things that perish; but who shall say those days were wasted. I am firmly convinced that these days of recreation will add years to our lives providing they be properly spent. We killed thirty birds in the two and one-half days of hunting; and some of our friends can bear testimony that they were good to eat.

RUFFLES.

AIMING THE SHOTGUN.

WHILE in the employ of Mr. Neumann, the famous gunsmith in Aix-la-Chapelle, I had occasion to manage a good many glass ball and pigeon shooting matches. That year (1880) there were among the visitors to the famous bathing place an unusually large number of expert shots. Among these was Mr. Charlier, a gentleman who was noted not only for his scores at glass balls as well as live birds, but the rapidity of his aiming and firing, the snap shot *par excellence*.

Being questioned, "Do you take aim?" he would always reply, "Certainly." Yet, not being a talkative man, he did not care to explain. But it was done by hard work only. He would take small rubber tips, similar to those which are placed on the ends of fencing foils, place them over the plungers of his gun and then practice aiming, cocking his gun each time and pulling the triggers, the rubber tips over the plungers preventing any injury to the gun. I have seen this gentleman do this for half an hour, commencing slowly and aiming deliberately, then aiming quicker, and finally snap shooting in his garden, taking any chance object he might see. And he told me that if he failed to practice he was sure to miss it in the actual match.

One day I asked him, "Is there any difference between aiming a rifle and aiming a shotgun?" No, sir," was the prompt reply. "To take aim is to bring three points, namely, your rear sight, front sight and your object into a line with your eye, and that is and must be done with a rifle as well as a shotgun in order to make a good shot." "Do you see anything of the barrels in aiming a shotgun?" "Nothing whatever; I have all my guns stocked to suit me, so that when I aim, I take the highest visible point on the breech, as the rear sight, using a large ivory front sight"—the same which Mr. Lyman advocates. "But do you not shoot low that way?" "I will answer that question by an actual test."

The test was made as follows: In a circle, the radius of which was 40yds., were dug four holes 25yds. apart, large enough to admit a frame 10ft., 3ft. wide, provided with two sliding targets, and the same affording good shelter for a man to handle the targets. For targets were used sheets of white paper 3ft. square, with a black center of about 2in. diameter. Then Mr. Charlier shot at the four targets, taking deliberate aim. Those targets were taken off and brought to us by men manipulating the frame. Then each man took back with him a thin rope, the end of which I kept in my hand, and which they fastened to a bell hung on the frame. Having the four ends in my hand, and standing about two feet behind Mr. Charlier, he first made four snap shots at the targets, all four being together. Then he made four snap shots at targets as I pulled the bells, imitating glass-ball shooting as close as possible. When we gathered the targets and compared them, I found that Mr. Charlier had answered my question very effectually. In fact the snap-shot targets were, as to pattern, a trifle better than the targets at which he had deliberate aim. And Mr. Charlier was not only an expert shot at the trap, but also in the field.

Practical experience has shown me that the success of using a shotgun is largely dependent upon the way the gun is stocked. I have often seen two men do very well with their own guns, but when changing guns neither of them could do anything. Now, I cannot agree with Mr. Lyman on the subject of stocking a gun. If you want to aim, and especially if you want to aim quick, it is necessary to have the gun stocked so that when you bring it to your shoulder you do not have to do any twisting or craning, or bending of the neck; but that cannot be avoided in a gun stocked too straight for the person using it. In fact, I think that too much bend is the lesser fault of the two.

Especially in cross shots I have seen the effect of a suitably stocked gun. Among the great number of shooters, whom I have had occasion to observe while in the act of pulling the trigger, the majority did not swing the gun to a cross shot, but brought the gun to the hip while whirling around, and, when seeing the object, brought the gun to the shoulder and fired, aiming ahead of course. While both ways are difficult, both are made easier by practice, and especially practice at home.

LOUIS HARTMANN.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

BLACKHAWK CLUB AND LAKE KOSHKONONG.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 9.—There was in store at Blackhawk club house an experience which I am sure I wish could have been shared by all readers of FOREST AND STREAM. It is not all of fishing to fish, as I am confident all will agree who follow the directions given here for the cooking of fish, in the only way which fish ever ought to be cooked. Some fish are good, and some are not. Some folks like fish, and some don't. But this method of cooking fish, just as Mr. Wentworth displayed it at the club house that cool November morning, lifts fish, fishing and fish eating clear above the level of the purely practical, and transports the question into the upper realms of poetry.

In the first place, you catch your fish, which must be a small-mouthed black bass weighing with his clothes on about two and a half or three pounds and having a red and wicked eye. This fish must be caught in cold water, or taken from cold water such as that of the fountain tank where we caught ours. After breaking the spinal cord just before breakfast and back of the head, you skin the bass, following precisely the following directions: You make an incision on the right hand side of the backbone, extending from the neck to the end of the top of the tail; then you make a similar incision on the left hand side, meeting the first one in the tail. Those cuts go deep enough down to sever and remove the bones lying below the back fins. You lay hold of this strip behind the south back fin, and pull out the entire strip, skin, fins, bones and all. The skin must be pulled from the tail toward the head, or the fish will not taste so good. You now turn the fish over, and remove a similar strip of skin from the middle longitude of the abdomen, observing the same care to pull the skin from the tail forward.

You have remaining two strips of skin, one on each side. Remove the skin from the right hand side first, and be sure to pull the skin from the head backward toward the tail. Any mistake about this will vitiate the results. The left hand side is skinned in precisely the same way. During these operations the fish should be kept with the head pointing to the north as much as possible, in order that the electric currents may be afforded freer passage.

The head and viscera of the fish are now removed, and the fish is dried with a clean napkin. It is then rolled lightly in cornmeal dust, and is ready for the cooking. It must not be cut into pieces, but cooked whole. The actual cooking is neither frying nor boiling, but both, and both at once. A pot is half filled with lard, and this is heated until it actually boils—not sizzles, but boils. Into this boiling lard the fish is dropped bodily. At once the entire surface is seared, and the taste or odor of the lard never penetrates the fish, although the latter is left in the pot for several minutes, until it is thoroughly crisp and brown. Then it is coaxed out on to a hot plate and drained. The man who can't eat the whole three pound bass, or what is now left of it, never ought to think of being the head of a household.

Fish cooked in this way comes to the table dry and flaky, and quite free from the suggestion of moisture always to be found under the skin in fish boiled or fried with the skin on. The action of the hot lard curls the ribs back upon themselves, and loosens the flesh upon all the bones. At the touch of a crust the white and flaky segments fall away from the backbone, and the smaller bones arrange themselves in a pile at one side of the plate. There is no trouble about eating fish cooked in this way, except the trouble to get enough to eat. Care should be taken to follow the directions implicitly, or the Koshkonong grade of excellence can not be guaranteed. This is the real, only, genuine Blackhawk way of cooking fish, and the credit of its discovery and perfection is due to Mrs. Wentworth. It was Mr. Wentworth who cooked the fish for our breakfast, there being but three of us at the club house, which was officially closed for the season. He assured me that he couldn't cook fish a little bit beside his wife, but if this be true there are beatific realms in gastronomy which I for one dare not visit. I should not wish to catch a whole boat load of fish on one day, and eat them all for breakfast on the next.

It was at this same breakfast that I was offered a peculiarly sweet and pleasant sort of jelly, with the remark that I couldn't guess what it was made of. I couldn't. They told me that Mrs. Wentworth made it from wild thornapples. I believe this is something else new under the sun. The flavor was indescribably wild and sweet.

Lake Koshkonong is remarkable for the size of its black bass. The small-mouthed and large-mouthed run about equal in numbers, and the sport in season is fine. One afternoon we were visited at the club house by Mr. G. W. Esterly and Mr. E. D. Coe, of Whitewater, both members of the club. Mr. Esterly was for a number of years president of the club. He has been very prominent in matters of State protective legislation, as I have mentioned in an earlier paper, in company with Mr. Coe, who is proprietor of the Whitewater *Register*. Around the stove there was a general talk on game laws, in which we were presently joined by Mr. Duane Starin. The latter gentleman has not been satisfied with the result of the late laws, and expressed himself as being in favor of a law restricting the shooting to three days of the week. As I understood it, such a bill was attempted to be placed before the last Assembly; but the bill had a string to it. It wanted to have only three days shooting in each week on Lake Koshkonong, but carried a repeal clause abolishing all other former laws on this head. This would be protection with a vengeance. If Mr. Starin does not know that the measure he favors has been presented with just such a big reservation to it, he should investigate the matter. A law which will keep the present laws, and restrict the shooting by one-half more, is all right. But nobody with good judgment wants the present law repealed at any cost. It gives the wildfowl the open water, and if they have that they can take care of themselves pretty well. Three days a week of "floating" would disturb and unsettle continually. Make it not easy, but hard to kill a canvasback. Then we will have canvasbacks to look at, anyhow, and will appreciate one when we do get it.

From the talk of these gentlemen, I learned that the foolish law permitting fishing through the ice was allowed to go in as a sort of compromise measure. Something had to be done for the poor, down-trodden farmer who wants to catch a mess of fish for his family, and who would be prevented from it by the hard-hearted and grasping sportsman! So the down-trodden farmer snakes out game fish by the barrelful, and sells them in Chicago right along.

There is a law in Wisconsin forbidding the hunting of rabbits with dogs. This also was a sop to the farmer element, who didn't want city "fellers" coming out with dogs to run across their land. To gain elsewhere, the sportsman yielded here. It is pretty safe to say that rabbits are not hunted with dogs in Wisconsin, and deer are.

The river froze across while we were at the club house, and Mr. Wentworth and I had a great time getting a boat across when we started over for our visit to Mr. Gordon, at Koshkonong Place, on the bluff. We passed a good many pot-fishermen waiting for the ice to harden on the lake.

We saw a grand flock of prairie chickens, about thirty, sitting on the ground and in the trees, right on Blackhawk's old corn ground. There were enough in that one bunch to make a good start for next year's crop, if let alone.

"I caught a man trapping chickens, last winter, over there in that field just beyond the timber. We found three birds in the traps one morning, and from the blood and feathers it looked as if the fellow had caught plenty more before that. We took him before an enlightened J. P., who imposed the terrible punishment of a $2 fine! That's about how much our justices are in sympathy with the law."

There was some writing in FOREST AND STREAM last summer about the error of the engrossing clerk which made the Illinois open date on chickens Sept. 15 instead of Sept. 1. There was an error also in engrossing the Wisconsin law on grouse, but this time the mistake was against the sportsmen and not in their favor, as it was in Illinois. The Wisconsin date was intended to be Sept. 1, but the clerk made it Aug. 1. Noble date for chickens, isn't it? There has been some mighty plain talk about the clerk who made that particular "error."

Along the foot of the lake bluff we saw countless springs bursting out among the rocks, and saw the great spring by the big rock, where Blackhawk is said to have gone down for his water supply. It is no wonder Koskonong is a cold lake.

We could not help noticing also the countless "Indian mounds" which cover the whole surface of this bluff. Among these are some of the largest and most regular ones to be found anywhere in this region. Many, however, have irregular and fantastic outlines. The old "sacrificial mound"—so-called by the State expert who opened many of these mounds—stands near the spacious and comfortable house where Mr. Gordon makes his home.

We also saw Mr. Gordon's flock of wild turkeys running around in the yard, or rather a part of the flock, for it is broken into a number of bunches. Mr. Gordon has more than 200 wild turkeys on his place, all showing the distinctive chestnut bars and red legs that distinguish the Mexican or southwestern wild turkey from the wild bird of the northern latitudes. This band is the growth from two pairs of wild birds brought up from the Indian Territory, together with some crossing of tame stock. The birds are not fed until winter time, and thrive splendidly, the loss in nesting being practically nothing, although the turkeys all nest out in the woods, wild. Last spring 20 pairs went off and gathered up tame flocks for over 20 miles, getting down into the country as far as Johnstone. They never came back again. Their owner thinks that wild turkeys are not desirable game birds for a preserve, as it is impossible to keep them on a territory in numbers beyond what the local insect life will naturally support. When this food grows scant, they "swarm," and work away to other covers. For this reason Mr. Gordon is selling off his turkeys, intending to cut down the size of the flock.

Immediately about or near to the residence house Mr. Gordon owns about 400 acres of land, and himself and wealthy Chicago parties own about 250 acres more. This, as I understand it, is arable land, and on this is fed Mr. Gordon's herd of registered Guernseys, numbering 120 head. Last year Mr. Gordon sold $10,000 of butter to one Chicago restaurant man. This is said to be the largest and best Guernsey herd in the world. I am not sure just how much is the entire acreage controlled by the Koshkonong Place people, including all the marsh lands, but their prestige and influence about the lake is very considerable indeed.

We were fortunate in finding Mr. Gordon at home, and were welcomed by him and his assistant in the herd management, Capt. F. E. Drake, being received in the great hall, half study and half hunter's room, which is the chief place of resort in this delightful abode. There is a royal great fireplace here, and a good gun rack, and all sorts of things appurtenant and dear to whoso maketh or loveth a gun. I doubt the propriety of going further into the appointments of a gentleman's private home, and will merely say that I should think Mr. Gordon could manage to worry through the winter there if the wood and water hold out.

We were treated to a rare sight here, and one which I do not think is offered often to any sportsman. The view of the lake from the gallery of Koshkonong Place is a grand one even to the unaided eye. Increased by the aid of the fine four-inch telescope which is kept mounted there, it becomes magnificent. The lake at this time was under the first freeze of the season, and was covered with a light coat of tough ice over the greater part of its surface. Here and there, out toward the middle, and in one or two spots near to the cover-line, there were some small open holes, and into these all the ducks remaining about Koshkonong had piled headlong. When we turned the great glass upon one of these holes a beautiful picture was presented. The ducks appeared just less than life size, and their every motion could be seen with perfect distinctness. They were feeding, and we could see them diving and coming up constantly, and once in a while we would catch sight of another bunch, circling in and alighting among the contented party already engaged in the celery lunch. The ducks were mostly bluebills and goldeneyes. We saw no canvasbacks in any of the holes upon which we turned the glass. Away out in the middle of the lake we could see two boats slowly breaking their way to some spot of open water. Good shooting could have been had on Koshkonong that day, even from an open boat, at one of these holes, and a flat boat or white blind, if legal, would have insured a great quantity of game. This was Nov. 26.

After we had enjoyed the curious antics of the ducks a while we formed a little hunting party of four and went out after some of Mr. Gordon's rabbits, of which we saw a good many, thanks to the virtue of preserved grounds. The cover was very thick, and we had a great amount of sport without hurting the rabbits very much, either in the morning or in the little hunt after luncheon. It was very delightful, this wandering around in the brown woods and thickets; and all the time we were hardly a mile or so from the house. Mr. Gordon may certainly flatter himself on the quality of the entertainment he can offer a shooting guest. There are few localities which offer so wide a range of sport. With the wildfowl, the snipe, the plover, grouse and rabbits, a great portion of the year is covered, to say nothing of the fishing.

Squirrels are not shot on the grounds of Koshkonong Place, neither are the crows, hawks or owls. There are not any quail on these grounds, nor, indeed, anywhere about the lake, as far as I could learn. Yet they are native to that country and were once very abundant there. A better quail country could not be asked, so far as feed and cover are concerned. Mr. Gordon expressed an intention of stocking the farms with quail. I wonder would he trade live wild turkeys for quail? There is one good covey of partridges in the woods. We saw but one of these, which got away from us very smoothly. That is great ground for rabbits, for it is cut up with burrows of ground hogs, etc., into which they run. Late in the evening they seemed to come out. We saw many more rabbits then, and as we walked home after dark we could hear them pattering along in the dry leaves on either side of the road.

There is an odd character on Koshkonong by name of Hancke, who traps, fishes, sells minnows and does similar work for a living. We walked down through the woods to his cabin, which lies below the bluff, near a strong spring, which bubbles up and runs into the lake. Hancke was not at home and the door was locked, but we could look through the window and see on the opposite wall a part of the great collection of flint arrow-heads and spear-heads which he has made from this region and which is probably the best of the kind in a long distance. Hancke had the smaller pieces nicely arranged in order of size and fastened against the wall. Upon a shelf near by we could see a number of stone axeheads and other implements of that curious time, of which we have so many similar evidences.

The chief attraction of this odd little corner of the woods, however, was the great spring which here gushes up from the earth. This spring was boxed into several compartments, the largest of which was perhaps 8ft. square. Each box or room had a cover upon it, and all were connected so that the water passed freely through from the upper to the lower one. The water was about 2ft. deep, and the bottom, wherever we could see it, was a pure white sand, out of which the water sprang over a wide surface. I say, where we could see the bottom, for it was hardly visible by reason of the thousands and thousands of minnows whose black masses constantly swarmed and surged about, filling the great boxes, it would seem, almost as full as they could hold. This was Hancke's bait box. He sells live minnows to the winter pot-fishermen who fish through the ice, charging them usually about a cent apiece for them. We made a rough estimate by measurement, and thought that Hancke must have 30,000 minnows, or nearly that, now on hand. He travels the country far and wide, and seines these minnows out of the creeks. He feeds them by hanging a piece of liver in the box, or tossing in a little cornmeal. This is as nearly perfect a live bait box as one will be apt to see. It shows the importance of the ice fishing on this lake, and indicates the extensive preparations made for it.

Hancke has desecrated this spring, for this is what is known as the old Mission Spring. There was once a Jesuit chapel near where Hancke's cabin now stands, and here the Indians gathered in numbers to hear the teachings of the pale-faced priests. *Tempora mutantur!*

There is an old trail running near this spring, and this we were told was the old Chicago land trail from Green Bay, in the fur-trading days.

There was too much to see and talk about, and too much in Mr. Gordon's invitation to stay the night; so that Mr. Wentworth and I did not get back to Blackhawk club house that day, but passed the evening in a yarn-spinning assemblage by the big fireplace, and the night in sweet and dreamless sleep. There is no conscience can trouble a consistent ranger of the woods.

We said *adios* the next morning, hoping to meet again. We hail and vanish, so many friendly sail!

Walking along the edge of the frozen lake near where the springs kept the ground soft at the foot of the bluff, I saw two jacksnipe and was wicked enough to put up one of them and shoot it. It fell upon the ice and I walked out and picked it up. This was, I believe, Nov. 27.

Jan. 23—To-day Mr. W. W. Carney writes me from Great Bend, Kansas, the following interesting account:

"You know that it is often said the coyotes run jacks. Well, the other day I saw a pair chase and catch a white-tailed one. I did not give them the pleasure of eating it, for I chased them away and examined it, and so far as I could see it was a full-grown jack, and perfectly sound, excepting what they had injured it."

It has always been generally supposed that the full-grown jack-rabbit could escape from one or even two coyotes. Mr. Carney does not say whether he saw the whole chase or not, or whether the coyotes hunted in their usual "relay" system. He may have seen only the close of the course. I wish he would be good enough to describe this wild coursing more fully for us.

Another Kansas friend, Mr. M. E. Allison, writes by the same mail. I am sorry to see that in his despair about any more big game hunting he has sold the pair of foxhounds which gave us so much fun in the Nations one time. I am sorry also to see that these dogs are now being used in hounding deer. The boys will make nothing at that, even in New Mexico. Better confine the sport to cats and bears. The dogs will make noise enough in the hills, at that. Mr. Allison says:

"I have not had a hunt this winter, and I have got the best pack of big game dogs (greyhounds) I ever owned and nothing for them to do. They have not been out of the kennels this winter. I have six big young dogs that will catch and kill anything. They ought to be out in some of the Western Territories, where their value would

be appreciated. I have seen the time that $500 would not buy them, and it almost makes me sick to think of giving up big game hunting for rabbit chasing. They have grit, speed and endurance, all the elements of big game dogs, attained after fifteen years' experience in breeding for this very purpose. I sold Buck and Drum (the foxhounds) to a party at Raton, N. M., and they are more than pleased with them. Up to Jan. 1 they had killed twelve deer and several wildcats, and treed two mountain lions and chased bears all over the mountains. These men sent me a special invitation to come out and have a hunt with them; but I could not get away. I will long remember the sport these two hounds furnished us in the Indian Territory, where we were entertained by the 'Spirits of Greever's Camp.' How I would enjoy another trip just like that!" E. HOUGH.

WESTERN LARGE GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been somewhat interested in the articles on the destruction of game in the West, and have noted especially the article of J. Q. A. Jones, in regard to hunters from other States and also the extract from a letter from a ranchman near Casper, Wyo.

Now I wish to say that I think Mr. Jones is in the main wrong, and the correspondent from near Casper explains the situation which is about this: That nine-tenths of the destruction of large game in the West is due to local hunters who simply kill game for market and for hides; and when they kill game for market they only save the best parts, and in many instances those who hunt for hides leave the carcasses entire for the beasts and birds.

I base my conclusion on the matter upon personal observation and from talking with the hunters themselves. One man told me a year or so ago that he alone had killed the previous fall some seventy-five deer; and another, that he and another hunter had killed fifty elk in two months. Now from what I know of hunters and sportsmen from other States hunting in the mountains, they usually take care of what game they kill, and as suggested in a late article in the FOREST AND STREAM, they pay well for their game in the expenses of the trip and leave a great deal of money with the citizens near the hunting grounds.

I think that if the Wyoming Legislature, instead of forbidding by statute any non-resident hunting within her borders, would look after the men who are destroying the game in fact, she would make a step forward in game protection. Then in addition limit the number to be killed in any season by any person, resident or non-resident, and strictly enforce the law by the appointment of game wardens; and she would have little to complain of in regard to non-resident hunters. Of course there are exceptions to the above, in regard to non-resident hunters, but I think they are comparatively few, and the major part of non-resident hunters would be glad to see a good game law well enforced, and would aid to the extent of their ability in its enforcement.

I hope you will still keep this matter stirring.

HUNTER.

THE CHEAT MOUNTAIN ASSOCIATION.—There was a large attendance of members of the Sportsmen's Association of Cheat Mountain at the Hotel Duquesne, at Pittsburgh, Pa., Jan. 20. The report of the treasurer, D. P. Corwin, showed that the association was in a most flourishing condition financially, with a healthy balance in the treasury. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, William M. Kennedy; Vice-Presidents, W. K. Shiras, Pittsburgh; W. S. Edwards, Charleston, W. Va.; D. McK. Lloyd, Pittsburgh; Utilles Baird, Allegheny; Hon. Nathaniel Ewing, Uniontown, Pa.; Secretary, Theophilus Sproull, Pittsburgh; Treasurer, D. P. Corwin, Pittsburgh: Naturalist and Surgeon, Dr. W. J. Riggs, Allegheny; Board of Directors, Hilary S. Brunot, Greensburg, Pa.; Howard Hartley, Pittsburgh; William G. Brown, Kingwood, W. Va.; William H. Tallman, Wheeling, W. Va.; C. C. Scaife, McKeesport, Pa.; Dr. Joseph N. Dickson, Pittsburgh; James B. Dewhurst, Allegheny. Members were present from various parts of the State and after the result of the ballot had been announced there were many good stories told of success and failure of the members in pursuit of deer and trout during the past year. More deer were killed and more trout caught during the past year than ever before, and yet there seemed to be no diminution in the supply. The Cheat River and its tributaries throughout the preserve furnish more than 100 miles of the finest mountain trout fishing in the world, and throughout the entire length and breadth of the immense preserve both large and small game flourishes in abundance. Several parties were made up to visit the club house during June, July and August next on a trout fishing expedition.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 24.—A spell of cold weather for the past few days has caused the lakes and sloughs hereabouts to be covered with ice two inches thick, and the result is that the webfeet have hied themselves to a more congenial clime. The superintendent of the Dardenne Club's preserve, in St. Charles county, was in the city today and informed your correspondent that ducks were a "mighty scarce" article in his country. There were a few, he states, yesterday sitting upon the ice, very disconsolate looking sprigtails, evidently praying for "old Sol" to assist them out of their trouble. Geese are still very plentiful up in that section, and the numbers to be seen daily on the wheat fields are considerable. They are molested little, and the result is that their numbers are increasing almost daily, being reinforced from adjacent localities.—UNSER FRITZ.

OHIO.—Wilmington, Jan. 20.—Quail and rabbits were abundant here, with a good number left over at the close of the hunting season. The winter has been very warm up to date, and I think with a good breeding season there will be plenty of birds next fall. A great many farmers have their farms posted to keep off pot-hunters. There is no protection on rabbits here, and a great many who are not sportsmen take advantage of it, so that quail and small birds have to suffer. I think if there could be a law passed allowing no rabbits to be killed after the quail season is over, it would be of great benefit to the quail. The squirrels here are about equally divided between the gray and fox varieties; they are scarce and hard to find on account of being almost constantly hunted during the season, which lasts from June 1 to Nov. 1.—G. D. H.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In 1856, when my father came from Kansas, where he had been living, to his former home in Connecticut, he brought a long, heavy Kentucky rifle that he used while in the Territories; and having no further need of it, gave it to me, at that time a tough, hearty boy of thirteen years. Many were the good times I had with that rifle. It was so heavy that I could scarcely aim it off-hand; but I would manage in some way to get it rested against a tree or over a stone wall when I had occasion for a shot at any game, and what a pleasure it was to me when I could bring down a gray squirrel from the top of some tall tree. Since then I have owned and used a goodly number of both rifles and shotguns, and have hunted deer in the North Woods, partridge in Massachusetts, prairie chickens in Illinois and Missouri, and water fowl on Barnegat Bay, besides in other bays and inlets further south. But never since have I had as much solid enjoyment as with that old rifle up home in northeastern Connecticut. Had I a dozen boys, or girls either, if they cared at all for such sport, I would give them firearms, with instructions in using and taking care of them. I have a daughter of fifteen years at my present home in Asbury Park, N. J., who can handle a rifle as well as any other girl of her age, or a boy either. She has a Ballard .32cal. and 26in. barrel, and but a few young persons can make a better shot than she at a target from 100 to 150yds. distant. As I said before, by all means let every young person of either sex learn to use and take care of firearms if they care at all for the sport.—A. L. L.

WHATCOM, Wash., Jan. 20.—Deer have been captured among the islands in numbers, from two to sixteen very frequently, and are quite plenty upon the mainland. Ruffed grouse were plenty this season. Ducks were numerous in many places in the inlets and bays. In a few localities mountain goats were captured, seven on one peak or range, three on another. Now that there is a trail opened east across the Cascade Mountains goats will be captured more frequently, as it affords opportunities to prospectors and hunters to get the game to market.—J. Y. C.

FOOD OF QUAIL.—Mendon, Mass., Jan. 18.—In your issue of the 9th inst. one of your correspondents mentions finding beans in quails' crops. In the latter part of December I found a quail whose crop was full of something that I had never seen in their crops before, and I do not know what it is. Can you tell me? Please find a few inclosed. Birds were more plenty the past season than for several years, and hunters more plenty than birds.—C. T. [The seeds are those of the skunk cabbage.]

QUAIL STOCKING.—Saratoga, N. Y., Jan. 21.—Some time ago Mr. Schaffer, of the Delaware and Hudson railroad restaurant, received a number of wild quail from his friend, C. R. West, now in Kentucky, which were mostly killed and duly served. Some half-dozen were saved alive, however, and those in possession of them have about concluded to get some more and have them set free in the spring in some locality near here, where they can be cared for and allowed to breed.—DON RICARDO.

TO CLEAN METALLIC SHELLS.—Referring to inquiry made some time since by one of your readers as to best method for cleaning metallic shells, here is a practical one which I always use; it is quick and effective: Take a pail of hot water, into which put a lump of caustic soda the size of your fist. Dissolve the latter, then throw in your shells, stir them around with a stick, rinse them off in straight hot water, throw them out and they will dry themselves. That is all there is to it, and it beats single entry to death.—H. A. P.

CANADIAN GAME INTERESTS.

MONTREAL, Canada, Jan. 25.—The Fish and Game Protection Club held their annual meeting at the club rooms yesterday afternoon, the president, Mr. I. H. Stearns, occupying the chair. In his opening remarks, the chairman congratulated the club on its good financial standing, and then referred to the bill which had been lately read in the Legislature, making duck shooting legal until May 1. He deprecated such action as being contrary to the welfare of our game protection laws, and advocated a movement which would have for its object the abolition of spring shooting. As it was now the amendment had been rushed through the House so quickly that nothing remained for them to do but to petition the Legislative Council to disallow the amendment. The secretary, Mr. John Nelson, being absent, Mr. A. N. Shewan read the annual report as follows:

"Your committee, in laying before the members their statement of the work done during the year just ended, have to report but few actions for infringements of both the fish and game laws, sixteen actions in all being taken. Your committee is, however, fully aware that a great many birds and fish have been killed during the prohibited time, but the great difficulty is getting proof of the charges, it being almost impossible to secure witnesses. As far as the gamekeepers are concerned, they are of little or no use. This may be easily understood, as in the majority of cases they are local men, receiving no pay, and naturally hesitate before taking action against their neighbors and friends for any infringement of the game laws. The committee wish to reiterate here what they have continuously mentioned in the annual reports, that until such time as the Government realizes the necessity of attaching a salary to the office of gamekeeper, it cannot be expected that the laws will be enforced. Last March the president, Mr. I. H. Stearns, and the secretary, proceeded to Quebec to oppose a bill then before the House extending the open season for ducks to the first of May. A petition was before the Assembly at the time, signed by several thousand persons in the Grand Nord and the neighborhood of Lake St. Peter. After a week spent at the capital, and several interviews had been had with the Premier and his colleagues and many of the members, the delegation had the satisfaction of seeing the bill defeated, though only by the small majority of two. In this connection Mr. Arthur Boyer, M.P.P., was of the greatest assistance. We have recently been informed that another such attempt would be made at the present session. With regard to moose, a law had been passed protecting this animal for five years, which time would only end in October, 1890, and it now appears that the act has been repealed. This legislation must have been done very privately, as no notification was ever received by the club of the change, allowing moose to be hunted in the autumn of 1889. Much controversy has arisen out of this, and the president and the secretary of the club have several times been appealed to for information from sportsmen in the United States as well as Canada, as to what the law really was concerning moose. The natural cry was that moose was protected until October of the present year, and this placed the officers in an awkward position, when on inquiry at the department it was learned a change had been made.

"Ducks have been plentiful, but the same cannot be said of smaller birds, such as cock, snipe and plover, which appear to have abandoned their old haunts and taken to pastures new in the interior of the country. This is probably due to the wet summers we have had latterly. Big game, moose, caribou and red deer, is reported plentiful; a herd of twenty-one caribou was seen within a few days on a lake belonging to one of our clubs, and five were killed by members of the F. & G. P. C.

"Reports have been received from different parts of the Province stating that the wild rice sown by the club is doing very well.

"It is to be hoped that the Government, if petitioned to extend the open season for duck shooting to May 1, will be firm and refuse. If spring shooting could be stopped altogether, what a boon it would be, not only to the sportsmen but to the very people who oppose them.

"As regards the close season for fish, it appears to be the opinion of the majority that the 15th of May should be the opening day for bass and maskinonge, as well as dore, which is allowed to be taken from that date, but the rod alone should be used.

"Letters frequently appear in the newspapers findind fault with the club for the small amount of work done by its members, but it should also be noticed that little or no encouragement comes from the public. The Government, too, might do worse than assist us in the work we have undertaken.—JOHN NELSON, Hon. Sec."

The secretary's report was adopted and the treasurer's was equally satisfactory. In discussing the reports Mr. Shewan called attention to the sawdust nuisance in the Ottawa River, which kills more fish than netting or any cause in season or out of season, and related some experience of his in those waters during the past twenty-five years, which went to show how under the present system the rivers were being rapidly thinned of their fish.

Mr. Geo. W. Stephens spoke in much the same strain and protested against the granting of net licenses in Cisco Bay.

In speaking of the falling off in bass fishing Mr. A. A. Wilson had something interesting to say, and instanced Rivers Beaudette and Du Loup, both of which are dammed for milling purposes. There are no fishways in these dams, and bass and other fish find their usual spawning grounds close to them. Fish of the sucker variety are perhaps three weeks ahead of the bass, and the latter, finding it impossible to pass the dams, deposit their eggs along the shores of the St. Lawrence. When the early spawners come down the greater part of these eggs are eaten and millions of bass are destroyed.

Mr. Wilson then moved a resolution that the Government be petitioned to enforce the laws regarding dams and fishways and that the size of the mesh for netting be increased to 2½in.

It having been suggested that the Provincial Government would make some improvement in the game laws if there were any direct revenue to cover the expenses, Mr. Wilson advocated the imposition of a gun tax, an idea that seemed to meet the approval of the club.

It was then resolved that a delegation wait on the Premier and the Legislative Council at Quebec, with the particular object of having the latest amendment to the game laws rejected by that body. The delegates will be Messrs. I. H. Stearns, G. W. Stephens, A. Wilson and H. W. Atwater.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Mr. G. W. Stephens; Vice-President, Mr. H. W. Atwater; Secretary, Mr. A. N. Shewan; Treasurer, Mr. H. W. Beckett; Committee, Messrs. I. H. Stearns, John Nelson, A. Boyer, M.P.P., Dr. T. C. Brainerd, L. A. Boyer, Geo. Horne, W. H. Parker, A. A. Wilson, T. V. R. Brown, A. Henderson, Geo. H. Matthews, J. W. Skelton, H. R. Ives, W. H. Rintoul, Selkirk Cross.

It was resolved that the Government be memorialized with a view to the abatement of the sawdust nuisance.

After resolving that the Fish and Game Protection Club heartily co-operate with the Fish and Game Club, the meeting adjourned.

It may be as well to put a few words here as to the reasons given by the Fish and Game Protection Club for not wishing the duck shooting season extended, and it can perhaps be as well done by quoting the petition which last year defeated the extension amendment:

To the Honorable Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec:

The petition of the Fish and Game Protection Club of the Province of Quebec humbly showeth: That a bill has been introduced in your honorable House, making it lawful to hunt and kill wild ducks of all kinds in the spring of the year up to the first day of May; that it is a well known fact that many of the duck that visit our waters in the spring, such as black ducks, wood ducks and teal, have commenced laying before the 1st of May in some years, and that all of them, including such ducks as golden eyes, which breed in the north, are mated by the 1st of May; therefore it is cruel and unnatural to hunt and kill such ducks at that season, besides being destructive to the species and calculated rapidly to exterminate it.

Therefore, your petitioners would humbly pray that from motives of humanity as well as those of good policy, in preserving the duck species, your honorable House would be pleased not to pass that portion of the said bill permitting the killing of all kinds of wild ducks up to the 1st of May in any year, but that the law may be allowed to remain as it is at the present time.

As an instance of the destruction of wild ducks that has taken place under a law similar to that now proposed to be enacted, and that will assuredly occur again, your petitioners would mention the fact that before the 1st of May in one year, as many as two thousand couples of black ducks have been exposed for sale in the Montreal market alone at one time, thus entailing the destruction of that number of broods, averaging at least ten each. When to this is added the immense numbers that are disposed of outside of Montreal, the destruction that results from spring shooting will be seen to be fearful, and will lead at no distant day to the entire extermination of the species.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, etc.

The Fish and Game Protection Club of the Provience of Quebec.
I. H. STEARNS, President.
JOHN NELSON, JR, Hon. Secretary.

NEW YORK GAME LEGISLATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Coggeshall bill limits the hounding to the month of September, and closes the season Nov. 15. The restriction of the hounding to September is the best feature of the bill. If hounding can be restricted to September, I dare say it will save about a thousand deer annually. I can figure up 150 deer killed last fall by hounding in October, in my immediate vicinity, and this is only a mite to the whole wilderness. I am in favor of this bill as being the best we can expect to do, and now think I shall do all I can to secure its passage. XX.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

297.

SOME years ago the veteran trout fishermen, George Lyman and Gardener Knapp, tried trouting on Plum Creek, in Wisconsin, near Lake Pipin. There was a Swiss settlement along the stream, and the farmers were not partial to strangers. The consequence was that some reaches through meadows were not accessible. The next season the veterans tried another plan. They carried a fiddle and a flute. Reaching the creek they notified every family along its banks that there would be a dance that night at Linder's, their stopping place. Night found the settlers out in force, and Knapp with his fiddle and Lyman with his flute made music while the Switzers, male and female, danced as they had not done since leaving the old country. After that "dot old Lyman und dot old Knapp yust went where dey bleased."

No handsomer creel of brook trout was ever seen than was carried in one day during their stay by Mr. Lyman. There were 60 trout, weighing 20lbs., and there was not an ounce difference between any two of them.

INDIANA. JAP.

At the recent annual dinner of the famous New England Society at Delmonico's, in New York, a *bon mot* was made by the Rev. Dr. Wayland, which brought down the house with roars of laughter. He said among other bright things that it seemed rather hard on old New England for her sons to sit here enjoying themselves in such a luxurious fashon, when even Plymouth Rock pants for three dollars, and moved that a colliection be taken up to relieve the distress!

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Sea and River Fishing.

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—I.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

"Of recreation there is none
So free as fishing is alone;
All other pastimes do no less
Than mind and body do possess:
My hand alone my work can do;
So I can fish and study too."

THE ardent angler who voyages to the north shore of Lake Superior for sport with the feathery lure will not be disappointed in his pleasurable anticipations. Its 800 miles of serrated coast displaying its debris of shattered rocks and beetling cliffs, its 20,000 or more islands*, its marvelously deep, clear and cold waters, which flow through Michigan, Huron and Erie, giving birth to Niagara—the wonder of the world—fills the basin of Ontario and rolls a mighty flood down the valley of the St. Lawrence to the Atlantic, evidently tend to make it an attractive haunt for the crimson-stained *Salvelinus fontinalis*. Its deep and icy waters also harbor the great *namaycush* or Mackenac salmon, while other fish of grosser stock sport and thrive in the great reservoir. The dotted beauty, however, is the fish *de resistance*, as it attracts from every quarter anglers of high and low degree, all bent on its capture according to their education in the gentle art. It may be a fly, or bait, or troll, as to method, but he who would guide this princeling of the lake with other than fly artistic is lost to all the emotional beauties of the delightful recreation and is other than a true disciple of the great Sir Izaak, the king of rod and fly.

Having had a surfeit years agone of trouting on the famed Nepigon, I was anxious for an outing on the north shore of Lake Superior, and so arranged for the trip last summer. My friend Ned, to use brevity as to name, who was to accompany me, agreed to meet me on July 15 at the "Soo." We were prompt as to time, he arriving in the morning and I in the evening of the appointed day.

Ned is a trouter *par excellence* from "way back," and is never so happy as when whipping the water with his favorite rod and fly. When a beardless boy he fished in the "ould country" along the mossy banks of the beautiful Tweed, and adown the rippling waters of the Dee, and though now past three score, still has as much love for the sport as ever. He tells with unctuous humor how his predilection for poaching when a youngster resulted in his father paying a fine of £10 for him in consequence of being caught by a watchful bailiff taking trout by the tickling trick. Since his advent here he has amassed a fine fortune as a contractor, and made himself a lasting monument in the building of the Sault Ste. Marie Canal, considered the finest piece of work of that character in the country. He refers to it with commendable pride as his last and best work. As a camp associate his qualities are unquestionably of a gilt-edge character. Among his many accomplishments he rejoices in being one of "Israel's sweet singers," and can charm you with an operatic aria or delight you with a comic ditty, and is

"So full of pleasing anecdote,
So rich, so gay, so poignant in his wit,
That time vanishes before him as he speaks."

With such an entertaining angler, camp life must necessarily be one round of pleasure.

Three days after our arrival we had everything ready for the trip. Two half-breeds with their Macinac sail boat were engaged and provisions sufficient for a month were secured. Knowing from ample experience that much of the enjoyments of camp life depend on the commissariat, we laid in not only substantials, but many of the delicacies in the canned goods, and were luxurious enough to provide mattresses, pillows, mosquito bars, etc., and in fact all that was necessary in an outing of this character. We gave instructions to our boatmen to be on hand at the head of the "Soo" canal with their boat early on the morning of our departure. Being eager to leave, I arose that morning at early dawn full of pleasing anticipations of the trip, but when I looked out of the window as I was making my toilet, my hopes were sadly blighted by noticing a leaden sky and a slight fall of rain, which soon increased before I had finished my matutinal meal. Although disheartened by the damp and gloomy weather, I was not entirely discouraged, and with a grim determination to leave rain or shine, I ordered everything we were to take aboard the boat. Ned was not very anxious to go just then, but hung back a while, but after the rain had ceased he got into the wagon which had our complete outfit and we were driven to the boat. I wondered how we were to get all our supplies and traps into the boat, as it was a small affair, and not at all suitable for stormy weather, but admirable as a coaster. The half-breeds, who rejoiced in the names of Joseph Peters, who was the owner of the boat, and Peter ——, showed admirable skill in getting everything stowed carefully away, though the boat, when the job was completed, was so full that I doubted if when we were in there would be space enough left to squeeze in a canary bird.

Just before sailing Ned's wife and her handsome daughter were seen waving handkerchiefs at the mouth of the canal. Ned beckoned them over, and after an unpleasant tramp through a rough field of broken stone and huge boulders, they reached us quite out of breath. Says Ned's wife as soon as she recovered her breath, "Your boat is too small, and in a rough sea will prove a wet one." She was prophetic as to the boat being a wet one, for such it proved to be on more than one occasion. I was averse to taking it, but Ned, who had made several trips to the north shore, said it would answer, and so I relied on his experience as to the sea-going qualities of the craft for the trip, and felt assured it was all O. K. Ned finally kissed his wife and daughter a good-by, and on our stepping aboard we shoved off and were soon abreast the waters, amid the flashes of the silver-winged gulls, with life and its worries behind, and headed for the haunts of the trout radiant. The wind, which was scarcely perceptible, was dead ahead, and the ashen blades the motive power we depended on for progress.

* Capt. Bayfield in his (unpublished) chart of Lake Huron, is said to have laid down 36,000 islands, on 20,000 of which he has landed; the remainder in Lake Superior cannot, I should suppose, fall much short of this.—"*Lake Superior: its Physical Character, etc.*," *1850; Agassiz.*

We had scarcely gone a mile before the sky grew dark, then an ominous growl of thunder, a flash of lightning, and soon a rhythmic beat of rain drops set in, much to our discomfort. Rubber coats were now resorted to, and an umbrella, which I had tied among my rods, did good service. Our dusky boatmen took the rain with the utmost good humor, and kept up the stroke of oars with clock-like regularity. This dismal condition did not last long, for soon the sky brightened, the sable clouds displayed their silver lining, the patter of rain ceased, and the sun began to play hide and seek with the scudding clouds. Ned's face wreathed in happy smiles at this delightful change, and to add pæans of joy to the occasion, sang with the clearness of a bugle's ringing note to the tune of "All in the Downs:"

"All in the fragrant prime of day,
Ere Phœbus spreads around his beams,
The early angler takes his way
To verdant banks of crystal streams.
If health, content and thoughtful musing charm,
What sport like angling can our cares disarm."

At this vocal display the boatmen smiled, and then ensued a jargon of Indian dialect, doubtless a criticism on the rejoicing singer. Ned kept up his vocalism for some time, varying from the sentimental to the comic, much to the delight of all. A slight breeze had now sprung up and a resort to the sail was made. We had, however, the same dead ahead wind as at first, but even with this disadvantage, and the exercise of considerable patience, we at last reached Point-aux-Pins. It is about six miles from the "Soo," and as the wind appeared to be on the increase, we concluded to remain until the next morning.

The point is a mass of sand and gravel mingled with large stones, while the ground which skirts the river is covered with moss and low bushes. A short distance from the river bank you find the white pine, canoe birch, aspen and maple, but before you strike the wood there is an abundance of strawberries, raspberries and blueberries, which attract, during the season, the Indians and half-breeds from the "Soo" and Goulais and Bachewananung bays, who make good wages in gathering the luscious fruits. There are splendid camping quarters here, but nothing very picturesque about the place. If you are sentimentally inclined you may find the river with its charm of beauty and magic of song, admire the alternate lines of silver and crimson on the rippling waves, see the kingfisher dart along the shore, watch the gull with his snowy breast as he follows in the wake of a steamer, or view the flocks of pigeons as they dash hither and thither.

A few signs of civilization are apparent in the three log houses clustered here, a farmer occupying one, the lighthouse keeper another, and a half-breed fisherman the remaining one. A small community truly, but varied enough to prevent absolute monotony.

Our boatman soon had our supplies ashore, the tents pitched, and then began the preparation for the noonday meal, our first in camp. Ned suggested that I go to the farmhouse for some fresh milk, while he would get the table in position on the front gallery of the cabin belonging to the fisherman who was absent at the "Soo." It was but a few steps to the farmhouse, and I was soon in communication with the fair maiden that presided over the pails of the lacteal fluid. She gave me a pint for three cents, but when an old crusty curmudgeon emerged from the dwelling and looked into the pitcher, which I had borrowed and which contained the milk, he threw up his hands and said there was nearly a quart, and insisted on an additional penny. Of course I made no objection to the extra penny, but was provoked that he came between me and the pretty milkmaid, whose acquaintance I had been swimmingly cultivating. I strode off half angry at the intrusion, and the old curmudgeon, for such he was, followed in my footsteps. Ned had the table and camp stools all ready, and a cribbage board and a pack of cards at hand, and challenged me to a short rubber. He was a capital player at crib, and as I considered myself no slouch at the game, was confident I could keep him down to my level. I cut and won deal and first game. He scored the second, and the third and concluding game came to my side of the table. During our play old curmudgeon looked on deeply interested, and once in a while tried to prompt Ned to make a false play through mere ignorance of the subtleties of the game. After we had finished, he said he would like to try a game with me. I acquiesced; cut for deal and won, and after the cards had been shuffled and hands dealt, I turned quite innocently to him and said:

"What shall we make the stakes, one or five dollars?"

"I am no gambler, sir."

"Neither am I, only I wanted to make the play interesting."

"You didn't play for money with your partner."

"Indeed I did."

And pulling out a memorandum book showed him a tabular statement of the games I had played, which I stated were for five dollars each, and which account we settled at the termination of the trip.

"Well, you cant't gamble with me!" he emphatically exclaimed.

At this juncture, seeing one of our pitchers in the hands of Joe, who was busy cooking, he insisted on my pouring the milk into that, which I did, and then old curmudgeon took the borrowed vessel and hastily departed, and never again came to our camp, thinking doubtless that we were of that order from which gamblers and bunco men came. Ned told me after he had left that he was a large land owner there, and that he did not belong to the cottage at all where I had procured the milk, and that he was glad I had bluffed him so decidedly, as he was not only avaricious but very mean.

The lighthouse keeper, bronzed and weather beaten, now put in an appearance, and after a brief inquisitive conversation inquired if we would like to purchase a few quarts of strawberries. Who could resist the luxury of that sweet and succulent berry of which Dr. Boetter said: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did." We secured a few quarts, for which we paid a price far below the market rate at the "Soo." That lighthouse keeper had sized up our epicurean appetites accurately and thereby profited.

Dinner being announced we took position at the table with keen appetites. Our bill of fare was not extensive; but it was all a camper desired.

"Dire was the clang of plates, of knife and fork,
That merciless fell, like tomahawks, to work."

Everything was nicely cooked, and the tea especially delicious. Joe, who was *chef de cuisine*, evidently understood to a dot how to prepare the savory dishes. He was a bonanza to us and relieved us of all the anxiety on the subject, as we were in doubt when we started relative to his skill as cook. If there is anything in camp that is an absolute misery it is poor cooking, for no matter how carnivorous you are, unless you are a cannibal it will soon nauseate the stomach.

After dinner Ned, who had filled his pipe and prepared for a luxurious smoke, advised me to go down to an old decaying pier at the river bank and ascertain if the trout would entertain any proposition for sport. He stated there were none but small ones there and that it was impossible to get them to rise to a fly. Such, he said, had been his experience on several occasions. I agreed to go, but demurred to his idea of the use of bait. He smiled at my refusal to take a small box of angle worms which he had brought for this especial locality, and was willing to wager a small sum that I couldn't raise a trout with a fly in an hour. Off I eagerly started in hopes of making the feathery lure secure the desired trout, and at the same time teach him a lesson in the gentle art. The pier was a treacherous pile of timber in the last stages of decay, and nothing was left of it but its trembling frame-work and a few planks placed here and there in order to reach its outer edge. I got position on the narrow timber outside and started flies on a graceful sweep to the surface of the flo stream. It required an effort to keep balanced on th uneven surface, and several times I came near throwing myself into the stream instead of the flies.

I kept this work up for over an hour, taking in the entire length of the pier, and changing my flies every now and then in hopes of securing a victim. I looked back at Ned occasionally, and always saw the picture of dreary indolence in the gentle angler as the clouds of smoke from his pipe wreathed above his silvery locks. He was watching as well as smiling at my efforts, and seemed content with the situation. Being within hearing distance, he frequently interrogated me as to my success, as much to perplex as aught else. He evidently didn't desire his prognostications to fail, and it seemed to me he was perfectly secure in them, as I had about abandoned all hope of getting a rise. My arm was severely taxed from my strenuous efforts in casting, and I concluded to cease from work and muse over the situation. Is it possible, I thought, that I have to lower my pride and resort to the contemptible angleworm? It looked like desecration to toss a hook with a squirming bait into waters so pure and clear, and that flowed so gently o'er sparkling pebbles and golden sands. It was a fit abode for Neptune and Aphrodite, or "the gay creatures of the elements that in the colors of the rainbow live," and to soil its purity with pot-hunting tactics and bait would mantle with shameful blushes the cheeks of any true disciple of the gentle craft. The trout were there disporting, as I could plainly see them; but they were determined not to be caught with any kind of bunched feathers, no matter how attractive or deftly thrown. They were everything but foolish trout, if they were young, and seemed to "know a hawk from a hernshaw," though their greediness for a worm brought them much trouble. At last I became a desperate convert to Ned's theory, and as a *dernier resort* and with head bowed, I went to the boat and like a thief sneaked out the little box of worms, and then sneaking back, affixed a naked hook to the leader, impaled a worm thereon, tossed it in the current, and in a few minutes there was a vigorous bite and an 8-inch trout landed, his neck broken, and then released from the cruel hook. Ned all this time was watching my movements and enjoying my confusion, and after I had landed another, he very deliberately put his rod together, placed thereon his reel, and, attaching leader and hook, came to the pier, as he said, "to have a little fun with the little trout with a little worm."

He poked any amount of humor at me about my resorting to bait, but, by way of consolation, said it would be the only place we would desire to use it; and so it was, for the fly thereafter was our sole dependence. It goes hard to make a confession of ever using a bait in Lake Superior, but like that immortal little boy with the historic little hatchet I cannot tell a lie. I feel much better after this confession, and if, dear readers, you have the patience to follow this scribble through you will soon ascertain that we nobly redeemed ourselves by remaining faithful ever after as true members of the guild.

We caught nine trout here, of which nine ran over 10in., and then discontinued fishing, satisfied that we had enough for a good mess. While we were at the pier two steam barges put in here to lay by till the wind lulled some, as it was now blowing fiercely with a heavy sea prevailing outside.

Going back to camp we had another contest at crib, and tiring of that took in the surroundings by a tramp, and then again sought the shady porch and watched the white-plumed gulls as they flew o'er the waters, listened to the tender music of the robins, the solemn note of the white-throated sparrow and drank in the beauties of the bright sunlight playing on rock and tree, waving grass and flowing river.

After we had partaken of supper, beds were carefully prepared on balsam boughs and then the evening hours at the camp-fire were enlivened with cheery songs and entertaining stories of adventures in woods and on waters. We planned to make Gros Cap Island next day, where we expected some good angling.

CINCINNATI. ALEX STARBUCK.

A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED.—Coralville, Iowa.—I have been so gratified with the results of some information obtained from the FOREST AND STREAM, that for a long time I have desired to tell your readers about it; but I have not been able to undertake it, nor can I now, though I hope at some time to do so, more particularly as articles of such merit as the one by which I profited, should not be permitted to go unnoticed. I would like to tell how in my efforts to restore a favorite rod by substituting new ferrules for the old, which had become worn, I utterly failed, after weeks of delay and disappointment, in my frequent attempts to procure ferrules of the proper size; and how, after all, under the directions of your correspondent "Californian"—whose article on ferrules in FOREST AND STREAM of August 27, 1885, is I think, in many respects the best that I have ever seen—I was enabled to restore the old ferrules to even a better condition than their original one.—J. G. D.

ANGLING NOTES.

MR. G. W. THORNE, of Colorado Springs, one of the prominent anglers of Colorado, stated in a recent conversation with the writer that the most killing flies in the Upper Rio Grande were the following: Coachman, royal-coachman, cowdung, brown-palmer, gray-palmer, black-gnat and brown-hen. They should be dressed on sproat hooks Nos. 4, 5 and 6. He owns a ranch at Wagonwheel Gap, and speaks in the most enthusiastic manner of the fishing there. The water is exceedingly cold, and the trout (*Salmo purpuratus*) are very large and good fighters.

A great many fishermen lay in a stock of live minnows in the fall, to be used as bait for pickerel fishing through the ice. They are easily kept in any place where the water will not freeze. While this style of fishing is not of the highest grade, yet in winter when there is no other sport it is not to be despised. It affords the angler an excuse for being out of doors in good, healthy, bracing weather, and there is considerable fun and excitement when fish are reasonably plenty. A good fire on the shore with a sufficient supply of refreshments for the inner man will add to the comfort of those engaged in the sport; and if the wind sweeps over the ice as it generally does on those mountain ponds, one can not be too warmly clad.

One of the best and most convenient things in the way of refreshments on a cold day is the liquid condensed beef. It comes all ready seasoned in small glass bottles, and each bottle will make twelve or fifteen cups of beef tea. All that is necessary is a tin cup, and the sportsman can have his hot or cold cup of beef tea with very little trouble. Two teaspoonsful of the liquid to a cup makes it plenty strong enough. It is far better than liquor in any shape.

A recent letter from St. Stephen, New Brunswick, mentions the fact that they, too, are having a very open winter. No snowshoeing up to date and the streams yet open. Everything looks like a good winter for fish and game, and an early fishing season is predicted, especially for salmon.

Complaints are still coming in regarding the lawlessness about the Raquette Lake region of the Adirondacks. A gentleman recently returned from there says that no attention is paid to the enforcement of the game laws in that part of the country. Guides, sportsmen (?) and hotel keepers do as they please. Neither did the authorities seem to make the slightest effort to arrest the thieves that committed the robberies in that section last season.

A letter from Orange county, N. Y., states that the brooks are open, wild flowers to be found and trout rising, as if it were April instead of January. The same writer states also that there is a fair stock of ruffed grouse left, and as the farmers are killing a good many foxes, there is some hope for good shooting next fall.

Speaking of foxes, it is singular that one so rarely sees them while out in the woods. During a shooting and fishing experience of over thirty years the writer has never seen but two. While wading quietly down a trout brook these ran across the stream on a log; they were quite young and very pretty. It is not unusual to see deer, mink, otter, beaver and very many other wild animals; but wolves and foxes seem very hard to see. Probably they do most of their hunting at night.

THE YELLOW-FIN TROUT.

THE following description of the yellow-finned trout of Twin Lakes, Col., is given by David Starr Jordan and Barton Warren Evermann, in the forthcoming Vol. XII., of the Proceedings National Museum:

Salmo mykiss macdonaldi subsp. nov. Type in U. S. National Museum.

Head, 4 to 4 1/16 in length; depth, 4 1/8 to 5; D. 2, 12. A. 1, 11. B. 10. Scales, 40-184-37, about 125 pores. Length of type, 10in.; other specimens from 5 to 8in.

Body more elongate and more compressed than usual among the trout; head long, compressed, the snout moderately pointed; mouth rather large, the jaws subequal, the maxillary extending beyond the eye, 1 3/4 to 2 in head; hyoid teeth present, small; opercle longer than usual, its greatest length 4 1/8 in head, somewhat greater than eye, its posterior margin strongly convex. Eye 5 1/2 in head; snout 4 1/8; gill rakers short, x + 10.

Scales quite small and regularly placed. Pectoral fin moderate, 1 3/8 in head; ventrals 2. Caudal moderately emarginate, the lobes equal, 1 3/8 in head.

Color silvery-olive, a broad lemon-yellow shade along the sides; lower fins bright golden yellow in life; no trace of red, except the usual crimson dash under the lower jaw, never wanting in *Salmo mykiss*.

Body posteriorly and on dorsal and caudal fin profusely speckled with small pepper-like spots, smaller than the nostril, and smaller than in any other of the forms of *Salmo mykiss*. Occasionally these spots are numerous on the anterior part of the body, and even on the head, but usually they are very sparse before the dorsal fin. A round dark diffuse blotch on cheek behind eye.

Pyloric cœca about 40.

Stomach containing some vegetable matter, bones of suckers, and what appears to be a very large flat white worm, apparently swallowed as part of its food.

About ten specimens of this species were taken with the fly in the lower Twin Lakes, about 15 miles southwest of Leadville, a beautiful mountain lake tributary to the Arkansas River.

Most of the specimens were taken by Mr. George R. Fisher, of Leadville, a very enthusiastic and very well informed angler, who first made known to us the existence of the species and accompanied our trip in search of it.

There are two kinds of trout native to this lake, the yellow-fin or salmon trout, above described, and the smaller "greenback trout," also found in the Arkansas and Platte, *Salmo mykiss stomias*.

The yellow-fin trout lives largely on the gravels and about the north or sunny side of the lake. It reaches a weight of 7 to 10lbs., the very large fish being usually taken with the spear; specimens of 13lbs. weight are reported. The species never leaves the lake except to spawn, and most of them spawn in the lake. It has never been seen in the river, and rarely in very deep water.

This fish feeds very freely on young suckers and even on young trout. It spawns in spring, and the suckers infest its spawning beds, devouring the eggs.

The flesh of the yellow fin trout is very pale, and more watery than that of the other trout of Colorado. In flavor its flesh is not inferior to the other species. The color of the flesh may be due to the fact that it feeds on fishes rather than crustacea. The "greenback trout" (*S. m. stomias*) feeds on crustacea and has very red flesh.

We have taken pleasure in naming this species for Hon. Marshall McDonald, U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries, in recognition of his services in spreading the range of *Salmonidæ* in America.

UNIVERSITY OF INDIANA, Jan. 10.

OREGON SALMON ANGLING.

HERE is a letter sent by one of our Portland (Oregon) readers to a friend in New York. The information will be welcomed: "Last year was the first time to my knowledge that salmon would take the fly in Oregon waters away from tide water. That they would do so was discovered accidentally by a gentleman who was fishing for trout in the Clackamas, a mountain stream about twelve miles from here. The fishing was best from May 20 to June 15, and many large catches were made. My brother landed fourteen in one day, the largest of which measured 39in. in length. They ran from 24in. to 36in. in length, and were all landed without help and after strong fights. My brother's catch was only an average one and was excelled on several occasions by gentlemen of my acquaintanc.

"Most of the fishing is done in a beautiful pool 200yds. long and 40yds. wide, where the water is shoal on both sides, quickly deepens to a depth of 6ft. or 7ft., and at its head has a current of about ten miles an hour.

"The favorite fly is of a reddish cast and is a hard one to describe, but can be procured here from local dealers. The most killing fly is one with wine body and brown speckled wings. Others used were black-hackle, coachman, professor and bright red flies. If you come out bring a salmon rod with you, as the work is too heavy for a trout rod, and the best success is had from long casts well out in the current, the fisherman standing on the shore or wading out in the stream as he may prefer.

"June, July and August are considered the best months to visit Puget Sound and Alaska, and I would advise you to engage your passage north as far ahead as practicable, as the steamers can seldom accommodate all the tourist travel that offers.

"Should you come out here I will be glad to assist you in having some good sport with the rod, and if the salmon take hold this year as well as they did last you you will be able to 'catch more fish than you can carry."

W. F. B.

MYSTERIOUS STOCKING OF PONDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you explain correctly how it is that fish are found in ponds of water having no outlet? For instance, here in Texas stockmen build large reservoirs by digging out the earth and building embankments which never overflow, and in the course of a few years they are well stocked with fish. I have heard this accounted for in various ways, but not to my satisfaction. Possibly I have not read FOREST AND STREAM closely enough. T. J. S.

[Artificial ponds such as you describe may be stocked with fish in one of several ways: (1) By human agency; (2) by means of fertilized adhesive eggs carried on the feet of aquatic birds or the bodies of insects; (3) by the action of wind storms. We have been fortunate enough to receive specimens of fish which were rained down in the streets of a Nebraska city and found them to belong to a species common in the vicinity. If you have the opportunity, send to FOREST AND STREAM some examples of fish discovered under the circumstances related and we will be able to tell whether or not they are indigenous to the region in which your ponds are located. You can mail them in dry salt, or, better still, soak them a week in alcohol, then take them out and wrap them in cloths moistened with alcohol, place them in a pasteboard or wooden box and send by mail. The dispersion of freshwater fishes is one of the most difficult and interesting problems of ichthyology, and you can do us good service by aiding in its elucidation.]

BROOK TROUT SPAWNING IN JANUARY.—Baltimore, Jan. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream*: Many thanks for copy of FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 9 instant. I was already in possession of the number. I take it regularly from our news dealer, Crowley; can't do without it, must have it, and hope to live long to enjoy its contents. The "Fish of Florida Waters" is very interesting and the pictures of thoses fishes are beautiful. What labor it must be to kill the tarpum; all labor and very little sport. I am very much of the same mind as Dr. Henshall. "I do not particularly fancy that kind of angling." I will stick to the brook trout and wade in our mountain streams so long as the good Lord gives me strength to cast a fly. Yesterday, the 13th, the mercury registered 60°, and I went up the Northern Central Railway thirty miles to kill a few trout for an invalid. After taking a dozen or more I dressed them and found in one, 8in. in length, ova almost ready to spawn. I stopped fishing at once. Now I will ask if this is not remarkable, that trout will spawn in January?—E. S. Y. [In Pennsylvania the spawning season of the brook trout usually begins in October and continues until the middle of December; but in FOREST AND STREAM will be found records of spawning as late as April in Massachusetts and in May, June, July and August in Michigan. See FOREST AND STREAM of May 16, June 13 and Oct. 3, 1889.]

ICE FISHING.—Portland, Me., Jan. 24.—I am sorry to say the parties suspected of the outrage at the landlocked salmon hatchery at Edes Falls have again escaped justice, the Grand Jury failing to find a bill against them. This I believe is the third time an attempt to hold them has fallen through. Ice fishing for pickerel has been carried on with great success all about Cumberland county this winter, favored by the absence of snow and the prevailing mild weather. Local fish dealers report handling larger quantities of this fish than for ten years past.—C. D. S.

AN INDEFATIGABLE ANGLER.—Chicago, Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have lived during the months of March and April at my winter home, Buena Retiro, near the village of Enterprise, Fla., for five years. There I became acquainted with that noble old man and indefatigable fisherman, Mr. Benson, who, I am informed, had made his home at the Brock House and fished the waters of Lake Monroe for nearly twenty years. The other day my Florida paper, published at Orange City, briefly noticed his death. It was a death notable for its appropriateness. He died suddenly in his boat while playing a splendid bass. He fell suddenly and uttered no word. He often told me that he believed he would die in that manner. I have no particulars of his life, but I think he was a native of Boston and fished the Northern waters in summer. He must have reached the age of eighty, if not more. He usually went to Enterprise in December and remained till May 1, fishing every day except Sunday. He was a man of large means and very benevolent. If any of your readers know more about him the facts ought to be given.—E. M. H.

INDIANA BLASS BASS IN JANUARY.—North Vernon, Ind., Jan. 11.—I saw to-day six bass, ranging from 1lb. down, caught by Mr. A. Johnson with hook and line in one of our streams, the Muscatatack, within a half mile of town. It is unusual to catch bass in any of our streams later than Dec. 1 or earlier than March 1. I have never seen any caught between these dates until to-day. The fish were caught with minnows and were gamy. Our county (Jennings) has fifty miles or more of good bass waters. The large and small-mouth are both plenty. The streams are rocky, with numerous riffles, and the pools between are never over 6ft. deep at an ordinary stage. Would like to know if any bass have been caught since the first of the year in similar streams.—W.

WEIGHT OF LAKE TROUT.—Albany Jan. 19, 1890.—Please give me the weight of the largest lake trout caught in Schroon Lake, N. Y.; if there is no such record give me the weight of the largest one caught that you have on record.—W. P. W. [We have no complete record of weights of lake trout from Schroon Lake. In Dr. Good's "American Fishes" you will find a statement concerning an example of 4ft. 5in. It is not uncommon to hear of individuals weighing 40lbs.]

TARPUM IN TEXAS.—Beeville, Tex.—Recently experienced anglers have discovered that we have the genuine tarpum or silverfish in the bays that fringe the Gulf of Mexico; and the sport of hooking them, but seldom landing the game, affords both amusement and excitement, as any one will testify who has experienced this rare sport.—T. J. S.

THAT FLORIDA NUMBER (Jan. 9) was a grand one. The retrospect by "O. O. S." was worth a year's subscription. His picture of the pine land orange grower would be hard to beat, and the Charlotte Harbor fishing paper by "F. S. J. C. is well done. But what is the use to specify all we get in the FOREST AND STREAM?—G. A. B.

A FISH HE WILL REMEMBER.

THE following ingenuous note comes to the FOREST AND STREAM bearing the postmark of a railroad station within three hours of New York city. The hero of the story has not seen ten summers; when he shall have become old and experienced in the art of angling, it is safe to predict, he will still rehearse with pride and pleasure this first youthful exploit with the big bass:

Editor Forest and Stream:

One day last summer Papa, Harry and I went fishing on —— Lake. We were on the lake almost an hour; and I began to think I wouldn't get a bite, when all of a sudden something gave the line a terrible jerk, and the pole bent way down in the water, almost pulling me out of the boat. I was frightened and called to Papa. He said hold on to the pole until he could get there. It was a big black bass; it weighed 3 pounds and 6 ounces. Just as we pulled him in, he bit the line right off. It does not seem much to write it, but when I felt it jerking at the pole I thought it was an immense fish, perhaps a shark. But the best sport is trout fishing, and when the season opens again, as the law is on now, I will send you down two nice ones. WILLIE CASH.

FISHING IN FLORIDA WATERS.—Anglers who intend visiting Florida this coming winter will find it to their advantage to inspect the superior tackle for tarpon and other fishes, manufactured by Thomas J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York.—*Adv.*

Fisheulture.

THE HOWIETOUN FISHERY.

THE current price list of this famous establishment of Sir James Gibson Maitland, Bart., announces the successful exportation to New Zealand of over half a million eggs of salmon taken from the Tay, Forth and Tweed districts.

Atlantic salmon have been artificially landlocked, but with no results of commercial importance. They have proved valuable, however, for crossing with Loch Leven and brown trout.

American landlocked salmon have yielded eggs in ponds at Howietoun, but the variety is much more delicate than the artificially landlocked Atlantic salmon. Rainbow trout have prospered far more than our landlocked salmon and have bred in confinement.

Crosses between salmon and trout have been carried to seven-eighths blood of trout and one-eight salmon. The rate of growth and ratio of weight to length have increased, but there has been a slight decrease of fertility, especially in the case of female crosses, and sexual maturity has shown itself earlier in some female crosses than is usual in either parent.

Attention is drawn to the great success of redds in stocking large bodies of water. Eggs on the point of hatching are used for this method, and they are laid on gravel and require no care if the location be properly selected.

Yearlings are recommended most highly for general purposes, because of their ability to stand transportation, find their own food and accommodate themselves readily to ponds.

No difficulty has been experienced in shipping trout in iced water for a journey of twenty hours duration; but if placed after such a journey in water of a higher temperature, some loss will arise from inflammation of the gills.

March fry are considered best for English waters and May fry for Highland water.

CARE OF YOUNG TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The writer earnestly desires the restocking of our depleted, and in some cases exhausted, trout streams. For some years past he has been procuring alevin trout and liberating them in such brooks, leaving them to care for themselves thereafter. He now asks such readers of FOREST AND STREAM as have had experience in such matters, and who feel sufficient interest in the work so to do, to give its readers the benefit of their experience.

He would like particularly to learn whether it is best to put the young trout in the open brook where there may be a few old trout and let them shift for themselves, or whether it is not better to build a rearing pond beside the brook and deflect a portion of it to feed the pond, making suitable provision for the overflow, and thus be able to confine the trout until say one year old, when they would be better able to protect themselves. And if such rearing pond be preferable, what should be its size for each thousand fry, how best constructed, and what care would the young fish require?

Where there is an abundant water supply would food enough probably be supplied by it, or would artificial feeding be necessary? If food enough would be supplied by the running water, how large a stream or quantity is required? And if not, what food would be best, how prepared, when and in what quantity fed? In all the questions it will be understood per thousand fry. This information and much more bearing upon the same subject can be furnished by readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and if they will kindly do so they will contribute to a timely subject, materially aid in a good work, and help others as well as the writer.

G. Mc.

WORCESTER, Mass.

[Leaders in fishculture now believe that in order to make a speedy and permanent impression in waters stocked with species of the salmon family, yearlings should be used for the planting, and not alevins. Results furnish complete proof of the soundness of this opinion and the Government is especially committed to this method of introduction. A pond 50ft. long, 12ft. wide and 3 to 4ft. deep in the deepest portion, from thence sloping to the inlet, and with a good flow of water, will easily carry 1,000 yearling trout, provided they are properly fed. A trough 16ft. long, 18in. wide and 8in. deep will accommodate 20,000 fry, allowing one month for absorption of the sac and two months for feeding. Some fishculturists prefer to give the young fry fresh beef liver until they are six months old. They crush it to a soft mass and feed the fish several times a day when they first begin to feed. Older fish can be fed once daily and adults once in two days. The old fish can take finely chopped "lights" also. There is no fixed rule as to quantity of food, but the trout should have all they will clean up. See this journal for Dec. 26, on Mr. Atkins's method of feeding young *Salmonidæ* with larvæ of flies. There is no doubt that live food is the best if it can be obtained. As a rule open waters do not contain sufficient food of a kind suitable to the wants of trout.]

PROVIDING NATURAL FOOD FOR FISH FRY.

THE writer has been very much interested by Mr. C. G. Atkins's experiments in rearing larvæ for feeding fry. The present method of planting yearling *Salmonidæ* is a great advance over the system of planting fry, and now if some economical method of providing natural food for them can be evolved it is possible that trout culture may be placed on a still more favorable basis. There has been a recent application by natives of Switzerland (so I have been told) for an American patent on a system (patented in Europe) of feeding fish by having a series of ponds in which natural food is allowed to propagate, and from one to another of which the fish are transferred as sheep would be transferred from one pasture to another. The idea is a good one, but it is as old at least as the knowledge of the value of selective breeding of fishes in Japan or China, and simply makes complex what is otherwise a very simple matter—the rearing of the food and its transfer to the fish pond.

Dr. Wm. H. Wahl, editor of the *Manufacturer and Builder*, and the writer have for years engaged in the careful cultivation of Japanese goldfish by selection, resulting in the possession of no doubt the finest long-finned goldfish in the country. These are spawned, hatched and reared in tubs, tanks, aquaria and small cemented ponds. They are fed during the early part of their lives on animalculæ and small crustaceans. The rearing of all fishes within limited areas is, of course, only a question of food supply. A pond or trench, when devoted to raising food alone, develops prodigious quantities of life, because, in the absence of fish to prey upon it, production is unrestricted.

In the application for patent referred to, the use of dung, offal, etc., is recommended as a stimulus to the rapid development of larvæ, crustacea, etc. While it may attract insects, it is not necessary to the development of minute crustacea, as these find their food in the still more minute animal and vegetable life developed under the same conditions. Take the sphagnum swamps of New Jersey for example. These dry up in the spring or early summer, and remain so dry throughout the summer that there will be cracks in the earth two or three inches wide. They will also be subjected to severe freezing before they fill up. Within a few days after filling up, however, *Daphnia* and *Cyclops* will appear to the eye, and in two or three weeks they will be literally teeming with minute life, all developed from eggs lying dormant during all the months of baking and freezing—*Daphnia*, *Cyclops*, the larvæ of gnats, crane flies, ephemera flies and water beetles, the boat fly, and the curious phyllopod crustacea, etc. The bottom of these swamp ponds is soon covered with a luxuriant growth of sphagnum and other plants. One of them would supply the fry of quite an extensive hatchery.

On the outskirts of the city of Philadelphia Dr. Wahl and the writer have for years found stagnant ponds or accumulations of water, some of them clean and pure and some of them to some extent sewage-fed, where with a few scoops of a cheesecloth net myriads of these creatures could be taken. And in this way we provided our young fry with an abundance of natural food, only resorting to propagating it when the ponds or ditches dried up.

While attending the Ohio Valley Exposition at Cincinnati the writer found similar stagnant bodies of water, to some extent sewage-fed, and reached by back water from the Ohio during freshets. They were so teeming with the larvæ of mosquitoes and small crustaceans, such as *Daphnia* and *Cyclops*, that as much as half a pint of them could be taken at one scoop of the net, and they were fed to the fish in the aquaria in clouds. These ponds were also alive with small fish, numbers of which were caught with the clouds of crustacea.

The small ponds among the hills on the coast of Massachusetts, when filled with water, swarm with these crustacea, and it is probable that they may be found in such numbers everywhere. The point sought to be advanced here, however, is that they may be bred in incalculable numbers in small artificial ponds or trenches. Neither summer heat nor winter's cold seems to affect them with the exception that when there is a considerable accumulation of ice they diminish rapidly in numbers. Were trenches covered with hotbed sash, however, so as to prevent extreme freezing, there is no reason why they could not be produced in abundance throughout the year. This is only applying the methods of the gardener.

The crustacea will be found on the lee side of a pond in greatest numbers when the wind is blowing and the sun is shining, but will sink to the bottom if cloudy. When the wind is not blowing they will be found on the sunniest side.

The breeding of larvæ of gnats and mosquitoes in an open pond is much like inviting a plague. During the past summer, however, the writer was able to feed many hundreds of goldfish on mosquito larvæ developed in a large cemented cistern, underground. It was necessary to keep a fine gauze cover over the mouth of the cistern to prevent the escape of the mosquitoes. The gnat and mosquito larvæ are of no use only when fish have attained a length of say three-fourths of an inch. They will kill and devour newly hatched fish. Just to what extent this system would be practicable, or as to whether there are limitations to its value in the larger fishcultural operations, is a question which may be easily determined by devoting small ponds already constructed to the experiment, and it would be well worth the trial. In many kinds of fishculture in the near future it is probable that the most advanced methods will devote much more space to the production of a natural food supply than to the fish themselves.

WM. P. SEAL.

PROFITS OF TROUT CULTURE.—Does raising trout for market pay under ordinary circumstances if a party has a good pond well located? Is the work on trout culture advertised in your "Sportsman's Library" complete and reliable? I have a good pond in view, but have read in papers that men always lost about all they put into the business.—G. H. S. [We do not believe that trout culture pays as a rule, although we know some successful establishments. The book referred to is good and reliable. Write to Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Washington, D. C., for his Report on the Wytheville Station, which contains valuable information on this subject.]

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Jan. 27 to Feb. 1, 1890.—Dog Show of the Colorado Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Denver, Col.

Feb. 11 to 14, 1890.—Fourteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, American Institute Building, New York. James Mortimer Superintendent.

March 4 to 7, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent, 175 Dearborn street. Entries close Feb. 17.

March 11 to 14, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

March 25 to 28, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mass. Kennel Club, Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

April 1 to 4, 1890.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18, 1890.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Jan. 20, 1890.—Seventh Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary, 313 Bush street, San Francisco, Cal.

Feb. 11, 1890.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Texas Field Trial Club, at Marshall, Tex. W. L. Thomas, Secretary.

Feb. 3 to 28, 1890.—Meet of the Brunswick Fur Club, Great Island, Me.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

INTER-STATE FIELD TRIALS.

[*Special Report.*]

THE Inter-State Field Trial Club's first annual trials commenced at Lafayette, La., Jan. 13, and were finished Jan. 22. The club deserves great credit for their fair management. They gave their prizes to be won by the best dog and every movement showed that they wanted fair play given to all. They were very kind and courteous to every one present. The judges were Mr. A. H. Starr, of Marshall, Texas, Judge Clagge, of Lafayette, La., and Mr. N. D. Wallace, of New Orleans, La. Judge Clagge and Mr. Wallace were called away on business two days each, and in their absence Mr. R. M. Hutchins acted in their places. There can be no question raised about the judges' honesty toward every one, and there were no favorites among the dogs. They adopted the plan of deciding each heat at the end of 30m. if either dog had any advantage of any consequence in their favor, and they stuck to this rule in nearly every case. They made a few mistakes in taking up good dogs on a short margin in favor of one dog, and they did not properly direct handlers so that they could thoroughly test the actual hunting quality of a high class dog. There were on many parts of the trial grounds entirely too many birds to thoroughly test the actual hunting qualities of dogs, and in such cases the judges should have taken the dogs off of single birds and worked them for new bevies. This they did not do in many cases, and beat some very high class dogs with dogs that were not near their equals, and another fault that I have to find with them and most other judges at field trials is, they try to stick to the old point system too much. It seems to be hard for judges to come down to the strict letter of rules to grade pointing under the heading of nose. They kept account of the actual number of points and flushes a dog makes, and at the end of the heat they count up the number of points that had been made, and the dog with the greatest number always won. This is not a correct way to judge the nose of a dog. One dog might make six points to the other's three and then not have near as good a nose as the one that made three. The actual number of points in a 30m. heat is often due to luck.

The country around Lafayette is a level prairie country nearly all in cultivation, and cut up in small farms with three and four-wire fences, and cultivated mostly in cotton and corn. Every cornfield is thick with cockle burrs, making it impossible for a setter to hunt anywhere without being covered from head to foot with burrs. The cotton grows very large and rank, and the ground is perfectly bare in most of the cotton fields. There are more birds on these field trial grounds than any that I have ever seen; have seen five or six bevies in a 30-minute trial. They stay out in these open cotton and cornfields, and when a dog points a bevy they frequently run several hundred yards before they can be flushed. They generally light out as soon as they strike the ground, making it very hard to find them. They sometimes fly to hedges, making it impossible to work them, and taking the character of the ground, the great quantities of birds, and the way they ran, into consideration, it is very hard for judges to do justice to all, and they certainly deserve credit for their attempts. Their decisions were accepted by every one present except Major Purcell, who annoyed the judges and management no little by kicking and entering a protest on nearly every heat that he run, some of them being six or eight pages of foolscap. They are entirely too long to think of copying, or asking any paper to take space to publish them. The Major started three dogs in the Derby and five in the the All-Aged Stake and did not win a single heat. It is true that this was hard luck, but there was no one present except Major Purcell that will not fully agree with the judges in every decision that was made against his dogs. Those who saw them here and out East know what they are. They are dogs with some better, more natural qualities than the record shows, but the Major has none of them broken nearly well enough to think about running in field trials.

The most of the sportsmen stopped at the Star and Crescent House, where they got royal, first-class accommodations, much better than we got at the Eastern trials. The proprietor, Mr. John H. Conniff, tried to accommodate every one in all their wants, and he will long be remembered by the sportsmen present.

The club should be very proud of their great success in their first effort. The entries show that they had quite a lot of the best dogs in America, in fact, more field trial winners entered than I have ever known to be entered in any one trial before.

MEMBERS' STAKE.

On Monday, Jan. 13, at 8:30 A. M., the Members' Stake was begun. The first brace was Mr. R. M. Hutchins's liver and white pointer dog Spring (Mainspring—Curfew), handled by owner, and Mr. Omer Villere's lemon and white pointer bitch Lillie Talbot (pedigree not given), handled by owner. They were worked through large cotton, corn and weed fields. During the heat there were eight bevies found by the spectators and dogs, but there was very little work done, Lillie making four points and Spring two, the birds generally went to such thick heavy cover that it was impossible for the dogs to get in much work, but they should have done much better than they did. Spring had a decided advantage in speed and range, but showed very poor nose and did poor work on game. They both made flushes that were inexcusable. Lillie broke shot once and was unsteady to wing several times. Spring behaved well to shot and wing. Lillie retrieved, Spring not having a bird killed over his point, did not have an opportunity to retrieve. They were ordered up at 11:44. Down in all 3h. 14m. The judges gave the heat to Lillie. This heat undoubtedly was a very hard one for the judges to decide, and it looked like they took time enough and found birds enough to test any two dogs not evenly matched, Spring having a decided advantage in speed and range and showed up to be a thoroughly broken dog, easy to handle. The judges should have given Spring an opportunity to retrieve a bird, and if he did retrieve he should have won the heat. Under the rules no unsteady dog that has not very high natural qualities should beat a well-broken dog with better natural qualities on a question of three points.

At 12 M. Mr. F. F. Myles's black, white and tan setter dog Ben Hur (Paul Gladstone—Lottie), handled by owner, and Mr. Omer Villere's black, white and tan setter dog Lee (Boyd—Gipsey) were cast off in a thick, heavy cornfield, both dogs showing fairly good speed, range and style, Ben having a decided advantage in these respects. They both got in several points and flushes, Ben having the best of it. Lee was unsteady to wing twice, neither dog had a bird killed over him: at the end of 45m. they were ordered up and a bird was thrown and both dogs retrieved. The heat was then very properly decided in favor of Ben Hur.

F. F. Myles's black, white and tan setter dog Bob McCargo (Count Oberon—Blanche), handled by owner, and Capt. R. W. Foster's black, white and tan setter dog Capt. Bethel, handled by owner, were cast off in a cornfield. In speed, range and style in motion Capt. Bethel had a big advantage, being a far-ranging dog, but he did not make a point during the heat, and flushed one bevy and chased it and refused to back, went in and flushed and was unsteady to shot. Bob made two good points and would have made the third one if Cap had not flushed his bird. At the end of 45m. Bob was declared the winner.

After a first-class luncheon Mr. N. D. Wallace's black, white and tan setter dog Bang (Mark Twain—Lena R.) and Mr. J. K. Renand's lemon and white setter dog Ned White (Mark Twain—Lena R.) were put down. As both of these dogs had been handled by Mr. McCargo and did not know their owners, they agreed that Mr. McCargo should handle both dogs. They were worked on two bevies and but one point was made, Bang getting that. They both flushed badly and were unsteady to wing, and Ned chased twice and Bang once. They both ranged fairly well and with a fair amount of speed, Bang having a slight advantage. At the end of one hour the judges ordered them up and out of the race.

The next brace was Mr. F. F. Myles's black, white and tan setter bitch Dimple (Gordon—Blanche), handled by owner, and Judge J. M. Thompson's black, white and tan setter dog Mark Twain, handled by Mr. Renand. In speed, range and style they were a nice brace, Dimple having a slight advantage. In work on game they were both fairly good, but Dimple also had the advantage in this respect, and at the end of 45 minutes Dimple was declared the winner. This ended the first series.

Ben Hur and Lillie Talbot were the first brace in the second series. In speed and range Ben had a decided advantage, in style they were about equal. There was lots of work done in this heat. Ben getting a decided advantage. Lillie was also unsteady to shot and wing. At the end of 1 hour and 15 minutes Ben was declared the winner. This ended the day's work.

On Tuesday morning the Derby commenced, and the Member's Stake was finished by new judges, so your reporter was not present to see the work done. It resulted as follows:

Dimple beat Bob McCargo, both dogs owned by Mr. Myles.

Ben Hur beat Dimple and won first, Dimple second, Lillie Talbot third.

THE DERBY.

The Derby of the Inter-State Field Trial Club began on Tuesday, Jan. 14. A list of the entries was published in FOREST AND STREAM Jan. 16.

First Series.

F. F. V. AND SIMONIDES

were put down at 9:04 and worked through open corn and cotton fields, where both dogs had a good opportunity to show their speed and range. Simonides had a decided advantage in speed, range and style. Both showed good nose. F. F. V. made three points and two flushes, and was a little unsteady to shot twice. Simonides made two points and was steady to shot and wing. Both backed well. Toward the end of the heat both dogs showed very poor speed and range, and were about equal. At the end of 30 minutes the judges very properly gave the heat to Simonides. F. F. V. was handled by Major Purcell and Simonides by Rose.

HOPE'S RAY AND BANG BANG.

Mr. Wallace, one of the judges, owning Bang Bang, retired through this heat, the other two judges deciding it. The dogs were put down at 9:45 and worked through open corn and cotton fields throughout the heat, with nothing except burrs to hinder them from going as fast as they liked. In speed and range they both did fairly well at first, but toward the end of the heat they slowed down considerably. Bang had a slight advantage in speed and range. They were about equal in style. There were three bevies found in this heat. Hope made three points, and was steady to shot and wing and backed well. Bang made only one point; refused to back and went in and flushed. He also made one other flush that he should have pointed. If he had been properly broke the heat would have been much closer and he possibly would have won it. At the end of one hour the heat was awarded to Hope's Ray. Ray was handled by Rose and Bang by McCargo.

TRANSIT AND LILLIE TALBOT

were cast off at 10:50 in the open cornfield, where the last brace was taken up and were worked through the heat in

this same cornfield, this however being a very large, level field where they could show all the speed and range in them. They both showed rather poor speed and range, and there was but little to choose between them. Lillie had some the advantage in style and completely outworked Transit on game, finding nearly all the birds. She made two points, three flushes and a bad break-shot. Transit made only one point and that was on birds that Lillie was pointing when he was called up to back; he also made one flush and a false point; they both backed. This was a poor heat. If Lillie had been steady to point and shot, she would undoubtedly have been the wiuner. Transit won. Down 30m. Transit was handled by Short and Lillie by her owner.

NED WHITE AND ANNIE F.

were cast off at 11:40 in open cornfield, and worked through a hedge out in large plantation of cotton with a few patches of corn, with no cover for birds except in an occasional brier patch. This character of ground was worked throughout the heat. In speed and range they both showed up fairly well at first, but Ned slowed down considerably after the first half hour, while Annie was going at a good pace to the end, having a decided advantage in speed, range and style. Annie found and pointed two bevies, and was steady to shot and wing. Ned pointed one bevy, flushed one single bird and chased it. All of the bevies flew to thick hedges, and no single-bird work was done. Both dogs backed well and were steady to shot. Both made a false point. Immediately after Annie found her last bevy they were ordered up and the heat awarded to her. Down 1h. 15m. Annie was handled by Avent and Ned by McCargo.

DAD WILSON'S BOY AND FLAKE OF FLOCKFINDER, JR.

After lunch, at 1:53, this brace were put down in open corn and cotton fields, mostly cotton, where nearly every place that a bird had to protect himself in was burned off. The first bevy was seen running on the bare ground where sedge grass had been burned, they ran in a thicket and both dogs were worked to them with a strong damp wind in their favor, and neither dog showed any sign of smelling them. Dad flushed two of them and stopped to wing. They were then taken out of the thicket to the open, and after a long search the handlers flushed a bevy in an open cornfield that flew over Flake, and she chased them a long way to where they went into a hedge. Shortly afterward she flushed a single and stopped to wing. After a long search again in a cornfield Flake flushed a bevy and again chased. They were then ordered up without either one making a point. Neither showed much speed or range. At the commencement of the heat Dad had a slight advantage in speed and range, but at the end of it Flake had a little the best of it. Dad had a decided advantage in style. This heat was the poorest one run so far, but if they had been put down in a good field where birds were plentiful they probably would have done much better. I asked the judges for their decision and they told me that they had ordered both dogs out for want of merit, and I telegraphed the same to your paper, but on the following day their attention was called to the fact that their rules do not give them the privilege of ordering any dog out for want of merit. Therefore they have changed their decision and declared Dad Wilson's Boy the winner. The rules are very weak to compel their judges to keep two worthless dogs down, perhaps for hours, to see which is the poorest of the two, when it is frequently the case that it is very plain in the thirty minutes time that the two dogs running have no showing whatever with the best dogs in a stake, and it is nonsense to have a set of rules that keep such dogs in a stake for the second series. In all such cases as this the spotting system saves a great deal of valuable time that might be spent in testing the natural qualities of the best class of dogs in the stakes. Dad was handled by Titus and Flake by Major Purcell.

DAD WILSON, JR., AND HARRY C.

were put down at 4:00 in an open cornfield. After drawing some ground blank Dad flushed a bevy. Then in a cotton field Dad wheeled to a good point on a bevy and was steady to shot. Harry then pointed a bevy, and Dad flushed a bevy at the same time 50yds. to the right of Harry. Harry then pointed in a cornfield a single and Dad one in a thicket by road. Harry then pointed a single in the thicket and was steady to wing. Working on by railroad track Harry pointed just as a bird flushed and was steady to wing. In a cornfield Harry pointed a bevy, Avent shot and killed and the dog was steady. In a brier thicket Harry did some work the reporter did not see, pointing and roading some birds that flushed wild. Then both dogs pointed false. In open Dad pointed a single. Short shot and missed. In sedge Dad made an indifferent point and Harry an excusable flush. We think the heat should have been decided here in Harry's favor, as there was no difference in range and speed; Harry having by odds the advantage in style on point and equal style in motion. The judges decided to give the dogs fifteen minutes in the morning, and they were taken up for the night at 5 o'clock. On Wednesday they were put down at 8:54 to finish their undecided heat. Dad roaded a bevy to a point; Harry coming up down wind flushed it, not seeing Dad. Sent on, Harry pointed a bevy, and Dad, off to the left, pointed a bird that flushed wild. On, Harry pointed a single. They were then taken up for water, and after ten minutes put down again in corn. Dad pointed a bevy in good style and won. Down one hour.

HEINEKIN AND FRED GATES

were cast off in an open cornfield, with nothing except burrs to keep a dog from showing all that was in him. Neither of them showed any great amount of speed or range. Fred had a slight advantage. In style he was much the best. Fred pointed a bevy that he broke in after when flushed. Rose brought him back and gave him a good whipping. On the scattered birds both did some rapid pointing, Fred clearly getting the best of it. Heinekin broke shot, but stopped to order after several yells from Major Purcell. Heinekin soon afterward made a good point, the Major shot, but did not kill and Heinekin again broke shot with the Major shouting, running after him and throwing cornstalks at him; but with all that he did not stop and chased the bird over 100yds. At last he returned, apparently thinking he had done what his owner wanted him to do. Just at this time a heavy rain commenced falling and the dogs were ordered up, being down only 15m. It rained until evening. At 3 o'clock it looked like we could get a heat or two run between showers, and we again left town. Fred Gates and Heinekin were put down to finish their heat. They were started off in a cornfield, and before Fred had gone 50yds., he wheeled on a nice point to a bevy. By this time it commenced raining again and the birds only flew a short distance in corn, where both dogs made several points in rapid succession, Fred getting a decided advantage. The birds were running badly and to a flush of Heinekin Fred made a short chase. At the end of the fifteen minutes the dogs were ordered up and the heat very properly awarded to Fred Gates. Down in all 30m. By this time it had commenced raining hard and no more attempt at work was made. Heinekin was handled by Major Purcell. Fred was to have been handled by Mr. Blunt, but as he was not in a proper condition the dog was placed in the hands of Rose, who handled him very well, notwithstanding he was entirely unacquainted with him.

VAL AND ROYAL C.

On Wednesday the sun rose clear with some little frost and a cool west wind blew all day, making it a fairly good day for the dogs, but birds were hard to find. The start was made four miles north of town on entirely new grounds that were not as good as some that we have worked over. The fields were nearly all small inclosures with wire fences around them, and the land was very flat with very heavy swale grass and briers around the uncultivated ground. [In the published list of entries Daisy Girl appears instead of Dr. O. L. Abner's black pointer dog Val (Broncho— ——).] They were put down at 10:45 in an open cotton field and worked down wind for nearly a mile. In speed and range Royal had a slight advantage. In style they were about equal. Val worked close around his handler while among single birds, and completely outpointed Roy, making six points to Roy's two. Val would not back, and was a little unsteady to shot, but was much easier to get among the birds than Roy. There were two bevies found in this heat. Down in all one hour and thirty minutes. Val won. Val was handled by owner and Royal by Avent.

TRIBULATION AND ROWDY ROD.

As Rowdy Rod had won two firsts in the East and Tribulation had won first in the All-Aged Pointer Stake at the Southern Trials, there was a great deal of interest manifested about this heat, and as no one present except his handler had ever seen Rowdy in the field, and quite a number had seen Trib in his heats at the Southern, the majority present thought Trib would beat him. They were taken to open corn and cotton fields, where all could see them go to their heart's content. They both went at a high rate of speed and wide range, but Rowdy set the pace and range not leaving anything for Trib to find. Often during the heat Trib would follow Rowdy on his wide cast, but would not stay out at his work as well as he did. Rowdy found four bevies and pointed three of them nicely, and was steady to shot. One of the bevies flushed wild down wind out of an open cotton field. Trib did not make a siugle point throughout the heat, except a false point and a point on a rat. Trib backed well and was steady to shot. The first three bevies flew across a slough and were not followed. The last bevy that Rowdy pointed went to an open weed field, but time was up and it was clear to all that Rowdy had him beaten. He was awarded the heat. Down 45m.

This ended the first series, Roy Wilson having a bye. Following is the summary:

Simonides beat F. F. V.
Hope's Ray beat Bang Bang.
Transit beat Lillie Talbot.
Annie F. beat Ned White.
Dad Wilson's Boy beat Flake of Flockfinder, Jr.
Dad Wilson, Jr., beat Harry C.
Fred Gates beat Heinekin.
Val beat Royal C.
Rowdy Rod beat Tribulation.
Roy Wilson a bye.

Second Series.

ROY WILSON AND SIMONIDES

were cast off in an open cornfield and worked through corn and cotton fields throughout the heat. Neither dog showed any great amount of speed nor range, but Simonides had a slight advantage in this respect. They were about equal in style and both showed good nose and were steady to shot and wing. Simonides made two points and showed a much better character of work on his game. Roy also made two points and one or two false points. At the end of 30 minutes they were ordered up and the heat awarded to Simonides. Roy was handled by McCartney.

HOPE'S RAY AND TRANSIT

were cast off at 12:50 and worked through corn, cotton and burr fields, where they could show their speed and range to the best advantage. In speed, range and style there was but little to choose between them, both ranged only fairly well. They were worked 30 minutes before lunch, each dog making two points on singles. Hope was a little unsteady to shot once; they backed well. After lunch Ray made two undecided points on single birds, one flush and one false point, while Transit got nothing to his advantage, and at the end of the 15 minutes time they were ordered up and Hope's Ray won. Down in all 45 minutes.

ANNIE F. AND DAD WILSON'S BOY

were at once cast off in an open cornfield and worked in adjoining field where some one had evidently been hunting, as there was nothing found except an occasional single bird. Both dogs seemed to get disheartened and soon went to chasing and pointing sparrows, and this they kept up throughout the heat. In speed, range and style Annie had a decided advantage. Annie only found and pointed one single bird, both were steady to shot. Boy did not make a single point and only flushed one bird. After working them a long time in this field and at the end of an hour, they were ordered up and Annie awarded the heat. We then drove two miles toward town to better fields, before the next brace were cast off.

DAD WILSON, JR. AND FRED GATES

were cast off at 4:40 in an open cornfield and worked through several corn and cotton fields before finishing the heat. In speed and range there was but little difference, both did well. In style Fred had a decided advantage. Fred pointed two bevies nicely and was, I think, pointing the third one, when the handlers walked into it, but neither the judges nor I were in a position to see for certain what the dog was doing. Fred also made three flushes, two chases and broke in twice. Dad made two bevy points and one false point, and they both backed well. There was no single bird work done in this heat. At the wind-up both dogs were on a stiff point on a bevy not over 100yds. apart, and when the handlers went to flush they walked up the third bevy that flew over Fred's and away his bevy went with him in full chase after them. Dad's birds were soon afterward flushed, making three bevies in sight almost at the same time. This being Fred's second chase they were ordered up, and as it was nearly dark we started for town.

ROWDY ROD AND VAL

were cast off at 8:30 and worked in cotton, corn and weed fields. In speed, range and style Rowdy had a decided advantage. Rowdy made the first point on a bevy out in a cotton field. Val came up, refused to back and flushed the bevy. One of the birds flew over Rowdy's head, and after standing and looking at it for a while he chased it some 75yds. before Avent could stop him, he being some distance from the dog. On Rowdy's return he got a royal good whipping. They were then taken to a new field, where Rowdy cut loose much better than he had before, and soon pointed a bevy. Val came up and refused to back; went in, drew too close to bird that flushed. Avent shot and killed, and Val broke shot and retrieved. Rowdy was perfectly steady to shot. The remainder of the bevy ran away and both dogs roaded them some 200 or 300yds. before catching up with them, and they flushed before the dogs could locate them. Further on, Rowdy pointed a single that flushed, and Val flushed a bevy that Rowdy had commenced roading some 75yds. up wind. They were ordered up and the heat given to Rowdy. Down 30 minutes.

This finished the second series, with the result as follows:

Simonides beat Roy Wilson.
Hope's Ray beat Transit.
Annie F. beat Dad Wilson's Boy.
Dad Wilson, Jr., beat Fred Gates.
Rowdy Rod beat Val.

Third Series.

ANNIE F. AND SIMONIDES

were worked in a cornfield on the scattered birds of the two bevies found in the last brace. On these birds both dogs did some miserable bad work. Sim made the most flushes, but he was steady to wing. Annie also made quite a number of flushes, and was unsteady to wing several times, showing a strong inclination to chase. They were about equal on point. Annie had a slight advantage in speed, range and style, but not enough to make up for her unsteadiness and pointing stink birds. Down in all 1h. and 45m. Simonides won.

HOPE'S RAY AND DAD WILSON, JR.,

were worked through cotton, corn and weed fields. They were nearly equal in speed and range. Hope had the advantage in style. Dad did not show near the speed and range in this heat that he did in his heat with Harry C., and his work on birds was of a very low grade, making flush after flush of birds that he should have pointed. Hope also did poor work on birds, making some flushes, but he completely outworked Dad and won easily. Down 30m.

This ended the third series, Rowdy Rod having a bye. Following is the summary:

Simonides beat Annie F.
Hope's Ray beat Dad Wilson, Jr.
Rowdy Rod a bye.

Fourth Series.

ROWDY ROD AND SIMONIDES.

There was quite an argument between Mr. Rose and the judges about making Rowdy Rod run a side heat. They first decided to run one heat in the All-Aged Stake and then run Rowdy and Simonides, their heat giving Simonides the rest while two heats were run, but that was not satisfactory, so they decided to run Rowdy Rod a side heat and then put them down the last brace in the evening, which they did, and at 4:10 they were cast off in a cotton field and ordered to take a short circle around a thicket to a bevy that had just been found by the last brace. While making this circle Simonides pointed four birds and Rowdy was whistled in to back, which he did well, both were steady to shot. They were then worked a few minutes after the scattered birds without finding them, and were then sent on around the thicket to the other bevy. Simonides being near his handler pointed, and was steady to shot. Rowdy came up and pointed an outlying bird of the same bevy, and was steady to wing. The birds flew over a hedge in a cornfield, some of them them stopping in the hedge. Rowdy pointed in the hedge. Avent went in to flush and the bird ran across the road in plain view of judge Clagge, and as it was in a hedge that it was impossible to flush, the dogs were ordered on in the cornfield. Simonides pointed just as a single flushed. Moving on not over 50yds. Rowdy pointed a bevy. Sim also at the same time pointed a little to one side and behind Rowdy, the same birds. Avent shot and killed and both dogs were steady to shot. The birds were marked down in an open cotton field, where Rowdy pointed a single; Avent flushed but did not shoot. Rowdy was steady to wing. Some 75yds. to the right in cotton Simonides pointed. Rose failed to flush the birds, which were evidently running. Then both dogs commenced roading carefully in different parts of the cotton field, and the birds flushed some 20yds. ahead of both dogs. Rowdy then pointed a single that flushed a few moments later. Sim pointed but Rose failed to flush. The judges ordered up the dogs and consulted, and in the meantime the spectators had marked a bevy in a bare cotton field, and the judges ordered the dogs back to them. Avent asked for the dogs to be worked in some straight direction so that speed and range could be tested before finding a new bevy, but the privilege was not granted him and the dogs were sent directly to the marked bevy. Rowdy was seen some distance away on a point on bare ground in a cotton field. Avent flushed a single, but did not shoot. Rowdy was steady to wing. They were then twisted around in many directions to try and find the scattered bevy, and in the meantime Rowdy pointed in a hedge. Sim backed, but nothing was found. The handlers then started for a new bevy, but the judges stopped and consulted until the handlers went some 150yds., then the judges called them back into the open cotton field again. Soon after entering it Sim made a nice point to a single that Rose shot and Sim was steady to shot. At the same time Rowdy was lost in cotton and found on point in the far corner of the field. Avent going up to flush, the birds were seen running from Rowdy's point and Avent shot and killed one on the ground and Rowdy was steady to shot. The remainder of the bevy ran out into a cornfield, where Sim commenced drawing and drew too close to a bird that flushed; he then roaded on some distance and located one. Rowdy then pointed a stink bird. They were then taken across the hedge, and before the handlers had gone 200yds. Sim swung around a brier patch near his handler and pointed a bevy. Rose flushed three of them, shot and killed one, the remainder of the bevy ran out on the opposite side of the briers and Sim at once took the trail, and roading them about 75yds. pointed the remainder of the bevy. Rowdy had made a wide cast and before he came back the birds were all flushed. He came up and pointed where the bevy had been flushed. They were then ordered up, and in this heat the judges did not give either dog any chance whatever to show their speed nor range. When they started they were ordered to take a short circle to a bevy that the other brace had found, and from this on they were twisted around and around after marked birds on the bare ground in cotton fields and corn. The birds were running badly, and Rowdy got somewhat rattled at this kind of twisting around and did not work the single birds as he should have done, but still he did not make a single flush nor commit any errors except one false point, only he appeared to be a little rattled and did not show his usual snap in his work. The way in which the heat was managed undoubtedly beat a very fast, wide-ranging dog, by a dog that did not show in any heat any high-class work. He has not much speed nor range compared with Rowdy, Tribulation, Fred Gates and several other dogs in the stake. The judges were perfectly honest in their decision and undoubtedly tried to do justice to every one, but they did not seem to realize that natural qualities are of more value than the actual number of points in a heat, and they did not seem to know how to direct the handlers so that a good dog could show his speed and range, and in several cases they worked unintentional injustice to high-class dogs in this way. In this country, where it is often the case that in 30 minutes' time the dogs are worked on 4 or 5 different bevies, being on game from the time they are started until the end of the heat, making it impossible for a fast dog to cut loose and show his natural high-class hunting qualities. This gives a poor dog an equal chance with a good one, and the judge should in all such heats manage to give a high-class dog a showing to compare his natural searching qualities with those of a poor one.

This ended the fourth series, Hope's Ray having a bye.
Simonides beat Rowdy Rod.
Hope's Ray a bye.

Final for First Place.

SIMONIDES AND HOPE'S RAY.

The heat for first place was run on Saturday morning after one brace had been run in the All-Aged Stake. They were cast off in an open cornfield. They both worked nicely to their handlers, but they did not show much speed and range for dogs that were running for first place. They were worked throughout the heat in open corn and cotton fields. Shortly after starting Simonides made a nice point on a small bevy in an open cotton field, and was steady to shot. The birds went to a hedge and were not followed. After drawing several fields blank Simonides drew up to a small bunch of briers and stopped just as a bird flushed. He stood

to wing and Rose cautioned him, and then he wheeled around, left the remainder of the bevy, and ran back to Rose, and he could not be induced to go back and point the birds, which soon flushed wild. They were marked down near by in sedge and the dogs were worked after them. Hope made one flush and was steady to wing. After working for them some time the judges and reporters flushed several. At the end of the thirty minutes the dogs were ordered up and the heat and first place given to Simonides. This was too important a heat to be decided on only one actual point, and both dogs were nearly evenly matched in every other respect. They should have been run longer.

Final for Second Place.

HOPE'S RAY AND ROWDY ROD.

Rowdy Rod was selected by the judges to run for second place with Hope's Ray, but Mr. Rose contended that he must be run a side heat. Judge Starr contended that Rowdy, being the best dog beaten by Simonides and Dad Wilson, Jr., the best dogs beaten by Hope's Ray, they should have run together, I suppose, to see which of them was the best. In this Mr. Rose and Judge Starr were wrong. There is nothing in these rules or any other field trial rules to make a dog beaten by different dogs run a side heat, nor is there any rule to make one dog run a side heat to put him on an equality to run for second place. The other two judges did not construe the rule as Judge Starr and Mr. Rose did; so it was mutually agreed that Rowdy Rod and Hope's Ray would run for second money that afternoon. After giving Hope's Ray several hours' rest, they were cast off among a bevy that the last brace had found. Before Rowdy went 50yds. he flushed a single and stopped to wing. Hope also flushed some eight or ten birds off 75yds. to the left. They were then cast off in a large cornfield, where Rowdy made one of his wide casts and pointed a bevy nicely, and was held some time for Ray to back, which he did well. Avent shot and killed, and both dogs were steady to shot. The birds were marked in open sedge. Rowdy made a wide cast for them, but missed them, and went a hundred yards beyond them. Hope caught wind of a single and the bird flushed as he turned around; he dropped to wing. He then made a nice point to a bird that flushed wild. He again dropped on a point before Rowdy got back from his cast. Rowdy, when whistled around to back, also pointed a bird that was some 15 to 20yds. behind Roy. Both birds flushed and the dogs were steady to wing. The dogs were ordered on out to open, when Rowdy went some 200yds. almost as straight as a line to the two birds and pointed. At this time Rose had started in the opposite direction. Judge Starr said he saw one bird flush wild in front of Rowdy's point, but he was so far away he could not fully determine whether or not it was a quail or a lark, so the point was not allowed. By this time Rose and his dog were still working in the opposite direction some 200 or 300yds. away. Avent put chain on Rowdy and led him after Rose, until at last Judge Starr rode up to Judge Wallace and told him to stop Rose until Avent could catch up. The dogs were then worked through an open cornfield to the scattered birds of first bevy. Rowdy pointed a single bird and the judge called Avent's attention to his dog being on point just as the bird flushed wild. Rowdy was steady to wing. He marked it and went straight to it and pointed it. The bird ran, and as handler and judges came up the bird flushed. On a short distance in a bare cotton field Hope flushed a single and dropped to wing. A few moments later Rowdy pointed a single and was steady to shot. Time was then called at the end of 30 minutes. Rowdy cut loose well and showed a much higher class dog in every respect than Ray. Rowdy Rod was then announced winner of second, and Hope's Ray third. This ended the Derby. Following is the summary:

First Series.

Simonides beat F.F.V.
Hope's Ray beat Bang.
Transit beat Lillie Talbot.
Annie F. beat Ned White.
Dad Wilson's Boy beat Flake of Flockfinder, Jr.
Dad Wilson, Jr., beat Harry C.
Fred Gates beat Heinekin.
Val beat Royal C.
Rowdy Rod beat Tribulation.
Roy Wilson a bye.

Second Series.

Simonides beat Roy Wilson.
Hope's Ray beat Transit.
Annie F. beat Dad Wilson's Boy.
Dad Wilson, Jr., beat Fred Gates.
Rowdy Rod beat Val.

Third Series.

Simonides beat Annie F.
Hope's Ray beat Dad Wilson, Jr.
Rowdy Rod a bye.

Fourth Series.

Simonides beat Rowdy Rod.
Hope's Ray a bye.

Final for First Place.

Simonides beat Hope's Ray and won first prize.

Final for Second Place.

Rowdy Rod beat Hope's Ray and won second prize.
Hope's Ray was placed third.
First, Simonides; second, Rowdy Rod; third, Hope's Ray.

ALL-AGED STAKE.

First Series.

FRED GATES AND DON'S DON.

Fred Gates and Don's Don was the first brace in the All-Aged Stake. They were put down at 12:30 and worked through an open corn and cotton field. Fred had a great advantage in speed, range and style. He also outworked Don on game, and won with something to spare. Down 1h. 35m. Fred minded his handler, Mr. Blunt, much better than he did Mr. Rose in the Derby, and showed to be a better dog. Don was handled by Major Purcell.

ROY WILSON AND F. F. V.

were put down after lunch in a cotton field and worked through cotton and cornfields throughout the heat. In speed and range neither had much to brag of, with a slight advantage in favor of Roy Wilson. Roy also had the best of it in style. This heat was one of the poorest run during the trials. Roy had four points to F. F. V.'s one, and F. F. V. had at least six flushes to her credit. Neither dog retrieved. Both dogs backed well. At the end of 45m. they were ordered up and Roy Wilson won.

STUBBLE AND BEN HUR,

the next brace, were put down at 3:22 and were worked through open corn and cotton fields. Ben had a decided advantage in speed and range, neither showing a great amount; they were about equal in style. Ben made the first two bevy points to Stubble's two flushes and one false point, and at the end of 30 minutes Ben Hur won. Stubble was handled by McCartney and Ben by McCargo.

TENNESEE BOB AND CHANCE.

The Derby was then continued, which occupied the balance of the day. Saturday was a beautiful day and birds were found very plentiful. The dogs were put down at 9:40 and were worked through cotton and corn fields throughout the heat. Chance had the advantage in speed and range, although he did not show nearly up in his usual form; he appeared to be very sore from a severe attack of mange, every movement showing that he was entirely out of condition. They were about equal in style. Chance pointed three bevies and was steady to shot, and made no flushes. Bob made one single bird point and broke shot, and he also made one or two flushes. At the end of 30 minutes Chance was declared the winner with something to spare. Bob was handled by Stephenson and Chance by Avent.

DAISY'S HOPE AND BEPPO III.

After the last brace were taken up a heat in the Derby was run and this brace was put down at 11:25 and worked through corn and cotton fields throughout the heat, except on one bevy that went to high grass. In speed and range Hope had a great advantage, but Beppo would frequently tail after her until he would get lost from her, or his handler would whistle him in. In style Bep had the advantage. Hope was very hard-headed and paid very little attention to her handler's orders. She had to be whipped in the heat to make her pay any attention to the whistle. In this heat there were four bevies found, but not a single point was made until the last bevy. Hope made four points and four flushes. Beppo made two points and three flushes; on his last flush he quit hunting entirely and came to heel and stayed there for some time. Hope made a retrieve, backed and was steady to wing and shot. Beppo did not have an opportunity to retrieve, as he failed to find the only bird that Short killed; he backed and was steady to shot and wing. At the end of 1h. and 15m. the heat was awarded to Daisy's Hope with some to spare.

HEINEKIN AND TRANSIT

were put down at 1:05. They were worked through the heat in cotton and cornfields. Neither dog showed any great amount of speed or range. Transit had a slight advantage at first, but at the wind-up they were about equal. At the end of 30m. there was not enough work done to justify the judges in deciding the heat and they were ordered up until after lunch. During the heat there were six bevies found and only three points made. Transit made three points and about five flushes. Heinekin did not make a single good point during the heat and had seven or eight flushes to his credit. He also broke shot once, when Short shot over Transit's point. Transit was steady to shot and wing. Neither one had a bird killed to retrieve. This was a very poor heat. Transit won. Down 1h. 15m. Heinekin was handled by Major Purcell and Transit by Short. After this heat the Derby was finished.

FRANK FLOCKFINDER AND CAPTAIN BETHEL

were cast off at 4:02 and worked through corn and cotton fields throughout the heat. Captain Bethel ranged wide and showed good speed and style. Frank showed very little range and speed, and ran with his nose continually on the ground. There was quite a lot of birds found, but neither dog did any painting of note, but after one hour and fifteen minutes of miserable flushing, Capt. Bethel was declared the winner.

TENNESSEE CHARLEY AND ROWDY ROD.

Monday was a beautiful day for good work. The dogs were put down at 9 in open cotton and cornfields, both showed good speed and range, but Rowdy had the best of it in these respects. There were four bevies found in this heat, Rowdy having much the advantage in the work, and at the end of 30m. he won with something to spare. Charley was handled by Stephenson and Rowdy by Avent.

CORSAIR AND SPRING

were put down at 9:40 and worked through corn and cotton fields throughout the heat. In speed and range Corsair had a slight advantage, in style he had much the best of it, but Spring completely outworked him on birds, making four points and no flushes that were not excusable, while Corsair made only two points and four flushes. They were both steady to shot and wing, and both retrieved well. At the end of one honr and fifteen minutes Spring won. Corsair was handled by Stephenson and Spring by his owner.

DAD WILSON, JR, AND LADY ZEAL

were cast off in open cornfields at 1:15. In speed and range Dad had a decided advantage. His style in working his game is very poor; he rarely ever makes a stiff point, and makes lots of bad flushes. In this heat he did not make a single point. Zeal only made two points. This was a very poor heat, neither dog showing much merit. At the end of 30m. Lady Zeal won. Dad was handled by Short and Lady Zeal by Stephenson.

JOY OF PRINCE WILLIAM AND GALENA.

Toledo Blade was withdrawn on account of a swelling on his throat, and Dimple being in season was also withdrawn. This brought Joy and Galena together. They were put down at 12 M. and worked through corn and cotton fields throughout the heat. In speed and range they were both far behind the best dogs in the stake. In style Galena had the advantage. There was very little work done on gome. Galena made two points and was steady to shot and wing. Joy made no point and broke shot. At the expiration of 45m. Galena won. She was handled by Stephenson and Joy by her owner.

Bloomo II. having a bye, this ended the first series with the result as follows:

Fred Gates beat Don's Don.
Roy Wilson beat F.F.V.
Ben Hur beat Stubble.
Chance beat Tennessee Bob.
Daisy's Hope beat Beppo III.
Transit beat Heinekin.
Capt. Bethel beat Frank Flockfinder.
Rowdy Rod beat Tennessee Charley.
Spring beat Corsair.
Lady Zeal beat Dad Wilson, Jr.
Galena beat Joy of Prince William.
Bloomo II. a bye.

Second Series.

BLOOMO II. AND FRED GATES.

Short, the handler of Bloomo, was sick, and she was handled by Stephenson. They were cast off at 1:02, and worked through corn and cotton fields. In speed, range and style Fred had much the advantage, cutting out all the work, Bloomo never making a wide cast unless she was close after Fred. She acted throughout the heat as near like an idiot as any dog I have seen in a field trial. Fred completely outworked her on game and won easily. Down 1h.

BEN HUR AND ROY WILSON

were cast off at 2:55 in open corn and cotton fields. In speed and range Ben had the advantage; in style Roy had slightly the best of it; in work on game neither dog did much, Roy doing all that was of any note, beating Ben without making a retrieve. Down 15m.

CHANCE AND DAISY'S HOPE

were then cast off and worked across a large cornfield. On the opposite side Chance was found pointing. Hope came up, refused to back, went all round him and then made a short cast off about 50yds. and also pointed. Avent came up and seeing Hope's performance thought there was nothing in front of Chance, and ordered him on. Just as he moved a bird flushed a little to one side in the next corn row. Titus flushed a single in front of Hope, shot and killed it. Hope was steady to shot and retrieved it. The dogs were worked on down the hedge row where Hope picked up three more good points on scattered birds that no one knew anything about, while Chance made one point on a dead bird and flushed one bird on bare ground. Hope was very lucky and sharp in this heat; she stuck to this old hedge row closely, picking up the single birds in good shape, while Chance was out hunting a bevy. Just after Hope had made her last point on one of the single birds the 30 minutes' time was up and the dogs were ordered up and Hope won. In speed and range they both went at a clipping gait, clearly outclassing any brace that had been run before. This was entirely too short a heat to test two high-class dogs. It is true that in the 30m. Hope was undoubtedly ahead, but if they had run an extra 15m. the result would probably have been different, as will be clearly shown by Hope's running and by what the judges thought of her later on by giving Chance part of third and leaving Hope out. There is no doubt by the decision in third place that the judges saw by Hope's performance in the first and last heats that they made one of the greatest mistakes of the trial by deciding this heat in so short a time.

ROWDY ROD AND LADY ZEAL

were the next brace. They were worked through corn and cotton fields, where Rowdy showed wonderful speed and range, cutting out all the work ahead of Zeal. He also found the only bevy that was found, doing a fine piece of work on it, and he made one more point than she did. They were both steady to shot and wing and retrieved well, they both backed, and at the end of thirty minutes Rowdy was the winner with lots to spare. This ended the day's running.

SPRING AND GALENA.

Tuesday was a bright, cool day, all that we could ask for for a day to do first-class work. Birds were found plentiful and satisfactory work was done all day. At 8:40 the dogs were cast off two and one-half miles south of town. They were worked exclusively through cotton and cornfields. In speed, range and style they were about equal. Galena had the luck in getting in the greatest quantity of work, and won in forty-five minntes. This ended the second series. Transit did not run and Capt. Bethel had a bye. Following is the result:

Fred Gates beat Bloomo II.
Roy Wilson beat Ben Hur.
Daisy's Hope beat Chance.
Rowdy Rod beat Lady Zeal.
Galena beat Spring.
Capt. Bethel a bye.

Third Series.

FRED GATES AND CAPT. BETHEL

were the next brace. They were cast off at 9:47. In speed, range and style they were a rattling good brace. They both went well from beginning to end, and were about equal in these respects. Capt. Bethel got in some first-class work on game, pointing three bevies and one single. He was also steady to shot and wing; retrieved nicely. He made three flushes. Fred only made one good point, that was on a bevy. He also made three flushes and chased once. They both backed, but not well. This was a surprise. Every one expected to see Fred beat Captain easily, but the Captain beat him hands down in 30 minutes.

DAISY'S HOPE AND ROY WILSON

were cast off at 10:30 in a large cornfield, and worked through corn and cotton fields throughout the heat. Daisy went off at a good rate of speed and ranged well, but she was not uniform in her work. She did not work as she should when on birds, but she completely outclassed Roy. Roy had the advantage in style. They made only one point each, and were both steady to shot and wing, and both backed. At the end of 45 minutes Hope was declared the winner. In this heat Hope did not hold up to the end as she should have done.

ROWDY ROD AND GALENA

were cast off at 11:32 and worked through open corn and cotton fields. Rowdy went off at a high rate of speed and range, and held up to the end, completely outclassing Galena in these respects. He also outworked her on game, and at the end of 30 minutes he was clearly the winner.

This ended the third series with the result as follows:

Capt. Bethel beat Fred Gates.
Daisy's Hope beat Roy Wilson.
Rowdy Rod beat Galena.

Fourth Series.

CAPT. BETHEL AND DAISY'S HOPE.

The judges ruled that Rowdy must run a side heat to put him on an equality with Capt. Bethel and Daisy's Hope to run for first place, which he did while they were running their heat. At 12:10 Daisy's Hope and Capt. Bethel were cast off in open corn and cotton fields. They both went off at a good rate of speed and ranged very wide. Capt. had the advantage in style. For twenty-five minutes Hope completely outworked Capt., and had a decided advantage in nearly every respect, but the heat was just about five minutes too long, as she slowed up and commenced loafing. Up to this time Hope had made three good points, was steady to shot and wing, and retrieved well, while Capt. only had one single bird point to his credit, a refusal to back and a flush or two. At the end of 30 minutes they were ordered up, and at that time Hope was clearly the winner, and if the judges had stuck to their rule in deciding in favor of the dog that was ahead at the end of 30 minutes, they would have given the heat to Hope; but after several minutes consultation they ordered the dogs on. Hope's slowing up in the last 5 minutes probably made them suspicious of her ability to hold up at the high rate of speed she started with. This no doubt was the proper thing to do, and it should have been done from the beginning of the trials, especially when they had two high class dogs down. But it was hard for her handler to be sent on for 15 minutes longer when he knew they had been deciding every heat up to this one in 30 minutes when either dog had much advantage.

In the last 15 minutes Capt. Bethel had a decided advantage in speed and range. Hope did not stop going, but she slowed down considerably and showed no disposition to work. Capt. Bethel made two good bevy points and four single bird points. The singles were marked by the handlers in open ground, but the harder Mr. Titus would try to get Hope around the worse she would sulk and he could not get her to make a single point. At the end of the 15 minutes it was clear to every one that Capt. Bethel was the winner with something to spare. Down in all 45 minutes. From what I have seen of Daisy's Hope in field trials I think if a straight course is followed and birds are not fonnd too plentiful, she might beat almost any dog in a 30-minute heat. She has a good nose, but she is bull-headed and wants to have her own way about everything, and as soon as her handler tries to whistle her in to work single birds, she persists in having her own way and does very poor single bird work, and if she gets a little fatigued she loafs at times, and the more her handler tries to get her to work the worse she gets.

Final for First Place.

ROWDY ROD AND CAPT. BETHEL.

After lunch and a good long rest this brace was put down in a large open cornfield to compete for first place. In speed, range and style they were a capital brace, both ranging several hundred yards from their handlers, Rowdy having a slight advantage. Rowdy found the first bevy and Capt. backed to order. The birds flew a long ways. In weeds Rowdy was drawing on a single bird, when Capt. came up, went in and the bird flushed. Rowdy soon pointed a single and was steady to shot. Moving on Rowdy pointed several single birds, that run down a ditch. Avent shot both barrels at them to make them flush, but they did not

fly. Capt. came up, went in front of Rowdy, commenced roading the running birds very fast, and flushed and broke after them, but stopped to order in a few yards. On in a weed field Capt. made a point on a single bird, Rowdy backed and both dogs were steady to shot. They were then worked for a few bevy. On one of Rowdy's wide casts he wheeled, stiffened up and ran for a hundred yards straight as an arrow and dropped on a stylish point. Avent went in, and some 30yds. in front of him flushed one bird and shot. Rowdy was steady to shot. Ordered on Rowdy made a short cast, and on his return a bird flushed wild down wind, and he stopped to wing, and a few moments later the remainder of a large bevy rose out of the cornfield near by. As soon as Rowdy was ordered on he went straight to the scattered birds and pointed them, but time was just up, and the dog was ordered up without the judges following him to his last point. This was a capital heat for Rowdy, and he was announced the winner of first money.

After the heat had been decided the judges paid Rowdy a high compliment by saying publicly, that after seeing him run through both stakes, they consider him the highest class field trial dog that they had ever seen run in a trial, thus showing very plainly what an unintentional mistake they made in deciding the heat in the Derby between Rowdy Rod and Simonides, and placing a third rate dog over one of the highest class dogs in America. Rowdy's record this season is, first in Eastern Field Trials Derby, first in Central Field Trials Setter Derby, second in Inter-State Field Trials Derby, and first in Intcr-State Field Trials All-Aged Stake.

Ties for Second Place.

TENNESSEE CHARLEY AND GALENA

were selected to run together to see which should compete with Capt. Bethel for second place. They were cast off in an open cornfield at 3:25 and worked in open ground throughout the heat. There was a vast difference between the speed and range of this brace and the last brace run. Neither dog showed much range nor speed in this heat, but Charley had a slight advantage. Charley made two points, backed well and was steady to shot and wing, while Galena made no points, several flushes and would not back. At the end of 30m. Charley was declared the winner.

CAPT. BETHEL AND TENNESSEE CHARLEY.

After a short drive and a little rest this brace was cast off to compete for second money. In this heat Capt. Bethel did not go as fast nor range as wide as he had done with Rowdy, but he showed good speed and range and had the advantage in this respect. Charley went much better than he did in the heat with Galena. Captain did some very bad work by flushing a bevy and refusing to back and not getting a point. Charley made two points, and at the end of 30m. he was announced the winner of second place.

After a good long consultation the judges announced Capt. Bethel, Chance and Fred Gates equal third. In this decision the judges placed Chance over Daisy's Hope, and she had beaten Chance. Under the rules they had a right to do this, but it shows very plainly that they were fully convinced that in their 30 minute heat they did not take time enough to thoroughly test their actual field qualities, and that from Hope's performance afterward they considered Chance a better dog than her. Following is the summary:

ALL-AGED STAKE.

First Series.

Fred Gates beat Don's Don.
Roy Wilson beat F. F. V.
Ben Hur beat Stubble.
Chance beat Tennessee Bob.
Daisy's Hope beat Beppo III.
Transit beat Heinekiu.
Capt. Bethel beat Frank Flockfinder.
Rowdy Rod beat Tennessee Charley.
Spring beat Corsair.
Lady Zeal beat Dad Wilson, Jr.
Galena beat Joy of Prince William.
Bloomo II., a bye.

Second Series.

Fred Gates beat Bloomo II.
Roy Wilson beat Ben Hur.
Daisy's Hope beat Chance.
Rowdy Rod beat Lady Zeal.
Galena beat Spring.
Capt. Bethel a bye.

Third Series.

Capt. Bethel beat Fred Gates.
Daisy's Hope beat Roy Wilson.
Rowdy Rod beat Galena.

Fourth Series.

Capt. Bethel beat Daisy's Hope.
Rowdy Rod a bye.

Final for First Place.

Rowdy Rod beat Capt. Bethel and won first prize.

Ties for Second Place.

Tennessee Charley beat Galena.

Final for Second Place.

Tennessee Charley beat Capt. Bethel and won second prize.

Third was divided between Capt. Bethel, Chance and Fred Gates.

First, Rowdy Rod, second, Tennessee Charley; equal third, Capt. Bethel, Chance and Fred Gates.

SETTERS VS. POINTERS.

BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. Va., Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I write because a matter of interest has called my attention to your paper. It is setter vs. pointer. I am not interested in any kennel, nor do I own any dogs other than those I now have and shoot over for my own pleasure. I have been a rough and tumble shooter throughout the valley of Virginia and portions of West Virginia, and for many years I have shot over and handled a large number of dogs. I now own two setters, one an old dog, the other one year old, and I think them as good dogs as a gentleman need shoot over, but I have for years been a believer in the superiority of the pointer over the setter. This opinion is based upon a close and rigid observation of the dogs as they have come under my eye. I am no believer in the close inbred dog of the day, but the coarse-haired, almost wire-haired pointer met with throughout the valley of Virginia, is a dog that after partridges has no equal. I have seen and shot over setters of exceedingly high price, and although some of them have been A1 dogs, I am firmly of the opinion that the average pointer is far and away ahead of the setter.

Is not the question this? A lack of water on one side and a lack of willingness on the other to go into briers. As for me, I have seen pointers go into briers again and again where setters flinched from, and they beyond all question stand the want of water better than do setters. I am for the pointer, not that I have any to-day—but I have owned them—but because I believe them the best dog. When I say pointer I mean the coarse-haired, wire-haired pointer, not the rat-tail, inbred dog of the day, and in this connection I am talking of the dog good for six days in the week hunting. I should like to hear from John S. Wise, of Virginia, on this question. N. S. D. PENDLETON.

IRISH SETTER CLUB MEETING.—The members of the Irish setter club will please take notice that a meeting of the club will take place at the Westminster Kennel Club's show on Wednesday, Feb. 12.—WM. DUNPHY, Pres. Executive Committee: Max Wenzel, B. L. Clements, Charles T. Thompson, James A. Darland, F. T. Henshaw.—DR. WM. JARVIS, Sec. and Treas.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

ON Jan. 23 I received the voting slip for the election of officers of the associate members of the A. K. C. and I did what probably the vast majority of the members did—put it in my pocket for further consideration. It is not such an easy matter to vote so as to make your vote count. For the first time we were made aware simultaneously of the names of those who had become members for the year 1890. This list, however, is indefinite in one important respect—the names of all are given, whereas only those can be elected who are not members of a kennel club. One may therefore throw away his vote unless he exercises a little care, for as I understand the programme of the A. K. C. officials they will accept the votes sent, and if a person elected is not eligible his vote will be stricken out, and the eligible member with the greatest number of votes will be declared elected. It will thus become apparent that something ought to be known on this subject in order to prevent the throwing away of votes.

In order to arrive at some more definite knowledge of what I was about to do I first decided to find out where the members reside, because I think it very essential that those selected should reside within a reasonable distance of New York in order to be able to attend the A. K. C. meetings. And here let me say, that there is a little indistinctness in the circular of instructions, which accompanied the voting slip. It says we are to vote for president, vice-president and secretary and three delegates, thereby implying that we elect six different men. Such, however, is not positively the case; we may or not, just as we choose, for the three officers can also act as delegates, and personally I think they ought to do so, for the officers as officers have practically nothing to do, and all, I imagine, will vote for the best men in their opinion as officers, and they therefore ought to be delegates also, for we want the best men for these positions also. Taking the December number of the *Gazette*, I checked off the new members whose names appeared in the list then published. The idea in that being to get the residences of the new members. As far as the presidency is concerned, I had never any intention of voting for any one other than Dr. J. Frank Perry, the present efficient and labor-giving incumbent. With him went what may be called the representation of the Eastern States and New York, and short distances thereof became easier to handle.

The list became further reduced by knowledge of certain members being ineligible to hold office, and when it came to making a choice it was in this shape: G. B. Benners, Philadelphia; C. D. Bernheimer, N. Y.; P. E. Betts, Brooklyn; J. B. Blossom, N. Y.. J. Brett, Huntington, L. I.; J. A Burden, Jr., Troy, N. Y.; L. C. Clark, N. Y.; J. McIntosh Cox, Morristown, N. J.; Julius Fehr, Hoboken, N. J.; H. T. Foote, New Rochelle, N. Y.; L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y.; C. A. Gilberg, N. Y.; H. R. Granger, Baltimore; C. L. Griffith, N. Y.; T. Gugert, Philadelphia; German Hopkins, Hempstead, L. I.; E. L. Kalbfleisch, Jr., N. Y.; F. E. Lamb, Baltimore; F. E. Lewis, N. Y.; R. Lyon, Staten Island; J. Marshall, Troy, N. Y.; Dr. J. H. Meyer, N. Y.; James Mortimer, Babylon, L. I.; C. D. Purroy, N. Y.; C. Rathbone, Albany, N. Y.; C. Sackett, Rye, N. Y.; F. W. Sheldon, Orange, N. J.; C. Stevenson, Phila.; Moses Taylor, N. Y.; J. O. Thurston, Mt. Veruon, N. Y.; A. H. Vanderpoel, N. Y.; J. Watson, Phila.; F. Windholz, N. Y.; J. Keevan, Brooklyn, N. Y.

If any one goes over that list he will be able to select about a dozen names as belonging to men prominently known in connection with dogs and shows, and I take it that it is among that class we may expect the most interest taken in connection with the work sought to be performed by associate member representatives. I have no desire to influence any man's vote, indeed I judge every man by my own feelings, and I know I cannot be influenced against my better judgment. I am quite willing to vote for any one of half a dozen of the above named gentlemen for either vice-president or secretary, and if I know of any likelihood of concentration on any of them I would be pleased to assist in making their election more assured. My vote is therefore perfectly unbiassed and it is as follows: Vice-President, Dr. J. H. Meyer of New York; Secretary, Mr. Cornelius Stevenson of Philadelphia. And for those two with President Perry to be the delegates.

It is a matter for regret that the Beagle Club is showing signs of decay, but it is easy to see wherein the trouble lies, and the remedy is therefore obvious. No club that proposes to foster and advance breeds can do any good if the prizes donated do not amount to much more than a $5 bill in the course of a year and that divided into four prizes. The beagle men started with a cumbrous name and $2 dues, and a year or two later changed the dues to $1. Let them go back to first principles in the finances, and if a change must be made using something more euphonious than "American English Beagle Club." They hold in England that a badly named horse cannot win the Derby. In such a case something is always sure to happen. The horse goes amiss, his owner or nominator dies, it is sure to be something, when a good horse with a poor name is among the entries. Perhaps this is what is the matter with the Beagle Club.

It has been definitely decided by the Duquesne Kennel Club not to hold a show at Pittsburgh this spring, but there is another one looming up in that longitude. I have just received a circular of which I need say nothing, it being self-explanatory: "The Cleveland Bench Show Association contemplates holding a bench show of dogs this year. In order to make it a grand success the Association desires to increase its membership, and thereby add to the organization the support of many of our citizens who have an interest in the improvement of the dog. The Association is anxious to place itself on a firm basis, and to accomplish this would respectfully request you to add your name to its list of members. The membership fee is only $5, and we hope you will join. Send your name to the secretary.—FRANK DEH. ROBINSON, Pres. C. M. MUNHALL, Sec'y." It is fully time that Cleveland did come into line again, for 1886 was the first and last show of the Cleveland Bench Show Association.

Chicago has another "Woolford Z" now in the shape of the Mascoutah Kennel Club premium list just to hand. It is quite of the very best brand, a perfect mash. Among the first things I noticed was that I was last week led into a misstatement with regard to Mr. P. D. Armour's setter special. It is not confined to Laveracks, but is for the best in the show. The error first appeared in a Chicago paper. It is evident that the Great Dane men are going to make their display a feature, if good prizes and a German authority by way of a judge will accomplish that end. In addition to $185 offered by the Mascoutah Kennel Club, the Great Dane Club offers $110 in specials in open competition. Mr. Gustave Lang, of Stuttgart, Germany, will make a special trip to the Windy City to award these prizes, and his work will be watched with interest by our dog men, for it should be authoritative as to type. We are to have another new face in the ring at Chicago, that belonging to Mr. J. A. Long, of St. Louis, who will place the collies. I mentioned this gentleman two weeks ago in these notes, and need not now refer to him again.

Lynn, Mass., has been unfortunately compelled to cancel its dates, but Baltimore comes to the front with a modest bid for patronage, which is not likely to go unheeded, though now that Lynn is no longer in the field, it might not be considered unadvisable for the Monumental City club to give the dogs a week's rest after Chicago and Rochester. Owners, too, might find the change from Woolford "Z" and the famed Rochester brewings to the milk punch route a little too sudden. If a whisky story is permissible, Mr. Editor, I will tell about Woolford "Z." About fifteen years ago the city editor of a Chicago paper conceived the idea of investigating the qualities of the whisky sold in that city. Being like all editors, a highly moral and temperate young man, he delegated the testing to a chemist. Bottles of whisky were purchased at a large number of "groceries," the labels removed and a plain letter of the alphabet used to designate each when submitted to the chemist. His report was that the bottle marked "Z" contained the purest whisky of all submitted to his test. The analyess were published with the information that "Z" was purchased from the establishment of a Mr. Woolford. The latter, with an eye to business, started the Woolford "Z" brand, and made a fortune before the story faded from memory.

The question of the validity of the dog show rules has been set at rest by the action of the American Kennel Club at its special meeting held Jan. 18. The method of arriving at the desired end was not the one I should have suggested or voted for. It seemed to me to be the best way to take the rules as printed and adopt them and ignore the illegality of the Executive Committee business. In Mr. Wise's first preamble he refers to a question as to the validity of amendments adopted Feb. 23, 1888. It is difficult to carry one's memory back through two years of meetings, but if I recollect correctly, that was the meeting at which Mr. Elliot Smith presided, and as soon as officers had been elected at the general meeting he decided that all other business must be done by the Executive Committee. I objected, but it was no use. I am somewhat pleased, therefore, to find that under the new dispensation the A. K. C. recognizes that the position taken by the then president was not correct.

Mr. A. Tucker, of Charlestown, Mass., has sold the well-known English setter dog Gus Boudhu to Mr. E. E. Haines of the same city, who will keep him for his private shooting.
J. W.

"ANOTHER PHASE OF COURSING."

Editor Forest and Stream:

A word or two with "J. W.," who in current number of FOREST AND STREAM has a couple of paragraphs on betting.

All betting or wagering is necessarily gambling. See any dictionary, or if necessary I can hunt up an authority from the law reports.

Betting "has no such influence in horse racing as some people imagine." Bosh, even if the gentleman who had the floor speaks from an "intimate knowledge of every sport followed either in this country or in England, starting at horse racing and stopping this side of dog fighting." Bosh, I say again. Where does his experience stop anyway? Is dog fighting a sport?

As I wrote in my letter in your issue of Dec. 26, 1889, I've run inclosed coursing in Ireland and the escape racket is a failure. You must kill to finish the trial to the satisfaction of owners and backers. Did I not explain as fully as could be that the English law only prevents cruelty to tame animals, not to wild ones? Over there you can course rabbits in a pen, but you cannot a cat. If inclosed coursing is not cruelty, why the introduction of a bill at Albany by Mr. Johnson, the member from Hicksville, providing that nothing in the statutes of this State relative to cruelty to animals shall apply to coursing hares or rabbits with greyhounds when done under the auspices of a sporting club or association? Was there ever such a confession of guilt put on record?

Of course bookmaking is a business, and a bookie who keeps inside his capital is as certain to win in the end as the percentage of the mutuel is to wipe out the principal invested. The bookmaker does not gamble any more than the mutuel machine or the wheel at roulette. But he is the means to ths end. He enables betting, which is gambling, which plays the devil with the pocket, person and character of the gambler. If he wins it goes—whiff; if he loses it goes—plunk. All racing is crooked. I saw the other day somewhere that the English University boat race is the only sporting event on which there is heavy money staked which has not been sold. It's about so. I enjoy a race with the next man. I'll join in a sweepstakes, or back third favorite to win and for place right straight along. That is a middling good martingale to play; you need not bother about form or fixing, and you are pretty sure to get a good run for your money. But it is absurd to discuss the honesty of horse racing. Why, it is not in it; that's all. Look at the people who make a business of horse racing. Go over to Guttenberg or Clifton, or, for that matter, to the grand stand outside the boxes at Morris Park or Sheepshead, and see how many invitations to the wife's next "At Home" could be fitly distributed—specially the women folk.

Coursing is fair dog racing at first, but some of the dogs get to run cunning or clever after a while. That is a dog will not exert its powers, but allow the other dog to do the work and then dash in for the pleasure of killing the hare. Then the dog is useless for racing purposes. But betting taints every sport which it affects. "J. W." concedes this when he says that he never indulged in it, "mainly for the reason that the chronicler of events should do nothing which would tend to give his writing a bias, or give persons an opportunity of saying such was the case." Betting will taint coursing if it ever gets a foothold here. Didn't they have a row at Hicksville on the second day about the judge's decisions? Is it not the fact that his fairness was impugned as well as his ability? Didn't I tell you about the row at Lisburn, when they tried to ring in a whippet for an Irish terrier?

As to the cruelty side of the question, Mr. Johnson has settled most splendiferously, when it should prove that the introduction of his bill was a smart move of the S. P. C. A., which is improbable. Then just below "J. W.'s" paragraphs come a couple of stories, and if it is not cruel to turn a jack out of a bag in the crowded streets of Sacramento and hunt "several greyhounds, a Newfoundland, two setters, and a dozen curs" after it, I have not a word to say.

I've always understood that FOREST AND STREAM was for clean sport, first, last and all the time. It does somewhat surprise me to find in its columns a suggestion that dog fighting is recognized as sport, that "betting or wagering is not necessarily gambling," and an apology for book makers; this by a reporter of races who says he don't bet lest his reputation should be smirched or he be "biassed" in the exercise of his avocation. However, it takes all sorts of ideas to make up your mind out of.

I saw Mr. Hough's letter, but did not bother to answer. The pith of it was that he wanted you to let up on his coursing club with the incidental information that there had been a gate-money meeting at St. Louis. There it is. They have got to have a "gate," for every course will cost $10 for the jack and expenses. Fees for admission won't suffice; racing clubs exist only by the commissions of the book-makers. There you are—with a gamble in full swing.

I am partisan in this matter, for out of some knowledge and experience my opinion is made up, and I hope that more partisans like Assemblyman Johnson and "J. W." will proceed to angrify against me. Approval and justification in such as theirs damn the thing they would countenance more powerfully than any attempt in my power.

GRAYDON JOHNSTON.

A CASE OF DOG MURDER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The other day I had a very valuable Irish setter killed by the electric motor of this city. The dog, A.K.C.S.B. 11,457, was trained by W. W. Titus, of Mississippi, had taken three first prizes and was a valuable stud dog. The killing was pure cussedness, which can be proved.

On asking them for a settlement they deny all responsibility under the following ruling of the Supreme Court of this State in the case of Jemison vs. E. T. R. R.: "Dogs having no market value cannot be considered property."

We pay city taxes on dogs and this dog was killed in the city.

I have retained good lawyers, and shall spare no time nor expense to get a new ruling on the dog question. The case will come off in about three months and I hereby earnestly request all of your readers that can give me any rulings, either in this country or abroad, that can be used in the case to do so. Also any advice by letter or otherwise will be most thankfully received. It is more a fight for the legal status of the dog than a question of compensation. Not only myself, but every sportsman in this State is interested, and we will all be thankful for any assistance we can get. H. MCHATTON, M.D.

MACON, Ga., Jan. 13.

[It is sincerely to be hoped that Dr. McHatton will succeed in bringing the murderer of his dog to justice, and we have no doubt that if the case is properly presented he will obtain a decision in accordance with those in many of the States where courts have repeatedly decided that dogs are property as much as a horse or cow. We append decisions that bear on the case. In December, 1887, the case of Bowler vs. Davis was decided at Hornellsville, N. Y. This was an action to recover value for two beagles shot while running a fox on the land of the defendant. The files of the FOREST AND STREAM were submitted with reports in similar cases, where it had been decided by the courts that dogs were to be treated as property; and judgment was given against Davis for the full amount of value claimed. In January of the same year the appealed case of George Hazelwood, indicted for stealing a dog, was decided at Frankfort, Ky., in the Appellate Court, against the defendant; Judge Holt giving the opinion of the court, deciding that dogs are property to all intents and purposes.]

CHICAGO DOG SHOW.

WE have received the premium list of the second annual dog show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, to be held at Chicago, Ill., March 4 to 7. There are 148 classes provided for, with champion classes for each sex in the important breeds with prizes of $20 and $10, and $20, $10, $5 and medal in the open classes. In some of the less important breeds the challenge prizes are $10 and $5 with $10, $5 and medal in the open classes. In addition to the regular prizes a large number of specials are offered. Kennels of four, of mastiffs, St. Bernards, great Danes, deerhounds, greyhounds, pointers, English setters, Irish setters, Gordon setters, foxhounds (pack of 12), collies and fox-terriers will each receive $25. Other valuable specials are offered for the best specimens of nearly every kind.

The judges announced are: Pointers, Mr. J. H. Winslow; English, Irish and Gordon setters, foxhounds, beagles and Chesapeake Bays, Mr. John Davidson; great Danes, Mr. Gustav Lang; collies, Mr. John A. Long; fox-terriers, Mr. A. Belmont, Jr.; remaining classes, Mr. James Mortimer. Entries close Feb. 17. The address of the superintendent is Mr. Geo. H. Hill, Room 63, 175 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

COLOR OF THE IRISH SETTER.—San Angelo, Texas, Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please state whether or not it is a fact, that the Irish setter is invariably of a red color? If not, state the different colors of the different types. By so doing, you will settle a controversy between two regular readers of FOREST AND STREAM.—M. M. [The standard adopted by the Irish Setter Club of the United States is as follows: "*Color and markings.*—The color should be a rich golden chestnut or mahogany red, with no trace whatever of black; white on chest, throat or toes, or a small star on the forehead, or a narrow streak, or blaze on the nose or face not to disqualify." Stonehenge says: "There is no doubt that the preponderance of white, so as to constitute what is called white and red, is met with in some good strains."]

SQUIRREL AND RABBIT DOGS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I want a combined rabbit and squirrel dog, if such an animal can be obtained. I want a dog to work fast on rabbits, bring them around or hole them in a hurry, and also make a squirrel take the first tree at hand. The fox squirrel is the only kind here, and cunning they are. If a fox squirrel once gets to his home tree, the hunter might as well abandon the chase or go into camp at once, as it then becomes a question of endurance as to which can stay the longest. I wish some successful hunter of the fox squirrel would tell me how he does it—I mean full-grown old squirrels in November and December, not kittens in July.—JAS. B. THORN.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Missouri Belle. By H. R. Butler, Chicago, Ill., for sedge Chesapeake Bay bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1889, by Barnum II. (Barnum—Gympsie) out of Nellie II. (Gowerie—Kate).

Wacouta Thor. By G. A. Buckstoff, Oshkosh, Wis., for fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped July 28, 1888, by Wacouta Nap (John Morgan's Lion—R. Morgan's Bess) out of Dolly Varden II. (champion Hero II.—champion Dolly Varden).

Kurrency. By A. E. Pitts, Columbus, O., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Dec. 20, 1889, by champion Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy) out of Daisy (champion George—Sweep).

Monarch's Flirt. By Louis Batjer, Elizabeth, N. J., for lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped Dec. 19, 1889, by Monarch's Image (Dashing Monarch—Gussie) out of Idol (Pequest—Glen Ada).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Queen Anne II.—Lord Disbro. J. C. Comstock's (La Gro, Ind.) mastiff bitch Queen Anne II. (Jumbo—Nellie) to his Lord Disbro (East Lake Major—Belle), Jan. 22.

Nellie G.—Leo II. J. C. Comstock's (La Gro, Ind.) pug bitch Nellie G. to O. O. Oldfather's Leo II., Jan. 16.

Lill—Kash. Geo. Gillivan's (West Jefferson, O.) pug bitch Lill (champion Treasure—Peggie) to A. E. Pitts's champion Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy), Dec. 7.

Pearl of Pekin—Kash. Wm. Rowan's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) pug bitch Pearl of Pekin (Boycott—Virgie) to A. E. Pitts's champion Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy), Jan. 4.

Countess Warwick—Baden Baden. E. C. Freeman's English setter bitch Countess Warwick (Earl Warwick—Kitty Clover) to Baden Baden (Lincoln—Blaze), Jan. 23.

Kitty Clover—Baden Baden. E. C. Freeman's English setter bitch Kitty Clover (Thunder—Livey) to Baden Baden (Lincoln—Blaze), Dec. 14.

Alida—Paul Gladstone. E. C. Freeman's English setter bitch Alida (Rex Gladstone—Leah II.) to Paul Gladstone), Jan. 18.

Alice McBeth—Forest Laddie. McBeth Kennels' (North Lawrence, O.) English setter bitch Alice McBeth (Mike—Fanny McBeth) to their Forest Laddie (Cambridge—Countess Dash III.), Jan. 10.

Clarissa—Don III. R. H. Burr's (Middletown, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Clarissa (Bravo—Leonic) to his Don III. (Elcho, Jr.—Pequot Jess), Jan. 14.

Nell W.—Little Red Rover. J. E. Weston's (Utica, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Nell W. (Koko W.—Phyllis D.) to Theo. J. Hook's champion Little Red Rover (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah), Jan. 22.

Molly—King of Obo's. F. J. Fitzsimon's (Toronto, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Molly to Geo. Bell's King of Obo's, Jan. 14.

Miss Lningsham—King of Obo's. Geo. Bell's (Toronto, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Miss Lningsham to his King of Obo's.

London Jet—King of Obo's. R. G. Wilkes's (Toronto, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch London Jet to Geo. Bell's King of Obo's, Jan. 17.

Sensation—King of Obo's. J. W. Bunting's (Toronto, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Sensation to Geo. Bell's King of Obo's, Jan. 18.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Lady Thora. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Thora (Santa Claus—Almah), Jan. 2, seven (five dogs), by their Boycott (Duke—Bonnie).

Puss B. Geo. Gillivan's (West Jefferson, O.) pug bitch Puss B. (Treasure—Peggie), Jan. 17, seven (one dog), by A. E. Pitts's champion Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy).

Daisy. A. E. Pitts's (Columbus, O.) pug bitch Daisy (champion George—Sweep), Dec. 20, five (two dogs), by his champion Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy).

Fanny McBeth. McBeth Kennels' (North Lawrence, O.) English setter bitch Fanny McBeth (McBeth—Vick), Jan. 18, eight (four dogs), by H. A. Wise's Rollick B. (Royal Ranger—Kit Killbird).

Sally. G. Langran's (Yonkers, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Sally (champion Chief—Princess Alice), Jan. 15, ten (five dogs), by Max Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel).

Bessie Ober. McBeth Kennels' (North Lawrence, O.) cocker spaniel bitch Bessie Ober (Prince Ober—Bessie Belle), Jan. 9, ten (nine dogs), by their Toby.

Gretchen. A. E. Pitts's (Columbus, O.) fox-terrier bitch Gretchen (champion Bacchanal—Marguerite), Jan. 20, three (one dog), by his Raby Signal (Raby Mixture—Richmond Olivebud).

Merry Duchess. P. H. Coombs's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Merry Duchess (Young Royal—Juno), Jan. 28, four (two dogs), by his Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jennie. Sable collie bitch, whelped Nov. 12, 1889, by Scot's Jack out of Colina, by Theo. J. Hook, Rome, N. Y., by L. G. Tanner, Oriskany, N. Y.

Wacouta Thor. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped July 28, 1888, by champion Wacouta Nap out of Dolly Varden II., by R. A. Craig, Indianapolis, Ind., to G. A. Buckstoff, Oshkosh, Wis.

Gypsy Queen. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Feb. 27, 1887, by Judge II. out of Lady Buff, by M. G. Read, Brockport, N. Y., to G. A. Buckstoff, Oshkosh, Wis.

Devonshire Rap. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped May 3, 1889, by Quick's Faust out of Devonshire Ada, by McBeth Kennels, North Lawrence, O., to Geo. E. Wilson, Van Wert, O.

Bell Boy. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped Dec. 20, 1889, by champion Kash out of Daisy, by A. E. Pitts, Columbus, O., to Mrs. E. Tyler, St. Paul, Minn.

Onetta. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Dec. 20, 1889, by champion Kash out of Daisy, by A. E. Pitts, Columbus, O., to Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O.

Gus Bondhu. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped 1881, by Dashing Bondhu out of Novel, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to E. E. Haines, same place.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. T.—My dog has a tapeworm, but is in good condition, and it does not appear to give much trouble. Under the circumstances would you advise doing anything for it? Ans. See answer to "A. W. M." of this issue.

A READER, Tarrytown, N. Y.—1. What is the matter with my Irish setter dog? He barks and whines in his sleep, and his feet and other parts of his body twitch nervously. He is at present quite fat, and perhaps this is in a great measure the cause of his trouble. I have been told that he must have worms. He is just getting over a very sore eye, which was running continually. 2. What is a good bath for fleas? Ans. 1. See answer to "A. W. M." of this issue. 2. Carbolic soap. Carbolized solution 1-40, corrosive sublimate 1-3,000, Persian insect powder.

A. W. M., New York.—I have a pug dog 8 months old, once in a while he is taken with what I should call cramps. His sides are drawn in and he acts as if in pain. I have tried remedies, but they do not benefit. I think the trouble is caused by worms. Will you kindly inform me of some remedy in your next issue? Ans. Purge with full dose of castor oil. Give thirty grains of powdered areca nut made into large pill with lard, six hours after this give another dose of oil. Feed milk only during treatment. Give five grains of quinine in a pill, concealed in a bit of meat, each day.

C. E. W., Toronto.—A setter bitch has a discharge from her ear which has a very offensive smell and worries her greatly. Ans. Canker in the ear. Get the following:

R Tr. opii	ʒ ii
Bromo. chloral	ʒ ii
Acid carbolic	gtt x
Aq	ʒ ii

Mix. Sig. Let a few drops fall in the ear three times daily. Keep the ears clean.

C., Louisiana, Mo.—About three weeks ago my Italian greyhound seemed stricken with paralysis; on being taken from her bed she could not stand up or handle herself at all, but after rubbing her some time she got better, and has not been troubled in that way since. She has always had bad-smelling breath. She now has a very bad cough, her head is stopped up, she is very costive, has no appetite, only eating meat and not much of that. She is about five years old. It will be hard to give her medicine of any kind, and if you recommend any, please state best way to give. She also has running at the eyes. Ans. Syrup of buckthorn, teaspoon each morning; 5grs. of quinine each day; Fowler's solution, 5 drops daily in food; very little or no meat; exercise regularly.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, Jan. 25.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held its weekly shoot to-day, with a large attendance of riflemen, and the different matches were well patronized. Good scores were made, considering the strong wind blowing from 6 to 8 o'clock, making very high scores impossible. Mr. Charles won the bronze victory medal. Following are the scores, all at 200yds. except where noted:

Champion Off-hand Match.

H L Lee	84	J C Mills	71
W Charles	81	S C Sydney	66

Second Off-hand Match.

H L Lee	78	H Severance	75
S C Sydney	76	J C Mills	72
		C Homer	68

Record Rest Match.

H Severance	98	T Warren	96
		W Thomas	89

50 Yards' Pistol Match.

H Sevcrance	86	W Hawley	81
J B Fellows	86	H L Long	80

Victory Medal Match.

S L Sydney	80	C S White	72
M T Day	79	F B Loring	69

Bronze Victory Medal.

Won on 10 scores of 75 or better by

W Charles.....77 75 75 79 82 78 84 75 81 86

Military Medal Match.

M Willard	44	A Spring	41
F F Lowell	42	M T Day	41
		F B Martin	40
G F Hall	41		35

All-Comers' Rest Match.

S Wilder	102	A H Ballard	95
W P Thompson	102	M T Day	94
		A L Stone	89
W Thomas	99	S C White	92
		C Homer	88
F W Chester	97		

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

C H Eastman	82	H Comey	75
		M T Day	72
S C Sydney	79	C F Books	75
		H Gill	69
F Daniels	77	G B Warren	74
		A H Ballard	67
S C White	77	C Homer	74
		F F Lowell, mil	63

Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

W Cbarles	92	W Hawley	86
		C North	68
J B Fellows	87	A Stevens	77
		A N Mann	64

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 24.—An even dozen members of the St. Louis Pistol Club participated in the last regular weekly shoot, held Wednesday night at the Laclede gallery. Summerfield made 118 on his score and captured first honors and the medal for the week. Three of the seven new members recently elected were present and shot their first scores for the club's medal. They were Schaefer, Stuessel and Barker. Out of a possible 120, the following scores were made at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12yds.:

M Summerfield	12	12	11	12	12	12	11	12	12	12		118
W Hettel	11	12	12	12	10	11	12	11	11	12		114
W Bauer	12	12	11	11	12	12	11	10	11	12		114
Jay J Schaefer	11	11	10	12	11	11	12	12	12	9		111
Mark Billmeyer	10	12	11	10	12	12	11	9	12	12		111
F A Fodde	12	10	12	11	11	9	12	11	11	10		109
H Stuessel	10	12	9	11	12	11	12	11	10	11		109
A E Bengel	11	12	10	8	10	11	12	12	10	12		108
W C Mackwitz	10	11	12	10	10	11	12	11	8	12		107
O Wallace	11	10	9	8	12	10	12	10	12	12		106
E Mohrstadt	11	11	12	9	11	11	11	11	9	10		106
D Barker	12	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	12	11		104

UNSER FRITZ.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 24.—The annual shoot for the Belding badge was held here to-day by the Flour City Gun Club. The range was 80yds., the bullseye 3in., with 1in. rings, and the scores out of a possible 150 are: Boyd 131, Briggs 142, Dana 119, Belding 129, Wood 125, Kay 146, Cook 140, Ries 138, Traugott 117. All the contestants but one are over 50 years of age. Kay, the winner, made eleven bullseyes. The badge is of gold and very valuable. The shooting was with peg rest.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

Feb. 12, 13, 14.—Birmingham, Ala.
Feb. 19, 20, 21.—New Orleans, La.
April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May —.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

The Kansas City dates have not yet been determined, but they will probably be May 25, 26 and 27.

CHICAGO TRAP MATTERS.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 22.—The meeting of the trap shooters called for last night to discuss plans for securing permanent trap grounds for Chicago was, as was announced briefly by wire last night, on the whole a satisfactory one, although the extremely cold weather cut down the attendance far below what it should have been. There were in all about thirty shooters present. It did not take long to develop the fact that the call for the meeting was a well-taken action, and that the contemplated movement would be made in earnest.

Mr. Fred C. Donald was called to the chair, and Mr. C. E. Willard was chosen secretary. Mr. Price stated the purpose of the meeting briefly. Mr. Jenney called on the visiting sportsmen, Mr. W. Fred Quimby, of New York; Mr. H. McMurchy, of Syracuse, for remarks. Mr. Quimby replied in a succinct account of New York shooting grounds, naming the successes and explaining the failures. Spirited speeches were also made by Messrs. Cleaver, Shepard, Burton, Willard, Eustis and others. All favored the movement to secure good grounds at once. Mr. Eustis spoke at some length, admitting himself, as general passenger agent of the C. B. & Q. road, to be guilty of attempting to earn his salary by inducing the gentlemen to favor a locality on the Q. road. Mr. Eustis was, however, very fair and said he would earnestly support the project in hand no matter where the grounds might ultimately be chosen. Mr. Eustis named grounds near Clyde, adjacent to the "Q." tracks, which were accessible and desirable. He thought the locality one where shooting would not be interfered with by the residents near by. These grounds, something less than 40 acres, could be leased for 10 years at $1,000 a year. Cheap buildings could be erected, which would be bought at appraised value at expiration of lease. Mr. Quimby, by request, stated the rental of the New York Suburban grounds to be $150 a year.

The Chair suggested, at talk of subsequent committee action, that it would be well to have the sense of the present meeting upon the matter in hand. It was moved by Mr. Cleaver and seconded by Mr. Price that the sense of the meeting be favorable to the early securing of good grounds. Carried unanimously.

Mr. Sheahan thought it best to buy ground and not to rent. Mr. Price was of the same opinion. A strong sentiment of this sort developed. Mr. Eustis suggested good grounds for purchase near La Grange, on the "Q" road. Mr. Cleaver moved for appointment of a committee to investigate localities for grounds. Mr. Price thought it better to first test the probabilities of success by soliciting subscriptions to stock for a stock company. The Chair suggested that it might be wise to have several committees. Mr. Cleaver changed the motion to one empowering the Chair to appoint as many committees as seemed best. Mr. Shepard moved to amend by making the committees two in number, one on grounds and one on organization. The motion was carried in this form. The Chair appointed as committee on grounds Messrs. E. C. J. Cleaver, J. W. Sheahan, W. L. Wells, P. S. Eustis and M. J. Eich. Of these, it is probable that a majority are in favor of purchase of grounds as against renting. The rapid enhancement of values of all real estate adjacent to the city and close enough for golfing grounds would make this almost imperative as a business move, and as a foundation for a strong stock company. It is well known that syndicates of young clerks of this city have for years been doubling their money almost annually by purchase and sale of land not much different from some of that discussed. On ground once owned by the company large and permanent buildings could be erected, and the question of further financiering would be a simple one. On a high rental basis the prosperity of the company would be in yearly doubt, and its permanency in yearly danger. The general tenor of the meeting seemed in favor of purchase and of good substantial buildings, with a keeper to be engaged who would open the grounds at any hour to non-members, at rates on birds and targets slightly above those given to members holding stock.

The committee on organization was made up of Messrs. C. E. Felton, W. L. Shepard, C. S. Burton, J. Palmer O'Neill and R. B. Organ. The understanding looks toward the organization of a stock company, whose stock shall be held by any reputable sportsman of this city at so much per share, one share entitling the holder to the privileges of the grounds, reduced rates on targets, etc. This committee also is strong and well chosen. The movement now looks like one to be favored and backed by our business men, and it is the belief at this date that this action will at as early a date as possible result in the obtaining of grounds worthy of this city. The meeting was adjourned on call of the chair. It will re-convene, probably, within two weeks. By that time the grounds committee will have made thorough investigation of localities along the suburban lines north, west and south of the city, along the C. & N. W., Wisconsin Central, C. B. & Q., Illinois Central, B. & O., and C., R. I. & P. railways. The result is awaited with interest.

"Tee Kay," advance agent of the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s car of trap shooters, writes me from San Antonio, Tex., under date of Jan. 15: "The citizens in every town I have struck so far are very enthusiastic over our trip, especially in this country." Mr. K. per speaks of that region as the greatest game country he has ever seen, and it appears that some of the many new friends he names as having made there have forcibly distrained him to leave business and go duck shooting for one day. Mr. Keller is thought to be in San Francisco at this date. All trap shooters are interested in hearing from him, and will be glad to hear of his success all the way around.

The team men are at this date rounding up for the Dayton meet. Mr. McMurchy and Mr. Quimby have just left here for Indianapolis and St. Louis respectively, whence they leave for Dayton

Sunday. Mr. C. W. Budd is to be in town to-day. This morning I met some of the Kansas City boys who have come up to shoot to-morrow. Mr. J. A. R. Elliott is here, looking disgustingly healthy and fit, and so is Mr. Carl Guinnotte who will, if agreeable, shoot with our Mr. Felton the small-gange match for which Mr. McGee, of Kansas City, fails to qualify to-day. Mr. Whitfield is present as referee, I believe. Mr. Riley is in town also. This is the same Mr. Riley they "speak of so highly," and he is said to be "looking quite well."

This is perhaps the last writing I shall do from Chicago for some time, as I start Saturday to join the Iolanthe crowd at Dayton, for the endeavor to grapple with the problems of the long trap-shooting trip, record of which will appear in FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. W. P. Mussey, one of the best known shooters of Chicago, will, as his time permits, send in shooting news to FOREST AND STREAM from this place. At present Mr. Mussey is seriously ill of pneumonia, which fact all the boys regret very much, for unless Billy is presiding at the counter of the big billiard hall where so many of the boys meet, things don't seem just right in shooting circles here.

Jan. 24.—The weather to-day was cold and cutting, but in spite of that fact a good little crowd of Chicago shooters met at Watson's Park, at Grand Crossing, to see the tie shoot between Messrs. Riley and Elliott, of Kansas City, and C. W. Budd and R. B. Organ, the former of Des Moines and the latter of this city. The Kansas City shooters were accompanied by Messrs. J. K. Guinnotte, W. S. Holliwell and Jas. Whitfield, the latter editor of the *Referee*, and all of Kansas City.

Mr. McGee being absent, Mr. C. E. Felton, of Chicago, agreed to shoot Mr. J. K. Guinnotte, of Kansas City, the small-gauge race. The scoring began at A. M. Mr. Felton shot a 20-gauge Scott, using 2½drs. Schultze, 7s in the right barrel, 6s in the left. Mr. Guinnotte shot a 20-gauge Daly, and used 2drs. Schultze, 9s in the right barrel and 7s in the left, chilled. Following is the score, 50 live birds:

Felton.....1211112022012000012021210210222121c2112211111l2—41
Guinnott.....,2121112le2112211112o12121c001201o1e011200c21110020—35
o Dead out of bounds.

The main shoot began at once after lunch. Both Mr. Riley and Mr. Elliott seemed in good form. Mr. Organ is always in good form. Mr. Budd, just recovering from a severe spell of sickness, was known to be "off" before he pulled a trigger, and the scores show how much. Mr. John Watson was chosen referee, and the match began by Mr. Riley's missing his first bird, which was a good specimen of a lot of corking good birds.

Both Mr. Riley and Mr. Elliott showed themselves extremely fast-gaited. Mr. Riley's second barrel is a revelation. The match was courteous and pleasant throughout, and Chicago shooters were treated to a good exhibition by good men. Mr. Riley and Mr. Elliott both shot the same gun, a 12-gange Greener. Both used Schultze powder and chilled shot, the former shooting 8s and 7s and the latter 8s in both barrels. Mr. Budd shot a 12-gauge L. C. Smith, wood powder, and 7s in both barrels. Mr. Organ shot a Francotte 12-gauge, with Schultze powder, 8s and 7s. The score, 50 live birds:

J E Riley....0112221122221222310212222211222102221220212112222—46
J A R Elliott1112220202122222210111112122111121011211211210—45—91
C W Budd...1102101212100021211120111011221222021212212002221—40
R B Organ...1222222022211221221121100220130102012002212121—39—79

The Kansas City boys thus won with plenty to spare, and weve heartily congratulated on their victory. Sweepstakes at live birds were shot till evening. To-morrow Messrs. Organ and McFarland shoot their match, and Mr. John Kleinman will also shoot Mr. Elliott, Mr. Riley appearing to be in too good shape just now for even John Kleinman's luck.

The articles are signed for the Kansas City-Chicago ten-men match, and the text as finally agreed upon is below:

"Chicago, Jan. 24, 1890.—We agree to make a match team shoot between ten men or more, residents of Kansas City and Chicago respectively, at 50 birds to each contestant, and the losing team to pay for the birds, the shoot to take place in Chicago during the meeting of the Mascoutah Kennel Club's bench show, in March, 1890, the Chicago match to be governed by the Illinois State rules, modified to allow 16-gauge guns weighing 7lbs, or under a handicap of 4yds., 12-gauge guns weighing 8lbs, or under a handicap of 2yds., and the 10-gauge gun (standard distance of 30yds. rise) and we further agree to shoot a return match (win or lose) at Kansas City, on some date to be agreed upon during the last two days of Chicago bench show, under the customary rules governing club shoots in Kansas City. J. A. R. Elliott, J. E. Riley, R. B. Organ, C. E. Willard."

E. HOUGH.

U. S. CARTRIDGE SHOOT.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 28.—So far things have moved along very smoothly, and our trip has been most pleasant. At the towns where we have stopped there appears to be great enthusiasm among the local shooters. At Dayton there was an attendance on the ground of 800. Here the Western team won by the following score. Whitney, of the Eastorn team, was ill, and Quimby shot as his substitute. Match at 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks:

Western Team.		Eastern Team.	
Budd	38	McMurchy	36
Stice	36	Wolstencroft	40
Heikes	34	W E Perry	57
Calhoon	33	Quimby	19
Ruble	39—180	W S Perry	34—166

Heikes of the Western team and McMurchy of the Eastern shot a live-bird match of 25 singles, Heikes winning with 20 to 18. The Heikes Hand Protector Company presented the winners with $25 cash.

At Cincinnati there was great enthusiasm and a large crowd—nearly 1,000 people. Here the Eastern team won by a score of 186 to,178, as follows. The Bandle Arms Co. and Laflin & Rand Powder Company presented five handsome cups to be competed for. Tha scores to-day for the Eastern team were: McMurchy 39 out of 40, Wolstencroft 39, W. E. Perry 38. Whitney 39, W. S. Perry 31. Western team: Budd 35, Stice 36, Heikes 37, Ruble 35. The teams will start for Louisville to-night.

KNAPP VS. DOLAN.—Philadelphians were heavy losers in the recent live-pigeon match at the Westminster Kennel Club grounds, between H. Yale Dolan, of the Riverton Gun Club, and Dr. Knapp, the veteran of the Westminster Kennel Club. The stakes were $1000 a side; 100 live pigeons each, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, 12-gauge guns weighing less than 7½lbs. Shortly after the arrival of the train, at the Kennel Club grounds, the match was started. no time being lost by preliminaries. The wind was blowing lively, though not as hard as the day before, and favored the birds, blowing a little diagonally to the right, from the shooter to the traps. The birds of course, were as good as could be procured. The doctor won the toss and killed a rapid left driver, using both barrels. Mr. Dolan opened the ball not so lucky. He got an equally quick driver and feathered tho bird with both barrels, but all the same, it went out and on. Out of the first 10 birds the Doctor had 7 hard drivers and 3 out-quarterers, and he failed to kill his tenth bird. Mr. Dolan had six hard drivers, two outgoing and two incoming quarterers, all fast birds, and he failed on 5 out of the 9 drivers, all of which were hit, but they simply beat the gun at the distances they were shot at. Mr. Dolan's eleventh bird, also one of those ghost-like visions, was lost, and the Doctor's, thirteenth, a swooping incomer, got away unhurt. Mr. Dolan theu killed twenty-two straight and so did the Doctor. The match was shot out, although the result was settled at the nineteth bird. The red setter "Doc" did the retrieving during the match, beautifully. He saved two or three birds which probably could not have been gathered by man. One of Mr. Dolan's birds had flown, body hit, right to the boundary, at 15 to 18in. wire cloth fence. Instead of running right up to the bird, the dog jumped the fence some 25yds. from the bird, keeping it in sight, however, all the time, and drove it back toward the traps and caught it. One for the Doctor was saved by the quick work of Mr. Walker, who was handling the Doctor to perfection, and the alertness of the dog. The bird, an incomer, was but slightly hurt and was coming for the rear line like a streak, about 4ft. off the ground. Mr. Walker called "dog" in time for Doc to intercept the bird within a few feet of the line, and jumping high in the air, caught the bird. Each performance of the dog was greeted with a thunder of applause. Dr. Knapp used his Guyot hammer gun, weighing a little less than 7lbs., and Von Lengerke & Detmold's match shells. In the right barrel he used 3drms. of Schultze powder, wadded with one greaseproof and 3 pink-edge wads and 1¼oz. No. 7 chilled shot in 2¼in. cases. In the left barrel, 3¼drms. of Schultze, same wadding, with 1¼oz. No. 6 chilled shot. Mr. Dolan used his 7¼lbs. Scott hammerless, with 2⅞in. Eley, large cap, buff-colored cases and 3¼drms. of Schultze and a scant 1¼oz. of No. 6 chilled shot. The powder was wadded with one felt and 3 pink-edge wads. Dr. Knapp used his second barrel 43 times on birds killed, of which thirteen were for safety only, on birds brought to the ground with first. Mr. Dolan used his second barrel 36 times, of which, also, ten were for safety only. Dr. Knapp 86, H. Yale Dolan 76.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Jan. 25.—There was some good shooting at Clarcmont to-day, despite the strong south wind that blew across the traps and made the birds a strong set of flyers. Twelve events were shot off in about two hours' time, which is pretty lively shooting, considering the wind. The events were all sweepstakes of 10 birds per man, 50 cents entrance, bluorock targets. The scores follow:

First event:		
Johnson..... 9	Russell..... 8	Sigler..... 7
Deacon..... 8	Hathaway..... 7	Lindsley..... 4
Second event:		
Sigler..... 9	Lindsley..... 7	Hathaway..... 5
Johnson..... 8	Russell..... 6	Deacon..... 3
Third event:		
Sigler..... 6	Johnson..... 8	Hathaway..... 6
Lindsley..... 8	Deacon..... 8	Russell..... 5
Fourth event:		
Sigler..... 10	Russell..... 8	Hathaway..... 7
Deacon..... 8	Johnson..... 8	Lindsley..... 6
Fifth event:		
Russell..... 10	Hathaway..... 8	Johnson..... 8
Sigler..... 9	Deacon..... 8	Lindsley..... 6
Sixth event:		
Johnson..... 9	Hathaway..... 9	Lindsley..... 8
Sigler..... 9	Deacon..... 9	Russell..... 7
Seventh event:		
Sigler..... 10	Moffatt..... 8	Deacon..... 5
Johnson..... 8	Hathaway..... 7	Russell..... 8
Lindsley..... 8		
Eighth event:		
Russell..... 10	Moffatt..... 7	Hathaway..... 6
Johnson..... 8	Sigler..... 7	Deacon..... 5
Lindsley..... 8		
Ninth event:		
Sigler..... 9	Hathaway..... 8	Russell..... 7
Johnson..... 9	Moffatt..... 8	Deacon..... 6
Lindsley..... 8		
Tenth event:		
Lindsley..... 10	Deacon..... 8	Johnson..... 6
Hathaway..... 10	Russell..... 8	Moffatt..... 4
Sigler..... 9		
Eleventh event:		
Sigler..... 9	Russell..... 9	Moffatt..... 7
Hathaway..... 9	Johnson..... 7	Lindsley..... 6
Twelfth event:		
Hathaway..... 10	Russell..... 9	Lindsley..... 7

CAMDEN, N. J., Jan. 25.—Scores of match between our club and the Haddonfield Club, of Haddonfield, N. J. The match was at Camdon, N. J., betwcen teams of 13 men, at 15 single and 5 pairs of Keystone inanimate targets per man, from 5 traps:

Haddonfield Gun Club.		
L J Kelton	0101110011001	00 01 10 11 10—14
Geo Clagget	0111100110o0110	00 00 00 01 11—11
Jos Peacock	1110110011111101	11 10 11 11 11—20
Robt Bates	1100410101010000	00 10 11 10 10—12
Chas Ellis	1111110110110111	11 11 11 00 01—19
Harry Peacock	0111010010010010	11 00 11 10 11—14
Lippincott	0100111010000000	00 00 01 00 00— 7
Chas Kelton	0110001001101111	00 00 11 00 00—10
Geo Tule	1001100101111111	10 10 00 10 11—15
Lew Graff	1110001111111110	00 11 11 11 00—18
Bert Ellis	0110101101010111	10 10 00 11 10—15
W Graff	0111111100001010	00 10 10 11 11—15
Kirk Peacock	1001110110111101	10 10 10 01 11—17—187
West Jersey Gun Club.		
Austermubl	0111111111011111	11 10 01 11 11—21
Griscom	1011110011111011	10 11 00 00 00—14
Thompson	1111101111111110	10 01 11 11 10—20
Wells	0100111011111011	11 11 11 11 01—19
R T Miller	0010101100111111	11 10 10 11 11—17
Beck	1111111101011111	10 11 10 11 10—20
Sickler	0111111110011011	10 10 10 00 11—16
E B Leaming	1111001101111111	10 10 10 11 11—19
Ridgeway	1000011011110111	10 11 10 10 10—15
Gibbs	1111111011111111	10 11 01 11 11—22
Pancoast	0111100111001101	00 11 10 10 10—15
Armstrong	1011110101110111	10 10 10 00 10—15
John Chalmers	0111111101011111	00 01 00 10 10—14—227

Feb. 1 our club shoots against the Atlantic City Gun Club at Atlantic City. Feb. 8 we shoot the Haddonfield (N. J.) Club at Haddonfield. Feb. 15 we shoot the Philadelphia Sportmen's Club on our grounds. Feb. 22 we shoot our monthly field contest in club classes. During January we have shot over 6,000 birds from our club grounds.—C.

CLEVELAND VS. DAYTON.—Dayton, Jan. 22.—The second telegraph match between the Dayton Gnn Club team of ten men and a similar team of the East End Gun Club, of Cleveland was shot to-day, and Dayton was again beaten. Paul North witnessed the shooting here, and Scott McDonald was on the same detached service at Cleveland. Conditions were 50 singles targets to each man, 3 traps, new rules, for expenses. Snow cevered the ground here, and for the first hour of the shoot a cold, chilly wind prevailed. George W. Knecht and Chris. Kiefabor were judges, and W. J. Kneisly referee. The score was:

Dayton Team.		Cleveland Team.	
Heikes	48	Sheldon	47
Pratchett	39	Gault	42
Tippy	44	Byines	39
Keenan	38	Auld	46
Wolf	40	Phare	43
Bacon	48	Brockaway	39
Troup	34	Jones	42
Knight	41	Forester	41
Snyder	40	Ellworthy	49
Smith	42—414	North	46—425

TORONTO, Jan. 21.—The members of the Owl Gun Club held a shoot at pigeons, Owl Gun Club rules (single barrel), for the cup presented by Mr. J. P. Moore, and also for prizes given by the clnb, at C. Stark & Co.'s grounds, on Saturday and Monday, which resulted as follows:

J Douglass (27yds.)..11	T Louden (27),.....9	R Powell (21).....	7
A Austin (21)..... 11	J Montgomery (27)..8	W Pearcy (27).....	6
C Charles (34)..... 10	C Ayre (27)..... 8	S Longbottom (26)..6	
W McDowall (27)..10	C Kemp (27)..... 8	J Blong (24).....	6
A J Tymon (27)..10	H Townson (24)..... 8	H Page (24).....	6
J Rice (34)..... 9	J C Unwin (24)..... 7	W Ward (21).....	6
J Townson (31)..... 9			

The ties ou being shot off resulted in the competition boing closed as above, Mr. James Douglas being warmly congratulated on handsomely securing the much-coveted trophy. The McDowall cup, representing the live-bird championship of Canada, is now on exhibition at the store of Mr. Wm. McDowall, 51 King street east. The cup will be shot for on Feb. 12. The entries, which closo Feb. 5, are beginning to come in, and the committee in charge of the shoot are confident that it is going to be the most interesting one ever held in Toronto.

WEST FARMS, N. Y., Jan. 25.—The Bronx River Gun Club held their monthly shoot at 25 bluerocks, Chamberlain rules. Mr. Charley Zorn won the gold medal and Mr. William Bridenbach second prize:

E P Miller	1101111001011111011101111—19
Jas Duane	0100001000000101000010101— 7
A Dittmar	1001010110110101111010011—15
H Seawood	1011100101000000111111111—15
G Seawood	0000100011010101000111011—13
F Pringle	1011010101111110101111011—18
Wm Pringle	1011111011111101111100100—18
Chas Zorn	1111011111111101111011011—21
Wm Bridenbach	1111111010100110010101010—16

PATUXENT, Md., Jan. 25.—The Patnxent and Howard match at 15 Standard targets each, 16 and 18yds. rise, National American rules, prize $20:

Patuxent Gun Club.		Howard Gun Club.	
Clark	110101101001111—10	Gorman	111101010101110—10
R Bond	111110110111111—13	Davis	001011111100110— 9
F Bond	001101110101100— 9	McClenald	100011100111101— 9
Biggs	011001010011011— 8	Travers	011001110110011— 9
Willey	101111011111111—13—53	Keys	110100100110011— 8—45

Match free to all, 6 Standards, 16 and 18yds.:

Clark	4	F Bond	5 Travers	3
Gorman	3	McClenald	4 Popplien	4
Davis	3	Willey	6	

Same conditions:

R Bond	6	McClenald	3	Willey	5
Gorman	3	F Bond	3	Waters	2
Clark	4	Travers	3		

Tie for third won by Clark.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Jan. 25.—A regular gale blew across the traps from the southwest to-day, and a large majority of the clay-pigeons and bluerocks thrown from the several traps escaped untouched. It was a very difficult thing to break a bird thrown against the wind, as the gunners were unable to judge its direction long enough to sight it, and it generally sailed in several directions before it dropped. The birds thrown with the wind did not fare so well, and most of them were broken. The first match for the silver pitcher, under the new conditions, was shot to-day, and the man who wins it must have the best seven scores out of ten, at clay-pigeons and 10 bluerocks. In this match to-day Sanborn was first with 15. The other scores were: Scott 14, Bond 13, Olive 12, Melcher and Chase 12, Stone and Payson 10, Bradbury, Schaefer and Baker 9, Short 8, Moore and Warren 7, Leslie, Brooks, Webster and Roxton 6. In the merchandise match, at 15 bluerocks, Scott was first with 14. The other scores were: Sanborn 12, Leslie and Bradbury 10, Bond, Stone and Warren 9, Gale 8, Chase, Dill and Webster 7, Melcher 6, Brooks and Moore 5. The merchandise match for January closed to-day, the conditions being that the best three scores at 15 bluerocks to count. Perry won first prize with 38, Sanborn, Warren and White second with 36, Bond third with 33, Dill, Short, Chase and Bradbury forth with 32, Melcher fifth with 26.

BOSTON STAGE SHOOT, Jan. 25.—At the Howard this afternoon Fred Bennett was defeated at a match in glass ball shooting, which included 15 singles and 5 doubles, by a Mr. Damon, of Michigan, known among rifle and shotgnu men as "Left Hand Charlie." Two or three nights ago Mr. Damon was defeated by Bennett with the revolver, and not being satisfied with the match, challenged Mr. Bennett to shoot with the shotgun for $50 a side. The money was won by the Michigan man by a score of 24 birds to 18. Damon is a very quick, clean shooter, and killed nearly every one of the inanimate targets before their flight had taken past the center of the stage. In the evening contest W. W. Bennett shot against O. R. Dickey with a shotgun, 15 singles and 5 doubles. Dickey is considered in the "A" class in trap shooting, and Fred Bonnett in announcing the match, stated that he thought the contest would be close. But it was not, for Dickey shot away calmly, while Bennett appeared to be a bit unsettled, and did not care to shoot in the doubles, saying that it was impossible to tie Mr. Dickey, as he had already lost two points. After repeated calls Beunett finished the shooting and missed three of the glass balls. Dickey was an easy winner with a score of 24 points to Bennett's 20. Dickey was remarkably self-possessed and hit the balls in the center. A. W. Gore, referee.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 24.—The appearance in this city of the touring champion trap-shooters is eagerly awaited by local enthusiasts. Next Thursday is the day set for them to shoot at Compton Avenne Park, and should the weather prove pleasant a large crowd will be present to greet them. Much talk is being indulged in as to the superiority of the two teams, with the sentiment in favor of the Western men. When accused of sectionalism they say no, emphatically no! But argno that they have analyzed the teams, compared records and they can't for the life of them see how the Western team can come out behind. The two-team matches at live birds between McMurchy and Whitney on one side against Budd and Stice on the other will be far more interesting to the general shooting public than the regular event at targets, because it is more lively than the smashing of mud saucers.—UNSER FRITZ.

BERGEN GUN CLUB.—There will be three days of shooting on the grounds of the Bergen Gun Club at Cherry Hill, N. J., Feb. 4, 5 and 6, Tuesday and Wednesday bluerocks, Thursday live birds. Grounds within three minutes' walk from Cherry Hill Station on New Jersey & New York R. R. Trains leave foot of Chambers street, Pavonia Ferry, 7:52, 8:45, 9:52 A. M.; 1, 2 P. M. Shooting will begin at 9:30 each day. An interesting programme has been prepared, and all are invited to attend. For particulars address R. G. Chaffee, care of W. Fred Quimby & Co., 291 Broodway, N.Y. If stormy on Tuesday, shooting will be postponed until Wednesday, Thnrsday and Friday of same week.

RIVERSIDE, California, Jan. 11.—The annual meeting of the Riverside Sportsman Club, held on the 10th inst., showed the affairs of the club to be in a flourishing condition. Vice-President E. J. Davis occupied the chair, and the election of officers resulted as follows: President, E. J. Davis; Vice-President, T. F. Burt; Secretary, J. E. Beamer, re-olected; Treasurer, J. H. Goodhue. Captain, J. W. McLeod. Board of Directors, S. R. Smith, B. W. Handy, C. F. Packard. A committee composed of C. F. Packard, J. Hawkins, Jr. and R. Vear was appointed to select a suitable trophy for the ensuing year.—J. E. BEAMER.

PHŒNIX CLUB.—One of the most unique rules in the by-laws of the Phœnix Gun Club is the one which forbids the giving of any prize whatsoever. The club does not, as is usually the case, buy a medal; no member of the club is allowed to put up a prize for the shoot or the club shoots; sweepstake shooting is interdicted, as far as the posting of stakes is concerned, and a penalty in the shape of a fine will be imposed on the rash member who forgets himself so far as to bet on any event during the club's shoot. The ten members unite in the statement that they go out for the sport of shooting and not to win prizes, and they claim that the honor of having the top scoro at the shoot is a sufficient reward.

RED BANK, N. J., Jan. 24.—The Riverside Gun Club held their weekly shoot to-day. The opening event at 10 single clay birds was won by E. M. Cooper, who made a clean score. John Coopor got second money with 9. William Little third with 8, Fred Bell and Ed Throckmorton each broke 6, E. Bussell and Ira Whaymer broke 5, James Cooper 4 and J. B. Bergen 2. The second event was a team shoot, 7 men each, 10 singles and 5 pairs, double rises. The teams were captained by John Cooper and Commodoro Bussell. Cooper's team won with a total score of 78, Bussell's team only breaking 52.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 25.—The return match between the teams of the Amersfort Gun Club, of Flatbush, and the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., took place this afternoon on the former organization's grounds at Flatlands Neck, L. I. In the ranks of the visitors were a number of the best-known trap-shooters in the country, while the home club, although containing some of Long Island's most skillful marksmen, belongs more strictly to the ranks of amatour associations. South Side 253, Amersfort 218.

RIVERSIDE, N. J.—A shooting match between I. P. Meeks, Riverside, and J. B. Dukes, of Vincetown, and A. B. Evans, of Mt. Holly, for $25 each, to be shot under agreed rules, 30yds. rise, one ounce of shot, two barrels, 15 birds each, 80yds boundary, barring snaps. It is to be shot on Friday, Jan. 31, 1890, from five traps, English rule, both barrels, at Riverside. N. J.

A PIGEON SHOOTING CASE has just been decided in the Pennsylvania courts, to the effect that pigeon shooting is cruel and punishable. The case was that of the Woman's Branch of the S. P. C. A. against Clarence Moore; and the gist of the decision is, that while it is not cruelty to shoot from the trap and kill instantly, it is cruelty to shoot and wound, even though the wounded bird be killed as soon thereafter as possible.

THE FOREST GUN CLUB, Davenport, Ia., will hold a tournament Feb. 11, 12, 13 and 14, at their park, A. S. A. rules, Keystone system. Address J. W. HOWARD.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

PLEON Y. C.—The annual meeting of the Pleon Y. C., of Marblehead, was held at the Parker House, Boston, on Jan. 22, at 3 P. M.; Com. A. G. Wood presiding. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: Com., W. T. Palmer; Vice-Com., S. W. Sleeper; Sec'y, F. O. Poole; Treas., F. B. Litchman; Meas., C. M. Barker; Regatta Com., C. S. Street, F. L. Rhodes, H. W. Perry, A. G. Wood, H. Whitcomb. Membership Com., S. W. Sleeper, F. B. Litchman, R. C. Bridge. Social Com., F. C. Munroe, H. B. Perkins, D. W. Lane, W. T. Palmer, H. Whitcomb. The reports of the sec'y and treas. showed the club to be in a good condition, having a total of 62 members and a fleet of 38 boats. The following classification was adopted: All boats from 18ft. sailing length to 16ft. waterlino shall constitute the first class; all boats from 16ft. waterline to 13ft. sailing length shall constitnte the second class; all dories under 16ft. waterline shall constitnte a special class.

I DO not think it is necessary to describe or name the persons who participated in this trip, further than to state that there were four of us. The general reader of such accounts is, I imagine, more interested in the craft, where she went, what they encountered, etc.; consequently we will be nameless on this occasion and the sketch of the crew must serve as an introduction.

We had a reason for making Wading River our objective point, not that it is a very interesting place to visit, for it offers very few inducements to outsiders, especially cruisers. The stream is well named, for at low water one can walk in the river with almost as little danger of getting wet as if he were promenading through one of our city streets on a rainy day—I beg pardon; I mean immediately after a rain storm. At high water, however, a vessel drawing less than 4ft. can manage to squeeze through the narrow opening and be quite secure from any storm. It is such an obscure and out-of-the-way place that I cannot refrain from reminding the reader that it is situated about fifteen miles east of Port Jefferson, L. I., and fronts on the Sound.

We had a week free from business, and we decided to make a cruise in the Monaitipee. As I remarked, we had an object in going to Wading River. While discussing where we should go, one of our party reminded us that some of our friends of the feminine gender were summering at the above-named hamlet. From that moment we agreed unanimously that Wading River was the only sensible place to visit. Therefore, Wednesday morning, Aug. 7, 1889, found us assembled on board ready for the occasion.

Since the trip through Great South Bay in June, 1888, which was published in FOREST AND STREAM of March 14, 1889, the Monaitipee has been altered into a keel yacht; and, although drawing but little more water, we have found her superior both in windward work and stability, besides giving more cabin accommodations. Taken altogether she is a vast improvement on the old centerboard boat. She now has seven hundred weight of ballast outside and about the same amount of ballast inside.

We left Bay Ridge at nine o'clock and stood out into the harbor close hauled on the starboard tack. The wind was light and northerly and the tide still running ebb. Having hopes of a better breeze springing up, we concluded to get under way and get as far along as possible before the flood tide overtook us. When we started we could point up for the Statue of Liberty, but we went about off St. George, S. I. Seeing that it was useless to try to beat against the strong current with so little wind, we dropped anchor and determined to wait until the tide turned, spending the next two hours in cooking and eating dinner. Shortly after 12 o'clock a fresh breeze sprang up and we hauled up the anchor and stood across for Buttermilk Channel. When half way over we met the flood tide, and with the wind increasing, we were soon romping along through the East River, dodging about to keep out of the way of tugs, ferryboats and all manner of river craft, one minute being whirled along at the mercy of the current, and in imminent peril of being run down by unscrupulous pilots, or being carried against some of the pier heads.

A more trying or disagreeable place for a small yacht to sail through can not be found than the East River from Governor's Island to Hell Gate. However, we met with no mishaps, and went through all right. We had one pretty close shave though near the Navy Yard. We had steered toward the Brooklyn shore to get out of the way of a large tow, when suddenly the wind dropped and we were carried along with the swift current directly toward the bow of a large ship which was lying at the end of a wharf. If we were carried under the bowsprit of the vessel something would have to break, and it would very probably be our mast. A calamity seemed unavoidable; we were within ten feet of the dangerous head rig and still no favoring puff; and, as a last resort, we put out an oar, but it was useless. We were getting ready for the catastrophe when suddenly a gust of wind struck our mainsail like a battering ram, and the Monaitipee heeled over until her topmast passed clear under the bowsprit, and we then shot out into the river.

We did not get far that afternoon. Off College Point the wind died out, and shortly after dark we tied up at Whitestone for the night and turned in, hoping for a favorable breeze next day.

When the cook and I awoke about six o'clock in the morning, we could see white foamy water rushing past the cabin windows, and the yacht was listed considerably to starboard. The captain and the fourth member of our party were not in the cabin. It was evident, therefore, that we were under way. A look out of the companionway proved this to be the case. A fresh N. E. wind was blowing. The captain was forward setting the clubtopsail, while our guest had the tiller, and we were a mile from Whitestone. The air was quite chilly, and our friend at the helm had his coat well buttoned up.

While beating out by Stepping Stone Light and City Island the steward and I prepared breakfast. The short choppy waves, aided by the wash from the incoming Sound steamers, made things decidedly lively for us. Besides this the yacht was heeling prettty well down, so that it was impossible to keep the stove on a level for any length of time. My duty consisted in holding the cooking apparatus down on the floor while my accomplice did the cooking. We finally succeeded in setting forth an appetizing breakfast, which disappeared in a remarkably short time.

Helloa, there! What's this? No wind? Sure enough, the morning breeze had flattened out and left us to drag along, with an occasional air which would lift the sheets for a moment, then dying away let them drop in the water once more. This lasted all day, with slight variations, until five o'clock, when we had got as far east as Eatons Point. It was a scorching hot day, and all except the helmsman had turned in to sleep and keep out of the sun. They scrambled out quickly, though, when shortly after entering Smithtown Bay a rattling breeze suddenly set in from the south'ard, compelling us to take in the jibtopsail which we had been carrying all day, but was now bending the topmast like a whip. There was no more sleeping now. The Monaitipee began to tear along at a great rate, and the prospect of getting to our destination seemed brighter.

That was a glorious sail across Smithtown Bay; the breeze freshened as the sun sank in the west; we hung on to the topsail, although she was burying the lee deck until the water came spurting through the upper deadeyes of the main shrouds, and occasionally washed the cabin windows. The topmast bent and twisted until we really expected to see it go overboard, but it proved to be a tough little sapling.

It was dark when we passed Crane's Neck and the light on Old Field Point was casting its rays out on the Sound.

Should we keep on and try and reach Wading River, or should we make Port Jefferson for the night, was the question put forth at this juncture. Our chart only showed us as far as Miller's Place, about ten miles west of Wading River, and none of us were acquainted with the coast further on. "Well," said our Captain, "we've got a fair wind, a moonlight night and smooth water, and I think we had better keep on. It ain't more than eighteen miles further, and we ought to cover that inside of three hours at this rate. It is now ten minutes past eight."

The result of this little speech, delivered in a very deliberate way and with an occasional puff at his briar, that we decided unanimously to continue on our course.

Just past Old Field Point we passed and spoke the cutter Fly, of the Knickerbocker Y. C., bound for Port Jefferson. It was a beautiful night, although with clouds overhead, some of which would now and then hide the moon from sight. The lights at Port Jefferson could be seen as we passed by about a mile off shore.

Presently they passed from our sight and it began to look rather ghostly when we got Mount Misery towering on our starboard beam. From here on the land rose in a continuous line of sandy cliffs, averaging about 50ft. in height. The top of the bank was covered with trees and bushes, some of which grew down the face of the cliffs for a short distance. Between us and the shore all was darkness, and we could not even see the beach, though we were not more than 300yds away.

We had got past Miller's Place and were bowling along at a good seven knot pace. We had not thought it necessary, or rather we had not taken the precaution to keep a lookout forward, but at this point we were made aware of the necessity of it. The steward and our guest were in the cabin getting something to eat, while the Captain and I sat silently in the cockpit. Suddenly he pointed to leeward and exclaimed:

"Look there, what do you call that?"

I gazed under the mainsail in the direction indicated and could discern a long, dark object sticking out of the water about three

or four feet. It was about twenty yards off and fair abeam. Almost before we had time to make out what it was it had faded away in the darkness astern. "That was too near for comfort. I think you had better get forward and keep a sharp lookout ahead. There is no telling how many of those rocks are strewn along here."

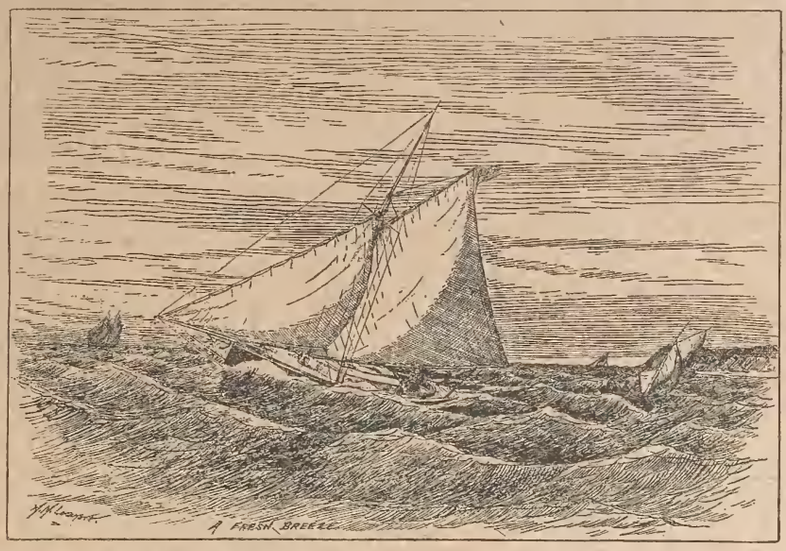
The night air was decidedly cool, and I was forced to haul on an extra pair of nnmentionables and tie a stop around my waist. No more rocks were met with, and we continued to make good headway.

Ten o'clock! We must be very near our destination. Ah, what's that? A break in the bank? No; fooled again. Eagerly we gazed into the darkness and cast our eyes along down the line of bluffs until they blended with the darkness of night. Several times we were positive that a break in the cliff, which would denote the entrance to Wading River, was visible a short distance ahead; but each time we were disappointed. The effect of the white sand and the dark growth of shrubbery at intervals was very deceiving to the eye, and the more intently we gazed at it the more confusing it became, until all seemed a blurr of impenetrable darkness; and one could imagine he was sailing through space were it not for the regular swish-swash of the water as our little craft parted it beneath her bow.

On we went for another half hour, when suddenly the bank terminated, and only a low-lying beach was visible for a short distance. Then the cliff rose again as far as the eye could reach. We stood along the beach for about a quarter of a mile until we perceived the inlet, into which we silently glided, and the next minute we were in Wading River. There was not a vessel, house or human being in sight; but some lights were visible, apparently

abont two miles inland. There was no wharf, only a very slippery mud bank into which several stakes had been driven. We got out lines fore and aft to the stakes, and then took another, with an anchor attached to it, across the river (distance abont 30ft.) and dropped it to keep the yacht off the bank when the tide fell. It was now half-past 10, and we all felt pretty well tired out after our long day; so we concluded to turn in and seek some needed rest. As we had eaten supper coming down along shore, there was nothing to do, after everything was snugged up on deck, but to roll into the blankets.

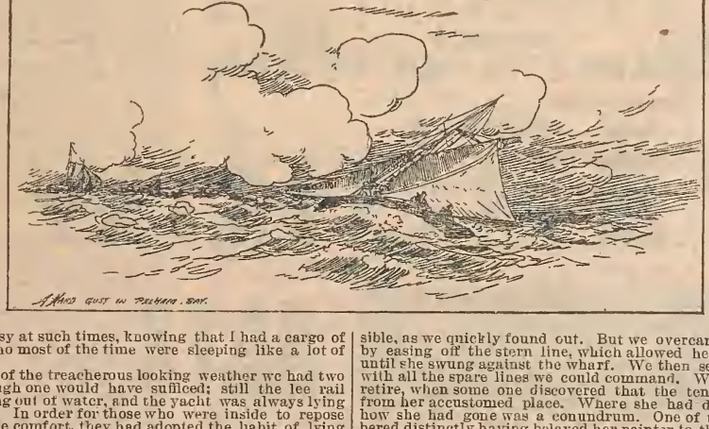
When we awoke it was raining a fine misty drizzle, and the landscape, which lay spread out before us, was anything but cheering. The stream we were on coursed inland through flat, marshy ground for a distance of half a mile, until it met the rolling farm land, which rose to some height in lumpy hills, some of which were densely covered with a growth of small bushes and trees, with here and there an ancient-looking farmhouse peeping out from among the foliage. Had it been a pleasant day the scene might have been more charming; as it was we were somewhat depressed in spirits, not only on account of the aspect of



the surroundings, but at the condition of the weather. We had only arranged to stop one day, and had fervently hoped for a clear sky. However, it did clear up about 9 o'clock.

It is not advisable for me to go into details about that day's events; how we traveled up to the village post-office, where we accidentally met one of the party we were looking for, and who in about two minutes had run back and brought all the rest, and how shocked they were over the appearance of the cook, who would insist on wearing his guernsey outside of everything he had on; and how horrified they were at the general appearance of the four of us. They made such sport of the steward that he was compelled to retire to the seclusion of an adjoining woodshed and make the required alterations in his attire. He was also compelled to throw away the new clay pipe he had just purchased. And how we invited them down on board the yacht; and how we had a clam bake; and how they got sick from eating the bivalves; how it came on to rain pitchforks; and how we had to escort them back home costumed in our oilskin suits (only the coats); and how sad we felt when we took stock of our provisions after all was over. No, I do not desire to detail the happenings of that day. We had a jolly time, let that suffice.

It rained all night and it was pouring when we stood out into the Sound next morning homeward bound. There was a good wind from S. W., and sometimes we could lay our course parallel with the shore, but it gradually hauled more westerly, and it was a long and a short leg all the way to Crane's Neck. Whew, didn't it rain. All hands kept in the cabin except the helmsman. Occasionally it would let up for a short time, but soon a dark, ominous-looking cloud would come bearing down on us, carrying a line of white spatters before it, and looking ugly enough to send the yacht to the bottom; and I can say for myself that I did not



feel altogether easy at such times, knowing that I had a cargo of human beings, who most of the time were sleeping like a lot of porkers below.

In consequence of the treacherous looking weather we had two reefs tied in, though one would have sufficed; still the lee rail seldom stayed long out of water, and the yacht was always lying down pretty well. In order for those who were inside to repose with anything like comfort, they had adopted the habit of lying crosswise of the cabin, viz., head on starboard bunk, feet on port, with a mattress on the floor, which is only 5in. lower. This was all very well as long as we continued on the one tack, but as the wind persisted in heading us, it was necessary to go about occasionally, and right here is where my fun came in. In a good breeze such as we were then having, the Monaitipee is quick enough in stays, and goes around like a top, never stopping to bob up and down in the wind, uncertain which way to turn. You have just time enough to duck your head to prevent knocking the varnish off the boom when you are jogging along as though there had been no change in the course. The result is that the watch below are in a delightful state of confusion, with their heels in the air and heads jammed together to leeward, while I am the recipient of various not very flattering remarks.

Off Port Jefferson a splendid breeze set in from off the land, enabling us to start sheets and lay our course along the shore, but it only lasted a short time, and before we could round Crane's Neck it died out altogether and the sun came out. The tide was running ebb, and in order to make any headway against the strong current an oar was brought into active service until we got around into Smithtown Bay, where we dropped anchor to await more wind. It had hardly touched mud before we were gratified with a light breath from the southward, and we tacked in toward Stony Brook, went about near the beach, and headed down toward Eaton's Point, which could dimly be seen about twelve miles to the westward. We had not sailed more than three miles when dark clouds began to spread above the horizon, the sun became obscured, and the low rumbling of distant thunder was faintly heard from across the darkening waters.

All the boats that were out were making for harbor, and a lumbering old sloop which had been lying in under the beach began to crawl off shore for a better anchorage. We observed what was going on, and decided to run back into Stony Brook. It was a nasty place to take a thunder squall; and, as there was a harbor so near, we thought we might as well avail ourselves of its advantages, and then, if there was no wind after the storm was over (which is quite sure to be the case), we could lay there for the night. Accordingly, after considerable discussion, we put about and headed back for the inlet, now several miles away.

The wind gradually decreased until there was scarcely a breath, except an occasional puff, which reminded one of a draft through a window. We were still a half mile from the inlet when the wind left us altogether, and it was now oars or anchor, with the sandy bottom visible all around us, and about 4ft. of water. The sky was assuming a terrific aspect, and long, crooked clouds were reaching down out of the blackness, as though to grasp any unfortunate thing in their path. We pulled as hard as possible, and as the storm bore down on us it brought a breeze in advance; so we still kept the mainsail and jib up. We had only reached the first turn of the channel when it burst upon us. Down came the jib and the peak of the mainsail, and amid the flashing of lightning, roaring thunder, howling wind and flying sand, we arrived at Stony Brook five minutes later without the aid of any light canvas.

When, a half hour later, we came on deck, the sun was shining on nature as though he had just perpetrated a good joke and was now going to smooth it all over by endeavoring to dry things up before retiring for the night; and, as we expected, there was not a breath of air. But it was delightfully cool and refreshing, and we were not sorry at being in a position where we could enjoy a quiet night and have a run on shore.

Shortly before dark a large cabin cat came in, and we were told by her skipper that they had grounded on the sand outside the channel during the latter part of the squall, where they had pounded until the tide rose enough to float them into the channel. He had sustained no damage, and, with the exception of a good shaking up, was all right, and glad to have the company of fellow cruisers. The gentleman was alone, barring a colored man who cooked for him, and had just come around from Port Jefferson, bound for Flushing, L. I., where he lived.

The catboat made fast to the dock astern of us, and after supper we all went on shore to inspect the town as well as was possible in the darkness; the streets or roads being only lighted by an occasional store window. There may have been one or two lamp posts, but I do not recollect any now. I know there was plenty of mud and wet grass, and always just where one least expected to find it. And when we got back to the wharf we had considerable of Stony Brook with us clinging tenaciously to our foot gear.

We found that the bow of the yacht had swung away from the dock, and the tide was rushing in between her and the pier at a tremendous rate, threatening to part the small line we had thrown out, not knowing at the time the great velocity of the tides at this place. To haul her bow in by that line was impossible, as we quickly found out. But we overcame the difficulty by easing off the stern line, which allowed her to drop astern until she swung against the wharf. We then secured her firmly with all the spare lines we could command. We were about to retire, when some one discovered that the tender was missing from her accustomed place. Where she had disappeared to or how she had gone was a conundrum. One of the crew remembered distinctly having belayed her painter to the cleat used expressly for that purpose. There was but one conclusion to come to: she had either gone adrift or been appropriated by unlawful individuals; and in either case something must be done; so the Captain and our passenger volunteered to go in search of her. Borrowing a flat-bottomed rowboat from an adjacent slip, without the formality of asking, they came alongside the yacht and then let go, and immediately were swallowed up in the gloom, drifting along with the flood tide. Their plan was to allow the boat to go wherever the current carried them, and if our tender had broken loose, they would be very likely to follow in her track. As the river ran inland several miles, the chase might be a long one, as well as disagreeable, for the stream pursued its course through marshes and flat land, and in all probability swarmed with mosquitoes and gnats.

The Cook and myself, after discussing the occurrence for awhile, turned in, noting as we went below that it was blackening up in the north, and gave prospects of plenty of wind from that quarter before morning. Some time during the night we were awakened by the return of the searchers and were informed that they had brought back the runaway.

It was evident she had gone adrift, as they found her about two miles up the river with the painter caught in a bunch of grass which grew out from the bank. We all returned to rest relieved in mind, and were lulled to sleep by the murmuring of a northwest wind through the rigging and the slapping and bubbling water rushing by the sides of our little vessel.

We started out of Stony Brook harbor next morning on the last of the ebb, and although it was piping from northwest, we ran up full mainsail and jib. Once outside where we became exposed to the full force of the wind, we found that it would be comfortable to put in a reef, which was quickly done. We were surprised at the size of the sea that was tumbling in, and our surprise changed to concern as we proceeded, and the waves increased in height and became topped with foam; while the wind increased to almost a gale, and the Monaitipee began to get one of the liveliest shaking up she ever met.

The tides seemed to run in every direction, crossing and recrossing, causing an uncertain and trying sea; and the yacht was constantly plunging and taking heavy waves on deck, while the tender cut all sorts of capers astern, and jerked and pulled at her painter until we expected to see her break away again. We had been out two hours and still Eaton's Point looked hazy. We put in another reef and stuck at it. The sea was now becoming really heavy, and the spray flew from every wave crest, while every few minutes a comber would sweep her fore and aft, washing lines overboard and often flooding the cockpit. We found we were making scarcely any headway at all against the current which seemed always to be running out. Suddenly a tremendous sea bore down on us, broke against her weather bow, and seemed to go completely over the yacht. That was enough, the cockpit was full, the tender was half full, and a terrible drag. We hove her around and put her nose toward the town we had shortly before departed from. Before she gathered way enough to straighten out the painter, a wave swamped the tender completely; and we were compelled to bring the yacht into the wind while we hauled the yawl partly on deck and bailed her out. This required several minutes and in the meantime the Monaitipee was being tossed about unmercifully.

Once more we bore away for Stony Brook, and now the fun began. How we flew and how we rolled with the waves coming almost abeam. First the windows on one side would be washed, then the others. At one minute the main boom would be flung high in the air and the next plunged beneath the water, drenching the sail to the height of several feet.

It took less than an hour to reach the approach to the inlet, and here the water became shoal and the sea was white with foam as the waves broke and tumbled on one another. Through the seething mass we rushed, expecting every minute to strike bottom as the yacht fell between the breakers. If such a misfortune had happened we would undoubtedly have swamped entirely, but thanks to our light draft we ran the gauntlet of shoals, taking in fact scarcely any water over the taffrail. Once clear of the breakers and in the channel we breathed more freely and began to make preparations for drying out, for we were all well soaked, but the cabin had very little water in it, owing to the tight bulkhead between it and the cockpit.

It continued to blow all day, and our passenger, whose time was limited, and who saw that we might be delayed for some time, concluded to leave the ship and return home by rail. We accompanied him to the depot, about a mile from the wharf, and parted reluctantly. "That was a jolly sail this morning," said he, and he was rolling about the platform as though the cockpit floor was still heaving beneath his feet, "and I was just beginning to like it, although I must admit that it did not altogether agree with my interior, still, if I was not compelled to be in Brooklyn to-morrow I would be delighted to finish the trip with you." As he stepped aboard the train I thought I noticed, although I may have imagined it, that a convulsive shudder shook his frame, while a sad smile broadened his face as he waved his hand from the window when the cars sped away.

That night it blew a howling gale. I remember awakening during the early hours and asking who was sailing the yacht, thinking in my sleepy state that she was under way, in consequence of her disturbed condition, with a strong list to starboard from the force of the wind and the incessant rushing and slapping water against her, plainly heard within. On account of this storm, which lasted nearly all next day, we remained in port. We varied the monotony of things by walking over to Port Jefferson via Setauket, admiring the town and harbor very much; the harbor especially, around which the building and repairing industries seem to thrive. There was one thing in the repairing line which struck us as rather comical. On the east side of the harbor a yacht about 70 or 80ft. long was being rebuilt. Every portion of her except a part of the keel had been torn away, but they still kept the mast standing stayed up from the surroundings with ropes. The idea of building the vessel around the mast seemed quite novel. There were a number of schooner yachts out of commission in the harbor, and we noticed the old sloop Vindex hauled out on the west side.

We took the train back tack to Stony Brook, and that evening before dark we took the tender and rowed out to where the mud was dry at low water, and with the aid of the oars secured about two hundred hard clams. It is needless to say we feasted freely off the bivalves, having them served in various ways. By sunset the wind had subsided, and we had a beautiful night.

Next morning we scraped out through the inlet just before low tide, and with a fresh westerly wind began a long thrash to windward in Smithtown Bay. As we neared Eaton's Point about 11 o'clock the wind died away to a light breeze, and we made but little progress around the headland on which the lighthouse stands high up on the hill. In Huntington Bay we got the breeze more southerly, and at 1 o'clock we anchored under the bank on the southwest side and cooked dinner, of which we partook in quiet comfort. An hour after we set sail, and with a spanking breeze almost abeam and off the land, we began to make time along down shore. Out of the whole trip this was the most pleasant and enjoyable sail. A bright, sunny afternoon, not too warm, and a whole sail breeze, sheets free, and humming along with lee deck constantly awash, it was exhilarating in the extreme.

Through Oyster and Hempstead bays, with their fleets of sloops engaged in clam and oyster raking, we plowed our way until off Sand's Point, where we encountered a thunder squall, which compelled us to hook up for a half hour in close proximity to the rocks in front of the lighthouse. After it had passed over we got under way again, hoping to get in at Whitestone that night, but fate was against us. The wind kept dying out and it was dark when we were passing City Island and drifting into Pelham Bay. After being nearly run down by several steamers and a large sloop we hitched her up for the night back of Throgg's Neck, in Pelham Bay.

In the morning a dirty rain storm from the southeast was in progress, accompanied by vicious squalls of wind. Everything with sails was under reduced canvas. After breakfast we ran up the mainsail and jib and headed across toward Little Neck. We had not gone a hundred yards when we were struck by a sudden gust of wind which laid us on our beam ends. At the same time the lace line on the boom parted and the mainsail would have gone, if we had not let everything go and hauled it down. As we did so the yacht righted and we let go the anchor until the damage could be repaired.

The next time we started we reefed both sails, and even then during the squalls we were laid almost flat a number of times. Eventually the wind settled down to a steady breeze and we were enabled to lay our course down through the river, arriving at Bay Ridge just in time to escape taking another severe thunder storm which passed over that evening about 6 o'clock.

A. M. LOCKHART.

NEW YACHTS.

SO FAR as new yachts are concerned, New York seems to have dropped into a deep and serene slumber, not a racing keel has been laid this season and only one or two small yachts have been built. There seems now no prospect of a race for the America's Cup; in the 90ft. schooner class Sea Fox is still on the sale list, Mayflower has been re-sold to Boston and Grayling will probably not race. Nothing is doing in the 70ft. class and no new boats are promised for it or the 40ft. In Boston Mr. Burgess and Lawley are quite busy, and a number of new racers are promised, the largest being Mr. David Sears's 60ft. composite keel, now partly planked. Besides her there will be two 45-footers, three 40-footers, and four 30-footers. The Adams 40 is a keel, of moderate beam, 12ft., and about 9ft. draft, and is intended to beat Minerva. Her two owners, who are both good sailor men, had the advantage of a season's racing in England last year with Dragon and the other new boats, and Mr. Burgess will be able to profit by their experience. The Foster 40 is a comparatively narrow and deep centerboard with a wide keel. The experiment made last year by Mr. Burgess in Mariquita and Saracen, of a deep thin keel, has not proved a success, and the new boats are more like Minerva in this respect. The Morgan 40 will be a composite craft with a centerboard and will be built by Piepgrass. The Fowle 30, to succeed Saracen, will be named Saladin. The 30 for Mr. Phillips, building by W. B. Smith at City Point, will be named Chaos. In New York both Clara and Liris will be afloat in season with the best of new canvas, Capt. Barr being at the stick in Clara as usual.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—A special meeting of the Massachusetts Y. C. was held in the winter quarters on Jan. 14, with Com. Soley in the chair. The commodore and treasurer were authorized to sign the lease for the new club house on Rowe's wharf and to make suitable arrangements for its occupancy. A committee was appointed to revise the by-laws, consisting of the chairman of the standing committee and the secretary; they will report at the next regular meeting of the club. After the adjournment the members joined the class in marlin spike seamanship, and for the next two hours instructions were given in knots and splices by Mr. Howe, master rigger. At a meeting of the membership committee 32 members were elected.

HULL Y. C. REGATTAS.—The regatta committee of the Hull Y. C., has selected following dates for events: June 28, first championship, outside, courses off Point Allerton, for first and second classes. July 9, first championship, off club house, third, fourth, fifth and sixth classes. July 26, eighty-third cash prize regatta, all classes, off club house. Aug. 13, ladies' day. Aug. 20, second championship, outside, courses off Point Allerton. Aug. 23, second championship, inside, off club house. Club cruise and championship sail-offs to be announced later.

CRUISERS.—New sharpie yawl Alice, built by Mr. Clapham for Mr. Briggs, of Philadelphia, arrived at Cooper's Point, Camden, N. J., July 5, and left for south coast of Florida Jan. 12.... Schooner yacht Helen, Com. C. D. Middleton, Q. C. Y. C., left Charleston Jan. 1 for Cuba via Jacksonville, Fla. I will send you a transcript of her log from time to time, if you have space.—R. G. W.

NIRVANA.—Gen. Henry W. Perkins, owner of the schooner Nirvana, died at Nassau, N. P., on Jan. 14. Gen. Perkins has spent his winters on his yacht in the West Indies for a number of years.

NEW ENGLAND Y. R. A.—The Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, and the Great Head Y. C. have withdrawn from the N. E. Y. R. A.

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C.—On Jan. 20 the St. Lawrence Y. C., of Montreal, held its monthly social, Mr. J. F. Gibsone delivering an interesting lecture on designing.

NEWARK Y. C.—The Newark Y. C. has purchased grounds at Bayonne, N. J., on Newark Bay, and will build a handsome club house.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $1. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART V.

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 21.—Sunday.—At 7 o'clock I walked over to Goat Island, thence to the Cave of the Winds; then, as the guides were not up, I descended the cliff alone. After donning my poncho cloak, and with many misgivings, I sallied under the falls, having two bad falls of my own on the slippery rocks before reaching the critical spot. Here one has much ado to keep one's feet, as the wind is furious; and this, together with the cutting and blinding spray, made my progress slow. The great trouble, however, was which way to go; but mustering up my little stock of courage and forging ahead, I came out safely, panting and thoroughly soaked through, the poncho having been no protection whatever. Next I walked all around Goat Island and the Sisters, viewing the rapids above and the Canadian Falls. After doing these, I went one mile below to the Suspension Bridge; then walking down to the elevator, which is worked by water power, I saw the great Whirlpool Rapids. Here a photograph fiend endeavored to ensnare me into having my picture taken "back to the scene," whereupon I gave him some vigorous ideas in brief on such sacrilege, and then departed. At the little house on the cliff an attractive young woman endeavored to tempt me into purchasing a whole collection of shells, etc.; but by a determined effort I escaped her blandishments.

I then walked the eight miles to Lewiston by a pretty road, commanding a view of the river thundering through the wild-looking gorges, and of the country to the north, where, too, Ontario could be seen stretching away like a sea of burnished silver and blue, a most glorious sight. About midway to Lewiston I passed a large Jesuit College, whence issued strains of music, while several students and priests were roaming around through the beautiful groves which crowned the beetling cliffs of Niagara River. Shortly before arriving here a steep road descends about 300ft. from the summit of an eminence, whence the view was superb. This ridge extends east and west as far as the eye can reach, all the country lying south being several hundred feet higher than the region to the north, the change commencing at the ridge.

The volume of water passing over the falls is 20ft. in depth and three-quarters of a mile in width, amounting to about one hundred millions of tons per hour. The American Falls are 900ft. across, with a drop of 164ft.; the Canadian Falls are 1,900ft. wide and drop 158ft. The new Suspension Bridge at the head of the rapids is worthy of remark, having cost nearly $1,200,000. The span is 1,230ft. from tower to tower, and it hangs 256ft. above the surface of the water. The railway suspension bridge is also a wonderful structure, engineered by Mr. Roebling, of Trenton, N. J.

At the Whirlpool Rapids the river is estimated to be 35ft. higher in the middle than at the sides, and the torrent has a velocity of 27½ miles per hour. The elevator here to the cliff above has a rise of 250ft. Below, the Whirlpool itself is 1,000ft. across, while the cliffs on either side are 350ft. high, rising perpendicularly from their base. The water in the center of the pool is 11ft. higher than at its edges. The tremendous power of this great flood, the outlet of all the upper lakes, impresses one indescribably. While I was gazing in mute wonder at the brink of the falls, two men came up, and after their first stupified surprise was ended, one said, "There is a huge amount of water power going to waste;" while the other remarked, "That would be a quick road to the devil." It is necessary to add that they were typical Yankees.

After dining at a curious little inn at Lewiston, I rejoined my boat, having a few repairs made by a carpenter of Lewiston, after which, putting on the complete deck, all the open portion of the craft was covered as tight as a drum up to the waist. Setting off with the good wishes of a carefully selected company of the residents, I pulled down the river with a good breeze partly with me. It was seven miles to Niagara Town, at the foot of the river, and the row was very enjoyable. The wooded cliffs on either side gradually became lower until, at the outlet, they had dwindled down completely, when a few strong strokes drove my boat out on the broad bosom of Lake Ontario. Opposite Niagara Town, on the American side, are the bastions of an American fort, over which wave the stars and stripes. The sight of the flag elicited three lusty cheers, and I bade farewell to the United States for a season, while entering on unknown waters for which I had a hearty dread, being in ignorance of their dangers and of my future chances.

As the boat turned to follow the south shore to the west the wind shifted dead ahead, and I also had to contend with some rather heavy rollers. The shore lines curved in and out, but were quite free from projecting headlands. Several comfortable looking farms appeared, and quantities of fine timber, especially white pine, some of the latter specimens attaining heights of 100 to 125ft. They were exactly suited to the landscape, bearing a commanding aspect, and looking out over the great waste of waters which had lapped their feet for centuries past. My boat alarmed some wild ducks swimming about here and there, and many large white gulls were constantly hovering overhead. By degrees the last of New York State faded out of sight upon the horizon. No people were seen after leaving Lewiston except a stray individual on the beach. The lake is 45 miles wide here, though about 75 miles wide further east, and looks precisely like the ocean.

The sunset over the water was most lovely, and though the immediate surroundings were lonely, the whole prospect was impressive and beautiful. The lake was quite calm, and I enjoyed this quiet Sunday evening along its shores very much. About dusk the light off Port Dalhousie appeared, and not long after I passed between the two lighthouses and was rowing between two long breakwaters to the little town, having come 19 miles from Lewiston. After putting the boat in a covered slip near a lock of the Welland Canal, and eating some bread and milk at a wretched inn, I went to an Episcopal chapel, where my dress caused some commotion. After service the congregation asked what yacht I had come ashore from.

Lake Ontario, Sept. 22, Monday.—As my boat coat still smells terribly of kerosene, I put on a Schuylkill Navy jacket with brass buttons, this elevating me in the eyes of the people to the rank of an officer from some yacht; and as this idea of theirs commands respect I found it judicious not to undeceive them. First procuring some stores for dinner, I got away at 7:30, glad to escape the vile hotel, though the morning was cloudy, and betokened wrath to come. Rowing through some shipping, and then out between the long breakwaters, I rounded the lighthouses and took a westerly course along shore about 2 miles from land. There was a moderate head wind at the start, and it rained in showers off and on, with thunder and lightning. The waves were quite high, though not troublesome for the first 7 miles; after that a strong N.E. gale set up the lake, bowling the waves in heavily.

Seeing what was in store, I stripped to the waist, though it was cold, nasty work, and spent all my energies to avoid the tumbling waves, and yet row in such a manner that the wind would not drift me ashore in which case the boat would shortly have been knocked into kindling wood. This thought occasioned me much alarm, as I was unacquainted with the coast, and no pier nor landing place was visible. I took several duckings in spite of efforts to avoid them, proceeding in this manner until a pier was espied with joy. Having reached this, I found a sheltering spot under the flooring and between the piles, and, tying up both stem and stern, took a cold lunch, a good portion of which, however, was carried off by a wave as it washed over the boat. The rollers were tremendous, and made my seat a very unsteady one, as I had frequently to hold on in order to keep the seat at all. The waves breaking behind the pier would come rolling in until their force was broken by the abutment behind which I was ensconced; even then I was in great danger of my lines parting and of being washed ashore, or worse still of swamping. Perhaps on the whole it was the liveliest dinner I ever had.

Some farmers unloading wheat on the pier advised me not to go out again, as a heavy storm was, in their opinion, imminent, it being the time for the equinoctial gale; moreover, they said that there was no pier for the next 16 miles. Nevertheless, I did try it, but was unable to get away from the shore, as the wind and waves had now become too boisterous. In turning to come back I had a narrow escape from being turned over, emerging, however, with a sound ducking only; the men hauling me up by means of my boathook and bow line, thus aiding me to land. It had been raining hard for some time, and being wet, cold and tired, I was glad to get under the grain storehouse roof. The lake presented an exceedingly wild and savage appearance, making one shudder at the thought of having been on it. The combers came rushing in, and, breaking against the pier with a deafening noise, leaped clear over the high deck of the pier. It was impossible to row in such a sea, as the boat was flung around in such a manner that the oars were very difficult to manage; while pulling a long or strong stroke was out of the question, the waves alone drifting the boat three times as far as any three strokes would propel her.

The little village of Grimsby being near at hand, one of the farmers drove me there in his wagon, and ¾ mile brought me at 2 P. M. to a little inn, where there was nothing to do but eat fruit, answer questions and read, as it rained and stormed heavily during the remainder of the day. During the morning I had seen some wild ducks, plenty of the huge white gulls (not of the sea variety, but those inhabiting the North Woods) and an eagle engaged in fishing. The shores were pretty, with the invariable sandy beach, a white clay bank further back, and then some woods with a few farms interspersed here and there. This is quite a fruit-producing region. A low range of mountains extends east and west in the rear of Grimsby. The inn is neat and well kept and the people attentive. The row from Port Dalhousie to Grimsby was 16 miles.

Lake Ontario, Tuesday, Sept. 23.—At 6:30 I had breakfast, a lunch was put up for me and then I walked to the shore. The Great Western Railway of Canada runs near Grimsby, and Hamilton, Ont., is but 18 miles distant by rail. The wind appeared to be rising, and an old fisherman living in a hut on the beach said that it was not safe to go out and he would not attempt it in his smack. Here they catch salmon trout weighing 40lbs., and a whitefish. I laid out in his boat and read until 9:30 A. M., when, as the wind was falling considerably, I put off, two willing lads aiding the embarkation from the end of the pier, it not being possible to launch from the beach, as a high sea was yet running. Climbing down by means of a rope during a moment's lull, when the boat was on top of a roller, I dropped in, and so pushed off in safety.

Rowing a few miles down the shore, I concluded to try and cross the lake, as the storm had delayed me already half a day, while the distance around the western shore was four times further than the direct route to Toronto. At this point Ontario is about 35 miles across. After leaving the shore some 5 miles astern, I saw a flock of curious looking birds flying swiftly over the waves, closely resembling curlews. They, as well as many ducks, came within easy gunshot; the latter suddenly appearing from behind some large roller would look considerably astonished at my proximity.

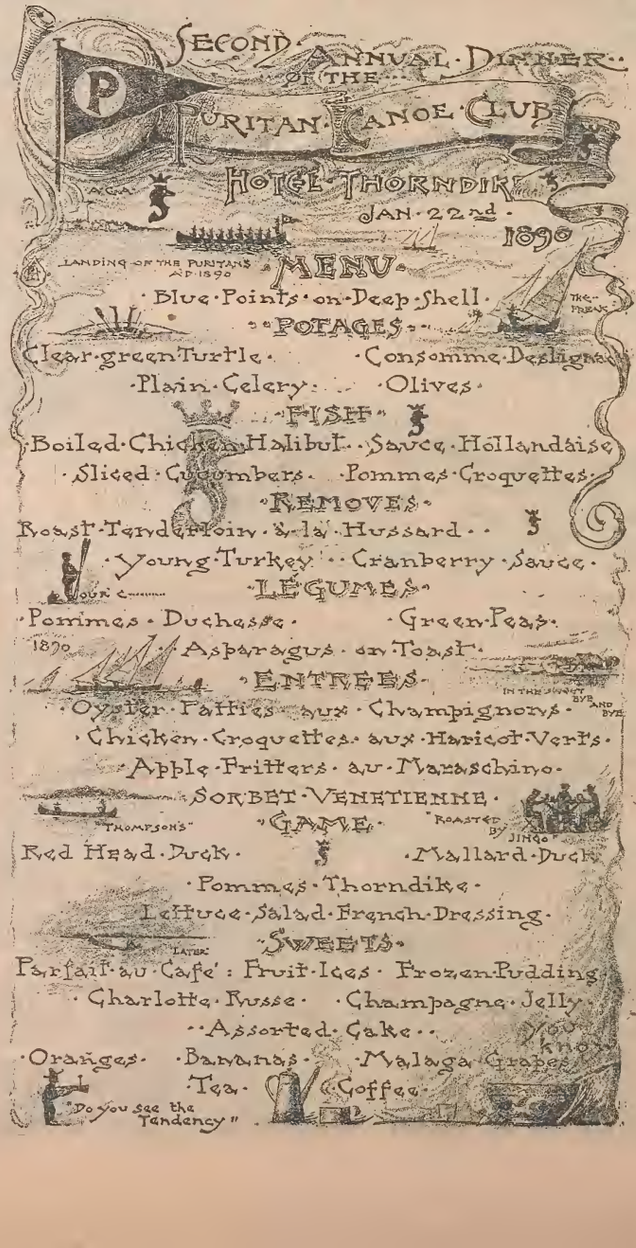
In a short time I could no longer distinguish the objects on shore, the mountains and the white line along the beach caused by the waves breaking against the clay banks and then dashing aloft being the only visible landmarks. I then began to experience difficulty in navigating, in trying to preserve a straight course, knowing that the wind, though light just now and also the waves, were causing the boat to drift considerably, though there was nothing by which this leeway could be determined. Appealing to a small compass and judging the distance across, these and my watch were my only diversion and reliance. Extreme nervousness at the thought of being so far from land and so helpless, with not a sail in sight, prevented me from noticing the dreary monotony of my surroundings. After leaving the shore a distance behind, the water, heretofore of a grayish hue, became an emerald green, thus evidencing its great depth (40 to 60 fathoms).

The day was cloudy, the wind gusty, and the sun appeared to be struggling for existence. Eventually the mountains to the south disappeared below the horizon, and the fact of my being out of sight of land, in a 14ft. boat, became painfully real. Though the waves were high, even mountainous, their surface at first was quite unruffled, as rolling westward, they presented a fine sight. When in their trough I could not have seen an object near at hand, naught but sky and water; frequently three strokes were taken while one of these rollers was passing under me. About half way across the wind began to rise gradually, causing more mental anxiety and suffering than it is easy to describe; it was light at first, but I noticed with dread every stronger puff, and pulled at the oars steadily and hard to reach land as soon as possible. The waves had not thus far interfered with my rowing, as I soon became accustomed to their regular movement, but the wind quickly made the work harder and the water more precipitous. Fearful of this growing danger, I changed my course several points to the west, having been going north by east; this, though taking off many miles of the shore line, could not be helped; my only thought being now to reach *terra firma*, grave fears having taken the place of all other thoughts.

A thrill of hope shot through me at the sight of the blue shore shore line stretching away to the north, and I frequently turned round to make sure that it was not a delusion. By throwing a stick in the water I was able to judge of the boat's speed, and as every ten or twelve minutes passed another mile was added to the record. The stick also indicated how the boat was drifting; to overcome this tendency I had to shape my course more up into the wind, in order to strike land the sooner.

When the wind had risen sufficiently to make the rowing hard and uneven, another by no means trifling danger appeared; namely, as the gale blew from northeast, or parallel to the approaching shore, a slight increase of its force would compel me to put about and travel with the waves toward the end of the lake. This would involve a probable swamping 15 miles from land, long before the western extremity could be reached. However, on nearing the shore I found that it took a sudden turn northward, and so changing my course still further westward I aimed for the nearest point, on which there seemed to be a dark grove of pine trees.

The wind had now risen to a strong gale, and great circumspec-



PURITAN C. C. DINNER.

THE second annual dinner of the Puritan C. C. was held on Jan. 22, at the Hotel Thorndike, in Boston. A reception was held from 6 to 7 P. M., after which the dinner followed, with music and an exhibition of canoe photos by stereopticon. The club starts its second year with a total membership of thirty-eight and a fleet of thirty canoes. It has a good club house at City Point. A number of its members belong to the A. C. A., and the club will be present in force at the meet in August.

NARRAGANSETT BOAT CLUB.—At the regular meeting of the Narragansett B. C., of Providence, R. I., on the 14th, the following officers were elected: Pres., Hiram Kendall; Vice-Pres., John Shepard, Jr.; Treas., Jeffrey Davis; Sec'y, Charles R. Gibbs; Capt., Nelson S. Davis; Lieut., Lewis H. Kalloch; Governors, Frank A. Sheldon, Jas. S. Aborn, Alonzo E. Flint; Auditor, Frank Bowen. The club navy and membership are in excellent condition, and the past season was one of the most prosperous in the history of the club, and the indications of still more activity the coming season are most promising. The recent completion of a cable railway furnishing direct connection between the center of the city and the boat house will no doubt assist materially in the advancement of the club. The address of the secretary is, Chas. R. Gibbs, P. O. Box 1037, Providence, R. I.

SHUH-SHUH-GAH C. C.—The Shuh-shuh-gah C. C., of Winchester, Mass., at its annual meeting on Jan. 14, elected the following officers: Capt., C. H. Tyler; Lieut., Edward Shattuck, Jr.; Purser, Louis F. Cutter; Sec'y, J. W. Richards; Ex. Com., F. C. Childs. The club house was enlarged and remodeled last year and new floats set out. These improvements have been paid for, and the purser reports a gratifying surplus of cash on hand. Interest in the sport continues unabated, and an enjoyable season is looked forward to. After the business meeting Mr. C. S. Sergeant closed the evening most pleasantly by entertaining the members at an informal little repast.

NEW CANOES.—At McWhirter's shop, West Brighton, Staten Island, are two very handsome new canoes for the New York C. C. One, 16×28, is a reduced copy of the Lowell canoe Ellida, for Com. Nadal. The other, 16×30, is from a new design by Mr. W. P. Stephens, and is for Mr. W. W. Howard.

HARTFORD C. C.—At the annual meeting on Jan. 21, the following officers were elected: Pres., Dr. George L. Parmele; Com., John D. Parker; Treas., W. B. Davidson; Sec'y, Fred. B. Lewis; Ex. Com., L. Q. Jones.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: John W. Bates, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Edward D. Anderson and J. Wallace Hoff, Trenton, N. J.; John Thornton, Jr., and Louis F. Jackson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

GEORGIAN BAY.—In answer to an inquiry, a correspondent offers to give information in regard to Georgian Bay. We will forward letters from any desiring such information.

IANTHE C. C.—The Ianthe C. C. has chosen June 14 as the date of its spring regatta, and Sept. 1, Labor Day, for its annual.

tion was necessary to prevent accident. Soon my decks were wet, then my shoulders; while I

"Strove mightily for the shore,
And thought a more attractive land was never seen before."

The waves were truly grand, and the little boat a mere cork on their crests, but the staunch though diminutive craft rode faithfully every succeeding billow, notwithstanding it seemed hardly able to surmount their precipitous sides.

Finally observing the masts of some schooners aud fishing smacks at anchor, I made for them and shortly came in sight of a quay. This did not appear to get any nearer for a long time, but I was in full view of the shore; looking back over the heaving waste of waters, and thinking what a speck a man was in such an expanse, a load of anxiety fell from my mind. With the sudden change of ideas came a feeling of fatigue and emptiness, as I had eaten nothing all day since breakfast, though working without intermission. The breakers were moaning on the bar beyond the little harbor, but I was now free from their clutches, and immediately on passing the end of the pier I pulled out some dinner and fell to eating with much relish, singing and shouting meanwhile, partly as an outlet to pent up feelings, partly as a tribute to the great fresh water sea which I had braved, but mostly to keep warm. The storm had fairly begun and a reminder of what I had narrowly escaped in the shape of a huge wave came rushing in and striking the pier nearly capsized me on its return, sending some gallons of water into the boat through the now opened well, and dissolving the remains of the luncheon, as well as soaking me completely. Finding it a mistake of judgment to dine in such lively places, I rowed in, entering a quiet cove where were dozens of fishing sloops and their crews. Many willing hands lent their help, and I was soon comfortably fixed before a roaring fire in a little inn.

This is the hamlet of Bronte, a fishing station consisting of about 20 houses. I occupied myself during the evening in getting dry and in talking with the captains of the schooners waiting here, having put in out of the gale. When entering the harbor, the sea was making great leaps over the ends of the piers and dashing with violence on the beach beyond, making things fly generally. While crossing the lake, I espied on the horizon but two sails and a steamer.

The city of Hamilton lies in Burlington Bay, 7 miles within a natural breakwater which bounds the bay on the east. The city was laid out in 1813. The hilly range extending from Niagara Falls around the lake westward flanks it, and is called there the "Mountain." The population of the place is 27,000. At Bronte they fish for a kind of herring called "ciscos" which are very palatable when dried. Bronte is 1½ miles from the Great Western Railway, and about 30 miles from Toronto. I have rowed about 35 miles to-day, judging from the time occupied, and came very much out of my original course when starting across for the north shore. It stormed very hard in the eveniug.

Lake Ontario, Sept. 24, Wednesday.—At 7 I had a vile breakfast. Though it was yet raining the wind had died down and the lake was not so rough. Packing up I got off at 8:10, the whole village turning out to see the departure. The direction of the shore line to Toronto is northeasterly. Some heavy swells were yet coming up the lake, the remains of yesterday's storm, but the water remained comparatively smooth until I was off Oakland, four miles from Bronte. This is a small place, the principal building being the lighthouse. On the way thither I saw a number of wild ducks and loons. The wind henceforth blew from the southeast, and finally from the south; being decidedly fresh it played mischief with the waves, for whereas at first they were rolling westerly, before long they began to bowl along before the breeze. The resulting chop sea lasted some time, and was difficult to row in, the boat being so tossed about.

When at last the waves yielded unconditionally to the direction of the wind they became formidable indeed, reaching their climax when I was off Port Credit, 2½ miles from shore and 14 miles from Bronte. Here I made ready for emergencies, and "cleared the deck for action," lashing everything fast and strapping my life preserver within easy reach. There were several magnificent groves of pines on shore near the beach, some without doubt being 150ft. high. Few honses appeared in sight, and no visible places to land save at Oakland and Port Credit. The sea rose higher and higher, the wind becoming a strong gale.

Being several points off my course, I had to row quartering on the billows, which necessitated extreme caution, as it was difficult to put the boat about in time to avoid a breaker; though generally I could tell when and where my share was coming by watching them closely. A sudden pause, then a mighty wave would gather itself together and, mounting on high, come rushing on at great speed, its crest beginning to curl over. A fearful roaring sonnd, then the boat would shoot into the air amid a bluding mass of foam and spray, completely ducking me; after which followed a subsidence into the next valley, and so on. Of course steady rowing was out of the question, and I could pull vigorously between the waves for only a few moments, then, compelled to put the boat about, I waited the onset of the next freshet, vainly endeavoring to avoid destruction by holding the oars straight down in the water.

It was a hard matter to make Toronto, as the wind was now blowing almost straight in shore and the boat could not live a moment in the trough. The only thing that saved us was the fact that being some distance from shore, even though the wind drifted us very fast, I was able to make considerable progress, thereby gaining the last point of land and an entrance into the harbor before being actually blown ashore. On nearing the city the waves almost finished my trip then and there, as they were nearly 10ft. high, momentarily threatening to overwhelm me. Slipping on the life-preserver, I strained every muscle to keep the boat straight, experiencing great trouble in making the bay.

When within 2 miles of Toronto I suddenly heard a terrible roaring, and turning round beheld with dismay a low, narrow sandbar dead ahead, which extended inland from Hanlan's Island. Thinking it reached the mainland and knowing that in such a case shipwreck was inevitable, I made ready to jump and take the chances of gaining the beach, when the bank shelved off to my unspeakable relief, and after a terrible tossing around the breakers I shot around into the bay down wind, having narrowly escaped being dashed on the shore. The sandbar was so narrow and low that with the height of the waves I did not see it until within 100yds. The roaring and thundering of the combers here was awe-inspiring, and my satisfaction on rounding the tongue of beach into Toronto knew no bounds.

Just over the reef before me the baffled breakers were pounding themselves into white foam, while inside the water was comparatively unruffled. The bay is from 1½ to 2 miles across. I had a very narrow escape indeed, but with no greater inconvenience than a severe ducking. Rowing to the city I cruised along the wharves until coming to where the Montreal steamers lay I found a public boat house.

Here the boat was put up, and in changed and dry garments I walked to a friend's office, where my valise was awaiting me, and thence to the Queen's Hotel, where I fouud a good dinner, and enjoyed greatly the rest after my experiences of the last few days, and especially this morning's escapade. The hotel is a curious old-fashioned structure, though comfortable, and its fare is good.

From Bronte to Toronto is 28 miles, and having started at 8:10 I reached the city at 1:30. This ends the second stage of my cruise, with 140 miles rowed in 7 days, though detentions and stoppages caused 3½ days delay. From Albany I have traveled altogether 517½ miles. The summary of the second stage is, rowing, 140 miles; portage, 8 miles; walking without boat, 11 miles; total 159 miles. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. S., Brooklyn.—Please send us your address, which you inadvertently omitted to add to your deer hunting paper.

A. C. S., Ithaca, N. Y.—For registry blanks write to the American Kennel Club, 44 Broadway, N. Y. Foxes are not protected by law in New York. The open season generally recognized by fox hunters is from about the first of November until the first of April

AZTEC.—I have seen it stated that Lieut. Schwatka has been exploring in northwestern Mexico. Is it true, and if so is there any way to get at the results of his investigations? Ans. Some reports of the expedition were given by the newspaper syndicates at the time, but we have not the dates. The accounts had the appearance of being a sensational "writing-up" of a very ordinary affair.

H. J. M., Great Barrington, Mass.—Where is there a place that two or three young fellows can go to and spend three or four months and catch enough furs, such as mink, muskrat, otter, etc., to pay expenses? We have had some experience catching those animals. Ans. We cannot refer to any such locality. To trap successfully one must know the country well; and to do this requires time. Even then, to make the business profitable would require that skill which is only gained by long experience. Perhaps some of the old trappers who read this column may put our correspondent on the road to a desirable location.

C., Louisiana, Mo.—1. What is the best time to go to Yellowstone Park, is June a good time? 2. Is it allowed to take a gun and allowed to hunt and fish? 3. Which outfit of fishing tackle would be best to take? 4. Could two or three persons tramp it through the Park, carrying their camping outfit, with pleasure and convenience, or should a person hire a pack horse? Ans. 1. July and August are better months than June. Sometimes the flies are bad in June. At the same time there are advantages in going early. 2. Forbidden to hunt or carry firearms into the Park; but fishing is permitted. 3. An 8oz. fly-rod, with detachable handle and brass tube, as described on page 473, issue of Jan. 2, 1890. Hooks, from 5-7 Sproat and 8-10. Flies: Brown hackle, Alexander, black-prince, and one with wings and hackle lead colored, body red, tail white and rather large and full. See article referred to. 4. Perhaps stout men could tramp, carrying blankets, provisions and mess outfit, but a much better way would be to hire one or two pack horses. E. Hofer, of Gardiner, Park county, Montana, could supply these and give you detailed information on all points.

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THE FUTURE OF CREEDMOOR.

THE formal transfer of the property at Creedmoor from the National Rifle Association to the Militia Department of this State completes a step which had been determined upon a long time ago, and which was fully discussed at that time. It means not that the National Rifle Association will cease to exist, but that it will go on with its work unhampered by the load which the Long Island grounds had grown to be. It was no small matter to keep up such a big tract of outdoors as the range had grown to be. The most severe use to which the range was put came from the militia of the two cities, and as this includes more than half the uniformed troops of the State, it is plain to be seen that the most active customer of the range was the State. The officers of the Association were in almost every case officers of the State as well, so when the suggestion was made to transfer the control from the Association with its poorly provided treasury to the State with its ample purse, it was little wonder that so much approval met the plan.

Even without the actual control of a range there is plenty of work to occupy the officers of the Association, and enough to justify the continuance of the existence of the Association. The American Shooting Association has no grounds, but from its modest little office in New York it can reach out and organize shoots here and there over the country, can draw up sets of rules which are accepted as standard by shooters everywhere, can classify shooters, can settle disputes, and generally can and is doing more for the art of trap-shooting than any single local club, however large its membership or extensive its club grounds, could possibly do.

This is to be the future of the National Rifle Association. It will remain to give its annual fall meeting, where marksmen from all sections may meet on neutral grounds and compare their skill with the records which have for a score of years been added to the list of merit at these gatherings. The rules of the Association have become standard for the sport in this country, and no young or growing shooting club can fail to find assistance by opening a correspondence with the parent association here, and getting points on how to organize and conduct the club business.

Freed from the limitation which the ownership of the Creedmoor range imposed upon it, the Association may now become more truly national than it has ever been, and take up the sport in all its ramifications and in a measure rid itself of the excess of military management which seemed to be about it. Furthermore, it would be something of a crime to allow the National Association to die. Its history has been the history of all there is to rifle shooting in the country. We have oft and again told the story of how deficient our make-believe citizen soldier and our barely better regulars were in the matter of shooting ability, when in 1873 the first shot was fired at Creedmoor. That shot went echoing round the world. It brought the foreign teams here for a friendly visit and honorable defeats. It sent American teams abroad to win victories and to suffer defeat, but best of all, it was the first of a fusillade of millions of shots right here in America, and now regulars and militia each year spend days and days in securing command of their weapons, until now they not only look like soldiers, but they are soldiers. Changes there may be at Creedmoor, and the only danger is that over-zealous militarism may turn the place from one of pleasure-giving sport into a sort of hated penal colony for unwilling militiamen. There is danger that in place of making practice before the butts as easy as possible, it will be made irksome by a plenitude of red tape. What is wanted is a resident shooting master at Creedmoor on every shooting day during the season. Let the men go down when and how they will, get a dose of good advice if they need it, or make their record scores if they are competent so to do and flit away again. But no, there will probably be orders by the yard, drums by the dozen, no end of inconvenience, a wonderful amount of attention to the fit of belts, the hang of the visor, and a mere minimum to instruction to the individual, and this is after all where the real work is done and where the real progress is made. We confess that we feel less trepidation about the future of the N. R. A. than we do about the future of Creedmoor range.

SNAP SHOTS.

SOME of Henry William Herbert's novels are making their appearance among the cheap paper editions on the news stands. It was to these products of his pen and to his historical works that Herbert looked for his fame, rather than to the sporting books he put forth under the name of "Frank Forrester." Yet to-day, probably, a hundred know him as a writer on field sports, where one knows him as a novelist.

The latest instance of a hunter being taken for game happened at Moose Hill, in Maine, last week, when a sixteen-year-old boy was shot for a deer by his cousin, when the two were hunting in the woods. It is curious that so many of these fatalities happen to persons who are engaged in violations of the game laws; the Maine deer season had been closed nearly a month when this boy was killed.

The season is sadly out of gear; pickerel fishing and smelt fishing through the ice have failed because there has been no ice; and now from certain weather sharps in agricultural districts comes the plaint that ground hog day (last Sunday) was a total failure because the ground hog did not wake up and come out of his hole; the winter has been so mild that he has been awake and out all the season.

Eastern railway companies are coming to recognize the importance of fishculture in the development of land values along their lines and as an element in the increase of their passenger traffic. Application has recently been made to President Eugene Blackford, of the New York Commission, by the general passenger agent of the New York, Ontario & Western Railway for a large lot of trout fry. This agent, Mr. Anderson, desires to obtain 350,000 fish for stocking about 350 miles of public trout streams near the line of his railroad in Delaware and Sullivan counties, New York. These streams are admirably fitted for trout, but have either never had any in them or else have been fished out. It is stated that the residents along the line of the road are willing to unite with the railway officials in planting and caring for the fry, for they realize that the visits to their sections by anglers will benefit them as well as the road. The same company had made application for 25,000 Oswego bass fry to stock Silver Lake, in Sullivan county, and it is proposed to put a similar number in Lake Sheldrake. As already noted by us, the New York & Northern Railroad not long ago made application to the State Commission for spawn and fry for stocking streams and lakes along their line. Such enterprise as this will be highly appreciated by the angling fraternity, and there can be little doubt that it will pay railway companies to have these streams full of fish. There is no reason why similar action might not be taken in regard to game, and it is easy to conceive that railways might find the turning out of some thousands of game birds along their lines a very profitable investment.

"Buffalo" Jones is in Washington seeking to induce Congress to give him the free use for ten years of a tract of twenty-four square miles of the public strip. He wishes to use this as a grazing ground for his buffalo during the experiments that he intends to carry on in cross-breeding these animals with domestic cattle. The Hon. Samuel R. Peters, of Kansas, has introduced a bill in Congress intended to confer the privilege sought for, in consideration of the probable value of the results to the cattle growers of the West. A number of Western Senators and members of the House are heartily interested in the success of this bill, and the Secretary of the Interior has expressed his willingness to further the undertaking by every means in his power. From the knowledge which we already have of the great value of the buffalo cross on the domestic cattle, it seems very desirable that the free use of a part of the public strip should be given to Mr. Jones for uses above specified. It is probable that in ten years' time it can be conclusively shown that this new breed of cattle can be established.

New Jersey is considering a bill recently introduced in the Senate, to require that any person, whether citizen or stranger, who wishes to go shooting or to fish for trout, must first go to the county clerk's office and pay for a license before he can shoot his gun off. Furthermore, county societies are to be organized, to which will be intrusted the duty of seeing that this law is enforced, and of punishing violations. New Jersey already requires non-residents to take out a license for shooting or fishing; the promoters of the new measure reason that if it benefits the game and fish supply to tax the stranger, added benefit will follow the taxing of home sportsmen. Everybody is hoping that one of these days an efficient mode of game and fish conservation will be evolved; and this New Jersey experiment will be watched with much interest if the bill ever passes the Legislature.

The English sparrow question bobs up serenely in one Legislature after another. The Massachusetts Commissioners have just recommended that the agricultural interests of that State demand an abatement of the sparrow plague, and we notice that a petition has been sent to the Boston State House praying for action looking to this end. The cycle of law-making with respect to the sparrow in this country has been, first, protection as a friend to man; second, removal of protection and passive endurance; third, active warfare against the bird as a pest. As things stand now, the sparrow question is quite likely to bob up in State Houses for many years to come.

We print to-day the text of a bill introduced into the New York Legislature providing for a commission to codify the complex and obscure statutes relating to fish and game. The bill is most admirable in purpose, for it is of first importance to have a law which can be understood. We hope to see this bill pass. Individuals and clubs interested in game and fish protection can do no better service this year than by using their influence with their representatives at Albany to enact the codification law.

The report that wolves have made their appearance on the borders of Maine is said to be well founded; and it is feared that they may menace the deer supply.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

III.—CHARITY.

THE manners of the Canadian are milder than those of the earnest Yankee. Even the mining camps of early times had not those scenes of daily murder that enlivened the diggings across the line.

A single inefficient constable graced the Caribou district, but his occupation was gone or never came. If there had been anything for him to do he could not have done it, but as things were he rose to the occasion. The sole recorded appeal to arms in those washings was settled with nature's weapons, and the vanquished combatant poulticed his eye and resigned his claim without a murmur.

Some cause of this may come from a gentler and more law-abiding ancestry, but we must ascribe something also to climate or soft water or emollient blue berries or the like; for how could the thousands of gamblers, drinkers, ruffians, borderers, whose tacit motto was borrowed from the old moss-trooper's, "Thou shalt want ere I want;" how, I ask, could this *congeries hominum* mix into so inexplosive a compound without some pervading blandness native to the soil?

It was in such a region and by such men that the town of Charity was founded. Even its name breathes peace.

Its fortune swelled on the rising wave of early enterprise. Eight thousand souls strove for wealth or lived in contented comfort there in its prime. The ciphers are gone now. Eight, let us hope just, persons comprise the people of the town which has settled down without an unseemly struggle to doze away its remaining life. The second growth of pine and fir towers tall in the clearings that once marked the city's extent. The streets, rich with grass and fragrant shrubs, show only the trails of the few pack trains that cross the range. The wagon road remains to show that wheels were once known, but the flood-broken bridges, the caving banks, the fallen trees would make a wagon useless indeed now. Two long rows of red withered pines fringe the avenue that leads to the cabin which serves the priest for a chapel, remnants of the Christmas decorations of the Indians a year ago, and the squat forms with contented faces of the converts waddle along the river bank and watch the dead and dying salmon float by.

This season happens to bring around the four-year cycle when the salmon are said to run in fabulous numbers. You can see the "humpbacks" jumping all over the river, while the shallows of the tributary streams are full of fish writhing up the riffles or caught among the stones. Almost all of these are of near the same size, say about 5lbs. weight, and the chief part are of a white-fleshed variety, the male of which is a flat-sided, humpbacked creature, looking like a split codfish and smelling even worse, for nearly the whole of them perish in the streams, and every beach and eddy is dotted with the dead. The female has a handsomer form, though her fate seems the same. So says local wisdom, and the numbers of the fish are such, according to the same authority, that men had to stand at the mill-sluice and toss out the salmon with pitchforks in order to get water enough to run the mill.

But before you visit Charity you must get there, and even the approaches to the holy place are in keeping with its sleepy nature. The railroad runs on the other side of the Fraser River, a stream deep, wide, rapid, turbulent. There on the lofty bank is a station labeled "Charity." When I got off the rear car the train started. By the time I reached the platform I found that my baggage had gone on to the next stopping place, because the station master was absent on private but strictly necessary business. He, too, was gone. From the character of the country I felt sure that no one would say "peradventure he pursueth," or possibly he had married a wife or was taking steps preliminary to that end.

As I entered the station the doubt was solved, for there lay the rough draft of a letter written on the back of a circus poster. "*Je tecri pour t'apprande que jé changer de plasse*"—"I write to inform you that I am changing my place." The gentle "habitant" is a new arrival. He will soon get up and come to see what is worrying the restless stranger. And as I pace the platform I hear his fiddle. With livelier march I step to the time of Malbrook" and almost sing as I mark time to the "Irish washerwoman's jig." He leans toward the telegraph instrument, still playing his catching airs, and communes with the electric rattle with one ear. Soon he sends my message and refuses my money.

Gentle "habitant," may your civil, if ineffectual, service continue long! May your musical march through life never be disturbed by the harsh clatter of the commercial drummer, or the vulgar stress of vulgar business.

And now I hunt up an Indian, and, as I am unacquainted with Chinook, I converse with him in smiles. I climb into his cedar dugout and we both grasp paddles and shove into the dull green current. Around a point, through an eddy, and then, where the water whirls by like a millrace, the skillful pilot lands me in sight of the houses of Charity. Here, too, the boatman displays an unexpected knowledge of the English tongue and demands twice his usual fare. I hail the sign of progress and meet the demand. Then I climb the bank and go where I see a sign board "Sutherland Hotel—G. Sutherland," a house kept by an old, old man, whose quavering tales led me through lands and cities I had never known, or known only of late, while his memory seemed almost to go back to the dawn of time.

Does this seem exaggerated? Then know that he had been apprenticed to a saddler who kept his shop at the corner of Broadway and Ann street, in New York, where the *Herald* building now stands, and that he could tell about the Rutgers and the sad experiences of old Rutgers in the War of the Revolution.

His American sympathies were bravely displayed, too, in more ways than one. There was a map of the great republic on the wall, with portraits of all the Presidents down to Mr. Arthur, arranged around the margin. You could tell the Presidents apart by the names printed on each medallion, but you grieved to see that Zachary Taylor, with true military greed, had taken up a "monstrous cantle" of the State of Maine.

And besides, when Behring Sea had the carpet or came on the floor (you may choose between those metaphors), my entertainer spoke out honestly in behalf of the helpless seals.

These were modern instances, but in the main he was, nay he is, the living past in person, and may he keep so long. He had followed the sea.

> "The mariner's chart he knew by heart,
> And every current, cliff and shore
> From the shifting sand of Newfoundland
> To the sun-split rocks of Singapore."

He had seen New Zealand when the island had contained but seven whites. He had been cured of blindness by an Irishman, and could tell you the intimate history of a dozen mining camps. That cure I will now relate that the desperate may hope, then I will tell one story of Caribou which is shot enough to be forgiven, and then I will let you rest.

One summer, one August in fact, my host, who then was following the profession of a foremast hand, worked hard in lading a ship for Liverpool, went on board in the evening and woke up at sea, blind. He could faintly distinguish daylight from dark, but could not see his hand much less count his fingers. This state of misery kept on unchanged. He landed, and from August to November passed from physician to physician, from surgeon to surgeon, seeking help and finding none. At last he felt his way on to a packet, homeward bound, and there came deliverance.

He met an emigrant who saw his piteous plight and persuaded him to take brisk treatment. Early in the November morning the blind man stripped and stood in the channels while the unlicensed doctor, from the top of the bulwarks, poured buckets of sea water on his head.

The first day the sight improved. The second day the patient could read the headlines of a newspaper. The third day's treatment restored the vision to more than pristine excellence, though one can notice a well marked *arcus senilis* and a powerful convergent squint.

And the Irishman! He rose to be a porter in a warehouse, a sachem in Tammany, and for years gave us beneficent laws. Perhaps the only recorded instance of deserved political success in the Irish race.

And now for Caribou.

Caribou is a district in the Gold range. Among the great names of Alder Gulch, Potato Creek and Dutch Flat, Caribou can safely rank, and better than all the other waters of Caribou is Williams's Creek.

The stream was taken up, crowded, pressed down and running over; that is, the running claims were all worked and possessed along its entire course from mountain spring head to muddy mouth; but a poor man named Davis, who knew that claims were limited to 100ft. each and who needed money, relying upon the peaceful disposition of the Canadian, took a tape-line and started at the source of the stream, measuring down. And lo! there was a remnant 12ft. wide left over; and Davis, instead of getting shot full of holes, got $13,000 from his 12-foot claim. And is he not kown to-day in the newspapers as "Twelve-foot" Davis?

Stranger or friend, if you would not have two days at Charity seem like two years and a half, stop at the Sutherland Hotel—G. Sutherland. H. G. Dulog.

OUT-OF-DOOR PAPERS.

XI.—A FIRE OF POPLAR.

A *CHAQUE saint sa chandelle!* Let every man worship at the shrine of his choosing! One believes in hickory and one in oak, and one in rock-maple, but who ever sung the praises of a poplar fire? If God made them to see the excellencies of these particular trees—for fire-building comes by instinct rather than by education, and no amount of science and rhetoric can induce a man to alter his preference or to change his style—if God made them thus, why may not some special power have been given me to see the virtues of the poplar? It is true that there is little in its outward appearance to recommend it; its wide-angled, open boughs offer no concealment nor convenient crotches, and the birds will not nest in its branches; its sap has no sweetness; its wood has no beauty; there may be a prejudice against it too, because it is a cold tree and shivers even in the summer; but not many, certainly, would burn poplar from preference. There are those, not a few, who will tell you to take anything else sooner, even sheet iron and asbestos roofing; who will praise water-soaked ash and balm-of-gilead and basswood in comparison, and who will declare to you by the sacred relics of their own bitter experience, that one's cup of misery is not full until he has been forced to make camp in a rain storm and to build a poplar fire.

And a camp-fire it must be—if one is determined to disregard all good advice and to try the experiment—both from reasons of propinquity, because such poplar as is wanted does not effect the neighborhood of houses; and out of respect to the fire. That is but half a fire which is not an object of solicitude and careful attention; whose wants are not noticed by watchful eyes and supplied by willing hands: whose pleasant warmth is received without gratitude, as "merely a mode of motion" with a mechanical equivalent in foot-pounds. A fire should have an æsthetic as well as an economic value. "For the beauty of the honey and the good of the bees," said the wise old monk, who was also a successful apiarist, but no Benthamite, and the man does not deserve a fire who will not consider its beauty as well as his own comfort. Strict utilitarianism is a poor inducement to lay golden eggs; as well be killed out of curiosity as forced to lay one's self to death out of cupidity, says the goose. And has no one ever noticed how the fire goes down when the kettle goes on? It is a lesson on the value of idealism—popular, not philosophic idealism, as opposed to materialism, which denies the unseen, and to utilitarianism (falsely so called) which sees not the thing, but the dollars in it. The fire means thoughts and aspirations, the interchange of noble sentiments and the growth of nobler parts; wherefore, though all should end in smoke and ashes at last, let us treat the fire as something more than a convenience for cooking. Being of poplar, which most count worthless, there can be no gratification in its costliness or its rarity (which otherwise have reconciled many to discomfort and bitter food); and since it already bears an ill name, so that its faults are likely to outweigh its virtues—impressing us first—any pleasure which it affords should not be deemed subjective, but be attributed to an inherent worthiness in the wood, which by its own virtue renders us responsive.

And in the first place, green poplar will not burn; there your informant was right. It has its uses: it may be peeled and "driven" and converted into pulp at last, or it may be wrought into an ox yoke or a pitchfork handle or a canoe paddle, which, when seasoned, will compare with the birch, ash and rock maple articles in strength and elasticity; but if any one wishes to see verdancy, viridity, greenness beyond compare, let him try to make a fire of the next greenest thing he can find, which will be the round limbs of a sapling poplar. Nor is the "down wood," as hunters call that which has fallen naturally, much better, being slimy beneath the rotting bark, heavy from moisture, and, as we say down East, "soggy." As the camper out cannot wait for wood to season, he seems likely to forego the pleasure of a poplar fire unless there is some *via media* provided. It is an embarrassing question, but—do you know a poplar when you see it? Of course not the gnarly, starveling pasture shrub which answers to that name, and the small-sized, jaundiced, angular sapling which spindles up among second-growth birches, but a first-class poplar in its prime, do you know *that?* It is rarely to be seen, if at all, outside the wilderness, and even there an apprentice at woodcraft would probably pass it by; for it grows large and tall, two feet, sometimes nearly three feet, in diameter, and so rough-barked that it might easily be mistaken for maple. Having reached a certain size it grows more slowly than pine, and the largest—among which may be counted some of the fine trees on the Passadumkeag—probably date back as far as the Mirimichi fire of 1825, which with the great Chase fire of the same year, swept across the State, planting birch and poplar where pine and hemlock had been. A water-loving tree, it reaches its greatest perfection on the intervales by brook and riverside, either in clumps by itself or mingled with trees of almost ever other kind. Having attained a good size and its maturity, it dies; and standing on year after year, growing drier and at the same time softer, it seasons itself and becomes the best camp-wood that the woods afford. To make a fire of poplar, use wood that has died on the stump.

The hunter or tourist who beaches his canoe near a grove of large poplars may say to himself that he has his firewood already cut, split and collected for him; for this task which usually begins as soon as the tent has been raised and continues until the labor grows wearisome, or the night shades close about, is wonderfully lightened by the obliging poplar. He has only to pick out the dead trees or the tall stubs which remain standing, and if of small size and dry, he can push them from the stump with his hands; if larger and sound at the butt, there may be some hard chopping, for seasoned poplar is like horn; but when the long trunk comes down with a mellow thrash—its own deadness muffling the echoes—and measures its length on solid earth at last, in most cases the shock proves too much for its decrepit age, and when it falls prostrate, there it lies broken into pieces convenient for camp use. Then what a sight is revealed! what a page in the history of once happy homes! Old nests come tumbling out of the chickadees' vacant apartments, chip-dust sifts out of the woodpeckers' open doorways, and where the shattered trunk is cleft adown the center, all the arcana of their housekeeping stand revealed. There are holes in all stages of construction—some unfinished, others wrought out to completion, with evident signs of occupancy, from which we can in fancy see the family of big-mouthed nestlings who grew up in dark and narrow quarters, but now are working in open air under the four winds. Some are small—the downy woodpecker's little domicile; and others, more capacious, belonged to the hairy; this great one which seems like a bird's boarding house, was the home of the golden-wing; and here on the outside the log cock has left his blaze. Sometimes one finds in these dead trees the remains of a nest more interesting than any woodpecker's—that of the red-bellied nuthatch, perhaps the most abundant of our woods' birds. The woods resound with their harsh, metallic, drawling *tee-eet, tee-eet*, and they may be seen everywhere industriously running up and down the tree trunks, too busy to turn about, or else because nature shaped both ends alike, as indifferent to "end-for-ending" as a steam ferryboat. Their nest is a deep hole excavated by themselves, externally so much like a chickadee's or a downy woodpecker's that it might be passed unnoticed but for one peculiarity, the two nests which I have seen were both distinguishable and even noticeable on account of a considerable quantity of pitch which was smeared about the opening both above and below*. As one was in a white birch and the other in a poplar—trees which yield no gum nor resinous exudations—the busy little home makers must have made many a journey back and forth before they collected all the pitch which ornamented their lintel and doorposts, for it ran down like the ointment upon Aaron's beard.

This dry poplar is a very light wood, lighter than dry cedar even, so that it is astonishing to see how large a piece a man can shoulder and carry into camp. Having arrived there, each must construct his fire after his own fancy; it is a craft in which no man ever learns anything or will consent to be taught of his neighbor. Ancient as the art is, going back to the shadowy, prehistoric ages when man was separated from the brutes and a brand given him as the sign of his superiority, it is as primitive as at first; a naked savage knows more about making a fire than the inhabitant of St. James', and the one who could not live on raw meat by a grim turn of fate is the one who would not know how to cook it. But every one has his own theories of fire architecture; and you may name a man from the fire he builds, just as from the style of the nest you can determine the kind of bird that made it. One lays all his sticks across both andirons, and another will place a certain number with one end only resting on the dogs—each with convincing arguments in favor of the reasonableness of his own method; and I knew a man once, of kingly intellect, with a firm grasp on half the sciences and the power to make all the metals obey him, who to the day of his death placed his kind-

*One of these nests was empty, the other contained five eggs. They were described in the *Auk* at the time of their discovery, and are now in the collection of Mr. William Brewster, of Cambridge, Mass. The only other instance I have seen of a bird pitching its nest was a redstart, which built a wonderful little nest, but was too vain to hide it, so that the boys tore it down. But the note properly belongs to Miss Florence A. Merriam, and, I believe, is mentioned in her delightful little volume "Birds With an Opera Glass."

lings on the top of his pile in order to make the fire *draw down*.

Nevertheless, though the details differ, there are prevailing fashions in camp-fires. A woodsman of the old school stands agape, seeing for the first time one of the double fires which have become the mode of late. Intended to stand between two tents, pitched to face each other, these fires are long, narrow and made without back-logs. The hand-junks, which in the woods take the place of andirons, stand at a freezing distance apart, and wood of more than cord-wood length is piled upon them: two forked sticks, one at each end of the fire, support a long green pole, which takes the place of the old-fashioned crane and gives attachment to pot-hooks of various lengths and rude contrivance. These are generally made of a small green tree, cut below a fork and hung inverted over the fire, one prong being trimmed short, the other cut at a convenient length and furnished with a reverse hook for hanging the kettle, by driving in a nail near the end: for lack of a name they might be called *spunk-hungans*, after the now obsolete "lug-stick" or "spunk-hungans" of the lumbermen, which served the same purpose in the days when every camp was heated by an open fire. When deserted, camp-fires of this sort have a gallows-air which is not reassuring; and encountered on a carry with their blackened stakes and half-burned brands, they are hideously suggestive of Indian tortures and pictures of martyrdoms.

The regular hunter's fire is of quite another order. Its hand junks approach each other socially, and a couple of back-logs of some wet or slow-wasting wood, staked up behind to reflect the heat, increase the air of coziness. The cooking arrangements which accompany are aboriginally simple. Of course a "hook-stick" for lifting kettles on and off—which is only a miniature spunk-hungan without the nail—is always a necessity, but in addition, one or more straight green poles are all that is wanted. These, stuck into the ground or under a stone or tree root at such an angle as to bring the other end above the fire, support the kettle and may be adjusted at pleasure by placing a stone beneath the further end to raise, upon it to depress the pole. It is the sign of a careful hunter always to remove his stew-pole from the fire when his cooking is finished. "Stew-pole" is the common name, but sometimes it is called a "spygelia"—yet never that I knew by any one who had not first heard the word on the Passadumkeag. How such terms arise and whither they vanish is a problem for the wise; but some are Indian, some few Scotch, some come from the Provinces, and some, with all the savor of their original saltness, are sea terms, completely naturalized in the forest. The woods have not so much an idiom as a vocabulary of their own, whose peculiarities are shibboleth to the ignorant, whether they talk or write. And yet for us who speak by nature of "drives," "jams," "peavies" and "swangans," because we know them by no other names and could not express the idea in other terms, there are not wanting those who accuse us of using too technical language.

This wood is the nonpareil for camp-fires. Although so light and so soft that it may be broken with fingers, it spends well and gives out a heat which makes it, for summer use at least, not inferior to maple. Its cracks and crevices expose a large surface to the fire, making the blaze strong and steady; and if a decorative style of fire-building is wished, the woodpeckers' holes can be used with effect. For cooking poplar has this advantage, that it can be broken into as small pieces as desired and fed to the fire slowly. And there is just at present a frizzling and a sizzling about the fire, which if not contradicting the assertion that it is not the whole duty of the fire to perform the cooking, demonstrates that this is its chief end. The coffee is boiling in its pail on one stew-pole and the potatoes on the other, while trout broiled and trout fried are making hot work for the cook.

We may call ourselves philosophers and affect to despise anything lower than mind, but it usually happens that when the call to supper comes the phenomenon of fried trout will outweigh all the noumena in existence: in other words, we ate, asking no metaphysical questions. It is not until we have eaten that we are really in condition to speculate on illimitable themes. The Omphalopsychites, if they did not hit the truth they were after, may have travestied human nature more acutely than they knew, when they undertook to see God through the medium of their own stomachs; but this, at least, of the theory is true, that when the eyes are fixed the mind is freest to swim in space. The fire is always a worthy object for such contemplation: its unity in diversity, its constant change without transmutation hold the attention without distracting it. When supper is over and the camp work finished, one can lie back in perfect contentment, oblivious of the rest of creation. A bed of boughs from which the strong heat draws the aroma of the fir, a head-rest of interlocking hands or a blanket for a pillow, the tent above to keep off the dews and a fire in front, which for the night is the mathematical center of the universe—these are luxuries for which the soul may well be thankful.

The fire draws upward with a steady flame, brightening as the night grows darker and the stars come out one by one. It shines on the tree leaves overhead and moves them to a gentle fluttering by the current of hot air which it sends up; it lifts the shadows of the surrounding woods and sometimes lights the wings of a bat circling near. At times an Acadian owl may pass softly through the lighted space, or sit in the gloom just outside, making known its presence by one of its several noises. The best known note is the saw-whetting, from which it gets its name of saw-whet owl; this closely resembles the sound of filing an "up-and-down" mill saw, set in a frame. It also makes a whining noise, and the soft conversational *co-co-co*, *co-co-co* already mentioned. Besides these, I am told of a note resembling the tinkling of small bells and of a harsh, nasal *ah-ah*. Indeed, I have myself heard at night in the woods a sharp, harsh noise —which I was told was made by the saw-whet—that resembled this as much as anything, but the heaviness of sleep interfered with scientific accuracy, and in my journal I find merely the comment: "Not knowing the other noises I did not remember this." This bird undoubtedly breeds in the woods north of Katahdin, but in the latitude of Bangor I have never seen one earlier than Oct. 19 nor later than March 21. Between these dates they are not rare, being most frequently found in barns and outhouses, where they go for warmth and mice. What they eat when in the woods I do not know, never having seen one which did not appear half starved, nor having found the feathers of any small bird or any sign of their catching bird, mouse or shrew; but I have known four of them to be picked up dead, apparently from starvation.

The fire burns low. Pile on the wood and let us see it burn! 'Tis joy to watch such a fire. There is no uncertainty nor feeble flickering in its work, no bluster of roaring and lashing out of forked blue flames, which impart neither light nor heat. It rises clear, broad and yellow, steady as a candle and strong as if it fed on wax. This poplar gives itself without grudging—wood and fire are one—not as if it meant destruction to the wood, but a realization of good which otherwise would be truly lost. Is it better to rot or to burn? Oh, the caloric which lies locked up in wood and men, it might warm a world! There is little smoke to this fire; that comes of half-combustion—a wood which will not yield and a fire which is not strong enough to do its work. This is the true waste of a fire—not what is consumed, nor yet what remains, but what through inefficiency is lost. Smoke is discord, lack of adjustment; it is failure—to speak transcendentally. But the most plainly practical, to-the-millimeter-exact man who ever scoffed at esoteric meanings, would not deny that smoke can *produce* discord even in well regulated families. It is not least among the merits of the poplar, then, that it does not smoke. Sparks and smoke are of one nature; but the first have an ardency which excuses the waste because it is the sign of strength; just as to the man of invention, driven by his yet untried ideas to leave the piece of work on which he labors and begin another and another, the failure to finish the work in hand is forgiven because there is ability to accomplish greater. Yet sparks are the airiest nothings, more unsubstantial than the smoke; restless and unsteady, they aspire only to die. It is their nature—as fixed as fate. The poet saw it long ago when he said that man was born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward—or better in marginal reading, "as the sons of the burning coal lift up to fly." The sparks fly up, but the coals fall down. "My words fly up," said the Danish King, "my thoughts remain below." Why is it that words can be so divorced from what they represent? Why is it that the coals fall, but the sons of the burning coal rise up to fly? Are words, the children of thoughts, so light? And do thoughts gather ashes with age? And why—?

Pile on more wood! These are but vain questions of the fire's breeding. Pile on more wood! If answers must be given, let them come in sleep. Draw in the tent, spread down the blankets on the boughs, and while the fire still glows outside lie down to sleep—

To sleep, perchance to dream.

FANNIE PEARSON HARDY.

THE NORTH WOODS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I trust it may not seem a meddlesome interference by an outsider if I express my interest in the affairs of the woods and waters of the State of New York and the out-of doors side of life for your people. As you are aware, I have long been a lover of the beautiful Adirondack region, with its forests, lakes and streams, the exquisite home of game animals, birds and fishes, and I have from time to time written of the importance of so using and caring for this region that its attractions may be permanent. Your State Forest Commission kindly sends me copies of several bills, which it wishes the Legislature to pass at this session. There is one to provide for a change of venue in cases of trespass on State lands, and one to increase the efficiency of fire wardens. These seem to be good and necessary measures. Another bill is intended to prevent the extension of railroads across State lands. But the one which has the most interest for me provides for the purchase of land by the State in the Adirondack region, at a price not to exceed a dollar and a half per acre, and always within the limit of previous appropriations for that specific object. There are many small private holdings lying between the blocks of State land, and to acquire these would make it easier to protect the property of the State from injuries of all kinds, especially from forest fires. I hope the amount asked for in this bill will be small, that it may be less likely to excite opposition. (The sum is not named in the copy sent to me.) I think the State should gradually acquire title to the land of least value in the Adirondack region, especially to that which has been rendered nearly worthless by repeated burnings. Nobody takes care of such tracts, and the land will never be restored to any degree of fertility or value unless the State owns and guards it. The entire area of this mountain forest region has a vital relation to the water supply of the State and to the value of this great sanitarium and summer resort for hunting and fishing.

There is great need of coöperation among all the people who, in different ways and for different reasons, value and love the North Woods. This conviction is the result of many years of observation of popular feeling and action—or inaction—and of effort to develop sound and practical ideas regarding the true functions and worth of this region. Only think what classes and multitudes of people have a practical interest in this mountain country! The lumberman should care a great deal about it, for it will be a mine of wealth to him and to his children's children to the latest generation if it is properly handled. Timber should be cut when it is ripe. That is what it is for. But it should not be butchered and exterminated, and the soil burned out and swept away, so as to leave great areas as barren as the central desolation of Sahara, as is the case in some parts of the region now. The lumbermen should be among the foremost in the effort to provide for the proper maintenance of forest conditions all over this region. The State has more than 50,000 acres of land which has been rendered entirely worthless by mismanagement; and yet all the wealth that has been drawn from these woods, and more, might have been obtained by methods that would have left every acre clothed with prosperous forests, with a harvest ready for the axe every year.

Then there are all the people who come up to the Wilderness from the cities, whose life indoors has brought on "nervous prostration" and all the mysterious and infernal maladies which are waiting along the road ahead of men and women who breathe the same exhausted and poisonous air over again, till they feel like the seasick woman who said that for a while she was afraid she would die, and afterward she was afraid she wouldn't. The pure air of this forest region has prolonged thousands of lives. Where will such people go for summer rest and recreation if we change all the region into shadeless tracts, where the summer wind will come in hot puffs, as from the mouth of a furnace, over miles of rain-sodden and sun-baked ashes.

And the hunters. No forests, no game! The fishermen —gentle, solitude-loving disciples of good old Izaak Walton. Do you like to see these beautiful streams dammed and blasted out of all likeness and memory of their original loveliness, the natural fringe of shrubbery destroyed, and in its stead a ghastly and horrible forest of decaying tree trunks, which drop at last into the foul and poisonous water below? And the hotel people—but what I wish to come to is the inquiry, why cannot all these persons, of so many different classes coöperate—work together for the preservation of these woods and waters, and the proper care of the game and fish which inhabit them? It is easy to show that the real interest of all these classes of visitors is precisely the same. Why should we not, all of us, support the principal measures brought forward by the Forest Commission, and by the officers for the protection of fish and game? It seems to me we should be ready to unite in sustaining any practical measures which lead us on toward the ultimate object of securing this whole mountain region to the people of the State as a permanent possession, as a vast summer resort for out-of-door life and enjoyment. None of it is fit for cultivation. It is wicked to try to farm this land.

The preservation of fish and game is very important. I hope that civilized and decent hunters and fishermen will confer with each other, and devise the best practicable laws and reglations, and that these will be adopted and then enforced. The tendency of civilization is undoubtedly in the direction of giving all game animals more chance for their lives, and as they become scarcer everywhere this becomes more imperatively necessary. The best game of all kinds ought henceforth to increase in the Adirondack region. The uncivilized butchers who slaughter game out of season, who murder does when the fawns must perish, should be repressed, and their trespasses punished. The time for hounding deer should be shortened, and before many years the practice should be abolished. Laws will not enforce themselves. Individuals cannot do much alone, but associations have means and power.

I see in your columns constantly discussions of the differences between civilized and savage men, and I have just read George Bird Grinnell's delightful collection of "Pawnee Hero Stories." I should like to write of some of these differences, for I have seen many savage men and some who are partly civilized, but I have not time now. I think we are hardly civilized enough yet to work together to take care of our best things. A few years ago I visited nearly every town in the State of New York, calling on the principal citizens everywhere. I saw so many fine-looking, public-spirited men, who evidently ate good food and behaved well, that I thought the State might safely take the job of redeeming the world from all crookedness and disorder, and so I still believe. But we should have to work together. If a man will help what I am trying to do, I am glad to have his assistance, whether he is a saint or a sinner.

Of course there are little discouragements whenever we really try to do anything that is worth doing. One man says, "Have you seen Smith? Unless he helps I will have nothing to do with it." And the next man says, "If Smith is in it I will not touch it." All this is natural, and must be expected and allowed for. A few men, working together, can do a great deal in the way of propagating ideas, always provided that they have any ideas to propagate, and the diffusion of information regarding existing conditions, and the propagation of ideas, are the first steps toward any improvement in this country. When I get rich I am going to endow a chair in a college to teach this one thing, namely, that when people form an association for the advancement of civilization by playing baseball, or bicycling, or fly-fishing, or trout-hatching, or game protection, or forest preservation or destruction, and they have their annual meeting and dinner at some city hotel, the young man who reports the proceedings for publication should give the post office address of one of the officers. I may wish to write to him: I may desire to coöperate with these sons of morning; but how can I, unless some one of them has a local habitation, as well as a name? Meantime I must content myself with writing to FOREST AND STREAM, and my post office address is Franklin Falls, New Hampshire.

J. B. HARRISON.

MR. EDWARD WAKEFIELD, the traveler and author, who is now in New York, is the son of Colonel Felix Wakefield, of Crimean fame, who made the railway from Balaklava to Sebastopol under fire of the Russian guns. This family are noted for what is called the "Wakefield System of Colonization," by which the most prosperous of Great Britain's dependencies have been founded, the great mass of the population owning the freehold of the land on which they live. Mr. Edward Wakefield went with his father among the pioneer settlers to New Zealand, served in the Maori wars, was three times elected to the parliament and for some time held the offices of colonial secretary and minister for native affairs. He is the author of the notable review in the *Nineteenth Century* on James Anthony Froude's "Oceana," which led to a hot controversy on the historian's veracity. Since he has been in America he has published "New Zealand After Fifty Years" (Cassell & Co.), which is now considered the standard book on that colony. The FOREST AND STREAM is now publishing a series of twelve articles from his pen on natural history and sport in various parts of the world. He has also been a prolific translator of the best French fiction, his latest work in this field being François Coppée's "Henrietta," published in this country by Worthington & Co. It is understood that Mr. Wakefield is collecting material for a book, to be published in London, on the artistic and social side of life in New York.—*Home Journal.*

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Natural History.

WINGLESS BIRDS OF NEW ZEALAND.

WE have been told as long as we can remember anything that

> The heart is a free and a fetterless thing,
> A wave of the ocean, a bird on the wing;

and all our ordinary notions about birds are connected with them as flying creatures, possessing the air as their special domain and enjoying a liberty of motion which is denied to all other branches of animated nature, for even insects never venture very far above the surface of the earth. Yet there are birds, and very fine birds, too, which cannot fly, for the excellent reason that they have no wings to fly with; and in former times there were a great many more than there are now. The biggest bird that ever existed in the world, as far as is known, was a wingless bird, namely, the dinornis (*deinos-ornis*, terrific or monstrous bird), so callled from its preternatural size; and the two largest birds now existing—unless we give the condor a place on account of its supreme breadth of wing—have no wings worth speaking of, namely, the ostrich and the emu. Both the ostrich and the emu, however, have rudimentary wings, and, though they cannot make the smallest attempt to fly, in the sense of rising from the ground, they undoubtedly seem to use their plumage to some extent to assist them when running. The ostrich's wings are quite visible, and it always gives one the impression that it would like to fly if it could. The wingless birds of New Zealand, both extinct and extant, on the contrary, do not suggest the idea of winged creatures at all, but are perfectly independent of the use of plumage for any purpose but to keep themselves warm.

The dinornis, more commonly known by its Maori name of moa, is now believed to be totally extinct, although there is no positive reason in the nature of things why it should be. There are parts of New Zealand which are totally unexplored, and are not likely to be explored for many a long day. The southern part of the west coast of the Middle Island is still almost a *terra incognita*, except so far as the mere shore of the stupendous sounds or fiords is concerned. These marvelous inlets of the sea, where mountains 5,000ft. high rise sheer from fathomless depths of still water, are a favorite resort of multitudes of tourists and sportsmen. But what lies between the forest-clad shore and the Alpine peaks that seem to hang in mid-air away to the eastward, no one knows. The tangled forest and the mountain torrents are enough to make travel almost impossible; but a still greater obstacle is found in the appalling chasms or ravines, left by ice rivers in past ages, which no one yet has ever found a means of crossing. It is in one of these ravines that the second highest waterfall in the world was discovered last year by a solitary explorer. It consists of a large river flowing out of some unknown glacier, and tumbling 2,000ft. over a precipice in three grand leaps into a cavernous mystery below. It may well be contended that in a country where the very existence of such a wonder remained unsuspected for half a century after it became civilized, all kinds of animal life would at least be totally undisturbed, and might, therefore, survive after similar forms elsewhere had totally disappeared. One bird, at all events, which was supposed to be extinct, has been discovered alive and been killed in those remote parts. This is *Notornis mantelli*, a gigantic and superbly plumaged coot, of which no other instance occurs in the known world. It is quite open to belief, therefore, that flocks of moas still roam the plains which lie between those mighty precipices or haunt the gloomy swamps where the ice rivers lose themselves in the rank vegetation of the lower levels.

However that may be, the remains of dead moas are found in abundance all over New Zealand, and in such a state of preservation that it is easy to gain from them a perfectly accurate idea of the bird. There were many kinds of dinornis, varying considerably in size and shape, some of them being tall and stately with all the "points" for extraordinary speed, while others were squat, clumsy creatures with such enormously thick, straddling legs that it is puzzling to know how they dragged so much lumber about. The tallest stood 14 or 15ft. high and were of a shape unlike that of any other bird that I know of. If a giraffe had its forelegs cut off at the shoulders and balanced itself so as to walk on its hindlegs, it would have something of the build of the great dinornis. In order to carry this vast weight of neck and back, however, the pelvic bones have to be of enormous width. The legs of the moa, in fact, stood up like two great columns with the body resting between them.

The plumage, though it conveys but little idea of feathers, is singularly beautiful. I have seen a moa's feather 11in. long and nowhere more than a quarter of an inch broad, so soft and light that it could be waved in the air like a piece of floss silk, or twisted round the finger. The whole covering of plumage like this must have resembled long fur or hair, not unlike that of some of the llamas. It was a delicate gray in color, with stripes or speckles of a darker tint. The legs of the bird were entirely bare of plumage and were covered with a peculiar creased skin of a bluish color, a tough hide, in short, well adapted for protecting it from the stiff and thorny plants it waded among in the swamps. It only had three toes, but they were toes not to be trodden upon with impunity, regular kickers, and no mistake. I once reconstructed a moa to the best of my ability, and a correct representation of it is to be found on the cover of my book, "New Zealand After Fifty Years." It is an ungainly fowl, but I have no doubt it was well suited to its surrounding circumstances. It was considered prime eating by the folks who inhabited New Zealand in those days, whoever they may have been; for huge stone ovens are found, still in a good state of repair, filled with moa bones, cooking utensils and rude table implements. Whether these were restaurants, or are the remains of Thanksgiving dinners, history recordeth not. Probably they indicate where the moa hunters held high revelry after a big battue; just as the Maoris do to this day after a great catch of sharks.

I never tasted moa meat myself, because it had gone out of fashion eight or nine hundred years, so they say, before my time. But there are still wingless birds in New Zealand, uncommonly lively ones, too, which have provided me with many an excellent meal. They are three in number—the black or North Island kiwi (pronounced *keewee*), the brown or South Island kiwi, and the weka. The two kiwis are perfectly distinct, not only in color, but in shape and general appearance. The black kiwi is a plump-looking creature, about 18in. high, covered with dark gray or blackish fur. It has rather a long neck, and a very long, slender bill, sensitive to the point, with which it probes about in the mud for the worms and animalcules that form its food. It stands on very stout black legs, feathered or furred a good way down, giving it the appearance of wearing an old-fashioned Dutchman's breeches. The brown kiwi is taller and slimmer, and, if possible, even odder and more outlandish. They both frequent swamps and secluded shallows, and are very shy in their habits. They are also wonderfully smart in their movements, considering their heavy build, and their colors harmonize so well with their surroundings that they are not easily seen. It requires a snap shot to kill a kiwi with a gun, but they are often caught by dogs. The skin of the kiwi is highly valued by the Maoris for making mats or robes. The highest chiefs are proud of wearing on grand occasions mats made entirely of one kind of kiwi, black or brown, extending from the neck to the feet, and requiring perhaps the skins of a hundred birds for each mat. If such a costume were at all common the poor kiwis would soon be as extinct as the moas; but these beautiful mats are merely heirlooms in the great native families, and the present and future generations of kiwis are protected, as far as possible, by stringent laws. The kiwi is a very oily bird, and the skin is not only perfectly waterproof, but seemingly everlasting. The furlike plumage, too, is delightfully soft and warm, and there can be no nicer traveling rug or bed cover than a full-sized and well-made kiwi mat. Its value is about $500.

Though very far from being extinct, the kiwi must certainly be considered a rare bird, except in parts of the country where very few travelers go. The weka, on the other hand, is exceedingly common and so very sociable as to be almost embarrassing. It is about as large as a hen pheasant, and not unlike it in appearance at the first glance, though much browner in color, its plumage being a true brown, a bright sienna tint. Then, though it has a tail, which the kiwis have not, it is a much shorter tail than a pheasant's. Its eyes, too, are bright red, most peculiar, but very beautiful. It has no wings at all, but its feathers being longer and stiffer than the kiwi's, the absence of wings is not so apparent. In looking at a kiwi you never think of its flying, but in looking at a weka you wonder why it does not fly.

The weka is ubiquitous. It is found in the depths of the thickest bush. It pops out from behind grass-tussocks on the dry, stony plains. It glides mysteriously among the raupo stems in the wet swamps. It even turns up occasionally on salt shallows, disputing with web-footed birds for the sea-food left there by the tide. It is omnivorous, and when it gets the chance is even a bird of prey. It boldly enters the fowl yard and kills young chickens, and it is the friend of the sheep farmer on account of its penchant for little rabbits. So voracious is it, indeed, and so thoroughly does it search out the recesses of the burrows, that in many parts where rabbits would otherwise be a serious nuisance, the weka effectually keeps them down and preserves the pastures for the sheep. It ruthlessly invades the rabbit home, and seizing a baby bunny with its strong beak, shakes the life out of it and tears it to pieces, leaving nothing but scraps of draggled skin and bone. It has no talons like those of a true bird of prey, but its strong toes, with horny claws, answer the purpose very well. The weka is also a formidable egg poacher. It does not break the eggs, but pecks a hole in them and extracts the contents in some way so skillfully that the fraud is not readily detected even by the birds that laid them.

The weka is the most inquisitive of all fowls; and it is easily killed or captured by taking advantage of this weak side of its character. When shooting in the stubble fields in the Middle Island, I have often amused myself, while taking a rest under a gorse hedge, by playing on the curiosity of these quaint birds. The thing is to remain as still as possible, but to keep up a regular tapping, or any monotonous sound. A low, musical whistle, repeating a bar or two over and over again, will do as well as anything else. Soon there are seen emerging from holes in the bank, or from tussocks of grass on the edge of the stubble, two, three, four, perhaps half a dozen queer, brown birds. They cock up their heads, look all round with their red eyes, stand on one foot in a listening attitude, run along the ground a little way, then stop and listen again, exactly as if to say, "Why, the idea! What in the world is that noise? Well, I am surprised." So entirely absorbed are they by their curiosity that sometimes they will come close up to you before they notice you. Then they vanish in an instant as if by magic. They move so quickly, it is impossible for the eyes to follow them. They seem to melt into the ground. I have often seen half a dozen shots fired at one weka at not more than 30yds., and two minutes afterward, the same bird perked up again and came running along, looking really annoyed, as if inquiring indignantly what on earth all that noise was about. The moment a gun was raised again it was no more seen. But if you keep quite still and don't shoot, the wekas will soon gain confidence and become so entirely lost to every other consideration save that of gratifying their curiosity, that they will come right up to your feet to investigate the causes of that strange tapping or whistling. They must and will find out where it comes from, how you do it and what it means. Yet they are so smart that when they seem actually under your hand, the chances are ten to one against your touching them if you try to.

A hungry man in the bush, nevertheless, seldom fails to get a weka in the last extremity. An empty stomach sharpens the wits and quickens the movements. When you find yourself in that predicament, you hide yourself completely in a dense thicket of wood ferns, supplejacks and wild vines, just leaving your right arm free and a hole to peep through. In your right hand you hold a stout stick with a bundle of paper or leaves, or the wing of a robin, dangling from the end by a thread of flax. With your left you knock regularly on the trunk of a tree. Before long a weka slips out into the open and commences an inquiry concerning that stick and the depraved-looking object dangling from it. You gently swing the thing backward and forward. By this time there are probably two wekas standing on tiptoe, craning their necks and staring hard at it with all the staring powers of their round, red eyes. One suddenly turns to to the other and says, as plainly as looks can say: "Well, I never! Don't you think it's a duty we owe to society to probe this matter to the bottom?" "Why, certainly," the other replies. "I should feel mean for the rest of my days if I remained in ignorance upon the subject another minute."

Upon that they both advance three little steps forward, three little steps to one side, three little steps forward again. Then they crouch down and cock their heads to one side and listen attentively for a few seconds. You hold your breath, for your dinner depends on your silence; but by a deft movement of the wrist you waggle the dangling object more quickly than before. The two wekas rear themselves to their full height and look at one another indignantly. "The cause of science demands that we should instantly solve this problem," says one, "and I am going to do it or bust." "And I'm not going to get left," says the other. So they both march slowly and deliberately, with long and cautious strides, up to the spot over which the stick is hanging like the sword of Damocles. They reach up in the air and peck at the swinging bundle. Whack! Down comes the stick and one of the wekas lies fluttering among the lacelike mosses and ferns that cover the ground. Possibly both come to grief at once, but if one escapes it vanishes like a shadow, and pops up a moment afterward, 20yds. off, strutting about with a self-righteous swagger, remarking for the benefit of whom it may concern: "There, I told you so. I always knew that absurd bird's childish curiosity would bring it trouble. So young and yet so rash! Why cannot people mind their own business?"

The experienced bushman divests the weka of its oily skin the moment he gets hold of it, for if it is allowed to get cold with the skin on, not only is it very hard to skin or to pluck, but its flesh becomes so rank that it is almost uneatable. The skin makes an excellent cap, for it is very light, but yet very warm and strong and quite waterproof; or it serves for a pouch for tobacco or matches or any other little treasures that need to be kept dry. The flesh is brown and glutinous, the best of meat, very digestible and nutritious, and there is a good deal of it, for the weka is a well conditioned bird. A stew which I can recommend is made of the joints and giblets of a weka, with doughboys—little flour and water dumplings—onions, wild cabbage, pepper and salt, slowly simmered for three quarters of an hour. By the time the stew is done there will be half an inch of yellow oil on the top. This should be poured off clear into a cup or pannikin, where it cools solid, and kept as a sovereign salve for wounds or bruises and an unequalled dubbing for boots. The weka stew, helped out by a flapjack or a scone or a "floating devil," which every bushman knows how to make in his frying pan, furnishes an abundant dinner for one or a fair meal for two. It is distinctly gamy, and every little bone can be picked and cracked and sucked with a relish.

I think it is only when you come to eat a weka or a kiwi with a bushman's appetite over a camp-fire in the ranges that you fully realize how defective it is in being a wingless bird.

EDWARD WAKEFIED.

EVENING GROSBEAK IN NEW ENGLAND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertina*) has at length won a place in the fauna of New England by appearing during January, 1890, at several different localities in eastern Massachusetts and southern New Hampshire. As far as I am able to learn it was seen first at Milford, New Hampshire, where Mr. James P. Melzer shot a female on January 6. This specimen, Mr. Melzer writes me, was apparently a solitary bird. It alighted on a tree in the village and attracted his attention by its peculiar notes. It seemed alert and and restless, but he succeeded in shooting it before it could again take wing. Three days later a young man brought in another which he said was one of a flock of eight or ten that he had seen near the town. Mr. Melzer was too busy at the time to go in pursuit of them, but the young man went back and secured three more. Of the four taken this day one was an adult male and one a female. The sex of the other two could not be determined by dissection, but they are apparently females. These birds were feeding in maples and the "crops" of those killed were "filled with the soft inner portions of the maple buds." Milford is in Hillsborough county, eleven miles northwest of Nashua.

On Jan. 9—the very day, it will be observed, when these grosbeaks were last seen at Milford—a male was shot at Seabrook, Rockingham county, N. H. I heard of this specimen through Dr. A. K. Fisher, who wrote me that it was in the possession of Mr. Alvah A. Eaton, of Seabrook. The latter, in reply to a letter from me asking about his bird, at once sent me the skin, very generously insisting that I accept it as a gift for my collection. In addition, he was kind enough to furnish the following account of its capture: It was shot by a Mr. Brooks, who found it alone in an apple orchard about half a mile from a large salt marsh, but only a few hundred yards from an arm or cove of this marsh. The locality is within a mile of the Massachusetts line, and hence in the extreme southeastern corner of Seabrook. Mr. Eaton skinned and dissected the bird. Its stomach contained nothing but cherry stones, all of which were broken into fragments. As there were no wild cherries in the region about Seabrook last summer, Mr. Eaton thinks that these stones may have been those of cherries from trees cultivated in a garden near the apple orchard where the grosbeak was killed. The bird was badly torn by the shot, "which must have been of large size," and as the skin was very tender also, the specimen is not so good as could be wished; but it is in remarkably fine, richly-colored plumage. I cannot see that it differs in any important respect from several of the western males in my collection. Mr. Eaton tells me that it measured "a trifle over 8in. in length."

The next point at which our interesting bird has been reported to me is Wellesley, Norfolk county, Massachusetts, where, on the well-known Hunnewell place, near the outskirts of the village, a specimen was shot Jan. 15 by Mr. Thomas Smith, a gardener in Mr. Hunnewell's service. Having a bent for natural history, Mr. Smith has made a small but interesting collection of such mammals, birds and insects as he has found time to capture and preserve. He shot the grosbeak in a maple, where it was sitting, apparently alone, uttering at intervals a call which resembles that of the pine grosbeak. By the aid

of a copy of "Wilson's Ornithology" he identified it correctly and mounted it. I am indebted to Mr. S. W. Denton for these facts, as well as for the specimen itself, which he obtained for me from Mr. Smith. Although the sex was not determined, the bird is evidently a female. It differs from all the western females in my collection in having the top and sides of the head deep, nearly pure ashy, instead of olivaceous brown. It is further peculiar in almost wholly lacking the usual blackish stripes on the sides of the throat.

The last capture of which I have any present knowledge is that of a female, taken Jan. 25, at Lynn, Essex county, Massachusetts. It was killed by a young man who shoots for Mr. N. Vickary, the well known taxidermist, who says it was accompanied by another bird of apparently the same species and sex, which, at the report of the gun, rose high in air and made off, uttering as it flew a loud whistling call and occasionally a chattering cry also. When first seen they were sitting close together in the top of a red cedar, feeding on the berries. The gullet of the one killed proved to be full of the berries of this cedar. Mr. Vickary mounted the specimen, which will probably go to the Peabody Academy at Salem for the Essex county collection. I have examined this bird and find that it differs from my Wellesley specimen only in having the head of a slightly browner shade and the dark spots on the sides of the throat a little more distinct.

The evening grosbeak has occurred in New York, in Onondaga county (Coues, Bull. Nutt. Orn. Club, VII., 1882, 250), near New York city (Lawrence, Ann. Lyc. Nat. Hist., N. Y., VIII., 1866, 289) and at Elizabethtown, Essex county (Brewer, Proc. Bos. Soc. Nat. Hist., XVII., 1875, 451), only ten miles west of Lake Champlain. Although several writers have confidently predicted its appearance in New England, the birds just mentioned are the first that have ever been reported. The fact that so many have been seen within less than three weeks and at places some distance apart makes it highly probable that they have crossed our borders in considerable numbers, and it will be surprising if more are not found before the winter is over. It would be interesting to know if the recent heavy snowfalls in the Northwest have had anything to do with their coming. WM. BREWSTER.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.

EVENING GROSBEAK IN CENTRAL ONTARIO.—The unlooked for appearance of the evening grosbeak in considerable numbers in the vicinity of Kingston, Ontario, has created quite an excitement among the local lovers of bird life. It was some time before they could be identified, as they have never been seen so far east as this before. It is supposed they were driven here by some of the heavy gales we have had this winter. They are met with feeding on the berries of the red cedar and seeds of the black ash. We have also with us this winter the pine grosbeak, white-winged crossbill and pine finch, all of which are irregular winter visitors in this locality. The great gray owl and snowy owl are also more common than have been known for a number of years. The winter so far has been very mild.—JOHN EWART (Yarker, Ont., Jan. 17). [The occurrence of this species in Ontario, though unusual, is not without precedent.]

A MIDWINTER TRAVELER.—Albion, Wis., Jan. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While ice boating on Lake Koshkonong (which is about four miles wide by eight long) a day or so ago, and when near the center of the lake, I noticed a small black object moving along on the ice, which on closer examination turned out to be a large woods mouse, traveling toward the western shore. Have since learned of a dead one being seen further up the lake on the same day. The question is, do such small fry migrate at times, like the squirrels, or had they been carried out on the ice by some bird of the hawk species?—A. A. B. [Mice and shrews of many kinds are about all winter, and may often be seen traveling over the snow and ice.]

WHAT ARE THEY?—Hartford City, Ind., Jan. 18.—I have in my possession one of the white quail from the Godfrey Reserve, this county. A covey of twenty-six were discovered by Sam Twibell, of Montpelier, on Dec. 15, and he shot two, which were mounted. The plumage of the bird is white, but is specked with small black spots; the spots glisten as if varnished. No quail of the kind was ever before seen in this section. Except as to plumage, the bird is exactly like the common brown quail.—E. D. MOFFETT. [So far as can be judged from the description, these white quail would seem to be partial albinos. But who ever heard of a whole flock of albinos?]

THE SNOWY OWL.—In your columns I saw that Mr. Foster wished all notes possible on the southern limit of the snowy owl. On Nov. 20 one was caught in a trap near Princeton, N. J., a large medium dark female. I shot a male on Dec. 16, 1882, and a bird was taken some three years before. This made three specimens of this owl in my collection, all from this locality. It seems strange that during such a mild winter so many northern birds should migrate so far south. Red crossbills are common here all this winter and red-breasted nuthatches have been common since the last of September, both of these birds I never saw in this locality until last winter.—A. H. P. (Lawrenceville, N. J.).

FOREIGN BIRDS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A meeting was held at the Leland Hotel, Vancover, British Columbia, last evening, to form an association for the purpose of introducing and protecting game birds on the mainland of the Province. Mr. Sidney Williams was appointed secretary *pro tem.* Messrs. P. Thompson, H. Abbot, D. Simpson, E. Mohun, C. Johnson and S. Williams were appointed a provisional committee to draft the constitution of the association. A considerable sum was voted to be expended by the committee in Chinese and Japanese pheasants, to be brought over from China and Japan by the Parthia next April.—CHARLES C. TISDALL.

A LONG-TUSHED WOODCHUCK.—Last week W. C. Stimpson and sons, of Denmark, killed a woodchuck which had tushes of extraordinary length. One of these had curled under and grew into the animal's mouth, then up through its head, destroying one eye and curled across its snout and again entered its head. The tush was fully six inches long, and how the poor creature managed to live is strange. It was very thin in flesh.—*Ashtabula (O.) Sentinel.*

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

UNCLE NATHAN'S BIRTHDAY.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 30.—One of the pleasantest social events ever experienced by the Worcester sportsmen occurred last evening, when a party of about forty were gathered at the rendezvous (Lisha's back room).

The purpose of the gathering was to demonstrate to the veteran sportsman, "Uncle Nathan" Harrington, that the love, esteem and good wishes of the "boys" were with him as he turned the three-quarter post in the century of usefulness and started on the last quarter, with a firm step, a steady hand and clear eye, in fact, with a good prospect of holding out to the wire.

To but few is it given to enjoy for over half a century an active participation in the sports of the field. Although "Uncle Nathan" has a go at the birds every opening day, the last few years he has acknowledged a perceptible falling off of his accustomed sprightliness, so necessary to the successful hunting of birds, and has insisted on laying himself on the shelf during the rest of September.

With the opening of the fox season, however, on Oct. 1, the old gentleman always comes to the fromt with all the vigor and enthusiasm of a fox hunter in his prime, and no day is long enough or cold enough to drive him in as long as the dogs can follow.

An instance which brought out the qualities that are supposed to show, in popular parlance, the amount of "sand" in the old gentleman's "gizzard," occurred a few years ago, and I think will bear relating here. Uncle Nathan had been out since daylight, and though the dogs had driven their fox all day he had managed to keep out of reach of Uncle Nathan's gun. The latter part of the afternoon found him tired, cold and hungry. A milkman drove along on his way to the city and kindly offered to bring him right into his door almost. The dogs were driving up on the Randall Rocks, in easy hearing but out of sight. Uncle Nathan listened to the dogs, then looked up at the sun. Twenty minutes, or a short half hour at best, and it would be dark. Four miles from home with no team, and here was a chance to ride right in. It took him but a second to decide. "No," said Uncle Nathan, "I guess I'll stay with the old dog and see it out." He stayed, and when the sun was just setting down behind the edges and it was so dark he could scarcely see him, that fox made up his mind to cross the runway Uncle Nathan had guarded so long and faithfully. Well, he never got across, and as the gritty old hunter trudged home those four weary miles, he could feel the brush "swish" against his left knee at every step, and he was well paid for staying. But where will you find another man, young or old, who would have taken that chance under like circumstances?

And he is still in the swim. Has been at them all winter, but with the worst possible kind of luck, and it did seem for a time that the fates were against him. Week before last, however, he connected with his first fox for this season. Every good day finds him out, and now that he has broken the ice, he is determined to add another to his string before March 1. His immense popularity was attested to by the number who turned out last evening.

Everybody who laid any claim to the proud distinction of being a sportsman and was aware of the affair was there. It had only been talked up for a few days previous, and was kept as quiet as possible, for "Uncle Nathan's birthday party" was to be surprise, and it was, a genuine surprise, too.

To Billy Dean, his fox hunting chum, was intrusted the matter of getting him up to Lisha's, and no one knew better than Billy that all that was needed to lead him into the trap surely and unsuspectingly was to tell him that he wanted to see him at Lisha's that night to fix up a hunt. It brought him. There was no possibility of his failing to answer to such a summons.

The testimonial from the boys took the form of an elegant gold-headed cane, which bore the inscriptions, "N. S. Harrington, from his sportsmen friends," and "Uncle Nathan." The presentation was made through John R. Thayer, one of the brightest lawyers and most enthusiastic fox hunters in the country. His presentation speech, although entirely impromptu, was a marvel of brilliancy and touching reference to the esteem in which Uncle Nathan is held by his brother sportsmen.

The old gentleman listened to him with bared head, and at the close arose and tried to thank the boys; but he was so completely surprised and so visibly affected that he spoke but a few words. He was cheered to the echo, however, and the congratulations of the boys poured in upon him from all sides.

"If Loud had lived and tarried with us until now," said John R., "this day he should have had a golden collar."

Loud was Uncle Nathan's famous pup, so partial to cats, swill buckets and dead horses, which, when Uncle Nathan came to part with him, he gave away with the thoughtful proviso, "If he don't suit you, and you want to get rid of him, work him off down the other way. Don't give him to any one near Worcester."

Loud's new owner on his next visit to Lisha's was asked how the pup was running. "Run? Yes, he'll run a cat," he replied in his peculiar South o' Shrewsbury drawl. "Do you s'pose Nathan Harrington is giving away dogs that are good for anything?"

Poor old Loud! The butt of so many jokes is no more; but if there are cats in dog heaven he is happy.

Caterer Rebboli had also been summoned to appear and answer to the charge of having in his possession contrary to the law (of hungry sportsmen) sundry refreshments for the inner man, consisting of chicken and turkey sandwiches, coffee, assorted cakes, fruit and no end of such stuff, headed by an enormous birthday cake, which bore frosted across its smilax-wreathed crest, the familiar greeting "Uncle Nathan." Upon his appearance the curtains were drawn in front of the store and the house resolved itself into a committee of the whole and took up the refreshment case without delay. Reb. did not offer a plea, but threw himself upon the mercies of the court, which in this instance were anything but tender.

His entire stock was confiscated, and then Lisha produced "the finest box of '44 Londres' in Shattuck's store. A perfect beauty!" And we settled down for a good old "talk" of hunts enjoyed, and foxes run and killed.

About 10 P. M. the party broke up, and shaking Uncle Nathan by the hand we separated for our homes, all agreeing that it had been one of the pleasantest evenings we had ever passed at the rendezvous. HAL.

VERMONT GAME.

WATERBURY, Vt.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Among other good things in a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM was pleased to notice the letter from "Antoine Bassette," and though it seems he has made little or no progress in learning to "spik dat Ainglesh—or write it—I presume his old friends all made his letter out. Any word of praise from me for Mr. Robinson's delightful volumes would be superfluous after all that has been said and written of them. But on seeing "Antoine's" letter I could not resist expressing a desire I have often felt, and which I am sure is shared by very many others—that Mr. Robinson would bring Uncle Lisha back from the "'Hio" and thus give us more of his inimitable sketches. I have had many a hearty laugh over Antoine's queer sayings, and hope to renew acquaintance with him.

The past season has hardly been an average one for shooting. We never have an abundance of game, but the partridges seemed to be more numerous than usual early in the season. Unfortunately the results did not bear us out in that conclusion, for while the birds were present in fair numbers, they seemed to be unusually wild and hard to get. There was a great deal of rain through the season also, so light bags and poor luck have been the rule. Plenty were "left for seed," and as everything indicates a good breeding season, we hope for better luck next fall.

We have several new shooters, and have hopes of being able to organize a gun club the coming spring.

Foxes are reported plenty, and as we have no hounds they are seldom molested, except they are taken by trappers, or some one gets a chance shot at them. One trapper secured eighteen this season.

O. King, of this place, recently killed a snowy owl, which is a fine specimen, its wings spreading over four feet from tip to tip, and the plumage being very thick and in splendid condition. The bird has been mounted and is greatly admired. This species is occasionally found in this section, though they are somewhat rare, this being the first one I have heard of for some two or three years. The barred owl is more numerous, and I have been fortunate in securing a fairly good specimen.

Ducks are sometimes seen on the river, but they seem to have given us the go-by this fall, as not one has been seen so far as I can learn. F. E. A.

NOTES FROM MICHIGAN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The flight of ducks seem so have given western Michigan the go by lately for some reason or other, and when ten or even five years ago we could kill fifty, we perforce must now be content with half a dozen. Each sportsman advances a theory of his own to account for the non-appearance of the plump mallard and the toothsome teal. There seems to be as much diversity of opinion in our ranks as among the doctors treating for la grippe. Mallard, teal and woodduck have been protected in the spring for years; and while the laws have not been rigidly enforced, very few of these ducks have been killed out of season, for the simple reason that most of our shooters use decoys in open waters, and bluebills, widgeons, butterballs and whistlers are the main sufferers. We stopped spring shooting of all kinds for one year, but when we came to look the thing over carefully, we found that our neighbors in Indiana and Illinois, and our Canadian cousins, were having great sport duck shooting. Perhaps it looks a little selfish, but we couldn't stand it to hear the guns cracking on both sides of us, so we began the slaughter again. I think I am safe in saying that the minute we see ducks protected in the spring in the States immediately south of us, spring shooting will come to a sudden end here.

It's queer how fashion affects the sportsman. A year ago there were only one or two men in town who hunted rabbits, but now each man who pretends to shoot at all owns one or more hounds, and every day some party goes after the cottontail or the big swamp rabbit.

Quail are more plentiful this winter than for years before. Owing to the fact that we have had several open winters, they are protected for five years. It will be rather exasperating if one of our old-fashioned hard winters comes along and kills them off before the five years are up.

We had fairly good snipe and woodcock shooting this fall, and may expect plenty of them in the year to come. Their habits are so exclusive they are not likely to be exterminated. MAC.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., Jan. 27.

SOUTH CAROLINA GEESE.—Denver, S. C., Jan. 29.—Reed Garrison reports seeing several flights of wild geese passing over this place the 26th inst. They were going south in the direction of Seneca River. It is rarely of late years geese are seen here.—BLUE RIDGE.

PORTLAND, Me., Feb. 1.—In the paper for this week, on page 24, relative to cheap venison in Portland, I find that I should have stated, "all winter, during the open season," none has appeared since Jan. 1.—C. D. S.

THE QUEBEC LAW.—Montreal, Jan. 30.—The game bill was discussed in the Legislative Council, and on Mr. Brisson's motion black ducks were excepted from the provisions.—E. D. W.

PATTERN AND PENETRATION.

REMINGTON 12-GAUGE GUN.

IT was on Dec. 11 that the third of the series of Remington guns was put to the test. It will be recalled that three weapons were sent down from the Ilion works, representing the new output of the old Remington works under the present management. There was a heavy 12-gauge gun tested Nov. 15, and of which report was made in our issue of Dec. 5. There was a 10-gauge arm and another a lighter 12-gauge now under consideration. It is entered as a $55 arm against the $40 trade-list price for the other smaller gauge. It was given a very thorough test on a very fair day for such work. It is difficult to say why there should be such a difference between the two arms. Surely the variation in weight ought not to explain it, and the only inference is that enough care had not been taken in fitting the charge to the weapon. As it came from the factory it was provided with the same set of black powder shells which were tried in the other 12-gauge Remington, having 3¼drs. of Hazard FG. powder with 1⅛oz. of No. 8 Tatham chilled shot. These were put in the arm, as was also a set of the same charge, but in U. M. C. shells, and loaded here instead of at Ilion. How much they differ the figures will show. The same wood powder and Schultze powder charges as were tried in the fellow 12-gauge Remington, were used in this, and besides at 40 and 60yds. three shots respectively from each barrel were fired with the No. 4 shot shells left over from the Francotte gun test of Nov. 20.

Considering the last-named comparative test first, the showing made by the Francotte featherweight gun was a very good one, but the Remington seemed to take kindly to the charge, and made a very good second, even a neck and neck race. The charge had 2¾drs. of Schultze powder in a Von Lengerke & Detmold metal-lined shell, with 1⅛oz. of No. 4 chilled LeRoy shot. The analysis showed that the charges averaged 39grs. of powder behind 535grs. of shot, counting out 153 pellets. With this charge the record of the two guns stood:

FRANCOTTE GUN, 40YDS. AVERAGE 5 SHOTS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Right Barrel. Selected Circle. Pellets.	Right Barrel. Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Left Barrel. Selected Circle. Pellets.	Left Barrel. Penetration. Sheets.
115	125	28	107	115	27
REMINGTON GUN, 40YDS.					
116	117	24	84	117	25
112	123	26	92	106	20
108	118	25	101	126	26
—	—	—	—	—	—
112	119	25	92	116	24
FRANCOTTE GUN, 60YDS. AVERAGE.					
53	63	19	51	58	19
REMINGTON GUN, 60YDS.					
58	67	22	63	85	..
46	57	19	43	60	20
53	60	19	31	57	17
—	—	—	—	—	—
52	61	20	45	60	18

The factory charges may be similarly compared with their work in the preceding Remington. The composition of the cartridges filling has already been alluded to; on analysis the charge turned out 89grs. of powder with 575grs. of lead, counting up 529 pellets. How this operated in these two guns may be shown in tabulated form, as follows:

REMINGTON 12-GAUGE, $8^{9}/_{16}$LBS., TEST NOV. 15, 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Right Barrel. Selected Circle. Pellets.	Right Barrel. Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets	Left Barrel. Selected Circle. Pellets.	Left Barrel. Penetration. Sheets.
283	351	12	285	343	11
REMINGTON 12-GAUGE, 7½LBS., TEST DEC. 11, 40YDS.					
106	...	12	141	...	13
252	...	10	288	330	11
322	339	12	240	...	11
302	288	12	300	351	11
308	307	10	295	337	15
—	—	—	—	—	—
259	311	11	253	339	12
REMINGTON 12-GAUGE, $8^{9}/_{16}$LBS., TEST NOV. 15, 60YDS.					
99	154	5	110	132	6
REMINGTON 12-GAUGE, 7½LBS., TEST DEC. 11, 60YDS.					
155	167	6	117	153	5
163	193	5	110	...	6
164	161	6	86	...	8
127	...	4	106	153	6
148	...	5	125	151	5
—	—	—	—	—	—
151	173	5	109	152	6

The tests with the other charges need no special mention. Their performances are fully detailed in the regular schedule report, and in the diagrams of targets. These last as in every case, are taken from the best showing made by each barrel. The point *A* is the point aimed at and the point *C* is the center of the selected circle struck. The difference between these two show the variation of the gun, the shot, the shooter, the wind, etc., or all combined. At any rate, it is only fair to the weapon that its best showing for quantity and distribution of shot be given in *fac simile* allowing for the reduction from a 30in., as made, to a 3in. circle as printed.

The formal reports follow for the three varieties of powder used in the gun, the black powder leading, then the wood, then the Schultze, all being used without any cleaning out of the arm:

CLAREMONT, N. J., Dec. 11, 1889.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Remington, new model, Damascus barrels. Cost, $55. No. of gun, 31,167. Weight, 7 9-16lbs. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.

Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 14 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 48°. Do., wet, 47°. Humidity, 85°. Barometer, 29.8in.

Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—U. M. C.
Powder, Brand—Hazard FG.
Powder, Quantity—3¾ drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1⅛ oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

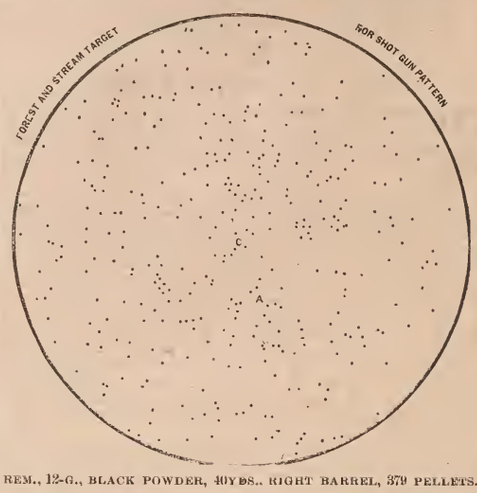
BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
Card over shot; B. E. wads over powder.	two 1...	95 grs.	527 grs.	540 pellets.
	2...	95 grs.	537 grs.	546 pellets.
	3...	94 grs.	523 grs.	536 pellets.
	Average	95 grs.	529 grs.	545 pellets.

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 333 pellets.	16 sheets.	1. 327 pellets.	11 sheets.
2. 352 pellets.	10 sheets.	2. 311 pellets.	12 sheets.
3. 346 pellets.	13 sheets.	3. 283 pellets.	13 sheets.
4. 254 pellets.	13 sheets.	4. 326 pellets.	12 sheets.
5. 361 pellets.	8 sheets.	5. 363 pellets.	10 sheets.
Av. 329 pellets.	12 sheets.	Av. 322 pellets.	12 sheets.



REM., 12-G., BLACK POWDER, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, 379 PELLETS.

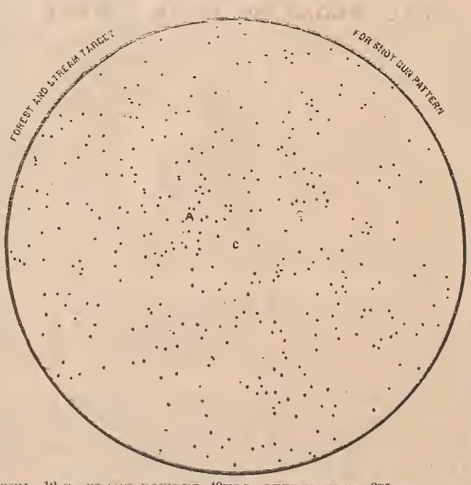
Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 367 pellets.	1..... 359 pellets.
2..... 350 pellets.	2..... 364 pellets.
3..... 379 pellets.	3..... 375 pellets.
Average 365 pellets.	Average 366 pellets.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 159 pellets.	6 sheets.	1. 72 pellets.	6 sheets.
2. 92 pellets.	5 sheets.	2. 111 pellets.	6 sheets.
3. 124 pellets.	8 sheets.	3. 67 pellets.	8 sheets.
4. 160 pellets.	11 sheets.	4. 126 pellets.	.. sheets.
5. 130 pellets.	5 sheets.	5. 131 pellets.	7 sheets.
Av. 133 pellets.	7 sheets.	Av. 101 pellets.	7 sheets.



REM., 12-G., BLACK POWDER, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, 375 PELLETS.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 176 pellets.	1..... 128 pellets.
2..... 140 pellets.	2..... 147 pellets.
3..... 184 pellets.	3..... 150 pellets.
Average 166 pellets.	Average 142 pellets.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Dec. 11, 1889.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Remington, new model, Damascus barrels. Cost, $55. No. of gun, 31,167. Weight, 7 9-16lbs. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.

Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 14 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 48°. Do., wet, 47°. Humidity, 85°. Barometer, 29.8in.

Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—U. S. Climax.
Powder, Brand—12-bore Trap Wood.
Powder, Quantity—3 drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1¼ oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
Card on shot; P.E. wad, felt wad and card over powder.	1...	36 grs.	568 grs.	576 pellets.
	2...	36 grs.	572 grs.	578 pellets.
	3...	36 grs.	565 grs.	573 pellets.
	Average	36 grs.	568 grs.	576 pellets.

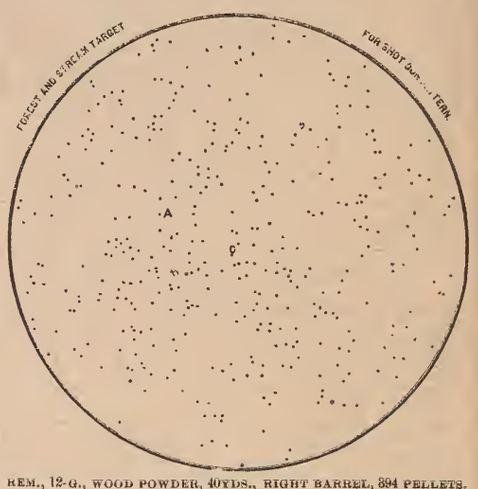
TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 283 pellets.	10 sheets.	1. 227 pellets.	9 sheets.
2. 372 pellets.	12 sheets.	2. 243 pellets.	9 sheets.
3. 378 pellets.	13 sheets.	3. 291 pellets.	15 sheets.
4. 366 pellets.	12 sheets.	4. 323 pellets.	10 sheets.
5. 349 pellets.	12 sheets.	5. 273 pellets.	10 sheets.
Av. 352 pellets.	12 sheets.	Av. 271 pellets.	11 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 358 pellets.	1..... 361 pellets.
2..... 394 pellets.	2..... 401 pellets.
3..... 367 pellets.	3..... 354 pellets.
Average 373 pellets.	Average 372 pellets.



REM., 12-G., WOOD POWDER, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, 394 PELLETS.

REM., 12-G., WOOD POWDER, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, 401 PELLETS.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 141 pellets.	5 sheets.	1. 99 pellets.	.. sheets.
2. 143 pellets.	4 sheets.	2. 151 pellets.	8 sheets.
3. 120 pellets.	6 sheets.	3. 155 pellets.	.. sheets.
4. 152 pellets.	8 sheets.	4. 106 pellets.	6 sheets.
5. 122 pellets.	6 sheets.	5. 99 pellets.	6 sheets.
Av. 136 pellets.	6 sheets.	Av. 121 pellets.	7 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 175 pellets.	1..... 172 pellets.
2..... 156 pellets.	2..... 183 pellets.
3..... 169 pellets.	3..... 157 pellets.
Average 166 pellets.	Average 170 pellets.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Dec. 11, 1889.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Remington, new model, Damascus barrels. Cost, $55. No. of gun, 31,167. Weight, 7 9-16lbs. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.

Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 14 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 48°. Do., wet, 47°. Humidity, 85°. Barometer, 29.8in.

Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—U. S. Climax.
Powder, Brand—Schultze.
Powder, Quantity—3 drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1¼ oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

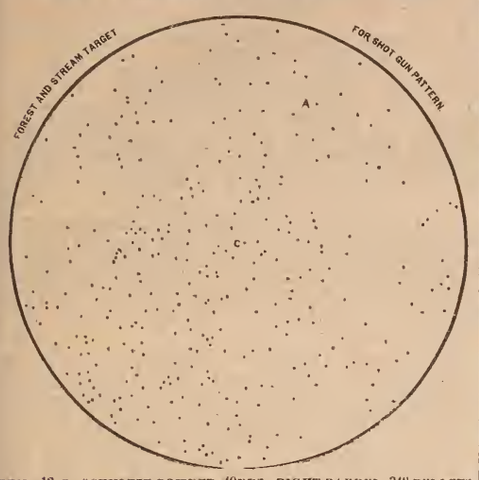
BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
Card over shot; P. E. wad, felt wad and card over powder.	1...	42 grs.	562 grs.	569 pellets.
	2...	42 grs.	574 grs.	578 pellets.
	3...	41 grs.	561 grs.	571 pellets.
	Average	42 grs.	566 grs.	573 pellets.

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL.		LEFT BARREL.	
Pattern.	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*	*Pattern.*	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*
1. 228 pellets.	17 sheets.	1. 322 pellets.	12 sheets.
2. 221 pellets.	13 sheets.	2. 194 pellets.	13 sheets.
3. 252 pellets.	13 sheets.	3. 303 pellets.	11 sheets.
4. 294 pellets.	12 sheets.	4. 242 pellets.	11 sheets.
5. 303 pellets.	12 sheets.	5. 289 pellets.	13 sheets.
Av. 259 pellets.	13 sheets.	Av. 270 pellets.	12 sheets.



REM., 12-G., SCHULTZE POWDER, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, 348 PELLETS

Three Shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 339 pellets.	1..... 364 pellets.
2..... 344 pellets.	2..... 361 pellets.
3..... 348 pellets.	3..... 348 pellets.
Average 344 pellets.	Average 358 pellets.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL.		LEFT BARREL.	
Pattern.	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*	*Pattern.*	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*
1. 57 pellets.	7 sheets.	1. 105 pellets.	6 sheets.
2. 89 pellets.	.. sheets.	2. 99 pellets.	.. sheets.
3. 92 pellets.	11 sheets.	3. 66 pellets.	5 sheets.
4. 116 pellets.	9 sheets.	4. 78 pellets.	6 sheets.
5. 80 pellets.	7 sheets.	5. 100 pellets.	7 sheets.
Av. 87 pellets.	8 sheets.	Av. 90 pellets.	6 sheets.

REM., 12-G., SCHULTZE POWDER, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, 364 PELLETS.

Three Shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 101 pellets.	1..... 127 pellets.
2..... 117 pellets.	2..... 114 pellets.
3..... 149 pellets.	3..... 114 pellets.
Average 122 pellets.	Average 118 pellets.

WESTERN BIG GAME.—The Columbus (Ohio) *Evening Dispatch* says: "Regulations concerning the immediate cessation of the wanton slaughter of game by Indians off their reservations and by white men, whether they are native born, or naturalized citizens of the United States, or whether they are foreigners bent on a hunting expedition, should be made and enforced to the very letter and in the spirit of the law. Every one who reads on the subject will see how acceptable such legislation would be. The present condition of the national game laws, applying to the Rocky Mountain region, is a disgrace to the country. But recently a report was sent out that some Austrian army officers on a hunting trip corraled forty elk in the mountain snow drifts and killed them all. If that was not slaughter from pure wantonness what could it be called? The United States Government should say to such foreigners that they shall hereafter hunt at home or go to Africa to become animal butchers.

BRASS SHELL CLEANING.—New York.—My experience has been not to clean the inside any more than to brush them out once or twice during a season. I find wad over shot holds better without much cleaning. For outside of shell I use very fine emery paper when it is actually necessary to clean them, and that is very seldom. Am I right?—H. C. W.

AMONG THE SQUIRREL BARKERS.

SQUIRREL hunting with the rifle in this part of the country (Ohio and West Va.) seems to be more appreciated than it is in the North, where the shotgun takes precedence. "Barking" a squirrel is directing the aim so that the ball will just clear the animal's belly and lift the bark on which he lies with force enough to kill him. A negro in Ohio was engaged in this sport one day, and in his attempt to shoot a squirrel he killed a boy that was getting water at a spring. The negro was arraigned for murder, and the prospect of his acquittal was very slight. He confessed that he made a shot near the spring, but his gun was pointed upward toward a limb on which the squirrel sat. He was then taken to the spot where he said he had made the shot, and pointed out the limb he had mentioned. Some one suggested that a man take a position by a spring and rifle shots be fired at the limb from the point where the negro said he stood when firing at the squirrel. The suggestion was acted upon, and one of the balls was so deflected as to come so near the man at the spring as to convince them that the negro was innocent. He was therefore acquitted.

A strange case was that in which a hunter, whose gun had failed to discharge while he attempted to shoot a squirrel, was resting his gun on his arm to recap it, when the piece accidentally discharged and killed the squirrel.

While Louis Begar, one of Huntington's crack shots, was shooting glass balls at a match, a martin came in range of the ball at the moment he pulled trigger. The ball was shattered and the bird killed.

With a single B. L. gun N. D. Elting shot three quail as follows: The birds had been driven into the cover. As he stood near the edge of the thicket a bird rose before him. As soon as he had fired he put in another cartridge. No sooner was this done than another bird rose at his right which fell near the first bird. He reloaded with haste, when lo! a third bird rose directly behind him. Right about face! Crack! Three birds were killed in at least half a minute without the gunner moving out of his tracks. N. D. E.

WEST VIRGINIA.

[On Friday of last week, at Wellsburg, W. Va., some college students "went out target shooting back of the college grounds. They used revolvers. Miss Phillips and Mr. Will were the last to shoot, and to frighten her, when Miss Phillips raised her revolver to fire, Will pointed his also, but fired skyward. Both revolvers went off at the same time. Immediately after the reports Miss Phillips turned and said that the ball had struck her. There was a slight wound in her right hand. The hand was bandaged, and then Miss Phillips remarked that she had a pain in the right hip. Sunday morning she expired. The doctors were mystified. Their theory is that when Will fired his pistol into the branches of the tree under which the party were standing the ball struck a branch and glancing off toward the ground, struck Miss Phillips. The bullet, it is supposed, first hit her in the fleshy part of the right hand, which was raised at the time, and passing downward struck her on the hip bone and glanced inward, lodging in the abdomen."]

THE MEGANTIC CLUB DINNER.

A LARGE gathering was present to enjoy the second annual dinner of the Megantic Fish and Game Club, at Young's Hotel, Boston, Tuesday evening, Jan. 28. The invited guests were ex-Gov. John D. Long, Prof. Putnam, Hon. E. R. Lathrop, Hon. E. A. Brackett, Hon. E. M. Saltonstall, Hon. H. O. Stanley, Hon. E. B. Hodge, Hon. Herbert Brainerd. Capt. F. C. Barker, John Nelson, Jr., Montreal Fish and Game Club; E. A. Samuels, Hon. George Duhamel, J. N. Proulx, Parker Nagle and many others.

In his address President Wemyss spoke of the solid basis on which the club had been established and congratnlated the members on their grand possessions. D. Heber Bishop, the secretary, read a report, as follows:

"The preserve now comprises 77,000 acres under exclusive lease, which, added to the Kibby and Moose River valleys adjacent—where the club owns camps—makes 132,000 acres, or 192 square miles. Upon the exclusive preserve are 22 lakes and ponds, and five rivers, giving 91 miles of stream fishing. Only two members have as yet visited the whole of the Megantic preserve. The total number of camps upon the preserve, exclusive of the club house headquarters, is 16, six at Chain of Ponds, two in the Kibby and Moose River valleys, one at Arnold Pond, three at Big Northwest Pond and two at Big Island Pond, and these camps are connected by 64 miles of trail.

"During the past season a large cook room has been built at Chain of Ponds and a new camp at Northwest Pond, and 18 miles of trail have been constructed, connecting the club house with the Chain of Ponds and the Seven Ponds via Snow Mountains.

"During the season 30,000 landlocked salmon have been planted. Added to this number the 10,000 planted in Chain of Ponds the year before, makes in all 40,000 already planted. The following record of trout caught last season is compiled from the various fish and game registers in the club house and camps:

	Caught.	Largest.
At club house, taken in Spider Lake and Spider River	2,475	6¼lbs.
Chain of Ponds	772	2¼lbs.
Seven Ponds	234	1¾lbs.
Hathan Bay and Crosby Pond	1,024	1¾lbs.
Arnold Pond	67	2 lbs.
Arnold Bog	91	1¼lb.
Big Northwest	3,476	1¾lbs.
Total	8,139	

"There were 58 black bass caught in Spider Lake, the largest weighing 4lbs. Of the trout 4,785 were returned to the lakes.

"There were 145 partridges, 21 ducks, 3 caribou, 3 moose, 7 deer and 2 bears shot and registered on the preserve."

Mr. Samuels, of the Fish and Game Protective Association, said the record of the club spoke for itself, and he was doubly overjoyed to see the number of yonng men that were interested in sport with rod and gun. The great principle of true sport was not the obtaining of the biggest bag, but killing the game under difficulties. He gave many hints on fishing, which, coming from an old fly-fisherman, were valuable. He wound up with the usual fish story.

E. A. Brackett spoke of the incalculable good done by the Megantic and its sister organizations in preserving game. The lack of enforcement of the laws in times gone by had depleted the stock of game in the United States. He claimed that 90 per cent. of the violations of the law were committed on Sunday, and by a set of men unworthy of the name of sportsmen.

Stephen O'Meara described the analogy between the sportsman and the newspaper man, in the fact that both pursued game, and referred to the preserve of defaulters in Canada enjoying a close season.

Col. E. B. Hodge, Fish and Game Commissioner of New Hampshire, congratulated the club on the work it was doing, and spoke of his early experience with fish and game. He told of the marvelous quantity of game in the Megantic district in the early days, and the appearance of that section as he remembered it.

Thomas Hall, on behalf of the club, presented the popular game warden of the club, Robert Phillips, with a handsome breechloading gun, with the apt remark: "I hope it will never leave you, though may you often discharge it."

Mr. Phillips returned thanks, at the same time complaining of the "buck fever."

The secretary then read a letter received from the warden a short time since, commenting on the good the club had done the Megantic section. In the missive Mr. Phillips, among other things, said: "My desire and my effort will be to minister to your comfort and enjoyment as best I can with the means you place at my disposal. I, with you all, enjoy the solemn solitude of the forests, the gurgle and ripple of the stream, and the lap and dash of the waves of the lakes on their pebbly shores and beaches. Now, let us all listen to the note of enjoyment as it rings out from the throat of forest songsters, and cast our lines on the bosoms of the lakes, not only for our own pleasure but for the comfort and pleasure of all, that the declaration of all at the close of this year may be, 'Long live the Megantic Club!'"

AFTER-DINNER TOPICS.

THE annual dinner of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association at Young's Hotel, Boston, last Thursday, was a most enjoyable affair. The members present and their guests numbered 135. President E. A. Samuels presided with customary grace, and after the birch-bark *menu* had been discussed, in a felicitous address he congratulated the Association on its prosperity and constant growth in membership.

Hon. Henry M Sprague, president of the Massachusetts Senate, spoke with warm appreciation of the rejuvenating influences of the hills and forests, and lakes and trout streams of New England, and commended the work of the Association which tended to the preservation of the fish and the game as attractions to draw men out into the fields and the forests. President Sprague is a type of a very large class of men who find in a gun or a rod only an excuse for indulging in outdoor wild life, and in the recuperation of body and mind a richer reward than the mere capture of game and fish.

Speaker Wm. E. Barrett, of the House of Representatives, humorously expressed his satisfaction at meeting the Association face to face and studying the high character of its membership. Some years ago, he explained, he had spoken in behalf of a certain game bill before a committee of the Legislatnre, and had submitted, as a convincing argument in favor of its adoption, that the Association was in favor of it. Whereupon another member, a farmer, rose and said to the committee that he hoped they would give no weight whatever to the fact that the Association favored the bill, because the Association members were only a lot of blanked dudes.

Fish and Game Commissioner Herbert Brainerd, of Vermont, reported well-defined progress in his State, where under his direction special attention is given to enlisting the support and coöperation of farmers and land-owners, by generous distribution of fish fry for their streams. The old brooks are there, he said, the conditions for fish are still favorable, and before he lays down the work the Commissioner hopes to see the waters so well stocked that posterity may find some fish awaiting its rods and flies.

Commissioner E. A. Brackett, of Massachusetts, reported the enforcement of the fishing laws, under the new system of a special State police detail; and urged that the statute regarding Sunday shooting should be so amended as to forbid having a gun in possession in the field on that day. The law now forbids killing game on Sunday, but it is impossible to enforce such a law, for the actual killing cannot be detected.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 4.—A higher temperature in this locality has had the effect of thawing the ice on the lakes and sloughs, and the ducks have again made their appearance hereabouts in fair numbers. A gentleman from here bagged thirty-eight, mostly sprigtails, a few days ago at Comstock, Ill., which is about twenty miles north of this city, on the Bee line. The Dardenne and King's Lake clubs report a good flight in at their lakes, and several members are now on the grounds no doubt having fair shooting. From reports the sprig seems to be in the majority. There are some mallards, but they are not near so plentiful as the sportsmen would wish them to be.—UNSER FRITZ.

ODD SHOTS.—Edgar, Neb., Jan. 29.—In the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 23, "T. J. S." tell of shooting three large sandhill cranes at one shot. Though I did not kill birds so large, yet I made a shot last fall while hunting in the mountains which I think equals it. With a .45-90 Winchester rifle I killed three grouse at one shot, shooting the heads off all three of them.—H.

ADIRONDACK DEER.—Holland Patent, Jan. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the last issue of your paper (Jan. 23), fifth line from the top of page 7, in my article on "Adirondack Deer," "pot-hunter" should read "still-hunter;" and the thirtieth line of same page "hounding" in November should read "hunting."—A VETERAN.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

A MAINE DEER CASE.

ISAAC H. JAMES *vs.* THOMAS P. WOOD.

Franklin. Opinion December 11, 1889.

Game. Property. Possession. Illegal capture. Game Warden. Damages. R. S., c. 30, § 9.

The releasing of live game, illegally taken, does not interfere with the legal right or title of the person so holding it. Accordingly, *it was held*, that the defendant, a game warden without process from a proper court, was not liable to the plaintiff for releasing a moose from his possession, it having been captured by the plaintiff, at a time of the year, when it was unlawful to hunt and take moose.

There is no property in wild animals until they have been reduced to possession. Such possession when it does not arise from illegal capture, is a sufficient custody against all persons, except such as are clothed with lawful authority or process to take them.

The defendant, a game warden without legal process having seized a deer in the rightful possession of the plaintiff, claimed to justify his act upon the ground that the animal being in possession in close time was proof of its having been unlawfully taken, and that, by virtue of his office, he was authorized to take and turn the deer loose. The defendant failed to show that it had been captured in violation of law; the plaintiff was, therefore, entitled to recover the value of the deer.

ON MOTION AND EXCEPTIONS.

This was an action of trespass, containing two counts; the first for breaking and entering the plaintiff's close on the sixth day of June, A. D. 1888, and liberating one moose and one deer; and the second for taking and carrying away, on the same day, such moose and deer.

The plea was the general issue, with a brief statement justifying the taking and liberation of such moose and deer as a game warden.

It appeared that the plaintiff had captured the moose in the forest, in March of the same year, and carried it to his home and there retained it in an inclosure prepared for the purpose. It also appeared that in the same month the plaintiff purchased from some person a deer and likewise retained him, at his home in confinement, until liberated in the following June.

The defendant contended that both animals were voluntarily turned loose by the plaintiff himself.

The presiding justice, among other appropriate instructions not excepted to, charged the jury:

I. "The defendant says that he went up there and told them that he had come to liberate the animals and commanded them to do it. After the defendant had told the plaintiff that, if the plaintiff himself went and turned the animals loose, it would be his own voluntary act and it would not charge the defendant with being a trespasser. If, on the other hand, the defendant commanded the animals to be brought out into the field and he himself liberated them, without the consent of the plaintiff, that would be an unlawful act and it would be a trespass. So, after all, you are to say whether or not, when the halters were taken from the animals by the defendant, it was by the plaintiff's consent and wish, or was against his consent and against his wish and was done forcibly. That is, was it done because the plaintiff saw fit to liberate them, or was it the defendant's act? If it was the defendant's act, forcibly, against the plaintiff's wish, then it was a trespass. If, on the other hand, the plaintiff consented to do it because he was commanded to do it by the defendant, then he has no remedy against the defendant because he was not bound to do it.

So, after all, are you satisfied by a preponderance of the evidence that the defendant took from the plaintiff's possession these animals? If he did so take them, then, he is guilty under the plaintiff's writ of forcibly and unlawfully taking these two animals from the plaintiff's possession."

II. "But the defendant says that those animals were wild animals; that they were captured by the plaintiff, or that the moose was captured by the plaintiff at a time of the year when it was unlawful to hunt and take moose. He says, 'The deer being in possession in close time is proof of its having been unlawfully taken, and consequently I have a right in the State's behalf to take those animals and turn them loose myself.' He says in his plea that if he did do it he did it by virtue of his authority as game warden. There is no property in wild animals until they have been reduced to possession. If they are unlawfully reduced to possession in violation of the statute, the man who does it is liable for the penalty. He may be fined or imprisoned, as the case may be; but as long as he has those animals in his possession he is entitled to retain them in his custody against every man except such as are clothed with lawful authority to take them from him. Now, the defendant does not pretend that he had any precept from any court to seize, to attach, or to take the animals from the plaintiff's possession, and I instruct you, as matter of law, that he had no authority, under the evidence in this case, to go and forcibly take those animals from the plaintiff's possession. If the plaintiff be guilty of violating the game law, the courts will punish him for it. If these animals were unlawfully in his possession and subject to seizure, defendant might by process from a proper court take them, but he had no more authority to go there and take the animals from the plaintiff's possession and turn them loose than he would have, Mr. Foreman, in taking your horses and cows or sheep and doing the same thing."

The verdict was for the plaintiff for $125; $100 for the moose and $25 for the deer. The defendant excepted to the instructions of the court.

It seems that the bond which the plaintiff claimed to have given, noticed in the opinion, to obtain possession of the moose under the statute, was not signed by the plaintiff and was in the form of a bond for goods released from attachment.

P. A. Sawyer for defendant.

F. H. Stubbs, W. Fred P. Fogg, J. J. Parlin, with them for plaintiff.

The plaintiff had lawful possession of the moose and deer, not having killed or destroyed them in violation of law. R. S., c 30, § 12.

About April 30, 1888, the moose and deer were seized by one Charles M. Hackett, a game warden, and immediately restored to plaintiff's possession upon his giving bond satisfactory to Hackett.

Whether plaintiff's possession was lawful or not, it was sufficient to enable him to maintain an action of trespass against a mere wrong-doer. Craig v. Gilbreth, 47 Maine, 416; Brown v. Ware, 25 Id. 411.

The last of May or first of June, 1888, defendant seized and liberated the moose and deer under pretense of authority as a game warden—caused them to be led out and himself removed the halters which confined them and turned them loose.

The defendant did not have any precept, and did not claim to have any.

It is only a precept that appears upon its face, to have been issued by competent authority, that affords justification to the officers who executes it. Guptill v. Richardson, 62 Maine 257.

HASKELL, J. Trespass *q. c.* and *d. b.* for entering upon the plaintiff's land and liberating a moose and deer there confined. The plaintiff had captured the moose and purchased the deer during close time. The defendant justifies as game warden.

I. The defendant cannot be considered as having seized the game under any provision of statute, inasmuch as he held no precept, either to arrest the defendant, or to seize the game; nor does he pretend that he ever had any intention of procuring one. His testimony, that he acted by the consent of the plaintiff was not believed by the jury; and as the evidence is conflicting upon that point, the court cannot say that the finding of the jury was wrong.

II. No property exists in wild animals so long as they remain in a state of nature; but, when killed or reclaimed, they become property; absolutely, when killed, and qualifiedly, when reclaimed; for, when restored to their natural, wild and ferocious state, the dominion of man over them is at an end, and all property in them is extinguished. 7 Co. 16 Finch. 176; Kent Com. part V, c. 35, § 2; Blades v. Higgs, 11, H. L. 621.

Since they are the subjects of property, their possession must be prima facie title, as with all other chattels, and sufficient to support an action concerning them against any wrong-doer. Union Slate Co. v. Tilton, 69 Maine, 244; Adams v. McGilnchy, 66 Maine, 473; Craig v. Gilbreth, 47 Maine, 416; Brown v. Ware, 25 Maine, 411; Burke v. Savage, 13 Allen, 408; Magee v. Scott, 9 Cush. 148; Armory v. Delamirie, 1 Stra. 504.

The burden is, therefore, upon the defendant to justify his act if he would defeat the action. Hodsdon v. Kilgore, 77 Maine, 155. He has not justified the taking of the deer; for the plaintiff's possession of it is sufficient evidence of title until impeached. Moreover, the evidence shows that the plaintiff purchased the deer, and fails to show that it has been captured in violation of law. He, therefore, is entitled to recover the value of the deer. The instructions of the presiding justice relating to the deer were correct; and the evidence sustains the verdict for its value.

III. One cannot justify the taking of a chattel to which he has no title by showing that the person, from whom he took it, is not the owner. Fiske v. Small, 25 Maine, 453. But, if the subject of the asportation had not become property at all, then the loss of it occasioned no damage. A poacher who has killed game and thereby made it absolutely property, takes no title to it as against the owner of the soil whose property it would have been, had he killed it. Blades v. Higgs, supra.

This court has said in substance that the law protects the title or claim of no one that arises from a violation of law. It has held that no action can be maintained upon a contract executed on Sunday; that the price of chattels sold in violation of law can not be recovered, and that no action can be maintained on a note given for goods bought to to be peddled contrary to law; that no action for a tort arising from transactions done by the plaintiff in violation of the Sunday laws can be maintained. The court says: "The law distinguishes between rights acquired in conformity with and arising under its provisions, and claims originating in their clear and palpable violation; that it will not enforce claims made in contravention of its mandates, nor protect property held against and being used for the deliberate purpose of disobeying its enactments. A different course would be suicidal. The law cannot lend its aid to the destruction of its own authority and to the disobedience of its own commands." Lord v. Chadbourne, 42 Maine, 429, 439.

Damages were claimed for preventing the plaintiffs from doing an illegal act, which, if done, would have been criminally punishable, and the court say: "It is difficult to perceive how the prevention of an offense constitutes a valid cause of action on the part of the would-be offender, who is interfered with in the commission of his intended offense. It is still more difficult to understand how many damages can have been sustained by reason of such interference." Railroad Co. v. Smith, 49 Maine, 9.

Suppose a hunter has his rifle leveled at game in close time, and some one shoves it aside that the game is missed, shall the hunter have damages? He has only been prevented from continuing a criminal act.

Suppose lobsters illegally taken are thrown overboard alive, is he who does it a trespasser? Shall the taker of them have damages for his illegal catch? Or suppose one lands a salmon in violation of law, and a by-stander, while it is yet alive, throws it back in the water, shall the fisherman have the value of the salmon that the law forbids his having at all?

When game is killed, it absolutely becomes property, but when taken alive, only conditionally so; for, when released, property in it is gone. So long, then, as the possession of live game is illegal, qualified property in it is illegal also; and the releasing of such game interferes with no legal right or title of the person illegally holding it captive.

The plaintiff's possession of the moose was *prima facie* title; but, when it appears that his possession was gained in violation of law, it cannot be that the same law will say that his illegal act gave him a legal title. And if he had no legal title to the moose, he suffered no damages from its being set loose.

The plaintiff's illegal act prevented the moose from becoming property at all. Not so with the illegal act of a thief, who may have stolen a coat, for the coat was already property, and had an owner, who alone could lawfully take it from the thief. The public, whose servant the defendant was, stands in the place of the owner of the coat; care should be taken, therefore, not to confound the doctrine of this case with the well settled rule of law, that the possession of property is a good title against everybody but the true owner.

IV. R. S., c. 30, § 9, provides: "No person shall (during close time) in any manner hunt, kill or destroy any moose under * * penalty" of $100. The plaintiff followed the moose in the forest until it became snow-bound, and then, by the use of a rope, tied it to a tree, and finally bound it upon a sled and hauled it some fifteen miles to his home, where he confined it until it was released by defendant. Without doubt this conduct resulting in capture was in violation of the statute. The plaintiff did not destroy or kill the animal, but he did hunt and thereby capture it.

The purpose and scope of the statute is to give moose absolute immunity from the vexations of men during a portion of each year, deemed by the Legislature necessary for their preservation and protection, and to prevent their decimation and extinction. The defendant's act, therefore was meritorious and in aid of the purpose of the statute; and while his authority gave him no especial protection, still duty as an officer called him to interfere and prevent a continued violation of the statute.

The contention that the game had been bonded by the plaintiff is not sustained. No bond, signed and conditioned as provided by statute was ever given. It was so irregular that it is absolutely void.

Motion and exceptions sustained, unless plaintiff remits $100.

Peters, C. J., Walton, Virgin, Emery and Foster, J. J., concurred.

THE NEW YORK CODIFICATION BILL.

AN Act to provide for the revision and codification of the laws for the protection and preservation of fish and shellfish and of birds and quadrupeds.

SECTION 1. A commission to revise and codify the laws of this State for the protection and preservation of fish and shellfish and of birds and quadrupeds is hereby established, as follows: The Attorney-General shall select from among his deputy attorneys-generals one member, the Commissioners of Fisheries shall select from among their number one, and the New York Society for the Protection of Game shall select from their membership one; and the three persons so selected shall constitute the said commission. Certificates of these appointments shall be filed in the office of the Secretary of State and of the Comptroller. The members of the said commission shall meet at the Capitol in the city of Albany, at such time as shall be appointed by the Attorney-General, and shall organize by the appointment of one of their number as chairman and another as secretary, and shall proceed to revise and codify the laws of this State for the protection and preservation of fish and shellfish and of birds and quadrupeds, and report such codification to the Legislature on or before the 15th day of January, 1891.

SEC. 2. The said commission may grant hearings and take testimony at such times and places as they shall appoint, with reference to the subject committed to them, and shall have authority to administer oaths to witnesses and to employ such clerical and stenographic assistance as they actually need in the prosecution and completion of their work.

SEC. 3. Each member of the said commission shall be entitled to compensation at the rate of $3 for each day's actual and necessary services, and all the members of the commission shall be allowed their actual expenses of travel and subsistence while engaged in such service. The commission shall be allowed its actual and necessary incidental expenses; and all accounts rendered by the commission or its individual members shall be subject to the audit of the Comptroller.

SEC. 4. The sum of $5,000, or so much thereof as shall be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the purpose of this act.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

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ALL good anglers live to be old—barring accidents. Most of those who have reached a good old age have felt called upon to visit that very useful individual who generally has a nicely appointed apartment, one of the principal articles of furniture being a lean-back high chair. When you visit him you take a seat, with fear and trembling, in the aforesaid chair, shut your eyes, swear inwardly, if not outwardly, and await the inevitable pull. Well, General Bragg, of the "Iron Brigade," had been in the hands of one of the profession and was consequently sans teeth, but not—as the sequel will show—sans sand. He was away up the Little Sioux River, in Bayfield county, Wis., trouting. The undergrowth near the water and the limbs of trees overhanging the stream made fly-casting impossible, and the General had been using fins as bait. Unfortunately he lost his knife just as he lost the last fin from his hook. There he was, eighty miles from a house in one direction, and four in another, with nothing to cut bait and not a tooth in his head. But he had not gone through the war without a good deal of nerve, and some of it was left; he set too and with his gums gnawed the dorsal fin off a trout and went on down the stream. But he took excellent care of that fin.

JAP.

Sea and River Fishing.

ANGLING NOTES.

IF the pleasure of angling consisted only in taking fish, the majority of fishermen would soon tire of it, even if all the fish were salmon; but fortunately there is a great deal more in angling than the mere fact of killing so many pounds of the finny tribe, otherwise it would be far cheaper and easier to go to the nearest market and buy them.

So much has been said and written from the time of Walton to the present day in praise of the charms of angling that it seems superfluous to dwell on that subject, yet true lovers of the "gentle art" never tire of it. Such of our readers who have enjoyed reading Dawson's "Pleasures of Angling," Prime's "I Go a Fishing," or Dean Sage's noble book on the salmon, can understand the underlying current of sentiment that stirs the angler's soul when there is any talk of trout brooks or salmon rivers.

There is a Free Masonry about angling that will make the greatest strangers feel like brothers within fifteen minutes after the subject has been introduced, and even the possession of a bundle of rods when traveling seems to cause railroad and steamboat men to thaw out toward the owner and raise him above the common herd in their estimation.

One of the greatest charms of angling is the pleasure we take in looking forward to our trips. As the season advances and the first signs of spring appear, we begin our preparations for excursions that have been planned and talked over for weeks and months. Our tackle is all overhauled, rods varnished, reels oiled and fly-books refilled: and when the apple blossoms are out we feel we must go and wet a line, though our good sense tells us it is yet two weeks too early. But the fever is upon us and nothing but wading a cold trout brook will bring relief. And what a pleasure it is after the weary months of waiting to stand at last on the banks of a favorite trout stream, threading the line eagerly through the rings of our trusty little rod, while overhead the woodrobin is singing the same charming song he sang last spring, and the sunbeams filter through the delicate green foliage, flecking the rushing water with gold.

And then again, when the season is over and our rods laid away, what stories we have to tell when kindred spirits meet to smoke and chat over the past. How every little incident is dwelled upon and every big fish retaken. These pleasures are not for the fish killer, plague take them. Not for the man who brags about catching one hundred and so and so many fingerlings in two hours and ten minutes, and has not time to stop and enjoy the purple mountains or the deep blue sky, nor even take time for lunch. And speaking of lunch, the angler who has not tried Uncle Thad Norris's trout roast on the stream has missed one of the greatest charms of angling.

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—II.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

WE had breakfast quite early in the morning and were soon aboard and plying the oars, with the wind still dead ahead. It took us till noon to reach Gros Cap, and by this time the wind was so strong that we were compelled to land at a pier at the foot of a towering hill just one mile from Gros Cap Island. Our boatmen were somewhat fatigued by the long pull, and were wishing deep down in their hearts that a favorable wind might come to their relief. We soon had the pot boiling and the pans steaming with our choicest meats and vegetables, and in less than half an hour sat down to a meal that we relished better than any *menu* a Delmonico might have prepared. The cooking was really excellent, but the appetite was what made everything so very relishable. Under such a favorable condition, criticism of the *cuisine* was out of the question. It is only when the palate fails that you are in a grumbling humor with the daintily prepared viands. Joe was as valuable to us as would have been Vanderbilt's ten thousand dollar imported *chef*. At this place the lake enlarges rather suddenly, so that Gros Cap and Point Iroquois—the pillars of Hercules, as some one calls them—are six or seven miles apart. This is really the true entrance to the Great Lake, though some geographer has thought proper to call all the water from here to Coppermine Point on the Canadian side and White Fish Point on the American, White Fish Bay. The rocky point, which here rises some hundreds of feet in height, is covered near the shore line with vegetation, while as it ascends forests of white pine, birch and aspen prevail, until the top of the highland is reached, and then the evergreen is visible. Almost the entire shore of the north side of this great reservoir of pure water is of a bold and rocky nature, but occasionally a line of the smoothest beach intervenes, as if for the very purpose of affording protection to the dusky voyager in his birchen canoe. The bluffs are generally of a green sandstone, and frequently tower to the height of 500ft., like massive bulwarks, which seem to have battled with the elements for ages. Seen in the soft silvery light of a serene sky, those broad highland regions, dark with aspiring pines and firs, present a picture of rare and impressive beauty. "Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps on Alps arise."

It was simply impossible to do any angling from the boat at this locality with such a strong wind as was now prevailing, nor could rock fishing be indulged in with any degree of comfort or safety, as the rocks were entirely at too sharp an angle for a secure foothold. Our boatmen, however, thought they were sure-footed enough to stand and fish from the declivitous rocks, so we let them have our rods, and away they went over the steep hill in search of some rocks they thought they could safely cast from. Ned and I got down to our usual amusement of crib after they had departed, but the unruly winds tossed our cards so frequently from the table that we were obliged to discontinue the game.

We then ascended the high and rugged hill and took in the beautiful panorama presented of lake, shore and island. The sun was shining brightly, bathing Gros Cap Island, which lay almost at our very feet, in a robe of

purple, gold and crimson, while the fierce waves, which were beating against its rocky shore, were sending columns of silver spray up and over the stunted and foliaged trees that seemed to spring from the flint rocks that inclosed them. Along the main line of the shore the tumultuous waters could plainly be seen battling with spiteful fury the jutting rocks, deep depressions and debris of shattered stone, while in the distance a vessel with reefed sail was scudding before the wind, and anon, a steamer headed for the deep water beyond came in sight perfectly indifferent to the angry waves. The scene was truly picturesque, reminding one of the well known lines of the poet—

"Oh, who that has an eye to see,
A heart to feel, a tongue to bless,
Can ever undelighted be
With Nature's magic loveliness?"

In a couple of hours our boatmen arrived with a string of three trout, one of which weighed about a pound and a half. A discussion now ensued relative to making Gros Cap Island at once. Our men contended that it was entirely too rough for the trip, but on our insisting on going they reluctantly got the boat ready and we started. As soon as we had gone beyond the lee in which we had been sheltered we realized that it was quite "lumpy," and if we could with safety have turned the boat around would have returned. The half-breeds stuck nobly to the oars and in about an hour we arrived safely at our destination, glad that we had got through without taking much water. It was a hard pull against a dead ahead wind and a very rough sea, and so slow at times was our progress that it seemed we made no headway. Ned didn't sing much on this little trip, as he was too interested in watching the big waves that threatened to give us a good soaking. He was jolly though after he had reached *terra firma* and made the welkin ring with his musical notes. Here was a lovely camping ground, in fact, one of the very best on the lake. It is frequently resorted to by the officers of the fort at the "Soo." It was formerly excellent trouting waters, but its close proximity to civilization has resulted in its being fished to death. We, however, determined to give it a trial in the morning, weather permitting. We were gratified in this respect, for the day opened auspiciously, a bright sun and a very gentle breeze prevailing when we got aboard the boat. Ned affixed a brown hackle for his point fly and a silver-fairy as his dropper, or rather hand fly. I was tempted to try a silver-doctor for my point and a scarlet-ibis for a hand fly.

We did some careful casting around a small cluster of rocks just ahead of the island, and after a few casts Ned had a splendid rise and I think had the "buck fever," so to speak, when it came to striking. He was evidently too slow, and the agile trout, which was a good sized one, slapped its tail in his face with an impertinence that confused the angler.

"Did you see that?" he queried.

"Of course."

"He was a beauty, you bet."

"Why didn't you strike?"

"I did."

"Too slow," says Joe.

This was an unkind reflection and Ned tried hard to convince us that he was on time with Mr. Trout, but we were credulous and therefore he obtained no converts to his striking ideas.

He tried a long time to lure him to the top again, but the wary trout had the anatomy of that fly down to a fine point. He saw its counterfeit presentment and shook his golden sides with laughter, as he observed from his fissured lair the constant drop and quiver of the artifice. It was useless and so we started for the rock-bound shore which had everything to recommend it as the haunt of this lovely fish. A short pull brought us to capital-looking grounds, where was constantly developing darkened water, indicative of deep fissures, and where the glittering trout, if any there be, were sure to abide. I whipped faithfully for a long time and finally got a rise and hung the inquisitive trout. He started like the lightning's flash when he felt the prick of the hook, with a quivering bound for the shattered rocks near the shore, but I soon guided him from that dangerous locality and made him fight in deeper water:

"Mark the gleam of his side
As he shoots through the tide—
Are the dyes of the dolphin more fair?
Fatigue now begins
For his quivering fins
On the shallows are spread in despair."

The battle was soon over and his enameled form enshrouded in the net and then deftly boated. He was only a two-pounder, but he made a tiger-like fight while his strength lasted.

Ned had grown tired of casting by this time and handed his rod to Joe, who soon hung a goodly trout. He immediately returned the rod to Ned and let him do the artistic work in bringing him to the net. It was a beautiful play for ten minutes or less and then the stricken fish gave up in despair, a willing captive to the duplicity of man. His weight was over three pounds. The gentle wind as well as the gentle ripple was fast dying out and we concluded as the sun was coming down quite fiercely and a rise hard to obtain, to return and enjoy the pleasures of the camp.

We had established a rule not to catch any more fish than we desired and endeavored to live up to it, though there are times when the sport is so fast and furious that a sense of forgetfulness ensues. Ned was a great stickler for flies in season, and like Sir Izaak, believed that every change of weather necessitated a change of flies. He spoke very learnedly of all kinds of feathery lures, much of which information he brought from the "ould country." His talk to me was like pouring water on a duck's back, for it was not long before I made him a convert through practice to many of my ideas on the subject. The success in taking trout is evidently not due so much to the seasonableness of color and perfection of the imitation fly as to a subtle manipulation of the rod, the delivery of the fly, and peculiar delicacy of drawing across the surface of the waters. This cannot be learned but is a gift, and its possessor can emancipate himself from the fetich which hangs to many of the marvelous compositions which are pronounced to be most killing. We remained in camp till about four o'clock and then took another turn for the golden beauties over the same grounds we had fished in the morning. We caught three more, running in weight from 2½ to 3½lbs., and were fully satisfied with the day's sport. When returning to camp I noticed that the boat leaked badly and that it was getting too full for comfort, and as I was near the bailing place I went into active service with the tin can that we had brought along for this purpose. I found the water rapidly gaining, and soon it came into the boat in a large stream. I mentioned the circumstance, when Joe at once declared the plug must be out. It so proved, but the plug could not be found, as I had doubtless bailed it out. A few handkerchiefs were rammed into the hole and the leak partially stopped. It was a trifling incident, but it was exciting while it lasted, and created much merriment. Gros Cap Island was indeed such a lovely camping place that we concluded to remain there another day.

Our tents were embowered in a forest of balsam, fir, poplar, birch and pine, with clustering gooseberry bushes and an abundance of the beautiful dark spur flowers which seem to dominate in this region. Here we idled the spare hours away in viewing the endless lines of receding shore until they were lost in bright sunlight: in listening to the rhythm of the glittering waves: in watching the gulls "all white in the sun, indolently wheel through the sky;" in observing the soft clouds as they quietly floated across the arched dome: in drinking the soughing air that came laden with the perfume of the invigorating balsam and fir, until we are thinking of what mariners tell of the far away spice islands in the resplendent tropics. It was indeed an ideal spot, and all that a lover of nature and solitude could require. Ned would occasionally break in on the reverie with his cheery songs, and one which he gave with the air of a professional was so odd and amusing in its measured rhyme that I reproduce it. He calls it "The Loves of the Shell Fishes," and it runs thus:

"A crab there was, a dashing young blade,
And he was in love with a lobster maid;
But the lobster maid was a terrible prude,
And she told her mamma that the crab was rude.

"Said her dear mamma, 'Pray, what did he do?
Did he give you a kiss or a *billet-doux*?'
'Oh, no,' says she, with a toss of her head,
'But he joggles me so; 'tis so shocking ill bred.

"'I vow if he still persists in his suit,
I'll box the ears of the impudent brute;'
But an oyster dandy saw the maid,
'Oh, split me!' says he, 'if I'm afraid.'

So tight he braced his corset shell,
And strutted away with a Broadway swell,
And he told the maid as he twirl'd his seal,
He'd die at her feet if a dandy could kneel.

"'Oh, sir,' said she, 'since that can't be,
You know you can hang yourself on a tree;'
And the oyster raved, 'But no,' said she,
'You never shall die of scorn for me.'

"So she gave him her ruby red hand to kiss,
And he felt like a fish in a sea of bliss;
But the crab he cocked his hat in their faces,
And challenged the oyster to fight at two paces.

"The ground was mark'd and they took their stand,
And a barnacle gave the word of command;
They took their aim and the oyster fell,
But alas! the worst of the tale's to tell.

"A giddy young muscle just passed that way,
And saw the end of the fatal fray;
He declared the lobster's love was sham,
For he'd just seen her married that night to a clam."

Our few hours fishing in the morning and afternoon resulted in the capture of five trout ranging from one to three pounds. We had not yet arrived at good fishing grounds, as I have heretofore stated that this place was spoiled for the angler by its being too close to the "Soo" and too frequently visited.

The next morning we were greeted with a sky of the most delicate blue, with little crumpled clouds of pale-colored satin, a scene bright and warm, and a lake almost as smooth as a mirror. We broke camp immediately after breakfast, and the heat was such as to induce our boatmen to strip to the waist that they might make the pleasing music with the dipping oar. It was a rough and rugged wood-crowned shore we passed. Nature's stern agony has assuredly written itself on the furrowed brows of these gloomy stones, while the reft and splintered cliffs which frown down upon you and which are covered with snow and ice the greater part of the year, stand the dreamy images of patient sorrow. The delicate mosses creep o'er their grim faces as if to hide their aged deformity, while a tiny wild flower at rare intervals creeps through a rugged crevice glittering in the most delicate hues.

Our boatmen wondered at our admiration of this grand coast, for to them it was only a reminder of the many dangers they had here passed when closely driven by stormy weather in their frail boats. It was now a practical demonstration of hard work, and so the grandeur and solemn beauty which so enraptured us was a thing unknown to them. We were fast getting into nature's haunts and solitude. Here and for hundreds of miles the woods are silent and as if deserted, and one may walk for hours without hearing a sound, and when he does it is of a wild and lonely character. You are sometimes greeted with the plaintive cry of a loon, or the Canada jay, the startling rattle of the Arctic woodpecker, or the sweet, solemn note of the white-throated sparrow. Occasionally you come upon a silent, solitary pigeon sitting upon a dead bow, or a little troop of gold crests and chickadees with their cousins of Hudson's Bay, who come dutting through the treetops. It is like being transported to the early ages of the earth, when the mosses and ferns had just begun to cover the primeval rock, and the animals as yet ventured timidly forth into the new world.

About 11 o'clock we reached Goulais Bay Point. It was, I believe, nine miles across, and had then to be made with the oars, as there was not a breath of air stirring. We concluded to cross over and make camp on the opposite side, having been deceitfully persuaded to this arrangement by the crafty Joe, which, as the sequel shows, was a bad one for us. As the bay was great for lake trout, Ned suggested that a troll, as we went along, might afford some sport. I put one over, and had not gone far before I found it a drag on the boat, and asked Joe if it would not aid him if I took it out. He insolently replied that I could do as I d—d pleased. This insulting answer made me exceedingly indignant, and before I had time to reply to it Ned suggested that if that was a sample of his good faith to us, it would be best to return, as he didn't feel like tolerating such conduct. On explanation being made, the churlish savage stated that I had called him a liar, because I differed from him as to the distance across the bay. Exceedingly sensitive, indeed, was this copper-colored boatman. This from one who did all he could to deceive us in regard to the trouting in Goulais Bay, and simply because he desired to visit his family, who resided there at the Catholic Mission, and probably to take advantage of the location in order to make a foray upon our provisions. This is too common a practice, as others to their sorrow can attest. After the affront had been condoned, the oars were again taken up and we once more started to cross the bay.

Precisely at meridian Joe felt a gnawing at his vitals, as he always did at that time, and asked for some lunch. Pete, who was his helper, never had anything to say on these occasions, leaving everything for his insolent tawny boss to arrange. What designs he conveyed in the Indian dialect, which was the language they always conversed in with one another, we never knew, as our education had been somewhat neglected in this respect. The lunch, which was simply composed of boiled eggs, crackers and sardines, was hastily devoured and we again started, arriving at our camping place for the night about two hours after lunch. Here we were met on the beach by a few half-breeds and Indians who lived here, and a lot of half-starved mangy curs, ever ready to make a stealthy raid when chances offered upon our provisions.

Ned was completely discouraged on landing, and declared that that insolent half-breed had badly fooled us, and that some of our provisions would assuredly be spirited away in the night. I endeavored to console him with the idea that we were here for only one night, and would be off early in the morning. This did not satisfy him, for he was fearful of a high wind arising during the night that might keep us weather-bound for several days. He was completely demoralized and would not be consoled, and stated that it was always bad policy to camp near Indians.

Our tents were pitched amid a bower of wild snowball bushes, which were profusely loaded with the simple and lovely flower. It was a splendid place, and the bay with its gravelly beach exceedingly beautiful, but there were no speckled beauties here to delight the angler. I soon got Ned down to our favorite game, and we merrily rattled off the fifteen two's and runs with unexampled facility. He was still depressed, and finally declared in one of his agonizing moods that the only good Indian was a dead one. I said amen to that with vigorous emphasis. There were so many mangy curs here that looked more like half-starved wolves than aught else, that we thought it prudent to keep our boat with the provisions anchored in the bay. This was accordingly done. After supper we strayed a short distance from camp, and on returning found that the sneaking curs had really bitten off the tin lid of the lard bucket, and were lapping up the greasy substance in a rapid manner. They were furiously routed and the pail hung on a birchen limb well out of their reach.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

CINCINNATI.

PENNSLYLVANIA BLACK BASS FISHING

WE have been most successful in catching black bass a few days after a heavy rain, when the water is falling and far from being clear from the muddiness of showers. The wind must be from the south or southwest, the sky very clear and the sun very hot. With such a state of the weather bass can be taken all day long. They are then found feeding along grass patches or around rocks where there is a strong current, or a good fall of water over a lot of rocks. When we wish to catch a large number we use a 9oz. rod, a very light line with a 3ft. gut leader and a No. 2 0 Sproat hook. Then, putting on a 2½in. shiner or minnow, we make a cast just over the current and let our minnow swing around below and gently and slowly draw the line backward, generally finding our efforts rewarded with a tug.

Such fishing brings us bass running from 10 to 14in. all day long unless the weather should change. When larger bass are wanted we use a larger minnow, and put a split buckshot on the leader about 2ft. from the hook. The same cast is made, but in deeper water. The minnow is allowed to sink to the bottom from the weight of the sinker. Here it is kept a few seconds, when the line is drawn backward about a yard and left to sink again: and so on until another cast is made in the same or some other direction. By this method bass from 12 to 20in. are taken.

Our largest strings of black bass are caught in Swatara Creek, which empties into the Susquehanna River at Middletown, and at such favorite places as Fisher's Bridge, Fry's Dam, Big Spring and the Saddle Rock on this stream. These points can be reached by a railroad which runs along the creek for at least seven miles.

For great numbers of small bass, better known as "flyers," we generally fish at Bainbridge, in the riffles below the town, or opposite the island in the grass patches. At Collins's Station, up the Susquehanna, below, in or at the head of Conewago Falls, when the water is still a little high and not yet free from muddiness, we have been successful in catching them with the helgramite, fished in the same style as the minnow. On cloudy days flies are generally used. They must be gandy and not of a large pattern. By skimming or whipping them over the top of the water goodly numbers of bass are taken.

When the fish cannot be captured any other way and it is desirable to take a few of the larger ones, it is customary to use larger flies, enter a boat and troll over their favorite feeding grounds. If the water is deep, and not too cloudy, we troll deeper down and more slowly, and are usually rewarded for our trouble.

When the water is very low and very clear, so clear that you can see the bottom of the stream, it is very difficult to take bass; they seem to move out into the middle of the stream and lie under grass or logs or rocks, and are really hard to catch. Outlining is a favorite way of taking bass in the river, and it secures them in large numbers; but I have never approved of catching them in any way except with the rod and line.

GEO. H. KELLER.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Pa.

SEINES. NETS of every description. American Net & Twine Co., Mfrs., 34 Commercial st. Boston, or 199 Fulton st., N. Y.—*Adv.*

TROUT IN MEXICO.

Editor Forest and Stream:

After several years' absence in Mexico it will now be permitted me to again receive my favorite paper regularly, and I wish to ask of you or your readers if genuine trout are found in any part of our sister republic.

I may as well state where my investigations have extended and in what streams of the Sierre Madre failure attended my efforts.

First in order was the headwaters of the San Pedro, a tributary of the Gila, and rising on Mexican territory and passing into Arizona, some thirty miles south of Tombstone. This was prior to the present occupancy of the country with cattle, and the stream was then clear and bright and well stocked with beaver, and I caught trout of course, "Gila trout," a white-fleshed bony mongrel, neither sucker nor shad.

Some forty miles south rises the Sonora River, and in the Ajos Mountains to the east was found a beautiful mountain stream, a highwater tributary of the San Pedro, and while they both contain fish, none of them could with propriety be called trout.

Near the corner of New Mexico and Arizona the San Bernardino rises on American territory, receiving several tributaries of clear cold water before joining the Bavispe, one of the main tributaries of the Yaqui. Repeated trials of these waters, as well as other head streams of the Yaqui, in western Chihuahua, never resulted in anything more satisfactory than the Gila trout of doubtful pedigree, which, while rising well to the fly or grasshoppers, was not in reality as palatable as catfish caught in this same San Bernardino in its upper waters, where the banks appear to be a variety of moss and rushes, the evaporation from which is so great that the water of the stream appears as cold as ice-water.

In western Chihuahua I have tested the mountain streams forming the headwaters of the rivers flowing into the lagunas Guzman and Sta. Maria and also of the rivers Coucho and Mayo, the latter a stream of the western slope.

In Durango I passed several months on the Santiago and Sta. Catarina, head streams of the river Nazos, finding fish of any kind very scarce, none of them to be classed as trout.

Passing the continental divide the heads of the Rio de las Vueltas are found; bright, rapid mountain streams, with deep, dark pools, shaded by forests of pine and fabled with stories of trout; but the fish are not there, and disappointment again awaited me.

In this practically unknown country, where a white man is such a curiosity as to draw a crowd at every ranch or hacienda, and abounding in never-failing streams of pure cold water, a fish diet is nearly unknown on account of scarcity; yet nearly every stream on the gravelly shallows will be found to have, at short distances apart, small dams of rock and boulders, between which the impounded fish are chased down and caught by hand after slight rises in the streams. These dams occur at places many leagues distant from habitations, but generally near some trail, and cannot with propriety be considered the work of Lieut. Schwatka's Zunis or cliff-dwellers, although not out of the district he describes as their place of residence.

In a word, for grand scenery of mountain and forest, for hunting deer, bear and turkey, for delightful climate and temperature cool and bracing, no place will compare with the Sierra Madre of Chihuahua and Durango; but the fishing rod can properly be omitted from the outfit.

J. V. B.

[Prof. E. D. Cope, of the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa., is authority for the record of the occurrence of a black spotted trout in streams of the Sierra Madre, Mexico, at an elevation between 8,000 and 9,000ft., in the southern part of Chihuahua, near the boundaries of Durango and Cinaboa. The species, he says, resembles the red-throated trout (*Salmo purpuratus*). Young specimens were obtained by Professor Lupton. It is a pity if this trout cannot be readily found, for it is the most southerly of all the species of the world, and has been very briefly described.]

THE TARPUM ON THE TABLE.

A WEST VIRGINIA correspondent inquires about the edible qualities of the tarpum. There is great diversity of opinion. Silas Stearns, who formerly lived at Pensacola, was informed that it is palatable and well-flavored. Other persons have pronounced it about equal to sole leather. Not having eaten it, we do not know its qualities, but have no doubt that the statement of Mr. Stearns can be fully established. Perhaps the chief reason for the absence of the tarpum from the average market is to be found in the dread which the fishermen have of the frantic rushes of this fish when surrounded by a net. But whether good to eat or not, the tarpum will always be one of the magnificent trophies of the angler's skill: its beauty and wild love of liberty will sustain its place in the front rank of game fishes.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reference to the edible qualities of the tarpon I may say that it is thought by some to be first-rate and by others worthless, showing how taste may be a mere matter of opinion. Personally, I do not admire the tarpon for food, though it is a fair table fish. Its flesh is pinkish, and resembles the color of young veal. To me it lacks flavor, and while "filling" is not particularly desirable. Perhaps this is owing to the fact that there are scores of better-flavored fishes in the same waters. If I had no other fish, tarpon would "fill the bill" pretty well.

The natives of Florida prefer the mullet, sheepshead, redfish, salt water trout, groupers and snappers to the tarpon as a food-fish, and so do I. On the whole, it may be said to be "fair to middling" in edible qualities.

CINCINNATI, Ohio. J. A. HENSHALL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It seems odd to myself that I cannot answer with precision "whether the tarpon is a good edible fish or not." He is certainly an edible fish, but I have difficulty in assigning him his proper place and grade of excellence.

One reason is that the fish is a prize, and nearly every specimen captured finds its way to the taxidermist to be shipped North, and very few are spared for the table. My recollection is that John Smith told me that last season he prepared for mounting and expressed forty-two fish, which would account for nearly the whole catch at St. James.

I remember eating tarpon steaks twice. The first time was by invitation of Mr. W. H. Wood, at Punta Rassa, in 1887, and the collops were cut from a full-grown fish of 186lbs., taken (in my presence) the day before. My recollection is that, notwithstanding inferior cookery, the flesh was rich and savory, dark colored, and more like venison than fish. It was not flaky, as most fish tissue is, but solid, like flesh. It would take precedence where drum or sturgeon are liked, but would be passed by where jewfish or grouper could be obtained—not to mention shad, pompano or Spanish mackerel. It was on the bill of fare at St. James at least once last winter, and I tried it, but don't recall my impressions.

Dr. Kenworthy says the flesh of tarpon reminds him of spring chicken. Beyond the impression that it is more like flesh than fish, my recollection does not support his. I am certain, however, that it is more agreeable to the palate than many of the staple fish of our Northern waters.

F. S. J. C.

A NORTH CAROLINA BLACK BASS POND

TO master the mysteries of fly-fishing has long been one of my ambitions, but after elaborate preparation and no little experimental trial in casting I am almost disposed to confess, as Mr. Webster did of dancing, that I have not the capacity to acquire it. One consolation, however, is that my breed of black bass have such a partiality for the roach and other small fry that they hardly deign to notice the most killing fly. That Nestor of the rod, General Hampton, after giving them an honest trial with the last, fell back on the old-fashioned pre-Adamite live bait with better success, declaring that the bass of my pond need educating in that line no less than I do myself. Still I manage to kill occasionally a four or five-pounder with the illusive lure. With the inelegant antique minnow, however, my luck is usually all that could be desired, the catch sometimes amounting to 20 or 30lbs. in two or three hours of an afternoon. And, ye gods and little fishes, what sport it is, even the old style!

I do not yet, however, despair entirely of the higher branches of this most captivating of all sports. All who have seen it say that I have the finest pond for its size, about sixty acres, that they ever dropped a line in. It is fed by thousands of little springlets, all within a mile of the dam, is always clear and has a flow of about 2,000 gallons a minute. It ranges in depth from 4 to 10ft. The chief difficulty is with aquatic plants, which are conducive to the development of the young fish, but interfere materially with the pleasure of the angler. "No rose without its thorn."

When I put in 365 bass, large and small-mouthed, some eight or nine years ago, the pond contained quantities of perch, pike and cat; but all except the last seem to have mysteriously disappeared since the coming of age of that fish, which, according to Genio Scott, I believe, is for his inches and ounces the king of fish. In fact they have been taken here with good-sized mud turtles in their stomachs. Even the pike or jack, which I have known to reach about 2ft. in length, rarely show themselves now, leaving one in doubt as to what has become of them.

Of all the finny tribe, give me the small-mouth black bass, not only for the fun of catching, but the satisfaction also of eating. W. J. GREEN.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

HEAVY BASS CASTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Would not the following proposition relating to the "Heavy Bass Casting" class at the fly-casting tournament be one that the National Rod and Reel Association should be asked to consider? By printing it, however, the views of others could soon be ascertained, and in this manner the needed reform would possibly be more quickly inaugurated.

Bass fishing in the surf is now so much more general than in the days when Cuttyhunk and the neighboring islands were at their height, that the National Rod and Reel Association should recognize the change that has taken place and act a little more in accordance when making the rules for the heavy casting class at the next tournament. I would suggest that by increasing the limit of weight of sinker to 3½oz. (the one mostly in use in the vicinity of New York) the entries would be increased and an opportunity thus be given to those who heretofore have stayed out. Now, any one who from circumstances is obliged to use a heavier weight in casting than 2½oz. is placed at a great disadvantage—he must procure special tackle and then become well used to the handling of it before he can hope to compete with those to whom the lighter sinker is not a novelty. And how few there are who would care to go to the trouble of training just for the sake of casting at a tournament.

If this does not find favor in the eyes of the gentlemen of the N. R. & R. A., then let them call the present class "Cuttyhunk style," or whatever else they please, but don't call it a bass-casting class when the greater number of would-be participants are debarred by the rules from participating upon an equitable basis.

Perhaps some of your many readers will give their views also, and thus help along a much-needed reform.

BIG REEL.

EAST ORANGE, New Jersey.

FISHES OF CORTEZ BANKS.

WE are indebted to Professor and Mrs. C. H. Eigenmann, of San Diego, California, for a copy of their report on the fishes of Cortez Banks, in which they describe eight new species of fishes, two of them representing new genera. The additions to the known fauna of the region were numerous and interesting, among them our own hammer-head shark and the common remora, or shark's pilot. Other well known Eastern fishes included in this report are the spined dogfish, the blue shark, the swordfish, the chub or thimble-eye mackerel, the Spanish mackerel, the long-finned albicore or tunny and the scad (*Trachurus picturatus*), called "horse mackerel" in California. Thus nearly 18 per cent. of the fishes collected exist on Cortez Banks in common with Atlantic waters and will serve to make the Eastern collector feel that he is among old acquaintances.

Two examples of the gigantic jewfish, each weighing about 300lbs., were in the catch, and they were feeding on "whitefish," which is entirely different from the familiar food fish of the Great Lakes and nearly related to the "mysteriously disappeared" tile-fish.

Nearly one-third of the 51 species collected are beautifully colored fishes of the genus *Sebastichthys*, which is very near to our rose-fish or Norway haddock, of New England waters.

The remora was always found attached to the hammer-head shark.

The Cortez Banks are situated about 100 miles from San Diego, and public interest in the locality has been greatly stimulated by the recent investigations.

WELL-STOCKED MICHIGAN STREAMS.

THE other day genial Charlie Morgan of Fremont, Mich., who is a natural sportsman and knows trout from A to Z, called me into his back room to show me a canvas boat he was building. It is 11ft. long, 34ft. beam, and so light that it may be carried anywhere by one man. He says he thinks of putting a handle in the center and using it for an umbrella while fishing on a hot day. It is to be used on a fishing trip next May. His plan is to cruise down the White River, leaving the boat at the mouth of each tributary, while he fishes it. He invited me to go with him; it is needless to say that I then and there accepted. The White River trout are noted for their size and game qualities, and it will certainly be a most enjoyable trip. When the time comes, I shall be happy to make known the results to readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Whatever may be the future fate of game in our part of Michigan, fish are steadily increasing, and owing to the State fish hatchery at Paris, nearly every stream in Muskegon, Oceana, Newaygo, Mecosta and Montcalm counties are well-stocked with speckled beauties. No matter what the sentiment of the people in general is, there is always some one man in the community who believes in protecting fish and game, and is willing to provoke a little enmity by enforcing the law. I notice everywhere an increasing desire to give the trout a chance. On the Cedar Creek near Muskegon, a stream that is fished to death in season, I caught 18 trout that weighed 12lbs. in half a day's fishing last June—ot many fingerlings in that basket. MAC.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich'gan.

LARGE CARP. — Herr von Behr, president of the Deutsche Fischerei-Verein, calls our attention to the fact that the large carp noticed in FOREST AND STREAM Nov. 7, 1889, page 312, is a pigmy compared with some others described in one of the circulars of the Verein relating to giant carp. This circular gives the particulars concerning the capture of a female carp weighing 55lbs. and measuring about 3½ft. in length and nearly 3ft. in greatest circumference. The age of this fish was fifteen years. A mate of the same age, taken from the same pond, weighed 42lbs. This was nearly 3ft. 7in. long and 28in. in circumference. These giants were found in the domain of the Grand Duke of Oldenburg, in Northern Germany. Mr. Hessel mentions them in his pamphlet on the carp, page 874, and refers, also, to some examples of much larger size, for example, the individuals of 67, 78 and 90lbs. We cannot yet compete with Germany in the size of our carp, but the probability is that before we have been as long in the business as our German associates we shall carry off the palm for giants in this species as we have in many other directions; at all events we shall try to do so.

SCHROON LAKE TTOUT.—Glens Falls, N. Y., Jan. 31.—I notice that a correspondent in FOREST AND STREAM asks for the record of the largest lake trout taken from Salmon Lake, N. Y. Seven or eight years ago a trout, *namaycush*, was taken from Schroon Lake and sent to a merchant in this village who hung it in front of his store. An item in a local paper called attention to it as being the largest lake trout ever caught in Schroon Lake, and the weight was given as 28lbs. I went to the store to see the fish (at the time it was illegal to have trout in possession), but some one had notified the merchant of the law and I was not permitted to see the trout. I advised Game Protector Burnett to arrest the merchant and prove "possession" by those who had seen the trout at the store. The merchant pleaded guilty and was fined $10. In the court room the merchant, now dead, informed me that the weight published was correct, and I never have had reason to doubt it. The trout was sent by a customer of the merchant's and was exhibited in entire ignorance of the law providing a close season for trout.—A. N. CHENEY.

FURLOUGH LAKE.—Kingston, N. Y., Jan. 26.—George Gould has purchased Furlough Lake, in the Catskills, from ex-Congressman Cornell, for $6,000. The grounds and lake consist of 600 acres, 35 of which are under water. It is considered one of the best trout-fishing places in the mountains.

THE WAY OF NATURE.—Some papers die a natural death and others are harassed to death.

FISHING IN FLORIDA WATERS.—Anglers who intend visiting Florida this coming winter will find it to their advantage to inspect the superior tackle for tarpon and other fishes, manufactured by Thomas J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York.—*Adv.*

THE KOSMIC ROD, advertised in another column by A. G. Spalding & Bros., combines several important points in its structure which makes it a valuable addition to an angler's kit. The very best bamboo only is used, and the ferrules are made absolutely waterproof and are fitted without cutting the bamboo. Anglers should see this rod before completing their outfit.—*Adv.*

A Man with a Shotgun said to a Bird: "It is all nonsense, you know, about shooting being a cruel sport. I put my skill against your cunning—that is all there is of it. It is a fair game." "True," said the Bird, but I don't want to play." "Why not?" inquired the Man with a Shotgun "The game," the Bird replied, "is fair as you say; the chances are about even: but consider the stake. I am in it for you, but what is there in it for me?" Not being prepared with an answer to the question the Man with a Shotgun sagaciously removed the propounder.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Smith—You look all tired out, old man. What's the matter? Brown—Matter enough! I've been trying to lose a dog I don't want for a week. Confound it, here he comes now!—*Lawrence American.*

Fishculture.

THE NATIONAL MARINE AQUARIA.

AMONG the attractions at the national capital none is of more importance than the permanent aquaria exhibit of the United States Fish Commission. It is under the immediate supervision of Mr. William P. Seal, the industrious and devoted official whose "Aquaria Notes" in FOREST AND STREAM are of so much interest.

This exhibit, as relates to salt-water animals, is a recent acquisition. In the opportunity it affords for observing the habits of the marine forms there collected it is especially valuable, and presents a most interesting series of animate object-lessons. The observer unacquainted with these forms finds in their contemplation a prolific source of amusement and wonder. He who recognizes them as old friends has at hand the most favorable conditions for closer intimacy and study.

One would hardly believe that within two cables length of the busiest portion of Washington the sea bass could be seen in his natural element, or the familiar tautog cuddling among the rocks on the bottom of the aquarium that contains a few hundred gallons of its native sea water. Such is true, however, and here in close proximity to that great thoroughfare, Pennsylvania avenue, which is wholly unsuggestive of anything pertaining to the sea or to marine animals, may also be seen striped bass, squeteague, scup, flounders, tom cods, sea robins, horse shoes, blue crabs, fiddler crabs and sea anemones.

The aquaria confining these and many other species and forms are arranged around the four sides of an inclosed space, the inside of which is finished to resemble a grotto, and which is pervaded by a slightly obscured light. Their disposition is such that their occupants are seen to the best advantage by reason of the unobstructed daylight beyond. They may not inaptly be considered as so many sections of the ocean transplanted bodily with their indigenous forms of life to the place they now occupy. They are placed at a convenient elevation, and the observer may note every movement of the objects within from points of observation not possible under natural conditions.

This exhibit forms the most practical and economical method that can be devised for imparting a knowledge of marine life in an extremely popular way. It is extensively patronized by the public, and the Government would not go astray in providing liberally for the enlargement and more permanent establishment of this pleasing collection. It is susceptible of being wisely developed till it shall attain proportions in keeping with the advanced position the Government holds in the investigation and development of the fisheries.

The study of the distribution, movements and abodes of these marine forms, as they occur in nature, must of necessity be studied elsewhere. The study of their habits by both the ichthyologist and layman can in no way be so thoroughly pursued as at these aquaria, which really constitute a mine of piscatory information. ARTHUR MARTIN.

FOREIGN EXCHANGES OF THE U. S. F. C.

THE United States Fish Commission has sent to foreign countries during the present season eggs of whitefish, brook trout, rainbow trout and California salmon, and has received or will receive eggs in return of Von Behr trout (*Salmo fario*), Loch Leven trout, lake trout of Swiss lakes (*Salmo lacustris*) and saibling.

Two hundred thousand whitefish eggs from Northville, Michigan, were sent to W. A. Carter, secretary Midland Counties Fish Cultural Association, Malvern Wells, England.

Twenty thousand eggs of brook trout were forwarded to the Deutsche Fischerei Verein.

Of the California salmon eggs 100,000 were sent to M. Berthoulé, of the Société d'Acclimatation, Paris, arriving in splendid condition, and 25,000 to W. E. Archer, Stavanger, Norway.

The Swiss Government received 30,000 rainbow trout eggs from Wytheville; 25,000 were sent to Major Turner, Chateau d'Orval, Florenville, Belgium; 15,000 to W. A. Carter, Malvern Wells, England, and 10,000 to Carl Schuster, Freiburg, Germany.

From Belgium will come in exchange 25,000 eggs of Von Behr trout (*Salmo fario*), which will be sent to Gordon Land, Fish Commissioner of Colorado, at Denver.

The stock of Loch Leven eggs at Northville will be repleuished by 15,000 eggs from Seewiese, Bavaria.

Fifty thousand eggs of the lake trout of Swiss lakes (*Salmo lacustris*) have been promised by Max von dem Borne, and one half of them have already been received. The allotment of these eggs is as follows: U. S. F. C. station at Bucksport, Me., 10,000; Michigan Fish Commission, 20,000; New York Fish Commission, 10,000; New Hampshire Fish Commission, 10,000. Eighteen thousand saibling eggs from Starenberg, Bavaria, are among the Exchanges with the German Government. These are to be equally divided among the commissions of New York, New Hampshire and the United States.

JAMES H. MARKS, Superintendent of the Adirondack Fish Hatchery at Lake Brandon, Franklin county, died there Thursday from pneumonia. Mr. Marks was one of the three brothers employed for a number of years at the State Fish Hatchery, at Caledonia, under direction of Seth Green. One of the brothers is superintendent of the principal fish hatchery in Michigan, and the other is superintendent of the Fulton Chain Hatchery in this State. Mr. Marks has been in charge of the Lake Brandon Hatchery about four years, and had done very successful work.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 11 to 14, 1890.—Fourteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, American Institute Building, New York. James Mortimer Superintendent.

March 4 to 7, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent, 175 Dearborn street. Entries close Feb. 17.

March 11 to 14, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

March 25 to 28, 1890.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mass. Kennel Club, Lynn, Mass. D. A. Williams, Secretary.

April 1 to 4, 1890.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18, 1890.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 11, 1890.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Texas Field Trial Club, at Marshall, Tex. W. L. Thomas, Secretary.

Feb. 3 to 28, 1890.—Meet of the Brunswick Fur Club, Great Island, Me.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

THE PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

[*Special Report.*]

THE seventh annual field trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club commenced at Bakersfield, Cal., Jan. 20. The attendance upon opening day was very good, sportsmen from all parts of the State being present. The first event on the card was the Derby, for which there were 21 entries, six of which started. They were drawn to run as follows:

LISSOME (R. H. Auerbach, Oakland, Cal.), black and white English setter bitch, Feb. 4 (Loadstone—Janet),

against

SANKEY B. (G. W. Bassford, Vallejo, Cal.), white and lemon pointer dog, May 11 (Point—Blossom).

STEPHANIE (California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal.), orange belton English setter bitch, Feb. 9 (Harold—Sweetheart),

against

BEN HARRISON (C. Studarus, Rontur's Station, Cal.), red and white setter dog, Feb. — (Sport—Fanny).

SALINA (California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal.), orange belton English setter bitch, Feb. 9 (Harold—Sweetheart),

against

ROSE (G. W. Bassford, Vallejo, Cal.), lemon and white pointer bitch, May 11 (Point—Blossom).

The judges were Mr. I. N. Aldrich, Marysville, Cal., who judged here last year; Hon. D. M. Pyle, Mountain View, Cal., and Mr. W. C. Nelson, San Francisco, Cal. The weather on Monday was all that could be desired, and every one appeared to enjoy the day.

First Series.

LISSOME AND SANKEY B.

The first brace was started some four miles south of the town in a level country with no bad cover, making the ground nearly perfect for running the trials. Lissome is not a very speedy animal and she was inclined to potter at times. She makes a splendid point and will undoubtedly make a nice shooting dog. Sankey is a fast, easy-going, wide-ranging dog, a bit heedless in some of his work, but upon the whole a very good dog. He was awarded the heat, to which he was entitled by his superior speed and range.

STEPHANIE AND BEN HARRISON.

Stephanie started rather slow and appeared to be a little timid, probably on account of the crowd. She soon got over it and went quite fast and did some very good work, beating Ben rather easily. Ben pointed and backed well, but was no match for the bitch as a finder.

SALINA AND ROSE.

Salina is Allender's brag puppy, but owing to the death of his father he was not present, and she was handled by one of the members of the kennel that own her. Although not well acquainted with her handler she did some very good work, running at a good rate of speed and making stylish points, showing a good nose. She was also quite steady, and is undoubtedly a grand one. She beat the pointer very easily, the latter not doing very good work. This finished the first series as follows:

Sankey B. beat Lissome.
Stephanie beat Ben Harrison.
Salina beat Rose.

Second Series.

SANKEY B. AND STEPHANIE.

On Tuesday it was expected to finish the Derby in good time, but after the heat for second was decided it commenced to rain, and the running was postponed until the next day. Sankey was awarded the heat, but in my way of thinking the bitch was the best. She did not start well, and appeared to be afraid of her handler, who gave her too many orders, but when she did get to work she did much the best work and showed the most intelligence in looking for birds. Sankey showed the most speed and style and hunted over the most ground, but he did not quarter so well as the bitch and did not show nearly so good a nose, he was also unsteady occasionally when near birds. I should have decided in favor of Stephanie, as she showed the better natural hunting qualities, and I have no doubt that if she is properly worked she will be able next year to give him big odds and a beating. This finished the second series, Salina having a bye.

Sankey B. beat Stephanie.
Salina a bye.

Final for First Place.

SALINA AND SANKEY B.

After waiting nearly two hours for Sankey to get rested he and Salina were started to run for first. Sankey had no show with the wonderful little bitch, and she won the first prize very easily. They were very nearly equal in speed and range, but in hunting qualities and steadiness Salina was far ahead; she also has much the best nose, and her breaking is greatly superior to that of the pointer. I heard it mentioned that there was some talk of sending her next fall to run at the trials in the East. If she goes there I shall expect to hear a good account of her, as it will take a wonder to beat her.

SANKEY B. AND ROSE.

These dogs are both owned by Mr. Bassford. They were nearly equal in speed and style and there is not much difference in their hunting qualities. Neither of them is well broken enough to show to good advantage at a field trial, both are somewhat wiry, but if given plenty of work I think that they will make good ones. Sankey made the first point and won second.

ROSE AND STEPHANIE.

The last heat in the Derby was run on Wednesday morning, commencing at half-past nine and ending at ten in favor of Stephanie. She did much better than she had before done, as her handler let her go without any restriction, and her behavior confirmed my opinion as to her being a much better dog than any in the stake except her sister, Salina. Rose did nothing commendable in this heat and did not make a single point. This finished the Derby, which was pronounced by all to be the best one yet run in these trials. Following is the summary:

DERBY.

First Series.

Sankey B. beat Lissome.
Stephanie beat Ben Harrison.
Salina beat Rose.

Second Series.

Sankey B. beat Stephanie.
Salina a bye.

Final for First Place.

Salina beat Sankey B. and won first prize.

Final for Second Place.

Sankey B. beat Rose and won second prize.

Final for Third Place.

Stephanie beat Rose and won third prize.
First, Salina; second, Sankey B.; third, Stephanie.

ALL-AGE STAKE.

The All-Age Stake was commenced after the end of the Derby. There were six starters which were run as follows:

SIRIUS (Thomas Bennett), orange and white English setter dog (Sportsman—Sweetheart),

against

NESTOR (W. Schrieber), lemon and white pointer dog (Gladsome—Forest Queen).

SUNLIT (California Kennel), orange and white English setter bitch (Sportsman—Sweetheart),

against

PATTI CROXTETH (A. B. Truman), liver and white pointer bitch (Croxteth—Patti M.).

DICK (W. W. Foote), black, white and tan setter dog (Royal Duke II.—Bess),

against

COUNT DICK (A. Sperry), liver and white pointer dog.

First Series.

SIRIUS AND NESTOR.

Sirius won second here last year and as he was said to have greatly improved since then, he was looked upon by many as a sure winner. He ran a splendid heat, beating the pointer in speed and working qualities. Nestor did his work well, but was no match for the setter.

SUNLIT AND PATTI CROXTETH.

Sunlit was also a winner here last year and was placed second to Sirius. She has been doing very good work recently and her friends were confident that she would be found at the front at the finish. Patti was also thought well of and a great race was anticipated. Both dogs appeared to realize that they must do their best and they gave us an exhibition such as has never before been seen at a field trial here. They are very fast and stylish going dogs and were about equal in this respect; both showed good nose, Sunlit I thought a trifle the best. Both are very stylish in pointing and both retrieved well. Sunlit backed perfectly, while Patti would only back when cautioned by handler. The heat lasted more than two hours and was won by Sunlit.

DICK AND COUNT DICK.

The heat between Dick and Count Dick was a very tame affair in comparison with the splendid one we had just witnessed. Count won easily. He is a pretty fair dog, and would be quite a good one if he had a good nose. Dick is not half broken, and is of too jealous disposition to work with another dog. This ended the work for the day.

This finished the first series with the following result:
Sirius beat Nestor.
Sunlit beat Patti Croxteth.
Count Dick beat Dick.

Second Series.

SIRIUS AND SUNLIT.

On Thursday it was clear and quite cool, just the right weather for dogs and men. Sirius had lost his nose, and this probably broke him up, as, instead of his usual steadiness, he was more than once quite unsteady. Sunlit ran as well as she did the previous day, and gave us a beautiful exhibition of field work, winning the heat very easily. This ended the second series, Count Dick having a bye. Following is the summary:

Sunlit beat Sirius.
Count Dick a bye.

Final for First Place.

SUNLIT AND COUNT DICK.

Sunlit had a very soft snap in the heat with Count Dick for first place, winning it with the greatest ease. She ran even better than she had done before, and did some most excellent work, greatly to the delight of the large crowd of spectators, among whom were a number of ladies who were very enthusiastic in praise of the excellent performance. Count did not succeed in getting a single point.

Final for Second Place.

COUNT DICK AND PATTI CROXTETH.

The heat for second between Count Dick and Patti Croxteth was not a brilliant one, as from some cause birds were not found for a long time. Patti won it easily.

Final for Third Place.

COUNT DICK AND SIRIUS.

The heat between Count Dick and Sirius was declared a tie and third was divided between them. There is no question that Sirius is the best dog when he is fit, but in the condition in which his nose appeared to be the decision was probably correct. This heat finished the trials, which were pronounced to be the best yet held by the club so far as the work of the dogs is concerned. The entries were small, but a large number are already promised for next year, and it is hoped that we shall see an entry that will approach if not equal the trials held East. Following is the summary:

ALL-AGED STAKE.

First Series.

Sirius beat Nestor.
Sunlit beat Patti Croxteth.
Count Dick beat Dick.

Second Series.

Sunlit beat Sirius.
Count Dick a bye.

Final for First Place.

Sunlit beat Count Dick and won first prize.

Final for Second Place.

Patti Croxteth beat Count Dick and won second prize.

Final for Third Place.

Count Dick and Sirius placed third,
First, Sunlit; second, Patti Croxteth; equal third, Count Dick and Sirius. KERN.

BELGIAN HARES.—Mt. Vernon, Jan. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answer to "G. W. G." for information as to acclimatizating the Belgiau hare, I have tried "turning down" this and other breeds, and found that the hares which were turned down gave no sport, being caught by the dogs; but their progeny bred in a wild state gave pretty fair sport. I will tell you what did give me good sport, and something nice for the table, and that was a cross between the Belgian hare and wild rabbit. Remember the so-called Belgian hare is a rabbit, and not a true hare, and that the cross is a crossbred, and not hybrid. I think it would take about three years for them to become thoroughly wild. My great and fond idea was acclimatizing bantams to a wild state (and I think I could succeed with time and money), and which would afford the greatest sport.—HYBRID.

DEATH OF BALDUR.—Ottawa, Can., Jan. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I regret to inform you that the mastiff dog Baldur (Beaufort—Gytha II.), first puppy class, Crystal Palace, first Troy, etc., that my valued friend Mr. Wade had presented to me, reached here last night dead. I had a veterinary examine him and he pronounced the cause of death to be inflammation of the intestines, probably caused by a too generous meal previously to his being crated and subsequent confinement. I not only regret his loss for the donor's sake, but because I am sure he would have been of immense benefit to Canadian mastiff breeders. His grand head would have been hard to equal, short enough to please any reasonable man, yet with nothing of the "pug" about it.—F. H. F. MERCER.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am in receipt of the following, which please mention in your next:

"General Baggage Agent's Office, Baltimore & Ohio R. R. —I beg to advise you that dogs intended for exhibition at the bench show, to be held in Baltimore, March 18 to 21, will be transported in baggage cars free of charge, both going and returning, when accompanied by owner or attendant holding passage ticket. If one party desires to take more than two dogs they must be crated.—R. E. PEDDICORD, G. P. A."

We momentarily expect to be able to report a similar service on the part of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Please state also that the Adams and United States Express companies will return dogs free to original shippers to Baltimore show, charging only the regular rate one way (prepaid).

Please note that Class 42½ in supplement to premium list should read smooth Chesapeake Bay dogs.

W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER, Sec'y.

The premium list of the Maryland Kennel Club dog show, to be held at Baltimore, March 18 to 21, is now ready for distribution. In the classes for mastiffs, rough-coated St. Bernards, smooth-coated St. Bernards, English setters, Irish setters, Gordon setters, collies and fox-terriers, the prize in the challenge class is $10, with $10, $5 and diploma in each of the open classes, with $5, $3 and diploma for puppies. Pointers have four challenge classes, two large and two small, with the prizes the same. In cocker spaniels the prize in the challenge class is $10, with $5, $3 and diploma in the open and puppy classes. In beagles and pugs the prize in the challenge class is $5, with $5, $3 and diploma in the open classes. Great Danes have one class and foxhounds two, with $10, $5 and diploma. Newfoundlands, deerhounds, greyhounds and Chesapeake bay dogs (two classes) $8, $5 and diploma. Field spaniels, Clumber spaniels, bulldogs, bull-terriers (two classes), dachshunde (two classes), Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers and miscellaneous, $5, $3 and diploma. Irish terriers, Dandie Dinmont terriers, black and tan terriers, toy terriers and Mexican hairless, $5 and diploma. King Charles spaniels, Blenheim spaniels, Prince Charles and ruby spaniels, Japanese spaniels and Italian greyhounds, $3, $2 and diploma. Poodles, wire-haired fox-terriers, Clydesdale terriers and smooth Chesapeakes, diploma in each class. In addition to the regular prizes the club offers kennel prizes of $10 each for best four of mastiffs, St. Bernards, pointers, English setters, Irish setters, Gordon setters, collies, foxhounds and fox-terriers, and a special of $5 for the best of each of the more important breeds. A large number of valuable specials are also offered by friends of the club. The American Gordon Setter Club offer $15 for the best brace of Gordon setters, and $15 for the best Gordon dog or bitch owned by members of the club. The Collie Club trophy and the President's Cup will be competed for by members of the Collie Club.

The judges announced are Hon. John John S. Wise, New York, pointers; Mr. H. Malcolm, Baltimore, Gordon setters: Mr. Chas. D. Cugle, Baltimore, bulldogs; Mr. Jas. F. Pearson, Baltimore, Chesapeake Bay dogs; Mr. James Mortimer, New York, the remaining classes. A class for great Dane puppies and one for smooth Chesapeake Bay dogs has been added, with diplomas as prizes in each class. Spratts will bench and feed. Entries close March 4. The address of the secretary is W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 32 North Charles street, Baltimore, Md.

A. K. C. TREASURER'S REPORT.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10, 1890.

To the Members of the American Kennel Club:

GENTLEMEN—The proper time having arrived to publish the financial condition of the American Kennel Club, it affords me much pleasure to present to you a statement in detail showing just what has been done by the club for the entire year, ending Dec. 31, 1889. It is with pride that I can congratulate you upon the splendid success the Kennel Club has achieved during the past twelve months. The receipts and disbursements are credited and charged to but three general accounts, to wit: the club, the Stud Book, and the *Gazette*, and I beg to submit my annual statement, showing a credit balance in favor of each of said accounts. The club has been self-sustaining since Jan. 1, 1889, without any aid other than its legitimate income, and has enough cash on hand to publish its Stud Book. We have paid our current expenses as they became due, and have done still more: we have paid the editor's arrears of salary for 1888, amounting to $87.50; purchased the *American Kennel Register* at a cost of $500, and also all existing copies of Vol. I. of the Stud Book, from the late National American Kennel Club, at a cost of $107.50. These are extraordinary expenses that will not have to be met during the coming year. In the "American Kennel Club Account" we commenced the year with a credit balance of $285.39, and after paying all expenses, including our rent, for a better and more commodious office, to Feb. 1, 1890, the ledger shows a balance to its credit of $641.57. From this, however, you must deduct the sum of $105 for dues from associates for 1890, which were included in the year's work on account of being paid during December, 1889, and before actually becoming due. This leaves this account with an actual balance of $536.57, with bills receivable amounting to $180.

The "Stud Book Account" carried over from 1888 a credit balance of $942.89, but from this we had to pay for the printing of Vol. V., Part IV. (that is, the book containing the registrations received during October, November and December, 1888), amounting to $498.12; also the editor's arrears of salary, $287.50, which left an actual balance of $157 27. While we close the year with $1,077.15 to the credit of the Stud Book, yet owing to the large number of registrations to be published in the volume for 1889, we will be compelled to draw on the club account, not exceeding, however, about $200, to meet our obligation in the publication of the book. We have in bills receivable due this account the sum of $83, but this is uncollectible and should be charged to profit and loss.

The "*Gazette* Account" commenced with nothing to its credit, and although the ledger shows an apparent deficit of $434.12, yet such is not the case, as we have in bills receivable the sum of $597.67, and so far as can be determined, every dollar of this is good and collectible. The sum of $158.13 of bills receivable is unearned, and belongs to the income of 1890, which leaves $439.54 to be credited to the business of 1889, and therefore gives the *Gazette* an actual credit balance of $5.42. The *Gazette* was published in January, 1889, without any ringing of bells, or proper advertising, and has gained steadily month by month, its sales reaching in December 317 copies, exclusive of associate members or subscribers.

In addition to the balance of $5.42 should be counted the value of the large number of periodicals the American Kennel Club receives as exchanges for the *Gazette*, and which it keeps on file at the club's office, affording to members a reading-room and material for reference on all kennel subjects of the day, at home and abroad.

To subscribe to and to maintain such a list of periodicals would be a matter of over a hundred dollars annually against the American Kennel Club.

I submit the results of the past year, and leave the coming year and its prospects to be judged of by them.

In conclusion, I beg to say that Mr. F. Blackwood Fay, appointed as one of the auditing committee, finding it impossible to meet with the others of said committee for the examination of my accounts, resigned, and President Belmont, at my request, appointed Mr. George La Rue to take his place. Respectfully submitted,

A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec.-Treas. A. K. C.

A. P. VREDENBURGH, SECRETARY-TREASURER, IN ACCOUNT WITH THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

1889.	*Dr.*		
Jan. 11.	To balance on hand		$1,228.28
Dec. 31.	To receipts from all sources for the year ending Jan. 1, 1890		7,083.98
			$8,312 26
1889.	*Cr.*		
Dec. 31.	By disbursements for the year ending January 1, 1890		$7,027.66
Jan. 1.	By balance on hand		1,284.60
			$8,312 26

The following accounts present a statement in detail, showing from what source the income for the year 1889 was derived, and for what purposes the disbursements have been made:

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB ACCOUNT.

1889.	*Dr.*		
Jan. 11.	To balance on hand		$285.39
Dec. 31.	To annual dues received from active members (clubs)		470.00
" 31.	To annual dues received from associate members		1,787 50
" 31.	To fees received for prefixes and affixes		66.00
" 31.	To share of gas bill returned		3.00
			$2,611.89

Bills Receivable.

For dues from active members, due in December, 1889		$180.00
1889.	*Cr.*	
Dec. 31.	By overpaid associate dues, returned	$2.50
" 31.	" postage stamps	56 34
" 31.	" paid for extra services	8.00
" 31.	" Brooklyn Kennel Club, dues returned	10.00
" 31.	" expenses to Associates' meeting, Boston	21 56
" 31.	" John Polhemus, printing Constitution	62.78
" 31.	" Rogers & Sherwood, printing	54.62
" 31.	" J. F. Pruden, stenographer	95 00
" 31.	" petty expenses (furniture, stationery, expressage, typewriting, etc.)	59.57
" 31.	" office rent, paid to Feb. 1, 1890	100.01
" 31.	" Secretary's salary	1,500.00
" 31.	" balance, carried to new account	641.57
		$2,611.89

Note.—In the receipts from Associate members is included the dues from 21 members for 1890, but paid during December, 1889. This amount of $105 rightly belongs to the year 1890.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB STUD BOOK ACCOUNT.

1889.	*Cr.*		
Jan. 11.	To balance on hand		$942.89
Dec. 31.	" entries received for registration		1,973.50
" 31.	" sales of Stud Books		618.50
" 31.	" advertisements		171.00
" 31.	" certified pedigrees		16.50
" 31.	" binding Stud Books		10.00
			$3,732.39
Bills receivable (uncollectible)			$83.00
1889.	*Dr.*		
Dec. 31.	By postage stamps		$75.36
" 31.	" exchange charged by bank		12.32
" 31.	" trade discount		10 73
" 31.	" entries returned, not eligible		17.50
" 31.	" petty expenses (expressage, stationery, gas bills, carpenter, etc.)		16.97
" 31.	" Rogers & Sherwood, Vol. V., Part IV		498.12
" 31.	" Rogers & Sherwood, extra printing		112.56
" 31.	" office rent, paid to February 1, 1890		100.00
" 31.	" purchase of American Kennel Register		500.00
" 31.	" purchase of Vol. I., N. A. K. C. Stud Book		107.50
" 31.	" editor's salary, balance due for 1888		287.50
" 31.	" editor's salary, 1889		916.68
" 31.	" balance, carried to new account		1,077.15
			$3,732.39

AMERICAN KENNEL GAZETTE ACCOUNT.

1889.	*Dr.*		
Dec. 31.	To entries received for registration		$609 25
" 31.	" subscriptions		160.00
" 31.	" cash sales		137.50
" 31.	" advertisements		1,046.73
" 31.	" sales of pictures		8.50
" 31.	" Balance carried to new account		434.12
			$2,402.10

Bills Receivable.

Due for advertisements	$597.67
Less amount unearned, for contracts expiring after Jan. 1, 1890	158.13
Amount good, but not collected	$439.54

1889.	*Cr.*		
Dec. 31.	By postage stamps		$83.67
" 31.	" trade discount		17.52
" 31.	" petty expenses (carpenter, painting, expressage, stationery, etc.)		18.90
" 31.	" office rent, paid to Feb. 1, 1890		99.99
" 31.	" Rogers & Sherwood, printing *Gazette*		1,940.14
" 31.	" Rogers & Sherwood, extra printing		68 25
" 31.	" plates of dogs, published monthly		35.63
" 31.	" clerk's salary		138.00
			$2,402.10

To the President and Members of the American Kennel Club:

GENTLEMEN—We, the undersigned, your committee appointed for the purpose of auditing the accounts of the American Kennel Club, do hereby beg to make the subjoined report, to wit:

That we have carefully examined said accounts in their several departments, and find them correct in every particular, the income of each account being derived only from the sources indicated in the accounts. Respectfully,

A. CLINTON WILMERDING.
J. M. TAYLOR.
GEORGE W. LA RUE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17, 1890.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB MEETING.—The adjourned annual meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club will be held at the American Institute Fair building the first day of the New York dog show, Tuesday, Feb. 11, at 3 o'clock P. M. A full attendance is requested, as in addition to the election of officers, business of importance is to be transacted. All who cannot attend will please send proxy to W. A. Coster, American Institute, New York, care of Westminster Kennel Club.—J. OTTO DONNER, President; W. A. COSTER, Secretary.

ST. BERNARD CLUB MEETING.—The February meeting of the Board of Governors of the St. Bernard Club is called for Monday, Feb. 10, at 7:30 P. M., at the American Institute Building, New York. A full attendance is requested.—LORENZO DANIELS, Sec'y.

DANDIE DINMONT LOST.—The well-known Dandie Dimont terrier bitch Meg, owned by Mr. G. G. Cleather, of Spratts, strayed or was stolen on Friday last. Any information that will lead to her recovery will be thankfully received by her owner.

POINTER CLUB MEETING.—The regular annual meeting of the Pointer Club of America will be held at the New York dog show, on Feb. 11, at 4 P. M. By order of the president, GEO. W. LA RUE, Sec'y and Treas.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

CONSIDERING the liberality of the Mascoutah Kennel Club it is surprising that the spaniels are so strangely treated. The best classes of this breed are the cockers, but here are only five classes, with three for field spaniels and three for Clumbers. New York, on the other hand, has three for Clumbers, six for field spaniels and eight for cockers. It is to be regretted that Chicago has not done better for these popular dogs, for with limited classification limited entries follow as a matter of course, and when asked next year to do better the Chicago people may say, "What is the use, spaniel men don't support us."

Class 132 at Chicago is somewhat of a puzzler. It is for "rough-haired terriers under 12lbs., not otherwise classified." The rough-haired terriers provided for are wire-haired fox-terriers, Irish, Scotch, Dandie Dinmont, Skye, Clydesdale and Yorkshire. I do not know where an under 12lbs. rough terrier of any recognized breed is to be got, for in addition to the breeds named there are Bedlingtons and Airedales, and a 12lbs. dog of either would not go down with Mr. Mortimer. Perhaps Mr. Lincoln will kindly enlighten us as to the reason for this class and what it is to cover.

Mr. Chas. T. Thompson has purchased a young Irish setter by his Desmond II. out of Luray III. This would indicate that the information given me that Mr. Thompson intended giving up the reds for the English was not perfectly accurate. It is intended to show the new dog at New York, but he can hardly be conditioned by that time.

Mr. Peshall says I am wrong about the constitution of the A. K. C. in force on Dec. 6, 1888. As Mr. Peshall seemingly has all this information at his finger ends, will he kindly say on what date the present article of the constitution governing amendments was adopted. With that information as a starter we can write understandingly. Mr. Peshall winds up his letter with a sentence suggesting a law suit with the A. K. C. as defendants. Who is going to be benefited by such a course? I fail to see any good reason for its being taken, or see what advantage is to be gained by any one, and I say this with knowledge of what is going to be done in the way of bringing suit.

Somewhat less visionary is the idea of forming a grand dog show and dogs' home club for the neighborhood of New York. Though not an accomplished fact as yet, a few gentlemen have for some time been moving in the matter. One object is to do away with the present method of dog catching in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City. As a starter for a dogs' home, to which all strays and captured animals can be taken, a gentleman is prepared to give four acres of land and $2,000 to pay for the erection of the necessary buildings. This certainly sounds like business and is a worthy object to support either from a humanitarian or a fancier's point of view. I do not see, however, what the home has to do with the dog show end of the scheme. Perhaps the show is expected to pay the expenses of the home, or is it that the receipts from the sale of dogs at the home will go to make up deficits at the shows. When a story like this gets started it is like a rolling snowball, and I don't know what to expect to hear next. Not content with a home and shows, I have been told that a monthly publication is also in contemplation, with a grand pedigree registration annex, and another of dogs at the home and for sale. I am fully prepared to hear before the week is out that FOREST AND STREAM and the stud book is to bought and issued daily. Seriously, however, there is a club in process of formation which will find an ample field for work without going into any visionary projects.

Some months ago an English correspondent of an American journal stated that the *Stock-Keeper* was financially hampered, or words to that effect. Of course, to a newspaper man such a statement was foolish, but it was calculated to do harm—undoubtedly the object of the remark. As the *Stock-Keeper* has many friends in America, I take the liberty of quoting from a letter received to-day (Monday) from Mr. George R. Krehl: "You will be glad to know that the *Stock-Keeper* is doing so well that we find it necessary to make a change, and are on the point of moving into larger premises on Fleet street. They will be really handsome offices."

What is the matter with the Elmira show of last fall? It does not appear in the list of recognized shows, though the Elmira club was elected to membership while the show was in progress. I came across the omission while making my New York entries, and I notice the show is not in the *Kennel Gazette* list either.

The Meadowbrook club will not have a walk over this year for the foxhound kennel prize at New York. Four couples of English hounds from the Radnor hunt are going over, and it will take a clinking good lot to beat them. These Radnor hounds are not a lot of castoffs or bought at the London swill yards, but they are all young hounds personally selected in England last year from such kennels as the Quorn, Belvoir and others of equal prominence. There are about twenty couples of these hounds, and a well matched selection has been made to send to New York. When one looks at these hounds it is easy for an expert to distinguish those of the different packs, and to note what were the special attributes aimed at by those who did the mating and selection for each pack. In one lot you will note that head has had a good deal to do with their selection, while in another the body has had pre-eminence. By the side of the best American hounds the English seem altogether too heavy for work and speed. So far I understand the importations have given perfect satisfaction, but it must be said that the season has been so thoroughly English that they have not been tested fully up to the standard of requirements of foxhounds in this country.

The prosecution of two servants of the Radnor Hunt a few weeks ago by the S. P. C. A. for alleged cruelty has had the effect of making quite a jump in the membership. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and the Radnor Hunt may yet be under great obligations to the alphabetical society.

La Grippe has been particularly severe at London, Ont., I should think. Dr. Niven writes me that he has been doing eighteen hours' work a day until he is quite used up, and Mr. Robert McEwen, in telling me of what he is bringing to New York, has to use pencil instead of pen as he says, "the grip has me *hors du combat*." I am thinking some of his collies will put his opponents out of the fight, as he is going to bring a dog pup by Maney Trefoil out of Holly, a dog and bitch pup by Charleroi II. out of Bonnie Doon, and the two Clippers, Mermaid and Maxwell.

The statement of treasurer Vredenburgh for the year 1889 appears in the *Kennel Gazette* just issued, and will be scanned with interest. The report is, I think, most satisfactory in every way, although it shows a loss of about $1,000 to $1,500. The account is divided into three sections, the Kennel Club, the Stud Book and the *Gazette*, and there is a summary of cash received and paid. The latter began with a balance on hand of $1,228.23 and the balance now is $1,284.60, of which $105 is associate member dues for 1890 paid prior to Jan. 1. Out of this $1,284.60 is to be paid for the printing and binding of the Stud Books for 1889, and I

gather from Mr. Vredenburgh's remarks in the *Gazette* that the balance on hand and an additional $200 will be required to meet these charges. I do not altogether agree with the way in which Mr. Vredenburgh has made out his accounts. For instance, associate members pay $5, for which they get the Stud Book and *Gazette* and two free Stud Book entries. Now Mr. Vredenburgh credits the Kennel Club account with the entire $1,787.50 received from associate members. Not a penny piece is credited to Stud Book or to *Gazette* account. That would make a material difference. For instance, the *Gazette* shows a deficit of $434.12, against which is an offset of $439 54 for advertisements not yet collected or collectible. In the *Gazette* account should appear a debit of its share for the 357 associate members' subscriptions, say $1.50 each—$535.50. Per contra, I think some of Mr. Vredenburgh's salary should be charged against the *Gazette*, but that would fall short of the $535.50 a long way, $25 or $30 a month would be quite enough to charge for putting the *Gazette* matter in shape for the printer. We have therefore the unexpected information that the *Gazette* has more than paid its way, while, of course, the Stud Book, notwithstanding the doleful plaints when it was decided to advance the registration fee to $1, has been more than self-supporting. Mr. Vredenburgh only shows a balance of $1,077.15, but this account should have had its share of the associate members' contributions, I should say at least $2 each; that would be $714 more. Then we have as "extraordinary expenses" during 1889, purchase of *A.K.R.*, $500: ditto of Vol. I., N.A. K.C.S.B., $107.50, and balance of editor's salary for 1888, $287 50, making $895, or within $47.89 of the balance brought forward, so we will let these items be a stand-off. Taking, therefore, the $1,077.15 balance now on hand, and add thereto the Stud Book's share of the associate members' cash, as estimated by me, and we find the result is in round numbers $1,800 profit for the year, so that has paid well. Accepting this way of looking at the accounts, that of the Kennel Club will of course show a deficit in place of its present given balance of $641.57. It is only natural it should, for the only source of income is the annual club members' dues, last year $470, and the prefix fees, $66, to this; under my way of figuring there will be $538.50 left of the associate members' dues, making total receipts clearly belonging to the Kennel Club fund $1,074.50. Against this the expenses foot up $1,970.30, showing a loss of say $900, from which there is to be deducted, by my way of figuring, something like $300 or $360, portion of the secretary's salary for time devoted to the *Gazette*. These suggestions as to the division of the accounts make no change in the grand result of the club having more than paid its way. Two months ago it seemed to me certain that the deficit would be $1,500 in place of the $200 suggested by Mr. Vredenburgh, by the time the Stud Book is in the hands of the subscribers.

I notice that the Elmira show of 1889 is still omitted from the list of "recognized shows," as is also the South Carolina Association of 1890. J. W.

CHARLESTON DOG SHOW.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 27. — *Editor Forest and Stream:* The second annual bench show of the South Carolina Poultry and Pet Stock Association was held here last week. In many respects it was an improvement over the first show, the quality of the dogs in many classes being better. The hall is a very nice place to hold a show, and the arrangements appeared to be of the best. The attendance was very good indeed, and the hall was crowded nearly all the time. Mr. J. O. Fellows judged all classes, and his decisions showed him to be a capital all-around judge. Some were disposed to find fault with him for withholding the prizes in some of the classes, but an inspection of the animal in question in every case showed that the judge was more just than generous. The show created quite an interest in dogs among the visitors, and there was considerable of an inquiry for spaniels, beagles and terriers of all kinds, and all that were for sale were quickly disposed of. I was informed that the club intends to offer prizes next year that will induce the owners of first-class specimens of the different breeds to exhibit them. Below you will find a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS—CHALLENGE—E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, B. F. Perry's Ben. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, withheld. High com. and com, B. F. Perry's Nelly and Ethel. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, B. F. Perry's Luther. High com., G. E. Davis's Sumter.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Holmes's Baron of Holme.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. O. Cameron's Rover; 2d, withheld; 3d, J. Amerum's Lion. *Bitches:* Withheld.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—W. F. Thomas's Purity.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, T. D. Waldie's Shaving Cream. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, Dr. J. L. Amerum's Jennie. *Puppies:* 1st withheld; 2d, Dr. J. May's Monarch.

FOXHOUNDS —1st and 2d, C. F. Jenkin's Sport and Ring; equal 3d, Dr. Dunnerman's Rambler and F. F. Chaplain's Florence.

POINTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dog:* J. T. Cartwright's Spot Sting. *Bitch:* J. T. Cartwright's Rosa.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. P. Ryan's Bob R.; 2d, J. T. Cartwright's Button Heard. Very high com., J. C. Clausen's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, J. T. Cartwright's Rosa May; 2d, B. F. Perry's Nannie; 3d, P. G. McInnes's Spy. High com., C. J. Neville's Juno and Dr. J. L. Amerum's Katie. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, H. Hemme's Bob; 3d, W. Hardy's Jordan.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. O'Brien's Prince Gladstone. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, F. V. Taylor's Blanche. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. Kinlock's Dark.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. H. Covert's Dick Swiveller; 2d, N. Lee's Pickens; 3d, H. McInnes, Jr.'s Brown. Reserve, H. Hemme, Jr.'s Jerry. High com., G. W. Koester's Heigh Ho, T. Wagner's Bruno and L. W. Bicase's Brag. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Hemme, Jr.'s Carrie.

BEAGLES.—1st, withheld; 2d and very high com., B. F. Perry's Bell and Drive. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, B. F. Perry's Bennie.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, B. F. Perry's Ben Laddie and Ben Rutland. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, A. P. Hazzard's Rowena and Jennie; 2d, H. Wilson's Kelpie Ripon.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, B. F. Perry's Ben Laddie and Ben Rutland. *Bitches:* 1st, R. A. Smith's Woodbine; 2d, U. M. Hale's Zoe.

PUGS.—1st, withheld; 2d and 3d, L.W. Bicase's Lassie and Scott. Very high com., L. Brown's Tortoise.

ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, Judge G. T. Graham's Toney and Kaiser; 3d, L. Brown's Prince. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Judge G. T. Graham's Lady Teazle and Robin Rough.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, H. Madden's Barney and Pansey.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, H. Madden's Easter and Nan.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Mrs. Bertha Woodruff's Flossie; 2d, A. P. Hazard's Fedora.

MISCELLANEOUS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, H. Madden's Duke and Toby. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Queen and Gypsey.

SPECIALS.—Best kennel, Fountain City Kennel; 2d, B. F. Perry.

MOULTRIE.

CENTRAL FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—New York, Jan. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Central Field Trials Club, held at Philadelphia, Jan. 30, the following gentlemen were elected members of the club: Hon. John Sanford, of Amsterdam, N. Y.; Mr. Geo. J. Gould and Mr. Edward Gould, of New York city; Mr. L. Gardner, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., and Mr. Geo. L. Danforth, of Louisville, Ky. All applications for membership that were received too late to be acted on at this meeting, were referred to the committee on membership, who will make their report at the next regular meeting of the club.—C. H. ODELL, Secretary Central Field Trials Club.

HIS FIRST TIME ON THE TRACK.

MUMFORD, N. Y., Jan. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Friday I took my puppy Victor and the old dog Drive and went north of Churchville, where I came across two other hunters with their two dogs. We drove to the Pines and there found a track. We put three dogs on, keeping Victor with us till the fox was started, which was in about 15m. They started the fox out of a swamp, which was completely filled with water with a coat of ice strong enough to bear the fox but not the dogs, so it was hard work for the dogs to get through.

The chase was due west for three miles, then it crossed the road, where we put Victor on with the other dogs (it being his first run after reynard) and went south for a mile, and then back east. We all saw the fox for a good mile this time, running his best, with the four dogs about ¼ mile behind. One rig drove to the runway where we waited to see the race, which was in about two minutes. As the dogs came out of a piece of woods, Victor the puppy was leading the others by 20 rods, with Drive second, 5 rods ahead of the Churchville dog. It was music for a while; and it did me good to see my puppy take hold so well.

Reynard was shot at seven times by a fellow with a Winchester, but only served to send him on faster and to turn him to the south. Fox and dogs were south out of hearing for an hour; then returning they went into the swamp where he was started. In there he fooled the dogs a good deal on account of the ice, but at last they went south again and were gone for another hour. They circled here two or three times more before night; but all the men were unable to get a shot at him. The dogs were always very close to him and sending him on a keen jump all the time. They were finally taken off after dark by one of the party (which was quite numerous in the afternoon) and locked up in a barn.

In the morning I started to find my pup. He was at the house of Mr. Bangs, who said he had to carry him in his arms from the track to the house, to keep him from chasing the fox. Good grit for the first time, you see. The next chase will bring his brush. J. M.

A FOX HUNT OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following stirring lines, which I copy from an August, 1889, copy of a Western paper, are from an article by James Norris, who is apparently of Virginia:

"Those noble steeds, once the pride
Of Harry Gilmore's famous hand,
Many a raid and midnight ride
They have made with his command.

At the bugle's call to mount and form,
They would neigh and paw the earth,
Eager to meet the battle's storm
As schoolboys meet in festive mirth.

No more his ringing neigh will sound
In echoes o'er the tented field;
No more his hoofs will cleave the ground—
By death's command his fate is sealed.

No more this steed will hear the sounds
Of huntsmen, meeting for the chase;
No more the music of the hounds
Will ronse him from his resting place.

The huntsman's horn and rolling drum
Fall silent on his ear;
The bugle's call and battle's hum
He never never more will hear."

This hunt took place Nov. 24, 1833, from the home of Samuel Taylor, where the huntsmen had assembled, after the custom of those days, the night before, with their fine blooded steeds and several packs of musical hounds, and now swelling the number to about fifty in all.

This was in Westmoreland county, in those early days of rural sports, when the first families of the Old Dominion (F. F. Vs.) were wont to meet here and there by turns, to enjoy their annual hunts and festivities. And if we go back but a little to the earlier meets we shall find foremost among the members our beloved Washington, together with many other illustrious men of his time, all well mounted, booted and spurred, and ready for the dashing chase at the sound of the horn. Then let no one say, that such outdoor and health-giving sports are ignoble.

Then up with the morn,
And away at the sound,
There's music in the horn,
And music in the hound.

Norris historically refers to the best blooded horses of his day and says, "The imported Diomed and his offspring, Sir Archy, and Duroc were of this blood, and that they, the Virginians, were exceedingly careful in breeding to preserve the line of pure blood." And as represented by him, "this line of fine blooded horses mostly went under the green turf or decayed sod, during the sad late civil war, but I rejoice to see them so pathetically remembered in tender verse, by him —one of the most daring and dashing riders of the chase in 1833. MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Cora Singer—Whiteley's Dm. Van Heyde & Whiteley's (Urbana, O.) pointer bitch Cora Singer to J. A. Linn's Whiteley's Don (Vandevort's Don—Luck), Jan. 12.

Norrine—Bradford Ruby II. Jos. Warburton's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Norrine (champion Treasure—Jessie S.) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), Jan. 28.

Loraine—Marquis of Stafford. Mrs. F. Smith's (Germantown, Pa.) St. Bernard bitch Loraine to Jas. F. Hall's Marquis of Stafford (Save—Miss Plinlimmon), Dec. 27.

Becky Sharp—Beaumont. J. L. Campbell's (Simcoe, Ont.) Gordon setter bitch Becky Sharp (champion Royal Duke—champion Nora) to Beaumont Kennels' Beanmont (Ronald III.—champion Floss), Jan. 21.

Fan—Beaumont. L. I. Martin's (Toledo, O.) Gordon setter bitch Fan (champion Rupert II.—Bell) to Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III.—champion Floss), Jan 25.

Bess—Beaumont. Dr. Lordley's (New York) Gordon setter bitch Bess (Dan—Nellie) to Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III. —champion Floss), Jan. 28.

Rochelle Lass—Dick. Rochelle Kennels' (New Rochelle, N. Y.) black and tan terrier bitch Rochelle Lass (Punch—Young Luce) to their Dick (Prince— ——), Nov. 30

My Queen—Jubilee. H. A. Harris's (North Wilmington, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch My Queen (Grand Duke—Maggie May) to his champion Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen), Dec. 18.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rochelle Lass. Rochelle Kennels' (New Rochelle, N. Y.) black and tan terrier bitch Rochelle Lass (Punch—Young Luce), Jan. 29, six (three dogs), by their Dick (Prince— ——).

Miss Norah. H. A. Harris's (North Wilmington, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Miss Norah (Dutch—Norah), Jan. 9, eight (three dogs), by his Young Royal Diamond (Royal Diamond—Mercedes Royal).

Nell. H. A. Harris's (North Wilmington, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Nell (champion Count—Bertha), Jan. 25, five (two dogs), by his champion Jubilee (Bendigo—Queen).

Stanley Nell. H. A. Harris's (North Wilmington, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Stanley Nell (What's His Name—Ruby), Dec. 21, four bitches, by his Blemton Match (champion Lucifer—Marguerite).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Cleopatra. Black greyhound bitch, whelped May 24, 1889, by champion Memnon out of Fanny M., by H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Robt. F. Little, Jr., New York.

Carl Belton. Black, white and ticked English setter dog, whelped Feb. 14, 1889, by Leigh Belton out of Rural May, by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to Frank L. Harwood, Warren, Mass.

Morse's Berkley. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 29, 1889, by champion Chief out of Bizreena, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to A. S. Morse, same place.

Jamie. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 29, 1889, by champion Chief out of Bizreena, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to C. H. Willis, Stockbridge, Mass.

Napoleon. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Jan. 5, 1889, by Young Royal Diamond out of Miss Norah, by H. A. Harris, North Wilmington, Mass., to A. E. Clemons, Andover, Mass.

Tramp. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Oct. 31, 1889, by Young Royal Diamond out of Lucy, by H. A. Harris, North Wilmington, Mass., to Chas. Meres, Ballard Vale, Mass.

Rector. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Aug. 3, 1889, by champion Jubilee out of Nell, by H. A. Harris, North Wilmington, Mass., to Ellery Capen, Portland, Ore.

Meersbrook Girl. Black and tan terrier bitch, whelped Dec. 14, 1887, by Punch out of Meersbrook Jessey, by Rochelle Kennels, New Rochelle, N. Y., to J. F. Campbell, Montreal, Can.

Buffalo General—Meersbrook Girl whelp. Black and tan terrier dog, whelped May 24, 1889, by Rochelle Kennels, New Rochelle, N. Y., to J. F. Campbell, Montreal, Can.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

SETTER, Baltimore.—A friend of mine has a fine young setter. Some 8 or 10mos. ago an engine struck him in the head, and after careful nursing he seemed to get well. He has been worked on game for past 3mos. Now, after getting through with hunting he has fits. They are coming closer and closer together, and we fear lockjaw. If you will answer in next week's paper what to do I will be greatly obliged. Ans. The fits are probably due to some cerebral lesion, the result of the accident. If so, the disease is progressive and will lead to a fatal termination. Other causes are worms, distemper, constipation and over-exertion, sunstroke, etc., which should be treated accordingly.

E. B. W., Boston.—1. I have a belton setter which I bought, warranted thoroughly broken, and when I took him to the field he would flush the birds and chase them. Do you think he can be broken of it? he is a bright, intelligent dog. He is also troubled with the following: Dry, scaly nose and scratches and bites himself a great deal. I have used carbolic soap and Glover's mange cure, but still he digs and bites himself. He is lively and appetite good. I think his hair comes out more than it ought to this time of the year. Any information through your valuable paper will be gratefully received. Ans. 1. If he has a good nose and will point, he can be broken with the help of the check cord. 2. Give 5 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food morning and evening for three or four weeks.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, Feb. 1.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held its regular weekly shoot to-day at Walnut Hill. The shoot was well attended, and some good scores were made. Mr. Barstow's score of 90 off-hand was very fine under the weather conditions, as there was a strong changeable wind from 7 to 12 o'clock.

Champion Off-hand Match.

H L Lee	84	W Charles	74
W G Hussey	82	S T George	69

Record Off-hand Match.

H L Lee	85	W Charles	78
C H Eastman	80	H Severance	75
		W G Hussey	74

Champion Rest March.

J Frances	104	J Frances	100
		J N Eams	96

Record Rest Match.

S Wilder	104	S Wilder	100
L R Avay	101	S T George	98
		N Jameson	81

Pistol Match.

J B Fellows	91	W G Hussey	85
W Charles	82	H L Lee	84
		H Severance	84

600-shot Off-hand Match.

W Charles	84	M T Day	74
S T Hawley	80	S T George	71

Victory Medal Match.

C F Barstow	90	M T Day	75
C H Eastman	80	N Jameson	74
S C Sydney	79	A S Hunt	74
W G Hussey	76	F D Holmes	73
		B F Black	72
		F C Martin	70
		W J Hobbs	

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

H Cushing	82	C H Eastman	74
M T Day	80	F W Chester	73
P Fitz	79	W J Hobbs	71
		F D Holmes	69
		B F Black	64
		A S Hunt	61

All-Comers' Rest Match.

S Wilder	106	N Jameson	96
J Frances	104	D R Ball	94
F W Chester	101	A S Hunt	93
A H Bullard	99	F D Holmes	90
		W J Hobbs	89
		A L Stone	86

Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

H L Lee	92	J Bowman	85
W Charles	86	A S Hunt	84
		H W Gill	81

BOSTON, Feb. 1.—It lacked just one minute of midnight to-night when the revolver, pistol and rifle shooting ceased in the Boston Athletic Club building. It was the closing day of the shooting tournament that has been in progress there for two months past, and the marksmen kept working up to the last minute in an endeavor to improve their scores. There were a few who had to hold the ranges during a greater part of the evening to bring themselves up to the scores they are credited with. Several times during the day and evening the complexion of things changed. First one contestant would lead and then another would be in front, so that things were really exciting throughout. The scores in the several matches at the close were as follows:

Rest match with rifle, 10 shots to count:

Appleton	1000	Parker	1000	Underwood	978
Hubbard	1000	Guild	986	Rice	974
King	1000	Phanenf	982	Holden	970
Kingsley	1000	Rand	981	Briggs	962

Off-hand, with rifle, 10 shots to count:

Hubbard	964	Kingsley	955	Stuart	887
Underwood	961	Rand	917	Tyson	876
Denny	959				

Pistol match, 10 shots to count:

Kingsley	936	Brown	902	Bradford	800
Crowninshield	924	Paine	899	Rice	780
Hubbard	905				

Revolver match, 10 shots to count:

Kingsley	890	Fellows	854
		Hubbard	789

Championship match, 10 shots each, at rest with rifle, off-hand with rifle, and with revolver and pistol:

Kingsley	3783
Hubbard	3658

Ties in the rest match will be shot off this week. The conditions stipulate that each man shall shoot 100 consecutive shots, five shots on a target. The scores will not be declared until all the competitors have finished. The tournament has been the most successful of the kind ever held in Boston, and much credit is due Manager Russell of the shooting gallery for the manner in which he handled it. The marksmen who participated in the tournament have undoubtedly proven themselves the best in New England at indoor work.

VILLISCA, Ia., Jan. 28.—Co. B rifle team had a strong 4 o'clock wind, which made very poor off-hand shooting:

	200yds.	300yds.	500yds.	
Capt West	33240	33043	30474	—39
Lieut Harris	43334	34343	03223	—45
Sergt Overman	45345	44445	44344	—61
Pvt Moore	30040	45350	44452	—41
Pvt Bevans	43433	34443	22240	—45
R A Dunn	43433	50043	20024	—56

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 1.—The standing of the clubs in the association tournament to date is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Average.
Howard	15	0	1.065 5/6
Excelsior	12	3	1.048 2/3
Lakeside	10	5	1.037 9/14
Oakland	10	5	1.019 7/18
Monroe	9	5	1.023
Puritan	8	5	1.019 1/5
North Ward	8	6	985 5/14
Annie Oakley	4	12	924 2/3
Essex	4	10	996 1/15
Sheppard	3	12	843 1/3
Newark	2	12	976 1/14
Electric	0	13	972 1/13

The contest for the individual medal has narrowed down to two men, although by some unforeseen accident these men may lose a match each and thus sacrifice their chances. Otto Krauss is at the top of the list with an average of 111⅓, his nearest competitor being Gus Widman who has 109 8/14.

The Columbia Rifle Club elected the following officers last week: Wm. A. Coe, Pres.; H. C. Koegel, Vice-Pres.; J. Hanrahan, Rec'd. Sec'y; A. Ginter, Fin. Sec'y; Ph. Scheib, Treas.; M. Kreyling, Sergt.-at-Arms; Wm. Waltzinger, Team Captain.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26.—The inviting weather of to-day brought the marksmen out by the score, and the merry crack of the rifles rang through Shell Mound Park all day. The boys were on their mettle, and though a new lot of rifles, the sights of which have not yet become set, handicapped a few, the majority made good scores. Company B was out in force and a team shoot took place, the scores of which were as follows:

Pvt. Brown's Team.		Sergt. Oestrich's Team.	
Brown	44	Oestrich	36
Maginnis	42	Kehrlein	43
Carroll	45	Adams	38
Cooper	35	Sheehan	37
Sergt Kennedy	25	Brusher	37
Capt Kennedy	30	Srettin	34
Heeth	42	Pritchard	44
Rash	31—204	Burns	38—307

Smith Carr and Edward Hovey, the veteran shots, gave an exhibition of pistol shooting which has seldom been excelled. The match was 50 shots at 50yds., with regulation Smith & Wesson revolvers, possible 250. The scores were as follows:

Carr.....49 48 48 48 45—238 Hovey.....45 49 48 49 48—239

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 1.—There was a good attendance at the last shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club last Wednesday. Mobrstadt made the top score, and will hold the medal until the next shoot. The shooting as a whole was good. The following scores were made at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12yds., possible in 10 shots 120:

E Mohrstadt	12	11	12	11	12	11	12	11	12	11—116
M Summerfield	12	11	10	11	12	12	11	12	12	12—115
W Bauer	12	12	10	11	11	12	11	11	12	11—114
G Alexander	11	12	12	10	12	12	12	11	10	11—113
W J Lard	12	12	12	11	11	10	10	11	11	12—112
Jay J Schaefer	11	11	11	10	12	10	12	12	11	12—112
F A Fodde	12	11	11	10	12	12	12	10	12	10—112
W C Billmeyer	11	11	10	10	11	11	12	12	12	11—111
D Barker	11	12	11	11	11	10	12	12	11	10—110
W C Mackwitz	11	12	11	9	12	11	11	12	10	11—110
B Stuessel	11	9	10	12	12	11	10	12	11	12—110
W Hettel	11	11	12	11	9	12	11	8	12	12—109
A E Bengel	10	12	12	9	11	11	10	11	9	11—106

UNSER FRITZ.

OWENSVILLE, IND., Jan. 7.—The Owensville Ballard Rifle Team made following scores, 200yds., off-hand:

J Montgomery	7	10	10	9	4	8	7	10	8	8—80
	9	9	10	9	10	6	7	8	6	9—83
	8	10	6	8	10	10	10	9	7	6—84—247
W T Roberts	7	7	4	7	9	10	5	7	8	9—73
	4	8	8	10	7	10	9	7	8	4—75
	10	7	5	10	5	8	6	9	6	10—74—222
C Summers	9	4	7	6	8	8	6	9	8	10—75
	8	10	3	8	6	7	6	7	7	7—74
	9	4	10	6	8	6	6	8	5	10—72—222

CREEDMOOR.—At the meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association on Tuesday, Feb. 4, the formal transfer of Creedmoor was made, and the title to the grounds is now in the name of the State. Gen. Robbins is reported as having great schemes for the rehabilitation of shooting there.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best, brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

Feb. 12, 13, 14.—Birmingham, Ala.
Feb. 19, 20, 21.—New Orleans, La.
April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May —.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

The Kansas City dates have not yet been determined, but they will probably be May 25, 26 and 27.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[*From Our Own Representative.*]

ON BOARD THE IOLANTHE, Ohio, Jan. 27.—This has been a red-letter day in the shooting annals of Dayton, and indeed, it is probable that in the shooting history of the State there has been no day more noteworthy. Those who have lamented the apparent decadence of trap-shooting as manifested in the light attendances of the past year need lament no more. There was not only a crowd out to see the team championship shoot at Dayton fair grounds this afternoon, but the crowd was a large crowd, a popular crowd and an enthusiastic crowd. There were four special excursions run into the city to-day, and among the Cincinnati visitors were many familiar faces, including those of Al Bandle, Ed. Taylor, Chas. Kauffman, "Wick" and others known in trap circles of that city. From what can be learned from the gate receipts and from a fair estimate of those who stole their way in, it is very probable that the attendance ran between 700 and 800, and a more eagerly interested and appreciative audience never gathered behind the scores. Mr. Dimick has expressed himself as highly satisfied with this, the inaugural shoot of the tour, and if other cities average so well as Dayton, he may certainly feel flattered by the result. There has been a genuine excitement in Dayton to-day, in which non-shooters as well as shooters have generously joined.

After a morning spent in hasty preparations, more or less confused by reason of the still chaotic state in which the newly arrived and more or less exuberant crew had left the car, the boys ate lunch with genuine shooters' appetite, and packed their traps for the journey to the grounds. This was made in a gorgeous tally-ho coach, driven six-in-hand by a good whip, and melodiously announced on the streets by a trumpeter who blew a horn so long and shiny as might have excited Gabriel's attention if not his envy. This drew a curious crowd upon the streets, and quite a mob gathered on Main street when the coach paused in order to allow a photographer to make some views. Thence to the grounds the tally-ho was followed or preceded by a long line of vehicles. The two teams, seated high on the great vehicle, and dressed in their showy uniforms, made a unique display, and attracted many admiring glances from feminine eyes, which certainly might have chosen worse if seeking for good-looking and manly fellows.

The reputation of the men for grace and beauty was made before they reached the gates. The noble dignity of Mr. Stice and Mr. Ruble, the lissome grace of Harvey McMurchy, the simple, child-like innocence of Chippie Budd, the gravity of Messrs. Tucker and the Perrys, the stony calm of Messrs. Quimby and Wolstencroft, the sweet smile of Mr. Heikes, the regal indifference of Mr. Cahoon, and the eagle eye of Paul North, who as a temporary guest sat on the front seat with Mr. Dimick—all these things could not fail to have the effect usually created by those who have the fatal gift of beauty. It remained to be seen what reputation the team would create or sustain as shooters pure and simple. A glance at the scores will show that this is a shooting crowd. None but ten shooters of the first water would shoot such a race. And the boys did this after a night more or less sleepless, owing to their new and rather noisy quarters on a depot side track, and in spite of the fact that the traps were unfortunately set directly facing the sun.

Messrs. McDonald and Fratchett acted as judges, Mr. Dimick and Mr. S. A. Tucker dividing time as referee. Paul North presided at the traps. FOREST AND STREAM scored. FOREST AND STREAM is the only paper represented on the car. It will thus be represented on the entire trip, and therefore all other papers will fail to get a place in the running with it. Still, that is nothing unusual.

It was about 2 P. M. when Capt. McMurchy and Budd tossed for choice. The Western team went to the score first, and Mr. Budd cracked three straight without apparent effort, and the first gun of the greatest trap-shooting circuit the world has ever known had been fired. Score:

Match at 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks, 18yds. rise, new American rules:

Western Team.

C W Budd	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 10 11 10—38
J R Stice	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	11 11 00 11 11—36
R O Heikes	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	11 10 10 11 01—34
C E Cahoon	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	11 10 10 10 11—33
J A Ruble	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 11—39—180

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	10 10 10 11 11—36
W Wolstencroft	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 11—40
W E Perry	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	11 10 10 11 11—37
W Fred Quimby	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	01 00 11 10 10—19
W S Perry	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	11 10 10 11 11—34—166

The Western team thus won easily, but the Eastern made a showing which makes a regular repetition of that feat extremely doubtful. Wolstencroft, of Philadelphia, made the only straight, which, under the circumstances of light, etc., was a really remarkable score; for in the doubles some of the birds were thrown square in the face of the sun. His sensational snap shot, smashing a bird which slipped in the trap and darted sharp to right, was the feature of the day. Mr. Ruble, who is better known in the party as the Amateur, crowded hard for a straight, but fell just short, as did also Mr. Budd. Repeated applause greeted the more successful shooters. Mr. Quimby's score was one of the unaccountables for him, and he is not likely to repeat it. Mr. Quimby shot as substitute for Mr. Whitney, who was threatened with the prevailing epidemic of cold and sore throat, and, therefore, was advised to remain at the car.

The grounds were now hurriedly cleared for the live-bird traps, it being announced that Mr. Heikes, of the Western team, and Mr. McMurchy, of the Eastern team, would shoot a race of 25 singles. Score:

Heikes-McMurchy, 25 single birds, new American rules.

Heikes.....1111111010101111211100111—20
McMnrchy.....0112000211112111110001 1—18

Heikes won. The birds were a mixed lot, but strong, prompt flyers. They often flew directly toward the sun, and it was nearly impossible to see them. This accounts for the low scores.

The guns used by the different shooters are as follows:

Eastern Team.—McMurchy, L. C. Smith, 12-gauge; Wolstencroft, Greener, 12-gauge; W. E. Perry, Parker, 10-gauge; W. S. Perry, Parker, 10-gauge; Whitney alternates with 10-gauge Smith and 10-gauge Lefever; Quimby, L. C. Smith, 10-gauge.

Western Team.—Budd, L. C. Smith, 12-gauge; Stice, Parker, 12-gauge; Heikes, Lefever, 12-gauge; Cahoon, Parker, 12-gauge; Ruble, Lefever, 12-gauge; Tucker, Parker, 10-gauge.

It was growing dusk as the live bird match closed. The boys hastily collected their belongings and again hetook themselves to the wheeled domicile, which is to be home for them for nearly three months. Rolla Heikes, who lives at Dayton, bade adieu to his wife, who was a proud, but rather tearful witness of his winning, and then there was a sharp driving to catch the 5:20 train to Cincinnati. The two hours en route have been whiled away with a hearty dinner and with post-prandial song and music, in which Rolla Heikes's banjo figures largely, and now we are rolling into Cincinnati, Union depot. To-night the two teams will go in uniform to the theater, in this, as in all else, the guests of Mr. Dimick and his company.

And now a word about the car Iolanthe. This car is one of the only two of the kind in the country. The other is chartered by Joe Jefferson, the noted actor. The car is extra long, and its interior is fairly a hotel for perfectness and convenience. One of the middle compartments is used as a property room, and another is furnished into a snug domicile for Mr. Dimick. There is a smoking-room at one end of the car, and at the other end is the kitchen. There is an elegant drawing-room which betimes holds the long table. Between this main room are the regular Pullman berths, and in this part of the car small tables are set during meal time in the fashion of the regular buffet cars. There are numbers of pictures tastily decorating the drawing-room, and take it all in all, the whole car is simply elegant. For the purpose in hand, it has only one equal in all this land so noted for its luxurious railway travel. There are in the service Robt. Jackson, porter; Fred Alexander, waiter; and Chas. Lyons, cook, and these all seem to enjoy the busy fun as much as any. Of course, so many being thus thrown all at once into quarters necessarily not so large as all out doors, there is still an occasional lost hat or missing wiping stick, but as the boys get straightened around, and as the established system begins to prevail, there will be order and sweetness and light in this novel trap-shooters' home. None of the boys are troubled about their baggage. There is a property man, Mitchell, along, and he assumes charge of everything of that sort. The boys hand him their trunk checks, and he makes a record of each in his book, and that is the last of it, until the owner may want some article in his trunk, when the latter is soon ready at call. Every care has been taken for the comfort and ease of the party.

The Iolanthe has been visited to-day by throngs of the interested and the curious. She will doubtless be so visited to-morrow here, where the teams shoot at the baseball park. To-night she is the abode of a happy, cheerful and contented little party of shooters, who all know each other and dwell harmoniously together. Mr. Dimick is to-night pretty well convinced that he has got a crowd of shooters together under his roof, and the shooters and all others are convinced that the trip in all its purposes is a success already.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 28.—The quiet morning air of Cincinnati freight yards where the kindly railroad company had shunted the Iolanthe was broken this morning early by the voice of Charlie Budd. "Mr. Dimick," said he, "I ain't much of a kicker, but I want to say right now that if I can't have a pair of suspenders long enough for me, I'm going to quit and go home."

Mr. Dimick appeased the captain by the gift of a new pair of suspenders, remarking that that was customary when one gets a new suit of clothes. Mr. Ruble came next.

"You will have to stop the car, Mr. Dimick," said he, "I'm sorry, but I can't shoot no longer if I don't get the armholes in my coat cut bigger."

"You shall have it done," said Mr. Dimick.

"Now, I'll tell you what *I'm* going to do," said Mr. Tucker, as he crawled out of his berth; "I'm going to spoil this trip right here, if I don't have my shoes shacked all over and brought right here to the head of my bed, every morning."

"Rob," get him his shoes," said Mr. Dimick, "and next time black 'em all over if it takes two boxes."

"Say, Mr. Dimick," began Jim Stice, "if you can't keep Henry McMurchy from sitting on my new hat, I ain't go to play no more."

"Henry, get off Jimmie's hat, my boy," said Mr. Dimick, "and come to breakfast, all of you."

So they all came, and great shades of Pullman, how they did eat!

It was early apparent that the second shoot of the series was not to be in any way behind the first. The Cincinnati boys were out in force at the general meeting place of the only Al. Bandle's store and at other gun stores of the city. Al was on hand himself, imperturbable and full of spirits as ever, and welcomed the boys with a warmth, tinged only by his regret that he could not accompany them on the trip. "Wick," of the Wigwam, was also visible, omnipotent as ever, and so was Ed. Taylor, and so were dozens of other shooters who knew and were known by the members of the two teams. Hearty greetings of old friends were common and the stream of sportsmen at Bandle's only grew less when the boys parted to set out for the grounds.

The shooting was at the Cincinnati Base Ball Park, which grounds are fairly in the middle of the city and very much more accessible than the old Independent grounds, where last summer's shoots were held. These grounds are nicely fenced, and have a fine grand stand, which provided warm and comfortable quarters for the spectators who assembled to witness the sport. The weather was very mild for this season of the year. The day was bright, with little or no wind, and if any fault could be found with the conditions it was that along toward evening the black painted fence made a rather bad background for the doubles.

From what estimates are possible at this time it is very probable that there were between 700 and 800 spectators. The crowd was about equal to that at Dayton, but owing to the arrangement of the seats, which rose just back of the shooters' score it was more easily controlled and there was none of the usual good-natured crowding up to the dead line during the shooting. A word should be said about these people. They had many shooters among them, but it was not solely a crowd of men and boys. There were many ladies, and on the whole the assembly was orderly in the extreme and sufficient commentary upon the success of this trip in all its best purposes. Cincinnati may be proud of the people she sent out to see the boys and proud of the reception she has given them in every point and particular. All of the Iolanthe's crew are pleased and satisfied in the extreme and go on their way rejoicing.

It was about 2 P. M. when the teams, in full uniform, filed up to the firing table and began the actual work of the second contest. It will be seen that at this writing the honors are easy, for to-day the Eastern team administered a drubbing to the Western, after a fight which no one on earth could call anything like a hippodrome. If some of these men are not careful, they will get into the A class next year. Score, 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 11—39
W H Wolstencroft	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 10—39
W E Perry	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10 11 10 11 11—38
H B Whitney	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 10 11 11—39
W S Perry	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	11 01 10 11 11—31
											186

Western Team.

C W Budd	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	01 11 11 10 11—35
J R Stice	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 10 11 11 10—36
R O Heikes	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10 11 11 11 11—37
C E Cahoon	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	10 10 11 11 11—34
J A Ruble	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 10—36
											178

When the Western team beat the Eastern at Dayton, the Heikes Hand Protector Co. presented them with $25 each as a special prize. A similar pleasant experience awaited the Eastern team here. The Bandle Arms Co. and the Laflin & Rand Powder Co. offered the winners five elegant silver cups as trophies, and at the announcement of the result these were presented to the victors with a suitable speech by Judge Ermston, to which Captain McMurchy responded eloquently. The cups made a fine display, and hereafter will be on exhibition as part of its most prized furniture. The Western team will have to drink out of tin cups, according to to-day's boast of their victors.

The crowd was back in town at 4 P. M., and more visiting with Al Bandle and the other boys followed. At 7 o'clock the Iolanthe was pulled into the Union Depot, and for a few moments was thronged with visitors. At 7:30 she rolled out for Louisville.

En route 10 P. M.—Fred Quimby bought a new concertina to-day, and a few moments ago began to play very sweetly. It seems that Mr. Dimick and Mr. McMurchy got wind of Mr. Quimby's purchase, and in turn they bought a good healthy tin horn. In the duet which has just transpired the latter instrument may fairly be said to have had the better of it. We have had banjo music by Prof. Heikes and violin music by Prof. Stice, and now the colored train servants are singing for the boys. It seems only human to stop and listen to that for a while.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 29.—The musical concert of last night kept the boys up late and they lingered long abed this morning. They awoke to find themselves in the L. & N. depot, directly on the banks of the Ohio River, which is at present a very boisterous and muddy stream. The smoke stacks of the big stern-wheelers crawled along almost under the Iolanthe's windows, and a majority of the two teams spent a half hour before breakfast gazing out over a marine view whose main components were fog and mud. A heavy rain was falling and the prospect seemed uninviting for the day. This is the first rain of the trip. We had strawberries and cream for breakfast this morning. We are the people!

Last night Wolstencroft went to bed threatened with a bad cold, but this morning he got up feeling pretty well. *Vide* his score. Harvey McMurchy had an ugly attack of neuralgia and was barely able to shoot through his score this afternoon. Whitney has an inflamed eye that bothers him a little. Budd has a headache and Ruble a pain in the back, while W. S. Perry is troubled with that tired feeling. A few days more of travel are needed before the boys get thoroughly broken in, but their friends need not be alarmed about them. They are being so well treated that they can't help putting on a few airs by affecting languor and indisposition. They are not sick. Mr. Dimick ordered half a ton of fresh beef put on the car here.

The morning hours were spent in business or strolling upon the muddy streets. A number of guests visited the car, among others Capt. C. G. Berry, the secretary of the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, himself a hunter and trap shot of prominence here. Capt. Berry was the originator of this protective association, and material is forwarded which will permit a more detailed account of its work and purposes. This is apparently a good shooting community, although the attendance at the shoot this afternoon was the lightest yet met with.

Doubtless the threatening weather had most to do with the slimness of the crowd. The day was very raw and damp. Mr. Dimick took his twelve exotics down town and got each of them a mackintosh to-day. But many of the Louisville people apparently had no mackintosbes and so had to stay at home. The shooting was at the baseball park, a very nicely kept and well-arranged inclosure, provided with a good grand stand. This made a very comfortable shooting place for the boys, and no fault could be found with the surroundings, except that noticeable at Cincinnati—a black fence which made a bad background late in the evening.

Mr. John B. Williamson and Mr. Chas. Mills, local sportsmen of note, acted as judges, and Mr. C. W. Dimick as referee. Following are the scores:

Western Team.

C W Budd	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	11 11 11 11 10—37
J R Stice	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	10 10 10 11 11—35
R O Heikes	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10 10 11 11 11—38
C E Cahoon	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	10 10 10 10 10—30
J A Ruble	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 10—35—175

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	01 10 10 11 10—36
W Wolstencroft	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 11 11 11—40
W E Perry	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	11 11 10 11 11—34
H B Whitney	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11 11 10 11 11—34
W S Perry	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	11 11 10 11 10—30—171

Thus it will be seen that the Western team once more got away with their opponents. In the pool rooms the Eastern team sold favorite for to-day's race, and odds were laid in favor of one or two Eastern shooters who to-day were beaten by their running mates. Had McMurchy been in form to-day it is very probable that the East would have won, in which case, by the terms of the morning's agreement, the Western team would have had to go jump in the river.

I read in some paper or other not long ago that Mr. Dimick was a very hard-hearted and cruel man, as well as unfair, because he would not let Mr. Wolstencroft appear in any live bird matches, all along of his shooting of a Greener gun! I don't know just how that sage critic figured it out; but you do see some funny things, in some papers. Well, to-day Mr. Wolstencroft was matched to shoot 25 live birds with Mr. Ruble, and this race began at once upon the close of the target match. Score:

Ruble-Wolstencroft, 25 live birds, American rules:

Ruble.....2212211221222201201212—23
Wolstencroft.....1111102111201111212111 2—23

Ties: Ruble 0, Wolstencroft 1. Wolstencroft won. Judges, Messrs. Williamson and Mills. Mr. C. W. Dimick referee.

Mr. Wolstencroft has so far carried away most of the glory on the trip. He has broken 119 out of 120 targets fired at, not counting pieces shot and not scored, and he has won his live bird race quite cleverly, showing therein some very clean shooting qualities. The birds were a good lot up to the twentieth, and then fell off to light and slow ones. During a discussion among the judges on a bird that Mr. Ruble snapped quickly from the trap, Mr. Wolstencroft stopped to the score, and under the impression that Mr. Ruble's bird had been announced, fired at his bird, which fell dead out of bounds. Mr. Dimick called this a "no bird," on the ground that the decision on the preceding bird had not yet been announced. Mr. Wolstencroft killed his next bird. Bird for bird, as actually shot at, Mr. Ruble beat his man.

Mr. W. E. Limberg ("Wick") came down from Cincinnati to report the shoot for the *Commercial Gazette*, and will probably go on to St. Louis. The Iolanthe is now (8:45 P. M.) just getting under way for that city, and the teams shoot there to-morrow. The nightly concert is now progressing in the front saloon of the car. Rolla Heikes picks a banjo mighty well and Jim Stice can sit on a box and play a fiddle so seductively that the negro porters have to stop work. Fred Quimby's concertina, relieved of the tin horn accompaniment, is surpassing sweet. Mr. Quimby has given us permission to publish an account of how he won the title of "the Blue Island champion," and if the car didn't juggle so I might tell that to-night, but on the whole it may be better to wait.

This is a great trip.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 30.—The weather was warm, but foggy, clearing after dinner. The boys scattered over the city, and at 5 o'clock Jim Stice was missing. After a long wait the start to

the grounds was made without him, and upon arriving there he was discovered hard at work staking out the limits. These grounds (the Compton Avenue Park) are the old Redstocking baseball park. They are desolate and dilapidated looking in the extreme and lie so low that to-day they were very muddy and disagreeable underfoot.

For some reason or other St. Louis did not turn out so large a crowd as was expected. Numbers of shooters came down from Jerseyville and other adjacent towns, however, and the gathering was a very respectable one, all things considered.

The E. C. Meacham Arms Co., with accustomed largeness, had offered for the winning team to-day five elegant silver shaving cups, and the sight of these fired the boys to such an extent that it was a fair prophecy to say some good shooting would be done. Charley Budd rubbed his chin thoughtfully and remarked, "I want a shaving cup, and I want it bad. I believe this is a good time to get a good one. I expect every man to do his duty." The score shows the result. The race was the closest yet shot, the teams being tied three different times. Wolstencroft again led out for a straight, but just at the close of the doubles balked himself at the trigger, got rattled and lost three straight. Another mishap occurred to the Eastern team. At the first of the doubles W. S. Perry's gun exploded the left barrel shell to the concussion of the right, the left hammer remaining standing. He flinched at the next shot and lost both his birds. He thus fell below Cahoon, who had done ominous work for his team. The match is always shot at 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs. Score:

Western Team.	
C W Budd.....1111111111111111111111111111	10 11 11 11 11—59
J R Stice.....1111111111111111111111111111	11 11 10 11 10—38
R O Heikes...1010111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—36
C E Cahoon..0011101011111110111111111011	10 11 10 10 11—31
J A Ruble.....1111111111111111111111111111	10 10 11 11 11—38—182
Eastern Team.	
H McMurchy..1111111101111011111111111110	11 11 11 11 11—37
Wolstencroft.1111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 00—37
W E Perry....1111111111011111111111111110	11 10 11 11 10—36
H B Whitney..1111111111111111011111111111	11 11 10 11 11—38
W S Perry....1010111111111101111111101101	00 10 11 10 10—30—178

Thus it will be seen that at this point the West leads the East by a majority of matches shot, but teams appear pretty evenly matched. Not much odds offered either way in the pools to-day.

The live-bird match shot at this place was between Messrs. Budd and Stice, of the West, and Messrs. McMurchy and Whitney, of the East. The birds were a good lot. There is much chaffing to-night about the number of times some of the boys are using the second barrel. Score:

Budd and Stice—McMurchy and Whitney, 25 live birds per man.

Budd.....2111111211112021202110—22	
Stice.....0122220020211122211122200—19—41	
McMurchy.....1111110220111000111102200—17	
Whitney.....1211220121102212210022000—19—36	

At the twenty-fourth bird shot by Mr. Budd the Eastern men conceded the match.

En route.—The boys have been favored of fortune on this trip, and especially so at St. Louis. At the start the Hefkes Hand Protector Co., of Dayton, O., gave each man of the team one of Rolla Hike's hand protectors for his gun, and also $25 to the winning team. The Bandle and the L. & R. C. offered the silver cups. Here, in addition to Mr. Meacham's beautiful donation, Mr. S. G. Schaaf, of the Budweisser Co., gave each man of the team a pretty little match-box. It has a rough place on the end where the owner can shoot a match by himself. As if all this were not enough, to-night Fred Quimby unloaded an express box he got here, and presented each man with a natty traveling hat in gray and silk lined, and a dandy throughout. These fellows are getting too proud of themselves for any use. They don't do anything but strut around and challenge each other to shoot all sorts of matches. Mr. Dimick has hung up a card announcing that no gun talk will be allowed on the car, and any man caught explaining how it was that he happened to miss that bird will be summarily ejected.

This morning Mr. Dimick shaved off his copious side-whiskers, and to-night, in some insane freak or other, the boys passed an edict that no man on the car should wear anything more than a moustache on his face. This caught "Boston Perry" and Cahoon. The former had to cut off his imperial forthwith, and Cahoon fell a victim to Jim Stice's scissors, and had to submit to the loss of a set of chin whiskers at least three inches long, which had cost him ten years of patient care. Then a grand musical carnival followed, which brought wondering heads to the windows as the Iolanthe passed through the little country towns.

At St. Louis we met Charlie Willard, of Chicago, who came down to see the boys and look around for a few more cartridge companies to take in. Charley looked mighty natural and the boys bade him good-bye as if he were the last link that bound them to home and civilization. Here also Paul North abandoned the party, which still continues southward with the Iolanthe. At St. Louis the party was met and materially aided by Mr. Fred. A. Fodde ("Unser Fritz") of the *Republic*, and also by Capt. H. C. West, who sends his regards to FOREST AND STREAM. Capt. West is of the Missouri Fish Commission, and is so well identified with protective measures in St. Louis that little is done without his counsel or assistance. All these gentlemen and very many others have evinced the greatest enthusiasm over the trip, and to-night the U. S. Cartridges Co.'s championship tour is far better known in St. Louis than it was this morning.

There is mingled music, challenges, and "Hearts" playing to-night on board. The challenging element prevails. It looks now as though Mr. Quimby and Mr. Tucker would get off before breakfast and shoot a match for $1,000 a side.

Memphis, Jan. 31.—This morning we ran through miles of low, swampy timberland. We saw a nice bunch of mallards. Cherry trees are in blossom here in Tennessee, and the young cane is green. Niggers and mules are visible everywhere. In Memphis outskirts, as we sat at breakfast, we could see from the car window the very quiet and beautiful cemetery where many soldiers lie. As we rolled into Memphis depot the boys were singing and playing "Away Down South in Dixie." All are well this morning, and the spirits of all seem exuberant. The day has no suggestion of winter in it. The sky is clear and an overcoat don't go.

CHICACO TRAP SHOOTING.

CHICAGO, Feb. 1.—The trifling disturbance which the Kansas City boys kicked up last week has stirred up matters here in shooting circles, and every Chicago man who ever shot a pigeon is getting his gun "sharponed," so as to give the K. C. people a warm welcome when they come here for the big team match in March. The shooting displayed by Messrs. Riley and Elliott was a good deal of a revelation to Chicagoans, who had imagined that good shooters could not come out of the West. We had an abiding belief in the provincialism of Missouri shooters, and imaged that they still used muzzleloading guns and were only accustomed to pigeon traps and other medieval relics. We found them a lot of jolly good fellows, fully up to the times, and Messrs. Budd and Organ can testify that they handle a breechloader remarkably well. The consummation of the long-talked-of match between Chicago and Kansas City shooters, which is to take place the first week in March, is now the sole object of discussion with the shooting fraternity, and a meeting is called for next Thursday night, Feb. 6, at the Sherman House, to select a team to compete in the match. Probably twenty men will be named and requested to put themselves in practice. From them will be selected the men showing the best shooting.

As a result of the constant talk in shooting circles many matches are on the tapis for early decision. Among the events already settled upon are the following: R. B. Organ and E. E. Flint shoot a match at 100 birds each next week at Washington Park. Mr. Flint is well known to New York and Chicago sportsmen, and will keep Mr. Organ's hands full. To-morrow at the grounds of the Mak-saw-ba Club Messrs. Ben Dicks and W. P. Mussey shoot one match at 50 live birds each and one at 50 inanimate targets. Messrs. C. S. Wilcox and W. P. Mussey will also shoot at 25 live birds for a consideration.

The regular club contests for the Shepard suit of clothes and the Leiter blackbird medal will also be held and a full delegation of club members and guests will be present to witness and take part in the various events.

On Friday next Messrs. J. W. Sheahan and W. P. Mussey shoot a match at Grand Crossing with F. A. Place and O. F. Malcom, the terms being 25 live birds each for $50 a side.

A match will be shot on Monday, Feb. 10, between John S. Orvis and W. P. Mussey at Watson's Park, Grand Crossing, the terms being 50 selected live birds each man for $50 a side, the loser paying for the birds. This match will attract general interest, as the two men are considered very closely matched.

There are a number of other matches which have been practically arranged, but no dates set as yet. It is certain, however, that a very large number of pigeons will be shot in and around Chicago during the present month, and squab-on-toast should be plenty in all the restaurants.

The project of establishing a new shooting park here is being discussed with much enthusiasm, and there is now little doubt that it will soon be an accomplished fact. The committee on location have several eligible sites in view, and one will probably soon be decided upon, and before many months have passed Chicago will be able to boast of the finest and best equipped shooting park in America. The plan is to erect a commodious club house, where members or guests may be accommodated over night if desired. A meeting will shortly be called to ratify the choice of the committee on location, and to take steps toward complete organization.

At the meeting of the Gun Club, one of our most important shooting organizations, the following officers were elected for the current year: F. C. Donald, President; J. M. Hutchinson, Vice-President; C. S. Burton, F. A. Place and W. L. Shepard, Board of Managers; C. E. Willard, Secretary and Treasurer. The Secretary reported that the live bird medal for 1889 had been won by Messrs. G. L. Deiter, C. B. Dicks and W. P. Mussey, who were ordered to shoot off the tie at the next club shoot. The bluerock medal was won by Percy F. Stone. The first prize of $40 for the best average during the year was won by W. P. Mussey; second prize of $30 was divided by R. B. Organ and P. F. Stone. The club decided to hold two shoots each month, one on the second Thursday and the other on the fourth Saturday. The first contest for the new medals of 1890 will take place on Thursday, Feb. 13.

A telegram from Cumberland Lodge to Mr. C. D. Gammon, on Thursday, reported a large number of ducks on the Cumberland marshes. It has been a most singular winter in this latitude, as the ducks have not found it necessary to leave here, and some good shooting has been had during the past month. When mallards are killed near Chicago in the middle of January, it is certainly an open winter. It augurs poorly for the prospect of spring duck shooting to have so many birds here all winter. When they do go north, they are apt to do so with a rush and give but a few day's sport.

The tour of the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s teams (the Pan-Americans, as Roll Organ calls them) is attracting much attention here, and the results of the shooting each day are commented upon with much interest. When they strike Chicago on the return trip, we'll try to keep them busy at live birds. Our shooters fail to enthuse very much over "brickbat" shooting, but when it comes to feathers, they put up with much inconvenience to witness the sport.

The Lake George Sportsmen's Association will soon be obliged to give up their present club houses at Lake George on account of the sale of the property, and are considering the feasibility of finding new stamping grounds on the Northwestern road. They have a choice collection of enthusiastic sportsmen, and not wishing to let the club die, they hope to establish themselves in new quarters. They have in view a beautiful lake about fifty miles from the city, which they hope to purchase and erect on its shores a couple of club houses which will be a credit to the club. If this is done, a boom may be looked for in Lake George stock.

Mr. W. W. McFarland expresses himself dissatisfied with the result of his late match with R. B. Organ, claiming that he was not in condition to shoot up to his ability, and another match between these two excellent shots will probably occur at an early date. W. P. MUSSEY.

GRAND CROSSING, Jan. 23.—The Audubon Club, of Chicago, medal shoot, 15 live pigeons per man, handicap rise, Illinois State rules. Several visitors being present, it was agreed to make the club shoot a $5 sweep (visitors are marked thus*):

J E Price (33)..111122211010000—10	J E Riley* (29)..0011112020021—11
Kleinman (34)..1120212102000 w.	J Elliott* (29)..0122110112102—12
Wad'worth (30)2221222222202130—13	Quinotte* (29)..1112321200202—12
J S Orvis* (30)..1010101021111—11	C W Budd* (29)2011212012122l—13
H B Foss (30)..1100211220201O—10	A Reeves* (30)..2120210011101—10
O Malcomb (30)1000202000122O1 — 7	W D Price (30)..0122220200000— 7
C B Dicks* (30)..2000202121210l2—10	J Watson* (30)..1111100211211—13
W W Foss (32)..0010002011220l— 8	

Money divided. Wadsworth wins medal.

Jan. 24.—Match between C. E. Felton, of Chicago, and K. Guinotte, of Kansas City, Mo., at 50 live pigeons, Illinois State rules, for the cost of the birds:

Guinott.....2121112102122211312121200012010010112000111100020—35	
Felton.....1211120220122000120221220102222121012112111112—41	

Jan. 25.—Sweepstake at 5 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Illinois State rules, entrance $3, three moneys, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Deiter.....10111—4	J J Kleinman.....10010—2
J E Price.....12001—3	Wadsworth..22122—5
H A Foss.....01221—4	Abo Kleinman.....21111—5
Beardsley.....02010—2	Dr Ashley.....00110—2
W D Price.....11112—5	Fred Donald.....11101—4
E J Reeves.....12112—5	M J Eich.....00122—3
Andrews.....20000—1	A W Reeves.....11110—4

On shoot-off ties of 5 Price, Kleinman and Reeves div., ties of 4 Dexter and Reeves div., ties of 3 div.

Match between J. R. Elliott and J. J. Kleinman at 50 live pigeons, $50 a side:

J R Elliott.....2010211011212011102121212222211021101212121211110—43	
Kleinman.....0021200121111200201011221011012111212211211211110—39	

A. W. Reeves, to kill 40 out of a possible 50 of choice pigeons, birds to be picked out by J. R. Elliott, for a bet of $50, Mr. Reeves killing just 40, won the money.

Score.....2010221101011112102212120101112201110220101012—40	

W. S. Hallinell and C. B. Dicks, 25 birds each, $25:

Hallinell.....1022202120121211222110—20	
Dicks.....1110111222120020102010200—16	

W. W. McFarland and R. B. Wadsworth, 100 birds each, for $100 a side:

McFarland.....1221102122222210111000221212201121222012121121001222	
0211212102121212110212111111012021112222211221223—89	
Wadsworth.....1112211111132102211112291211211111212221102221212	
2210212112001112111112212222021211212222211011110—92	

RAVELRIGG.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS.—Claremont, N. J., Feb. 1.—There was extra good shooting on these grounds this afternoon, and although it has been stated that these grounds are hard to shoot on because of the background, the scores to-day show what can be done here. In the ninth sweep 6 men killed 58 out of 60; in the tenth sweep the same men killed 56 out of 60, and repeated it again in the eleventh and last event. The averages to-day are as follows: Sigler 95⅓, Johnson 94⅓, Evans 94, Miller 92⅓, Hathaway 83, Moffatt 82, Rose 60.—AD VANCE.

The scores at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entry, ties div., ran as follows. Sweep No. 1:

Sigler.....8	Miller.....8	A G.....7
Johnson.....9	Hathaway.....8	Rose.....6
Sweep No. 2:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....10	A G.....9
Johnson.....10	Hathaway.....4	
Sweep No. 3:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....9	A G.....8
Johnson.....8	Hathaway.....8	
Sweep No. 4:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....8	A G.....10
Johnson.....10	Hathaway.....6	
Sweep No. 5:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....10	A G.....9
Johnson.....9	Hathaway.....9	
Sweep No. 6:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....10	A G.....8
Johnson.....10	Hathaway.....10	Rose.....5
Sweep No. 7:		
Sigler.....8	Hathaway.....10	Moffatt.....5
Johnson.....9	A G.....8	Rose.....7
Miller.....10	Evans.....10	
Sweep No. 8:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....8	Evans.....9
Johnson.....9	Hathaway.....9	Moffatt.....9
Sweep No. 9:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....10	Evans.....10
Johnson.....10	Hathaway.....9	Moffatt.....9
Sweep No. 10:		
Sigler.....10	Miller.....10	Evans.....8
Johnson.....10	Hathaway.....10	Moffatt.....8
Sweep No. 11:		
Sigler.....9	Miller.....9	Evans.....10
Johnson.....10	Hathaway.....8	Moffatt.....10

Shoot for Lefevre trophy, 25 bluerocks:

Sigler.....25	Johnson.....24	Hathaway.....23

VILLISCA, Ia., Jan 28.—Co. B rifle team had a shotgun match at 10 bluerocks, 18yds. rise:

Harris.....1111110100—7	Bolt.....1001100011—5
Darnold.....1110101110—7	

Tie won by Harris.

Second match, same rules:

Harris.....1100110001—5	Bolt.....1111000011—6
Darnold.....0111011111—8	

CLAREMONT, N. J.—The best shooting about New York on Feb. 22 will be at the Claremont grounds Jersey City. Live birds are to be there in plenty, and Supt. Moss is putting the already admirable grounds into capital order for the day. There is space enough for several artificial bird sweeps at once, and the live bird shooting is done in the center of the grounds, and every shot may be watched from the lofty grand stand. President Tatham will be there and good shooters from all sections.

THE BENNETTS BEATEN.—Philadelphia, Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Bennett Brothers, who have been giving exhibitions of fancy shotgun and pistol shooting at the Grand Central Theater, Philadelphia, were defeated at their own game of shooting at 25 glass balls, on Thursday evening last, by Mr. W. Morris Pack, of the North End Gun Club. The Benuetts have been issuing challenges before beginning their performances for any one to compete with them. W. W. Bennett, knowing his game with the shotgun to be a hard one to beat, as the balls are only thrown about 20ft., and feeling secure, perhaps, in his advantage of his being in constant practice at this the quickest of snap shooting, offered a prize of $25 to the one who would outshoot him. Mr. Pack accepted the challenge, and the figures of the shooters presented a great contrast when they met on the stage. Mr. Bennett, who towered head and shoulders above his opponent—who is of medium height—smiled quite blandly when he announced who Mr. Pack was. The preliminaries were soon settled, 15 single and 5 pair of double glass balls, thrown from Bogardus traps. Mr. Mountjoy judged for Mr. Pack and Mr. Coulston for Mr. Bennett; Mr. Wurfflein, referee, all of Gaiety Pistol club. Mr. Pack shot first. Following is the score:

W H Pack.....111111111111111—15	11 11 11 11 11—10—25	
W W Bonnett.....111111111111111—15	00 10 11w.	—3—18

Each contestant broke his singles in grand style, and as he finished the large audience present showed their appreciation uproariously. Mr. Pack now stepped to the score to shoot at 3 pairs doubles, and as each ball was cleanly snuffed out, the audience became wild. When Mr. Bennett began his doubles he found that the pace had been set too fast for him, and he developed a fine case of "razzle dazzle," only getting 3 balls out of his 3 pairs by a close decision on one of them. The straight score put up by Pack was the only one made since the Bennetts have been on the road, as announced by W. W. Bennett in acknowledging his defeat. Mr. Pack was heartily congratulated by the members of the Gaiety Club, of which he is a member.—JOHN C. SHALLCROSS.

TORONTO, Jan. 25.—The members of the Owl Gun Club held a shoot at sparrows this afternoon at C. Stark & Co.'s athletic grounds, Eastern avenue, for a handsome gold medal presented by one of the members, and for several prizes given by the club. On account of the bad weather the attendance was not quite as large as expected; but those who were present had a good afternoon's sport. The medal was won by Mr. J. Townson.

This afternoon the Stanley Gun Club commenced a serial shoot at 200 bluerocks, shooting 20 at each of 10 shoots.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the West Toronto Junction Gun Club was held at D. Blea's last evening, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: D. Blea, President; E. Dollery, Vice-President; D. C. Walton, Secretary; A. Lassells, Treasurer; Executive Committee—W. Davidge, C. Hinton and J. Weidman. The annual report showed the club to be in a flourishing condition, with about 60 members, most of whom are in good standing. Four new members were accepted. The club intend shooting for an elegant silver cup, the first shoot to take place on the 30th inst. The targets to be used are bluerocks, and the cup is to be won three times by one member before it becomes his property. Mr. McDowall has also presented a gold medal for the one making the highest aggregate score in the shoot for the cup. The days to compete are the 30th and every alternate Thursday, when the weather will permit, until the cup is won.

Jan. 30.—The annual meeting of the Toronto Gun Club was held to-night, there being a good attendance. The report by the treasurer showed the finances of the club to be in a first-class condition. After the reports had been read and adopted the election of officers took place, with the following result: President, G. H. Briggs; Vice-President, J. Price; Secretary, J. R. Wells; Treasurer, R. W. Meldrum; Executive Committee—C. H. Riggs, J. C. Forman, F. G. Verity, C. P. Pickering; Auditors—F. Martin, A. Fraser. President Briggs presented the club with a very handsome cup to be shot for, the rules governing the competition for the cup to be arranged by the executive committee.

The West Toronto Junction Gun Club held their first shoot for the elegant silver cup to-day, at Mr. D. Blea's grounds. Mr. McDowall was the winner for the first time.

NEWARK, Jan. 27.—At Erb's Park, Bloomfield avenue, this afternoon, Frank Class, of Pine Brook, and John Riggot, of Rockaway, shot a team match at live birds with C. A. Ashbrook and J. Duncan, of Philadelphia. The day was a good one, and but for the fact that Class was in poor shooting trim the Jerseymen would have won the match. Each man shot at 50 birds, the stakes were $100 a side, and Hurlingham rules governed. Betting was very light. The scores were:

Ashbrook	44	Class	44
Duncan	36—80	Riggott	40—74

After this match was decided there were several sweepstake shoots. A. Schrof, of the West Side Gun Club, gaining the admiration of the big crowd of sporting men present by winning nearly everything he tackled.

A West Side Gun Club team of 10 men met an equal number of men from the Roseville Gun Club on the grounds of the former to-day. Two matches were shot, 5 men from each club being made to constitute a team. The first match was at 25 birds each, and Roseville came out with flying colors. The score:

Roseville.		West Side.	
Condit	18	Richards	14
Davenport	21	Meyers	17
Fredericks	21	Jacquin	20
Kitchell	16	J Wehber	13
Wheaton	16—92	Astfalk	17—81

The second match was at 20 birds apiece, and again Roseville came out on top. The score:

Roseville.		West Side.	
Huff	15	Drastel	12
Wheaton	11	Meisel	12
Simms	14	Geissler	17
Gantz	17	J Weber	10
Green	17—74	Hilfers	14—65

AUSTRALIAN SHOOTING.—Ed C. Holske, who went to Australia with Capt. Brewer, is evidently not happy there. In a letter dated late in December he speaks with some harshness of the Australian trap-shooters and their methods, and to some the comments of the pedestrian critic will sound strange. He says: "Brewer is to shoot several matches, or at least handicap sweeps in January, and on the 22d of January he and I shake the Colonial dust from our heels and board the Zealandia for Frisco, where Brewer is to meet Crittenden Robinson in a match of 250 birds at 30yds. rise for $5,000 and the championship of the world. We were to have gone on the Mariposa, sailing to-day, but Mr. Frank Smidmore induced us to remain for a match or two. Mr. Smidmore gets up an open sweep for £100, and besides Brewer getting what he can win he is to receive the entire gate money for an exhibition of fancy shooting with rifle and repeating shotgun. Mr. Smidmore is an enthusiast and very wealthy, and is ready to furnish £2,000 on any match that is made. Pigeon shooting is dormant—that is to say they have shoots twice a week, but you will find little gambling on even the contests of the Gun Club. There is a reason for this, and a good one. Through trickery pigeon shooting has degenerated to such an extent that the only men who win money nowadays are those who descend to trickery and jobs. It is a case of 'dog eat dog.' Brewer will in all probability shoot a match or two, but he will not, I fear, win the amount of money of which his marvelous skill is deserving."

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 2.—The third match between teams from the Atlantic City Gun Club and the West Jersey Gun Club came off to-day at Atlantic City, and resulted in a victory for the Atlantic City Club. Each man was allowed 20 single birds from three bluerock traps. Following are the scores:

West Jersey Gun Club.		Atlantic City Gun Club.	
Austernuhl	15	R C Griscom	15
Thompson	13	Sanders	12
Griscom	14	Lillig	15
Beck	12	Minerd	17
Wells	14	Geo Thompson	14
Miller	10	Turner	9
Sickler	10	McCormick	14
Ridgway	14	A C Griscom	17
Leanning	15	Wilson	13
Gibbs	15	Adams	15
Pancoast	16	Stroud	14
Armstrong	15	Hires	13
Chalmers	11—174	Hayday	11—179

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20.—Chas. Macalester, of the Riverton Gun Club, and Dr. Knapp, of the Westminster Club, of Babylon, L. I., have just been matched to shoot a series of matches at live pigeons. There will be three events, each for $1,000 a side and a side bet of $5,000 a side on the match. The match is the outcome of the recent Knapp-Dolan shoot, and was made to retrieve the defeat of the latter. Mr. Macalester preferred a series of matches to a single contest, and Dr. Knapp accepted, and the terms of the match were agreed upon as follows: First event, at 100 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary. Second event, at 200 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary. Third event, at 200 live birds, 30yds. rise, boundary 30yds. from the trap pole. The match is to be shot at the grounds of the Westminster Kennel Club, Babylon, L. I., on Feb. 6, 8 and 10.

WHITE HOUSE, N. J., Jan. 30.—The regular medal shoot of the White House Gun Club took place on Thursday, Jan. 30, at the club grounds and was a most enjoyable affair every way. Eight members faced the traps, and all were equally determined to win the silver medal and avoid the leather one. The change from known angles to unknown threw the boys off somewhat, and the way the goose-eggs were marked down was a caution, but the contest was bravely fought throughout, and when the result was known it was found that W. B. Reed, a young and promising shot, was the winner of the silver badge, while the leather medal was to adorn the massive chest of Fisher Pidcock. Mr. Reed thinks he will have no trouble to stay on top, while Fisher says it will be hard work to keep him at the bottom. The following are the scores. Forty-five Keystone, 16yds. rise, unknown angles:

W B Reed.....	...23	H Bishop.....	...24 S K Large..... 19
L P Woodin.....	...20	J H Davis.....	... 20 Anderson.....20
Fisher Pidcock....	15	B Pickle.	22 —B.

AUBURN GUN CLUB.—Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 3.—The Auburn shooters noticed some time ago that the clubs of Albany, Troy, Saratoga and Catskill had formed a league to encourage the sport of trap-shooting in their vicinity. We are trying to get up a little more interest in this sport in our part of the State, and with this end in view have issued challenges as follows, all matches to be shot on Wednesday, Feb. 12, on the grounds of the Auburn Gun Club. To Elmira a team race of four men on a side; to Lyons the same race, four men teams, and to Syracuse a challenge to shoot any number from five to fifteen. On the same day we shall have one sweepstake, 30 singles and 10 doubles, the same race as that shot by the Eastern and Western teams. There are plenty of good shots and good fellows in the three towns we have challenged, and we hope to see a large contingent from each place, as we shall then try to form a league similar to the one in the eastern part of the State.—T. P. H.

RED BANK, N. J., Jan. 31.—The Riverside Gun Club held this afternoon their regular weekly shoot. Clay-birds only were used as targets. The opening event at 9 singles was won by Asa Whaymer. Second event, 10 singles. Ed. Throckmorton and E. M. Cooper divided first money. The third event was a team shoot, 10 singles and 3 pairs of doubles. First team: Asa Whaymer, Wm. H. Little, E. M. Cooper, J. B. Bergen, and D. Belshaw broke 54. Albert Ivins, Ed. Throckmorton, F. Beal, Chas. Grossenger, and James Cooper only broke 50. The final event, a walking match at 5 singles, was won by Albert Ivins with a clean score. At the last meeting of the club the matter of purchasing new grounds was talked of, and it is very probable that ere long land at Newman Springs will be bought and laid out, and a grand-stand erected. The club has about fifty members in good standing and ranks with the leading shooting organizations in the State.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 23.—The members of the Diana Sportsman's Club, of Brooklyn, assembled for their first shoot in the new half year at Bay View Park to-day. The club, which is divided into two classes, shot at bluerocks and glass balls. The prizes will go to the marksmen making the highest scores at the next five meetings in the bluerock shoots, while in the competition at glass balls the shooter with the highest aggregate score in the six months will carry off the honors. Four men were tied yesterday for the first-class bluerock medal, A. Bott winning it on the shoot-off. In the second class Vice-President Hartmann was victorious with 6 out of 10. In the glass-ball competition Messrs. Froelich and Brown, of the first class, were tied on 5 straight, while Mr. Ruggen won in the second class with 3 out of 5.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Feb. 1.—There was a large attendance at the ground of the Wellington club to-day, and a number of good scores were made in the several matches. In the silver pitcher match, at 10 clay-pigeons and 10 bluerocks, Wheeler was first with 20. The other scores in this match were: Oliver and Schaefer 19, Bowker 18, Eager, Stone, Bond and Lee 15, Payson, Melcher and Moore 13, Sanborn and Cooper 12, McNutt and Roxton 11, Chapin, Whelden and Edwards 10, Hooper 9. In the 25-bird match between Chase and Eager there was a tie at 17, and in the shoot-off Chase won. The clean score at 20 birds made by Wheeler is worthy of special mention, as the strong wind made it quite difficult for fine shooting.

MONTREAL, Jan. 27.—At the Rideau Range to-day there were sixteen guns on the grounds, and some fair scores run up. Just as the sweep was called on the wind dropped and its effect was quickly felt.

Ed King... ...	...17	Steve White	14 C L Panet..... 6
A Throop.....	16	W J Johnstone....	12 H McKay..... 10
Dr A Martin.....	16	St D Lemieux.....	14 L C Labelle..... 10
P Trudeau....	...16	W P Lett, Jr.	6 H B Lane..... 3
R J Dalton.....	15	J Deslauries.....	13 J P Nutting..... 3
Geo White ...	14		

LONG BRANCH, N. J.—The Central Gun Club will have a series of sweepstake shoots at its grounds here on Feb. 21 and 22, opening at 10 A. M. each day.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., Feb. 1.—Amateur Gun Club shot at Pine Island grounds at 15 bluerocks, 20yds. rise, bluerock traps:

F Seymour	...011100100111111—10	J Coleman.....	011111111110000—10
H Finch.....	111110111111111—14	J Fiedler	0111001111101111—11
F Northrop...	100009101111111— 9		

BROOKLYN, Jan. 29.—Only eight members of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club took part in the regular club shoot at Dexter Park this afternoon, although the weather conditions were as good as they possibly could be. Modified Hurlingham rules governed, every participator shooting at 7 live birds. Mr. A. Eppig won the medal, with the only clean score of 7 straight. J. Selover, 30yds., 3; J. Van Wicklen, 25yds., 4; Schielen, 25yds., 1; Livingston, 30yds., 5; Magee, 25yds., 2; A. Eppig, 23yds., 7; J. Ochs, 25yds., 5; J. Schlichtner, 27yds., 3.

THE PERTH AMBOY (N. J.) GUN CLUB will hereafter hold their regular monthly shoot on the second Saturday of each month. A gold medal is put up for competition, to become the property of the member winning it three times in succession.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 27.—A big crowd of shooters assembled at the Elizabeth Gun Club grounds this afternoon to witness the match for $50 between Dan Post and William Sault. Each man was to shoot at 15 birds. Post did not appear, and Sault claimed the forfeit of $10, which was paid over.

OTTAWA, Jan. 27.—Adam Brown, M. P., of Hamilton, has presented a bill in the Dominion Parliament to make pigeon shooting illegal.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

14, 28. Beverly.

JULY.

5, 19. Beverly. 19, Sippican, Open.

AUGUST.

6. New York, Rendezvous for Cruise. 2, 16, 30. Beverly. 16, Sippican, Club.

SEPTEMBER.

1, 20. Beverly. 30. Sippican, Sweepstake.

THE SECOND CRUISE OF ORINDA.—I.

BY DR. W. H. WINSLOW.

THE dark, rainy days, foggy nights, dreadful gales and dire disasters of the last year's cruise have been fully compensated by the pleasant weather and favorable breezes of this season. It will perhaps astonish those readers, who have sympathized with my sufferings described in the FOREST AND STREAM since 1885, to learn that this summer the topmast housed easily, the anchors held, the winds were kind, the lee shores scarce, and hair-breadth escapes avoided. While heavy gales, tumultuous seas, and shattered vessels were reported from the Middle and Southern coasts, the Maine coast was singularly favored with temperate, sunny weather. From Aug. 15 to Sept. 15, in Penobscot Bay there were only a few hours rain, and that at night. There was a little fog on several mornings, but not enough to hinder navigation.

The prevailing winds were southerly, *i. e.*, from southeast to southwest. The wind would be from the northeast in the early morning, then haul around and come in strongly from seaward by ten o'clock, and die away to a zephyr, often making it necessary to tow into harbor, any time from three to six o'clock. The thermometer was 60° to 75°, the barometer stood about 30.45, and the claret bottle was generally half full. During this period we cruised over the waters and visited nearly all the good harbors from Rockland to Winter Harbor, and had a most enjoyable time. The next ten days the spell was broken by fog, rain and gales, and our oilers and rubber goods were thus fortunately kept from spoiling.

We had a captain aboard Orinda all the time; Capt. G. A. McDonald, when I was ashore, who became sailing master as I came over the rail. We had an able seaman forward of the mast, who acted as steward when the anchor was down. Mr. McDonald is a retired schooner captain, who had been to sea since he was a boy, and what he does not know about knotting and splicing and steering full-and-by, could be learned by a baby.

Frizz—Frizzell, F. R., of Boston, had gained his seamanship snapping on balloon jibs and smothering spinakers, racing in the cracks about Massachusetts Bay, and he merely came along to wrestle with the gasoline stove and have the opportunity of seeing new yachting waters.

Then Frank E. Richardson, Jas. D. Heard, John L. and G. H. Winslow, and Theo. N. Winslow, from Atlanta, were amateur yachtsmen, having made the first cruise with me in the Pilgrim, but Frank was so fresh from the banks of the fresh Ohio, that I bought an extra quantity of salt with my stores. I am glad to say he did not need it, however, as he learned to tend sheets and hitch up his trousers in nautical style in a surprisingly short period.

Orinda had been put in excellent order by her skipper, and stores were stowed, tanks filled and colors hoisted in a day. We got under way on Aug. 17 and ran out of Belfast, the cheers of our friends on the wharf being answered by the yacht yell which the boys had agreed upon—Hoo! da!! Hoo! da!! O-rin-da!

A strong puff from N.W. sent us across the bay and past Turtle Head, where the wind hauled around S.W., and we had to beat down to Cape Rivet against a lumpy sea. The smart sloop Janette, Capt. Kimball, had six miles' start of us; but Orinda's superior shape told in the windward work, while the broader, inside-ballasted craft made much leeway, and we caught her off Cape Rosier, when, to avoid our passing, Capt. Kimball paid off sheets and started homeward. Rounding the cape, we had wind abeam and sped on merrily. Every one enjoyed the bright sky, warm sunshine, sparkling sea and flying landscape.

I went forward and stood by the leeside of the mast to make out a buoy ahead, when I felt the jib sheet slip under my feet, and looking aft I saw Frizz slip over the rail and slip sideways under the foaming water clear to his neck. Orinda was going at least eight knots, and I rushed aft toward the boat, but before I reached the cockpit he had hauled himself aboard again by the sheet, which he had presence of mind enough to hold on to, and stood like a wet dog shaking the water out of his garments and nolding his briar wood pipe firmly in his teeth, while all hands shouted with laughter, in which he joined, not at all displeased. It was certainly a remarkable as well as a funny feat for him to perform, and I believe no other member of the crew could have held on to the rope during the sudden and violent strain that came from the weight and resistance of the body to the rapidly passing lee wash. Frizz stripped directly, took a hard rub with a towel, expatiated on the benefits of salt-water baths, and dressed in blue shirt and white ducks. He was admirably developed; his muscles were hard and knotty, there was no superfluous fat, and his abdomen was dressed with the ribs.

We stood on past Clarke's Point, opening out Eggemoggin Reach, on fair a body of water for fine sailing as any in the world, looked into the ledgy cove of Orcutt's Harbor and saw the two openings each side of Buck's Island into Buck's Harbor, one of the safest and most picturesque on the coast, passed Byard's Point and Stave Island and were off the entrance to Benjamin River and the little village of Sedgewick. The chart shows little water and a narrow channel, but charts are on a small scale, and we knew there was good anchorage on the inside. The Coast Pilot says: "Get the steamboat wharf bearing so and so and run in clear, etc." The difficulty was there were three steamboat wharves in sight and no sign upon any of them. So I hailed a queer-looking fellow in a canvas canoe, and he directed us in by waving his arms right and left as we ran too near the shoals. We got good anchorage in three fathoms and snugged up, then started the gasoline going and the boat's crew after milk.

Our little table was crowded, but the hungry crew did not mind that. Richardson was made bread lieutenant, to pass the bread, and his office was no sinecure. For his arduous services he was later promoted to flag lieutenant after Theodore took a hasty departure for his home. Heard was made ordnance officer to fire salutes and fireworks, but his work below was to pass the pepper and salt and keep his sleeves out of the butter. Well, we had tomato soup, stewed turkey, jacket potatoes, olives, pickles, bread and butter, canned peaches, jumbles, claret and coffee. Rather a fair *carte* for a small yacht with a two-burner stove, but Frizz knew how to manage it. All gathered after dinner and smoked and told stories by the light of the anchor lamp and the stars till cold and damp caused a rush to the cabin and a game of whist for the four who were not sleepy. The night was calm and snoring loud, particularly from forward.

A light mist hung over the land and water at daylight, and the cawing of crows and the squawks of cranes were in the air from a neighboring bar. We had decided on an early start, but the tide was half ebb before we got off, and the yacht caught under the cockpit upon the tail of a point and sails were lowered away rapidly. As the tide fell the yacht listed, and we feared she would go over too far for comfort or safety. Fortunately she lay parallel to the shore; a thirty-fathom cable was made fast to the small kedge anchor, it was taken ashore, the fluke firmly hooked behind a boulder, the peak halliards were unhooked and hooked into a rolling hitch and set taut, then the supernumeraries were put ashore for a tramp, and the remainder of the crew lay around in the sun till the tide came in. The boys had a merry time shooting at a target, swimming, hunting odd shells and skylarking.

The kedge was taken in, as the yacht became water borne, and she floated into deep water without a sound from the iron keel or the rough bottom. An anchor was dropped, the boys were taken off, and we were soon under way and out in the Reach, heading eastward. It was past noon; Jamie said: "*Ich bin hungrig*," and the crowd yelled. "So say we all of us." Frizz passed olives, tongue sandwiches, bread and raspberry jam, cookies, lager and ginger beer, and the scuppers got full of crumbs and tomato skins full of comfort, as the Orinda stood with level deck and all sail set past Hog Island upon the rougher water. The dishes were passed down, the sails trimmed in for the freshening S. W. breeze, pipes and cigars were lighted, a pleasant run was made through York Narrows, and behold! Mt. Desert, the peerless, was before us.

An approach to this lovely isle in a sailing vessel is one of the most exquisite sights in nature. There is ample time to examine its shores and heights, its lights and shades, its varied colors and imposing sublimity. A steamer carries one past too rapidly, but a little yacht keeps the picture ever unfolding and increasing until she rests in the sheltering arms of the mountain gents, veiled in the blue mists and purple shadows of the desert island. So it was this perfect evening as Orinda passed Bass Head, rounded the bell buoy off Bunker's Ledge, fanned through the channel, and anchored in Southwest Harbor. The boys were too much impressed by the charming scenery to be noisy, and the ordnance officer forgot to fire the gun until I reprimanded him sharply for neglect of duty. Then the loud echoes resounded from seawashed caves and adamantine shores, and the colors were hauled down with sunset.

Southwest Harbor is one of the most picturesque places in the world. Baker's, Cranberry, Greening and Bear islands stop easterly and southerly seas; a hemispherical bay is gathered between two prominent points; the rocky shore is but a border to the groves and gardens that cover the rolling hills beyond, and pretty cottages, magnificent villas and fine hotels meet the eyes in every direction. A fine road extends around the harbor from point to point, and, from the hills, the rolling, sparkling, open sea with its numerous sail is seen to the southward. There is much sheltered water for sailing and rowing inside the islands, and the long, wide, deep estuary, Somes' Sound, runs between the mountains to Somesville, and is certainly equal in beauty of landscape and luxuriance of forest colors to the lower bluffs of the Kennebec. There is everything desirable for perfect recreation here, and how fashion could pass this safe and natural harbor and magnificent scenery, bathed in sunshine from east to west, for the turbulent, open roadstead and rougher shores of Bar Harbor, in shadow and fog half the time, is hard to understand.

The boys took the huckboard ride from point to point, found the post office, looked over the hotel registers and guests, bought baskets, canes, moccasins and seal skins from real Penobscot Indians (who had their group of tents and all the paraphernalia of uncivilized nomads), and were so enthusiastic that they talked half the night about pappooses and squaws. The seal skins, baby and adult, were well tanned and very fine, and ranged in price from three to five dollars. The Indians and a few natives hunt the seal much along the Maine coast and make considerable money selling the skins to summer visitors.

We made a quick run up the sound to Somesville and back again the same day. The wind was very changeable, for the mountains come down to the shore upon each side, and calm, catspaw and strong puffs were felt in succession from one quarter and another, and the main boom took charge of the deck. But all went well and we reached anchorage north of Greening's Island in the dark.

We started at 10 A. M. next day and sailed quietly along the lovely shore of the island and into Bar Harbor at 5 P. M., picking up a vacant mooring near the wharves. Business and pleasure were very lively ashore, though many of the hotels had had a losing season. It seems many of the transients have become cottagers, and the seclusiveness of the resident society has disgusted the remainder, so that they go to less expensive and less fashionable resorts, where class distinctions are not so sharply drawn. This peculiar state of affairs improves the place for householders and injures it for voyagers. Many persons go there upon excursions for a day, see everything upon the run, and go away quickly. It is a show place only, and the bluffs, Hancock Point, Sorrento, Southwest Harbor and Winter Harbor hotels are filling up with the lively, hearty, jolly "resorters;" who do not ask for an introduction and a pedigree, when they make up a riding, fishing or sailing party.

The steam yachts Norma, Halcyon, Corsair and Lucille, and sailing yachts Hope, Leslie, Vision, Varuna, Vixen, Gwendolen and my little Pilgrim were around us. Excursions on foot, by huckboards and steamers were made by the boys, and they said they had seen everything worth seeing at the end of the second day.

The next morning we dropped mooring and made sail in a very light breeze. A large schooner yacht was also underway and, as we drifted together, and as a collision with her head gear became threatening, I asked if she could not do something to avoid us, as I had the right of way.

The captain said, "What can we do?" and it was evident they would do nothing; so we came about on port tack and she ran her jibboom into our mainsail, but by quick work we got clear, breaking only a belaying pin. It was mean work for a gentleman to counter-mance, but I have learned from the FOREST AND STREAM that little yachts have no right of way when they hinder large ones.

We worked out around Bar Island and had a good breeze up the bay, while vessels in the harbor were almost becalmed. It was a clear open passage up Sullivan River; we passed Bean Island in the middle of the entrance, studied the pretty cottages from Hancock Point to the fine Bluffs Hotel at Mt. Desert Ferry; and, opening out a cove beyond the ferry and a long, ledgy point, anchored near a schooner yacht in five fathoms. The broad river stretched across to Sorrento and away to the village of Sullivanton the north; the crescent-shaped shore, covered with evergreens, with a railroad along its margin, and its arms, a fine modern hotel crowning the high bluffs to the south, and noisy children upon the rocks and the snorting of a locomotive, reminded us that Acadia had been invaded.

Next morning the boys caught flounders, cunners and young pollock, while the old men set up the rigging; and in the afternoon strolling around the shore and reading late newspapers kept us busy. A grand sail in the reach between Mt. Desert and the mainland was had in a piping breeze the following day. Hancock Point, Lamoine, Jordan River, the Ovens, the Narrows Bridge and Thomas Island were viewed in the bright sunshine over the sparkling billows; and we dropped anchor at dark in Salisbury Cove, where Orinda had such a rough experience last season. Fish of our own catching formed the *piece de resistance* for supper, and the night was cool, quiet and full of stars.

A ferry boat runs between the Ovens and East Lamoine now to accommodate tourists and boom the latter place. Across Frenchman's Bay a tiara of electric lights pale the stars; upon the shores of Sorrento is a wilderness, partly reclaimed by a syndicate and fast rising into prominence on account of its lovely views, healthy hills, excellent harbor and wild backwoods. A large, comfortable hotel and twenty cottages form the nucleus of Bar Harbor's rival; the electric lights encircle the settlement, and are as much for advertisement as use; the bay steamer touches there; excursion parties come from afar to dine and to see the mountains of the desert isle from afar; and the admirable location promises well for the future. The read harbor has an unobstructed passage from the south and a difficult one from the west. There is a harbor ledge and the ways should be studied well before venturing in without a pilot. A resident instructed us how to enter the west passage. If I had followed his directions, I should have run upon a reef. It is so snug, safe and beautiful inside that one may venture something for a berth there. There is good anchorage and some shelter on the north side of the village, just off the steamboat wharf, but the roadstead is open and water deep, and it would not do to lay there in a blow.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

YACHTS VERSUS TUGBOATS.

IN the log of Medusa's run from New York to Norfolk, in the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 31, a brief mention is made of a collision with a tug in the Upper Bay while leaving New York. Com. Center preferred the following charges against the pilot of the tug; the result being the decision given below:

OFFICE OF LOCAL INSPECTORS OF STEAM VESSELS, NEW YORK, DEC. 15, 1889.

Geo. H. Starbuck, Esq., Supervising Inspector, Second District.

SIR: We have the honor to report that the following charges were received at this office on Nov. 30, 1889, and investigated by this Board on Dec. 2 following:

CITY AND COUNTY OF NEW YORK, ss.

Robert Center, residing at No. 16 East Twenty-first street, in the city of New York, being duly sworn, deposes and says, that he herein prefers charges of gross ignorance and incapacity or willful and wanton disregard and breach of the laws of navigation against the pilot of the tugboat M. E. Staples, navigating the same, on the 23d day of October, 1889, whose name is unknown to this deponent.

Deponent further says as follows: That he is the owner of the sloop yacht Medusa of New York; that on the morning of the 23d day of October, 1889, at about 11 o'clock, the said sloop weighed anchor from the foot of Twenty-eighth street, East River, bound to Norfolk, Va.

That after passing the Battery, about 11:35 o'clock of the said morning, the wind at the time blowing a strong breeze from the N.N.E., the Medusa made her course sailing with the boom on the port side, dead before the wind, and headed about S.S.W., and toward the Health Officer's Station at Clifton, S. I., intending to jibe before reaching there, so as to proceed out of the Narrows and continue her voyage. That as the said sloop yacht Medusa approached the middle of the Bay, about off Stapleton, at about 12:15 o'clock, the steam tug Staples, with one empty square-ended barge in tow, coming apparently from the neighborhood of Bayonne, was heading a southerly direction and toward the Narrows, her course making an angle of 50 degrees with the course of the Medusa, and this deponent, who was at the helm of the Medusa, noticed that the boats were approaching each other, and, as was right and proper under the circumstances, held his course, expecting that the said tugboat would keep out of his way, as, there being plenty of room, the two vessels being near the middle of the Bay, the said tugboat was in duty bound to do, but owing to the improper and unskillful and negligent navigation of the captain of the said tugboat Staples, the said tugboat continued on her course, but without blowing any whistle, or in any manner signifying the desire of those in charge thereof that the right of way should be surrendered to the said tugboat by the sloop yacht Medusa, and this deponent, fearful of the course pursued by those navigating the said steam tug, that he would run into and strike his said vessel, shouted to the tug to hear away, at the same time this deponent and the crew of the Medusa did everything in their power to avoid the collision by proceeding with all possible speed to loose the runner, so as to jibe as sooo as possible, and by bearing away as far as was possible without making a sudden and dangerous jibe, and the tugboat still continued on her course and made no effort to avoid the collision, but that notwithstanding every effort on the part of the master and crew of the Medusa the boom of the Medusa came over with such force and violence that the crew narrowly escaped losing their lives. The two boats at the same time came together with great force and violence, the tugboat striking the bowsprit of the Medusa so hard that the bitts were bent and the bobstay shrouds were stretched and the bobstay was wrenched, all the gun metal fastenings about the stem above and below the water mark were seriously wrenched and damaged, and one of her planks was stove in by the knob on the end of the anchor stock, and other and serious damage was incurred about the stem, and the collision aforesaid was occasioned solely by the negligence, inattention and want of proper care and skill on the part of said tugboat, her master and crew, in not changing her course so as to avoid the collision, as she had plenty of time and space to do, and not from any omission, fault or neglect on the part of the said sloop yacht Medusa or her master and crew.

And deponent further says that the pilot of said tugboat was either grossly negligent and incapable, or willfully and wantonly disregarded the rules of navigation requiring a steam vessel to keep out of the way of a sailing vessel, and that his vessel, the Medusa, has been badly injured and the lives of his crew seriously endangered thereby.

Wherefore dependent prays that the pilot of the said M. E. Staples may be cited to appear and answer all and singular the charges herein preferred, and if found guilty thereof, his license may be revoked or suspended, as shall be right and just.

(Signed) ROBT. CENTER.

Sworn to before me this 29th day of Nov., 1889.

R. W. ROBINSON, Notary Public, Kings Co. Cert. filed in N. Y. Co.

The evidence submitted shows that the sloop yacht Medusa, after passing the Battery, steered a S.S.W. course, running with her boom on the port side, dead before a strong N.N.E. breeze, and at an average speed through the water of at least seven miles per hour. Soon after passing the Battery, and finding the hay clear of vessels, Commodore Center (owner of the yacht and complainant in this case) sent the sailing master and crew of the vessel below to get their dinner, and he was left alone on deck and in entire charge of the navigation and management of the yacht, and remained alone until the sloop had approached within about 100ft. of the tug M. E. Staples, when the crew, hearing the shouts of the Commodore to the pilot of the tug, came hurriedly on deck, and had barely time to cast off the fall of the starboard runner before the boom jibed over, fortunately without causing serious injury. About this time the two vessels came together, striking a rather glancing blow, damaging the bow and head rigging of the Medusa, but not so seriously as to prevent her from continuing the voyage to Norfolk, Va.

It is claimed by Hugh Cassidy, pilot in charge of the tug M. E. Staples, that he left Bayonne, with a square-ended barge or scow, loaded with 300 tons of stone, in tow about 100ft. astern, with a hawser attached to each corner of the barge, bound to Gravesend, L. I.

After reaching the waters of the Upper Bay of New York, the compass course steered up to the time of the collision was about S.S.E., and the rate of speed he was towing the barge through the water was not over two or three miles per hour—not over one-half the speed of the Medusa.

We have carefully considered the proofs presented to substantiate the charges preferred by Com. Center, as well as the statement made in disapproval by Hugh Cassidy, pilot in charge of the tug M. E. Staples.

The vessels were approaching each other at an angle of 45°; neither pilot gave way, each claiming the right of way, the sailing vessel claiming that she had the right of way by the provisions of Rule 20, Sec. 4 233, R. S. of the U. S., which reads: "If two vessels, one of which is a sailing vessel and the other a steam vessel, are proceeding in such directions as to involve risk of collision, the steam vessel shall keep out of the way of the sail vessel."

The steam vessel claims that she had the right of way by the provision of Rule 22, of same section, which reads: "Every vessel overtaking any other vessel shall keep out of the way of the last mentioned vessel." Neither paying any attention to the caution contained in Rule 24, of same section, which reads: "In construing and obeying these rules, due regard must be had to all dangers of navigation, and to any special circumstances which may exist in any particular case rendering a departure from them necessary in order to avoid immediate danger."

Nearly all the collisions that occur between vessels in this district, upon investigation are found to have been caused by the negligence on the part of both parties to comply with the rules, or to take prompt and intelligent action before the vessels have approached dangerously near each other, but in our opinion neither party upon this occasion did their whole duty, or were entirely free from blame. Rule 24 makes all the preceding rules give way to any special circumstances rendering a departure from the general rules necessary. Each vessel was seen to be holding her course. That course involved collision. When a collision was seen to be impending, and lives and property might be endangered thereby, it was the duty of the pilots of each vessel to take such timely action and suitable means to avert it as laid in their respective powers, without reference to the so-called "right of way." Although the tug had a heavily-loaded scow in tow, she had the power at her will to slow up, stop or otherwise change her course, and thereby avoid the collision, even if the sloop had held her course.

The sloop was running before the wind with her boom on the port side, and had passed a considerable distance to the westward of the middle of the channel and was heading at least two points of the compass to the westward of her true course out of the Narrows, and even if the tow had not been in her way she would have been compelled to jibe ship in a few minutes.

When the Medusa saw that the tug did not take any measures to avoid her, it would seem that the dictates of prudence would have compelled the Medusa to have called her crew on deck and jibed ship before reaching the tug; a work of but a few moments and without extension of route or loss of time.

As stated above, we are of the opinion that neither party is entirely free from blame, and as there was no loss of life, nor injury to any one, and the amount of damage to property was slight, and, as we have no jurisdiction over the actions of the master of the sloop, we have dismissed the case.

Respectfully yours, SAMUEL G. FAIRCHILD,
THOMAS H. BARRETT,
U. S. Local Inspectors.

This decision is one that all yachtsmen should study carefully before undertaking to navigate a yacht within the jurisdiction of the second inspection district. Under the very liberal interpretation of the maxim, "Pleasure gives way to trade," which these gentlemen have made, Rule 20 is no longer to be taken as a guide, but it is the duty of the yachtsmen to keep clear of steam vessels at his peril. As stated in the decision, the tug "had the power to slow up, to stop, or otherwise to change her course, and thereby avoid collision, even if the sloop had held her course." The power to change her course and avoid collision existed almost up to the moment of contact, there was ample sea-room, and nothing in the evidence proves that the pilot of the tug could not have avoided the collision had he so desired.

The pilot of the yacht was warranted by Rule 20 in keeping his course, with the assumption that the steam vessel would keep clear. He had no warning, and no means of knowing that the wheel would not be put over in season to take the tug clear of his vessel. According to the above interpretation of the rules, however, he should have satisfied himself in good season that the tug had no intention of giving way, and so have changed his course and gone clear of her.

The act of jibing in a breeze, that is, getting in mainsheet, setting up one runner and casting off the other, is classed by the inspectors as "the work of but a few moments," and is placed by them on precisely the same footing as the turning of a couple of spokes of a tughoat's wheel. The assumption that, after holding her course so long as seemed perfectly safe and proper, the yacht could have instantly jibed over and so avoided a collision, shows only an ignorance of seamanship on the part of the inspectors; as such a maneuver is apt often to be a matter of minutes, rather than moments, and in this there were no minutes to spare. Had it been a catboat or small sloop, the case would have been different, but in a yacht of Medusa's size at least some appreciable time is required to jibe.

It does not appear from the evidence that Rule 22 comes in at all; the vessels were sailing on courses which intersected, and at an angle which did not make the sloop an "overtaking" vessel; while the application of Rule 20 seems too plain to admit of argument.

The sailing vessel was on her proper course, the steam vessel had ample room to avoid her, and the verdict of the inspectors is that the sailing vessel should have jibed and got out of the steamer's course.

The meaning of the final clause of the inspectors' report is not quite clear, but the inference is that if the yacht had been sunk and the owner drowned, the inspectors would have punished him if he had been within their jurisdiction.

The case was appealed by Com. Center, with the following result:

OFFICE OF U. S. SUPERVISORY INSPECTOR OF STEAM VESSELS, NEW YORK CITY, Jan. 13, 1890.

Robert Center, Esq., New York, N. Y.:

SIR—Your communication of an even date, in which you give notice of an appeal from the decision of the Local Inspectors, in the case of charges preferred by you against the pilot of the tughoat M. E. Staples, is duly at hand. In reply I have to say that inasmuch as you do not hold any license from any local board of inspectors, and as they, in deciding the case upon investigation have not inflicted any penalty in the case, I cannot entertain the appeal that you desire to make. Respectfully yours,

[Signed] GEO. H. STARBUCK,
Supervising Inspector, Second District.

NEW YACHTS.—Mr. H. J. Gielow has lately completed a design for a steam yacht for Dr. R. Y. Picrce, to be used for coast and canal work. The length over all, limited by the length of the locks on the Erie Canal, is 99ft., l.w.l. 82ft. 6in., beam 15ft. 9in., draft 5ft. The engine will be of the usual compound type, 11 and 22 by 15in., built by Riley & Conley, of South Brooklyn, from Mr. Gielow's designs. A Roberts watertube boiler will furnish the steam. The yacht will be built of wood by H. C. Wintringham, at Bay Ridge. The owner's quarters will be aft, reached by a semi-circular stairway to the main saloon, just abaft the hoiler-room bulkhead. The after deck is broken hy a low house, which gives room in the run for a couple of staterooms. The engines are placed forward of the hoiler. The pilot house floor is sunk about 18in. below the deck. The yacht will be rigged as a schooner. No other yachts are building about New York except two or three cruising craft of 30ft. or so. It is reported that Piepgrass will not build the 40 for Mr. Morgan. In Boston the builders are busy with craft of all sizes, from 60 to 16ft., including a number of racers. In England an unusual number of yachts is being built.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA Y. C.—WENONAH CUP.

AT the annual meeting of the R. N. S. Y. S. on Jan. 18, the cup presented by the citizens of the United States in commemoration of the Jubilee year, and won then hy the schooner Wenonah, was presented to the squadron as a perpetual challenge cup, to be raced for under the following conditions. The competition has been left open to yachts of the United States. The yachts of the R. N. S. Y. S. are mostly nnder 45ft. l.w.l., and some of the crack forties may be tempted to give them a race next season. We believe that Mr. Fire has now in hand a 42ft. l w.l. craft for Halifax. The following letter accompanied the deed of gift:

The Hon. Secretary R. N. S. Y. S., Halifax:

The subscribers have pleasure in presenting to the Royal Nova Scotia Y. S. as a perpetual challenge trophy the cup presented by American citizens to the Squadron in Jubilee year, when it was won by subscribers' yacht Wenonah. It has been deemed desirable that the conditions under which the cup shall be held by the Squadron should be well defined. To this end a deed has been prepared and accompanies the cup covering such conditions, which are, in the opinion of the donors, couched in a fair and liberal spirit, having in view the desire to avoid misunderstandings, and, they trust, will so be considered by all yachtsmen.

Respectfully,

(Signed)

JAMES W. STAIRS, FRANK S. WEST,
JAMES FRASER, W. H. TROOP,
ALFRED E. JONES.

DEED OF GIFT.

To all to whom these presents shall come—We, Jas. W. Stairs, Jas. Fraser, Franklyn S. West, W. H. Troop and Alfred E. Jones, all of the city and county of Halifax, owners of the schooner yacht Wenonah, send greeting:

Whereas, in the year of our Lord 1887, being the jubilee year of the reign of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, a certain silver cup or trophy was presented by certain American citizens whose names are thereon inscribed to the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron upon the condition that said cup was to be the subject of a sailing competition or race between the yachts of the said squadron; and whereas, the said race or competition took place on or about the 19th day of August in the year aforesaid, over a 22-mile course on the harbor of Halifax and on the waters adjacent thereto, and was won by the said schooner yacht Wenonah, whereupon the property in said cup vested in us as owners of the aforesaid yacht; and whereas, we are desirous of presenting the said cup to trustees for the benefit of the said Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron according to the uses and conditions hereinafter expressed:

Now, therefore, know ye that we, the said James W. Stairs, James Fraser, Franklyn S. West, W. H. Troop and Alfred E. Jones, as such owners, as aforesaid, do and each of us doth hereby give, grant and convey the aforesaid silver trophy or cup unto Alfred C. Edwards, of Halifax, N. S., and Charles J. Wylde, of Halifax, N. S., hereinafter called the trustees, to have and to hold the same unto the said trustees the survivor of them, their and each of their successors or successor, and their and each of their heirs and assigns forever, in trust however for the uses and purposes and upon the terms, conditions and agreements following, that is to say: In trust to hold the said cup for the benefit of the said Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron as a trophy to be known as the "Wenonah perpetual challenge trophy," to be raced and competed for annually, according to the following regulations and conditions: The cup shall be sailed and competed for once in each and every year on the harbor of Halifax and on the adjacent waters, and shall be presented by the said trustees to the winners of the said race in each year, to be held by him for the space of 11 months then next ensuing after said race. Provided that the said trustees shall always, before presenting said cup to said winner, exact a bond of no less amount than $1,000 from the said winner, in each year, for its safe return into the custody and keeping of the said trustees within eleven months of the date of said race, upon which return said bond will be cancelled. The race for said cup shall be open to all yachts duly enrolled in any recognized yacht club, and shall be sailed on any day appointed by the said Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron between the 1st day of July and the 1st day of October in each and every year, over a course to be fixed and agreed upon annually by the said squadron, but of not less distance than 20 nautical miles. The time limit of said race shall also be fixed by the squadron. There shall be no race unless two yachts owned by different owners shall make *bona fide* entry and start, and the said race shall be governed by the sailing rules and regulations of said Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron as yearly existing, except as herein provided for. Should any one or either of the said trustees die, desire to be discharged from, refuse or become incapable of acting in the said trust, then and so often as the same shall happen, it shall and may be lawful for the surviving or continuing trustee so, and he must appoint a new trustee in the place of the trustee so dying or desiring to be discharged, or refusing or becoming incapable to act as aforesaid; provided, however, that any person appointed must be a *bona fide* member of the said Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron. Should the said Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron cease to exist from any cause or become bankrupt, or should there be no race for said trophy for two consecutive years, then in either of these cases the trustees shall reconvey the said trophy to us the said donors or those of us at that time surviving, but if there be none of us living at that time then and in that case to the representatives of each and every of us.

WALTER MITCHELL'S NAVAL POEMS.

I WAS much pleased to see in the last number of your paper (Jan. 23) the fine poem by Walter Mitchell, called "Tacking Ship Off Shore." When I first read it in the *Atlantic Monthly* in 1858, I thought it the best nautical poem that I had ever seen, and still am of that opinion. It is a remarkable combination of flowing and spirited verse with technical skill. Falconer's "Shipwreck" was rather a famous poem in its day, and being written by a seaman, is correct in language, but it seems rather stilted and dull. Allan Cunningham and Dibdin were popular English naval song writers, but they were not seamen and their errors are many. For instance, Cunningham writes of a "wet sheet," as if a sheet were a sail; and with a wind right aft he "leaves old England on the lee," which would appear to be an impossible feat, even for a steamer.

So Dibdin, with his "Sweet William" and other sentimental sailors, who were totally unlike any of the pig-tailed Jack tars of the period, if we may believe Smollett and the dramatist. Brownell, another American poet, has writen some spirited verse describing the naval battles of the civil war; and as the sea novels of Cooper and Melville are among the best in the language, and Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast" is already a classic, our naval and mercantile marine, though apparently in decline, will not expire unhonored and unsung.

R. W. Emerson, critic, poet and philosopher, thought so highly of this poem of Mitchell that he included it in his select collection called "Parnassus," where also may be found Brownell's fine poem "The Bay Fight." Certainly, if the union of sound and sense is, as was Poe's opinion, a criterion of excellence, then the verses of Mitchell stand in the first rank. Any one who has stood on a ship's deck in heavy weather, during the process of tacking, will appreciate the truth of these lines:

"The topsails flutter, the jibs collapse,
And belly and tug at the groaning cleats;
The spanker slats and the mainsail flaps,
And thunders the order, 'Tacks and sheets!'"

If this poem had been written in England, it would long since have been in all the anthologies; but we have hardly in this country got over the colonial period in literature and fashion, and are obliged to look to London before we can applaud. So with the grand poem of H. H. Brownell, "The Bay Fight," which is little known or quoted. If suggested by Campbell's "Battle of the Baltic," it is an improvement on its model.

Mr. Mitchell has written two or three other naval poems which are difficult to procure, and one at least of your readers would be glad to see them printed in your columns. S. C. C.

MARIETTA, Ga.

WHITE WINGS.—Mr. Alex. G. Cuthbert, son of the late Capt. Cuthbert, writes in reference to White Wings that she was built from drawings made by his father, and not as stated in our account. Minnie M., Nadia and the boat on which Capt. Cuthbert was at work at the time of his death were built in the same way. Mr. Cooley was part owner with Capt. Cuthbert in building the yacht. We understand that Mr. Jarvis has lately sold her to a party of Hamilton yachtsmen, and will build a yacht of his own design 27ft. 6in. l.w.l., for the 30ft. corrected length class, calling her the Samoa.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The annual dinner was held at Delmonico's on Feh. 1, Com. Center presiding. On Tuesday Mr. Smith delivered the fourth lecture on construction. On Saturday next Lieut. R. M. G. Brown, U.S.N., the navigating officer of the U. S. flagship Trenton, will deliver a lecture on the hurricane at Samoa.

GROUNDING OF THE STEAM YACHT INVA.—A telegram from Gibraltar on Jan. 6 announced that the steam yacht Inva had arrived there and reported having been stranded off Cape Trafalgar on the 3d inst., and that six of her crew were missing. On the same day a telegram was received at Madrid from Cadiz to the effect that an English yacht on a voyage from Portsmouth to Gibraltar, had been wrecked on the Aceiteras rocks on the night of the 3d inst., and foundered in deep water a few minntes afterward, all hands being lost. There is no doubt that the yacht referred to is the Inva (formerly the Argo), a steam yacht of 250 tons, helonging to Mr. Gronfell, who purchased her from Count Stroganoff in August last. She was refitted by Messrs. Camper & Nicholson, of Gosport, last autumn and left Portsmouth Harbor on a cruise to the Mediterranean on Dec. 28 last, her owner proceeding overland. She carried a crew of 18 all told, most of whom helong to Gosport. A further telegram was received at Gosport on Tuesday afternoon from the British Consul at Cadiz, stating that one of the hoats which left the Inva after she stranded swamped, and her six occupants were drowned. These were the second mate Blyth, the steward, the cook and three seamen, all of whom helong to Gosport or Portsmouth. Blyth was a certificated master, and has had charge of several yachts, including the Zulieka. Most of the men have left families unprovided for, and a subscription has been started on their behalf. Messrs. Camper & Nicholson, of Gosport, will receive any amounts which may be forwarded to them on behalf of the bereaved families.—*Field.*

ATLANTIC Y. C.—It has been evident for some time that the Atlantic Y. C., now the only club save one with a station in New York Bay, was not affording to its members the facilities and privileges which they required, the house being unsuitable and the basin too shoal. This winter the club has started out in a general scheme of improvement, which promises to do much to promote its prosperity in the future. Arrangements have been made with the company which owns the property to build a second basin, about 100×200ft., immediately outside the present one, in the angle formed by Wintringham's yard. This basin will have ample depth at all times. On the surrounding bulkhead a handsome house will be built, to replace the old one on the bluff. In addition to these substantial improvements the club has made others of no less importance in its rules. For the first time the annual regatta is thrown open to other clubs, the New York, Seawanhaka, Larchmont, Corinthian of New York, Corinthian of Marblehead, Beverly, Hull, New Rochelle, and such others as the club may deem advisable. The sailing rules have been carefully revised, the old mean length measurement being at last abandoned, and though no rule has yet heen adopted in its place, it is possible that the one now used by the Seawanhaka, New York and Eastern clubs will be chosen. Other important changes have been made in the constitution and by-laws. The new house will be ready by the opening of the season or shortly after.

HINTS FOR STEAM YACHTSMEN.—Owners of steam yachts who wish to post themselves in a general way on steam and steam boilers, will find a great deal of information in a very convenient and available form in a little pamphlet entitled "Hints to Steam Yachtsmen," by Mr. E. E. Roberts, inventor of the boiler which bears his name. The whole subject is treated briefly but comprehensively, and in simple language, with few technical terms. While the book is intended primarily for amateurs and novices in steam engineering, there is much in it that some engineers and others connected with steam machinery might read to their advantage.

BUFFALO Y. C.—At annual meeting of the Buffalo Y. C. on Jan. 9, the following officers were elected: Com., Capt. D. P. Dobbins; Vice-Com., C. P. Forbush; Sec'y, H. L. Campbell; Treas., W. C. Cowles; Meas., W. H. Broughton, Fleet Surgeons, Dr. E. P. Hussey, Dr. H. F. Mickie; Fleet Chaplain, Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley; Regatta Committee, F. W. Caulkins, C. B. Graves, E. F. Bishop. The Constitution was also amended, placing the administration of the club's affairs in the hands of a board of directors, consisting of the officers and four other members, to he elected at the annual meeting of each year.

HULL Y. C.—An error in the fixtures of the Hull Y. C., last week, made the first race, June 28, off Point Allerton, and the second, of July 9, off the club house. The first race, for classes 3 to 6, will be sailed off the club house, and the second, for classes 1 and 2, off Point Allerton.

WEST LYNN Y. C.—Officers, 1890: Com., E. H. Howe; Vice-Com., E. F. Davis; Treas., Frank G. Oin; Captain of the Fleet, E. F. Rich; Sec'y, F. S. Hitchcock; Meas., E. D. Hodgdon. The club has a membership of 65, with a fleet of 31 yachts.

YACHT RACING CALENDAR AND REVIEW.—The second volume of this useful book for 1890 has just been published by the London *Field*. It is a complete reprint of all the yachting and canoeing news that has appeared in the *Field* during the past year.

ICE YACHTING.—Thus far not a race of ice yachts has been sailed this season on the Hudson or Shrewsbury. The only excitement has been a quarrel over the merits of two rival trophies.

FALL RIVER Y. C.—This club has completed its organization and will build a club house on Read's wharf.

THETIS, sloop, owned by Mr. O. C. Ferris, has been sold to Mr. Paul E. Stevenson, owner of Iseult.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field Club, Bath 21. New York Annual.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1889-90.

Commodore: HENRY STANTON, New York.
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. DUNNELL, New York.

	Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div.	Geo. A. Warder	E. L. French	F. F. Andrews, 4 Exchange place, Rochester.
Eastern Div.	Dr. J. A. Gage	A. S. Putnam	Ralph Brazer, Lowell, Mass.
N'thern Div.	W. J. White	W. J. Read	C. M. Whitelaw, Montreal, Can.
Atlantic Div.	M. V. Brokaw	I. V. Dorland	W. R. Haviland, Yonkers, N. Y.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year. Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Secy-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in any Division and wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application on by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—C. J. Stedman, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Vice-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O.
Rear-Commodore—Thos. S. Gates, Columbus, O.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. B. Keogh, 34 Montauk Block, Chicago, Ill.

Applications for membership should be made to the Sec.-Treas., on blanks which may be obtained from him, and should be accompanied by $2 as initiation fee and dues for the current year.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART VI.

LAKE ONTARIO, Sept. 25, Thursday.—By 7 o'clock I had eaten a hearty breakfast, had a lunch put up, and after securing a store of fruit I rejoined my boat, starting from the slip at 9:15. The wharves round about were crowded with people, and as my boat shot out of the long slip many curious eyes were turned upon it. A beautiful day, a marked contrast to yesterday's convuisions, the Lake heing as quiet as a mill pond. After rounding the light-house near Gibraltar Point, I passed out of the wide harbor. The hay is completely protected by Hanlon's Island, having but two entrances, and these quite narrow in comparison with the extent of the bay. I passed some extensive marshes beyond the city, upon which men were duck shooting.

A few miles further, the shore line extending due N. E., came some palisades or bluffs, whence I took the last glimpse of Toronto. These rock formations continue for ten miles, rising abruptly from the water and crowned with cedars, birch and pine. They are about 200ft. high, consisting of soft rock, which is gradually being worn away by the action of the water. I rowed close to the shore, and at times could toss a stone on to the beach. Hundreds of ducks of various kinds, with an occasional loon, were swimming along shore in flocks of 20 to 100; and with a gun one could have had good sport, as they were quite tame. The only people seen during the forenoon were the crews of three

schooners loading cobble stones from the beach by means of lighters.

About 2 P. M. I reached Frenchman's Bay, where the shore, heretofore quite even, takes a curve inland. It is a pretty place, with a small town at the head of the bay, a pier and a lighthouse, just twenty miles from Toronto, the Great Western Railway running near by. Rowing to the far side, I stopped and had a capital lunch in the boat, half a mile from shore. A southwest wind sprang up while I was eating, making the lake rougher, but I started on at 3:30, and after 8 miles rowing, passed the town of Whitby, inside the bay of Windsor. The shore from Frenchman's Bay was uneven, and I frequently was quite a distance from land, rowing in a direct line from point to point. There were several pretty views of the country to be had, the land appearing to be hilly a short distance back. Woodlands predominated, and but few houses were visible.

The sunset, at 6 P. M., was clear and beautiful, making the water all aglow with various colored tints; and when the moon came up she added fresh lustre to the scene. It was lonely out on the lake, not a soul being in sight; I could see naught human save a vessel on the horizon; while scarcely a sound broke the silence. Proceeding thus until 8 P. M., I sighted the Bowmanville Light, about a mile away, while rounding a promontory. Just beyond the sheltered side of some high white clay bluffs I drew up the boat on a pebbly beach in a little cove; stepping out of her for the first time since leaving Toronto, and having come thence exactly 41 miles. Excepting the people at Toronto, and on a schooner hailed just before dinner, I have not seen any one to-day.

Having smoothed off a spot on the beach 15ft. from the water for the boat, I stripped and took a cold bath. The water was delightful, however, and as pure as crystal. Small wavelets were gurgling on the strand, and the lake became perfectly still. The whole scene in the moonlight was impressive, the sheen of the moon glistening over the waters as far as one could see. After reading and writing a little, I rolled into the blankets, and, closing the apron overhead, was soon sound asleep in my snug quarters. The boat is much warmer now, the well being entirely protected by the canvas.

Lake Ontario, Sept. 26, Friday.—I was awakened by the sunlight shining through my deck. The night had been very cold, and a heavy dew fell. A clear and calm morning made the great lake look perfectly beautiful. The high bluffs to my right, the dark green shore winding away to the north on my left, and the blue waste of water before me, made a most picturesque scene. While dressing a loon near the shore began to serenade me, foretelling a storm; while shortly afterward a flock of sheep came down from the hills to drink. The shore throughout is clear of rocks and shoals, the beach shelving down gradually to the depths; and one can coast along within 10ft. of the sand and pebbles if necessary, without an obstruction. This is true in the main of the south shore as well.

Launching off, I rowed around the shore to the only house in sight. This was hidden by huge Lombardy poplars, and occupied a most charming situation in a small bay. Here I obtained a tolerable breakfast, prepared by two hospitable women, and also had lunch put up. At 7:45 I pulled away again across the bay, in which is the pretty little village of Bowmansville, boasting an unpretentious lighthouse. For 5 miles the lake was perfectly smooth, and not a ripple broke its surface; but after that a head wind rose, which, however, did not blow very hard during the morning. Many ducks were flying and swimming about and frequently I could have knocked over three or four at a shot, so close did they come. The surrounding country was fine; the trees appear to be smaller, as a rule, but their foliage, just beginning to turn, adds much to the view. The pines are enormous, and many other evergreens as well crowned the tops of the sandy clay bluffs here and there along shore.

After proceeding ten miles I stopped at a stony beach, near which was a little log house, prettily built on the side of a hill looking out on the lake from between two lofty clay banks. A spring bubbled up near by and an apple orchard surrounded the house. Here I bought some fruit, pie and cold meat for the larder.

I reached Port Hope, twenty-two miles from the bivouac, at 1:15, having done steady work, and running close to the shore for the greater portion of the distance. Port Hope is sixty-three miles from Toronto, and it has taken me one and a half days to reach it. A small stream falling into the lake here has formed a valley, in which the town is situated. Its harbor is one of the best in Ontario, and the town has 8,000 people. On the western side the hills rise gradually, one above the other; the highest summit, called Fort Orton, commanding a fine prospect for a great distance round. While entering the bay some vessels put out to sea, which were the first seen to-day. I dined at the end of a large pier or breakwater on a partially sunken wreck, putting off at 3 o'clock. Seven miles further on came Cobourg, which also boasts 6,000 people. The country hereabouts is exceedingly fertile. The harbor is a fine one, and quantities of grain and iron ore are shipped here. The Town Hall is a large and handsome edifice, as are also the Wesleyan College buildings. The place occupies a noble site, and is well laid out. Before arriving opposite the town I passed a long beach of fine sand, flanked by dense masses of white cedar (*Arbor vitæ*). A little back of this was evidently the park drive, and the whole surroundings were most beautiful.

The wind here became strong and dead against me, and this, together with the waves, made rowing laborious and progress slow, as the boat would pound and jump out of the water, occasionally ducking its nose under and throwing a mass of water over my back. It took, consequently, two hours to row the seven miles to Cobourg. I stopped inside of the usual breakwater, and inquired of some navvies of the prospects ahead. They advised me to put in as a storm was imminent, but I thought it best to push on, though the waves were now very high and rough, and much care was necessary to avoid a mishap. The shores were more beautiful than anything I had thus far seen, the pines and birches which covered them making a good contrast with each other. There is a large light-house one mile from shore just before reaching Cobourg, which guides vessels into this harbor or that of Port Hope. To avoid the heavy sea I rowed half a mile out of my course at one place, and at sunset, a brilliant but ominous one, I was but a mile beyond Cobourg.

The wind died down considerably, but a high sea was running, and the waves bowling along from the southeast made a great roaring on shore. It was very lonely out on the lake, no fellow creatures being in sight. The waters were heaving up and down at a great rate in the moonlight, while the distant moaning and sullen thunder from the beach filled me with dismal forebodings. At first I kept well out from shore, as the wind tended to set me in, but after running 7 miles from Cobourg I made for the land, and keeping close to the breakers, began to look for a landing place. The shore was dark and grim looking, with not a sign of a man or house. Observing a close thicket of water willows near the water, a small beach opening between them and a little creek coming in, making a possibility of landing, by dint of much exertion, and jumping out at the right moment I beached the boat successfully, and running it up on the sands, stood transfixed by the beauty and wildness of my surroundings.

The dark band of willow trees completely shut me out from everything inland, and the beach, about 10×25yds. in extent, overhung by branches, was the only open ground about. I was thankful to get on *terra firma*, however, and prepared to camp. Scooping out a place 6ft.×2ft. in the sand and pebbles I spread the tent for a mattress and then took a refreshing bath in the surf, afterward eating some supper. My bed being but 15yds. from the water, each wave as it rushed in looked as though it would engulf me. The wind had completely died out, but the sea did not appear to go down much. I had rowed just 35½ miles, being kept back at least 5 miles by the wind.

Lake Ontario, Saturday, Sept. 27.—I awoke at 3 A. M. to find it raining and the wind wailing through the branches overhead, while the breakers roaring within a few yards of me were making a terrific fuss. Before retiring finally last night, fearing that the water was rising, I had moved my bed off the beach and laid down under the trees near my boat, but now discovering that I was on what appeared to be an island, there being quite a pond back of the narrow strip of land, my fears arose lest the waves might wash clear over the place, as they were momentarily becoming more violent and encroaching. However, being too sleepy to argue the question, I slung the tent over the boat in a thick copse, and crawling inside spent the remainder of the night there.

Waking again at 7, I ate for breakfast a piece of moist and bedraggled pie, the only thing left. The light of the morning revealed a pretty lagoon 50yds. across, in the rear of my retreat; while beyond were alder and a dense thicket inclosing a creek which emptied into the little pond, thence flowing into the lake. The breakers were furious, and the whole beach a mass of whipped foam. After dressing I donned a rubber coat and set out to explore the country, as it was an impossibility to launch the boat. Following up the pretty little stream, I came to a picturesque country lane, which crosses the creek by a bridge in the hollow; and, following the road, I arrived at a nice and comfortable English-looking farmhouse. Though everything was extremely rustic, all betokened comfort and plenty. Fine Durham cattle, well filled mows and bins, and splendid apple orchards on every side testified to this. The proprietor was an old Quaker preacher, and the family were refined and well-bred. They gave me a good breakfast in a cozy sitting room, and all the apples, milk, bread, etc., that I could carry away. While eating I had a pleasant conversation with Mr. Geo. M. Clark, the proprietor, who was both intelligent and entertaining. He had 325 acres under cultivation, the house was prettily situated a few miles from Grafton, but with no other houses in sight.

Returning to the boat, I spent the morning doctoring it and making things snug. In the course of the morning the younger Mr. Clark, with his two little sons and a thoroughbred collie dog, paid me a visit and invited me to dinner. This, however, I declined, and after talking an hour or more and looking over my traps, they departed. I then went in swimming, though the water was very cold, and the undertow so strong that I had great difficulty in keeping my feet. The waves knocked me down twice, and, altogether, it was not pleasant. The balance of the afternoon, after eating dinner, was occupied in reading Henshall's "Cruising in Florida," and I inwardly determined that my next cruise should be in those attractive waters.

Eating apples and raisins and watching the great waves brought the day to a close. It had rained the whole morning, and the wind and waves had kept up their part nobly. While looking out over the great fresh-water sea, and musing on the probable experiences of the early voyageurs in these waters, I observed a huge blue heron standing on one leg and gazing intently at me with his starboard eye. He was only a dozen yards distant, and so perfectly motionless that I was at first in doubt as to what he was. He was knee deep in the little pond back of the beach, and I waked him up by a shot from my revolver. The water this year is 3ft. higher in Ontario than usual, so the dwellers by the lake aver. After finishing my book and the thirtieth lunch of the day, Mr. Clark again came down and took me up to supper. This was so good that my spirits rose once more, and I soon found myself narrating various scenes and incidents I had so far figured in, and we had many a good laugh together. After supper I played on the piano, then received a cordial invitation to stay all night, which I reluctantly declined, being anxious to take advantage of the first lull in the storm to put off.

At 9 P. M., when ensconced in the boat, the moon shone out and it cleared off, though the sea was still tremendous. The beauty of the spot again impressed me; I have rarely been in such an attractive place. My boat, in which has been spent most of the day, is wonderfully adaptable for so small a craft, and very comfortable. I generally sit in the bottom upon an air cushion, or stretch out at full length with my head out of the hole in the well apron. At night the lantern hangs just overhead, lighting up all inside the tent. At no time in the day could a boat have been launched, as the waves would have promptly engulfed it and drowned its occupants.

Lake Ontario, Sept. 28, Sunday.—This morning was cloudy, but the wind and heavy sea had gone down. After making the boat trim and ready for launching, I went to the Clark's and had breakfast with them. Thomas Clark is a fine man, one of the original settlers of this country. After a short service I went to the boat in their company, laden with many fine apples and milk. There was great difficulty in getting off, the waves being so high, but it was finally accomplished by launching down the little creek which cuts through the beach, though I had a narrow escape from capsize and total disaster. Once out and with the canvas tied about my body, I waved farewell to my kind friends, who stood on the high bank between the narrow beach and my late bivouac. Twenty feet below them the waves were dashing, and in their rear stretched the green and lovely country; standing out thus in bold relief from their surroundings they were visible a long time.

The start was made at 9 A. M., what wind there was being ahead, with a nasty choppy sea, making the boat jump and pound considerably. A few miles beyond I passed Grafton, a little place well inland which boasted a broken-down pier. Six miles west of Grafton came Colburne, a still smaller town with another disreputable pier. After this I passed a wide bay several miles across to High Bluff Island, which is densely wooded and connected to the mainland by a shallow sandy reef and shoals. It was formerly a peninsula, but is now an island quite long and narrow, looking out on the widest part of Lake Ontario. A troop of white gulls flanked the pebbly shore on my arrival, looking odd enough.

While eating dinner on the beach I looked across the wide bay, over which I had just come with such a weary pull and espied a cat-rigged boat approaching. The men in her having seen me and being desirous of learning who the stranger might be, made toward the beach. The wind being against them they were compelled to tack, and while discussing my fare I watched their manœuvers at leisure. Just as I finished my dessert, their craft steadied and they came up. They turned out to be very pleasant company, being much interested in my boat; and they informed me that the neighboring waters abounded in fish and that the duck shooting was very fine. It was 15½ miles from my bivouac to this place.

The weather now began to be threatening and the wind to blow hard. Though the men invited me to go home with them, taking my boat in tow, I thought it best to push on as far as possible. Having made preparations for a long bont, I put off, while the rain was beginning to fall heavily. Crossing the bar amid some good sized breakers, I rowed, or rather struggled, for a mile against the wind; then the shore turned, and I beheld a lighthouse of large proportions on Presque Isle Point, and made directly for it, with the gale abeam.

Though still a full mile from land, I foresaw great danger if I did not gain the point soon, there appearing a good prospect of being driven and dashed on the rocky shore before reaching it. Sea after sea washed over the boat, and every minute I expected to be submerged. The rain and sleet were driving horizontally while the wind increased in force. Every moment the race for life became more exciting as I was driven nearer to the shore; and destruction seemed nearing rapidly, while progress toward the point was extremely slow.

The waves mounted up precipitously, each being frightful to look at as the wind curled it over, while their roaring was deafening. Above the noise and tumult right around me, however, I could hear with dread the booming of the breakers on the rocks now not a quarter of a mile distant. By this time the lighthouse was near at hand, and the critical moment had come. Darkness fell and the storm added to the blackness; every thought and nerve was strained to round the point, for behind it only was safety.

M. B.

Philadelphia, Pa.

[To be continued.]

BROOKLYN C. C.

The third winter camp-fire of the Brooklyn C. C. was held at the residence of Dr. R. N. Denison on Jan. 30, and was attended by about thirty. Among those present were Rear Com. I. V. Dorland and Purser W. B. Haviland, of the Atlantic Division A. C. A.; Messrs. H. Stewart, of Ianthe; C. V. Schuyler, of Arlington, and H. Quick, of Yonkers clubs. Com. B. H. Nadal, of the New York C. C., was also on hand. The evening's entertainment was prefaced by the commodore of the club announcing that there would be two more camp-fires held as follows: Feb. 27, at 199 Montague street, II. "Knots and Splices," by Mr. H. C. Ward, and March 21, at 186 Joralemon street, lantern exhibition, by Mr. F. L. Dunnell, when all the friends of the Brooklyn Club are cordially invited. The commodore also announced that the club had been incorporated with the approval of Hon. Willard Bartlett, Judge of the Supreme Court, and that the following were the new board of trustees: President J. Fred Newman, Thomas G. Budington, terms expire 1893; Secretary M. V. Brokaw, Frank L. Dunnell, terms expire 1891; and Robert J. Wilkin, term expires 1891. The date for the annual regatta was selected, June 28.

Dr. Denison then having his lantern ready, those present enjoyed the views of a trip from the Brooklyn C. C. house at Bay Ridge up the North River and through Lakes George and Champlain, down the Richelieu River and up the St. Lawrence to the A. C. A. meet on Stave Island, last summer. After a pleasant hour spent on the journey they all adjourned to the dining room, where a light collation was served. At about twelve the moorings were cast off and the home port was made for.

On April 24 the Brooklyn C. C. purpose giving a public lantern exhibition at some hall in Brooklyn, and it hopes all its friends, especially A. C. A. men and their lady friends, will come over and spend an hour with them. The Committee of Arrangements is Dr. R. N. Denison, C. P. Weekes, F. L. Dunnell, G. N. Messiter and the Commodore.

A STEAM CANOE.—A steam canoe 18ft. long and 39in. wide is described in the last issue of the *Field*. The fuel is kerosene, used through an injector and heating a vertical boiler 12in. diameter, 18in. high with 24 1in. tubes and one central 2in. tube. The engine is of the ordinary type of marine compound, 1⅜ and 2⅜×2in., and weighs but 40lbs. The three-bladed screw is 10½in. in diameter. A 5½ gallon tank in the bow carries fuel for a six hour run, the speed being 5 to 6 miles. The boat carries two persons easily or three by a little crowding.

IANTHE C. C.—Arrangements are being made for a large camp-fire at Library Hall, Newark, on Feb. 23, in which a number of canoeists will take part in a representation of canoeing and camp life. A canoe will be shown on the stage, a number of canoe songs will be sung by the Yonkers C. C. quartette and other canoeists, and Sec'y Dunnell will exhibit a series of lantern slides of cruising scenes. All canoeists, or those who would be canoeists, are invited. Cards of admission may be had of members of the club.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Richard T. Wyckoff, Holyoke, Mass.; James J. Brooks, Byron G. Dudley, Emil Johnson, John J. Kelleher, Emanuel Fischer, Vincent B. Johnson, all of the Massasoit C. C., Boston; Geo. R. Underwood, of Puritan C. C., Boston. Atlantic Division: J. Bruce Gibson, Yonkers, N. Y.; Edward W. Edinger, Jersey City, N. J.

RUTHERFORD C. C.—The new officers are as follows, the titles having lately been changed: Captain, D. W. Baiu; Mate, H. Y. Blakiston; Purser, J. T. Holden.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. W. L., Fond du Lac, Wis.—Scuppers of lead pipe are used to carry off the water from cockpits above the waterline, usually one on each side.

McB.—Do you think from New York to Albany can be ridden in twenty hours, four horses being allowed rider? Ans. Yes, if the horses were speedy and "stayers," and the rider in condition for the task.

J. W. C., Rhinebeck.—Quail cannot be bred in confinement with any certainty of result. It has been done in some instances, but only as a fad, and nothing has ever come of the experiments but disappointment.

H. L. R., Union Springs, N. Y.—Will you be so kind as to tell me how I can break a spaniel dog (9 months old) of following any one and every one that chooses to call him? Ans. The remedy for this in "Training vs. Breaking" is as follows: "Should your puppy be inclined to notice others, and give you any trouble in this respect, you can very easily teach him better by having some one call the dog to him and give him a few light cuts with a switch; and by changing your assistant every time, and administering two or three doses of this, he will give you no further trouble. If your assistant will fondle him a little before administering the switch, the puppy will all the sooner find out that it is better to have nothing to do with others than yourself, and will not bother you later by running to every one who may notice him."

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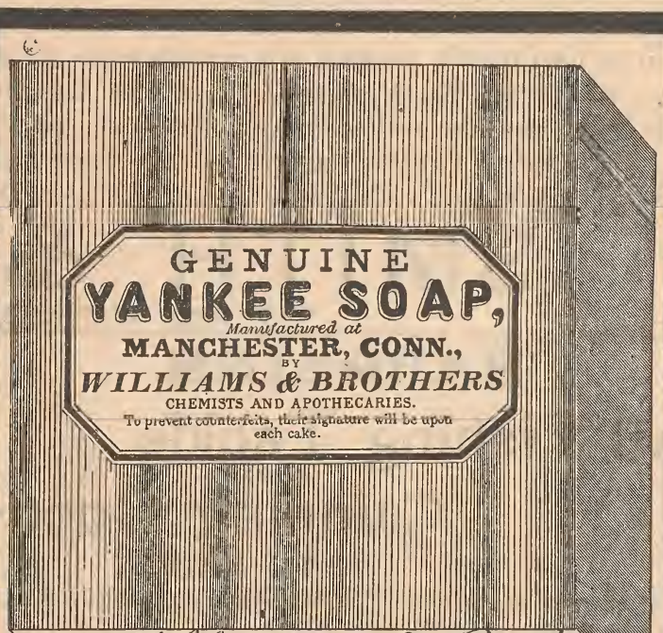

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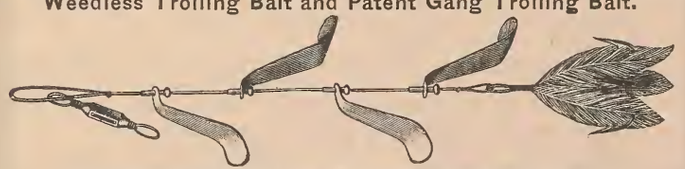

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THE BUFFALO BILL.

THE bill alluded to last week as having been introduced by Mr. Peters, of Kansas, in the House of Representatives, sets aside for a term of twenty years, four townships in the neutral strip, and four islands in Great Salt Lake, for the purpose of propagating the American bison and other domesticated wild animals, provides that these tracts of land shall be leased to C. J. Jones for the purpose of conducting experiments in domesticating these wild animals and crossing them with domestic cattle, and that for ten years no female buffalo or cross-breed shall be sold or disposed of in any way. The bill also appropriates the sum of $30,000 for the purpose of fencing, building, digging wells and other incidental expenses of preparing the proposed ranch for occupancy and use.

The probable benefit to the farmers and cattle growers of this country of a buffalo cross on our domestic cattle justifies the Government in taking steps to preserve and propagate the tame bison and in assisting those who are endeavoring to establish a breed of buffalo cattle.

The Agricultural Department annually distributes gratuitously many thousand dollars' worth of seeds among the farmers of the United States, and experiments in tea growing, silk growing and sugar growing have in the past been carried on under its direction at very large cost.

The Department has furnished plants and information as to conditions and methods favorable to the growth of tea. Attempts at silk culture are encouraged by furnishing eggs of the moth, and by purchasing cocoons from which silk is reeled at the Department by expensive machinery.

When Dr. Loring was Commissioner of Agriculture he offered prizes aggregating, it is understood, over $10,000, for the best results in producing sugar from sorghum; but it is understood that this account was disallowed. However, the Government has committed itself in this direction by liberal appropriations for experiments connected with the production of sorghum sugar. In 1885 $50,000 was appropriated for this purpose, in 1886 $94,000, and subsequently $50,000.

It is thus seen that the Government has established a policy of encouraging experiments in agriculture, which seem likely to inure to the benefit of the farmer, although up to the present time its efforts have had to do mainly with plants and their products. There is, however, nothing radically opposed to precedents already established in the attempt to preserve and to engraft on our domestic cattle the hardy blood of their wild congeners.

The fifth section of Mr. Peters's bill provides for the payment to Mr. Jones of $30,000 for expenses. It may be very seriously questioned whether a bill containing such a provision, *i. e.*, appropriating money to assist one man in his experiments, to the exclusion of all others who are working in the same line, will meet with general favor or ought to be passed. Although Mr. Jones has most of the domesticated buffalo in this country, he does not own them all, and no privileges should be conferred on him in which other owners of buffalo may not share.

We believe that it may be well to set aside a tract of the public land as a buffalo farm, for it seems clear that the Government should foster buffalo breeding by all means which are legitimate, and it is of the utmost importance, for the success of these experiments, that the Jones herd should be kept together. We believe, further, that Mr. Jones alone can manage this breed successfully; but we do not believe that a money appropriation should be made by Congress for the benefit of any single one of the considerable number of men who own buffalo, even when that single one has shown so much enterprise and done so much good as Mr. Jones has.

The breeding of buffalo can be encouraged in some other way.

THE NEW JERSEY LICENSE LAW.

WE referred last week to a proposed new shooting license law now under consideration by the New Jersey Legislature, but we were in error in respect to the scope of the measure. The text of the bill is before us, and it appears that the scheme is not to impose any tax on residents of New Jersey, but to require a license fee from outsiders visiting the State. The bill provides that any non-resident hunting game or catching trout, without first having taken out a license (cost $5), shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and punished by fine of $100 for each offense, or shall go to jail. The licenses will be good for one year in the county where issued. It is further provided that county game protective societies may be formed, one in each county, each member of which shall be empowed to arrest those who violate this license law or other game laws. The license fees and one-half of all fines are to be turned over to the treasurer of the county association, to be expended in carrying out the objects of the society in restocking game grounds and otherwise.

The bill then is in the line of making legal the imposition of a tax on non-resident gunners. This tax is no new thing. For years visiting sportsmen have been made to pay a license fee, but as the FOREST AND STREAM has always contended, without warrant of law. The present statute has been used as giving game protective societies power to exact such fees; if it really did that there would be no necessity of the new bill.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE first lot of live quail procured by the committee of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association has been received. The birds came from Alabama and Tennessee, and have been put out in the towns of Falmouth, Sandwich, Bourne, Taunton and Hingham. Other lots are on the way from other parts of the State. The committee in charge of the work are Messrs. John Fottler, Sr., Henry J. Thayer, Edward E. Hardy, James Russell Reed and Outram Bangs. The quail have been put out in localities where the people of the vicinity have promised to protect them. For success in this undertaking the coöperation of land owners and local sportsmen is essential. Unless the public-spirited enterprise of the Association is backed up by the people, all the money expended in introducing game will be squandered. As the sportsmen of the towns and counties where game is put out will be directly benefited, they should see to it that the birds are protected and given a chance to multiply. There used to be, and perhaps is now, some mistaken prejudice on the part of country dwellers against any sportsmen's organization having its home in a city. Any such feeling must surely be overcome when a society like that of Boston sets about a work like this of stocking the country for the good of all. The results of an undertaking to restock depleted covers, even if only partially successful, will be beneficial because thus bringing close together the sportsman of the city and his fellow sportsman of the country.

The leaven is working. Every year marks an advance of common sense as applied to the resources of the water. In commenting on a recent case, where one Nat Shields, having been arrested for unlawful fishing on Lake Champlain, and having brought suit for false imprisonment against fish warden Atherton, was defeated in one court after another, the Montpelier, Vt., *Argus and Patriot* declares: "This suit against Mr. Atherton may not have been a conspiracy or a put up job, but it looks very much like it, and the findings of the courts to whom the matter has been submitted for adjudication indicate that they also thought so. But those responsible for bringing this suit against Mr. Atherton builded better than they knew. Doubtless their intention was to obstruct the enforcement of the laws protecting fish in Lake Champlain by what would virtually be intimidation of those enforcing them, but the result has been directly the reverse. Every legal step taken by the opponents of these laws from the time of the first enactment upon the subject until to-day has strengthened instead of weakening the statutes upon the subject, and it would seem that the policy of Vermont in this regard has become so well settled, both by legislation and by the decisions of the courts, that there can no longer be any misunderstanding as to what the intent of the people is in this regard."

To the same effect is the report which comes from Oneida Lake, New York, notorious for the persistency of its net fishermen who have defied the laws. Heretofore these men have been encouraged and comforted by a local sentiment strongly in their favor. A change has come. Residents of Cleveland and other towns are waking up to the fact that the fish laws are for the public good and that the unlawful netting is opposed to the public good; and the natural result is that local sentiment demands the enforcement of the law. It is an old truth that political issues are not always settled by the results of a single campaign. It is equally true that the issue between common sense and foolishness respecting the right use of nature's bounties of field and stream will not be settled by any temporary defeat of protection. The average of intelligence, take the country over, is high; in that rest the hope and the confidence that the reasonableness of adequate fish and game protection will in time be recognized and approved; and then the laws will be enforced by an overwhelming sentiment sustaining them.

There are men who would send you seven miles beyond perdition, because you don't think it your duty to do what they think it their duty to do; and it makes no difference how important or unimportant the thing may be, nor whether it has to do with religion, politics or the mode of hunting and killing a fox.

We have in type to be published next week an interesting letter relative to the shooting on Lake Koshkonong, Wis., the laws regulating it, their enforcement and non-enforcement by the warden, and the disputes raging between certain club men and local sportsmem.

The Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association will meet at Denver, Col., June 17; on which occasion it is proposed to have in addition to the trap-shooting a series of discussions of topics relating to game and fish.

A recent newspaper letter from Newfoundland is headed "The Home of the Big Dog." As a matter of fact Newfoundland is no longer the home of the big dog, unless the correspondent means Leonbergs.

Mr. A. C. Collins, the indefatigable foe of the grouse snarers and market-hunters of the Nutmeg State, has turned his attention to promoting a Connecticut Trap-Shooters' League.

The Sportsman Tourist.

UP IN A BALLOON.

BALLOONING should be encouraged as a recreation. As there is little ballooning done in this country, very few know anything of this charming experience, and nearly all have an exaggerated idea of its danger. In Europe, and especially in Paris, free balloon ascents are quite often made, and as a natural result the Frenchmen make good balloons. Ballooning is not more expensive than yachting, and to my mind it is much more interesting. A good silk balloon with a capacity for two people—say one holding 24,000 cubic feet of gas—costs in France five or six hundred dollars. Here it would cost rather more. The gas is cheaper there also, but if one has a good balloon and does his own work, the whole expense of ballooning here ought not to average over $100 for each ascent. With a little previous study and the practical experience of a few trips, one can manage his own balloon. Under ordinary circumstances two persons make the best number for an ascent. A balloon club, having a fleet of well-constructed balloons, could have excursions and races on the same plan as that of yachting and canoeing. It is an art or recreation that has been neglected. At all events it has been left mostly to professionals, who indulge in its most risky features and give it the name of being a very dangerous sport, which it need not have. My experience, as here related, has shown me that there is more fun to be had "up in a balloon, boys," than can be discovered "down in a coal mine, underneath the ground."

While visiting Paris and the exposition last fall, I made several balloon voyages accompanied by a good aeronaut, Dr. Rufus Wells. I had wished for some time to make several experiments of a scientific nature from a balloon. This I was able to do, and at the same time I was well repaid by the pleasure of the trips themselves. A brief account of them may interest some. The first ascent was a short one, but was remarkable on account of the very warm weather we found above the clouds; also for the clouds themselves, which lay like a snow-covered prairie below us.

Oct. 25 I ascended in what would appear quite unfavorable conditions. The weather was cold and the sky quite shut out by low clouds. Rising from near the Exposition grounds, we were greeted by the shouts of the people in the streets. Soon we entered the clouds and lost sight of the earth. Rapidly rising through very damp clouds we emerged into bright sunlight. At this point the balloon cast a distinct shadow on the clouds below, and around the shadow of the car a beautiful rainbow halo appeared. As the balloon ascended this image grew smaller, and soon disappeared. We were in a summer climate, and at one time the thermometer registered 80° F., while on the earth it was cold and damp. This is quite unusual, but is partly accounted for by the very thick clouds below. Phonetically the atmosphere was good, for at the elevation of a mile every sound came up distinctly. Even the chickens and ducks could be heard as we passed over the country. The barometer soon indicated that we were nearly two miles above the earth. The feeling of isolation was then almost complete, for very few sounds could be heard except when passing over some town. Having no view of the earth, there was nothing to show in what direction we were traveling or at what speed. Soon after when the balloon was at a lower altitude, the approaching and receding sounds such as musketry and military music (which we three times passed over), with the aid of the compass enabled us to guess our direction and gave some idea of our speed. We had left Paris at 1:30 o'clock, and although there was plenty of ballast left we allowed the balloon to descend at 3:45. Our first view of the earth since we left Paris was gained at this time, when the small town of Essarts le Roi seemed to come up to us. To avoid meeting it too suddenly, we threw over enough ballast to drift beyond it into open fields. Our anchor took some branches out of a treetop before striking the ground; but it soon took good hold of the earth; and after opening the valve of the balloon we descended gracefully to *terra firma*. We then found that we had passed over Versailles and a half dozen small towns in a southwesterly direction from Paris, and had covered a distance of twenty-four miles. The people of the town were much interested in the balloon and our American flag, which was a new sight to most of them. Among this provincial crowd was one face that was quite attractive. It was that of a young woman with a little child in her arms. Although of rather a heavy type of beauty, she would have done justice to a Murillo as a subject for a picture. After packing our balloon we took it to the railroad station, which was close at hand. Two hours later we were in Paris.

On Oct. 30 I made another balloon ascent from Paris, which was truly delightful in every way. I took Dr. Wells with me as before. There was more wind this time and there were few clouds in the sky. Rising from Boulevard de Grinelle at twenty minutes past twelve we floated over the Exposition, looked down on the Eiffel tower and had a splendid view of the gay city at this gayest of times. Gradually ascending and rapidly drifting northward, we left Paris behind us, or to speak more properly, the city seemed to go away from us. Unlike any other means of locomotion, in a balloon one seems to be stationary, for there is no apparent motion of the balloon even when drifting with a strong wind; so that instead of feeling that you are floating off and up, the apparent feeling is that the earth is moving away from you.

We soon struck higher and stronger currents of air and went on quite rapidly, having a delightful panorama of the country below us. Very soon we were traveling at a lower level, and my bugle woke up quite a number of sleepy-looking towns to great demonstrations as we passed over them. Just before reaching the Forest of the Compiègne the balloon was descending quite rapidly, and to avoid the trees we threw over a good deal of our sand ballast. We rose at the rate of 1,000ft. a minute, and at a height of two miles passed through some clouds into a colder region. Then we took our lunch, which tasted all the better for having been postpoued.

Our highest altitude was about three miles, and the fastest speed about thirty miles an hour; while near the ground the speed was much less. For the benefit of the towns we passed over we let down messages attached to paper parachutes; and to my friends in Paris I sent off three carrier pigeons, two of which arrived all right. The third, which was sent off at a high altitude above some clouds, did not return.

One peculiar thing in ballooning is that at any considerable height no hills are to be seen, and unless there are mountains about, the country is like a great many colored maps, seeming to be quite flat. At great altitudes the earth seems to be concave, not convex, as would naturally be supposed. This is because directly below there is great depth, but the horizon seems about as near as from the ground.

At half-past three we descended in a green field, and the people for two miles around assembled to look at what they had never seen before, a real balloon inhabited by two handsome Americans.

After packing our balloon in the basket, doing up our instruments and other paraphernalia, we put all our traps on a wagon, and accompanied by a plebian retinue we walked a mile and a half to the nearest village, which proved to be Morsain, seventy-one miles from Paris. There we spent the night at the Hotel du Lion Rouge. That evening all the people in the place gathered at this inn and inspected the two Americans who had come from the clouds. My electric lamp and scientific instruments seemed to give them an appreciation of our greatness, and they made the most of the occasion by shaking hands with us. This part of the show I did not enjoy, but knowing that as a future President of the United States I should have to go through this process many times I submitted to it with good grace. The next morning we looked over this primitive village. There was a funeral in the old church, and from curiosity we attended. This proved to be a relief to the mourners, for they all seemed to forget their grief in their interest in observing us. At noon we took the *diligence* to the nearest railroad station and the train to Paris, where we arrived in the evening in time for dinner. WILLIAM LYMAN.

Natural History.

RANGE OF THE WHITE GOAT.

BY JOHN FANNIN AND GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL.

UP to the present time, little has been definitely known as to the range of the white antelope. In the notes of the old Spanish writers on California occur allusions to two species of wool-bearing quadrupeds, one of which may possibly be this species, but their statements are too vague to positively identify the animals alluded to. The earliest positive statement that we have found which refers to the range of this animal is made by Lewis and Clarke (Edition 1814, Vol. II., p. 169): "The sheep is found in many places, but mostly in the timbered parts of the Rocky Mountains. They live in greater numbers on the chain of mountains forming the commencement of the woody country on the coast and passing the Columbia between the falls and the rapids. * * * From the Indian account these animals have erect pointed horns; one of our engagees informed us that he had seen them in the Black Hills and that the horns were lunated like those of the common sheep. We have nevertheless too many proofs to admit of a doubt of their existing, and in considerable numbers, on the mountains near the coast."

Hamilton Smith, in his excellent paper on this species, published in the "Linnean Transactions" (1822), says that he is "assured" that this species is found as far to the southeast as "the Lake of the Woods near Lake Superior, and from thence on the west of Hudson's Bay to the shores of the Northern Pacific Ocean." This statement has been accepted for years and copied by many European writers, but there can be little doubt that it is erroneous. A few instances have been recorded of the capture of the white antelope in the plain country, but it is quite certain that the animal is distinctly an inhabitant of high rough mountains. Even within the range where it is most abundant it is usually found only on rugged peaks at considerable elevation, and very rarely occurs in the low lands or the flat country. It is true that there are one or two hints in certain directions which suggest that at some time in the past this species may have ventured out on the plains more commonly than it does now, but there is nothing that can really be called evidence which points to the conclusion that it was ever other than the alpine antelope which we find it to-day.

Setting aside as of no especial importance except for their historical value the earliest references to the range of this animal, we find that Harlan, in his *Fauna Americana* (Philadelphia, 1825), quotes a letter addressed by Major S. H. Long to the Philadelphia Agricultural Society, which gives some definite though general information on this subject. The statements in this letter are based chiefly on information received from Donald Mackenzie, Esq., who, as chief factor of the Hudson's Bay Company, was long stationed at the junction of the Assinaboine and Red rivers in what is now the Province of Manitoba. Major Long says: "The Rocky Mountain sheep [white antelope] inhabit the elevated region comprised in that portion of the mountain range from which its name in derived, situated between the forty-eighth and sixtieth parallel of north latitude. They are found in great numbers near the headwaters of the North Fork of the Columbia River, where their flesh constitutes the principal food of the natives. The country at the sources of the Muddy (Marais River of Lewis and Clarke), Saskatchawin and Athabaska rivers are also inhabited by them; but they are said to be less numerous on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains than upon the western; they are seldom or never seen at a distance from the mountains, the climate and productions of which appear best adapted to their nature and mode of life." A few years later Richardson (*Fauna Boreali-Americana*) speaks of it as inhabiting the loftiest peaks of the Rocky Mountains, and conjectures that its range "probably extends from the 40th to the 64th or 65th degree of latitude. It is common on the elevated part of the Rocky Mountain range that gives origin to four great tributaries to as many different seas, viz., the Mackenzie, the Columbia, the Nelson and the Missouri Rivers."

The statements made by these authors are fairly exact—the latter remarkably near the truth—yet they give us after all only a general idea of the white antelope's range. To say that it inhabits the mountains of Northwestern America is vague, and we search the books in vain for any definite information which will give us approximately the limits beyond which this animal does not pass. On the northwest coast the white antelope is found on the mainland as far to the west as the very shores of the Pacific Ocean. While seated in a canoe which floated on the salt water, we have seen them on the glacier-scored mountains which rise so sharply from the shores of Bute and Jervis Inlets, Howe Sound and Burrard Inlet, and abundant testimony from Indians and white hunters assures us that they occur in great numbers all through the coast range of British Columbia, being perhaps more abundant there than anywhere else on the continent.

In the State of Washington they are found in considerable numbers on the high mountains to the west of Puget Sound, and on Mount Rainier. Mr. L. L. Bales writes us that they are common on Mt. Baker, in Whatcom county, and thence northward. They are also abundant on the Olympian Range mountains through which flow the Quinneault, Quillinto, Duckeybush, Docewallup, Dungeness and Skokomish rivers, on the Smilkameen and its tributaries, on Mt. Shupaka, and generally throughout the State, wherever there are mountains adapted to them.

About its occurrence in Oregon less is known, yet it is certain that on the higher mountains, such as Hood, Adams, St. Helens, this species finds a congenial home. Hon. W. A. Massie, of McAllister, Oregon, kindly writes us as follows: "I have been told by hunters named William Asher and Henry Bowan that they have killed 'white goats' in the Cascades about the headwaters of the Deschutes and McKenzie rivers. These rivers head in the high rough mountains from Mt. Jefferson fifty miles south; Mt. Jefferson and the Sisters being the culminating peaks. It is not found in the region of Klamath Lake." On the other hand, Hon. John B. Waldo, of Oregon, asserts with great positiveness that this species does not occur on the Cascade range from Mt. Jefferson south to the State line.

About the occurrence of *Mazama* in California, it appears that little is known; yet as they occur in that State on the Sierra Nevada Mountains, a long way south of its northern boundary, there is no doubt that in past times they were found throughout the whole length of that range in northern California. There is a tradition that they were once abundant on Mt. Shasta, but at the present day, according to Mr. Livingston Stone, they are unknown there. Hon. W. A. Massie, in the letter already mentioned, does much to connect the Oregon records with those of California when he writes, "I have what is to my mind positive evidence of its [*Mazama*] presence in at least one locality in the State of California. Within the last six months I have been told by two men (strangers to each other) that they had seen the white goat in the Granite Creek Mountains in Lassen county, Cal. These Granite Creek Mountains are very near the line between California and Nevada." The men mentioned by Mr. Massie are Morton Black and Charles Walker. Lassen county lies southeast of the Klamath Lake country. It is from California that we have the southernmost record at present known for this species: a record which we owe to that indefatigable naturalist, Capt. Chas. E. Bendire. In a letter to FOREST AND STREAM, published Feb. 26, 1885, Capt. Bendire says:

"This post [Camp Independence, California] (now abandoned) is situated on Oak Creek, in Owens River Valley, on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevadas, three miles west of Owens River, in Inyo county, California, latitude 36° 55′ north, longitude 41° 7′ west, at an altitude of 4,958ft. And right here is where I saw more or less of the Rocky Mountain goats during the winters of 1866, '67 and '68. One of the local names by which this animal was known throughout this region of country was 'ibex.' At that time Owens River Valley was but sparsely settled, and game of all kinds was plenty. The Sierra Nevada Mountains in this vicinity reach a higher altitude than at any other point of this extensive range, and Mount Whitney, some thirty miles south of Independence, is, I believe, considered now the highest peak in the United States. On the western slope the mountains are densely timbered to an altitude of about 10,000ft., while the eastern slope is more or less barren, and timber is met with only in patches here and there. The mountain sides are also much steeper and rougher. Here on the bare, rocky crags, the Rocky Mountain goat finds a secure and congenial summer home, where it can rear its young almost undisturbed, and where the crack of the hunter's rifle is seldom heard. The mountain sheep or bighorn (*Ovis montana* Cuv.) is also found here, as well as on the Inyo or Monache range, ou the eastern side of the valley; but this latter is, as far as I know, not frequented by the goats. It is only some 8,000ft. high, while the Sierra Nevada Mountains opposite tower to a height of 14,000 to 15,000ft.

"The snow lies the year around on all the higher points of these mountains, and in winter the goats, which at that time were by no means rare, are unquestionably compelled, by want of food, to visit the lower foothills, and here at an altitude of some 6,000ft. I killed my first goat, where I have several times known others to be killed. I remember one very successful hunt in particular, and a very one-sided one it was, too, in which a friend of mine, one of the best hunters and surest shots I have seen, killed not less than five of these goats in less than that many minutes with a Winchester rifle, before the flock, consisting of some twenty, were able to get out of range. We carried the game out on pack mules next day, and the leader of the herd, which was among the slain, gave us considerable trouble to get him aboard of a mule. If my memory serves me right, he weighed over 250lbs. dressed. I think, however, that the average weight is little, if any, over 125lbs. * * *"

No doubt this species occurs on other high peaks in this region, and Dr. Merriam advises us that it has been found on Mt. Kearsage, near Mt. Whitney.

In the country directly east of the point mentioned by Captain Bendire we have no authentic information of the occurrence of *Mazama montana* until we come to Colorado. While it may possibly occur at isolated points in Nevada, Utah and even in Arizona, we have no record of its having been taken within these limits. That it is found in Colorado admits of no doubt. Mr. W. T. Hornaday, of the Smithsonian Institution, tells us that he knew of a lot of about 200 skins of this species in Denver, which the Denver Fur Company purchased for fifty cents each. Whether all or any part of these were killed in that State is not known. Many years ago Mr. Grinnell saw the

Mountain Sheep
Mountain Goat
Cook Str.
Kouskokvim B.
Koulouk B.
Bristol Bay
Alaska Peninsula
Alaska Str.
Cook R.
Williams Sd
0 100 200 300 400 500 MILES
Limits outside of which the White Goat does not exist.
Mt St Elias
Baranof
Queen Charlotte Islands
Queen Charlotte Sd
Juan de Fuca Str.
VICTORIA
Vancouver I.
BRITISH COLUMBIA
SAN FRANCISCO
C. Lookout
C. Orford
C. Mendocino
Pt Buchon
Pt Conception
S. Vicente
S. Rosa
S. Francisco B.
Banks Land
Pr. Albert Land
Pr. Albert Sound
Wollaston Land
Liverpool R.
Mackenzie Bay
Franklin B.
Parry Is.
Melville I.
Prince Patrick I.
Baring I.
Byam Martin I.
Bathurst I.
Cornwallis I.
Devon I.
Grinnell Land
Ellesmere Land
Grant Land
Greenland
Boothia Land
Prince of Wales Str.
Victoria I.
Wollaston Land
Dease R.
Great Bear Lake
Great Slave Lake
L. Athabasca
Peace R.
Athabasca R.
Slave R.
Mackenzie R.
Liard R.
Fraser R.
Columbia R.
Kootenay R.
Saskatchewan R.
Red Deer R.
Battle R.
Buffalo L.
Edmonton
Jasper House
Rocky Mountains
Hudson Bay
Labrador
Newfoundland
Quebec
Ottawa
Montreal
Toronto
Winnipeg
Lake Winnipeg
Lake Superior
Lake Michigan
Lake Huron
Lake Erie
Lake Ontario
Chicago
Detroit
Cleveland
Buffalo
Pittsburg
Philadelphia
New York
Boston
Portland
Halifax
St John
Quebec
Ottawa
Montreal
Toronto
Winnipeg
Duluth
St Paul
Minneapolis
Milwaukee

isfactory evidence of the white antelope's existence there. We have been told that one was killed nearly twenty years ago on Elk Mountain, a peak rising to a height of about 11,000ft., which lies twenty miles southeast of the town of Carbon on the Union Pacific Railroad in that Territory, but this is mere tradition. It is true that Mr. S. Garman, of Cambridge, in 1885, reported the capture of one of these animals in the Freeze Out Hills, near the Shirley Basin, but it seems probable that the animal was wrongly identified. We have for many years hunted in the Freeze Out region, and have never heard of the existence of white antelope there. They are entirely unknown to the hunters of the region. Besides this we have the testimony of an old hunter (FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. XXXV., p. 44) unacquainted with this antelope, but perfectly familiar with *Ovis canadensis*, who states that he saw the specimen referred to by Garman, and who avers that it was a female mountain sheep. We should naturally look for this species in the western mountains of Wyoming, near the Idaho line, and they are said to occur rarely in the mountains to the south and west of Fremont's Peak. Mr. Chas. M. Donnelly has informed us that he has in his possession two skins of this animal, said to have been taken in the Salt River Mountains, on the heads of streams flowing into the South Fork of Snake River.

We cannot learn that *Mazama montana* has been found in the Yellowstone Park, and hunters who have resided long in the country, Messrs. Ed. Wilson, E. Hofer and the Rea brothers of Henry's Fork of Snake River, state that it is unknown to them. In the country to the east of the National Park, on the heads of Stinking Water, this animal may occasionally occur. The mountains are well adapted to it, but we do not know that it has ever been seen there.

In Montana, along the main range of the Rocky Mountains, the white antelope, as we pass northward, becomes abundant. We do not know of its occurrence in any of the outlying ranges or spurs of the range, such as the Snowies, the Crazy Woman's Mountains, the Big or Little Belt ranges, or the Judith Mountains, though it is possible that stragglers may now and then be found there. We have, however, talked with many men who have hunted in these mountains, none of whom had ever met with them there. There is, however, some evidence that individuals have been killed still further to the eastward, namely, in the Bull Mountains, a range of hills which lie on the southeast side of the Musselshell River in Yellowstone county, Montana, nearly due north of the point at which the Bighorn joins the Yellowstone River. This evidence consists of the following statement from the pen of Mr. J. W. Schultz, who says: "In 1881, while trading with the Indians at Carroll, on the Missouri River, some Crees brought in two goat skins which they said they killed in the Bull Mountains. These are a low range of hills between the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers, and just east of the Musselshell. They are, I think, about fifty miles from the Moccasin Mountains, a spur of the Rockies, and the Crees might have killed them there; but they repeatedly said they got them in the Bull Mountains. I could tell from the appearance of the skins that they had been recently killed." More recently (Feb. 15, 1889) Mr. Schultz writes again, "Henry Norris told me the other day that an acquaintance of his, a buffalo hunter, killed three goats in the Bull Mountains in 1882. We were talking about goats generally, and Norris told me this voluntarily and before I had told him that the Crees had also killed some there. These Bull Mountains, you know, are miserable little rolling buttes, with some pine on them. Norris saw the skins of these goats. I have questioned the Indians repeatedly, and cannot learn that any goats were ever seen in the Snowy, Judith, Moccasin or Belt mountains, which are the nearest to the Bull Buttes."

A few years ago this species was abundant near Deerlodge, Mont., where it is said that about the year 1876 a number were captured alive by the aid of dogs. Reference has already been made to another capture of these animals by David Dobson, in 1879. They were also common in the mountains along the Missouri valley, in the main range along the Continental Divide, north of Deer Lodge. They are probably abundant wherever there are mountains suited to their mode of life. In 1881 Major P. Ronan, the agent of the Kalispel or Flathead Indians, informed Mr. Grinnell that this antelope was abundant in the mountains east of St. Ignatius Mission. On the heads of the Marias River, on Birch, Badger, Dupuyer, Two Medicine Lodge and Cut Bank creeks we have seen it in considerable numbers, and from here north into the British Possessions it is abundant.

Before leaving Montana, however, another eastern record must be given. This rests on the testimony of an Indian whom we know personally and in the truth of whose statement we have confidence. Our attention was first called to this occurrence by Mr. J. W. Schultz, who wrote us as follows:

"Heavy Runner tells me that when he was a boy, he one day saw a goat on top of the Medicine Rock Hill, on the Marias River near Fort Conrad, and that he chased it on horseback and killed it with bow and arrow. He never heard of any having been seen there before or since. This place is about 30 miles from the Sweet Grass Hills and 70 from the main range." Heavy Runner, or Tail Feathers-Coming-in-Sight-over-the-Hill, known to the whites as "Brocky," is a Piegan Indian, and has the reputation of being one of the best and most trustworthy Indians in the tribe. He is also one of their most successful hunters. We have talked with him of this occurrence and he repeated to us what is written above. He further said that many years ago, when he was a young man, he saw a "goat" on the "cut bank" on Two Medicine Lodge Creek, where they used to "jump the buffalo," and that he chased it on horseback and killed it. When he first saw it, the animal was on the face of the bluff, standing on a ledge of rock, that when it saw him approaching, it climbed to the top of the bluff and ran off over the prairie, but that he, on horseback, easily overtook and killed it. This place is about 5 miles north of the Blackfeet agency and perhaps 25 or 30 from the mountains. We asked "Brocky" if the goat ran fast. He said "No, perhaps a little faster than a man, but a horse could easily overtake it." We entirely credit all his statements about these captures.

Following the eastern flanks of the Rocky Mountains to the northwest into the British Possessions, the white antelope is found in considerable numbers, all along the main chain of the Rockies on both the eastern and western slopes, as far north as where Peace River breaks through the range. North of this point we were for some time at a loss for anything definite as to the northern and eastern limits of this animal's range, but the desired information was at length kindly supplied by Mr. Robert McFarlane, one of the chief factors of the Hudson's Bay Company, to whose courtesy we owe the following note:

"While stationed at Forts Simpson, Norman and Good Hope, on the Mackenzie, I often partook of the flesh of this species, killed by Indians at a distance, amid the Rocky Mountain spurs. The eastern limits are the mountains which extend on the west of the Liard, or Turnagain, the Peel and the Mackenzie rivers. They are also to be met with in the Rockies on the Upper Peace River; but I have never heard of any being found to the eastward of the Mackenzie, but they come close to the latter river."

Further than what is conveyed in Mr. McFarlane's note just given, we have but little definite information as to the northern limits of the white antelope's range. Our own opinion, which, however, is only an opinion, and sustained by no evidence, is that they are found as far north in British America and Alaska as the rough mountains extend. When these disappear, as they do before the shores of the Arctic Sea are reached, there is the limit of the white goat's northern range.

We know that this animal is abundant in Alaska, and Mr. McFarlane's note would indicate that the species is found nearly or quite to 65° N. lat. Lieut. Henry T. Allen, in his report of an expedition to the Copper, Tanana and Koyukuk rivers in 1885, states that this animal "is found on the Copper River and the Upper Yukon." Mr. Chas. C. Bartlett, of Port Townsend, State of Washington, to whom we applied for information as to the northern range of the white antelope in Alaska, after conferring with Mr. Edward H. Brown, who for several years was special deputy collector at Sitka, courteously wrote us that he believes these animals are "not found [there] except on the range of mountains running south of the Yukon, and on other isolated peaks in the same section of country. I have never," he says, "heard of their being taken north of that river." The chain of mountains here referred to is no doubt that range laid down on the U. S. Coast Survey map of 1884 as Alaskan Mountains, which run from Bristol Bay in a northeasterly direction to the point where the White River empties into the Yukon, not far from latitude 64° north, and which are thus in fact a continuation of the Rocky Mountains. Hon. H. W. Seton Karr, F. R. G. S., is given by Mr. Chas. Hallock as authority for the statement that the range of the white antelope in these same mountains extends as far to a point directly north of Cook's Inlet as latitude 62° north, longitude 152° west, nearly. That it occurs in southern Alaska is well known, the skins being brought into the markets of Sitka, Jnneau and Killisnoo in considerable numbers, where they are sold at from 75 cents to $1 each. Blankets woven from the fleece are common among most of the coast tribes, and the so-called Chilcat blankets are somewhat famous for their beauty and the skill displayed in their manufacture.

In British Columbia, at the mouths of the Nasse and Skeena rivers, the abundance of this species is testified to by Mr. W. B. Anderson, of the Provincial constabulary force, who has had great experience with them, and all hunters and Indians agree as to their occurrence in large numbers throughout western British Columbia on the mainland, though, on account of their habits, they do not often come under the eye of the casual observer. They do not appear to be found on Van Couver Island, nor on any of the smaller islands of this coast.

Having thus outlined as exactly as possible with our present knowledge the limits of the white antelope's range on the west, south, east and to the north, we may now look within the borders beyond which this animal is not known to pass, and may mention some localities within his chosen territory where he is to be found in abundance.

Although occurring in considerable numbers in the main chain of the Rocky Mountains in Montana, the center of abundance of the white antelope in the United States appears to be in western Montana, northern Idaho and northern Washington. It is common in the Bitterroot Mountains, and from there to the westward in the very rough mountains of central Idaho. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has killed them in the Cœur d'Alene Mountains of Montana, and Mr. John Claflin on the Big Hole in Montana, but neither of these gentlemen report them as common in these localities. Mr. John Willis speaks of them as "very plenty in some of the mountains here," *i. e.*, in western Montana. In Idaho Capt. Chas. Bendire reported them as abundant in the Sawtooth range, and generally in the Salmon River country among the high mountains. Mr. W. T. Hornaday, referring also to the Sawtooth range, says that they are abundant 40 miles north of the town of Mountain Home, where he saw skins, and the country of the Seven Devils, so named from the roughness of seven of its peaks, is said to be a great range for them. In Oregon they are reported as occurring about Crater Lake, and are no doubt found on many of the higher peaks. In the new State of Washington they are numerous on Mounts Baker, Rainier and no doubt on all the elevated snow cones for which that State and Oregon are so renowned; they are reported as abundant on the north shore of Lake Chelan by Mr. Orin Belknap. North of the United States boundary line they are common in the mountains in all suitable localities, from the eastern flanks of the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific coast. Through Central British Columbia they are numerous, and we have reports of their abundance from many sources, of which the following are examples: Many hunters and miners well-known to us report them abundant about Dease Lake; Messrs. W. H. Smith and Wm. Humphries, who mined for several years on McDame's Creek north of Dease Lake, report them abundant there; Mr. J. C. McKinnon, in July, 1877, saw a band of 175 to 200 on a tributary of the Liard River, in latitude 61° north, longitude 124° west. In fact they are abundant in suitable localities all through the Omenica, Caribou and Cassiar districts to and into Alaska, and wherever there are high rough peaks, with perpetual snow and ice, there one may feel sure of finding this Alpine antelope.

All that has been said about this species indicates that it is an animal of northern distribution. Except in a few isolated localities it scarcely occurs south of the parallel of 44° N. lat. When found to the south of this it is confined so far as known to the most elevated peaks, while, where it becomes abundant to the north, it often, even in early autumn, descends to valleys not more than 5,500 or 6,000ft. above the sea level, and in winter it is found in British Columbia down to the very borders of the salt water. It is truly an Arctic animal, and is well equipped to endure the rigorous climate of its chosen home.

In closing these remarks upon the range of *Mazama montana* we wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to a number of correspondents who have most kindly answered our inquiries as to the occurrence of this species in the locality where they reside. Besides those whose courtesy has been acknowledged in the foregoing paragraphs, we are indebted to the following gentlemen: Mr. Howard Rogers, Mr. J. C. McKinnon, Mr. Jas. R. Morrison, Mr. J. Y. Collins, Messrs. J. G. McCain & Co. and Mr. Orin Belknap, of Washington; to Mr. H. M. Tileston and Mr. W. G. Smith, of Colorado; to Mr. J. B. Monroe, of Montana; to Mr. C. L. Page, of Nevada; to Messrs. E. A. Bulkley, Jesse D. Vance, J. C. Calhoun and Frank E. Glover, of Oregon, and to Mr. Donald Ross, of Edmonton, N. W. T.

NOTES ON PENNSYLVANIA BIRDS.

IT may be interesting to some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM to learn that pine grosbeaks (*Pinicola enucleator*) have been quite numerous in Susquehanna county, in the neighborhood of Montrose, Pa., during the past two months. These birds are found in flocks of from six to twenty each, frequenting mostly hemlock, hickory and maple trees in the forests. The crops of three which I examined contained buds and small seeds which I have not yet had time to identify. Boys and some of the hunters at Montrose call the grosbeaks "red English sparrows."

Mr. George Russell, of Erie city, shot on Oct. 12, 1889, a snowflake (*Plectrophenax nivalis*) on the shore of Erie Bay, near the town of the same name.

Early in October, 1889, Mr. George B. Sennett, of Erie, shot five or six specimens of the Lapland longspur (*Calcarius lapponicus*) near Erie city. Late in October last, and again about the 28th of November, I visited Mr. Sennett, and we shot about twenty snowflakes. In November I saw a flock at Erie, near the Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, of not less than 250 or 300 of these birds. I suppose the species is still at Erie Bay. I have this winter visited nearly every county in Pennsylvania, but have not seen or heard of the snowflakes in any locality except at Erie. B. H. WARREN.

WEST CHESTER, Pa.

EVENING GROSBEAKS IN NEW YORK.

IN the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM Mr. William Brewster has an interesting account of the occurrence of the evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertina*) in eastern New Hampshire and Massachusetts, in which he records the capture of a number of specimens at various places throughout that section of the country. Thus the first introduction of the species to the fauna of New England is on positive record, and not on unsatisfactory or questionable data. In this particular New York is not so fortunate, for not until very recently has the evening grosbeak an undeniable claim to a position among the birds of the State, although it has been enrolled as one of them for nearly twenty-five years. The writer has no knowledge of the existence of any New York State specimens which were captured prior to December, 1889, so it will be well before dwelling on these late captures to review briefly the status of the earlier ones.

In 1866 Mr. Lawrence (Ann. Lyc. Nat. Hist., VIII., 1866, 289) mentions the evening grosbeak, but as no locality is given the citation may refer to New Jersey, as the birds of a portion of that State are included in the list.

The next record is by Dr. Brewer (Proc. Bost. Soc. Nat. Hist., XVII., 1875, 451) of a specimen seen at Elizabethtown, Essex county, by Rev. Dr. Cutting, in the winter of 1875. This record is very unsatisfactory, for the gentleman who observed the bird was presumably not an ornithologist, and hence mistaken in his identification.

In 1882 Dr. Coues (Bull. Nutt. Ornith. Club, VII., 1882, 250) records a specimen which was seen near Marcellus, Onondaga county, on July 8 of that year, by a gentleman while fly-fishing. It is safe to consider that this was a case of misidentification, as the time of year renders the bird's occurrence as highly improbable. The late Chas. Lenden (FOREST AND STREAM, XXVIII., 1887, 367) mentions the capture of two specimens by a boy at Brant, Erie county, on April, 15, 1887. He identified the birds from portions of one of the specimens, so there can be no doubt as to the accuracy of this record.

Mr. Edward Swift (FOREST AND STREAM, XXIX., 1887, 383) records the capture of a specimen at Elmira, Chemung county, on Nov. 25, 1887. The specimen was mounted, but destroyed by a cat the following day.

This completes the published records for the State as far as known to the writer, and taken as a whole they are very unsatisfactory. It is pleasure, therefore, that the writer is enabled to record the occurrence or capture of evening grosbeaks in various parts of the State during the present winter. On Jan. 8 the writer was surprised by receiving six specimens of evening grosbeaks from Lake George, Warren county, the gift of his friends, Messrs. Foster and Roy Lockhart. A letter from the former gentleman gave an account of their capture. Quite early on the morning of Jan. 6 nine individuals were seen on some maple trees in company with pine grosbeaks. Unfortunately, at the first discharge of the gun no specimens were secured, but they were decoyed back by imitating their shrill call and three secured. After this they would not allow themselves to be approached, and finally disappeared. About noon of the same day four individuals were seen high in air flying south, but a few well-applied calls stopped their course and brought them down to the treetops, from where they were soon secured. One, a fine male, having its wing only slightly injured, was placed in a cage, where he soon recovered, making an attractive and interesting pet. Although the young men kept a sharp lookout no more specimens were seen until Jan. 23, when one female was secured, and on the 25th another captured. On Jan. 30 a flock of about a dozen was seen, but departed before any could be secured. The following day the caged specimen, acting as a call bird, brought a flock about the house, from which three females and one male was secured. By the actions of their pet the young men can tell in a moment when other birds are around.

In a recent letter Mr. Lockhart mentions the occurrence of a flock of grosbeaks at Bolton Landing, Warren county, on Jan. 24.

Lake George is the most eastern locality in the State from which records have been received. From the western and southern portions of the State come a considerable number.

Mr. J. L. Davison, of Lockport, Niagara county, informs me that a flock of seven evening grosbeaks were seen in the city Dec. 14 and 15, 1889, but none were secured.

Mr. Geo. F. Guelf, of Brockport, Monroe county, secured a pair Dec. 30, 1889, and reports as seen another pair in company with five grosbeaks on the following day. On Jan. 29, 1890, another specimen, a female, was brought to him.

Dr. W. H. Bergtold, of Buffalo, reports that nine were seen on Jan. 10, 1890, and on the following day a male and two females were captured.

Mr. Louis A. Fuertes, of Ithaca, Tompkins county, secured a male and two females on Jan. 21, 1890, the only ones seen.

Mr. A. H. Wood, of Painted Post, Steuben county, writes that he secured three evening grosbeaks, the first on Jan. 23, and the other two on Feb. 1, 1890.

Mr. G. S. Miller, Jr., writes that he received from Oswego, Oswego county, four fine specimens shot from a flock of about ten birds, on Jan. 28.

Mr. J. Alden Loring, of Owego, Tioga county, writes that a specimen was shot from a flock of about twenty, which were feeding among the maple trees. On Feb. 1 he saw three others, males.

The above records are all that have come to the notice of the writer, but doubtless many others will soon appear from various parts of the State. A. K. FISHER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 8.

DURING this winter I have had brought to me five fine grosbeaks (*Pinicola enucleator*), one evening grosbeak (*Hesperiphona vespertina*) and two red crossbills (*Loxia curvirostra americana*). The first pine grosbeak was shot and presented to me on Nov. 25 by Mr. H. C. Ripley; it was an adult male and in fine plumage, and was with a flock of about five females; the birds were in a low swampy piece of woods and were feeding on the cones of pine trees. The bird in question measures as follows: Length 9¾in., extent 11in., length of wing 4¾in., length of tail 3¾in.

The other four grosbeaks were killed with two more (which were too badly torn to be of any use) from a flock of sixteen, on Jan. 20. They were presented to me by Mr. Lovless, who says that they have been in the vicinity all winter. They were all females and seemed to be in good condition, being plump and fat. Mr. Lovless also brought two crossbills, an adult male and a young female. They were shot from a flock of about six. I also secured two young males of this species on Jan. 3, which were feeding on cones of evergreens; they were with a flock of about five.

The evening grosbeak was shot Jan. 30 and given me by a Mr. Foot, who lives three miles from this place. He says it was feeding in some maple trees in front of his house and was with a flock of about twenty. They had been around all winter. The bird now in my collection is an adult male and measures as follows: Length 7¾in., extent 12in., length of wing 4¾in., length of tail 2¾in.

On Feb. 1 I went in search of this flock, and after hunting for some time succeeded in finding three old males. When first seen they were in an apple tree, but flew before I was within gunshot. Following them up I next found them in a maple tree in front of a house. In tried to change my position so as to get a shot, but they took wing before I succeeded.

Feb. 3 found me again on the spot, but this time I did not even see the birds. I am of the opinion that Mr. Foot is mistaken as to the number of the flock, as both times I saw them they were accompanied by a flock of sparrows, and it may be that he has mistaken them for the females of this species, for he told me "that the females were brown and somewhat smaller."

J. ALDEN LORING.

OWEGO, N. Y.

EVENING GROSBEAK IN WESTERN NEW YORK.—On Dec. 14 and 15 a flock of seven evening grosbeaks were seen in this city, and on Jan. 1 Dr. W. H. Bergtold, of Buffalo, secured a pair of this species in the park at Buffalo. I have also heard of other specimens being taken in western New York, and others as far east as Lake George. On Jan. 29 I secured a fine male red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*). I have never before seen this species earlier than the last of March.—J. L. DAVISON (Lockport, N. Y., Feb. 5).

BUFFALO HAIR FABRIC.—It will be remembered that many years ago a cloth factory was started on the old Red River settlement for the purpose of utilizing the fleece of the buffalo which were then so abundant. Acting on this hint, Hon. C. J. Jones took measures recently to collect a quantity of buffalo wool, to be turned over to a weaver. Last spring, therefore, when the buffalo were shedding their coats, he drove some of them through a chute and peeled off the fleece, which was then sacked like wool. Mr. Jones brought East part of the wool shed from seven buffalo, about the equivalent, as he estimates, of the total fleece of five animals. From this he had five robes made, the wool being woven into cloth as a foundation by the Beach Mfg. Co. of Hartford, Conn. These artificial robes, while lighter than the real article, have much the same appearance and are warm and durable; and no one but an expert could tell the difference between the two. Owing to the time at which the fleece was collected, that is in the late spring, the hair is somewhat pale in color, being bleached and sunburned, but in the process of weaving the long hairs are evenly distributed, and the heavy masses of yellow wool on the hump and shoulders do not appear. This pale color, however, can no doubt be overcome by dyeing. At all events, Mr. Jones has a warm, light and flexible robe, which it would seem must be very valuable. The same company which wove these robes made also a warm jacket lined with buffalo wool; such as might be worn under the coat in very cold weather, a most excellent article for riding or driving in winter. They also wove two suits of underclothing. It thus appears that we are only beginning to appreciate the value of the products of the buffalo.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

A PUMA HUNT IN NEW MEXICO.

A FEW days ago we had a lively trot after a mountain lion or puma. These animals can scarcely be called uncommon here, although seldom killed. The reasons are numerous, and possibly well known to any who have hunted them in a rough country, but for the benefit of those who have not, I will mention a few. Firstly, they leave less scent than most animals, and the track must therefore be tolerably fresh; secondly, they are too sly and cunning to be still-hunted with any success; for among all the Indians, Mexicans and cowboys I have met in this country, there are but few who have ever seen one; thirdly, their power and agility often aids them in eluding the hounds. For instance, last winter we followed a full-grown pair at racing pace for several miles, up the Cañon de Chama, across the river on the ice, and up the opposite side, where from the most incredible position they took a perpendicular leap of some 12ft., thereby gaining the top of the mêsa. There was no possible way for either dogs or man to follow, so we had to return home, tired and disgusted. There are many other artifices by which they will escape their pursuers, but I have given you enough to account for the satisfaction of a successful pursuit.

About eight A. M. we started out with five dogs in search of tracks, not expecting to find more than a cat. The road was very rough and the snow deep, but we stayed with it. At first we passed nothing but old signs of deer, turkey, etc. After traveling about two miles my friend E., who was in front, called me to examine a print in the snow. It appeared to be that of a steer, and indeed, so it was, but on the inside of it was a mountain lion track. This phenomenon was by no means a new experience for me, and I was not the least surprised, well knowing their peculiarity of following the footsteps of other and larger animals, and even of human beings. I think it is done to conceal their own retreat, for they seldom attack full-grown stock, unless forced to it by starvation. The track seemed fresh, and accordingly Spot was turned loose to see what he could make of it. I concluded he was somewhat puzzled by the combination of scent, as he sniffed about for some minutes before going off. When he took in the situation there was a deep bay and the dog was gone. The remainder of the pack were now uncoupled and we were left alone, but not for long; the snow being deep, we overtook them. I had an idea that it would be a short run and a speedy kill, but this was a mistake, although the scent was good. He did not intend to be caught in a hurry. The puma does not travel fast, but keeps steadily on the move, thereby covering a considerable space during the night and early morning. At this juncture the depth of snow was no slight impediment, every now and again one or the other of us would wholly or partially disappear in a drift, and the scrambling out caused much laughter and some delay. It is not remarkable, therefore, that we were soon reduced to a walk, and a slow one at that; nevertheless, we were consoled by the thought that our game was as good as killed. The dogs could be heard in the distance, so we toiled away until we came to a cañon with very steep sides. Our descent was slow and tedious, for a fall here would have been attended with considerable risk to life and limb.

On reaching the foot of the hill another check awaited us. The dogs were out of hearing, and the tracks had to be found; this done we gained the mêsa, and made up for lost time by trotting about half a mile, which brought us to another cañon, somewhat similar to the one we had so recently left. The baying of the dogs became plainer as we descended, and there was now no room for a doubt that the lion had taken to a tree somewhere near the bottom. I put my best leg foremost and succeeded in arriving somewhat ahead of the others. When about sixty or seventy yards from the dogs I pulled up to look about me. The hounds were all running round in great excitement, but no lion could I see, for he was carefully hid behind a limb. However, he saw me, and jumped out, causing a brief stampede among the younger dogs. He was soon gone out of sight, but so closely attended by the pack that after jogging along for a quarter of a mile he was again persuaded to take refuge from his tormentors. This time he was in full view, lying full length along the limb of a cedar and smiling sweetly at the infuriated hounds. When about thirty yards off I took advantage of the broadside offered and fired; E. and C., who were on either side, fired about the same time, and he rolled off his perch, a few convulsive struggles and all was over, the three bullets having taken effect.

He was a large male, measuring nine feet from the tip of the nose to the tip of the tail. On the following day I sent a burro to pack him back to camp, a duty which our faithful servant was extremely loath to perform, in fact it became necessary to blind and tie master Ned before he would consent to the burden. A. P. F. COAPE.

NEW MEXICO.

THE FIRST WILD GEESE OF THE SEASON.—On Friday, Jan. 31, a flock of twelve wild geese passed over this city going north. Yesterday Mr. Norman Pomroy, of Lockport, who has a flock of domesticated *Branta canadensis*, of which I have made mention in FOREST AND STREAM, saw a large flock flying about his place, probably attracted by the answering honkings of his flock. This is by far much the earliest occurrence of wild geese on record in this vicinity. The weather is very mild; yesterday was more of an last of April day than the first of February. There is no ice in the Erie Canal nor on any of the streams, and very little frost in the ground, and the geese can feed in the stubble fields as well as any time last fall.—J. L. DAVISON (Lockport, N. Y., Feb. 5).

SOUTH CAROLINA GAME.

BAMBERG, S. C., Jan. 31.—Quail in this section of Barnwell county are very scarce, the coveys few and far between; and when a sportsman is fortunate enough to locate a covey in a bottom or in the woods—for owing to the extreme dryness they are never found in the fields hereabouts—on flushing they take to the swamps or to the thick briers, where they are safe. I have just returned from a week's camp hunt down in the southeastern port of the Santee River, on land formerly owned by Gen. Marion ("The Swamp Fox"). Deer, bear and turkey signs were plenty, but the swamps were dry and the river very low. We had a fine pack of hounds, and succeeded in jumping five or six deer, but only one, a fine doe, came to a stand, and she was killed by Mr. Andrew Meyers, of Orangeburg, S. C. Small game throughout that section, ducks, quail, squirrels and woodcock are plenty; but camping must be resorted to, and it is useless to hunt anywhere around here untill we have heavy frosts and rain.

The negro and his $3 gun and cur dog are everywhere and get most all the game in the South. The negroes never shoot a bird flying, but resort to any means to "fill the pot." As a specimen of the progress made by the average sportsman of this section, my hammerless gun is probably the first ever brought into this town, and at first the natives were inclined to take to a tree when shooting in my company and while I was in the act of shooting. As a rule, the shooters here use cheap common guns. Few of them are wing shots; they have fine dogs, but they are not properly trained, with a few exceptions. Right here in town there are a few excellent dogs and some fine shots. The people are hospitable and warm-hearted and make the Northerner feel that he is welcome. Few or none of the plantations are posted, and the sportsman is free to come and go "without fear of molestation." The shooting lasts until April 15, when I expect to return North, and until that time I fully expect that neither man, dog nor gun will be idle. BLUEROCK.

MINNESOTA'S DEER LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

All true sportsmen and law-abiding citizens in Minnesota are greatly irritated over the wholesale killing and shipping of deer in the northern part of the State, both before and since the season closed.

This is not done on the sly, but openly, and when remonstrated with and threatened with prosecution, the offending parties claim that under the existing law they can handle and ship game at any time, by simply claiming that they had it in transit before the close of the season.

As an illustration, last week—the last week in January—at least forty saddles were brought into Detroit City and openly shipped to St. Paul; the station agent receiving orders from the general manager in St. Paul to ship all deer received An attempt was made to stop the shipment, but it was found that nothing could be done; as the law now in existence was interpreted to allow shipment at any time. This remarkable deliverance was made by a leading law firm in Detroit City who told the man "to go ahead and ship all the deer he wanted to and whenever he wanted to," and said to those who complained, "You can not prevent a man from shipping all the game he wants to at any time." These saddles had been procured from Indians and others since the season closed.

Is it true that the game laws of this State are thus loose and inoperative? The claim is made by the lawyers that it all lies with the shipper, and if he will swear that the game was in his possession before the season closed no one can touch him, as the law gives him fifteen days after the season closes to ship his game, and he can take in addition to these fifteen days the balance of the year, on slight pretext or no pretext at all, and handle and ship game as he pleases. Thus any unprincipled fellow can by simple perjury, for which he cares nothing, evade and defy the law.

This killing and shipping has been going on all over the northern part of this State before and since the season closed; but Detroit City is the only place where an attempt has been made to stop it, with the result as given above. Can anything be done? Are we helpless under the existing law? At this rate our game will soon be gone. All sportsmen view with dismay the outlook for the extermination of deer and moose in a brief time.

DETROIT CITY, Minn., Feb. 1. P. O. S. AND M. C.

THE BISBY CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Bisby Club was held last week at Bagg's Hotel, Utica, N. Y. There were present Gen. R. U. Sherman, New Hartford; Hon. Samuel J. Bryant, Waterford, Conn.; Hon. R. F. Wilkinson, Poughkeepsie; W. H. H. Wooster, Seymour, Conn.; W. H. Boardman, New York; Samuel R. Campbell, New York Mills; T. R. Proctor, Hon. H. J. Cookinham, O. J. Childs, Utica; H. Lee Babcock, New Hartford. The following were elected trustees: R. U. Sherman, H. J. Cookinham, O. J. Childs, H. Lee Babcock, T. R. Proctor and W. H. Boardman. Officers were elected as follows: President, Gen. R. U. Sherman; Vice-Presidents, Christopher Roby, W. W. Snow, T. R. Proctor; Secretary, W. H. Boardman; Treasurer, S. F. Sherman; Legal Counsellor, H. J. Cookinham. A resolution was unanimously adopted on the subject of amendments to the game laws respecting the killing of deer. The club asks that the open season for killing deer should not be extended, but shortened; that the floating season should not open before Aug. 15; that the time for hunting with dogs be limited between Sept. 10 and Oct. 15, and that it be made unlawful to have venison in possession after Nov. 15.

ENFORCING THE DEER LAW.—Lowville, N. Y., Feb. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Game Protector George Mayer informs me that he has secured the conviction of Henry Hurlburt, of Griffith's Corners, for violation of the deer law. Sentence is a fine of $227.12, and the offender is committed to the county jail until fine is paid or he has served one day for every dollar of fine. Mark Smith, of Number Four, is also under arrest for having venison in possession out of season. William Stevens, of Diana, another offender against the deer law, is under arrest and will have his examination Saturday, Feb. 8. Mr. Mayer is doing very effective work, and it is to be hoped that convictions will follow all of his arrests.—OSCEOLA.

NEW YORK GAME LEGISLATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At a special meeting of the Lewis County Sportsmen's Association, held at Lowville, Jan. 30, several new members were elected and the following officers chosen: President, G. R. Easton: Vice-President, J. D. Hough; Secretary, Dr. O. S. Bamber; Treasurer, C. K. Daig; Executive Committee, R J. Richardson, W. H. Morrison, F. E. Slocum, H. Gray, George Campbell; Finance Committee, Dr. C. P. Kirley, Wallace Brooks and Dr. O. S. Bamber.

The meeting of the Adirondack hotel keepers, guides and others, mentioned in a late issue of the FOREST AND STREAM by a Holland Patent correspondent, was then discussed, especially their bill on deer hunting, and a letter was read from Assemblyman Crawford to one of our members, stating his views on the subject. After further discussion the secretary was instructed to draft resolutions indorsing Mr. Crawford's views and urging the passage of such a bill. A committee was also appointed to present them to Mr. Crawford. The bill as suggested is a follows: "An act defining the legal time for hunting of deer. Deer may be hunted in this State during the months of August, September and October, and it shall be lawful to hunt with dogs between the 10th day of September and the 15th day of October, and at no other time. All acts or parts of acts in conflict with the foregoing are hereby repealed."

We are well aware that this will not meet with favor among all sportsmen, but as it shortens the hounding season, and believing that deer will be killed from the first of August and earlier any way, so might as well be killed legally, it seems a case of "between two evils choose the lesser," so we indorsed the bill.

Your correspondent is also informed on good authority that a member from Franklin county, who is on the game law committee, intends to introduce a bill making the open season during September and October only, with hounding permitted during entire open season.

NORTHERN NEW YORK. OSCEOLA.

WEIGHT OF GROUSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been deeply interested in the different articles published in your valuable paper concerning the weight of our beautiful and gamy ruffed grouse. I have heard numerous tales of grouse being shot that weighed 2, 2½ and 2¾lbs. Now, I have killed grouse every season for the past fifteen years, and have handled more than any man in the locality in which I reside. I have weighed hundreds, and never in my life have I seen or had positive proof of a grouse that weighed 2lbs. In the summer and fall of 1887 I was in business in sportsmen's supplies and furnishings, and during that fall I made a standing offer of a five dollar bill to any one who would bring me a grouse that would weigh, without deception, 2lbs. or over. My money was never taken.

I do not believe there is a single grouse in the State of Pennsylvania that will weigh 2lbs. I killed on the 30th of last month (December, 1889) four birds, three of them averaged 26oz., the other a cock bird of the gray variety pulled the scale to 30oz. strong. Should I ever in the future have the luck to kill a ruffed grouse in Pennsylvania that will weigh 2lbs., I will have the bird weighed before a justice of peace, make affidavit to the same and ship bird and document to the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM for publication, hoping that some of the 2lbs. and up gunners will do likewise. Remember I am speaking exclusively of the ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant of Pennsylvania and the other Middle States.

LYKENS, Pa. W. V. B.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 8.—The northern flight of the ducks has already commenced. During the past week telegrams and letters have been pouring in from all the shooting points announcing the arrival of ducks in large numbers. Mr. C. D. Gammon had a telegram Thursday stating that Cumberland Marsh was alive with ducks, and in response thereto he promptly went to the club. He killed a dozen mallards on Friday in less than an hour and quit beeause he had enough. He said the air was full of birds all the time. The same report came from the Mak-saw-ba and Hennepin clubs, and some good bags were made at each place. From Mak-saw-ba Ben Dicks reported that he never saw so many ducks on the marsh. Walter Hough states that the ice is all gone from Fox Lake, and that the bluebills and ringbills are coming in in large numbers. Fred Allen, of Monmonth, was in town yesterday and reports the arrival of a great many mallards and pintails at New Boston. He leaves for there on his annual spring shoot to-morrow night.

This is certainly a remarkable winter, and the duck season is about six weeks earlier than usual. All the duck shooters will be at the various club houses during the coming week, and sport will be lively.

AIMING THE PISTOL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to the letter of "Americus" in FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 25, there is a third method of holding a pistol, quite as good as either of those mentioned by him. Grasp the right arm just above the elbow with the left hand; bring the right hand inside the left arm and hold the pistol with the barrel resting in the angle of the left elbow. It is a splendid way for single-barreled pistols, but is objectionable for revolvers, because the flash in front of the chamber singes the cloth of the left sleeve. This method was shown me twenty-five years ago by a rifle maker named Booth in Ottawa. He used to make long-barreled smooth-bore pistols, with which he was always ready to match himself against any one with the Enfield rifle up to 500yds. J. J. MEYRICK.

COMB MARTIN.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE has been asked to provide for more strict trespass laws, extermination of minks and foxes, a change of opening of woodcock and partridge season from Sept. 1 to Oct. 1, a license for market-shooters, an appropriation of at least $20,000 for the fish and game commissioners, a law that all dogs running at large shall be muzzled or killed, to permit wildfowl shooting between low and high water mark, to forbid carrying firearms for sport or pursuit of game on the Lord's day, and to prevent the further introduction of foxes and raccoons into Martha's Vineyard.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 4.—A strange thing happened the other day, Jan. 25. Fred Hawkins shot a beautiful specimen of the wood duck, a drake in full plumage, in an air-hole in the outlet of the lake. Everything else is frozen up solid. The duck has been mounted. All our game is doing well. Charley Gilbert shot four red foxes the last week. I wish they would offer a royal bounty on them; they destroy many game birds while nesting. Monday evening at the town hall, Seymour C. Armstrong, the State game warden for our section, has called a meeting of all those interested in the preservation of game and fish and the restocking; also with a view of forming a permanent local organization for the enforcement of the laws and breaking up generally illegal fishing and shooting out of season. I hope something solid will come of it, for there is lots of missionary work to be done here.—W.

A BOY, AN AXE AND A BUCK.—Surry Court House., Va., Feb. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A few days ago a nine-year-old boy was playing in the yard one afternoon when he heard the dogs after a deer. Running to the wood house the boy took an axe and started across the field to intercept the deer, which he did. The dogs had nearly broken it down, so it was not running very fast. The boy knocked it down with the axe and killed it. Running back to the house he told of it, and sent out after it. It was a nice buck with seven prongs.—A. B. G.

JAMES RIVER, Va.—Here are extracts from three letters recently received from friends living along the James River, at and below City Point. "Weather too warm for ducks this season, which has been non-lucrative for the pot-hunters. There has been little sport." "The shooting has been generally poor on the river." "Ducks is very schers here now. I have not kill over dozen ducks sence Christmas it is so worm." Observed a flock of crossbills on Friday. Also a robin and a song sparrow. —J. L. K. (Perth Amboy, N. J., Feb. 10.).

BEEVILLE, Tex., Feb. 6.—Wild geese, brant, cranes, ducks of almost all species, are here in abundance this season, and afford great sport to the hunter. Quail are still found in large flocks, and are yet fat and nice. The old turkey gobbler is making himself heard from the tall treetops in the early morning, though the gobbling season has not fairly set in.—T. J. S.

APROPOS OF THE DISCUSSION as to whether a woodcock whistles with his wings, the treasurer of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association submits as conclusive testimony for the wing side of the house the legend on a Dearborn street Chinese laundry sign which declares dogmatically, "Wing Sang."

A GREAT GAME PRESERVE TRACT is advertised in this number. It is a choice location in the Blue Ridge Mountains, and Mr. Tappan tells us is well stocked with game and fish and well adapted to meet the requirements of an ideal game preserve.

A TAME WILD TURKEY trained to call other turkeys and bring them to the hunter's blind has been invented by a Birmingham, Ala., newspaper genius.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

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SPEAKING of owls, sometimes serious results arise from being frightened by owls.

We were camped, ten of us, soon after our unpleasantness with the South, in a weird place in the sunk lands in the vicinity of New Madrid, Mo., then on a hunt for turkey and deer. The trees about our camp were ornamented with game. On this evening, while sitting in tent engaged in a lively chat, there came suddenly from the deep still forest about us a wild unearthly scream, frightful enough to make the hair stand erect on the head of the uniniated, and it would have made it stand on the head of Mat, our colored cook, whom we had taken from Cairo, had it not been for the kinks. As if by concert of thought, every countenance of the ten assumed an anxious look. "Panther!" exclaimed an old hunter. "Yes," responded another. "Smells our game," says the third. Soon, naturally enough, we were engaged in the narration of blood-curdling stories in relation to panthers. Then one of the party thought we needed fresh water in camp and Mat was detailed to bring it from the creek a few rods away. He hesitated, but went, taking the ax with him and making the quickest trip on record. We noticed after that when night set in, we always had abundance of fresh water in camp.

The next year Mat was with us again in the same region, but in a wilder camp, if possible, than the old one. One afternoon I came into camp earlier than usual and found Mat sitting on a log, the whitest darky I ever saw, grasping with both hands one foot, the blood dripping from them. I found a frightful wound; he had put the full edge of the ax deeply and lengthwise into the top of his foot. With the aid of thread and a glover's needle, I closed the wound, and with bandages from a linen coat I had in camp, staunched the flow of blood.

The next year Mat did not accompany us, but procured another darky who was several degrees darker than the ten of spades, but sharp, raised on a plantation in Missouri. One day while chattering with Billy he said, "Mr. L., Mat says there are a great many panthers here, and that I had better keep a good lookout and have the ax handy. Did he tell you how he came to cut his foot? He said, one day he was chopping and when the ax was raised ready to strike, a panther screamed behind him in the timber and he looked around suddenly, and somehow the ax came down on his foot."

A few days after that I came into camp and found Billy preparing food, and a few yards in front of him sitting on a branch of a tree, was a small owl looking wisely at the darky. Billy, with a twinkle in his eye, pointed to the owl and said, "Mr. L., there is Mat's panther."

Moral.—Never frighten poor darkies with owls. H. L.

ILLINOIS.

Sea and River Fishing.

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—III.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH RIVER OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

ON the third morning of our stay the wind had quieted sufficiently to permit of our departure, and we therefore hurriedly embarked and started for the rocky haunts where the trout are known to lie in concealment. As we passed by Goulais Point, Ned discovered that his bundle of rods had been left behind, and just as we were on the return for them, a distant hello was heard and then the dip of paddle fell upon the ear. Joe said it was some one bringing the rods. It so proved, for soon a canoe was observed rounding the point with the fisherman of a few evenings ago. He held up the rods on seeing us, and on coming alongside gladly returned the bundle and was given some coin for his trouble.

As our craft glided onward and onward along the wild and silent wilderness that skirted the shore, new scenes were constantly unfolding. Sky and cloud, tree and branch, rock and rift, were plainly mirrored in the now quiet waters: the green-embowered islands, the lovely nooks and the far away crags and rugged hills, were ever in pleasing review, while the long lines of color from balsam, fir, pine, maple and nodding grasses that ran along the shore, lit it with a wondrous beauty that was really Arcadian, leading one to exclaim with the poetic Thompson:

> Who can paint
> Like Nature? Can imagination boast,
> Amid its gay creation, hues like hers?
> Or can it mix them with that matchless skill,
> And lose them in each other, as appears
> In every bud that blows?

A few hours' pull brought us to a lovely bay just off Maple Island and which our dusky boatmen assured us were good trouting waters, as were both sides of the shore that formed the bay. Being satisfied with the statement, we rounded into the bay and soon found capital grounds for camping. The tents were quickly pitched and everything put in apple-pie order, and as it was near noon we concluded not to cast a fly till the evening shadows were growing, as the waters were entirely too quiet and the scene too bright for the trout to be easily fooled with a few colored feathers drawn o'er the mirored surface of his rocky haunt.

Time never hung heavy on our hands when in camp, as there was the crib board and cards ever ready for the combatants when the cheery conversation lagged or the songs of Ned grew too familiar. He was always busy, and nothing pleased him more than when engaged in overhauling his tackle, which was of such proportions and such variety that he carried it in a bushel sack—I called it an angler's junk bag, as it evidently contained everything applicable to the gentle art. There were lines, hooks, reels, trolling spoons, ferrules, dowel tips, reel holders, patent bands, artificial baits, tools, etc., *ad infinitum*. His flies and leaders he was very careful of, for these were in an elegant and capacious fly-book. You had only to ask him for what you desired and a dive into that magic sack by Ned was sure to bring it forth. He had been so convinced since we left Gros Cap that red was the taking color with the *fontinalis* that he determined as he had a few idle hours, to build a red fly on an improved system, and on a much larger hook than any he had been using. So out came the wonderful junk shop and on to the table its contents were poured. He secured and screwed his small vise to the table, and then gathering all his materials and tools necessary for the work, took a seat, and adjusting his "specs" commenced the construction of his ideal fly that was to depopulate the waters of many a radiant trout. I watched him with eager interest as he progressed in his creation of the feathery lure and advised him to build it on the principle of the poet Gay's instruction to the angler, which was:

> To frame the little animal, provide
> All the gay hues that wait on female pride;
> Let nature guide thee; sometimes golden wire
> The shining bellies of the flies require;
> The peacock's plumes thy tackle must not fail,
> Nor the dear purchase of the sable's tail.
> Each gaudy bird some slender tribute brings,
> And lends the growing insect proper wings.
> Silks of all colors must their aid impart,
> And every fur promote the fisher's art.
> So the gay lady, with expensive care,
> Borrows the pride of land, of sea, and air:
> Furs, pearls, and plumes, the glittering thing displays,
> Dazzles our eyes, and easy hearts betrays.

He agreed with me, but said he would make one that Gay himself would approve, but that red must be the dominant color. He soon gave it form and symmetry, but it grew to such immense proportions and with such a long tail that I protested against his red idol, and declared he would frighten all the tenants of the transparent waters when he commenced the bombardment. He was not at all nonplussed by my criticism, but declared I would soon be drawing on his talent for one of the same kind. He took the monster out of the vise perfect as I thought and handed it to me for inspection. I praised his skillful work, but condemned its colossal size, its flaming color, and above all its long tail, so peacock-like. He stated there were but two things to complete it, and they were the eyes and the horns, and these he secured and put on much to my disgust. I laughed particularly at the horns, which stuck out like the waxen ends of a Frenchman's mustache.

I dubbed it the "horny-headed ibis." After he had put away his cherished fly he stated that he would like to give me correct authority for the horns, and would take the author I had quoted a few minutes ago, and then he rattled off the following:

> "When if an insect fall (his certain guide),
> He gently takes him from the whirling tide,
> Examines well his form with curious eyes,
> His gaudy vest, his wings, his horns, and size;
> Then round his hook the chosen fur he winds,
> And on the back a speckled feather binds,
> So just the colors shine through every part."

"It's the horns I am trying to prod you with, and now drop on that fly,"

I capitulated and for a while let his horns severely alone, and never again reverted to poetry as an instruction to fly-tying. About 4 o'clock in the evening we left camp for the anticipated sport, and had gone but a few rods when we came across a couple of large boulders, which reared their rounded heads above the water, at the base of which we were confident the azure trout were poised for prey. Ned and I both made a cast at the same time, and much to my surprise his horny creation enticed a trout that made the water boil as he pounced up it. The watchful angler struck in good time, and then the sport was on. After some fierce fighting and skillful handling of rod and reel, the *S. fontinalis* struck his colors and came to net. He was a little over two pounds, in perfect form, and very handsomely mottled.

"First blood and first knock down for the horny-headed ibis," welled out from the highly pleased proprietor of the angler's junk bag. I kept on casting while he was handling the trout, but "nary" rise did I obtain.

"What do you think of my horny fly now?" says Ned, after he was ready for another cast.

"What I always did."

"What's that?"

"A diabolical monstrosity."

"All right. It attracts the trout all the same, and don't you forget it."

I was too eager for a trout to keep up the verbal sharp-shooting, and allowed Ned the last shot, though I had a load or two in reserve to riddle him when the proper time came.

We now proceeded to the point just ahead, and when we arrived Ned sent his flies with unerring accuracy to the center of a dark line of water, indicating a deep fissure below, and woke up a trout that made a terrific splash as he sought the horns of the blood red fly.

"How do you like the horns now?" exclaimed the delighted angler.

"Same as ever. Please pass the flask."

"I mean the horny fly."

"And I mean the liquid fly."

At this sally the boatmen laughed, and Ned again busied himself in killing his trout. It was larger than the last, and when landed and swung from the scales registered just 3lbs.

I was getting a little nettled at my want of success, for so far I had not succeeded in getting a single rise. I had not lost faith in my flies, they being a silver-doctor for the "point" and a brown-hackle for the dropper, and kept on very industriously circling them into every tempting spot that I thought contained the quarry. At last my patience was rewarded, for a jeweled beauty rose and struck at the dropper and was so securely hung to that flashing doctor that it led to his untimely death. Ned opened his eyes at my good fortune and began to think there were other flies that captured, aside from his horny-headed bunch of flaming feathers. It was not long before I had another rise, but missed, and shortly after another tried conclusions with me by taking the dropper again, and he also paid the forfeit of his rashness, for he, too, after about five minutes of delightful play capitulated and entered the net. These two fish weighed respectively 2½ and 3lbs., and were a fair match for Ned's triumphs.

"What's the matter with your horns now, Ned?"

"I'm after big trout."

And away went his horns with a savage cast that hit the water like a dead humming bird near the edge of some ragged rocks just off the shore. As I heard the fall of the horns I cried:

"Please don't hit the rock."

"Why?"

"You might fracture it."

Another laugh at Ned's expense, in which the good-humored soul joined. Ned finally pegged out in casting and handed his rod to Joe that he might exercise his skill, while he rested and indulged in a smoke. Joe could make a graceful cast and quiver his fly deftly, but he never seemed to strike sufficiently quick at the break of trout, for he missed many a fine rise. In a few minutes he had a rise and missed, and also the second dash of the greedy trout, but on the third he hung the lovely darling, and after it was secured, it being a 2½-pounder, we concluded we had all the fish we desired or could use for that day, and therefore headed for the camp with the bright evening sunshine mellowing the entire landscape of foliaged wood, rippling water and rocky shore.

We were soon at camp, and in a little while supper was announced, to which we always brought a bushwhacker's appetite. The vesperian meal being finished, we took our camp-stools to some attractive spot and there fought our battles of the day o'er again. Then we would sit in dreamy reverie and watch the creeping cool night close in, and the camp-fire shine out o'er shelving crags and shattered rocks, and the moon as it hung low and golden in the archway studded with glittering stars, while the weird shadows from the leafy sentinels spread o'er the translucent waters. Ned would look with admiring eyes on such scenes and grow exceedingly eloquent over them. Then again he would wake the silent forests and the breathing waters with his musical echoes, and tiring of that would seek the tent which was redolent with the perfumes of the fir and balsam and court "tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," and perhaps dream of Tullamore or the capture of speckled beauties.

That night while in slumber deep we were awakened by a terrific storm, which impressively reminded me that

> "The winds grow high,
> Impending tempests charge the sky,
> The lightning flies, the thunder roars,
> And big waves lash the frighted shores."

The storm continued its impetuous rage for two hours and then it gently moaned itself away.

On the next morning when we arose, we were greeted with a crimson sky on which floated a few clouds lighter than gauze, and soon the west wind rose and blew the fragrance of the balsam from the forest deep, till our eyes sparkled with healthful exhilaration.

Another outing of course was to take place immediately after breakfast, and so Ned and I at once got ready in order to prevent delay. The repast over and the dishes washed and put away, we started down the same shore line as on yesterday, with a gentle wind and bright sunshine playing o'er the curling waves. Nearing the huge boulders, where Ned the day before inaugurated his pet creation of horns we began casting. Ned again carried off the first trophy, as a scarlet-hued trout, who thought he knew "every trick that is taught in their school," vaulted with open mouth and gobbled the fly of horny headwork and long red tail. He was so suddenly sick of his hasty action, that he leaped and danced with such frantic efforts, that it was really pleasing when the entertainment was ended by the graceful sweep of the landing net, which laid him to earthly rest. Ned was in high feather again with his subtle architecture of the successful fly, and declared it "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." After proceeding a short distance the wind increased and the water began to get quite "lumpy." The trout rise much better in such a sea and a long cast is then not an absolute necessity. That morning and afternoon we caught seven trout, two of which weighed 4lbs. The two latter made the reel produce that harmonious sound which is always a delight, and in addition gave all the excitement of play and intense suspense that any true angler could desire. One of these fell a victim to Ned's rapacity, while the other came to me in a painstaking sort of a way. I hope I am lucid enough in this assertion, though I make it without disguised aspersion as to Ned's method, or his novel lure of elephantine size.

The wind and waves, as the shadows lengthened with the growing hours, increased to such a degree, that of a necessity we sought the bay as a harbor and the camp as a solace. One may be lost to the golden beauties of a butterfly in the noonday sun as he flutters along the shores of these pellucid waters, and at sunset of the same day gaze with admiring awe at the tempest-tossed waters, as they are lashed into seething foam.

Matters were now getting along delightfully in camp. Our boatmen, who were in perfect accord with us, were also enjoying themselves in their idle hours with the excitement of card playing. They kept up these games in their tent till late in the night, and long after we had retired I could hear their hearty laughter, as one or the other scored their points in euchre, that being their only game. They seldom failed to have the inevitable teapot close at hand, as they have as much love for that exhilarating beverage as a Russian.

Joe told me that he always fished along here in the month of June and was eminently successful. He had received twenty dollars for the trout he had caught this season. His market was the "Soo," and the price fifteen cents per pound. Not only he, but others, at Goulais and Bachewauming bays, carried on that kind of fishing every year. When it was not convenient to go to the "Soo" for a market they would dispose of their trout to the fishing tugs that are plying to and fro the entire season. This is contrary to law, but neither the Indians nor the proprietors of the fishing boats pay the least attention to it. They place the thumb of the right hand on their nose and wag and wag, and say catch me if you can. I heard that Booth, of Chicago, who is the great purveyor in that line, was made to suffer to the amount of an even hundred dollars for violation of this law, and yet the illegal traffic still continues. Who will stop it, and thus receive the thanks of the genuine sportsman? The fable of the hen that laid the golden egg will soon prove a reality.

Trouting is always better here in June than at any other time, but the flies and mosquitoes are so thick then that you can write your name in the cloudy hosts that surround you. We had figured this way, and as a consequence were not annoyed with either of them. We saw a party that had returned from a trouting trip to the North Shore before we left the "Soo" and they declared that they had been flayed alive by the insect pests that make life here a perfect misery. As a *dernier resort* to escape their needle-like lances they sought refuge in anchored boats, thus placing themselves at the peril of sudden storms. They caught plenty of trout, but said under such circumstances the quarry was far from being an equivalent for their sufferings. They will not try the experiment of early spring fishing on the North Shore again, as they declared they had had enough of it, and will hereafter take the late season, when the "bloody insects" have about disappeared.

The reef nearly opposite our camp, and about midway in the bay, was to be the point of attack next morning, weather permitting, of course.

The morn opened gorgeously, with the heavens swathed in a robe of purple and gold, and "with breath all incense and cheek all bloom." The breakfast, which was highly relished, was quickly dispatched; and just as soon as Joe announced that the kitchen service was over we all hurriedly tumbled into the boat and started for the rocky lair of the trout beautiful. The two bald-headed boulders, where Ned had caught his lusty trout with his great creation of fur, feathers and tinsel, were brightly flashing in the morning sun, and, as they were in the line of our route, determined to see if we could not coax another dotted beauty from his aqueous realm. When within casting distance, I sent my feathery lures to the very edge of the projecting granite, secured a good rise and failed to hang the striking trout. Joe, the prophetic half breed, on my dismal failure, said it was bad luck to miss the first fish. For once he was gratified in having his prediction verified, as you will realize ere the day's sport is over.

Ned, on seeing my flies return without a fin, sent his red-horned lure in the same place; but instead of that proving a choice tidbit for the disappointed trout—presuming it to be the same I had missed—he took the dropper and was conquered in a few minutes, being only a pounder. It was enough, however, to set Ned's jaws going, who at once commenced a dissertation on the art of fly-fishing, all intended, I well knew, for my especial discomfiture. He is devilish sly, and plays his sallies of humor with the bland innocence of a child. I was content to await my opportunity for satisfaction. The boulders producing no more of the radiant beauties, we took a straight line for the reef, about a half mile distant. Among these the whipping of the waters commenced in deep earnest. Ned was on his mettle and so was I, and every square inch of the reef was, consequently, carefully fished between us. I finally got a rise, struck and missed, and Joe, the diabolical imp, grinned at my failure as if he were delighted; he wanted no break in his prophecy. Shortly after this failure of mine, Ned aroused one of the crimson-tinted from a line of dark water, and succeeded in sending the hook home, and after some fierce fighting had his finny captive glittering in the sun at the bottom of the boat. At this triumph Ned sang:

> "Mark the angler's watchful eye,
> Mark the prudent, well-formed fly,
> Trembling here and there about,
> 'Tis to catch the speckled trout."

"That song is not consistent."

"Why not?"

"You say mark 'the prudent, well-formed fly.'"

"Oh! I see, you have reference to my hor—"

"Exactly."

"I'll omit that part hereafter."

"Thanks."

A minute or two after this my fly, from an awkward cast, caught in Joe's pants and away went my tip close to the ferrule. At this accident Joe's grin perceptively broadened; his prophecy still holding good. I was getting somewhat down in the mouth at my repeated misfortunes, but hoped ere sunset to make that grinning half-breed's prophecy a grand failure. I soon had another tip in place and commenced work more industriously than ever. At this juncture a joyous shout came from Ned, who declared he had hung a speckled monster. All eyes were now attracted to the lucky angler and advice without end fell upon his ear. The trout was very carefully handled, the game being nip and tuck between the angler above and the fish below. Ned was a complete master of all the subtle tactics that lead to killing, and met every rush of the desperate trout with skill and perfect imperturbability. One minute the trout would rush with lightning speed for distant waters, and when carefully checked turn and swiftly circle around, and then of a sudden dart down for the deeps and again flash to the surface. He soon tired of this kind of circus and began to flag in his frantic efforts, and, as a consequence, became more wary in his struggles. Like the fox, he here covered his tracks, and then shot under the boat, but with a sweep of the pole around the stern and rapid reel work, the battling angler made his victim pant as the taut line turned him to the foe above his realm. Ned had him now at a disadvantage and about conquered, it only requiring due caution to prevent his striking his broad tail against the leader, a trick that often deceives an o'er sanguine angler and frequently liberates an almost captured fish. We could now plainly see his size, and it was immense indeed, as he had come in a distressed condition to the surface, and flapped every now and then until he was securely netted. He weighed over 6lbs., and was as handsomely mottled and painted in rainbow dyes as any *Salvelinus fontinalis* I ever saw.

After the murmur of excitement over Ned's remarkable capture had subsided, I again tried to coax one of the beautifully spangled trout to spring from his rocky lair for one of my attractive flies, which I thought I succeeded in placing on the water with the lightness of a gently falling snowflake. The lure proved a success, for on the third cast a savage swirl encircled my dropper; I struck in time, and a desperate rush of the impaled fish was made as perpendicular as a plummet falls, and, in an endeavor to keep him from dashing under the boat, the lure suddenly parted and came to the surface minus flies and leader. I was drowned in deep despair at this dire calamity, and the gleeful looks of the prophetic savage which greeted me as I turned to Ned for consolation, made me speechless with fury. A sudden reflection of my folly calmed me, and without perceptible emotion I suggested to Ned that as we had glory and trouting enough for the morning, and as I was in the *consommé*, we had better head for camp, and that I would try ere sunset to see if could not shake off the spell of "the Old Man of the Sea" that was tarnishing my record so badly. Ned, like Barkis, was willing, and, reeling up, placed his rod to one side, and then picking up the heavy weight which he kept in repose at his feet that he might feast his eyes on its graceful outlines and lovely colors, remarked that it was a poem of beauty that ought to be set in a frame of gold, ruby and sapphire, and then clearing his throat warbled to the air "Awa to the Bonnie Tweed Side:"

> "There ne'er was aught in nature seen
> Whose color could outvie
> The glitter o' its side sae green,
> Bathed in the rainbow's dye.
> The olive back, the gowden fin,
> The belly's silver hue,
> A' spread upon a pinkie skin,
> That scarcely blushes through.
>
> "The mottled drops that mantle far
> Out owre his spangled scale,
> Aglist'nin' like the gorgeous star
> That gem's the peacock's tail.
> A fishing day by dam or weir
> Could aye my feelings bind,
> And muckle in't there is to cheer
> A nature-loving mind."

Joe, the tawny wretch, said with a sardonic smile as I stepped out of the boat as she struck the rock-bound shore:

"I tell you that you catch no fish to-day."

I could have choked him for his superstitious prophecy, which seemed to hang over me so fatally, but instead of turning garroter I smiled sweetly and replied that:

"No one but an idiot or an Indian ever believed such nonsense."

"You believe me after while."

"Humbug, Joe, humbug; mere baby talk."

"Well, we see this afternoon."

"If I catch no fish I eat no supper."

"You go to bed without supper, then."

"All right."

And so the conversation between the dark prophet and the pale-faced unbeliever ceased. After putting away our tackle and laving in the cooling waters I challenged Ned for a rubber of crib and lost three straight games—hoodooed evidently. I felt like hedging on the prophetic side, but determined to die game and ascertain if I could not break the run of bad luck, which had so strongly set against me, in the afternoon outing by another raid on the enameled beauties.

After dinner was served, Ned brought out his angler's junk sack and emptied its contents upon the table, and declared his intention of "building" another fly, so well satisfied was he with his first success, the vermilion beauty of the projecting points and glass eyes. He contemplated a slight change in the forthcoming lure, and one he was confident that would materially aid him in transferring the trout to a purer medium. His "ould country" ideas, where the purling brooks were the only waters he ever angled or poached in, were still dominant. He always swore by the old masters of the gentle art, and to them was ever faithful, and was, therefore, barnacled with the superstitions and conventionalities which

prevailed in that school. He was an extremist, but we doubt if in any authority from Walton to the present date he could find one that would indorse such a hermaphrodite as his horny-headed and red-bodied idol which so frequently struck the water with anything but fleecy down lightness. I always smiled when I saw it sailing through the air, and as it fell with a vigorous spat upon the silver ripples I am confident it must have given the speckled denizens of the deep who haunt the rocky crevice and around boulders lie some idea of an earthquake. It was an awakener, and just the thing, Ned said, for rough water, in which it was most successful. I advised him to be a little consistent in the present work and turn out something that has correct form and symmetry, and not deal any more in monstrosities. He promised, and completed a very attractive fly patterned after one of his Nepigon favorites, but so fiery red as to almost answer for a luminate. He omitted the horns, and having no more beads for head or eyes, they were also minus. I praised his artistic work, as it really deserved it, and let up for the time being on his first creation. While he was at work I repaired the damage to my broken tip. I charred the wood in the ferrule, and, slightly scraping the broken end, made a perfect fit to the metal tube. The tip was about three inches shorter, but just as good as ever for casting.

Having got through with our work we called the half-breeds to get the boat ready and then once more started for the reef, not omitting to pass the boulders which had always yielded us a trout. This time, however, we caught nothing there, and then went direct to our destination. Ned caught two trout of about 3lbs. each during the afternoon, while I returned without a single fin, much to the delight of the prophet Joe, who joyously declared that his augury relative to "loss of first rise or fish no luck," always held good.

"You get no supper to-night," was the chaffing he gave me on our reaching camp. I concluded to keep faith with him after a somewhat questionable manner, and told him that I would take half of my prospective breakfast that evening.

"White man too tricky; too smart for Indian," was the response, and then he hurried off, muttering some diabolical jargon not at all complimentary to me I assure you.

Early the next morning he came to my tent and handed me the fly-book I had lost at Goulais Bay, stating that an Indian who came over the evening previous had found it at our last camping place. I was exceedingly glad to recover it as it contained a fine assortment of flies. I handed him a dollar to give to the finder and then sought my blanket again for another nap. It was useless, however, for the talk going on at the camp-fire was entirely too animated to permit of further sleeping. I arose at once, dressed, and on stepping from the tent saw a huge fellow with an immense head covered with dishevelled hair, yet not ill-shaped, and having the picturesqueness of a granite boulder. He was the complete *fac simile* of the untutored savage, the lion race, who "sees God on clouds or hears him in the wind."

Joe informed me that he was the one that had found my fly-book, and had come over to spear sturgeon by fire light. He was doubtless waiting for an invitation to break bread with our boatmen, so I told them to give him a good square meal, and that means to the Indian "heap good things." Ned said he put away a good square meal and no mistake, and that many more such meals on the square would soon put us on short rations.

CINCINNATI. ALEX. STARBUCK.

SHEDDING OF TEETH IN FISHES.

ALBION, Wis., Jan. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I'm after a little information relative to fish teeth. Will you give us the benefit of your observations regarding the "shedding of teeth?" Do all fish lose their teeth, and is the teething period annual or at shorter intervals? The pickerel in Lake Koshkonong bite well, and on any sort of minnow, until the middle of January, when there is a great falling off in the catch for about a month, and what few are hooked seem to have shunned the hard-scaled bait, like young perch, and to have picked out the softer sorts; and a look into their very open countenances will reveal may be three or four scattering teeth, and now and then there is one whose toothless gums appear inflamed and swollen, suggesting soothing syrup and rubber rings. Some fishermen claim that the pickerel "change" teeth every month, but I think that a little doubtful. The fishing referred to is through the ice, with the "Koshkonong reel" so aptly described by Mr. Hough a few weeks ago. A. A. B.

The teeth are shed, or renewed, continually throughout life in all fishes possessing these organs of nutrition. Huxley has classified the different kinds of teeth and their mode of arrangement, and we will modify his classification to suit the case in point:

1. Isolated teeth, more or less pointed, developed from papillæ of the mucous membrane, which do not become inclosed in sacs. These teeth are frequently anchylosed to the bone supporting them, but they are not imbedded in sockets, nor are they replaced from beneath like human teeth. The pickerel has teeth of this kind. Looking into its mouth you will see teeth in various stages of development, some in function and others ready to assume active duties when the shedding process makes it necessary. We have never seen any record of the time and frequency of this renewal of teeth in the pickerel, and the observation of "A. A. B." is interesting and valuable.

2. Isolated teeth, which become imbedded in sockets, and are replaced by new teeth pushing up from below. In the sheepshead, the scup and the sailor's choice such teeth are found, those of the sheepshead curiously resembling human incisors.

3. Isolated teeth imbedded in the substance of their supporting bone. The teeth and the bone wear off in front and are replaced by new teeth developed behind the others. The parrot fish has in its pharynx an illustration of this kind and arrangement of teeth.

4. Beak-like compound teeth attached to the tooth-bearing bones of the jaws, the beak formed either by the union of many separately developed teeth into one mass, as in the parrot fish (*Scarus*), or by the coalescence of broad lamellæ, as in the rough swellfish (*Tetrodon*) and the porcupine fish (*Diodon*).

5. In the carp and other members of the minnow family, as everybody knows, the mouth is toothless, but the lower bones of the pharynx are provided with conical and sometimes molar teeth in one or more series. These teeth are to be looked for behind the gill-arches, and the presence of loose, shed teeth often confuses the student in his investigations.

ANGLING NOTES.

FROM all reports the tarpon fishing in Florida is better this season than ever before. Word comes from Mr. Frank L. Anthony, who, with Mr. Dudley Duyckinck, is at Punta Rassa, that the fish are plentiful. On Jan. 22 they caught two weighing 101 and 134lbs., measuring, respectively, 5ft. 10in. and 6ft 5in. Using a new Vom Hofe snell for an experiment, it required twenty minutes' play to land the first fish, and twenty-five minutes for the second one. The red grouper fishing is the best ever known.

Anent the advice given by our correspondent "Percyval," issue of Jan. 2, respecting choice of flies for Yellowstone Park waters, Messrs. Abbie & Imbrie say that "the flies should be on No. 3 and 4 hooks. Capt. Boutelle, the superintendent, is a customer of ours, and we send him considerable tackle. September is the crack month for fishing there."

The minnow trap recently mentioned by Mr. Hough will be more fully described in a future number.

Dr. Jas. A. Henshall writes from Cincinnati: "At our winter meeting of the executive committee of the W. C. A., on Jan. 13, in addition to some fine canoe sailing on Ross Lake (near Cincinnati) a fine black bass of 2lbs. was caught by one of the gentlemen in attendance with minnow bait. This was owing, of course, to the unusually mild winter."

Mr. J. E. Hulshizer, a popular member of the Produce Exchange of this city and an enthusiastic angler, has a split-bamboo fly-rod in his possession that is quite a curiosity. The butt is of ash, tapered below the reel-seat and ending with a steel spike, like the old English rods. The joint and tips are made of four sections of bamboo and built round. This rod, which Mr. Hulshizer has now owned for over thirty-five years, is still in fairly good order, and is yet used by his son. It was made by Samuel Phillippi, of Easton, Pa., who was, as far as known, the first maker of split-bamboo rods. It was from seeing these rods while in that section of the country on a fishing trip that Messrs. Green and Murphy, of Newark, got their first idea of split-bamboo rods. Samuel Phillippi was a character in his day, a first-class hand with all kinds of tools, and could make or repair anything that he turned his hand to. An adept with the violin, as well as with the fly-rod, not a dance could be given in that part of the country without Sam Phillippi to lead the music. Mr. Hulshizer states that when he was a boy his father owned a mill on the Pohatcong Brook (Indian for trout brook), which stream Sam was in the habit of fishing, and that from him he acquired his great love of fly-fishing. He saw one of these rods in Sam's workshop, which was a perfect museum in its way, and was not happy until he managed to save enough to become the owner of one. Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie also keep a couple of these curious specimens of the first split-bamboo rods, and will be happy to show them to any angler who will take the trouble to call.

A gentleman who has just returned from Florida informs us that the fishing, particularly for channel bass and cavalli, is first-class. The weather is unusually warm—90° in the shade—but the nights are cool and delightful.

Prof. Henry W. Smith, of Princeton, enjoyed good fly-fishing last September in the smaller lakes about Moosehead, but owing to the warm weather there was but little fishing in Moosehead Lake. He says that he had great luck with fluttering flies, using them as small as No. 8 and 10. One evening when there was no air stirring and the water was like a looking glass, he took thirty odd fish of good size with these flies, when a companion could not raise a single trout with the ordinary flies.

THE LITTLE GIANT ROD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the article on "Fish of Florida Waters" in the special Florida number of Jan. 9, I referred several times to the "little giant rod," and promised to describe it in a subsequent number of FOREST AND STREAM. The rod was designed especially for the black bass fishing about the "Bass Islands" of the western part of Lake Erie.

The small-mouthed bass of this locality hibernate under the numerous ledges and cavernous limestone reefs projecting from and lying between these islands; and when the bass are coming out of their winter quarters in April and May, and just before going into them in September and October, the fishing is very good about these reefs and ledges; but the bass disappear from them during the summer months, being then absent on their spawning and feeding grounds in other portions of the lake, or up the streams. There are a great many anglers who frequent Pelee, Kelly's, and the Bass Islands about Put-in-Bay every spring and fall for this reef-fishing. Some of them are veterans in the sport, having made these semi-annual pilgrimages for twenty-five or thirty years.

As a rule, Lake Erie anglers use a very short, heavy and stiff natural cane rod, and for this reason: The bass lie close to the reefs and under the ledges, in water from six to twenty feet in depth, and in order to get the bait (minnow) down to the reef as soon as possible and to keep it there, it is the custom to use very heavy sinkers, weighing from two to six or seven ounces, at the the end of the line, the snelled hook being placed a foot or two above it, after the manner of using the "dipsey" lead on the east coast. One or two artificial flies are often added to the line above the baited hook. The heavy sinker is often made to pound or strike on rocks, ostensibly to attract the attention of the bass.

Of course it is possible to take bass on these reefs in the usual way—with light rods and tackle and smallest size sinkers or swivels, and it is the method I employ—but it is also certain that those who use the heavy sinkers catch the most fish, and for this reason it is fair to presume that this will always be the favorite method with Lake Erie anglers.

I spent the most of last summer and fall in the region referred to, and at the urgent request of a number of my angling friends I promised to design a suitable rod for that peculiar style of fishing, in order to induce them to discard the unsightly and inefficient natural cane rod of large caliber and great weight, as usually employed. Accordingly, I have devised a modification of the standard Henshall rod for this special fishing, which requires a short, stiffish and springy rod of medium weight, in order to manipulate so heavy a sinker.

The rod is made in but two pieces (of equal length), with but one joint, the latter being non-doweled, with cylindrical ferrules. It can be constructed of split-bamboo throughout, or with ash butt and lancewood, greenheart, or bethabara top. The entire length of rod is 7½ft., and the weight 8 or 9oz., according to the material of construction.

The specifications for an ash and lancewood rod weighing 8oz. are as follows: Extreme length, 7ft. 6in.; male ferrule of joint, 11/32in. diameter; extreme tip (of wood), ⅛in. diameter; length of grip (below reel) 8in.; length of reel-seat, 4in.

A rod made after the above specifications will prove very handy and effective for Lake Erie bass fishing, being stiff and powerful enough to manipulate the heavy sinker, and springy and pliant enough to kill the fish, without being of greater weight than the standard Henshall rod. It will also be found very effective for light striped bass fishing, or for weakfish, blackfish and other fishes of the east coast, or for most of the game fishes of Florida, or wherever a heavy sinker or bait is required to be cast from a free-running multiplying reel.

CINCINNATI, O. JAMES A. HENSHALL.

NOTES ON MASSACHUSETTS FISHES.—What a warm winter we are having! The temperature of the water to day is 40°. There were in the harbor some schools of mullet—both the white and the striped species. I caught some of each and put them in the aquaria. There were also some young menhaden—more than we have seen here for two years. They were in schools at the surface. I caught some and fed the codfish with them; they were 4 to 5in. long. Sperling, or young herring, have been plentiful all winter; the harbor has been completely full of them for about two weeks. I have caught quite a number of two year-old cod in my fyke. I have taken them this winter for the first time. Small tautog have been here during the entire winter. Sea fowl are still absent; but there have been plenty of kittiwake gulls, and they are here yet. In previous years they have left our region about Dec. 1.—VINAL N. EDWARDS (Woods Holl, Mass., Jan. 20.

FISHERY ECONOMY IN NATURAL INLAND WATERS (Fischerei-Wirtschaftslehre der natürlichen Binnengewässer. Von Eduard August Schroeder, Dresden, 1889).—Dr. Schroeder's hand book of fishery economy will be found extremely valuable because of its great scope and concise statements. Chief among its popular features are the accounts of the fishes of Middle Europe which are the objects of fishculture and of the plants useful to the fishculturist. The notes on the fishes refer to their common names, distribution, spawning season and spawning habits, food qualities, etc. As to the aquatic plants, he gives the common and scientific names, shape and color of flowers, time of blooming, method of propagation and nature of habitat.

THAT FLORIDA NUMBER.—Portland, Oregon, Jan 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I desire to express my full appreciation of "Supplement No. 8," Jan. 14. Your "Fish of Florida Waters" is so truly delightful, and shows such an earnest desire on your part to acquaint your angling readers with things of beauty about which the great majority of them are in ignorance, that all lovers of the gentle art should hasten to manifest their gratitude, so that you may know and feel that such efforts are not wasted.—S. H. G.

SARATOGA LAKE.—Saratoga Springs, Feb. 2.—We have no snow to speak of, but very fine ice. The lake is covered with about 10in. of blue black clear ice, hard and fine—bad for fishing. I am glad of that rest for the fish.—WASH.

FISHING IN FLORIDA WATERS.—Anglers who intend visiting Florida this season will find it to their advantage to inspect the superior tackle for tarpon and other fishes, manufactured by Thomas J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York.—*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The annual statement of this company, published on another page, shows the corporation to be in a more flourishing condition than ever. During the past year its assets have increased over ten millions of dollars, and now reach the enormous sum of $136,491,828.62. In the same period the surplus has increased seventeen hundred thousand dollars, and the receipts nearly five million dollars. There was paid to policy holders during the year more than fifteen million dollars, an increase of nearly half a million over the payments of the year before. An interesting portion of this statement is a table, which shows the growth of the business during the last six years. In 1884 the risks assumed amounted to $34,631,420, those outstanding to $351,789,285, the assets to $103,876,178.51, and the surplus to $4,743,771. In 1889 the risks assumed were $151,602,483, those outstanding $565,949,934, the assets more than $136,000,000, and the surplus nearly ten millions. Truly this is a great business.—*Adv.*

BRIEF BUT TRUE.—In view of the fact that the following statement is in harmony with what is appearing in every part of the country respecting Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics, we regard it a pleasing duty to place the same before so many of our readers as have horses and cattle under their care. Huestis & Huestis, livery stable proprietors, Wyandotte, Kan., in a letter write: "We have had great success in treating every case of sickness among our horses with these veterinary specifics, and consider their book of directions invaluable." Albert Hill, livery and boarding stables, St. Paul, Minn., in a letter to the Humphreys' Medicine Co., writes: "Have in my stables from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five horses, and have found these specifics to be the best ever used." Palmer Bros., city livery, LaCrosse, Wis., in a press letter write: "We have used Humphreys' veterinary specifics for *twelve* years, and find no cause for regret."—(*Boston*) *American Cultivator.*

Fishculture.

SAN DIEGO FISHES.—We learn from one of our San Diego correspondents, who is thoroughly informed in matters pertaining to fish and fishing, that a change has recently taken place in the method of disposing of the market fishes. Before the summer of 1889 each fisherman acted independently and sold his fish the best way he could. Now all are brought into two markets by a combination of the Portuguese fishermen, and this gives our correspondent opportunity to see everything that comes in. He has, by this new arrangement, been able to describe many new genera and species of San Diego fishes, and every month swells his list. At the present time the fisheries at San Diego Bay are unproductive. A day's catch of two seines about a week ago comprised only three fish. This is ascribed to the wholesale destruction of young fish by the continued use of bag nets of ⅜in. mesh. The Fish Commissioners have not yet taken steps to prevent this slaughter of young fish. During the barracuda season the seiners captured and destroyed thousands of the young of this important species. We are satisfied that if the attention of the president of the California Commission, Mr. Jos. Routier, of Sacramento, be directed to this deplorable destruction of fish, he will find means to stop it.

PECULIARITIES OF SALMON IN TASMANIA.—The Atlantic salmon (*Salmo salar*) was introduced into Tasmania from England by Sir Thomas Brady by means of artificially fertilized eggs. Every effort was made to keep the ova separate and prevent hybridization. The young salmon developed from these eggs, however, showed marked differences from the young reared in England, not only in color, but also in form. Nearly half of the salmon, although they were constantly kept in the pond, had the dorsal fin spotted and the adipose dorsal tinged with yellow or orange. These markings are characteristic of the Tasmanian salmon and are usually relied upon to distinguish them from *Salmo salar* in its native waters. "Bull-headed" individuals are common in Tasmania, another point of distinction from the pure Atlantic fish. It is supposed that the waters of Tasmania contain certain elements which develop peculiarities of form and color, and produce these results very quickly in the case of introduced species. Whether or not changes in the essential characters of the species will be accomplished by this subjection to a new and strange environment remains to be determined by comparison of specimens from the regions involved.

MACKEREL AT CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—The Provincetown schooner Alice is now at Cape Town fishing for mackerel with hook and line. The fish were not found in schools, but in the height of the season they are said to appear in a solid mass. Capt. Chase expects to remain until the season closes in April. He has shipped about 100 barrels to the United States. His boats, with three men, caught 1,200 to 1,500 mackerel each in a day. The captain considers these fish superior to our own shore fish, because their flesh and the lining of the belly cavity are whiter. He does not see much difference in appearance between Cape Town mackerel and those of the United States. We have already expressed the opinion that they will prove to be "thimble eye" or "chub" mackerel (*Scomber pneumatophorus*), a species which is common on our coast and also on a part of the California coast. For eating there is very little difference between the two species. The "thimble eye", however, is softer and spoils more readily than the common mackerel.

TROUT PARADISE.—We have already referred to the renown of Colorado as a home for the brook trout (*Salvelinus fontinalis*) introduced from the East. The other day we had a new illustration of the adaptability of this State for trout culture, when Mr. W. P. Sauerhoff, of the U. S. Fish Commission, who had just returned from the new station of the Commission, near Leadville, told us that some of Dr. Law's two-year-old trout measure 14in. in length and have furnished as many as 800 eggs. Even the 6in. trout yield eggs averaging about 200 in number. Dr. Law has probably 100,000 *fontinalis* in his ponds. At the time Mr. Sauerhoff left Leadville the U. S. Commission had obtained 570,000 eggs from trout belonging to Dr. Law.

WHITEFISH FOR LAKE ONTARIO.—The first shipment of whitefish fry sent out by the U. S. Fish Commission this season left Washington on the night of Feb. 3 for Sacketts Harbor, N. Y. The eggs were received from the Sandusky hatchery about two weeks before the hatching of the fry. This is the earliest shipment ever made and is the result of the unusually warm winter weather. The number of fry was estimated at about 3,000,000.

EARLY SHAD IN NORTH CAROLINA.—The shad season has opened at Wilmington, N. C., a month earlier than usual. It is reported that a few of these fish have appeared also in the Potomac.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Feb. 11 to 14.—Fourteenth Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, American Institute Building, New York. James Mortimer Superintendent.

March 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent, 175 Dearborn street. Entries close Feb. 17.

March 11 to 14.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 11.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Texas Field Trial Club, at Marshall, Tex. W. L. Thomas, Secretary.

Feb. 3 to 28.—Meet of the Brunswick Fur Club, Great Island, Me.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

CHICAGO DOG SHOW.

THE Mascoutah Kennel Club have made additional classes as follows: Foxhound puppies—dogs, 1st $5, 2d medal; bitches the same. Black and tan terriers over 7lbs.—dogs $10, $5 and medal; bitches the same. Several valuable cash specials are offered for foxhounds, and many others will be offered for the different breeds. Intending exhibitors should not forget that entries close Feb. 17. The address of the superintendent is Geo. H. Hill, 175 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

SETTERS VS. POINTERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I wish to offer a word of advice to my dear young kinsman who champions the pointer in your issue of Jan. 30. Wake up from your Rip Van Winkle sleep. Subscribe to FOREST AND STREAM at once and get all the back numbers you can lay your hands on. Throw away your bow and arrows and get a Parker breechloader, 16-bore, 6-pounder, and a dog of the old Sam Scranton strain of Nat and Smut, and see what a revelation awaits. Why, you are way off. If there ever was a dog got up expressly for a rough and tumble shooter's especial benefit, that is the setter, first and foremost, all the time. Take my advice and you will not need to call on Mr. Wise.

Briefly I state as the result of nearly forty years' shooting experience, that for all-round work the setter is far and away the best; both dogs require plenty of water, and certain localities may be somewhat advantageous to either dog. Bogardus does not think the pointer a good prairie dog. He might do better in some parts of Virginia, *i. e.*, stubble field, if stubble be not too thick. I shot two seasons over an Al Irish setter dog Old Joe, and he was fonder of playing with children than any dog I ever owned. Cast your eye over this list of merits:

Setter	*vs.*	*Pointer.*
More style, dash, courage, capacity to get over ground, beauty of form, elegance of clothing, endures fatigue better day in and out, better temper, more dog sense, more frolicksome, high spirited, unquestionably better water dog, stands heat and cold better.		More docile, easier trained, does not require re-breaking, better for beginners, probably more cautious, fonder of sheep.

Wishing that you may "do works meet for repentance" in the field over good setters, and with kind regards to Ned and Clayt, whom I have not seen since we hunted together with McClellan on the Peninsula, I remain, yours hopefully,

CAPT. CLAYTON.

ENGLISH NOTES.

THE principal event of the week has been the annual show of bulldogs, held at Bath, under the auspices of Cyril Jackson, Muir Drew, Beresford-Hope and Ford, of Swindon. The Bulldog Club has once or twice held a winter show as well as a summer show, and when three years ago the club in reply to many inquiries stated that it did not see its way to hold a winter show, Cyril Jackson at once took the matter in hand and got up a show which was an unqualified success. Since then the show has been held annually and has grown tremendously in popularity; in fact it is considered to be the "best and jolliest show" in the United Kingdom. Cyril Jackson is the brother of Arthur Jackson, the well-known judge of bulldogs, black and tans and Schipperkes, and like his brother, is an independent gentleman with comfortable means. The show which has just been held provided twelve classes and no less than thirty-seven special prizes of great value were offered, all of them being given by devoted admirers of the British bulldog. W. H. Sprague (who used to own Grabber, Wheel of Fortune, Don Pedro and other champions) was the judge selected, and exhibitors showed that they have implicit confidence in the "Honorable Billy" by supporting the show with an enormous entry. Woodiwiss won in champions, with British Monarch, a brindle that has never been beaten except by Grabber and Rustic King. The latter named is now seldom shown, but whether this is due to his being "all to pieces," or to the fact that bulldog men abominate the Rustic King type, I cannot say. Grabber, eight years old and as fit as a fiddle, got second, beating Forceps, a little dark brindle, whose chief fault is that he puts his forefeet too close together. Grabber is now owned by Jack Ellis. Old Grabber has passed through a few hands in his time. He was bred by a Birmingham workingman in 1881 and made his first bow at Birmingham show a year later, when the late Jack Gurney claimed him for £37.10. Gurney sold him to Sprague for £140, and when that gentleman broke up his kennels, Pemberton, a builder, bought him for £70. The latter named recently has sold out the few dogs he possessed and Jack Ellis purchased Grabber at a figure which has not yet been divulged.

Champion bitches found Kitty Cole the winner. This bitch is the property of Muir Drew, one of the few gentlemen to be found in the bulldog fancy. She is as "handsome as paint" and Drew is passionately fond of her, because his wife made him a present of Kitty on his birthday. Mrs. Muir Drew is a capital judge of bulldogs and also of horses. Drew is a member of the Kennel Club committee and is recognized by all as a real good fellow.

Queen Rose, the second in the challenge bitch class, is a brindle that stands too much on her legs to be a champion. She is owned by Lady de Clifford, wife of Lord de Clifford, the oldest baron in the English peerage, the date of the creation of the title being A. D. 1299. Queen Rose cost £150 six months ago and she now wears a gold studded collar, value £50. Dryad, third, is a half sister to Kitty Cole, both being by Don Pedro, and is owned by little Logan, son of a wealthy merchant.

Mrs. Ida Roberts, the wife of a parson, won in heavy dogs with her young Monarch, a son of old champion Monarch. Her dog gets his tail up too high in the ring, and in order to make him keep it down she carries a whip and doesn't she just thrash that tail when no one is looking. Jubilee Monarch got second, a dog with a monkey's face, but a clinking back. Smartt, her owner, is a tobacconist down near the London docks and he is a man who fancies he knows more about the breed than any one in the world. Bill Richardson won third, owned by Tom Symonds.

Rustic Lass, a daughter of Rustic King, won in heavyweight bitches, a nasty type, but as this class only contained a lot of duffers she properly won. Bedgebury Lion won in medium-weight dogs. He is the property of P. Beresford-Hope, the son of the philanthropic Beresford-Hope who represented Cambridge University in the House of Commons for many years as a Tory, and who gave over £250,000 toward endowing churches. This dog was considered to be likely to lick everything ever seen when he first came out, but alas, like many another wonder, this little fellow has gone off very much indeed. His wrinkle is going, and his shoulders are not set on outside his body as a bulldog's should be. I am afraid he will never realize the great things which were anticipated of him, and I should think Beresford-Hope will be sorry he did not take the £300 offered by an American gentleman when the Lion was only nine months old. Hope is, however, a very rich gentleman, so it won't matter very much to him. German Monarch, the second prize winner in this class, is the most promising bulldog in England to-day. He is own brother to Queen Rose and a rare bred one, and if he goes on improving in the same manner as he has this last six months, will soon make the best of the champions "sit up." Fred. Stevens, his owner, is not a very rich man, but still he knows enough of bulldogs to refuse £100 for his dog. Romance got third, a dog that is wonderfully well out at shoulders, and with a big head. Dicky Haydon, the owner of Romance, is one of the best sportsmen in England. Falstaff II. got vhc. He belongs to a man named Shaw, of Ashton-under-Lyne.

Ruling Passion is owned by Alfred Smith, of the Bon Marché, Brixton. She won first in her class and also got a special or two; she is a worthy daughter of her sire, champion Grabber. Snider, second, is a good sort, of the old-fashioned stamp, the property of E. A. Jackson, brother of A. C. and Cyril, of that ilk. The Graven Image, owned by Cyril, got third, a nice little white bitch with any amount of character about her. Cyril Jackson is noted for giving his dogs outrageous names; for instance, he has had such names as Briton's Boast, Whitened Sepulchre, Precious Ointment, etc. Tomsh, in this class, got reserve; she is owned by John Ross, one of the best men in England, a good fancier and friend, and one whose pocket is always ready to help the breed. Tomsh is celebrated as being the only living offspring of champion Wheel of Fortune. The special prizes took up a deal of time and the judging was not over until very late.

A LIVELY LORD.

LONDON, Jan. 18.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

IT is fortunate that Mr. Diffenderffer prepared us for something modest in the way of prizes at Baltimore. If it was not a first attempt of the new club we might grumble at the cash offered, but I am sure it is a great deal better to let a club feel its way and see what the citizens of its town will do in the way of gate money before they think of launching out, as some clubs very foolishly do, in an effort to emulate the W. K. C. with but a fraction of their support at the box office. It comes a little hard on the exhibitor in some classes to pay $3 for a $3 first prize, but he has this one grand consoling consolation—there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States compelling him to enter. I think when it comes down to such small prize money the class might as well be omitted and let the breed go into the miscellaneous class, with the stipulation that three dogs of any one breed entered in that class be given a class. I don't believe in letting one or two dogs of a breed of which there are no other representatives, being given so many opportunities for adding to a reputation far above their actual merits in most cases.

The committee announces that 350 entries is the limit, and that the books will be closed when that number is reached. There is no doubt but that the entries will exceed that number, and as the rejection of entries is always unpleasant, I would offer this very simple method of relieving themselves from any implication of favoritism. Keep a day book in which to enter the name of each exhibitor and his number of entries in the order in which they are received. There will not likely be over 150 exhibitors, so that the work will be very light. This book to be open for inspection at any time after the entries close. When there is a likelihood of closing the books before the advertised date, there is no absolute necessity for doing anything beyond taking subscriptions, as they would say in horse racing. A person wishing to enter at Baltimore could now send his check for $15 and cover his right to name five dogs at any time up to the advertised date of closing; or if he even named his entries he would have the right of making correction or substitution up to that date. It is well to understand such matters when anything out of the ordinary arises.

The fact was recorded two weeks ago that the California Kennel Club, of San Francisco, had appointed a committee to confer with the Pacific Kennel Club in regard to amalgamation. The latter club has done likewise and President Wilson named Messrs. William Schreiber, H. H. Briggs, T. J. O'Keeffe and Clarence A. Hought. If the committees meet at Mr. Schreiber's and appoint Mr. Briggs master of ceremonies, amalgamation is assured beyond a doubt. It was under such mellow surroundings that on the night before the dog show of 1888 closed Mr. Briggs said to me, "Watson, I want to say something to you. You came here in the face of very strong prejudices. We have heard a good deal about you, we said a good deal about you and [with a smile] some of us wrote a good deal about you. You have been here quite long enough for us to say we were mistaken in a good many things, we want you to return home with the knowledge that—well, that we like you, and we want you always to remember it." That was the pleasantest of the countless pleasant features of my enjoyable visit to San Francisco.

I have no desire to enter into any controversy with Mr. Graydon Johnston on the subject of coursing. I did not read his previous letter and have no knowledge of what he then said. As to his last, I have written many such, but I never send them to the papers. They are useful as safety valves, and when the extra head of steam is blown off I sit down and write a letter for publication. There are but two things I desire to notice. Mr. Johnson says dog fighing is not a sport. If not that what is it? What is prize fighting? What is rat baiting? What is a bull fight? Sports, every one of them, and because we do not consider them reputable it does not alter the case a particle. Then as to betting and gambling. There is as wide a distinction in that as there is between dog fighting and the king of sports, horse racing, every bit as wide. It never occurred to me to find out what a dictionary said on either subject till this moment, and I find in the only one I have at hand, Ward & Lock's Standard Derivative Dictionary. *Bet*, something pledged in contest, wager, stake. *Wager*, bet. *Gamble*, to play for money; gambling, the act or practice of gaming for money. I do not advance that as any argument at all, because probably other dictionaries do mix them up. Mr. Johnston referred to dictionaries, I did not. Accepting that gentleman's theory we are all of us gamblers. I bet $4 against $10,000 every six weeks that I will meet with an accident. It is just my luck to lose all the time, of course. We were going to have a hard winter according to all the prophets, and I bet the coal merchant $1 for five tons of coal that it would be a scorcher. Of course I lost, coal is no dearer than it was last September. There is a good chance for a man to gamble in an overcoat just now if he can keep the moths out of it next summer. This is a "cinch."

I saw Mr. E. W. Clark, Jr.'s new setter Rod Gem in his box at the railway station a few days ago. He is a black, white and tan, by Roderigo out of Gem, and therefore bred on the lines of those rattling good field dogs, Gath's Mark and Gath's Hope. The opportunity for forming any judgment on Rod Gem was too limited, but he looked like a dog of high intelligence and not at all out of the way as to appearance. The *Item* field trial challenge cup for members of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, has set them all on the still hunt for something to beat Clipper W. with. That cup, by the way, is to be christened by Col. Ridgway this (Tuesday) evening. The club will also take steps regarding more convenient and accessible club quarters. The little meeting room which has been rented for the past three or four years, hasn't attractive powers enough to draw together a quorum for months at a time. There is nothing said on Secretary Brown's official notice of the business to be done of a show for this year. The club lost heavily last year, notwithstanding the belief at the time that money had been made. The loss according to some was $1,200, and I have heard it given as high as $1,800.

J. W.

CHICAGO DOG SHOW.—Entries for the Chicago dog show close Feb. 17. The address of the superintendent is Geo. H. Hill, 175 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

RORY O'MOORE.—The well-known Irish setter Rory O'Moore died Feb. 6, at the ripe age of 15 years and 5 months.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

THE fourteenth annual dog show of the Westminster Kennel Club opened at the American Institute Fair Building on Tuesday. There are 1272 dogs entered and 164 duplicate entries, making a total of 1436. The quality of the dogs in many classes is superior to that of any previous show. Some of the classes show a falling off both in number and quality, but the general average is very good indeed. The attendance on opening day was better than has been known for a number of years. The arrangements are very good and the large amphitheater presents an attractive appearance. Judging began at 10 o'clock and with the exception of a few classes was finished at night. Below is a full list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, F. C. Phœbus's Homer; 2d, E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Lady Coleus.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Thanlton & Winchell's Beaufort; 2d, E. H. Moore's Ilford Chancellor; 3d, R. P. H. Durkee's Melrose Prince; 4th, E. H. Moore's Melrose Caution. Very high com., W. E. Rothermel's Czar. High com., Arthur Colby's Egric and Henry Barnett's Lu Lu. Com., Philip R. Simmonds's Macduff. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Cambrian Princess; 2d, Dr. C. A. Lougest's Lady Orson; 3d, W. E. Rothermel's Mai. Very high com., E. H. Moore's Lady Phyllis. High com., Chas. C. Cook's Pharaoh Queen. Com., C. Schubert's Lucy S.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. E. Rothermel's Sir Minting. *Bitches:* 1st, W. E. Rothermel's Karin; 2d, Dr. C. A. Longest's Gerda II.; 3d, W. E. Rothermel's Jessica. Very high com., W. E. Rothermel's Duchess of York. High com., W. E. Rothermel's Portia.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, W. E. Rothermel's Karin; 2d, Henry Barnett's Lu Lu; 3d, Phillip R. Simmonds's MacDuff.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ben Lomond; 2d, E. B. Sears's Plinlimmon, Jr. Very high com., Erminie Kennels' Barry II. *Bitches:* Equal 1st, E. H. Moore's Miranda and E. B. Sears's Lady Wellington.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Hesper; 2d, Miss H. E. Cushman's Donald; 3d, W. Eucke's Roland. Very high com. reserve, A. Houck's Kinglimmon. Very high com., Fred Potter's Helfred. High com., H. F. Osborne's Boniface II. *Bitches:* 1st, Evans & Crowell's Manon; 2d, E. H. Moore's Lady Miles; 3d, C. W. Bickford's Zara; 4th, E. H. Moore's Recluse. Reserve, Mrs. E. E. Teague's Queen. Very high com., John Marshall's Lady Flories. High com., Hospice Kennels' Monopole, Erminie Kennels' Lady Una and John M. Hyams's Lady Stella. Com., Dr. Young's Empress, P. Schmitt's Lucy, C. Pfiesterer's Bella and James F. Hall's Princess Mona.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, M. G. Marshall's Gair; 2d and 3d, Thomas Burke's Alciphron and Lecroix. Reserve, C. E. Shelley's Macduff II. Very high com., R. M. Agnew's Bruce and St. Gothard Kennels' Lord St. Gothard. High com., John Lohman's Saxon, Alpine Keunels' Alpine Monk and Alpine Monarch and P. A. Denison's Barney. Com., Mrs. J. M. Nicholson's Mount Zion, Jr., Erminie Kennels' Othmar, Elmwood Kennels' Sultan II. and F. Schoop's Wieland. *Bitches:* 1st, St. Gothard Kennels' Lady St. Gothard; 2d, Alpine Keunels' Alpine Rose; 3d, Mrs. J. M. Nicholson's Lassie Gay. Very high com., Daniel Manu's Uarda and Miss M. Young's Maude. High com., James F. Hall's Princess Mona. Com., J. S. Wibirt's Frieda.

ST. BERNARDS—SMOOTH-COATED.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector; 2d, Elmwood Kennels' Beauchamp; 3d, E. B. Sears's Victor Joseph. *Bitches:* 1st, Wentworth Kennels' Thisbe.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chas. T. Barney's Nevis; 2d, Thomas Burke's Duke of Sparta; 3d, Contoocook Kennels' Parson; 4th, Wm. P. Perkins's Earl. Very high com., F. Schoop's Rasco II., Joseph Prat's Hector Rex, Chas. T. Barney's Nigel, Welz & Zerweck's Prince William. High com., Hampton Young's Swiss Alp, John Leighton's Sir Roger, G. P. Lowrey's Mars. *Bitches:* 1st, Daniel Mann's Cleopatra; 2d, W. H. Joeckel, Jr., Monastery Myrtle; 3d and 4th, John Keevan's Halloween and Apollona. Very high com., Wm. A. Thatcher's Mina Hector. Very high com. and reserve, C. S. Baker's Lady Leeds. High com., T. H. Terry's Rhona.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Contoocook Kennels' Mordaunt; 2d, Elmwood Kennels' Col. Tilton; 3d, Trojan Kennels' Trojan Meo. Very high com. and reserve, Elmwood Kennels' Beauchamp, Jr. Very high com., Elmwood Kennels' Belmont, John Keevan's Scafell, Trojan Kennels' Trojan Prince. High com. and com, Trojan Kennels' Trojan Leo and Trojan Ned. *Bitches:* 1st, Trojan Kennels' Trojan Bessie; 2d, Erminie Kennels' Idalia; 3d, Lorenzo Daniels's Francesca. Very high com., N. C. Ewers's Beauty Victoria.—NOVICE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. A. Houck's Kinglimmon; 2d, Hospice Kennels' Pilgrim; 3d, Fred Potter's Helfred. Very high com., Col. J. S. Joel's Duke of Devonshire. High com., Gothard Kennels' Lord St. Gothard, Wm. A. Y. Porter's Grover, L. S. Dillenback's Roscoe. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Lady Miles; 2d, C. W. Bickford's Zara; 3d, Erminie Kennels' Lady Una. Very high com., John Keevan's Halloween, John M. Hyman's Lady Stella. High com., Dr. C. A. Lougest's Pembroke Luna, Jas. F. Hall's Princess Mona.

BLOODHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Brough & Winchell's Belhus; 2d, Capt. John J. Phelp's Wamba. *Bitches:* 1st, Brough & Winchell's Judith.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Welz & Zerweck's Pascha; 2d, R. P. Alden's Duldan; 3d, John Getz's Turk. Very high com. and reserve, M. Martin's Hannes. Very high com., Welz & Zerweck's Nero and Harras, T. Roedler's Lord and Miss M. Shaw's Ramyr. High com., R. P. Alden's Oscar, Miss M. E. Simonson's Hamlet, Theo. Honegger's Herald and Welz & Zerweck's Nero. *Bitches:* 1st, Carl Heimerle's Irence; 2d, 3d and reserve, Welz & Zerweck's Flora, Bella and Lucy. Very high com., A. Oberholzer's Flora.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, John Marshall's Prince George; 2d, Fred Cheesebrook's Sailor Lad; 3d, John Marshall's Springside Lass. Reserve, George D. Ferguson's Bruno. Very high com., John Marshall's Prince Hal.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hillside Kennels' Chieftain; 2d, Hillside Kennels' Clansman. *Bitches:* 1st, Hillside Kennels' Ramona; 2d, Hillside Kenuels' Wanda. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Warrior; 2d, George Shepard Page's Argyle. *Bitches:* 1st, Hillside Kennels' Theodora; 2d, Hillside Kennels' Lorna Secunda; 3d, George Shepard Page's Olga.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Balkis; 2d, W. H. Huntington's Highland Chief. *Bitches:* 1st, H. W. Huntington's Cassandra. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, George C. Taylor's The Scavenger; 2d, Rookwood Landseer Greyhound Kennels' Master Rich; 3d, Rookwood Landseer Greyhound Kennels' Babazoun. Very high com., David Baillie's Meadowthorpe Douglas Fleming. High com., J. Herbert Watson's Waverly. Com., L. E. Bond's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Greyhound Kennel's Minnie; 2d, Mrs. Sarah Leggett Emory's Dora; 3d, George C. Taylor's Second Sight. High com., Devon Kennels' Gipsey and W. T. Growtage's Zoe. *Puppies:* 1st, H. A. Huntington's Kismet; 2d, Woodhaven Kennels' My Queen; 3d, Devon Kennels' Devon Nell. High com., Devon Kennels' Devon Tramp.

POINTERS.—HEAVY WEIGHT—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Robert le Diable; 2d, G. M. Arnolt's Bracket. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Revel III.; 2d, J. H. Winslow's Golden Rod.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, S. W. Pentz's Brake; 2d, L. Gardner's Duke of Vernon; 3d, J. R. Daniels's Lord Graphic; 4th, T. Blyth's Transit. Very high com., E. Y. Gallaher's Nick of Beaufort. High com., G. W. Lovell's Beaufort II., E. R. Bellman's Graphite and E. Kellum's Joe. Com., E. H. Moerau's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, Fleet View and Reading Pointer Kennels' Belle Randolph; 2d, N. L. Rockwell's Lapford Pearl; 3d, L. A. Biddle's Cicely; 4th, G. M. Arnolt's Mealy's Baby. High com., W. Barnes's Devonshire Countess. Com., J. H. Winslow's Queen. Com, J. R. Purcell's Don's Don.—LIGHT WEIGHT—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen. *Bitches:* Hempstead Farm Kennels' Queen Fan.—OPEN—*Dogs:* W. H. Hyland's Pommery Sec.; 2d, L. A. Biddle's Glamorgan; 3d, W. H. Hyland's Ossining. Very high com., C. Heath's Launcelot, W. E. Berwin's King of Naso and W. B. Meares, Jr.'s Joy, Jr. High com., J. R. Purcell's Old Staunch. *Bitches:* 1st, J. N. Lewis's Merry Legs; 2d, C. Heath's Sally Brass II.; 3d, F. E. Lewis's Lady Tammany; 4th, L. Gardner's Miss Freedom. Very high com., J. R. Purcell's Joy of Prince William, R. Stuyvesant's Fanny B., E. R. Bellman's Stella B., G. Muss-Arnolt's Ridgeview Sal and Alexander Marshall's Duchess. High com., H. L. Rice's Naso's Belle, Henry Houck's Peggy, Edward D. McConnell's Mona and L. Gardner's Tally. Com., E. M. Barteau's Violena.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, George Jarvis's Lad of Kent; 2d, G. W. Lovell's Beaufort's Lad; 3d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Tory Dick. Very high com., J. R. Purcell's Tasso. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Larkin, Jr.'s Donna Diana of Alta Vista; 2d, N. L. Rockwell's Jolly. Very high com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Ruth and N. L. Rockwell's May Belle. Com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Romp.—NOVICE CLASS—2d, L. Gardner's Miss Freedom; 3d, T. Blyth's Transit. Very high com., E. R. Bellman's Graphite. High com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Tory Dick. Com., W. Southard's Sachem's Boy.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Windholz's Count Howard; 2d, F. Windholz's Rockingham. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Windholz's Cora of Wetheral; 2d, F. Windholz's Princess Beatrice II. Very high com., G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, The Elms Kennels' Monk of Furness; 2d, L. Gardner's Roger; 4th, Cohaunet Kennels' Royal Kent. Very high com., J. Jacoby's Rockland; Rosecroft Kennels' Don Quixote; Davey & Richards' Locksley. High com., J. E. Dager's Cincinnatus; Nahmke Kennels' Fluke; Nahmke Kennels' Peveril. Com., Dr. H. Clay Glover's Blue Eagle. *Bitches:* 1st, Nahmke Kennels' Stray Shot; 2d, Peet & Lyon's Chautauqua Belle; 3d, J. W. Wood's Donna Juanita. Very high com., Nahmke Kennels' White Wing; W. A. Neddermeyer's Pearl Boudlin. High com., B. Machemer's Daisy M.; J. Rogge's Pandora II. Com., Geo. J. Harley's Gypsey H.; L. Gardner's Dora Deane. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. P. Fox's Duke; 2d, Davey & Richards's Canadian Knight; 3d, F. Windholz's Lohengrin. Very high com., J. W. Collins's Edgewood. High com., H. Rogge's Glaucus. *Bitches:* 2d, Davey & Richards's Canadian Lass; 3d, G. J. Hurley's Joyce II. Very high com., R. Moore's Nora Stanley. High com., Prof. L. P. Braiye's Princess.—NOVICE—1st, Dr. H. Clay Glover's Blue Eagle; 2d, F. Windholz's Lohengrin; 3d, L. Gardner's Dora Deane. Very high com., G. J. Harley's Joyce II. High com., J. H. Harley's Eudora H.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, G. H. Covert's Dick Swiveller; 2d, Max Wenzel's Tim. Very high com., E. W. Clark, Jr.'s. Blarney. *Bitches:* 1st, Kildare Kennels' Laura B.; 2d, Item Kennels' Nellie. Very high com., Max Wenzel's Yoube.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. C. Holbrook's Glengarry; 2d, Kildare Kennels' Darby II.; 3d, E. Maher's Larry S.; 4th, L. F. Wolf, Jr.'s, Ned. Very high com., A. W. Stevenson's Chief S. and T. F. Rose's Judge. High com., D. Ward's Paddy Sarsfield, F. H. Gaffney's Sunset and J. C. Meyer's Rossmore. Com., J. Scanlon's Eleo and G. S. Raynor's Pete. *Bitches:* 1st, Kildare Kennels' Ruby Glenmore; 2d, J. B. Moore's Grace; 3d and 4th, St. Cloud Kennels' Vida and Bessie Glencho. Very high com., J. J. Scanlon's Elsie H. and W. W. Kendall's Leda Glencho. High com., Kildare Kennels' Winnie II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, D. Ward's Jerry; 2d, Max Wenzel's Deacon Very high com., Mrs. R. Bruive's Ruby Boy, J. B. Moore's Tim's Son and J. C. Meyer's Rossmore. High com., J. B. Moore's Tim's Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, F. H. Gaffney's Millie; 2d, Prof. L. P. Braive's Lady Ruby; 3d, J. B. Moore's Tim's Grace. Very high com., Hudson River Kennels' Cashna Machree and Wichita. High com., Hudson River Kennels' Shalna Shamrock. Com., Mrs. M. F. Randolph's Nora.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, Hudson River Kennels' Darragh Pat; 2d, A. W. Stevenson's Chief S.; 3d, B. L. Clements's Lance. Very high com., C. T. Thompson's Rye Wood and D. McVicar's Rye Lilly. High com., T. Birdsall's Carrie B. Com., W. R. Colton's Lady Nellie.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont; 2d, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, Beaumont Kennels' Bellmont; 2d, J. L. Campbell's Becky Sharp. Very high com., H. F. Smith's Roxie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. E. Ashmead's Dixon; 2d, H. F. Smith's King Item; 3d, J. Mehl, Jr.'s Zango; 4th, F. R. Pease's Tyrus. Very high com., Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Heather Boy, J. F. Garndt's New York Ronald and J. B. Blossom's Comus. High com., B. A. Reardon's Rex Pilot, C. M. Johnson's Pelham and G. G. de Witt, Jr.'s Robin Hood. Com., Miss E. E. Mason's Umbeito. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Griffin's Jessie; 2d, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie; 3d, J. B. Blossom's Vic III.; 4th, Beaumont Kennels' Countess Flo. Very high com. and reserve, G. Griffin's Royal Duchess. Very high com., G. de Witt, Jr.'s Lorna Doone, J. B. Blossom's Bess II. and J. B. Blossom's Venus. High com., Associated Fanciers' Fancy and J. L. Campbell's Dorothea. Com., Miss F. L. Backus's Juno and Queen, and N. P. Wild's Rhona II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, D. Baillie's Meadowthorpe Display and Meadowthorpe Defiance. *Bitches:* 1st, Beaumont Kennels' Sally Beaumont; 2d, E. B. Ulrich's Heather Brownie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, D. Baillie's Meadowthorpe Display and Meadowthorpe Defiance. *Bitches:* 1st, Beaumont Kennels' Sally Beaumont; 3d, E. B. Ulrich's Heather Brownie.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, Hudson River Kennels' Chandos; 2c, J. B. Bossum's Venus; 3d, Beaumont Kennels' Countess Flo.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. J. Dwyer's Roseville Rover; 2d, Rockaway Hunt's Warrior. Very high com. and reserve, J. J. Dwyer's Major Warlock. Very high com., Rockaway Hunt's Albion. High com., Radnor Hunt's Chorister. Com., Rockaway Hunt's Rascal. *Bitches:* 1st, Radnor Hunt's Magnet; 2d, Rockaway Hunt's Goldfiluch; 3d, J. J. Dwyer's Clonmel Rakish. Very high com., Radnor Hunt's Radnor Goldfiluch. Com., Rockaway Hunt's Songster.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st, withheld; 2d, Jay F. Tonner's Polly. Very high com., Robert Milbank's Lady.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, John R. Daniels's Patsy O'Connor; 2d, Joe Lewis's Countess Bendigo; 3d, Hornell-Harmony Keunels' Capt. Muldoon.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Bates & Geddes's Boss III.; 2d, Mercer & Weston's Quester. *Bitches:* 1st, Bates & Geddes's Bromine; 2d, Mercer & Weston's Lass of Beauty; 3d, Bates & Geddes's Mina. Very high com., Bates & Geddes's Meta.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. P. Willey's Newton Abbott Don and Newton Abbott Laddie.—BLACK—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. W. Folsom's Baron; 2d, Chas. T. Carnell's Bolus; 3d, D. S. Hammond's Compton Brigand. Very high com., F. Keasby's Little Nig. High com., J. P. Willey's Newton Abbott Carlo. *Bitches:* 1st, D. S. Hammond's Darkness; 2d, R. H. Eggleston's Ace of Spades; 3d, T. L. Jacques' Clio. Very high com., A. Laidlaw's Dorothy.—LIVER—1st, Wm. T. Payne's Newton Abbott Skipper; 2d, Chas. T. Carnell's Don II.; 3d, A. Laidlaw's Napoleon.—OTHER THAN BLACK OR LIVER—1st and 2d, J. P. Willey's Newtou Abbott Valor and Newton Abbott Torso; 3d, J. S. Bush's Adonis.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Jersey; 2d, Horuell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Silk. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Dolly Obo; 2d, Lake Shore Kennels' Bene Silk.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, Andrew Laidlaw's Rabbi; 2d, O. B. Gilman's Nebo; 3d, Woodland Kennels' Black Duke. Very high com. reserve, American Cocker Kennels' Young Doc. Very high com., J. S. Niven's Brush and Rudolph Auerbach's Piccolo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Bessie Beard; 2d, C. A. Hinckley's Novel; 3d, J. P. Willey's Bessie V. Very high com. reserve, Woodlawn Kennels' Marguerite. Very high com., Woodlawn Kennels' Woodlawn Sally and G. Bell's Madam Obo (late Sheila). High com., J. P. Willey's Fanny W., O. B. Gillman's Lady Nebo and G. Bell's Perhaps. Com., R. P. Keasby's Alice.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* 1st, Chas. M. Nelles's Brantford Red Jacket; 2d, C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy; 3d, Wm. Barnes's Red Doc. Very high com., Miss E. K. Arnel's Robiu Hood, J. P. Willey's Little Dan and Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Dick. High com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Rapp and Andrew Laidlaw's Tory. Com., Mrs. Mary E. Randolph's Ko-Ko II. and O. B. Gilman's Titus. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. H. Whitehead's La Tosca; 2d, G. Bell's Luna; 3d, Woodlawn Kennels' King Pharo's Sister C. Very high com. reserve, W. Doherty's Juliette. Very high com., Woodlawn Kennels' Polly Perkins and J. P. Willey's Pansy W. High com., Andrew Laidlaw's Maida. Com., James A. Clohesy's Clytie, O. B. Gilman's Una and Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Mary.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Brantford Red Jacket; 2d, A. Laidlaw's Napoleon. Reserve, American Cocker Kennels' Young Doc. Very high com., O. B. Gilman's Nebo and Mercer & Weston's Quester. High com., F. Webber's Karlchen, G. H. Bush's Felix, R. P. Keasby's Darby and O. B. Gilman's Titus. Com., J. P. Cloherty's Cupid. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodland Kennels' Woodland Sally; 2d and very high com., G. Bell's Madam Obo and Perhaps. Reserve, A. Laidlaw's Dorothy. Very high com., O. B. Gilman's Lady Nebo. High com., R. P. Keasby's Joan and B. Oelsner's Black Pearl.—NOVICE CLASS—1st, J. P. Willey's Bessie Beard; 2d, C. M. Nelles's Brantford Red Jacket; 3d, C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy. Reserve, Woodland Kennels' Woodland Sally. Very high com., C. H. Hay's Dude and A. Laidlaw's Napoleon. High com., G. H. Bush's Felix. Com., R. P. Keasby's Little Nig and O. B. Gilman's Tituf.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla and Charleroi II. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry II. and Flurry III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes; 2d, J. Van Schaick's Charon; 3d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Zulu; 4th, Thos. Lindsay's Richmond. Very high com. and reserve, McEwen & Gibson's Fairlie. Very high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Dandy and Scotilla II., C. E. Osborne's Lothian Guard, Jas. Watson's Prince Charlie. High com., Martin Dennis's Rederick, Herbert S. Barnes's Scot's Guard, Orange Kennels' Orange Jim, L. C. Root's Strathmore Ben. Com., Frank R. Carswell's Boskie, H. Small's Roy II., T. S. Judson's Sabie. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Van Schaick's Sky Pilot; 2d, J. S. Bacon's Zulu Princess II.; 3d, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Bonnie's Baby; 4th, Robt. Buckle's Jeannette. Very high com., Jas. Watson's Hera, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Clara, A. R. Kyle's Hebie of Nessel, Donn, David Baillie's Meadowthorpe Gip. High com., Orange Kennel's Orange Girl, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Cora II. and Roslyn Flirt, Mrs. Wm. Yardley's Norna, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Cressy's Mint, McEwen & Gibson's Mermaid.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Ben; 3d, J. Van Schaick's Charon; 3d, McEwen & Gibson's Fairlie. Very high com. and reserve, J. Van Schaick's Climax, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Glen, and Hempstead Excel. C. G. Hinckley's Lord Fauntleroy, Martin Dennis's Rodcrick. High com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Scot, J. S. Roger's Sandy Wayne, McEwen & Gibson's Marmion. Com., Warner & Hamilton's Helen McGregor, S. G. Wilson's Alarm, J. S. Bacon's Fly. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Bonnie's Baby and Brenda; 2d, C. G. Hinckley's Thistle Blossom. Very high com. and reserve, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Parole. Very high com., Jas. Watson's Lilian Red Gauntlet, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Maid, McEwen & Gibson's Busy. High com., F. R. Carswell's Miss Nancy. Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Lorna, Dr. H. S. Quinn's Lady Meg. Com., Martin Dennis's Fancy.—NOVICE CLASS—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennel's Hempstead Ben; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes; 3d, McEwen & Gibson's Fairlie. Very high com. and reserve, Jas. Watson's Prince Charlie. Very high com., J. Van Schaick's Climax, Long Island Kennels' Phil, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Glen. High com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Scot, C. G. Hinckley's Lord Fauntleroy. Com., D. McVicar's Scott. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Bonnie's Baby; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Busy; 3d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Maid. Very high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Flirt.

SMOOTH-COATED COLLIES.—1st, F. R. Carswell's Beauty; 2d, Jas. Watson's Sport; 3d and very high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Spot and Ladybird.

BOB-TAILED SHEEP DOGS.—1st and 2d, S. M. Cleaver's Orson and Queen Vick.

POODLES.—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Wm. C. Sanford's Styx, Brigand and Marquis. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, Wm. C. Sanford's Countess.—ANY OTHER COLOR—Prizes withheld. High com., H. Kelly's Little Nell.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. Raper's Rabagas; 2d, J. H. Matthews's Portswood Tiger. *Bitches:* 1st, Hillside Kennels' Britomartis.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. R. Sawyer's Harper; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Monarch II.; 3d, Mohawk Kennels' Joker. *Bitches:* 1st, Retnor Kennels' Dimple; 2d, W. J. Comstock's Naiad; 3d, J. H. Matthews's Thespian. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Lloyd Phœnix's Badajos. Very high com. and reserve, Retnor Kennels' Bess. Very high com., J. L. Tailer's Columbine.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, F. F. Dole's Starlight; 2d, C. A. Stevens's Royal Rose.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, W. F. Hobbie's Spotless Prince; 2d, F. F. Dole's Dom Pedro; 3d, Retnor Kennels' Briton. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Queen Bendigo; 2d, Andrew Gerlach's Rose; 3d, W. F. Hobbie's Enterprise. High com., Peet & Lyon's White Rose II.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, Retnor Kennels' Dusty Miller; 2d, Eugene D. Hays's Chessett's Flyer; 3d, J. Maddox's Dick. High com., F. T. Brown's Hempstead. *Bitches:* 1st, E. D. Morgan's Grand Duchess; 2d, Edward Lever's Luce; 3d, Retnor Kennels' Snow Queen. High com., H. W. Holmes's Elsie. Com., R. Stebbins's D. D. S. Snow. *Puppies:* 1st, F. F. Dole's White Gipsey; 2d, Edward Lever's Luce. Very high com., Mrs. H. W. Holmes's Sport. Com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Chip.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, C. B. Gilbert's Bertrand; 2d, C. Stevenson's Chassenr; 3d, Wm. Clarke's Rollar.

DACHSHUNDE.—CHALLENGE—1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Rubenstein. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Ed. R. Manice's Superbus II.; 2d, Ed. R. Manice's Zulu II.; 3d, Wm. Kampfmuller's Boss. *Bitches:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Thelma; 2d, Karl Locke's Bessie K. Very high com., B. F. Lewis's Jill and Carl Locke's Lina L. Com., J. L. Boardman's Minnie. *Puppies:* Carl Locke's Bessie K.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Storm; 2d, A. Parry's Frank Forest. *Bitches:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Belle of Woodbrook; 2d, W. D. Hughes's Lon.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, P. Dorsey's Lee II.; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Jupiter; 3d, Item Kennels' Tomboy. Very high com., Reynolds, Artz & Schlear's The Rambler; O. F. Judson's Racer, Jr.; G. Muss-Arnolt's Harkaway. High com., P. Dorsey's Boston. Com., F. G. Stewart's King Bannerman. *Bitches:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Hope; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Cloud; 3d, Associated Fanciers' Fay. Very high com., R. Marshall's Jennie Lynn.—UNDER 12 INCHES—Mrs. R. F. Mayhew's Blue Belle II.; 2d, G. Muss-Arnolt's Melody II. Very high com., Joe Lewis's Banner Queen. Com., C. F. Judson's Ardsley Diana. *Puppies:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Blue Jay; 2d, Associated Fanciers' Lord Fauntleroy. Very high com., G. F. Rising's Chancellor II. High com., Associated Fanciers' Queen Bess; Associated Fanciers' Tot.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Blemton Kennels' Dusky Trap and Blemton Rubicon. Reserve, Hillside Kennels' Raby Mixer. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Rachel; 2d, Blemton Kennels' New Forest Ethel. Very high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Diana.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Raffle; 2d, Blemton Kennel's Blemton Volunteer; 3d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Bluffer; 4th, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brisk. Very high com. and reserve, A. A. Macdonald's Blemton Trump. Very high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Bombast, R. S. Ryan's Linden Splint, Hillside Kennels' Reckoner. High com., M. H. Taylor's General Grant, Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel, R. S. Ryan's Linden Rival, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Dandy. Com., Edward Kelly's Clover Jim, C. C. Jones's Dictacor. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Consequence; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant; 3d, Hillside Kennels' Richmond Dazzle; 4th, Hillside Kennels' Rosa Canina. Very high com., Blemton Kennels' Blemton Enid, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Jasmine. High com., Hillside Kennels' Princess, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Model, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Freda, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Comely, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Tease. Com., Geo. W. Pangborn's Princess Louise.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Risk; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Racket; 3d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Laird. Very high com. and reserve, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Sabre. Very high com., Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel. High com., Blemton Kennels' Blemton Egbert, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brawler, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Rascal. Com., Hillside Kennels' Hillside Mix, Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Discordance. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Enid; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Toil; 3d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Jasmine. Very high com. and reserve, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Fifi. Very high com., Blemton Kennels' Blemton Edna, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Rarity. High com., W. T. Levering's Snowflake. Com., W. T. Levering's Purity and Sprite, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Bounty, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Spite.—WIRE-HAIRED.—*Dogs:* 1st, and 2d, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Toby and Suffolk Settler; 3d, J. L. Tailer's Billett. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Tailer's Capsicum; 2d, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk (late Carlisle) Vixen; 3d, Robert Lyon's Latchet. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Robert Lyon's Locker.—NOVICE CLASS—*Dogs:* 1st, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Risk; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brisk; 3d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Sabre. Very high com. and reserve, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Toby. Very high com., Clarence Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Felix. High com., L. B. Banks's Blemton Luck. Com., Carl Heimerle's Turk. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Enid; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Jasmin; 3d, Jas. Mortimer's Suffolk Rarity. Very high com. and reserve, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Comely. High com., Wm. T. Levering's Frantic, Hillside Kennels' Hillside Sapphire. Com., L. B. Bank's Blemton Belgarde.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Breda Tiney.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Wetmore's Roslyn-the-Mickey; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kenuels' Roslyn Dennis; 3d, Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside. Very high com. and reserve, Thos. Pulverstaff's Adventurer. Com., Ogden Goelet's St. George. *Bitches:* 1st, W. J. Comstock's Breda Florence; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kenuels' Roslyn Eileen; 3d, Thos. Pulvertaff's Little Maid. Very high com. and reserve, Ogden Goelet's St. Eoba. Very high com., Somerset Kennels' Sally. High com., W. S. Clark's Sandycroft Shono and Thos. Pulvertaft's Little Vixen. Com., John Welsh's Nora.

WELSH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, Prescott Lawrence's Which and T'other.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, Meadowthorpe Keunels' Meadowthorpe Donald; 2d, Jas. H. Naylor's Rosie; 3d, Tailer & Townsend's Glencoe, Jr.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. R. Hitchcock's Border Wang; 2d, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Reiver; 3d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, F. R. Hitchcock's Border Wonder; 2d, John H. Naylor's Pansy; 3d, withheld.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, W. H. Russel's Syrup H. and Tick Tack. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, W. H. Russell's Christmas Carol and Polly Wainright; 2d, H. R. Childs's Grey Bess.

SKYE TERRIERS.—PRICK-EARED—*Dogs:* 1st, W. W. Silvey's Sir Stafford; 2d, C. Stevenson's Lovet; 3d, W. S. Leiber's Sir Roger. Very high com., W. Methven's Doll

Meersbrook Maiden; 2d, J. F. Campbell's Desdemona; 3d, C. F. Stafford's Rochelle Queen.

WHITE ENGLISH TERRIERS.—1st, H. F. Littlefield's White Prince.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and 3d, C. N. Symonds's Fishpool Gem, Toon's Royal and Prince Al. Very high com. reserve, F. Senn's Little Swell II. Very high com., P. H. Coombs's Lancashire Ben, J. F. Campbell's Peter, C. N. Symonds's Harry and P. Cassidy's Ben II. Com., P. Cassidy's Major. *Bitches:* 1st, C. N. Symonds's Little Sister; 2d, Mrs. L. D. Cutler's Yum Yum; 3d, C. N. Symonds's Venus. Very high com. reserve, J. McKee's Nelly. Very high com., C. N. Symonds's Floss. High com., Mrs. L. Cutler's Midget and J. F. Campbell's Nicey. Com., J. Bell's Lady.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, Morris Rothschild's Jerry and Nellie; 3d, W. Bellchambers's Topsey.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Equal 1st, A. E. Pitts' Kash and Dr. M. H. Cryer's Dude. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss J. A. Yard's Tim; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy; 3d, Miss M. E. Bannister's Saxon. Very high com. reserve, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Climax. Very high com., Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II.; J. H. Bowden's Puck; Mrs. C. Wheatleigh's Mikado. High com., J. J. Lynn's Bun. Com., Dr. H. R. Surles's Jim Jam; Miss L. Linden's Baby Bunting; R. Schreyer's Toney. *Bitches:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Bo Peep II.; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle; 3d, Thos. B. Hebblewhite's Midget. Very high com. reserve, Mrs. Chas. Wheatleigh's Yuma Yuma. Very high com., Mrs. S. C. Barnum's Ynm Yum, Miss A. Yard's Prim, Mrs. A. M. Cunningham's Peggy. High com., John Moore's McGinty, Dr. H. R. Surles's Baby II. Com., L. A. Headsell's Pitts and Dr. H. R. Surles's Gypsey II.

TOY SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Wm. Phillips's Roscius; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's King Victor.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. F. Senn's Romeo; 2d, Mrs. Jas. R. Franklin's Lady Helary; 3d, Mrs. Kistemann's Daisy.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, Jas. C. Thomas's Grenoble.

PRINCE CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Miss E. R. Catlin's Sweet Violet; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's Bell; 3d, Mrs. Kistemann's Prince.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—1st, Frank P. Comstock's Nanki-Poo; 2d, Mrs. F. Senn's Nellie Bly; 3d, Frank P. Comstock's Ynm Ynm II.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Miss Edith Van Buren's Cupid; 2d and 3d, Dr. H. Surles's Dandelion and Dandelion II.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—Mrs. L. D. Hurd's Pippo; 2d, Mrs. H. T. Foote's Me Too; 3d, Mrs. E. C. Moore's Nellie.

SCHIPPERKES.—LARGE—1st and 2d, W. J. Comstock's Midnight and Darkness; 3d and reserve, E. R. Spaulding's Jack and Prince, Jr.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE—1st, W. N. King's Russian wolfhound Ivan Romanoff; 2d, J. Getz's Zerry; 3d and high com., Meadowthorpe Kennels' Diamond and Pearl. Reserve, King & Getz's Rival. SMALL—1st and 2d, Mrs. F. Siegrist's Bob and Frank; 3d, Miss A. C. Doty's Takya. Very high com., Mrs. B. Maddon's Chorico.

COMPARATIVE TABLE OF ENTRIES.

BREEDS.	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	1886	1887	1888	1889	1890
Mastiffs	26	18	20	26	24	36	61	40	42	44	36	44	67	53
St. Bernards	17	16	14	33	24	52	64	97	73	92	104	113	166	152
Berghunde	..	..	..	..	..	8	5	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Newfoundl'nds	12	13	20	25	7	20	8	15	17	11	9	11	8	9
Greyhounds	18	23	15	15	28	28	20	16	19	24	18	27	26	43
Deerhounds	9	4	5	7	4	11	5	18	14	15	20	17	19	13
Retrievers	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	..	..	2	2	..
Great Danes	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	6	7	17	34
Bloodhounds	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	1	4	4	5
Pointers	121	83	128	134	125	144	112	149	100	96	113	154	142	155
English setters	203	123	157	255	160	172	159	150	77	102	101	87	77	74
Black and tans	65	64	73	74	91	58	56	53	36	38	14	43	54	48
Irish setters	149	108	158	135	97	99	97	105	84	67	62	60	89	74
Chesape'ke Bay	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	3	4	1	..	10	8	4
Irishwater sp'ls	11	17	8	7	10	17	6	3	1	1	4	3	3	4
Field spaniels	32	18	31	41	43	56	8	13	20	19	17	22	28	36
Clumber sp'n'ls	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	6	2	8
Cocker spaniels	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	31	39	59	49	67	64	72
Foxhounds	14	46	9	9	18	13	10	13	5	14	7	..	15	17
Beagles	6	5	15	13	36	13	10	22	26	31	24	47	23	36
Basset hounds	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	2	1	4	2	1	5	8
Dachshunde	16	11	8	9	17	12	6	11	19	10	11	13	21	13
Fox-terriers	25	36	45	62	68	80	56	78	50	89	87	137	151	
Collies	8	19	16	31	50	60	71	59	50	77	102	101	87	74
Bulldogs	10	10	8	19	15	14	23	20	17	12	26	15	19	19
Bull-terriers	11	29	36	34	23	24	15	19	34	25	30	28	40	24
Skye terriers	23	17	15	16	19	12	12	14	7	8	7	12	25	11
Irish terriers	..	..	..	..	4	3	5	..	4	5	8	15	14	22
Rough terriers	..	..	..	..	5	10	4	14	11	2	4	2	9	12
Black and tans	13	20	13	9	6	14	8	6	9	6	5	3	15	15
Dandie Dinm's	10	3	3	6	5	6	4	3	6	3	2	3	9	8
Bedlington	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	3	6	7	3	7	6	6
Yorkshire	..	39	36	26	30	18	22	35	30	19	25	8	21	25
Toy terriers	21	12	9	18	5	10	16	11	13	8	17	10	10	10
Pugs	27	30	23	35	22	32	40	47	31	23	23	40	33	42
Toy spaniels	8	13	13	9	13	15	10	15	18	29	22	36	18	17
Italian gr'yh'ds	6	14	9	10	10	..	6	5	5	6	9	7	15	5
Poodles	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	20	15	20	13	16	20
Mex. hairless	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	7	3
Miscellaneous	23	8	27	58	23	18	26	11	28	19	12	2	20	26

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Present indications point to very successful show here next March. If things continue as they have been the last few days it is likely that we shall have to shut down on a large number of entries before the day on which they close.

We have made the following extra classes: Chesapeake Bay dogs (otter-coated), dogs or bitches, with diplomas as prizes. A challenge class for bulldogs, 85, and a class for bulldog puppies, dogs or bitches, with diplomas as prize.

We found it necessary to give the Chesapeakes the above extra, owing to the many requests from prominent Maryland duckers. Members of ducking clubs here have donated a $50 silver cup to the Chesapeake classes. Of these dogs we expect to have the largest entry ever known in this country.

A number of specials have been received since our last. We expect a large number of additional cash specials which we will announce next week.

W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER, Sec.

ST. BERNARD CLUB.

THE annual meeting of the club was held Feb. 11 at the American Institute Fair Building, K. E. Hopf in the chair. Present: Miss A. H. Whitney, Miss Chandler, Miss Goodnow, Messrs. F. Hall of Philadelphia, Coffin of Glens Falls, Moore and Sears of Boston, Lohman, Joeckel, Daniels, Johnson, Thurston and Hopf of New York. The report of the treasurer, audited by the Finance Committee, was read and accepted. It shows a balance of nearly $500 in bank.

The president's written report on the workings of the club during the past year was accepted with thanks. It shows a membership of 61 in good standing up to the time of closing of entries for New York show; the report comments favorably on the improvement in the breed, especially in the smooth-coated classes, and recommends the breeding for type as well as for size.

Mr. Schumacher, of Brooklyn, was elected a member of the club. The question as to whether the cups, which were won by the Alta Kennels and returned by them, should revert to the club, or may be claimed by the owners of dogs which also competed for the said club specials but did not get the reserve, was referred for final decision to the American Kennel Club. If the decision is against the dogs coming next in rank to the original winners, the cups will be donated by the club to the Alta Kennels as a matter of courtesy.

The following officers were re-elected: K. E. Hopf, President; Miss A. H. Whitney, Mr. E. H. Moore and Mr. R. J. Sawyer, vice-presidents; W. H. Joeckel, treasurer. In place of Mr. L. Daniels, Mr. J. O. Thurston was elected secretary. The following were chosen as members of the board of governors: Messrs. John Lohman, B. P. Johnson, L. Daniels, H. R. T. Coffin, Rev. W. H. Walbridge, Jas. W. Dunlop, C. T. Barney, E. B. Sears and John Keevan. Mr. John Lohman was elected delegate to the American Kennel Club.

SPAYING.

FROM time to time we receive inquiries as to the manner in which the operation of spaying a bitch is performed together with a request for information as to the effect produced. As to the operation itself, no possible benefit could be derived from a description of the method, as in no case should the operation be performed except by a skilled veterinarian or surgeon, and of course no instructions are needed by them. As to the effects of the operation, we have often stated that in a very large majority of cases the result is disastrous; not only is the spirit of the bitch broken but her health is ruined as well. Among the many cases that have come under our notice we have yet to see one that has proved even remotely successful for any length of time. We have often been assured that such and such cases have been a perfect success, and such indeed appeared to be the fact, but we have taken pains to follow up all such cases and have invariably found that in the course of a year or two the result was sure to be the same—a dead or practically useless animal. We have often been amused at the manner in which advocates of the practice would try to get around the inevitable by plausible excuses. "The operation was a perfect success. She never came in season and hunted just as well as ever; but some disease got hold of her and she died." That is just it, "she died." Or perhaps one will say: "Nothing could have worked better, but she did not have exercise enough and got too fat to be of any use." Just it again, "she got too fat." Another one will go into ecstacies on the subject and tell you "everything was perfectly satisfactory; nothing could be better; my bitch was all right until she caught cold; that appeared to settle in her head, and she has since lost her intelligence." Just it again, the only attribute that makes a dog valuable, "intelligence destroyed." Aside from the evils which are sure to result, the practice is unnatural and cruel, and the operation should never be performed. If the person owning the bitch is not willing to take proper care of her by keeping her shut up when in season, the best way out of the trouble is to keep only those of the opposite sex.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

N. G. P., Epping, N. H.—Give 2grs. of quinine three times daily in a pill. Paint the sores with balsam of Peru. Put 4 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food once daily.

T. S., Brooklyn.—I have tried your last recipe for tapeworm on hound 7 years old. Has done no good. Please state what to use. Ans. Give 15 drops of oil of male fern in a gelatine capsule at night and repeat in the morning. A few hours after the second dose give a full dose of castor oil. The capsule may be concealed in a morsel of meat.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—The regular weekly shoot of the M. R. A. was held at its range to-day under such conditions that only cranks and veteran riflemen would have participated. A howling wind and pouring rain continued all day, and under these conditions the scores made were good. Following are the scores made to-day:

Champion Off-hand Match.

W Charles		W G Hussey	71

Record Off-hand Match.

W Charles	76	H Severance	74
S C Sydney	76	W G Hussey	71
C H Eastman	71		
Champion rest match, T Warren			98

Record Rest Match.

J Francis	104	A H Ballard	95
N L Rollins	85		
H Severance	101	W Thomas	93

Pistol Match—50yds.

H Severance	78	W Charles	77
W G Hussey	76		

Military Medal Match.

R Robertson	39	N L Rollins	38
F B Martin	36		
A S Field	38	M T Day	37
W D Hart	35		

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	105	L R Avay	100
W D Hart	94		
T Warren	106	W Thomas	98
F B Martin	92		
A L Stone	101	N L Rollins	97
M T Day	91		
F W Chester	101	A H Ballard	96
A S Field	87		

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

P Fitz	80	A S Field	68
H W Gill	63		
M T Day	74	F B Martin	66

Pistol Practice Match—50yds.

W Charles	88	H W Gill	79
S T George	71		
P Fitz	82	A S Field	80
W D Hart	70		
M T Day	81	F B Martin	78

OTTAWA, Feb. 4.—The third match of the Off-hand Rifle Association was shot to-day. The day was unfavorable for shooting in district No. 1, fog completely hiding the target at the 200yds. range a great part of the time. This, together with la grippe, was the cause of the low scores:

	Points.	Matches Won.	Matches Lost.
Orillia	721	26	3
Bradford	780	24	5
Aurora	758	20	9
Scarboro	580	20	9
Newton Brook	584	16	13
Midland	691	13	16
King City	524	13	17
Point Edward	733	11	18
Strathroy	615	7	23
Byng Inlet	576	3	26
Alliston	423	3	26
Tottenham	483	2	27

THE BERLIN SHOOT.—The following set of rules of the great Bundes shooting festival of this year will show the fashion of running such things abroad: Shooting begins on the first Sunday of the festival, July 6, at 5 o'clock in the evening, on all stands, with the exception of the festival honorary targets, and closes at 8 o'clock. On all other days of the festival shooting will be from 7 o'clock in the morning to 1 o'clock in the afternoon and from 3 o'clock to 7 o'clock. On Tuesday, July 8, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, there will be a competition shooting at the stand, and field targets for the first ten honorary goblets. At the shooting festival only men can participate who are members of the German Schuetzen Bund; or as guests, non-German marksmen or such Germans who are prevented by their position in life to become members of the Schuetzen Bund. Non-German marksmen wishing to compete at the honorary targets must pay 3 marks (75 cents) dues to the treasury of the German Schuetzen Bund. Each marksman must buy a festival card, costing 6 marks, which amount he must send to the managers of the festival, postage prepaid. There will be at least 112 targets put up, one-half at 300 meters and the other at 175 meters. The Fest Point-targets, 300 meters, have an oval black 90 centimeters high and 45 centimeters broad. Each shot in the black or which touches the same counts as a hit (Treffer) and counts each hit in the 57-centimeter high and 13 centimeter broad field 2 points, and all hits in the outer field 1 point. For 60 points a marksman receives a festival coin, valne 5 marks. For 20 more points a second coin, for 130 more or together 180 points, besides the former two coins, each marksmen can select either a goblet, a lady's gold watch or a gold festival coin, value 50 marks. Marksmen wishing to gain two more festival coins (besides the first two) can do so by shooting 40 more points, but in order to gain the goblet, etc., they have then to shoot 220 points (instead of 180) altogether. If a marksman has gained the two fest coins and the goblet, he also is permitted to gain two more fest coins by shooting 40 more points. Only those competing for the first ten honorary goblets are allowed to gain two goblets, all other marksmen can only gain one. Each shot at the field-point target (300 meters) cost 30 pfennige (about 6½ cents); shots unlimited. By paying 15 cents each point made will be counted double. All rifles are allowed which weigh at utmost 6 kilo (about twelve pounds), with field trigger, which can be pulled off without setting. Front sight protectors must be open on top about one-third of an inch all the way. Plain glasses can be fastened on the stock of the rifle, but they must not serve as third sight; they must not be ground on the edges or be colored. No handle is allowed to be used on any rifle, or any projections underneath the rifle which can be used as such. The hollow in the butt of the rifle must not be deeper than two and a quarter inches. Three field-fest targets will be put up. They are called "Deutschland," "Frankfort" and "Berlin." Non-German marksmen, in whose country German marksmen are not allowed to compete on certain targets, are not permitted to compete on the above targets. Note—A centimetre is 39 100 of an inch.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 3.—At the annual meeting of the Essex Amateur Rifle Club this evening, the following officers were elected for the year: President, A. C. Neuman; Vice-President, G. D. Wiegman; Recording Secretary, John H. Hnegel; Financial Secretary and Treasurer, Chas. Cooper; Sergeant-at-Arms, Frank Heims; Captain, J. K. Walsh; Rifle Inspector, J. A. McCallum; Judge and Scorer, Geo. Freitag; Shooting Committee, Coppersmith, Snellen and Wiegman; Association Judge, Joseph Dainty; Delegates, Walsh, Wiegman and Welter.

GILT EDGE SCORES.—B. Walther, of the Our Own and Zettler Rifle clubs, has been doing some phenomenal shooting with an open sight rifle. In eight strings of 10 shots each on the German 25-ring target at 200yds. he scored 212, 215, 225, 224, 229, 205, 226, 207, an aggregate of 1,743 points, or an average of 217½ per string out of a possible 250 points. Mr. Walther used a .38cal. rifle, recut by Zettler Brothers, 3lb. trigger pull, 55 grains of Hazard's powder, and a 255 grain lubricated bullet.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

Feb. 12, 13, 14.—Birmingham, Ala.
Feb. 19, 20, 21.—New Orleans, La.
April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May 28, 29, 30.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[*From Our Own Representative.*]

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 1.—This was the first town of the trip which seemed of purely Southern type and altogether different in characteristics from the cities with which most of the boys were acquainted. It was here that we first struck general evidence of being in the cotton country. There was cotton everywhere, and everywhere it was hauled on the great dray, drawn by a single mule, which seems the usual draught vehicle of this country. Perched on top of the cotton bales was invariably a specimen of the genuine down-South darky, the raggedest, grinningest, happiest creature on the face of the earth. The darky and the mule make the chief population of Memphis, so far as we can see. The climate has changed altogether. There is no hint of winter here. The day mellowed into one of almost summer warmth. This has thawed out the boys, and they are chipper as squirrels.

The advertising here was unquestionably done too far in advance. Not one of the morning papers had a line about the shoot to-day, and there was general surprise when the boys appeared on the street. Nevertheless, there were about 300 in the crowd that met on this short notice assembled at the Citizens' Baseball Park at 2 o'clock.

This park is pleasant enough as a shooting ground, but it is very small, and it is surrounded closely by residence buildings, which are within easy range from the score. On this account it was found necessary to turn down the traps, so that the line of fire would fall below the top of the tight board fence. This threw the birds so low that they made exceedingly hard shooting, especially in the doubles. The birds hardly averaged four feet over the ground, and many of them never got three feet from the ground at any point of the flight. Under these conditions, the prospect seeming very likely that the shooting might be stopped at any moment by an irate property-holder, or by the outcry of some eye-punctured nigger from the top of the fence, the boys felt nervous all the time, and hardly able to shoot the hard flyers offered them. The scores are low, but no outside shooter need sneeze at them and say they could do better, for that is very unlikely.

Mr. Fred Quimby presided at the traps, and did quite as well as the instructor who "took him raise." Everything went very smootbly, and there was more enthusiasm and applause over the shooting at Memphis than at any place yet. Score, 30 single blue-rocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.

| | | |

blundered into the car to-night at a supper station. He wore blue jeans pants and only had one suspender, but before he could get out at the rear end of the car Tucker had sold him a gun.

New Orleans, Feb. 3.—I reckon we all have struck heaven. There is no taint of winter left in the air. There are roses blooming everywhere, oranges are lying on the ground in the dooryards, and all the trees are in leaf or blossom. It seems a far call to the North, and letters from home received to-day sound strange when they speak of snow and cold.

The Iolanthe is lying to-day near the Government Mint building, and the boys are therefore all living on mint juleps. We are anchored on the world-famous New Orleans levee, whose strange spectacles rank among the curious scenes of the earth. All last night the deep groaning of a big ocean steamer near by mingled with the whistles of the river boats and the calls of the wharf laborers to make the hours sleepless for the travelers. Nearer and more prevailing than all these sounds was the pipe of the New Orleans mosquito, which even at this season appears to be a large and vigorous bird. On every hand are sights and sounds new to most of our crew, and the boys early scattered widely along the levee or through the little narrow streets of the French and Creole quarters. They have investigated the shipping of all the different lands, have been through the quaint French market, have flirted with the dark-eyed maidens in the galleries, and otherwise have shown themselves appreciative of the riches of the situation. Surely this is as fortunate a lot of Goths as ever descended upon a Southern city and wondered at its luxury and beauty.

We arrived here yesterday, Saturday morning, and beyond the temporary derailing of our engine in the switch yard—a fact which did not for an instant disturb the current game of "hearts" —reached our present comfortable station without mishap, and will call this home till Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The gun store of Messrs. H. & D. Folsom was early made headquarters down town, and it was due to Mr. Folsom's courtesy that the boys were afforded the very pleasantest feature which the trip has yet had. This was a grand tally-ho ride through New Orleans, on a coach which would be noticeable on any boulevard of the world. The drive led up St. Charles street for five or six miles, and the great coach with its uniformed passengers made a fine display and attracted universal attention. St. Charles street is a beautiful promenade nearly from end to end, and its magnificent residences and fine grounds are unique among the attractions of great cities. Here the magnolia tree was common, and frequently were seen sombre oaks draped with Spanish moss, and as dismal in effect as a page from Doré. Next to these, however, perhaps would be a lawn of perfect green, broken by a vast bed of pansies, by great rose trees, or by fantastic Southern palms. Orange trees were frequent, and the sight of the great golden spheres lying half hidden in the green grass where they had fallen was a novel one for most of the curious visitors. Ladies and little children waved their hands to the party, and in one narrow street a maiden wafted a kiss to Fred Quimby, who—unless it were Mr. Tucker or Mr. Wolstencroft—was the handsomest man on the back seat of the coach. This dainty missile struck Mr. Quimby fairly, but he being a married man did not notice it until it was forever too late. The trip through the narrow streets of the "old town" was a continuous panorama of scenes new and striking to the dwellers of the North, and many was the loud regret that the Iolanthe could not stay here for a year.

Mr. Thornhill, agent for the L. C. Smith gun and for the L. & R. Powder Company, has been very kind to the party here and has assisted materially in the necessary work. He told us of a deer hunt which some friends of his had last Thursday, which netted three deer to one drive, within twenty miles of town. We went to the big building of the Louisiana Brewing Company, and here Mr. Pourcine, the hunter who killed two of the deer, showed us the three deer, two bucks and a doe, hanging up in the ice room. This fired the hunter instinct in some of the boys, and at this date Mr. Thornhill, Mr. McMurchy and Mr. Whitney, are not yet back from a deer hunt for which they made hasty preparations last evening. There is fine fishing also near this place.

There were many visitors about the car, but the whole party suspended hospitalities last night and went in a body to the theatre. The boys all wore their uniforms, and the East occupied the right proscenium box, while the West had the corresponding box upon the left. This odd theatre party attracted much attention, more, indeed, than Mr. Kiralfy's ballet girls for the time. We were much surprised to have walk into the box Mr. Colville ("Dick Swiveller") who happened to be in at the performance, saw the distinguished gentlemen in the boxes and came to pay his regards. It seems that Mr. Colville is here on his way West, and we will perhaps see him at some of the Texas points also.

As the long line of fusileers marched down the streets to-night considerable comment could be overheard, and it seemed to be pretty well known that the party was in town and that they were shooters who would give an exhibition. An opinion has gotten out that half the party are cowboys, and we have heard one or two commentators point out "Broncho John" (the Amateur), "Big-foot Jim, the King of the Cowboys," "Texas Charlie," etc.

This afternoon Mr. Dimick was visited by Mr. Cordona, a sportsman of note here, and there is also an invitation to visit the quarters of the Metropolitan Athletic Club, which is now upon the point of being accepted.

Mr. Dimick has just received by express the magnificent trophy which is to be the prize and token of the team championship, awarded at the close of the grand series. This is a sheet or plate of silver, about 2×1½ft. in dimensions, with heavy body and beveled edges. Upon the face is an engraving of the car Iolanthe, with the two teams standing in the foreground, much as is shown in the lithographs distributed. The names of the team members are given in the right and left hand lower corners. Across the top of the plate is inscribed in large letters, "The World's Champion Trap Shooters." The lower inscription is "East vs. West—Championship Series." The plate has a device of two silver shells at each side, and is surmounted by two crossed fowling pieces joined by a wreath. The whole plate is mounted upon a heavy bed of dark blue plush, and is well framed. The whole trophy weighs between 50 and 75lbs., and it is beyond doubt the most remarkable and elegant shooting prize ever offered in America, just as this is the most remarkable trip of the sort ever undertaken. Mr. Dimick has done nothing by halves on this trip, and he and his company should certainly be congratulated upon the last manifestation of that fact. Nothing that has yet occurred has aroused so much enthusiasm among the two teams as this, and it is safe to say that each man will shoot his best from now on. All this, and the royal reception accorded the boys here, have created a satisfaction and an interest which passes anything yet evoked, and which should be highly gratifying to the promoters of this enterprise.

Feb. 3.—The visit to the Metropolitan Club was a very pleasant one. The boys were taken in hand and entertained in true southern style. The Metropolitan is a young but very strong club. Their buildings are commodious and elegantly furnished for the purposes of the organization. It seems to be the purpose of the New Orleans sportsmen to make the sojourn of the boys a continual round of pleasure.

McMurchy and Whitney are back from their deer hunt with Mr. Thornhill. They really and truly did bring in a deer—a yearling buck—but neither McMurchy nor Whitney will claim the honor of killing it. They say "We killed the deer," and that is all they will say. McMurchy says that when the deer saw them it just stopped and threw up its hands, remarking, "I see you fellows are out of that gang of champion wing-shots, and if that is so it's no use for me to run." This deer was murdered with buckshot. Another deer was killed by an old gentleman of the same party. The boys speak very highly of the sport offered them. The hunt was planned by the Promised Land Hunting Club, of New Orleans, a body of French gentlemen, and it is to be regretted that more of the boys could not be present to enjoy the very elaborate preparations made for them. The hounds were fine Kentucky dogs, and Maspercan, the driver, handled them in a most workmanlike manner. Three deer were started, and the boys are enthusiastic over the great time they had. Neither Mac nor Whitney had ever bagged a deer before, I understand. This, it should be remembered, happened within twenty miles of the city of New Orleans. Deer are abundant in this country. Snipe shooting is only fair just at present. The ducks have never come this far south this winter. The native French hunter here carries a fowling piece with a strap, German silver trimmings, etc., and a hammerless gun among them is rare. The hunter usually has a vast affair of a net game bag, into which he stuffs a suit of clothes, a lunch and two or three bottles of claret. This applies only to the ordinary middle class shooters. The club men are modern, and they have shown themselves hospitable and kindly to the last degree.

The regular shooting of the day began at 3 P. M. at the Sportsman's Park, a very beautiful ground, that lies quite surrounded by the different cemetries of the city. A number of spectators sat upon the arch of a large burial vault, and like Patience on a monument, endured the pelting of several showers of rain to see the shooting. The crowd of inside spectators was small, but enthusiastic. Trap-shooting matters are languishing in this city. The opportunities for field sports are too constant and tempting.

The match of to-day was a remarkable one in some respects, and resulted in a victory for the Western team. At this point the latter team leads by one match. Of the total number of birds shot at, each team has broken exactly as many as the other. This is simply wonderful, in view of the fact that each team is doing its level best. To-day Charlie Budd fell a trifle below his proper average, not having recovered from his late sickness. Whitney also fell below his place. Wolstencroft never shot more brilliantly although he dropped one in the doubles. This young man is the cleanest and swiftest performer at the inanimate traps it was ever the fortune of this writer to see, and if he holds his gait the best average of the tour will belong to him easily and by right. McMurchy's 38 is remarkable, for yesterday he fell and sprained his wrist painfully. Mac's shooting was applanded by his many friends here. Score, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Western Team.		
C W Budd	1111111111111101101111011111	10 10 10 11 11—34
J R Stice	0111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—39
R O Heikes	1111111111111111111111111111	10 11 11 10 11—38
C E Cahoon	1111101101111111111111111111	11 10 01 10 11—33
J A Ruble	1011111111111111111111111111	11 01 10 10 10—34—178
Eastern Team.		
H McMurchy	1111110111101111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—38
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 11—39
W E Perry	1110111101111011111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—37
H B Whitney	1111110011111011111101011111	11 11 10 10 10—32
W S Perry	1011111111101101011111111111	11 10 01 10 10—32—177

The prize of the day was offered by Mr. Dimick, and consisted of five tasty matchboxes similar to those won by the Eastern team.

The ride home from the park was past the grand live-oak park, which was the old duelling ground of the ante-bellum days, and through the old Creole residence section, crowded with quaint, beautiful and indeed magnificent houses. Now the boys have eaten their last pineapples, have bought their last bouquet of roses, drunk their last cups of French coffee at the old market, and are due to start at 7:25 to-morrow morning for Houston, Texas, under the new dispensation as to the train schedule. The whole atmosphere here is laden with mystery and romance, and it is with regret that this city is now to be numbered with those gone and passed by the Iolanthe in her flight.

Houston, Tex., Feb. 5.—The ride yesterday from New Orleans was through swamps, sugar plantations, cotton plantations, and level prairies broken with live-oak groves, the whole making scenery peculiar and interesting, though monotonous. We crossed the Texas line about 5 o'clock in the evening, and a little after 9 P. M. of a delightfully cool and refreshing evening pulled up in this pretty and comfortable old town. At Beaumont, eighty miles east of here, a town of about 5,000, we found nearly the whole population assembled at the depot, and they had all heard of our coming. Some of the shooters there knew some of the boys, some of them were readers of FOREST AND STREAM, and all and all we had quite a love feast there.

Houston is a town of about 50,000 people, and is spacious, clean and roomy-looking. Here, also, there is enthusiasm and the irreproachable hospitality of the South. Messrs. Comminge & Geissler, gun dealers, have been especially kind and helpful. Several shooters from other towns have come in, including Mr. W. H. Whitehead, Hempstead, Mr. Albert Erickson and others, including two brothers of C. E. Cahoon, of the Western team, whom he has not seen for years. People and press have been kind here, and the crowd gathered at the fair grounds to-day included every man that should have been expected, and Mr. Dimick is pleased to-night.

It was a funny race that was shot to-day. From some cause or other, Cahoon went all to pieces, and shot clear below where he belongs. He should have lost the match in a race of expert trapshooters, and to-day he failed to beat his running mate, "Worcester Bill." And yet, in spite of all this, the Western team added another victory to their score, and are now two ahead in the series. The day was saved by the old war horses, Budd, Stice and Heikes. Budd missed his first bird, and then shot a clean score straight out. Stice missed two birds out of his first three. He has to miss a bird or so at the start, till he gets the dirt out of his eyes, but after that he wants 'em all. He shot his uphill race in grand style, and never broke doubles neater in his life. Ruble also shot finely. Rolla Heikes led out for a straight, but dropped two in the doubles, losing his second in one pair, the right hand bird, by shooting too quick, for he had plenty of time after snuffing out the first one. Rolla seems to have struck his gait, and it is a safe wager that his average will go over 36 on the trip. Wolstencroft leads at date on average, Stice second, Heikes third, Budd fourth. The Western team has broken three more birds in the total than the East, and won two more races out of the series. Captain McMurchy shot a game race to-day. His wrist is not yet well, Wolstencroft lost his ninth bird through a singular accident. The entire case of the cartridge blew off and was carried out through the barrel, only the head of the shell remaining. He said it felt as if he had only snapped a cap. This may have rattled him a little, but not much, for as usual he won the bulk of the applause. W. E. Perry let three left quarterers go, but broke one that was apparently 60yds. off. Whitney shot a very steady race with his big 10 gauge.

Mr. S. A. Tucker ("Diamond Tuck") was appointed scorer today; Messrs. J. S. Massie and Albert Erickson acted as judges and Mr. C. W. Dimick was referee, as usual. I should add here, for I believe I have forgotten it, that Messrs. Poursine and Thornhill acted as judges at New Orleans, and Mr. Dimick was referee. Score 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Western Team.		
C W Budd	0111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—39
J R Stice	0101111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—38
R O Heikes	1111111111111111111111111111	11 11 10 11 10—38
C E Cahoon	1111100011101101001100110010	10 10 10 10 10—23
J A Ruble	1101111111111111111111111111	11 10 10 11 11—37—175
Eastern Team.		
H McMurchy	1011111111111111111111111111	11 10 11 10 10—36
W Wolstencroft	1111111101111111111111111111	10 11 11 11 11—37
W E Perry	1111111111111101101111011101	10 11 11 11 11—34
H B Whitney	1111111111111111111111111111	10 11 11 10 11—37
W S Perry	1110111111101000111110101100	10 01 10 11 11—28—172

The West won with the small majority of 3. It had no business to win at all.

To-night the Iolanthe is full of visitors as usual, and as usual she is entertaining royally. No better host than Mr. Dimick. He has been so careful at every point that we all wish him continued success throughout the trip. At 9:40 to-night we start for Dallas and shoot there to-morrow. Then probably Mr. Wheeler and his friends, of Hempstead, will hold up there for a day at quail and snipe, and then we go to Austin. Mr. Cahoon goes to Galveston to visit his brother, Mr. Tucker shooting in his stead at Dallas. The boys thought a little sea air would be good for "Cooney" anyhow.

It was at this place that one of the party acquired a nickname that is apt to abide with him. Mr. Tucker wears a diamond of surpassing brilliancy. It measures 4in. across, and is often mistaken for an electric light after dark. When he turned the effulgence of this gem upon Mr. Comminge last night, the latter shaded his eyes and exclaimed, "Well, if there ain't Diamond Tuck again!" The morning *Post*, of this city, to-day published a large portrait of "Diamond Tuck," with a suitable comment. A view of Tuck and his diamond looking east is really very imposing, and the boys have caught up the sobriquet and nothing goes now but "Diamond Tuck."

The weather is if anything too warm to be pleasant. There has been no winter here. This is a great place for game. Quail, snipe, chickens and ducks are all reported plentiful, and I am told one needs go only a short distance for turkey and deer. The boys are all well and eat like wolves. I believe I promised to give Al Bandle's explanation of how Fred Quimby won his title of "Blue Island Champion," but as it is late, it may be better to defer this till another time.

Dallas, Tex., Feb. 6.—The weather here was cloudy and a little chilly to-day, and this, in additiou to the fact that there was not a line in the morning papers announcing the arrival of the Iolanthe, made the attendanco at the baseball park rather a light one, there being only 150 or 200 on hand. We got in this morning at 7 o'clock, too late for any advertising of value. This town is of about 60,000 people, and is in a good game country, but trap-shooting interests are demoralized, and there is no regular trap club at present. It seems strange that out of the abundant shooting material there is here there is not a strong club here, and it is to be hoped that such a club will be formed again and kept up.

The country through which we have been passing on our way up here from Houston seems to be high prairie and farming land, devoted mostly to cotton and corn. From Houston to Dallas is an all-night run, and to-night we go directly back to Hempstead Junction, over the same road and to within fifty miles of Houston. We lie at Hempstead all day to-morrow and shoot quail and snipe there.

To-day's race was a singular one, and another instance of the oddities and uncertainties of a team race. Mr. Tucker was shot on the Western team in place of Mr. Cahoon, absent, and it was feared that Mr. Tucker's lack of recent practice would cut down the scores of his team. But Tuck wouldn't have it that way, and the scores will show that he beat Cahoon's last score by 9 birds, and beat his running mate by 4 birds. It was not Mr. Tucker's fault that the Western boys lost their race by 2 birds to-day. The fault perhaps really lies with Rolla Heikes, who got "off" somehow, although this morning he was feeling so good that he backed himself to break his 30 singles straight. Ruble also fell down a little, although he shot a beautiful race till near the close. McMurchy, Wolstencroft and Whitney shot about where they belonged for the East. W. S. Perry repeated the score of 28. W. E. Perry to-day changed to the old gun (an L. C. Smith) with which he won $600 last year, and he ran out 20 straight, then falling to about his former average. It will be noticed that Whitney has been placed at the foot of the Eastern team. He is a cool and gritty little shootor, and it was thought that his higher average would steady up the team in a close finish or a tie. W. S. Perry has been shooting his old field gun, a hammer Parker, not so closo bored as some of the others. Ho used a later gun, a hammerless Parker to-day, and when he hit them mashed 'em all up. At the next shoot Ruble may change places with Stice, for foot of the team. Nothing does or could rattle Jim Stice—not even if a house should fall on him.

McMurchy felt that he had to win to-day, and he stood at the score and coached his men carefully. The above details will show his generaiship, which is best approved by the fact that his team pulled out winner. As the teams stand now, the Western is one match ahead in the series. Out of the total number of birds shot at, there is at this date only one bird's difference in favor of the Western boys. It is very sure that the race for the championship and the beautiful trophy is to be a close and exciting one. It is altogether too early in the day to make anything like a safe bet on the result. The standing of the two teams, so nearly equal as it is, is one of the most remarkable bits of news found in trap-shooting history. It looks like a hippodrome, but it isn't, by a large majority. There never were two teams more dead in earnest.

The birds were thrown rather hard to-day, especially in the doubles. Trap No. 3 threw the right hand bird entirely too low, and it crowded the boys to get it. Score:

Eastern Team.		
H McMurchy	1111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 11—53
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—39
W E Perry	1111111111111111100110111111	10 11 11 00 10—53
H B Whitney	1111111111111001001001011001	11 00 11 11 10—28
W S Perry	1101111011111001010010111001	11 00 11 11 10—28
H B Whitney	1111111111111111111110101111	11 11 11 11 11—38—176
Western Team.		
C W Budd	1111011111111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 10—37
J R Stice	1111111111011111011111111111	10 11 11 11 11—37
R O Heikes	1111101111011111101011011111	10 11 11 10 11—53
S A Tucker	0011101111101111011111111011	11 10 10 10 11—32
J A Ruble	1111111111111111111111111011	10 00 11 01 11—35—174

Mr. W. R. Allen and Mr. Geo. Fearne acted as judges, Mr. C. W. Dimick, referee. The Iolanthe leaves Dallas at 6:40 this evening, and supper will be eaten on the way. The usual number of visitors were at the car to-day, and to-morrow the people will know the party has been here.

E. HOUGH.

MACALESTER—KNAPP.

BABYLON, L. I., Feb. 6.—One of the greatest pigeon shooting matches ever known in this country opened to-day at the grounds of the Westminster Kennel Club, near Babylon, L. I. The contestants were Dr. Lee Knapp, a well-known club man of New York, and Charles Macalester, of Philadelphia. Both are gentlemen of wealth and are also enthusiastic sportsmen. Dr. Knapp is regarded by the members of the Union and Racquet Clubs as the best amateur wing shot in America, and his friends are continually praising his skill on the field.

Mr. Macalester is one of the best-known men in the Philadelphia Association of Amateur Sportsmen, and his performances at the trap have been regarded as wonderful by Philadelphians interested in this sport. The question as to which of these gentlemen is really the best amateur wing shot in the United States has been repeatedly argued, and a match was brought about several weeks ago, and this contest of nerve and skill will settle the matter. It was at first suggested that the gentlemen should shoot for a stake of $1,000. This proposition was assented to by the Philadelphian, but the Union Club men desired that the match should be for a larger amount, and as the Quaker City sportsman left the matter entirely in the hands of Dr. Knapp's friends it was finally agreed that the gentlemen should shoot under these conditions: One hundred birds each on the first day, Feb. 6, 30yds rise and 50yds. boundary, for $1,000 a side; 200 birds each on the second day, Feb. 8, with the same rise and limit, for $5,000, and 200 birds on the third day, Feb. 10, with a rise of 30yds. and 50yds. from the trap pole boundary line, for $2,000, making a total of $8,000 a side.

But Dr. Knapp and Mr. Macalester are but two out of many who will win or lose large sums on the match. It is said that at the Union Club $50,000 has been bet by Dr. Knapp's friends, who are inclined to accept almost any odds. The members of the Racquet Club bet almost as heavily on Dr. Knapp, gladly giving odds of 5 to 3. The Westminster Kennel Club men have wagered very quietly, if at all, but their interest is intense.

A special train on the Long Island Railroad took several hundreds of the admirers of both contestants to Babylon early yesterday morning. Representatives of gun clubs of Chicago, Buffalo, Hartford and other cities were aboard, and there was a small regiment of Philadelphians.

It was a beautiful day for the opening of the great match, and when the contestants took their places behind the traps there was scarcely a cloud visible in the blue sky.

The match was refereed by Howard S. Jaffray; Walker B. Smith acting as Dr. Knapp's handler and James Handy, of Philadelphia, performing a like service for Mr. Macalester.

Dr. Knapp killed 12 straight, but the thirteenth bird, unlucky as its number to the sportsman, flew beyond the boundary and was brought down by one of the twenty outside the fences, who were waiting for lost birds. Mr. Macalester fired both barrels at his twelfth pigeon, but it soared away, though evidently peppered, as it left in its wake a small cloud of tail feathers. He missed the seventeenth bird and then scored each time up to the fifty-fourth, thus making an unbroken score of 36. The Philadelphian was liberally applauded, and deservedly, as he made some magnificent shots, for which he was cheered by many of the more enthusiastic sportsmen, who watched his every movement with absorbing interest. In the nineteenth round Dr. Knapp was shot out, but they continued shooting until the full quota of pigeons had been released. This was the score:

Macalester	22212	11112	10211	20112	22111
	12112	10222	12121	12121	12111
	12101	10211	11211	11111	11211
	21121	11112	01211	21100	21112—92
Dr Knapp	22122	12122	22011	11010	12011
	22210	21102	20111	22200	11112
	12111	20121	11122	11202	11002
	11111	01212	01102	11302	20002—79

Time, 2h. 10m.

Mr. Macalester's score is the second highest ever made at the Westminster grounds, Oakley Thorne having scored 93 out of a possible 100 last year. Altogether, the first day's result was something of a surprise to the New Yorker's friends, and on the affair several thousand dollars changed hands. Dr. Knapp, however surprised he might have been, gave no outward sign of astonishment, and he hopes to win both succeeding matches. His staying qualities are said to be excellent, and his friends expect that he will outlast his opponent in the big "race" of 200 birds on Saturday. Luncheon was partaken of at the beautiful club house, and a well-known Wall street man wagered $600 that Knapp would have the highest score in the next division of the match. Other bets were made, but in each case Mr. Macalester was the favorite at five to three. About one hundred well-known society men watched the match to-day, and it is altogether probable that five hundred sportsmen will be on hand on Saturday.

These gentlemen, among others, were at the grounds to-day: Chauncey Floyd-Jones, Ogden Goelet, J. H. Vail, W. Rutherford, R. H. Williams, Charles Hitchcock, master of the Meadow Brook Hunt; N. S. Simpkins, C. E. Parker, Commodore Livingston, Eli Goddard, J. Bruce Ismay, Edward Bell, F. D. Thompson, T. Kitteridge, F. C. Wilmerding, Centre Hitchcock, James Handy; Edward Bispham, Yale Dolan and C. Dolan, of Philadelphia; Bookmaker "Davey" Johnson, James Mortimer, "Alcck" Morton, Mr. Garmendia, George Pollock, Captain Blake, J. G. K. Dure, N. S. Simpkins, William and Fred. Hoey, Thomas Hitchcock, J. Von Leugerke, J. Otto Donner, T. De Witt Thompson, L. K. Wilmerding, L. Manice, H. N. Johnson and Foxhall Keene.

Babylon, Feb. 8.—The second day of the great club match struck a bit of bad weather. It is a difficult matter to shoot pigeons on a rainy day, especially when the wind travels at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and Charles Macalester, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Lee Knapp, of New York, did not break any records in the second day's shooting of the great match for $8,000 a side at the Westminster Kennel Club's grounds near Babylon, L. I., yesterday. The sportsmen were out in large numbers, however, to witness the performances of the celebrated marksmen, and the Philadelphia contingent pocketed not less than $10,000 on the result of the day's "race," for Macalester killed 165 points out of a possible 200, beating Dr. Knapp by 19 points.

The special train provided by the Westminster Kennel Club left Long Island City at a few minutes past 9 o'clock, and at this time the fog was very dense. Dr. Knapp has made some excellent scores in bad weather, and his friends expressed a hope that it might rain pitchforks and blow "great guns." Dr. Knapp was backed heavily at odds varying from 5 to 8 to 3 to 1 before the train reached Babylon. Then the clouds cleared away and for half an hour the sun shone down on the traps and the Union Club men would not risk any more money on their clubmate Among the New Yorkers present were: James L. Gladwin, Alexander Morrison, David Worden, Edward Jewett, Chas. Fisher, L. Wilmerding, Morton Paton, Thomas Paton, Samuel Walsh, Clarence McKin, Robert Colt, John Lowery, W. Chauncey Floyd-Jones, Chas. E. Parker, Lemuel Pomeroy, J. H. Gould, Frederick Hasey, Robert Cornell, Nat Simpkins, Richard Peters, Wm. Hoey, Harry Munn, Jos. Thompson, Harry Nicholas, L. G. Davenport and J. Sammis. The Philadelphians were Evans Roberts, Jr., Henry H. Ellison, Mahlon Hutchinson, T. Harrison Farquhar, George Fox, Yale Dolan, Clarence Dolan, Alexander Van Rensselaer, J. C. Groome, Dr. R. M. Smith and F. Rennert. Tuxedo Park sent a representative delegation, among whom were John Alexander, W. P. Douglas, Greenville Cane and Thomas H. Pearsall.

The shooting began at 11:26 by the watch of Robert B. Lawrence, who was elected referee for the first half of the match. Four hundred pigeons were brought out in cages to be placed in the traps as fast as the occasion required. Mr. Macalaster shot first and brought down a fast black pigeon which flew with the wind. Dr. Knapp used both barrels on his first bird and scored. Doc, the retriever, a beautiful Irish setter, performed his part of the work so well that every man who watched the sport envied his owner. The birds that were first set loose were not as lively as they might have been and nearly all of them flew directly against the strong wind which blew from the southwest. Mr. Macalester was the first to miss, his fourth bird getting well out of reach of his shot. Dr. Knapp failed to bring down his sixth pigeon, and the eighth of his quota also escaped unharmed. He used the second barrel of his shotgun oftener than did Mr. Macalester and with less results.

About noon a drizzling, chilly rain began to fall and the wind subsided. The storm soon drove all but the marksmen and their attendants under the porch of the club house. Before the 30th round Dr. Knapp's friends realized that he was not shooting in his usual form, but he showed no signs of nervousness. Mr. Macalester was as calm as though he had been shooting for pleasure instead of $16,000. In the 50th round he led Dr. Knapp by 8 points, and bets of 4 to 1 were made on him. Dr. Knapp was unlucky as well as out of form, for several birds struck by the shot from his gun were blown just outside the boundary.

After the 100th round it looked like a sure thing for Mr. Macalester, but Dr. Knapp's friends still had a faint hope that he would do as last the nervy Philadelphian. The New Yorker's gun kicked repeatedly, and this, together with his ill-luck, had rather a disheartening effect. He had $5,000 of his own money on the match, while Mr. Macalester was backed by a syndicate, and this may have had something to do with Dr. Knapp's loss of heart. Mr. Macalester made some beautiful shots in the last half of the "race." The Union Club man plucked up courage toward the end and brought down the last 6 birds of his lot. This was the score at the close:

C Macalester	11102	11111	21021	22012	10211
	20122	22021	12121	21101	12020
	11112	21110	10110	00211	12111
	20011	11110	11112	21112	20110
	21221	22221	12110	11211	11011
	21121	01221	01121	12101	01112
	22212	22010	20221	20111	22021
	01021	11101	12012	01122	10120—165
Dr Knapp	22212	02021	20121	21101	10110
	21122	02210	12200	02202	20102
	22200	12222	22222	20221	02222
	11012	22222	10120	12120	22201
	20001	02111	11012	12022	10212
	22212	02222	11202	10222	12111
	12211	01001	00021	10201	12102
	10200	02111	20112	01002	22112—146

Referee for first hundred, Mr. R. Lawrence, of New York; for the second hundred, Mr. M. Bayley, of Philadelphia. Mr. Walker B. Smith handled the birds for Dr. Knapp, and Mr. Hardy for Mr. Macalester. Macalester used a Scott hammerless 12-gauge and Knapp a Guyot huammer gun, 12-gauge. Time, first hundred, 2h. 9m; second hundred, 2h. 41m.; total 4h. 50m.

How the Birds Flew.

Macalester.	First 100.	Second 100.	Total	Dr. Knapp.	First 100.	Second 100.	Total
Drivers	31	64	95	Drivers	32	57	89
Left quarterers	34	10	44	Left quarterers	32	8	40
Right quarterers	13	13	26	Right quarterers	9	22	31
Incomers	17	10	27	Incomers	18	9	27
Towerers	5	2	5	Towerers	6	3	9
At trap	2	1	3	At trap	6	1	4
	100	100	200		100	100	200

Used second barrel in killing—Macalester, first hundred, 23 times, second hundred, 31; total 54 times. Knapp, first hundred, 45 times; second, 31; total 76 times.

Feb. 10.—The last match in the Macalester-Knapp contest held at the grounds of the Westminster Kennel Club, at Babylon, L. I., to-day, was without doubt the most interesting of the series. The conditions of the match confining the marksmen to kill the birds in a boundary of 30yds. from each trap pile, as well as the close race during the day contributed greatly to reawaken the interest of the many spectators. Although it was snowing heavily in the morning a goodly number of sporting men, members of the Westminster and Riverton clubs and their friends arrived on the special and all the other morning and early afternoon trains.

One bet of $6,000 to $2,000 on Macalester, and another of $3,000 to $1,000, arranged between the same parties, were perhaps the largest of the day, while smaller wagers on the match, as well as on single birds, were much more numerous than on Thursday. One of the most risky wagers of the day was one of $100 to a bottle of wine on the result of the second 100 birds.

When the two marksmen and their handlers arrived on the ground to make their preparations snow was still falling and changed later on into a fine drizzle, which did not cease uptil shortly before the finish. Mr. Macalester fired the first shot a few minutes after 11 o'clock, when the work began in earnest, Mr. Oakleigh Thorne acting as referee.

For the second half Macalester started off with a clean score of 24, missing on his 120th shot. Dr. Knapp missed on the 111th round, and the champion of the Riverton Gun Club led for the first and only time during the shoot with the highest, but nevertheless small number of 5. From the 121st to the 140th round many misses were scored, 7 against Macalester and 5 against Dr. Knapp, reducing the former's lead to 2, and now began one of the prettiest and most exciting races ever witnessed in trap-shooting. Though the lead could not be broken, Dr. Knapp gave his opponent a hard tussle to maintain it, and many a time was only one point behind the Philadelphia man. Of course, the "rooters" were out in force, and now was their chance to give expression to their feelings. Each hit was greeted with exultation, while a miss called forth sighs and groans, especially when the bird fell dead just outside the boundary.

Many of the birds were not up to the usual high standard, but this made the shooting at the hard drivers, tumblers and twisters all the more difficult. The tape to fix the boundary was altogether brought into requisition fourteen times. The distance had to be measured eleven times for Mr. Macalester's birds, nine of which were in and out of bounds. Of the three birds which were measured for Dr. Knapp two scored, while one was lost.

Among the gentlemen who watched the sport yesterday were Russell H. Henderson, N. S. Simpkins, Edgar G. Murphy, W. W. Deforest, Center Hitchcock, W. Floyd-Jones, Yale Dolan, Louis Wilmerding, Fred Potts, F. Watson, John Lawrence, E. S. Banks, George Deforest Grant, Roy Floyd-Jones, Jordan L. Mott, Frank S. Witherbee, Reginald Rives, F. A. Hocy, H. Knapp, Com. Livingston, J. R. E. Roberts, E. K. Bispham, H. Y. Dolan, C. Dolan, A. B. Grubb, Thomas P. Bill and E. N. Hubbard, of Middletown, Conn.

The score of the day stood:

C Macalester	22121	20221	10122	21100	11211
	10222	11112	20201	21211	12121
	02110	11221	11112	22110	22101
	12112	00221	22111	20210	21111
	22121	22122	11112	11210	22020
	10111	00201	10112	20122	12011
	21010	11210	22212	12121	21122
	01120	10101	21121	02121	12102—166
Dr Knapp	21122	22111	12222	12022	22011
	22211	02212	20210	12102	10020
	12102	02121	22122	12100	10222
	01211	02222	02122	22220	20221
	22211	12112	02121	11221	21011
	22022	01122	02202	20221	20122
	20212	21012	22100	12111	12221
	22222	02202	20022	22202	22102—162

Referee for the first hundred, Mr. Oakleigh Thorn; for the second hundred, Mr. F. Sands.

The record of the shooters for the entire contest is as follows:

	C. Macalester. K.	Lead.	Dr. Knapp. K.
Feb. 6	92	13	79
Feb. 8	82	9	73
Feb. 8	83	10	73
Feb. 10	85	4	81
Feb. 10	81	..	81
	423	36	387

To-night at Delmonico's Mr. Edgar Gibbs Murphy, a renowned wing shot, proposed to Mr. Macalester a 200-bird match for $5,000 a side, at 40yds. rise and 21yds. boundary. Mr. Macalester will promptly decide whether he will accept or reject the proposition. It is understood that he will agree to these conditions if Mr. Murphy consents to a return match for the same amount at 30yds. rise and 50yds. boundary.

CHICAGO TRAP SHOOTING.

GRAND CROSSING, Feb. 1.—Geo. Kleinman and A. W. Reeves shot a match at 25 birds each, $25 a side:

G Kleinman	19	A W Reeves	23

Five bird sweep, $3:

G Kleinman	3	A W Reeves	3
A Kleinman	5	M J Eech	5
W McFarlane	4	F Willard	3
J E Price	3	H Kleinman	4
J S Orvis	4		

J Watson	3		
L Willard	4		
J B Smith	3		
R B. Wadsworth	5		

First and second divided; A. W. Reeves third.

One dollar freeze-out:

Wadsworth	5	Templeton	2
E Steck	0	W Price	6
G Kleinman	6	Orvis	0
E Marsh	2	A Kleinman	0
F Willard	0	Eich	4
L Willard	1	J E Price	4

McFarlane	6		
H Kleinman	0		
Reeves	2		
J B. Smith	2		
Parkor	1		

G Kleinman, W. Price and McFarlane divided.

Three-dollar sweep, 5 birds:

G Kleinman	4	M J Eich	3
A Kleinman	5	F Willard	5
McFarlane	4	H Kleinman	4
J E Price	5	L Willard	4
J S Orvis	5	J B Smith	5
A W Reeves	4		

Wadsworth	3		
Templeton	3		
A Hoffman	5		
F McDonald	4		
J Watson	3		

A. Kleinman and F. Willard first; A. Reeves and L. Willard second; Watson third.

Feb. 5.—There was a match here to-day between L. Nelson and B. Room on one side and G. Whale and R. Slybeard on the other, Illinois State rules governing, 25 live pigeons each man. Losing side paid for birds:

L Wilson	1221012111121000222212021—20
B Room	1020020000220200010000—7—27
G Whale	2100011210120002011100022—14
R Slybeard	2022220210020021001200202—14—28

CHICAGO, Feb. 2.—The past week has been a busy one in shooting circles in and around Chicago. The boys have awakened fully to the fact that Kansas City, in the coming great match between the two cities, means to set a hot pace for our team, and are determined to leave no stone unturned to secure a victory. Therefore, the Chicagoans, with characteristic pride and energy, are already eagerly at work preparing for the great event. A meeting of the local sportsmen was held on Thursday night at the Sherman House, to accept the challenge, select a team, and prepare for the entertainment of the visiting marksmen. Mr. F. C. Donald, president of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, took the chair, and W. P. Mussey was appointed secretary. On motion of Mr. John J. Gillespie the challenge from Kansas City was accepted, and March 7 and 8 fixed as the dates of the contest.

Mr. R. B. Organ moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to select a team of 25, from which is to be hereafter chosen the competing team. This was carried, and R. B. Organ, C. E. Willard and W. P. Mussey were designated as such committee. On motion of Mr. Lord, the chair appointed the following committee on entertainment of the visitors: Geo. T. Farmer, H. W. Jenney, Chas Kern, Chas. E. Felton and Abner Price. Geo. W. Andrews moved the appointment of a reception committee, which was appointed as follows: R. B. Organ, W. L. Shepard, C. S. Wilcox and F. C. Donald. Mr. Organ moved that F. C. Donald, F. H. Lord, C. S. Burton and Geo. W. Andrews constitute a committee on transportation. Carried. On motion of Mr. H. W. Jenney the following were appointed a committee on finance: W. W. Foss, E. S. Rice, P. F. Stone, W. W. McFarland and H. D. Nichols. W. P. Mussey was appointed a committee of one to attend to the newspapers preceding and during the match. It was decided to hold practice shoots at least once a week to enable members of the team selected to put themselves in trim. The meeting adjourned until Thursday evening, Feb. 27, at which time the final team for the great contest will be selected.

There has been plenty of pigeon popping going on during the past week, and the coming one promises almost as much sport. On Sunday last the members of the Mak-saw-ba Club spent a pleasant day at their club grounds and some very interesting matches were shot, of which I append the scores. The birds were an excellent lot, strong and hard flyers, and many fell dead just over the flags after being apparently riddled with shot. Such birds fill one with disgust at the so-called "sport" afforded by summer weaklings. The Mak-saw-ba Club will hold another shoot next Sunday, and some interesting matches are to be decided then.

On Monday last Mr. R. B. Organ shot a match at Washington Park with Mr. E. E. Flint, who is well known to Chicago and New York shooters. The conditions were 100 live pigeons per man, but the supply of birds running short and the match being already decided, they shot at but 96 each. Mr. Organ used a Purdy gun belonging to Mr. Flint, and scored 79 out of the number shot at while Mr. Flint was grassing but 73.

By the way, the Washington Park Club uses the most expensive and by all means the best system of traps in this part of the country. They are sprung by electricity, and no one, not even the puller, knows which trap is to come. Behind each trap, at a distance of a couple of feet, is a large hollow brass ball, which at the same instant the trap opens, is rolled toward the bird, thus startling him instantly, and obviating the necessity of flush ropes. The system guarantees perfect impartiality as to traps and insures prompt flight of the bird.

On Friday, an interesting team match took place at Watson's Park, the contestants being F. A. Place and O. F. Malcolm on one side, against W. P. Mussey and J. W. Sheahan. The terms were 25 live birds each, $25 a corner, losers to pay for the birds, the scores were: Sheahan 24, Mussey 20, total 44; Place 20, Malcolm 20, total 40.

To-day a match on precisely similar terms was shot at Watson's Park, the opposing sides being C. E. Willard and F. C. Donald, against F. H. Lord and C. S. Burton. The shooting of all but Burton was execrable, and after a race that each side seemed determined to lose, the match resulted as follows: A. S. Burton 21, F. H. Lord 16, total 37; C. E. Willard 18, F. C. Donald 14, total 32.

On Monday next, John S. Orvis and W. P. Mussey will decide at Watson's Park, a dispute of long standing. The conditions of the match are 50 selected live birds per man, $50 a side, the loser to defray expenses. This match has awakened much comment and will be witnessed by a large crowd of sympathizers of each man.

The first practice shoot of the series, called for the benefit of the expectant team, will be held at Watson's Park on Tuesday. Each man will shoot at 20 birds, and as Watson has a lot of screaming good ones on hand, the boys will have to scratch gravel.

By an inadvertence, I stated in my last that the gun club would hold its monthly shoots on the second Thursday and fourth Saturday of each month. I should have said the second Friday, and the first shoot for 1890 will take place next week. At that time the ties for the live bird medal and the average moneys for last year must be shot off.

J. E. Riley, the well-known Kansas City gentleman, who opened the eyes of Chicago shooters by his display of skill in the recent Budd-Organ and Elliott-Riley match, was in the city yesterday. He had no gun with him, but expressed himself willing to accommodate almost anybody with a little race for about a hundred "scudi," but the good shots of Chicago were all sick. Mr. Riley will lead the Kansas City cohorts in their attack on Chicago, and he promises a team of fifteen men that will keep our standard bearers busy. Mr. Riley is of a mercurial disposition.

It is whispered around town that if Frank Class and Frank Kleinz, the famous Eastern cracks, would drop into Chicago during the first week in March, they would be accommodated with a little race at a hundred birds a man for a couple of hundred dollars, by two of us Westerners. Couldn't they make the trip? The boys here are all anxious to see genial Frank Kleinz again, and we are sure Class would get a hearty welcome also.

The Pan-Americans seem to be having a lively time, and I'll warrant that your correspondent on the trip will be pounding away at quails and ducks in Texas during the coming week with that little Smith gun of his that occasionally did business with a prairie chicken the last time I saw him use it.

The project for the new trap-shooters' park is meeting with enthusiastic approval. The committee on location have decided to report on a tract of 57 acres at Highland station on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R., about 16 miles from the city. A beautiful house is already ready for occupancy, surrounded by a grove of forest trees, and in every respect it will make an ideal sportsmen's home. The Burlington road will provide a special train on Sunday next to take out a party of sportsmen to inspect the property. The committee hold an option on the tract, and if it is decided to purchase, Chicago will soon be able to boast the largest, finest and best equipped shooting park in America. This is as it should be, and every sportsman will cry "All hail" to the new order of things.

W. P. MUSSEY.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

OTTAWA, Feb. 1.—The fifth of the eight competitions for the Thompson cup was shot by the St. Huberts to-day, and the contest promises at the finish, when the five best scores are taken out, to be a very close one. So far the only one with a handicap who is near the lead is S. White. The others are scratch men.

Thompson cup, handicap, 20 birds each:			
S White (2 ex.)	17	R S Dalton	14
W J Johnstone	16	P Trudeau	14
A H Throop	16	W Lemoine	13
George White	15	J Deslauriers	13
Dr Martin	15		

J P Nitting (5 ex.)	11		
E King (3 ex.)	8		
C Panet	8		
H McKay	8		

The scores of the leaders in the handicap now are: Throop 78, G. White 75, S. White 73, Johnstone 66, J. Deslauriers 59, D Martin 57.

TORONTO, Jan. 1.—The members of the Owl Gun Club to-day shot for a gold medal, presented by the club to the member making the best score at 15 sparrows, at A. C. Start & Co.'s athletic grounds, Eastern avenue. The weather was very favorable for trap-shooting, and the scores were exceptionally good. Mr. J. Rice won the medal with the fine score of 14.

At McDowall's grounds the Stanley Gun Club shot for club prizes. These shoot are held each Saturday and Wednesday, and will continue for ten weeks.

First class, 20 birds each:

Emond	9	McDowall	8
Sawdon, Sr	14		
Carruthers	14		

Second class, 20 birds each:

Harrison	10	Henry	9
Sawdon, Jr	11		
McClure	9	Beatty	8

A large number of entries have been received to the shooting tournament to be held on Feb. 12 for the McDowall championship cup.

MONTREAL, Feb. 1.—The Cote St. Paul Gun Club members were not long allowed to keep possession of the Montreal challenge cup without an effort. The Dominion Club will persist in striving after shooting honors, and if any honors are to be got the Dominions want to have a hand in. And thus it was that to-day the Cote St. Paul Club had to defend their right to the challenge cup, but the defence was not successful, although it was a very close shave. The score was: Dominions, 46; Cote St. Paul, 44. Now the Dominion Club holds the cup again and its shooters are correspondingly happy.

MONTREAL, Feb. 6.—A meeting of the Dominion Gun Club was held to-night, when an offer of a malgamation from the Montreal Gun Club was read. The meeting was unanimously in favor of the proposed amalgamation. The Dominion Gun Club has for the past two years held its fair share of the shooting honors. At Ottawa, May 24, 1888, it captured the championship, competing against 7 teams from Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal. It had also held the Montreal championship for over a year. The club team has a record unequalled by any in this city, and the Montreal Gun Club is to be congratulated on acquiring the crack shots of the Dominion Gun Club.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Jan. 30.—Saratoga Gun Club match at 25 double Keystone targets, 15yds. rise, 2 Keystone screened traps, American Association rules.

W. H. Bockes.

10 09 11 10 11 11 11 10 00 11 01 10 00 11 11 00 11 00 11 11 10 10 11 00 10 10—29

W. L. Pike.

00 11 11 11 10 01 01 10 00 10 01 00 11 11 11 11 10 11 01 10 11 01 10 11 11—33

Second match, 25 doubles:

Bockes.

10 10 10 00 11 10 00 11 10 10 01 00 00 10 11 10 10 00 10 11 10 10 01 10 10—24

Pike.

10 01 11 01 11 00 10 11 11 10 10 00 00 01 10 11 10 00 10 00 01 00 10 10—23

Third match, to see who pays for all the birds, at 15 doubles, same conditions. Scorer and referee, W. A. Coster:

Bockes	11 10 11 11 10 10 00 10 11 01 10 10 01 11 11 11—20
Pike	11 00 10 10 11 11 10 01 01 10 00 11 11 10 00 01—17

Jan. 31.—Bockes shot Pike another match at 25 doubles, for silver shaving mug and brush, same conditions as former matches:

Bockes.

10 10 10 00 11 10 10 11 11 11 00 10 10 00 10 10 10 10 00 11 10 11 10 01 11—28

Pike.

10 10 11 10 10 11 11 10 00 10 00 00 11 11 11 10 10 01 01 00 11 11 11 00 10—40

Then Bockes had a match with Pike at 100 single Keystones per per man, for ammunition, birds and a sole leather 300-round cartridge case, and each of these contestants' first 50 was to apply on the president's trophy, for which all members were shooting under a handicap, at 30 single Keystones, from 5 screened Keystone traps. Following are the scores:

Levengston, Jr.	1111111111111101111111101111101010111111011—42
Ramsdill	1101011111111101011100110100110110111100111101—36
Gibbs	1010111011001111011110101011101101110101111101—35
Pike	1101100111011006110111010110111001111011101010—32
Bockes	1110111111110011010111101011111111111111111111—42
Meehan	0111111111010110111111010101001001010100111100—32
Coster	1110011101111111111001111100111111110111111111011—42
Hodgman	0111101101101110011101101110111111111101101101—35

I was the only one made my handicap, so I won for the second and last time the trophy, a handsome gold watch charm.

	Total.	Handicap		Total.	Handicap
Levengston, Jr.	42	47	Gibbs	35	39
Bockes	42	45	Hodgman	35	38
Coster	42	42	Pike	32	40
Ramsdill	36	45	Meehan	32	40

BUCK.

YONKERS, N. Y., Feb. 3, Elliott's Park.—Match at 19 bluerocks, Association rules, $2 entry, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

W Ward	1010001000—3	Welsh	1111000101—6
Valentine	0111110111—8	Stymus	0001101100—3
Rowley	1111110110—8	Langdon	1011001011—6
T Ward	0111011011—7	Paulson	0101001001—4
Gettle	1111110011—8	G Stymus	0010000w.

Match at 10 bluerocks, Association rules, $2 entry, 50, 30 and 20 per cent., all ties on bluerocks div.:

Paulson	0111000000—3	Brunie	0101111100—6
Valentine	1110111011 -8	Welsh	0110111010—6
Gettle	0111101110—7	Bruno	1100101000—4
Stymus	1010000000—3	Rowley	1111101110—8
T Ward	1001110011—6		

Match at five birds, 4 each, 5 traps, Hurlingham rules, $3 entry 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Paulson	11202—4	Gettle	10220—3
Bruno	02101—3	Raymond	20120—3
W Ward	00200—1	Elliott	11002—3
Ruster	12521—5	Welsh	21221—5
Kuss	01001—2	Langdon	10201—3
Brunie	22012—4	Stymus	00212—3
T Ward	11022—4	Valentine	10121—4
Morgan	20100—2		

Match at 5 bluerocks, Association rules, $2 entry same prizes, all ties div.:

Gettle	3	Rowley	5
Valentine	4
Brunie	1	Paulson	1
Welsh	4
Bruno	3		

Match at 5 bluerocks, same conditions:

Gettle	4	Rowley	3
Valentine	4
Brunie	2	Paulson	2
Welsh	2
Bruno	2		

Match at 4 pairs doubles, 5 traps, 23yds. rise, $2 entry, 60 and 40 per cent.:

T Ward	5	C Rowley	4
W Gettle	3	J Welsh	2

CHARLES T. ROWLEY.

PERTH AMBOY GUN CLUB, Perth Amboy, N. J.—The following matches were shot on the Perth Amboy Gun Club grounds, Feb. 4, at live pigeons. First match, $10 a side and cost of birds:

Wm Hartman	0101011001 0—5
A Seguine	0010110101—6

Second match, $50 a side, at 25 birds each, between Chas. Applegate, of Midway Gun Club, and Sam'l Hall, of Perth Amboy Gun Club; 25yds. rise, 50yds. boundary:

Applegate	0000001010111111— 7
Hall	0001111111111101—11

AN OPINION ON TRAP-SHOOTING.

IN a lengthy opinion, exhaustive on the question of cruelty as it affects the shooting of pigeons in shooting matches, President Judge Harman Yerkes, in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bucks county, yesterday, found A. Nelson Lewis, a member of the Philadelphia Gun Club, guilty of a violation of the act of Assembly of March 29, 1869, which makes it a misdemeanor for any person to "wantonly or cruelly ill-treat, overload, beat or otherwise abuse any animal."

The prosecution was brought by the Woman's Branch of the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in December, 1887, under interesting circumstances. A mid-winter meeting of the club had been arranged to take place at Andalusia, it is said, and the exercises were to include a pigeon shooting contest. The club is an exclusive organization, whose president, at that time, was Mr. Clarence Moore, son of Mrs. Bloomfield H. Moore, and a fashionable assemblage of Philadelphians gathered to see the shooting.

Agents of the Women's Branch also attended and announced that they intended to make arrests if the cruelty act was violated. The presence of the agents delayed the sport for some time, it is said, whereupon A. Nelson Lewis, the defendant, who is a lawyer by profession, volunteered to do the shooting and, in the event of an arrest, to make a test case of it. He shot at two birds that were liberated from a trap, and for this was arrested.

Subsequently Mr. Lewis was indicted under the first section of the act of 1869, and a special verdict was returned by a jury in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bucks county, finding the facts as follows: "That the defendant was a member of an association called the Philadelphia Gun Club, which association is accustomed to hold pigeon shooting matches upon its grounds at Andalusia, in Bucks county, State of Pennsylvania, for test of skill of marksmanship. That on the 14th day of December, 1887, the defendant attended one of said pigeon shooting matches, and, for the purposes aforesaid, fired, with a gun, upon certain pigeons liberated from a trap, killing one and wounding another. The bird so wounded alighted upon a tree, and as soon as its wounded condition was discovered, it was killed by a member of said club for and on behalf of said defendant, according to the custom of said club in regard to wounded birds. The birds so killed were immediately sold for food, according to the rule and custom of said club."

About two weeks ago the question of law involved by these facts were argued before the Bucks County Court at Doylestown by Thomas Earle White Esq., of this city, and District Attorney H. B. Eastburn on behalf of the Commonwealth, and by State Senator George Goss and L. L. James, Esq., for the defence. Ex-Attorney General Cassidy had also been consulted in the case, by the defendant, before his death. Judge Yerkes, in his opinion, seems to agree with the prosecutors in almost every claim. He holds that the statutes do not regard pigeons as noxious, and says:

"We are inclined, however, to the opinion that all animals, whether noxious or not, which are in the dominion or custody of man, or in his captivity, are comprehended by the act. But, there is an important distinction to be observed, which we will notice when we come to consider the subject between the right to shoot animals while in their natural wild state and when in captivity.

"It has been said of a statute, similar to ours, that it does not define an offence against the right of property in animals nor against the rights of the animals that are, in a sense, protected by it. The offence is against the public morals, which the commission of cruel and barbarous acts tends to corrupt. (Com. vs. Turner, Supra).

"To make out the offence the Commonwealth must show, first that the pigeon was ill-treated or abused; second, that the manner of the treatment was wanton or cruel.

"One of the pigeons was wounded, and alighted upon a tree, and as soon as its wounded condition was discovered it was killed.

"Is it ill-treatment or abuse to wound a living creature so that it lingers in that condition for a period, long or short?"

The Judge then goes on to speak of cruelty in this manner:

"In the case of Commonwealth vs. Turner, it is intimated that holding a fox in captivity, for the presence of dogs seeking to destroy it, was a circumstance by which suffering by the animal might be inferred.

"The circumstance that all animals, whether domesticated or not, make violent efforts to escape from their natural enemies, or those who apparently would injure them, shows that they are deeply susceptible to the sense of fear, and that they suffer from injuries to their bodies.

"Whoever has observed at a shooting, amidst the heap of sportsman's victims, the winged and wounded birds causing the whole mass of dead and dying to quiver and move, by their writhing and efforts to crawl away, will not doubt that pain, suffering and torture follow as the result of wounding them.

"The natural instinct for freedom or fear would have impelled the bird, which the defendant wounded, to continue its flight had not the pain or exhaustion from the injury prevented. We are clear that this result amounted to ill-treatment and abuse in the meaning of the statute. We cannot undertake to measure the degree of this pain and abuse.

"Was the act wanton or cruel? As I regard the statute, the meaning of these two words, as used in it, is substantially the same.

"A licentious act by one towards another, without regard to his rights, or whatever is done sportively, loosely, without regularity or restraint, is wanton. Any act unjustifiable by the circumstances is wanton.

"The word cruelly, as applicable to similar statutes, has repeatedly received judicial definition."

Taking up the question whether there was "adequate reason or necessity for submitting the pigeon to the pain and punishment inflicted upon it," the Judge says:

"According to the finding of the jury it was, primarily, for test of skill in marksmanship; secondarily, to prepare the bird for sale for food.

"In favor of the first, it is urged that this exercise should be encouraged as tending to promote strength and courage, and to render the citizens more efficient for those services which he may be called upon to render the State in time of war. (See State of Missouri vs. Bogardus, 4 Mo. App., R. 215.)

"Conceding that those recreations which serve as manly exercises and do not necessarily lead to protracted pain should be encouraged to develop soldierly qualities, is shooting pigeons from traps the recreation calculated to best promote those qualities? Courage, endurance and steady marksmanship are among the most necessary acquirements of the good soldier.

"It would be offensive to any citizen possessed of a spark of manhood to assert that his courage had fallen to so low an ebb as to require the exercise of shooting at helpless, tame pigeons to qualify him to meet a foe in mortal combat, unless, indeed, he is lacking in that brutish instinct which inclines men to shed blood, notwithstanding the nobler impulse which impels mortals to shrink from the infliction of pain. But we have progressed too far in civilization to now wish to develop the brutish instincts of men that in time of war they may possibly make better soldiers.

"Neither can it be said that shooting at birds, as they are liberated from a trap, calls for such active exertion as would augment the citizen's capacity for endurance. The open chase, rowing and gymnastics are far better calculated to develop muscular action and strength. As for marksmanship, shooting at the clay pigeon or glass balls is quite as good a means of testing quickness of the eye in following moving objects. The sportsman who would enter the modern battlefield with the expectation that his agility in using a shotgun at short range would be regarded of value, would be equally disappointed with the small boy with his popgun.

"The army regulations do not provide for tests of marksmanship with shotguns, but with the rifle and ball. All the States use the rifle range and target practice with fixed ammunition, as the best adapted to train men as soldiers. We are therefore bound to conclude, that test of skill at marksmanship is not such a necessary or adequate object as will compensate for the infliction of pain, by wounding pigeons at trap-shooting.

"We cannot agree that the demands of fashionable sport warrant the practice. In Ford vs. Wiley, Hawkins, J., said that while docking horses might be justified, he held a very strong opinion against allowing fashion, or the whim of an individual, or any number of individuals, to afford a justification for such painful mutilation and disfigurement.

"Was it necessary to shoot or attempt to shoot the birds to prepare them for food?

"The learned counsel for the Commonwealth admitted that the defendant is not answerable for shooting the bird that was instantly killed, because, as the right to kill existed, and as no unnecessary or lingering suffering was inflicted, there was no cruelty under the act.

"Here is where an important distinction arises, as affecting the manner of killing captive or free animals. The right in man to kill, in order to render the animal more serviceable for his use, is undisputed. Therefore, one may inflict such pain and suffering as may be necessary to kill the animal for his use, as for food, without being chargeable with cruelty. He may shoot or otherwise take animals in their wild state, although it may result in lingering pain, because the animals, not being under his control, it is the only practicable way to obtain their use. In such case necessity justifies the probable infliction of pain. But when the animal is in captivity, man, in the exercise of his right to kill, is required to use such methods, having them in his power, as will avoid unnecessarily prolonged pain. All the cases cited agree to this proposition.

"In the Bogardus case the charge was killing, not wounding pigeons. Hayden, J., carefully qualified his observations, and confined his judgment to a case of killing outright, saying: 'In the present case there was no mutilation or anything approaching it.'

"We presume it will be conceded there are methods of killing captive fowls or birds, known to every farmer and poultry raiser, without subjecting them to lingering suffering or the chances thereof, and which will make them more valuable in the market for food, than by shooting. The mutilation from the shot seriously affects their value as food.

"We will now consider the question which the learned counsel for the Commonwealth admitted to be the serious one in the case.

The defendant contends that as his design in shooting at the pigeon was undoubtedly to kill, and not to mutilate or merely wound, the wounding, which caused the pain, was not knowingly or wilfully committed, and consequently, there was no guilty intent.

"It is a maxim of the criminal law that one accused of an offence is presumed to intend the natural and probable consequences of his act. But this presumption is one of fact, and may be rebutted by the circumstances of the case.

"A test of marksmanship implies a probability and belief among the contestants that all the birds will not be killed instantaneously; otherwise there would be no inequality in the contest, a thing hardly to be expected.

"The records of shooting matches as published and commonly known establish that a proportion of birds are not killed. It is a matter of common notoriety that some are killed, some wounded and others escape altogether.

"These are the natural and probable consequences that may be expected from shooting birds as liberated from a trap. One who tests his skill knows this; he may hope, and so far as ties in his ability and skill, he may intend, that all shall instantly be killed; yet as he knows the probable consequences flowing from this act, the law holds him answerable for what becomes a careless or reckless act.

"An indifferent marksman might mutilate a large proportion of the birds shot at, and to say that because he wished or designed to kill them he should escape the punishment for the cruelty arising from his gross want of skill, would be illogical."

After citing very many cases to sustain the different views of the Court the opinion concludes as follows:

"The object of the statute against cruelty to animals is the suppression of an evil which is oftener the result of indifference or carelessness than of wrongful intent. As we have said, the offence is against the public morals, which the commission of cruel and barbarous acts tend to corrupt. The act is in the nature of a police regulation. And it has been said that under police, health and revenue regulations, unless otherwise declared in the act, the defendant is bound to know the facts, and obey the law at his peril. (Com. vs. Raymond, 97 Mass., 569). It was not intended by the law-making power that a guilty intention should concur in the act. Otherwise, as was said by C. J. Paxson, in Carlston's case: 'If such a defence could be successfully interposed in such cases, there would be few convictions, and the law would be practically nullified for all practicable purposes.'

"The words of the act of 1869 do not make the design an element of the offence. The word 'cruelly' is entirely descriptive of the character of the offence, and as a thing may be wantonly done, without any motive, the word negatives the notion of any fixed design or intention.

"From these considerations we are of the opinion that, upon the facts of the special verdict, the defendant is guilty in manner and form as he stands indicted.

"And now, to wit, January 27, 1890, the Court find and adjudge, upon the special finding of fact of the jury, that the defendant, A. Nelson Lewis, is guilty in manner and form as he stands indicted. By the Court. HARMAN YERKES, President Judge.

The maximum penalty prescribed by the act, Mr. White said yesterday, was a fine of $200 and imprisonment for one year. The prosecution, however, it is understood, does not desire to push the case that far. Mr. White said the decision settled a very important question in this locality, and established a precedent which would have an important bearing on all future sports involving the running down of foxes and the shooting of pigeons, etc.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.—The annual election of the American Shooting Association was held at the Stewart Building Feb. 5, and resulted in the selection of the following officers to serve for the ensuing year: President, Charles W. Dimick; Vice-President, J. A. H. Dressel; Secretary, Elliott Smith; Treasurer, Solomon Turck. Directors: Charles W. Dimick, Geo. T. Haring, P. G. Sanford, W. T. Harvey, L. C. Smith, Solomon Turck, J. A. H. Dressel, Charles Pratt and Elliott Smith. General Manager, Major J. M. Taylor. Advisory Board: W. Fred. Quimby, S. A. Tucker, H. W. McMurchy, E. L. Mills, Edwin Taylor, G. E. Albee, Al. Bandle, Dr. W. C. Cross, C. E. Willard, S. J. Kellogg, R. B. Organ and A. W. DuBray. The American Shooting Association is an organization composed of the principal manufacturers of the country interested in the progression of trap-shooting, and was organized Feb. 11, 1889, with the object of classifying the trap-shooters of the country and the holding of tournaments to promote the sport. Although the association has been in existence but one year, it has succeeded in fixing the classification of 1,400 shooters, whereas before their advent similar organizations had classified but 215 for years past. The association is about to give a series of seven tournaments the coming spring, the inaugural one beginning at Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 12. It will continue three days on the grounds of the Birmingham Fair Association. Following comes a week at New Orleans, and the other fixtures are as follows: Columbus, O., April 30, May 1 and 2; St. Louis, Mo., May 7, 8 and 9; Minneapolis, Minn., May 20, 21 and 22; Kansas City, Mo., May 28, 29 and 30; Lafayette, Ind., June 4, 5 and 6. Major Taylor, the manager of the association, has started for the South, and will personally direct all the preliminary arrangements of the various contests. The association intend giving a grand eastern circuit of trap-shooting tournaments next September and October.

A CONNECTICUT LEAGUE.—A movement is on foot among gentlemen interested in trap-shooting in this city to form a State trap-shooters' league, says the Hartford *Post.* There is a general sentiment throughout the State in favor of such an organization and its early formation seems probable. It is proposed that the league shall be composed of all the trap-shooting clubs in the State. The promoters of the scheme anticipate the accomplishing of much good and the advancing of interest in their sport, by the holding of tournaments during the summer months in the principal towns of the State, under the auspices of the league. That the trap-shooters of the State need such an organization, cannot be denied, and the advantages to accrue from it and the financial backing which would be afforded, must certainly be appreciated by all interested in the "manly sport." The adoption of uniform rules for all tournaments held under the auspices of the league would be one of its aims and should be welcomed by the trap-shooting fraternity. As it is now, every club has rules of its own and there are no prescribed regulations as to distances, manner of holding gun, etc. Championship honors won under the auspices of such a league, would be of some value. At the present time there is no league or any other organization made up of gun clubs of the State. According to the plans of the prospective organizers of the league, the board of directors would settle all disputes and, in fact, be the "head of affairs" for trap-shooting in the State. A circular has been sent to all the trap-shooters in Connecticut, setting forth the advantages of the league and invitiug those interested to communicate with Mr. A. C. Collins, president of the Colt Hammerless Gun Club.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 5.—There was a large attendance at the monthly shoot of the Fountain Gun Club, at Woodlawn Park, L. I., to-day. The principal attraction was a match shoot between two of the members, L. Davenport and C. Kurtz. The match was for a stake of $500 a side, 25 birds, the use of both barrels, Davenport to shoot at 30yds. and Kurtz at 27. The former shot his opponent out on the twenty-second round, Kurtz only killing 18 to 18 for Davenport, the score standing:

L Davenport.....1111111011011111010111—18
C Kurtz.....1010110110110110011010—13

The regular club shoot brought 16 members to the score, and they had great difficulty in stopping the strong flyers provided by Blattmacher. The first prize badge and gun for the best average were won by C. W. Jones, after a tongh contest with L. Davenport. The former killed 18 straight to his opponent's 12 out of 13.

NEWARK, N. J.—At the annual election of the Columbia Gun Club, of Newark, the following officers were elected: President, Wm. A. Coe; Vice-President, A. C. Kregel; Recording Secretary, J. Hanrahan; Financial Secretary, A. Ginter; Treasurer, Ph. Scheib; Sergeant-at-Arms, M. Kreyling, and Team Captain, Wm. Waltzinger.

BERGEN GUN CLUB, Feb. 4.—The Bergen Gun Club began its first open tournament to-day, and although the weather was not very pleasant a sufficient number of trap shooters were present to make the meeting a decided success. The grounds of the club are at Cherry Hill, N. J., a station on the New York & New Jersey Railroad, a handsome little club house giving the sportsmen the necessary shelter. The first day's programme comprised eight events, seven of which were shot off. The third event, at 5 double bluerocks, and the two-men team shoot, event No. 6, attracted the attention of the onlookers more than any of the other numbers, which were at 10 single bluerocks each:

Third event, at 5 pairs bluerocks, 10 entered—Lindsley 8, Sigler 10, Collins 9, Miller 7, Lozier 6, Hathaway 6, Chaffee 7, G. Ely 6, Van Riper 5, Post 7.

Sixth event, 2-men teams, 10 single bluerocks, 6 teams entered—Miller 9, Sigler 9—18, Hathaway 8, Chaffee 5—12, Collins 8, Lindsley 9—17. Post 7, Van Riper 7—14. Blauvelt 10, H. Ely 7—17. J. Lozier 4, Blackledge 9—13.

Feb. 5.—On the second day of the Bergen Hill Gun Club's shoot at Cherry Hill, N. J., the club house was filled with marksmen. A few sweepstakes were shot off, notably one at 15 bluerocks each, in which Sigler won the honors and first money with a score of 14. Biggott took second prize with 13, Dr. Wells and E. Miller divided on 12. Promptly on time the first regular event, a shoot at 10 single bluerocks was begun. By this time the wind had increased, the flight of the targets was much more erratic, and the hitting of course much more difficult. The same conditions prevailed throughout the afternoon. The regular programme was finished before 6 o'clock, thanks to the excellent management of the committee, which consisted of Messrs. J. Blauvelt, F. Post and R. G. Chaffee. Twenty-five marksmen participated. There were four special prizes to the marksmen with the best averages who should take part in the 14 regular bluerock events, outside of the two team shoots. Sigler won the Gleason prize with 117 out of a possible 140, breaking 64 on the first and 53 on the second day. The second prize went to Miller, who scored 62 out of 70 on the first day and missed 17, breaking 53 yesterday, a total of 115. Some of the shooters alleged that Mr. Miller's beautiful red hat scared the pigeons into stronger flights than they had originally intended. The third special fell to Mr. Van Riper on a total of 108, 48 yesterday and and 58 on Wednesday. Mr. Collins, of West Hoboken, carried off the fourth special prize on 104, with 55 on Tuesday and 46 on Wednesday. Among the spectators and participants in the many impromptu sweepstakes was President Orth, of Brooklyn, and a few new members of the club, who arrived too late to take part in the regular events.

FRANKFORD, Phila., Pa., Feb. 8.—We still do business at the old stand. The Briggs Gun Club came up from Chester on Thursday, the 6th, to try conclusions with the North End Club. The day was bright and cold, but the wind was high and blustery, in fact anything but what could be desired, as it blew straight along the line of traps, and knocked the shooter's calculations into a cocked hat. But we got there just the same, although the scores on both sides are nothing to be proud of. The Briggs club brought a team of twelve good men and true to the grounds, and that each man of them was every inch a gentleman was proven by their manner in facing defeat. Not a harsh word was spoken nor a grumble raised. Before the match was over the North End Club was challenged to shoot a return match with the Briggs Club at clay-pigeons. The conditions were 25 single Keystones, 5 traps, 12 men in each team:

North End Gun Club.		Briggs Gun Club.	
W H Pack	18	C B Rhoads	9
A L Lumb	19	J H Ladomus	13
Jas Wolstencroft	18	Lea Pierce	11
Sam Richards	11	Thos Anderson	11
Henry Jacobs	21	T L Briggs	14
W H Garvin	13	Wm Dietz	6
H Ridge	14	J Derbyshire	8
Geo Elmer	15	W P Ladomus	11
Jno Crowther	17	H J Johnson	15
W Morris Pack	15	Edw Rose	13
H E Buckwalter	16	Theodore Roberts	7
A J Rust	17—194	B G Ladomus	18—136

As the shooting did not begin until nearly 3 P. M., it was late when the 600 birds were shot at, and although it was nearly dark Messrs. Rust and Wolstencraft bantered Messrs. Buckwalter and W. Morris Pack to shoot a 25-bird race. Before the match was finished it got so dark that the judges were compelled to stand at the trappers' screens and even further out in order to see broken birds. Score: W. Morris Pack 22, H. E. Buckwalter 22—44. Jas. Wolstencroft 19, A. J. Rust 17—36. The officers of the North End Gun Club elected for 1890 are: Sam'l Richards, Pres.; W. H. Pack, Capt.; Geo. Denny, Treas.; J. C. Shallcross, Sec'y; W. Morris Pack, Asst Sec'y; Newell Bancroft, Scorer. On the 20th we shoot a live bird match at Gloucester, N. J., with a team of ten men at ten birds, against a ten-men team from the Sportsman's Gun Club, of Philadelphia, modified Hurlingham rules to govern. May the best team win. Washington's Birthday is set apart by the North End Club for a grand prize shoot. Lots of prizes, lots of shooters, lots of fun. All are invited and a grand time assured if the clerk of the weather be not too cranky.—J. C. S.

MAK-SAW-BA CLUB GROUNDS, Davis, Ind., Feb. 2.—Match at 50 Peoria black birds per man:

C B Dicks.....0111111111111101111111101010111111111111111111—44
W P Mussey.....0111101101111011101010011011011011011111110001- 32

Match at 25 live pigeons per man, Illinois State rules:

C S Wilcox.....0110111102122011212112202—20
W P Mussey.....1110110201111111122200111—20

Tie: C. S. Wilcox, C2012—3, W. P. Mussey, 22122—5.

Match at 50 live pigeons each man, Illinois State rules:

W P Mussey.....0120102011222110212022010211211221202111101011121—40
C B Dicks.....1201110211111201111012201011122102201112012111111—41

Match at 10 live birds:

Fred Pfeffer.....0200112111—7 J P Hayde.....1200120012—6

Regular club contest for a prize suit of hunting clothes donated by W. L. Shepard; 15 live birds each:

L K Waldron	000220020102112— 8	C B Dicks	221112121110222—14
R B Organ	012210110121212—12	C S Wilcox	211210202222212—13
W P Mussey	111101202220211—13	J A Sharp	011210222220002—11
John Watson	200011111112112—12	Ike Watson	101021112211212—13

C. B. Dicks won the clothes for the first time, leaving Mussey, Organ, Randall, Waldron and Dicks tied on once each.

Regular club contest for the Leiter diamond badge; 20 Peoria blackbirds:

Haskell	11100111111111011110—16	Walcox	00011010111011100110—11
Dicks	01111101101110111101—15	J Watson	11110111111111111110—16
Organ	11101111101111010110—16	I Watson	01111111000111110111—15
Mussey	11101010111110001000—12	Steck	11100101111101111110—15
Sharp	10111000011010011111—12		

Ties on 16: W. H. Haskell, 111011—5, R. B. Organ, 011000—2, John Watson, 010100—2. Haskell wins medal.

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 7, 1890.—The series of contests for the Norcross trophy, which began in in this city last May, came to an end to-day. The contests have been under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsman's Club, and with a single exception have been at Coal Mine Brook rauge. The Norcross trophy is a solid silver tankard with a gold lining; it stands upon a tall ebony pedestal; the tankard itself is 10in. high and 4in. in diameter. The cup and lid are decorated with etching, oxydizing and enamel. The designs are unique and descriptive of the experiences of a hunter's life. The trophy was especially designed for the donor and cost $200. Mr. James A. Norcross, of this city, a member of the club, gave it on condition that there should be a series of 16 handicap shoots, each contest to be for 30 clay-pigeons at 18yds., each contestant to be a member of the club, and that each winner should be allowed to retain possession of the trophy from the date of his success till some member won it from him. The first contest for the trophy was May 14, 1889, and the last this morning. The several winners who have held the trophy after one or more contests are: M. D. Gilman, E. T. Smith, C. H. Howe, C. B. Holden, whose score was 30, G. A. Sampson, A. L. Gilman, G. J. Rugg, whose score was 29, W. L. Davis, G. W. Russell, A. B. Frauklin, whose score was 30, E. S. Knowles and C. Crompton. During the series Geo W. Russell, Gilbert J. Rugg, Geo. A. Sampson and Elliot T. Smith have each held the trophy twice. To-day came the final contest when each man had a possible 100 clay-pigeons let free from open traps. The work of each man follows:

Geo W Russell	24—22	24555—24	23554—20	23454—21—87
Gilbert J Rugg	24444—20	24543—21	25554—24	24435—21—89
Geo A Sampson	24545—23	24544—22	25343—20	24545—21—86
Elliot T Smith	24545—21	24544—21	24553—21	24535—21—84

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 4.—Twenty-one shotgun devotees faced the traps Saturday (Feb. 1) at the Colt Hammerless Gun Club's ground. This club has a membership of 85, having members in Danbury, Manchester, New Britain, East Hartford, Windsor and other towns. Mr. Alger won the championship gold medal with a score of 23 out of 25 bluerocks. The following scores was made at 25 bluerocks:

John Alger	23	O B Treat	19
C Burbridge	23	S B Doughs	19
A D Parsons	22	F Harvey	18
A Willey	22	E L Hooper	17
C Griswold	21	M F Cook	17
Fred Risley	21	A F Craig	16
Burr A Johnson	19	John Melrose	13
L S Main	13		
A Wood	13		
A McMullen	13		
H F Nichols	13		
A C Collins	12		
John F Cook	12		
W S Taylor	12		

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 8.—The Woodsides and Maplewood clubs met to-day at Maplewood and shot in a drenching rain. The Woodside added another victory to their list. They have never been beaten. The score; Maplewood—Johnson 23, Yeoman 18, Sickley 18, S. Tillou 17, Perry 17, Eager 17, Miller 24—134. Woodside—C. Von Leugerke 20, S. Cockefair 21, Sickles 19, Fuerth 15, Geoffrey 21, Byram 17, O. Von Lengerke 22—135. In the last three months John Erb has had more pigeon shooting on his grounds than ever before, and has supplied over 7,000 birds for matches and sweeps conducted there. He gets most of his birds from Maryland and Virginia, and gives them rest and food for a few days before putting them in traps. He is continually scouring New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania and picking up a few birds to add to his supply from the South.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Feb. 8.—The rainstorm did not prevent a good attendance at the regular weekly shoot of the Wellington Club to-day. The weather conditions were not so unfavorable for good shooting as might be expected, and several good scores were made in the several matches. The merchandise match, postponed from last Saturday, was shot with the following result: Leslie 14, Sanborn 13, Bond and Warren 12, Cowee, Oliver, Melcher and Roxton 11, Chase and Wild 10, Short and Webster 9, Bradbury, Lee and Schaefer 8, Bowker and Martin 7. The scores in the pitcher match, at 20 bluerocks, were: Leslie 17, Lee and Chase 16, Sanborn 15, Short, Bond and Warren 14, Bowker, Cowee, Oliver and Webster 12, Schaefer 11, Bradbury 10. In the regular merchandise match the following scores were made: Oliver 13, Sanborn, Melcher and Leslie 12, Chase, Wild, Schaefer, Short and Bond 11, Bowker, Lee and Warren 10, Webster 9, Bradbury and Purdy 8.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Feb. 4.—Matches between members of the once famous Herron Hill Gun Club, of Pittsburgh, at bluerock pigeons from 3 traps for a very large stake. The amount is private. The same two shoot on the 22d inst. at 50 pairs of champion clays for $25 a side and expenses. Richardson backs himself to break 85 out of the 50 pairs, to equal Bogardus's great 50 pairs live pigeon record against a Mr. King, some 18 years ago.

Handicap match No. 1, 10 live pigeons; Lewis at 28yds., A. S. A. rules; Richardson at 25yds., Bogardus rules:

H J Lewis..... 12c221221—9 C Richardson..... 11111111—9
o Dead out of bounds.

Match No. 2, 100 bluerocks, 3 traps:

Richardson.....1011001010111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—89

Lewis.....1111010001010010111011110101111111111100111100110111110101011100101011111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—73

Match No. 3, 6 pairs bluerocks:

Richardson...11 11 10 11 10 10—9 Lewis.....11 11 11 00 11 00—8

Match No. 4, 15 straightaway bluerocks:

Richardson....110011111111111—13 Lewis.....111111001111171—13

McGINTY.

BEST VS. WARING.—Erb's Shooting Park, Newark, N. J.—Mr. Richard Best and Mr. John T. Waring, Jr. shot a match Feb. 10 at 50 live birds each, Hurlingham rules. Mr. John T. Waring, Jr. killed 45 out of a possible 50 birds and scored a run during the shoot of 21 straight birds, which is one of the best scores made for a long time on the grounds.

CENTRAL GUN CLUB, Clinton Park, Maspeth, L. I., Feb. 6.—Shoot at 20 single bluerocks, 18yds.:

Joseph Link	16	Geo Kleinbub	5
Gus Kollmar	7	W Vorback	6
Ch Horney	13	P Smith	11
Gw Landman	13	F Frank	8
		P Eppig	11
		W Cuningham	12

FRANKFORD, Pa., Feb. 6.—The Frankford Gun Club, at their annual meeting to-night, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres., Harry Lougheed; Vice-Pres., Edward Dawson; Sec., Edward Beck; Treas., A. Wingert; Captain, John Crowther; Assist. Captain, James Entwistle; Trustees, John Blair, Louis Gruninger and George Heller; Official Scorer, Thomas H. Riding.

DENVER, Colo., Feb. 7.—Several members of the Queen City Gun Club held a little practice shoot Feb. 6, at River Front Park, which the club has fitted up for a shooting ground. Peoria blackbirds were the targets used, being sprung from three traps at 18yds. rise. The scores, which are herewith appended, show that the members of the club are improving in their marksmanship. At 25 singles: Titus 15, Haywood 21. Same conditions: Titus 16, Haywood 22. Thirty singles: Titus 24, Haywood 26, Quentin 16, Raymond 13. Thirty singles: Delaney 12, Haywood 22. Thirty singles: Bostwick 18, Haywoyd 27.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS GUN CLUB.—New York, Feb. 10.—At the regular annual meeting of the Washington Heights Gun Club, Jan. 30, 1890, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Prest., Chas. H. Preyer; Vice-Prest., Thos. S. Russell; Sec., John R. Terhune; Treas., Robt. B. Saul; Capt., Hugh Harrison; Executive Committee, J. J. Organ, C. R. Terwilliger, E. A. Fountain, George F. Doak and Jacob Dux.

KEYPORT, N. J., Feb. 6.—A very interesting pigeon shoot took place at Keyport, N. J., to-day, in which two teams representing twelve of the most prominent crack shots of Monmouth county took part. The shoot was at 6 birds each, 21yds. rise and 80yds. boundary. Following are the scores:

First Team.		Second Team.	
James Gleun	4	G Watts	4
E Everett	4	G Everett	2
W Stillwaggon	4	W Madden	4
J M Butler	5	J Anthony	3
T Thorne	1	E Wickert	3
J Atkinson	1—19	G Farrington	2—18

NEW DURHAM, N. J., Feb 5.—There was a good-sized gathering of trap experts here to-day to witness the shooting contest at live birds between two prominent adepts of the breechloader, Robert Hassard and Charles Woolmington, for $100 a side, at 30 birds. Hassard made a poor showing against Woolmington, the latter winning by 20 to 9. The officials of the shoot were: Judges, J. King and A. McDonald; umpire, S. Lutz; scorer, S. McDonald.

THE KANSAS CITY tournament under A. S. A. management will be held May 28-30.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART VII.

MY life preservers were again called into requisition, as at each wave rushing by, it seemed a marvel how the little boat could survive it. Two schooners, one lumber-laden, were making for the harbor, and in the same predicament, though I had little opportunity to observe them. Both were closely reefed down, one drifting badly, while the other was trying to beat out to avoid the shore near the lighthouse. I finally passed the point just outside the first line of breakers, 10yds. further and I could not have made it. Stinging with the sleet, rain and waves which had been pelting my body, and utterly exhausted with nervous anxiety, I fell back in my boat, allowing the furious wind to drive me into the quiet bay behind Presque Isle Cape, where the waves ceased from troubling.

The raging outside was something fearful; through the loom I could see one of the schooners running across the entrance to the bay lying over on her beam ends, while the waves were making a clean breach over her. "God help the poor fellows who are on her!" thought I, for it was only a matter of time when she would go ashore. The lights of the other vessel had suddenly gone out before this, and as she was considerably nearer shore at first, not having rounded the point, she had evidently been lost, as no vessel could beat up against the wind now blowing.

Thankful to have escaped, even so narrowly, and determining that this should be my last experience in such waters in such craft, I rowed down the bay to the lighthouse keepers' dwelling, the only one in sight. The keeper, Mr. Simpson, received me very hospitably, helping me to put my boat in the barn, and then with his three sons escorting me to the house, where I was soon narrating my adventures before a roaring fire. They told me of a large steamer which had foundered off the point not long before in just such a gale as this, all hands, twenty-five, going down with her. Mr. Simpson is not only the lighthouse keeper, but is employed by the Canadian Government in watching movements of birds, etc., and is a very intelligent man. He occupies a cosy house on the hillside, overlooking the bay and in a most beautiful spot.

The bay is intricate and very deep, the entrance being narrow; and it rejoices in four lighthouses. A canal is being cut through to the Bay of Quinte [the Murray Canal, since completed] so that steamers can go through here instead of rounding Prince Edward's Island. The "Carrying place" is at the eastern extremity, and this narrow neck of land is but one mile across to the Bay of Quinte, the isthmus connecting the province of Prince Edward with the Province of Ontario. The nearest town is Brighton, on the north, 8 miles distant. The canal, however, will be 7 miles long. Mr. Simpson is an old settler, descended from the Friends, as are many hereabouts. The country around is very hilly; there are brook trout in the streams and the lake fishing, I am told, is excellent. This would be a fine summer resort, as the windings of the bay are interesting, while the region is healthy and fruitful.

It rained and stormed hard during the evening, and a tight roof was a very satisfactory thing. The milk for supper was especially fine, and the cooking of the young women, of whom Mr. Simpson's household rejoiced in three, could not have been surpassed. This place has a bad reputation among the mariners of the lake, and I heard many tales of shipwreck and disaster. They are projecting a new water route from Trenton, on the Bay of Quinte, near here, to Georgian Bay, Lake Superior; mostly through the innumerable lakes and rivers in the backwoods to the north of this region. I have rowed but 25 miles to-day, the wind having made a most vigorous opposition to my progress; being dead ahead all the time excepting the last few miles, when it was blowing abeam.

Bay of Quinte, Sept. 29, Monday.—At 6 P. M. from my window I saw the sun rise over the bay, an enchanting spectacle. Through a glass we could see one of the wrecked schooners; she was lying on a reef, broadside on, and turned out to be a large fore and aft vessel. Several other vessels took refuge in the harbor last night, and lay at anchor, looking very much the worse for their recent experiences. The wind was now west and the day very fine, though the waves were still bowling in across the mouth of the bay; in so much that the men were afraid to go out in their boats and sailing smacks to the wreck.

We had a good breakfast of corn cake, and after having a lunch put up I started off at 9 o'clock; after waiting an hour for the sea to moderate, having to cross the bay near its mouth. It was 6 miles to the "Carrying Place," or the "Outlet," as they call it here, this taking me across the bay into another, which, excepting a narrow entrance, is quite land-locked; though I had to cross a "traverse" two or three miles in width, exposed to the full sweep of the lake. At the mouth of the first harbor I passed near the wreck of one of my companions of last evening's adventures; lying on her side with waves now and then washed mercilessly over her; the cargo of lumber floating for miles around. Of her crew nothing could be seen, it was only too apparent that their last struggle was over, and I felt doubly proud of my little craft which had carried her "captain and crew" through that black and raging storm which had made of the huge schooner but a helpless wreck, with sides stove, bulwarks gone, and crew drowned.

Owing to the high sea that was running, I could not approach near, but I afterward learned that her crew, seven in all, had perished. Numberless gulls, great and small, had also taken refuge in the place, the beaches in spots being thickly lined with them; as they were very slow to move at my approach I concluded that the storm had exhausted their strength as well. Any casual observer could at once see what had happened by looking at the vessels; some dismantled, others looking as though they had been on a prolonged spree; and not a few pumping water over the side. It is quite a wonder where they all came from so quickly, as I had beheld none here yesterday save my unfortunate companions mentioned above. The second schooner was wrecked off the point, having missed stays and been blown ashore.

The water was very rough outside, but I was soon within the second bay, and after avoiding a bad shoal I rowed through some reed beds and landed on a sandy beach at the "Portage." Two miles to the south is another large bay, called Weller's Lake, and into this empties Consecon Lake; all being in the Province of Prince Edward. On landing I looked up a man, a tanner by trade and a first-rate young fellow, who had a buckboard and a stout little Canadian horse, to cart me across to the Bay of Quinte, one mile. I occupied the time while he was catching his horse in eating some magnificent apples; and as I laid on the grassy bank and looked over the broad bay to the watery expanse beyond, I vowed that my last trip on these beautiful but treacherous waters had been taken. This was my last view of this portion of Lake Ontario.

After a charming ride I launched my boat on the lovely shore of the Bay of Quinte, and, waving adieu to my teamster, rowed on, regarding with decided feelings of relief the land on all sides. The bay was here from half a mile to two miles wide, with wooded shores and but a few farms on the hills round about. The bay is about eighty miles long, but very tortuous, being full of islands; while its estuaries extend in every direction. In fact, it closely resembles a chain of great and small lakes; many rivers empty into it, and the scenery is wild and romantic. I passed Trenton, at the mouth of the river Trent, which comes in from the far North. It is quite a large place, in a pretty spot at the head of a deep cove or bay. The wind was with me, a most unusual luxury, and duly appreciated.

Six miles beyond Trenton I dined in my boat, half a mile from shore. A large steamer passed while I was eating, and also a schooner or two beating to windward. Six miles further on I passed Belleville, a place of 7,000 inhabitants, like Trenton on the north shore. It possesses a fine harbor and unlimited water power from the river Moira, flowing also from the north. There are many fine buildings, including a college, convent, etc. Vast piles of lumber were stacked on the wharves, and it is apparently a busy place. The bay near Belleville is but three-quarters of a mile wide, but beyond it expands, and though broken by a large island or two is ten miles across; though one could not see the whole expanse owing to Big Island and others. The scenery here was perfectly wild, rocky shores and dense shores on all sides of the bay, resembling some far-off Northern lake. Two wrecks were grounded on the narrow and rocky reef opposite the town, and several flocks of ducks were feeding hereabouts. Salmon River empties into the bay from the north. Twice I went a considerable distance out of my course, as it was very difficult to determine by which direction to steer.

The evening was calm, the sunset grand, and the whole scene thrilling; not a soul being in sight and not a sound to break the silence. Just before dark, and on emerging from the wide water to a narrow strait, I stopped at a log shanty near the shore, and bought bread and milk of an old man, who also pointed out the right direction; thence I made for a lighthouse three miles across the bay, on its southern or Prince Edwards shore, the Bay of Quinte separating this province from the rest of the Dominion. The width here is not more than a mile and a half. From this light I rowed along shore to another light house a few miles beyond, and three miles from this the sound seemed to end at the wrong place, as a wide, watery expanse to the N. E. could be seen; this being a large bay formed by the Nepanee River.

Though the moon was bright I could not determine my bearings, and thus went two miles out of my proper course before realizing that I was lost. The bay takes an abrupt turn to the south here by a narrow channel, but it is impossible to trace the main shore at night. I finally rowed in and coasted for half a mile along this channel, but at the same time thought the shore an island. Beaching my boat, I spread my tent on the ground under a thick copse of cedars, and, after some bread and milk for supper, turned in to sleep with a serenade from a screech owl by way of good night. I had rowed 36 miles with 1½ miles portage. It is very wild and lonely here, and one could imagine it to be the Adirondacks. Looking over the water from the rocky shore in the brilliant moonlight, the view was most enchanting.

Bay of Quinte, Sept. 30, Tuesday.—A cold, frosty morning. I was awakened during the night by a steamer or two passing, and on hearing the splashing of the water along the shore I jumped up quickly to see which way they were going, and so found that I was still on the correct course of the bay. This thought made the remainder of the night pass more pleasantly, as I had been quite worried and anxious about being off the track. I walked some distance back into the country to a rise of ground, to try and find a house and get some breakfast. Both of these were wanting, but I saw, some distance to the north, the town of Deseronto, which I had unconsciously passed during the night.

Returning to the boat I packed up and rowed off, at first through some lily pads and reeds, my course being due south down the bay. After about 1½ miles I sighted with joy a cosy little farm house, most prettily situated in a grove of apple trees, whose branches, laden with red and golden fruit, fairly trailed on the ground. Here lived a Mrs. Head, a kindly and hospitable soul, who gave me several kinds of preserves, as well as a substantial breakfast and a lunch to carry with me. All the pretty bits of china and a silver spoon were displayed on the table for my behoof. The views from the windows on all sides were lovely, and Mrs. Head's character seemed to harmonize with and partake largely of the character of her surroundings. She ventured to say that she had a wandering boy somewhere in the world, doubtless that accounted for the preserves, etc.

The bay tends directly south for many miles beyond this place, and the shores are perfectly wild and covered with tall pines, balsams, cedars and white birch trees, being moreover hilly and precipitous. For long distances rocky precipices slope into the water from a great height, and many islands covered the water. It was narrower here than ever before, at places but half a mile across. Rowing about five miles I saw a steamer, which passed near me, looking strangely civilized in such scenery; and shortly after I came to a widened expanse where the bay sent off arms in every direction, and I was long puzzled to know which to follow, not a house being in sight and no one around to give information. Finally I ran up a large secondary bay, three miles across, until in sight of a town, which proved to be Picton; here the water ended, the shores contracting gradually the further I went. The scenery here was perfectly beautiful, and I can imagine no finer locality in which to spend one's days, as fine views and plenty of water go.

About a half mile from the town, which lies in a gap between the hills, I went ashore in a little rocky cove, walked up to a large house built in the old Southern style, with verandahs about it, and found three ladies picking fruit in a garden. On inquiring the course they directed me, adding also pears and grapes in abundance and a fine cake. They hailed from the South and were very hospitable people, living in one of the most attractive spots I have ever seen. Embarking again I retraced my course, winding around the shore; and then, having reached the point of divergence went east, after rowing in all five miles out of my course.

The bay seemed to end several times, and was so narrow in places that I feared I was wrong. While near the shore, on which was a dense forest of birch and just before passing the little village of Adolphustown, I saw two eagles perched near me on an overhanging branch and with a gun could have killed one or both readily. There were but few ducks around to-day. When turning east there came a strong head wind, which shifted to south in the afternoon when it began to cloud up. It rained a little in the morning at 10 o'clock, and appearances denoted a heavy storm impending. At 1:30 I landed on a stony point to dine on the north shore, where the bay had become much wider. While approaching the beach I observed a nice flock of killdeer plover disporting themselves. Allowing the boat to run up on them quietly, they did not flush up until within 10yds., and I could see every feather on them. Oh, for a gun! When I landed and sat down on a stone, they came all about me picking up the crumbs, the tamest of tame birds.

I rowed on at 3 P. M. down the bay, which was now five miles across. About 4 P. M. the weather began to get blustery, and not wishing to be caught out in the storm, I made for shore, landing at a small pier. Putting my boat against the side of a house hard by, I went to a little store a quarter of a mile distant and found where to get a lodging. I walked three-fourths of a mile to a nice stone house where lived some English people named Phippan, the old lady receiving me gladly. Mr. Phippan has 300 acres overlooking the Bay of Quinte, with a cheese factory in addition; the house was most comfortable and they had a good piano. I lost a quarter of a day by the storm, making in all but 22 miles.

Bay of Quinte, Oct. 1, Wednesday.—A fine breakfast dispatched. Mrs. Phippan put up a substantial lunch. She was very motherly and a good Christian woman, having said she "took a fancy to me," I concluded that she had a stray lad too. All in all I had the best of everything, and the good soul gave me some sound advice, ending by saying that though we might never meet again in this world we would in the next.

After having inspected the cheese making, I put off at 8:30 with a strong and exasperating head wind, hugging the north shore as much as possible to avoid it, which cost me two miles. Before long I had passed Prince Edwards, where a gap of four miles extends from its western limit to Amherst Island, and through which could be seen once more the broad bosom of Lake Ontario. This opening is called the Upper Gap. Amherst Island is 10 miles long, and then comes another gap called the Lower Gap, 6 miles across, between this island and Wolfe's Island. The latter is very large, 20 miles long and 12 wide, filling up the entrance into the St. Lawrence River. Opposite Amherst Island I passed quite a deep arm of the bay and then struck out into the center of it to the Sisters, a group of five small islands which are very pretty and a considerable distance from the mainland. These are opposite another large bay at the head of which is the town of Collins, not however, visible on account of the bend in the estuary.

Just beyond the Sisters, I made for a wooded point on the north shore, and dined on a bank under the trees. The shore consisted mostly of boulders and large rocks. The bay is 6 miles across here, and one could see out on Lake Ontario through the Lower Gap, where the sea and sky meet. Just inside the gap, several miles from shore, is a narrow and dangerous reef in the shape of a flat sandbank. This morning I passed some nice farms and cosy farmhouses. My rowing had been steady, making at 1:30, when I stopped, 20 miles together. Through the Lower Gap the Toronto and Montreal steamers pass, and while dining I could see the smoke of an incoming vessel. The water is as clear as crystal and one can discern objects to a great depth through it. The day was beautiful, with a transparent atmosphere, and the sun felt decidedly comfortable, the air being cold.

I started on at 2 P. M., and following the shore suddenly came on two huge granite buildings, one the Insane Asylum and the other the Penitentiary, of Kingston. The city, ¾ mile beyond, stands guard at the gate of the Thousand Islands. Kingston is in a bay, formed by the Cataraqui River, which comes from a large chain of lakes to the north. Stopping a moment to inquire my course, but without leaving the boat, I rowed past the city front, under the beetling summit of Fort Henry; between Cedar Island, on which is a Martello tower, and the main shore; and entered the noble St. Lawrence River and the Lake of the Thousand Islands.

The fort opposite Kingston is the strongest in the Dominion, next to Halifax and Quebec, and looks well nigh impregnable. The first settlement here was made in 1672, and known as Fort Cataraqui, after which date it was destroyed by the French and Indians; the whole locality, in fact, is full of historic interest. Kingston has a fine appearance, commanding an extensive view, and consists of many large buildings, conspicuous among them being the market houses. It seems strange suddenly to come on such a large place, as the surrounding country did not betoken a community of its size; but having left Kingston behind the islands, the woods began again, and there appeared no longer any evidences of civilization. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—The following persons have been elected to membership: A. H. Davis, T. F. Vose, Mark Leavenworth, Bridgeport, Conn.; F. H. Burritt, Norwalk, Conn.; E. S. Wheeler, Saugatuck, Conn.; Augustin Munroe, Larchmont, N. Y.; R. B. Burchard and Dr. Edwin Fowler, New York.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP, Eastern Division: Geo. F. Frizzell, Massasoit C. C., Boston. Atlantic Division: Henry J. Winser, Newark, N. J.; Frederic R. Kellogg, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Philip Hildebrandt, Hoboken, N. J.

ORANGE C. C.—The annual regatta of the club will be held on Aug. 30.

AS AN evidence of the popularity of the famous St. Lawrence River skiffs, it may be stated that the company that builds them, The St. Lawrence River Skiff, Canoe and Steam Launch Co., at Clayton, N. Y., are building fifty of these boats for the Lake Champlain Transportation Co., and two steam yachts as well.—*Adv.*

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidt. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

AN AUXILIARY NAPHTHA CRUISER.

THE subject of small cruising launches is one that has proved very popular with a number of our readers, and we have already illustrated several of these small craft propelled by steam. The ordinary steam launch is open to several serious objections for cruising purposes; the small amount of space for crew and stores and its bad disposition enforced by the needs of the engineer's department; the bulk and inconvience of coal as a fuel; and the heat and smoke from the center of the boat. The advantages which the naphtha launch possesses in all of these respects, and which have made it so popular for ordinary day use as an open launch, fit it still more for the purposes of the cruiser, and during the last season in particular the makers of these craft, the Gas Engine & Power Co., have turned out a number of cabin launches more or less completely fitted for living on board and cruising, of all sizes, from 50ft. downward.

The most interesting of this novel fleet is the auxiliary launch Etcetera, whose arrangement is shown in the accompanying drawings. The owner of the Etcetera is Mr. L. Q. Jones, of Hartford, Conn.; an old and well known canoeist who has cruised about the Sound, the Connecticut, the St. Lawrence and the Hudson in canoes and small craft of all sorts, besides winning renown as a skillful canoe racer. Mr. Jones' first experience with the naphtha launch began some three years since, when the boats were far less perfect than to-day; the craft, an 18ft. open launch, being used on the Connecticut River, mainly as a tender to the fleet of the Hartford Canoe Club, of which he was then commodore. Though some good canoeists were at first prone to scoff at such a departure from the true faith, they were soon won over after they found how convenient it was to have a line thrown them from the launch when the ever tricky river breeze left them with a strong down current several miles from home. The little craft cruised up and down the river and along the Sound between New York and Watch Hill, until her owner became proficient both in handling her in rough water and in the management of the machinery. Her successful performance led to the conception of the present larger and much superior cruising craft, and last spring an order was placed with the Gas Engine & Power Co., for a launch 30ft. over all, 27ft. l.w.l., 7ft. 6in. in beam and about 2ft. 3in. draft, with complete cabin house.

The hull was built of white oak frame, the ribs bent, oak garboards and white cedar planking, all copper-fastened, and white pine deck. The engine is of 6 H.P., with a 50 gallon tank for naphtha in the bow. The wheel is two-bladed. The yawl rig is used, a small jib on a running bowsprit and mainsail and mizen with high peaks, the masts being as low as possible to minimize weight and windage. Mansfield's hollow spars are used.

His long experience in canoe cruising has taught Mr. Jones the value of each inch of space in a small craft, and there is little waste room in the Etcetera. The forward deck is 7ft. 6in. long, the cabin is 9ft. long, the cockpit 5ft., the engine and boiler space 4ft. 9in. Abaft the bow tank is a closet across the boat; the cabin, which is very neatly and completely furnished, has two good berths with an upright locker at the foot of each for crockery, linen etc. In the wings are other lockers for clothes etc., one being fitted specially for guns and ammunition, as the boat is largely used for hunting trips. In the cockpit are four lockers for ice, stove and cooking utensils etc, and one for tools and supplies for the engine. The head-room in the cabin is 4ft. 6in. The cockpit is covered by an awning which protects the engineer in all weathers. The tiller is very ingeniously arranged to save room, the rudder lines are connected to a vertical lever or tiller, the lower end of which is pivoted to the keel, and which works thwartship just abaft the bulkhead between the engine space and cockpit. It is always within reach of the hand, the motion is strong and simple, and at times, when under sail, the foot is also used for steering.

The little yacht is complete and self-contained for a cruise of indefinite length, depending on the shore only for fresh provisions and an occasional supply of naphtha. The tank holds 50 gallons, good for about 420 miles run under wheel alone or considerably more under canvas and easy steam, without falling back on sail alone, as is sometimes done. In smooth water and with no strong winds she has run 100 miles in 13 hours. The cooking is done under cover in the cockpit, the cabin makes up very comfortable berths for two, and is always comfortable in bad weather. The yacht has cruised a great deal about the Sound during the past summer, being well-known in every port from Larchmont to Shelter Island. Just now she is on her way to Florida for some winter cruising, and we give a brief abstract of her log from Portsmouth, Va., to Savannah, S. C.

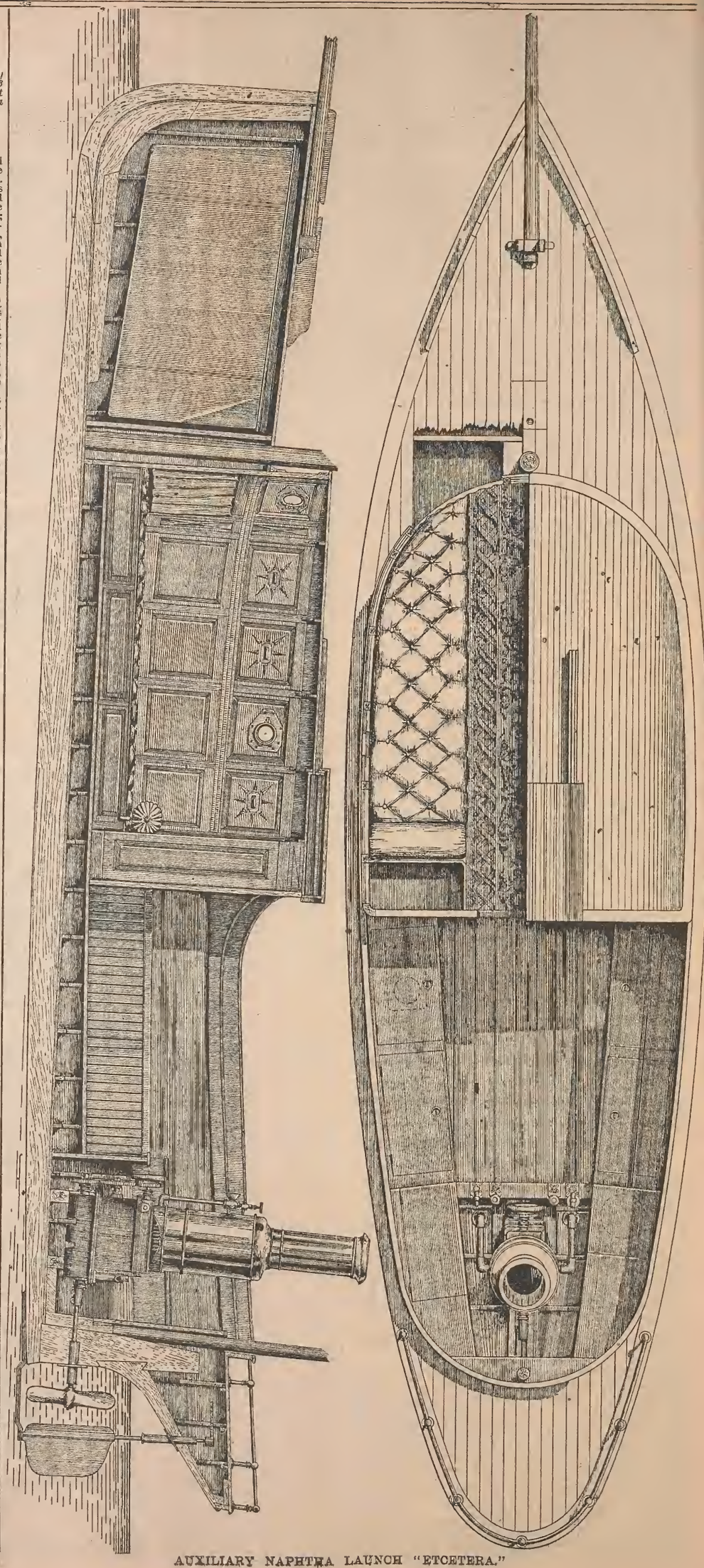
Owing to the chances of ice in the canal in November she was shipped by steamer to Portsmouth, where her owner, with Mr. W. B. Davidson, of Hartford, another canoeist, joined her, and after laying in stores and preparing for the voyage, the Etcetera started on Nov. 2, first steaming over to the Navy Yard and visiting the famous old receiving ship Franklin, where her crew were pleasantly entertained by the captain and officers, had a good look at the vessel, bade adieu to all hands, and then started off in good shape for a long cruise. She made a good run to the first lock of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal, stopping about three miles from the lock at the miniature house, owned by Mr. Stewart, a genuine specimen of the hard-working, hospitable "old resident." His quarters are not large, but the welcome given to visitors exceeds the proportions of his domicile. A courtesy that was duly appreciated was the offer of the use of his cooking stove, where, without formality, a sumptuous repast *à la Delmonico*, with variations, was given us.

An early start was made next morning in a pelting rain storm, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the yacht reached the mouth of the North Landing River; a computation of the distance run being hard to make, as the channel, like the Virginia rail fence, has a will of its own, and stretches where it pleases. The wind suddenly shifted from S.E. to N.W., raining just as hard and blowing half a gale; made a lie for the night at the mouth of Northwest River, and turned in with an easy conscience and in expectation of an uninterrupted sleep. This programme, however, was disturbed by one of the party, Spot, a fine setter, who had something to say unfamiliar with the characteristics of the Southern gentleman of color, especially during a snooze under an awning on a dark night, the dog endeavored to make a meal off of our steward, and pinched him badly. This made enough excitement on board to enliven the situation, and both Spot and Scott kept faithful vigil over the ship and each other until daylight.

Next day's run, Nov. 4, took the Etcetera as far as Coinjok, a small town situated on a branch of the canal, where we picked up a native, who was acquainted with Currituck Sound. He piloted us to the gun clubs—the Currituck, Palmer Island and Narrows Island. Lying a few rods from the Currituck Club house, on the ocean side, was a fine three-masted schooner stranded high and dry in a recent storm, with a cargo of 80,000ft. of Southern lumber, which was sold at auction just after the Etcetera's arrival, vessel and cargo bringing $350—a speculation to be represented by a very large ?, when the cost and delay of getting the cargo out and sent to market are considered.

Next day a rapid run was made from the Narrows, which divide Currituck Sound, to Roanoke Sound, touching at Manteo, on Roanoke Island. Manteo is not a city, nor yet a village, but it has some fine specimens of the genuine native. The killing of a cow is an event in Manteo, and this event happened when the Etcetera arrived there. The question of laying in supplies was soon disposed of by securing some steaks from the region of the tail of the animal, as the better portions had been secured by the natives. The carving had to be done by the master of the yacht, as the owner of the animal said he was "no butcher." The implement used in the transaction would have answered well for the sword of a Roman gladiator, one side being supplied with teeth to be used as a saw.

Leaving Manteo at 9 P. M., under the guidance of Mr. Robert Westcott, the only native in the run of 150 miles who knew where to find the Harbor Island Gun Club, where it was expected to meet friends; a run across Pamlico Sound in the moonlight and under a sky which would have made the fortune of an artist had he been able to picture it, brought the yacht by morning to Ocracope Inlet. While entering the narrow channel the Etcetera grounded lightly on a two-foot shoal, and was immediately pounced upon by beach combers. These industrious and piratical gentlemen were received with the dignity proper to the occasion, and their offers of expensive assistance respectfully but firmly declined. On learning from them that Lieutenant Winslow of the Coast Survey was in Washington, a letter of introduction to him was handed to his beach-combing representatives, and the ship's



AUXILIARY NAPHTHA LAUNCH "ETCETERA."

crew went forward, lifting the stern, and by reversing the engine she slipped back into the channel and proceeded to Harbor Island, to the disgust of the would-be rescuers, making the run of 100 miles in thirteen hours.

Harbor Island is the location of the gun club, and is at the mouth of Cove Sound. The club's home, in charge of Mr. Holman, is well appointed, and the sportsman can find plenty of game and entertainment that is to be appreciated. The attraction of duck and snipe was strong enough to keep the Etcetera at the island for several days, and not until Nov. 10 a start was made for Morehead City, a run of 47 miles, where a supply of naphtha was to be taken.

After getting mail, naphtha, general supplies, and a look at some old places, a start was made for Bogue Sound, about thirty miles long, and with plenty of water on the horizontal, and nothing on the perpendicular. There is an amount of diversion for the yachtsmen in Bogue Sound that must be tried to be appreciated, and linen dusters would be more in order than rubber boots. Arriving at the end of the Sound, the yacht tied up at Swansboro for a day, and then began our ocean work.

She left Swansboro at 1:15 P. M. for New River Inlet, preferring to make this harbor to running all night. New River Inlet is the blindest looking place, from the outside, that one can possibly imagine; had it not been for an inlet pilot, Mr. Riley Lewis, the passage would not have been attempted; with surf apparently breaking madly across the whole width of the entrance. The passage was made, however, in good form, and although detained for three days at the inlet in a northeaster, game was found to be abundant, and well compensated the delay. Snipe, redheads, butterballs, and broadbills were plentiful; fishing for three-pound weakfish was good; and the larder of the ship was well supplied with delicacies.

On Tuesday, Nov. 19, the sea having abated, the yacht steamed out on the ocean, but in crossing the bar a heavy sea carried away the dory. Owing to an ebb tide and strong wind the little boat joined her consort outside of the breakers and was safely picked up. With a strong southerly wind the launch bucked against a heavy sea for thirty miles, and made Barren Inlet early in the afternoon.

After being detained at Barren Inlet several days by stress of weather, the voyage was resumed; but, after a hard fight of eight miles against wind and wave, it was decided to bout ship and return to the Inlet—the first occasion upon which she had to turn back since leaving Portsmouth.

At last gladly leaving the well-named Barren Inlet behind, a fine run was made to Gold Leaf Inlet, passing in back of Cape Fear and running into Southport, meeting the first offshore breeze enjoyed since the start. Leaving Southport at 10 P. M., taking advantage of still night and prospect of good weather, Sunday morning found the Excetera well off the coast, the weather calm and clear at sunrise with a smooth sea, she made the run to Georgetown Light; and, finding the naphtha still holding out, continued the run to Bull's Bay, a distance of 140 miles; leaving Bull's Bay at 4 A. M. for Charleston and making the dock in five hours. At Charleston, Mr. Davidson left the ship for home and the owner had a lonely run to Beaufort, S. C. the sole *compagnons de voyage* being two gentlemen of color, acting in the capacity of steward and pilot, "Spot" having made friends for the trip with Scott, and taking with kindly forbearance to the latest accession to the ships company.

The run from Beaufort to Savannah was made under steam aided by storm trysail and jib most of the way, leaving Beaufort at 6 A. M. and making Savannah early in the afternoon. As business called the owner North, the yacht was safely laid up for the time until the voyage to Florida could be resumed later in the winter.

THE SECOND CRUISE OF ORINDA.—II.

BY DR W. H. WINSLOW.

WE sailed up the ferry, across to Sorrento, down to Bar Harbor, and over to Winter Harbor, at the base of old Schoodic, the next day; and the boys said it was the finest sail yet. I described this place last year. It is a gem not much appreciated, and has few visitors. A few drops of rain fell during the night, and the next morning there was a light air and a "dungeon fog;" that's what Mr. Macdonald called it. Nevertheless, we started out and had a dull day, getting across by compass, sailing to Cranberry Islands Harbor, where we looked in at two dozen fishermen, and then worked over and into Southwest Harbor by sunset. Sailing in a fog is not pleasant.

Up and away before a strong nor'wester at 8 A. M. next day, which carried us rapidly over a turbulent sea; at 9 we were off Bass Head, at 10 in York Narrows, and at 11:30 anchored at Green's Landing in Deer Island Thoroughfare. Granite in chips, paving blocks, sills, tombstones, pillars and boulders everywhere. Ledges of massive granite all around, cheaper than dirt; vegetation starved; hay fever germs absent; people busy plying steel against adamant, wresting a living by one of the fiercest struggles against nature's fortress.

Away we sailed at 1 P. M., everything set except the spinaker away out the narrow western entrance past Mark Island and lighthouse, up by Eagle Island and light, on past Cape Rosier and Dyce's Head, and into Belfast at 6 P. M. What a glorious run! How we all enjoyed it! Mt. Desert, 60 miles away, left after breakfast, and, after the roundabout course to the south, to get to Belfast to supper, it was fast sailing.

The next four days were spent in excurions with ladies, visiting Castine and Northport Camp Ground, where an old-fashioned camp meeting had attracted several thousand people, and where much gaiety was mingled with religious observances.

The last day of August we were ready for sea and started down the bay with a light northeast wind. The Jeanette, a rather smart 30ft. keel sloop, had been on the wind waiting for us, and she payed off sheets and shaped a course upon our weather, a fair challenge for a race. She was outreached a quarter of a mile in fifteen minutes, and hauled her wind as we shook a rope over the stern.

The tide was ebb and the wind so light we were barely able to get into Sabbathday Harbor, Islesboro, by 8 P. M. This is a fine harbor except in southeasters, the shores are rocky, partly cultivated, partly covered by spruce, fir and pine trees; a good hotel with extremely moderate prices stands upon an elevation a hundred yards inland, and about a dozen cottages are scattered among the hills and extend to Hughes Head, two miles down the coast, where there is another summer village. This region is patronized by people from Bucksport, Brewer and Bangor.

Sabbath day was calm and misty, and we made it a day of rest though some sauntered along shore and went in swimming.

Next day we sailed and drifted in a light southeast wind down to Eagle Island, where we were obliged to anchor in a cove on the south side of Butter Island. Frank and Jamie went foraging and found bread, cake and water at a farmhouse.

They brought aboard some very valuable oil paintings upon scollop shells, which they had purchased at twenty-five cents each from the farmer's wife, aided by the farmer, who said they had been painted by their daughter, who was so famous an artist that Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston, had bought many of her works and would take all she could paint at a handsome price. The house was decorated with this union of art and nature. The old man brought in a half bushel of gems. A half hour was spent by the foragers examining the beautiful display in the twilight in hopes the fair painter would appear. They knew she must have brown dimpled cheeks, a wealth of sunny hair and blue eyes that sparkled like the sea about her island home. She did not appear, but they each purchased some of the pictures, expecting to meet the lovely artist on the morrow.

They came off and said they had made a great bargain here in the wilds of Maine, getting for a trifle most unique and valuable pictures to adorn their bachelor quarters in the Far West. After dinner, when the table was cleared we examined the pictures and expatiated upon their merits. They were beautiful, but had a homelike look. I thought I had seen the dogs' heads somewhere—perhaps in a book store window at Pittsburgh. Then one of the prettiest landscapes was wrinkled! What did it mean? "Ah! ha! Decalcomania!" one shouted, as the fact burst upon us, and roars of laughter filled the cabin. The victims turned red, then shouted with the rest, and took the jests and jokes that were made in great good humor.

"Mine will do for mementoes of the island," said Jamie.

"Yes," said Frank, "but bang it! I bought so many; they seemed so cheap. Who would have thought these people were so sharp? One must look out for these Yankee rascals."

I advised Frank to exchange his wrinkled landscape for a perfect one, or a pie, but he did not take kindly to my suggestion.

We thought they would not wish to go ashore again upon Butter Island, it was so slippery, but they went for milk and water next morning.

"Did you see the fair artist?" was asked when they returned.

"Yes, she met us at the door."

"What did she and you say?"

"Good morning."

"What did she look like?"

"A Dutch frau, round as a tub, and a face like a lump of dough."

"Did you say anything about the pictures?"

"No, we did not—d——n it!"

Thus were the romantic notions of the young gentlemen most cruelly crushed.

A group of beautiful, wild, rocky islands makes snug channels west of Eagle Island, and we explored passages, shoals and shores. Jamie was enthusiastic over some immense clam shells—hen clams—that we got in the shallows; then there were large starfish, radiate dollars, sea urchins, mussels and the omnipresent sculpins, lying thick over the bottom. A bright green plant like a maiden's hair fern was floating near, and we found it was firmly rooted to a stone of about 4oz. in weight. The sunshine was uncomfortably warm and we were glad to get aboard and lie around under the awning that Mac had spread.

After lunch, catspaws began to chase each other over the glassy bay and soon a smart southwest breeze was blowing. Then we got under way and, passing south between Eagle and Ball Islands had a lively sail in a rising sea down to Mark Island and into Deer Island Thoroughfare to Green's Landing, where we anchored about sunset. A magnificent schooner yacht passed out as we passed in, and I wondered why pleasure-seekers should go to sea in the failing wind, gathering fog and darkness. I suppose it was in obedience to that spirit of unrest in Americans that has bothered even myself to conquer. Some people never work so hard as when they are playing.

We got away next day at noon and ran along the high, rough, rocky shores of Kimbell's Island and Isle au Haut, till we had given Crial Point a good berth and then entered Moore's Harbor, between the ledge and the western shore, and anchored in the middle of it in five fathoms of water. The eastern entrance is too hazardous for any stranger to attempt. The harbor is too open to be quiet, there is always a swell which keeps a small vessel moving, but it is considered safe except in severe southerly and westerly gales, when the sea becomes very heavy. The shores are great masses of tumbled ledges and boulders, with spruce and hemlock clad heights beyond. There is a little stream of good water at the head, where the only inhabitants live in a small house upon a little slip of meadowland. Beyond a formidable hidden ledge, a scaly lot of nondescript craft were awaiting a chance to go out and lay in their winter's supply of salt fish. Mr. MacDonald said they came from the Penobscot River and mainland. Several smart looking sloop boats were in the harbor behind a point, which were regular fishermen.

We ran along shore the next day, looked at the scenery, the numerous ledges of the fishing grounds and took a turn into and out of Duck and Head Harbors. Both are unworthy of the name of harbor, except in certain winds. The former is too small for anything but fishing boats, and the latter is a treacherous place. The sea heaves in at all times, vessels must moor head and stern

and, even then, the undertow causes them to shoot forward and backward in a most uncomfortable manner. We had turned to run out of the great cove when the wind died away, the yacht became unmanageable, the main boom took possession and we rolled and slatted for an hour.

The southern end of the island is rocky, precipitous and wild; fogs are frequent; the unbroken sea dashes against the long walls and tumbled cliffs of granite, and the evergreens that crown the ragged summits are whitened by glistening salt and the grayish white excrements of the countless sea birds which find here homes safe from man's intrusion.

A smart breeze came from the S.W. none too soon, and we flew out toward Saddleback Light, around the fishing grounds and back to Moore's Harbor before dark. In a short time after dropping anchor the wind increased to a gale, fog set in so thick we could not see the shore, and there we laid for four days, riding safely to two anchors, and whiling away the time by climbing over the ledges, exploring the shores and cliffs, getting remarkable lichens and mosses, roasting mussels and eating them by driftwood fires, shooting a .22-caliber rifle at a target, filling the watertank and fishing for cunners and flounders.

Jamie got out his chemistry to prepare for an examination about fifty times, but fell to whistling and musing and then went upon deck saying, "It's no use: I cannot study here. There is too much to see and enjoy on deck and ashore."

Frank did not try to do anything, but let events shape his conduct, though he was a most persistent packer of tobacco into his briar wood and scratcher of matches. He did not seem to smoke much, but he had to curtail it for a few days after several rounds of mince pie. Mr. MacDonald reached for his pipe and smoked immediately after each meal and much between meals—old sailor fashion—and told some of the toughest yarns of the cruise. The boys liked to get him started upon a story full of sea talk and adventure, and he did much to make the season pleasant. If we were active by day, we did great sleeping at night, and checked the preternatural activity of the skipper by forbidding him to dash water and broom over the deck till the owner called "All the starboard watch." This started the steward to rattling the pots and pans and the skipper to wearing out brooms.

We had come to get real codfish, and at last concluded to venture out in the fog with a regular fisherman and his boy in a centerboard sloop about 20ft. over all, 7ft. beam and 2ft. draft. Mr. Gray came up astern of the yacht and took us aboard. We were provided with rubber boots, oilskin trousers and coats, slouch hats and proper cod lines, each furnished with two hooks and a four-pound sinker. The standing room of the craft was about 6ft. wide by 8ft. long; there was a washboard around this leaving a foot-wide space of deck outside to the rail proper; a seat across the after end, and forward a cuddy with stove, locker and two bunks. The flush deck extended over the cuddy to the bow, there was a short bowsprit and small jib, and a medium-sized mainsail upon a pole mast. The centerboard trunk was short and low in the standing room, and a large tub was placed on the starboard side for our fish, containing a bushel of herring for bait.

We had a light breeze and ran out and anchored to leeward of the Outer Lieutenant Ledge, with another ledge just outside of us. Thirty fathoms of small line was fastened to a 10 pound anchor, which was let go in five fathoms; the jib and mainsail were lowered, the books baited and the fishing began. Two half herring were hooked through near the backbone, with the point and barb left bare.

Gray said, "It don't make any difference to the fish—they bite anyhow; but if you don't put the hook through near the backbone lengthways, they'll steal your bait much easier. Fish ain't got any sense—least them kind; they don't know the hook is dangerous, and you can't fool them by coverin' the point, 'cause they don't know nothin' 'bout pints. They see the bait and will nibble and pull it off the hook, specially haddock and hake, just as they would off sticks; they know the hock ain't good to eat, and fool around the bait till they get hooked; but large fish—haddock and cod—just grab the whole business."

"Got a bite, sir? Mr. Richardson's got one. That's a big one, know the way you haul. Take him right in, sir. He's a cod, and a good size, too—will weigh 10lbs."

"Look out, Doctor, these young fellars 'll beat you."

"That's it, you've got one, Doctor."

"No, he's off, and so is the bait."

"Well, try 'em again; your line coils beautiful. Never saw a line come in and go out so clear of kinks."

The boat had an ugly quick roll, and put first one side and then the other down to the water, and the motion told on the less experienced and caused seasickness and cessation of fishing. Several of us kept our feet and breakfast, and were busy hauling in empty hooks or fish. The skipper's boy kept up a sawing motion over the rail with his line, but did not catch so many fish as the novices. We lowered sinker on bottom, then pulled up about three feet, which kept the hooks clear of the rocks about a foot off bottom. We had caught thirty fish by 2 o'clock, and were satisfied. Jamie and I had each caught two at one haul.

We started to round a ledge and found others all around us breaking furiously and looking formidable in the thick fog. Gray tried to name them, but soon became confused and confessed that we had drifted over a mile right among the the thickest of them, and were somewhere near the Western Ear. As we tried to get ahead, we had to change our course often to avoid other ledges, which we located by the roar of the breakers and could not see till we were close upon them. Several times we saw tails of the ledges near us, and once I saw bottom and a huge white boulder just alongside. Gray steered and helped row a lee oar; the wind was very light, the tide low and strong, the sea heavy, the fog dense, and all were watchful and anxious. The skipper was nervy, but showed some excitement. I made up my mind that we would go over the stern and take to the dory in tow, if we knocked a hole in the larger craft. Happily we saw the Western Head and got our bearings, then ran along shore to Duck Harbor and up to Moore's.

The harbor ledge was before us, like a huge city building. It was magnified by the fog at least tenfold. I could not believe it was what we were seeking and protested against going by it. It seemed to be half a mile long.

"You will see the Orinda in a few minutes," said Gray.

True enough, a great, high, beautiful Genesta broke through the fog and in two minutes had shrunk down to the little Orinda with Mr. MacDonald walking the deck in his old salt fashion.

We breathed freely now and were gathered in out of the wet. Gray cleaned a fine cod for us and we gave him the remainder of the fish to salt, as we could not use them. We paid just five dollars for the trip. It may comfort "Podgers" to know there is one place where summer visitors can enjoy fishing and catch fish without being skinned.

NEW YORK Y. C.—The annual meeting of the New York Y. C. was held on Feb. 4, with Com. Gerry in the chair. The following officers were elected, Rear-Com. Rogers declining to serve: Com., Elbridge T. Gerry; Vice-Com., Latham A. Fish; Rear-Com., C. Oliver Iselin; Sec., J. V. S. Oddie; Treas., F. W. J. Hurst; Meas., John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, Morris J. Asch, M.D. Regatta Committee—S. Nicholson Kane, Chester Griswold and Wm. E. Iselin; House Committee—Robert S. Bowne, John M. Wilson, J. Waldemar Hayward and R. P. Lounsbery; Committee on Admission—Edward M. Brown, Frederic Gallatin, Charles Watrous, Alexander Taylor, Jr., and Frank T. Robinson. The treasurer reported that the receipts for the year were $22,849, the expenditures were $19,136, and balance $3,713, in addition to $18,431 in bonds and other securities. The secretary reported a membership of 700, including 59 added during the year; the deaths being 22. The fleet numbers 210 yachts. The following new members were elected: W. C. Nash, C. Cooper Clark, Richard A. Peabody, George H. Watson, George H. Ketcham, Edward M. Fulton, Elisha M. Fulton, C. W. Harkness, Dr. R. B. Pierce and J. Berre King.

ALVA.—On Feb. 6 the steam yacht Alva, Mr. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, with owner and family aboard, sailed from New York on a voyage to the Mediterranean, her first port being Lisbon.

A NEW CORINTHIAN CLUB.—An organization under the title of the Corinthian Navy has just been started in New York, to include owners of boats under 25ft. At a meeting on Feb. 6, Mr. C. M. Connolly was elected commodore and G. G. Meinell vice-commodore. It is proposed to divide the organization into four squadrons, each under its local officers, on the plan of the American Canoe Association, the division being as follows: Hudson River—Joseph W. Gilson, Mr. Raubenheimer, G. G. Meinell, H. R. Guest, Mr. Devoe. Long Island Sound—F. B. Jones, Thomas Clapham, F. M. Lawton. East River—A. Dahm-Peterson, T. F. Day, C. L. Weyand, Mr. Avery, W. E. D. Stryker. New York Bay—Messrs. Hicks, Fosdick, Sutton, Scott and Johnson. The commodore appointed the following gentlemen a committee on sailing rules, to report at the next meeting: A. Dahm-Peterson, chairman; T. F. Day, T. T. Tabor, Thomas Clapham, F. W. Lawton. The next meeting will be on March 6.

NEW YORK Y. R. A.—The annual meeting of the New York Y. R. A. was held on Feb. 5, the following officers were elected: Com., A. J. Prime, Yonkers C. Y. C.; Vice-Com., F. W. Pangborn, Jersey City Y. C.; Sec., George Parkhill of the Columbia Y. C.; Treas., R. K. McMurray, Staten Island Athletic Club; Members of the Executive Committee, W. W. Washburn, Sing Sing Y. C. James F. Lalor, Harlem Y. C.; David W. Kohn, Pavonia Y. C.; George E. Gartland New Jersey Y. C. and C. E. Cameron, Newark Y. C. A motion was passed requiring that every yacht in a race shall have two life buoys within easy reach. A motion was made by Mr. Washburn of the Sing Sing Y. C. to the effect that no liquor should be sold on the club steamer, but it was promptly voted down. The annual regatta will be held on Labor Day.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. E. H., Rochester, N. Y.—The address is 51 Broadway, New York.

A. W. A., Leechburg, Pa.—We have no information respecting the firm.

YOUNG AMERICA, Clearfield, W. Va.—We have a note for you called out by your recent report of grouse in confinement. Please send address.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

W. H. H. (Adirondack) MURRAY is engaged in the preparation of a volume composed of a series of papers on the great pleasure resorts of the country. Among the subjects to be graphically treated will be "Niagara," "The Thousand Islands," "The Adirondacks," "Lake George" and "Lake Champlain and its Shores." We trust that the list will be extended to include certain other noted and notable localities. For, a volume thus composed and adequately illustrated from one who knows nature so intimately and describes her so vividly, would be a most charming contribution to American literature. There are thousands of men and women in this country who love nature and outdoor life because of the education and influence which have come to them from Mr. Murray's writings. No other author probably has done so much as he to introduce and establish the healthy fashion of outdoor life among the people. The first section of this work will be in the form of a monograph on Lake Champlain and its shores. To the majority of Americans we fancy the traditions, history and beauties of this lovely bit of water as they will be portrayed in this volume will come as a revelation. The work will be anticipated with great pleasure by the reading and tourist public. De Wolfe, Fiske & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

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For the year ending December 31, 1889.

ASSETS,	$136,401,328 02
Increase in Assets,	$10,319,174 46
Surplus,	$9,657,248 44
Increase in Surplus,	$1,717,184 81
Receipts,	$31,119,019 62
Increase during year,	$4,903,087 10
Paid Policy-Holders,	$15,200,608 38
Increase during year,	$473,058 16
Risks assumed,	$151,602,483 37
Increase during year,	$48,388,222 05
Risks in force,	$565,949,933 92
Increase during year,	$83,824,749 56
Policies in force,	182,310
Increase during year,	23,941
Policies written in 1889,	44,577
Increase over 1888.	11,971

THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Real Estate and Bond and Mortgage Loans,	$69,361,913 13
United States Bonds and other Securities,	$50,323,469 81
Loans on Collateral Securities,	$9,845,500 00
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest,	$2,988,632 79
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, etc.	$3,881,812 29
	$136,401,328 02

Liabilities (including Reserve at 4 per cent.), $126,744,079 58

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct.
A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Year.	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Assets.	Surplus.
1884	$34,681,420	$351,789,285	$103,876,178 51	$4,743,771
1885	46,507,139	368,981,441	108,908,967 51	5,012,634
1886	56,832,719	395,809,203	114,181,963 24	5,643,568
1887	69,457,468	427,628,933	118,806,851 88	6,294,442
1888	103,214,261	482,125,184	126,082,153 56	7,940,063
1889	151 602,483	565,949,934	136,401,328 02	9,657,248

NEW YORK, Jan. 29, 1890.

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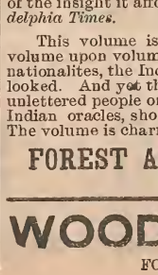

In these stories we find examples of self sacrifice, gratitude, honor, and curiously enough, an idea of the atonement for sin, an intermediate state, and communication between this and the invisible world. Mr. Grinnell's "Notes," as he modestly calls them, are really a history of the tribe, its origin, its relationships, its medicines and mystery, and its present condition and progress. The book is beautifully printed, bound, and illustrated with first-rate drawings.—*Hartford Courant.*

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Address all communications

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NO. 318 BROADWAY. NEW YORK CITY.

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THE STRIKE IN FLY-FISHING.

ONE of the most difficult things to learn in fly-fishing, particularly when fishing for speckled trout, is the art of striking. To the uninitiated it may be explained that the term "striking" means the motion made by the angler with his rod when he fastens the hook into the fish's mouth as it rises to the fly.

Some writers on angling state that it is unnecessary to strike at all, while others say you cannot strike too quickly. But long experience teaches us that no general rule can be laid down, so much depends on whether the trout are much fished for and shy, or whether they are not used to the feathery deception and rise boldly and without fear. In the first case one cannot strike too quickly after the fish has taken the fly. And yet while striking quickly one must not strike hard, for the delicate gut leader, such as is necessary to use when fishing for educated fish, will not stand the sharp strain, particularly when the fish happens to be of good size. How often do we remember to our sorrow the unexpected and startling rise of a big fish after a long period of fruitless casting, the instinctive sharp strike followed by the limp return of the line, while the trout went sailing off with the whole cast trailing behind him. Of course when angling on wilder waters such very light leaders are unnecessary and such mishaps are not apt to occur. If the cast is properly made, the line will be quite, or at least so nearly, straight that it will require but the slightest motion to hook the fish. All anglers should carry a fine file, and see that the points of their hooks are as sharp as a needle, so that a slight turn of the wrist will bury the barb.

Seth Green could perform this delicate operation better than any one else we have ever met. The fish in Caledonia Creek required it, and he had, by long and constant practice, become very expert in striking. Some years ago Caledonia Creek from the mill down to Seth Green's line was open to the public. To those who know it not we may say it is the most difficult bit of water to fish we have ever seen or heard of. Running deep and still, clear as crystal and cold as ice, much overhung with bushes and branches, it is hard to wade and provoking to cast over. The trout, owing to much fishing and an abundance of natural food, were suspicious and shy beyond belief. On a dark day, with a favorable breeze to ruffle the water, a very good angler, using drawn gut leaders and midges, would sometimes have great success, but these days were few and far between. Seth Green used to go over these waters almost every day in a boat. All the trout he caught went into his well, which he had built under the seat, and from the well into his pond below his house. But his fishing was wonderful. Mind you, there are lots of people who cast superbly but who know little or nothing about fishing; but he understood both; and if a trout ventured to touch his fly, quick as a flash it was hooked with a sharp movement of the wrist, and yet so slight that the flies hardly moved an inch on the water.

The fish on the Pacific slope require entirely different treatment. They show by their manner of taking the fly that they are more salmon than trout. Unless provoked by missing winged prey at the first attempt, they rise gently, take the fly between their lips and turn downward. Then is the time to strike and not before. It takes some time, when the angler from the East first meets these fish, to get over the habit of quick striking, and the chances are that he will miss many good offers at first.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER NETS.

AMONG the bills introduced into the New York Legislature, are two relating to the St. Lawrence River. One of these, which originates with the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, forbids all netting except for minnows and bullheads. The other, which comes from the net fishermen, provides for licensing certain persons, on payment of a fee of from $1 to $25, to fish with nets, provided that if any game fish are taken in the nets they shall be returned alive to the water.

The record of the rapid increase of the fish supply in the river, since the public-spirited members of the Angling Association set about the task of enforcing the laws against nets, should be an all-sufficient argument in favor of restricting still more closely the destructive practice of netting. There is no surer way to deplete the waters of the St. Lawrence of game and food fish than to give such license as is now asked for by the netters.

The clause prescribing that game fish caught in nets must be returned to the water will be, as it is in every similar case, a perfect dead letter. Two years of such fishing as would be permitted by this bill in behalf of the netters would ruin the fishing of the St. Lawrence and deprive the people of that section of an annual revenue, now reaped from the angling visitors, aggregating tens of thousands of dollars each season.

SCHEMING FOR A RAILROAD.

THOSE who have followed legislation at Washington affecting the National Park know why that reservation is still without a government. Three times the Senate has passed bills for its protection, but these have always failed in the House.

The opposition to a Park bill in the House of Representatives has come from people who desired to obtain a franchise for a railway to run through the Park. A strong lobby has long fought for this grant, and the lobby declares that without some provision of the kind no bill for the protection of the Park forests, and the preservation of this national reservoir, shall pass the House.

Up to the present session the railroad lobby have professed to be governed only by a consideration for the public welfare. Ignoring other available railway routes from Cooke City, they have professed to desire the privilege of building a road down the Yellowstone River, so that the miners of Cooke City could get their ore out of the mountains to a trunk line. Now, this does not satisfy them. In order to conciliate the opposition and to hasten the progress of the bill through Congress, the friends of the Park have intimated to the railway people their willingness to so amend the Vest bill that the Yellowstone and Lamar rivers and Soda Butte Creek should form in part the boundary of the Park on the north. This would give an opportunity for a railway lying wholly without the Park to be built from Cooke City to Gardiner. Thus Cooke would have her outlet, and the integrity of the Park would be preserved.

When this compromise was offered to the speculators by the friends of the Park, it was refused.

It thus appears that the speculators are working, not for the good of Cooke City, but for their own pockets. What they desire is not an outlet for Cooke, but a right of way into the Park which they can sell to the Northern Pacific R. R. It is not certain that this corporation would buy such a franchise, but the speculators think that it would do so, and that they would get their pay in good hard cash or negotiable bonds. It is understood that these speculators now strongly object to having the river made the boundary of the Park, since, if this were done, the N. P. R. R. could build a line to Cooke, and the value of any possible franchise obtained by the schemers would be greatly lessened.

The opposition to Senator Vest's bill is based entirely on the desire of these speculators to obtain from Congress for nothing a franchise that they can sell. They are ready in the hope of advantaging their pockets to stop a much needed bill, to put off indefinitely a measure which is of great importance to the whole Northwest.

The lobby which has this matter in charge is singularly fortunate in having on its side Mr. Payson, of Illinois, who is a prominent member of the Public Lands Committee, to which the Park bill must be referred when it reaches the House. It is probable that if he wishes to do so Mr. Payson can cause this bill to be smothered in committee, or else to be reported with an amendment granting a right of way to a railway into or through the Park. Such an amendment will effectually kill the bill, for it is certain that Mr. Vest, who has worked so long and so hard for the Park, and whose special charge in Washington it is, will not consent to a railroad in the Park.

BITS OF TALK.

CONCERNING STYLE IN OVERCOATS.

"I DON'T hanker after bear meat, but how will you trade overcoats?" said the man to the bear.

"I'll keep my own, if it's all the same to you," said the bear.

"I've taken a notion to black fur myself; yours looks as if it would fit me; hand it over," said the man.

"How will you have it?" said the bear.

"With a hole in it," said the man; "there is no use to dicker any longer about it." And he put a bullet where it would close the bargain at once.

"Take it, but you will find it a dangerous style of coat to wear in this country," said the dying bear as he clumsily shuffled off the coil.

So the man wore the bear's overcoat.

One day another man saw him in the woods. "That's my meat," said the other man, and he blazed away with a .44-long. "If I had known you were a man," he said, "I would not have shot. I was misled by your fur coat. I took you for a bear."

"You cannot always judge from appearances. Clothes don't make the bear," said the dying man.

MARKET HUNTING.

IT IS held by some of those who have studied the subject most carefully that the great bulk of game killed finds its way to market. If this theory is correct, what shall be done to reduce the destruction by market-hunting? Non-export laws are directed to this end. How one law works was told last week by a Detroit City, Minn., correspondent, who wrote that the transportation companies were receiving and shipping venison openly and with the advice of lawyers, although the law expressly forbade it. In our copy of the Minnesota law we can discover nothing whatever upon which these game shippers and their counsel base the plea that such handling of game out of season is legitimate. If there is any flaw in the statute the citizens of Minnesota should take the earliest opportunity of correcting it. A non-export law can be framed to hold, but there must be something more than the mere law in the books. The Connecticut non-export law did not amount to much until the association organized by Mr. A. C. Collins undertook to make it something more than a dead letter. The law was once a failure; it is now a success; the success is not due to any amendment, which is the average game protective panacea; its efficacy lies in active execution. Now come the Massachusetts Commissioners of Fish and Game with a demand for a non-export law like that of Connecticut. Such a law they assert to be almost essential for the preservation of the birds, because market-gunners are killing off the stock for New York and other markets. The plea is, we believe, quite justified by the facts. It is worthy of remark too that this movement for a non-export law is made in a State whose open game market at Boston is the depository of game unlawfully shipped from other States.

The Sportsman Tourist.

DUNGENESS—A WINTER HOME.—I.

LET me ask you to open your atlas and turn to the State of Georgia. Place your finger on the city of Savannah, then move it down along the coast past St. Catherine Island, past the mouth of the Altamaha River, past St. Simons Island, still on below the city of Brunswick, past Jekyl Island (which is owned by a club), across St. Andrews Sound and stop at the lower end of Cumberland Island, just seven miles north of Fernandina, Florida, and opposite the mouth of St. Mary's River. Lippincott's *Gazetteer* tells us that it is the largest and most southerly of the sea islands, is on the coast of Georgia, off Camden county, is twenty-two miles long and from one to five miles wide, and is famous as the home and burial place of Gen. Nathaniel Green. Gen. Nathaniel Green is not buried there, and the *Gazetteer* no doubt means "Light Horse Harry Lee." Now having pointed out to you the "winter home," I ask you to close your atlas and listen while I tell you how I enjoyed myself there.

Truly, it was a home to both visitors and family. It must remind those who have visited England of those estates which for centuries have been left from father to son; but with all the age, history and recollections connected with those English homes, one can in no wise compare the two places, and were a judgment passed, it would, I feel sure, favor Dungeness.

Our party of seventeen reached Fernandina, Florida, Dec. 29, 1888, after a most pleasant journey south in a private car. The night was unpropitious (how true the old saying, a bad beginning makes a good ending), for rain was coming down fast, and the wind was blowing from the north. Bravely the yacht battled with the storm as we plowed our way through the water, sparkling with phosphorescence like silvery specks. But at length we reached the wharf and jumped ashore on the lower part of Cumberland Island, called Dungeness.

Too eager to ride the rest took their way up the short cut to the house, while I drove up the avenue, which I thought the rest of the party had taken. It was dark as Egypt, the live oaks hung over us, and heavy with moss let no ray of light pass through. Suddenly a view of the house burst upon me, ablaze from tower to cellar, with lights in every window, and each one seemed a separate sparkling jewel. I ran into the hall, the last one to arrive. I wish you could have seen us all, the happy laughing faces: joy shone from every eye and the welcome seemed a welcome home. Entering the front door I turned to the left, and leaving the vestibule I emerged into a large hall 60x30ft., fitted up like a room, from which the parlor, dining-room and bedroom led off. At one end was a huge open fireplace, bordered with painted tiles, representing a deer hunt, and in carved letters above was a motto:

"The Hearth Our Altar, Its Flame Our Sacred Fire."

On the andirons great logs burnt to coals, and lay glittering in their own ruins. On either side of the fireplace were large windows opening on to the wide verandah, which extended around two sides of the house. Beautiful curtains bordered the windows, and antique iron chandeliers hung from the ceiling and jutted from the walls. Armor overhung the mantel, reminding of ancient days, and thick rugs deadened the footfalls. At the other end of the hall from the fireplace winding stairs led to the first floor. Half way up a large landing held an organ, and from the balcony, which was hung with an oriental shawl, one could command a birdseye view of the hall below. Under the steps, in a large, well-lit gun room, on deer-horn racks, hung numerous guns and rifles and horns for the hounds. At the organ Mr. C. played a joyful welcome.

A jolly crowd sat at table that night amid sweet flowers, fresh from the garden, and laughter awakened echoes in the large dining hall; and, just from the North, how we relished the new peas and potatoes!

The next morning I was early up and looking around to see by day what had appeared all loveliness at night. Gazing out of my window I saw an expanse of marsh, land bay and ocean, and the little creek like a thread of silver twisting and turning in its course. Each drop from the fountains as it fell appeared a diamond in the sunlight; the trees were green, the magnolia leaves glittered in the light, and the orange leaves glowed with color. Beneath the live oaks, festooned with yards of soft gray moss, blades of springing oats made all the earth look green and soft as velvet. The sun shone from a clear blue heaven; turtle doves made strange moaning calls and mockingbirds imitated their notes, the quail's *Bob White*, the hawk's shrill cry and the blackbird's whistling sound.

After breakfast, finding the tandem tricycle which had been sent down a week previous, Will and I jumped on and rode down the avenue which stretches from the sound to the sea, out to the broad smooth beach, three hundred yards wide in places and almost as hard as stone. We sped along at a surprising speed, taking no thought of time and hardly any of distance, until we had gone four miles. The sensation of freedom and loneliness was grand, the fresh air invigorating, expanding my lungs and chest so full that I felt as though my coat had grown smaller, and took it off and strapped it beneath the seat. The waves curled in upon the sand, each sixth or seventh coming a little further, so we decided to return. The beach stretched on, on for twenty miles with no living creature but us upon it, and all but a few miles was my friend's own. But taking counsel, as I said, we turned around, and having some breeze at our backs flew along, distancing the white foam as it slid along the sand like an ice boat upon a frozen river. Far ahead we would see a point of sandstone, and seemingly in a second it would be away behind us. How quick did we do it? Rather good time I think for beginners—four miles in twenty minutes. Thus we established a record there of which we boasted, and to my knowledge it was never broken.

The party which rode away on horseback next morning consisted of Will, Frank S., Frank C., Andrew and myself. Our guns lay across the McClellan saddles. Our little horses were fat and lively, having had nothing to do for many a day. The little beasts seemed to enter into the sport, and quickly galloped us through the gate out into the avenue of oaks, stretching, with only an open sand patch now and then, for over two miles. The sun penetrated the leaves only in places and cast long shadows in front of us. Thus we rode until we came to another gate, which opened out into Gray Field. This we crossed, seeing still the furrows where before the war the celebrated sea island cotton grew. Then all the fields, and much of the land now overgrown with brush, were white with bursting cotton pods, and the curly pates of Stafford's slaves showed dark spots upon the sea of white.

Arrived at Stafford, Mr. Dilworth, the overseer, met us with a most sincere Southern welcome. The dogs came yelping about our heels as eager as we for the hunt. There were about a dozen, some brown and white, others a slate color, and as pretty a pack as ever my eye rested on. Out the gate we went and turning to the left went toward the pasture, one side of which bordered a thick woods. Along this Mr. Dilworth rode whistling the dogs in, while we remained out on the road, so as to gallop ahead to stands, where, in case any deer were jumped, they would be apt to cross.

Thus we rode on through Benny Field, resting there a while until we caught the sound of the pack as they struck a trail and then rode faster, until their long drawn yelps gave place to a full cry, and we knew the deer was jumped. We went like an arrow up the road, through a wood, out into Dilworth Field and there dismounted. I took a stand close to the woods, while Frank C. went out into the field; the others scattered behind on the road. Nearer and nearer came the sound, the whole pack were making the woods echo to a note I had never heard before. I was looking sharp, trembling slightly I must confess, but not with buck-fever, when suddenly two deer broke the woods about one-fourth of a mile away and came straight at me. "I am going to get the shot," I thought, but they sheered off toward Frank, and I saw a puff of smoke and heard a shot, quickly followed by another. I ran over to where he stood cutting the throat of one and he begged me to go cut the throat of "that one lying there." "Did you get one with each barrel?" I said. I could hardly believe my eyes, there lay two deer, the first dead ones I had ever seen, and to get two seemed almost too much. Mr. Dilworth and the rest then rode up. Up behind my saddle we put one deer and Frank's horse carried the other.

"Enough for one day?" J. D. said. "Let's take another drive," said Andrew, and no one offering an objection, Mr. Dilworth took the dogs, and we stretched out down from the Baltimore gate to the swamp. Not fifteen minutes passed before I heard that heart-stirring sound and knew the dogs were coming right toward us. I thought they would break the woods themselves, they sounded so near. Just then I saw Andrew, who was 200yds. down the bank from me, raise his gun, fire, and run toward where he had shot. I quickly followed out in the cornfield about 70yds., to where he was. There lay the deer—dead. I helped carry her, for it was a doe, out on to the bank where his horse stood; and with a one, two, three, we swung the pretty animal behind the saddle.

Enough for one day that was. We talked it all over you may be sure, and J. D. said, "I reckon you don't need for me to carry a rifle." Great was the rejoicing when we rode up to the house, and I was very happy to record such an opening in the hunting book.

We saw the old year out, for it was the 31st of December, going out in the yard about midnight to see if Light Horse Harry was walking about on his yearly lease from the grave; but strange to say we saw him not.

F. G. Blandy.

Natural History.

NEW FISHES FROM THE GALAPAGOS.

WE have received from the U. S. National Museum an excerpt from its Proceedings containing "descriptions of new species of fishes collected at the Galapagos Islands and along the coast of the United States of Columbia," by David Starr Jordan and Charles Harvey Bollman. This is a fourth of a series of papers illustrating the scientific results of explorations by the U. S. Fish Commission steamer Albatross, and is published by permission of the Commissioner of Fisheries, Col. Marshall McDonald, in advance of its appearance in a general report.

About three years ago the Albatross made a cruise from Norfolk, Va., to San Francisco, and natural history collections were incidental to the voyage.

In the present article the authors describe thirty one new fishes, including among others a skate, a crampfish, a sting ray, two species of lizard fish, a silverside, a stargazer, and three species of sea robin, giving the fish fauna a somewhat familiar aspect.

Following the descriptions of new species is a complete list of the fishes obtained at Panama, the Galapagos Islands and the various dredging stations off the west coast of the United States of Colombia. Many well-known Atlantic fishes are found in this region, the tiger shark, the ladyfish, a flying-fish, two of the half-beaks, two mullets, the scabbard fish, the thimble-eye mackerel and the Spanish mackerel, the cavally, the horsehead, the moonfish, the common goby, and various others.

We are glad to know that this important contribution to science is soon to be followed by others of a similar nature.

THE BIRDS' DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In June of 1889, I had occasion to be out a mile or thereabouts from the town of Kentville, and was for some time detained in a strip of clearing about forty rods wide. While there I noticed woodpeckers continually crossing this clearing from one block of woods to the other. I thought nothing of it at first, as these birds are very common here, but after a constant stream of them had been going and coming for some time, I determined to go across a small field to a point of hard woods, where they all seemed to be going, and see if I could find the cause, expecting, of course, to find an old dry tree containing a couple or more nests of young birds, as I supposed the old birds were carrying food. On reaching the hill I looked around for the dry tree but could see none. On further examination I discovered that the woodpeckers were flying to and away from the top of a living white birch tree. Selecting a convenient seat, I waited there for some time to see what was going on. About forty-five feet up this tree the woodpeckers had thickly perforated the bark a space of about ten inches around the trunk, causing the sap to flow freely. I soon discovered that this was a drinking fountain, not only for the birds that had so diligently worked to bore these holes, but it seemed that all the small birds in the neighborhood were coming here to get a share of the sweet sap that was continually flowing from the wounded tree. At intervals when there would be no woodpeckers present the little flycatchers and warblers would come for a drink as well as to capture insects that had been attracted there by the sweet sap. At a time when there were no other birds occupying this drinking fountain, two little humming birds improved the opportunity of quenching their thirst, but darted away on the first appearance of any of the larger birds. I have often noticed our common red squirrel nip the bark of the maple in spring and drink freely from the sap. I have also seen the yellow-bellied sapsucker bore a single hole through the bark of a birch tree and drink the sap. I do not think they return to the same place when they want another drink, but instead they make another hole in the nearest suitable tree.

These perforated spots on trees have often come to my notice, but I had supposed it was done for insects that might be found in or under the bark, and was not aware that the work was done wholly for the purpose of making a drinking fountain. W. L. B.

Kentville, N. S.

Canadian Bird Notes.—The ornithological subsection of the Biological Section of the Canadian Institute was organized Dec. 21, 1888, at the house of Dr. William Brodie, Toronto, and Dr. Brodie was selected Chairman, Mr. Geo. E. Atkinson Recording Secretary, Mr. J. B. Williams Corresponding Secretary, and Mr. Ernest E. Thompson Editor. The second meeting was held Jan. 8, 1889, and the Proceedings for the year, covering the nineteen meetings held up to Dec. 31 last, have just reached us. This pamphlet contains 146 ornithological records, all of them interesting. Among them are the occurrence of the king eider duck (*Somateria spectabilis*) in Toronto Bay, Nov. 25, 1889, the first positive record for the Province of this species. At the same meeting the razor-billed auk was reported as having been captured in Toronto Bay, Dec. 10. There are many other notes of interest to the student of bird life. The pamphlet of 24 pages is neatly printed. We note one typographical error.

Bob White in Town.—Louisville, Ky., Feb. 1.—Yesterday morning in a Main street store my attention was called to the notes "Bob White" of a quail, which sounded on the tin roof. I gave the call and immediately received an answer. To further satisfy myself I went up through the skylight on the roof, and proceeding cautiously discovered the birds (for there were two), cock and hen. The cock had one wing spread over the hen, and their heads were not visible, being tucked under the wings, which gave the birds the appearance of a round ball of feathers. They were roosting on the tin roof against the chimney corner. I stealthily approached and covered them with my hat, capturing both. The birds are old birds and very strong. I now have them in temporary quarters at my home in Clifton, where they will receive my attention.—F. W. T.

Food Habits of Hawks.—Schenectady, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While hunting among the Glenville hills, in one of those dark, gloomy gorges where the ruffed grouse abound, I saw an object on the ground some 30yds. distant. As I moved forward it rose and I fired and brought it to the ground. It proved to be a large hawk, having in its talons a grouse, every feather from which had been picked off, even to the tail. Upon the ground lay the feathers in a heap about the size of a half-bushel measure. I have read that hawks eat flesh, feathers and all, and afterward disgorge the refuse in the form of balls or pellets, which may be found in the woods under the trees where they roost. This circumstance, however, refutes their always doing so.—Dorp.

Stung in Winter.—Sing Sing, N. Y., Feb. 7.—An acquaintance of mine was walking along the street here with some artificial flowers in his hand, when feeling a sting he looked down, and there was a bee on his wrist. As I saw the red and puffed-up spot I could not help thinking that it was as good a sting as one could get in the summer time. Frogs have been heard peeping on several days during the past three weeks.—A. H. G.

Early Spring.—A bluebird was seen at Sayville, L. I., Feb. 18, by Mr. E. R. Wilbur. On the same date the meadow larks were singing, the buds of the garden lilies were well advanced toward opening, and the "pussy willows" were large.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the Forest and Stream Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

Colt 12, July 25.
Colt 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
Folsom 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
Francotte 12, Dec. 12.
Greener 12, Aug. 1.
Greener 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
Hollis 10, Nov. 7.
Parker 10, hammer, June 6.
Parker 12, hammerless, June 6.
Remington 16, May 30.
Remington 12, Dec. 5.
Remington 10, Dec. 26.
Scott 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. Smith 12, Oct. 10.
Winchester 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

ABOUT THE KOSHKONONG "RATS."

Editor Forest and Stream:

Under the heading "Chicago and the West" in your valuable paper of Jan. 16, I find statements in regard to Lake Koshkonong, Wis., that call for a correction by some one; and as it has been my fortune, or misfortune, to be so placed that I have had peculiar opportunities to become acquainted with the different classes of shooters that have for the past fifteen years or more visited, or who live upon and near, the shores of this famous lake, I will attempt the correction. Again, if it were not for the fact that it is the established custom among sporting papers to give all parties a hearing, especially when some writer has innocently been led to show certain persons in an unenviable light, I would not think of attempting to criticise Mr. Hough; and I begin by stating plainly that

while I am speaking of the article in question, I am in reality replying to Messrs. Geo. W. Esterly, G. E. Gordon and W. Y. Wentworth.

Your correspondent states that he visited the Blackhawk Club through the courtesy of Mr. John L. Stockton, of Chicago. I risk the assertion that Mr. Stockton did not advance any of the ideas which appeared in the article, and which I may criticise in this letter: and I also chance the belief that if all the members of the Blackhawk Club had been of Mr. John L. Stockton's type of humanity, the differences and enmities that have so long existed between a few of the members and the shooters who live in the vicinity of the lake would have been buried long ago, and some mutual understandiug arrived at which would have protected the game on this lake at least far better than it has been under the laws dictated by Mr. Geo. W. Esterly.

When a person by his own words and acts places himself before the public as an advocate of rigid game and fish laws, and with influence and money makes a great show of enforcing them, his individual acts must be very nearly above criticism: and whether or not such has been the case is my object in writing this. In speaking of the ride along Rock River to the Blackhawk club house, Mr. H. says, "Thanks to the long efforts of Mr. Wentworth, who is game warden for the southern district of Wisconsin, it is also a very good fishing stream." It is probably not generally known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM that the game warden mentioned has been a "market fisherman," during the winter season, nearly the entire time that he has had charge of the club house. It cannot be possible that the man who has "done so much" can be one of the "wise men who live upon its shores, men born with the joint butcher miser instinct, etc.," and that he will be one of the "Koshkonong robbers who will later on snivel and cry out that the poor man has no show, etc." Yet the great disagreeable fact remains that the "model game warden" has made a business of fishing winters and shipping his catch to Chicago nearly every season for the past ten years; and even since his meeting with Mr. H , he has more than once inquired of me where minnows could be obtained, and said that if he could get some he would go to fishing. Surely any further comment on this point is unnecessary.

I will quote again from Mr. H.: "We counted eight shanties and one big cabin boat as we drove down to the club house. In each of these were two or three down-trodden market fishers and hunters, waiting for the lake to freeze. These folks are called 'rats' by the sportsmen of the lake. They made a living formerly by legal or illegal floating on canvasbacks, legal or illegal netting of fish. * * * Poor unfortunate creatures, born too tired to do an honest day's work, who must restrict themselves to plain rat catching, fishing through the ice, etc." Now in simple justice to a large majority at least of these "rats" I will say that whoever gave Mr. H. the information that prompted him to write of them as he did has knowingly and willfully misrepresented them. To be more correct, Mr. H. must have counted at least one boat house and one haying shanty, one paper-covered frame intended for use on the ice; and, as my own cottage is mentioned as a shooting house, it really leaves but four occupied by the "rats."

As to four of the "down-trodden" I will explain that two at least are foremen in the shops of the N. W. M'f'g Co., at Fort Atkinson, the other two being employees. These men—although it may be a sin in the eyes of the Rev. Mr. G. E. Gordon—unfortunately enjoy a day with the gun or rod; and have built their shanties at this convenient point, where they keep their boats, cooking utensils, etc., so that occasionally, when the shops shut down for a day, they can run down and enjoy their shooting for precisely the same reason that the Blackhawk Club do: and I have never yet heard of one of them accused of either "legal or illegal netting or float shooting."

Of two more of these "rats," one of them a first cousin of Mrs. Wentworth's, I will explain that they are honest and industrious carpenters, who support their families in comfort at least, and who also enjoy a day on the water in quest of a mess of game or fish; but as they are not millionaires and do not "control a preserve," they are of course "rats" in Mr. Gordon's eyes. Perhaps Mr. H. included among these rat shanties one standing north of and some distance from the river; if he did, it is necessary to explain that it is owned by a highly respected citizen of Fort Atkinson, also a member of the Blackhawk Club, and used by him only during his hours of recreation.

Of some three or four of the occupants of these shanties I am compelled to admit that they are sometimes rat-catchers, otherwise known by all but a select few as trappers. To this they unquestionably must, and no doubt will, plead guilty. Surely the occupation of trapping should hardly of itself bring them into disgrace, as the character of a trapper has been repeatedly used by noted writers, and if my memory serves me, never in any manner except to represent fidelity, honor, manliness and hardihood. Undoubtedly the Koshkonong trapper of to-day and the trapper of Cooper's times would not be recognized as brothers; yet I believe there are hundreds of occupatious considered respectable that would not bear the scrutiny that trapping will.

That these folks are called "rats" by the sportsmen of the lake is positively false. In all the years that I have spent or partly spent at Koshkonong, this is the first time I ever heard the slur applied to them. I did once hear that Mr. Gordon had referred to me as the "king of the river rats," but I paid little attention to it at the time, and have not let it trouble me much since. In no light in which they can be viewed can these men be made to appear to a wholly unprejudiced person as showing the selfishness and greed that have been displayed by the parties who already own or control 887 acres, and who are now "taking steps to get possession of more shore territory," which means simply that a few wealthy men are trying to get possession of Lake Koshkonong—commonly supposed to belong to the public—for no other purpose than to secure it for their own selfish use. Yes, they have already taken possession of a large portion of the best shore of the lake, and not only prohibit all parties from camping there, but peremptorily order off any shooter who unfortunately trespasses on their (Uncle Sam's) game preserve. In justice to the Blackhawk Club I will say that I have never heard that they have ordered any one away while shooting, although they prohibit camping.

To quote again the saying of Mr. Gordon, "I want to make it as hard as possible for any one to kill a canvasback duck." If G. had said as hard as possible for *any one else* he would have stated the case squarely as it is. Mr. Gordon has also said that every duck that is killed ought to cost the shooter one dollar. If that could be accomplished perhaps some of the "poorer classes" might cry out that they had "no show."

Is it possible that the FOREST AND STREAM advocates the taking possession of the few remaining shooting grounds by a few wealthy sportsmen to "shut the public out and the game in?" And is not this exactly what the modern, thoughtful and consistent Mr. Gordon is doing as fast as it can be accomplished with the unlimited means at his disposal? If these are the qualifications required to make "sportsmen," I thank God I am not one; and I hope that I can always say, as I do to-day, that I have never refused any respectable person the privilege of camping on my lands, the free use of boats, guns, etc., when I could reasonably accommodate them. Is it not a fact that (to quote another writer) "it is money and its selfish use that is trying to squeeze every germ of pleasure out of the poor man and extend it to the rich?"

In this section of the State it is commonly admitted that the game laws—particularly those that apply to duck shooting—are the handiwork of Mr. Geo. W. Esterly, ex-president of the Blackhawk Club; at least they should be, as he has spent time, money and influence enough to entitle him to that honor. He is certainly the author of the law which is intended to, and should, stop all shooting on the open portions of our lakes. Mr. Esterly told me himself that he had visited Madison six times in the interests of the bill, and had done all he could in other ways to secure its passage. The bill was finally passed April 8 and was signed by the Governor on the 15th; and on either the 23d or 24th of the same month, he—Geo. W. Esterly—shot from a flatboat a half a day at least, on Lake Koshkonong, over a quarter of a mile from cover of any description. Not only that, but, in answer to a letter of mine, he wrote me that such shooting was a violation of the law, but claimed that it was done on April 8. That it was done either on the 23d or 24th can be proved by a large number of witnesses, among them the present Governor of this State, the present president of the Blackhawk Club, the last Chief Clerk of the Assembly and several others, including the writer; also by the club house register.

Another of Mr. Esterly's laws was one making it a crime to use a net of any description, even for minnows, within five miles of Lake Koshkonong. Probably the first violation of that law was by Mr. Wentworth, "the only intelligent and effective game warden," who hauled a seine for minnows in the canal close to the club house, to catch minnows to be used by parties staying at the club house. Such violations occurred frequently by the same parties. Even as late as a little over a year ago Mr. Wentworth openly violated the law by hauling a seine, which it was a violation of the law to use at all, and catching for bait fish that the law strictly prohibits catching; even fair-sized pickerel were taken from the net and saved. This was since he has held the position of game warden.

A somewhat different case occurred in November, 1888. One morning bright and early Mr. Wentworth brought a party of Chicago gentlemen down to the club house. I do not care to give their names, but may say that the names of two of them at least have appeared often in every prominent newspaper in the Union. This party bought all the ducks they could find for sale and spent the day rowing about the lake shooting what they could, and I was informed that in both ways they obtained several dozen. Now it happened that on that day Mr. Wentworth was prosecuting a poor boy at Fork Atkinson for violating the law by shipping game out of the State. As the Chicago party had visited the lake before and had taken their ducks home with them, and had said that they would do so again, I thought it would be a good time for the "only intelligent" game warden to apply the law to one of the cases for which it was intended. I made it my business to go to Fort Atkinson and notify, first the deputy warden (Mr. H. Flint), giving the names of the parties, where they were and when they would leave, and demanded that when they attempted to take their game away they be arrested. I also made the same demand of Mr. Wentworth in the court room in the presence of a dozen witnesses.

The result was that nothing whatever was done, but the party took their game home unmolested. Remember that this was on the occasion of a poor boy's being prosecuted for the same offense. The Chicago party being very wealthy and able to pay a fine without any inconvenience, it seemed to me that this was just the kind of a case that the law was intended to cover. But such cases are never molested by the "only," etc.

I could fill columns of the FOREST AND STREAM with cases similar in most respects to the above, but I will mention but one more. About Nov. 15, 1888, I was myself arrested on a criminal warrant and taken before a justice and prosecuted by Mr. Wentworth; and when the testimony was in there was not one word to show that any law had been violated; and even if I had done what Mr. Wentworth said he had heard I had, it was not in any manner a violation of any law, nor any more than their own men had been doing all the fall, *i. e.*, shooting from a flatboat. The fact was that Mr. Wentworth did not say one word to the witness before the trial began to find out what the merits of the case were. I being only a "rat," it of course made no difference whether there was any occasion for the arrest or not. It took the jury just four minutes to bring in a verdict of "not guilty." I believe it to be almost impossible for Mr. Wentworth to win a case before a jury in Jefferson county, no matter what the evidence may be, on account of the partiality shown and practiced to offenders.

In regard to the law's preventing the killing of good bags, Mr. Gordon is right in making it as hard as possible to kill a canvasback. As for myself, although at the lake during the fall, I did not get a single specimen, and killed, all told, six bluebills. At the end of the season of 1888 the club house register showed the names of thirty-six visitors, staying from one day to two weeks each. Upon inquiry of Mr. Wentworth I found that not more than twenty-five canvasbacks had been killed by them. Eighty per cent. of the shooters who visited the place did not get one. I did not look up last fall's record, but I believe it to be poorer still. Now, if you had been one of the many to go away empty-handed, perhaps for the second or third season, and that too when the lake showed solid flocks of canvasbacks miles in extent, do you not think it might have appeared to you that Mr. Gordon's ideas had possibly been carried too far?

It has been for years the opinion of a large majority of the shooters who live near the lake, that by limiting the shooting to two or three days a week, and stopping all shooting whatever on the open lake, the shooting could be materially bettered without frightening the birds as badly as is now being done. As it is now, they are kept entirely off from their best feeding grounds through the entire season; and last season the canvasbacks remained only about two weeks, leaving in a body about Nov. 1. Such a law would have been passed last winter but for the opposition of Messrs. Gordon and Esterly. The petition asking for its passage was signed by every officer of the Black Hawk Club, and with one exception of Mr. Esterly by every member who could be reached, as well as by at least nine-tenths of the shooters living about the lake.

As I said before, Mr. Esterly is credited with being the author of many of the rigid game laws of the State; and yet with the single exception that blinds and flat boats are limited to the cover, I would like to have pointed out to me wherein the kind of shooting indulged in by him and some others have been in the slightest degree restricted, although far more injurious than other kinds that have been wholly prohibited. Mr. Hough practically admits that the flat boat is fully as destructive as the float, but has their use been prohibited? Certainly not, and for the reason that Mr. Esterly uses a flat boat.

Since writing the above I have read Mr. Hough's letter dated Dec. 9. In speaking of the laws allowing shooting but three days a week he says, "As I understand it, such a bill was attempted to be put before the Assembly, but the bill had a tail to it, it wanted to have but three days' shooting a week on Lake Koshkonong, but carried a repeal clause abolishing all other laws on this head."

Now, Mr. Editor, as I drew up the bill myself, and handed a copy of it, together with a large petition, to the joiut committee on game and fish laws, I think I can safely say that no such clause was attached. I inclose a copy of the bill just as it was presented, and ask you to judge for yourself whether, even if such a clause had been attached, the restrictions of the bill itself do not appear sufficiently rigid when it is remembered that it applies to only one lake.

An Act for the Better Protection of Game on Lake Koshkonong.—Section 1. It shall be unlawful to take, catch, kill or pursue, or attempt to kill at any time any wild duck, goose, brant or any aquatic bird whatever on any of the waters of Lake Koshkonong in this State, in the night or by the aid or use of any sailboat, steamboat, snare or net of any description, or any punt or swivel gun, or any firearm not habitually held at arm's length and discharged from the shoulder. By the waters of Lake Koshkonong is meant the lake proper together with all the bays, sloughs and flowed lands connected with and adjoining said lake, and also that part of Rock River lying between the Newville Bridge at the outlet and the Blackhawk club house above said lake. Section 2. It shall be unlawful to use at any time in the pursuit of any of the birds before mentioned, any boat, box, or device of any description on any of the before mentioned waters outside or beyond a point 100yds. in any direction from the natural growth of rice, rushes, canes or flags then and there projecting not less than 6in. above the surface of the water. Section 3. It shall be unlawful to take, catch, kill, or pursue with intent to kill in any manner whatever or to shoot at from any boat or device whatever on any of said waters, any of the birds above mentioned on any days of the year except Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, between the first day of September and the succeeding first day of December. Section 4. It shall be unlawful to discharge a gun or firearm of any description on any of the waters before mentioned or from any of the shores within 50yds. of the margin thereof at any time other than on the days mentioned in Section 3 of this act, except in pursuit of fur-bearing animals. Section 5. Any person who shall violate any provision of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $50, nor less than $25, or by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding six months, or both. One-half of said fine when collected shall be paid to the informer. Section 6. All acts or parts of acts conflicting with this act are hereby repealed.

And this is not all, for in a coversation which I have just had with Hon. F. C. Kiser, of this city, a member of the Assembly and chairman of the Committee on Game and Fish Laws, and who had charge of this bill and gave it his special attention, he told me emphatically that no such clause was at any time attached to it. Certainly there seems to me but one solution, which is that some one who sat around the stove that 26th day of November must have intentionally misrepresented the matter to Mr. Hough, and the object in so doing was to excuse his own opposition to the otherwise unanimously supported measure.

Should any "angler or summer tourist" follow Mr. Hough's advice and take the trip down the famous "Rock" from Fort Atkinson, notwithstanding the fact that both sides of the river near its outlet in the lake, and also the best camping grounds on the lake shore, have been monopolized and all camping prohibited, there is still a strip of 600ft. just above the club house on the right bank of the river, where they can—while the writer lives—set up their tents and enjoy themselves with the fish and game as the great Creator intended for all men. I admit that in this letter I have replied, not to Mr. Hough, but to those from whom he received his information, and in speaking of Mr. Esterly I do not mean the Blackhawk Club. And I challenge a denial of any statement I here make over my own signature. DUANE STARIN.

WHITEWATER, Wisconsin.

WINTER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—Northwood, N. Y., Feb. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The ice is from 3 to 10in. thick on the still waters hereabouts. It is generally from 3 to 5ft. thick at this time of the year. Flies, spiders and "skeeters" are seen in the woods almost every day by the loggers. There is no snow in the woods. Deer, hares and partridges have fared first-rate. I have not heard of a deer being killed since the season closed; but a few partridges have been killed this winter. Hares are very plenty this year. A man who lives here does not like hares to eat, but he goes out and shoots them "jest fer the fun of it," as he says. Four fine ones were given to his dog last week.—WOODCHUCK.

THOSE MAINE WOLVES.—Indian Rock, Me., Feb. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 30 a communication from "T.," in regard to wolves in Maine; and in reply let me say I have seen a statement of one of the game wardens, who lives in the neighborhood of the wolf-infested district, who says there are no wolves in the North Woods, but the cause of the deer working south is the effect of hounding, and that the wolf scare was gotten up by persons who practice dogging deer.—C. T. RICHARDSON.

WITH THE SQUIRRELS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Jas. B. Thorn, on Jan. 30, says that when the fox squirrel once gets to his home tree, the hunter might as well abandon the chase, and inquires how that squirrel so successfully eludes the hunter. Perhaps your correspondent has not had much experience in hunting that game, and for his benefit let me say that if the tree has a hollow and is the home of the squirrel, one may as well leave. If you have a keen eye, watch intently the entrance to the cavity, and the chances are you will see a couple of black eyes just inside the entrance, watching you. If your eye is not good, then inspect with an opera glass. However, I would not advise one to use the glass much, but to discipline the naked eye.

If the tree is not hollow, then look for the foxy little fellow generally on some one of the larger limbs near the body of the tree, or fork of large limbs. Inspect the limb inch by inch. Don't try to take in the whole top at once, but dwell on a point, and perhaps you will observe a paw or a few hairs, or more probably one side of the head sufficient for his eyes to observe you; or when watching intently and shifting your position, you will see a quick, slight movement, thereby detecting the fellow in trying to put the limb more effectually between him and you.

If you have the ability to detect differences in shades of color, the more successful will you be in discovering the game, because he hugs the limb closely, spreading himself out as thin as possible, his color blending with that of the limb. If you prefer to shoot alone, have a boy with you, and if you use the rifle, the best arm for the purpose, take a stand from the tree as far as you can well see into the top, with your gun ready to bring to the shoulder in an instant; then send your boy to the opposite side of the tree to make a racket, and you will see your squirrel spring into view.

I say, take a stand as far from the tree as you can well do and see into the top. My experience is the nearer the horizontal the line of aim is the easier the shot. Of course you will shoot off-hand and at the head. VIX.

Kankakee, Illinois.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Jan. 30 I note an inquiry of Mr. Jas. B. Thorn as to the proper kind of a dog to use for both rabbit and squirrel hunting, and as I have had some twenty years' experience in hunting all the different kinds of game that exist in this country, and especially squirrels and rabbits in my first hunting days, probably some points from me might be of interest to him. I have used for squirrel and rabbit hunting all of the different kinds of dogs that can be had in this country, but the kind that afforded me the most pleasure was the black and tan terrier. I am particularly reminded of a bitch of this breed I once had the pleasure to own. For squirrels I think she had no superior; no fox or gray squirrel was smart enough to fool her. I have seen her climb a leaning tree to a height of 40ft. to get to a squirrel; and whenever I heard her bark I was sure to find my game. For rabbits she was equally as good, being small she could go through the thickest brush, and many a time I have heard Mollie Cottontail squeal before she could get to her hole. I used her a great deal for hunting coons and possums, and she proved equal to the pursuit and capture of both. This bitch came as near being worth her weight in gold as any dog I ever saw. L. A. E.

Sedalia, Missouri.

LOTS OF BIG GAME.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Feb. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The effects of protection on the increase in number of all kinds of game animals in the Park has been very noticeable from year to year since 1883. At that date there were less than at any time in the history of the reservation. Up to '83 the slaughter of elk and other game had been very great, but from that time on the game has been carefully protected, until now the elk can be seen by hundreds, where once they were very scarce. Most of the game that now winters in the Park used to go to a less snowy region to pass the winter months. Especially was this true of antelope and white and blacktail deer. Even now most of the deer leave the Park when the snow begins to get deep. The antelope remain on the reservation, but at the lower altitudes.

Another thing very noticeable is that the animals are showing less fear of man since they have learned that they have nothing to dread from his presence. Traveling about as I do, through the Park during the winter months, I have paid considerable attention to the game, noticing its habits and doing all I could toward counting or making an estimate of number of animals here. From the window where I am writing these notes, I can see a large seven-point bull elk. He is lying down in the snow on a point of a hill, not over three hundred yards from the hotel. Another bull is down on the sidehill feeding where the snow is three feet deep. To get to the grass he is pawing the snow out of the way, and occasionally pushing it away by swinging his head from side to side. Men and teams are moving about, choppers are cutting trees for firewood only two hundred yards from these elk. There are seven bulls who have been camping on this hill for the past three weeks. When the sun comes out bright and clear they get in the shade to lie down. Dogs barking will only cause them to raise their heads for a look; they show no fear of anything they see or hear from the ranch.

From the hotel—Yancy's—we can see with field glasses hundreds of elk. Across the Yellowstone River there is a band of government animals, mules and horses. Two of the horses have bells on. Within a circuit of a mile about the horses are 300 elk; sometimes the elk are within 10yds. of the horses. They pay no attention to each other unless to seek companionship. I am inclined to think the bells attract the elk, at least the sound does not drive them away or alarm them. They appear to stay with the horses that have the bells on them.

The mail carriers, freighters and travelers over the Mammoth Hot Springs and Cooke City road, see elk everywhere. From the time they leave the springs until they reach Soda Butte station, they are in sight of elk all the time. The elk are in bands from 25 to 50 and occasionally bands of 200, 300 and even 400 can be seen.

The greatest number are seen on the north side of the Yellowstone and Lamou rivers, or East Fork, their favorite winter feeding ground. Specimen Ridge is covered with elk at times. As the wind blows the snow off the grass here, they congregate during the night and remain feeding until the sun comes out clear, when they go to the green timber to bed. Several hundred elk are wintering on and about Mt. Evarts, one band of these, some 45, came off the mountain down to the flats at the junction of the Gardiner and Yellowstone rivers; they were within easy rifle shot of the town of Gardiner for hours, some lying down, others feeding about on the sweet sage. Antelope are on this flat every day. Men from the town often ride out among them on their way over the "Turkey Pen" road. In one of these bands I counted 130 antelope, in others 80 and 63. Besides the antelope here, there is a band at Junction Butte and one in the Black Tail Creek country.

In Gardiner Cañon there are several bunches of mountain sheep. These are very tame. I have passed within 50ft. of them, in plain sight, without their paying the slightest attention to me. They hardly notice passing teams or horsemen. In the cañon are two whitetail deer, the only deer of that kind I know of in the Park. There are quite a number of blacktail deer about. Bands of six and ten have been seen. These are not so tame as the sheep or elk.

Not long ago the mail carrier and a passenger saw soon after leaving the Hot Springs post office, first, a band of some sixty elk—these had been close to the Government pasture fence and along the road for a mile or two. Next a beaver was seen on the ice in Gardiner River. He was eating willows. While they were passing he swam across some open water toward the team, and cut some tag alder brush. He was feeding on the bark of this as we passed from sight. In the cañon of the East Fork of Gardiner—Lava Creek—were two bands of sheep, eleven in all; one band of blacktail deer (seven), and a bunch of elk (twenty-two) in the road ahead. These turned off to the left. Across the cañon were more elk in the dead timber. All these animals were seen within three miles of Mammoth Hot Springs and Camp Sheridan.

As no particular effort has as yet been made to find them, very few buffalo have been seen. One small band was discovered from the hotel at Grand Cañon and one band seen in Hayden Valley. They range away from any traveled route in winter, and to see them one must make a snowshoe trip with that object in view. Later in the winter they move out to Specimen Ridge, and sometimes across East Fork to Slough Creek. Others keep in and about the Lower Geyser Basin. Elk are as numerous in the Swan Lake, Madison and Gallatin basins as they are anywhere in the northern part of the Park. They are plenty in Hayden and Pelican Creek valleys, on Mt. Washburn, Holmes and the range extending to Electric Peak. They are everywhere. Their trails cross and follow the wagon roads; they have passed over thousands of acres of snow; they are about the soldiers' quarters on Soda Butte Creek. One old bull feeds on the waste hay thrown from the stable at the game keeper's cabin.

Any one who wishes to see large quantities of game, should pay the National Park a visit in winter. H.

THOSE BIG TEXAS PASTURES.

BEEVILLE, Texas, Jan. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The time was once when the boundless prairies and dense forests of Texas were heavily stocked with big game down to a squirrel; and were open to the world of sport; any one willing to venture his scalp among the Indians could hunt when and where he pleased. But of late years the country is filling up with people from all points of the compass; most of the lands have been fenced up either in large pastures or in farms; and in many places the usual sign is noticed tacked near the gate "No hunting allowed on these premises." But now the State law interferes and says that hunting cannot be prohibited in inclosures containing more than 2,000 acres except as is provided for in the general game law of the State in operation during certain seasons. This new law is accepted with general favor; and apparently has operated largely in reconciling the pasture owners to allow sportsmen to enter their inclosures.

The prevailing game laws are generally accepted and observed in this section of the State and the question of game protection is freely discussed among regular sportsmen. There are, however, but few gun clubs in operation, but there is a talk of a general organization among the different counties and townships in the Beeville region, which we hope soon to see perfected. The deer killing season expired Jan. 20; the turkey killing season expires March 15, the quail season at some time, I believe, which will naturally cause our sportsmen to lay aside the gun for the rod. Several expeditions have been formulated to visit the more famous fishing grounds in the district, but it appears that the majority of the expeditions will be headed for salt water, forty miles below on the small bays that fringe the Gulf of Mexico. Here almost all varieties of salt-water fish are found, including the tarpon or silver king. T. J. S.

THE WILY GROUSE.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.—One day, in one of the "gulfs" or "gorges" (as the farmers call them) of the Glenville hills, I heard a grouse take wing but did not see him, and so could only locate him by the sound, as it is a place dense with evergreens. Moving on I came to the side of the gorge, and looking up to the brow of the hill saw a large dead log lying some 6ft. from the top and parallel with it, dotted with stubs or the remains of broken off branches. These stubs were from 3 to 8in. in length. About the center of the log I saw something that resembled the rest of the top of the log, and yet was not a part of it. It was the grouse attempting to make himself appear a part of the log in the following manner: His beak was upon a stub, his neck being high arched, his tail contracted and was stuck up perfectly perpendicular, while his legs and feet were stretched backward. It took me some time to make him out after I saw the object on the log, so perfect was the deception. I stood looking in amazement, and he finally perceived that I had penetrated his disguise, gave up and flew away. I have read of a tribe of natives in Australia who practice something of the same nature to deceive their enemies when caught on the open plains. They assume by their postures the forms of stumps and branches of trees as they would appear lying on the ground. I have from boyhoood studied the habits and nature of the ruffed grouse, and could tell you many anecdotes of them, which I may in time if you and your readers would like to read them. Dorf.

DEER IN THE OATS.

THE poachers are not being neglected by the Maine game wardens this winter. Game warden Tom Allen and detective Geo. W. Harriman of Bangor, have just returned from a trip into the North Woods, in quest of certain poachers. Deer shooting in close time has been reported, and it is understood that the wardens have secured evidence sufficient to convict several parties in different locations, the cases of whom will receive attention in due season. The poachers are back in the woods, and their arrests will be a question of weather and the state of the roads, but it is sure to come.

The old story of deer in the oats appears again in a Maine paper, in this form: "I want to inquire through your paper if there is any remedy for a man who sows grain and then has it destroyed by deer, the law not allowing him to shoot or dog deer during close time, and the deer being very plenty around here. I had two acres of nice oats and they destroyed over half of them. They commenced to eat them before they were 6in. high, and continued to feast on them until they were cut. I want to sow eight acres next spring in the same field, and it won't pay unless I can keep the deer out."

The editor of the *Wild Woods Echo*, in which paper the inquiry appears, advises the aggrieved Eustis farmer to present his bill for damages to the State. The State might readily pay any possible bill of actual damages of this sort, for the chances are that the field of oats was about as large as a beechnut, and that a couple of deer could obliterate the crop in one night. The chances are that the hunter-farmer's worst grievance is that he cannot shoot deer indiscriminately all through the season.

Special.

THE WEATHER AND THE GAME.

THE mild winter must be favorable for the game. It would be interesting to have some reports of observations in different parts of the country. Readers of this column are invited to send to Forest and Stream any notes they may have made on this winter's weather and the game supply.

I have to thank you for the good advice you gave last year as to how to cure my dog of canker in the ear, and how to trap otters. The dog is entirely well, and last night I caught two otters in one fish pond and now have their hides stretched on a board. "Bob White" was scarce with us during the fall, but this winter has been so very mild that there will be an abundance of breeders for another year. P.

Fredericksburg, Virginia.

Saratoga, N. Y., Feb. 11.—A meeting was held last night for organizing a game protective club. Mr. Levengston was chosen chairman and Mr. Mingay secretary. W. H. Bockes, W. A. Coster and Walter Hanson were appointed a committee to draft a constitution. All present conceded the need of such an organization to carry out its objects. State Game Protector Armstrong noted the fact that a town meeting would be held here in March and suggested that good men be placed on both tickets for game constable. The *Saratogian* suggests that the new club should take action to maintain the present deer law, and says: "It is not the four or six weeks of dogging deer that decimates them each year. With this they would increase rapidly, but it is the still-hunter, who creeps up to them and shoots them without the aid of a dog, that threatens their entire destruction. During the year 1886 a party of these still-hunters, as they are called, stopped on the bank of Moorehouse Lake, in Hamilton county, and by the use of 'salt licks' killed the extraordinary number of eighteen deer in one day and sixty-five in a week. The fish and game clubs should strenuously oppose any change of the present law in regard to deer hunting. Under its provisions, and with the aid of the game protectors and game clubs, the number of deer in the Adirondacks has multiplied fivefold within the past few years. Relaxation of the law means the extermination of game."

Massachusetts Association.—Boston, Feb. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A largely attended and important meeting of the Association was held at the Hotel Thorndike, Feb. 13, President Samuels presiding. Hon. James F. Dwinell was elected a vice-president. Twenty-one gentlemen were elected members and twenty-six proposed for membership, to be acted on at the next meeting. The committee on the importation of game reported that a large number of quail had been distributed on the Cape, and that large numbers were to be planted between now and spring. The Association has appropriated and raised by subscription the sum of $1,000, to be expended in restocking the streams with trout and the woods with pinnated grouse, sharp-tailed grouse, Western quail, and, if possible, wild turkey; and to that end is importing large numbers of these varieties to be distributed. We are furnishing seeds and grain to be planted upon which these birds can feed. We can already see the interest which sportsmen are taking in our new work by our largely increasing membership list.—Richard O. Harding, Sec'y.

That New Jersey Non-Resident Law.—The Newark Sunday *Call* thinks that "One of the first things which the Legislature should do in amending the game laws is to repeal the obnoxious 'non-resident' law enacted in 1878 for the benefit of a few rich and selfish Philadelphians who ran the West Jersey Society. Of all illiberal game laws it is the worst. It provides for jailing a non-resident for six months or fining him $50 if he can not show a certificate of membership in a New Jersey game protective club and is caught either fishing or shooting in this State. The law has never been enforced except in Camden county, and if the man had resisted stoutly then he need not have paid his fine as it is said that the law is clearly unconstitutional."

The Indian Territory.—Jamestown, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Charles Fenton, of the Adirondacks, and I have just returned from a trip to Texas and the Indian Territory. We took our guns and dog along. Were three weeks in the Indian Territory. Quail and turkeys were plentiful, the weather delightful, and we had a good time generally.—Cap Lock.

ROCKY MOUNTAN SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—Denver, Col.—The following circular has been sent out to club secretaries: "With the object of making the annual meeting of our Association, which will be held on the evening of June 17 next, following the first day's tourney, especially interesting, papers will be read in the order of new business on the following topics, each paper to consist of about one thousand words: 'Trap-Shooting: Past, Present and Future,' 'The Preservation of Game,' 'The Shotgun of Olden Times,' 'The Preservation of Fish,' 'Our Friend, the Dog,' 'Shall We Tax the Gun.' Please present this matter to your club and invite them to make any suggestion they wish as to the addition of new topics or alteration of such topics as appear above; also, to suggest names of any members of the Association who are particularly qualified to prepare an interesting paper on any of the above subjects. Please advise as early as possible, so that ample time can be allowed for preparation of papers.—W. E. OSTRANDER, Acting Secretary, No. 10 Windsor Block. By order of C. M. HAMPSON, President."

SUNDAY SHOOTING.—New York, Feb. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see in the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM that the Massachusetts Legislature are considering a bill to prevent persons hunting game on Sunday. I want to express my views on the subject, for there are plenty of young men like myself who have to work all the week, and Lord's day is the only day when we can have a little recreation; and if this is prohibited what can we do to enjoy ourselves? We cannot enjoy field sports like our richer brothers if this takes effect. And I think there will be plenty of ruffianism grow out of it, for we will have nothing else to do but hang around corners all day. If some of those gentlemen would think about this, I am sure they would do something to alter the present state of affairs. Now let me hear some one else's views on the subject.—T. M.

THOSE SPECIAL NUMBERS.—A Washington correspondent who has been reading the FOREST AND STREAM for fifteen years and should be a good judge, writes of our Christmas and Florida numbers: "I never saw better numbers of any publication in their special line than those, and I enjoyed them from cover to cover."

WATER COLOR HUNTING SCENES.—Mr. J. S. Bradley, Jr., of No 1 Pine street, this city, has on exhibition three original water colors by C. A. Zimmerman, the painter of the well known pictures "The Tight Shell" and "Double." Lovers of this artist's work are invited to call and see them.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—IV.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH RIVER OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

WE sought new grounds that morning, coasting along a serrated shore that ran northward and which displayed huge ranges of parti colored rock and a long stretch of woodland that was sending forth the agreeable health-giving odor of the balsam, fir and pine. The rocks at times were smooth, then ragged and broken, and again ran along so solid that not even a fern or a flower could find a crevice to grow in. A deliciously soft air with the skies all aglow and the tops of the trees blushing in the early sun greeted us on every side, thus creating just such condition of the elements that charm the ardent devotee of the rod. Soon we came abreast lovely Maple Island, whose shore presented a weather-beaten aspect, the gnarled roots of many of the trees being exposed, the result evidently of the time battling waves. The beach, which was very irregular, appeared to be covered with fragments of red porphyry and slabs of dark red sandstone, many of which were plainly ripple-marked. It was dense in vegetation and timber, and Joe said it was the scene of a sanguinary strife between the Iroquois and the Chippewas ages ago, when the red man was lord of the forest.

We were now in the domain of the gamy trout, and being eager for the sport, went to work with a will, sending our flies in the most attractive places. I saw but a few yards ahead of me a ledge of rocks in the clear waters that I was confident harbored a golden fin. I stopped casting until I reached the desired spot, and then let my lures circle in the air and lightly fall on the edge of the ripples that raced o'er the ledge. In an instant a savage swirl broke the water where my dropper fell. I responded to it with a gentle strike, and then he turned tail and again sought concealment in his rocky retreat. A shade of disappointment ran o'er my placid face, while Joe, the barbarian prophet, looked up and grinned. Ned, who had witnessed the splash, exclaimed, "He was a daisy!" and then relapsed into silence. In a moment my flies were lifted from the water and again sent to the same spot and meeting the same savage response. This time I hung the lovely darling of the spotted jacket, and the reel began the song so sweet to the angler's ears. I soon had him in check, and after a fierce fight, which lasted the usual time, he came to the net a victim of man's subtle strategy. Joe expressed himself, pleased that I had at last broken the fatal charm that hung so sadly over me the previous day, and declared:

"You ketch fish now."

"Yes, I'll pile 'em up high to-day."

"What's the matter with me?" chimed in Ned.

"Oh, you are all right; you have the horns!"

"Yes, and I'll have the trout, too."

"All right, go ahead; but understand I fight for the laurels to-day."

After this brief conversation the flies were kept quite busy falling and quivering on the water. No more trout wishing to be deceived here we went along to a cluster of boulders over which the waters were gently breaking; here I raised another *fontinalis* to my fly and brought him safely in. Ned was getting sadly in arrears, for he had not yet had a single rise. Again we are on the move and soon reach some shallows which are deeply seamed, just the place for the quarry. Ned gets a rise and misses and I get one, hang the beauty and then he kisses me a farewell. Once more the flies are describing the graceful arc and falling like down on restless waters. Ned is finally rewarded for his perseverance with a splendid rise and sends the cruel hook deep into the misguided trout and soon is rewarded by seeing the glittering fish displaying his symmetrical outlines through the meshes of the net.

Once more we proceed to the measured music of the oars and this time we halt in front of some old logs that had been washed upon the beach and where the trees are casting their faithful shadows o'er some debris of shattered rock which is about half covered with water. A kingfisher in his brilliant coat of colors is contentedly sunning himself on the top of a dead tree and is keenly eyeing the surface of the shimmering water, as if his breakfast awaited him in the aqueous realm. Our presence troubles him, but he holds to his lofty perch and soon is made aware that we are intent on robbing his preserve. I succeed in taking one of the speckled beauties from his present domain and Ned follows suit with another, and then the watchful bird raises on wing and flies a short distance, alighting on the limb of a ragged birch. A few more casts, which fail to secure a rise, satisfied us and we push ahead. We are now nearing waters that are checkered with dark lines, significant of a creviced bottom. Here is fine cover for the dappled trout and we are confident of securing a trophy or two. Being in the bow I secure the first cast into the chosen water and at once sudden ripples race around my fly. I answer the summons, but too late, as the wary fish has discovered and rejected the counterfeit. Baffled, but not discouraged, I repeat the cast, striking the same spot, but the agile trout as he looks out from his stony lair is not soon again to be tempted with draggled feathers of reddish dye or tinsel glitter. Ned as he reaches the same locality sends his "terror of the lake," the horny-headed, into the same spot, but he decoys not a single fin to the feast. Again and again the horns fall and splash and hum through the air, until the angler is completely discouraged.

We move on, covering good grounds or waters with an occasional rise and an occasional fish, until Joe announces that he is hungry by telling us of the meridian hour; and then we go ashore, make some tea and indulge in a good lunch. We have come at least six miles and have been rewarded by the capture of seven trout, one of which—my first victim, I believe—weighs 4lbs., while the others range but little below 3. It has been a delightful morning, and the pleasure has been all that could be desired. Having now an ample supply of trout, we were content to head for the camp with our beautiful and toothsome spoils. Ned, having enjoyed a luxurious smoke after his lunch, announced that he was ready for the return; and so we got aboard, and with a cheery song from our vocalist, went gaily along under azure skies and over rippling waters, and by huge rocks that sparkled like gold in the bright sun. Occasionally we would make a cast when a choice place offered, but the rises were infrequent, as the trout were evidently not on the feed. Arriving near the spot where I had in the morning missed the savage dash of a greedy trout, I concluded to try the place again for him, and had a presentiment that I would be successful in my efforts. I had my line and leader well straightened by the little whipping I had indulged in since noon, and the flies were in perfect condition. Every gentle dip of the oar now was bringing me nearer and nearer to the desired spot, and by the time I reached it I was strung to a tension that foreboded ill to any inquisitive trout.

"There you are. Let 'er go, Gallagher!" says Ned; and away went the flies on their mission with unerring aim, and as they lit like a thing of life upon the surface a trout with a wolf-like snap broke the water, and being a little off my balance and unduly excited, I made a vicious strike, that not only made the pole crack from tip to butt, but sent the hook deep and safe in the tough jaws of the now bewildered and frantic trout. I looked to see my rod break every minute, but it held firmly while the fish fought with savage ferocity, and only when I saw him completely conquered and safely in the net did I breathe easier. He was a match to my first 4-pounder, beautiful in form and symmetry, and rich in radiant dyes.

Having more fish than we desired for our immediate use, I laid my rod aside, well satisfied with the day's sport. Ned, however, would not cease until he had caught one more, which he soon did, and then he reeled up also, content with the unalloyed enjoyment of the special trip.

Arriving at camp, I challenged my old adversary to our favorite game, and had the pleasure of routing him "horse, foot and dragoons," he only winning one game out of a series of five. It was a red letter day with me, as I had won the laurels on both land and water.

Having been in camp here fully a week we sighed for new worlds, and so concluded to leave in the morning for Harmony River, which empties its umber waters in beautiful Bachewanaung Bay. We broke camp early next morning and were off with a quartering wind that bade fair to bring us to the mouth of the river by noon. When we had gone half way over Maple Island Bay we made the important discovery that we had left behind our landing-net hanging to the limb of a balsam tree. Returning, the net was secured, and again we are off.

The sky that morning was of a soft silvery hue and almost cloudless, and the entire landscape, so like a dream of fairy land, was bathed in an exquisitely soft and delicious atmosphere. The prevailing breeze was giving animation to the wood-crowned hills, while the long shadows from the trees fell upon the curling waves that were playing a zephyr like rhythm along the shore. Bachewanaung Bay is evidently one of the most beautiful bays on the Great Lake. There are some wilder in scenery, more abrupt in their shores, and with higher mountains, adjacent, but none that have the quiet soothing beauty with which it is so rife at every point. Thunder Bay, with its graceful old cape and the heights of Pie Island, present a picture truly magnificent, but for the real poetic which charms to dreaminess and is full of restfulness, Bachewanaung surpasses them all. As you enter the bay there suddenly comes upon one's sight, clear and distinct over the green island and the miles of quiet water, the mountains of its northern and eastern shores, while the sky and water are of that intense blue which seems so unreal upon canvas. "The mountain line extends beyond the actual shores of the bay on the southeast, so that it seems one unbroken chain away beyond where we know Goulais River lies, while upon the north the shore gap through which Harmony pours its waters comes into view, with the higher mountains seen through it beyond." And with the summer sun casting the shadows of the spangled chain of clouds upon the bay and mountains, it will make a picture that will rival the bay of Naples.

The breeze held good till we reached the northern side of the cluster of islands that repose so sweetly in this bay, and then the sail flapped idly this way and that, and the boat drifted with the gentle current. We were becalmed in the brilliancy of a noonday sun in this beautiful sheet of crystal water, fit home for the Naiads and Nereids. I never felt the force and beauty of that delicious poem "Drifting," by the poet-painter T. Buchanan Reed, as I did that day and at that time. Its mellifluent music in the soft, sensuous air and on the bosom of the murmuring lake is as pleasing as the notes of a lute. Listen as

Over the rail
My hand I trail
Within the shadow of the sail,
A joy intense,
The cooling sense
Glides down my dreamy indolence.

With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Where summer sings and never dies—
O'ervelled with vines,
She glows and shines
Among her future oil and wines.

Ned, who had an appreciative soul for the beautiful in nature, was deeply enthused with the lovely surroundings and declared that the fairies of Lake Superior could not have selected for their abode a more charming spot. At the mention of fairies the half-breeds were all attention, as anything of the romantic or supernatural is of deep interest to them.

"Fairies live here," says Joe.

"Yes, fairies black, gray, green and white. Fairies that trip after the night's shack and swifter than the wand'ring moon."

And Ned continuing said, "This is one of their most noted places of residence. Here they were frequently seen in bright moonlight evenings, and the fishermen while sitting in their canoes on the lake often saw them playing their pranks and skipping over the hills. There is a grove of pines in this vicinity called the manteowac or spirit wood, into which they have been seen to flee, on the approach of evening, and there is a romantic little lake on one of the elevated sand hills not far back from this great lake on the shore of which their tracks could be plainly seen. These tracks were not bigger than little children's footprints, and the spirits were often seen in the act of vanishing. On one occasion they went so far as to entice into the sacred grove and carry off a chief's daughter named Neemoga, a small but exceeding beautiful girl, who had been always inclined to be pensive, and took her seat often in these lonesome haunts."

"Beg pardon, Ned, did I understand you to say the daughter was named Neemoga?"

"Yes; why?"

"I was just wondering if she were related to the old woman who lived in a shoe."

"Rats!"

With this expressive Americanism he relapsed into deep silence, evidently annoyed at the interruption.

"Well, go on, Ned, and tell us what befell the beautiful Neemoga."

He paused awhile in consideration and then kindly taking up the thread of the romance said:

"Neemoga's parents desired to marry her to a noted hunter, but she was not inclined that way, as she longed to go to a region where there was no weeping, no cares, and no death. At length, after a series of conversational interviews on the subject, she announced her willingness to accede to the matrimonial proposals, and the day was fixed for this purpose. She dressed herself in the finest manner possible, putting flowers in her hair and carrying a bunch of wild flowers, mixed with the tassels of the pine tree, in her hand. One only request she made, which was to make a farewell visit to the sacred grove of the fairies before she visited the nuptial bower. This was granted on the evening of the proposed ceremony, while the bridegroom and his friends gathered in her father's lodge and impatiently awaited her return. But they waited in vain. Night came, but Neemoga was never more seen, except by a fisherman on the lake shore, who conceived that he had seen her go off with one of the tall fairies, known as the fairy of Green Pines, with green plumes nodding o'er his brows; and it is supposed that she is still roving with him over the elysian fields amid the rosy bowers of love eternal."

"Ned, that sounds very much like one of the Hiawatha legends."

"One of the high-water legends; humbug; it is one of the fairy romances of Lake Superior."

"Oh!"

And I was cruel enough to allow his auricular mistake to go uncorrected, it was really too enjoyable for disillusion. The completion of the romance brought into activity the jargon of the half breeds, for any story that savors of fairies, enchanters, monsters or demons holds them spell-bound.

We were now well to the north of the islands and heading for the shore, which after reaching and following for about a mile brings us to Harmony River. Pete, who seldom addressed us, suggested a troll for a lake trout, stating that the bay was full of them. At this prompting Ned opened his junk bag, and diving one hand down amid all kinds of tackle, finally fished up a trolling line with spoon. A good-sized sinker was attached to the line and the spoon was sent spinning on the unruffled waters. It had been in but a few minutes before there came a terrific jerk, and then a captured fish was at once headed for the boat at a 2.40 pace. Ned got unduly excited over my rapidity in hauling in line, and kept advising me to deal more gently with him. Rapidity was my style, and before the fish could recover himself sufficiently to wag his tail he was in the boat flapping around among the camp stores in a surprising manner. He was about a 4lbs. lake trout. Again the spoon is quivering in the water, and this time a longer wait ensued between bites. It came, however after patient waiting as a 3lbs. brook trout, who fancied the silver-plated spoon was the next victim, and the last to the troll, as we deemed it sacrilege to catch these beauties with a troll, and therefore discontinued the use of the glittering spoon.

We soon entered the mouth of Harmony River, which was discharging a rich umber-colored water. This is the

case with all the rivers we met on the lake, the color being attributed to the presence of pitch, so stated by Agassiz. I wondered that brook trout frequented such colored water, but they do, as this river in the early season is said to swarm with them. We went up the sluggish current in the boat to the first falls, where a most magnificent view bursts upon you, with the sound of the roaring rapids. The heights along the river are steep and wooded and if you follow the narrow pathway on the left, that is trodden by Indians and anglers, you find it almost impenetrable. Huge boulders and broken rock lie scattered along the route as you follow the sinuous stream. Dense verdure, tangled thickets and prostrate trees are on every side, and in many places from the rocky crevices spring the balsam, fir and cedar. The hills, in ragged draperies, rise up from this surging stream of cascades, pools and shallows, with a wealth of coloring that is beautiful beyond compare. Nature has been unsparing here and created everything with an eye to grandeur and loveliness. This little world of beauty,

"Half drowned in sleepy peace it lay,
As satiate with the boundless play
Of sunshine in its green array."

The pools in this stream yield trout of three and four pounds, but their capture is deerly earned. It is fished early in the month of June by the Indians from the Catholic Mission in Bachewanaung Bay and doubtless others, who thus strip it before the rodster from civilization has a chauce to wet his artistic fly in it. I doubt if one could have any comfort there in consequence of it being so badly infested with flies and mosquitoes, and, late as it was when we went, they were still quite numerous and gave us a very warm reception. We remained but a short time, as there were no good-sized trout then to be caught here. I went up the river from the first fall a short distance and found the forest too hard to penetrate, as tangled masses of brush and fallen timber meet you at almost every step. Ned caught a small trout at the first fall, and we were content to leave it, even with that small trophy, the visit being made simply in a prospective light. We rejoiced when we struck the clear, open waters of the Great Lake, and had our prow headed for one of the neighboring islands where we intended to camp that night. We reached our destination about an hour before sunset, and as the island presented no attractive lounging place, we sat musingly in the boat while our men pitched the tent, and watched the long shadows creep up the peaceful hills that confronted us from the east, and so grandly interlaced one another. Fleecy clouds, delicately tinted in silver and purple, lazily floated in the soft air, while the Great Lake was laughing and dancing with every ripple as unconsciously as if no form dear to human hearts had gone down beneath it. I never believe so much in the immortality of the soul as when at sunset I look through a vista of luminous clouds far down into that mystic region of light in which we are to imagine are deposited the secrets of the universe. I cannot believe that all this panorama of unimaginable loveliness, which is spread out over earth, sea and sky is without some significance. Deeply it touches and excites the emotions, and presents the omnipotence of God in language too plain not to be understood by the simplest heart. The untutored savage in evidence points to his happy huntiug ground beyond the sailing clouds, while the barbarian of the East, as he casts himself under the wheels of Juggernaut, tells you of the God he seeks. Nature proclaims it everywhere, and the heart that fails to see it must evidently be without emotion, without reason.

As soon as the tent was in position we went ashore to survey the ground. Rank vegetation was on every side, and the odor it emitted was almost sickening. A decayed stump had been torn out to give place to the canvas, and this increased the nauseating character of the place to such a degree that I was positive I would be unable to court the drowsy god with auything like success. The smell was as of a tropical jungle, and I really did not think such a thing could be encountered in this invigorating climate; but the disagreeable proof was confronting us. The boys improved the atmospheric surroundings by gathering some balsam boughs and spreading them within and around the tent. It was a mingling of the sweet with the bitter, which happily resulted in a somewhat conservative odor.

The preparation for supper now commenced, and ere it was served darkness was fast creeping over the woods and the waters. Within a stone's throw of our camp lay an island that was a famous breeding place for gulls, and that night when we sought our pillows the screeching of those unmusical birds was pandemonium itself. They were relegated to the habitation of the fallen angels a thousand times that night amid a glare of verbal fireworks that would have done honor to a Billingsgate fishwoman.

Joe, when he arose in the morning, said they kept him awake nearly all night, and emphatically declared, "I'd like to blow 'em all to h—l." "Me too," says Ned; and putting in my ballot, I voted for the same instantaneous graveyard. The camp in the "bush" not being at all pleasant, was at once vacated, and we started on our return. We had a discussion relative to going to Pancake Bay and Aguawa; but as the trouting in the waters we had passed over was excellent, we concluded that "enough is as good as a feast," and so were content with the return trip.

There was an island just this side of Grindstone Point, that Ned had fished last year with excellent success, and we therefore headed for that. On one point of it huge blocks of stone ran at right angles into very deep water. It was noted as a famous resort for the dappled beauties, and Ned declared we would have unlimited sport there. Everything was very favorable for us, the sky being cloudy aud the water breaking in respectable ripples. Ned and Joe could not agree as to the location, but after passing several islands we at last hit upon it as directed by Ned. The boat was run into the shore this side of the declivitous rock, in order to give Ned a chance for a trout from the shore. I was satisfied to remain in the boat until Ned had had his trial on the big rocks. He started, accompanied by Joe, who carried the landing net. After a rough tramp along a very broken shore he reached the desired spot, and then carefully walking out on the beveled and flinty blocks that were washed by the waves, he made a cast, and the "horny-headed," alias the "Terror of the Lake," was at once attacked by a vicious trout, and closely riveted to the same by the masterly tactics of the angler at the shore end of the pole. I looked every minute to see Ned slide down the steep rock upon which he stood; but as he had hob nails in the bottoms of his boots, he clung to it as if he were part and parcel of the flinty stone. The play of the deceived fish was a joy to the angler, as his face glowed with pleasurable emotions as his reel sang the requiem and his rod beat the time. After Joe had landed the trout, Ned gave him his rod to use, and then he came where the footing was more secure. Joe missed two immediate rises, but the third was a success, and he killed the fish like an artist. Ned beckoned me to come over with the boat and in a moment the twain got aboard, and as soon as we reached the opposite side of the rocks the casting aud the fun commenced at one and the same time, as both our casts were successful end two fish were waltzing to our music. There was great danger of the fish becoming entangled, as both were inclined to an interview. I bawled out to Ned:

"Shinny on your own side."
"I'm trying to."
"Reel up some."
"Reel up yourself."
"Oh, bother! give him the butt."
"Oh, the devil! give him the butt yourself."
"Say, you old idiot, put your fish on the other side."
"You petrified simpleton, don't you know enough to pull that minnow of yours out of my way?"
"Flop that tadpole of yours into the boat."

And thus the chaffing went on until both the trout were killed, and then came the same instant from both:

"Joe, net my fish."

Joe took Ned's fish and very leisurely gave his attention to mine, which was a beautifully mottled trout with a rich color of orange, and scaled 4lbs. Ned's was a perfect *fac simile* of mine in color and weight.

We caught four more at this point, two of which weighed 4½lbs. each, with the other two registering each 3lbs. This spot reminded me of some of my halcyon days on the famous Nepigon, though in one respect it was far more enjoyable, as we had no strong currents to contend with, as is generally the case on that noted river, consequently the pleasure was enhanced. We pulled up to Grindstone Point and there caught four more of the royal beauties, which averaged about the same in weight as the others. Having more fish now than were really necessary for our table, we concluded to retire from the field and go ashore at the point and indulge in a few games of "crib" while the boatmen were preparing dinner. Two of the trout we had boiled, and a more delicious dish of fish was never prepared. The poetic Pope says "it is vulgar to boil," but if his palate had passed upon these trout he would have never given birth to such an assertion poetic as

The vulgar boil, the learned roast, an egg:
Hard task to suit the palate of such guests.

After diuner we hurried into the boat and started for our old camp at Maple Island Bay, and had not gone over a mile or two before there was positive indication of rain, as the "hooded clouds" were rapidly marshalling their hosts and threatening every minute to give us wet jackets. An ominous growl of thunder was soon heard, and then prelusive drops with "tinkling of innumerable feet," and at once the unwelcome rain came beating down in a most remorseless manner. We could have enjoyed it with a poet's fancy under good shelter, but exposed as we were, it was simply impossible to exclaim with Longfellow, "How beautiful is the rain." The sail was hanging damp and useless now, and our only resource being the oars the boatmen swung to them with an earnest will and soon landed us at our old camp. Our provisions had been well-protected during the storm by covering them with our tents, and Ned and I saved our skins with our rubbers. The boys were well soaked, but paid little heed to it, knowing full well that a rousing fire would soon bring them around all right. Shortly after reaching camp the rain ceased, much to our gratification, though there was a dampness in the air that chilled, and if you perchance touched a protruding limb of tree or bush, a regular miuiature rain storm greeted you. Things were damp, sticky and muddy, and even our spirits, which are generally of a sunny nature, were shaded to sadness. The tents were soon in position and then a rousing fire was made, around which we all gathered and tried to drive dull care away with song and jest. It was not a genuine success, for soon after supper Ned and I sought our tents and our blankets and strove hard to enter the realms of Morpheus as a panacea for our utter despondency.

The morning opened quite unfavorably, as a leaden sky and high winds prevailed. Fishing was not to be thought of in such weather, as the white caps were tossing their snowy plumes on all sides, so we set to work and got everything about the camp in number one order. The boys gathered some balsam branches and piled them a foot high in our tent. Ned and I took an inventory of our wardrobe and concluded to improve our toilet by an entire change after we had first taken a good bath. The wind lulled sufficiently in the afternoon to permit of angling, so we went to the reef in front of the camp and after the most persistent efforts for two hours caught only one little trout. They would not rise at all, as it was too soon after the blow. This I have always found to be the case, as the trout during stormy weather either lie very quiet or else are not seeking food. Either horn of the dilemma is not agreeable to the rodster. Rough water, when it is not too boisterous, is always best for the sport. A mirrored surface fills no creel.

Cincinnati. ALEX. STARBUCK.

Mock Trout.—We are informed by Mr. S. F. Denton that in the western part of Massachusetts the dace (*Semotilus bullaris*) is called mock trout, from its habit of biting like *fontinalis*. He has heard the name used at Lake Pleasant and elsewhere.

Seines, Nets of every description. American Net & Twine Co., Mfrs., 34 Commercial st. Boston, or 199 Fulton st., N. Y.—*Adv.*

Fishing in Florida Waters.—Anglers who intend visiting Florida this season will find it to their advantage to inspect the superior tackle for tarpon and other fishes, manufactured by Thomas J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York.—*Adv.*

Names and Portraits of Birds, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by Forest and Stream.

RANGELEY CAMPS.

The possibility that the foreign trout introduced into Maine waters may prove to be something like the English sparrow, is mentioned by lovers of the rod and line, but it is again suggested that there would be considerable fun in catching them if such were the result. Still, our Commissioners cannot exercise too great care in introducing the eggs of foreign fish. It is not many years ago since the ponds of Maine were being stocked with that shark of all fresh-water fish, the pickerel. Indeed, they were put into Umbagog Lake, the lower great lake of the Androscoggin chain, a lake then greatly famed for the size and number of its trout. But from that date the day of trout in that lake was done. Now it is noted for its pickerel fishing, though with occasionally a big trout, that has grown too large for the pickerel to swallow.

The Thayer brothers, who purchased Birch Lodge at the head of Richardson Lake, one of the Rangeleys, last summer, have just had a steamer sent from Boston for those waters. She is known as the Kara, and is 41ft. over all, and was designed by Burgess. The boat will be the biggest in the Rangeley waters, and is to run between the South Arm and the Thayers' camp at the head of the lake. She was sent by rail to Bryant's Pond. From there she was hauled on sleds, constructed for the purpose, twenty-one miles to Andover. Thence she has been hauled twelve miles through the woods, by the lake road, to the South Arm. Mr. Geo. Newton, so many years a guide for the famous (?) Whittier, has had charge of the steamboat transportation. The Thayers are men of wealth—millionaires, in fact—and they are greatly interested in the sports their camp affords. J. Parker Whitney, who has an office in Boston and is also actively interested in real estate in California, where he spends his winters, has a camp at Mosquito Brook on this same lake. This camp has cost Mr. Whitney something over $40,000. He has spent the better part of his summers, with his family, at his camp for many years. He first visited that region over thirty years ago, a young man, with his pack and camping utensils on his back. Since that time he has "made his pile," but he cannot forget the happy days at the dear old camp. Special.

DISTRIBUTION OF FRESH-WATER FISHES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The item, "Mysterious Stocking of Ponds" with fish, brings to mind boyish observations of long ago. There was, and still may be, a popular idea among a certain class of persons that earthworms and small fishes sometimes rain down, because earthworms would be found on the roofs of buildings and small fishes in pastures and meadows after a heavy rain. The popular idea as to the worms was banished from my mind when I saw them coming out of the earth after rains, and also saw such worms crawling up the wet sides of the old farmhouse. I observed that they could not climb unless the siding was wet.

After a short but very heavy rain I had occasion to go into the pasture about a fourth of a mile from home, and about 10 to 15ft. higher than a spring brook on the farm, and found, in pools of standing water, many small fish about an inch long. Rained down, the people said. Not so. The heavy rains had formed rills from the pasture to the brook, and the fish had ascended the rills. My boyish judgment was satisfied in that regard, for I was quite a little fisherman, and had caught during the spawning season what we called a rock bass and placed it in the brook, where it had thirty or forty rods clear play. I watched my bass with great interest, and in due time found a great number of small bass in the brook, and among those fish in the pools in the pasture were many of my bass.

When I came West, Grand Prairie was unsettled, and for pastime I would take my dog, gun and horse, and go upon the high rolling prairie, sometimes fifteen miles and more from the river, in quest of prairie chickens, and many times, when beating the ground, would find in depressions or low places, which had held water for some time but dried out, skeletons of fish and fish in various stages of decay. They to my mind reached those elevated places from the river by way of various gullies, water coarses and rills, during the heavy rains or spring freshets.

A farmer friend had fine fishing for a few days in his pasture meadow and plowed fields where he had ditches, catching pickerel, a few of them weighing as high as 10lbs. In June there came an unprecedentedly heavy rain, flooding the farm. The fish came to the farm from the river during the rain, when the ravines and wet weather water courses were full.

Last summer I saw a small boy catching, with a hook, small fish in an artificial pond about two years old, made by a railroad company to catch and store surface water for use of locomotives. I asked the boy how the fish came in the pond. He replied, "Dunno." It was apparent to my mind. The pond was several feet higher than the road bed, and, at times, evidently overflowed, the water escaping alongside of the road to a creek, as I could determine by a belt of timber.

The method of stocking ponds has nothing strange about it when we remember the remarkable power fish have to ascend falls and rapid streams. I have watched them by the hour ascending and trying to ascend the pour of milldams about 8ft. in height, watched them in their persistent efforts to pass over riffles in small streams, in ascending riffles so shallow that the water would not half cover the fish.

It may be asked, how does it happen that small lakes or ponds but a few miles apart so often contain entirely different kinds of fish? An answer for many cases can be, that during such floods it happens that one kind of fish only reaches one lake and another kind another lake.

I knew two lakes but two miles apart, one of which contained nothing of the fish kind but pickerel, the other was drained or dried up and was found to contain nothing but a large, worthless kind of fish, called in the West dogfish, both of which are found in the river.

Prairie.

[The distribution of fresh-water fishes by sudden changes of level in streams is one of the best known methods of dispersion, but it is by no means the only one. Leaving out of the question geological changes which

may affect the level of a watershed, there are many fishes, among them eels and catfishes, which are able to migrate some distance over land, and may thus be carried into a different watershed leading them thousands of miles from their original habitat. We have previously referred to the action of wind storms in carrying fish through the air. Fish Commissioner W. L. May, of Fremont, Neb., has forwarded to us specimens of the fat head minnow (*Pimephales promelas*) that fell in the streets a couple of years ago. The scattering of species by means of subterranean streams is another important factor in distribution which we have omitted to mention.]

RANDOM CASTS.

IT is not that the laws for the protection of fish and game are inadequate in these parts, but in the lack of the right kind of men to enforce them is where the trouble lies. Of course the number of wardens is inadequate everywhere, but if those whose business it is to see that the law, are enforced did their whole duty, the benefit would soon be apparent. And perhaps it would be just as well to have the State pay these men more liberally.

Salmon, perhaps more than any other fish, are whimsical as to the fly they prefer at different times and localities. It is frequently the most ungainly looking object (called a fly by the native) that is the most killing.

A rod belt is a very valuable article in the outfit of an angler when after large fish. It will often be the means of preventing serious injury to the person and such as can never be cured when once received.

Most men need a hobby. A more innocent and healthy one than angling is hard to be found.

For the sins of omission and commission, the elaborate catalogue stands at the front.

I have been in the woods for weeks and weeks at a time, far from civilization and never yet felt the need of strong liquor, although wet every day and all day, sometimes only up to my middle, at others thoroughly drenched. With many it has become a habit to "take a drink," others do so because they are asked to. Why some people like to keep their insides in a constant state of pickle, is to me a mystery. When the time comes when a little liquor would be of benefit, these old hands are beyond the reach of any such advantage.

After hooking a salt-water trout on the fly, play him slowly and you are very likely to take a second one on the other fly before the first fish is exhausted.

A heavy reel is an advantage on a fly-rod, it assists in balancing.

A cheap line, as a rule, is a bad line, and a bad line is dear at any price.

The seine, out of bounds, as it now generally is, is a curse; under properly enforced restrictions it can be made a benefit. BIG REEL.

PENNSYLVANIA FISH PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of the Anglers' Association of Eastern Pennsylvania, held in Philadelphia, Feb. 8, the name of the association was changed by a unanimous vote to the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association. This powerful society had long since outgrown its original designation and enlarged its scope of action, so that a more comprehensive title was a recognized necessity. Including in its membership many individuals who are identified with all the recent activity in matters pertaining to fishculture and protection in Pennsylvania, officially as well as personally, we are not surprised that its prosperity was phenomena, and we believe that a new bond of sympathy has now been established between the workers and the people in whose interest the work has been done. In the estimation of the Pennsylvania public this change of name will be attributed to a change of heart and hundreds of hands will be raised to help the protector of fish that would not stir to assist the angler. The membership of this society will be greatly increased and its power for good largely augmented.

Fishculture.

MASSACHUSETTS FISH COMMISSION.

THE twenty-fourth annual report of the Commissioners on Inland Fisheries and Game, covers the year ending Dec. 31, 1889, and is a continuation of the longest series published by a State Commission.

The fish wardens of Randolph call attention to the existence of eight dams on the Monatiquot River and urge the enforcement of the law respecting the building of fishways to overcome these obstructions. The pollution of the Monatiquot by mill refuse has created a nuisance which jeopardizes the health of the people living on its banks.

The fishways at Lawrence and Holyoke have been repaired. The first fish, a sucker, was seen in the Lawrence fishway April 19. Alewives, lampreys and suckers were the earliest appearing fish. The first salmon was noticed May 19, and the last one, Sept. 29. After Oct. 5 nothing but suckers were seen until Nov. 8, when observations closed. Black bass did not appear until June 21 and continued until Oct. 4

After the shad have finished spawning in the Connecticut "they will bite at flies or any small shining object that attracts their attention. A drop of solder, or a piece of silver on a hook, will enable the angler to catch at this season of the year either shad or alewives."

In 1879, because of artificial hatching on the Connecticut, shad were more abundant than ever before, and fishing became so profitable that the lower part of the river swarmed with pounds, weirs, gill-nets and sweep-seines. The Commissioners urged the protection of the shad from this destructive fishing, but without avail. Since 1881 there has been a steady and rapid decline in the value of this fishery until at the end of eleven years the decrease is over 90 per cent. "All profitable fishing on this river is at an end, most of the seines and gill-nets are hung up to rot, and many of the fishermen have been obliged to seek employment in some other direction. Pity they had not been obliged to do this before the mischief was done."

At the mouth of the Merrimac, under pretense of taking bait in June and July with fine-meshed seines, thousands of young shad have been captured and sold for bait at about $1 per barrel.

The artificial stocking of streams with trout has been successful in most instances. Associations have been formed in various parts of the State and are engaged in building hatcheries and ponds for the purpose of restocking streams in their vicinity. State encouragement of such enterprises is urged by the Commissioners. It is expected that about 500,000 trout fry will be distributed to applicants in April and May.

Two hundred thousand eggs of salmon were taken in the Merrimac. The fish averaged only 10 to 12lbs. Several grilse of 3 to 4lbs. were caught in the nets, but were liberatd and passed up the river. The young salmon appeared to be going down the river about the last of August. Nearly 600,000 salmon fry were planted in Pemigewasset River in May. Superintendent E. B. Hodge has lost no salmon through fungus since the adoption of the new-shaped landing nets.

The experiment of hatching lobsters in floating boxes was only partially successful, owing to wave motion and heavy rains. It was found that eggs will not hatch until the water reaches a temperature of 50deg. Fahrenheit. A falling off in the catch of lobsters of nearly one-half million is reported.

The tables showing the returns of weirs, gill-nets and seines are very instructive. These indicate a very great increase in the number of sea-herring and menhaden, and a falling off in the shad, alewife, scup, squetague, mackerel and bluefish as compared with the returns for 1888.

The name of Isaiah C. Young, of Wellfleet, should be added to our list of the Commissioners.

ERRATIC MOVEMENTS OF FISH.

THE fifteenth annual report of the Boston Fish Bureau presents a neat and attractive appearance and contains much information of interest to the trade. We shall not dwell upon this feature of the work, but call attention to certain items of value to the general reader. The improvement in this annual is due in part to the introduction of a number of illustrations credited to the reports of the U. S. Fish Commission on "The Fishery Industries of the United States." From this source, also, has been derived a portion of the text.

We are told that mackerel make their appearance on the Irish coast about the last week in March and some of the earliest fish weigh 3½lbs. On the Norwegian coast the season usually opens about the middle of May.

"The erratic habits of fish have for ages been a mystery. The mackerel fishery is not alone subject to seasons of great plenty followed by seasons of remarkable scarcity. The bluefish for forty years left Cape Cod, but returned again in good quantities. More recently the menhaden disappeared in 1878, and ten years later they appeared on our coast in larger quantities than ever before. Other fishes of minor importance as food have disappeared from different sections at various times. The erratic habits of the bullseye and frigate mackerel are well known. One year the catch may be almost entirely confined to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, as in 1886, another year to our shore, as in 1882. While at different periods there have been large southern catches, large catches in the Bay of Fundy, or it may be as at the Magdalen Islands the past season, where they have had the largest catch for sixteen years. It is a singular fact that a weir situated in the extreme northern part of Sommes' Sound, an indentation of the Island of Mount Desert, catches more mackerel, though few, than any other weir on the Maine coast. There are other weirs at the entrance of the sound, which the mackerel pass by."

After Nov. 30 very few mackerel were seen near our coast. On the south coast of England this species is caught throughout the year. While the yield in our waters has declined steadily, there has been a general increase on the coasts of Great Britain.

Three hundred and forty thousand Spanish mackerel were taken in the Chesapeake in 1889, showing a slight falling off.

Menhaden were more plentiful between Fire Island and Mount Desert than ever before since the fishery begun. The gale beginning Sept. 9 caused them to disappear from our waters suddenly and finally for the season.

NEW SPECIES OF TROUT.—Some of our contempor a ries are announcing the expected arrival of two new kinds of trout from foreign waters and crediting the entire exchange to England. By reference to our columns of Feb. 6, page 51, it will be seen that only one new importation is looked for—the trout of Swiss lakes (*Salmo lacustris*). The saibling has become very well known to us, and was figured in FOREST AND STREAM, April 4, 1889, from a specimen caught at Sterling, N. Y. The introduction of this fine fish was begun by Government, in 1883. The Von Behr trout (formerly brown trout, *Salmo fario*) has become pretty well established in the United States, but attains to its greatest glory in New Zealand, where it is also an introduced species. We are to have three kinds of trout, only one of them new, and this will be obtained, not from Mr. Carter, but from the German Government. When we learn definitely which of the Swiss species Max von dem Borne refers to *Salmo lacustris* we will have something to say about its size, habits and qualities.

PENNSYLVANIA FISH COMMISSION.—Mr. H. C. Ford writes to Col. John Gay, of the U. S. Fish Commission, concerning the work at Pennsylvania fishcultural establishments: "We are very busy at the hatcheries, and will have about 1,200,000 trout fry this spring. The Penobscot salmon have all hatched and are doing well. We will have a very early shad season." (Philadelphia, Feb. 14).

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent, 175 Dearborn street. Entries close Feb. 17.

March 11 to 14.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 11.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Texas Field Trial Club, at Marshall, Tex. W. L. Thomas, Secretary.

Feb. 3 to 28.—Meet of the Brunswick Fur Club, Great Island, Me.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

THE fourteenth annual dog show under the management of the Westminster Kennel Club was held on Feb. 11 to 14, at the American Institute Fair Building, on Third avenue. The reason for the change of venue was the rebuilding now in progress of Madison Square Garden, and the dates selected were a week earlier than those originally named, for the reason that the poultry men had an earlier claim on the building for those dates. "All's well that ends well," however, and the W. K. C. had no reason to object to either place or time, for the public filled the immense building on all of the four days, and but for a shower on Friday afternoon the weather was all that could be desired. It has been said that this was the largest exhibition ever held here, but such is not the case. This year's catalogue was made up differently from last year's, there being no duplicate numbers then as was the case this time. Had such been the case in 1889 the catalogue would have been numbered up to 1484 as against 1436 this year. But this difference of half a hundred dogs was much more than made up for by the vastly superior average quality of the entries. A really poor dog was an exception such as was never met with before, while in many of the breeds the quality throughout was superb.

It would be improper as well as foolish to overlook the severe criticisms passed upon some of the judging. This was not the old-time "kicking" of the disappointed exhibitor who sought to cover up his dog's failings by blackguarding the judge, but temperate objection to what was pointed out as errors. Exhibitors were also finding fault with the attendants for negligence and drunkenness. As to the latter, we saw no actual evidence, and had no chance of finding out the truth of the former such as exhibitors have. We would say, however, that the system of tipping the attendants is bad and naturally results in rum drinking. The proper method to adopt in such cases is to make a report to the superintendent, and not to newspaper representatives. It is not in the manner of offering an excuse for any negligence which might have occurred that we desire to say a word for Mr. Mortimer. Very few, indeed, knew the heavy load he was carrying in addition to the cares of such a show. On Wednesday morning he said to us, "I left one little boy dead and unburied when I came away from home on Monday morning and the doctor was attending another. I have not felt like myself either to-day or yesterday." Let us say no more about any seeming fault in not detecting the tricks of attendants after that.

We hope next year the show will be back in Madison Square Garden, for large and ample as the floor room at the Institute Building is, yet it was very apparent that the ventilation was defective compared with the old stand. "Ashmont" said the too liberal use of disinfectants was partly the cause of the oppressive air; and of course it reminded him of an apropos story about Elder Smith, who in a season of drought appealed with zealous fervor to the Almighty for rain. This was followed by a severe storm which washed away all the crops the drought had left, whereupon old Mrs. Potts remarked that Elder Smith never knew when to stop when he got a-going.

MASTIFFS—(MR. MARSHALL).

The mastiff classes were not quite equal in numbers to those of last year. The average quality, however, was very good, the two new comers, Beaufort and Cambrian Princess, helping out in this respect amazingly. The judge did not handle them nearly so well as he did last year, making a very bad break at the start in the challenge dog class by placing Homer over Sears' Monarch, a much better dog. Both have been described so often that a repetition is unnecessary. Lady Coleus, looking well, was alone in the bitch class. In open dogs, Beaufort completely smothered his competitors. He is full of quality and is very near perfection in make-up, and his outline could hardly be improved. He has a wonderful skull, a deep, square—almost too square—muzzle, and, although shown a trifle thin, he has plenty of substance and bone, and is exceedingly well-proportioned throughout. His left eye is affected and looks dim, and he does not move quite so well behind as he should. While admiring his vast size and symmetrical form, we more than ever regretted the death of Minting, as it would have indeed been a treat to have seen these two together. Ilford Chancellor, placed second, is also a capital dog, heavy and powerful, massive in skull and well proportioned. He is too throaty, which detracts somewhat from his appearance. Next in order came the well-known Melrose Prince, looking his very best. He was clearly entitled to the position. Fourth place went to Melrose Caution, a promising youngster with some of the head properties of his sire, including his heavy ears. He has a fair amount of bone and substance, and bids fair to make something above the average. His rather open feet are against him, and he might move better behind. There was nothing very striking in the class behind these. Czar, vhc., has not improved as he should. He has filled out and is quite fair in body and legs, but his bad eyes and heavy ears will always keep him back in good company. Lu Lu, hc., is fair in body, but is weak in head and wrong in eyes. Eyric, also hc., has rather a good head that is marred by heavy ears. He was shown too thin to get higher, which we imagine he would have done had he been in proper condition. There was nothing else in the class worthy of mention, although Macduff was given a card, probably for his size, as his weak muzzle and badly turned out forefeet could hardly have won it for him. This class was well judged.

There were nine of the eleven entries in the bitch class to face the judges. Cambrian Princess served her competitors as did Beaufort in his class. She is a capital specimen of the breed, with a wonderful head, which is almost too massive for a bitch. She is not just right in forefeet, otherwise she is grand and much the best of her sex in the country. Second went to Lady Orson, as complete a contrast to the first prize winner as could well be imagined. She has very good eyes, and that is about all that she has to recommend her. What the judge could see in her that was worthy of more than about the two letters we failed to find, as a brief examination revealed a weak head, a pinched and shallow muzzle, a lack of substance, cowhocks, and an almost total lack of true mastiff character. Mai, placed third, is a vastly superior animal, and she should have had the place. She has a good head, a short, square muzzle of good depth, good body, legs and feet. Lady Gladys was placed fourth. She has improved in size and substance, but not much in head markings. She was perhaps the next in ordor of merit, and should have been placed third. Lady Phyllis, vhc., was close to Lady Gladys, and she should have been fourth. She has not developed as she ought, but she shows character, and is better all round than Lady Orson. Pharaoh Queen, hc., was looking fairly well, and deserved her card. Daisy and Miss Gibbs, both unnoticed, were properly treated. The former is of fair size, but has nothing else to recommend her, while the latter is weak in head and light all through. Only two dog puppies were shown. Sir Minting may improve, but he is at present too clumsy looking. He only succeeded in getting second, first being withheld. His litter brother, Duke of Norfolk, was unnoticed; he is weak in head and lacks substance. Karin, the winning bitch puppy, is from the same litter as the dogs, and is rather promising. She is of good size and has some character. Gerda II., winner of second, is just a fair specimen, too narrow in skull and defective in hocks to win in good company. Jessica, third, is well formed, but not so large as her sister Duchess of York. The latter has a fair head, but her ears hang badly. The novice class contained nothing worthy of mention outside of the winners that have already been mentioned in the other classes.

ST. BERNARDS—(MISS WHITNEY).

The St. Bernards were not up to last year in point of numbers. There were 152 entries, 14 of which were duplicates, leaving the actual number of 138 as against 166 last year. The quality was of higher average, however, and the display was a grand one. Miss Whitney handled the classes in a masterly manner, arranging them in groups and then comparing the different animals and selecting those worthy of notice and grading them according to merit. Her decisions were so nearly correct that it would be hypercritical to find fault, especially as in all cases where there is any difference of opinion, a careful examination shows that there is pleuty of ground to leave no doubt that there are two sides to the question, and that were the positions of the animals reversed, there would still be room for an honest difference of opinion, and the exhibitors who have the best interests of the breed at heart are to be congratulated upon having so fair and capable a judge to decide upon the relative merits of their favorites. In the challenge class for rough-coated dogs there were four entries, the well known Duke of Leeds being the only absentee. Ben Lomond was placed at the head of the division. He was not in first-rate condition as to muscle and quality of flesh, being rather soft, but he was looking well and was clearly entitled to the place. Second went to Plinlimmon, Jr., a grand dog, except in head. He was in capital condition, while Barry II., vhc., was not well shown. In the corresponding bitch class Saffron was absent, and the strife for the blue was between Miranda and Lady Wellington. This was their first battle for supremacy, and the decision was confidently expected by the friends of each to be respectively, for the former, with her better height and condition, and for Lady with her grand head and good legs and feet, as well as innumerable other points that were claimed to be superior in each. After a careful examination the fair judge cut the Gordian knot by cutting the ribbon in half and giving an equal portion to each. In the open dog class Hesper, Mr. Sears' recent importation, carried all before him. In general appearance and symmetry he is very taking to the eye. He has a grand head, skull good but showing too much peak, ears just a trifle long but well set on and beautifully carried, muzzle very deep, lacking a bit in squareness; expression and character of face very nearly a model, correct markings, plenty of substance and bone, good straight forelegs and feet, good body, coat and color, his hocks are too close together and his tail is not quite right. The standard for a perfect St. Bernard is a high one, and we may never see the ideal, and until the paragon stands before us, dogs as good as Hesper may well be called most excellent specimens of the noble breed. Donald, placed second, is a big dog, an inch or more taller than Hesper. His lack of black face markings detracts considerably from his otherwise imposing appearance. He has a good skull, better in width than that of the first prize winner. His muzzle is deep but not quite on the square, eyes a trifle too light in color, ears small and well carried, body very good—a trifle more length would make it better—does not stand quite straight in front or behind. He has a good coat and was well shown. Roland, placed third, is a small dog compared with the one placed over him, but what he loses in size he very nearly makes up in quality. He is a very symmetrical dog, with good head, body, legs and feet, his eyes could be improved and the carriage of his tail is not just right. Lysander, looking well, was placed fourth. The reserve card went to Kinglimmon. He is a tall dog with only a fair head. He is also a trifle weak behind the shoulders and his coat was not in good condition. His legs and feet are good and he stands on them better than the average. Kastelhorn II., looking fairly well, was vhc., the same position that was given him last year. Ivanhoe was also vhc. at both shows. He has improved in general appearance, but not in muzzle. Helfred, also vhc., is a well put together symmetrical dog, too houndy in head and lacking black face markings. Major Hector, hc., won second in the puppy class here last year. He has improved a trifle in head, but there is still lots of room for improvement, both in this as well as other points. Boniface II. is snipy and was not in good coat, otherwise he is fairly good. In the bitch class first went to Manon, a well-marked bitch with a typical head, good legs, and hocks much better than average. She was not in good condition. Lady Miles, placed second, is a nice bitch, a trifle behind the winner in head properties, but fully her equal in body and bone. She is not well marked, which detracts somewhat from her appearance. Zara, placed fourth, we liked exceedingly. She has a good head, except that it is deficient in stop and has no white markings; she is larger than the two placed over her and beats them in bone and coat. Recluse, not in good condition, was placed fourth. Reserve went to Queen; she is nicely marked and was in good condition, but is wrong in head and light in bone. Lady Flories is better in head, substance and bone than Queen, but not so good in color; we preferred her for the place. Lady Stella, hc., we did not find in her stall; as she appeared in the ring she is a nicely marked bitch, with a fair head, a little off in muzzle and ears, good body, legs and feet. Lady Una and Monopole, both hc., are nearly opposite in appearance. Lady is of good size, not very symmetrical, and her badly set ears detract much from her appearance. Monopole shows considerable quality, but lacks substance all through. Lucy, c., won in the puppy class four years ago, but she is far from being a winner now. Empress, also a former winner, was unnoticed. With the exception of Lady St. Gothard, the winner in the bitch puppy class, the youngsters were an ordinary lot. The winning dog is promising, but his place is in the smooth-coated class. Lady St. Gothard has a good head with very nice ears that are well carried; she is of good color and markings and will do to show again.

The smooth-coated division was the best we have seen. Hector came out strong this year, and not only beat the Victor of last year but Beauchamp, who also beat Victor as well. Hector was in capital form, his coat fairly shone, his flesh was hard and his muscles well developed; we have never seen him looking better. Second went to Beauchamp, also looking well. Victor Joseph was well shown, his too abundant coat is against him, and unless he can catch his competitors when out of condition as he did last year, he must take a back seat. The small but typical Thisbe was alone in the bitch class. The open dog class was a grand one with 15 entries, all of them with one exception receiving notice. Four money prizes, six vhc., three hc. and one c. card is a showing that the exhibitors may well feel proud of and still more proud that nearly all of them are American bred. Nevis, looking well, had an easy win. Duke of Sparta, a grand young dog, came next; his head is a trifle too long, otherwise it is good. He is of good height with a nice body and capital legs and feet. His coat is a trifle too long. Parson, placed third, was not up to the others. He is the only foreigner that got into the money. He is good in body, legs and feet, but is somewhat houndy in head and long in coat. Fourth went to Earl, a big rather coarse dog, good in skull and body and straight on his legs. His eyes and ears are not right. Nigel, reserve, won second at Philadelphia last year. He was well shown. The remainder that secured cards were just a fair lot with nothing remarkably good or bad among them. The bitch class had seven entries, all bred in this country and all secured notice with but one below the three letters and that one the winner of third here in 1888. All are well-known with the exception of Cleopatra the wiuner. She is a capital bitch with good head, muzzle of good depth, good body and coat, and with considerable quality. She lacks face markings and her eyes could be improved. The puppies as seen in the ring appeared to be a very much better lot than those in the rough-coated division. The winner in the dog class is a very promising one with a good head and nice, deep muzzle. He will probably be heard from again if he goes all right. The same may be said of the winning bitch except that she is not quite up to the dog in head and muzzle. Many of the others looked well, but some of them were taken home before we had time to examine them. In the novice class all that received notice were in the other classes with the exception of Pilgrim, the winner of second. He is a fair dog with good muzzle, plenty of substance, good body and legs. He lacks dark face markings and his ears are not quite right. There were three berghunde entered in this class, two of them were not for competition, and the other one, Nero, did not compete.

BLOODHOUNDS—(MR. JOHN DAVIDSON).

Brough & Winchell won first in both bloodhound classes. Behlus is deficient in wrinkle and Judith is flat-sided. Wamba we could not find anywhere.

NEWFOUNDLANDS—(MR. F. R. MAYHEW).

The presence of Lord Nelson gave Mr. Mayhew an easy introduction to his judicial work. The dog need not be described as he is well-known. Caro, unnoticed, should have been put in front of the sour-headed Sailor Lad. Springside Lass, Albany Lass and Prince Hall are promising puppies, with the right sort of coat. Bruno is curly.

GREAT DANES—(MR. F. R. MAYHEW).

Twenty-five dogs and nine bitches made up the best classes as to the number and quality ever seen here, Welz & Zerwack making thirteen entries alone. When an owner has to carry a carriage whip to keep order among his great Danes the unarmed reporter may be forgiven for declining for being too inquisitive about these dogs. For that reason our notes are not as full as we would wish. Mr. Mayhew had to judge the dog class by installments, it being too risky as well as impossible, to have so many dogs in the ring at once. Notwithstanding this drawback he placed them very well. In a large number of cases straight hindlegs were noticeable, and one or two otherwise good specimens were put back for having lost a joint or two off the tail. The winner, Pascha, is a well-built dog, but he has a morose expression and is wide in skull, as is also the second, Duldan, who fails in head qualities as well. Turk was better in head than either of those placed ahead of him, but was not in good condition. Great Cæsar is a grand fronted dog, head and expression excellent. If he had not been stilty behind he would have beaten the lot, and as it was he might well have been placed higher. He is also throaty. The remainder of the noticed dogs were all fair specimens. The bitches were a very nice lot and we fully expected to see Lucy given the blue, but Mr. Maybew pegged her back for having a bit off her tail. Irene, the winner, is a very clean, well-built bitch, of a taking blue and white color. Flora was shown too fat and Bella was lucky to get her place, being wrong at both ends.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. JOHN DAVIDSON).

Chieftain still wears wonderfully well and beat Clansman fairly for challenge honors, Ramona doing the same to Wanda in the bitch class. Only two in open dog class, Highland Warrior, heavy ears, flat-sided, a washy dog; and Argyle, weak-faced and overshot, but better in build and coat than the winner. Olga we should have placed first in bitches, being a truer made one than either of the Hillside entries. Lorna Secunda is a peculiar color, being grizzle in top coat and orange brindle below, the latter showing through here and there.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. JOHN DAVIDSON).

In challenge dogs, Balkis first, Highland Chief second. Correct. Both in good condition. Cassandra alone in bitches. Open dogs. The Scavenger, first, heavy shoulders and a short neck are conspicuous faults. He was in superb condition. Master Rich, second, smaller than the winner and is also a rich brindle, was in splendid condition, as was also Babazoun, third. Douglas Fleming, which the same judge placed first last year over Highland Chief when almost bairless, was this year put back to vhc. He had his coat but was soft. Miss Rare was first in bitches; white with brindle marking, a smart bitch hard pressed by Dora to whom she can give a little in neck. Catch Fly got nothing, evidently a mistake. Second Sight is a neat bitch. Kismet is a neat puppy and won easily. Mr. Huntington was booked as a sure winner of the special with Balkis, Cassandra, Highland Chief and Kismet against Master Rich, Babazoun, Miss Rare and Catch Fly, and we did not agree with Mr. Davidson in going for the latter four.

POINTERS—(MR. WISE).

There were 120 entries in the pointer classes, exclusive of the duplicates and those exhibited by the club. Of this number 11 were absentees, making a total of 109 that were shown. Although a number of fine animals were present, the collection as a whole was below the average of past years in point of quality, especially was this apparent in the puppy classes, which were not nearly up to the standard of last year. We could not follow the judge in his decisions, nor account for some of them, except that he may have become rattled, in which case it is not to be wondered at that he mixed them up. In the challenge class for large dogs Robert le Diable, in capital condition, was placed over Bracket, shown in very bad form. In the bitch class Revel III. was an easy winner, with Golden Rod second. In the open dog class Brake, looking well, was placed over Duke of Vernon. This decision was wrong. Brake is a very nice dog, but Duke is a better one at nearly all points, and he should have been at the head of affairs. He was looking well, except that upon one side of his head there is a spot that is bare of hair, the result of an abscess, but the disfigurement is not a permanent one, and it is not of a nature to seriously affect his chances, as it was well healed and there was no enlargement on the part. Third went to Lord Graphic, a big dog, rather taking looking as we saw him in the ring. He is plain in head, muzzle not square and is too straight behind. We did not have an opportunity to closely examine him. Transit, placed fourth, is not a show dog in any sense of the word, his head is awful, his tail is carried straight in the air and he shows no pointer character. About the worst in the class. Tony White, unnoticed, although not a good one, was so far ahead of Transit that there is no comparison between them. There were several cards distributed, but some of the animals we failed to find in their stalls and cannot describe them. Nick of Beaufort is long cast, not square in muzzle, weak in back and a bad mover; not so good as Beaufort H., hc., well known. In the bitch class Queen and Woolton Game were absent and Belle Raudolph, looking well, was placed at the head of affairs, with Lapford Pearl second. Third went to Cicely, a fair looking bitch, too shallow in chest and light in bone. Mealy's Baby was placed fourth. She is better than Cicely, but was badly shown. Devonshire Countess, hc., was looking fairly well and she should have been higher up. Lady Snow received a commended card. She was just about good enough in this company for third place. In the challenge classes for the light weights, Duke of Hessen and Queen Fan were alone and won in their respective classes. The open dog class brought back to life Pommery Sec, who has not been seen in public for some time. He was in the very pink of condition and was placed first. He has grown wide in front and stands with his forefeet much too close together. Glamorgan, placed second, is plain in head, lacks stop and is wrong in shoulders. He has a fair body and good legs and feet. Ossiuing, third, is weak in head an not first-class in feet. His chest, loin and legs are good. Freedom, placed fourth, was the best in the class, but was not in good condition. We failed to find King of Naso, vhc. Launcelot also was not at the show. Joy, Jr., the winner of second in the E. F. T. Derby, was also vhc. He was looking well and should have exchanged places with the winner of third, as he is better in head and much better in feet and nearly as good at other points. Naso Peshall, unnoticed, was looking well; he is also a better dog than Ossiuing. Forest King, also unnoticed, was well shown. He is nearly, if not quite up to the winners. Hickory's Staunch, unnoticed, was worth a card. In the bitch class, Merry Legs was placed first; she is pretty and was in beautiful condition, which were her best points. Her head lacks character, muzzle not square, shoulders wrong, wide in front and too straight behind. She would have been perfectly satisfied with a card. Sally Brass II. was looking well and deserved first instead of second. Third went to Lady Tammany; she was well shown. Miss Freedom, placed fourth, is quite a nice little bitch, with a fair head, good shoulders, loin, legs and feet; just about good enough for second place. There were a number in this class that we did not find in the stalls, but as we saw them in the ring, we thought it much the best in quality of any and there were several that were not noticed that looked worth cards. The winning dog puppy is quite promising. He has a fair head, good chest, legs and feet, he is a trifle too long in coupliug and a bit coarse. The winning bitch is from the same litter. She also has a fair head, capital loin and good legs and feet and if she does not grow wide in front she will do to show again.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

What is the matter with the English setter? This question we have often heard in the past two years, but during the show it appeared to be in the mouth of every one, and no one seemed to be able to give a satisfactory reply. That the question is most pertinent, to bench show managers at least, is conclusively proved by a glance at the catalogue. Seventy-four entries, with nine of them duplicates, leaves a total of sixty-five, just about one-half the average number for the thirteen previous shows, with scarcely a new face worth looking at in the list. Is it possible that the bench show setter is going, as some would have us believe? There is an effort being made to form a setter club, and if the proper men are placed at the head of affairs it is possible that this very serious question may be solved and a remedy applied before the bench show setter becomes extinct. In the challenge classes Mr. Windholz, with his handsome string of four, as usual, captured all the prizes. The dogs were not in their usual show condition, but were greatly improved over their form at Lexington in December. Monk of Furness, not at his best, won in the open dog class. He is a grand dog to look at, but he does not move at all well, as his tied-up shoulders prevent that free action so necessary for a long and easy stride. Sir Tatton was entered in this class, and the meeting of the two English cracks was awaited with much interest; but Sir Tatton showed a little skin trouble and was not allowed to compete. There were quite a number of others that were about as badly off as he, on the third day at least, whatever their condition may have been when admitted. We presume that the heat of the room, which was much too great, may have had something to do with this. Roger, winner of second here last year, but better known as a field trial winner, was again second, with Kent II, and Royal Kent, both well known, respectively third and fourth, and Cincinnatus, another field trial winner, was given the reserve card. The well-known Chance was entered, but he did not put in an appearance. Several cards were distributed, but we failed to find among the recipients anything much above the average. In the bitch class first went to Stray Shot. "Uncle John" rarely makes a mistake in placing English setters. Last year he gave Stray Shot an hc. card, and scored a bullseye, but this year the shot was in rifle parlance an "unaccountable." She is a nicely-made little bitch, with a beautiful coat that has greatly improved since last year. She has a pretty but weak head, that is spoiled by a wild-looking eye, that alone should keep her out of the money. Had she been given the three letters, and the others moved up in regular order, the slate would have been not far out of the way. The puppies we did not have an opportunity to examine closely, and only saw them in the ring, as many of them were absent when we went to their stalls. All of the winners in the novice class were entered in the regular classes.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The entries in the Irish setter classes were the same in number as the Englisb, and like them there were but few new faces in the open classes that were good enough to get into the money. There were six in the challenge class for dogs. Dick Swiveller, in the very best of condition, was awarded the prize. Although he is greatly improved since last year he is not good enough behind to beat Tim, even in the rather bad condition in which he was shown. Tim was given second and Blarney the reserve card. In the bitch class Laura B. scored another win. She was in splendid condition, although her being in whelp detracted from her appearance. Nellie made a good second, and the reserve card went to Yoube. Mollie Bawn was but the wreck of the beautiful bitch that two years ago was champion at New York, Philadelphia and Newark; she should not have been shown. The open dog class was not an even looking lot, as several different types were represented. The winner turned up in Glengarry, a large good-looking dog, with a rather heavy head, a nasty light-colored eye, fair shoulders, good chest, body, loin, legs and feet. He is too straight behind, his elbows are a trifle in, and as a natural consequence he moves badly. It was as good as a play to see Joe Lewis handle Darby II. Lewis is very quiet, unostentatious and innocent in appearance, but he sometimes gets there, all the same, and he knows how to show the best points of his dog as well as any one. Now, Darby is an excellent dog broadside on, but endwise he is all wrong, unless he is properly handled, as he was in this case, and landed a winner of second place. He is rather small, but of good color and quite a handsome dog. His head is pretty but a trifle short. His shoulders are very badly placed, which throws out his elbows, and when he stands natural his toes are very nearly together. Larry S., well-known, was placed third; he was looking well. Ned, also well-known and in good condition, was fourth. Reserve went to Sunset. He was in good condition and should have won. He is better in head, eyes, ears, chest, bone and color than the winner, but is not quite his equal in quarters; he is fully up to him in loin, legs and feet, and is incomparably the best mover. With Sunset first, Glengarry second, Larry S. third, and Ned fourth, the prizes would have been well placed. In the bitch class first went to Ruby Glenmore; she was looking fairly well and had an easy win. Grace, winner of second, we failed to find in her stall. Vida, third, has a fair head, good legs and feet, and is fairly good in chest and loin. Fourth went to Bessie Glencho, looking well, and the reserve card to Elsie II., the winning puppy here last year. Ruby Glencho and Irene, both well-known, were vhc. The latter was heavy in whelp and did not show up at all well. Kate IX., unnoticed, is a pretty little bitch of good color and with no serious faults; she would not have disgraced the three letters. The winning dog puppies all look promising, but Irish setter puppies are very uncertain animals to hazard an opinion upon as to their future looks. Darrah Pat, winner in the novice class, is a very good-looking dog of nice color, he stands too high behind.

GORDON SETTERS—(DR. H. CLAY GLOVER).

The Speciality Club, that has in charge the interests of this breed, has adopted the title of The Gordon Setter Club of America, and we are informed that harmony now pervades the ranks of its members. This will be welcome news to

the lovers of this handsome breed, and we have no doubt that with harmonious action, seconded by judicious breeding, the club will at no distant day succeed in its cherished purpose, and that we shall soon see the Gordon setter in a better position than he is at the present day. The entries were not so numerous as those of past years, and as was the case with the English and Irish classes, not many new ones came to the front, and as a whole they were not a good lot. Dr. Glover, although laboring under the disadvantage of a very bad light in which to examine a breed of this color, got through his classes in a very satisfactory manner. Difference of opinion will always exist among experts as well as amateurs, but so long as no serious blunders are committed these differences should in a great measure be overlooked, or at least be discussed in a sensible manner, and in no case should they be allowed to make mortal foes of rational men. The question of type has in the past been the "burning question" among fanciers of this breed, and it is sincerely to be hoped that the members of the club are now as one on this vexed question and that the association may prosper, and by a judicious course bring out a better lot of dogs than we have been accustomed to see in the past. In the challenge dog class Beaumont, looking well, was placed over Little Boy, who was not quite at his best. In the bitch class Bellmont had no trouble in beating Becky Sharp. Reserve went to the pretty little Madge, too light in bone and weak in forelegs to get higher in this company. Roxie was not for competition. In the open class for dogs Dixon, the winner at Philadelphia last year, was placed at the head of affairs. We do not like his rather pointed muzzle nor straight hindlegs, otherwise he is good and a very taking looking dog. Second went to King Item, the winning puppy at Philadelphia last year. He has improved considerably, but not enough to make him a good one; his head is good and that is about all that we can say in his favor; he is shallow in chest, low at shoulder, weak behind and a very bad mover. Zango, placed third, is a much better dog at every point except in head, which is heavy and coarse, his body, chest, legs and feet are good and he moves very nicely. Tyras, placed fourth, also beats the winner of second at nearly all points; he has a good head, nice color and markings; he is too cobby and straight behind. There was nothing else in the class remarkably good. Jessie, with her good head, body, legs and feet and nice color, won in the bitch class, with Countess Roxie second. This is quite a fair looking bitch with wretched shoulders. Vic III., placed third, is a well made bitch, off in head and poor in tan. Fourth went to Countess Flo, good in head and color; she is too light, and her shoulders and forelegs are not just the thing. A poor class. The two dog puppies do not give much promise of future usefulness on the bench. The winning bitch puppy is quite young, she is well formed, well marked and very promising. In the novice class first went to Chandos, a big rather good looking dog, coarse in head, with good legs and feet. The others were entered in the regular classes.

FOXHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The foxhounds were a grand pack of sixteen, with not a bad one in the lot, and the display of shoulders, legs and feet was a study well worth the attention of the breeder. We did not critically examine the individual specimens, but have no hesitation in saying that a better and more sorty pack has never been seen at New York.

SPANIELS—(MR. A. C. WILMERDING).

Mr. Wilmerding must have felt exceedingly gratified with the support he received from the spaniel men, the entry being 120 all told. His work was done carefully and systematically, and was the subject of as little criticism as that of any judge. He began with the Irishmen, about which there could be but one opinion as to first—Patsy O'Connor, who, although not a first rater, made a show of Countess of Bendigo and Capt. Muldoon. Clumbers led off with Boss III., and after him five it required a good deal of imagination to believe belonged to the same breed. Boss III. is the best headed Clumber we have seen for a long time, and Messrs. Bates & Geddes are to be congratulated on this acquisition to their kennels. In champion field spaniels Newton Abbott Don beat his kennel companion N. A. Laddie very easily. They are too well known to criticise. A new dog, Baron, was away out in front in the black dog dog class. He is a high-class dog—good head, ears neatly set on and well feathered; wonderful substance, excellent legs and feet, and true carriage of stern. Bolus, second, is thick and short in head, and his ears are set on too high; fair in body and legs. Compton Brigaud is a plain dog, sadly deficient in coat. Darkness had a clean win in black bitches and the class was exceedingly well handled. Liver dogs found Newton Abbott Skipper at the post of honor, to which he was fully entitled. Don II., second, fails in head, is flat-sided and high on the leg. Napoleon, third, was off his bench when we visited it. The only other class was below the average. Newton Abbott Valor is an immature puppy, and it is guesswork to say how he will go. N. A. Torso has a little tan on his left foreleg feather and at vent, and it is a stretch to consider him "other than black and liver," Adonis is not a good field spaniel as they go nowadays. Mr. Bush should get a better one.

The much-discussed Jersey led off with a win in the challenge cocker dogs. Mr. Willey had him in excellent condition. Doc was not for competition, and Hornell Silk is showing his age. Spaniel breeders are missing it in not using this dog more. He is a son of English Obo, and though curly in coat gets straight-coated ones, as witness Bene Silk and other good winners, including the best cocker in the show at Buffalo. This same Bene Silk we think should have beaten Dolly Obo in challenge bitches. Dolly was not in show condition, her coat being lustreless, while Bene Silk shone like burnished steel. We also like the latter's head, Dolly Obo being stumpy in head. Rabbi, first in open dogs, was in grand shape. He is thick and short in head like a good many of the Obos, but he is excellent in body and has good legs. Nebo, second, we did not fancy at all; ears small and set on high, hollow back and legs not straight enough. Black Duke would not show himself off for us, but he seemed decidedly better than Nebo, while we certainly liked Young Doc, notwithstanding he is a shade weak in muzzle—he will improve there. He is nice in body, good coat, ears set on properly and true spaniel action of stern. Brush has his ears a trifle high, but is a good cocker. Piccolo is high on the leg and small in bone. Bessie Beard won in black bitches. We like her very much, and indorse the decision. Novel is a nice-bodied little bitch, a little short in head, and fairly beat Bessie W. for second. Marguerite is strong in head; Woodland Sally a little too long and flat in ribs; Lady Nebo, light bone, a nice-shaped body; Perhaps, long in coupling and crooked in front. Brantford Red Jacket was one of the spaniel sensations. He is a mighty smart little dog, and yet we could not altogether take to him. He looked too much like a terrier in his style and action to be true to cocker type. In color he is a chestnut red, his ears are a trifle too high, is a little slack in barrel and carries his stern gaily. He won in this class without difficulty. Cherry Boy we could not find. Red Doc has been described, as have most of the dogs noticed. Tory has a few tan hairs ou forelegs and vent; we would not have noticed him in this class. La Tosca, first in bitches, is very hard to beat in body, legs and feet. Her expression is spoilt by a hollow between the eyes. Luna we could not fancy for second. She is badly out at elbows, hollow backed, high tail, coat short and in bad order. King Pharo's Sister C. carries her ears badly and is too small. Juliette we fancied for second place.—a nice little black and white and ticked cocker, good head and true spaniel eyes and ears. Pansy W. is another of the off-colored blacks. To go through the puppy and novice classes would be but a repetition of what has already been said, there being so many duplicate entries.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS—(MR. HECKSHER).

The display of this breed was meagre, and the specimens shown were not in good condition. There were no entries in the dog class, and but four in the bitch class, the well-known Romp being absent. Polly, the winner of second here last year, was placed in the same position this year, first being withheld. Lady, the winner of first last year, has gone the wrong way and could only secure a vhc. card.

COLLIES—(MR. SHOTWELL).

Without any hesitation we can emphatically assert that the collies surpassed anything hitherto seen at an American show, and the advance made since last year's display at Madison Square Garden was simply astounding. It was no easy task Mr. Shotwell had undertaken in accepting the position as collie judge, and in addition to have so many exceptionally good dogs and all new faces to deal with, he still further handicapped himself by keeping his ring crowded instead of weeding out the inferior dogs. He then began by placing his winners before making a thorough canvass of those which did not impress him so much at first, which is a bad plan, it being much safer to work from commended upward. Though the way of beginning at the first prize winner and going down the scale, and also keeping a crowded ring, will account for some of the errors made by Mr. Shotwell, yet it in no sense absolves him from placing Charon second in the open dogs, Sky Pilot at the head of the bitches, or putting Scotilla over Flurry II. for the President's cup. He passed these dogs under a critical examination, and his placing them as he did is simply unaccountable. In the challenge dog class Scotilla beat Charleroi II. If the latter could only grow a coat such as we are told he had in England, his grand collie character would more than counterbalance what he loses to Scotilla in his failing to carry his ears up. Robin Adair was not for competition and Clipper was absent. In challenge bitches Flurry II. beat her daughter Flurry III., and there was no error in that award. The open dog class was a scorcher and no mistake, there being over thirty dogs led in for the four prizes. First went to Roslyn Wilkes, a son of Scotilla and Bertha. This dog's head and expression is a picture, the white hairs on his blazed face running into the sable and adding much toward the lovely expression. His ears are small, well-carried; he has good legs and feet, and collie character all over. His coat is not yet out, but he is only a puppy, and he has yet time to improve. What there is of it is right. Charon, second, had no business with anything above he, at the very best. He is simply a well-grown puppy, but has not a grain of collie character. Third went to Hempstead Zulu, a truly grand dog. He takes looking over, as his color is not exactly pleasing, but to a man who knows a collie this dog will grow on him. He has a long clean cut head, not quite so good in skull as Roslyn Wilkes (who looks the gentleman, while Zulu is the workman). Ears a shade large, but carried high and well clear of the head; good shoulders, legs and feet; a nice length of body and the true collie twist to tail. Will this dog grow a coat? that is the question. What he has is dense and of the right sort, but it ought to be twice as long. We have had no year for growing collie coats, hence it is hard to judge. Richmond came next. He has a sour expression with a wild eye and a smutty face, which only helps to make matters worse. Outside of that he is a well-built dog with a good quality of coat. The reserve was given to Fairlie, who should have been placed before Richmond. He has a real collie "lookout," but he would not show at all well on the chain, which was something new to him. Scotilla II. is a most aptly named dog, for he is Scotilla all over again in general appearance, a trifle larger in size, a little longer in body and more faulty in tail. If Scotilla was properly placed by Mr. Shotwell as the best collie in the show, Scotilla II. was badly used with a vhc. Apart from that consideration we would have placed him third. Roslyn Dandy was entitled to his card, and Heather, unnoticed, was a little dog quite up to he. form at any rate, and a great deal better than Scot's Guard, who did have that honor. Glenelg, another unnoticed dog, was certainly entitled to vhc., barring his slight roundness of skull and full eye there is little fault to find with him. In the next pen was Strathmore Ben, and it looked strange to see him with he. and Glenelg with nothing. Roderick is not a taking dog in color, his ears are heavy in leather, but well carried; head of good length, but lacking in expression. Maxwell was another overlooked one; he could be improved in head, but in body, style and coat he is really good. Boskie is weedy. Lothian Guard, considering that he was all out of condition from distemper, was given too much with vhc. In the best of condition it is as much as he could get in such company. Surbiton got nothing at all; surely he was worth mentioning, and here is another one, Eugenie. Admitting that the latter is a little strong in head and was shown too fat, he is a collie from tip to tip. Orange Jim has a liver-colored nose. Prince Charlie is wide, though flat in skull, has a good lively expression and is taking in color, a dog of good size, needing more depth of chest.

There were a dozen better bitches than Sky Pilot, who should never have got first prize. She is plain in face, too full in eye, and has a brow. Her coat looked all right, but there was no under coat whatever. Zulu Princess II., being placed second, was equally faulty. She was not even a good puppy last year, and is not as good now as she was then. The two best bitches in the class were Bonnie's Baby, third, and Roslyn Clara, vhc., and for third place we picked out Cora II. Bonnie's Baby is a little better in head and expression than Roslyn Clara, but it is a close thing between them. Cora II., if as good in head as the other two, would smother them, for behind the head she was probably the best bitch in the show. Jeannette, fourth, has a fair head and ears, a nice quality of coat and good understanding, she was entitled to her position. Hebe of Nessel Doon is a black and tan with a lot of quality, and her vhc. was well earned, but Orange Girl is far too light in bone and weedy for an equal distinction. Hero's ears were in bad condition and she is yet short of coat, but she shows good breeding and was properly recognized with three letters. Mermaid is already getting thick in head, but she is good in ears, has excellent legs and feet, and a perfect quality of coat. Norna is a weak-muzzled toy. We could not see anything about Cressy's Mint which called for he.

The Hempstead Farm Kennels showed several very nice dogs, of which Hempstead Ben was placed first, a most promising youngster as to size and character, ears though a shade large and well carried. His trouble is likely to be in coat, which at present is open and curly behind the saddle. Second to Charon, already described and who should not have been placed. This would have let in Fairlie for second and the third best was Lord Fauntleroy, a black and tan with white markings, good in head and character, nice size and excellent coat, but lacking in carriage of ears. Climax, reserve, is a litter brother to Charon, and like him wrong in head. He was well shown and has good coat and size. Our notes as to Roslyn Exile seem a little mixed and we cannot call the dog to mind. In bitches Bonnie's Baby was properly first. Thistle Blossom, second, we thought was lucky, Roslyn Parole, reserve, beating her so decidedly in ears. Parole is weak-faced at present. Brenda is never likely to be placed higher than here, where she got third, for she is already strong in head for an eight months puppy. The best of the Hempsteads was Mona, unnoticed, she being a much nicer puppy than either Maid or Lorna. Busy wants time; she is a big bitch with good length of head, but rather heavy in ears. Lilian Redgauntlet also needs time, but she looks like training on into a nice one, and her faultless ears both as to size and carriage will always tell with a good judge. As it was, we preferred her to Brenda, and the question of place should have been between her and Roslyn Parole. Lady Meg deserved her card, but Fancy did not, while Miss Nancy is spoilt by a sour expression.

Nearly all the Novice Class candidates have already passed under notice. Placing Hempstead Ben over Roslyn Wilkes in the dog class virtually decided the destination of the Collie Club trophy and the club stakes, but it was a grievous mistake and impossible to account for in any way. No person could be more surprised than the Hempstead Farm people; their entries proved this, for if they had any notion that Ben could compare with their Zulu he would have been entered in the open dog class. Ben is a good dog, but when placed against Wilkes he isn't in it, that's all. Phil, vhc., is a plain dog, not particularly noticeable except for condition. In Novice bitches, Roslyn Flirt should have been second. The smooth-coats were better than usual, and properly placed as to first and second, but Ladybird should have been third.

POODLES—(MR. HECKSCHER).

There were twenty entries in the poodle classes, four more than last year. Mr. Sanford's trio, Styx, Brigand and Marquis, had it all their own way in the class for black dogs. The bitch class was a poor one, and the judge very properly withheld first and second prizes, giving third to just a fair-looking one that may do better next year. There was but one to show up in the other than black class, a very poor specimen that the judge kindly gave he. Floquet was entered, and showed up the next day looking good enough to win, but too late.

(BULLDOGS—MR. PORTER).

Rabagas and Portswood Tiger was the order in the challenge dog class, with Britomartis alone in the bitch class. The open dog class brought a grand one in Harper, the English crack. He arrived the day previous to the judging, and was soft and light in flesh; he is a bit plain in face and a trifle small in skull, but otherwise he is remarkably good; he has plenty of bone, is well out at elbows, and has the best bulldog gait that we have seen in a long time. Second went to Monarch VI. He was in excellent condition, which accounts for his greatly improved appearance. Third went to Joker, a fairly good native; he is domed in skull and lacking in muscle. Dimple, first in the bitch class, is a lightweight and a very good one, with lots of bulldog character. Naiad, placed second, is plain in head but otherwise good; she has plenty of bone, is well out at elbows and was well shown. Third went to the well known Thespian, not in good condition. Bess, reserve, is not a show animal; weak and pinched in muzzle and heavy behind are serious defects. First in the puppy class was withheld, and second given to Badajos. A slight change in name would just cover the case, his worst fault is bad jaws.

BULL-TERRIERS—(MR. PORTER).

There were no entries in the challenge class for dogs. In the bitch class Starlight had no trouble in defeating Royal Rose. The latter has grown lippy and was badly shown. In the open class for large dogs Spotless Prince had an easy win. He is a capital dog, a bit heavy in head and long in back and tail, and was badly shown. Don Pedro, placed second, was looking well. Briton, third, is a very nice dog, good body and legs; a trifle cheeky and weak in muzzle, otherwise he is a better specimen than Don Pedro. The bitch class brought out a rare good one in Queen Bendigo. With the exception of too much stop, which is all wrong in a bull-terrier, she is almost perfection, and just about good enough to win the special which went to Spotless Prince. Second went to Rose, quite a good bitch except that she is cheeky and too light in eyes. Enterprise, placed third, is well known. White Rose II. was given he. She is too cheeky, full in eyes and light in bone for the show bench. The light-weight dog class was small, but a very warm one. Dusty Miller, placed first, is a very nice dog, but he is too weak in muzzle, full in eyes and light in bone to be placed over the second prize winner Chesset's Flyer, a grand dog all through, better in head, body and bone than Dusty Miller, but not quite so good as he in tail. Dick, placed third, is a little fellow with lots of terrier character, a weak muzzle is his worst fault. The bitches were not so good as the dogs. Grand Duchess, well known and looking well, had an easy win. Luce, placed second, is a fair bitch, not shown in first-class condition. Snow Queen, third, is not a show bitch. The winning puppy is quite a fair specimen with a good coat and plenty of bone. He is a trifle weak in muzzle and was shown too fat.

BASSET HOUNDS—(MR. PORTER).

There were eight entries in this class, with the well-known Canace absent. This class was the largest that has ever been seen here, and the quality was fair. First went to the well-known Bertraud, shown too fat. Mr. Gilbert also showed two of the get of the old dog, but they are not up to his form. We thought Manprat, unnoticed, should have been in the money, as he is a well made dog with lots of character, but an examination showed that he knuckles over on one leg and is overshot.

DACHSHUNDE—(MR. PORTER).

There was nothing new in the dachshund classes that was able to compete with the winners last year, which were nearly all present. Rubenstein scored his first win in the challenge class, and Superbus II. that was second to him last year in the open class, had no trouble in securing first this year. Thelma, the winning bitch last year in both open and puppy classes, was first in the bitch class. She has improved in chest and substance, but is deficient in crook. Bessie K., placed second, is rather promising. She was the only puppy shown.

BEAGLES—(MR. SCHELLHASS).

There were thirty-six entries in the beagle classes with two absentees, making the largest showing of this breed that has ever been seen here. The number of entries has never been equaled but once, and that was nine years ago, but at that show there were a large number of absentees. Mr. Schellhass is a very careful and painstaking judge, and he worked hard to get them right, but we regret to say that his success was not commensurate with his efforts.

In the challenge dog class Storm was somehow gotten under the 15in. standard and given first. We have measured this dog more than once, but never succeeded in catching him when he was quite down to the 15in. mark. The principal dogs in all the classes have been so often described in these columns that it is unnecessary to repeat the criticisms. We found nothing new worthy especial mention except the winner in the "under 13in. class," Blue Belle II., one of the sweetest little bitches we have seen for a long time. She was shown too fat and soft. We also found in the puppy class that Lord Fauntleroy is a female, a state of affairs that has long been suspected, but is now verified and made public for the first time.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. FRED. HOEY).

Lucifer was not for competition, Mr. Belmont relying upon Dusky Trap and Blemton Rubicon to do the work in challenge dogs. They did so, but not justly, for to our mind Raby Mixer was a clear winner. Heald showed Mr. Thayer's dog in the perfection of condition. We never saw him looking better. His face is cleaner cut than it looked before and he looks a terrier. He should have won. Dusky Trap was light, he lacks bone and substance, is slack in loin, feet bad and a poor set of tail. Rubicon was also shown a little light. His skull is not right and he is too

strong in muzzle. Rachel, New Forest Ethel and Diana was the order, correctly, in challenge bitches. The Messrs. Rutherfurd led off in open dogs with the beautiful Raffle. He only wants a little more size to be of the highest order. Blemton Volunteer, second, is fair in head, good terrier expression somewhat spoilt by his markings, coat bad. Warren Bluffer third, weak in muzzle, lacks substance. Blemton Trump has gone plain and fails to realize his promise of last spring. He was placed too high in this class. Reckoner should really be retired. He has done duty enough on the bench and has no chance at his age to get to the top of a good class. Hillside Dandy is another of last year's good ones gone wrong. He is now very cloddy. Warren Bombast has good bone and substance, but is high on the legs, not clean in throat and ears set wide.

Blemton Consequence and Blemton Brilliant were first and second in bitches. The former has seen her best day, having gone off a good deal since she was out last. She needs size and is failing in front. Brilliant is of nice size, but plain in head and expression. We did not fancy her for the place. Richmond Dazzle, third, is the one we spotted for first place. She is a beautifully shaped bitch of the right size, has plenty of substance and a rare made one behind. The same owner's Rosa Canina is small and her face is not right. Blemton Enid has a good coat and taking expression, but she is small in head. Princess has terrier expression, nice head, ears good, bad in front but good behind. Hillside Model and Hillside Freda are not flyers. Warren Jasmine is another Diana in head and expression, lacks size, but has plenty of bone and substance. Warren Tease, small head and faulty ears. Suffolk Risk was lucky enough to set his poor ear right when he went into the ring and he kept it right, consequently he won. He is plainish in face, the markings being one-sided, good in bone and front, wants letting down, very nice in outline. Blemton Racket, second, is a nice topped dog with good bone, but is spoilt by a very plain face. Warren Laird, third, is a rare little terrier, good head and front, plenty of bone, nice face, ears and expression. Warren Sabre is a little domed in skull, carried his ears badly and was shown too fat; good bone and substance. In the bitch class Blemton Enid, already noticed, was first. Blemton Toil, second, carries her ears badly, feet open, was shown too heavy, has good bone. Blemton Edna, head too small, off in cars, good bone, excellent legs and feet, nice topped bitch. Suffolk Rarity, good body, weak in face, not enough of her and not likely to be.

WIRE-HAIRED FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. R. F. MAYHEW).

Suffolk Toby was placed first of the four dogs. A good stamp of terrier with grand expression, nice size, plenty of bone, falls away behind. Suffolk Settler lacks character and coat. Billet, short head and legs, soft coat. Cotswold Jocko was sent out for being undershot. Capsicum, first in bitches, is weak-faced and light in bone. Suffolk Vixen is good in shape and legs, but short in head and soft in coat. Latchet is too small. First was withheld in puppies and second given to Locker who is not and never can be a good one.

IRISH TERRIERS—(MR. R. F. MAYHEW).

The two Irish terrier classes were well handled. With one exception the prize list may be left to speak for itself, there being so many of last year's winners in it. This exception is Breda Florence, the latest importation from Mr. Graham's kennels. Without hesitation we say this is the best of the breed ever shown here. Just the size, grand expression, color good, coat of excellent texture and good legs and feet. She is in whelp, and Mr. Comstock should get some good ones from her.

WELSH TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

Which and T'Other occupied their usual positions; both were looking well. Rough, the only other entry, is a descendant of theirs, but is not quite good enough and the third prize was withheld.

SCOTCH TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

There were four entries in this class with one absentee. First went to Meadowthorpe Donald, of good type and with a good head, except that the skull is a trifle thick and one ear is carried badly. He has good length of body and a good coat; would do better if shown natural. Our old friend Rosie, looking well except that she shows age, was placed second. Third went to Glencoe, Jr., a nice dog, spoiled for the show bench by a tail that had been docked.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

Border Wang in the dog class was placed over Meadowthorpe Reiver. The latter is better in head and fully the equal of Wang in other respects. In the bitch class Border Wonder had an easy win, beating the well-known Pansy at nearly every point except in mouth. There were five Bedlingtons shown, Sir George being the only absentee. They were a fair looking lot in the ring and we thought the awards properly placed.

SKYE TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

The judge made a mistake in the dog class in placing the two big dogs Sir Stafford and Sir Roger over the typical and good Lovet and Drollie. The latter two should have been first and second, both are good specimens. Sir Stafford is of good type, but much too large, while Sir Roger is not only too large, but all wrong in head and ears. The bitches were properly placed. There were no dogs and but one bitch, a fair specimen, in the drop-eared division.

In the Clydesdales Loris was placed over Lady. The latter is better in ears and shows the most quality and terrier character.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

The black and tan terriers were the best collection that has yet been seen. In the challenge class, Rochelle Lass was placed over Buffalo General. The latter is growing coarse. In the open dog class, first went to Kaiser, the winner at Toronto last fall; he has a good head and stands well on his legs, but was not in good condition. Rochelle Knickerbocker, placed second; we did not like for the place, he is rather heavy in skull, thick in muzzle, too large eyes and is smutty in markings. Rochelle Oolah, reserve, a much better dog except in ears, was entitled to the place. Dick, placed third, is of good type, but is too large and too wide in front. Meersbrook Maiden, in good form except that she was too fat, was an easy winner in the bitch class, with Desdemona a very easy second. Third went to Rochelle Queen, too coarse for this company.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

The Yorkshires were well represented, and the exhibit was much the best that has yet been seen in this country. Bradford Harry, looking well, was alone in the challenge class. In the open dog class, Mr. Symonds's recent importation, Fishpool Gem, won easily. He is a very nice little dog with good coat and color, except that he is somewhat deficient in tan on head. Second went to Toon's Royal, that was third at Boston last year. Prince Al, placed third, is a nice little dog off in color. Little Swell II., reserve, is also a well made one a trifle dark in color, but with a good coat. We thought the last two rather uncomfortably pressed by the nicely formed Lancashire Ben with his beautiful coat. The bitches were just a fair lot and not up to the dogs in coat or color. In the toy terrier class first and second went to two rather moderate specimens of the black and tan.

PUGS—(MISS WHITNEY).

There were forty-two entries in the pug classes, a number that has been exceeded here but once. The quality, except in the puppy class, was very good indeed, and taken as a whole the exhibit was the best ever seen in this country. Kash and Dude met in the challenge class and were given equal first. Dude did not show at all well, as the ring was very dirty, and he appeared to be afraid to move, while Kash showed up well. Bessie was alone in the bitch class and added another win to her long list. In the open dog class last year's winner, Bob Ivy, had to make room for a better dog, Tim, a very nice little dog with few faults. His skull is not quite large enough and his muzzle is pinched, but aside from these faults he is very nearly perfect and had not much trouble in securing the special for the best of his breed. Saxon and Climax had a close race for third place, the former winning. The remainder of the class were all fair specimens and all received mention. The bitches were also good, and every one received a card. Bo Peep II. was placed first, but it was a close thing between her and Myrtle, and we imagine that had the latter shown well the decision would have been reversed. The puppies were just a fair lot. Cashier, the winner, is a very well made dog, with many good points, and is especially good in wrinkle and tail, but he is much too large and coarse, and is somewhat smutty in color.

TOY SPANIELS—(MR. MAYHEW).

In the challenge class for toys, Roscius and King's Victor were placed in the order named, both looking very well. Romeo, placed first in the class for King Charles, was the best of a poor lot. Rex was absent in the Blenheim class, and Grenoble, the only other entry, was given first. He was very lucky in having a lenient judge, as second would have been an ample testimonial to his merit. Sweet Violet, looking very sweet, was at the head of the Prince Charles and Ruby division, with Bell, a moderate one, second. Prince, placed third, we did not see. Three very fair Japanese spaniels were shown. The winner is quite good except in face. In Italian greyhounds the well known Cupid had a very easy win. In the class for Mexican hairless, the judge, who is as well up on the breed as any one, selected Pippo for first place. He is built on fairly good terrier lines, and we are glad to learn that this is the orthodox formation.

MISCELLANEOUS—(MESSRS. DAVIDSON AND MAYHEW).

The miscellaneous class was composed of big dogs, little dogs, Chihuahua dogs and Schipperkes. In the first division the Barzois dogs, better known as Russian wolfhounds, were well to the front with Ivan Romanoff first, Zerry second and Rival reserve. Ivan was bred by the Czar of Russia and Rival by the Emporer of Germany. Mr. Wade is the authority on these dogs in this country, and he should at once sift this matter and inform us whether political bias or sound judgment governed the decision. Meadowthorpe Diamond and Pearl, both retrievers, were respectively third and he in this class. In the class for small dogs the Chihuahua captured everything but third, which went to a Chinese Chow Chow. The Schipperkes had a class to themselves. They are bright, pert-looking little dogs, and from our knowledge of the breed we have no hesitation in saying that the class was remarkably well judged.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Mastiffs: Kennel, E. H. Moore; Mastiff Club specials, Westminster challenge cup, Melrose Prince; Taunton medal, Mai; silver challenge cup for best American-bred, Melrose Prince; dog bred by member, Beaufort; bitch (2), Cambrian Princess. St. Bernards: Kennel, E. B. Sear; St. Bernard Club specials; smooth-coated stud dog, Victor Joseph; rough-coated, Ben Lomond; American-bred smooth-coated dog over 18 months, Nevis; bitch, Thisbe; dog under 18 months, Mordaunt; bitch, Idlia; rough-coated dog under 18 months, Alcipbros; bitch, Zara. Kennel, Great Danes, Welz & Zerweck. Kennel deerhounds, J. E. Thayer; brace in open classes, Hillside Warrior and Theodora. Kennel greyhounds, Rookwood Landseer Greyhound Kennel. Pointer Kennel, Hempstead Farm Kennel. Best, Robert Le Diable; with field record, same; stud dog, same, with Glamorgan and Ossining. Kennel English setters, F. Windholz; best, Monk of Furness. Kennel Irish setters, Kildare Kennels. Kennel Gordon setters, Beaumont Kennels: best dog in open class, Dixon; bitch, Jessie; second best dog, King Item; bitch, Countess Roxie; third best dog, Zamo; bitch, Vic III.; challenge cup, Beaumont; puppy dog, Meadowthorpe Display; bitch, Sally Beaumont. Kennel foxhounds, Rockaway Hunt. Kennel Clumber spaniels, Bates and Geddes; American-bred, Question; puppy, same. Kennel field spaniels, J. P. Willey. Kennel cocker spaniels, same. Spaniel Club sweepstakes: Field spaniels, first, Napoleon; 2d, Newton Abbott Torso; 3d, Dorothy. Cocker spaniels, 1st, Bessis Beard; 2d, Brantford Red Jacket; 3d, Young Doc. Kennel collies, Chestnut Hill Kennels. Collie Club trophy, Hempstead Ben. President's cup, Scotilla: Sweepstakes, 1st, Hempstead Ben; 2d, Roslyn Wilkes; 3d, Fairlie; 4th, Busy. Produce stakes, dogs: 1st, Hempstead Ben; 2d, Roslyn Wilkos; 3d, Fairlie. Bitches, 1st, Rounder's Baby; 2d, Busy; 3d, Thistle Blossom. Futurity stake: 1st, Hempstead Ben; 2d, Reign Wilkes; 3d, Fairlie; stud dog, 1st, Bendigo; 2d, Scotilla. Best poodle, Styx. Best bulldog, Harper. Best bull-terrier, Spotless Prince. Basset hound, Bertrand. Dachshund, Rubenstein. Kennel beagles, Somerset Kennel: best, Storm; dog owned by member Beagle Club, same; bitch, Belle of Woodbrook. Kennel fox-terriers (2 prizes), Blemton Kennel: brace, Dusky Trap and Rachel; best, Rachel; puppy, Suffolk Risk; bitch puppy, Blemton Enid; stnd dog stakes, equal 1st, Suffolk Risk and Warren Jasmin; equal 2d, Warren Jiffy and Warren Laird; second division produce stakes '89, equal 1st, Warren Comely and Blemton Brisk; first division '90, equal 1st, Blemton Toil and Suffolk Risk; reserve, Blemton Egbert and Suffolk Rarity; Yankee stakes '89, 1st, Blemton Brisk; 2d, Warren Comely. Best Irish terrier, Breda Florence. Best Scotch terrier, Meadowthorpe Donald. Best Dandie Dinmont, Border Wonder; Bedlington, Christmas Card; Skye, Sir Stafford; black and tan, Meersbrook Maiden; Yorkshire, Bradford Harry. Best pug, Tim; open class dog owned by member of P. D. C., Bob Ivy; bitch, Myrtle; challenge cup, Tim. Toy spaniel, Sweet Violet. Italian greyhound, Cupid.

CORRECTIONS.

In mastiff bitches J. L. Winchell's Lady Gladys was 4th. In rough-coated St. Bernard dogs Ermdale Kennels' Lysander was 4th; W. V. Porter's Grover, Contoocook Kennels' Kastlehorn II., and A. W. Wallack's Ivanhoe were very high com.; G. H. Smith's Major Hector was high com., and J. S. Bache's Bruce II., G. Rupprecht's Barry, and H. Glick's William Tell were com. In bitches J. M. Hyam's Lady Stella was very high com. instead of high com., and P. Schmitt's Lucy was high com. instead of com. In the dog puppy class Barney was absent. In the bitch class Varda was reserve, and J. F. Hall's Princess Mona was very high com. instead of high com. In the smooth-coated open dog class Nigel was reserve, Albert Plinlimmon was very high com., L. S. Dillenback's Rosso was high com., and Wentworth Kennels' Prince Weatherby was com. In dog puppies C. Failnt's Danger was very high com., and in bitches A. Morey's Psyche and Daphne were high com., and in the novice bitch class Lady Stella was reserve. In great Dane dogs Nero was high com. instead of very high com., E. Kelly's Great Cæsar was very high com., and Welz & Zerweck's Cæsar II. was com., and in the bitch class R. P. Aldon's Diana was high com. and T. Honegger's Ulma III. was com. In Newfoundlands J. Marshall's Prince Hal was high com. In deerhound bitches Geo. Shepard Page's Alida was very high com. In greyhound bitches Miss Rare was 1st instead of Minnie, Woodhaven Kennels' Lonisette was very high com., and Gipsey was com. instead of high com., and in the puppy class Mrs. Geo. H. Whiteheads's Kingfisher was very high com. and P. Neary's Zezel was com. In large pointer dogs E. R. Bellhaus's Memphis was very high com. instead of high com., and J. R. Purcell's Don's Don was com., and in the bitch class Wilms and Vail's Lady Snow was com. instead of Queen, who was absent. In the light-weight dog class Launcelot was absent, and in the bitch class Stratford Kennels' Wanda was high com. instead of Endora II. In the Irish setter dog class Sunset was reserve, H. B. Goetchius's Chief II. was high com. and in the bitch class Elsie II. was reserve, Leda Glencho was unnoticed, Hudson River Kennels' Ruby Glencho, and J. Douglass's Irene were very high com., and N. McIntosh's Onota Belle, J. F. Wolf, Jr.'s Aileen Aroon and M. Flyn, Jr.'s Sedan were high com. In dog puppies F. H. Gaffney's Bluff was 3d and Ruby Boy was reserve, and in the bitch class Wichita was reserve. In the novice class Rye Lilly was reserve. In the Gordon setter challenge bitch class Beaumont Kennels' Madge was reserve instead of Roxie. In the open dog class J. B. Blossom's Gordon was very high com. and H. F. Smith's Graham Duke was high com. In foxhounds Rockaway Hunt's Rascal was 3d instead of com. In black cocker spaniel dogs G. H. Bush's Felix was high com., and in the any-other-color class Hornell Dick was reserve. In the collie dog class Lothian Guard was unnoticed, H. Johnson's Glenelg was very high com. and Orange Kennels' Orange Tom was com., and in the bitch class Orange Girl was very high com., and J. S. Bacon's Fly and Warren J. Hamilton's Helen McGregor were com. instead of in puppy class, in bitch puppies Mrs. W. Yardley's Norna was com., and in novice dog class J. A. Haskell's Teke was high com. In black poodle dogs P. Lawrence's Abel was high com. In bulldog bitches Retnor Kennels' Bess was reserve and J. L. Tailer's Columbine was very high com., instead of in puppies, and J. H. Mathew's Quilperon was high com. in the puppy class. In basset hounds M. W. Taylor's Babette was reserve and C. B. Gilbert's Jose and Juan were very high com. and high com. In dachshund bitches Orange Kennels' Kate was 3d. In fox-terrier bitches Blemton Enid was reserve, Princess was very high com., in the dog puppy class Blemton Egbert and Blemton Brawler were very high com. and L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Sachem was high com., in the bitch class J. W. Bowen's Special Mixer was com., and in the novice dog class Blemton Brawler was very high com., and in the bitch class W. T. Levesing's Irene was high com. and C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Blondaze and J. Mortimer's Incognita were com. In challenge black and tan terriers Rochelle Lass was 1st and Buffalo General 2d. In pug dogs Puck was unnoticed, C. W. Boger's Leo was very high com. and in the bitch class Paquette was very high com. and Mrs. J. F. Campbell's Judy was com.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

THE regular annual meeting of the American Kennel Club was held at their rooms, No. 44 Broadway, N. Y., Feb. 13. Present: American Pet Dog Club, M. H. Cryer; American Spaniel Club, James Watson; Long Island Live Stock Fair Association, T. Prime; Maryland Kennel Club, H. Malcolm; New England Kennel Club, F. B. Fay; St. Paul (Minn.) Kennel Club, A. D. Lewis; Southern Field Trial Club, James L. Anthony; New Jersey Kennel Club, A. C. Wilmerding; Massachusetts Kennel Club, R. Leslie; Hartford Kennel Club, A. C. Collins.

Mr. Anthony was appointed chairman in the absence of the president and vice-president.

THE CHAIRMAN—The question is now whether, with the limited number of delegates present, we shall proceed with the meeting or adjourn. As I understand, the American Kennel Club is composed of forty-five clubs, located in all parts of the United States, and, of course, it is impossible to have a majority of those forty-five clubs present at an annual meeting. It has been ruled by the chairman of a former meeting, under the same circumstances, that a majority of those present constituted a quorum. If there is no objection, in order to bring the question before the meeting, I will rule that there is a sufficient number of delegates present to proceed with the business for which this meeting was called. The chair will entertain any appeal from that ruling if it is the desire of any of the members to so appeal.

MR. PRIME—I move that the former ruling of the chair be accepted for this meeting.

THE CHAIRMAN—That was my intention. I believe I stated in the first part of my remarks that the chair would sustain that ruling, and would make it the ruling for the meeting to-day, unless there is objection. I don't think it is necessary to offer a resolution. If the question does not come up the chair will not even make a ruling. The secretary will proceed with the business before the house.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved; on motion of Mr. Watson the reading of the treasurer's report was dispensed with, owing to its publication in the *Gazette*. The report of the Stud Book committee was adopted as follows:

To the American Kennel Club—GENTLEMEN: Your committee begs to report that during the year 1889 it acted upon the most important matters referred to it by the American Kennel Club, and reported its action at the regular meetings of the executive committee of said club, and by them approved. Several unimportant matters are still in abeyance, and your committee in such cases reports progress. The Stud Book received during the year 4,217 voluntary registrations made up from the following sources: Cash entries, less thirty-five returned as not eligible, 3,012; associate entries, 297; *A. K. R.* entries (under the rule), 8; total 4,217.

The rule allowing *A. K. R.* entries to be accepted (without charge) upon application of owners, was rescinded by the advisory committee April 15, 1889, and said action was ratified by the American Kennel Club, May 23, 1889. The copy for Vol. VI. of the Stud Book was delivered to the printers Feb. 1, and the book will be ready for sale and distribution the first part of March next. The delay in publishing Vol. VI. was caused by the great number of entries received during the month of December, amounting to 1,153, the examination and compilation of which, together with the other business of the office, consumed the entire month of January, notwithstanding the employment of additional clerical force. The composition, proof reading, examination by the committees of the specialty clubs, and finally the binding of the volumes, will consume from four to six weeks, and as early in March as possible the secretary will forward the book to each associate and subscriber. Respectfully submitted.—THOMAS H. TERRY, A. D. LEWIS, Committee.

The minutes of the annual meeting of associates were read and adopted, as follows:

ANNUAL MEETING OF ASSOCIATE MEMBERS, Feb. 12, 1890, 7 P. M., Dr. Perry presiding.—Dr. Perry addressed the meeting, admonishing the associate members to be more active, advance suggestions and improvements, and thus create a livelier interest in kennel matters. He further stated that, as delegate to the American Kennel Club, he had been most courteously treated, his suggestions and motions favorably considered, and that he was fully convinced perfect harmony of action in the future would exist and great benefit derived from coöperation. Dr. Perry then resigned the chair to Dr. Meyer. Minutes of the previous meeting accepted as read.

Dr. Perry stated that as the election of officers and delegates of the associate members was not in strict conformity with the constitution, and was therefore illegal, he had refused to open and certify the count. Mr. Watson put the question to vote, and it was carried that the action of Dr. Perry was in conformity with the requirements of the constitution and unanimously indorsed by the associate members.

On motion of Mr. Whitman it was carried that a temporary secretary be appointed to ascertain who are eligible for election as officers and delegates, and that he send a list of same to the secretary of the American Kennel Club.

It was resolved that the executive committee of the American Kennel Club be asked by unanimous consent to consent to postponement of the election of officers and delegates to April 10 of current year.

Mr. Watson moved to reconsider last motion. Seconded by Dr. Foote. Carried.

Motion by Mr. Watson, seconded by Mr. Goodman, resolved that the executive committee of the American Kennel Club be asked to consent to the postponement of the election of the officers and delegates, and that a correct voting list be sent out on March 20, and to otherwise conform to the constitution regarding counting and announcing of the votes. Carried.

Mr. Vredenburgh brought forward a proposition to suggest amendments to the A. K. C. regarding the rules governing associate members.

Motion by Mr. Whitman, seconded by Mr. Goodman, to table the proposition of Mr. Vredenburgh. Dr. Foote offered as an amendment that the proposition be taken up section by section. Seconded. Mr. Watson moved as a substitute that the propositions be not entertained. Substitute lost and amendment carried. Section I, Article IV, amended. Section 2, Article IV, amended.

Mr. Watson presiding. On motion of Mr. Huntington it was recommended to the American Kennel Club that the $100 voted to defray the expenses of the delegates should apply to 1889, and not simply to 1890, as understood by Mr. Vredenburgh. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Whitman, Section 3, Article IV, was amended to read "may be" instead of "shall be" dropped.

A special meeting was called for general business for the second day of the Boston dog show.—H. W. HUNTINGTON, Sec'y A. K. C. A. M.

The following are the articles and sections referred to as amended, and notice of the proposed changes is hereby given:

ARTICLE IV., Section 1. Any person vouched for in writing to the secretary of the American Kennel Club by not less than two members of any club, a member of this association, or by two associate members, shall, upon payment of $5 annual dues, and the indorsement of his application by the president of the American Kennel Club or of the associate members, become an associate member and be announced as such in the next issue of the *Kennel Gazette*.

Section 2. An associate member shall be entitled to the *Kennel Gazette* and Stud Book, and to two free registrations in the Stud Book during the current year, for which his dues are paid.

Section 3. The annual dues of five dollars shall be payable on the 1st of January of each year to the secretary of the American Kennel Club, and any person whose dues are not paid on or before Jan. 20 shall thereby forfeit his right to be included in the list of members eligible for election to office, and to vote for officers for the ensuing year; and if his dues shall remain unpaid at the next annual meeting of the associate members, his name may be stricken from the roll, provided, however, that upon remitting the five dollars dues with an application of membership he shall be reinstated upon the indorsement of his application by the presidents as hereinbefore provided.

MR. WATSON—I move that the American Kennel Club consider the recommendations of the associate members made in the report. Seconded and carried. The recommendations contained in said report were then taken up, read, and severally adopted.

Article IV., with proposed amendments, was then read, and on motion the secretary was instructed to publish them for thirty days in the ordinary form, to be acted upon at the next regular meeting of the American Kennel Club.

MR. WATSON—Referring now to the treasurer's report published in the *Gazette*, I desire to ask one or two questions. I desire to say first I am not asking these questions in a fault-finding way. A number of people have come to me and pointed out certain things, and one point which they have brought forward is one that should be cleared up. I have been informed that between Jan. 1 and Jan. 11 there is something that is not to be published. I don't think there is ever anything done in the American Kennel Club that it would hesitate to have published, and the question is, what happened between Jan. 1 and Jan. 11, if anything, that is to be concealed?

THE CHAIRMAN—I will call on the secretary-treasurer to make that clear.

MR. VREDENBURGH—I am very glad that Mr. Watson has brought this matter up. It gives me an opportunity to flatly contradict rumors that have been put forward, and which are being circulated. The closing of Volume V. of the Stud Book was really the first day of January, but as there were a number of registrations that had come in which were not accompanied with fees, and were otherwise irregular, we did not really close until Jan. 11, and then transferred the account into the new cash book. That is the reason it was Jan. 11 instead of Jan. 1. When the auditing committee, Major Taylor and Mr. Wilmerding, met, it was ascertained that Mr. Fay, who was on the auditing committee, could not be present that day. They were appointed to audit the accounts of 1889 only, but I showed them the books for 1888. They went over those books and they saw exactly the source from whence every dollar came to make the balance on hand that I carried over to the new book on Jan. 11. That committee had a perfect right and opportunity to question anything, if they saw any irregularity or apparent crookedness in the account. If there had been anything of the kind they certainly would have mentioned it in their report, but, as you see, they found that the sources of income were the sources mentioned in the report. They have satisfied themselves that the balance of $1,228.28 was the legitimate amount on hand when we closed our old books for 1888. They satisfied themselves of that before they touched the accounts for 1889. On the 18th of January, having a special meeting here, Mr Fay telegraphed that he could not get here, and asked the president to appoint some one in his place. Mr. La Rue, of the Pointer Club, was present, and I, knowing that he was a good book-keeper and a strong personal friend of the gentleman who is circulating these reports, requested Mr. Belmont to appoint him in Mr. Fay's place. He accepted the appointment and spent the balance of the afternoon going over my accounts. He said he was very glad to sign the report of the other two members of the auditing committee.

MR. WATSON—What was the balance that was named that was presented last year?

MR. VREDENBURGH—$1,624.09. That was the balance on the 20th of February.

MR. WATSON—You published a statement at one time somewhere that you had a balance on hand of $1,228. Can you tell me where that was?

MR. VREDENBURGH—That was in the February *Gazette* of moneys received by the American Kennel Club from all sources and of expenses of every description to Feb. 16. Receipts to Jan. 11, 1889, as by balance carried over per new book, $1,228 28, and then the different sources from which we received money from Jan. 11 to Feb. 16 made $2,375.

MR. WATSON—I want to know how you bring it up to that point.

MR. VREDENBURGH—Because we had no meeting from Dec. 6, and in the meantime when I closed my books for 1888 and carried over my balance for Jan. 11, the balance happened to be $1,228.28. Then the following meeting is where I made my report of a balance of $1,624.09.

The chairman stated that the advisory committee had instructed the secretary to show the books to any person properly authorized to see them, or, in other words, any delegate, it not being necessary for the club even to instruct their delegate, but he wanted it distinctly understood that the books were not open for investigation by the general public or those who have no personal interest in the affairs of the club.

The election of officers now being in order, Mr. Watson nominated Mr. August Belmont, Jr., for president. Mr. Leslie nominated Mr. Thomas H. Terry for vice-president. On motion the secretary was instructed to cast a ballot for Messrs. Belmont and Terry, as president and vice-president, respectively. The secretary proceeded to cast such ballot, and Messrs. Belmont and Terry were declared elected to the offices named.

MR. LESLIE—I move that we now proceed to ballot for members of the advisory committee. The chair appointed Messrs. Wilmerding and Lewis as tellers to receive and count the votes for the members of the advisory committee, who later announced such vote to be as follows: Total number of votes cast 17. For Mr. John S. Wise, 9; for Mr. J. L. Anthony, 7; for Mr. James Watson, 1. On motion of Mr. Watson the election of Messrs. Wise and Anthony was made unanimous.

Mr. Fay nominated Messrs. Thomas H. Terry, A. D. Lewis and James Watson as Stud Book committee. On motion the secretary was instructed to cast a ballot for the three gentlemen named as such Stud Book committee. The secretary cast the vote and they were declared elected.

Adjourned. A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Present: American Pet Dog Club, M. H. Cryer; American Spaniel Club, James Watson; Long Island Live Stock Fair Association, T. Prime; Maryland Kennel Club, H. Malcolm; New England Kennel Club, F. B. Fay; St. Paul (Minn.) Kennel Club, A. D. Lewis; Southern Field Trial Club, J. L. Anthony; New Jersey Kennel Club, A. C. Wilmerding; Massachusetts Kennel Club, R. Leslie; Hartford Kennel Club, A. C. Collins; American English Beagle Club, H. F. Schellhass. Mr. Jas. Watson appointed chairman. The secretary read his report as follows:

FEB. 12, 1890.—*To the Delegates of the American Kennel Club:* GENTLEMEN—Since my last report I have received applications in proper form from the Duquesne Kennel Club, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; the Buffalo Kennel Club, of Buffalo, N. Y., and the Kansas City Kennel Club, of Kansas City, Mo. These applicants are eligible to membership, and their admission is respectfully recommended.

The application of the California Kennel Club, which has been laid over since the September meeting, cannot yet be acted upon, as no official notice has yet been received of the expected amalgamation of that club and the Pacific Kennel Club. The latest communication on the subject was written Dec. 26, 1889, and signed by Mr. J. B. Martin, committee of the California Kennel Club, in which he advises this club that he will inform them immediately when the matter is taken up.

I have a communication from Mr. J. Otis Fellows requesting that the awards made at the Elmira show, held in September, 1889, be officially recognized by this club, that the entries were made with the understanding that the wins would count, and he respectfully asks for your favorable action. In this connection I would say that the Elmira show was held Sept. 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1889, and it is stated in its catalogue that the judging will commence promptly at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 17th. The club was elected to active membership in the American Kennel Club Sept. 19, 1889, two days after the awards were made, and, while it has been stated in some of the weekly journals that the Elmira awards should have been published in the list of "recognized shows," I beg to submit that I had no authority so to do, and would quote from my report, read at the September meeting, as follows:

"Your secretary begs to call your attention to the fact that some of the clubs whose application for membership are now before you, have held their shows since filing such applications, and, if said clubs are admitted, he would respectfully recommend that some action should be taken at this meeting as to whether this association will or will not recognize the awards made at such show." There was no action taken on my request, and the wins at Elmira have not been recognized by the American Kennel Club.

At the meeting of the advisory committee of this club, held Sept. 19, 1889, it ordered the suspension of the Albany Kennel Club for the non-payment of its prizes at its show held March 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1889, and passed a resolution that if said prizes were not paid within thirty days, that the penalty under Rule 28 would be enforced. The thirty days expired on Dec. 19, 1889, and as no official notification of the payment of arrears of prizes has ever reached this office, President Belmont, Jr. suspended all the officers of said club under Rule 28, referring to the application of Rule 25. I duly mailed notices to that effect to Mr. W. C. Hudson, President; B. Gallup, Secretary; and Gen. Amasa J. Parker, Jr. and Robert C. Pruyn, members of the bench show committee. This matter is now before you, and in accordance with the rules, "the executive committee of the American Kennel Club must, in every case of suspension, at their first meeting thereafte, either remove the same, or impose a penalty of disqualification for such period as they may decide upon."

At our last meeting Mr. Lorenzo Daniels preferred charges against Mr. Wm. Graham, of Belfast, Ireland, but the same were ordered laid upon the table, on the ground that said Daniels had not obeyed the orders of this club, and could not have his case considered until he had complied with the decision of the club rendered in July, 1889. Under date of Jan. 15, 1890, Mr. Daniels inclosed to your secretary a check drawn to the order of the American Kennel Club for $50.10, being the amount awarded by the advisory committee to Mr. Graham, and requested that his charges against said Graham be taken up by this club and acted upon. Your secretary promptly referred this matter to President Belmont, Jr., for instructions, and under date of Jan. 20, 1890, forwarded me the following communication: "I beg herewith to notify you that in view of the payment to you by Mr. Lorenzo Daniels of $50.10, being the amount due Mr. Wm. Graham under the decision of the American Kennel Club of July, 1889, the suspension imposed upon Mr. Daniels by the American Kennel Club on Dec. 19, 1889, is removed pending final action by the American Kennel Club at its next quarterly meeting. You will be kind enough to hold the amount before paying the same to Mr. Graham until such action as referred to above is taken." A copy of the above notice from President Belmont was duly mailed to both Mr. Daniels and Mr. Graham, and the check was deposited in the bank pending such directions regarding it that you may deem proper to give at this meeting. Respectfully submitted,

A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

The treasurer's report was read and adopted, and is as follows:

FEB. 12, 1890.—*To the Delegates of the American Kennel Club:* GENTLEMEN—In accordance with the resolution adopted at the last meeting, I published my annual report in detail in the *Gazette* of January, which fully sets forth the financial condition of this club, and I leave it in your hands without comment for your action in the premises. Since Jan. 1, 1890, I beg to submit the following:

Received from all sources to date	$2,974.72
Expenses for same period	294.33
Balance on hand	$2,680.39

The following clubs have failed to pay their annual dues for the year 1890: Albany Kennel Club, Chattahoochee Valley Exposition Co., Connecticut State Kennel Club, Elmira Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Hartford Kennel Club, Montana Kennel Club, Pacific Kennel Club, Southern Field Trial Club, Syracuse Kennel Club. Respectfully submitted. A. P. VREDENBURGH, Treasurer.

The matter of the charges of Lorenzo Daniels against Graham, referred to in the secretary's report, was, on motion, referred to the advisory committee.

In the matter of the request of the Elmira Kennel Club that their awards be recognized by the American Kennel Club, Dr. Cryer moved that said request be granted. Motion seconded and carried.

On motion of Mr. Lewis, the secretary was instructed to notify W. C. Hudson, G. B. Gallup, A. J. Parker, Jr., and Robert C. Pruyn, of the Albany Kennel Club, that they are disqualified until the awards given by that club are paid in full.

The following kennel clubs were admitted to membership: The Duquesne Kennel Club, the Buffalo Kennel Club and the Kansas City Kennel Club.

The request of the American Gordon Setter Club to change their name to the "Gordon Setter Club of America" was, on motion, granted.

Mr. Anthony moved that the delinquent clubs be notified that if their dues are not paid within thirty days they shall be dropped from the roll. Carried.

Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh was unanimously elected secretary-treasurer of the American Kennel Club for the ensuing year.

MR. LESLIE—Before we adjourn I move that a vote of thanks be tendered to all the officers of this club for the satisfactory manner in which they have performed their duties for the past year. Motion seconded and unanimously carried. Adjourned. A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I herewith submit extracts from the report furnished to me by my stenographer of the proceedings at what purported to be the annual meeting of the American Kennel Club last Thursday:

Mr. Watson said he wanted to ask some questions in regard to the treasurer's report. Several people came to me and pointed out certain things in this report about which they wanted information. It has been told me that between Jan. 1 and Jan. 11 there is something that we did not want to have published. I do not think anything has been done that the American Kennel Club should not be willing to publish, and the question is what happened between Jan. 1 and Jan. 11.

THE SECRETARY—I am glad that Mr. Watson has brought up the question, because it gives me an opportunity to contradict rumors that are pushed forward at every chance they can get for those interested in it. The closing of Vol. V. of the Stud Book was really the first day of January, and as there were a number of registrations that had come in without the fees and the full fees had not come in and there were a number of irregularities, we did not really close until the 11th of January, and then transferred the account into the new cash book. That is the reason it was Jan. 11 instead of Jan. 1. It has been stated that the American Kennel Club had received in some way as a loan or donation, or in some other way they put it, $1,000 in the meantime from Mr. Belmont. When the auditing committee met Major Taylor and Mr. Wilmerding came together. Mr. Fay could not get here at that time. They were appointed to audit the accounts of 1889 only, but I took out my books of 1888—showed them those books. They went over those books and they saw just exactly what source every dollar came from to make the balance on hand I carried to the new book on Jan. 11, and that committee certainly, as long as I showed them the books, had a perfect right to correct anything, and if they saw anything incorrect in the accounts they certainly would have mentioned it, but you see it is published that the source of income was only from the sources mentioned in the report. They satisfied themselves that the $1,228.28 was the legitimate amount on hand when we closed our old books for 1888. They satisfied themselves that we had them attached to the accounts for 1889. On the 18th of January, having a special meeting here, Mr. Fay was accepted. He telegraphed that he could not get here and asked the president to appoint some one in his place. Mr. LaRue was present, and I knowing that Mr. LaRue was a pretty good book-keeper, and was a strong personal friend of the gentleman who has circulated these reports, I requested Mr. Belmont to appoint Mr. LaRue to take his place. He accepted, and came up and spent the balance of the afternoon going over the accounts. He said he was very glad to sign the report of the other two members of the auditing committee.

MR. WATSON—What was the balance named in the report that was read, Mr. Vredenburgh—the report that was read at the last meeting—what was the balance?

MR. VREDENBURGH—$1,624.09. That was the balance on the 16th February.

MR. WATSON—You published a statement at one time which had a balance of $1,228?

MR. VREDENBURGH—Yes.

MR. WATSON—I ask for information.

THE SECRETARY—In February's exhibit. The treasurer's report shows the money received by the American Kennel Club from all sources and what the expenses were of every description to Feb. 16, as follows:

Receipts to Jan. 11, 1889, as per balance carried forward	$1,228 28
Different items were received Jan. 11 to Feb. 16,	2,375 53

MR. WATSON—I want you to connect that $1,228.28 there in the annual report—why do you bring it up to that?

THE SECRETARY—We had not met from Dec. 6 to February, and in the meantime when I closed my books for 1888 we carried over the balance on Jan. 11. The balance happened to be $1,228.28. Then the following meeting is where I made my report of balance of $1,624.09.

MR. WATSON—That was the report presented to the executive committee. It seems to me this $1,228.28 ought to be the balance presented at the annual meeting.

THE SECRETARY—It was. If the annual meeting was next July you would have the total amount that would be received from Jan. 1 or whenever I closed my books up. At the same meeting when I reported I may have had $200 or $300.

THE CHAIRMAN—This has all come about in this way. Mr. Peshall severed his connection with this club because certain things were not done that he wanted. He came here with blood in his eye and was going to have some of us put in Ludlow Street Jail. Neither Mr. Peshall nor any one else can come in here and intimidate me or Mr. Belmont or any one else, and we told him virtually to go to the devil. I said to him if the New Jersey Club will appoint some one from his club to look at the books he could do so. The advisory committee hold themselves responsible to show the books to any member, but we decline to have every Tom, Dick and Harry who may come from the gutter to come here and examine the books. "Now, Mr. Peshall, there is the door and you can go out." I think you will decide that the secretary and advisory committe and officers were right not to open our books and accounts to everybody to pick them to pieces and have the papers filled with trash and nonsense. The committee has given you the report. If there is anything more Mr. Wilmerding or any other delegate wants to know, the secretary of the committee will be instructed to open the accounts or the books to any person who is entitled to that information.

MR. LESLIE—I think the chair is out of place. Mr. Peshall is not here to defend himself. I think such remarks out of place.

THE CHAIRMAN—The chair will assume the responsibility for his remarks.

MR. LESLIE—I think the romarks entirely out of place.

THE CHAIRMAN—The chair in answer will say that he has always been perfectly courteous in every way, but this question has become one that should be met, and the statement should be met as I met it in my motion. If the members do not agree with me, I accept the personal responsibility for my remarks. I regret that Mr. Leslie should think anything personal as to the necessity of saying how this thing occurred. The chair will assume the responsibility for the verification of those facts.

THE CHAIRMAN—The officers of the American Kennel Club have sought to keep the amount of money received for the Stud Book by itself. They have also sought to keep the amount of money received for the *Kennel Gazette* by itself. They have thought associate members of the club and the clubs themselves were really a component part of the American Kennel Club, and their object in keeping the accounts as they have is really to show exactly what has been received for the Stud Book and what has been disbursed for the Stud Book, the same for the *Gazette*, believing that the American Kennel Club account, which was a general account, should be taken from that account to make good. But there has been no deficit. This association has been managed upon the same principle that a very large dry goods store or any store has been. We have tried to make it self-supporting. We give the sources of revenue and disbursements. That is the reason they have been kept in that shape.

THE SECRETARY—Mr. Belmont is perfectly satisfied to stand by his guarantee in this manner of keeping accounts.

MR. LESLIE—I would like to ask when did Mr. Belmont become guarantee?

THE SECRETARY—For five years from the 1st of January, 1889, to the extent of $5,000 per year.

As I have been much amused at reading the speech made by the chairman, I suppose that it will be of interest to your readers. Some of your readers, upon reading Mr. Anthony's speech, and especially those who have not the honor of his personal acquaintance, might form the idea that he was a blackguard, but I can assure them that such is not the case. Mr. Anthony is a gentleman, and while I do not submit his speech as evidence to prove my assertion, I will submit the fact that he has heretofore, often in his letters, mentioned that he was a gentleman, and as we are, one and all, in honor bound to believe any statement that he may or might make, and as we have no right to differ with any opinion or statement that he has made or may make, consequently it must be a conceded fact that he is a gentleman.

As to his conclusion or ruling that nine delegates representing nine clubs out of the forty-five clubs which constitutes the membership of the A. K. C., make a quorum for the transaction of business, after what I have above said, I do not feel like expressing an opinion in opposition to his ruling, yet I submit to your readers the unfortunate position in which his ruling places the law as we find it laid down in "Cushing's Manual," which is the recognized authority governing all clubs, not only in this country, but in England. "Cushing's Manual" should now be revised so as to conform to the ruling made by the president of the A. K. C., and the ruling made by Mr. Anthony as chairman of the A. K. C. at the last meeting.

Mr. Watson evidently tried to get the treasurer to explain to his (Mr. Watson's) satisfaction the item of $1,228.28, and he perhaps would have been successful if the chairman had permitted him to have further interrogated the treasurer upon this subject. This balance of $1,228.28 I have heretofore claimed and do now claim was never earned by the club, it is there simply through a system of book-keeping; and the answers made by the treasurer in explanation to Mr. Watson are as trashy and as full of jugglery as the report made by the treasurer and published in the official organ. It does not require a book-keeper to see at a glance that this account is juggled.

The treasurer upon the same day, at the same time makes one report and two statements, as appears in the February (1889) number of the official organ as follows:

TREASURER'S REPORT, 1888.

A. K. C. Account.

Balance on hand Dec 5, 1888		$5 39
Received from clubs for annual dues		370 00
Received for registration of prefixes		15.00
		$380.39

Expenses.

Returned dues to Tenn., P. & P. Sk. Association, said club withdrawing its application	$10.00	
Stenographer, meeting Dec. 6, 1888	25.00	
Office furniture	15.00	
Petty expenses	6.94	$56.94
Balance		$333.45

Clubs in Arrears for Dues.

American Field Trial Club	$10.00
National Poultry Association, Atlanta, Ga	10.00
Stafford Kennel Club	10.00
Winsted Kennel Club	10.00

A. P. VREDENBURGH, Treasurer.

TREASURER'S REPORT, 1889,

Of moneys received by the A. K. C. from all sources, and of expenses of every description to Feb. 16, 1889.

Receipts to Jan. 11, 1889, as per balance carried forward to new cash book		$1,228.28
Receipts from Jan. 11, 1889:		
From registrations Stud Book	182.00	
Sales of Stud Book	145 50	
Advertisements Stud Book	50.00	
From registrations *Gazette*	141.75	
Sales *Gazette*	.50	
Advertisements *Gazette*	9.00	
Subscriptions *Gazette*	6.00	
Annual dues active members	90.00	
Annual dues associates	507.50	
Claims for prefixes	15.00	
		$2,375.53
Expenses from Jan. 11, 1889:		
For Stud Book, including editor's salary on account last year	$191.29	
For *Gazette*	365.64	
For club	194 51—	$751.44
Balance on hand		$1,624.09

A. P. VREDENBURGH, Treasurer.

On Dec. 5, 1888, according to the treasurer's report, there was a balance on hand amounting to $5.39. Other items received swell this to $390 39. The expense account is then given, which leaves a balance of 333.45. The treasurer in the same report makes a jump, and in the leap this sum $333.45 is swelled on Jan. 11, 1889, to $1,228.28.

I have several times asked Mr. Vredenburgh this question, "Give us the items which go to make up this sum of $1,228.28, and in addition thereto the items of expense between Dec. 5, 1888, and Jan. 11, 1889." We do not want any juggling. What we want is a plain statement of facts. You have the books and you keep the bank account. PESHALL.

JERSEY CITY, Feb. 17.

THE PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

[*Special Report.*]

[Our esteemed correspondent, Mr. N. E. White, of Sacramento, Cal., being unable to attend the trials on account of sickness, we made arrangements for a report which was published last week. Mr. White, it appears, also made arrangements for a report, which we publish below, omitting entries and summary, which were published Feb. 6.]

THE seventh annual field trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club began at Bakersfield, Cal., on the morning of Jan. 20, with the annual Derby for setters and pointers whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1888.

The judges were W. C. Nelson, formerly of Trenton, Tennessee, presiding judge: Ike N. Aldrich, of Marysville, Cal., and Hon. D. M. Pile, of Bakersfield, Cal. Mr. Nelson is well known to Eastern and Southern field trials as an expert field trial handler and breaker of setters and pointers. He also occupied the responsible position of manager and breaker of the Syracuse Kennel Club, N. Y. At these trials he fairly established himself in the estimation of all the sportsmen present by his fairness and evident capacity for analyzing and comparing the work of competing dogs, and his courteous but firm manner toward all he came in contact with assisted largely toward making the trials proceed without friction or caviling. Ike N. Aldrich is an old favorite with California field trialers, and has the confidence and respect of all. Hon. D. M. Pyle is universally loved and respected, and is a first-class trial judge. The decisions of the judges were correct and received without one word of faultfinding.

The attendance at the trials was large, although many of the regular attendants were absent owing to the sickness of themselves or some member of their families. The ever loyal president of the club, Mr. J. G. Edwards, was kept at home by La Grippe, and his absence was keenly regretted by all. The herculean Mr. P. D. Linville, of San Francisco, was marshal during the trials, and acquitted himself of his duties in a faultless manner.

The regular annual meeting meeting of the club was held on the night of Jan. 21, and the following gentlemen joined the club, viz.: R. Porter Ashe, J. M. Kilgariff, Robt. Liddle, Wm. Dormer, San Francisco, Cal.; Andrew Jackson, Napa; Charles W. Blusse, New York; Dr. W. H. Myers, San Rafael; F. B. Dexter, Fresno; Austin B. Sperry, Stockton. The entire board of officers was reëlected to serve during the ensuing year. The list is as follows: President, J. G. Edwards (reëlected for the fifth time), of Oakland; 1st Vice-President, Austin B. Sperry, of Stockton; 2d Vice-President, M. H. Drummond, of Davisville; Secretary, H. H. Briggs, San Francisco; Treasurer, J. M. Gilgariff, San Francisco; Executive Committee—C. N. Post, Sacramento; J. S. Dunham, Stockton; Wm Schreiber, San Francisco; J. M. Bassford, Jr., Vacaville, and Hon. D. M. Pyle, Bakersfield.

The club unanimously decided to hold their trials next year at Bakersfield, commencing on the third Monday in January, 1891.

A resolution of thanks to the Student and Sportsmen's Club, of Bakersfield, and to the citizens of Bakersfield generally, was passed for courtesies shown. The club decided to offer next year a trophy of the value of $25, to be competed for by dogs owned and handled by members of the club. A beautiful gold match box, properly inscribed and having a spirited engraving of a dog on point on each side, had been procured as a testimonial to President Edwards by the club; but Mr. Edwards not being present, a committee was appointed to present the same at Mr. Edwards's home.

Of the twenty-one entries for the Derby but six qualified—four setters and two pointers. The work done in the Derby was good, as a rule. This trial demonstrated the great strength of the California Kennel in the setter line, first and third in the Derby and first in Aged Stake being won by dogs belonging to that kennel, and third in Aged Stake being divided by dog bred by that kennel and Count Dick.

Salina, winner of first in the Derby, was bred and is owned by the California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal. She is a very handsome white bitch, with orange ears, of the Llewellin strain of English setters. Her head is good, barring rather short ears and a trifle too much width of skull. Her neck and shoulders are the best I have ever seen; chest deep and narrow, ribs well sprung, legs and feet good; in fact, good all over in body, with the exception of being a little long in coupling, and has a beautiful long coat. Her style in motion, on point and when backing, is very fine. She is a fast, wide ranger, shows much judgment in hunting her ground, displayed a grand nose, and was perfect to gun and wing. Her chief fault was overcautiousness on birds, her nose being too great for her limited experience. She was broken by Mr. Geo. T. Allender, who, owing to the death of his father the Saturday before the opening of the trials, was compelled to absent himself during the running of the Derby. C. N. Post, one of the owners of the bitch, although entirely strange to her, was compelled to handle her, which of course prevented her showing at her best. Her breeding is equal to her merit, she being by Harold (Gath—Gem) and out of Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).

Sankey, winner of second in the Derby, is a very racily built lemon and white pointer dog. While he is formed on speedy lines he is grandly muscled, showing in this the benefit of a rational amount of work when young. His owner, Mr. G. H. Hughes, killed dozens of birds over him last year when only eight or nine months old, but never worked him long enough at one time to stale him. He has had more birds killed over him probably than any dog that ran at the trials. He is a light-weight pointer with great speed and splendid style when galloping, is a good wide ranger, is rather incautious and headstrong, his handler having to caution him continually when on birds. His style on point is somewhat marred by his wagging his tail a great portion of the time and as a rule he backed only to order. He displayed a fair nose, but Mr. Bassford claimed that Sankey had contracted a cold on his way to Bakersfield a couple of weeks before and at one time a few days before the trials had been quite sick. Sankey is owned by Mr. G. H. Hughes, of Copay, Cal., and was bred by Mr. Geo. W. Bassford, of Vallejo, Cal. He was sired by Point (Vandevort's Don—Drab) and out of Blossom (Glen R.—Josie Bon), a pedigree that shows a deal of field trial blood, and Sankey is certainly a credit to his breeder and breeding, and his owner may well feel proud of him. He showed to be a very game dog and is passionately fond of hunting.

Stephanie, winner of third in the Derby, is a litter sister to Salina, winner of first, and resembles Salina very much in color and general appearance, but is not quite so well formed and not as stylish. She has a first-class nose and is perfectly staunch before and behind and to gun and wing. Like her sister she is as yet over-cautious when scent is very strong. She did not seem to be on good terms with her handler, acting at times as though she feared and disliked him, and in her first heat and the first part of her second heat she seemed to sulk at his frequent sharp commands and almost incessant whistling and pottered somewhat, but when finally thrown on her own resources she ranged fast and wide until the close of the heat as she did also in her final heat with Rose.

Sunlit, winner of the All-Aged Stake, is probably the peer of any setter living. She did not make a mistake from start to finish. In form she is of the highest type. She has a perfectly marked orange and white head, with a heavily orange ticked body. She weighs when in field condition 41lbs. She is a very fast, wide ranger, displays rare judgment in finding, locating and pointing birds, carries a high head, goes to her points boldly, is dead game, and displays superb style on point and back, is perfectly staunch both before and behind, and to gun and wing, and has a wonderful nose. She can boast of more first prize winners at field trials in her pedigree, than any setter ever whelped in the world, for her brothers and sisters. Out of her first fourteen ancestors, twelve are first prize winners of field trials. She was sired by Sportsman (Gladstone—Sue), out of Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice.) She was bred and is owned by the California Kennel, Sacramento, Cal. She won the California Derby of 1887. Last year she started in the Aged Stake, and after beating her first three opponents pointless, she seemed to get off in nose and ran wild and reckless, finally winning third. After her heat with Count Dick, Judge W. C. Nelson publicly declared her to be the best dog he had ever seen.

Patti Croxteth, winner of second in the Aged Stake, is a magnificent liver and white pointer bitch, imported from the East and owned by Mr. A. B. Truman, of San Francisco. She is beyond a doubt the best pointer ever seen on this coast. She is a fast, wide ranger, fine style on point and back, staunch to wing, gun and on point, but backs only to order; has quite a good nose, hunts her ground with good judgment and has a beautiful disposition. She has won a number of first prizes and specials at bench shows and is very highly bred indeed, being by Croxteth out of champion Patti M. Her work throughout the stake was even and of a very high class.

Sirius, who divided third with Count Dick, is owned by Mr. Thomas Bennett, of Oakland, and was bred by the California Kennel, being litter brother to Sunlit, winner of first. Sirius is a very large dog, perfectly marked orange and white head, and orange ticked body. This was by far the widest ranger in the stake and is fast. He is thoroughly broken and is perfectly staunch at all points. He lacks style when in motion, but on point and when backing his style is grand. In his first heat with Nestor B. he displayed an exquisite nose and ran a splendid race, but in his subsequent heats he seemed to be clear off in nose and was at times quite willful and refused to obey the whistle of his handler and was a great disappointment to his owner and friends.

Count Dick is a liver, white and ticked pointer, owned by Mr. Austin B. Sperry, of Stockton. While Dick cannot lay claim to a symmetrical form, yet he is an exceedingly racy-looking fellow and displays fine style in motion and good style on point and back, bar his wagging tail. He was well-broken and ran a good race for his age, he being still a puppy, though not entered in the Derby. He has a fair nose and great bottom, and rangos fast and wide. Count Dick's win was very popular, as his owner Mr. Sperry made a fast friend of everybody whom he met at the trials.

THE DERBY.

The field trial party did not leave the Ingleside Hotel for the grounds until nearly 9 o'clock, consequently it was 10 o'clock before the first brace in the Derby were cast off.

First Series.

LISSOME AND SANKEY B.

were cast off in an open field on section 18, about four miles from town. Sankey went away like a race horse, ranging fast and wide. Liss seemed to lack dash, and went as though sulky or under constraint, at only fair pace. Continuing across the open field to a long swale covered with sage and weeds both dogs began to draw. Lissome was first to point a single and was steady to wing when her handler flushed. Next Sankey pointed a single and Lissome backed. The brace was run for one hour, Sankey maintaining his fast wide ranging all through the heat, while Lissome would at times spurt off quite merrily and fast, and then would slow down again to a moderate gait. After running one hour and ten minutes the judges awarded the heat to Sankey. Sankey was best in pace, range and style when in motion and made six points on single birds. Lissome was best in style on point and showed best nose. She made eight points on singles and was staunch to wing and gun. Both backed to order and were equal in quartering.

STEPHANIE AND BEN HARRISON.

After lunch the second brace was cast off to find a fresh bevy. Stephanie was superior in pace, range, quartering and style. After a run of twenty-five minutes Stephanie, after a fine piece of roading, located and pointed in beautiful form a very large covey of birds, Ben not near to back. The covey was flushed and Stephanie dropped promptly to wing. The birds made a very short flight and ran into some high thick cover of sage and weeds. The dogs were then put on to the scattered birds. Ben went very slow and Stephanie was over-cautious, continually drawing and pointing on the hot-footed scent. Finally the dogs were got among the birds and did some good pointing and backing. Ben made two flushes and three points on singles. Stephanie made four points on singles, and after being down one hour the judges awarded the heat to her.

SALINA AND ROSE.

At 2 P. M. the last brace in the first series were cast off in a wide open field covered with sage, salt grass and short willows. Soon after being cast off Salina caught sight of a hare and chased it out of sight, paying no attention whatever to Mr. Post's commands and whistle, he being an entire stranger to her. The dogs were ordered up until Salina could be brought under control. She soon returned and the brace were cast off again. Both bitches went a slashing pace, Salina the wider ranger. A large portion of the field was hunted over without finding when Salina, making a cast to the right up wind, pointed a covey. Salina's handler flushed the birds in front of her and Mr. Bassford shot; both bitches steady to shot and wing. The dogs were then worked on the scattered birds, Salina drawing very cautiously to her points, Rose inclined to be reckless and headstrong, and her handler kept continually cautioning her. Rose flushed and and attempted to chase, but was stopped by her handler. Rose pointed and Salina backed promptly and in beautiful style. Salina pointed and Rose refused to back. At the end of 45m. the judges awarded the heat to Salina. This closed the work for the day, and the field trial party returned to Bakersfield.

Second Series.

STEPHANIE AND SANKEY.

On Tusday the weather was very foggy and the field trialers did not start for the ground until nine o'clock. The first brace in the second series were cast off in the same field where Lissome and Sankey ran their heat the day before at 10:30. Sankey got away at top speed, as did Stephanie. Sankey maintained his speed and range throughout the heat, while Stephanie's handler soon began to whistle and call to her, which seemed to make her sulk and confused her. Stephanie was first to find, pointing a small covey in fine form. Sankey not near to back. Stephanie steady to gun and wing. Sankey next pointed a single, Stephanie backing promptly. Sankey steady to wing and gun. Stephanie next pointed a single; Sankey brought up to back, refused, and going past Stephanie deliberately put up the bird and was going to chase, but stopped at command. Sankey next pointed a single bird and was steady to the flush. Stephanie next pointed a single bird. Sankey's handler, when Stephanie pointed, said "Careful!" in a very sharp manner to Sankey, and this caused Stephanie to leave her point; the bird immediately thereafter flushed. The dogs were then taken up and watered. Down 45m. Cast off again, Stephanie ranging better than before, found and pointed a small covey in good form. Sankey not near to back. Stephanie steady to flush. Sankey then made two points on singles and Stephanie pointed a dead bird, which was picked up by her handler. After being down 30m. the judges awarded the heat to Sankey. Down in all 1h. 10m. This was a very close heat, Sankey winning by his superior pace and range.

Salina having a bye in the second series the party got into their wagons and proceeded to the field where Salina and Rose ran the day before, and partook of a fine lunch.

Third Series.

SALINA AND SANKEY.

At 1:10 Salina and Sankey were cast off to run for first prize. Salina seemed to have in some degree become acquainted with her handler, and gave more attention to his commands than she did the day before. Both started off at a great pace; Salina the wider ranger; both displaying beautiful style in motion. Salina again was first to find, pointing a covey in some heavy cover of sage and grass. Sankey not near to back. Salina steady to flush. Sankey then ran into and flushed a large number of birds, and Mr. Bassford shot and winged one. Salina ordered on, was bent on retrieving the winged bird, and only after a number of sharp commands could she be induced to leave it. The dogs were then worked on single birds. Salina was overcautious and Sankey careless and rank. Sankey got a point on single and Salina backed. Salina then got two points on single birds, and after being down 45 minutes the judges awarded the heat and first prize to Salina. Salina was best in style, on point and when backing, and was steadiest to wing and gun, and displayed much the better nose. Sankey was willful and rank, and was continually cautioned by his handler throughout the heat.

ROSE AND SANKEY.

Rose being the best dog previously beaten by Salina, was selected to run with Sankey for second prize. At the expiration of 20 minutes they were cast off to run for second prize. Both were handled by Mr. Geo. W. Bassford. Both went at a clipping pace and ranged wide. A long stretch of territory was covered without finding, and after being down about 20 minutes it began to rain. Soon after some birds were flushed by spectators and the dogs were put on to them. Both acted rank and wild, Rose the worse of the two. Sankey soon got a good point on several birds, and after being down 30 minutes was declared winner of the heat and second prize.

As it was now raining hard, the field trial party suspended operations for the day and scampered for Bakersfield.

STEPHANIE AND ROSE.

Wednesday morning broke clear and sunshiny. The start was made from the hotel at 8:30. The judges selected Stephanie as the best dog beaten by Sanky to run against Rose for third prize. At 9:30 they were cast off on the same ground used for opening the trials. Both bitches went off at a rattling pace, Stephanie's handler having concluded apparently to cease interfering with her. She did better in this heat than any in which she had run. After a twenty-minute spin, during which nothing was found, the handlers were ordered to cast their dogs to the left, across a large, open piece of ground covered with salt grass. When half way across the open ground Rose pointed stanuchly what afterwards clearly appeared to be foot-scent of a covey. Nothing was found to the point and Rose cast off to the left. At the same moment Rose pointed, Stephanie, a few feet to her right, struck the trail of the running covey, and circling around twice, roaded straight on across the open ground to some tall grass and a bunch of willows, and located and pointed the covey in fine style. Part of the covey flushed, Stephanie steady to wing. Rose coming on ran into the rest of them and ran riot among them. She deliberately flushed a number and jumped in the air after them, Stephanie then casting to the right, pointed a single a long way off and won third prize. Down 29m. This ended the Derby.

THE ALL-AGED STAKE.

The Derby being completed then came what the crowd had been anxiously waiting for, the All-Aged Stake. The work done in this stake as a whole was in point of finish and quality very much superior to any ever seen before at a field trial on this coast, and some of it was pronounced by men who have attended the great Eastern events the very best they had ever seen. The dogs were well broken and as a rule well handled.

SIRIUS AND NESTOR.

were cast off at 10:35 in a large open field covered with low sage, grass and weeds. Both got away fast. Sirius the faster. Sirius gave a magnificent exhibition of ranging. Nestor hunted his ground irregularly. He would make a cast out from his handler and then come in again, frequently hunting over beaten ground. Nestor's style in motion was very good, in fact, better than that of Sirius. Nestor pointed a single bird on the bank of a sand slough. Sirius not near to back. Bird flushed wild, Nestor steady to flush. Going on up sand slough Nestor again pointed a single and was steady when Allender flushed and shot. Sirius all the time ranging fast and wide, looking for a covey. Finally Sirius was seen to jump into a magnificent point a quarter of a mile away across the open. When his handler got to him

he could finsh but one bird which he killed, Sirius standing staunchly until ordered to retrieve, which he did perfectly. Nestor backed this point to order. Ordered on Sirius cast ahead south and circling to the left located the balance of the covey. The birds were running and when his handler came up to flush Sirius made another cast and circle and pointed them again. DeMott flushed and both dogs were steady. Cast off again Sirius false pointed. On again, Sirius after a splendid piece of roading, located and pointed a single in magnificent form. DeMott flushed and killed and Sirius was perfectly steady and retrieved when ordered in perfect style, and was awarded the heat after a run of one hour and five minutes. Sirius ran in magnificent form and Nestor never was "in it," although he is a good dog.

SUNLIT AND PATTI CROXTETH

were cast off at 1 P. M. to find a new covey. This was a clipping race from start to finish. Both bitches got away fast, Sunlit the faster and wider ranger. The handlers were about as keen as the dogs and set a merry pace for the crowd to follow. The dogs were down an hour and a half without finding, the only incidents during the time being that Patti pointed some doves that were feeding and Sunlit backed. Sunlit soon after backed staunchly a small signboard that was stuck in the ground on the side of a ridge, which led to several inquiries of Judge Post as to how long it had taken him to teach Sunlit to read road signs. At last both bitches galloping nearly side by side up wind through a field of sage struck the birds at about the same time, Patti pointing an outlying bird and Sunlit the main body of the covey. The birds were flushed, both dogs steady and then the dogs were sent on after single birds. They soon found the birds and points and backs were made too rapidly to be described. One simply had time to tally the points, flushes and backs. The spectators were worked up to fever heat, as the work was all done in full view of everybody. Both handlers were forcing their dogs to do their utmost, and Mr. Allender at one time nearly lost his head with excitement, giving expression to some language more forcible than elegant, for which he afterward apologized to the judges. The first strip of sage into which the birds had "covered" being finally worked out, the dogs were ordered to be cast a few yards to the left into another piece of likely looking sage, and this gave opportunity for a breathing spell. Sunlit was soon on point again, and then again and again, and finally pointed, and Patti was brought up to back, but refusing to back passed on between Sunlit and five birds that she was pointing and flushed them. Judge Post killed one and Patti was ordered to retrieve, which she did perfectly. Judge Post had previously killed over Sunlit and she had scored a perfect retrieve. Sunlit was awarded the heat. The judges' scores differed as to the number of points made, some showing twenty-five and one twenty-two. Your reporter's score gives Sunlit one covey and fourteen single-bird points and Patti eight single-bird points. Patti made one bad flush of several birds. Patti backed only to order, Sunlit perfect in backing. Dogs were down altogether 2h. 10m. The handlers, dogs and spectators seemed to all understand that it would be "hammer and tongs" from the outset, and the result verified the prediction. The oldest field trialers present were perfectly bewildered by the rapidity and brilliancy of the work, and everybody was delighted with what they had witnessed.

COUNT DICK AND DICK F.

At 3:10 P. M. this brace was cast off in a field of sage, grass and weeds. Both ranged fast, the setter a trifle wider than the pointer. Count Dick was the first to point a single. Dick F., brought up to back, refused and went by the pointer and deliberately put up the bird. Count staunch under very trying circumstances. Going on, Dick F. pointed a rabbit and Count backed. Count Dick soon pointed another single, and Dick being brought up to back evinced great jealousy and repeated his previous performance of refusing to back, and passing by the pointer and deliberately putting up the bird. Dick F. next pointed a single in beautiful form. DeMott killed and Dick F. retrieved well, and was also staunch to gun and wing. Count then flushed a single up wind, and going on flushed another. Count Dick then pointed another single. Dick F. then false pointed and then pointed a single in good form. Count Dick then pointed a single very handsomely, and was awarded the heat. Down one hour. The setter was best in range and style. They were equal in speed. The pointer backed well, while the setter refused to back at all, and ran rank and willful. This closed the first series and work for the day, and the club returned to Bakersfield.

Second Series.

SIRIUS AND SUNLIT.

At 10 A. M. on Thursday Sunlit and Sirius were cast off at the usual place of beginning each day's work. Everybody expected a bruising race between this brace, owing to the fine heats each had run the day before and to their great private reputation. Both got away at race-horse speed, casting clear ahead across the open into a likely-looking "draw" overgrown with sage and weeds. On arriving at the "draw," the course was changed so as to work down the draw with the wind fair. The dogs quartered out the draw without finding, when Sunlit made a cast to the left and pointed a large covey on the brow of a sage-covered ridge. Sirius coming on behind her backed in splendid form. It was an inspiring sight, both dogs in beautiful attitudes and perfectly stannch. Judge Post flushed the covey before Sunlit, she dropping promptly to wing and Sirius perfectly steady. The brace were ordered on to the scattered birds, which had flown to some very fine salt-grass cover. Sunlit soon pointed a single and Sirius backed beautifully. Sirius then pointed in fine form and Sunlit backed. Some very fast and brilliant work was then done by Sunlit, Sirius apparently off in nose and disposed to be willful. After a run of fifty-five minutes Sunlit was declared winner of the heat. Her work in this heat was wonderfully clean, neat, positive and snappy. She made one covey and ten single-bird points to four single-bird points by Sirius. She was best in nose, style in motion, and was much too quick on birds for him; otherwise they were equal.

Third Series.

SUNLIT AND COUNT DICK.

At 11:20 A. M. Sunlit and Count Dick, who had a bye in the second series, were cast off to run for first prize on a beautiful piece of level ground covered with salt grass. As the dogs were cast off the scene was heightened by the arrival in carriages of some thirty ladies, the very elite of Bakersfield society. The conveyances containing the ladies were drawn up in line and all were enabled to see all the work done in the heat. The result of the race was never in doubt from the time the dogs started. On being cast off Dick cast ahead and Sunlit to the left. Coming back from her cast while going at top speed down wind, Sunlit, quicker than a flash, whirled to a beautiful point on four birds fully 20yds. away. Her attitude was the counterpart of that in which Tracy has sketched her famous grandsire, glorious old Gladstone, and it evoked exclamations of delight from the ladies present. The birds were flushed before Sunlit, she dropping promptly to wing. Casting to the right Sunlit gave the spectators a taste of her quality by running up a score of eight points on single birds in about as many minutes, also a perfect retrieve of a bird killed by Judge Post. Her work was simply perfection. Count Dick was never "in it," and was beaten pointless. Sunlit was awarded the heat and first money. Down twenty-five minutes.

The ladies then spread a bountiful lunch and invited the hungry field trialers to join them in disposing of the good things, an invitation that, it is needless to say, was joyfully accepted. After half an hour spent in social intercourse the ladies rendered a number of vocal selections in an artistic manner and with beautiful effect. The inspiration of the moment seizing Judge Nelson violently, he, in a gallant and dramatic manner, exclaimed, "I shall favor Bakersfield as the place to hold our field trials even if there is nothing better than jack rabbits to run the dogs on."

There was not one present among the field trialers but that fully appreciated the high compliment paid them by the ladies in thus honoring them with a visit, and it was unanimously resolved that hereafter the last day of the trials each year should be known as Ladies' Day. Lunch being concluded, it was decided by the judges to run Sirius and Patti Croxteth a side heat to see which should compete with Count Dick for second money.

PATTI CROXTETH AND SIRIUS

were cast off at 1:15. Sirius was best in range and speed. In quartering they were equal. Sirius seemed completely off in nose, and was somewhat willful and disobedient. Patti ran in high form and completely outpointed Sirius, making seven single-bird points to three for Sirius. After a run of 40 minutes Patti was awarded the heat.

PATTI CROXTETH AND COUNT DICK.

At 2:15 Patti Croxteth and Count Dick were put down to compete for second money. This was rather a tedious heat. Birds seemed scarce and a great deal of ground was covered before any work was done. Patti was best in pace, range and quartering, worked her ground with better judgment and outstyled Dick in motion and on point. Patti was first to find, pointing stannchly a single bird and was steady to wing and gun. Patti outworked Dick on birds, and after a run of one hour, was awarded the heat, having made four single-bird points to Dick's one.

SIRIUS AND COUNT DICK.

At 3:20 Sirius and Count Dick were put down to run for third money. Sirius was best in pace, range and quartering, although Dick ran better in this heat than he did in the heat before, conclusively proving that he is a stayer. The work of this brace on birds was very ordinary. Sirius seemed to be scarcely able to smell a bird at all, and both he and Count Dick ran close to birds that they should have pointed a number of times. Sirius was more disobedient in this heat than in any he ran in. After running for fifty-five minutes the judges ordered the dogs up and reserved their decision until they should have time for consultation at their hotel that evening. Each dog had four points on singles. Sirius was best in pace and range and style on point and back, and had one flush and a false point against him. Dick was most obedient, had best style in motion and worked his ground with best judgment. It was a very close thing between them. That night at 8 P. M., in conformity with the wishes of the respective owners of the dogs, they were declared equal third by the judges.

Thus ended the most successful trial the club has ever held. There was not an unpleasant incident to record during the whole trial, and not one unpleasant word was said regarding the judges' decisions. PACIFIC.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

THE Eastern Field Trials Club has secured grounds for running their trials next November at Otterburn Springs, Va. Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, who was appointed by the committee to make arrangements, reports that the grounds secured are much better in every respect than any he has yet seen. They are nearly level, free from briers and with no bad thickets. They are situated some two miles west of Amelia Court House and about forty miles distant from Richmond. There is a large hotel recently built, and the accommodations are ample. Birds are fairly plentiful, and with the protection which they will now have there will be enough to thoroughly stock the grounds.

AMERICAN GREYHOUND CLUB.—Some members of the Western and Eastern coursing clubs, with exhibitors of greyhounds at the New York show, met at the call of Dr. Van Hummell at the American Institute Building on the 13th inst. Dr. Van Hummell was voted to the chair, and Edwin H. Morris acted as secretary. It was considered that in view of the increased interest now being taken in the greyhound, the investment in large sums in them and the importation of some of the English cracks, together with the formation of fresh coursing clubs, that something should be done to insure proper consideration at the hands of bench show committees, some provision should be made for supplying information to those wishing to form local clubs to hold coursing meetings, and to insure their being carried out in a thoroughly sportsmanlike manner, rules, judges and slippers should be recommended. It was also thought that some supervision of pedigrees should be taken in conjunction with the American Kennel Club, as in the case of other specialty clubs. As these matters were not within the province of a coursing club, it was decided to form a club to be called the American Greyhound Club, as advocated in letters which had been received from different parts of the country and were read to the meeting. The following officers were elected for the first year: Dr. Van Hummell, President; Mr. Chas. L. Griffith, Vice-President; Mr. T. Frank Chevalier, Treasurer; Mr. Edwin H. Morris, Secretary, who with Mr. J. Herbert Watson and Mr. Geo. C. Taylor on the committee, will proceed to prepare a constitution and by-laws, which will be published in due course. Any suggestions and names of those wishing to become members may be addressed to the secretary, 101 Waverly place, New York.

ARRIVAL OF THE SQUIRE.—The Chestnut Hill Kennels' long-expected collie The Squire, a champion in England, arrived at his new home on Saturday last, and on Monday I journeyed out to the kennels to take a look at the new comer. He was still as he had arrived from the ship and was therefore seen under disadvantages as to condition. He is a large dog, bigger than Charleroi II. and in color is what St. Bernard men would call rich orange tawny with white legs, a collar and tag. For a dog of his age his head is still good, he has small ears and is a dog of great substance combined with liberty. I know of no dog that he can be compared to, but in size, action and style he put me very much in mind of my dog Glenlivat, who was seen at Newark show a few years ago and killed soon after. Some of your readers will remember him. Glenlivat was then young and needed filling out to be what The Squire now is. The new comer is showing his age in a gray tinge about the muzzle. Mr. Jarrett tells me he is going to take him to Chicago.—J. W.

COLLIE CLUB PRIZES AT NEW YORK.—The competing dogs for the prize cups and stakes of the Collie Club were a great improvement on those shown last season. Having awarded first in open class to Roslyn Wilkes, the judge supposed he had named the winner for all the C. C. prizes, but a surprise was in store for him when Hempstead Ben was shown in the puppy class, and subsequently came in competition with Roslyn Wilkes in the novice class, where he was placed ahead of the latter, thus winning the Collie Club Trophy, as well as first prize in all the C. C. stakes. These stakes amounted to $358, of which Hempstead Ben received $196.50, Roslyn Wilkes $57.40, Dr. J. P. Gray's Bonnie Baby $46.50, the balance going to Fairlie, Bnsy and Thistle Blossom.—J. D. SHOTWELL, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA KENNEL CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I note in your issue of Feb. 13 a statement made by Mr. James Watson, that on Secretary Brown's notice of a business meeting he saw no mention of a dog show to be held in Philadelphia this year. Permit me to state through your columns that there will be no bench show held by the Philadelphia Kennel Club this year. As a rule bench shows in Philadelphia have not been a financial success. We propose, however, to give our attention to the field trials. Our trials held at Widewater, Va., last November, were of such a highly satisfactory character that it has infused a new life into the club. Our membership has been largely increased. We have secured larger quarters, which are now being very handsomely furnished. The meeting held on 4th inst., when the handsome silver bowl, presented by the Philadelphia *Item*, was christened, was quite an enthusiastic one. This piece of plate is to be competed for in the members' stake, and is to be won by a member—not necessarily with the same dog—three times before it becomes his property. No less than five members here have purchased crack dogs, and several more are on the still-hunt for good ones to compete with them. It would surprise even Mr. Watson so hear the names of the dogs that are being dickered for. If this pace is kept up the club will hold trials that will be second to none in the country for the number and quality of the dogs run. The trials will be open to members only, and will be freed from the many objectionable features now experienced at some of the other trials.—FRANCIS G. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

POINTER CLUB MEETING.—New York, Feb. 11.—The regular meeting of the Pointer Club of America was held at the American Institute Building, New York city, President Wise in the chair. The report of secretary and treasurer showed total receipts for year ending Feb. 11, 1890: Balance from Feb. 20, 1889, $127.55; receipts during the year, $275; total $402.55 Disbursements (as per vouchers), $76.81. Balance on hand, $375.24. Approved. Present membership, 40; new members received during the year, 13; resignations accepted, 2, Messrs. Peshall and Lovell. Executive committee elected for year ending Febuary, 1891: Pres. Wise; Anthony, 1st Vice-Pres.; Hitchcock, 2d Vice-Pres.; Seitner, 3d Vice-Pres.; Collins, 4th Vice-Pres.; La Rue, Heath, Arnolt, Swain, Munhall, Daniels, Winslow, Stoddard and Saunders, leaving one vacancy to be filled at next meeting, caused by retirement of Mr. Oyster from the club. Applications for membership received from Messrs. Paul H. Gotzian and Wm. H. Hyland, who were duly elected. After lengthy discussion it was resolved that the American Field pointer cup be offered for competition at Chicago as originally decided by the club, and notice be sent to members accordingly. The Pointer Club also decided to give the following additional special prizes: Rochester, N. Y., 1890 show, $10 each for best pointer dog and bitch exhibited and owned by a member of the Pointer Club, and the same at the Baltimore, Md., 1890 show.—GEO. W. LA RUE, Sec.-Treas.

IRISH SETTER CLUB.—At a meeting of the Irish Setter Club, Feb. 12, the following officers were elected: President, W. Dunphy; Vice-President, C. T. Thompson; Secretary, M. Wenzel; Treasurer, B. L. Clements. Executive Committee: W. L. Washington, W. H. Child, M. Flynn, Jr. On motion of Mr. Thompson it was decided to change the name of the club to the Irish Setter Club of America; and it was decided to apply for membership in the A. K. C. The following committee was appointed to act with the A. K. C. in looking over pedigrees for registration: C. T. Thompson, W. H. Child, Max Wenzel. The following gentlemen were elected members: Louis Contoit, H. Clay Glover, New York; G. H. Covert, Chicago; F. H. Perry, Des Moines; F. S. McGraw, E. M. Beale.

DAYTON KENNEL CLUB.—Dayton, O., Feb. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Dayton Kennel Club has elected Mr. Gustav Sander President for the ensuing year; Mr. Ed. T. Cooper, Vice-President; Dr. D. S. Porter, Secretary and Treasurer, and Mr. Chas. G. Stoddard Chairman of the Board of Directors. The financial report shows the club out of debt with some cash in the treasury as a surplus.—BUCKEYE.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.—From advices received from headquarters we judge that the Baltimore dog show will be a "howling success." Entries are coming in freely, and the citizens of the city are coming out strong in the way of specials. Intending exhibitors should bear in mind that entries close March 4.

PET DOG CLUB MEETING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you kindly notice that the next regular meeting of the American Pet Dog Club will be held at 129 East Sixteenth street, New York, on Thursday, Feb. 27, at 3 o'clock P. M.—MARION E. BANNISTER, Sec'y.

THE GREYHOUND COURSING BILL in the New York Assembly has been reported adversely by the committee. If coursing is conducted then it must be settled in the courts whether the practice belongs in the category of cruelty to animals.

POULTRY SHOW.—The American Institute Fair Building will be occupied this and a portion of next week, beginning to-day, by the poultry show, and many of the best known prize winners in the country will be present.

A LARGE LITTER OF ST. BERNARDS.—Mr. P. J Slane's St. Bernard bitch Mande whelped on Feb. 4 a litter of fifteen, thirteen of them dogs, by Wyoming Kennels' Plinlimmon, Jr.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Clayton Bang. By W. H. Dowsett, Norwich, Conn., for black, white and ticked pointer dog, whelped Aug. 8, 1889, by Duke (Drake—Accident) out of Daisy Bang (champion Croxteth—Vickery's Daisy).

Virgie. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Sept. 3, 1889, by Rochester (Othello——) out of Tantrums).

Minnie. By A. E. Adams, Clyde, N. Y., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Nov. 25, 1888, by Mo (champion Bradford Ruby—Lady Flossy) out of Fanny (Floyd's Teas—North's Flirt).

Topsy. By A. E. Adams, Clyde, N. Y., for apricot fawn pug bitch, whelped Aug. 25, 1888, by Port (Santa Claus—Judy) out of Daisy (Smut—Susie).

Bonnie Obo. By Simonds & Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., for black cocker spaniel bitch, age not given, by Pete Obo (Black Pete—Miss Ginger) out of Floss B.

Sunnyside Kennels. By F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass., for his kennels of setters and beagles.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rosa Croxteth—Wm. Tell. Geo. T. Corman's (Cochituate, Mass.) pointer bitch Rosa Croxteth (Royal Croxteth—Maggie V.) to C. A. Parker's Wm. Tell, Dec. 9.

East's Lake Virgie—Sir Loris. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch East Lake Virgie (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.) to their Sir Loris (champion Loris—May Queen), Feb. 3.

Nellie—Douglass II. J. W. Pistor's (Binghamton, N. Y.) pug bitch Nellie (Tom Thumb— ——) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Douglass II. (Douglass I.—June), Feb. 2.

Daisy—Port. A. E. Adams's (Clyde, N.Y.) pug bitch Daisy (Smut—Susie) to his Port (Santa Claus—Judy), Dec. 7.

Minnie—Port. A. E. Adams's (Clyde, N. Y.) pug bitch Minnie (Mo—Fannie) to his Port (Santa Claus—Judy), Feb. 1.

Bessie II.—Clyde Bondhu. C. E. Gilchrist's (Charlestown, Mass.) English setter bitch Bessie II. (Drake—Bessie) to W. H. Beede's Clyde Bondhu (Gus Bondhu—Lady Dixon), Feb. 2.

Gladys—Ned Kelton. C. E. Bardwell's (Holyoke, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Gladys (Murkland Ranger—Beulah) to D. B. Kelton's Ned Kelton (Monroe's Dash—Sears's Fan), Jan. 19.

Bonnie Obo—Ned Ober. Simonds & Aborn's (Wakefield, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Bonnie Obo (Pete Obo—Floss B.) to Fred Ober (Ober—Black Garrie), Jan. 10.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Desdemona. F. W. Chapman's (Melrose, Mass.) beagle bitch Desdemona (Kennedy's See—Tone), Jan. 2, five (four dogs), by E. C. Barrett's champion Bannerman (champion Marchboy—Dewdrop).

Velda W. F. M. Shelley's (Sheridan, N. Y.) beagle bitch Velda W. (Cameron's Racket—Pussie), Jan. 2, seven (three dogs), by his Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny).

Daisy. A. E. Adams's (Clyde, N. Y.) pug bitch Daisy (Smut—Susie), Feb. 7, three dogs, by his Port (Santa Claus—Judy).

Marcella Gladstone. F. M. Shelley's (Sheridan, N. Y.) English setter bitch Marcella Gladstone (Gladstone's Mark—Chautauqua Belle), Jan. 6, seven (six dogs), by his Chautauqua King (Knight of Snowdon—Lady Brighton).

Tough. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Tough (Wildair—Belle), Jan. 19, eight (six dogs), by P. G. Keyes's imported Bob Obo (champion Obo—Nellie); all black.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Daisy See. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped July 13, 1889, by Kennedy's See out of Tone, by F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass., to John Jarvis, Indian Orchard, Mass.

Clipper—Lady Watson whelp. Sable and white collie bitch, whelped Dec. 12, 1889, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to Dr. E. C. Tracy, New York.

Clipper—Fannie Brown whelp. Black, tan and white collie dog, whelped Jan. 8, 1890, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to A. R. Janes, New York.

Trefoil. Sable and white collie dog, whelped Nov. 12, 1889, by Scot's Jack out of Colina, by Theo. J. Hook, Rome, N. Y., to R. W. Evans, same place.

Lou Pape. Black pointer bitch, whelped March 1, 1889, by Broncho, Jr., out of Rie, by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to H. A. Eastabrook, Fitchburg, Mass.

Rochester—Tantrums whelp. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Sept. 3, 1889, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to E. D. Olmstead, New Decatur, Ala.

Virgie. Silver fawn pug bitch, age not given, by Rochester out of Tantrums, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to E. D. Olmstead, New Decatur, Ala.

Shine. Apricot fawn pug dog, whelped Aug. 7, 1889, by Port out of Daisy, by A. E. Adams, Clyde, N. Y., to Geo. S. Morley, Newark, N. Y.

Cricket—Loo whelp. Light fawn pug dog, whelped Nov. 25, 1889, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to C. E. Osborne, Stepney, Conn.

Cricket—Pansey Blossom whelps. Stone fawn and light fawn pug bitches, whelped April 20, 1889, by C. G. Hinckley, Lee, Mass., to Howard Bros., Columbus, O.

Bonnie Obo, Black cocker spaniel bitch, age not given, by Pete Obo out of Floss B., by H. L. Gilson, Wakefield, Mass., to Simonds & Aborn, same place.

DEATHS.

Bim. Liver field spaniel, whelped Jan. 18, 1875, owned by G. L. Tarr, Suffolk, Va., Jan. 27.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. V. Y., Appleton, Wis.—Can you recommend any wash or other article useful to eradicate lice on dog which will not be injurious to the dog? Have tried good Persian insect powder and oil of cedar without success. They will start fleas in a hurry, but the lice seem to pay no attention to such remedies. Ans. Kerosene or petroleum oil may be combed through the hair. The dog should be washed with carbolic soap. A little patience will be necessary before a cure is effected.

W. H. C., St. Johnsbury, Vt.—A bull-terrier bitch, 6 months old, has had the red mange for two months. Treated as follows: Teaspoonful syrup buckthorn each morning for three days. 2-grain quinine pills and four drops Fowler's solution morning and night, and rubbed with zinc iodide. Since treating this way pimples containing matter have come on legs and under eyes. She bloats considerably after eating. Feels lively and eats well. I have continued this treatment for three weeks. Please advise me how to treat her. Ans. Wash with carbolic soap. Apply balsam of Peru to sores. Stop Fowler's solution. Continue quinine and syrup of buckthorn.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.

THE off-hand rifle match at Conlin's gallery, Thirty-first street and Broadway, New York, for a gold medal presented by Mr. J. B. Miller, Feb. 15, had a large attendance of entries. Major W. R. Pryor, of the 22d Regt., had the top score up to 8 o'clock, when Mr. J. A. Boyken, of the Zettler Rifle Club, succeeded in raising the Major's score of 295 by 3 points, making 298 out of a possible 300, which proved to be the winning score. The conditions of the match were 5 consecutive targets of 10 shots each, the best 3 of the 5 to count; off-hand, 12yds., any .22cal. allowed; target used was the new French.

On the same evening the beginners' revolver match for those who have never made better than 54 on the standard decimal target came to an end. Conditions: 6 shots with any revolver, off-hand, at 15yds. distance. The prizes were two handsome gold medals for first and second prize, aggregate of three targets to count. This match was commenced Feb. 1 and ended Feb. 15. W. E. Carlin succeeded in making a score which would reflect credit on an expert, making the very large score of 56, 58, 58—172 out of a possible 180, and winning first prize. Alex Stein of the 7th Regiment came in second with 51, 53, 53—157, winning second prize. J. B. Miller third with 49, 49, 50—148. W. E. Benedict 138. J. A. Boyken 133. H. L. Lee 129, W. Kent 130, G. W. Gallaway 128, E. R. Skidmore 128.

On Thursday, Feb. 13, the off-hand rifle match between Major Pryor and Dr. J. N. Henry, for a handsome medal, was shot, which, on account of the illness of Dr. Henry, was not as close as was expected, he having been confined to his bed for the past two weeks. It resulted in a victory for the Major. The conditions were 50 shots, each of 10 shots at 5 targets:

Major Pryor	95	99	98	98	98—488
Dr Henry	92	88	93	83	95—451

A return match is expected in a short time.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 14.—There were thirteen members present at the last shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club. Shooting at 1½in. bullseye, 12yds., possible 120:

E C Mohrstadt	12	12	12	12	11	12	11	12	12	11	—117	
G W Alexander	11	12	12	11	12	11	12	11	12	12	—116	
M Summerfield	12	11	11	11	12	12	12	11	12	12	—116	
W H Hettel	11	11	12	12	12	12	12	11	11	9	—113	
D Barker	12	11	11	10	12	11	12	12	11	11	—113	
Jay J Schaefer	12	10	11	12	10	11	12	12	12	10	—112	
M C Billmeyer	12	10	11	12	10	10	11	13	12	11	—111	
Fred A Fodde	11	11	10	11	11	10	12	11	12	12	—111	
W C Mackwitz	12	11	10	11	12	11	12	10	11	11	—111	
F A Cook	12	11	12	11	10	11	11	12	10	10	—110	
H Stuessell	11	11	12	10	11	11	12	11	8	11	—108	
J A Lee	12	7	11	11	11	11	10	12	12	10	—107	
A E Bengel	12	11	9	10	10	11	10	12	11	11	—107	

UNSER FRITZ.

BOSTON, Feb. 15.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day at its range. A large number of shooters were on hand to enter the various matches, and some good shooting was done in spite of the very unfavorable weather conditions. A young gale was blowing from 9 to 11 o'clock all day. Under such conditions the scores of Messrs. Wilder, Lee and Willard were very fine. It turns out that the 96 made by H. Severance on Wednesday last broke the record for pistol shooting at 50yds., the highest on record being 95. Following are the best scores made to-day:

Champion Off-Hand Match—H. L. Lee 93, W. Charles 76, P. Fitz 72, J. N. Mills 65.

Record Off-Hand Match—J. B. Fellows 78, W. Charles 77, W. G. Hussey 75, H. L. Long 74, S. T. George 73, E. Comey 69, J. N. Mills 68.

Champion Rest Match—S. Wilder 105, A. R. Loring 88.

Record Rest Match—T. Warren 95, S. T. George 94, A. R. Loring 94, A. H. Ballard 92, P. Thomas 81.

Fifty Yards Pistol Match—H. Severance 96, J. B. Fellows 87, P. Fitz 86, W. Charles 84, H. L. Long 81, H. W. Gill 79.

Military Medal Match (Re-entries allowed), 200yds.—M. Willard 46, F. F. Lowell 44, A. S. Field 43, W. Williams 43, M. F. Day 42, B. Fitz 42, A. S. Hunt 42, E. Comey 41.

All-Comers' Rest Match (Re-entries)—S. Wilder 113, L. A. Avay 103, P. Williams 100, A. H. Ballard 100, E. Comey 99, A. S. Hunt 98, M. T. Day 96, B. F. Martin 95, W. Williams 93, F. D. Hart 90, B. G. Hobbs 89, L. J. Wood 86.

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match (Re-entry), 200yds.—H. L. Lee 88, W. G. Hussey 84, W. Charles 79, P. Fitz 74, F. W. Chester 73, J. N. Mills 73, F. Bowman 73, A. N. Mann 72, M. T. Day 71, L. J. Wood 68, C. Comey 67, B. F. Martin 65.

NEWARK, Feb. 13.—The fifth annual meeting of the Lakeside Rifle Club was held this evening with an unusually large attendance. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, D. J. Mahoney; Vice-President, J. Farley; Recording Secretary, T. McGovern; Financial Secretary, W. Manger; Treasurer, S. Lunn; Sergeant-at-Arms, P. McKeone; Captain first team, D. J. Mahoney; Assistant Captain, B. Limpert; Captain second team, S. Lunn; Assistant Captain, T. McGovern; First Team Committee, D. J. Mahoney, G. Snellen and J. Farley; Second Team Committee, S. Lunn, T. McGovern and Wm. Moffat; Finance Committee, D. J. Mahoney, W. Manger, S. Lunn; Delegates to the Association, J. Farley and J. Stadelhoffer; Association Judge, C. Hoerl; Rifle Inspectors, P. McKeone and J. Farley. The club will hold its meetings on every Thursday evening hereafter, and Thursday evening will be regular practice nights for all members.

PHILADELPHIA.—John Vandegrift, of Bucks county, and John Glenn, of Glendale Park, Tacony, both well-known gunners, engaged in a shoot last week at the former's hotel for a wager, which resulted in a victory for Vandegrift. The match was a shoot at pennies thrown in the air by the shooter. Vandegrift was to shoot at 125, Glenn to shoot at 100, Vandegrift allowing Glenn 25 hits. Vandegrift won the toss, and after he hit 62 straight Glenn gave him the match.

VILLISCA, Iowa, Feb. 11.—Co. B Rifle Team, 10 o'clock fish-tail wind, Creedmoor target, possible 75:

	100yds.	200yds.	300yds.
Lieut Harris	45544	44544	44454—64
Pvt Bevans	54444	53443	42445—59
Pvt Moore	54553	44544	24422—55
R A Dunn	45344	45443	33344—57

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

Feb. 19, 20, 21.—New Orleans, La.
April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May 28, 29, 30.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[*From Our Own Representative.*]

EN ROUTE.—Texas, Feb. 7.—The boys intended having a big quail and snipe shoot at Hempstead, but all this was nipped in the bud by a cold Texas "norther," which swooped down on this country last night. Heavy rain was falling this morning, and Mr. Wheeler, Mr. Register and other friends who had arranged for the hunt, came into the car with long faces and announced that the date would have to be declared off. The storm slackened up during the morning, and the keener sportsmen of the party wished to go out, but it was thought best to put out for Austin, and run into that city to-night instead of to-morrow morning. The weather cleared nicely by noon, but the day has been very chilly. To-day we have passed through low timber festooned with Spanish moss, through corn and cotton country, and through flat and wet lowlands. We have seen some bevies of quail and numbers of prairie or gray plover ("sand snipe") and doves. Deer and turkeys are said to be abundant not far from Austin.

To-day a very pleasant little incident happened. Mr. J. J. Parmele, of Austin, who is postal agent on the Houston & Texas Central Railway, came into the car and brought with him in his arms a furry little creature, which was discovered to be a young wild cat of the sort commonly called "bob cat" in the West. The little fellow was only about two months old, and was captured lately by Mr. Parmele while on a hunt. Constant and kindly handling had made the wild kitten as gentle as a house cat, and Mr. Parmele had carried it with him on his mail run so long that it was known all along the road. When the boys spied the small feline, which at once showed a disposition to play like any kitten, they raised a universal yell and declared that they must have it to go along on the trip. Mr. Parmele did not wish to sell his pet, to which he was much attached, but he went off to his car looking grave, and finally his characteristic Western generosity grew too much for him and later in the day he came in and made Mr. Dimick a present of the cat, refusing all pay. This was mighty clever of him, and neither Mr. Dimick nor the boys are apt to forget it. To-day, late in the evening, "Tex"—for so he is to be called, in short for Texas—is in full possession of such liberty as the Iolantho affords. He runs up and down the aisles, goes to sleep on the seats, plays with a string or handkerchief, purrs like an exaggerated house cat, and even mews occasionally in a queer little voice. "Tex" is only about a foot or so long, and has a head like that of an owl. His tail is amusingly small and sharp, and his feet are much bigger than those of a full-grown tame cat. His teeth and claws are well developed, but he is not in the least vicious, and enjoys a romp hugely. He will be cared for as well and kindly as ever his old master could have done for him, and we all hope that he will arrive safely in the East and continue to discharge the duties of chief mascot and oracle of the car, which will at once be offered to him here. At night he will sleep in Mr. Dimick's private room, adorned with the best collar and chain that can be procured.

Austin, Tex., Feb. 8.—We have cold weather in this pleasant little capital city. Shooting interests are again found languishing, and there is no regular trap club organization. Game is more plentiful about here than it has been for a number of years, and most of the shooting is in the field, so the well-known dealer, Mr. J. C. Petmecky (who will be known as the inventor of the Petmecky gun cleaner) informs us. It does not seem generally known here that the teams are in town and will shoot to-day.

There has, of course, been more or less ignorant or pretentious talk along the route from parties who allege that the teams shoot a bippodrome race, or those who say they "could do better than that themselves." Mr. Dimick has hit upon a very effectual and yet very fair and more than fair way of stopping their talk or bringing it to a focus. He publishes here and will do so at all future points the following proposition: He will give to any local shooter who may wish to compete $25 cash, if he can, after the regular shoot is over, beat the score of one man whom he (Mr. Dimick) will name before the regular shoot begins. The local shooter does not need put up a cent, nor is this proposition anything in the shape of a wager. It is made simply to show that this race is not an easy one, and to encourage any one who may think his skill superior to that afforded by the team shooters. Mr. Dimick makes the further proposition that he will make a present of $100 to any *bona fide* local team whose total scores, in a race shot under the same conditions, after the close of the regular team shoot, will equal the total scores of five men whom he (Mr. Dimick) will name before the beginning of the regular shoot. To show that hippodroming is out of the question, Mr. Dimick will, as requested, before the shoot begins, select two of these men from the Eastern team and three from the Western, two from the Western team and three from the Eastern. This certainly ought to show their manager's faith in the qualities of the teams, and if any local individuals or teams doubt the latter, it will cost them nothing to test the matter if weather and daylight permit.

This morning the car received a fine bag of quail, which came on the morning train from Hempstead, tagged, "Compliments of Will and Charlie Wheeler and Will Tompkins." It seems that these gentlemen went out yesterday after the rain stopped and got a few of the birds that we all were to have killed and didn't. This shows the sort of treatment we are receiving from these big-hearted Texas boys.

To-day, also, Mr. J. C. Petmecky presented each man of the two teams with one of his gun cleaners, with his best compliments. Score another one for Texas hospitality.

I should add that Mr. Fred Quimby, earlier in the trip, presented the captains of the two teams each with a fine leather shell case, flat model, to finish off their already elegant appearance.

This morning the teams visited the State capitol, and were introduced to his Excellency Governor Ross, who, himself an ardent sportsman, received them most kindly, and presented Mr. Dimick a photograph of a camp scene taken on a hunt in which he was one of the party, and showing a fine display of deer and turkeys hanging on the game rack.

Just before the party started out to the grounds, which are at the baseball park, both captains of the teams were discovered in earnest consultation with Tex, the mascot. Capt. McMurchy poured a libation and prayed that victory might perch upon his banners. Tex looked wise, closed one eye and gazed toward the eastern sky, which satisfied Captain McMurchy. Captain Budd made offering of fresh beef and prepared a similar request. Tex looked solemn, wagged his tail, and gazed toward the place of the setting sun, from which Captain Budd inferred that he was safe to win. And then both teams went out to the grounds, and in the presence of a select crowd of 150 or 200 made an exhibition of grief such as has not yet been equalled on the trip. Not a man on either team who did not fall down one place or another. Top score was 36. The two captains tied, Budd dropping in the doubles after a splendid run of the 30 singles. Heikes and Ruble fell down also in the doubles. Tucker was substituted for Cahoon in the Western after the ninth bird, but did not beat his running mate. Wolstencroft let go four birds, Whitney fell a little and W. S. Perry shot about his average. Nothing but the magnificent shooting of Jim Stice in the doubles saved the West from defeat. Stice was played at the foot of the team to-day, and the generalship of this is shown by his 10 straight doubles. The grounds were fine, but a gray fence made a poor background. There was a keen wind (11 o'clock) toward the score. The boys thought the birds exceptionally hard, and the doubles were especially so. The teams shot to die after all, both scores low. The whole race was funny, and shows how little can be told about this business. To-night, after 36,000 birds shot at, the teams are only one bird apart, in favor of the West. The West remains with one race to the good in the series. Score:

Eastern Team.												
H McMurchy	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	11	—36
W Wolstencroft	11	11	10	10	11	11	11	11	11	10	11	—36
W E Perry	10	11	11	10	11	11	11	10	11	11	11	—33
W S Perry	11	10	00	10	11	11	10	11	10	01	11	—29
H B Whitney	10	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	—33—167
Western Team.												
C W Budd	10	11	10	00	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	—36
J A Ruble	10	11	11	00	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	—35
R O Heikes	10	10	10	11	10	11	11	11	11	11	10	—36
C E Cahoon	10	00	11	11	11	11	11	10	11	11	10	—34
J R Stice	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	—30—167

Judges, Wallace Miller and J. A. Jackson; C. W. Dimick, referee.

The Iolanthe lies here until to-morrow, the next shoot being at San Antonio.

San Antonio, Feb. 10.—While at Austin the teams, or the majority of the men, were treated to a quail hunt by some of the hospitable shooters of that place. The start was made long before daybreak, as the distances covered ran from 10 to 13 miles. Three different parties went out by train, escorted by Mr. L. Horst, Messrs. Monroe and Wallace Miller, and Mr. J. A. Jackson, while one shooter went out some twenty miles on the early morning train with two other Austin gentlemen. Not a man went out who did not have excellent sport. The Austin men for the most part did not take their guns, but devoted all their efforts to the pleasure of the guests. The writer went out with Mr. J. A. Jackson, and can personally say that a more delightful day was never known. Much of the pleasure of these two shooters was due to the courtesy of Col. Beaty, who acted as guide, counsellor and host in one. The two guns bagged 50 odd; Rolla Heikes bagged 43 alone, and Capt. McMurchy 45. Mr. Jackson is as fine a quail shot as one often sees, and indeed the Austin boys all shoot quail well. There were brought into the car that evening about 250 quail, killed chiefly to seven guns. Every one of the travelers was loud in praise of the sport. The quail fairly swarmed. It would have been easy to kill a wagon load of rabbits, and doves and meadow larks simply filled the air. This is the greatest game country any of our boys ever struck, and the kindness of the Austin men has given them an exceptional opportunity to enjoy its pleasures. Everything in this little hunt was perfect, even to the dogs, which were better broken and more serviceable than most of the field trials enormities. The two teams wish to thank their friends.

We arrived at this city, San Antonio, shortly after 10 o'clock last night, and were greeted by a crowd of San Antonio sportsmen, who wished to take the party on a carriage ride over the city. Lateness and weariness prevented this, but to-day we met most of these gentlemen and many others and have formed pleasant acquaintances by the score. Mr. H. S. Canfield, associate editor of the *Daily Express*, has been very kind and of marked assistance. Mr. O. C. Guessaz and Mr. T. A. Fowler, both of that bright and rising little sister in sporting journalism, the *Texas Field*, have devoted most of their time to making our party comfortable. Mr. Guessaz being the leading spirit which opens up to the boys to-morrow the splendid preserve of the Mitchell Lake Association, where there is the best duck and quail shooting anywhere in this country. This lake is about ten miles from town, and there is splendid duck shooting there now, we are told, so that to-morrow's sport is looked forward to with great eagerness by our men, who start at 3 o'clock in the morning, in order to be there early enough. Mr. Chas. Hummel and his son, leading gun dealers here, have made their store headquarters for the party. Near by here is the place of Mr. E. Dorsch, an old hunter, who has been here since 1850. Mr. Dorsch has over 600 heads and sets of antlers, mostly of deer, displayed on the walls of his place of business, and they fairly hide the walls. He has some fine specimens of locked antlers. Dozens of other gentlemen have been helpful and hearty with us all, and the enthusiasm seems abundant and genuine here. This is a place of about 60,000 people, with a much mixed population. We find here the first indications of the real West, and it really looks good to see a bronco and a rope again, though many of the boys have never seen either before. This is a magnificent game country, and plentiful as the quail were at Austin, they are said to be even more so here. At Marcelinas, 35 miles below here, bags of 100 quail a day are simply common, and a party has been known to bring in 1,000 quail in one day from that point. There are deer and turkey in abundance near here, and also wildcats, and a few days' hunt would be sure to net some of the wild peccaries (called *javelinas* by the Mexicans). It is natural that with game so accessible and abundant the San Antonians should not be blind devotees of the trap and artificial targets, but there are several strong gun clubs here, the San Antonio Gun Club and the Powder House Hill Club being the strongest at the trap.

The shooting to-day was at the open park grounds at San Pedro Springs, about a mile and a half out along the street railway, and there was an attendance of perhaps 350, among whom were several officers from San Antonio Military Post, including Brigadier-General D. S. Stanley, himself an ideal cavalry officer and an excellent sportsman withal, of many years experience in Texas field sports.

The race to-day was not a brilliant one, although marked by no general demoralization. Cahoon gathered a little to-day. Heikes shot a trifle below his place, and so did Budd. Ruble went far below where he belonged, and this, with the fact that W. S. Perry of the Eastern team pulled in a bird or so ahead of his late scores, lost the day for the West this time, and tied the teams on the total number of wins.

Mr. Dimick had made here his usual proposition of presenting $25 to any local shooter who would tie the score of a man on the teams whom he would name in advance. Mr. O. C. Guessaz expressed a willingness to try for this, and accordingly shot in with the teams. It is understood that Mr. Dimick offered him five men to choose from, and he chose Mr. Stice. Mr. Dimick did not inform Mr. Stice, and the shooting went on as usual. The scores will show that Mr. Stice came out ahead by 6 birds. It is not as

easy as it looks to shoot as well as Jim Stice can. The No. 3 trap faced the evening sun and threw a hard bird, made worse by a stiff breeze. Messrs. John Wilkins and Chas. Hummel, Jr., acted as judges, C. W. Dimick referee. Score:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	11111101111111101111101111111	01 11 11 11 11—36
W Wolstencroft	11111111111111101111111111111	10 11 11 10 11—37
W E Perry	11111011111111111111111101101	11 11 11 11 11—37
W S Perry	11110111011101100111111111101	11 10 10 10 10—31
H B Whitney	01111111111111101111010111111	11 11 10 10 10—37—176

Western Team.

C W Budd	11111111111101011111011111111	10 11 10 10 10—34
J A Ruble	11011111111111111111101101101	10 00 10 10 11—31
R O Heikes	11111111111011111011111111111	10 11 10 11 11—35
E E Cahoon	11110111111100111111101111111	10 10 01 11 11—33
J R Stice	11111011111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—38—170

O C Guessaz 11111110111001101101111110101 11 10 10 11 11—31

The boys will leave this quaint but busy old town with regret. This is a hustling town; it is a good sporting town. To-morrow will afford another pleasant hunting experience to the party if all goes well, and then we pull out for El Paso, over the Sunset route.

El Paso, Feb. 13.—Trap shooting to-day: Eastern Team—McMurch 34, Wolstencroft 33, W. E. Perry 33, W. S. Perry 29, Whitney 35; total, 164. Western Team—Budd 34, Heikes 33, Stice 34, Ruble 33, Cahoon 25; total, 162. E. HOUGH.

LINCOLN GUN CLUB.

LINCOLN, Ill., Feb. 7.—The past week the weather has been such that trap-shooters here took advantage of the sunshine and warmth and began shooting. On Monday, Feb. 3, the following shoot took place on the grounds of the Nickle Plate Gun Club. Conditions, 25 singles Keystones, American Association rules:

Harry Webber	1111111111111110000010101—18
Schwerdtfoger	1111110011000100100111110—17
Hiram Stansell	1111100300000101000011011—11
R M Wildman	1111001000010100000001—10
C B Konover	1000001000000101010000100—8

The angles in this shoot were not strictly in accordance with the rules as there was only one trap used and the first five birds were straightaway, the second five right quarter, the third five left quarter, the fourth five at right angle (90 degrees) and the last five at left angle. The last ten were extremely difficult shots as the trap was screwed up to the last notch and the birds hustled away with lightning speed to a point at least 65yds. from the trap.

A match at live birds was shot, 4 birds per man, 30yds. rise, American rules, with following result:

Harry Webber, 10-gauge Ithaca, 30yds	1221—4
L C Schwerdtfeger, 12-gauge Lefever, 28yds	1110—3

On Tuesday, Feb. 4, the Lincoln Gun Club held its regular monthly badge shoot. Conditions, 25 single Peoria blackbirds, 3 traps, rise known angles, American Shooting Association rules. The score was as annexed:

L C Schwerdtfeger	0101111111111111101111111—22
Samuel D Patterson	1011111101010001111111011—19
Hiram Stansell	1001000111011111110111011—17
R M Wildman	1111010110101010011110101—16
Robert Schuster	1110100101110101101100101—15
George Atwell	1110111001110011000101001—15
Harry Webber	0010101101010010101000011—12
James Walker	0010100100100001011011000— 9

Schwerdtfeger took the gold badge and Walker will carry the leather token as an initiatory, this being his first badge shoot.

On Wednesday a match was shot at, five birds for $25 a side, 10 birds per man, Amateur Association rules, ground traps. The day was clear and the wind blew a little brisk to help the birds along. The attendance was large and a good shoot was expected, as both men were determined to do their best. The birds were all old birds and were carefully handled by a veteran trapper who was quick and understood his business. The following is the score:

Chas H Wheeler, 10-gauge Ithaca, 30yds	1110210211—8
L C Schwerdtfeger, 12-gauge Lefever, 30yds	1111101011—8

There being no more birds at hand the tie shoot off was postponed. Wheeler's gun is a heavy 10-gauge of 11lbs., and he shot black powder with No. 7 shot in both barrels. Schwerdtfeger shot a 7¾lbs. Lefever with 3¼drs. Schultze and 1¼oz. No. 7 shot in the first barrel and in the second he shoots 3¼drs. Eagle Duck and 1¼oz. No. 6 shot, but as he killed all his birds with the first barrel he had little use for the second; he pumped both barrels into the two birds that got away, but never hit them. It was a close match and well shot.

The constant banging of guns has set trap-shooting in the front rank as the topic of the day in this city, and we are to have a new gun club soon, to be known as the Postvillians, after the name of the addition to the city, which was formerly the town of Postville. They are a peculiar set of people, these Postvillians, and as rabbit hunters they cannot be beaten. Their practice at the trap has heretofore been at what is known as the Postville swallows, which we in common parlance would designate as old oyster and tomato cans. The trapper is a brawny son of toil, who with sleeve rolled up, regardless of grippe or anything else, holds his breath as at the word "throw" he flings the can with might and main into the air or shower of shot as the case might be. He is tireless, this trap, and a little swig once in awhile oils him up. They don't shoot for fun either, these Postvillians, but money, and there was considerable bad blood shown at the last match because one of the shooters had a plugged dime for his entrance money. The manager of the club is Judge A. S. Mohr, while Frank Ramsburg acts as advance agent. Considerable interest is felt here in the club, as the members are all good shots. Their first engagement will be to shoot in Mount Pulaski. SACHEM.

CHICAGO TRAP INTERESTS.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Interest in the coming Kansas City—Chicago team match continues to increase as the dates set for the big shoot draw near. Kansas City has already selected her fifteen standard bearers, and they make a team hard to beat. Chicago has not been so hasty in naming her final representatives, although that will probably be done in the course of a week.

A team of 30 of the best shots in Cook county has been requested to get into active practice, and from that list we hope to be able to select the winning team. The committee having in charge the entertainment of the visiting sportsmen and other arrangements for the contest are already at work, and the shoot promises to afford much enjoyment as well as an excellent display of skill with the shotgun.

The interest in pigeon shooting continues at fever heat here. Each day a new match is arranged, and it looks as if the entire fraternity had gone daft on the subject. The number of pigeons shot in and around Chicago during the present winter far exceeds the record of any previous year. Of course the uniformly mild weather has been responsible to a great extent, but it is quite evident that the sport has experienced a decided boom. Should the new shooting park become a reality it is certain that Chicago will pass rapidly to the front as a trap-shooting center.

The shoot of the Gun Club on Friday was a pronounced success, no less than seventeen members attending in spite of the cold rain which fell all the afternoon. It was the first shoot of the year for the new medals of 1890, and Uncle John Watson had provided an unusually good lot of birds. The live bird medal was won by R. B. Organ on the excellent score of 20 straight. P. F. Stone won the artificial target medal on the score of 19 out of 20, also defeating C. S. Burton with whom he was tied for the artificial target medal of 1889. W. P. Mussey defeated G. L. Deiter and C. B. Dicks for the live bird medal of 1889, killing 19 out of 20 birds. The next shoot of the club will be held on Saturday next.

The South Chicago Club or the "Yellow-legs" as they have been irreverently dubbed, had a very enjoyable shoot at Watson's Park on Wednesday last. The birds were probably the best lot that have been shot at this year, as shown by the fact that not a straight score was made, although the club contains many of the best shots in Chicago.

The Lake George Sportsmen's Association have arranged a very enjoyable programme for Saturday next, Washington's Birthday. A large number of live birds have been secured, and shooting at both live and inanimate targets will be indulged in. Many guests have been invited and a good time is assured. It is probable that several interesting private matches will be decided.

Cumberland Club likewise will celebrate the immortal George's natal day by a shoot and other festivities at its beautiful lodge in Indiana. Some disputes among the club members as to their relative shooting abilities will be decided on that day, and the Herrick diamond medal, presented by the genial president of the club, will be contested for. The Cumberland Club men are gentlemen all, and most of them are cracking good shots.

The meeting of the sportsmen to decide upon the location of the new park will probably be called for this week, and some active steps taken. At present the matter remains *in statu quo*.

Reports from the various duck shooting points near here are to the effect that the birds are more numerous than for several seasons past. There is no doubt but what the northern flight of the duck has already commenced, fully six weeks in advance of the usual time. Some excellent bags have been made at Maksawba, Cumberland and English Lake clubs. The Tollcston marsh is reported always full of birds. From the Fox Lake region comes the report that the ice has all gone and the bluebills and redheads are showing up in quantities. Along the Illinois River the shooting is reported excellent. At New Boston mallards and pintails are plentiful, and Fred Allen, of Monmouth, is already at work among them. Geese are coming in fast, and a number have already been killed. The shooters are taking full advantage of the early flight of the birds, and all the club houses are well patronized. During the past week it has been hard to find a duck shooter in town. All of them are reported "gone to the club."

The stock of the defunct Western Arms & Cartridge Company was bought entire last Monday by Schoverling, Daly & Gales, the consideration being something less than $15,000. It will be partially sold out here and the balance of the goods shipped to New York. Guns and material have been very cheap here for a long time, but prices are apt to go up now.

The Jenney & Graham Gun Company have secured the store at 102 Madison street, and will move into their new quarters in May. The new location is unexcelled, being next door to Mussey's billiard hall, the daily resort of all the sportsmen, and within two doors of A. G. Spalding & Bros. great sporting goods house. This will have a tendency to concentrate the trade in guns, fishing tackle, baseball, lawn tennis and other sporting supplies, and will be welcomed by all interested in those lines.

A match at 25 live pigeons each, for $25 a side, will be shot at Watson's Park, Grand Crossing, on Friday next, between J. W. Sheahan and W. P. Mussey, Mussey conceding the odds of one of Sheahan's last birds scored dead. The match should be interesting. W. P. MUSSEY.

Grand Crossing, Ill., Feb. 7.—At 25 live pigeons, $25 a corner, 5 ground traps, 30yds., 80yds. bound, Illinois State rules:

F A Place	0012002111220211112221—20
O F Malcolm	0102120201222122111011121—20—40
J W Sheahan	1022122121112122111222—24
W P Mussey	2211221110211020111011201—20—44

Feb. 8.—At 25 live pigeons, $25 a corner, 5 ground traps, 30yds., 80yds. bound, Illinois State rules:

C Burton	2112111121211211011001101—21
F Lord	0110212270101111012000021—16—37
C E Willard	0302102112102202221201011—18
F Donald	0222221001200101000110120 —14—32

Feb. 10.—At 50 live pigeons, $50 a side, 5 ground traps, 30yds., 80yds. bound, Illinois State rules:

John Orvis	2121202211121211101210001112201202121212021111—42
W P Mussey	1211211201100121222121202002020221201111021101—38

Feb. 12.—South Chicago Club, 10 live pigeons, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Illinois State rules:

G Kleinman	8	F Willard	8	A W Reeves	8
A Kleinman	7	Lem Willard	9	Ike Watson	8
J Watson	4	P Miller	5	C Templeton	6
De Larkin	5	Ed Marsh	8	P Loftis	7
E J Reeves	6				

Ties on 8: Kleinman and Marsh tied on 4 and divided second. A. Kleinman third. At last club shoot J. Watson, Geo. Kleinman and Abe Kleinman were tie and ties were shot off in to-day's main shoot, which G. Kleinman wins medal for last shoot. Same day, 20 Peoria blackbirds:

F Willard	14	G Kleinman	16	C F Templeton	16
Lem Willard	18	J Watson	17	Ike Watson	15
E J Reeves	19	Dr Larkin	17	Abe Kleinman	16
P Miller	14				

At 25 live pigeons, $25 a side, 5 ground traps, 80yds. boundary, 30yds. rise, Illinois State rules:

Lem Willard	1210121212101021021111001—19
Frank Willard	0011201001101101201121—16

Feb. 14.—For gun club badge, at 10 live pigeons, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Illinois State rules:

*W P Mussey	10	Burton	10	F E Willard	10
Deiter	8	Foss	9	†L C Willard	10
*Dicks	7	Wilcox	5	Organ	7
Price	9	C E Willard	6	Stone	9
Hamline	8	Lord	4	Shepard	7
Hutchinson	9	Wheeler	9		

*Shot for medal and not for money. †Shot for money and not for medal. Ties for medal: Mussey 11111—5 20111—4. Burton 2120w—4. Organ 12111—5 21212—5, wins medal. Other ties divided.

Peoria blackbird medal, same day:

Organ	15	Price	13
Burton	12	Deiter	12
Stone	19	Lord	15
Foss	14	C E Willard	8
Shepard	9		
F E Willard	12
Dicks	9
Wheeler	16
L C Willard	13

THE CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—Toronto, Feb. 12.—The pigeon match to-day at the Woodbine attracted a large number of spectators. It was for the McDowall cup, representing the live-bird championship of Canada, 25 birds per man, 30yds. rise. Shooting commenced at 10:30 and was continued till 5:30, when it was postponed till morning. Some excellent shooting was done, Mr. Charles killing 23 straight, Mr. Glover 24, and Mr. Tymon 23. Among those yet to shoot are some of the best of the entries, and some long scores are looked for from Messrs. Wayper, Budd, Rice, Jones and Tracy. Shooting will commence promptly at 10 o'clock. After the match is concluded a sweepstake will be shot at live birds, and there will be artificial bird shooting all day.

Feb. 13.—The great pigeon match was concluded this morning. Mr. Charles wins the cup and the championship. The shooter is allowed to use his second barrel to kill a wounded bird while on the ground, and to eliminate all elements of cruelty this was done in nearly every instance, which accounts for the large number of times the second barrel was used. Under the rules the winner of the cup is compelled to defend it against all challengers, and it remains now to be seen whether the crack shots of Canada will allow Mr. Charles to remain in undisputed possession of the championship or will have sufficient grit to challenge for it.

C Charles	2211222122121111222212122—25
S Glover	2111211102111112112121211—24
A Tymon	1121121111111111112101110—23
J Townson	1120111211011112121211110—22
J Russell	0221112111111112221101101—22
J Tracy	1121212120102111111112120—22
D Blea	1112120021111021111111110—21
P Wakefield	1101212121016201121120111—20
E Lavery	1001211210121121211102202—20
D Beldam	1121102121012022222210110—20
F Emonn	2202211210101212122102110—20
C N Bell	1111211210121102011021000—18
W McDowall	1100121200111212121101120—18
G H Briggs	0211220111102201210000222—16

J. Wayper, who was in poor form, H. Catton, W. McCann, J. Jones, J. Rice and C. Budd retired without completing their string.

TORONTO, Feb. 12.—Stark's Eastern Gun Club was organized to-day at Charles Ayre's hotel, when the following were elected officers: Prest., F. Patterson; Vice-Prest., T. Chambers; Sec.-Treas., Charles Ayre; Executive Committee, S. Smith, G. Platt, H. Page and E. Harrison, chairman.

Feb. 15.—The members of the Toronto Gun Club held a splendid shoot at Woodbine Park this afternoon for a gold medal presented by one of the members. A strong wind was blowing, which made the shooting rather difficult; 15 birds each. J. Townson 13, D. Beldam 12, B. Pearsall 12, F. Andrews 11. R. Wright 11, J. Rice 10, G. Pears 10, C. Budd 9, F. Bayles 9, W. Pearson 8, E. Leroy 8, W. McDowall 8, D. Blea 7, F. Martin 7, C. James 7, P. Wakefield 7, G. Henry 5. The Stanley Gun Club continued their prize shoot to-day at McDowall's grounds. The day was cold, with a raw wind blowing, and in consequence the score was very poor. After the club shoot a couple of sweepstakes were shot, but it was too cold for comfort, and the shooting ended at an early hour. Stanley club shoot at 20 bird: Sawdon, Jr., 13, Sawdon, Jr., 12, Henry 13, McDowall 12, McCluro 12, Winchell 12, Harrisou 11, Bayles 10. Sweep at 10 birds: McDowall 9, Emond 9, Pearson 7, Henry 7, Andrews 7, Pauts 6. Sweep: Emond 10, McDowall 8, James 6, Martin 5.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Feb. 15.—The pleasant weather to-day attracted the largest attendance of the season to the grounds of the Wellington Club. There were some two score of gunners present including several of the crack shots of New England. The wind was a little strong for clean scores, but otherwise the conditions for shooting were good. In the merchandise match at 15 bluerocks, Leslie was first with a clean score of 15. The other scores were: Oliver and Scott 14, Sanborn, Melcher, Spring, Edwards and Warren 12, Chase, Dill, Stone and Schaefer 11, Roxton and Bond 10, Lee, Bowker, Henry and Leonard 7, Cowee, Field and Hooper 3. In the silver pitcher match at 20 bluerocks, Leslie and Spring tied with 17 each. The other scores were: Oliver, Scott, Schaefer and Allerton 16, Lee and Warren 15, Sanborn and Peabody 14, Green 13, Bowker, Cowee and Field 12, Chase, Purdy, Roxton, Henry, Edwards and Stone 11, Dill, Bond, Hooper and Porter 10.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 8.—A private shoot at live birds was shot to-day on the grounds of the Independent Gun Club, the old Avenue Ball Park, the participants being five of Cincinnati's most noted shots. The pigeons used proved an extra lot, the majority of those sprung being away and right and left quartering flights. Five matches were shot, with the following results. Conditions, live birds, 28 and 30yds. rise, American Shooting Association rules. Sweepstakes: First match, 5 single birds, entrance $2, divided in 2 moneys: Dayton 5, Frank 4, Murphy 4, Bohemian 4, Bandle 2. Dayton first money, ties on 4 second. Second match, same conditions: Bandle 5, Bohemian 3, Murphy 4, Frank 4, Dayton 4. Bandle first money, ties on second agreed to let result of the next match decide second. Third match, same conditions: Murphy 5, Dayton 4, Frank 2, Bohemian 3, Bandle 4. Murphy first, and second on match No. 2, Dayton and Bandle second. Fourth match, same conditions: Dayton 3, Frank 1, Murphy 4, Bohemian 2, Bandle 5. Bandle first money, Murphy second. Fifth match, same conditions, 4 birds per man, 1 money: Dayton 2, Frank 2, Murpny 3, Bohemian 1, Baudle 3. Bandle and Murphy first money.

FEBRUARY 22.—The boys will be out in force to celebrate the birthday of the Father of his Country on the 22d, with much banging of guns, killing of pigeons, breaking of bluerocks and glass balls. The Central Gun Club of Long Branch will begin its big open shoot on the day before and continue it on the 22d; shooting to commence at 10 A. M. each day. American Association rules will govern. The New York Suburban Shooting Association Grounds at Claremont, N. J., will be open all day, and a large attendance is expected. The sportsmen of Long Island will meet at Louis Miller's Dexter Park and shoot a selected lot of live birds. The American Gun Club of Flatbush will journey to Jamaica and give the Monahan tribe of that borough satisfaction for the defeat administered on Jan. 30. This time the tables may be turned, as the targets will be glass balls. The Washington Heights Gun Club will hold a shoot at a fine lot of live birds on their grounds near 168th street on the west side. The New York Rifle Club will continue its off-hand handicap match at the Cypress Park range, Newtowu, L. I. All the Jersey clubs of Newark, Paterson, Passaic, Cherry Hill, Rutherford and Springfield will hold club shoots on the same day.

NEW JERSEY ATHLETIC CLUB, Feb. 15.—The gunning contingent of the N. J. A. C. indulged in some excellent sport at clay-pigeon shooting this afternoon on the organization's grounds at Bergen Point. The first event was the second match of the series for the club's annual championship trophy, an affair comprising twenty-two gold bars, one for each match, and a device of crossed guns from which an appropriate and handsomely chased gold medal is pendant.

The first match of the series was won by Edward L. Vredenburgh with 18 out of 20, on Feb. 1. To-day Bayard T. Kissam won first, the scores being as follows: De Witt C. Smith 14, B. A. Kissam 20, C. A. Pope 18, E. O. Schuyler 12, G. S. Viden 13, E. L. Vredenburgh 11, R. S. Paret 15, H. M. Popham 10.

Second event, 20 birds, 3 prizes: E. O. Schuyler first, with 19, B. T. Kissam and R. S. Paret tied for second on 17, Kissam winning on shoot-off; De Witt Smith third, with 16. Tho other scores were: E. L. Vredenburgh 15, H. M. Popham and C. A. Pope 13, G. S. Viden 12, S. L. Davis 11.

Third event, handicap, at 20 bluerocks: Paret and Schuyler tied for first on 16, Schuyler winning on shoot-off; Pope and Vredenburgh tied for second on 15, Pope winning on shoot-off; De Witt Smith and Popham tied for third on 10, the former winning on shoot-off; Viden broke 8.

Fourth event, at 13 birds: Schuyler first, with 13; Smith second, with 14, Pope third, with 13.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 14.—The match between H. Balzer, of Flatbush, and Elias Helgans, of East New York, came off this afternoon on the Dexter Park grounds on the Jamaica plank road. Although the conditions were 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules, $100 a side, 50 birds each man, Balzer refused to shoot with any but his own 10-bore gun, while Helgans adhered strictly to the agreement, using a friend's shooting iron, a 12-bore Parker hammer gun. The weapon used by Balzer was a Scott hammerless, 10-bore. No handicap was allowed, both men shooting from the 30yds. mark, Helgans being entitled to an allowance of 2yds. Nearly every shooting club in Brooklyn and vicinity was represented. The score: E. Helgaus 37, H. Balzer 31. J. Schliemann, referee. A return match between Balzer and Helgans under the same conditions will come off on the Woodlawn Park grounds, Gravesend, L. I., on Thursday, Feb. 27.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 11.—An impromptu match at live pigeons was shot this afternoon at the old Avenue Ball Park, the principals being two youngsters in a friendly contest at birds, which was truly a treat. The birds were without exception extra strong, magnificent flyers, and of the toughest. The match was arranged at about 12 o'clock noon, necessitating the capturing of the birds used between that time and the match. Bohemian's fourth, ninth, fifteenth and nineteenth birds ought to, and no doubt would, have been good kills on ordinary birds but not so on the lot shot to-day, the rises mentioned managing to retain sufficient life to fall dead out of the specified boundary. The match was a very even up one, owing to the superb pigeons selected. The victor's sixteenth and eighteenth rises were phenomenal kills, and how he managed to grass them surprised him, no doubt, as much as the onlookers, who were wagering that 30 out of the 50 birds used would not be killed. W. E. Limberg (Wick), referee. Scores: Twenty-five live pigeons, 28yds. rise, 12-gauge guns, 5 ground traps, 80yds. boundary, A. S. A. rules:

F Kirchner	1210230011111202121022212—20
Bohemian	2223o1111o11000o120o121112—17

CLUB OFFICERS.—The new officers of the Minneapolis Gun Club are: Prest., Lou Harrison; Vice-Prest., Dr. Kilvington; Sec., A. F. Schuler; Treas., W. L. Walford; Capt., C. U. Sign.... The Frankford Gun Club, of Philadelphia, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Prest., Harry Longhead; Vice-Prest., Edward Dawson; Sec., Edward Beck; Treas., A. Wingert; Capt., John Crowther.... The University Gun Club held a meeting on Feb. 11 at the college, and reorganized for the coming season. F. B. Neilson, '90, last year's president, was in the chair, and the following officers were elected: Prest., J. H. Brinton, '90; Vice-Prest., F. B. Neilson, '90; Sec., T. W. Lindekoper, '91; Treas., G. D. Rosengarten, '90; Board of Managers, F. C. Williams, '91; W. Brinton, '93; S. W. Dongherty, '89, P. G.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.—Claremont, N. J., Feb. 15.—Sweeps at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entrance, ties divided. No. 1: Sigler 9, Miller 10, Johnson 8, Tatham 2, Nixon 4, DeWitt 2. No. 2: Sigler 8, Miller 10, Johnson 9, Tatham 2, Nixon 7, DeWitt 2. No. 3: Sigler 9, Miller 10, Johnson 10, Tatham 6, Nixon 2, DeWitt 3, Budd 7. No. 4: Sigler 9, Miller 10, Johnson 10, Tatham 8, Nixon 7, DeWitt 5, Budd 5. No. 5: Sigler 9, Miller 10, Johnson 10, Tatham 7, Nixon 2, DeWitt 8, Budd 7. No. 6: Sigler 9, Miller 10, Johnson 9, Tatham 6, Nixon 6, DeWit 6, Budd 8. No. 7: Sigler 10, Miller 9, Johnson 9, Tatham 4, Nixon 5, Rose 7, Budd 7. No. 8: Sigler 10, Miller 9, Johnson 8, Tatham 6, Nixon 7, Rose 5, Budd 10. No. 9: Sigler 10, Miller 10, Johnson 10, Nixon 4, Budd 7. No. 10: Sigler 10, Miller 8, Johnson 10, Nixon 6, Budd 8, Evans 10. No. 11: Sigler 9, Miller 9, Johnson 10, Nixon 4, Budd 8, Evans 8.

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 15.—The following scores were made by members of the Colt Hammerless Gun Club on their grounds. Mr. Burbridge won the medal with a clean score of 25 bluerocks. C. H. Burbridge 25, F. H. Whittelsey 24, S. B. Douglass 22, E. L. Hooper 22, M. F. Cook 21, Allen Willey 21, C. L. Hotchkiss 20, J. F. Cook 18, B. A. Jackson 18, C. Griswold 18, J. Alger 17, L. B. Bushnell 17, H. F. Nichols 17, E. S. Young 16, A. C. Collins 16, Louis Wyler 16, Col. E. M. Graves 15.

GLENWOOD, N. J., GUN CLUB, Feb. 12.—Match at 27 bluerocks, 18yds:

J F Backster	1111111111111111111111111—25
W H Van Winkle	0111111111111011110111111101—23
G D Martin	1111101111111011101111111—22
C Belcher	1101011101111111011011111—22
J F Drew	1111011011110111101111011—21

At live pigeons, 22yds., both barrels:

W H Van Winkle	1011011—5	Evie Drew	1101101—5
J F Backster	1010110—4	C Belcher	0100111—3
G D Martin	1011001—4	J Drew	0001111—3

The club will have a contest with the Wallkill Valley Club on Feb. 22 at live pigeons and bluerocks.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 15.—The match between the Philadelphia Sportsmen's and West Jersey gun clubs on the latter's grounds to-day resulted in a victory for the home team, 20 single Keystone targets, 5 traps: West Jersey Gun Club—J. Holliday 9, Leckner 14, Bennett 13, Griffith 11, J. W. Chalmers 3, Archer 9; total 59. Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club—Kidd 6, Brown 8, Smith 3, Garton 14, Dr. Glass 14, Erwin 11; total 56.

MIDDLESEX GUN CLUB.—Plainfield, N. J., Feb. 13.—There will be sweepstake shooting at live and inanimate targets on the grounds of the Middlesex Gun Club, Dunellen, N. J., on Saturday, Feb. 22, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp. There will be an abundance of live birds.—W. L. FORCE, Sec'y.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

PATUXENT, Md., Feb. 15.—Geo. P. Willey's afternoon tournament was well attended by the local shooters from Patuxent, Laurel, Jessups, Odenton and Ellicott City. Trap-shooting in this place is in its infancy yet, which will show the reason of small entries for the money pools. From the interest shown, however, it is fair to believe that time will develop a goodly number of cracks capable of holding their own in any compauy:

First event, three traps, 6 singles, 50 cents entrance: R. Bond 6, Dr. Brown 6, F. Bond 5, Willey 4, Clarke 4, Elliott 3. Ties for first and third div., F. Bond second.

Second event, 18 singles, $1.50 entrance, three moneys: R. Bond 16, Dr. Brown 16, F. Bond 15, Willey 14, Clarke 14, Murray 13, Elliott 11. Bond and Brown first, F. Bond second, Clarke and Willey third.

Third event, 6 singles, 50 cents entrance: Willey 6, Dr. Brown 6, R. Bond 5, Reeler 5, Clarke 4, F. Bond 3, Murray 3, Elliott 3, Gorman 3, McClellan 3. Ties div.

Fourth event, same conditions: Dr. Brown 5, Reeler 5, R. Bond 5, Clarke 4, McClellan 4, Willey 4, Travers 4, Gorman 3. Ties on 5: Brown 3, R. Bond 3, Reeler 1; Clarke won second on shoot off.

Fifth event, same conditions: R. Bond 5, McClellan 5, Dr. Brown 4, Travers 4, Reeler 4, Clarke 3. First div., Brown won second on shoot off, Clarke third.

Sixth event, same conditions: Reeler 6, R. Bond 6, Willey 5, Dr. Brown 5, Clarke 4, McClellan 4, Gorman 3, Travers 2. Reeler first on shoot off, second div., Clarke won third on shoot off.

Seventh event, team match for purse, 9 targets:

F Bond	8	Dr Brown	9
Clarke	6	Willey	7
Weleh	5	Elliott	7
R Bond	8—27	Murray	6—29

PICUS.

JAMAICA, L. I., Feb. 15.—The Monahan Gun Club intended to hold its regular shoot Feb. 22, but as they will have their hands full on that date in their match against the Amersfort shooters, they concluded to hold the club shoot to-day. The targets were glass balls, each man shooting at 10, the rise being 21yds., Mr. W. Hopkins being the only member with a handicap, shooting from a 26yds. mark. President Eldert, of the club, covered himself with glory by winning the leather medal, his total in 21 being 8 hits. The gold medal went to Mr. Thoarle, who outshot H. Beamwell on the tie. After the regular shoot at 10 balls the members shot a sweepstakes at 11 balls, adding the latter score to the first. The score:

	Club Shoot.	Sweep.	Tot'l		Club Shoot.	Sweep.	Tot'l
G Blacke	5	6	11	H L Van Siclen	8	9	17
A Theuret	9	10	19	W Garnett	8	9	17
J R Van Siclen	8	7	15	W Monahan	7	8	15
H Bramwell	9	7	16	W Hopkins	6	9	15
E Moesch	7	7	14	J H Eldert	4	4	8
J Anderson	7	5	12	E Frost	4	5	9
W Charles	4	0	4	H Camden	5	3	8

WOODSIDE, N. Y. Feb. 11.—North Side Gun Club, of Long Island. Match at 7 live birds, 5 King's ground traps, handicap rise, no back boundary, 80yds. boundary, club rules, 6 moneys:

C Meyer	0011110—4	Grau	1110011—5
Duryea	1111101—6	Dr Schroeder	1101110—5
Lyon	0111111—6	Siems	0001100—2
Dr Franz	1111011—6	Chevallier	1011100—4
Blanch	1011010—4	Helmken	0100101—3
Eberhardt	1011111—6		

The club will hold its regular monthly shoots every second Tuesday of the month, commencing March 11, at Feldmann's Queens County Park, Grand street, Maspeth, L. I. Mr. T. Lyon was elected as a committee of one to represent the club at the convention of the New York State Sportsmen's Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, to be held at Lyons, N. Y., June 9 to 13.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., Feb. 14.—I inclose you scores of Hutchinson Gun Club of Jan. 29, 15 single bluerocks: Young 15, Taylor 12, Winters 12, Burslem 9, Allen 9. Medal match, 35 single bluerocks: E. H. Young 33, M. Taylor 29, F. Burslem 24; Young won medal. Feb. 14 the shooting of Ell Young was on the professional order and exceptionally fine, he only missing two shoots in the entire shoot. The shooting of W. R. Clark, a visiting sportsman of Richmond, Ind., was also good, while "Col." Burslem polished up his lenses and kept the boys guessing. Mr. C. R. Dodds did good work for a new beginner, and with practice will make one of the best shots in the club. First match, 12 single bluerocks: Young 12, Burslem 9, Dodds 8. Second match, 9 single bluerocks: Burslem 9, Clark 8, Young 8, Dodds 7, George 5, Allen. Third match, 6 single and 2 pairs bluerocks: Young 9, Clark 8, Burslem 8, Dodds 7, Allen 6, Menke 6, George 4. Fourth match, 12 single bluerocks: Young 12, Burslem 10, George 8, Menke 7, Allen 6, Dodds 5. Fifth match, 9 single bluerocks: Young 9, Burslem 7, Dodds 5, Menke 5, George 4.

ELM CITY TOURNAMENT.—New Haven, Conn., Feb. 12.—The Elm City Gun Club claim Good Friday, April 4, for an all day tournament, which will be held on their grounds near terminus of the State street horse railroad in this city, on the above date. A cordial invitation is extended to all shooters in this State and vicinity to be present. Programmes will be sent out soon. The club is in a flourishing condition and now numbers among its members some of the best trap shots in this city. The grounds have been very much improved, having been recently graded and a new set of pits dug, which with the new trap-pulling apparatus will add much to the convenience of the visitors.—ELM CITY.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., Feb. 14.—I inclose scores of three matches shot at Morgan's Station, on Feb. 11. There will be a number of matches at live-pigeons on the Perth Amboy Gun Club's grounds, Feb. 22; $200 in cash prizes will be shot for. Matches to-day: At live-pigeons, 1 trap, 25yds.; M., Midway Club; P.A., Perth Amboy Club; At 10 birds:

R Applegate (M.)...0001100 —2 W Hartmann (P.A.)..1101111 —6

At 15 birds:

C Applegate (M.)..110010001101117 S Hall (P.A.).....0100100101000—4

At 10 birds:

Dnd Applegate (M.)..0000010001—3 Eb Sylvester (P.A.)..1001100001—4

MANHATTAN GUN CLUB.—Woodside, Feb 12.—Match at 7 birds, Lichtenberger 23yds., Lambrecht 22yds., others 21yds.: M. Lichtenberger 4, J. A. Hoffman 4, John W. Bayer 1, Louis Herbet 2, Joseph Breitkopf 3, Geo. Fahrenkopf 2, F. J. Lambrecht 4, John N. Gennerich 4.—J. A. HOFFMANN, Secretary.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., Feb. 10.—The Pleasantville Gun Club made the following scores to-day, with 20 clay-pigeons: M. Sanders 19, W. Z. Adams 12, E. Adams 12, E. Leeds 18, L. Barrett 5, P. Adams 5, R. M. Wills 13, F. Hammell 5, A. Adams 12, H. Hackett 11.

THE ROCKAWAY POINT ROD AND GUN CLUB will hold a shoot on their grounds at Rockaway Park, Rockaway Beach, Feb. 22, open to all amateurs, standard bluerocks.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., Feb. 15.—South Norwalk Amateur Gun Club match at 25 bluerocks: O. Crane 9, R. Finch 19, J. Coleman 17, S. Dunning 10, F. Northrop 11, F. Seymore 11, P. Hough 8, J. Fiedler 15, W. Austin 15.

NEW HAVEN GUN CLUB will hold a tournament on Washington's Birthday, Keystones.—H. H. BATES, President.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

THE SECOND CRUISE OF ORINDA.—III.

BY DR W. H. WINSLOW.

THE fog cleared at sunset and next morning we ran out and into the Thoroughfare, a good harbor between Kimball's Island and the upper end of Isle au Haut, where a club house and several cottages have been added by Boston and New York men to the shabby, straggling, sleepy village of the Narrows. The club grounds are north of the bar, a sterile, rocky hillside faces a pretty arm of the sea and several spruce-covered islands, and one can distinguish far across the channel the feathery shore line of Vinalhaven. A steam launch runs daily to Green's Landing and carries passengers and the mail. The club has not flourished and it is contemplated to open the house to the public next season. For boating, fishing, rough rambling and pure air, no place could be better.

We were surprised to see a narrow, high-sided, tall-masted cutter at anchor in the harbor. She was built for Mr. Beal, of Washington, D. C., from his plans, by Mr. Turner, a local boat-builder. She showed good workmanship, but, having no outside ballast, it has been impossible to get her down to her waterline with pig iron up to and over the cabin floor, and she is cranky as a Texas burro. Her keel was 6in. square and timbers the same size, and she was coppered like an East Indian. And this recalls to my mind quite a number of other yachts (?) that have been built in shipyards along the coast of Maine by native talent, that have been dreadful failures, not only in speed, but also in seaworthiness. Every ship carpenter down there thinks he knows how to build a yacht and is ready to furnish one several hundred dollars less than the regular builders in the yachting centers. The owner gets a good smack that he is ashamed of, and he gets rid of her at the first opportunity, convinced that there are specialists in yacht building as in many other branches of business. *Ne sutor ultra crepidam.*

There was a light N.E. wind that helped us out of the harbor and we had much pleasure watching the breakers swell, curl, break and flash in the sunlight upon the point of Kimball's Island. When it fell calm and the glassy sea gradually covered with mist like a mirror breathed upon, and the yacht's sails flapped ominously as the swelling sea rolled her from rail to rail and left us helpless in the broad bay. But soon catspaws scratched the smooth surface seaward with patches of spangled silver, and other catspaws chased them, and a cool, fresh breeze from the southwest filled the restless sails and sent us westward with a merry ripple under the lee.

Two hours' fine sailing took us within sight of Widow's Island, in the mouth of Fox Island Thoroughfare; the wind died away at sunset and left us anxious and dampouiug in the dew, when Mr. McDonald proposed to tow us onward, and I yielded to his desire for exercise. He must have towed a mile—Orinda tows very easily with the tender and a pair of oars—when the wind came out northeast. He came aboard, and we ran cautiously into the broad Carver's Cove south of Widow's Island, and anchored about 8 P. M. The sails were heavy with dew, but we gave them a fisherman's furl and rushed below, where Friz had a square meal for all around the table.

There being a halo encircling the moon, we discussed the probabilities of a storm and our open roadstead in case of an easterly, and turned in early "to sleep with one eye open."

I awoke at 4:30 A. M. with music in my ears and unsteadiness in my surroundings. A strong northeast wind was fingering the strings above the deck in a morning pean, and the sea was coming right at us through the eastern entrance of the Thoroughfare. We were on a lee shore, so all hands were hurried out in a jiffy; we got under way quickly and flew like a gray gull in the mist and breaking daylight fairly into the channel and toward safety, when we had difficulty in seeing the buoys and landmarks. We ran to North Haven very soon, picked a way through the large fleet of coasters there, and let go the anchor off the steamboat wharf just as a thick fog settled and rain came with the gusts of hard wind to drive us to breakfast. Yachts King Philip and Aquilla were here, where Mr. Weld has built a handsome villa upon a promiuent bluff. A boat touches here going to and from Rockland and Bar Harbor every other day.

The gale raged an hour, and then to our astonishment abated, the fog lifted and the sun shone brightly. We made a hasty visit ashore, then got underway immediately and ran with a free sheet, a strong breeze and lively sea out the western entrance of the Thoroughfare, past Sugar Loaves and the tall shaft upon Fiddler's Ledge, and shaped our course for Camden. This was a red-letter sail. The sun shone brightly, the white clouds sailed across the sky, the air was full of ozone and seemed to sparkle from friction of its atomic elements, the waves gave us a gentle quarterly undulation, the cutter's sharp prow sent lines of rushing silver along the lee and weather lines, the lower sails stood out in rounded contour, keeping a steady strain upon the sheets, and the helmsman reclined upon the deck and breathed in the health and wealth of nature.

Talk of a reception of the *Elite*, the grace, splendor and intoxication of a dance, the pleasure of choice viands and old wines of a banquet, the gratification of successful hunting and the wild riding after the music of the hounds, they do not equal the delight that is felt by the yachtsman on such a day as this, when he has adjusted his winged machine accurately to nature's forces, and with the feeling of a conqueror speeds swiftly over the sea, enjoying its caresses and languishing in the the sun-kissed breeze.

The wind veered to the approach of each shore, as it frequently does under the mountains, but we dropped anchor in Camden just three hours from the start. Rich and Jamie left us here for home, leaving Mr. Macdonald, Friz, Jack and myself to finish the cruise together. We ran up to Belfast, replenished stores and started out again one afternoon at three, intending to go to Rockland, but the wind failed and we towed into Gilkey's Harbor, guided by the light and the roar of the surf upon the shore of Islesboro, where we anchored at 9 o'clock. It began to blow and rain during the night, so we took out a second anchor, gave good scope upon both cables and lay comfortably in this place for three days, during an ugly wet southeaster. This is an admirable harbor and is much used by coasters. It was our first spell of rough weather, and Jack thought much nothing was needful.

Mr. Windsor and other gentlemen of Philadelphia have bought a farm in the bight of the inlet or bay and have established a club house in a respectable farmhouse, upon a commanding hill about three miles from the shore. They have built a good wharf, floating stage and boat house upon the shore, and have several good boats, a small sloop yacht and a steam tugboat. A road leads across the island about three miles to Dark Harbor, where a wharf and dam have been built, and a larger and finer club house is under roof upon a hill from which there is an extensive and beautiful view of many islands and the broad eastern channel of Penobscot Bay. I could not learn the personnel of the club, but it appeared to be a family affair of Philadelphians. They have certainly secured the very best of Islesboro for their summer home, as Gilkey's Harbor has good fishing and sheltered waters at all times, and the eastern shore is breezy and cool in hot weather.

We caught cunners and flounders, dug clams along shore, got milk and bread from the farmers, and sailed around the bay in our tender, which we had fitted with spritsail and rudder. Friz and Jack went a hunting and returned one night with a fish hawk that weighed about 5lbs. He was an old settler and looked vicious.

The second day we saw a sloop with close reefs make into the harbor. The only man aboard stood near us and inquired about the anchorage, and then let go his anchor near by. He was in distress; his broad, shallow centerboard boat, the Quickstep, was half full of water; he had some stores for a camping party upon Ensign Island. He had left them in the morning and run over to Camden, then returned and could not find the island in the fog, the gale had driven him to leeward fast, and the boat had nearly foundered, when fortunately the fog lifted and showed the entrance into Gilkey's. We took charge, sailed the craft into a cove and anchored her, repaired damages and invited the battered mariner aboard. He was a school teacher in Camden, a college man, named Wilbur, and told good stories and proved very agreeable. He was made comfortable and happy till the next day, when he started by the inside passage to relieve his comrades. The little sloop and tug went upon the rocks during the night, our tender chafed the "guess warp" block off the boom, banged alongside and was dropped astern, and this was all the damage done by the gale we knew about.

At 1 P. M. on the third day the gale moderated, the fog lifted, the rain ceased, and we got up anchor, fidded the topmast, cleared the rigging and deck and carried the mainsail and jib across to Camden. The mountain forests were black with moisture, the fields and hillsides were a lively green, and long veils and streaks of mist made curious figures and shadows in the valleys. Seaward the storm clouds swept onward in great masses of blue-gray and black, and vessels flew up the bay under close reefed mainsail and storm staysail. One schooner had her foremast broken off twenty feet above the deck and the head gear was in a tangle, holding the broken jibboom athwartships. We ran across close-hauled very comfortably and only wet the forecastle with a little spray, and anchored off the steamboat wharf, near the yacht Widgeon, of the Eastern Y. C., which had laid here all the season. The wind was now S.S.W., the southern point gave us shelter from the sea, we rolled easily and went to sleep.

The next morning at 9 o'clock the barometer had fallen from 30.45 to 29.35, thermometer stood at 65° F., it was raining, and before we could get breakfast it began to blow a fierce gale from the S.W. We hauled up to the anchor, let go our 50lbs. one and veered on both cables to twenty fathoms, then housed the topmast, lashed the spinaker boom along the deck, dropped the boat astern, put tackles on the boom, and made everything secure above and below. The wind aud sea had full sweep from the coast of Africa right into the open side of the harbor, and the yacht was soon standing upon one end and then the other in alternation, as she courtesied to Neptune.

It blew great guns for sure, equal to a hurricane in the tropics, and the seas were very heavy. One moment the yacht would throw her forefoot into the air and come down aft with a splash till the rail was even with the water, the next the stern would go up and show the heel of rudder post, the bowsprit would go two or three feet under and a hogshead or two of water would rise over the forecastle and run off the bow and waist. We took turns watching things from the companionway, and had a round of whisky and a cold snack. If the anchors held we felt Orinda would ride the gale out safely, if not the rocky shore was 200yds. astern and we should smash the craft and swim for life, or perhaps might hoist staysail, get clear of the point on starboard quarter and run upon the flats nearer the town. Jack was seasick and wanted to go ashore, but the boat was half full of water now and Mr. Macdonald said, "Gad! she could not take you." It blew terribly from 9 to 12, but Orinda rode the seas beautifully, and did not start an anchor or break a rope yarn. Then the wind hauled around to S.S.W. and we were sheltered behind the point. The wind quietod down some, but it blew a gale and kept us anxious till next morning. The barometer in 24 hours went from 30.45 down to 29.15, then rose as the gale moderated to 29.45, and stood at 29.60 the next two days.

It will be remembered that on last year's cruise Orinda dragged anchors several times, thereby getting into some dangerous water, from which hard work and good luck rescued her. I sent her two anchors to J. G. Alden's anchor works at Camden, Me., and Mr. Alden cut and fashioned them according to his judgment, knowing whereof I complained. It happened they had their first severe trial before his own home, and I am thankful to say, they stood a crucial test, and to him I owe the safety of my yacht and crew. If we had been obliged to use the anchors as they were last year I believe we should have gone upon the rocks. The changes were shortening the shanks and stocks, sharpening the bills, enlarging the palms a little and giving a greater radius of curvature to the flukes. They were thus made more compact, lighter, and easier stowed and handled. It is not necessary to have the long, ungainly, troublesome shanks and stocks of the fisherman's anchors to hold a craft, but the ordinary trade anchors of the ship chandlers' cannot be depended upon. Let the amateur yachtsman look well to his anchors if he wishes peace of mind and safety.

The next day, after the great gale, there was a moderate gale and heavy sea. We started under single reef and jib to beat down to Rockland, but after plowing along half an hour gave it up, because of the great strain upon the gear and the discomfort of tumbling around. Mr. Macdonald had gone out on the bowsprit to fish the anchor, and was still there when we poked the yacht's cutwater out from the quieter water behind Negro Island into the rough bay. I told him to hurry and get in, but he was too slow, and as a sea rolled under and lifted the bow he lay down on the bowsprit with one foot on each footrope and one hand fast to each bowsprit shroud. The next moment the yacht plunged him in up to his neck. He sputtered and got aboard before the next sea, and ejaculated, "D—n these cutters! I believe they were built to drown people. I don't care for the wetting of anything but my rubber boats; it'll take them three years to get dry again." Everybody laughed, and Friz dried him up with three fingers of *spiritus frumenti*.

Jack and I got a team and had a breezy, enjoyable ride over the hills through Rockport to Rockland after the mail. The views along shore are magnificent, and it was a pleasant change from seafaring. The following day we looked over two fine, large schooners nearly ready to launch, and then left Camden for the season. The place is getting much advertising and summer patronage, and is much appreciated by tourists. The mountains are fine; there are excellent drives and lakes around. Sherman's Point, opposite the town, is a very picturesque spot, much used by excursion parties; the harbor is safe enough unless the wind is easterly, and prices are moderate.

We crossed the Western Bay, rounded Mark Island, skirted Islesboro, taking a good look into Dark Harbor before mentioned, stood past Cape Rosier, sailed in and out of Orcutt's Harbor, and then went into Buck's Harbor and anchored behind the island, which makes a perfect haven for vessels. The little crescentic bay is about half a mile wide and two miles long, and has good holding ground and plenty of water, except abreast of the island, where there is a reef with 2ft. at low tide.

We caught many fat cunners and flounders around this reef and inside, where the bottom is muddy and soundings shoal toward the island and its pretty cove, with an empty house and small wharf in a valley between two rounded grassy hills. Buck's Island is saddle-shaped, the depressiou running north and south and filled with wet places and marsh grass; the eastern elevation is a rounded hill covered with grass, and has a rather steep shore line; the western is rough, ledgy and irregular, covered with grass, huckleberry and evergreen bushes and sumacs and bordered by ledges standing down in the water. The views from this island down among the islands and channels of the bay, across and down Eggemoggin Reach, and inland to the high, wild, forest-covered hills and towering crags of Winch's Mountain are fine enough to induce a long journey to enjoy them. There is a rough granite wharf upon the main, a granite quarry, two stores, half a dozen houses upon the cleared land bordering the country road, and a few patches of garden stuff. The soil is very poor; the inhabitants work in the quarry or go to sea, and coasters use the harbor for shelter, and land goods for Brookville and the back country. Mr. Chatts, storekeeper, owns nearly all the shore line and will not sell except *en bloc*, and what might have been a popular and beautiful summer resort still remains natural and rude.

Water could be obtained only from a spring occupied by half a dozen large frogs, but we were too much in need to be nice and filled up the tank. The drought had dried up all the wells and we fared as well as the natives. Jack went out with his .22 caliber rifle and shot a partridge, a squirrel and several robins to eke out the mess, for we were suffering for fresh meat. I believe the first two were orphans, for nobody could find any more of the species. Jack would make a good hunter in a game country; he is sly, patient, energetic and quick. Friz made a French stew that seemed the best meal of the trip.

It came on to blow heavily from the northwest the night after our arrival and kept it up and us with anchor down for three days, but Orinda lay very easily head to wind and we made pleasant excursions afloat and ashore, so thoroughly were we protected by the island and hills. The temperature ranged from 60° to 65° Fahrenheit and barometer 29.60 to 29.90 during the gale. Half a dozen wood schooners came in, and two coasters from Portland. One of them left P. at 5 A. M. and arrived at Buck's at 5 P. M.; she had deck covered with barrels of petroleum and hogsheads of molasses, her rigging and sails were dilapidated and dangerous, the hull was ordinary model and the crew consisted of the captain and his fourteen-year-old son. She started for Blue Hill after landing some freight on the wharf here.

A Bostonian has bought Congdon's Point, just west of Buck's Harbor, and a syndicate have purchased Cape Rosier and are building roads and intend to erect a hotel. It will be another financial failure, because there is not any harbor for boating and fishing, and tourists will be deprived of the very things that make the seaside delightful.

The fourth day the wind was light, the sun bright, the air warm, and, refreshed by long sleeps and much calm rest, we started for the open bay with a light northeast breeze. We had to stand far out to escape the sweep of the tide upon Rosier, but weathered it and raced with flowing sheets past a fine island sloop of some pretensions to model and smart sails. The captain said we could not do it in a stronger breeze, but we laughed at his ignorance of cutter weather and showed our stern.

After a short visit to Castine we started for Belfast at 3 P. M. and took up our mooring at 6 o'clock, having dried out sails and cabin, and cleaning the ship generally. The next day we stripped ship and got nearly everything into the storehouse, expecting to haul out the next morning, but a rain and gale set in and Jack and I left Mr. Macdonald and Friz to get her out and cover her over, which they did several days after. How important it is to take advantage of a fine day to dry sails and strip ship and end the cruise. A delay of a day at the end of the season often means a week of annoyance and loss of time.

From a window of the steamer Penobscot we watched the shorn and crippled Orinda as long as we could, as she rose and fell upon the rising seas and bowed us farewells. Were they tears that hid her at last, or the fierce rain that beat against the window glass?

MINNETONKA Y. C.—This club, whose members are mostly citizens of Minneapolis, Minn., is now in its eighth year. A new club house, a very handsome and convenient building, will be ready by the opening of the season, and the club's membership is increasing rapidly. The club station is on Lake Minnetonka, near Minneapolis. The officers are: Com., E. J. Phelps; Vice-Com., H. J. Burton; Sec., F. C. Nickels; Fleet Captain, C. B. Eustis; Directors, Messrs. Phelps, Burton, Nickels, Eustis, Carmen Smith, Reeve and Hardenburg.

A NEW RACING CATBOAT.—Mr. John H. Cornwall, the yacht builder and designer, of Port Washington, L. I., has about finished a 20ft. racing catboat for Mr. W. J. Jones, of the Riverside (Conn.) Y. C. The boat is very handsomely finished throughout, and it is expected that she will be very speedy. She will be raced in the regattas of the Larchmont, New Rochelle and Riverside clubs during the coming season.

LYNN Y. C.—At the last meeting, on Feb. 4, measures were taken to repair the float and approaches, including the dredging of a new channel, all of which improvements will greatly benefit the club. It was also decided to hold an open regatta on Labor Day. A yacht is building for Mr. Saunders and one for Mr. C. J. Blethen, in addition to the new steamer for Com. Baker.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.

THE annual meeting of the Quaker City Y. C. was held at the club house in Philadelphia on Feb. 5, with President John Sloan in the chair.

The trustees' report showed the club to be in a prosperous condition. Other reports showed that there were 96 active, 2 life and 3 honorary members, and a fleet of 27 sail and 7 steam yachts.

A resolution in regard to the death of Harry G. Noblit was offered and adopted.

Six new members were elected, as follows: George M. Freeman, Fairman Rogers, Francis Green, Edward Roth, Frank H. Lockwood and Walter L. Virden.

The secretary reported the enrolment of the following new yachts: Yawl Alice, Messrs. C. H. & R. C. H. Brock; sloop Yetira, Mr. J. J. Murphy; and open cat Claribel, Mr. R. W. D. Albury.

Mr. Thomas D. Whitaker presented a communication asking the club to take action against the passage of the present bills before Congress concerning steam, gas and fluid-burning boats. The communication was referred to the law committee with instructions to take immediate action upon it.

The amendment to the constitution and by-laws, adopted at the last meeting, abolishing the offices of president and corresponding secretary, the paying of dues annually instead of quarterly, placing the administration of club affairs in the hands of the trustees, and defining the duties of the secretary and treasurer went into effect at the adjournment of this meeting.

The following officers were elected: Com., Chas. D. Middleton; Vice-Com., Chas. L. Work; Rear Com., Brereton Pratt; Sec., A. F. Bancroft; Treas., C. W. Lyon; Meas., S. A. Wood; Fleet Surgeon and Fleet Captain not filled; Trustees, Arthurn Colburn, Robt. K. Neff, Jr., Horace L. Smith, John H. Sloan, and the commodore, secretary and treasurer; Regatta Com., A. F. Bancroft, N. N. Wentz and H. L. Williamson; House Com., L. K. Crump, Brereton Pratt, Robt. K. Neff, Jr., H. P. Lloyd, Jas. Macfarlan; Com. on Entertainments, Chas. L. Work, H. L. Williamson, H. P. Lloyd; Library Com., S. B. S. Barth, C. E. Ellis, T. S. Manning; Com. on Models and Exhibits, S. A. Wood, A. Box, W. J. Davis; Law Com., J. H. Sloan, J. J. Molony, W. S. Hoffman.

The schooner Helen, Com. C. D. Middleton, and steam yacht Sybilla, Mr. John F. Betz, Jr., have been cruising south since December. They are now at St. Augustine, Fla., and will cruise as far as Havana before returning.

The yawl Alice, built by Thos. Clapham in December, 1889, for the Messrs. Brock, left Philadelphia Jan. 11 with Mr. C. H. Brock and crew on board. Their destination is Tampa Bay and the west coast of Florida. During the coming season the Messrs. Brock intend cruising as far north as Halifax. The three yachts are enrolled in the Quaker City Y. C.

PORTLAND Y. C.

ON Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, the Portland Y. C. had the misfortune to suffer an estimated loss by fire of $1,500. The fire broke out among cooperage and lumber on Brown's Wharf, to the westward, and was driven by a heavy northwest wind directly toward the club house and the water front. Some fifteen or twenty of the members were quickly at hand and in an incredibly short time had twenty-five boats in the water loaded with pictures, models, charts and yacht furniture, meanwhile keeping the roof and side of the house next the fire wetted down by means of buckets. The sheds on Merchant's Wharf, between the club house and Commercial street, were soon ablaze and a number availed themselves of the opportunity to get away before the wharf itself should be consumed. The others kept at work until help came from the waterboat Fanny G., whose stream relieved the bucket bearers and effectually saved the house.

All the yacht tenders, a large number of other boats, and a naphtha launch were stored on the first floor for the winter, and all the sails and tackle belonging to the various yachts. Many of the boats were dry and open, filling as fast as they struck the water. Nothing was removed from the main club room except such articles as could never be replaced and a few pieces of furniture, and these not until it became so hot that to remain longer was impossible. As soon as it became apparent that the house would stand, all hands turned to and hoisted the boats and their contents back into the house, cut holes through the floors to drain away the water, and then set out a lunch to which the cold and wet firemen as fast as relieved did ample justice until late in the morning.

The house was badly damaged by fire and water, and the models and pictures suffered considerably from breakage. Some property of individual members was stolen by sharks in dories from Cape Elizabeth, a part of which has since been recovered. The records and files were all saved intact and all the books in the library. At present the boys are awaiting the settlement of the insurance, and then will at once move in the work of repair and renovation. The insurance on the house was $2,000, and on models, charts, pictures and instruments $500. Thanks to the timely efforts of the Fanny G., owned by Capt. Willard, a member of the club, we shall be able to welcome visitors this summer as usual; a privilege which we feared at one time we were not likely to have. A naphtha and a steam launch owned in the club were stored on the wharves above, but were removed without damage; a three-masted schooner about to sail for Cuba was destroyed, and the total fire loss is set at $140,000.

On March 5 will occur the annual meeting, and more than the usual amount of business will be likely to come up. A 47ft. steamer and an 80ft. schooner are building to be enrolled in the club. The membership has increased materially, and everything points to a prosperous season, barring fires and fog. K.

FOLDING BOATS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In all my readings of your articles, and they cover a few years, nothing on the subject of folding boats, either for or against, has ever come to my notice. For this reason when I purchased one last fall my venture was somewhat of a step in the dark, but by good luck the step landed me in as good a boat as any circumstances would call for and at a price much below what I had believed it necessary to secure one. As the price of an article has much to do with many of us who are not millionaires or plumbers, I will say at the start that the craft complete cost only $18, that she was 10ft. in length, 3¼ft. beam, and drew about 3½in. of water with two in her. She has when necessary carried four. Above all she was not crank, for we shot broadside from her while standing up, and I have been paddled around a lake by a man in the stern while I stood in the bow and made casts in likely spots. She was not of course a racing craft, but would make very fair time and paddled easily, and the way she would ride white caps, even when heavily loaded, was a caution.

When I say she was none the worse for a trip on the Erie Road you will have some idea of her strength of construction, and for two weeks at a time she was kept afloat without the slightest indication of a leak. The boat was made by C. W. King, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and I will state right here that I am interested in the matter, for as far as I know it is the only portable boat at a reasonable price on the market, and without it my last vacation would have yielded about one-half the sport that it did, and if Mr. King receives any orders through this indorsement I shall be heartily glad, for it was one of the precious few bargains in my limited experience that did not "crack, fade or rip," but would wash. LANCEWOOD.

NEW YORK.

SIGNAL GUNS ON COASTING VESSELS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In view of the fact that the life-saving station at this place has not been fortunate in the record it has achieved, I am led to make the following suggestions. I would begin by saying that vessels intending to wreck themselves on this coast almost invariably show an immense want of consideration for the lifeboat people by going on, either in a fog when no one can see them, or in a storm when it is too rough to launch the boat comfortably. I would suggest then that as there is probably no way of preventing vessels from coming ashore if they want to, nor compelling them to choose pleasant afternoons to do it in, vessels of all kinds should return to the good old plan of carring a gun. Breech-loading guns of almost any size can be obtained at very reasonable rates and would I think amply repay their cost. The gun should be kept lashed and covered on the quarter deck and a dozen or so of blank cartridges in the mate's room, then if a craft gets into trouble, instead of waiting until it clears away enough for the life boat to discover that she is there, the captain can begin to make his woes known as soon as the trouble begins, and that may mean saving the crew.

When the whaler Atantic came ashore, one boat load landed and they woke up the life-boat people and told them about it; but nobody else got ashore. Now if the Atlantic had had a gun and somebody had made a noise with it the chances are that the life-boat could have been alongside in time to do some good.

On another occasion a wreck was sighted from the Cliff House by some revellers in the small hours, and two of them drove down and woke up the boat people, a gun would have conveyed the intelligence a good deal quicker; besides which, revellers in the small hours cannot always be depended upon for the necessary clearness of vision.

Here is another case where a gun might be of great use: the vessel having got ashore a sailor tries to get to land with a line; sometimes he does it, oftener he only loses his own life and saves nobody; suppose now the ship has a gun and two or three ball cartridges to which a line may be attached. A sailor entirely unencumbered might have a sort of a chance to swim or float ashore whore a line dragging behind him would inevitably drown him; and having struck terra firma he has only to wait until his mates, having unrove the signal halliards or any other light line can shoot it to him, the chances of hitting the shore from a wreck must certainly be better than the chance of hitting the wreck from the shore.

There are several other things which might be said in favor of small guns on ships and coasters but this will probably do for the present. WILL BROOKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan. 14.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—A meeting of the Atlantic Y. C. was held on Feb. 10, at which the following officers were elected: Com., N. D. Lawton; Vice-Com., E. B. Havens; Rear-Com., Thos. L. Arnold; Rec. Sec'y, F. L. St. John; Treas., H. C. Wintringham; Meas., H. J. Gielow; Cor. Sec'y, Geo. H. Church. Trustees, J. Rogers Maxwell, Stephen Loines, Jefferson Hogan, Thomas P. Fiske, J. P. Howell and H. J. Gielow. Membership Committee, H. A. Gouge, Edmund Fish and H. W. Banks, Jr. Regatta Committee, Charles T. Pierce, H. B. Howell and George F. Barlow. The new constitution and by-laws, containing a number of important changes were adopted, and also the following classification: Schooners: Class 1, all over 90ft. l.w.l. Class 2, all over 70ft. and not over 90ft. Class 3, all under 70ft. Sloops, Cutters and Yawls: Class 1, all over 70ft. l.w.l. Class 2, all over 61ft. and not over 70ft. Class 3, all over 53ft. and not over 61ft. Class 4, all over 46ft. and not over 53ft. Class 5, all over 40ft. and not over 46ft. Class 6, all over 35ft. and not over 40ft. Class 7, all over 30ft. and not over 35ft. Class 8, all over 25ft. and not over 30ft. Class 9, all of 25ft. and under. Class 10, all open sloops. Class 11, all cat-rigged yachts. Any yacht which shall have been launched prior to May 1, 1888, exceeding the higher limit in any class by not over the fraction of a foot, shall be included in that class. The Seawanhaka rule was adopted, the clause relating to spinaker boom being worded rather more clearly. The following building committee was appointed: Messrs. N. D. Lawton, H. A. Gouge, Henry J. Gielow, James C. Bergen and John G. Pragno.

LARCHMONT Y. C.—At the annual meeting of the Larchmont Y. C. on Feb. 13 the following officers were elected: Com., Girard C. W. Lowrey, sloop Daphne; Vice-Com., Chester C. Munroe, cutter Oriva; Rear-Com., Joseph H. Sterling, schooner Leona; Sec'y, Wm. G. Scott; Treas., Wm. Murray; Trustees for three years, W. S. Alley and Howard W. Coates. The following amendment to the constitution was passed: "It shall be the duty of the treasurer to have the custody of the funds of the club, to collect all dues, to pay all bills contracted by the club, and to keep correct and ample accounts of all receipts and disbursements. He shall make a report of the financial condition of the club when requested by the commodore, and at the annual meeting shall furnish to each member of the club in printed form a general balance sheet showing the exact financial condition of the club, together with a statement showing the receipts and disbursement for the year of each department of the club."

BISCAYNE BAY Y. C.—The annual meeting of the Biscayne Bay Y. C. was held on Feb. 1, the officers elected being: Com., Ralph Munroe; Vice-Com., Thos. A. Hine; Sec'y, Kirk Munroe; Treas., Walter H. Browne. The club also adopted the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. rule and allowance tables. The annual regatta, for which five cups are offered, will be held on Feb. 22, and on the following Monday five more cups will be offered for an open regatta, several cracks from Key West being expected. Mr. Caldwell H. Colt, in the steam yacht Puzzle, was at Biscayne Bay for a week, and after a trip to the west coast will return for the regattas.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF MARBLEHEAD.—On Feb. 10 a special meeting of the Corinthian Y. C. was held to consider a change of measurement. The rule in use in the club last year was a form of length and sail area rule. Its only merit was that it had no square root in it; apart from this it was a pretty poor rule, placing a premium on bad sail plans. Mr. Burgess was present at the meeting and explained the present Seawanhaka rule, which was adopted by the club on motion of Mr. Stewart, chairman of the last year's regatta committee.

A NEW LIGHT AT OYSTER BAY.—Notice is given of the establishment of a new light on the eastern end of the shoal making out to the eastward of Center Island, 1¾ miles E.S.E.¾E. from Center Island Point, and 650yds. S. W. from Derby's Cupola, West Fort. The light is fixed red, 44ft. above water, visible 11¼ miles, and is shown from a cylindrical foundation pier, painted black, surmounted by a square, pyramidal wooden tower, above which rises a black lantern. The fog signal is a single stroke of the bell every 30 seconds.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF SAN FRANCISCO.—The annual meeting of this club was held on Jan. 29, the following officers being elected: Com., G. E. Billings; Vice-Com., W. P. Harrold; Sec., T. F. Tracy; Treas., F. D. Spaulding; Port Captain, Chas. E. Miller; Meas., A. O. Eckmau; Directors—A. I. Lyons, J. A. Shepard, J. H. Johnson; Regatta Committee—W. A. Stringer, H. D. Keil, A. D. Cross. The opening day will be April 26 and the annual regatta will be on May 30. During the evening a very handsome badge was presented by the club to Com. Billings.

THISTLE, cutter, lately purchased by Mr. Jas. Bell, has been taken to Henderson's for alterations. She will still be cutter rigged, but her rating will be reduced to 125 in place of 143. This will mean a reduction of sail area from 10,000 to about 8,700sq. ft. Capt. Roht. Duncan of Marjorie, who sailed Madge in America in 1881, will command her.

NAYATT CORINTHIAN Y. C.—This club, organized last July at Nayatt Point, Rhode Island, is now in a prosperous condition. The officers are: Pres., S. Q. Dexter; Vice-Pres., G. Owen; Sec'y-Treas., H. T. Merriman; Com. H. A. Munroe; Fleet Master, C. H. Merriman. Last season several races were held.

OHIO Y. C.—We have received a copy of the new book of the Ohio Y. C. for 1880. The club has now a membership of 120 active and 12 associate and honorary members, with a fleet of 20 yachts, including the schooner Speranza and steamer Sigma.

PRINCESS.—A new steam yacht with this name was launched on Feb. 15 from Lawley's yard, where she was built for Mr. Edwin Morey, owner of Jauira. Like the cutter yacht, she was designed by Messrs. Lawley.

THE NAPHTHA LAUNCH ETCETERA.—The supply of naphtha carried by this yacht is 150 gallons, and not 50 gallons, as printed last week.

BANSHEE, sloop, has been sold by Mr. P. S. Pearsall to Mr. Edmund Fish.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

CANOEING ABOUT MONTREAL.

IF any of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM wish to learn of a charming bit of country, where a pleasant week may be had in a canoe, let him take heed to my words, for I know a spot so beautiful, so full of variety, and so accessible that I verily believe there are few other sections of country, where so high an average can be got, if pros and cons both are taken into account.

Open up a map of the island of Montreal and vicinity, when the experienced canoeist will recognize at a glance that the district promises well, on paper at least. All the waters flow in a general easterly direction, and lying furthest to the south are the strong, broad waters of the great St. Lawrence. Connected with the St. Lawrence, a little to the north, lies the beautiful Lake of Two Mountains, a widening of the Ottawa River. From this lake flow two branches of the Ottawa, which go one on either side of Isle Jesus, uniting further down, and flowing as one stream into the St. Lawrence. In common with all Canadian rivers, the volume of water going down these rivers varies much at different seasons of the year. In spring very high water is expected, when it is found to be no easy matter for an unskilled hand to safely pilot a frail craft through the swift-running turbulent waves. Later on the waters decrease, and well on in the year another cause for care arises, for a good many ugly looking rocks begin to poke their noses into more prominence than is desirable, and sometimes have been known to poke their noses through the bottom of a canoe.

The scenery along the way is particularly fine in places, and good everywhere. An interest is added to it by the fact that many of the French farmers hold to the old style of houses and barns, their places being counterparts of what one would have met with in France three centuries ago; and so far as I know there is nothing else on this continent resembling them outside of the Province of Quebec. But it would be a mistake to argue by analogy from the antiquity of their architecural style that in all their ways these farmers are behind all the rest of the world. From St. Eustache down to the end of the island I believe the opposite holds true, and if one makes a stop at any of these villages on a Sunday, wishing to see, he will discover that all the people who come to church drive able, good-looking horses and comfortable vehicles, and are dressed in good clothing, suitable to the season, the women erring on the side termed gaudy.

The peasantry of this little section of country will compare favorably with any peasantry in Europe I have seen. They are not cramped with a scarcity of land or exorbitant rents, as they are in many parts of the Old World, and being frugal by habit they have enabled themselves to lay aside a little for rainy weather. Ile Bizard, which lies at the head of Ile Jesus, is attractive from the outside, but the population are a worthless lot, and the island presents the aspect of an entire district where the standard of morals is low, and markedly so when compared with that of the people surrounding them.

Near here is St. Eustache. If one is so inclined he may take a walk to the church, seeing there still the hollows in the stone façade, made by cannon shots fired by Her Majesty's troops during the rebellion of 1837. The rebels took up position in and around the church, where they were defeated, many of them being killed.

Starting hence, a friend and I had a most pleasant trip one day last summer, coming out by the evening's train to Goulet's Hotel, which, by the way, is quite famous. It has an individuality of its own reflecting its landlord and his wife. These two do a great deal of the work, and certainly make things very snug. That there are servants about there is no doubt, but the guests never even suspect the presence of one. For supper we had placed before us a large uncut roast of cold lamb and a joint of pork wherewith to stay our clamorous appetites. Afterward we went down to the village, which is interesting and old-fashioned, being a change from what one usually sees elsewhere. Being nearly dark, the lamps were alight, and in places we could get a glimpse into the interiors, revealing something of the home life, and the people in their strange old houses looked quaint and of a somewhat antediluvian appearance, reminding us of pictures of the old-time Normandy villages.

Next morning we started with the lark, about 8:30 o'clock—the larks here do not get up quite so early as they used to do. Just at the landing was a big frog trying to eat a smaller one. We stood watching him for some time, till he got the smaller one, alive, partly into his mouth; but to judge by the way the other fellow wriggled, we concluded that he did not enjoy the eating process as much as the bigger one did. The strange part was, that the one that was being eaten was not much smaller than his captor. We tried to separate them, when the big one swam down into the weeds, holding on to his prey, and did not appear again. Frogs are great cannibals and eat one another whenever they get the chance.

Getting off to the main river, a branch of the Ottawa, we made St. Rose without adventure, lots of birds, among them stately herons, chattering kingfishers, hawks and many other kinds, enlivening the paddle. Below St. Rose we took lunch beneath some venerable old trees. As we sat eating, it could be seen that below the character of the water bed changed completely. Up to this point it had been a broad, deep river; below large boulders showed themselves, and gradually the water became more shallow.

Moving off we came presently to a mill dam thrown quite across the stream, which was comparatively narrow here. The river approaching the dam is a very quick running stream of a couple of feet deep only, with deeper holes here and there, and throughout the river bed was strewn with large boulders, carried in the spring from the move and deposited here. This made it rather difficult to navigate. Near the dam we drove in shore to inquire of some laborers, evidently natives, if we could get past without a portage, and learned that in one place the spring freshets had broken a small gap, but no one had been known to go through it. One intelligent looking fellow suggested that it might be done, but questioned the likelihood of our small, delicate-looking craft ever getting through safely. Inspecting from where we were as we best could, we concluded to move again into the stream in front of the opening, and to decide there as to our chances, the result being that in the space of a very few seconds we found our canoe headed for the heaving piles of water, and traveling toward them at no mean speed. The opening was narrow, and one difficulty was to keep just midway between the broken timbers so that we should not strike them. However, we did it safely, and were carried over and down, hurried impetuously along by the boiling, seething torrent beneath and around. The exhilaration experienced from such a run will be appreciated only by those who have done similar work.

Later we got into a rapid filled with sharp ledges of rock, and so shallow we were unable to run it, being obliged to get out to carry the canoe. As she had carried us all day it seemed only fair that when the poor thing got into trouble we should in turn carry her. We waded down to deeper water, but as our shoes were lost we had to go barefooted. Unfortunately all the rest of the way to Terrebonne was shoal and rapid, for we followed a wrong channel by the directions of some men who sent us the worst way through ignorance. And such a route; we got over it fairly well until nearing Terrobonne, but there we had to wade for about a mile, and over such ugly rocks too. Going barefooted in the rushing water is not so nice as toasting one's toes in slippers before a winter's fire.

From opposite to Terrebonne we had to cut across the river, and as darkness was falling we had to do it quickly or sleep in the open. As we were wet we wanted to make comfortable quarters for the night, and took chances on the run across. Crossing a rapid is always a little more difficult than going up or down, as the water has a trick of twisting the canoe broadside on on when the position becomes one of extreme delicacy.

Nearing our landing, a broad, deeper portion of the river came boiling and tearing down. Across this we were going when our bow touched a hidden rock, and the stern, swinging round, came in contact with another. We were bounced out, duds and all, just like lightning—I have an idea forked lightning is a rapid kind—into the water. What a sharp and sudden change. Everything went whirling about in the water and it was some minutes before we could get hold of the canoe and draw her into a shallower place.

About a hundred of the townfolk lined the shore, thinking we were in danger. But danger there was none, saving the danger of a ducking, but as duckings go it was a good one. Half swimming, half wadiug, we got ashore and each borrowed a pair of dry trousers, and after supper repaired to a kihchen to stew ourselves over a big cooking stove in a vain attempt to dry our shirts before turning in for the night.

We got back to town next day feeling what is called splendid, but poor H. had not any skin worth talking of on his left leg, and one of my toes was bruised, and black as Stephen's blue black ink; the other foot carried a nasty deep cut on the sole. But we could not help it and didn't much care. Only I recollect the way the current tumbled me about and rolled me around in sheer sport.

My friend and I made several runs together after this one, and found we could paddle two in a canoe 30 to 45 miles in one day. We did the last distance only once, and then with a current in our favor; we did it with ease, but I believe 45 miles in dead water and no wind, between sunrise and sunset in the end of August is a big contract to fill. C W.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—The following names have been proposed: B. H. Nadal, C. C. Munroe, J. M. Motley, J. F. Lovejoy, H. W. Hoydon, F. H. Reed, E. H. Borth.

CAMP COTS.—In addition to canoe sails and tents, Hemmenway is now selling the folding tourist cot that is so much used by canoeists.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: H. M. Farr, Holyoke, Mass.; Walter B. Perkins, Lowell, Mass.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART VIII.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER, Oct. 1, Wednesday Afternoon.—The view on entering the great river was perfectly beautiful; the wind, heretofore strong, had died down, and with the darkness the moon rose, and the whole scene was entraneingly lovely. The river became as smooth as glass, while not a sound disturbed the serenity of the evening. Shortly before dark I espied evidences of a farm house, and putting in and walking up through the woods, found a pretty little house shut in by a grove of trees. Here a buxom matron gave me apples, milk, etc., and when I made a request ter pie or preserves said, "Now I know you are an American." On my asking the reason for this she replied, "Oh! Americans are always after sweets." I kept down the main shore on the north for some distance and then tried to follow that of Howe Island. The little isles that I passed were covered with cedars, pine and birch, looking ghostly in the moonlight. They were also very confusing, being well-nigh innumerable, and I had much ado to keep my course. Later in the evening, the moon becoming obscured by clouds, I had several narrow escapes from running on rocks and minute islands, the river being full of them and there being but a narrow channel between.

As the moonlight gradually failed, navigation ceased to be a possibility in such a place. About 6:30, on emerging from a maze of small islands, I came upon a wider expanse of water, and being thoroughly mixed up, struck out for the nearest shore, a knoll covered with pines, and, drawing the boat up on the stony beach, slung the tent over her, as rain threatened, and afterward took a delicious swim in the placid river. It was a desolate place, and I felt once more that a wilderness surrounded me. Having retired inside the boat, I ate supper and then read until 11 P. M.

The St. Lawrence River here is twelve miles across. South of my bivouac (which was on the mainland, as I subsequently learned) is the extremity of Howe Island, also Wolfe Island, and south of this comes Clayton and Alexandrin Bay. To-day I have rowed 35 miles, which would easily have been over 40 miles if there had not prevailed such a strong head wind. Near Kingston I saw a steamer or two, besides several canoes, yachts, etc., these waters offering every attraction for such sport. From Toronto to Kingston by steamer is 187 miles; by my route it is 196 miles, the former omitting the Bay of Quinte, of course.

St. Lawrence River, Oct. 2—Thursday.—The night was very cold, but I slept like a top, being tired from the hard pull yesterday against the wind. Daylight brought to view a small hut perched on a hill on Howe Island, half a mile distant. I rowed thence, and climbing up through a mass of brush and rocks found an Irish family, a hospitable woman and her husband and a buxom and pretty daughter. On my applying for breakfast, a little table was set in the best room and the pretty girl was detailed to wait upon the "English gentleman." This was conducive to a good appetite, and I fell to on eggs, potatoes, etc., with zest; but noticed at the same time that the old lady kept a lookout on the young one every few minutes. The old fellow followed me to my boat and pointed out the course, which at best looked rather complicated.

A powerful head wind, N.E., was blowing, soon increasing to a gale and then finally ending in a genuine hurricane, keeping up until midnight. This was most discouraging, and I was almost persuaded to camp behind some island, staying there until it subsided. After rowing two miles across the bay in the teeth of the storm, I crept from island to island, endeavoring to avoid the blow by this means; but the effort was only partially successful, and rowing was laborious and disheartening. I had to summon up all my reserve force of patience as well as energy ou hand for such occasions, to counteract the mental and physical effects and depression of such hardship, and rowed on six miles to the town of Gananeque, on the Canadian shore, looking very much out of place in the wild and romantic scenery on all sides of it.

Passing Gananoque, I continued due east for four miles, finally becoming completely confused in the mass of great and small islands. At one time I would look ahead only to see every side entirely blocked by an endless shore; but on approaching nearer this would unravel itself into a hundred or more isles and islets. Groping around in such a place as this for an hour, trying to keep my direction, but failing utterly, I came suddenly on a wide stretch over which the wind was howling furiously; and, rowing across, espied with joy a fine farmhouse some distance away on a hill, on what afterward appeared to be Wellesley Island, one of the largest of the 1,800 in the river hereabouts.

After waiting twenty minutes I took dinner with a nice family. The farmer was a noble fellow and a thoroughly genteel man; he said grace before eating, and the whole of them were more refined than one usually finds among those of their calling in such an out-of-the-way region. With a can of milk and some apples, the farmer and his son, both 6ft. 3in. high and well proportioned, went to see my boat round pulling against the short gale.

The rowing henceforth was specially hard and the boat scarcely made any progress at all. A large steamer with barges in tow passed me going to Kingston, and she appeared so suddenly around an island that the apparition seemed to have risen from below the surface of the river. At one place the wind had a sweep of 3 or 4 miles on the water, and the waves made the boat pound considerably. It grew cold in the afternoon, and the wetting occasioned by the spray added another item to my misery. In fact it was not the most ideal day for the Thousand Islands, the beautiful scenery being changed into a howling picture of pandemonium and desolation, though even now it would be exceedingly picturesque and wild enough to suit the most romantic disposition if one were not pulling against a 30-knot gale.

I passed several islands, some 10 miles long and some not 10ft. in length, but all covered with pines and birches, with masses of fern-covered rocks and moss in abundance, rank underbrush abounding in rocky caverns, pretty green banks and quiet coves. Three miles after leaving the dinner station I sighted a small lighthouse on a tiny island, and entering a narrow channel observed quite a current. This ran past Far Island, and here the waves were very high, the wind enjoying another sweep of several miles, blowing directly against the current. The place was not half a mile across and the waves presented a most unusual spectacle, being high enough to make considerable watchfulness necessary. I passed several cottages on the islands, but they were all shut up, the season having ended. Getting off my course during the afternoon, I had to row ashore twice to inquire the correct direction. Some of the channels were not over 150ft. across, while others were 2 miles wide. I struggled hard against the hurricane during the remainder of the day, gaining foot by foot, though frequently three strong strokes would not take me a yard. A nasty choppy sea added to this, and it became a mere question of how long flesh and blood could keep it up.

On reaching Grenadier Island I kept close around its shore, holding as close as possible under its lee, but at dark it came to an end and I had to cross around the further extremity of the island, exposed to the full battery of the storm. It was one of the most disagreeable evenings that I had yet experienced, and being exceedingly cold and wet I at last gave up and made haste to get under shelter. This virtually end here and the wind has its own way for 6 or 8 miles. The rivers of that width here and seemed enormous. The whole shore on the eastern end of Grenadier or Bathurst Island was marshy and several hundred acres of reed beds and shoals flanked it on all sides. I had much difficulty in finding a harbor, but finally passed clear around the island's end trying to find some dry ground, and, rowing half a mile up the other side on the north, came upon a little grassy spot near a huge rock close by a small thicket of aspen trees. The marshes surrounded this, but I hastily drew my boat up and slinging the tent over her, got together a few sticks and built a fire to warm myself at 9 P. M.

The storm was perfectly terrific. I camped under the great rock and was soon appeasing my hunger and fatigue, eating and reading in my boat, wrapped up in dry blankets, safe from the elements roaring loudly within a few feet overhead. It is a lonesome spot and no sign of humanity is visible anywhere. To the main shore north, the river is about three miles wide and to the American side five miles. Just before dark I saw several wild ducks, some blue herons and a hoot owl of large size. The day's log shows twelve miles before dinner and fourteen afterward, every foot of the latter distance being wearisome and laborious. I was wet and cold, and on my whole trip I have not relished my snug quarters more than to-night, when I crawled into my little habitat out of the wind and rain.

St. Lawrence River, Oct. 3, Friday.—I woke at 6 A. M., and, as it was still raining and storming, went to sleep again. At 10 the rain had temporarily ceased, and eating some bread and milk and striking tent, I packed up and got off again. I rowed straight down the river six miles until opposite Chippewa, on the American side; and then, compelled not only by hunger, but by a strong desire to see somebody as well, I made for a little farmhouse on the Canadian shore. It began to drizzle as I arrived, and the wind blew stroog from the south, having changed during the night from the N.E. An Irish family lived here, very kind and hospitable, who gave me all the pork and potatoes I could eat, but whose information concerning the country hereabouts was exceedingly limited.

Launching again at 2, I rowed on through the fog and rain, the wind blowing up a nasty, choppy water, which unsteadied the boat and made rowing irksome. The river below the islands is 2½ miles wide, and flows N.E. The view of the Thousand Islands from the north is very fine, and the St. Lawrence River impresses one with its vast proportions. At one time no land could be seen looking down the river, it being remarkably straight. It was quite a long time yet before I could say good-by to the Lake of the Thousand Islands, but finally the last one of the group, with its tall pines and bare rocks, sank out of sight in the mist.

Soon after leaving the dinner station I was wet enough to satisfy any storm, but the rain still kept on. There were several loons and flocks of ducks on the river enjoying the weather. Above Brockville is a group of small islands, and here again I noted the current, which was plainly perceptible, though not at all swift. The shores on both sides were pretty, the Canadian side appearing to be the more settled. Two large steamers passed, and beside these I saw a few canoes on the water, owned by farmers taking their grain to town [probably St. Lawrence skiffs, not canoes—ED.]. Some fine residences built on the heights along the river occasionally, or on an island here and there, bespoke the summering places of the wealthy.

About 10 miles from my mooriug brought me to Brockville, Canada, a pretty place built on a succession of ridges rising gracefully from the shore. Its population is 8,000; it was laid out in 1802, and the people are largely interested in manufactures. There were many fine houses below the town, erected in the woods on a rise of ground, and not a few of the lawns ended abruptly in a precipice 60ft. high, consisting of a huge rock slanting into the water. Below Brockville I passed two small villages and an extensive powder mill on the north shore. Twelve miles below comes Prescott (3,000 people), where I arrived at dark, and being thoroughly wet, cold and miserable, went to the Daniells House. Here they gave me a square meal, after which I was set upon by a dozen questioners. I have rowed 28 miles to-day from Grenadier Island, coming *en route* a mile out of my course. Ogdensburg, N. Y., with its 10 000 inhabitants, is directly opposite Prescott. It is near the mouth of the Oswegatchie River, which flows from Cranberry Lake, up in the Adirondack Mountains.

St. Lawrence River, Oct. 4.—At 6 this morning I set about making inquiries concerning the rapids below and the navigation of the river generally. Having found an old Pilot I induced him to go down and look at my boat; he gave me some valuable hints and information, but the advice from all sides was not to think of running the rapids; and the large company of advisers who had collected entertained me with numerous tales of mishaps, etc., for which the river was responsible. However, discounting the advice liberally, I loaded my boat differently, fastening everything down, and placing the life preservers and painters fore and aft, in easy reach, started off with the hope of getting to the "Long Sault" before night.

When pushing off from the slip I said good-by to quite a crowd, among them two pretty little girls of the better class, who, filled with curiosity at what their brother told them, came down to see whether the "man" had really moved from Philadelphia to Prescott. As long as I could see them they stood waving their handkerchiefs after the lonely voyageur. It was the most encouraging thing of the morning, as I had many forebodings about my chances in the great rapids, and felt as though I were going to my doom.

About one mile below Prescott, at a place called Windmill Point, are the ruins of an old stone windmill, where, in 1837, the Polish patriots established themselves, and whence they were driven with severe loss. Two miles below the town is a large lighthouse; four miles further on is Chimney Island, and here the Gallopes Rapid begins. A steamer passed me on the way, and by it I could see where to go, for the channel between the islands was very winding. As the current became swift I had to use care to avoid being whisked around the wrong side of some shore, or running foul of some bar. Being so low in the water was a great disadvantage, but several times I cut across places that the steamer had to go half a mile around, and twice, on this account, I was ahead of her. At three different points the current, striking on a projection from the American shore and owing to some islands, coursed directly across the river.

While passing Chimney Island suddenly the river narrowed, and a quick turn came; the steamer was about 100yds. astern of me when the rapidly increasing current hurled me around a rocky point, and I beheld the Gallopes; unaware of their proximity I was fairly in them. Very fortunately I was near the Canadian shore, and thus avoided the heaviest swells, though in the most rapid water. Entirely at the mercy of the waves, and being utterly unaccustomed to such a swift current, I was in any but a pleasant frame of mind. The steamer had shut off her steam and so we kept together for a little while; in fact, I was afraid that she would run me down, being so close behind. The heaviest swells were, as far as I could judge, about 6 to 7ft. high, and my little boat was tossed about in great fashion. Once the back water in the trough of two huge swells came over the boat, she then pitched up and down at acute angles and was knocked about like a cork. However, the water was quite regular, though very high, and the waves, with but one exception, did not break near me, though they made a great noise.

The Gallopes Rapid is very short, only a few hundred yards long, and almost immediately after it come the Rapides du Plat. This was quite long and also exciting, the current being remarkably vigorous, but the water is almost level and smooth, the descent of the great torrent being scarcely noticeable. My companion here shot ahead and distanced me quickly, and it was a fine sight to see her racing along at railroad speed. She swung round a curve and was soon out of view. It was a difficult matter to decide which way to turn, as the islands are confusing and often more than one channel would appear; but generally the direction of the current indicated the proper course. Coming on to Gallopes so suddenly, I had no time to unship oars and substitute the long double-bladed paddle; but now, fearing another like experience, I thus prepared for it.

While shooting these rapids a thunderstorm came up, and the boom of the thunder, added to the roar of the troubled waters, was quite terrifying. It rained hard after this for an hour or two, but all my thoughts were upon the navigation, and on avoiding the great eddies which occasionally boiled up, whirling me around and casting the boat several yards aside. Opposite Ogden Island, on the American side, is Waddington, with 1,200 inhabitants. The views along the river are very pretty, and above the Gallopes Rapid are many farms, but below the islands were wooded and the place quite desolate.

About 1 o'clock I reached Morrisburg, on the north shore, also containing about 1,200 people, and here is the entrance to the canal, eight miles long, around the two rapids above. Just before arriving at the town the current was very swift, at one place nine miles an hour, and the sensation of being carried along by the river was very curious. When not rowing or paddling the water about the boat was perfectly motionless, but on looking at the shore the trees and other objects were all moving rapidly by. I had a hard time getting ashore at Morrisburg on this account, just managing to reach land before being whirled past the town.

Crossing the canal on a bridge I walked into the town to get a fair dinner. There were numerous Indian articles at the little stores for sale—lacrosse rackets, snow shoes, etc. Morrisburg is twenty-three miles from Prescott by water, which took me four hours; have paddled the greater part of the morning. On rejoining the boat with a lot more gratuitous advice about not attempting to run the "Sault," I floated down the river dissecting a large basket of fruit procured at Prescott, having been too much occupied to attend to it during the morning. The basket being large the absorption of its contents nearly incapacitated me from resuming the oars for a time. There were numbers of black ducks on the river, and I also observed some huge fish leaping up, doubtless sturgeon. A few miles further on a mink appeared, trying to swim across the river and having a hard time in the current.

There were two smaller riffs some distance below Morrisburg, but they were not difficult. Two short canals are cut around them for vessels ascending the St. Lawrence. It rained very hard during the afternoon, at one time pouring in torrents. I passed Gooseneck Island, Island of Three Channels, and the towns of Iroquois and Farren's Point. It cleared off toward evening, and the scenery along the river with its smooth waters and wooded islands was lovely. I also saw Chrysler's Farm, where in 1813 a battle was fought between the English and Americans; and Louisville, a small village, whence stages run to Massena Springs, seven miles distant. Just before dusk came a group of islands, and below these a wider expanse of the river. Here the view is very fine, and I noticed about two miles further down a point from the American side, which extended far across the river, shutting it off from view beyond.

The current now gave evidence of becoming swift again, having for some time past been barely noticeable, and soon I heard with a throbbing heart the distant roar of the "Long Sault Rapides." After passing Croyle's Island, the last of the group, I remembered the warning received from the old pilot at Prescott, not to get drawn into the rapids accidentally, so I began pulling with might and main for the American shore. When within one mile of the point I escaped the current and reached a back eddy which was slowly coming up the river close along the shore, being caused by the projection below. It is curious to see this counter current revolving thus for at least half a mile, as between it and the swift water was a clearly defined line, the former slowly coming up, the latter rapidly pursuing the opposite direction.

With the fading daylight my heart entirely failed me, and I thought it best to defer the dreaded task till to-morrow. Landing in a little cove on a sandy beach, I climbed up a steep bank covered with birch and balsam and espied a farmhouse near by, the first seen in a considerable time. Being cordially welcomed, I was soon getting dry and warm while conversing with Mr. Scarboro, the farmer. His family consisted of about 11 persons, including one pretty, but very shy young lady, who would not permit any protracted conversation.

In the evening I had a long talk with Mr. Scarboro who is intelligent and well informed. His farm of 469 acres is the first American soil I have stepped on since leaving Lewistown near Niagara Falls. Dickinson's Landing with its lighthouse is opposite, as is the entrance of the Cornwell Canal, 11½ miles long, passing around the rapids. The Grass River from the Adirondack region, flows into the St. Lawrence 4 miles below, and 10 miles still further down the St. Regis and Raquete rivers empty their contents into the mighty flood. This place is directly north of the Adirondacks; three weeks ago I was on the Erie Canal, just to the south of the same mountains. I have rowed 47 miles this afternoon, making 40 for the day, having used the paddle for about 20 miles of that distance.

Mr. Scarboro and his family strove to amuse me by narrating all the frightful incidents, loss of life, etc., connected with the "Soo," as it is called here, the last story being of a man who while endeavoring to cross the river just above in a boat, was drawn down by the current and so lost, while, strange to say, neither his skiff nor his body were ever seen more. These tales had a dismal effect on my mind, and when I informed my host that it was my intention to shoot the falls, there was much ado, contrary advice and expostulation. I found that they could give me but little real information, however, and had hard work to keep my spirits up, going to bed with a presentiment that this was "my last." To heighten this feeling the thunder of the great cataract came through the window, forbidding sleep for two hours, in spite of my exhausted condition. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

THE A. C. A. AND W. C. A.

THE following letters between the W. C. A. and the Central Division A. C. A. explain themselves:

34 MONTAUK BLOCK, Chicago, Jan. 20.—*Mr. James K. Bakewell, Purser Central Division A. C. A., Pittsburg, Pa.:* DEAR SIR—In accordance with the terms of a resolution adopted by a unanimous vote of the executive committee of the Western Canoe Association at its meeting of the 11th inst., it is my pleasant duty to extend through you to the Central Division of the American Canoe Association a cordial invitation to join with the Western Canoe Association in its next annual meet, to be held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, from July 12 to 26, and to participate in its races. Very truly yours, JAMES B. KEOGH, Sec'y-Treas. W. C. A.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 5.—*J. B. Keogh, Esq., Chicago, Ill.:* DEAR SIR—I have received your kind letter of Jan. 20, inviting the members of the Central Division of the American Canoe Association to join with the Western Canoe Association in its next annual meet, to be held at Ballast Island from July 12 to 26. After considering the matter the executive committee of the Central Division desire to thank you for the invitation, while at the same time they feel compelled to decline the same, owing to the fact that so many members of the Central Division of the A. C. A. would be unable to attend the meet. Our division will probably hold a meet upon some lake in the State of New York. With many thanks for the kindness of the W. C. A., I remain very truly yours, JAMES K. BAKEWELL, Purser Central Divison A. C. A.

IANTHE C. C.—The camp-fire entertainment of the Ianthe C. C. will be held on the 26th inst., instead of the 28th, as announced last week, and it promisos to be a great success. Tickets have been sent to all the neighboring clubs and but few have been returned, which looks as though there would be a good attendance.

A CHALLENGE FOR THE NEW YORK C. C. CUP.—Mr. Ford Jones, winner of the A. C. A. Trophy, proposes to challenge for the New York C. C. cup next summer. The challenge will come from a new club to be organized in Brockville, Canada.

STAR C. C.—A canoe club by this name has just been organized at Winthrop, Me., the officers being: Pres., C. S. Neil; Vice-Pres., Percy Jackson; Sec'y, Arthur Jackson; Treas., Col. Ellsworth Hayward. A house will be built on Lake Narrows in the spring.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—Meetings were held this week to organize the various squadrons. A meeting of members will be held on March 6 at the Hotel Marlborough to adopt racing rules.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. M.—You will not be permitted to shoot game on Long Island ou Washington's Birthday.

G. C. T., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The breeder of a dog is the person owning or leasing the bitch at the time of her being bred.

C. T. B., Salem, Va.—The cases will not injure a gun; and they may be procured from any of the general dealers, whose addresses will be found in our columns.

C. H. W., Racine, Wis.—There are no works on frog raising that we know of. This subject has been somewhat extensively discussed in the FOREST AND STREAM and no successful system of frog farming has yet been devised.

C. T. W., New York.—For certificate to kill birds for natural history purposes in New York State apply to Mr. J. A. Allen, American Museum Natural History, Central Park. For Massachusetts permit apply to Commissioner E. H. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass. The laws vary in different States.

H. A. C. B., Allegheny County, Va.—A friend of mine, an Englishman, has an idea of settling in Virginia with his family. He is a good sportsman and has money. I should like to know of any properties in the market where there is plenty of rough shooting and fishing within reach of railway, particulars of sport, cost of living, etc. Ans. We have no list of properties for sale in Virginia. Apply to some of the real estate agents in your vicinity.

SIGMA.—Will you please inform me on what dates bass fishing begins in the following States: New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, and whether there are any efficient local means of enforcing the law as to close season? Also, do you think it possible or expedient to allow rod-fishing at an earlier date than seine fishing? Ans. In New York and Pennsylvania the open season is from June 1 to Jan. 1; in Ohio, June 15 to May 1 following, and streams flowing into Lake Erie are open all the year below the first dam above the lake. Michigan has no close season for rod and line. Our copy of the Illinois law contains no reference to rod and line fishing, but seining with mesh not smaller than two inches square is lawful between July 1 and March 1. The Indiana law is silent about rod and line fishing, but the new association recently organized may take a hand in framing protective laws. We believe Wisconsin does not prevent fishing with rod and line. Rod-fishing is less injurious than seining, but we would have neither during the breeding season.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A SOUVENIR of the "Dead Heart," as acted by Irving, comes to us from Messrs. Cassell & Co., New York. Price 40 cents.

THE PRACTICAL HORSESHOER.—Compiled and edited by Mr. T. Richardson. Illustrated. New York: Mr. T. Richardson, 1889.

SPORTING CELEBRITIES is the title of a new publication by Sampson Low, Marston, Searle & Rivington, London. The first number contains photograph portraits and biographical sketches of the Duke of Beaufort and H. Cholmondeley-Pennell. Price 1 shilling.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on regnest. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybilene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

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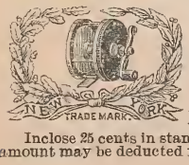

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THE NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL PARK.

AT the last session of Congress a bill was passed providing for the establishment of a zoological park in the District of Columbia. A commission, consisting of the Secretary of the Interior, the President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia, and the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, was created by this act and was intrusted with the selection and securing, within a specified area of a tract of not less than 100 acres of land suitable for such a park. For the carrying out of this provision the sum of $200,000 was appropriated.

The site for this park which seemed most desirable was described in these columns at the time the matter came up, and a map of the tract was printed in FOREST AND STREAM. The report of the year's work, made by the Commission to the Speaker of the House of Representatives last month, shows that the labors of that body have been successful beyond their most sanguine hopes. It was thought by some of those interested that the owners of the lands selected would place prohibitory prices on their holdings and that the land would have to be condemned, and taken by the Government. This has not proved to be the case. Instead, the owners have met the Commission in a fair, liberal spirit, and the result has been that 131.14 acres of land have been secured by the Government at a cost of $158,356 76, leaving 35.34 acres to be acquired by the slower process of condemnation, making the whole area of the park 166.48 acres at a probable cost of not more than $178,000. The actual cost of the land purchased agrees very closely with the estimates made by the officers of the Smithsonian Institution when the original bill was submitted to Congress.

The question of the land having thus been satisfactorily disposed of, that of preparing the park for occupancy and use, and of caring for the animals, naturally comes up. To meet this a bill, introduced in the Senate by Mr. Morrill, appropriating $88,000, has passed that body, and on Feb. 19 was reported favorably in the House of Representatives by the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds.

There seems to be good reason to hope that this bill may pass, and when this occurs there is no reason why work on the Zoölogical Park should not begin at once. As soon as there is a place to keep the specimens which are offered to it, the Government will receive large numbers of native wild animals, and with reasonable care in tending them it seems quite certain that in a short time there will be gathered at Washington such a collection of our indigenous species as has never before been seen.

NATIONAL FISHCULTURE.

WE publish in this number a statement prepared for the U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries, Col. Marshall MacDonald, showing the amounts of money appropriated for the propagation and distribution of food fishes from 1886 to 1889, both inclusive, together with the number of stations operated, the number of miles traveled and the total output of eggs and fishes. A glance at the tables will show the significant and very gratifying fact that there has been a steady and marked increase in the results desired. Comparing 1889 with 1886, we find that with a smaller outlay, and notwithstanding the added expenses of six new stations and an increase of 40 per cent. in the number of miles traveled, the product of eggs and fish was nearly doubled. In 1886 ten fish were produced and planted at a cost of one cent; in 1889 the number was raised to twenty and a large proportion of these were yearling fish. Until 1885 no yearlings were distributed. After that year the desirability of making a decided impression on streams by introducing yearlings became more and more evident and the Commissioner has now greatly developed the improved system of stocking. In 1889 were sent out from Wytheville 60,000 yearling trout; from Northville, 112,000 trout and other members of the salmon family; from Maine, 112,000 salmon; from Illinois, 131,000 individuals of the choice native species; 500,000 shad, also, were kept over in Washington until they had reached a length of nearly 6in.

This notable achievement is to be credited in part to improved apparatus and methods of work, partly to the increased efficiency of the employees and to a more intimate knowledge of the conditions of success in fishcultural operations, and largely to the wise economy practiced in the management of this important division of the Fish Commission service.

Now that the organization has reached a high stage of efficiency, the Government should profit by its skill. Multiply stations if desirable, but at the same time furnish the means to make them productive, otherwise they will add no results of their own and impair the value of those already established.

THE RIGHT TO ABATE A NUISANCE.

A DECISION has been reached in the case of Lawton vs. Steele in the New York Court of Appeals, which settles the important question of the right of game protectors to destroy unlawful fishing nets. The case, whose progress has been reported in our columns, grew out of the action of State Game Protector Steele, who seized certain fishing nets in St. Lawrence River waters and burned them, acting under the statute which declares such unlawful nets to be nuisances and directs that they shall be summarily destroyed. Suit was brought against Steele to recover for the value of the nets, on the ground that their summary destruction had been a confiscation of property without due process of law. The judge, Williams, gave a decision for the plaintiff, holding that, although the law declared such nets to be nuisances and provided for their destruction, the Legislature had no constitutional authority for the law, which interfered with the rights of property. The General Term reversed the decision of Judge Williams and the case then went to the Court of Appeals, which has just handed down a decision sustaining the integrity of the law. It is held that the Legislature had the right to authorize the summary destruction of nets, the setting of which it had declared to be a public nuisance.

The Jefferson County Fish and Game Protective Association, which has stood behind Protector Steele in this affair, is deserving of all praise for carrying the case up. The effect of this decision will be to discourage the net fishermen, who had combined to make this a test case. But the battle against the evils of netting has not yet been finally won, for the net fishermen are at Albany in force this year, asking that what the State has once declared to be a nuisance shall now be legalized. As we said last week, their demands should be resisted, for nets in the St. Lawrence River waters will surely work improvident destruction of the magnificent food fish supply which has been fostered there under the present laws. The pretense that under a system of netting the game fish will be exempt from this speedy destruction is calculated to deceive. The St. Lawrence netters will not return to the water live game fish caught in their nets any more than the menhaden fishermen return to the sea the food fish they scoop in their nets.

AN INIQUITOUS SCHEME.

AN effectual way to maintain and keep in condition for all time a great public park, like the Central Park of New York city, would be to divide it up into plots of convenient size and lease the desirable portions to wealthy individuals for villa sites. When all the choice parts were fenced off and occupied by residences and the private grounds attaching to them, the public could walk around on the outside of the park limits, contemplate the picturesque cottages and magnificent mansions, and rejoice in the pleasing consciousness that Central Park was in safe hands, to be cared for and protected during the lives of those in possession and by their heirs for generations to come.

Such a scheme would settle forever the problems of public park administration; but not even in a city that has boasted a Tweed could a mayor be found who would under any pretense whatever deliberately set to work to put the choice bits of Central Park into private hands for safe-keeping. The plot would stamp its originator a hopeless idiot or a gigantic rascal. Yet a scheme of similar nature has been put under way at Albany with reference to the public lands of the Adirondacks.

A bill was introduced into the State Assembly last week, which, if passed, means a surrender of the Adirondack wilds by the people of the State to private possession. The bill calls for the appointment of two additional commissioners, who shall mark out a State Park area and purchase lands within the boundaries decided upon; and further—

"SEC. 6. The said board are hereby authorized and empowered to lease for such time as they may determine small tracts of land within the limits of said park, not exceeding twenty-five acres in any one parcel, or to any one person or corporation, for the erection of camps and cottages for the use or accommodation of campers and occupants and sites for hotels for the accommodation of the public, which leases shall be general in form except as to the length of time and amount of rental, and shall contain strict conditions as to cutting and protection of lumber, prevention of and protection from fires, and reserving the right of passage over or across the same for travelers at all proper and reasonable time, which leases, as to form, restriction, reservations and conditions, shall be approved by the Attorney General of the State."

It would seem as if the bare declaration of such a scheme as this should be sufficient to condemn it. The leasing of twenty-five-acre plots will be an excellent thing for the hotel men and summer cottagers who are behind this bill, but the State lands belong to the State; they should be held and kept free for the citizens of the State, for the hunter and fisherman, camper and health-seeker, who may pitch his tent where he will; and not given over to the hotel-keeper nor to the summer cottager.

If hotel men want to build hotels, let them purchase grounds from private owners and pay for them. If wealthy men want to build summer houses, let them acquire land in the same way. This State park bill is fully as preposterous and as impudent in its purpose as would be a measure to lease city parks. And the results would be in one case just what they would be in the other; a betrayal of public interest for individual benefit.

The need of the hour with respect to the Adirondack wilderness, is not of a plan to hand it over to private occupancy, but of a system that shall conserve this priceless possession for the people of New York (and of other States as well), both now and for the future.

ON Friday last the National Park bill for the fourth time passed the Senate. It now goes to the House of Representatives, where it will be referred, as has always been customary, to the Committee on Public Lands. What its fate will be in that committee is uncertain, but all who are interested in the reservation will hope for speedy and favorable action on the bill as it stands to-day.

THIS issue contains the index of Volume XXXIII.

The Sportsman Tourist.

DUNGENESS—A WINTER HOME.—II.

THE next day Frank S., Frank C. and I saddled up and were off quite early to Stafford, whence we rode down to the Old Quarters, where still stand many lone chimneys, the hearths of one time slave cabins.

Old Stafford before the war was owner of four hundred slaves, who came to his beck and call, and worked in the fields over which we hunted. Four thousand acres were then in cotton. What a glorious sight it must have been, and what a life the old man led, planting and picking his cotton, tending his vast domain, feasting his guests, or attending the meets of the Camden Hunting Club, riding after the deer, or sitting at the regular hunting dinners, and rising to offer a toast. The club was composed of gentlemen who owned plantations near by on the mainland, and offered in turn the hospitality of their homes and their hamaks, swamps and woods for the pursuit of deer. The rules of the club were strict, and sure was the penalty or fine for breaking any of them. Mr. Dilworth told me he once asked old Stafford if he remembered when they fined him that basket of champagne. "You bet I do," he answered, "but," hitting his hand on his pocket, "cotton's a dollar and a half a pound, so what did I care." The list of fines kept in the back of the old books was very strange reading. First came "Mr. Floyd, six bars of lead for not wearing a red coat." "Mr. Dilworth [J. D.'s father], two boxes of percussion caps, only one spur;" and "Mr. Stockton, one hundred cigars for missing a deer at 40yds." Many were the other fines, and many more names appeared in the records of the hunts. Stafford, living as he did on an island, was not so frequently a participant of the hunts as the others. J. D. S.'s father was probably the one most often present, and in reading over the books, dated 1832 to 1837, I see he was also the best shot, seldom if ever missing a deer. When the meets were held on Cumberland Island the hunters were rowed across the sound in barges manned by their own slaves, and accounts were given of boat races, each plantation owning its launch and training a crew. But I am wandering in the past glory of the South, and we must come back to the decay of what was once a thriving settlement of negro quarters.

Passing through the old quarters we entered an avenue of live oaks, which led thence to the beach, a distance of perhaps half a mile. We followed this until we came to a sandhill, and riding to the top of it, gained an extended view of beach, ocean and little narrow lakes. From the nearest lake a bunch of ducks rose and flew rapidly up the beach, alighting in another lake not far off. I rode up opposite to where they had settled, and dismounting tied my horse to a palmetto root behind a high sandbank. In vain I tried to crawl upon the ducks. I could not shoot low enough to kill them it seemed, for long before I could get near enough to shoot they would be gone.

The lakes or ponds formed a continuous chain for over two miles. They averaged probably 2ft. deep and 50yds. wide, were bordered on one side by myrtle trees and on the other by the beach. Two small creeks a few feet wide and very shallow drained the water, which was fresh, into the ocean; a rich grass somewhat resembling water-cress grew in the water, and this was what the ducks fed upon.

The two Franks each took separate blinds and I another, but after a tiresome wait with only one high wing shot we decided to give it up.

Glancing through my note book, I see it was Jan. 5 that an ambition of my life was satisfied. Frank S., Frank C., and I were the only hunters who went from Dungeness. At Stafford we were joined by J. D., who very kindly volunteered to jump a deer for us. "Frank," he said, "you take G. and Frank S. to those stands by Hickory Hill, and I will drive this side of the swamp where we are sure to start a deer." Frank was hardly placed and I had not even gotten down off my horse, before the dogs set up that quick yelp. When they were about half a mile from where I stood, I heard a shot ring out near where Frank S. was stationed. I rode over rapidly and found him standing proudly over the first deer he had seen. He was very happy, for it had been a magnificent shot at 60yds., the deer running rapidly, and six out of the nine buckshot were in the body. J. D. rode up while we were discussing the shot and congratulating Frank. "Ha, ha!" he exclaimed, "you didn't blood him," and leaning down he dipped two fingers in the deer's blood and painted Frank's face. Oh! don't draw back, if you ar'n't blooded you never will kill another." When the painting was finished Frank resembled some wild Indian. I could not help laughing and poking fun, but I would have been willing to take the coat of crimson paint for the honor.

As J. D. knelt upon one knee busily engaged in dressing the deer, he all of a sudden raised his head, then jumped to his feet and told me to run to a rising mound 100yds. "There is another deer coming," he yelled, "the dogs are bringing him round." I waited fully five minutes and was walking back toward him, when he hallooed, "Why don't you shoot?" I turned quickly and not 50yds. off was a deer running at full speed. My gun was at my shoulder in a jiffy. First one barrel, then the other, but the deer kept right on. I followed as fast as I could, pulling out an empty shell and putting in a new one. Just as the deer bounded over a hill at over 100yds. I fired, this time in sheer desperation, for it was impossible to kill at that distance. I kept on to see the run he would take to the woods beyond, but just over the top of the hill the deer stumbled over dead. I gave a yell, "I've got him," and in a moment had the others by my side. Which of the first two shots hit him I will never know, but he ran 200yds. after he was hit. J. D. took even greater pains to paint my face, for he wanted to give Frank a chance to laugh at me and also to let him see me as others saw him.

It would have been hard to tell which of us two was the happier, for they were the first deer either of us had ever shot at, and to have such good fortune was indeed mighty lucky. Thus was my ambition satisfied.

The day was well spent, for we were no sooner home from the morning hunt than we were off in a sailboat to a point where several lakes offered excellent feeding places for ducks. The wind being fair we reached the point quickly, and while Will, Andrew and I went on shore, the others remained in the boat. The way was rather roundabout, but we trusted Will to find the path, and after many scratches from briers and several falls from grapevines and roots, we came in sight of a pretty lake. Pine trees rose out of the water at one end, thence on both sides to the other end oaks and palmettos grew close to the water. Andrew and I remained quietly among the pines while Will crawled on a bunch of ducks he saw at the other end. He was gone hardly ten minutes when we saw the flock rise out of the water, and with that he shot. From where we stood we could not see any birds fall, but did see Will wading out into the lake up to his waist. Supposing he had killed some, we made our way up one side to meet him where he crossed. When opposite we called to him, and then went down to the water's edge. He was still wading around for I-think-I-got-one duck: we thought it was a canard, but not the kind he was after. At last, some 20yds. off in the water he found one duck, a blue-winged teal. It was then quite late, and as we would not get any more shots, we turned back, taking a short cut. We had not gone far before we came to a low spot, 30yds. wide and full of water from recent rains. Will, being wet, offered to carry us across, so taking a gun in each hand I put both arms around his neck. When nearly across he stumbled over a hidden log, but recovered only to strike a second. He then tried to run and save me, but I saw he was going to fall and made a spring for the shore like a frog. But it was no go, I was too heavily weighted, and one foot catching him around the neck we both fell flat, I on top. Both went under, and a dripping sight we appeared to Andrew, who stood on the other side, just making the wood echo with his yells of laughter. I sat on the bank and roared, for even if I was drenched the comical side of it all appeared uppermost. Andrew did not care to risk a wetting all over, so waded in and came across wet but to the waist. A trio of damp, chilly boys rode home in the sailboat that night a little the worse for wear, but just so much richer in experience. Thus a week slipped by as though it had been a day.

Monday morning we sct out in the yacht for the sea fishing banks. The pilot gave us the course, and when out an hour and a half, with no land in sight, he started to heave the lead. A heavy sinker, a foot long and hollowed at one end, was attached to 15 fathoms of line. For nearly two hours he swung this trying to fetch coral bottom. Several cakes of soap were used in sticking pieces in the hollow end of the sinker, to show the kind of bottom the lead struck on. At last, fast in the soap, we found a little piece of coral. Then the yacht was stopped and baited hooks sank rapidly to catch the first fish and win the pool. My hook had hardly reached the bottom before I had a fish, and Will, who was fishing by my side, started to pull in at the same time. Just after I threw my fish on deck his followed, for he could not pull in quite as fast as I did, having caught two. We had hoped to catch red snappers, but it was too early, and so we had to be satisfied with blackfish. For an hour and a half I enjoyed better fishing than I had ever had in my life. The captain, pilot, crew and ourselves, all had lines out, and we jerked them in two at a time. I must confess I got tired toward the last, for a pound sinker on 12 fathoms of line grows heavy after hauling it in fifty times. The ocean was as calm as a mill pond, and but for a swell was

> "As idle as a painted ship
> Upon a painted ocean."

The sun was sinking rapidly, and the pilot advised us to start home; so taking on the dory which we had anchored as a mark (the bank in places was only 100yds. wide), we steamed away. On the return trip we counted our catch and found 275 fish, which made quite a respectable string. Some weighed over 2lbs., but the majority averaged from 1 to 1¼lbs. It was almost dark before we got the red lights of Fernandina's lighthouse in range, and four bells sounded as we made fast to Dungeness Dock.

It was in the afternoon of a cloudy day soon after, that six of us took the yacht bound for a quail hunt. We stopped at St. Mary's, Georgia, the next oldest town (so they claim) in the United States. It is a deserted place now; but once a stream of life flowed backward and forward along what are now beautiful grass-grown streets, or more truly avenues, 100yds. wide. Many of the houses were falling in ruins, and one I noticed was thatched and moss-grown. Large village pumps stood in the center of the streets and old live oaks clustered about the wells. A few whites, but a majority of negroes, greeted us at the wharf and stood looking at me with staring eyes as I took a photograph of them. The warehouse at the dock had long since been deserted, and on the shelves where once silks and satins found resting places, mice now held high carnival. Connecting with the office was a little brick building, built for the safe, but now a hiding place for rattlesnakes. The glory of the spot seemed to have been in the past. Without visiting the cemetery the most interesting spot would have been overlooked. We entered the cemetery over a stile. Epitaphs told of the illustrious departed, and crumbling gravestones showed that the families, which once had gathered near and offered to the dead their last tribute, had either forgotten them or followed to the land we know so little of. The earliest inscription bore a date of 1790 odd, and that which to me told the saddest story, I copied. It ran thus:

> Here rests what was mortal of Sam'l Burr, Esq., age 42. In search of health, far from his endeared home, death arrested his progress on the 2d day of April, 1831.
> Quietly he fell asleep in the Christian hope of immortality and glory forever.
> O vanity of man at his best estate. Traveler, pause and drop a tear at the early grave of one so highly worthy and deeply lamented, and learn wisdom for eternity.

What food for thought in that inscription alone. How did the old place look in those days of 1831? Then the planters were kings, ruling each his principality, expecting no more their downfall than their slaves expected freedom.

A few rain drops fell as I was still kneeling before a crumbling stone, scraping the dirt from its base, and I reluctantly turned back. The whole scene was wild and everything was in keeping; the gray moss which hung in profusion from the trees was a fitting shroud for the old city of the dead. Much as I wished to linger, the purpose for which we landed, namely, to get old Cray Pratt and his dog, being accomplished, we went aboard the yacht and steamed up the river some sixteen miles to camp. With oak and fat wood (pine full of pitch) we built a roaring fire on the river bank. Its flames caught some moss hanging from a tree above, and running among the branches, lit up the woods and river.

Old Pratt's face fairly shone when he stood on the log, which we were burning in half, and told in his quaint way his hunting tales; and how once he got drunk on champagne one Saturday, and the following Saturday when working in a hot field, the wine still in his system, made him terribly drunk again. The tree could not bear him up in his tale, for just then burning through, it sent old Pratt sprawling on the ground. But the hours had crept by.

> "And then while round us shadows gather faster,
> And as the firelight fell."

we went quickly to bed, each one with a hope for the morrow.

We did not rise early, for we heard rain beating upon the deck: but when I had turned over from my first awaking, and had just fallen to sleep again, Pratt called us all, saying, "The rain has stopped and it looks like it was clearing."

Nine sportsmen started out, all prepared to slaughter the quail. The place was excellent (for the birds), a growth of grass cover all through the woods and adjacent swamps gave sure safety when once the birds were flushed. As scouts we scattered in a long line and fairly swept the woods. The dog, Hec by name, and a Hec of a dog by nature, ran sniffling about ahead of us, and twice I believe ran over a covey of two or three birds. But he did not stop, having some other business in mind. Cray got one bird after letting two of the others shoot. It was very discouraging to tramp among the pines and palmettoes in water and bog and flush no game. The old man at last grew mad at his dog's actions, and called him names which do not bear repeating. I very nearly went with three of the party when they turned back after going a mile, but could not be outdone by Pratt, who was sixty-six at his last birthday. I had always thought the pine woods of Georgia were alive with game, but one learns much from experience.

After walking around for miles we made for the yacht, got steam up and went down the river to Port Henry. The St. Mary's River is the boundary line of Florida and Georgia, so having hunted all the morning in Georgia we decided to try Florida for the afternoon. We flushed a number of birds, but the dog spoiled the fun, Cray not being able to control him. After killing five we stopped, for it was late, treasuring, however, the place in our minds for a future visit. We reached home for dinner, bringing six little quail as the result of nine guns and a day's shooting. And so another week sped by.

One bright morning shortly after, I rigged my split-bamboo and tried my luck from the little wharf. Unfortunately I started rather late, but during the fall of the tide I caught 23 trout, some weighing 3lbs. I had rather good sport, but they played only half-spiritedly and did not fight like their fresh water brethren.

That afternoon we thought to start the buck, in Gray Field Scrub, which I had shot at and missed a day or two before. Not ten minutes elapsed, after we had whistled the dogs in, before they jumped him. I saw him come out of the woods ahead of me, and gave chase through a run into New Field, taking a shot off Coony's back just as I saw him dissappear. The dogs were not far behind and in the thick brush gained. They gave tongue for over a mile through the scrub and brought him round to where I had ridden in half-way to the beach. For an instant only I saw the white tail and raised my gun to fire, but saw no more. I got back through the brush as fast as possible to give Will warning, and got out into Gray Field just in time to see the buck going across and also to see Will take aim and fire. Heels over head he fell, pierced through the heart by a rifle bullet. It was as pretty a shot and sight as I had ever seen, the deer leaping brush and log, the pack of hounds not 200yds. behind, and then to see him fall and the dogs one by one run up still yelping as we threw the deer up behind the saddle. Will was very happy at his 80yds. shot and in the fullness of his heart presented me with the antlers, which now adorn my room and tell to me the story of the deer I missed and Will killed.

A few rainy days kept us in and around the house a good deal, until we grew tired and decided the first clear day to go up the river again after quail. The day came shortly and after lunch we all went aboard the yacht and steamed off. At Port Henry the yacht only slowed up long enough for some of us to go ashore and then went on up the river to take the rest of the party for a sail.

We flushed a good many birds, but the shooting was poor, for out of all we only killed seven. In places the cover was very thick, coming up to one's shoulders, making the finding of dead birds difficult.

The old man who farmed the place came down to the wharf while we were waiting for the yacht. He was bent of back, gray hair showed beneath his old slouch hat, his clothes were patched in places with new pieces of cloth, which made the rest look worse. But beneath his battered coat beat a kindly heart, and under the slouch hat his memory treasured many an experience only years could give. He had come from New York State, broken in health, seeking new life and strength. Florida was not the place he thought it would be, "but I have only one life to live," he said, "and the mistakes I have made can never be rectified." The sun had just gone down when we saw the yacht come round the bend and I stepped on board.

Away to the west heaven's night lantern rose out of a long wide marsh. One light showed where St. Mary's was, and then we sailed out on to the sound. I climbed into the rigging, and sat upon the cross-piece, looking seaward, as we went out of the harbor for a moonlight sail. Straight into the silvery rays we steered, casting from either side a glistening shower. A full square-rigged ship, all sails set, met us, and as we passed close by appeared to stand right out of the water, a vision of the sea. We could hear the captain giving orders to come about on another tack, and then as she turned the sails moved around, first one set, then the other. Up where I sat the tossing waves swung me as a pendulum, to and fro. At length we turned backward and again landed from a pleasant cruise.

G. F. BLANDY.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

THE WASATCH FOOTHILLS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

During September last and the following autumn I made a trip by wagon extending from the southern part of Utah north along the foothills of the Wasatch and Rocky Mountains, about one thousand miles. There were two of us, and both were experienced in camp life. Our outfit, therefore, comprised all that was needful for comfort and nothing more. My fellow voyageur often remarked after supper, when our tent, well warmed by a stove, was lighted up for an hour's reading, that "we were at home every night."

The principal cañons opening out from the mountains contained streams well stocked with trout, and furnished pleasant camping ground and resting places on our route. To take what trout we needed for use was not difficult, though in September the fishing season is regarded as over. The streams have then become too low for fishing and frosts begin to appear in these high altitudes, the average being from 4,000 to 6,000ft. above sea level.

In dressing twenty trout caught at one time in the month of September, eighteen of them were found to be females and coutained eggs nearly fully matured. I presnme, from the fish laws of Utah, it is regarded as a fact that trout in the mountain streams of that Territory deposit their spawn in spring; their open season for fishing begins June 15. My own observation is that the trout of these streams spawn in the fall, say from the last half of September to the first of November. It would be of little use if they did so during the spring months. The melting snows from the high mountains keep the streams swollen to many times their size for the rest of the year. Great bonlders go grinding down the creek channels with a noise like distant thunder. The fish themselves are only protected by finding, in the lower portions of the streams, some more level places not subject to the moving rocks or changes in the creek channel, such as occur in the streams for nearly their whole length. Nature makes no mistakes, nor is she guilty of flagrant waste. In the early fall these streams are quiet; the water is warm and filled with a thousand forms of life suitable for the food of the young trout.

The waters of none of these streams flow into the sea until, coming north, we reach the tributaries of the Snake River in Idaho. Some of these creeks, of perhaps a dozen miles in length, are found well supplied with trout, and all of them, soon after leaving the mountains, are lost in the sands of the valley. It is sometimes a question as to how trout got into these short streams. Standing where their waters sink into the sand, you may see their earliest beginning in the side of the hill but a few miles away. The shortest answer to this question suits me best, and I say "just as the fish got into the sea." I cannot believe there was but one time and one place on our globe for fish creation, or for bird, animal or vegetable creation, and that the whole earth has been supplied by migration from that one place.

South of the Snake River to the Colorado, the streams contain two varieties of trout, the smaller and most common is the brook or mountain trout, with flesh of a delicate flavor and nearly white color. The outside coloring varies greatly in the same stream owing to the accident of living much in sunshine or in deep, shady pools, and black lava rock of the region through which the stream flows. The second variety is a brown trout of much larger growth, having flesh as red as that of the salmon and of a less delicate flavor than the first named species. One of the principal sources of interest in fishing these streams I found in the chances that while your tackle is so light as to be suitable for a 6 or 8oz. fish you are liable any moment to hook one of 2lbs. or more of the brown species. Then the question of landing him, with the brush and rocks to be avoided in case of success, is one of immediate interest. My experience is that more than half the time I lose my hooks or break my rod.

The large brown trout generally has his home under some bank, and is best reached by a live minnow. One day, to catch some minnows and get them into my pail with the least injury, I took a cambric needle and putting it into the blaze of a candle to draw the temper I bent it into shape for a hook. A yard of black minnow thread made my line and the tip of my trout rod furnished a pole. My bait was stiff dough from wheat flour. With this outfit I sat down on the grassy bank of a creek and commenced business. A bunch of willows grew on the bank two yards above. The stream had worn the earth away under the willows, making a good cover for trout. Soon a mink came gliding past me and disappeared in the willows. I saw she had worn a well-defined path in the short grass leading to the place of her disappearance, and had there made a round hole through the turf leading directly into the water. I now understood the matter. My lady had a nest back from the creek a dozen yards or so, and came to the willows to do her fishing. She could from her hole in the turf plunge directly upon the trout under the bank. A good trout breakfast for a couple of men could be made from what this one mink would use every evening for herself and family. My shotgun lay beside me, and when the mink returned from her fishing, some ten minutes later, she met with an accident. Minks on these streams are numerous and very destructive to trout. Toward evening one can hardly find a good pool for trout but he will find a mink there. I have often been tempted to strike one with my fishing rod, and refrained only because it was more likely my rod would suffer than the mink. A single otter will kill more fish than many mink, for he, like the wolf, kills for the sake of killing.

My mink disposed of, I sat down again to my fishing. But just then I saw the head of a trout protruding from the root of an old stump on the bottom of the pool and immediately under my hook. I had about me only a very large hook, and that I put on to my thread line and baited with a live minnow. Sinking my bait as I had before, the trout seized it and had it quite in his stomach in a few seconds. I managed him as well as I could, but soon my tip broke, and I took the thread in my hand. Finally I ventured to lift him out, and, when nearly high enough to swing on to the bank, my thread broke and my fish, not half killed, ran up and down the pool, diving his head into the mud bottom so often as to make the stream very muddy, and at last went to his house under the willows and remained there. The next day I found him there, lying with his head in the sand and several small trout beside him. The second day, with three large hooks on a stiff pole, and a boy to help, I got him. I recovered my hook and found my trout weighed two pounds, an unusually large size for that stream. For half an hour before hooking that trout he had been in his place under the stump, and within ten inches of any quantity of minnows, from which I had caught a dozen or more. He could have caught a minnow at any moment, but only showed a disposition to do so when I offered one in distress from my big hook.

A friend of mine, and one of the best hunters I ever saw, told me this: He had followed the tracks of a doe until he saw where she was lying. At the same time he found that a large gray wolf was also hunting the same deer, and was then in a cedar thicket near by. The hunter could not stalk the wolf so as to get a shot before discovery. He therefore concealed himself and began to bleat rapidly in imitation of a deer seized by wolves. The wolf at once sprang from his cover, so as to be not only "in at the death," but to get his full share of the venison. He got the hunter's bullet and the doe ran away. I wonder if the cases of the fish and the wolf illustrate a law of pretty general application among men?

It was near this scene of my fishing exploit that I observed in a dog an unusual instance of inherited intelligence. There was a broad platean used as a cattle range, upon which my tent was placed, and in sight, ranged by themselves, some twenty-five calves. The ranch buildings and the rest of the stock were two or three miles distant. For several successive nights I found that this bunch of calves were being driven about, sometimes much against their wills, by some animal acting much like a dog. The calves were made to keep well together and forced to "move on" to many fresh feeding grounds in a night, getting little or no time to lie down. During the day they were less disturbed. But I often saw a dog in their vicinity, moving through the sage brush and sly as a wolf. I went to the ranch house and told the herders what I had seen. They explained that a bitch, belonging to the ranch and famed for her good herding qualities, had littered in the chaparal and that they had not found her nest until the pups were well grown, and of course wild; that they succeeded in capturing all but one of the pups. It was that one, they believed, that I had found in charge of the bunch of calves. I then engaged the two herders with their horses to try and catch the pup for me by running it down. They did their best one day with some little help of mine, but with no success. The pup had to get a living, like a fox or wolf, by hunting; and this it did in daytime mainly and spent the night herding the calves.

As dogs mix readily with wolves, it might occur that these wild hybrids would be found protecting some stray lambs, though for such a case the progenitor must be trained to sheep herding. These incidents are related here only, because in this way a more perfect knowledge may be had of the life and habits of animals coming under the observation of writers and some further advance made in natural history.

One morning, as we were driving through a sage brush region, we saw a large coyote stop suddenly, as if he had met something which required his serious attention. He had arrived within a yard or two of the hole of a badger. That the proprietor was at home was certain, for we could see his head protruding from the front door. After a little hesitation the coyote stepped forward and at the same time the badger advanced quite out of his hole and stood with his nose close up into the face of his visitor. We now regarded them with interest. I expected in a minute or two to see a well whipped wolf. But not so. The badger remained firm but the wolf turned away. I had once seen a large dog under just such circumstances as with this wolf. The dog's self-conceit forced a collision, and in a minute he discovered his mistake. He returned to his master with nose and side well slashed. The badger is the most industrious of animals. Often he digs half a dozen holes in one night, and from one to two feet in depth, in the hardest clay and gravel, and as often in the road as elsewhere. These pits become traps for bugs, crickets, lizards and other insects, and furnish the badger with the food he expects when he digs the pits.

I had hoped to mention some other animals and fishes met with on this trip, but cannot do so without taking too much room in your paper. I found a very rare animal called the skunk bear, which might more properly be called "musk bear," and would be glad to learn if it has been described by naturalists. I have heard of but three individuals of the species having been met with. One in the Wasatch and two in the Oquirrh Range of Mountains.

GEO. H. WYMAN.

BOISE CITY, Idaho.

[The "skunk bear" is the wolverine (*Gulo luscus*), not a very rare animal in some parts of the mountains of the West, but one very seldom seen.]

Natural History.

THE EVENING GROSBEAK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While making a professional visit one mile from the village on Feb. 14, my attention was called to the piping note of a strange bird by a lady patient, with the request that I do something to keep it still, as it had annoyed her all the morning. On leaving the house I heard the sharp, shrill note repeated at intervals of about one minute, and saw a stranger sitting in a maple tree. After some delay I secured a gun and shot the bird. Great was my surprise when I picked it up to find I had secured a fine female evening grosbeak. The bird was evidently alone, as the lady who called my attention to it informed me that she had heard the bird since daylight, and it had been constantly piping its single note, until I came to the rescue about 11 A. M. A careful search failed to detect the presence of any other birds. I mounted the specimen, and it will hold a conspicuous place in my cabinet. This is the second instance of the capture of this bird in Chemung county, as far as I know, the other one having been reported by Edward Swift, of Elmira, in December, 1887.

J. W. GEE, M.D.

VAN ETTENVILLE, N. Y., Feb. 15.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The evening grosbeak, which has attracted so much attention of late, made his first visit here this season Dec. 15, a second flock Jan. 15 and another flock of six Jan. 23; in fact I have seen them almost continually since their arrival until the present, my boy having seen them today feeding upon the red cedar berries as usual. I have preserved in all twelve fine specimens, males, females and young. I dissected all of them carefully and fouud their stomachs to contain only the berries of the red cedar. I also noticed that the flesh smelled very strong of the same. Generally these birds were very tame, allowing me to approach within a few feet without causing any alarm, and then again, at first sight they would all leave the tree in a body, uttering a rather loud whistle, flying high in the air, to return again in the course of a half hour. They seem to be a very restless bird.

I do not think the heavy snow in the West (as reported) has anything to do with their migration here, as you know they have very heavy snows there every year. This is, I believe, the second appearance of this species here in Ohio since 1860, when Dr. Kirtland took several specimens.

ALBERT HALL.

LAKE WOOD, Ohio, Feb. 11.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Sometime during the winter of 1886-87 I secured four specimens of the evening grosbeak, one full plumaged old male and three females. I shot them all at one shot and they comprised the entire flock. I did not know then what I had killed, but surmised it was the pine grosbeak. I mounted the male and two of the others and have two of them in my collection yet. The other I gave to a friend. The birds are the only ones I ever saw either alive or dead, and I do not know as they have been taken in this part of Ohio before. I described the male to a taxidermist of Cleveland and he said it was a pine grosbeak, but when I saw the cut of the evening grosbeak in Coues's "Key" I discovered the mistake.

SEVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 15. CHIPPEWA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While strolling on the banks of the Des Plaines River, on Jan. 28, about eight miles from the city hall, Chicago, Ill., I saw a single bird in a large elm near the water's edge. Having a .32cal. Stevens pocket rifle, with shot cartridges to match, slung to my shoulder, I collected the bird and found the poor unfortunate, as I had thought, a stranger to me. Upon returning to my den I looked up his antecedents and identified him as the evening grosbeak. He was an adult male in very fine plumage. When shot he was alone in a very large piece of timberland along the river. Although I remained in the same vicinity for several hours and searched with all the eagerness of the "skin butcher," I saw none of his kinfolk to share his untimely taking off. He was very suspicious and restive, giving me the impression at first sight that he was out of his customary element somehow. Although not caught in the act, I am inclined to mistrust from his position when first seen and other circumstantial evidence, that he was trying to crack the ice with his ungainly great bill and drink from the river. Another evidence that he was a stranger, for no bird "to the manor born" would attempt to drink from a Chicago river, summer or winter! His digestive apparatus contained but little food and that little too nearly digested to permit of its identification. It was evident he had breakfasted early and been too busy for lunch up to the time of our meeting. I believe the birds are not uncommon visitants of this State, yet their presence just now in connection with their appearance further east, is interesting. Just what brings them so far east and south this winter, is a question for your ornithologists to decide.

Apropos of "ornithologist," I wonder if your correspondent, Dr. A. K. Fisher, will forgive me if I take exception to a remark in his article of Feb. 8. He says, "The gentleman who observed the bird was presumably not an ornithologist, and hence mistaken in his identification."

Now, it seems to me that "the gentleman," being, as I imply from the name, a man of intelligence and education, and enough of an observer to notice a strange bird in a season of the year when birds of any kind were not over plentiful, would be fully as apt to reach, with habits of handling books of reference, the correct identity of the bird as is necessary to establish the fact of its presence in the State; especially since proof of its return thither is indisputable. I have seen many men, without "book larnin'" and making no claim to be "ornithologists," at whose feet some of our so-styled "scientists" might with becoming grace sit for some time very advantageously. I object to this "stand-and-deliver" way of demanding the dead songster's paltry dermis, and, lacking in this, of rejecting as "unauthentic" the results of observation; observations, too, often times as carefully, and who shall say less accurately, made as those of the skin-plundering, nest-rifling sort. Ah, Science! "What crimes have been committed in thy name!" An illustration in point. While walking to-day on the tracks of the Chicago & N. W. R. R., returning from my work, I saw and eagerly conversed with a bluebird (*Sialia sialis*), that demure, bay-breasted herald of spring, from the blue skies of the sunny South and bearing their banner. Now do not rise in your benches, oh, learned judges! and demand the herald's bonny blue armor as evidence of his presence in the stern camp of winter. I assure you, though I am not an "ornithologist," and did not slay the trusting messenger to spoil him of his few square centimetres of azure and leave his mutilated body "a prey to dogs and all birds," still do I demand that it be recorded as a matter of history that on Feb. 17 *Sialia sialis* was observed and identified within the city limits of Chicago.

KORAX.

IRVING PARK, Ill.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The appearance of the evening grosbeak in the Eastern States prompts me to make a few remarks on some other birds which I have observed for the past ten years.

A notice of the taking of the evening grosbeak has been sent to FOREST AND STREAM by your old correspondent, Dr. E. Sterling. I may say in addition that when I killed one of the birds the others would follow their wounded comrade to the ground. I have also heard of a great many more being taken along the Lake Erie shore. They have migrated to our northern borders in large numbers, but in scattering flocks. They are seen only in orchards and dooryards, where the red cedar abounds.

I took a specimen of the pine grosbeak (*Pinicola enucleator*) Feb. 15. It was perched upon a larch tree near the house. This is the second occurrence in this vicinity since 1860, when it was recorded by Dr. J. P. Kirtland.

I notice that the tufted titmouse (*L. bicolor*) is exceedingly abundant this winter, more so than I have ever seen

it before. They are very restless little fellows, continually darting from tree to tree, picking at everything they see, uttering at intervals a loud whistle, "*peto!*" which can be heard a long distance. They breed here. I have always seen them while woodcock shooting in July in the dark woods, where the elm, black ash and hickory raise their great branches to the sky, almost hiding the sun from the earth.

Dec. 4, 1878, I shot seven whitewing crossbills (*Loxia leucophera*). I saw them feeding upon weeds, and they were so tame that I could almost take them with the hand. After shooting at them, they would fly to a tree or a weed near by and continue their search for seeds as if nothing had happened. This allowed me to kill them all without once moving from my tracks. I have remarked this same tameness in nearly all rare birds that I have seen. This species is reported as being quite numerous in the vicinity of Cincinnati, O., in the winter of 1868–9.

A man recently brought me a barn owl (*Strix flammea* var. *americana*), which he shot on the lake shore, near Rocky River, in the summer of '87. This is the first recorded occurrence of this species in northern Ohio.

Lakewood, Ohio. A. Hall.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To my notes on this subject printed in your issue of Feb. 6 I can now add the following:

On Jan. 31 a flock of eight evening grosbeaks appeared at Boxford, Essex county, Massachusetts, where they remained at least five days, frequenting cultivated grounds about houses in the heart of the village, and attracting general attention and interest by their familiarity and striking form and coloring. They were seen occasionally in Norway spruces, frequently in maples and other deciduous trees, and very often on the ground where they seemed to find an abundance of food of some kind, probably seeds. Rev. Mr. Coggin, about whose house they remained much of the time, thinks they also "ate grass," and he observed them "in a tree on which old crabapples hung," but did not actually see them feeding on the apples. Their usual call note was a "loud, quick whistle as of the syllable *peè-uk*, uttered as if in alarm." When several were together they also made "a low, sociable peeping." There was only a single full-plumaged male in the flock, all the others being either females or young birds. One which was shot and examined proved to be in good condition with "flakes of greenish fat" about the neck. After the departure of this flock none were observed in Boxford until the 14th or 15th of February, when two were seen and others heard calling. On the 18th two adult males were killed. These must have been new comers for, as already stated, the flock which arrived in January contained only one bird obviously of this sex. I am indebted to the Rev. William P. Alcott, of Boxford, for the above facts, some of which were published in a note in the Salem *Gazette* of Feb. 7, the others kindly communicated to me by letter by Mr. Alcott.

On Feb. 11 three of these grosbeaks were shot by Mr. R. F. Lewis at Crescent Beach, a station of the Revere Beach & Lynn Railroad, near the southern extremity of Revere Beach in Suffolk county, Massachusetts. I saw these birds in the flesh next day at Messrs. Goodale & Frazar's, and afterward secured them for my collection. One is a male in fine plumage, the other two are females. Mr. Goodale, who skinned them, found their gullets filled with what he took to be maple buds. Mr. Lewis writes me that he first saw them in a thicket of sumacs, where they were flitting restlessly from bush to bush. The male then descended to the ground and hopped about for a minute or two, apparently "picking at the grass." After he was shot the females flew into a cherry tree and began calling loudly until they also were killed. Mr. Lewis could find no others in the vicinity. The place where the birds were taken is in the middle of a dense settlement of small, cheap houses, huddled closely together along narrow streets, bordered by rows of young poplars and other deciduous trees, with a few wild or cultivated shrubs in the occasional vacant lots or cramped little gardens behind the houses.

Concerning my previous record of the Seabrook, N. H., specimen, Mr. Eaton has very kindly sent me the following corrections: "I received the bird Jan. 9, as reported, but it had lain around several days before I got it. Being confident that it antedated the Milford specimen, I have since called on Mr. Boyd and ascertained that it was killed five or six days before I received it. I have also learned that it was not alone, as I at first wrote you, but, on the contrary, was accompanied by another bird of the same species, the sex of which Mr. Boyd is not certain about." From this it appears that the date of capture of this specimen should have been given as Feb. 3 or 4 instead of 9, and the name of its captor as Mr. Boyd instead of "Mr. Brooks." The latter mistake was due wholly to my own carelessness, for on referring to Mr. Eaton's first letter I find that the name is there written clearly and correctly.

In my previous article on these grosbeaks I said something about certain supposed peculiarities of coloring in some of the New England specimens. Since then I have brought together a large series of western skins and added five birds to my New England series. Upon going over this material with some care, I fail to find any constant differences between the New England birds and those from Wisconsin and Minnesota. William Brewster.

Cambridge, Mass.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am very much interested in the notes published in Forest and Stream on the occurrence of the evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertinus*). My attention has been drawn to its occurrence here by Mr. Caulfield, taxidermist. One specimen was shot in this city the latter end of last month, and four were shot at Laprairie on the south side of St. Lawrence River, about nine miles above Montreal, last week. I saw two of these birds after they were stuffed. This is the first record of their occurrence in this district. Ernest D. Wintle.

Montreal, Feb. 20.

Agassiz Association.—A convention of the Agassiz Association will be held in New York city, Feb. 27, 28 and March 1, under the auspices of the New York City Assembly and the New Jersey State Assembly. Members of the Association who expect to attend the convention are requested to send their names to the Committee on Agassiz Convention, New York University, New York city.

NOTES OF SPRING.

On Feb. 8 this locality was visited by a large flight of the common redpoll. They were in very large flocks, and accompanied a snow storm which swept through the Chemung Valley on this date. I had about a dozen fine specimens brought to me by a young man who fired into a flock that was feeding near the house. This first called my attention to them, and on going out I was surprised to find them all over. A very few snowflakes were also seen among some of the flocks. Yesterday, while on my way to church, I saw a red and buff-shouldered blackbird. He was all alone in the top of a dead tree, and his notes reminded one of spring. He looked very lonesome.

Elmira, N. Y., Feb. 10. E. A. S.

Saw the first bluebird to-day. Last week saw a logger-headed shrike capture a field mouse. Albert Hall.

Lake Wood, O., Feb. 11.

This week I have seen a brown thrush and a flock of yellow-legs. Woodticks have made their appearance, and I have picked several off the dogs. B. S. T.

West Yarmouth, Mass., Feb. 14.

Cliff Swallow Nesting in December.—We are indebted to Dr. B. H. Warren, State Ornithologist of Pennsylvania, for the following interesting letter relative to nest building of the cliff swallow (*Petrochelidon lunifrons*) in Pennsylvania in December: "New Lexington, Pa., Jan. 1, 1890.—* * * I wrote you on the 28th ult. that it was reported to me that the cliff swallows were building at a farmer's barn some six miles away. I investigated the matter by going there myself to see if the report was correct. I saw the nest, but the swallows had gone on last Saturday, probably driven away by the sparrows. The farmer, John Shaff, and his daughter told me that they first noticed the birds on the 23d of December, and they were already building. They commenced to build on the foundation of old nests. They had one nest completed and two others partly done. During all last week the temperature never ranged below 40° nor above 65°. In an open winter like this one it may not be unusual, in some parts of the State, for swallows to make their appearance in midwinter; but, as far as I can learn, they were never seen here before in December. You state in your 'Report' that you have never seen retort-shaped swallows' nests. I have often seen nests with the opening from 3 to 5in. long. Sometimes this neck is fastened to the ceiling in a horizontal line, and at other times it is curved slightly downward.—H. D. Moore, M.D."

Food of the Golden-eyed Duck.—We are indebted to Dr. B. H. Warren, State Ornithologist of Pennsylvania, for the opportunity to determine one of the food resources of the golden-eyed duck (*Glaucionetta clangula americana*). On the 18th of January Dr. Warren bought an adult male of this species in a market at Philadelphia, Pa., and, on the following day, forwarded to us the contents of its crop and gizzard. He wrote that the "small rounded and egg-shaped bodies when the bird was opened seemed to be held together by a greenish colored membrane." The bird was shot on the Susquehanna River in the neighborhood of Port Deposit. Dr. A. K. Fisher, of the Division of Ornithology and Mammalogy of the Department of Agriculture, submitted the food materials to one of the botanists of the Department and learned that they were composed of tubers from the subterranean stems of *Chara*. The circular tubers are scarcely one-eighth of an inch in diameter and consist of a thin and brittle shell inclosing a snow white mass of starchy crystals. We did not ascertain the species constituting this food mass. One species of *Chara* is popularly known as "feather-beds" and another is called "stone-wort."

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

The following guns have been tested at the Forest and Stream Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

Colt 12, July 25.
Colt 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
Folsom 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
Francotte 12, Dec. 12.
Greener 12, Aug. 1.
Greener 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
Hollis 10, Nov. 7.
Parker 10, hammer, June 6.
Parker 12, hammerless, June .
Remington 10, May 30.
Remington 12, Dec. 5.
Remington 10, Dec. 26.
Scott 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. Smith 12, Oct. 10.
Winchester 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

A QUAIL HUNT IN NORTH CAROLINA.

It was quite late in the fall when Ed. broached the subject of a Southern quail-shooting trip. However, a protracted and wearisome trial, a generally fagged-out feeling, and the natural desire of one whose quail shooting has been hitherto confined to the uncertain hunting grounds adjacent to New York, to see what good shooting really was, readily decided us to acquiesce in the proposition; so a few afternoons later the Southern Express on leaving Jersey City had aboard, among various other things, the writer, Ed. (an excellent shot and an enthusiastic sportsman), our two pointers Graph and Staunch, and the usual accessories to a shooting trip. A night and a day's ride found us safely ensconced in the farmhouse which was to form the base of operations against the North Carolina quail, with everything in readiness for the shooting which we hoped to commence early the next morning.

Wright, the colored boy, under whose tender care we were to put ourselves for the day, so far as our conveyance and the place of our shooting were concerned, was late in coming. He had promised faithfully to be at the house "befo' sun up," but it was very nearly 8 o'clock when Sam Hinson's white horse Joe, his two-seated spring-wagon (both hired for the occasion) and the grinning features of Wright made their appearance, and the expedition got under way.

The morning was cool, bright and clear, our spirits ardent and our enthusiasm and expectations of a good day's sport unbounded. The drive occupied about an hour and a half, and embraced an interview with one Coleman, the owner of the first plantation over which we expected to shoot. His land was "posted," and birds were said to be very thick upon it, but it was necessary to obtain permission to hunt there. We found Mr. Coleman, who was a kindly-looking and courteous Southerner, in the woods felling a mighty pine. Ed suggested that we open diplomatic negotiations with him. Shortly prior to our visit to this section, one Shelly, a native of the North, had been arrested for trespassing upon the land of Mr. Coleman's next neighbor and we did not know just how Coleman felt on the matter of Shelly. We approached the wood-cutter, with a smile and a cheerful "Good morning," but not without certain misgivings as to what position we ought to take in reference to Shelly. We told Mr. Coleman we were from the North, and should like to hunt over his property if he had no objections. He inquired whether we were from New Jersey. We smelled a Shelly rat and said, "Oh, no, we were not from New Jersey, we were from New York." He said he did not mean any offense, but was our name Shelly? No, not by any means, our name was anything but Shelly; in fact, we were totally unacquainted with Mr. Shelly, never having met him in our lives. Indeed we were fast approaching a state of reckless reiteration in our efforts to get further and further away from any association with Shelly, when we were pulled up short, Mr. Coleman remarking that whether we knew him or not, Shelly was a fine fellow, that he had been down there to shoot a little while before and had treated him "real handsomely," that he had sent him a nice present upon his return home, and that as Shelly was a "somewhat red complected man" (as he put it), he had suspected us of being at least his brother. We congratulated ourselves upon our narrow escape, obtained the required permission, and proceeded on our way.

Reaching a turn of the road Wright thought that would be a good spot for him to bivouac while we were hunting, and we thought the adjoining field a likely place to find birds, for it was large and consisted partly of a thick growth of ragweed, partly of an old corn patch, and partly of winter grain, one end of the tract being covered with a tall growth of broom sedge, interspersed with young pine trees; so donning our shooting coats and taking an ample supply of shells, we speedily made ready for the start, as the morning was now pretty well advanced and we felt that the sooner we made a beginning the better. Our dogs were in splendid condition, and as they impatiently yawned and stretched while waiting for the signal to start, their bright eyes and eager manner formed a fit corollary to our enthusiasm. We had barely proceeded 20yds. from the fence before Graph began to make game. "Look out," said Ed., "there are birds near by," and just as he spoke Staunch, who was a little to the right of Graph, drew up in a stiff and determined point, Graph backing him, the moment afterward, most handsomely. Congratulating ourselves upon our luck, we walked slowly in, one on each side of the dogs, but no quail arose. We were not more than 15ft. apart and it seemed hardly possible that we could have passed the birds. But such was the fact, for on retracing our steps and moving a little nearer one another, up jumped the covey, and a moment afterward four reports rang out, and there were three less live quail in North Carolina than there had been a few minutes before. The remainder of the bevy scattered in the adjoining woods, where there was very little cover and where they lay very poorly to the dogs. Nevertheless, we got three out of five that were started, one being a wing-tipped bird, which gave us a pretty chase, and which, but for the absence of thickets and briers, would probably never have been bagged. The pursuit of these birds took us in a semi-circular course through the woods, and we entered the field again at its lower end. On looking over the ground we got an idea that the tall broom sedge and young pines would offer a pretty good cover for another covey, should there happen to be two in the same field; and sure enough, in beating through it we flushed a covey of about twelve well grown and strong birds that whirred off like so many feathered bullets. The dogs, being in the adjoining field, had failed to scent them, and we walked right into the midst of them, and as they rose on all sides of us we must confess to having our nerves somewhat shaken. However, we managed to knock one with the second barrel and marked the rest down on a side hill, which was scantily covered with young oak trees and small pines, together with a good deal of underbrush.

The flock flew across the railroad, and as we were watching them we noticed four or five colored boys walking down the track. Two of them had guns, the others were apparently unarmed, and they had half a dozen dogs of as many breeds and colors. Evidently they were rabbit hunters. A North Carolina negro is a born rabbit hunter. A dozen or more of them will get together with possibly two or three guns among them and a horde of dogs of all kinds. Then they will have a rabbit hunt. Just as soon as a cottontail is started every nigger sets up the most unearthly yell that he can evolve from his inner cussedness, and away go the dogs and men and boys after the unfortunate rabbit, with perhaps two or three scattering shots to help swell the noise. We were walking to the hillside, where the second covey had scattered, when up jumped a rabbit almost under our feet, and heels over head he went, with our first barrel, but jumping up again began to dodge through the brush. We sent another ounce of shot after him; still he went on, struggling over the bank right in front of the band of negroes, who from their point of vantage on the railroad embankment had watched the whole scene. Of course they were highly delighted, and their remarks were anything but complimentary to our skill; but we didn't say a word—at least not loud. However, a moment afterward a shout of joy went up as one of the rabbit hunters' dogs trotted in with the dead rabbit in his mouth. Upon our claiming the game it was handed over, and the gift of a ten-cent piece sent off the colored contingent with many grins of delight.

In a few minutes we reached the sidehill and Graph pointed right at the edge of the brush; a moment afterward two birds shot off across the field; the first one dropped to Ed's gun, and the second, after a shot from our hammerless, struggled on to the edge of the adjoining woods, where it fell, but was never gathered, and joined the great army of lost birds. A moment after another was flushed and wing-tipped, and after a hurried search given up; but a hundred yards further on Graph pointed again, and this time it was our wounded quail. Three or four snap shots were made in the thicket, and then, just as we were passing through a small piece of pine woods, and within a stone's throw of a farmhouse,

we found another covey, but did not dare shoot in such close proximity to the dwelling. However, we drove the birds further down, and although some flew over our heads and returned to the woods, we managed to get some of them down in the bottom, where we added several more to our bag. Of course all this took time.

The quail of North Carolina resemble the Northern bird in some respects; for instance, they will not fly to order. Try as you may to drive them in one direction, if they have made up their minds to go in the other they will go that way, even though they have to fly over a whole line of dogs, men and guns. Consequently our "quail drive" was neither an easy nor a short matter. Besides that, it had become very warm: and owing to the combined effects of the heat, the brambles and the perversity of the birds, our hunting had not been for the last hour or so of the most rapid description. By turns we had discarded first our cardegans and then our vests, and what with driviug the birds, sitting on fences to rest, hunting for wounded quail and shooting, the morning had pretty well sped away. The "edge" of our enthusiasm had been somewhat worn off by the practical realization of our hopes; our legs had gradually grown heavier and heavier, and the early eagerness of our manner was superseded by a somewhat warm and languid style of behavior. Each rest on the fence grew a little longer than the last; the cool air of the morning had given way to the warm and lazy stillness of noon, and we concluded to quit hunting for birds and to hunt for our lunch; so we turned our faces wagonward.

On recrossiug the track we discovered Wright in the distance just setting out on horseback to procure milk at the farmhouse. As we glanced toward him a pair of birds took the opportunity of jumping up to the left of and somewhat behind us, diving directly into a clump of pines. Wheeling around we shot, and peering through the branches we saw a few feathers floating in the air, and the next minute Graph trotted in with a fine cock bird. As we opened our guns to reload, another bird whirred off, and we watched Ed. as he calmly raised his gun and fired; simultaneously with the report we saw the bird make a convulsive movement, drop an inch or two, shake itself all over and then resume its flight, almost in a direct line toward Wright, who all this time had sat motionless upon his steed watching our movements. "Mark," we yelled as the bird flew on. In a few moments there was a stagger, an effort as if to tower, a clawing and grasping at the empty air, and our game fell fully 250yds. from the place where it was shot, and was presently gathered, stone dead. As the bird fell Wright turned his horse's head to resume his journey. The animal had uot taken ten paces when a bevy of birds rose right before it and flew to the edge of the adjoining woods, where we afterward found them, but upon getting a couple as they were flushed concluded to abandon hunting and to respond to the calls of the inner man.

After eating our lunch we concluded to wait, so that both we ourselves and the dogs might rest. There was a sleepy, sultry feeling in the air; it seemed far more natural to lounge and bask in the bright sunlight than to tramp through the woods aud tear through the briers, so we dozed the time away. After remaining in idleness for an hour or more, our natural love of the sport began to assert itself and we concluded to drive on a little further and try it again, so on we went.

It was about 2 o'clock, and we hardly expected to find many birds at that time of the day. The ardent eagerness of the early morning, born of our native enthusiasm and of the uncertainties which always attend quail shooting, even in the best of localities, had given way to a steady and cool determination to enjoy the good luck which fortune had sent us, and we marched on like veterans, while the dogs hunted hither and thither with unabated zeal. "Look out," called Ed from a pine thicket which he was traversing, "the dogs are making game." Hardly had he spoken, when *whirr, whir-r, whir-r-r* went the quail, and the air seemed full of birds. Another big covey had been started, and they quietly sailed out into a field of ragweed in full view and within a couple of hundred yards of us.

Well, if we didn't have shooting, then we are afraid we don't know what shooting is. There were some eighteen or nineteen birds in the covey, and inside of an hour we had bagged fourteen of them, and lost one wing-tipped bird as well. The dogs seemed fully aware of the importance of the occasion. Not once did they break shot and never a bird did they flush. They never acted better in all their lives, and to-day we hold them in grateful recollection. Just as sure as a bird was missed in the ragweed he went back to the pines where the bevy was first flushed. These constituted but a small tract of woods, and as sure as we missed a bird there just so surely he went back to the ragweed field—a fatal mistake in so many cases that we wonder the birds did not discover wisdom sooner than they did—only two or three of them having sense enough to escape into the depths of a neighboring swamp. But there were few of them that made the double trip, for we were shooting now with a calmness and steadiness that surprised even ourselves. The early morning shooting had, owing perhaps to an over-eagerness on our part, been at times a little erratic, and the languor of the mid-day hours had made us a trifle careless then, but now, woe to the bird that rose before us; and our pockets grew heavier at almost every shot.

It was getting cooler all the time. There was just a rustle of a breeze from the north, it had become quite cloudy and the scent seemed to be unmistakable, for the dogs winded the birds again and again at surprising distances. On one occasion in particular Staunch was rushing down the hill for all he was worth, the ground was covered with dead leaves and pine needles, with here and there a fallen treetop and occasionally a bunch of brambles; suddenly he whirled around, and, quick as thought, was as rigid as though graven in stone. Graph happened to be close behind him, and so sudden was the stopping of Staunch that Graph could not check himself in time, but came to a point with his head extending clear across the neck of the other dog. How we wished for a Kodak just at that moment. Of course all things end at last, and so did our shooting at this bevy, but it so happened that on returning from a canebrake where our last bird had dropped dead, after perversely flying just as far as he was able with a half-dozen No. 8 in his gamy body, the dogs began to trail, and, taking us clean across the corner of an old oat patch into a field of sedge grass, both came to a point. It was still another covey. As the birds rose, seven or eight went to the left and the rest to the right. The left-hand group rose together and went off so prettily that, checking our first impulse and pausing for an instant we saw two about to cross, and firing just in the nick of time, secured them both. We had been shooting so much that there had been no time to think of fatigue, and we felt almost as fresh and as steady as when we started out, but the dogs had begun to look somewhat worn, so, after flushing this covey, we decided to give the birds a chance to run for a while in the bottom where they had scattered, and to rest the dogs, and taking them over to a neighboring spring, we sat ourselves on a fallen tree trunk for a recess of ten minutes.

While sitting here Wright, who had accompanied us in the afternoon hunt in the character of marker, put in a plea for an early return. He urged us to stop so that we might pass through the village before sundown. Upon a cross-examination as to his reason for wishing to be home so early, he explained that when he smoked a cigar going through the town after dark (and we had observed that he had always saved his cigars until he reached the village) no one could see him, and so he had to waste his greatness on the desert air; while if he went through in daylight with a cigar, a stiff collar and a silk cravat, every "yellow fellow" in town could see him, and his stock would be just so much elevated. We promised to take his request into consideration, but, unfortunately for Wright, the scattered birds in the bottom lay so beautifully to the dogs, and made such excellent shooting, that they kept us busy until very nearly sundown, and then on our way back to the wagou we found several single birds, evidently a covey which had been disturbed by the rabbit hunters, so that it was very nearly dark when we started for home.

On counting our game we found that altogether we had thirty-seven quail, a rabbit, two gray squirrels, and a gigantic red-headed woodpecker. The woodpecker grows to be considerably larger than a pigeon in the South—indeed it is probably a different species from the Northern bird—and this one had flown out of a tree witha a tremendous clatter, so that for a moment we had almost imagined it to be a wild turkey—although what he was doing in the tree, we hadn't time to stop and consider—and had banged away at him, only to discover our mistake when we picked him up.

Aud so the day's sport was over. As we reached the wagon and donned our overcoats, the tired dogs threw themselves panting upon the ground, ready enough to wag their brier-scratched tails at a kind look or a friendly word, but utterly fagged out; and as we gazed at their mud-stained and weary forms, we began to realize that we too had done a good day's work. From the time of leaving the wagon in the morning until we were ready to return home we had constantly found birds; this meant "go" all the time. Every successful shot had added zest to the sport and no thought of weariness had intervened. But now, as we seated ourselves in the wagon, lit our pipes, drew our garments about us to keep out the gathering dampness of the evening, and watched the red and yellow tints of the receding day, while Wright urged Joe briskly homeward, we appreciated the fact that there is a limit to one's endurance, even in quail shooting. On our way home we met our early morning acquaintance, Mr. Coleman, who, after cordially inquiring as to the result of our shooting, gave us a hearty invitation to hunt upon his farm whenever we felt like it. A rapid drive home, a hearty supper, a quiet game of whist, and an early bed, formed the closing scenes of our first experience in a quail hunt in North Carolina. H. W. K.

LOST IN THE WILDERNESS.

I RECENTLY read in an American paper an account of a gentleman having narrowly escaped with his life through being lost for two days in the bush. On one occasion, about twenty-six years ago, I was almost lost, and think that perhaps the incident might be worth relating.

In December, 1863, I was in the Royal Artillery at Montreal. Feeling tired of garrison life I obtained ten days' leave, and joined a couple of professional hunters residing in a hut on Lake Chateaugay, close to the Adirondack Mountains. I was not much experienced in bush life, but during the previous autumn had traveled for two months about the Ottawa district, and had frequently gone alone after deer several miles from camp or hut. I had never found any difficulty in returning, being guided by the compass, the sun, the wind, or the configuration of the land; so I invariably went out alone while at Lake Chateaugay, having noticed that the chances of a shot at deer were greatly diminished when any one accompanied me.

Neither the hunters nor myself had any success for some days. The snow was covered by a crust, which made silent walking impossible, and deer were scarce, having been driven away before the winter commenced by continued hounding. At last, on getting up one morning, we saw that there had been a fresh fall of snow, and the hunters predicted that we would get a deer before nightfall. I went into the woods on the opposite side of the lake, but did not find any tracks till late in the day. I followed these for a long distance into the middle of a large cedar swamp, not noticing, in the eagerness of pursuit, that evening was drawing near, when suddenly a heavy snowstorm commenced, and in a few minutes it was impossible to see many yards in any direction. I started for the hut, but had not gone far before night came on, the darkness being so intense that the snow on the ground could not be distinguished from the tree trunks. I was almost blinded by the twigs continually striking against my eyes, and at short intervals fell head first into the snow through stumbling against fallen trees; or else dropped up to my knees in the small pools and streams, for owing to the dense growth of the cedars the ice would not bear my weight, although that upon the lake was about 8in. thick.

The barrel of my rifle, a single muzzleloader, became plugged with snow, but I did not realize that there was any danger. I thought that even if unsuccessful in finding the hut I would be pretty sure during the following day to shoot a grouse or rabbit if not a deer; but on feeling for the powder flask I discovered that in one of the numerous tumbles into the snow it had been flung out of my pocket. The idea then occurred to me that I ran a considerable risk of being starved to death, and I felt so terrified that I sat down upon a fallen tree to decide upon what had better be done.

There were matches in my pocket, but the darkness was too great to allow of dry wood being found. The food brought from the hut had been eaten at midday. I had a compass but it could not be used for steering without looking at it every few yards in such dense brush as that. The hut was probably quite four miles distant and beyond it, in the direction of the settlements, the nearest house was seven miles further. On the opposite side the hunters had told me that there was no house for thirty miles. They would be unable to follow my tracks in the morning because the snow had filled them up. I was afraid to sit still because my socks and moccasins were soaked with water and would soon freeze, and also because I might fall asleep from the cold and freeze to death before daylight—which could not be expected for twelve hours, as it was then about six o'clock. If I walked without some means of keeping straight, I would probably go in circles until I sank from exhaustion. While thinking of these things I suddenly remembered that in the morning the wind was blowing from the northwest. I had walked across the lake and into the bush toward the north, then gone west and afterward followed the deer tracks in a southerly course. If, therefore, the wind had not chauged, I might return toward the lake or its neighborhood by feeling it blowing obliquely against the back of my left ear. There was much difficulty in doing this, because the trees were so close together that only a slight puff of wind could be felt now and then, but I groped along, frequently falling as before over prostrate trunks, until at last I emerged from the swamp. The trees then were much further apart and allowed of the snow being seeing between the trunks, and the snow having ceased I was able to travel with comparative ease. After a time the ground began to slope toward the north, and thinking it might lead to the lake I walked down hill and soon found myself on the shore (about two hours after the snowstorm had commenced in the swamp).

A walk of two miles along the banks upon the ice brought me to the hut, where I met the hunters in a state of great alarm. They had been firing their rifles repeatedly in order to guide me, but I had not heard them, probably owing to the wind being in the wrong direction and the trees too close together. I was informed that only two winters previously a hunter had been lost in the snow and had afterward been discovered frozen to death.

Of the various means of steering there are none equal to the compass, even for the most experienced woodsman, and of all compasses, none are equal to Singer's patent. This has a dial plate of mother of pearl, the north half of which is painted black. The uncolored half can be distinctly seen even by starlight. Little reliance can be placed upon the "mossy north side of trees," so often mentioned in travelers' books; but after a snowstorm the snow will frequently be seen sticking to the windward side of most of the trees, and attention to this may help a man traveling by night.

Many of the lower animals have, without doubt, a mysterious sense of direction, for numerous well-authenticated cases have occurred of dogs, cats, etc., being sent long distances from home by rail, and afterward finding their way back by road. A hunter with whom I spent two months in the bush of western Canada had a tame deer, which often accompanied him through the woods, but would never go further than about seven miles from home. The man assured me that, however circuitous a route he might have taken, the deer always started back on what he found, on reference to his compass, to be a straight line.

When shooting in India I have often walked for hours, accompanied by one or two villagers, through jungles where there were no apparent means of steering. It seemed to me that the more utterly uncivilized these men were the more readily they knew the direct road back to camp.

Is it not probable that man has naturally the same sense of direction as the lower animals, but that this sense becomes atrophied among civilized men by the excessive cultivation of their other powers?

COMBMARTIN, England. J. J. MEYRICK.

CHICAGO SHOOTING.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are now almost in the height of the duck shooting season here, and excellent sport is reported from all points. The Kankakee marshes in Indiana especially are said to be alive with ducks and geese. The members of the Tolleston Club are having perhaps the best shooting, and this is as it should be, for the Tolleston marsh is probably the best natural duck country in America for its size, and then the club has spent a large sum of money each season to properly bait the marsh and provide food for the birds. This is the course that must be adopted by all the shooting clubs near Chicago that hope to preserve their sport, as it is evident that the natural food supply is not enough to attract and hold the birds.

The Liverpool Club, an organization which shoots near the Tolleston marsh, reports superb sport last week, many excellent bags having been made. From the Cumberland Club comes word of very heavy shooting early last week when the birds began to arrive, one man having killed a hundred ducks on last Thursday. Mr. Harry Stephens, however, who has just returned from Cumberland, states that the birds have now located themselves in almost inaccessible parts of the marsh, and that but a few of the members are getting good shooting.

Mr. Abner Price was at English Lake a few days ago, and reports thousands of birds, but all are away back in the meadows where they cannot be reached. Good sport was had at Mak-saw-ba, Roll Organ bagging thirty birds on Saturday, and another shooter scoring forty-seven, nearly all being mallards. W. H. Haskell killed seventeen on Monday. Other good bags were made, but as at other places the birds have located in pond-holes hard to reach. The cold snap during the middle of the week closed up the marshes and drove many of the birds to the rivers, where good shooting was had. At Water Valley, on Friday, Dick Turtle killed fifty-one ducks, mostly pintails. A. C. Buchner bagged thirty-three mallards and pintails at Mak-saw-ba on Thursday and Friday.

The prospects for the coming week are excellent, and the season's sport will probably reach its height in the next ten days. But few bluebills and redheads are reported as yet, but a few days of warm weather will bring them with a rush. Shooters in this latitude must get to work soon if they expect any spring sport. W. P. M.

THE MULE'S ROSARY.

A FEW years ago, while my father and I were in southern California, we made a journey from Santa Barbara over to the Santa Inez Valley to look at some quicksilver mines, in company with a gentleman who lived in the city of our departure. We had a horse to carry our pack. Several days were passed very pleasantly on the Santa Inez River, fishing, collecting fossils and examining the outcroppings. Trout were found in great abundance. We met a party of white men one day who had a clothesline full of trout hung up to dry. They were jerking venison at the same time

On the riverside one day we discovered in the sand fresh tracks of a bear, and after going a little way below we met a miner and told him what we had seen. He did not appear to show much enthusiasm over the information we furnished and remarked that he hadn't lost any grizzly that he was looking for.

We pushed on down to a point at which the stage road crosses the valley. Here father and our companion returned to Santa Barbara. I hired a horse and took along with me a Spaniard, who was bound in the same direction. My destination was the home of a friend who owned a quicksilver mine on a little tributary of the Santa Inez.

We had traveled several miles up the stream, thinking of no danger, when the Spaniard suddenly halted and, pointing with his finger, told me to "look!" Directly in the trail and about 200yds. ahead was a monstrous grizzly seated on the body of a mule which he had killed and having his forelegs ready for instant action. He appeared to us as big as an elephant. We were both armed, but prudent and did not care to attack a bear of such proportions, so we turned around and went down out of his way, returned to the trail after a long detour, and continued to the home of my friend, the mine owner. Here we related our experience and learned that the unfortunate mule belonged to a Spaniard who worked in the mine. The owner of the property had advised the Spaniard to put the mule in the corral and not let him run loose and become the victim of a grizzly, but the man's foresight was not equal to his hindsight and he decided to pursue his own course. He fortified the mule by tying around his neck a string of beads with a crucifix attached; and felt certain that these would protect him from bears and other dangers. In order to allow the charms full play, he hobbled the animal and then turned him out to graze. The result we know.

While my friend and the Spaniard were getting their guns and ammunition ready I went up to the mine, expecting to be back in time to go with them and see the battle with bruin; but I became interested in some handsome crystals and stayed so much longer than I intended that when I returned they had gone. I followed them on horseback, but arrived on the scene too late for the fray. When I neared the place I saw them coming back with the skin of the bear lying across their horse. The fight had been short, sharp and decisive, and the conquering party had found in the stomach of the bear a trophy—a string of beads and a crucifix.

U. S. Fish Commission, Washington, D. C. S. F. Denton.

A VIRGINIA DEER HUNT.

WE started from Washington, D. C., to Virginia a party of five and arrived at friend Spencer's the next evening, all tired and hungry. He and his family received us with true Virginia hospitality, and we soon forgot the fatigue of the journey when called to supper. What a supper! Those "griddle cakes!" Well, I can almost fancy I am eating them now. After supper the old hunters called to see us and tell yarns of former hunts. Then they gave us some instructions, and when I told them that I had not killed my deer, and in fact never saw a wild one, you could have heard their smiles. "Another greenhorn; we will have lots of fun with the city chap." They then told me that when they put me on a stand I could only shoot at a deer, turkey, fox or bear, and if I shot at anything else I would have to pay the penalty, and that if I got the deer fever and failed to shoot, or shot and missed I was to have my shirt tail cut off and treat the hunters. They also said the rules of all hunts are that the party killing the deer had horns, skin and first choice of meat; the drivers came next, and the rest was divided equally among all in the chase. Well, I was put on a stand in the woods with the last caution to listen as well as look, as you could often hear a deer coming before you could see it. I waited about two hours, and began to think that if this is what you call deer hunting it is the tamest shooting I ever had, when I heard something move in the thick brush.

I was all attention, cocked both barrels of my 15-gauge shotgun, which had 9 No. 1 buckshot in each barrel, and tried to see what was coming. I hadn't long to wait, when I saw something black moving. I thought of the bear and said it wouldn't do to have any wounding here, and was just going to shoot when I saw the head and ears and found out in time that it was a big black hog. I thought to myself that the old hunter would have had the joke on me if I had shot. I waited a half hour longer when I heard the welcome sound of the hounds, in full music, coming my way. Looking in the direction, I saw what looked to be a streak of lightning shooting through the woods. As this came nearer I saw what I thought to be a calf; then it broke cover and came in a little opening in the trees, about 1,000yds. off, and I saw a large buck, horns and all, and now for the buck fever, I thought. I had on a canvas gunning suit the color of dead leaves, and I dropped down in the tall broom sage grass, fearing that the buck would not come near enough for me to get a shot. Fortunately for me another of the party was above me on another stand, and had on a black suit of clothes and kept moving, which attracted the deer's attention and made him change his course, bearing him nearer my stand. Reader, have you ever been there? A large 200lb. buck, jumping 12 to 15ft. at every leap, and coming right to you, and the hounds in full cry. The first deer too! I let him come to within 40 strides, when I jumped up.

The buck saw me and raised its head, showing the white breast. I fired my right barrel; he gave a jump and I heard his heavy thump as he hit on the ground. I broke my gun, put in a new cartridge, and went over the deep gully which divided me from where the deer fell. Judge of my disappointment when arriving where I saw the buck on the ground to find no deer. Then I did feel mean. By this time the other hunters came up and asked me what I shot at. I told them a big buck. "Where is it?" they said. "Don't know," I replied; "it was on the ground there just now, but where it is at present I cannot say." "Back up to a stump; we are going to cut off your coat tail for missing the deer." "All right, pards," I said, "but give me one chance. I know I hit that deer, and here is where it fell," showing them the print in the soft ground, "and here are its tracks where it ran off; let's follow them, and if you don't find the deer I will give you the whole coat." We took up the trail. Reader, think how I felt, a green one among those old hunters, when in advance of the rest I saw what at first looked like a big stone, but on my near approach proved to be my buck, dead, with five buckshot in its breast! One of the old hunters came up to me and took my hand and gave me a big ginger cake, saying, "You will do; you take the cake."

This was Wednesday. Friday they put me on the same stand, and in less than an hour I heard the dogs, and keeping still and not leaving my stand, which, by the way, is unpardonable, I had the pleasure of seeing approach within gunshot a large doe. As it came to a wood road I fired and put seven shot in her neck, killing her in fine style. Monday I was placed on the same stand; was there for three hours, getting very tired, when I heard the dogs, hid behind a tree, gun cocked and ready, when a large deer came along. It was flying—couldn't call it running—it hardly touched the ground. The dogs were within 40yds., and music, ho! the Boston Ideals were left. The trees were so thick that I could not get sight on neck or shoulder, so I had to hit it in the flank. I saw it drop its hindquarters, but still running, and I could not get in my second barrel before it was out of sight, but running slower, showing me it was hit hard. I put the dogs on the track, and one of the drivers came up on horseback, followed on a run, and soon came back with the deer on his saddle, but not before the dogs had eaten a big hole out of the flank. This was the last of my deer hunt. I killed all the deer of the party but one that was killed after I left, and did not lose my shirt.

Uncle Eok.

Bear and Trout in New Mexico.—Denver, Col.—In the fall of 1889 I ranged with that fine hunter and sportsmen's guide, Capt. Ed Richmond, for a month, bear shooting in northern New Mexico and southern Colorado, meeting the Captain at Chama, on the Denver & Rio Grande R. R., Sept. 1. By his suggestion that the trout fishing was fine on the Rio Brazos and bears plenty, we decided to make our first camp on that river. The first evening in camp we saw five bears feeding on berries, all within 1,000yds. of camp. The Captain killed one fine black bear. We found the trout fishing as represented. The following day I took 40lbs. of trout with flies in four hours. We were four days at this camp, killing four bears. We afterward camped in the Coneo Mountains, on the Navajo and Blanco rivers, killing in all 26 bears, 5 deer and a great many grouse; and taking all the trout we cared for. We had five varieties of bear, silver tip, two varieties of cinnamon, and two of black. I would advise sportsmen coming for bear shooting to try this range. S. N. Morris, at Chama, New Mexico, would be a reliable person to advise in regard to present bear shooting.—B. [It is hardly necessary to repeat what has been so often stated, that there are only two species of bears found within the limits of the United States, namely, the grizzly (*Ursus horribilis*) and the black, brown or cinnamon (*Ursus americanus*)].

South Carolina.—Bamberg, S. C., Feb. 18.—A few additional points relative to this region may be of interest. This town is located on the S. C. R. R. seventy miles from Charleston and sixty from Augusta. For carrying my dog in a light crate from Charleston here they charged me $1.50, and another gentleman traveling a distance of sixty miles they tried to charge $5 for two dogs. He resisted so strongly that they made the charge more reasonable, which charge he paid under protest. A white man offered a dozen quail, which he had trapped, for sale on the principal business streets of the town at sixty cents for the lot, and found a ready buyer. Trapping and the negroes are killing off all the game hereabouts. Fish of all kinds found in the fresh waters south are found in the Edystone River, two and a half miles from town.—Bluerock.

Ohio.—Dayton, Feb. 19.—Reports from all sections between the Ohio River and the Great Lakes are that quail have kept in fine condition, and are more plenty than for years before at the close of winter. The law has been respected, nesting will begin early, and there is every reason to expect splendid shooting next fall if the Legislature does not pass the proposed law forbidding quail hunting until November, 1892. Snipe will come in early, and wild ducks are already flying along the rivers. A large flock of wild geese, flying high, passed over the city to the north Saturday morning. The marshes in all this section will be in grand condition for woodcock. Rabbits abound, but the coon hunters and trap-shooters with inanimate targets monopolize winter sports.—Buckeye.

Expensive Deer Meat.—Herkimer, N. Y., Feb 21.—A few weeks ago District Attorney I. R. Devendorf, of Herkimer county, began suit in the Supreme Court against Dr. Balch, Dr. Vandenburg and Edward Willard, of Saratoga county, for violating Section 1 of the game laws. The offense was killing fawn in Hamilton county last fall, and two penalties are prescribed. The case was set down for trial at the April term of Court. A settlement, however, was made yesterday by the defendants' paying District Attorney Devendorf one penalty and costs, total $143.92. The gentlemen from Saratoga consider that Hamilton county deer are expensive.

A Worthy Trophy.—We have received from Mr. C. L. Stratton, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, a large photograph of the very handsome elk head he took home with him from the Rocky Mountains, as related in our issue of March 7 last. It is a trophy of which any one might well be proud.

Snipe.—Reports are coming in stating that English snipe have been seen on the meadows near New Durham, N. J. One man flushed a large number during the month of January, and they have been coming and going all winter.—W. H.

The Newburgh (N. Y.) Fish and Game Protective Association has been formed, with these officers: President, Gardner Van Nostrand; Vice-President, Harry C. Higginson; Secretary and Treasurer, James G. Graham, Jr.; Counsel, Cornelius L. Waring; Executive Committee, Dr. Willett Kidd, Homer S. Ramsdell, of Newburgh; William Patton, of Little Britain; John Brewster, of Coldenham.

THE NEW YORK DEER LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In issue of Feb. 13 a communication signed "Osceola," from northern New York, states that at a special meeting of the Lewis County Sportsman's Association, held at Lowville, a resolution was adopted indorsing the Crawford bill that has been or is to be presented to the Legislature, which will lengthen the season for killing deer from the 1st of August to the 15th, and shorten it for hounding from fifty to thirty-four days. Shortening the hounding is in the right direction, but better abolish it altogether. They also say, that as deer will be killed in August, and even earlier any way (they evidently seem conscious that it is not exactly the right thing to do), they unanimously resolve that the easiest and best way out of the difficulty is to legalize the killing. By all means let this bill, if introduced, pass, that New York may enjoy the enviable distinction of being the only State in the Northern States that would make it legal to shoot wet does in August, leaving their fawns to starve. I suppose this amendment will be entitled "An act for the further protection and preservation" of our deer. Why not add "for the protection of those who would be law breakers any way." As men will be thieves and steal, don't protect property, but legalize theft that thieves may become honest men. A Veteran.

Holland Patent.

Twelve million one hundred and twenty-one thousand one hundred twenty dollars paid to policy holders—such was the feast provided by the New York Life Insurance Company for its patrons in 1889. Over five millions of it went to the heirs of men who died, and probably no money came to them with so little trouble on their part, as these life insurance claims. Probably few investments made by the deceased gave such good returns as their life policies. The New York Life has been in business forty-five years, and has many old policies on its books, yet the average return on policies maturing by death is something over two and a half dollars for one. This is equal to 8 per cent. per annum upon money invested in equal annual installments during a period of twenty years. The Tontine Policies of this company, which are now maturing, show good investment results to the living, in addition to the insurance protection during a term of years. The full statement, printed in another column, will repay careful perusal.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

"MYSTERIOUS STOCKING OF PONDS."

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in a late issue of Forest and Stream a question and answer concerning the above matter. I have during the past twenty years answered the question many times, giving the following incidents in corroboration:

There is no mystery about the stocking of ponds having no visible outlet or inlet, providing due patience is exercised in making investigations. About forty-five years ago I was one day creeping through the bushes by the side of a mill pond in Medina county, this State, in order to get a shot at a single duck up the pond. Suddenly I heard the peculiar swish of duck wings when settling rapidly into water, and looking up saw five mallards passing low over my head. They struck swiftly into the water among some grass within 50yds. of me, diving as they struck and at once coming to the surface and swimming into open water toward me, and commenced running their bills over their feathers, particularly on their backs. Laying my rifle upon the little bank in front of my hiding place, I drew out my small but powerful pocket telescope and for ten or fifteen minutes watched the operations of the ducks. They would run their bills all over their feathers, and it was plain to see that they were eating something. Occasionally one of them would swim back into the grass and dive, come quickly to the surface and out into clear water and commence gliding the bill over the feathers again. After watching them to my satisfaction, I returned my telescope to my pocket, and securing a good rest upon the bank with my rifle, quacked in imitation of a duck, when the five mallards instantly "huddled," and as their heads came well in line I fired, when two of them flew away, leaving three of the little flock shot through the head and flopping in the water.

Passing a considerable distance around the dam and up the other side of the pond, I waded into the shallow water and secured the ducks. Their feathers were coated with glutinous spawn of fishes, and this is what they were eating. Most of our pond fishes belong to the family *Cyprinidæ*, which spawn during the entire warm season, casting their glutinous eggs upon grass and small aquatic plants generally. As will be seen by the foregoing narrative, ducks feed upon this spawn after attaching it to their feathers. Of course more or less spawn remains attached to their feathers when they leave the water for other aquatic pastures. When striking into the next body of water some of this spawn is detached, and, being already impregnated, hatches where dropped. Ducks soon find all new bodies of water, such as artificial reservoirs, fish ponds, etc., and search them for food. In this way any isolated, small body of water becomes stocked with various kinds of fishes.

Several years ago I had a fountain in front of my residence in New Jersey stocked with goldfish. One day I discovered some very small specimens of young fry, and a microscopic examination showed them to be the fry of common pond minnows. How they came there was a mystery to me, as the fountain was supplied by spring water, which first passed through the pipes of the house and into the attic, and from there to the fountain. The matter was not long a mystery. A few days later I had been to the post office, and as I approached the house saw a kingfisher perched upon the upper verandah. As I came nearer it dived into the fountain among the gold fish, but did not succeed in getting one. In all probability the kingfisher had within a few minutes been in one of my fish ponds among the minnow spawn, some of which had been previously transferred to the fountain by the kingfisher and had hatched there. In central and northern Minnesota there are hundreds of small ponds or lakes, many of which have neither inlet nor outlet. They are all stocked with fishes indigenous to the region. I have herewith described the simple provision of nature by which they have been stocked. Milton P. Peirce.

Columbus, Ohio.

The Best Fishing Tackle in the World is to be found at the salesroom of Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y. See advertisement opposite first page of reading matter.—*Adv.*

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—V.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH RIVER OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

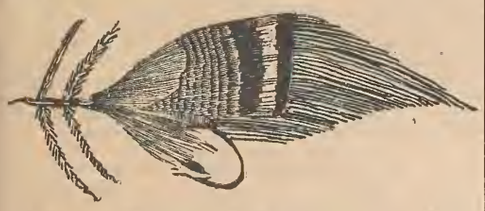
BAD weather seemed to be the rule now, for on awakening the next morn we were greeted with a high southwest wind, a sky with sombre clouds, and a sea that was curling with froth. The weather here is not always a poem, nor always conducive to comfort in the mid-summer days. It may be a pure delight in the morning, and in the evening *au contraire*. It's the bitter with the sweet, and woe to him who thinks the days are ever golden, and the winds ever soft from the blue heaven. Such an one is of the genus tenderfoot and would do well to avoid the dangers and disagreeabilities of a North Shore trip in a small sailboat.

The fire felt decidedly comfortable that morning, and we hugged it with unmistakable assiduity, while patiently awaiting breakfast. In due course of time the smoking platters were on the table, and in a twinkling encompassed by two hungry anglers.

The bill of particulars on this occasion, as the disciple of Blackstone states it, embraced broiled trout, ham and eggs, fried onions, fried potatoes, hot cakes with maple syrup, raspberries, tea and crackers. This, with the keen appetites the open air life had given us, was relished with an appreciation that an epicure would envy, or an alderman sigh for.

Ned related how he found a field mouse that morning in one of his pantaloon pockets, and therefore began to feel exceedingly anxious about his magnificent fine point Mackinac blankets, which he secured a few years ago at Red Rock on the Nepigon, and which he valued above price. He was fearfully afraid they would commence a raid on these blankets and render them unfit for service. A grand hunt was organized for the mischievous pests in the tent and around the camp, but not a mouse was bagged. They were so infinitely small that, like the fabled fairy, they could hide in a cowslip's bell. That night they endeavored to build a nest in my hair, but finding such a bald area in the center of the cranium they abandoned it in disgust. That was the last of the descendant of what the groaning mountain produced.

No fishing could be accomplished that day. Ned, to put in the idle hours, brought out his canvas junk bag, and, selecting the necessary tools and materials, began to build an attic to his horny-headed pet. He staked his reputation on that fly, and thought with the present addition it would be perfectly irresistible. It was finally completed, and here is what it now looked like with its annex.



He had put two more horns to it in consequnce of having seen a bug at Grindstone Point with four horns, and if perchance he should see another with a still greater number of horns, on they would go. Ned is a child of genius, but in this respect is a perfect giant, for "no pent-up Utica contracts his powers" on horns. He proudly exhibited it to Joe, who, to use his own language, declared, "It's a hell-fired booby fly."

"It will bring 'em," says Ned.

"Yes, if it hits 'em."

Ned's invitation for favorable criticism from Joe did not pan out as he expected, so he tackled me as to my opinion.

"Put it under a glass and have it exhibited at a dime museum," I advised the great fly architect.

Ned now had enough of the critics, and gathering his tools and materials, again consigned them to the depths of that wonderful bag, and then filling his pipe smoked away with a serene contentment that was beautiful to behold. He was doubtless musing o'er the success he anticipated with his improved fly in coaxing the agile trout from their dark haunts, 'neath shelving and creviced rocks, and the confusion that would ensue in consequence thereof to his libellers.

The boatmen, who had been traversing the rocky shore adjacent to the camp, returned with a large hatchway cover from some wrecked vessel, which they improvised for a table. A second trip succeeded in the finding of a discarded fish-box, which the waves had beaten into snowy whiteness. It was utilized as a cupboard. We are really fast emerging from rough camp life into something like style, and if the lake would only send us on its curling waves a roll of carpet or a crate of bric-a-brac we would soon be the aristocrats of the sunless woods. Some laundrying was done during the day, and a peep into a looking-glass was had that we might survey the good work the pure air and bright sunshine had accomplished. We looked as bronzed as a moon, but had cheeks "whose bloom was a mockery to the tomb," and eyes so sparkling as to suggest starvation to an M.D. Our certificates of good health were complete, and no quarantine regulations, we were confident, would ever apply to us when we again entered a civilized port.

I found a July number of the *Century Magazine* in my satchel which I had hurriedly obtained at the news stand as I was departing, and it proved to be the only reading matter we had taken into camp. It was perused, I assure you, with manifest interest from its opening article, "The Manchester Cathedral," to the "Poetic Bric-a-brac," the closing. Not a line was omitted, and even the advertisements were given a thorough overhauling. It was finally turned over to the half-breeds, who appeared to take infinite delight in its illustrations.

A couple of trout having broken through Ned's landing net the last day we were out, he concluded to knit a new one. He made little headway at it, as the stitches to make were not sufficiently familiar to him. Joe, moreover, took it in hand and completed it in a short time. Ned could not properly drop the stitches as the net narrowed. He was out of practice, he said, but the lesson Joe taught him will not, he avers, be soon forgotten. He commenced a second one at which he admirably succeeded, but his twine running out, he was unable to complete it, and therefore laid it aside for a future day.

I noticed in our walk in the afternoon that the forest here was composed of maples, black and white birch, mountain ash with its red berries, balsam, fir and cedar. Wild strawberries, raspberries and blueberries were scattered here and there, and the inevitable larkspur rose bushes were everywhere. I looked for that pretty little pink flower called the *Claytoma virginica*, which is indigenous to this clime, but I did not succeed in finding it. It is doubtless further to the northwest. I found it the last time I was on the Nepigon, but not near the lake shore. On our return from the forest ramble a red squirrel was occasionally seen scurrying up a tree, and the white-throated sparrow and lovely gold crest would at rare interval rise on wing. A loon, with his plaintive cry, would greet us from the bay, while the ever-present white-plumed gull, the scavenger of the lake, would skim over the surface with his shrill cry. This is evidently not a region for birds and the sight of one is always pleasing, be it brightly plumaged or otherwise.

The stormy weather was constant the entire day, and when night closed the winds were madly howling and the waves pounding the rocky beach with a terrific violence. I was satisfied there would be another day of enforced idleness upon our hands and, with that impression I sought my pillow, leaving fierce Boreas in command.

The morning opened with a sky dull and leaden and with the same provoking wind, and the same sad refrain of turbulent waters. It being Sunday, Joe after breakfast asked for leave of absence to attend church at the Catholic Mission at Goulais Bay, some four miles distant. It was readily granted, and Peter was installed as *chef de cuisine*, grand master of the bed chamber and head engineer of the wood pile, all of which duties he performed with commanding ability.

Monday the wind had abated sufficiently to allow angling, but, owing to the storm of the two previous days, the trout were not on the rise, and as a consequence we caught only two, but I succeeded in breaking, through sheer awkwardness, another tip. It was, however, put in serviceable condition on reaching camp. We now took an account of our stock of provisions, which under our keen appetites was rapidly melting away. The result showed there was sufficient remaining for ten days, and so we were content with the situation of the stock exhibit. We concluded, weather permitting, to break camp in the morning and go further up the lake, where we were sure of more successful forage on the trout tribe.

Everything was exceedingly favorable for the trip when we awoke in the morning. The warring winds had given place to gentle zephyrs from the south, the sky was unflecked, and all nature was smiling as if she too rejoiced in the agreeable change. Camp was broken immediately after breakfast, and we were then off and sailing before the delightful breeze with ardent hopes and cheerful hearts:

"O happy ship,
To rise and dip,
With the blue crystal at your lip!
O happy crew,
My heart with you
Sails, and sails, and sings anew."

During the stormy days Ned never warbled an air, but now that the soft blue skies and bright sunshine prevailed, he was constantly filling the air with delicious melody. Even the half-breeds were infused with the spirit of song, and endeavored to catch the pleasing airs that fell from the lutelike lips of Ned. Their singing, though correct as to time, had nothing of an artistic nature about it, their notes being mournful and spiritless and given with little modulation. Their own songs were all French—"the wanton *chansons* of the *ancien régime* which the ancestors of these men had no doubt heard sung by gay young officers in remembrance of beloved Paris."

During the open air concert Ned had his flies dancing on the water, when all of a sudden one of the freckled patriarchs of the deep, being of an investigating character, sprang with wolf-like savagery at that idolized beauty with the additional horns, and captured it and also the entire leader. Ned, at this direful accident, set up a wail of anguish that might have been heard at distant Gros Cap. He cared not, he said, for leader or line: but the loss of that particular fly, which had cost him so much faithful study, time and skill to construct, could not then be replaced, as no more materials were at hand to build another. It was such a taking lure, as he thought, that he would never again venture on a similar outing without an endless number of them. Says I:

"Ned, did you ever see anything like it either in the heavens or on the earth?"

"Certainly."

"Where?"

"In merrie old England."

"What's the matter with Young America?"

"Not old enough to produce a bug of that magnitude or of such rare color."

"She can produce a larger and more brilliant bug."

"What one?"

"The hum-bug."

"Take the horns."

"Oh, your escaped trout has them."

"Well, then, take this horn."

And out of his copious pocket came a bright flask containing a crimson fluid, ever a delight to the angler. It sweetly gurgled down the turnpike throat.

Had Ned been on the *qui vive* when the rise was made he would have doubtless saved that speckled monster, for he was an exceedingly skillful hand with the rod. Song and trouting at one and the same time are not always a complete success; separately they do infinitely better.

It was a pleasant sail along the rugged and wooded line of shore, as new scenes remarkably interesting and imposing were in constant view. The bright sunshine was playing on the dancing ripples, and wood and rock were bathed in its golden glow, while the balmy atmosphere toned all that was inharmonious into the repose of beauty. We went into camp near Grindstone Point, and in the afternoon made a raid on the trout that resulted in the capture of three handsome ones averaging 3lbs. While returning to camp I swung another golden beauty to the lure, but he concluded after a brief struggle to remain in his rocky lair. As we were turning a point that gave us a view of our camp, a cub bear a few rods in our rear was seen to enter the water and quench his thirst. Peter immediately started to swing the boat around to give chase, but Joe thought we had better go to camp for weapons before making the assault, as the little one's mamma might seriously object to parting with her black babe. I thought it prudent, and so returned, and when on arriving in camp remained there, as we all came to the conclusion we had lost no bear or no bear's cub, and were not partial to bear meat. The only weapon in camp was one revolver, and that was not always to be relied upon, as it failed at times to respond to the manipulations of the index finger.

That evening on returning I asked Ned to let me have his revolver to place under my pillow, so as to be prepared for any emergency that might arise. He resolutely declined, saying he might possibly be the first victim accidentally sacrificed by the pistol. That night, after I had closed my eyes in slumber deep, I wandered into dreamland, where I had sanguinary conflicts with bears, in which I slaughtered them without end and without mercy. About the peep of dawn Ned, who had been suffering from an aggravated corn, awoke and concluded he would give it a soaking as a remedy of alleviation. Just as he was crawling from under the mosquito bar I awoke in somewhat of a dazed condition, and on seeing him on all fours I was positive it was one of the bears of my dream and at once I slid down to the lower end of the bed, so I could get a fair blow at what I supposed was bruin, and then exerting all my strength I gave poor Ned such a vicious kick with the admonition "get out" that he went sprawling some distance, bawling at the same time, "It's me, it's me; don't kill me!" In an instant the ridiculous situation flashed upon me, and then I burst out in such hearty peals of laughter as to awake the whole camp. As soon as I recovered from my cachinnation I made all the apologies I could to my suffering friend. "Oh, yes," replied Ned, "kick a man out of camp and then apologize to him is like hanging a man first and trying him afterward. You are forgiven, but don't repeat." It was fortunate indeed that Ned did not let me have his revolver that evening, for if he had I should have, in my confused condition, riddled him with his own revolver and never had peace afterward. "All's well that ends well" can well be applied in this particular case. In connection with this early morning skirmish it leads me to state that quite frequently there is no misfortune but is relieved by some compensating feature. The reward here was the sudden disappearance of pain from Ned's corn. It had been ruthlessly kicked out, a case evidently of heroic treatment. Ned was down on dreams ever after, and suggested as a preventive to further accidents that I be bound in my little bed. I was bound not to have it that way, and so he looked to the careful concealment of all weapons ere he retired.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

CINCINNATI, Ohio.

ANGLING NOTES.

FEW anglers, unless owners of private waters, are aware of the many enemies trout have to contend with. Man, unless a poacher, is the least destructive of all. In fact if he is a good fisherman and a true angler, he does very little injury to the fish, he only keeps the big ones and fishes for a comparatively short season, whereas the mink or the kingfisher are at it all the time, month in and month out. The muskrat undermines his dams, the watersnake, mink, kingfisher, heron, bittern and others feed on the fish night and day, to say nothing of eels, suckers, pickerel, pike and a host of other enemies of the trout. How often we have admired the stately blue heron, when fishing along the stream we have started him from secluded shady corner and watched him sail away with his long legs hanging down; and how often we have caught his victim with a great gash in back, caused by the blow of his sharp bill. And who has not seen Mr. Watersnake wiggling off with his head out of water holding a struggling trout. Anglers should always make it a point to kill this fellow, and it is very easily done by casting ahead of him, and as he passes over the leader a sharp strike will hook him, when he can be drawn ashore and dispatched with a stick.

The game and fish at the South Side Sportsmen's Club on Long Island have suffered to such an extent that the club has found it necessary to engage a man to reduce the number of these creatures, and we give below the result of the last six months' work: One fox, 16 racoons, 32 opossums, 14 minks, 3 cats, 3 weasels, 120 muskrats, 2 woodchucks, 8 squirrels, 1 owl, 26 bluejays, 6 hawks, 7 kingfishers, 2 cranes, 16 crows and 1 rattlesnake.

The Quebec & Lake St. John Railway have issued their time table for the coming season. They have also sent to their patrons with the time table two very interesting books, one entitled "Historical and Sporting Notes," including a description of Lake St. John and the trout lakes about Quebec, by LeMoine, and the other "The Doom of Mamelons, with a Description of Lake St. John and Saguenay Region," by W. H. H. Murray. The time table is particularly arranged to meet the requirements of the anglers visiting that section, to whom they issue permits for fishing the numerous waters they control, including pools in the winninish or landlocked salmon district.

RANDOM CASTS.

WE ought to congratulate ourselves that so many ladies are becoming anglers; the coarse fellows will the sooner disappear, for they cannot thrive where gentleness is at home.

In landing channel bass it is dangerous to put your fingers in the gills to lift them in the boat. The back of the mouth is provided with minute teeth, which easily break off, causing a swelling of the hand which, with considerable pain and a stiffness of the joints, lasts for days.

Learn to fish with either hand. I was once poisoned by the teeth of a fish entering the second and third fingers of my right hand, and for six days had to do all my fishing with the left.

Angling may possibly not be the Mecca of all mankind, but it has the power and does instill in most men a better respect for the golden rule, and without which of what good are all our protestations of endeavoring to lead a better life.

BIG REEL.

THE SUNSET CLUB.

THE president called the meeting to order at the usual hour, and stated that, owing to the open winter, the discussion about new methods of fishing under the ice would be indefinitely postponed. "But we will consider to-night," he continued, "the review of the report of the new invention for catching fish, an omission in 'Looking Backward.' Of course you are aware that we are indebted to the passenger department of our leading railroads for the discovery and success of the original contrivance. It is an established fact, or rather a foregone conclusion, that railroad men are generally truthful, though occasionally one may be found who has a trifling impediment in his veracity. There is no class of men who take a greater interest in introducing to the public's notice open byways, secret retreats, quiet lakes, romantic solitudes where the game fishes of our Americau waters abound, than the general passenger agents. They are each and all of the Truthful James order, and they transmit the clandestine power of producing positive effects to their traveling passenger agents, who are men selected from Sunday-school rolls, aud who distribute this condensed magnetism of interest through innocent ticket agents to the unbeguiled public. T. P. agents are reliable anglers, patient, persevering, and need no fishing medicine to give them luck.

"The device used by a party of these young men is really scieutific. It remained for them alone to discover the use and application of electricity to the immediate wants of a hungry man. It is a known fact that nearly all species of fish are readily attracted at something bright. We believe an exception is made of the eel, which is said to turn tail when a ray of light is thrown on him. Passenger agents have a lay off, a week of rest, of retirement, and during the latter part of the past season several of them combined their telegraphic knowledge together, with what they picked up on the road, and succeeded in getting the electric light into service. They made a strong non-conducting receptacle that would resist tons of pressure to the square inch, and bottled up in it, the Lord only kuows how, a prodigious number of thousands of 'ohms' or something like it of lightning, of both varieties, heat and light. There was cussedness enough in the magazine, which if let loose all at once would have blown the Central Traffic Association into smithereens, and wiped from the face of the earth all traces of the gentlemen's agreement. When everything was in readiness, D. H. messages were sent to all traveling passenger agents within the territory to meet the gentlemen at Baw Beeze Lake, a landlocked lake of Michigan, to test this wonderful invention. They came from every direction, and as soon as they arrived were stationed in boats around the power. Among them were Captain Shearman with smiling McC. Smith; W. S. Brown with his umbrella; the tall and graceful Snavely; 'A Man' with T. J. Clarke, who tried to convince him that sunshine and moonlight received their light from the Rock Island Road. There was McWhinney, dressed in his new suit of clothes; A. G. Robinson with diamonds; Fred Lord and C. H. Holdridge, each toying with maple leaves; Jake Holderman and F. H. Tristram listening to W. R. Israel's lecture on Egyptian productions; the handsome A. E. Lippincott and several representatives of Southern sunny States. Seldom was such a ray of talent and enthusiasm gathered on the shore of any lake.

"It is in the clear waters of Baw Beeze Lake that the distinguished black bass finds the savage muskalonge. When all were ready the accoutrements and attachments were placed in position, the 'inducement' let down into the water and the current turned on. No one breathed; the first victim was a muskalonge, 23lbs. with scales off. He cautiously approached the invention, rolled his eyes, poked his nose within the circle, were he remained perfectly dumbfounded and was readily snared by the man at the bow. The intelligent monarch of the inland lake did uot realize his sad end until too late; he had purchased his ticket. Then followed black bass, and of such great sizes that the oldest inhabitants along the lake shore stood gaping at each other. There were black bass with the proud distinction of having at some time broken the rod and line of such successful anglers as Byron Archer, whose fame extends throughout the State. But besides bass there came the smaller fry; all shared the same fate. But to active, nervous T. P. A's the sport became monotonous; it was really too much of a good thing; they had more fish than they knew what to do with. The men in charge were not through with the experiments—a greater surprise awaited their guests. They let down a second insulated wire and turned on the heat current. There was nothing ever equal to this; even D. P. Wheeler acknowledged his surprise and declared there was nothing along his line equal to it. Every fish that came in contact with the wire was cooked. The moment the nose touched, the body flew about and attached to the wire as if it was part of it. Five black bass were cooked instantly, being done to a turn before they were through kicking, and when scooped out, and the little motions of evisceration, peeling, yanking out the backbones and an application of salt and pepper and anchovy sauce were gone over, there was indeed a feast fit for the veriest gourmand that walks. The smacking of lips echoed along the lake and died out in the distance like a parting train. John Bastable and Fred Boyd, both good judges of delicate food, pronounced them extraordinarily fine. When the day's fishing was done the passenger agents convened under a shaded elm tree and formed themselves into a convention; speeches were made, when it was noticed that one by one they sought convenient hiding places. They looked pale and careworn—the fish cooked by electricity made them sick, and there was not a bottle of fishing medicine in the county. When the sun went down on Baw Beeze Lake, and the rippling waves died softly in the autumn haze, side by side on the sandy beach, with no other covering but nature's own moonlight, there lay the representatives under the influence of incandescent cooked fish. How long they slumbered the official report saith not."

After the initiation of several members and the conclusion of the regular order of business, the president said, with some feeling: "Brethren, I am happy to introduce a gentleman who has done more for the interest of the angler than any man in the West. He is known among the railroad magnates as 'The noblest Roman of them all,' and among the fishermen as the Fish Commissioner of Wisconsin. From his youthful days, at Middlesex, Vermont, to the present, he has ever kept in view the interest of the angler and the lover of outdoor recreation. I have the honor of introducing Mr. A. V. H. Carpenter, G. P. and T. A. of the C. M. & St. P. R. R."

Mr. Carpenter said: "You ask me to say something relative to a history of my life and sufferings in the great cause of fishing and hunting. If you are fresh in your recollection about the incidents in the life of 'Peter Simple,' you will remember the visit of the 'middies,' of which number Peter was one, to the zoölogical gardens, and the account given by the keeper of the same of the traits and attractions of the several specimens on exhibition. The hippopotamus was described as being an amphibious animal, and so called because he could not live on land and died in the water. Again, you are, of course, up in all the details of the remarkable history of the Pickwick Club, and the characteristics of the several members of the corresponding society thereof, among whom was the celebrated Mr. Winkle, the sportsman of the club, who achieved the wonderful feat of wounding one of his comrades in shooting at a covey of birds while said comrade was stauding nearly behind him. Another incident from Pickwick is probably as fresh as your memory, viz: the visit of Mr. Tony Weller, the celebrated stage driver, to Doctors Commons, after the death of his wife, for the purpose of procuring the probate of her will, at which time he took along several of the full-dressed, heavy-sterned stage drivers as sort of umpires 'to see fair.'

"These anecdotes of the doings and sayings of great men in other lines furnish a well-fitting key to the door of my experience in hunting and fishing. I have in the last few years been vividly reminded of the impressions people have in regard to my experiences and attainments as a hunter and fisherman, by frequent inquiries similar to those you make. It is no doubt natural enough that people should expect one who has had the honor of being a member of the Commission of Fisheries of such a State as Wisconsin, which is the natural paradise of all the varieties of fresh-water fish acceptable to the palates of good straight-haired Americans, should have had some experience in capturing the members of the various finny tribes; but in this, you will see by my "leaders," they are sadly mistaken. I think the Governor who appointed me had in mind that at least I would not do more damage in the way of destroying the fish than the Board could do good in securiug their introduction to the waters of the State. I think I am the only member of the Board who is not an expert fisherman.

"Away down in 'old Varmount' in the days of my boyhood, which was a long time ago, I used to capture the beautiful little brook trout which swarmed in the mountain streams of the Green Mountain State. They were all sizes, from the length of a lady's little finger to the forefinger of a good-sized double-fisted man. We, *i. e.*, the boys of the neighborhood, were wont to assemble on the Saturdays of the season, with bread, salt pork and pickles and cooking utensils, find a good rendezvous on the banks of the stream to be fished, then separate, make our catch and return, dress them and cook them, the cooking being done by placing a strip of salt pork inside the trout, then placing it on a fork of witch hazel and cooking in the blaze of a nice wood fire. If a good cornfield were near and the corn at the right stage we occasionally made a raid on the field and got a good roast of corn ears; and if the farmer and his big sons were at home and out gunning for poachers we sometimes got our own ears "roasted" as a part of the entertainment. We had more fun to the square inch than ever did any coterie of fish liars who ever undertook to paralyze one another with their yarns.

"As to the matter of hunting, I once killed a black bear with an old United States Springfield musket, flintlock, with the regulation cartridge or ball and three buckshot for a charge. I killed him as a matter of necessity, for it was either he or I that had got to die, or else all the indications were at fault. He came after me as though he meant to have me, but I got there first, and if Mr. Bear had had time to think about it after the charge struck him, I have no doubt he would have been sorry he came. That too was down in 'Varmount.' Since I commenced railway life on Jan. 1, 1849, game and fish have been safe from destruction at my hands, my attention having been turned mainly to finding out and providing convenient methods of getting to the best places for sport either with the rod or gun, and especially here in Wisconsin where nearly all the best points are reached by the great Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. and its various branches and connections.

"Now, this is said to be a world of compensation, and when I feel like kicking myself for not having performed any miraculous feat comes the reflection that I am as well off as the old farmer who attended revival meeting, and being interrogated by the conductor as to what the Lord had done for his soul, replied, 'Nothing to brag on;' and thus I am saved any bragging.

"I will not bore you with any statistics from our Board's report of the condition of the fisheries in Wisconsin, because those are items which can be had by reference to the published reports of the Board, and if you desire to peruse one of them, I will write to the president of the Board to send you one. They form interesting reading to the disciples of Izaak, surnamed Walton, but are rather too voluminous to form part of a skirmish speech.

"To sum up, the most remarkable thing concerning myself is, that there is nothing remarkable about me that I have ever been able to discover." J. E. Gunckel.

Toledo, Ohio.

Carp Fishing in North Carolina.—Windsor, N. C., Feb. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For some weeks past we have been having very good fishing of an entirely new kind. I say new kind, because it is a new fish with us, and also to anglers generally. I believe that carp will readily take a hook baited with an angle worm, and they do take the bait right along. I knew one party last week to take over a hundred carp (I think they are mirror carp) in a day, aud many other parties took from seventy-five down; the largest weighed about 3½lbs. and the smallest about 12oz., the average being about 1lb. These fish were taken from creeks emptying into the Roanoke River, this being the first time in two or three years that the river has been low enough to fish. They are supposed to be escaped fish from private ponds, which were all broken in the summer of 1888 and 1889 by the great number of heavy rain storms. No carp were ever known in these waters before.—Cashie.

CANADIAN SALMON RIVER LEASES.

THE following circular has been sent out to those who purchased leases of Canadian salmon streams at the sale of Jan. 10:

"I beg leave to inform you that I have received instructions from the Hon. Chas. H. Tupper, Minister of Marine and Fisheries of Canada, to forward to every purchaser or lessee of fishing rights and privileges in those rivers and lakes in the Province of Quebec advertised for sale on the 9th and 10th of January last (1890) by the Hon. George Duhamel, Commissioner of Crown Lands for the Province of Quebec, in the Quebec *Official Gazette*, on or about the 13th day of November last (1889), and also the purchasers or lessees of similar rights and privileges purchased or leased since the said public sale by private agreement, a certified copy, under my signature and seal of office, of the protest which the said Hon. Charles H. Tupper as Minister of Marine and Fisheries for Canada caused to be served upon the said Commissioner of Crown Lands on the 8th day of January, 1890.

"As I have been given to understand that you have in your name or as the attorney for other parties, purchased or leased certain fishing rights and privileges in the rivers and lakes herein referred to, I have the honor of inclosing to your address for your information and for that of your principals, a duly certified copy of the above-mentioned protest.

"Before closing this letter I shall take the liberty of calling your attention to the fact that by this protest the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, for the reasons therein mentioned and detailed, claims that all such sales of fishing rights and privileges are illegal and contrary to law, and will not convey any title to the purchaser thereof; you are therefore requested to take notice of the said protest and to govern yourself accordingly."

This document is signed by J. A. Charlebois, notary public, Quebec, Canada. The protest is a paper of considerable length, and recites that Notary Charlebois had appeared before Commissioner Duhamel and through Assistant Commissioner Taché had protested in behalf of the Dominion Government against any sale of the rivers and lakes which were advertised by Duhamel for sale on these grounds: That the rivers mentioned, so far as they were ungranted at the date of the passing of the British North American act, became by the express provision of that act the property of Canada, and the Province of Quebec has no rights or interest in such rivers which it can sell or transfer: that the sale or transfer of fishery rights in the sea coast and inland fisheries appertains to the Government of Canada alone, and the government of a province cannot interfere with that power; that more particularly the intended lease of the River Patapédia is in any event an interference with the power of the Government of Canada, under the authorieties of the Fisheries act, which reserved and set apart that river for the propagation of fish; that all such sales of fishing privileges advertised as aforesaid are illegal and contrary to law, and will not convey any title to the purchaser.

AQUARIA NOTES.

Occasional Observations on the Fishes in the Aquaria of the U. S. Fish Commission.

BRACKISH WATER FOR INJURED FISH.

A VERY interesting experiment has recently been made in confining fishes infected with fungus (as a result of injuries received in transportation) in brackish water for a time. It is well known by all who handle live fish that they are very easily injured. The scales may be torn off, the fins torn and abraded, the lips generally bruised and torn from knocking against the sides of the can or box, and the whole mucous coating and skin more or less scratched and bruised. Many of these injuries do not show for some days, and it is possible that where fish are speedily restored to natural conditions at the end of their journey they may find in the mud or in some other source a healing balm which will effect a cure. In the aquarium, however, they are soon attacked by fungus (*Saprolignia*), and in their generally depressed condition refusing food though undoubtedly starving, they soon succumb. The usual method of treatment in such cases is to dip them frequently in salt water. While many other solutions, such as carbolic acid, washing soda and others are frequently used, it is quite probable that the salt water is quite as efficient as any. The labor involved, however, in treating a number of fish in this manner is very great, to say nothing of the splashing and slopping occasioned. It is also a question as to whether the injuries inflicted upon the fish in the frequent handling of them—especially in the common knot-woven net—are not as great as the benefits received. However that may be, the experiment mentioned above seems to open up a very simple and efficacious treatment of fishes so injured.

The water in the aquarium used was brought to a density of 1.006. The fish experimented upon were large-mouthed black bass, white bass, red-eye or rock bass, crappie, yellow perch, white perch, eel, sunfish, carp, goldfish and catfish. The under lips of the black bass were badly torn and completely covered with fungus. There is no question in the minds of any who saw them and understood their condition that they would have died in the fresh-water aquaria. They are now, after more than a month's sojourn in the brackish water, fully restored, with new skin grown over what were ragged festering sores. While in the brackish water they commenced to chase and feed upon the small minnows given them, and will now, from all appearances, be kept without difficulty.

The crappie are a very timid and rather delicate fish, easily injured in transportation. They are soon attacked by fungus. In this case they were speedily restored and are now living comfortably and feeding on smaller fish. They will swallow a fish larger than can be taken by a yellow perch of the same length. All the other species mentioned were easily freed from fungus. The goldfish and carp were infested by a minute parasite of which recent mention has been made. They were speedily restored. Many of the catfish, sunfish, white perch and the trout are also infested with a parasite heretofore mentioned in these columns—the *Chromotophagus parasiticus*—and it remains to be seen whether or not they can be exterminated in the same way.

The trout, embracing four kinds—speckled, rainbow, lake and hybrids of speckled and lake, (also a grayling)—were first placed in water of a density of 1.010, and this was gradually increased to 1.021, in which they are now

iving, but not without some discomfort. These are trout bred artificially from parents bred similarly, so that they have never heretofore been in salt water. The lake trout, of course, never in any case gets to salt water. The experiment in the case of the trout also probably offers an opportunity of observing the changes of coloration which take place in the Salmonidæ which go to the sea. Mention has been made of the fact that in an aquarium containing gar-pike and mud fish (*Amia*), the gars were infested with the parasite (*Argulus*), while the mud fish were free from them. Still more remarkable is the fact that in an aquarium containing two species of the same genus (*Fundulus*), the members of one species (*heteroclitus*) are completely covered with the infusorian parasite *Chromotophagus*, while the others (*diaphanus*) are not infested. These two species school together.

WM. P. SEAL.

"NATURAL FOOD FOR FISHES."—U. S. Fish Commission, Washington, D. C.—In "Providing Natural Food for Fish Fry," in issue of Jan. 30, I am made to say that "the gnat and mosquito larvæ are of no use only," etc. It should read, "are of use, only," etc. It should have been stated also, referring to the killing of newly-hatched fish by mosquito larvæ, that the young of goldfish were meant. Trout fry would, of course, be too large for them.—WM. P. SEAL.

KENTUCKY FISH NOTES.

ALTHOUGH it is perhaps a trifle early for angling, some good bass fishing is afforded within a radius of twenty-five miles from Louisville. The finny tribe bite encouragingly, and an excellent season is predicted. In eastern Kentucky especially is the fishing good. A delegation from the Somerset Fishing Club made a trip to the south fork of the Cumberland River and caught a large number of salmon, weighing from 3 to 14lbs. each. They were white salmon, however, which bite somewhat earlier than other fish. The members of this club report fishing the best they have known in ten years on the South Fork at Port Burnside and above for quite a distance.

Pineville is convenient to this spot. Capt. G. G. Berry and Mr. Graham Brown were there a few days since and cast their lines in Clear Creek, a few miles from town. The fish bit quite readily, and the largest bass captured weighed 10lbs. 8½oz. Jellico, Tenn., a short distance across the State line, is said to be the best bass-fishing point adjacent to eastern Kentucky.

Tyrone, on the Kentucky River, is the nearest point to Louisville where the best sport for anglers is promised. It is reached by the Louisville Southern, and for ten miles along the river on either side of the station the banks are filled with spots where fish are quite plentiful from early in the season until almost the last.

Among the headwaters of this river, at Irvine, the sport will be excellent with a week or more open and pleasant weather. A friend of mine who lives not far from Irvine, tells me that yellow bass are caught in great quantities there.

Nearly all the mountain streams of Kentucky contain bass, wall-eyed pike and pike "proper." Two kinds of bass are usually found, black and rock bass. The same fish are found in the Kentucky River, and also the "croppie," sometimes known as the "new-light" or "tin-mouth." In the Cumberland River the white salmon are only found below the Cumberland Falls. C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 21.

A LEGAL ANGLER'S FEE.

THE Hon. Jerry L. Suddarth, Prosecuting Attorney of the Third Judicial District of Indiana, who lives at Leavenworth, Crawford county, secured last week what he considers the most fortunate legal fee of his life. Since his boyhood Mr. Suddarth has been a devotee of piscatorial pastime, and when legal duties do not interfere, he can be found with hook and line as busily engaged as though he were reading Blackstone.

It is his custom each spring to invite a party of his friends from Louisville to take part with him in a big bout which he arranges. Naturally he knows where the best fishing waters are. For eight or ten years Mr. Suddarth has had a yearning eye on a certain big pool in Blue River, the great fishing stream of southern Indiana. The stream is a small one, but contains hundreds of fish.

The pool sought after by the man of law is one that is always still and abounds in vast numbers of fish. The attorney had tried again and again to get legal possession of that fishing resort, but the estate was so tied up with legal complications that he was unable to get hold of it. Only a short time ago it was his fortune that the heirs of the property secured him to make a settlement of it. The attorney made only one stipulation—that his services should be rewarded by a deed to the coveted fish pond. This was cheerfully agreed to by the heirs, and the tract was transferred to him last week.

Mr. Suddarth has already set men to work erecting an old-fashioned log house on its banks. He will supply it with all the necessary conveniences. He proposes to spend many days with his friends there, and was in Louisville a day or two since arranging with them for a trip at an early date. C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.

A BLACK BASS ESTIMATE.—Fayetteville, N. C., Feb. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My attention has been called to the fact, which is admitted, that in a letter of mine in your issue of the 6th inst. I inadvertently give the credit of a sentiment to Genio C. Scott which properly belongs to Dr. J. A. Henshall, in estimate of the black bass. The quotation, which was made from memory, and which is here rectified from "The Book of the Black Bass," should read, "Inch for inch and pound for pound he (the B. B.) is the gamest fish that swims." Believing that to be the concurrent testimony of all of old Izaak's disciples, the credit should be given for its expression to him to whom it is due.—W. J. GREEN.

INSPIRATION IS NEEDED FOR FISH STORIES.—St. Louis.—Fish stories can only be told handsomely when one is in the humor, superinduced by active operations in high old piscatorial art. Possibly the inspiration may overtake me soon after the season opens in June. I must first drop a line to my old friends in the water, and should they respond in a manner somewhat exciting, I may then drop line to you.—J. R.

WARE ROD AND GUN CLUB.—Ware, Mass., Jan. 28.—The newly formed Rod and Gun Club has leased about 300 acres of land situated along the banks of Beaver Brook in Ware, and has rebuilt an old dam at an expense of $700, which will, when filled, give us a lake about two miles long, delightfully situated among the hills and woods. The lake is a grand feeding ground for fish, and pickerel, bass, perch, etc., thrive wonderfully. At least, so we are told by old fishermen, who remember the original lake and the fishing at that time. It is proposed to stock the lake this season with a number of desirable varieties of fish, but just what we have not decided. Carp, bass, muscalonge and others are proposed. Can you give us any information as to desirable variety? We have a first-class set of men interested in the club, and intend to build a club house, with boat house, stable, etc., during the coming season. Officers, F. M. Sibley, Pres.; H. C. Davis, Vice-Pres.; S. W. Coe, Sec'y; H. O. Robinson, Treas.; E. W. Lawton, L. A. Fisherdick, Wardens; G. H. Perkins, Steward. E. H. Guild, E. E. Orrell and H. O. Caryl, Directors.—E. H. GUILD. [We would introduce black bass without hesitation. Carp will do no harm, and we know one very successful bass culturist who uses them regularly as food for his bass. Shiners can be planted with the black bass and should be introduced freely. As for the muscalonge we doubt its availability for your waters. The wall-eyed pike will get along in company with black bass and endures confinement in lakes; it is one of the finest game fishes in our streams. In planting such active species, however, you must provide a good supply of minnows, or shiners, for their maintenance.]

OUR FLORIDA NUMBER.—The New York FOREST AND STREAM for Jan. 9 is in large part devoted to describing the sporting attractions of Florida, and they are great indeed for the lover of both rod and gun. More than a score of excellent illustrations of the sporting fish of Florida are given, the celebrated tarpon or "silver king" of course holding first place, although last on the list. A copy of this grand number can be had post free by sending sixpence-halfpenny to Messrs. Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. We are certain all our readers who buy a copy will thank us for the hint. Under Dr. Bean the fishing department of FOREST AND STREAM has increased in interest, and our fears that the appointment of this eminent ichthyologist to the control of this department might lead to more ichthyology and less angling in it have proved groundless.—*The Fishing Gazette, London, Feb. 1, 1890.*

THE SPOTTED HIND IN WASHINGTON.—Among a lot of red snappers, red groupers, channel bass and other showy southern fishes exhibited a few days ago in a Washington market were two examples of the handsome spotted hind (*Epinephelus drummond-hayi*)—a fish rarely seen in northern cities. We first made the acquaintance of this species in 1876, when Mr. Blackford sent a specimen to the Centennial Exposition, which found its way later to the National Museum. The sides of this beautiful fish are profusely sprinkled with whitish spots on a purple ground. Our knowledge of its habits is derived chiefly from the writings of the late Silas Stearns, who stated that individuals weighing 50lbs. are occasional, though this is fully four times the average. It is a bottom fish in depths of 17 to 22 fathoms, and its color varies with its surroundings. The spotted hind is most abundant about the reefs in South Florida. In Bermuda, according to Dr. Goode, it is called the "John Paw."

WALL-EYED PIKE IN KENTUCKY.—Somerset, Ky., Feb. 10.—Five members of the Somerset Hunting and Fishing Club with their boatmen, Jeff and Bell Roberts, caught 404lbs. of salmon Jan. 29 to Feb. 1 at their club house on the south fork of the Cumberland River, eighteen miles south of here. All were taken with hook and line, using chub minnows for bait. The largest fish caught weighed 13½lbs., the smallest 2½lbs. The fish were divided up among club members and friends in this town. The sport would have continued, but the river rose too high. Next month the large pike (jack they are called here) will commence biting. The largest fish and the greatest number were caught between the hours of 4 P. M. and 8 P. M.—J. M. R. [We assume that the salmon above referred to are the same as the wall-eyed pike of the Great Lakes and other northern regions, and will be glad to have a pencil sketch for identification. Does the true pike (*Lucius lucius*) inhabit your fishing grounds?].

Fishculture.

WORK OF THE U. S FISH COMMISSION.

WE are indebted to the Commissioner for the following exhibit of the annual appropriations made for the propagation and distribution of food fishes, the number of stations operated, the product distributed and the miles traveled, from the fiscal year 1886 to the fiscal year 1889, inclusive:

Year.	Appropriation.	Stations.	Mileage.	Fish and eggs distributed.
1886	$187,000	13	83,218	173,666,083
1887	175,000	13	87,396	210,625,413
1888	175,000	15	89,631	238,986,117
1889	161,180	19	116,012	333,462,689

In comparing the appropriations, work done, etc., of the year 1886 with the year 1889, we find: In appropriations a decrease of $25,820, or 13 8-10 per cent. In stations an increase of 6, or 46 per cent. In fish an increase of 159,796,606, or 92 per cent. In mileage an increase of 32,794, or 40 per cent. Stations in 1890, 21, an increase of 8, or 61 5-10 per cent.

Should the deficiency of $20,000 asked for the current fiscal year be given, the increase over 1886 will be only $3,000, or 1 6-10 per cent. The tables showing the amont of work done so far this year cannot at present be brought together, but indications go to show that at the end of 1890 the increase of work over 1889 will be very large in one branch of the work alone, that of the distribution of fishes indigenous to the Mississippi Valley, being 30 5-10 per cent., or 100,591 fish in 1889 to 131,311 in 1890.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent, 175 Dearborn street. Entries close Feb. 17.

March 11 to 14.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

FIELD TRIAL AT INDIANAPOLIS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Feb. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A great deal of interest is being taken in dog matters in this city, and while our dog show a few weeks ago was quite a success, our local sportsmen go more on a good field dog than one with a beautiful form. A series of field trials has been the result. The dogs are judged according to field trial rules as much as possible, except retrieving, no firearms being allowed on the grounds. Birds are very plentiful, and the farmer makes no objections to the crowd tramping over his place, but frequently joins them to see the fun.

The trial of which I send you a report was quite a success in every particular, and the winners may well feel proud, as there is no doubt that the best dogs in the city were present.

Wednesday, Feb. 4, quite a crowd of spectators, thirteen dogs and their owners, boarded the 6:45 train for Loudon, a station sixteen miles east of this city. Arriving at our destination the dogs were drawn and a start made north of town.

HOOSIER HARRY AND RODMAN.

Hoosier Harry, a liver and white pointer owned by H. A. Comstock, and Rodman, same color and breed, were the first brace down. Both dogs started off at a rattling gait, which they maintained throughout the heat. In fact your correspondent was so infatuated with their merry style while in motion and glorious attitudes on points that he has no criticisms to make. They were the finest brace that ran; each would honor the other's point, were steady to wing and fur, and under very good control. After running 2h. Hoosier Harry was declared the winner.

OLD MAN AND NIGGER.

Old Man, an old liver colored pointer, so old that he was gray around the muzzle and his teeth all gone, and the Gordon setter Nigger were cast off in woods to work on scattered birds. The Gordon excelled in speed and style, but the Old Man showed he was going to get there; 30 minutes' race convinced the judges that the Old Man was the best dog.

DOC AND BEN.

Doc, Irish setter, and the English setter Ben commenced their race in a business-like manner, both going fast; after drawing stubble blank the dogs were ordered in a cornfield where the red dog nailed a bevy; Ben not near to back; birds followed to woods Doc pointed a single; then Ben pointed. Ben while going very fast flushed 5 or 6 birds down wind and dropped to wing. This was an excusable flush and the dog should not have been penalized. Doc scored a point backed by Ben. Dogs ordered up and Doc awarded the heat. Down 40 minutes.

GRAPHIC III. AND SPOT.

Liver and white colored pointers. Put down in stubble field, both started off at a very good pace. Graphic in adjoining ragweed field ran into a bevy. Following the birds Spot secured three points and was given the heat.

NELLY C. AND FANNY.

Black and white Engligh setter bitch Nelly C. and the red Irish setter bitch Fanny created quite a sensation when called, as both are noted in this locality for their great field qualities, besides carrying off the honors in their respective classes at the late dog show. Both dogs showed good speed, style, pace and range. After running 1 hour and 20 minutes the dogs were ordered up and Fanny declared the winner.

PLUTO AND TUCK,

English setters, started at a very rapid gait, Pluto showing that he had had a little more experience on game, and after being among the birds 20 minutes the judges gave him the heat.

HOOSIER HARRY AND FRANK.

Liver and white pointer Frank being the bye dog he was put down against Hoosier Harry, the winner in the first brace. Both dogs got a point on separate bevies, and after some work on singles the dogs were ordered up and the heat given to Harry.

Thus the first series was ended. The balance of the heats run resulted in Hoosier Harry winning first, Rodman second, and Old Man and Spot divided third. All the prize winners are pointers.

Mr. Hamp Kerr, S. Smith and Dr. Moore acted as judges and gave perfect satisfaction, doing their work in an impartial manner. The weather was fine, ground in good condition for walking and everybody was glad that they had gone, and some of the boys found out that they did not own the best dog in the country. S. H. S.

A PLEA FOR THE FOXHOUND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The very slim recognition given the foxhound by bench shows and reporters for various sportsmen's papers is exceedingly irritating to the lovers of this most perfect of all hunting dogs. In making this complaint I am voicing the earnest sentiment of the Brunswick Fur Club and of at least a thousand fox hunters in New England alone. A magnificent pack of sixteen foxhounds were shown at the recent New York show, the most perfect specimens of their own or any other kind in the show, yet all the notice given them in the report in your issue of Feb. 20 is comprised in six lines. The hunting and therefore useful dog is surely of far more importance than the utterly useless St. Bernards, mastiffs and toy fox-terriers, and yet columns are devoted to these where lines are given the foxhound.

All we ask is that hereafter as much consideration be given the foxhound on the bench and in reports as is given the pointer or setter. I am quite certain that fox hunters of New England who own foxhounds are equal in number to the bird hunters who own bird dogs. We naturally look to the FOREST AND STREAM for good descriptions of our favorites at the bench shows and hope we shall not be disappointed in the report of the coming Boston show.

A. C. HEFFENGER, Vice-Pres. Brunswick Fur Club.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

THE last issue of FOREST AND STREAM contains the official report of the A. K. C. meeting and another report given by Mr. Peshall of a portion of the meeting referring to the accounts. As my name is used pretty freely in both reports I deem it necessary to give some explanation of my motives and a better idea of what did occur. During the New York show Mr. Peshall told me of information he had from some one else that Mr. Belmont had put $1,000 into the A. K. C. treasury and this was covered up by jumping the commencement of the fiscal year from Jan. 1 to Jan. 11, and commencing with the $1,228.28 carried forward to new cash book. I asked Mr. Wilmerding, of the auditing committee, if he could say anything as to the peculiar date, and he said no; that Mr. Vredenburgh had placed all his books at the committee's disposal, his 1888 as well as the 1889 books, and that he saw nothing that suggested anything of the kind. On arriving at the A. K. C. office for the annual meeting I looked up the *Gazette* file and found the statement of account as presented at the last annual meeting and which is reproduced by Mr. Peshall. The accounts were not what should have been presented at an annual meeting, being simply a quarterly statement from Dec. 5 to Feb. 16, in place of from Jan. 1, 1888, to Jan. 1, 1889. Whether Mr. Peshall's statement was correct or otherwise it was only proper that the truth should be known, and for that reason I asked the question I did. To this Mr. Vredenbugh replied, and in the course of his remarks said that it had been stated that the club had received $1,000 from Mr. Belmont. This Mr. Vredenburgh explicitly denied in so many words. This denial was all I was after, and my subsequent questions were not, as they appeared in print, a piece of cross-examination, but an effort to enable Mr. Vredenburgh to correct his brought forward balance with some previous statement which terminated with a similar balance. I did not seem to be able to make my meaning clear, and not wishing to take up the time of the meeting after obtaining the distinct denial of Mr. Vredenburgh that any outside money had been passed to the club's credit, I quietly said to him, "I won't take up any more time of the meeting, but will drop in and explain to you what I want when there is more time." The chairman never attempted to check my questions, and I voluntarily withdrew from the discussion, being fully satisfied with Mr. Vredenburgh's assertion.

I did not have time to call on Mr. Vredenburgh as I purposed before leaving New York, and subsequently wrote him asking how the balance of $333.45 was increased to $1,228.28. The answer came back the following day that the $333.45 was simply the A.K.C. account, and on Jan 11, when the new cash book was opened, the balance of the Stud Book account was added to the $333.45. I am just as anxious as Mr. Peshall to expose any wrong doing, but I must beg of him to excuse me from being a partner of his in the matter. The fact is, Mr. Peshall is to blame for the method of rendering the account at the meeting of February, 1889, as much as anybody is. He was present at that meeting, was a member of the Stud Book Committee, and knew all the ins and outs of the A.K.C. business for the year 1888, and yet allowed the quarterly financial report to pass muster for an annual one. Even if he was not present at the actual time of adopting the report, he knew of it and also saw its publication in the *Gazette*, and could have shown its fallacy if any existed long ere this. With regard to the financial statement of the A.K.C. for 1889, it has not been made out as I would have it done—this I have discussed before—but it is only a question of division of accounts and in no way affects the balance in the bank, which is as represented in the treasurer's report. As long as the A.K.C. has a hard cash balance in the bank, no one will object to Mr. Peshall's drawing up statements of his own to show that there is no balance there and that the club is $2,000 or $3,000 worse off than nothing.

There is, however, this to be said about attacks of this kind. There was a letter read at a late meeting from a club desirous of becoming a member, but asking first for information as to the correctness of charge which had been made against the A. K. C. previous to making formal application for membership.

New York show week was a busy time for one who had many of the club meetings to attend. It is not so much the time occupied by the meeting, but what is lost while efforts are being made to get the members together. I dropped in at several, but only took part in the Spaniel Club and associate members' meeting, both of which were very satisfactory. The Spaniel Club is now assured of its two challenge cups, one for cocker and the other for field spaniels, and that with a membership of not over twenty-five. The Boston club has followed the example of New York, and donated to the cup fund the Spaniel Club's subscription to that show; Rochester is expected to follow suit: Buffalo could not do so, having already announced the cash in special prizes, but Mr. Bush contributed $10 to the fund and guaranteed an additional $10. It is a little club, but contains some hustlers. Mr. Wilmerding took a well-merited step upward, and is now president, with Mr. Whitehead, of Trenton, as secretary. Mr. West will continue to hold the funds.

A Dayton, O., correspondent sends us this note of what we presume should be styled inclosed coursing: "Farmers from the big woods brought in a large and savage old he coon, and a fight between the coon and a hound dog has been arranged to come off at Lang's road house, $25 a side. Betting is for and against the dog being able to fetch the coon out of a barrel."

The Collie Club secretary-treasurer has been voted a salary of $250 a year. As there are but seventy members who pay $5 a year each, it will just leave $100 for the members. From this must be deducted $10 annual dues to A. K. C.; stationery, stamps, etc., cost $118 41 for the eighteen months ending Jan. 1, thus for twelve months would be say $80, cost of engraving on prize cups $12 50, making a total of $102.50 to come out of the expected balance of $100 which will only be forthcoming if all the seventy members pay up. Fortunately the club had a balance in January of $772.34, out of which, however, the members are promised $500 in cash special and stake money to be refunded ($306.50). This will leave $272.34 of the old balance to be carried forward to next year's account. I was not present at the Collie Club meeting and had no opportunity therefore of showing the folly of paying such a sum for secretarial duties. It practically amounts to seventy men paying $5 each for the distribution of the stake money received by subscribers to the prodnce, futurity and annual sweeptakes.

The Collie Club accounts were made up to Jan. 1. I suggested that the constitution be so amended at the Philadelphia meeting last year, but was voted down, and as no meeting of the club at which the constitution could be changed was held between then and Jan. 1, it looks a little strange to read in the report just issued: "In consequence of the change of time for holding the annual meeting from fall to spring, it was considered best to make our fiscal year correspond with the calendar year." I quite agree with the necessity for the change, otherwise I would not have offered the resolution referred to, but as the club decided almost unanimously that July 1 should be the termination of the fiscal year, the executive committee took a good deal upon its shoulders in making the change. It is by this change that we have two years' dues credited in one annual report, that for the year ending July 1, 1889, and again for the year ending July 1, 1890. If the next annual report is made out to the correct date there will be no receipts from dues at all.

Rochester premium lists are very scarce in Philadelphia. I have only seen one so far and that was not sent to me. Will the Rochester secretary kindly oblige the club's many supporters among the Quakers?

Buffalo on the contrary has been most profuse in distributing the premium lists for the show of April 15 to 18, and a mighty good list it is, one upon which the club is certainly to be congratulated. Here and there one can detect evidence that Secretary Smith, though new to dog show men, can make improvements upon models which have gone before. Buffalo has made no bid for puppies, giving but one class for both sexes and omitting the class altogether from the majority of breeds. The one exception is in the case of spaniels, which has two classes, the club classification No. 1 having been adopted in necessitating this exception. It is just about as near a model for a $1,400 premium list as I have seen, and it would be very hard to make any improvement on it. Mr. Tallman is to superintend, and as previously announced the judges are Mr. Davidson for pointers, setters, foxhounds and beagles, and Mr. Mason for the remainder of the classes.

While at New York show Mr. Willey told me that it was not his intention to exhibit spaniels at Rochester or Baltimore, not from any desire to pass these shows by, but he could not spare the necessary time, and must therefore restrict himself to Buffalo and Boston. As a great many new exhibitors may hold back on account of expecting to meet the strong New Hampshire kennel at Rochester and Baltimore, Mr. Willey's intentions might well be made public.

Mr. Bush, president of the Buffalo Kennel Club, made two good purchases at New York; Bessie W., by Obo II., and Novel, by Black Pete out of Mr. Hemingway's old bitch Miss Nancy.

Mr. L. W. Sheffield, the English pug breeder, who judged at Birmingham in 1889, and is also to adjudicate at the forthcoming toy dogs show, wrote letters to pug exhibitors with a view to obtain special prizes and get good entries. An attempt is being made to assail Mr. Sheffield for "blackmail." Fortunately for that gentleman his letters were published in connection with the charge. While his course may not be what would be followed by many judges, there is not a single sentence in the letters to which any reasonable person can object.

Several letters have been received within the past week respecting the associate members' right to vote at the postponed election. One of these is as follows: "In the February number of the *Gazette* there is published a list of these associate members, who up to Jan. 20 had paid dues for 1890 and were therefore eligible to vote for officers and delegates. Since that date a large number, no doubt, have paid up their dues. Are they therefore eligible to vote, now that the time of voting has been extended to April 10? This is a matter on which I greatly need enlightenment." The answer is, that only those who had paid their dues on Jan. 20 have the right to vote at the postponed election. We are simply by the postponement—rendered necessary by President Perry's very proper refusal to recognize the slips send out as conforming to the constitution—correcting the error made on Jan. 21. Mr. Vredenburgh said at the associate members' meeting, that there were about seventy aditional members since Jan 20, and there will soon be a hundred. As soon as the huudred is complete all the members will be entitled to vote for one more delegate, and so on in the case of any complete additional hundreds.

I would like to say in connection with the postponed election that a very strong disposition was manifested on the part of Western members to have the West represented. In referring to the matter of voting I said a month ago that the objection to the election of delegates outside of easy distance from New York was not a very good plan, for what the associate members wanted was actual representation at the meetings and not mere complimentary elections. Among those mentioned as proper to represent the West was Mr. L. F. Whitman, of Chicago, and I spoke to him on the subject of his willingness and ability to attend the meetings regularly. His reply was in every respect sstisfactory. Mr. Whitman took a very active part in the deliberations at the associate members' meetings. To be candid, I was a little afraid of Mr. Whitman at first. He has a straight-out way of talking, and it looked like a fight and trouble, but I soon found out that it was his manner, that he said all he had to say and meant all he said, without any scheming. We were all, I think, most favorably impressed with Mr. Whitman, and he was asked by a few of us whether he would stand for secretary and delegate. This he agreed to do. With your permission therefore, Mr. Editor, I will put in nomination the following ticket: President, Dr. J. Frank Perry, of Boston; Vice-President, Dr. J. H. Meyers, of New York; Secretary, Mr. L. F. Whitman, of Chicago. All of these gentlemen have shown themselves to be outspoken and thoroughly independent and I am sure will prove worthy of the support of the members.

The reason I take the liberty of suggesting a ticket is this: We are not acquainted with each other as yet, and the vote is therefore likely to be very straggling and fail to determine very much as to how opinions run. There is also this difficulty: It is necessary to vote for them as officers, and while some might vote, say for Mr. Whitman as secretary, others might do so as vice-president, and although he might receive a sufficient number of votes all told to elect him to either office, yet the split as to the offered position would lose him both of them. If we were voting on this plan, which I think would be an improvement, that the highest number of votes received by any one person made him president, the second highest took the vice-presidency and the third highest the secretaryship, there would be no necessity for any such thing as a ticket or a suggestion on my part. The difficulty now is to prevent throwing votes away.

The accident to Mr. H. W. Lacy at the close of the New York show week was a very unfortunate circumstance, and his many friends will be glad to hear of his speedy recovery. It was gravely stated in a contemporary that Mr. Lacy's accident prevented him getting a "beat" in having his report of the show published a week ahead of the FOREST AND STREAM'S report. A stretch of imagination, seeing that his paper had gone to press three days before his accident.

A team of eight great Danes, sent over by Mr. Ulric S. Doos, the German breeder, will be at the Chicago show. What a pity they were not sent over for New York as well.

J. W.

ROBINS ISLAND CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Robins Island Club was held at Brooklyn, Feb. 13. The Board of Directors were unanimously reëlected for the ensuing year. Below is the list: Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Messrs. Alden J. Swan, Walter L. Wellington, H. D. Polhemus, Chauncey Marshall, Henry J. Cullen, Jr., and Wm. Stanley.

THE SELECTION OF A HOUSE DOG.

[By a Lady Contributor.]

Editor Forest and Stream:

If there were only two so-called "yaller dogs" in this country they would be worth $500 each, because they would be valued for their rarity and not for their worth. The demand for everything new is greater than the supply, and when the supply increases the demand falls off. It is even so with dogs; certain kinds are fashionable or unfashionable, as is furniture, dress, or anything that is bought and sold. Mr. Ellwanger, in his delightful book "The Garden's Story" says, "To think it has taken all these years to render a daffodil 'fashionable!' As if a live flower were a ribbon, subject to the caprice of a milliner! Yet what may we not expect when lovely woman stoops to blond her tresses, and vandal florists figuratively plunge a flower into the dye pot?" Now it seems just as absurd that dogs should be "fashionable" or "unpopular"—and that one should hear "fox-terriers are the rage now," "pugs have gone out" —"puggie dear" is now neither worse nor better than he was ten years ago. Foxie's day will pass, and he will give place to the Roman dog, the Chihuahua dog, or something else. It is owing to no true merit of his own that a certain breed of dog is popular, it is the indefinable something, and like the professional beauty, he is in favor everywhere, until there is a verification of the old adage "give a dog a bad name and you hang him." A great deal of this is brought about by dealers and breeders, who, when they find that any one kind are becoming too numerous to bring enough money to suit them, will import and boom some new sort. To do which they make the most of, or invent some story, or trait to his disadvantage; which, if true, had been well concealed in the beginning of his career. The most plausible and easiest believed is "that he is treacherous," meaning that he will bite his master or some person he is supposed to have an affection for. That was put on the Newfoundland when certain parties wished to bring up the St. Bernard. Now it is beginning to be said of the mastiff, who was "all the go" a year since. Now I wonder if the dog never thinks his master is treacherous? I knew an intellectual woman, who had a fine sensitive dog; there were times when caresses and all the pet names in the vocabulary were showered upon him; at others when she was busy writing or reading, he, "thinking himself long enough neglected," would place his head on her knee, or his nose under her hand for a caress; she, vexed with the interruption, would knock him with the book, saying "go away." Now was not that treachery?

Last spring while in London I read an inquiry in an English sporting paper, why Newfoundland dogs were so little known in America? I could have answered it, although I disbelieve in their treachery, but they are rather too large to come under the head of house dogs. Mastiffs are often made indoor dogs in the country; they have the advantage of short hair, but are too big—great cumbersome things, becoming very fat, stupid and piggish-looking, and having such a mass of animal flesh in a room, especially in summer time, makes an unpleasant atmosphere. I recall a delicate little boudoir of a room in a certain country home, with a pretty woman in it—everything in accord save a huge mastiff stretched out and snoring audibly. In Paris it is considered that there are three classes of dogs—the Caniche, the *chien* (dog), and the *allez-vous en* (go away). The latter is a cur, or the waif of a good family adopted by some poor person. I have a word to say in favor of the mongrel. He learns to perform tricks more easily than any other sort save the Caniche or French poodle. Udee, a thoroughbred cur of my acquaintance, can do creditably twelve tricks, and I know others as smart as she is.

M. Caniche is a veritable dude among dogs with his shaving, and his curls—ribbons on his neck, perhaps a bracelet on one leg, ridiculous—but he did not make himself look so. An unshaved poodle is a fright, and before he is established on this side, dog barbers will have to be set up as in Paris.

So clever is he, learning so much, understanding almost everything that is said to him, he makes a fine house dog in a city home. The Russian poodle is larger, longer curls, rather more intelligent, black, and much more rare. There is a spaniel from Chesapeake Bay, brown, with tight, though smaller curls, that I wish were known as a pet. His value as a bird dog is established; he could be made almost as smart as a poodle, but his home must be where there is water near enough to give him frequent swims so as to retain his health and looks. The cocker spaniel and all the spaniel tribe make satisfactory house pet; their long soft ears, pretty paws, and engaging ways all recommend them as such, provided there is means to give the larger sorts (larger than the Blenheims and King Charles) a good swim, for spaniels, like ducks, must go into the water. No dog "makes up" so prettily as a small spaniel; ribbons become him, there is an air of Van Dyke pictures and Queen Henrietta Maria associated with him when seen with his mistress in a city drawing-room, or driving beside her on bright-colored cushions.

If one looks at the selection of a dog in an æsthetic point of view—and why not—he should be chosen to accord with or to make a harmony with his owner, such as a tall and graceful man or woman accompanied by a greyhound, they would have their surroundings to correspond with themselves. Put that greyhound beside a fat and stumpy person, any one would note the discord. A greyhound has the advantage of short hair; he is below the average of intelligence, not a good watcher, the smaller ones delicate and very chilly. Again, see a young man in a white flannel suit, with brown shoes, etc., with a brindle and white terrier—there is a picture all made. The fox-terrier is fashionable, and for a city house dog very good. In England his value is increased as the number of his dark spots diminish. They are the most mischievous of puppies, so if a young one is bought, expensive as they are, in the course of a short time he will destroy to the value of his price. I have had such an experience; whipping, nothing would do until at last he killed a favorite canary through the bars of the cage, then he was exiled. When grown he becomes a satisfactory little dog. The bull-terrier puppy of fine breed is more easily trained than most other sorts; he learns obedience and good manners easily (if you are firm), is bright, amusing, he need not be made cross, and if kept where there are no other dogs to pick a quarrel with when grown, will be gentle and affectionate to his human friends, and an excellent watch. All white is considered the color. I have seen entirely brindled ones that I thought handsome. Darwin says that all quite white animals are deaf. I have noted it in almost all white cats and dogs.

Of the larger sorts the setter is often a house dog, even in cities, but it is cruel to keep one of his size, and who requires so much exercise, imprisoned in streets and made to breathe the close atmosphere of a city house. Doing so subjects him to many diseases and much hardship. As a bird dog he is valued because his long hair keeps him from being scratched in bushes and thorns. That long hair also gets full of burs and hayseed, fuller yet of fleas; there are various sorts and all prices, but in getting one for a pet, one that has not "a good nose" is desirable because as not needed for shooting with he is less likely to go after game of himself. All bird dogs are desirable to keep where there are children, because they are not snappish, besides their mouths and teeth are formed to carry game without mangling, thus do not make as sharp a bite as those possessed with sharp teeth and a pointed snout. I have seen a bird dog suffer a great deal from a child's teasing, still retain his good humor. A pointer is my favorite among dogs for a lady's companion in a country house—intelligence, a gentle disposition, not boisterous ways, they will watch

over and play with a child, in a word may be made an ideal dog; they do not take to strangers, which is a good trait, and make the best of watchers; their ears and their nose being so quick to hear and smell they detect the approach of a person before any one else will. I have seen one start up and bark when the wind blew the scent of some one toward him, who was concealed from sight by bushes in the night, and whose footsteps were inaudible on the grass. Those with the most white are desired by sportsmen, being easily seen at a distance and bring a much higher price than dark ones, but dark-colored ones are much handsomer.

The collie is a beautiful animal, very graceful, beautifully shaded if brown—very valuable in many ways—and very good fun for a boy to romp with. It is hard to say it of any so attractive, that he is not desirable. It is their nature to drive animals, so they cannot be broken of chasing horses and carriages, which is such a dangerous practice as to keep the owner in constant dread that there will be an accident, or to bring him into trouble with his neighbor; they also are snappish, not for badness but in play, usually biting at the feet or pulling the dress for a frolic, or in their gladness to see you. The collie's place is at the barn where he will drive the cows to and from the pasture every day, or stay around watching the men at their work, with one eye on the safety of the stable, but not on the piazza while the pony phaeton and the village cart are bringing young ladies to call on his mistress.

The spitz is of the past—but one can remember how extremely popular he once was; then came the hue and cry (principally raised by certain New York papers), "Down with the spitz;" "rabies;" "another victim," and all that sort of talk. I never believed so much bad of him, if he had been shorn of his long hair in summer and kept cool he would have remained as sane as any other dog; certainly he had a peculiar disposition and one it was not worth while to encourage with so many idiosyncrasies.

In those days I had a friend who brought a spitz, or rather a Pomeranian, dog from the other side. The first time I saw him he barked most furiously, keeping it up (enough to frighten most people) until his mistress came into the parlor, greeting me very cordially. Then he sat on the floor opposite to me, gazing steadily at me for some while, after which he jumped on the sofa, put his paw on my shoulder and wanted to lick my cheek. Ever after we were the best of friends. After awhile the mistress died. I did not then visit the house for many months, on which occasion the dog greeted me with enthusiasm, seating himself quietly by my side. I remained to dinner; upon that he left his place by his master to sit by me. During his mistress' life he had barely tolerated his master, but after her death he was devoted to him until he married again, when the spitz became so cross to the new wife he had to be sent away. I relate this to show the peculiar disposition of the spitz—jealous, attachiug himself to one person and disliking others.

Every one who knows Rome recalls the pretty little Roman dog. The Chihuahua dog from Mexico is equally bright and nice. There are very few of them in New York. Would there were more; for, besides being very desirable as a small one, their being natives of a warm climate makes both them and the Roman well suited to keep in health during the summer heat of America. Pugs and toy dogs are not included in this article. Can they even be called dogs? They are not cats, certainly; but a fine cat is more to be desired than one of these wheezy things, with his tongue burned so that he will loll it out of his mouth and his tail screwed up like a pig's, or one of those toy terriers dwarfed in size and intellect by some process. These are an outrage upon natural history, not to be classed with the rest of canines. We associate them with a blonde-haired mistress dividing her attention between one of them, a yellow-covered novel and a box of candy. G. L.

ENGLISH NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A recent sensation in the doggy circles of this country has been caused by the calumnious statements made by the "English Commissioner" in an American paper concerning the English St. Bernard Club. This is what appeared in the columns of your contemporary: "I am sorry to hear that the affairs of the St. Bernard Club are not as prosperous as they might be. Many members are behind with their subscriptions, several members of the committee never attend its meeting, and altogether things look so queer that there will be no St. Bernard show next year." It is nothing less than the act of a scoundrel to write such untruths as are contained in the above quoted emanations of the brain of this wretched penny-a-liner, the "English Commissioner." The statements were made without the slightest foundation either in substance or in fact, and could only have been written for the sole purpose of making "copy." Naturally this lying statement has put the whole of the members of the St. Bernard Club up in arms, and Marsden, the secretary of the club, has written to the press, absolutely denying every one of the statements made. The feeling here is most bitter against this "English Commissioner" for having written such miserable untruths concerning a club which numbers among its members some of the wealthiest and most influential members of the doggy world in England, and strong remonstrances are to be made to the paper which gives employment to this audacious calumniator.

His name is Huscroft—and his lying statements respecting the St. Bernard Club are just in keeping with his equally untrue representations that he is the editor of the *English Kennel Gazette*. He has simply scattered broadcast the information that he held that post—but there is an old saying and a true one, that if you allow a thief enough rope he'll hang himself—and Huscroft has at last come to the end of his tether, for Aspinall, the Secretary of the Kennel Club, has found it necessary to write to the *Stock-Keeper* and proclaim he and not this fellow Huscroft is editor of the *Gazette*. I am in a position to state that Huscroft is merely an under clerk in the *Kennel Gazette* office, and that beyond being allowed to add a few shillings per month to his income by occasionally contributing some matter, which as a rule has previously appeared in other papers, he is in no way connected with the *Gazette*. I may mention that Huscroft is a man practically unknown in the doggy world here, he never owned a dog and knows nothing about them. He got employment in the office of a doggy newspaper here and I suppose through his employment there, the American editor took him in hand as the "commissioner" in ignorance of what he really is. No one of any note takes notice of him in this country.

A LIVELY LORD.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW REPORT.—New York, Feb. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Permit me, through your widely read columns, to inform my many friends and enemies that no part of the report of the New York dog show, which appeared in your last issue, was written or influenced by me.—CHAS. H. MASON.

POINTER BITCH FOUND.—Mr. A. W. Howe, Springfield, Mass., has in his possession a stray white and liver pointer bitch. She appears to be in whelp. The owner can obtain her by addressing Mr. Howe.

NEW HAVEN DOG SHOW.—There is strong probability that the New Haven Kennel Club will hold a dog show some time next winter in connection with poultry and pet stock.

SPAYING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Let me thank you for your article on "Spaying" in this week's issue. I can indorse every word of it. You might have added that the deaths immediately resulting from the operation are numerous.

Some time ago I took two young St. Bernard bitches to be spayed, first requesting that the operation be explained to me in detail. It was, and I promptly drove home with my puppies. This was my first lesson, and what I have since learned has made me thankful that I declined to have anything to do with it. No bitch of mine shall ever be spayed, and further, I will not sell a bitch puppy to any one who intends to have her spayed.

Apropos of this let me say that I believe the Connecticut Legislature is unwittingly putting a premium on cruelty by making the license fee $0.15 for bitches and $1.15 for dogs and spayed bitches. I have heard dog owners say, "I have a bitch puppy, but I shall have her spayed rather than pay $6.15 on her every year." As you say, "The practice is unnatural and cruel, and the operation should not be performed." H. S. PITKIN.

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 14.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM an article on "Spaying," and I would like to give a little testimony on that subject contrary to the opinion expressed therein.

I have had in my possession a spayed setter bitch belonging to a friend for the past seventeen months. According to the representations of the man who reared and broke her she is in her sixth year, and her appearance, teeth, etc., bear out the representation. During the two seasons in which I have shot over her she has shown herself a dog of unusual staying power, and the fastest working of any dog of good field qualities that I have had experience with. She is of average intelligence, a very enthusiastic worker, and the only fault that I have observed in her is a deficiency of scenting power, though in that respect she is fully up to the average of dogs as I have observed them. This bitch is in good health, as she has been all the time that I have had her, and aside from a tendency to increase in flesh when idle, and which I have found to be easily controlled, is a very pleasant animal to have about the premises. She has never to my knowledge been in season, and seems to have an aversion for dogs. F. B. GAYLORD.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 15.

HECTOR AS A SIRE.

ARLINGTON, N. J., Feb. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As certain parties have circulated a report at the New York show that my St. Bernard champion Hector has not sired any pups during the past year, and that he is no longer able to do so, allow me to hand you herewith an extract of my stud register. Hector was not put at public stud until he was three years old, and he has never been abused since. He is as vigorous to-day as he ever has been, the sayings of the jealously-minded people to the contrary notwithstanding. By giving room to the above in your valuable paper you will confer a favor. K. E. HOPF.

CHAMPION HECTOR.

Date.	Bred to.	Owner.	Whelped.	Pups.	Dogs.
1888.					
Dec. 20.	Hazel	J. Lohman	Feb. 22	11	7
1889.					
Jan. 16.	Juno of C. P.	Geo. J. Geer	March 17	10	5
Jan. 22.	Myrtle	H. M. Joeckel	Missed.		
Feb. 2.	Chequasset Nina	M. P. Tuttle	Miscarried.		
Feb. 10.	Cara	J. Wilson	March 31	6	5
M'ch 12.	Mignon	C. T. Barney	Missed.		
M'ch 20.	Bernie	J. R. Draper	Missed.		
April 15.	Judy	Dr. McAlpin	Missed.		
April 27.	Champ. Gemma.	Own	June 27	6	3
May 12.	Champ. Daphne.	Own	Died July 7		5
May 29.	Myrtle	W. H. Joeckel	Missed.		
June 9.	Champ. Flora II.	L. Daniels	Miscarried.		
June 10.	Zillah	B. P. Johnson.	Missed.		
Aug. 31.	Belline II	Own	Missed.		
Nov. 4.	Myrtle	W. H. Joeckel.	Miscarried when six weeks gone, from a kick.		
Nov. 25.	La Duchesse	J. V. Hecker	Jan. 24	17	8
Dec. 23.	Mignon	C. T. Barney.	In whelp.		
1890.					
Jan. 17.	Zillah	B. P. Johnson.	In whelp.		

A REPORTER DOG.

IN April or May, 1883, an acquaintance of mine presented me with a four-months-old puppy (no pedigree). I had ample leisure time, and when the season opened the youngster was thoroughly yard-broken. Stationed in a quail-hunter's Eldorado, it was an easy matter to give my dog a good field education that same fall and winter. It was toward the end of the succeeding season of 1884-5 when I first noticed that my dog would report. The middle of the day is even in fall and winter very hot in southern Texas, and I would generally select a shady spot to rest for several hours. Calling my dog up I would give him his water and lunch, bathe his flanks and order him to lie down. As soon as rested he would rise and try to induce me to do the same; upon being reprimanded he would sit staring at me for several minutes; and if I did not show any intention to recommence our hunt, he would deliberately walk off, and sometimes he absent an hour; whenever he returned he would be very restless, whine, break away a short distance, return, leap up and ask to be caressed; and upon being followed would go straight up to the birds he had found and come to a point.

When traveling by wagon he would wind game a great distance off, and upon being allowed to leave the conveyance would draw on the game and come to a point. If the conveyance did not stop, and nobody dismounted to shoot over him, he would freeze to the point until the wagon would get out of sight. Then he would carefully withdraw, and after catching up, in a manner not to be misunderstood, beg to be followed. In those instance he would work for the gun as faithfully as for myself; under other circumstances, however, men who hunted with me continually could not induce him to go with them, nor if forced to go along to work for them. The dog is alive, and his present owner writes that he is still unsurpassed on quail and a most reliable retriever. F. J. P.

IDAHO.

IRISH SETTERS AT NEW YORK.

BLACKSBURG, S. C., Feb. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The New York dog show of 1890 is over (the second one I have failed to attend), and a marked catalogue kindly mailed me by a friend is just at hand. The list of Irish setter winners is to me very interesting reading and draws forth a few comments on their breeding.

In 1881 I bred champion Elcho to champion Noreen, and from that litter came champions Elcho, Jr., Gleucho, Bruce and Noreen II. It is safe to say that no other Irish bitch in America, and I doubt if any setter bitch of any breed, or pointer, ever before or since produced such a litter. One of them winner of more first, special and champion prizes than any other setter or pointer ever bred in America; another the sire of more winners than any other setter or pointer ever bred in this country, and the third a field trial winner.

The winner of 1st open dog class and vhc. reserve in open bitch class at the New York show this week were sired by the first dog named, the winners of 1st and 2d in challenge bitch class, 1st, 4th and vhc. in open bitch class were sired by the second dog mentioned, and the winners of 1st and vhc. reserve in challenge dog class and vhc. in open dog class by the third. That is a record to be proud of.

Of the six entries in the challenge dog class three of them are field trial winners and four were sired by field trial winners. No other challenge class mentioned in the catalogue contained such a list of field trial winners; in fact the field trial winning Irish setter dogs outnumber the field trial winners in all the other challenge classes of setters and pointers combined.

Of the four entries in the challenge bitch class one is a field trial winner, and no other challenge bitch class in the show contained one. Who says Irish setters are not good for work and beauty combined?

Of the ten entries in the challenge class for Irish setters one was sired by my old Elcho, seven by his son, one by a grandson, and the tenth was out of one of his daughters, and all of them except one contain the Elcho-Palmerton cross, which was first made by the writer.

Again I say all this is a record to be proud of, and every admirer of the Irish setter in America should join at once the Irish Setter Club, support field trials, breed winners, so that in the future, as at the New York show, the Irish challenge classes shall outnumber all the other challenge classes combined in field trial winners. MONT CLARE.

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.

THE premium list of the first annual dog show of the Buffalo Kennel Club is ready for distribution. There are 107 classes provided for, with prizes of $10 in the challenge and $10 and $5 in the open, and $8 and $4 in the puppy classes. The St. Bernard Club offers silver medals for the best dog and bitch in both rough and smooth-coated owned by members of the club. The Spaniel Club classification No. 1 is adopted, and the club offers $25 in specials. Mr. C. H. Mason offers a copy of "Our Prize Dogs" for the pointer and English setter with the best set of legs and feet, and a copy of "Typical Dogs" for the sporting spaniel—other than Irish water—and mastiff, same conditions. The show will be held in the Caledonian Curling Club Rink, on Elliott street. Spratts Patent will bench and feed, and Mr. Wm. Tallman will be the superintendent. The judges are: Mr. John Davidson, pointers, setters, foxhounds and beagles; Mr. C. H. Mason the remaining classes. Entries close March 25. The address of the secretary is Mr. A. W. Smith, 263 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CHICAGO DOG SHOW ENTRIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The entries for the Mascoutah Kennel Club's show, to be held in Chicago, March 4 to 7, number 649, divided as follows: Mastiffs 36, St. Bernards (rough) 43, smooth 16, bloodhounds 2, Newfoundland 1, Great Danes 55, deerhounds 7, greyhounds 22, pointers 51, English setters 51, Irish setters 30, Gordon setters 16, foxhounds 52, Chesapeake Bays 4, Irish water spaniels 10, Clumbers 5, field 7, cocker 21, collies 32, poodles 4, bulldogs 13, bull-terriers 26, dachshunde 2, beagles 13, toy terriers (smooth) 38, wire-haired 11, Irish terriers 6, Scotch 3, Dandie Dinmonts 4, Skye 3, black and tan 7, Yorkshire 13, toy 1, pugs 16, King Charles spaniels 4, Bleuheims 4, Italian greyhounds 3, schipperke 2, Clydesdale terriers 3, Siberian wolfhounds 7, miscellaneous 5.

GEO. H. HILL, Superintendent.

DEATH OF CLAREMONT NOREEN.—Des Moines, Ia., Feb. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am sorry to write you of the loss of Claremont Noreen (Claremont Patsy—Nino). I regarded her as the most promising bitch puppy that I ever bred, and I have bred some good ones. I think a large board fell on her, for she became paralyzed before I noticed anything the matter with her general health. I had saved this bitch, together with a dog pup Rancho, which I now have, to send to some of the prominent bench shows in order that the sporting fraternity might have an opportunity to judge of Patsy's merits. I shall still show Rancho, if in condition, at Chicago and Boston, and possibly some other shows, although not seven months old, and am satisfied that he will be favorably noticed.—F. H. PERRY.

ROCHESTER DOG SHOW.—The dog show of the Rochester Kennel Club, to be held at Rochester March 11 to 14, promises to be a great success. In addition to the regular prizes there will be valuable specials offered. The St. Bernard Club offer silver medals, one for the best of each sex in both rough and smooth-coated owned by members of the club. The Mastiff Club offers $25 for the best mastiff owned by a member of the club, provided there are three competitors. The Pointer Club offers $10 each for the best dog and bitch owned by a member of the club. The Kennel Club has made an arrangement with all express companies coming into Rochester to carry all dogs exhibited, one way free.

ST. BERNARD CLUB MEDALS.—New York, Feb. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please notice that the medals, offered by the St. Bernard Club for the Rochester show, are for American bred dogs. The notice sent out by the Rochester Club announcing the said specials, does not mention this. Kindly insert this in this week's issue and oblige.—K. E. HOPF, Pres. St. Bernard Club of America.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Don. By C. D. Crawford, Middletown, N. Y., for black, tan and ticked beagle dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny) out of Velda W. (Cameron's Racket—Pussie).

Virgie and Lady Aylesford. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for fawn pug bitches, whelped Sept. 3, 1889, by Rochester out of Tantrums.

Onota Shot, Onota Peg and Onota Rose. By Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., for red Irish setters, one dog and two bitches, whelped Oct. 29, by champion Chief (Berkley—Duck) out of Bizreena (Nimrod—Bizorah).

Pollie Perkins and Sallie Hamilton. By Woodland Kennels, Woodstock, Ont., for red and black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped May 9, 1889, by Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen) out of Lady Stanley (Robin—Fretyie).

Black Count and Black Duchess II. By Woodland Kennels, Woodstock, Ont., for black cocker spaniel dog and bitch, whelped May 8, 1889, by champion Obo II. (Farrows's Obo—Chloe II.) out of Woodland Queen (Kelly's Tippo—Woodstock Queen).

Martha Washington. By Geo. Douglas, Woodstock, Ont., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 9, 1889, by Black Duke (champion Obo II.—Woodland Queen) out of Lady Stanley (Robin—Fretyie).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Frolic—Balkis. C. B. Van Hoesen's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) greyhound bitch Frolic to H. W. Huntington's champion Balkis (Clyto—Primrose), Feb. 6.

Cassandra—Balkis. H. W. Huntington's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) greyhound bitch champion Cassandra to his champion Balkis, Feb. 18.

Royal Cute—Duke of Vernon. L. Gardner's (Mt. Vernon, N. Y.) pointer bitch Royal Cute (Duke Royal—Gala Day) to his Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), Feb. 22.

Bonnie—Douglass II. J. E. McDonald's (Ligonier, Ind.) pug bitch Bonnie to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Douglass II. (Douglass I.—June), Feb. 16.

Cora of Wetheral—Roger. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Cora of Wetheral (Sir Alister—Mena) to L. Gardner's Roger (Count Noble—Queen Meg), Feb. 24.

Rose Royal—Duc. McBeth Kennels' (North Lawrence, O.) English setter bitch Rose Royal (Mike—Alice Royal) to Geo. McKenzie's Doc (Druid—Ruby), Dec. 18.

Sedan—O'Donovan Rossa. M. Flynn, Jr.'s (Bristol, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Sedan (Chester D. Herald—Nancy) to his O'Donovan Rossa (Sarsfield—Nino), Feb. 20.

Lady Stanley—Faust. Woodland Kennels' (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Lady Stanley (Robin—Fretyte) to their Faust (Black Duke—Lady Nell), Feb. 12.

Jealousy—Faust. Woodland Kennels' (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Jealousy (Obo, Jr.—Woodland Queen) to their Faust (Black Duke—Lady Nell), Dec. 29.

Nellie——. W. Patterson's (Woodstock, Ont.) field spaniel bitch Nellie (Jack—Flora) to Woodland Kennels' —— (champion Bob, Jr.—Dolly), Dec. 26

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Salva. H. D. Kendall's (Lowell, Mass.) mastiff bitch Salva (champion Ilford Caution—Bess), Feb. 11, six (three dogs), by E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch (Lord Raglan—Dido).

Rosa Croxteth. Geo. F. Corman's (Cochituate, Mass.) pointer bitch Rosa Croxteth (Royal Croxteth—Maggie V.), Feb. 7, ten (five dogs), by C. A. Parker's Wm. Tell (Currier's Prince—Currier's Belle II.).

Rose Royal. McBeth Kennels' (North Lawrence, O.) English setter bitch Rose Royal (Mike—Alice Royal), Feb. 16, seven (five dogs), by Geo. McKenzie's Doc (Druid—Ruby).

Nino. F. H. Perry's (Des Moines, Ia.) Irish setter bitch Nino (Elcho—Noreen), Jan. 20, eight (four dogs), by his Claremont Patsy (Frisco—Nellie IX).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Cleopatra. Black and white greyhound bitch, whelped May 25, 1889, by Memnon out of Fannie M., by H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Robert Little, New York.

Kismet. Black and white greyhound bitch, whelped May 25, 1889, by Memnon out of Fannie M., by H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., to N. Q. Pope, same place.

Highland Jac. Black greyhound dog, whelped Aug. 28, 1889, by Balkis out of Cassandra, by H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I.

Erl King and My Queen. Black and white greyhound dog and black bitch, whelped Jan. 4, 1889, by Memnon out of Harmony, by H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Woodhaven Kennels, Woodhaven, L. I.

Highland Stuart, Highland Warrior and Highland Prince. Black and white greyhound dogs, whelped Aug. 28, 1889, by Balkis out of Cassandra, by H. W. Huntington, Brooklyn, N. Y., to N. Q. Pope, same place.

Bronco, Jr. Black pointer dog, whelped July 20, 1885, by Harrop's Phil out of Harrop's Dinah, by McBeth Kennels, North Lawrence, O., to F. Wiederholt, St. Louis, Mo.

Brownie. Liver spaniel dog, whelped February, 1889, by Bronco, Jr., out of Rie, by McBeth Kennels, North Lawrence, O., to F. Wiederholt, St. Louis, Mo.

Lady Aylesford. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Sept. 3, 1889, by Rochester out of Tantrums, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to P. R. Simmonds, New York.

Virgie. Apricot fawn pug bitch; whelped Sept. 3, 1889, by Rochester out of Tantrums, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to E. D. Olmstead, New Decatur, Ala.

Kitty Glendyne. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped May 17, 1889, by champion Tim out of Onota Belle, by M. Flynn, Jr., Bristol, R. I., to C. P. Doerr, Chicago, Ill.

Lulu II. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Feb. 28, 1883, by J. F. Shay's Dick out of Lulu II., by M. Flynn, Jr., Bristol, R. I., to W. F. Van Buskirk, Odell, Ill.

Chief—Bizreena whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 29, 1889, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to E. Dow, Lanesboro, Mass.

Duke. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Oct. 29, 1889, by Chief out of Bizreena, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to E. J. Dunn, same place.

Toby—Bessie Ober whelps. Cocker spaniels, whelped Jan. 7, 1890, by McBeth Kennels, North Lawreuce, O., a black dog to E. S. Howells and a liver dog each to J. R. Schlagel and F. Cleveland, all of Massillon, O.

Black Duke—Lady Nell whelps. Black cocker spaniels, whelped Aug. 5, 1889, by Woodland Kennels, Woodstock, Ont., a dog each to W. J. McKay, same place; John Packham, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Alex. Cromwell, London, Ont., and Frank Onillette, Montreal, Can., and a bitch each to Chas. Pharo, Bethlehem, Pa., and Levy Conger, Toronto, Ont.

Obo II.—Woodland Queen whelp. Black, white star, cocker spaniel dog, whelped May 8, 1889, by Woodland Kennels, Woodstock, Ont., to G. C. Jones, Emporia, Kan.

Black Duke—Lady Stanley whelps. Black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped May 9, 1889, by Woodland Kennels, Woodstock, Ont., one each to G. C. Jones, Emporia, Kan., and Fred Domney, Hamilton, Ont.

Buffalo Andy. Black and tan terrier dog, whelped May 30, 1889, by Buffalo General out of Gipsey Queen, by A. W. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., to John G. Burns, same place.

DEATHS.

Breeze. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Sept. 3, 1882, by Druid (Prince—Dora) out of Poetess (Carlowitz—Dell), owned by Jas. L. Smith, Hackettstown, N. J., Feb. 14.

Richmond Myrtle. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped August, 1883 (Raby Tyraut—Richmond Olive), owned by W. E. Applegate, New Albany, Ind.; in parturition.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

R. O'S., St. John, N. B.—My spaniel pup, about 3½ months old, has lice. Would you in your Kennel Management give me recipe? Ans. Wash with carbolic soap and comb carefully with comb dipped in petrolcum oil or kerosene.

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

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

QUEENS, L. I., Feb. 20.—Two trials more will finish the rifle contest that has been going on between the Queens County Wheelmen and the Queens Athletic Club's grounds. The match is for a gold medal and the local championship. The scores made at today's shoot were: P. J. Bergen 31, W. L. Wood 31, C. H. Rose 30, I. J. Kelsey 29, M. P. O'Connor 29, A. Collison 29, L. R. Doughty, Jr. 29, R. A. Kissam 28, I. N. Kellogg 28, W. W. Davis 27, T. W. Murphy 27, W. J. Hendrickson 27, P. Spatz 26, J. E. Cooms 26, W. A. Fish 25, J. B. Colinson 25, J. Hamilton 24, F. Hamilton 23, C. Schmidt 23, W. R. Taylor 22, O. Denton 21, W. B. Coomes 15.

WORCESTER, Mass., Feb. 22.—A few of the members of the Worcester Rifle Association went out to Broad Meadow Range to-day. The recently fallen snow and the bright sunlight was very dazzling, and a troublesome wind added to the discomfort of the shooters. The distance was 200yds., and in the rest match with a possible 100, a 3in. carton was used. The work of each man follows:

	Creedmoor.	Standard.	Rest.
L Thomas	44 46—90	79 85—164	90
J Leighton	46 49—95	79 83—162	
Chas Allen	45 46—91	78 81—159	90
M G Fuller	46 46—92	76 76—152	92
S Clark	44 45—89	74 75—149	91
Moses Carter	46 46—92	73 73—146	
R Chase	43 43—86	68 69—137	

BOSTON, Feb. 11.—Massachusetts Rifle Association celebrated Washington's birthday at their range by the firing of many guns and burning of much powder. A very large crowd of riflemeu were on hand early. The weather conditions were very unfavorable, there being a strong wind from 9 to 11 o'clock, besides Jack Frost was on hand to cause the shooters to shiver and shake. This caused the scores to run rather low. Following are to-day's scores, 200yds., standard American target:

Champion Off-Hand Match.

H L Lee.....78 G Black.....64

Record Off-Hand Match.

H L Lee..... 77 H Scverance..... 73 S C Sydney..... 72
P Fitz..... 74

Record Rest Match.

J Francis.....104 H L Lee..... 92 S C George..... 86
J N Eames..... 95 A H Ballard..... 90 P Conway..... 82
P Thomas..... 93 R A Long..... 87

Pistol Match—50yds.

J B Fellows.....87 H L Lee.....85 P Fitz.....72
H Severance..... 85

All-comers' Rest Match.

S Wilder.....111 J N Dames.....98 A S Hunt.....93
W P Thompson..104 R Comey.....98 W I Getchell.....90
A H Ballard.....102 S W James.....97 T H Peahody.....87
L R Avay.....101 P Conway.....97 J B Hobbs.....86
T Warren.....100 M T Day.....95 W E Webb.....82
R A Long.....100 D R Ball.....94 G S Pope.....82

All-comers' Off-band Match.

H L Lee.....84 C F Jones.....75 D Bagley.....68
C H Eastman.....79 J E Irvine.....75 C T Hilliker.....66
S C Sydney.....78 L Ames.....72 A King.....65
A S Hunt.....78 J B Hohbs.....71 H A Baker.....62
P Fitz.....76 F W Chester.....69 B Davis.....61
F Danicls.....75

50Yds. Pistol Practice Match.

H L Lee.....86 F Bowman.....84 B Davis.....81
P Fitz.....86 A D Steveus.....82 M T Day.....80
J B Fellows.....85

NEWARK.—The Newark Shooting Society turned out strong at the general meeting on the evening of the 21st. The reports of the secretary and treasurer showed the society to be in a sound condition both financially and uumerically. The shooting committee reported a proposed alteration at the park, by which perfect safety would be insured, and were ordered to proceed with the work. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry W. Egner (re-elected); Vice-President, Frank C. Watts; Secretary, Chas. H. Townsend (re-elected); Treasurer, Julius Stapff (re-elected); First Shooting Master, August Begerow (re-elected); Second Shooting Master, John Coppersmith (re-elected); Auditing Committee, F. Wiss, Ford J. Herpers, Wm. Schmander, Jr.; Board of Directors, Franz Haefeli, Albert Seitz, Peter Bell, John H. Huegel, Alex Volheye and the first five officers; Collector, C. H. Townsend. The coming season promises to be a lively one, judging from the expressions of the members. The society has now 164 names on the roll.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May 28, 29, 30.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[*From Our Own Representative.*]

EN ROUTE, Texas, Feb. 12.—The duck shooters of the party reached the car yesterday evening just before the sunset train pulled out for El Paso. They had had another most delightful time, and they spread out on the ground beside the track 77 ducks and 68 quail, the result of five guns, shooting about half a day, and not a very good day either. This hunt was offered through the courtesy of Gen. D. S. Stanley, commanding San Antonio post and Director of the Mitchell Lake Association. The preserve of Mitchell Lake is prouounced by our men to be the grandest thing of the kind they ever saw, and they cannot say enough of the treatment they had there. Our car furnished Mr. Dimick, W. E. Perry, Heikes, Whitney and Quimby, and these were entertained by Judge Shields and Messrs. O. E. Guessaz, Chas. Hummell, Jr., August Thiele, A. L. Conoway, D. P. Barr, Simon Vieth and A. B. Critzar. As a sample of the treatment they gave our people, I might cite Mr. Perry's story. Mr. Perry had never killed a duck in his life, and he dropped the first one he shot at, and thereupon got wild, and soon shot away all his 50 shells. Mr. Hummell gave him all the shells he had, and after Mr. Perry had got away with these, he gave him his 16-gauge gun and his shells, and turned him loose on the quail, on which he made a good record. The San Antonio men were simply out to give our men a good time, and they did it as only Texas sportsmen know how. Only two canvasbacks were bagged and a few redheads, but mallards and pintails were abundant. The boys say they never say so many wildfowl, but they were hard to work. Decoys, floats and sink-boxes are not used on the lake. As for the quails, they are simply legion, and no Northern sportsman who has not visited Texas knows anything about quail shooting. It may be seen how sorry our boys were to leave San Antonio and the royal fellows who make up its sporting fraternity.

It was very cold last night. We ran into a norther this morning as we passed through the first mountains of the run, and much of the morning was passed in a regular *poudre* blizzard. It was rather a checker-board blizzard, however, with nearly as much sunshine as snow and cloud. The pitiful adohes of the Greaser settlements looked cold and cheerless in the sudden cold, and the natives, bundled up in *serapes*, shivered and looked blue as they huddled at the depot platforms where we made our infrequent stops. The run has been through low mountains nearly all the way, and the road is far more winding and picturesque than I had any idea this southern road could be. The country is not settled at all. Cattle seem abundant. At 1 o'clock we saw three antelope on one side of the track, and immediately upon the other side a glorious band of these beautiful creatures, which stopped at about 200yds. distance, and made a wild and beautiful picture as they stood looking at the train. A little later we saw three coyotes not 50yds. distant.

We had been told that this 24-hours' ride to El Paso would be dull and dreary, but no one on board the Iolanthe could have called it so. There was a perfect carnival of fun all day long, and what with music, song and general antics, the time has passed very, very quickly. At every stop of the train there has been a cry of "Train robbers!" whereat Fred Quimby has pretended to be frightened nearly to death, and all the others have looked brave. It would be the biggest joke on earth if this carload of expert trap-shots should be held up by one or two gentlemen of the road. One of the party, whose name is withheld for his family's sake, remarked to-day that as this is a dining car, the robbers might want to tackle us for our bouillon. (Query, hullion?)

We got "over the hill," apparently, about the middle of the afternoon, two hours behind, and the way we came spinning down around the curves was a caution to stage-drivers. We ate supper on the fly, had a breakdown and general *mucha baille* in the smoking room, and a little after 8 o'clock ran into the seaport of El Paso. We shoot here to-morrow and can only hope that the cold weather has not made the inhabitants hole up. At San Antonio there was no inesure and consequently no "gate." Apropos of this, I should mention what is now known on the car as the celebrated "Ruble pool." At Mr. Dimick's suggestion, at Austin, several of the boys formed a little pool, the one who guessed nearest to the "gate receipts" at San Antonio to take the funds. Mr. Dimick tipped the wink to the other boys and they all wrote "$0.00" on their tickets. As Mr. Ruble wrote '216," it followed as matter of course that everybody else was nearer than he, and he lost his 25 cents, all of which he stigmatized as a low-down attempt to rob him of a qnarter. And then the boys laugbed. To-night all the crew are well and hearty. "Tex," the wildcat, is growing 4in. a day, and has developed a preternatural voice. The outfit cuts a wide swath in the edibles.

El Paso, Feb. 13.—This is the same old one-eyed Mexican town, sleepy and pleasant as it was five years ago when the writer last saw it, though somewhat improved in spots, architecturally speaking, by the addition of a few good modern buildings. There are still a few of the same gentlemen of Jewish descent who are recklessly willing to sacrifice their entire stocks of goods at less than cost; there are still the same pole and rawhide fences, and there is still the same old wind, blowing from twelve directions at once. Not much of a shooting point this, except for rifle and revolver. The trap club, of a dozen members or so, has now no active organization, although some inanimates are shot by the faithful.

The car was received last night by the usual delegation of warm-hearted sportsmen, who were awaiting the arrival of the teams, and the town was taken in a little bit before bed time. This morning the boys scattered widely over this curious and singularly interesting town, and stared at the sights of this old Spanish civilization, so different from our own. Mr. Smith, of the gun firm of Andrews & Hill, whose place has been made headquarters, kindly took the majority of our party across the river into Paso del Norte this morning, and at lunch time they all came in loaded with Mexican curiosities, in which the beautiful native filigree work in silver had a large showing, what with the horn chairs, the cactus plants and to-day's accession of oddities, the car is coming to look like a traveling bazaar.

At 2:30 P. M. the boys began a great exhibition. They made a vast exhibition of themselves, but an almighty poor exhibition of trap shooting. The wind was gusty and eccentric, the dust was vile and the birds played ducks and drakes all over the atmosphere. About 100 of the faithful watched the fun and tried their best to screw their courage up to the point of tackling Mr. Dimick for that $25 competition, but couldn't. The East won today again by two birds. Only the most skillful had shooting on earth enabled either team to beat the other. The scores footed up the lowest yet, and 36 by Heikes was top score for a single man. Budd shot well his up-hill race in the singles, but shot El Paso wind too hard in the doubles. McMurchy tied Budd, Wolstencroft couldn't find 'em, Stice fell down, and everybody waltzed. W. S. Perry and Cahoon made an amusing struggle to shoot less than each other, and Perry's 9 doubles won the race for his team. Score, regular race, Mr. Dimick referee:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1111111101111101111111111111	10 11 01 00 11—34
W Wolstencroft	1111011110111111011010111110	10 11 11 11 11—33
W E Perry	1110111111111010111011111101	11 01 11 11 10—33
W S Perry	1101100110110000111110111011	11 11 10 01 11—29
H B Whitney	1111111111111111111111011111	11 10 10 11 10—35—164

Western Team.

C W Budd	1111111111111111111111111111	11 10 100 1 10—34
J A Ruble	1100011111101101111111111111	10 11 10 11 11—33
R O Heikes	1111111111111111011111011111	11 10 11 11 10—36
C E Caboon	0110011111100001111111101111	00 01 10 10 11—25
J R Stice	1101110110110111111111101111	11 10 10 11 11—34—162

At this point the East is one race ahead. Forty thousand birds have been shot at in the series, and the East is seven birds ahead in total. Counting Dayton shoot, not included in series, the West is seven birds ahead. Pretty close work.

En Route, 6 P. M.—We are on the road for California, and are passing through the mountains along the Rio Grande. The wonderful purple hue of the sunset in this country is settling down on the mountain tops. I do not like to leave this country of "to-morrow." It is so quiet and sensible, and sees so clearly the needlessness of continual work. E. HOUGH.

Lathrop, Cal., Feb. 17.—Champion trap-shooters at Stockton today. Eastern team: McMurchy 38, Wolstencroft 38, W. E. Perry 34, W. S. Perry 28, Whitney 30; total 177. Western team: Budd 26, Ruble 35, Heikes 34, Cahoon 29, Stice 37; total 161. Budd's gun broke, and he shot with six different guns, which accounts for his low score.

San Francisco, Feb. 20.—Champion trap-shooters: Eastern team: McMurchy 36, Wolstencroft 35, W. E. Perry 36, W. S. Perry 24, Whitney 40 straight; total 171. Western team: Budd 33, Ruble 32, Heikes 29, Cahoon 26, Stice 37; total 157. The teams were royally entertained by the California Athletic and Press Clubs.

The trophy offered by Messrs. Clabrongh, Golcher & Co., of San Francisco, for a 50 bluerock match between the teams, Feb. 19, is a handsome specimen of art and of most ingenious and pleasing design. We are indebted to the donors for the accompanying illustration.

THE FORESTER TOURNAMENT.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Feb. 15.—The annual shooting tournament of the Forester Gun Club closed this afternoon. The attendance from the first day, Feb. 11, was good, the weather was fine except to-day, when it rained a little. The first day the wind was rather high, and made pigeon shooting very difficult. Never in the history of the club have there been such good birds. They were extra game and made a hard fight to escape when wounded. The following are the scores of the regular programme and the four extras:

Match No. 1, 7 live birds, 5 ground traps, Keystone system of rules, four prizes:

Schick	6	Converse	6
Penrose	7	Doc West	5
Myers	3	Strawn	6
Grimm	4	Emerson	6
Duer	2	E Stone	4
Howard	8	Wooster	6
J Davis	4	Leopold	6
Gilman	4		

Fairall	6
Howard	3
J Davis	4
A L Wagner	3
F O Davis	5

Penrose first, Fairall second, F. O. Davis and Doc West div. third, Grimm and Gilman div. fourth.

No. 2, 10 single Keystones:

West	5	Grimm	7
Duer	8	Bennewitz	7
Skinner	9	Strawn	9
Myers	7	Wolverton	7
Howard	8	Wooster	6
J Davis	8	Leopold	8

Peasley	6
Stone	7
Phillips	6
McBride	6
F O Davis	6
H Heick	5

Strawn and Skinner div. first, Duer, Howard and J. Davis div. second, Grimm and Wolverton div. third, Peasley fourth.

No. 3, 6 live birds, 5 ground traps:

Penrose	3	Phillips	4
Cropper	4	Harms	3
Grimm	3	Jauss	3
Schick	6	Booth	3
Myers	3	Richmond	6
Gilman	4	Bennewitz	5
Fairall	5	Cairncross	3
Laflin	6	Leopold	3
McBride	3		

Doc West	5
J Davis	2
S N Langdon	2
Howard	4
F O Davis	5
Strawn	4
Emerson	3
Converse	6

Schick, Laflin, Booth and Laflin div. first, Fairall, Bennewitz, West, F. O. Davis and Converse second, Grimm and Gillman third, Harms took fourth.

No. 4, 6 pairs Keystones:

Gilman	6	J Davis	6
Schick	6	McBride	7
Myers	7	Howard	7
Duer	8	Phillips	5
Grimm	11		

Peasley	7
Jauss	6
Wolverton	6
Leopold	10

Grimm took first, Leopold second, Duer third, Howard fourth.

No. 5, 8 single live birds, 5 ground traps:

Penrose	8	E Stone 5
McBride	6	Myers 5
Gillman	8	Laflin 6
Grimm	7	Howard 6
Schick	6	Doc West 4
A B Porter	5	Cropper 6
E P Porter	5	Harms 4
Converse	5	
Booth	7	
W A Porter	7	
F O Davis	6	
Barkus	5	
Lewis	5	

Penrose and Gillman div. first, Grimm, Booth and W. Porter second, Schick and Laflin third, Myers and Converse fourth.

No. 6, 15 Keystones:

Strawn	13	Duer	12
McBride	8	O'Sullivan	5
Cairncross	9	Skinner	14
Schick	8	J H Cable	6
Grimm	10	Wooster	11
Jones	13	Wolverton	11
J Davis	13	Leopold	9
Peasley	10	F O Davis	12
A B Porter	8		
Myers	12		
Friday	8		
Jaues	13		
J Hill	6		
Howard	13		
Crook	1		
W A Porter	10		
R Taylor	10		

Skinner first, Strawn second, F. O. Davis third, Wooster and Wolverton fourth.

No. 7, 10 single Keystones:

Schick	9	Grimm	10
Blaisdell	10	Cairncross	9
Jones	9	Jaques	6
Strawn	10	Wooster	5
McBride	7	Duer	10
Skinner	8	Kemper	6
Williams	4	Booth	6
Runge	10	Phillips	9
Cable	7		
Wolverton	10		
Leopold	9		
F O Davis	12		
R Taylor	10		

Grimm, Duer and Wolverton first; Schick, Jones, Cairncross, Phillips, Gillman and Leopold second; Howard and Skinner third; Young fourth.

No. 8, 10 single live birds, 5 ground traps, four prizes:

Doc West	5	Runge	6
Grimm	7	A Smith	7
Jones	5	McBride	5
Williams	9	Wilson	6
Schick	9	Fairall	8
Gilman	6	F O Davis	7
Laflin	7	F P Porter	5
Cropper	6		
A B Porter	8		
Cairncross	5		
Wooster	5		
Strawn	5		
Phillips	5		
Harms	7		
Skinner	6		

Grimm, Williams and Schick first, Fairall and A. B. Porter second, F. O. Davis and Harms third, Gilman and Cropper fourth.

No. 9, 20 single Keystones, four moneys:

A B Porter	12	Duer	17
F P Porter	13	Wolverton	19
Jones	17	F Perry	14
Schick	18	Kemper	19
Grimm	19	Peasley	15
Gillman	14	McBride	18
McGinty	11	Skinner	14
Howard	18	Blaisdell	12
Strawn	17		
F O Davis	17		
Leopold	17		
McBride	17		
Cairncross	20		
A Porter	14		
Cable	15		

Cairncross first, Grimm, Wolverton and Kemper second, Schick, Howard and Runge third, Duer and Strawn fourth.

No. 10, 4 pairs live birps:

Gillman	4	Schick	4
Williams	3	Young	4
Laflin	4	Kemper	2
Dr West	2	Wilson	3
Grimm	4	Booth	2
Harms	4	Duer	2
A B Porter	3	McBride	6
Blaisdell	3	F O Davis	3
Cropper	3	Runge	5
Jones	3		
A Smith	5		
Cairncross	2		
Jaques	4		
Skinner	5		
Grant	3		
R H Taylor	2		
E C Smith	2		
Emerson	4		
Grey	3		

McBride first, Smith, Runge and Skinner second, Jaques third, Williams fourth.

No. 11, 15 single Keystone targets, 5 target traps:

Jones	13	A B Porter	9
Strawn	13	Duer	14
Schick	13	Cairncross	15
F P Porter	12	Peasley	13
Kemper	12	Wooster	8
Wolverton	11	Skinner	6
Cable	7		
Runge	12		
McBride	13		
Howard	16		
Grimm	14		
Leopold	14		
W A Porter	12		

Cairncross first, Grimm and Leopold second, Jones and Schick third, Runge fourth.

No. 12, 6 single live birds, 5 ground traps:

Taylor	4	Kincaid	4
Schick	4	McBride	6
Blaisdell	3	W A Porter	4
Grimm	5	Harms	4
Cropper	3	Laflin	5
Williams	3	Grant	4
Emerson	3	Gordon	5
Runge	6		
Booth	4		
F O Davis	4		
Howard	6		
Doc West	4		
Langdon	4		

Runge, McBride and Howard first, Laflin and Grimm second, Schick third, Blaisdell, Cropper, Williams and Emerson fourth.

No. 13, 6 single live birds, 5 ground traps:

Gillman	5	Runge	5
Grimm	6	Kincaid	3
Converse	4	McBride	3
Penrose	4	F P Porter	4
Schick	4	A B Porter	4
Laflin	6		
Cropper	6		
Stone	4		
Friday	4		
Dennis	5		
F O Dawis	4		

Grimm, Laflin and Cropper first, Gillman, Runge and Dennis second, Schick and Stone third, Kincaid and McBride fourth.

No. 14, 25 single targets, 5 traps:

Wright	13	Wolverton	14
Grimm	22	Schick	21
F P Porter	16	A B Porter	16
Jones	22	Cairncross	22
Skinner	22	Stone	19
Runge	23	Duer	25
Strawn	23		
Wooster	14		
F O Davis	21		
Phillips	17		
McBride	18		
A Smith	19		
Andrews	12		

Duer first, Jones, Runge and Strawn second, Skinner and Cairncross third, Schick fourth.

No. 15, at 8 single live birds, 5 ground traps:

Grimm	5	Jones	3
Laflin	4	Howard	7
Schick	5	Cropper	6
Gillman	6	McBride	5
Converse	6	Dennis	5
Rungc	6	A Smith	5
Cairncross	6		
Parish	7		
F O Davis	6		
Taylor	4		
Phillips	5		

Howard, Parish and F. O. Davis, first; Gillman, Converse, Runge and Cairncross second, Schick third, Laflin and Taylor fourth.

No. 16, 5 pairs Keystone targets, 5 target traps:

Duer	7	Strawn	6
Cairncross	8	Grimm	5
A B Porter	6	Schick	8
Runge	6		
F O Davis	8		
Wolverton	8		
Howard	6		

Wolverton first, Duer second, Porter third, Grimm fourth.

No. 17, at 10 single birds, 5 ground traps:

Robinson	6	Runge	5
Leffingwell	7	Cropper	5
Dennis	6	McBride	9
Parish	6	Gillman	7
F P Porter	7	Howard	8
Converse	8	Skinner	7
Jones	7	Schick	7
Grimm	7	Laflin	8
Van Patten	8		
F O Davis	7		
A Smith	9		
W A Porter	9		
Gordon	6		

McBride, Smith and W. A. Porter first, Laflin second, Grimm and Leffingwell third, Robinson fourth.

No. 18, 12 Keystones, 5 targets:

Skinner	11	Runge	12
F P Porter	7	Duer	8
A B Porter	9	Strawn	10
Jones	9	Leffingwell	8
Cairncross	11	Wolverton	10
Howard	8		
Grimm	11		
Schick	9		
F O Davis	8		
Stone	11		

Runge first, Grimm second, Strawn and Wolverton third, Jones fourth.

No. 19, 7 single live birds, 5 grouud traps:

Gillman	4	Converse	5
Grimm	5	Schick	6
F O Davis	7	Emerson	4
Laflin	6		
E M Leffingwell	4		
Howard	4		
Racester	5		

Davis first, Schick and Laflin second, Racester and Grimm third, Howard and Leffingwell fourth.

No 20, 20 single Keystone targets, 5 target traps:

Schick	14	Grimm	20
Duer	17	Laflin	14
Strawn	19	F O Davis	14
Parish	14		
A Smith	12		
Skinner	16		

Grimm first, Strawn second, Duer third, Skinner fourth.

No. 21, 5 pair live birds, 5 ground traps:

Leffingwell	6	Howard	4
Grimm	6	Schmidt	4
Converse	4	Laflin	6
Parish	5	Gillman	4
Emerson	4		

Leffingwell, Grimm and Laflin first, Gillman second, Howard and Smith third.

No. 22, 10 Keystone targets, 5 target traps:

Strawu	9	Edwards	9
Converse	7	Howard	8
Gillman	6	Smith	8
Leffingwell	6		
F O Davis	6		
Laflin	7		

Strawn and Edwards first, Howard and Smith second, Laflin and Converse third, Gilman fourth.

No. 22, 6 single live birds, 5 ground traps:

Leffingwell	5	Edwards	4
Gillman	5	Bruce	4
Parish	4	Fish	6
Kroy	5	Howard	5
Converse	6		
Watkins	4		
Harms	4		
A Smith	6		
Laflin	4		

Converse, Fish and Smith first, Leffingwell and Howard second, Laflin and Edwards third.

No. 24, 15 single targets, 5 target traps:

Gillman	11	Edwards	11
Strawn	12	Fish	10
Howard	11		
Schmidt	10		

Strawn first, Edwards second, Fish and Schmidt third.

Four extra or sweepstake matches closed the meetiug. They were won by Penrose, Howard and ,Leopold, Grimm, Taylor and Duer, and last by Duer and Runge.

THE BIRMINGHAM SHOOT.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Feb. 14.—The shoot of the American Shooting Association closed to-day after a three-days' meeting. It was a success in scores, but hardly so in numbers. The local shooters, however, promise better things when next the big Association favors them with a tournament. The leading scores follow.

First Day.—No. 1, open class, 15 siugles, entrance $2.50:

Mascot	10	Ellerbe	9
G Hillman	4	Abbott	11
J Hillman	8	Jewell	11
Meadow	13	Green	8
Fredrick	9		
Fayette	14		
North	15		
Wightman	11		

North first, Fayette second, Meadow third.

No. 2, Class B, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:

Abbott	10	Albee	10
Chunn	13	Sedgwick	8
G Hillman	10	Mascot	12
Lindsley	12	Jewell	10
Meadow	11		
Fayette	9		
Ellerbe	11		
North	12		

Chunn first, Lindsley second, Ellerbe and Meadow third.

No. 3, Class C, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Ed Warren	8	Sedwick	5
Chunn	7	Duncan	9
Cole	8	Meadow	9
Mascot	8		
Ellerbe	5		
G Hillman	5		

Duncan and Meadow first, Warren, Cole and Mascot second, Chunn third.

No. 4, open class, 10 singles, unknown angles, entrance $2.50:

G Hillman	4	Jewell	6
Abbott	8	Chunn	7
Lindsley	8	J Hillman	5
Albee	5	Ellerbe	8
Meadows	5		
Fayette	7		
Sedgwick	3		
North	4		
Mascot	6		

Abbott first, Chunn and Fayette second, Mascot and Jewell third. Match 5, A class, not shot.

No. 6, Class B, 15 singles, $50 guaranteed, extra money added, entrance $3.50, birds extra; four equal moneys by consent:

Abbott	011011111110-11	North	111110011111111—13
J Hillman	001011110010111— 8	Chunn	111111111110000—11
Morgan	111100001010110— 8	Duncan	111101010111010—10
Lindsley	110111100001111—10	Ellerbe	111101101111011—12
Albee	010111111100101—10	Frederick	101110111111111—13
Meadow	010111001111010— 9	Fayette	110111111111111—14
Sedwick	101000101100011— 8	Green	001100001111100— 8
Legler	111111111111110—14	Warren	111101100011001 — 9
G Hillman	111110110110101—10	Cole	111101000111110—11
Burrill	110101001011111—10	Wrightman	011010001111010— 8
Mascot	111111111111001—13	Clisby	100101101111110—10
Jewell	111111100101101—11		

Legler and Fayette first; Mascot, North and Frederick second; Ellerbe third; Abbott, Jewell, Chuun and Cole fourth.

No. 7, Class C, 15 singles, $50 guaranteed, four moneys by consent, $2.50 entrance:

Mascot	111111101111110—14	Duncan	111010010101111—10
Burrell	010101101111010— 9	Ellerbe	110110110111110—11
Sedwick	101110010010101— 8	Cole	110111111111111—13
Draughon	011010000111001— 7	G Hillman	101100011011111—10
J Hillman	010100011111000— 7	Frederick	100111111111100—11
Green	010101111011110— 9	Perkins	010000000000000— 1
Chunn	111110101011110—12	Warren	100011010110010— 6
Meadow	110100111111111—12		

Mascot first, Cole second, Chunn and Meadow third.

No. 9, Class B, 5 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2.50:

Green	6	Draughon	5
Lindsley	7	Warren	5
Albee	8	Chunn	7
Morgan	8	Mascot	8
Meadow	8	Jewell	5
Legler	9	Burrill	11
North	6	Fayette	10
G Hillman	5	Abbott	9

Burrill first, Fayette second, Legler and Abbott third.

No. 10, Class C, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Duncan	6	Sedwick	7
Mascot	9	Green	7
Warren	6	Meadow	5
G Hillman	7	Cole	8
Perkins	6	Chunn	7
Ellerbe	7		

Mascot first, Cole second, Ellerbe third.

Three sweeps closed the first day, won by Fayette, Albee and Burrill.

Second Day.—No. 1, open class, 15 singles, entrance $3:

Lindsley	12	Chunn	9
Albee	10	North	12
Jewell	13	J Hillman	7
Legler	11	Mascot	13
G Hillman	10	Meadow	11
Fayette	14		
Ellerbe	9		
Clisby	10		
Green	10		
Burrill	8		

Fayette first, Jewell and Mascot second, Lindsley and North third.

No. 2, Class B and C, 5 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2.50:

Albee	10	Mascot	7
Lindsley	10	Jewell	7
Burrill	7	Legler	8
Clisby	8		
Chunn	9		
Fayette	9		

Lindsley and Albee first, Chunn and Fayette second, Chisby and Legler third.

No. 3, Class C, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Cole	7	Green	9
Meadow	8	Burrill	5
J Hillman	6	Cox	5
G Hillman	7	Frederick	9
Draughon	8		
Ellerbe	6		
J W Green	6		

Green and Frederick first, Draughon and Meadow second, Cole and G. Hillman third.

No. 4, open class, 10 singles and 3 pair, entrance $2.50, by consent four moneys:

Mascot	14	Legler	12
Clisby	11	Jewell	12
Chunn	10	Ellerbe	7
Albee	11	Burrill	10
Lindsley	13	Meadow	12
G Hillman	11	Morgan	10
Cole'	10		
Green	9		
Warren	8		
North	11		
Fayette	10		

Mascot first, Lindsley second, Jewell, Sigler and Meadow third, G. Hillman fourth.

Match No. 5 not shot.

No. 6, Class C, 15 singles, $3.50 entrance, $50 guarantee, four equal moneys by consent:

J Chunn	13	Meadows	11
Wightman	14	Morgan	15
G Hillman	14	Sigler	13
Frederick	11	Chisby	11
J Green	11	Lindsley	13
Jewell	9	Green	14
Cole	10		
Mascot	11		
North	12		
Fayette	14		
Abbott	13		

Morgan first, Wightman, Green, Hillman and Fayette second, Lindsley and Abbott third, North fourth.

Team match No. 1, 16 singles, entrance $1 per team:

Birmingham Club Team :No. 1.		East End Club, Cleveland, O.	
G Hillman	0011101001011111— 9	Wightman	1111010111101011—11
Clisby	1011101001001111— 9—18	North	1111111110011111—13—24
Rock City Club, Nashville, Tenn.		Birmingham Club Team No. 4.	
Morgon	1101110011111110—11	Hillman	0110001101001100— 8
Legler	1111111101101101—12—23	Warren	0100000010101119— 5—13
Blocton Club Team No. 1.		Blocton (Ala.) Team No. 2.	
Duncan	1011001110011111—10	Green	1011111101111111—13
Mascot	1110111100101111—11—21	Meadow	0100011010000111— 6—19
Birmingham Club Team No. 2.		Claremont (N. Y.) Club.	
Chunn	1100011111101111—11	Lindsley	1111011010101111—11
Abbott	1101111110110110—12—23	"Fayette"	1111111111011100—12—23
Birmingham Club Team No. 3.		Independent Club, Birmingham Team No. 1.	
Ellerbe	1101001110010111— 9	Cole	1110110111111101—12
Brown	1111110001101111—11—20	Warren	1011011001101001— 9—21

First, Cleveland (O.) team. On shooting off ties second was won by Birmingham team No. 2, and third by Blocton team.

The second day closed with several sweeps won in order by Col. and J. T. Green, Green and G. Hillman, Mascot and Cole and Meadow.

Third Day.—No. 1, Open class, 10 singles, entrance $2.50:

Legler	6	Eubank	8
Lindsley	6	North	7
Albee	7	Mascot	6
Abercrombie	6	Fayette	9
Hillman	6	Green	3
Wightman	5	Cole	7

Fayette first, Eubank second, Albee third.

No. 2, Classes B and C, 10 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2.50

Albee	12	Eubank	8
Lindsley	15	Hillman	12
Meadow	12	Draughn	9
Abercrombie	15	Cole	9
Legler	15		
Mascot	12		
North	11		
Green	11		
Fayette	11		

Lindsley and Legler first, Albee second, Fayette and Green fourth.

No. 3, Class C, 5 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2:

Cole	9	Hillman	4
Meadow	9	Eubank	7
Green	10		
Draughn	8		
Frederic	6		

Green first, Cole and Meadow second, Draughn third.

No. 4, open class, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:

Legler	14	Hillman	15
Lindsley	12	Green	13
North	10	Mascot	12
Meadow	12	Fayette	15
Cole	11		
Duncan	12		
Eubank	12		
Albee	13		
Frederick	11		

Fayette and Hillman first, Legler second, Green third.

No. 6, Class B and C, 15 singles bluerocks, entrance $3.50; four equal moneys by consent:

Sigler	13	G Hillman	13
Mascot	14	Abbott	10
Meadow	12	Duncan	7
Lindsley	13	Eubank	8
Green	14	Wightman	11
Ellerbee	10	Cole	14
North	12		
French	9		
J Hillman	10		
Fayette	15		
Albee	13		
Frederick	11		

First Fayette, second Mascot and Green, third Lindsley and Albee, Hillman and Sigler, fourth Meadow and North.

No 7. Class C, 15 bluerocks, four equal moneys by consent:

G Hillman	15	J Hillman	6
Meadow	11	Ellerbee	14
Eubank	8	Draughon	8
Green	11		
Duncan	10		
Frederick	9		
Cole	12		

First G. Hillman, second Ellerbee, third Cole, fourth Meadow and Green.

No. 9, open class, 15 single Standards, $2.50 entrance:

G Hillman	13	Sigler	14
Lindsley	14	Ellerbe	13
Mascot	14	Meadow	14
Sedgwick	11	Green	12
J Hillma	10		
Wightman	9		
Fayette	11		
Cole	13		

Mascot and Lindsley first, Cole second, Green third.

No. 10, 10 singles, Classes B and C, entry $1.50:

Mascot	10	Salade	5
G Hillman	9	Ellerbe	9
Lindsley	8	Sigler	9
Draughon	5	J Hillman	6
Cole	7		
Green	9		
Fayette	7		
Frederick	9		

Mascot first, Green second, Lindsley third.

No. 11, Class C, 10 singles, $2 entrance:

Green	8	Meadow	7
Draughon	9	Eubank	7
G Hillman	9		
Cole	8		
Frederick	8		

Draughon and Hillman first, Green second, Meadow and Eubank third.

The closing sweepstakes of the day were both won by Mascot and Lindsley.

WEST END SOCIAL GUN CLUB.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 22.—The West End Social Gun Club held an all-day shooting tournament to-day at bluerock targets. The matches were all sweeps of 10 singles, Penrose system. The shoot was a decided success, and everybody enjoyed himself and wasted all the ammunition he wished. The scores will show that the boys are not afraid to turn out and try their skill at the risk of their pocketbooks.

Match No. 1, 10 single bluerocks, 18yds., 5 traps:

Kinzer	4	Shearer	10
Peck	6	Whitmer	7
Snyder	6	Corcoran	7
Sourbier	8		
Motter	8		

No. 2:

Kinzer	5	Corcoran	6
Peck	7	Sourbier	6
Snyder	7	Motter	7
Shearer	8	Bach	8
Whitmer	7		
Sullivan	9		
McKee	5		
Kansas Jake	1		
Owens	10		

No. 3:

Peck	9	Sourbier	6
Kinzer	5	Motter	10
Snyder	6	Bach	6
Shearer	9	Sullivan	10
Whitmer	8	McKee	9
Corcoran	7	Owens	7
Wicks	5		
Shultz	7		
Bielsford	5		
Crane	6		
Corcoran	6		

No. 4:

Peck	6	Sourbier	6
Kinzer	8	Motter	8
Snyder	8	Bach	7
Shearer	8	Sullivan	10
Whitmer	10	McKee	5
Hinnel	8		
Owens	7		
Kansas Jake	8		
Shultz	7		
Brelsford	5		
Worden	7		

No. 5:

Peck	6	Sourbier	5
Kinzer	6	Motter	8
Corcoaan	7	Bach	7
Shearer	6	Sullivan	8
Whitmer	7	McKee	7
Hinnel	3	Owens	7
Crane	8		
Brelsford	3		
Worden	8		
Etter	3		
Krueger	9		

No. 6:

Bach	9	Whitmer	6
Smith	2	Rutter	5
Kinzer	8	McKee	7
Peck	6	J Dinger	6
Shearer	7	Snyder	8
Krenger	8	Marshall	3
Corcoran	7	Shultz	8
Motter	9	Brelsford	3
Sourbier	5		
Etter	5		
Owens	5		
Felsinger	8		
Crane	9		
Capt Ginther	6		
Shultz	8		

No. 7:

Peck	8	Roat	7
Sullivan	5	Dinger	4
McKee	6	Snyder	7
Smith	5	Kruger	9
Shearer	8	Kinzer	7
Bielsford	8	Marshall	3
Boch	8	Stahler	4
Owens	7	Felsinger	8
Etter	6	Whitmer	6
Motter	7	Sheesley	7
Worden	3		
Hummel	6		
Nutt	5		
Sourbier	6		
Crane	9		
Capt Ginther	6		
Shultz	8		

No. 8:

Myers	5	Dinger	4
Sullivan	6	Hatfield	4
McKee	5	Kreuger	8
Smith	5	Kinzer	9
Shearer	8	Marshall	4
Brelsford	8	Shultz	8
Bach	10	Stahler	5
Owens	8	Felsinger	2
Etter	7	Jamison	6
Motter	9	Sheesley	6
Worder	8	Hummel	5
Roat	5		
Brady	7		
Nutt	7		
Corcoran	7		
Koch	4		
Brelsford	4		
Disney	5		
Crane	7		
Styles	2		
Hawbecker	8		
Ginther	9		
Sourbier	6		

No. 9:

McKee	9	Bach	9
Brelsford	8	Jamison	7
Marshall	8	Corcoran	7
Shearer	5	Roat	5
Etter	6	Rutter	8
Greenawalt	6	Kinzer	8
Felsinger	5	Sullivan	7
Ginther	8	Disney	5
Nutt	6	Myers	3
Worden	10	Motter	9
Owens	8		
Kruger	8		
Smith	10		
Shultz	7		
Dinger	8		
Hatfield	6		
H Disney	5		
Worden	8		
Hawbecker	7		

No. 10:

McKee	9	Sullivan	8
Nutt	6	Kinzer	8
Etter	5	Corcoran	5
J Worden	8	Jimison	8
Felsinger	6	Shearer	9
Brelsford	8	Styles	4
Roat	7	Greenawolt	7
Motter	8	Myers	6
F Worden	10		
Owens	6		
Brady	7		
Guithcr	6		
Smith	7		
Back	7		
Sheesley	7		
Koch	2		
Shultz	8		

No. 11:

McKee	6	Worden	9
Felsinger	8	Rutter	8
Brewster	6	Etter	6
Sullivan	8	Ginther	7
Nutt	5	Corcoran	10
Roat	6	Owens	4
Bach	8		
Shearer	8		
Smith	8		
Jimison	6		
Sheesley	7		
Koch	6		

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., Feb. 22.—South Norwalk Amateur Gun Club, match at 25 bluerocks:

C Dunning	16	W Austin	13
H Finch	17	D Hamilton	11
O Craw	13	P Haugh	7
F Seymour	15		
F Northrop	7		
J Coleman	12		

CHICAGO TRAP-SHOOTING.

CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—The week in trap-shooting circles has been a busy one, although but two events have been decided. The shoot of the Audubon Club on Thursday was poorly attended, the day being stormy and cold. The medal was won by R. B. Organ. The shoot of the Gun Club yesterday was very interesting, as a large number of members appeared and a very hard lot of birds was provided. The contest for the live-bird medal was won by R. B. Organ for the second time this year, although three rounds of tie birds were necessary to decide it. Mr. Organ's shooting of late has been the best he has ever displayed, despite his well-known skill.

I append the scores of the Audubon and Gun Club shoots. A meeting of the Gun Club was held at the Sherman House Thursday evening to revise the constitution and by-laws. It was decided to incorporate the club and increase the membership to sixty active and twenty-five honorary members. Other measures of importance were adopted, and the club is now in a stable and prosperous condition. It numbers among its members nearly all the leading trap-shooters of Chicago, and its shoots are always well attended.

At the Sherman House, on Friday evening, an adjourned meeting of the Chicago sportsmen interested in the project of the new shooting park, was convened to listen to the report of the committee on location. An exhaustive report, detailing all the different properties inspected by the members of the committee, was presented, and by unanimous action of the meeting, it was decided to purchase a tract of 57 acres at Highland station, 15 miles from the city on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy R. R. This tract is already improved, has a superb house, suitable for a club house, ready for immediate occupancy, and is in all respects the most desirable property that was inspected. The club house is within a hundred yards of the railroad station and is superbly located on an eminence from which the surrounding country for a half dozen miles can be viewed. Seven acres of land surrounding the club house is highly improved with great forest trees, graveled walks and drives, an excellent stable, etc. The club house and grounds are situated in Du Page county, and the 50 acres designed for the shooting park use directly across the road but in Cook county. Thus no interference with shooting can be anticipated.

The new park will be without question the largest, finest, and the best equipped sportsmen's home in America or the world. Every modern improvement in trap-shooting will be adopted, and it is expected that the sport will be established on the firmest foundation for public favor. It is intended to establish a kennel department where owners of fine dogs can find accommodations for their favorites. The club will be incorporated under the name of "The Highland Shooting Club of Chicago," and stock subscription books will be opened as soon as the committee on organization has rendered its report. The sportsmen here are very enthusiastic over the project, and it is expected that no difficulty will be experienced in disposing of all the stock in a few weeks. It is hoped to secure John Watson, our famous purveyor of live pigeons, to take charge of the new park and grounds, which will be ready for the June tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association.

Interest in the coming contest with Kansas City continues to increase as the event draws near. On Thursday evening next a meeting of the sportsmen will be held at the Sherman House to complete the arrangements for the match. Chicago's team will then be named and the fight will fairly begin. A report will be submitted from the committee on entertainment of the visitors, as we want to treat them well even if they beat us, as they say they will do. In my next I will be able to give the names of the members of the Chicago team of champions.

During the week of the Kansas City shoot several matches will be decided between Kansas City and Chicago shooters. Frank Jones, of Kansas City, is matched to shoot C. S. Wilcox, of Chicago, at 50 live birds for $50 a side, the loser paying for the birds. Under the same conditions Ben Dicks, of this city, will shoot W. S. Halliwell, of Kansas City, and it is probable that Drury Underwood, from the town on the Kaw, will try and best W. P. Mussey on similar teams. The week will be full of pigeon shooting, and John Watson has made elaborate preparations by securing over 2,000 of as fine birds as ever left a trap.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—Regular monthly shoot of the Audubon Club for supremacy badge at 15 live birds:

R B Organ (31)..212112020102122—12	C S Wilcox (30),021000100110000— 5
J E Price (33)..100121122111201—12	W W Foss (32),220220220112200—10
O Malcolm (30),100220012221011—10	J S Orvis (30)..111010110001211—10

Ties: R. B. Organ 20211—5; J. E. Price 02000.

GRAND CROSSING, Ill., Feb. 22.—The Gun Club shoot at 10 live birds to-day:

Organ.....0121121112—9	Phillips.....2221100200—6
Burton.....2122201011 —8	J E Price.....0112111201—8
Hutchinson.....1101200212—7	Andrews.....1200010021—5
Lord.....1221001211—8	Crow.....0120001002—5
Donald.....1212121202—9	Smith.....0211102201—7
Place.....1221121100—8	C E Willard.....1010020111—6
Steck.....1112201111—9	Young.....2221210022—9
W D Price.....0212200121—7	Foss.....2210210222—8
F E Willard.....1201012010—6	Guiteau.....0011221102—7
Payson.....1221211100—8	

Ties on 6: Organ 14, Donald 9, Steck 8, Young 11.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Feb. 22.—The all-day tournament, under the auspices of the Wellington Gun Club to-day, proved to be one of the most successful shoots held here within a year. There were some forty gunners present, and they kept a dozen or more trappers pretty busy for several hours. In addition to the silver pitcher match and the monthly merchandise match, there was a gnarantee purse of $30 at 20 bluerocks. In this event Wheeler was first with a clean score; Leslie, Field and Short were second with 19; Sanborn, Bond, Gale and Roxton third with 18, and Bradstreet, Allen, Stanton and Oliver fourth with 17. In the merchandise match, at 15 bluerocks, Oliver was first with 15. The other scores were: Eager 14, Leslie, Sanborn and Wheeler 13; Roxton, Dill, Gale and Bond 12; Brooks, Bowker, Bradbury, Beandry and Charles 11; Allen, Warren and Melcher 10; Stanton and Field 9; De Rochemont, Green and Chase 8. The merchandise match for February closed to-day. The conditions were the best three scores at 15 bluerocks to count. Oliver and Leslie tied with 42 each, and in the shoot-off Oliver won. The other scores were: Wheeler second with 40, Sanborn third with 38, Melcher and Bond fourth with 35, Warren fifth with 34. In the silver pitcher match Eager, Leslie and Melcher tied with 17. The other scores were: Brooks, Bowker and Oliver 16; Stanton, Beandry, Bond and Bradbury 15; De Rochemont, Warren, Wheeler and Sanborn 14; Charles and Short 13; Porter, Herbert and Field 12. Several sweepstake matches followed.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Feb. 21.—The Inter-State shooting contest at live birds opened this A. M. on the grounds of the Central Gun Club. There were many of the crack shots of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania in attendance. The birds were in nearly every case strong flyers, and the sport was highly enjoyable to all present. The first event was a sweepstakes at 4 birds. Cubberly, Riggot, Sigler and Miller killed every bird. Bell, Daly, Perrine and Class killed 3 each. The second match was also at 4 birds. Bell, Cubberly, Sigler, Class, Riggott and Miller made clean scores and divided first money. Phil Daly, Jr., won second money with 3 dead birds to his credit. The next shoot was at 7 birds each. Class, Daly, Sigler and Price killed 7 straight each and divided first money. Bell and Miller divided second money with records of 6 birds each. There were 19 entries in the fourth match. Each man shot at 5 birds. Daly, Class, Sigler, Miller and Mooney made full scores; Cubberly, Disbrow, Van Camp, Van Note, Price, Sampson, Von Lengerke, Ziverlein and Riggott tied on 4 birds each. *This match was shot off at 3 birds each. Sigler and Class split first money on the shoot off and Van Camp, Van Note, Riggott and Cubberly divided second money. The fifth and last match of the day was 4 birds to each man. Daly, Bell, Mooney, Miller, Sigler and Cubberly divided first money, and Price, Von Lengerke, Erwin, Class, Disbrow and Ziverlein split second money.

PIQUA, O., Feb. 10.—Dr. Hyde, of this place, and Tony Gastright, of Keyport, Ky., shot a match here to-day. The rise was 34yds. and the birds a rattling good lot. Disagreeable cold weather and a half-cutting bluff of a snowstorm added to make the shooting more difficult and the several hundred spectators uncomfortable. The birds were extra and no mistake. Wick, Ohio's double-bird champion, officiated as referee and did all that conld be expected. The score stood:

Gastright.....	0001001011001011c1—8
Hyde.....	c0100100010000100.0—5

GREENBUSH, N. Y., Feb. 22.—The Greenbush Gun Club held a shoot this afternoon for the club medal. The wind played a lively tune, causing some to feel nervous. John F. Kapp's usnal good luck didn't stand by him, and the medal will be worn for the present by George Luther on a score of 17 out of 25, which, under the circumstances was a very good showing. The following is the score: George Luther 17, William Gordon 12, John F. Kapp 12, P. Allen 11, C. Smith 9, W. Green 7.

CLAREMONT, N. Y., Feb. 22.—The day on these grounds was well spent. There was a private shoot at 100 live pigeons first thing in the morning; after that the regular programme was shot off with the exception of the live sparrows; they could not be caught, so this feature had to be omitted. The grounds looked well after the late improvements and are now in good shape for both live-bird and inanimate target shooting. Shooters will please take notice that the 2:30 P. M. train from New York, foot of Liberty street, now stops at Claremont on Saturdays for their accommodation. The all-day tournament, once a month, will be soon resumed on these grounds; the ties on the Lefever trophy must be shot off in March; the scores for that medal and the money in the "pot" will close March 1. Below are the scores Feb. 22.

Sweeps at 10 bluerocks, $1 entrance, ties div. Sweep No. 1:

Miller	8	Hetherington	4	Evans	7
Johnson	8	Parker	1	Schultz	7
Smith	3				

Sweep No. 2:

Miller	10	Sigler	8	Lchultz	10
Johnson	7	Richards	4		

Sweep No. 3:

Sigler	5	Johnson	6	Schultz	8
Miller	8	Richards	5	Bishop	6

Sweep No. 4:

Sigler	8	Johnson	6	Schultz	8
Miller	10	Richards	7	Bishop	6

Sweep No. 5:

Sigler	9	Johnson	9	Schultz	9
Miller	9	Richards	5	Eads	5

Miller won first on shoot-off.

Sweep No. 6:

Sigler	6	Richards	8	Tatham	6
Miller	9	Schultz	7	Eads	6
Johnson	8				

Sweep No. 7:

Sigler	8	Schultz	10	Evans	8
Miller	9	Richards	4	Moffatt	5
Johnson	8	Tatham	7		

Sweep No. 8:

Sigler	10	Moffatt	7	Richards	8
Miller	7	Tatham	3	Schultz	8
Johnson	7	Evans	8	Craft	9

Sweep No. 9:

Sigler	9	Schultz	7	Moffatt	6
Miller	7	Richards	7	Wade	5
Johnson	8	Evans	6	Craft	7

Sweep No. 10:

Miller	9	Bishop	5	Sigler	6
Johnson	10	Richards	4	Tenssel	5
Schultz	8	Craft	8		

Sweep No. 11:

Sigler	9	Schultz	9	Eads	7
Miller	8	Richards	4	Tatham	9
Johnson	4	Newland	6		

Sweep 12:

Sigler	9	Schultz	9	Tatham	7
Miller	8	Richards	5	Eads	9
Johnson	10				

Sweep 13:

Sigler	9	Schultz	7	Nowland	3
Miller	9	Richards	8	Eads	5
Johnson	7	Tatham	3		

Sweep 14:

Miller	9	Schultz	5	Newland	4
Sigler	10	Craft	7	Richards	8
Johnson	8	Eads	7	Tatham	6
Deacon	8				

Sweep 15:

Sigler	10	Richards	7	Eads	6
Miller	10	Tatham	5	Wade	6
Schultz	6	Deacon	4		

Sweep 16:

Sigler	9	Deacon	7	Schultz	8
Miller	8	Richards	10	Eads	7
Johnson	9	Tatham	6	Kraft	5

Event 17, $25 guarauteed, $2.50 entrance, 15 single bluerocks, 4 moneys, first and fourth divided:

Miller	11	Kraft	9	Schultz	12
Sigler	12	Tatham	8	Eads	9
Johnson	7	Richards	10		

Sweep 18, 10 bluerocks, $1 entrance:

Miller	10	Sigler	9	Craft	9
Johnson	8	Richards	4	Schultz	8

Sweep 19:

Sigler	7	Schultz	9	Deacon	8
Miller	9	Richards	6	Eads	10
Johnson	9				

Sweep 20:

Sigler	6	Johnson	6	Schultz	7
Miller	7	Richards	8	Eads	6

The following sweeps were also shot at the traps reserved for amateurs and beginners.

Sweep 1, 50 cents entrance, ties divided:

Moffatt	6	C Clayton	1	Archie	4
Evans	5	A Clayton	3	Van	2

Sweep 2:

Moffatt	4	C Clayton	1	Archie	5
Evans	5	A Clayton	4	Van	2

Sweep 3:

Connor	9	Hunt	5	Evans	8
Purdy	5	Moffatt	6	Archie	7

Sweep 4:

Connor	6	Hunt	8	Evans	9
Purdy	7	Moffatt	8	Archie	8

About 1,000 targets were also shot at in practice shooting, etc. at the amateurs traps.

KNAPP vs. RANDOLPH.—Feb. 18.—Dr. Knapp, who was lately defeated by C. Macalester of the Riverton Gun Club, Philadelphia, shot a match this forenoon on the Westminster Kennel Club's grounds at Babylon, L. I., his antagonist being Mr. Randolph of Philadelphia. The conditions were 100 birds each man, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules, 50yds. boundary, for a stake of $1,000 aside. The birds were a fine lot, and although the weather conditions were favorable enough, the scores made by the two sportsmen were not as large as were expected, many of the strong drivers getting safely away. At the start and duriug the earlier portion of the match it seemed as if the Doctor would suffer another defeat, his opponent leading him without interruption up to the seventy-fifth round, wheu the score was a tie. Knapp, however, had been shooting very steadily during the previous fifteen rounds, and continued his good work up to the close of the match, while Randolph fell off considerably. From the seventy-fifth round to the finish the race was a very even and pretty one, Knapp finally getting ahead and keeping the lead up to the last bird, when he was two the best of his opponent. Mr. Charles Macalester, the celebrated shot of the Rivertons, acted as referee, and gave general satisfaction to the shooters and their handlers by his fair decisions, and to the spectators by the happy manner in which he filled the important office. The score follows:

Dr Knapp.....2202110012020211201210221120101212022022020120122
2012120012202121211112121221220212220222022021102221—77

Mr Randolph ...2122211220211120210021201221200211222120200211022 2
1210021020211002110220201102212102121012102102012—75

Referee, Mr. Charles Macalester of Philadelphia.

After the members of the club and their friends had takeu lunch they had the pleasure of witnessing another match which, if not quite as interesting as the one in the forenoon, still created a good deal of amusement for the spectators, especially in its earliest stage. The coutestants were Mr. V. Burnam, of New York, a well-known member of the Westminster and the Union League clnbs, and Mr. Clarence Dolan, a friend of Mr. Macalester. The New York gentleman was coached by Mr. W. B. Smith, while Mr. Dolan was properly taken care of by Mr. Macalester. Mr. G. Jones, of New York, acted as referee, and was without doubt the happiest man on the ground when the shoot was over and his official duties were ended. Both men shot poorly at the start, but improved as the match progressed, the spectators having opportunity to applaud many difficult shots. The conditions were 100 birds each, Hurlingham rules, with 50yds. boundary, Dolan shooting at 28yds. and Burnam at 30yds. rise. Dolan gained the lead on the eleventh bird, and increased steadily until he was thirteen birds ahead on the eighty-eighth round, thus winning the shoot with a total of 63 killed and 25 missed, to 50 killed and 38 missed for the New York gentleman. The score follows:

C Dolan.....2200002111021101001222210101100100112102111101 1
1101112121210120101011112110101202l2 —63

V Burnam.....1020001210201120012000100210222021022011002200 2
2012010022222011120000011021112012020 —50

Referee, Mr. G. Jones, of New York.

HACKENSACK VS. LEONIA.—The Hackensack (N. J.) Gun Club visited the Leonia (N. J.) Gun Club on Washington's Birthday, and a friendly match was shot at Ligowskys, 12 men to each team. The Leonia Club was victorious by a score of 169 to 146.—G.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 22.—The Woodside Gun Club held a well attended shoot to-day, and some good shooting was done at both live and artificial birds. The results were as follows: First event, 5 bluerocks: S. Cockefair 4, first; Geoffrey 3, second; Heller 2, P. Cockefair 2. Second event: S. Cockefair, Heller 4, Geoffrey 3, P. Cockefair 2. Third event: S. Cockefair, P. Cockefair, Geoffrey 3 each, Heller 2. Fourth event: S. Cockefair, Geoffrey 4 each, Heller 3, P. Cockefair 2. Fifth event: Geoffrey 4, Heller 3, S. Cockefair 3, P. Cockefair 1. Sixth event: Heller 4, S. Cockefair and Geoffrey 2 each, P. Cockefair 1. Seventh event: P. Cockefair and Geoffrey 4 each, S. Cockefair and Heller 3 each. Eighth event: S. Cockefair and Geoffrey 4 each, Heller 2, P. Cockefair 1. Ninth event: Heller 5, Geoffrey 4, S. and P. Cockefair 3 each. Tenth event: S. and P. Cockefair 3 each, Geoffrey 2, Heller 1. Same conditions: Von Lengerke 13, Byram 12, S. Cockefair 11, P. Cockefair, Sickles and Geoffrey 10 each. Ten bluerocks: Von Lengerke 8, P. Cockefair and Geoffrey 8 each, Cottrell 6, S. Cockefair 5. Five pair doubles, bluerocks: Geoffrey, P. Cockefair, Sickles and Byram 8 each, Von Lengerke 6, Cottrell 5, S. Cockefair 4. Eleventh event, 10 bluerocks each: Sickles and Byram 8 each, S. and P. Cockefair, Von Lengerke and Geoffrey 6 each, C. Dee 4, Walters 3. Twelfth event: S. Cockefair, Geoffrey and Sickles 7 each, Byram 6, P. Cockefair and Von Lengerke 5 each. Thirteenth event: Geoffrey and Von Lengerke 7 each. Side sweeps, 15 bluerocks each: Von Lengerke 14, C. Byram 11, S. Cockefair Sickles and Cottrell 10 each, P. Cockefair and Geoffrey 9 each.

The monthly medal shoot of the West Side Gun Club took place to-day on the Grove street grounds, and drew out a large number of the club members. The shoot was at 25 bluerocks each man, and the medal was captured by W. Drastel, who broke 23. J. Meyer broke 20, Jacob Weber 19, Steinbreuner, Schilling, Jaquin, J. Geist, Burckhard and H. Weber 16 each, John Weber and Hillar 14 each, Bishop 13, Ditzbacher 10. A number of 5 bird sweeps were shot to fill in the day. J. Weber took first money alone in three events and divided first money with Hillar in another. Hillar also got one first alone and divided one with Westbrook. Westbrook captured first alone in one event, and in another Jaquin and Schilling divided. Fred P. Lauta, a new convert to the sport, broke 3 out of 10 in his first attompt.

The Lakeside Gun Club had an interesting shoot on its grounds to-day, all the shooting being at clay-pigeons. In the club shoot at 25 clays each Mahoney broke 23, Metzler 20, Lum 19, Dreelan 18, Cocklin 16, McKeon 8. In the first sweep, 12 clays each man the first money went to Mahoney, who broke 8, Cocklin breaking 5, Metzler 5 and McKeon 3. In the next sweep, with the wind blowing almost a gale, Metzler broke 4, Mahoney and Cocklin 3 each and McKeon 2.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 20.—Ten members of the Philadelphia Sportsmeu's Club and ten of the North End Gun Club, of Frankford, met this afternoon at the Base Ball Park, on Gloucester, in a live-pigeon shooting contest, which resulted in a victory for the North End men by a score of 67 to 60. Each man shot at 10 birds. The individual scores are appended:

North End Team.		Philadelphia Sportsmen's Team	
W Henry	7	W Harrison	8
H Buckwalter	9	J Gibeon	5
W Morris	9	F Shoppard	6
A Peiffer	3	H Thoru	7
J Wolstencroft	6	S Treadway	6
H Ridge	5	W Farnham	5
A Lumh	8	J Matier	3
I Buzby	7	P Sartori	7
A James	9	W Sirval	8
W Garvin	4—67	H McQuaid	5—60

DENVER, Col., Feb. 19.—The Queen City Gun Club held its regular Wednesday shoot at Peoria blackbirds at River Front Park this afternoon. There was a very good attendance, and considering that it was a little too cloudy for good shooting, the scores were up to the average. The shooting of Messrs. Haywood, "Tuff" and Titus is deserving of special mention, and had it been a good clear day all would have probably made clean scores. The scores of the several matches are appended.

Contest No. 1, 15 singles:

Haywood	12	Bostwick	9	Mechling	13
Lord	8	Ostrander	7	Banks	10
"Daly"	10				

Contest No. 2, 9 singles:

Bostwick	4	"Daly"	4	"Miller"	6

Contest No. 3, 25 singles:

"Tuff"	18	Thomas (15 birds)	3	Haywood	23
Banks	17	Titus	20	Knapp	11
Lord	16	Mechling	23	"Clumber"	18
Hewitt	17				

Contest No. 4, 10 singles:

"Clumber"	4	Hewitt	5	Warren	5
Titus	7				

Contest No. 5, 12 singles:

"Tuff"	6	Haywood	11	Banks	9

It is thought that before the next annual tournament of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association is held Denver will have a team of gunners that will be able to cope with any in the Western country, if not in the United States. It is beyond dispute that the Queen City Gun Club has the finest shooting and hunting grounds in the West. Sloan's Lake was the first territory secured. Thirteen lakes in the vicinity of Denver were next leased for a term of years, and recently River Front Park was added to the list. The last is easy of access, and all members of the clnb can reach it without any trouble whatever.

COLUMBIA, O., Feb. 20.—Mr. Justus Von Lengerke, of New York city, and Mr. A. G. Courtney, of Syracuse, N. Y., shot along with the East End Club as guests to-day. Mr. Von Lengerke's work was done with a featherweight Francotte 12-gauge, with barrels of 25in., weighing 5lbs. 6oz., using as a charge 2¾drs. Schultze powder and 1⅛oz. No. 8 shot. Mr. Courtney shot a light 12-gauge Lefever hammerless and shot a nice, allmost even up race with his countryman. American Shooting Association rules governed, the shooting being from 5 traps, at Keystone targets, which are it seems becoming the favorite targot here. Scores:

Match No. 1, at 20 Keystones, $2 entrance, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Von Lengerke	17	"Cole"	17	"Murphy"	12
Courtney	18	"Richard"	14	"Hamilton"	12
W Powell	15	"Frank"	12	"Bill"	12
"Jack"	14	"Oscar"	13	"Lee"	11
"Sport"	13				

Courtney first, Von Lengerke and Cole second, Powell third.

Second match, same conditions:

Von Lengerke	18	Cole	15	Murphy	13
Courtney	18	Richard	16	Hamilton	14
Powell	10	Frank	10	Bill	15
Jack	15	Oscar	17	Leo	13
Sport	9				

Von Lengerke and Courtney first, Oscar second, Richards third.

Match No. 3, same conditions:

Von Lengerke	20	Jack	15	Richard	15
Courtney	19	Sport	11	Frank	15
Powell	13	Cole	15		

Von Lengerke first, Courtney second, ties on 15 div. third.

Match No. 4, at 10 birds, entrance $1, divided 60 and 40 per cent.:

Von Lengerke	10	Jack	8	Richard	9
Courtney	10	Sport	6	Frank	9
Powell	6	Cole	8		

Von Lengerke and Courtney first, Frank and Richard second.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 17.—A match between two of the best sports in the Diana Sportsman's Club and two members of the Fremont Gun Club, of Flatbush, L. I., took place this afternoon on the latter club's grounds at Parkville, L. I. The targets were bluerocks, each man to shoot at 20, under American Association rules. The Diana men had a perfect walkover, and beat their opponents out of their boots with a total of 26 to 13. A sweepstake was shot off after the regular match, five entries, at 10 bluerocks; E. Skidmore, first with 10; J. Schaff, second with 9; D. Froelich and A. Betty, third with 8; H. Balzer, four with 7. After the sweepstakes Mr. Balzer challenged Tony Batty to a special match for a small amount. Mr. Batty's friends had all the field, but the plucky little shooter was in no way discouraged, taking up not only the challenge, but also all the ontside bets he could cover. The match was at 10 bluerocks a side, and the representitive of the Diana Sportsman's Club won with 8 out of a possible 10, while Balzer hit only 7.

FORT LEWIS, Col., Feb. 5.—The following score was made by the gun club of Fort Lewis to-day; only four members were present; those marked * were visitors, and, judging from their scores, do not read the FOREST AND STREAM:

Weeks	1111011111011111111111111111—28
	1111111111111111111211111211—30—58
Price	1101111010010101110101011111—24
	1100110211121111121221111111—27—48
Moore	1011001110101001011111111111—26
	1011111112111102121222301201—26—48
D Bird	1111111011111100111101100111—24
	1001110112021010110110010111—20—44
*Lucas	1002000122000005
*Beyer	0001000001000—2
*Thompson	00211w. —3

JIM BLUE.

N. Y. GERMAN GUN CLUB, Feb. 19.—In spite of to-day's threatening weather the members of the New York German Gun Club were not only out in force to make the meeting interesting, but they also fired their best at the Dexter Park traps, although some of the shooters were badly handicapped by a want of practice during the winter. Shooting began shortly before 12 o'clock, and the sportsmen, 21 in number, shot in squads of 5. The birds used were very fair, although there were a few duffers among the lot. The men shot at 10 birds each under modified Long Island rules, both barrels being allowed. The best score was made by Mr. F. Pfaender, 9 out of 10, but as he is debarred from the medal competition on account of his winning the last club badge, Dr. Cantrell was presented with the medal on 8 killed. The second medal, presented for the first time since the three years' existence of the organization, went to Mr. Huff, who outshot F. Carvin on the tie. Mr. J. S. Frazer captured the leather medal, a beautifully preserved head, which formerly sat on the neck of a fighting cock of Spanish breed. The score follows:

F Huff	7	F Sauter	6
H Thomford	6	P Hassinger	4
J Baesenecker	6	H Greitner	4
J Schlicht	4	A Lucas	3
G Schreiner	3	V Loewer	4
E Blanch	3	J Carvin	7
P Garms, Sr	3	D Garms, Jr	6
J Fraser	2	J Klein	4
F Pfaender	9		
M Bonden	2		
*J Goerlitz	3		
J P Dannefelser	6		
Dr Cantrell	8		

*J. Goerlitz withdrew. Referee, Mr. Schade; scorer, Mr. Homercamway.

RED BANK, N. J., Feb. 21.—The Riverside Gun Club held their monthly live bird shoot to-day. The first event before the club handicap was at six single clay birds, while the live birds were brought from the coops John Cooper and Ed. M. Cooper were first, with 4 broke each; James Cooper, Jr., second, with 3; A. Whaymer third, with 2. The club handicap followed, with 9 entries, 7 live birds, $250 entrance, 3 moneys. Dave Belshaw and E. M. Cooper divided first money with a clean score each. John Cooper was alone for second money with 6, A. Whaymer, A. Ivins, James Cooper and Ed. Throckmorton killed 4 each, and shot off for third money, Ivins winning. J. B. Bergen and Wm. Towen killed 3 each. Several sweeps followed.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—The Erie Gun Club, of Brooklyn, is a new organization of prominent South Brooklyn men, who will forget the cares of business at least for one afternoon in the month by meeting at the Woodlawn Park traps. The club has a membership of 30, and promises to grow rapidly, new members being enrolled every day. The officers elected for the first year are: F. Gref, President; C. Luhrson, Secretary, and C. Plate, Treasurer. The first shoot of the club was on Wednesday, Feb. 26, at Woodlawn Park. W. H. Blattmacher furnished a lot of strong birds for the occasion.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 20.—The Falcon Gun Club of Brooklyn held its regular monthly shot at Miller's Dexter Park to-day. Only four of the club members turned out to do honor to the occasion. The marksmen shot under modified Long Island rules, the use of the second barrel being allowed, but a bird killed with it only counting as one-half. Sweepstakes shooting at live birds and bluerocks was the feature for the rest of the afternoon. Mr. Van Staden, the father of the club, won the badge and first prize with the handsome score of 9½ out of a possible 10, and also the live-bird sweep with 3 straight.

KEYPORT, N. J., Feb. 20.—About 100 persons persons were present at the monthly shoot of the Midway Gun Club at their grounds here to-day. Over 100 birds were shot at, and nearly half the birds missed the aim of the marksmen. The first match was as follows: F. A. Beal 1, Thomas Compton 1, James Bedle 3, Charles Murfd 1, G. Henry 2, Phil Daly, Jr., 3, W. B. Cambell 3, William Perin 0. Distance, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary. The entrance fee of $3 each was divided between Bedle, Campbell and Daly. Several sweepstake matches were shot during the day, and the shooting was no better than the above score.

DAYTON, Ohio, Feb. 22.—The live-bird shoot at the fair grounds this afternoon between Mills and Mustin, representing Kentucky, and Bacon and Prill, of the Dayton Gun Club, was well attended despite the extremely disagreeable weather. It snowed continuously during the shoot, the snow driving squarely into the faces of the shooters. The conditions were 25 live birds to each man, $50 a side. The birds, however, were short, each man shooting only at 24. Dayton won by 3 birds, killing 42 out of 48, Kentucky 39 out of 48. The score is as follows:

Mills	110121101101210202112201—18
Mustin	212121012101112112011112—21—39
Prill	120110212122111112010—20
Bacon	120211111120111111101111—23—42

The regular monthly medal shoot of the Dayton Gun Club took place at its club grounds to-day. The shoot was at 30 single standard targets to each man. Tippy won the medal in Class A, and Pratchett in Class B. The medal in Class B went by default. The score is as follows:

Parson	23	McDonald	28
Tippy	28	Pratchett	27
J W	21		
Bird	21		
Kinglet	26		

The tie between McDonald and Tippy was shot off at 9 singles, Tippy scoring 9 and McDonald 8.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 20.—"Bohemian" and J. Fleckstеimer met in a match here to-day at 25 birds. The score ran, each using 12-gauge guns at 28yds. rise, from 3 ground traps:

"Bohemian"	0101111010001121201111111—18
Fleckstеimer	0010101020201102120110111—15

Feb. 24.—Louis Wagner, a now one from Siduey, O., is booked for a 25 live-bird match with W. E. Limberg, to be shot at Sidney inside of two weeks, and another is being developed between Wagner and N. J. Magh, of Troy for a later date. More live pigeons have been shot within a radius of 200 miles about Cincinnati in the past few months than has been known for many years. The Country, Cosmopolitan and other strictly private clubs are using large quantities, still they are not scarce. Messrs. Genslinger and Purcell, both youngsters of Piqua, O., are matched to shoot a race within a few weeks at 15 singles and 5 pairs artificial birds for a purse of $50.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Feb. 19.—In the shooting match this afternoon for the silver cup offered to the champion wing shot of the United States, George Beck, of Indianapolis, defeated Fred Erb, of Lafayette. Score:

Erb	1101221112221111112211112110111111020111212011—45
Beck	1111221112112121222211121112121212111111111212102212—49

Beck killed 46 straight birds. He used a No. 12 Parker gun, weight 7lbs. 6oz.; Erb a No. 12 Parker gun, weighing 7lbs. 15oz. London Gun Club rules governed the contest, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary. Five ground traps were used. The birds were sluggish, fully one-half of them refusing to fly when the traps were sprung. Erb's third bird was killed, but inside of the boundary. Four escaped entirely. Dr. S. H. Moore, of Indianapolis, acted as referee, and J. M. Smith, of Lafayette, and O. F. Britton, of Indianapolis, acted as judges. To-night Erb challenged Beck for another match, and sent in the $50 forfeit. Under the conditions the winner of the cup must shoot a match every three months, if challenged that often, for two years.

LANSING, Mich., Feb. 22.—The first match of this year was held at Ramsey's grove between the Capital Club and the Mechanic's Club. It was the result of a challouge from three of the Mechanic's Club to shoot any three in the Capital Club. There was a strong wind blowing and no very great shooting, but the Capital Club took the lead and held it in the shooting of 10 singles. The Capital Club brought down 23 birds, as follows: Jason E. Nichols 7, H. Sweet 9, L. Thompson 7. The Mechanics scored: Caspar Schellings 9, J. Bell 6, B. Spalding 5. In the doubles 21 birds for the Capitals, as follows: J. Nichols 9, Sweet and Thompson 6 each. Mechanics: Schelling 7, Spaulding 6, Bell 4. Then the Lansing Rod and Gun Club had a shoot at 6 singles with the Capitals, which resulted in a tie.—G. M. K., JR.

PIGEON LEGISLATION.—In New Jersey a bill was introduced in the Legislature last week to repeal the one passed last year legalizing pigeon shooting by clubs.

The clause of Mr. Adam Brown's bill in the Dominion Parliament which refers to trap-shooting is as follows: "Every one who keeps or uses any live animal or bird for the purpose of being used as a target, or to be shot at, either for amusement, or as a test of skill in marksmanship, or for any like purpose, or shoots at such animal or bird, or is present as a party, umpire or judge at any such shooting at any animal or bird, or keeps, or knowingly rents any building, shed, room, yard, field or premises, or knowingly permits the use of any building, shed, room, yard, field or premises, for the purpose of shooting at any animal or bird as aforesaid; shall on summary conviction before two justices of the peace, be liable to a penalty not exceeding $50, or to imprisonment for any term not exceeding three months, with or without hard labor, or to both." The bill contains a number of other provisions amending and elucidating the present Act, with all of which even the trap-shooters heartily concur. The section quoted is the one which the Gun Clubs are opposing.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

THE GRAND PRIX.—The big event at Monte Carlo this year had 89 entries, but when time was called 5, including Mr. F. H. Denny, of Pittsburgh, did not respond. There was a representation of shooters, English, French, Italian, Russian, Belgian, Spanish and American. Two from this country competed, Mr. Denny and Mr. Weeke, but both went out after killing one bird at 26 metres, the conditions being 5 birds at 26 and 7 at 27 metres. The man so fortunate as to win £823, a piece of plate and have his name engraved on the marble table was Signor Guicidini, an Italian, winner of the event in 1886. He killed 12 straight and won without a struggle. M. Woot. Galetti Manarge, Lip and Guelli each killed 11, but on the shoot off Woot won second prize, £358. Galetti won third, £278. The English contingent, Captain Boyd, Valentine Dicks, and others made a poor showing. Pierre Lorillard was the only American to win this event. His name is on the tablet for 1872.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., Feb. 22.—Perth Amboy Gun Club, match at 15 live pigeons, 25yds. rise, 50yds. bound, P. A. G. C. rules, $25 a side and cost of birds:

G Seguine	101100111001000—7	E Sylvester	111110101001011—10

Ten birds each, $10 a side and cost of birds:

J Applegate	1010111111—8	W Hartman	0111010111—7

Thirty dollars a side:

C Applegate	1101111111110—13	E Sylvester	1010011010000111—8

Thirteen birds each, $15 a side and cost of birds:

S Applegate	1101101011111—10	E Sylvester	0100010111110—7

WEST FARMS, N. Y., Feb. 22.—The Bronx River Gun Club held their monthly shoot at 25 bluerocks, Chamberlin rules. Mr. T. N. Jaques won the gold medal. Following is the score:

T N Jaques	22	J Duane	17
Frod Pringle	20	A Dittmar	16
W E Pringle	20	C Zorn	15
J T Murphy	19	E P Miller	14
A Pfeiffer	18	G L Nichols	12
C S Clark	10		
F Arnold	9		
O T Mackey	11		

NEW HAVEN.—There will be a 100-bird race, open to all, on the Elm City Gun Club grounds. Other events to fill out the day. J. H. Pomeroy, Pres.; E. E. Cooper, Sec.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

A NIGHT IN NEW YORK BAY.

I HAVE been an almost constant reader of the FOREST AND STREAM for several years and am indebted to it for much valuable information and many a pleasant hour. The yachting columns especially claim my attention, and while I read all about sail vs. length measurements, dimensions and performance of new craft, etc., my yachtsman's fancy is particularly tickled when I come across a cruise or yachting story, and it is with the belief that there are many like me, who, while they want to keep posted upon all practical matters affecting their favorite pastime, like now and then to listen while one of their fellows spins a genuine yarn.

With the golden rule in mind, I feel that an effort on my part to entertain some of my fellow Corinthians may result in their entertaining me, and I feel sure that a series of sketches such as might be contributed were the proper enthusiasm awakened, would be very interesting and add interest to any paper. The FOREST AND STREAM seems to me to be the natural medium for such matter. With this explanation as an apology, I should like to relate a trip my friend Homer and myself took in my yacht Frolic some four summers ago.

It was in the latter part of the season, the evening preceding Pain's final grand exhibition of fireworks at Manhattan Beach, that we decided to run down in the Frolic and witness the display from the water, lay off shore over night and return to the city next morning in time for business.

The Frolic was a 20ft. sloop, with a commodious summer cabin capable of bunking four persons. She carried large spars and sails, and although drawing but 20in. of water, was full-bodied amidships and a very able, fast boat.

My skiff had met with grief on a previous cruise and I was having a new one built, which unfortunately was not ready at this time, and we were obliged to accept as a substitute a large rowboat, which in its earlier years had been used as a sailboat, and in which the centerboard trunk still remained, untenanted and uncovered. We assured the boatman that this was not a proper boat to tow outside, especially as the wind was high and the prospects for a rough night good; but he insisted that it was, and it being "Hobson's choice" with us we took it. Woe me! If our foresight was only as good as our hindsight, how differently we would do sometimes.

Well, we started with two reefs in mainsail and no jib up. Wind was from E.N.E. and very fresh, and with boom broad off to port we just plowed down the Bay Ridge shore for the Narrows. We had hardly gotten well underway, when we noticed that our speed caused the boat astern to lift by the head to such an extent that the water fairly spurted up the empty centerboard trunk, and before we had gone a mile she was gunwale to and dragging like a log.

We held a council and consigned that boat to the —, well, we decided to run inshore and cut her adrift, trusting to the tide and wind to carry her ashore or wedge her among the piles of the piers off Owl's Head, and that we could pick her up on our return.

We rounded to well inshore and dropped the anchor. No sooner had we done so than we decided that rather than run the risk of losing or damaging her we would tow her home and give up the trip, for possibly you know by experience that the moment a boat, horse or such like article is damaged beyond repair its value immediately advances, and the owner believes (?) that he has lost a most desirable possession.

We were lying along shore with tide and wind both strong—our bowsprit pointing Gowanus way—and as we hove up the anchor she payed off shoreward. Work the tiller and handle the sheets as I would, I couldn't get her about, owing to our shortness of sail and the drag astern.

The strong tide was setting us toward the piers, the wind was drifting us inshore, and things were becoming serious. Moments were getting precious, and as a means of at least checking her progress to destruction, I ordered Homer to let go the anchor, which he did promptly. As the anchor took hold her bow swung up into the wind, and an idea struck me, "Heave her up there, lively!" and as the anchor again came up, the momentum already attained caused her bow to swing over to the other tack, her sail filled, she moved ahead, and we missed the piers by an uncomfortably small distance.

Now, Homer, although as enthusiastic a sailor as I ever saw, was liable to seasickness upon the least provocation, and he had just experienced one, for while at anchor she had rolled like a porpoise, and Homer for each heave on the cable had paid tribute until his only desire was to go ashore or to the bottom, declaring that it was preferable to go as a whole than by piecemeal.

The tides here are tremendous, and with a strong wind directly in our teeth our chances of getting back were not encouraging, and after beating off and on for about an hour, losing ground each tack, we up helm and bore away for the lee of Fort Lafayette.

As we rounded to the south'ard of the fort, the wind seemed to have blown itself out and the waves sank to rest. All was peace and quiet; just wind enough to fan us along, and as we drew closer to shore we spied the lights of a small craft, like ourselves seeking a haven. She was standing across our bow, and when we drew near enough salutes and inquiries were exchanged. She glided on into the darkness and we came to anchor, lowered sail and prepared to turn in for a few hours' rest.

Although tired I couldn't resist the temptation to sit in the cockpit awhile and look about me. It was very dark, and the lights on Staten Island and Fort Hamilton twinkled like so many stars. Overhead dark rifted clouds swept along, and around me played a breeze only strong enough to be refreshing.

The cabin lamps were lit and made things look cheerful within. Homer was ransacking the grub locker for something eatable, but alas, could only find some apples and smoked beef which had not been spoiled by the salt water. These we ate with gusto, for I was hungry and Homer was empty.

Under the calming influence of our surroundings, and the mellow light of our lamps, we sat and talked—talked of many a good time past and to come, and for the time forgot even the existence of that blessed boat astern, the cause of all our troubles, and yet lying there so quietly like an overdosed toper.

Finally we turned in and, I believe, slept a little. About 1 o'clock Homer awoke me with, "Avast there my hearty! Brace to an even keel, old fellow, and tell me if you don't think we'd better be sneaking for home!"

I turned out and went on deck. Still the same dark clouds were scudding overhead; but the wind around us seemed so gentle and the water so calm that I thought the storm had abated and ordered up full jib and mainsail—rather a foolish thing to do, I admit, but youth is full of follies and we learn by experience.

Up came the anchor and we glided quietly toward the fort, looming in the distance a huge black mass.

Now, "listen to my tale of woe!" No sooner had we stuck our nose out into the black night beyond the fort than the gale struck us with all its force. Our good ship heeled until the deck was awash. I jammed the helm hard down, let go the jib sheet and with a tremble she righted and seemed to prepare for a tussle—and she got it.

Odd as it may seem, the idea of turning back either did not enter my head or was dismissed as soon as conceived. I laid her close by the wind and with jib only partly filled and leach of mainsail flapping overhead like some wounded monster of the air, we tore along up the Narrows.

Never shall I forget that night; neither will Homer, for it was a severe test of endurance for both of us. Sea after sea swept the deck. Halliards and sheets were washed overboard and trailed astern. A gust of wind caught up the boom crotch which was lying on the cabin trunk and carried it overboard. The side lights and cabin lamps were soon put out and we tore along in impenetrable darkness.

To add to our discomforts and danger, the boat astern, influenced by the sudden jerks and heavy with water, would dive under and counter, and threaten to crash us in. Then she would sag astern until the painter straightened like a bowstring, and again would rush under us like a submarine battering ram, give us a thump, and sag back again.

Several times we were on the point of cutting her loose, but a sense of responsibility forbade, and as a last resort, Homer sat on the taffrail holding on to—heaven knows what—and as she lunged toward us, caught her bow with his foot—often under water—and fended her off. I must give Homer credit for genuine grit that night. Seasick as he was, he stuck to his post until a jerk, more vicious than its fellows, parted the painter, and our "Jonah" was soon lost sight of and has never been heard from since.

Suddenly we heard the sound of paddle wheels dead astern. They grew louder and seemed to be coming directly toward us. Our lights were out and we had no means of signaling. Expecting to be cut down, we stood there waiting. Around us the angry waters seemed to jeer. The winds shrieked through the rigging and the two sails flapped a mocking laugh.

We were scared, I admit it, and when a huge sharp bow loomed up directly astern and seemed but a hundred feet away, I wonder our hats didn't follow the boom crotch. The lookout must have seen our white sail, for she sheered off just in time, but passed so close aboard that the swells from her paddles threatened to swamp us; and when I tell you that the steamer was the Grand Republic you will appreciate her huge appearance as she bore down upon us out of the darkness.

We reached our dock about 4 o'clock that morning, wet and tired. There were four inches of water above the cabin floor and everything movable inside was in disorder. We made things snug and started for home. Having no overcoats to protect us from the early morning's rawness, Dame Fortune thought it a good chance to play us a final trick, and we were obliged to ride three miles in an open car.

I was never so glad to get home in my life. I ate my breakfast in thankfulness and started for the office; but Homer didn't turn up for almost a week.

Don't think, friend yachtsman, that this trip abated our ardor in the slightest. Oh, no! Or that this is a sample of our cruises. We have had many since, and some of my liveliest recollections are connected with these same cruises; and if you will kindly permit, I shall be pleased at some future date to spin you another yarn of a very different tenor.

A. H. T.

NEW YORK.

THE OCEAN YACHT SQUADRON.

THIS organization, though in existence for two years, is as yet hardly known in America, though there are some among American yachtsmen who will be in hearty sympathy with the scheme as outlined in the following prospectus:

Objects.—To promote the interests of true, as distinguished from *fainéant*, yacht seamanship throughtout the world. (*a*) By affording such a guarantee of the genuine yachting status and achievements of practical sea-going yachtmen as the R. Y. S. furnishes of the social (or financial) position of its members, a guarantee not hitherto afforded by membership of any previously existing club. (*a*) By affording to the cruising yacht-owner similar assistance and support against imposed and unfair dealing to that provided by the Y. R. A. for racing yachtsmen in racing matters. (*c*) By organizing when possible, in concert with senior clubs, international ocean races (owners on board) for long distances, e.g., from the United Kingdom to America, Gibraltar, the Piraeus, Malta, Cyprus, Constantinople or Sebastopol, special regard being had to the encouragement of competition by *bona fide* cruising yachts.

Membership.—Strictly limited so far as British subjects are concerned, to yacht owners who, sailing from the United Kingdom in their own yachts, have, during such cruise, touched at some port distant not less than one thousand miles from any of the British Isles, canal navigation not reckoning toward qualification. The term "owner" to include the wife or husband of a registered owner. The qualifications (as nearly as possible equivalent to the above) for foreign yacht owners, to be arranged by the committee conformably to the nationality and domicile of candidates. Officers of the Royal Navy and of foreign navies are eligible for honorary membership.

Associate Membership.—Open (by election) to gentlemen who have completed a qualifying cruise as above on board of yachts not their own property.

Certificates.—Annual and revocable, of conduct and competency, to be issued by the squadron to officers and seamen that have served satisfactorily during a qualifying cruise on board of yachts belonging to members, their names being further entered in a register to be kept for this purpose.

A Record.—Open to confidential inspection by members only, to be kept of proved instances of misconduct, or unfair dealing on the part of yacht agents, builders, officers, and seamen, as also of faculties or the reverse experienced at home or foreign ports by cruising yachts.

Inspection.—To be made when required, and certificates of seaworthiness given, of yachts about to sail foreign.

Burgee.—To be flown with the respective national ensigns of owners), white; red cross, with broad blue wave line not less than one-third the width of the arm, passing longitudinally through the horizontal arm; gold imperial crown in upper arm, large gold anchor in center and lower arm, with flukes displayed on the white ground. The crown to be omitted in the case of any yacht that has not performed a qualifying cruise. For associate members the above colors to be reversed thus; red wave line on blue cross, with the same restriction on the use of the crown. Flag officers not of British nationality carry their respective national colors in the center of their broad pendants.

Subscription.—For 1890 one guinea entrance (for members not previously enrolled); and one guinea subscription. No entrance fee for members of affiliated clubs, nor for members of the Y. R. A. Neither entrance nor subscription for members of any affiliated club that shall contribute not less than £20 annually toward ocean races under the auspices of the Ocean Yacht Squadron.

Affiliation.—Any recognized yacht club may become affiliated on payment of two guineas annually, and on granting the free use of its premises to foreign members of the Ocean Yacht Squadron.

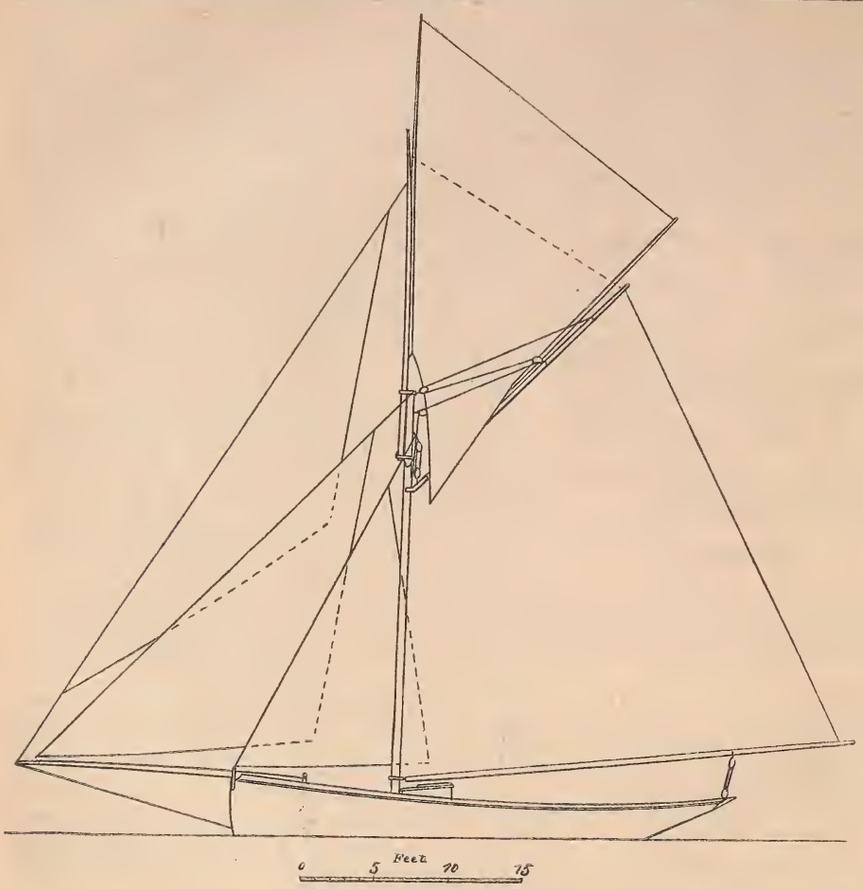
The honorary secretaries are Messrs. W. Campbell Muir, Mistiguich, Dalmolly, Argyleshire, and F. Windham, 1 Cremorne Road, Chelsea, London, S. W.

The qualifications for American membership in the case of yachts sailing from New York, Boston, New Orleans or Halifax, are that an open sea voyage to a port distant not less than 1,000 miles from the port of departure shall have been made; for a yacht sailing from any other American or Canadian port, an open sea voyage to a port distant not less than 1,000 miles from the nearest United States or Canadian port respectively. Yacht owners claiming enrolment can send their names to W. Campbell Muir, Esq., as above. It is the intention to appoint a vice or rear-commodore for American waters.

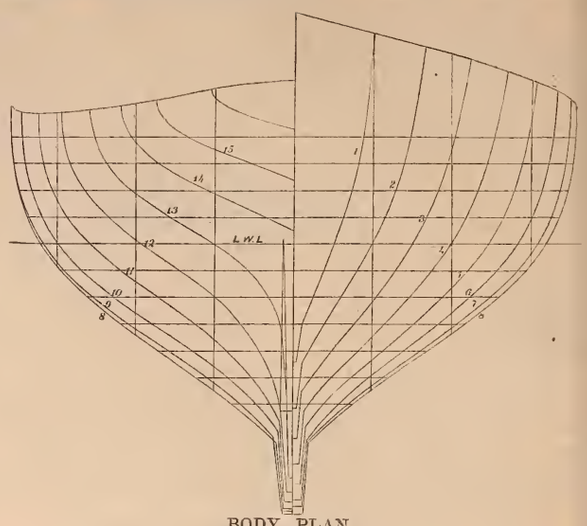
NEW YACHTS.

WE have now in preparation a list of new yachts similar to that published last year. Owners and builders are requested to send the names and leading dimensions of new craft, in order that the list may be as complete and accurate as possible.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The second regular meeting of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., will be held at the club house, on March 1. The following amendment to Rule X., Sec. 2, of the racing rules, entitled "Crews," offered by Mr. Wm. E. Iselin, will be acted upon: To strike out the words "sailing masters, if carried," and to substitute therefor the words "any sailing master who may be aboard."

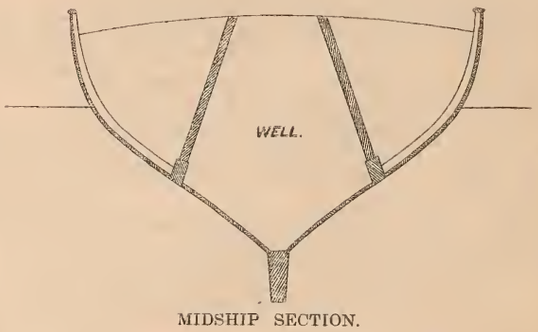


SAIL PLAN.



BODY PLAN.

Fig. 1.



MIDSHIP SECTION.

A YACHT FISHERMAN.

THE good work in behalf of safer and better boats and improved methods for our fishermen which has been carried on for some years by Capt. J. W. Collins, of the United States Fish Commission, is well known to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM. The schooner Grampus, designed by Captain Collins, whose lines were published in our issues of Jan. 13-20, 1887, has proved a complete success, and the same result may confidently he predicted for the handsome little yacht fisherman, whose lines we here reproduce by permission of the Commissioner of Fisheries from the advance sheets of the Bulletin of the United States Fish Commission for 1888. In this volume Captain Collins describes a number of small auxiliary fishing craft for use along the coast where quick transport to market is an object; and in addition he offers the accompanying design, intended especially for the Pacific coast, where ice cannot be used, being too costly to he profitable.

Though intended for a fisherman, the design will compare most favorably with many small keel yachts, and with moderately light scantling, lead keel, or even iron if for cruising only, she would make a very fine craft, handsome in sheer and outline and a very easy sea boat. The following description is given by Captain Collins:

"In making the designs for this boat I have been influenced somewhat by consideration of the fact that she can carry very little ballast, owing to her buoyancy being decreased to the extent of the capacity of the well. Therefore she has ample beam to give her the requisite stability. Since it is also necessary to have as much capacity in the well as practicable, her depth is considerable. This feature will, however, improve her sea-going qualities.

"If a portion of the ballast can be put outside, in the form of a metal keel, it will add materially to the stability, and at the same time make the boat easier in a seaway, since then the weights will be more central than if put inside, where they can be placed only forward and aft of the well.

"The arrangement of the deck and interior must be adapted to the special needs of those who use the boat, and may vary considerably in different localities. I will suggest, however, that tolerably comfortable quarters for sleeping and cooking can he had forward of the well (Fig. 2), and in that part of the boat the deck might be nearly flush with the rail, as indicated, to give the maximum of head-room. Aft of the cuddy the deck might be lower, as shown in the plan, and in the hold, abaft the well and on each side of it, can be stowed nets, lines, etc., also fish that die in the well or otherwise.

"The cutter rig is the one best adapted to a boat of this kind when speed is a special requisite. Besides, a running bowsprit (which can be pulled in when the sea is rough) and a housing topmast add materially to the power and efficiency of a boat in heavy weather. The sail plan shows a large area of canvas, most noticeable, perhaps, in the club gaff topsail. But the prevalence of light winds on the Pacific coast during a portion of the year seems to call for considerable light canvas, and on a boat like this it can be easily managed and will do most effective work.

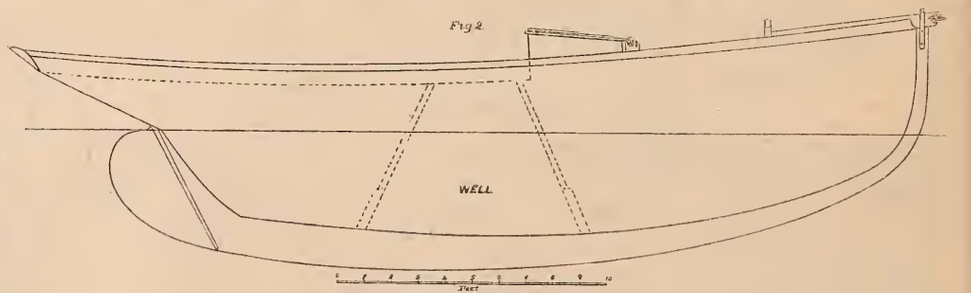
"The special feature of this boat is, however, the well. It is believed that the so-called 'box well' (Figs. 1 and 2), which is peculiar to the Key West 'smackees,' is the style best adapted to market fishing, and for this reason such an one has been shown on the plans. If greater capacity for living fish is required it can he obtained hy making the well of the ordinary type with a deck, and building it with 'primings-out.' It is probable, though, that a box well will he found quite sufficient to accommodate the catch from day to day, and any surplus which cannot he marketed can be transferred to live-cars, as previously mentioned.

"The plans have been made for a boat of such size as is believed to be most suitable for the market fishery of the west coast. It is, however, entirely feasible to construct one smaller or larger from the plans, as will be understood by practical builders.

"The following are the principal dimensions:

Length over all	34ft. 3in.
Length, load waterline	28ft. 2in.
Beam, extreme	10ft. 9in.
Beam, load waterline	9ft. 7½in.
Depth deck to keel, amidships	6ft.
Draft, extreme	5ft. ½in.
Least freeboard	1ft. 9in.
Length of well, extreme	8ft.
Length of well at deck	3ft.
Width of well, extreme	5ft.
Width of well at deck	2ft.
Mast, from fore side of stem at deck	10ft. 9½in.
Mast, deck to hounds	22ft. 9in.
Masthead	4ft. 6in.
Topmast, fid to truck	22ft.
Boom	30ft. 6in.
Gaff	20ft.
Bowsprit, outside stem	14ft. 6in.
Topsail pole	23ft.
Topsail club	16ft. 6in.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.



SECTION SHOWING WELL.

CRUISING YACHTS AND YACHT CRUISING.

THE following is a synopsis of the lecture lately delivered by Com. Center before the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. on Jan. 18. As Mr. Center spoke at some length using only some brief notes and used the blackboard considerably for further elucidation of the subject, it is impossible to reproduce the lecture in full; hut the following will no doubt be of interest and value to the large number of readers who are fond of cruising:

Some years ago I had the honor of reading before this club a lecture similar in matter, but not identical. Our subject this evening is on cruising yachts and yacht cruising, and I am confronted at the ontset hy the difficulty of making my meaning clear without possibly offending some of my hearers; for in explanation I shall have to speak of existing vessels and not always in a complimentary manner; I will explain why.

I have two opinions of yachts, one as a sailor, the otber as a yachtsman; these opinions are diametrically opposite, and I may therefore in one hreath condemn a vessel that in the next I will praise in the highest degree. I may, as a sailor, consider a fast racing yacht as utterly unsuited to cruise in, and therefore a bad cruiser, while as a racing vessel I may put her in the very first rank. I will divide this portion of our subject, Cruising Yachts, into Form, Construction, Sails and Sail Plan, and Deck Fittings.

Form.—From the work demanded of her, a cruising yacht should differ in form from a racing yacht. She should be more moderate in dimensions for the same length of waterline, and with larger displacement and fuller ends. The reasons for these differences are as follows: She needs more moderate dimensions to obtain ease in disturbed water and to ohtain a smaller sail plan; she needs more displacement for sea work, gaining therehy weight and power, and a larger internal capacity, and with a smaller crew owing to tbe smaller sails.

For large vessels the centerboard boat has proven to be the better cruiser in many ways. Her draft enables her to enter harbors otherwise inaccessible; and in heavy weather at sea, when hove to, the raising of the centerboard allows the boat to make hetter weather; *i. e.*, she goes to leeward and makes what is technically called a smooth to windward. As examples of good cruising yachts I shall name the Intrepid, Norseman, Gitana, Iroquois, Yampa and Monticeto. Of all these vessels the Monticeto, in my opinion, comes nearer to the ideal cruising yacht for our seas.

The Norseman, Gitana and Intrepid are fine vessels, and their only fault is possibly in their construction, as they have thin outside keels; this defect is but a small one as long as they are handled hy their present competent owners and skippers. The Iroquois has proven herself a very good cruising yacht and a fast one, and comes fully up to the reqnirements of our seas. The Yampa has more beam than is necessary, hut her designer, under instructions from her owner, gave her this increased beam to prevent extreme angles of heel. At sea she is fast, having gone from Sandy Hook to Hatteras in 26 hours. The Monticeto in form is perfect for cruising purposes. Her rig as a yawl is of doubtful utility.

To show the necessity of moderate draft in a cruising yacht I will take for examples tbe Medusa and Liris. Liris draws within 2in. of Medusa, yet is 15ft. shorter on the waterline, and of about one-half the displacement: yet, in spite of these differences in size, she would have to lie as far off shore as Medusa, and exposed to the same conditions of sea and wind. I leave to your imagination tbe additional discomfort which must be the result of her want of size.

Construction.—A great deal of money and brains have been expended in improvements in the construction of racing yachts The best construction is as necessary for a cruiser as for a racer The cruiser is subjected to more heavy strains, and in reality does harder work than the racing vessel sailing for the most of the time in summer breezes over a smmmer sea. I know that racing yachtsmen will not agree with me in this, but I have tried both with the same vessel and know the results. The frame and planking of the cruising yacht need not be heavier than those of the racer, as she does not require such a large proportion of ballast to displacement, having sufficient power without it, thus raising her weight and thereby increasing ber ease in a seaway.

We should be most particular in regard to the workmanship and see tbat it is of the very best. It is not generally understood that perfect workmanship has much to do with the real strength of a vessel, and tbat if the various pieces of wood are not bolted together so tbat tbey "fay" properly, the result for the amount of material is not a strong job. In other words, if the pieces brought together do not touch all over, no amount of bolting or weight of material can possibly make it strong. The late George Steers, our eminent shipbuilder, knew the value of this thoroughly, and it is said of him that he instinctively knew whether the work was heing properly done, and upon one occasion at dinner time went through the between decks of the frigate Niagara, which he was then constructing, and at a glance as he walked along marked a number of knees already in place, to be taken down because improperly fayed.

Sails and Sail Plan.—The sail plan of a cruising yacht should be small in comparison with that of a racer. Extreme speed is not sought for, and economy in running expenses is obtained thereby as only a small crew is needed; as, however, the winds along this coast are moderate in summer, experience teaches us the necessity of two rigs, one for winter and one for summer.

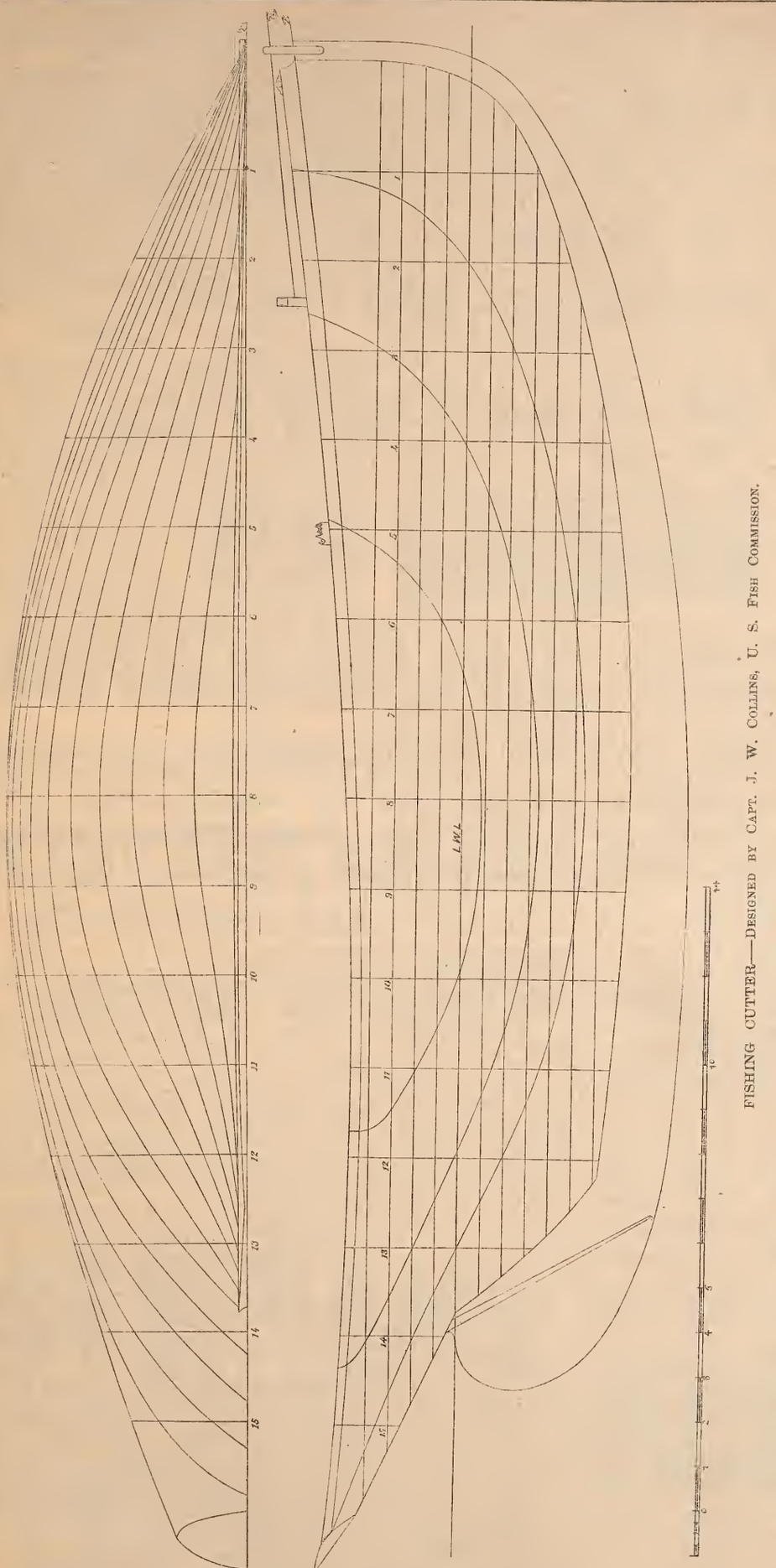
For either rig, no change should he made in the masts and topmasts, so as not materially to alter the disposition of weights; and we therefore shorten the booms, gaffs and bowsprits to obtain the small winter rig. The ordinary working light sails are all sufficient. For winter cruising the storm canvas should be complete, carefully made and of heavy duck. The single sticker should carry trysail, storm foresail (or forestaysail) and storm jib; or, as they are called in England, spitfire jibs.

The schooner should carry trysails, storm foresails and storm jib. It is a custom in England to have trysails with a gaff; this seems to be unnecessary. Up to the size of 90ft. waterline, a single bowsprit and jib is undoubtedly best.

Schooners of 80ft. may have the summer jib furled on a stay, as much time is saved therehy when getting under way, hut in the winter season the shifting of jibs on the stay is dangerous to the lives of the crew. For vessels of 100ft. waterline the bowsprit and flyingjib boom become a necessity.

The Guinevere, an English vessel of this size, tried tbe single jib and found it too large to handle in anything of a breeze.

For many years an impression prevailed among American yachtsmen that heavy anchors and chains were very detrimental to a vessel's speed. Most of our yachts, especially the racing ones, were lamentably deficient in ground tackle. As anchors and chains are now stowed, however (about the mast rather than in the bows), the weight is less important. In speaking to sailors it is not necessary to say that the tackle should he of the very best that can be purchased. The modern windlass with its clutch grip is such a decided improvement and such a perfect machine, that it is preferable, under all circumstances, to the capstan. As to the vexed question of wheel versus tiller, the use of the latter, a passing and harmless bit of Anglomania, in my opinion, is not open to much discussion. Binnacles are made in all shapes and sizes, and most of them are pretty and useless toys; they should be made larger than those in use, especially on smaller yachts. A yacht when at anchor should have her booms lowered, boats at boom ends and properly secured, and flags mast-headed in the proper manner. Her gear should be kept taut, her sails properly furled, and everything about the vessel looking ship shape and "Bristol fashion." It has much to do with her commercial value,



FISHING CUTTER—Designed by Capt. J. W. Collins, U. S. Fish Commission.

also with the owner's reputation as a yachtsman and a sailorman. Brass work, a sad necessity, must be kept clean and the decks white. Wood work will look all the better for an occasional coat of varnish, first reducing it with a little turpentine. When under way sails should be properly hoisted, as nothing looks so slovenly as sails hanging in bights. The necessity of this is patent to any one who looks over a number of yacht photos.

Yacht Cruising.—This portion of the subject is of such scope that to give an interesting and instructive talk in regard to it within the time at our disposal presents some difficulties. I think, however, that a few words on the following details will prove most interesting and instructive. They are the equipment below, the disposition of the room, ventilation, etc., internal economy, the crew and its discipline, and lastly a few words on cruising.

Internal Equipment.—This must be as complete as possible, for I am assuming that the cruising yachtsman regards his boat as his floating home, and wishes as far as possible to surround his friends and guests with all the comforts that the size of his boat and the length of his purse will permit. The comforts of the inner man take precedence, and we immediately find a *batterie de cuisine* to be a stern necessity. The galley should be as complete as it possibly can be, as it facilitates the work of the steward to a great degree. An agate ware is made which is inexpensive, easily cleaned and stylish. The American is such an adept at stove making that one can hardly go astray. For large vessels the modern wrought iron range is in general use and is the best. For smaller boats, however, I recommend a good cast iron stove of the Baltimore pattern and as large as the galley will permit. It has the advantage of heating up quickly and of cooling off with the same rapidity, which is a matter of great importance to the comfort of the crew in a small vessel. In this connection I remember many years ago having an English stove sent me at great expense all the way from Cowes, which was very heavy, difficult to start going, and naturally extremely hot even after the fire was put out, in other words totally unfitted to our climate and requirements.

On small yachts naphtha stoves are coming into fashion, although it is the experience of the insurance companies that they are dangerous implements. Many yachtsmen like them very much, from the fact that they cool off so quickly after being used. Nothing so adds to the charms of the cabin as a proper display of silver well kept. Good beds for all, both forward and aft, pay in the end, and should always be well aired and kept in the best order. A large supply of linen is useful, as it is not always possible to get laundry work done properly and cheaply when away from home. The ventilation of beds is an important matter, and one often neglected on board yachts; there is nothing untidy in the appearance of beds on deck, any more than the appearance of the weekly wash behind a swell country villa; on the contrary, it indicates cleanliness and order. I have found lining the lockers on the sides of wooden vessels with zinc to be of very great benefit. It prevents the dampness from getting through, and keeps linen and shoes from becoming mildewed for quite long periods. Deck lights, if used, should not be made to open, as they always will leak. Skylights should be made sufficiently large for ventilating purposes. The cabin stove in single-stickers gives a great deal of trouble, and in many instances shows itself to be entirely unmanageable. Carpets should be made amply large, as they shrink when wet. I would advise the white trousers and jumpers now in use as the only proper clothing for crews. It is inexpensive, easily replaced and of so small value that the men are not inclined to hide them. Our Swedish crews are decent and respectable men, but untidy, and very apt to secrete their clothing for use on shore after they have been discharged. Several linen suits can be purchased for the price of one flannel suit; and, by giving them at intervals to the men, more tidiness and cleanliness is secured.

Ventilation.—Proper ventilation can only be had by a careful cleaning of the bilges. This can be done properly in wooden vessels only when out of commission and the yacht is out of water. All ballast should be removed, planking scraped clean, and just before launching, when the vessel is as dry as possible, she should be painted with red lead and bright varnish or with asphalt paint. This prevents the dirty water accumulating in the bottom from soaking into the wood, causing the disagreeable smell found in many yachts.

Disposition of Room, etc.—One can here say "many men, many minds." The arrangement of room is a matter of taste, but it takes an expert to do so to the best advantage; as a rule, in American yachts, crews are not given space enough, and the officers even are often neglected. For small cruisers the keel vessel is the best, as the absence of the centerboard trunk leaves the intervening space free from obstruction, thus giving more scope to any individual arrangement. In large centerboard vessels, where the beam is sufficient to admit of a passage on each side of the trunk, as in the Sea Fox, this objection is overcome, as it makes it possible to reach each stateroom separately. It is a mistake to use the cabin for sleeping purposes; it adds much to the comfort and privacy to have staterooms for every guest. Sufficient light and ventilation can be obtained only through large skylights, deck and side lights. At sea we are confronted with the difficulty of keeping them water tight, and I know of no plan as yet devised that will absolutely prevent this. Light and cheerful decorations add much to the apparent size and brightness of cabin and stateroom. Pictures, photographs, and, if possible, bric-a-brac and books go far to give a homelike and cosy look to the rooms. Too much hard wood gives a gloomy effect, and it should be used sparingly and only as high as the wainscoting in ordinary houses. The laws which govern good taste in other things, govern on board a yacht as well, and no decoration or furniture that is unsuited from its perishability or its richness, such as rich plush cushions and heavy hangings, etc., can be considered suitable, as they soil quickly and readily get a stuffy odor.

Internal Economy.—In no part of yachting experience or knowledge can one go so far astray as here. The figures given by different owners as to the cost of running a yacht vary so much, that a deduction becomes very difficult; in other words the honesty or capability of servants is an unknown and variable quantity. I am constrained therefore to confine myself strictly to personal experience.

There are two persons on a yacht of real importance; the sailing master in one department and the steward in the other. Good wages, permanent yearly position, and good conduct money, are the only means I know of to obtain honest and capable service.

Every one connected with yacht purveying is, seemingly, unscrupulous, and only too ready to aid one's servants in useless and extravagant expenditures. My way of keeping expenses within bounds is by making, at the end of each season, a daily average of the year; and if the steward goes beyond a sum, known from previous experience, I can only conclude that he is dishonest or incapable. Fifty cents per capita per diem in forecastle and one dollar per capita in cabin is a very liberal allowance, including the moderate entertaining of the average yachtsman; and any excess must be viewed with suspicion. Frequent examination of books and payment of all large bills personally when possible, help to keep expenses within bounds.

Crew and Discipline.—As above stated, the two principal persons in the crew are the skipper or sailing master and steward. Each of them should be held responsible for everything in his department, making him hire every one under him; and frequent inspections of quarters, galley, etc., will go far toward maintaining proper discipline and order on the vessel. The whole comfort of owner and guests depends upon the honesty and capacity of these two head men, and if the laborer is worthy of his hire, good wages are in these cases true economy.

Frequent inspection of the vessel by the owner is very useful, even if he be not an expert, and no punishment is equal to the forfeiture of good conduct money. At present, yacht owners are in the hands of many incompetent and dishonest servants, and thus far no remedy exists for this condition of affairs. The matter has been broached in the New York Y. C., and one of its members has given the matter much thought and attention, and has devised a plan which we will hope to see in working order in the near future. Experience shows that discipline is more easily kept on those yachts where the after end of the ship leads a decent and clean life. One can hardly expect the untutored men in the forecastle to play angels, while their superiors in the other end of the ship are playing the devil. We can accept as an axiom, "Respect yourself, and the crew will respect you."

Cruising can be indulged in to its fullest extent only by men of leisure, fond of nature and of the sea for its own self.

The business man whose time is limited to a day or two can successfully indulge in racing, as a race occupies but a day; and while he is back attending to the serious occupations of life, the skipper and crew can be hard at work getting the spars, sails, etc., in shape again for the next contest.

One of the pleasures of cruising, if not its greatest, consists in handling and navigating the vessel oneself; entering unknown harbors by the aid of the lead and compass, with the pleasurable excitement of a possible encounter with an unknown rock. The cruising owner is therefore not necessarily unoccupied, as the above duties, together with inspection and care of the vessel, give him considerable employment.

Cruising in company where the vessels really keep together *i. e.*, side by side, is delightful; and only those who have tried it can tell its pleasures. In foreign cruising the utmost care must be taken in provisioning the vessel, as short commons or scarcity of water far from port is a serious disaster.

A sea letter should always be obtained from the Treasury Department; this entitles the bearer to certain valuable privileges in foreign ports, and exempts the vessel from many petty annoyances, harbor dues, etc. Yachtsmen neglect the customary courtesies to our representatives when they visit foreign ports: they should be assisted, and if possible, the officials of the country also should not be neglected. It is not necessary to go into lavish entertainment, but an official visit is often highly appreciated, as it makes a change in the dull routine of their daily lives, especially in out of the way places.

At the request of the committee I have written this resumé endeavoring to reproduce from memory the most salient features and such portions that I deem much interesting and instructive to yachtsmen of my somewhat rambling talk, which I dare not dignify with the name of a lecture.

NEW YACHTS ON LAKE ONTARIO.

THE new classification on Lake Ontario promises to give plenty of racing and some important additions to the fleet this year. The new Fife boat for the Lake will be owned by Mr. Allan Ames, of Oswego, former owner of the Burgess centerboard Merle, and one of the best sailors on the Lake. She will be in the new 40ft. corrected length class, the same as Merle, the latter measuring 38.32ft. Merle is now owned by Messrs. McMurchy and Mickle, of Toronto, being enrolled in the Royal Canadian Y. C., and the old and new boats will meet on the Lake round in August. It is needless to say that the new Ames yacht will be a keel craft and by no means the extreme narrow cutter which has been used to scare yachtsmen away from the new classification. As White Wings has finally been sold, her owner, Mr. Jarvis, of Hamilton, will build a cutter from his own design for the 30ft. corrected length class. She will be a keel boat, 27ft. 6in. l.w.l., 8ft. 6in. beam and 6ft. draft Mr. Jarvis has also designed this winter a second Chaperone for the owner of the first yacht of that name. Our readers will remember a little controversy with the Boston *Globe* last December over some statements concerning the new rule on Lake Ontario. The sequel is rather amusing; the yachtsman who was quoted by the *Globe* as being prevented from

building in consequence of the change of rule has since ordered a design from Mr. Fife, but as the latter has been too busy to complete it before the latter part of this month, the yacht will not be built for this season. Altogether the outlook on Lake Ontario both for the coming season and for the future is very gratifying to those who were instrumental in revising the rules. It is not to be expected that all new yachts will prove successful, but the new classes will be well filled and will lead in a short time to a larger and better fleet than has ever floated on any of the Great Lakes.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The following vice-commodores have been elected for the various squadrons of the Corinthian Navy: East River, T. F. Day; Long Island, Thomas Clapham; New York Bay, C. F. Hicks; Hudson River, J. W. Gibson. The following names have been proposed for membership: H. E. Roosevelt, J. T. Brown, H. Southworth Pratt, T. McCahill, E. Burton Hart, Jr., Charles J. Hart, Charles H. Denison, Richard Ontwater, George Thayer, Jr., Eustis L. Hopkins, Geo. H. Frieze, Louis J. Pragee.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joiuing the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART IX.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER. Sunday, Oct. 5.—I was up at 6:30, a quiet and cold day, perfectly clear. The first thing I heard upon waking was the boom of the rapids, sounding as if they were calling me. My nerves, already unstrung by horrible dreams during the night, were by no means reassured at this, and until breakfast I felt nervous in the extremo. Then were forthcomiug more stories of disaster connected with the old "Long Leap," but notwithstanding I visibly diminished the stock of pork, potatoes and tea. Perhaps the most telling piece of information they imparted was the fact that no canoe had ever ventured to brave the Sault. The climax came when Mr. Scarboro announced bis intention of driving down "to see the thing," saying to his sons, "Go and hitch up, boys." I begged them not to, but they assured me that they would not miss it for anything.

After shaking hands with the family I returned to the boat, the farmer and one of his tall lads accompanying me. Having disrobed sufficiently, I lashed everything down, making the deck particularly tight, made ready two life preservers and strapped the boat around with ropes to stiffen her. Then, tying myself down and putting my valuables in the water-tight air-compartment, I pushed out from the shore with my long paddle. The farmer stood knee-deep in the water, coming out to shake hands once more, and having requested my name and address, took it down on a chip, remarking that should I not get through he would write home and let the folks know. After these preliminaries he asked me to wait until the party got up on a bluff overlooking the "arena," and then gave me some few directions how to go.

Paddling slowly out into the stream I halted on the brink of the current, but 10ft. from me and waited irresolutely for some moments in the back water. It was a beautiful day though very frosty and I hated the thought of a cold plunge, my courage again fast ebbing away. Finally having regained the mastery over my cowardly body, three strong strokes shot the boat into swift water. It was about 8 o'clock when the current struck me and at once I was spun quickly along, dipping the paddle in occasionally to keep the boat straight. But one mile intervened to the point below, behind which nothing could be seeo save high cliffs and woods, while the current, rapidly increasing in velocity, forbade any escape or retreat. The river, owing to its great depth, was as smooth as glass, notwithstanding its movement. My inward thoughts had the best of me while approaching that point and were decidedly of a devout nature.

The boat was now running at no less than 10 miles an hour; the current had a strong tendency toward shore in the bay, and lo, the first danger. I accordingly began paddling lustily to clear the point by as much as possible before being carried too near to it, and this took all of my strength. The motion becoming more and more swift, the point was now not more than 500yds. distant and this space so quickly passed that I had time only to note the probable rate at which the water was traveling, to chant a short dirge and to admire the beauty of the dark waters and the dense forest beyond, when the rocks crowning the end of the bay shot by at a rate of 15 miles an hour, and I then beheld a sight that made my flesh creep and the blood stand still.

The river contracting to a breadth of 500yds. down its long, narrow hill, the waters boiling, surging and leaping aloft all white with foam, presented all the appearance of the ocean in a storm. Tall bluffs rose on either side, covered with unbroken forest. The sun not yet having entered the chasm all was dark and gloomy, while the roaring that rose heavenward was deafening, sounding like the "voices of many thunders."

From the right hand shore a mass of great boulders and rocks projected, and standing on a flimsy fishing scaffold erected there, with one hand pointing out to the great crested breakers, the other waving his hat, stood the fearless old farmer, looking like a pigmy in spite of his towering form. It was encouraging to see him thus; but the current carried me toward the rocks with fearful velocity, and I could take but three or four strokes of my paddle to avoid them before the leap came. Had the boat struck, it would have been knocked to kindling wood; as it was, I had a narrow escape, though the time that elapsed since rounding this point was so brief that only a quick glance at the impending danger was possible before I was hurled into the vortex of the Sault. Then the river suddenly seemed to fall precipitately 15ft. in one long, smooth wave, while from below rose perpendicularly a huge billow, towering on high with combing crest and dreadful roar. I doubled myself up, holding on to the life lines on the boat, having previously directed her straight, and held my breath. A great plunge followed as we both went under with a feeling akin to drving. It all took place in a moment, and the next instant I was on the crest of another tremendous swell, though the subsequent ones were not as high as the first.

I felt sincerely relieved when the boat emerged after that shoot; for it indeed seemed that her buoyancy could avail nothing. These swells were enormous, and every one threatened to engulf me; but the canoe took each nobly, and did not once offer to broach to. This could not have been prevented, it being impossible for me to make use of the paddle or to do anything but hold on. The St. Lawrence River here runs at the rate of twenty miles per hour. Facing these billows while sitting so low on the water is terrible, as each one appears to be about to hurl one under forever. The Dark River itself can be no more terrifying than the mad rush of these waters, the sole outlet of the Great Lakes.

The first riff was about half a mile long, and in it the boat went under three times. At each successive plunge I thought that my hour had come, but she managed to survive, and, leaping almost out of water, made ready for the next. The water washed completely over me, blinding my eyes and partly filling the boat in spite of the deck. I had a hasty glimpse of the audience, standing on a commanding ridge, and from the number of them the farmer must have warned his neighbors, left and right. When below the first rush, I replied by waving back to them; but the river took a sharp turn here, and they quickly passed out of sight.

After this came several great and small riffs, in one of which I had a narrow escape from capsiziug; as the boat grazed some hidden rocks when I was vainly striving to get away from a shore toward which the current surged, after which she swung broadside into some swells. I again thought that this was the end of us, but she took them bravely, and I escaped with another complete immersion. The lesser rapids were very exciting, but as the river took several sudden turns it was hard to keep in the channel.

The views down the bends are fine, and one can eau easily see the fall in the bad of the torrent, the water seemingly going down hill. Sometimes the river is less than a quarter of a mile wide, and here it rushes headlong. The whole rapid is 12 miles long, and the most of it smooth but exceedingly swift water. To run this distance took me exactly 40 minutes. At one time a strong north wind blew, making the rapids rougher, as it was contrary to the direction of the river. Behind a small island, past which I shot, a large flock of black ducks rose from a back eddy under the lee of the shore, within 40yds. of me. No other living creature could have reached that island alive but a bird. The whole passed so rapidly that I was astonished to find myself in smooth and broad water again. Even here, however, the eddies occasioned me some alarm, as without warning they boiled up suddenly around, whirling the boat about at their pleasure; but I had successfully run the Long Sault, and this thought gave me a feeling of the greatest relief.

The insurance companies do not allow the steamers to shoot the St. Lawrence rapids after Oct. 1; during their season they run down the Lost Channel, on the north side, though formerly taking the south passage, the latter being coosidered the safer. I was once on the north shore, but mostly kept on the south side. This was due more to the river than to my wishes, I being completely at its mercy. The first passage made by a steamer was in 1840, under the guidance of an Indian named Teronhiahere. While descending the rapids a tiller is attached to the rudder itself, and it requires four men at the wheel and two at the tiller to insure safe steering; for if a vessel should for a moment broach to she would be capsized and submerged in an instant.

Cornwall is a town at the foot of the canal of that name, but I did not see it, owing to the numerous islands at the foot of the rapid. Just as the little Indian village of St. Regis hove in sight, I met a boat rowed by an old chief, with a young woman and a man seated amidships and an old squaw paddling in the stern and complacently smoking an old clay pipe three inches long. The latter individual was perfectly hideous, with hard features, heavily wrinkled, while long, straight, white hair hung listlessly down her back, and the expression of her face was absolutely devilish. An old straw hat, masculine gender, capped the whole, and I considered her the most frightful-looking hag I had ever seen. I was paddling, and just having emerged from the Sault was wet and cold. We went along, however, side by side, talking for two miles, and I relished even this company.

The chief was named Michael Soromond, and as he could speak little English and less French, the others understanding neither, our pow-wow was of a limited natnre. He stated that he belonged to the Six Nations, which brought to mind the history of the great Iroquois tribe which used to inhabit this wilderness; and as I beheld the remnant of this once powerful race before me, I involuntarily shuddered at the great downfall that two hundred years had accomplished. Among other things I told friend Soromond that one hundred years ago we would not have been traveling along so peacefully together; an idea which seemed to amuse exceedingly both him and his companions, to whom he translated it, judging from their glittering eyes and laughter. Opposite their village they turned in, after quite a halt to examine my boat, expressing unqualified surprise that I had run the Sault.

The little town consisted of several rnde houses built about the church, Jesuit of course, a curious stone structure erected in 1700, and one of the oldest in Canada. Shortly after the departure of my friends I sponged out my reeking boat and, taking off what remained of my clothing, donned a complete change of dry habiliments, a most agreeable change. It was ticklish work, requiring long practice, to change one's dress while standing in a hole 12 by 18in., first on one leg and then on the other. This done, I once more shipped my oars, and covering the decks with various wet baggage, to dry it in the sun, rowed on, full of curiosity to see what was beyond in the way of scenery.

After passing between some lovely islands, I suddenly came out on the broad bosom of Lake St. Francis, of all lakes the most beautiful. On the right hand shore stretched away to the horizon ranges of mountains, the Adirondacks, their great forests extending unbroken from the water to their distant summits. The lake was as still as could be, not a ripple save the splash of a sturgeon which occasionally leaped out in the sunshine, and not a sound was on the face of nature saving some loons which were regarding my approach with suspicion. The scene was as surprising as it was impressive, and while gazing on the enchanting prospect spread out as far as the eye could see, it seemed like the haven of rest after the awful rapids; and it was difficult to realize whence I had come this very morning, and that but one short hour before I had been battling for life against such frightful odds. In fact some time elapsed before I could awake from the admiration and enthusiasm which filled my soul at the wonderful beauty of my unexpected surroundiugs and resume my way.

This body of water is from 5 to 7 miles wide, and 40 in length. The air was cold and bracing, and I settled down to some heavy pulling, steering down the middle of the lake, two or three miles from either shore. Looking down the length of St. Francis, no land could be seen. Great numbers of ducks were enjoying the quiet Sunday over the water, and did not seem alarmed at my proximity. Portions of the western part of the lake were quite shallow, and a painted lighthouse was erected on one of the shoals, and from it I observed two others far in the distance, and thus laid my course.

A few miles from the inlet of the St. Lawrence I stopped rowing, having come 23 miles since morning, and ate dinner in my boat in the middle of the lake, enjoying the splendid panorama before me. After dinner I worked steadily until evening. The small town of Lancaster is about midway down the lake on the north shore, and another village is on the opposite side also. Excepting these two, no towns appeared, and the shores were desolate and covered with forests. There were some deep bays and long points here and there, the effect on the landscape being very fine. The views of the grand mountains were enjoyed until evening, all the day witnessing the varying shade of color on their sides.

At sunset I could distinguish the blue line inclosing St. Francis toward the east as the lake became narrower. Not knowing whither to shape my course now, I pulled in to a point, on which was a large lighthouse, and hard by, a pretty cottage and an orchard. Having spent the day entirely alone I hailed this indication of human life with joy. I was, however, a long time in reaching it, the air being so clear made the distance appear shorter than it really was. Before arriving I passed wide swamps on the north shore, and a more desolate spectacle could scarcely be witnessed, as they extended many miles and were covered with the bare trunks of dead trees. The old Englishman in charge of the light came out, thus obviating the necessity of my landing. While standing on the rocks he gave me all needed information, his numerous daughters meanwhile supplying me with refreshments, besides giving me a good word and advice as to my future ahead.

Rowing on, I did some strong pulling for several miles further. As the darkness came on the full moon rose, its red and lurid reflection in the lake making its size appear doubled and mystifying all the surroundings. I was soon approaching shore, making for the town of Coteau du Lac, or St. Ignace, at the head of the Cedar Rapids and the foot of the Split Rock rapids, the moon being ambiguous, and my course not well defined, I became involved in dense masses of rushes and reeds, eventnally rowing into a swamp and groping around in a most dismal place for some time. After struggling through the matted weeds, I came out on the open water again, and then rowed a considerable distance around to avoid a similar calamity, if possible; but became involved in another maze. Considering the case now a hopeless one, I supped off bread and milk. Later on, still searchiug for *terra firma*, I came suddenly on a house, and not far beyond the shining tin spire of the invariable Catholic church shone ont.

Landing here, it proved to be St. Zatique, a small hamlet one mile from Coteau du Lac. A few Frenchmen managed to intelligibly impart this information at last, and a tiny inn next took my attention, where I put up, after leaving my companiou under a shed some 20yds. from the water. At St. Regis, head of Lake St. Francis, is the Canadian-American boundary, 45 degrees parallel, and beyond this, on all sides, Canada holds sway. At St. Regis there is a large Indian reservation.

Between the hours of 8 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. I had run 52 miles, namely, one mile to the Sault, 12 miles thence to the lake and 39 miles to St. Zatique. In Lake St. Francis the St. Lawrence takes a long rest, amid most charming surroundings, preparatory to another grand leap down the Coteau, Cedar and Caseade rapids. It had been an eventful day with me, and I went to rest with a load of care off my mind at dangers past; not unmingled, however, with some misgivings as to the morrow's work. I was, however, most fully satisfied with my little boat, having confidence that she would carry her burden "through the streams and rapids of great waters, till the oft-dreamed-of haven heaves in sight and the struggle of the voyage is o'er."

M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BUFFALO C. C. CAMP-FIRE.

EARLY on the eveuing of Jan. 25 the members of the Buffalo C. C. assembled at the residence of the purser, it being the occasion of their second annual camp-fire, and good time generally. The Bisons are not much at racing, but for taking solid comfort out of the possibilities of canoeing, afloat and ashore, they may be be backed against any club in the country.

The unwritten law of the club is, that the members shall prepare their own feast, so the culinary department of the house was entirely abandoned to their tender mercies. To be snre, the mashed potatoes would get on the floor, and on the stove, and every place they shouldn't, and the head cook couldn't tell just what was the matter with the peas, but he guessed they wanted more salt, and they got it, till there wasn't any donbt in the mind of the cook but what they would keep. But the boys didn't mind little things like that, and everybody got down to business at the festive board at 8:30.

There wasn't much said for awhile, but songs, jokes and yarns soon flew thick and fast through the clouds of smoke, and it was 11 P. M. when the now unwieldy canoeists repaired to the front part of the house. Two or three original songs were produced, which reflected great credit on their composers, and they were well rendered, considering the amount of liquid which had previously disappeared. The purser showed some forty views with a magic lantern of cruises, camps, etc., which the club had taken part in, and then photographed the club by flashlight, the negative was developed, fried, and a lantern slide made from it and thrown on the screen before the boys went home. The club then elected the following officers for 1890: William Lansing, captain, George L. Kelly mate, H. L. Campbell purser, the captain and purser being re-elected. The boys theu sang Vive L'Amour, and started for home (in the medium-sized hours of the morning. It is a fact that the course to the purser's house was a long reach, and the members didn't have to start sheets on the run, but the course home was dead to windward, necessitating the boys making a good many short tacks, with an occasional heave to, to get bearings, take soundings, or avoid a collision. But every man got home safe, without shipping a drop of water, and the universal verdict is that we'll do it again.

PARK ISLAND C. A. CAMP-FIRE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The first annual camp-firo of the Park Island Canoeing Association, of Trenton, N. J., was held on Feb. 21. The event celebrated the first year of the existence of this Association, which was organized on July 23, 1889, by members of the Trenton canoeing clubs purchasing an island in the Delaware river about two and a half mile above the city. At the instance of ex-Secretary Wm. M. Carter, Messrs. R. J. Wilkin and F. L. Dunnell, Secretary of the A. C. A., kindly volunteered to favor the Treoton canoeists with a short history of their successes as canoeists and photographers, and the result was a very pleasurable one. At 8 o'clock about a hundred of the canoeists and their friends assembled in a room in the Taylor Opera Houso building and listened for over an hour to an instructive illustrated lecture on camp life, by Mr. Wilkin, ably assisted by Mr. Dunnell, who manipulated the stereopticon, showing views of camp life and scenes from trips about New York harbor, up the Hudson river, on Lakes George and Champlain and down the St. Lawrence, together with incidents depicted both orally and on canvas of a trip down the Delaware last June, made by Messrs. Weeks, Wilkin, Dunnell, and Brokaw of the Brooklyn C. C. After the lecture the members of the Association, with the two gentlemen as their guests, repaired to the rooms of Caterer Gilbert and sat down to an ioformal oyster supper with liquid refreshments and cigars, chatting and rehearsing camp stories and cruises. Mr. Carter gave a short sketch of canoeing in Trenton, which was highly appreciated and very amusing. The meeting broke up about 12.30 leaving each canoeist with a big fever for the comiug summer season. The Park Island Canoeing Association numbers 20 members and every effort will be made toward furthering the healthful sport, and a welcome hand and the use of the island is cordially extended to all canoeists who may in their wanderings bring up in this section of the country. "1640"

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 22.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: B. E. Fortimer, Camden, N. J.; T. A. Gessler, R. W. Strachan, Jr., New York. Eastern Division: Samuel A. Brown, Boston; Will A. Ladd, F. H. Metcalf, Holyoke, Mass. Central Division: Lew F. Portor, Madison, Wis.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. A. K.—The deer sheds its horns annually.

G. L. P., Boston.—The best work on the subject is Kemp's "Yacht Architecture."

L. W., Philadelphia.—The gunning you ask about is for wild fowl, which is good in the vicinity.

T. H. YOUNG, Boston.—The sharpie rig, two leg o' mutton sails, would be safer than the sprit, and probably as speedy.

H. A. K.—You will find a number of plans for boats and canoes in "Canoe and Boat Building for Amatuers," published at this office.

C. F. B., Maryland.—For address of parties who can supply the animals write to H. W. Huntington, 248 South 8th street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

F. W. B., Taunton, Mass.—For copy of constitution of Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, terms of membership, etc., write to the seerctary, Mr. Richard O. Harding, 304 Washington street, Boston.

C. B., Providence, R. I.—The rust spots on your gun are ferric oxyde, caused by oxygen coming in contact with the steel and settling around minute holes. To eradicate them apply emery paste (3 parts cosmoline or oil, 1 part emery), with a soft swab, which fits the barrel snugly; and then rub out with wire scratch brush, and wash clean.

J. H. T., Evansville, Ind.—What is the difference between a hare and a rabbit? Are the skins salable? If so will you please give me the address of some one that buys them. Ans. One difference is that the rabbit burrows, while the hare does not; we have no native rabbits in this country. For fur quotations address Wm. Macnaughtan's Sons, 168 South Fifth avenue, New York.

G. W., Aiken, S. C.—Will you inform me where the wild gray English rabbit can be obtained and the price per pair. If properly confined they are profitable to keep and are excellent for the table, and though classed as "vermin" in England ther are a favorite food there and raised in large numbers for the market. Ans. They may be imported through the house of Chas. Reiche & Bro., 95 Park Row, N. Y.

E. A. L., South Haven, Mich.—What is the Wyoming open season on large game? Please give the trajectory of Winchester rifle, model 1886, 45-90-300 and 40-82-260. Ans. 1. Season on large game is from Sept. 1 to Dec. 1. Non-residents forbidden to hunt large game. 2. This model was not included in our test of 1885. The Winchester catalogue does not give trajectory figures. Write to the compauy at New Haven, Conn.

G. D. H., Wilmington, Ohio.—In reading over your paper of Jan. 16, I see one of your writers speaks of choosing a gun to get one with as straight a stock as can be used with comfort. What drop would you advise me to get for quail shooting? Ans. The drop of stock depends altogether upon build of shooter: it should be so suited to him that when the gun is raised to the shoulder the eye will catch ready sight. A long-necked man will require greater drop of stock than a short-necked man.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

EATING FOR STRENGTH, or Food and Diet in their Relation to Health and Work, by M. L. Holbrook, M.D. New York. M. L. Holbrook & Co. Dr. Holbrook is enthusiastic on the subject of simplicity of living, and an advocate of a judiciously selected vegetable dict as furnishing all the requisites of strength with greater ecouomy than at mixed diet and being non-conducive to health. Even for those who do not agree with the author in all his conclusions, the work will be found pleasant and instructive reading, and the housewife will find in it some excellent receipts for cooking vegetables, preparing fruit drinks, etc.

JUST LIKE A WOMAN.—Husband (member of Sportsmen's Club)—I see they have arrested some men in the East for shooting birds on the wing. Wife—Serves them right. They should shoot them on the head or on the foot. You men have no idea how ugly a spoiled wing looks on a hat.—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a weak stomach.—*Adv.*

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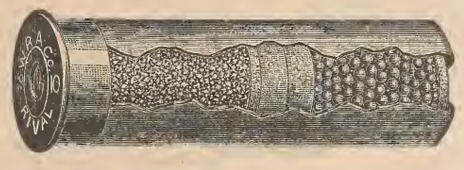
STAR  RIVAL

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3.32	For Split Bamboo Black Bass Rod, 8½ft., 3 joints, 10 or 12oz., Solid Reel Seat, Nickel Trimmings, Raised Tie Guides, Extra Tip, Silk Wound, Wood Form	3.32
3.32	For Trout or Black Bass Fly Rod, same finish as above, 10½ft., 7 to 9oz., complete in wood form	3 32
.90	For Ash and Lancewood Weakfish or Striped Bass Rod, Hollow Butt, Extra Tip Swelled Ferrules	.90
1.50	For Fine No. 00 Brass Multiplying Reel, Balance Handle, Screw Oil Cup, holds 600ft. 18-thread Linen Line, diameter 3½in. Also Nos. 0, 1, 2, 3, same price. See catalogue	1.50
3.75	For Hard Rubber and Nickel Multiplying Reel, with Drag, Raised Pillars, holds 600ft. 15-thread Linen Line	3.75

Hooks. Down go the prices. My best quality all kinds snelled on single gut, 10cts. per doz.; double, 15cts.; treble, 20cts.; in ½ dozen packages. Leaders: Treble gut Weakfish and Striped Bass Leaders, three length, 5cts.; four length, 7cts.; five length, 9cts.; all best quality. Reel Lines on Blocks of 300ft., 9-thread, 38cts.; 12-thread, 43cts.. 15-thread, 46cts.; 18-thread, 53cts. 300ft. Braided Linen Reel Lines on Blocks, 41cts. Broken lots of Hooks from best manufacture, all kinds and sizes, 2cts. per doz. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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FORTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Office: Nos. 346 & 348 Broadway, New York.

JANUARY 1, 1890.

Amount of Net Assets, January 1, 1889.....$89,824,336.19

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Premiums	$26,021,655.96	
Less deferred premiums, January 1, 1889	1,435,734.86—	$24,585,921.10
Interest and rents, etc.	5,028,950.38	
Less interest accrued January 1, 1889	451,605.24—	4,577,345.14—$29,163,266.24
		$118,987,602.43

DISBURSEMENT ACCOUNT.

Losses by death, and Endowments matured and discounted (including reversionary additions to same)		$6,252,095.50
Dividends (including mortuary-dividends), annuities, and purchased Insurances		5,869,026.16
Total Paid Policy-holders	$12,121,121.66	
Taxes and re-Insurances		252,737.17
Commissions (including advanced and commuted commissions), brokerages, agency expenses, physicians' fees, etc.		4,725,652.64
Office and law expenses, rentals, salaries, advertising, printing, etc.		860,768.50— $17,960,279.97
		$101,027,322.46

ASSETS.

Cash on deposit, on hand and in transit		$ 5,917,837.72
United States bonds and other bonds and stocks (market value, $60,438,441.91)		56,412,163.41
Real Estate		13,242,871.87
Bonds and Mortgages, first lien on real estate (buildings thereon insured for $14,400,000 and the policies assigned to the Company as additional collateral security)		18,106,512.50
Temporary Loans (market value of securities held as collateral, $4,671,563)		3,709,000.00
*Loans on existing policies (the reserve on these policies, included in Liabilities, amounts to over $2,000,000)		367,394.39
*Quarterly and semi-annual premiums on existing policies, due subsequent to Jan. 1, '90.		1,635,645.37
*Premiums on existing policies in course of transmission and collection. (The reserve on these policies, included in Liabilities is estimated at $1,700,000)		1,104,253.02
Agency balances		90,299.54
Accrued Interest on investments, January 1, 1890		441,344.64—$101,027,322.46
Market value of securities over cost value on Company's books		4,026,278.50

*A detailed schedule of these items will accompany the usual annual report filed with the Insurance Department of the State of New York.

TOTAL ASSETS, January 1, 1890.....$105,053,600.96

Appropriated as follows:

Approved losses in course of payment		$ 440,517.97
Reported losses awaiting proof, etc.		375,398.36
Matured endowments, due and unpaid (claims not presented)		40,352.49
Annuities due and unpaid (claims not presented)		29,982.52
Reserved for re-insurance on existing policies (Actuaries' table 4 per cent. interest)		88,904,186.00
Reserved for contingent liabilities to Tontine Dividend Fund, January 1, 1889 over and above a 4 per cent. Reserve on existing policies of that class	$6,423,777.13	
Addition to the Fund during 1889	2,300,540.16	
	$8,724,317.29	
DEDUCT— Returned to Tontine policy-holders during the year on matured Tontines	1,019,264.18	
Balance of Tontine Fund January 1, 1890		7,705,053.11
Reserved for premiums paid in advance		40,046.73
		$97,535,777.68
Divisible Surplus (Company's new Standard)		$7,517,823.28
		$105,053,600.96

Surplus by the N. Y. State Standard (including Tontine Fund)... **$15,600,000.00**

From the undivided surplus, as above, the Board of Trustees have declared a Reversionary dividend to participating policies in proportion to their contribution to surplus, available on settlement of next annual premium.

Returns to Policy-Holders.	Insurance in Force.	Assets.	New Policies Issued.
1887.....$9,535,210	Jan. 1, 1888. ....$358,935,536	Jan. 1, 1888.....$83,079,845	1887.....28,522
1888 10,973,070	Jan. 1, 1889..... 419,866,505	Jan. 1, 1889..... 93,490,186	1888.....33,334
1889.....12,121,121	Jan. 1, 1890..... 495,601,970	Jan. 1, 1890.. . 105,053,600	1889 39,499

Number of policies issued during the year, 39,499. New Insurance, $151,119,088.
Total number of policies in force Jan. 1, 1890, 150,381. Amount at Risk, $495,601,970.

TRUSTEES:

WILLIAM H. APPLETON, WILLIAM H. BEERS, WILLIAM A. BUOTH, HENRY BOWERS, JOHN CLAFLIN, ROBERT B COLLINS, H. C. MORTIMER, ALEX. STUDWELL, WALTER H. LEWIS, EDWARD MARTIN, RICHARD MUSER, C. C. BALDWIN, E. N. GIBBS, JOHN N. STERNS, WM. L. STRONG, W. F. BUCKLEY, HENRY TUCK, A. H. WELCH, L. L. WHITE.

THEODORE M. BANTA, Cashier. A. HUNTINGTON, M. D., Medical Director.

WILLIAM H. BEERS, President. HENRY TUCK, Vice-President. ARCH. H. WELCH, 2d Vice-President. RUFUS W. WEEKS, Actuary.

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CONTENTS.

Chapter I. Reveries.
II. Mallard Ducks.
III. Wood Duck—Summer Duck.
IV. Blue-Winged Teal.
V. Shooting Mallards from a Scull Boat on the Mississippi.
VI. Cornfield Mallard Shooting.
VII. Shooting Mallards in a Snow Storm.
VIII. Wilson Snipe—Jack Snipe.
IX. Mallard Timber Shooting.
X. Mallard Shooting at Ice Holes.
XI. In the Marsh—Morning, Mid-day and Evening Duck Shooting.
XII. Shoveler—Spoonbill.
XIII. Blue Bill—Scaup Duck.
XIV. Canvasback Duck.
XV. Green-Winged Teal.
XVI. American Widgeon—Bald Pate.
XVII. Gadwall Duck—Gray Duck.
XVIII. Quail Shooting.
XIX. Dusky, or Black Duck.
XX. American Coot—Mud Hen.
XXI. Buffle-Headed Duck—Buster Ball.
XXII. Redhead Duck.
XXIII. Science of Sculling Wild Fowl.
XXIV. Pin Tail—Sprig Tail.
XXV. Two Sports; or Out for a Lark.
XXVI. A Morning with Nature and an Afternoon with Ducks.
XXVII. White-Fronted Goose.
XXVIII. The Snow Goose.
XXIX. Brant, or Brant Goose.
XXX. Trumpeter Swan.
XXXI. Canada Goose Shooting.
XXXII. Boats.
XXXIII. Outfits—Blinds—Decoys—Duck Calls.
XXXIV. The Shotgun and How to Use It.
XXXV. Shot, Powder, Shells, Wads and Loading.
XXXVI. Dogs and their Characteristics.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Portrait of Author.
Mallard Duck.
Retriever Bringing Mallard (in Marsh).
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Sculling Mallards on Mississippi.
Wilson Snipe.
Snipe Shooting Over Dog.
Canvasback Duck.
Quail.
Redhead Duck.
Shooting Redheads Over Decoys (in Marsh).
Pin Tail Duck.
Canada Goose.
Shooting Geese Over Decoys (in Stubble.)

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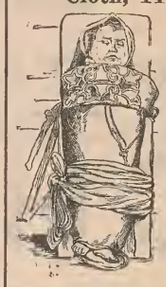

In these stories we find examples of self sacrifice, gratitude, honor, and curiously enough, an idea of the atonement for sin, an intermediate state, and communication between this and the invisible world. Mr. Grinnell's "Notes," as he modestly calls them, are really a history of the tribe, its origin, its relationships, its medicines and mystery, and its present condition and progress. The book is beautifully printed, bound, and illustrated with first-rate drawings.—*Hartford Courant.*

The folk-tales are full of magic transformations and mystery, and they are related with a strong feeling for dramatic effect and often with much poetic grace.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Indian will become extinct or will be civilized. In either case their stories and myths will pass into oblivion. It is well that those of the Pawnees have been rescued and are preserved in this book so that generations yet to come shall read Indian tales as Indians told them to Indians.—*Home Journal.*

Their stories abound with humor, pathos and sentiment. The plan of the book is comprehensive and vividly portrays the Pawnee race from its historic, social and intellectual standpoint. The author has performed a valuable service, and his work will be welcomed and prized as it deserves.—*Magazine of American History.*

It is an important contribution to folk-lore literature that is especially valuable because of the insight it affords into the origin, customs and character of the Pawnee people.—*Philadelphia Times.*

This volume is a novelty and a valuable acquisition to American literature While volume upon volume has been written of the folk-lore and hero stories of other and distant nationalites, the Indian (except in some fanciful sketches and romantic poems) has been overlooked. And yet the American Indian is the wisest and shrewdest and most manly of all the unlettered people on the globe. This collection, not fanciful, but drawn directly from the Indian oracles, shows that with his heroism and cunning he has wisdom and soul. * * * The volume is charming upon every page.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

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Address all communications

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THE SPORT EXHIBIT IN 1892.

CHICAGO seems to have made a successful fight in her struggle for the possession of the World's Fair of 1892. The whole country will wish the bustling city of the central West the best of fortune in the big undertaking placed in her charge. It will be of course as great a show as can be put together in the time at disposal, and to this end immediate and active hustling in every direction by everybody concerned is imperatively necessary. The sportsman's side of American life should have an exposition worthy of its importance. It may not be possible to run a trout stream through the exposition grounds, to have a tarpon pond handy by or a bison herd ready for our transatlantic visitors to look at or take a few shots into. It will be possible, however, to make a display of the extra fine wares now turned out from our American factories and placed at the disposal of the world's sportsmen.

In firearms and fishing tackle in every one of the various branches of artisanship which the sportsman puts at his service, our workmen need have no fear in challenging the shops of Europe to a competitive exhibit. All this will fill show cases with interesting matter, but something more is needed. There should be competitions where visitors may see our sportsmen in actual manipulation of these various devices. We may have a casting tournament on a large scale, and in all the varieties of this sport. The dog men will attend to their specialty in a fashion befitting the occasion, and in the use of firearms there should be a programme of events which in after years ought to make the Exposition date a memorable one.

In military shooting we do not stand at the head; our militiamen have not been able to vanquish the Volunteers of Great Britain on their own grounds. Although possibly strict compliance with precedence ought to send a team abroad before inviting visitors here, yet it will be possible by the promise of a return match to secure a representative team here in '92. There should be not only a gathering of teams from the several States, but a national team ready to meet all foreign teams. This in military shooting. In long-range small-bore work, an American team ought to stand ready, and if the Western men have not the arms nor the skill, they can depend upon a good lift from the Eastern shooters. The German contingent in America ought to give one of the Old Country shooting fests with as much of the festival character as our American temper will support, but with an abundance of the shooting side to show the superb skill of our German-American marksmen.

Coming to trap-shooting, there should be at once an exhibit of appliances in every line, of arms and of men. Live birds there should be in abundance, with plenty of artificial targets to show how well we have supplied a substitute for the rapidly disappearing feathered target. The prize list ought to be commensurate with the occasion and the programme ought to be broad enough to include each and every sort of marksmanship worth encouragement. There is a grand chance to give field sports a big lift in connection with the Exposition, which the whole country will assist Chicago in making a monster one, but no time is to be lost. The announcements have to go a long way and time for preparation is needed. Make up the schedule of events at once, make them ample enough to give everybody a chance to exhibit his skill and put sportsmen of national experience in charge.

BIDS FOR THE SEAL ISLANDS.

AT noon on February 20 the bids for the lease of the seal islands for a period of twenty years were opened at the office of the Secretary of the Treasury. There were twelve bids, of which two failed to contain certified checks for $100,000, as called for by the advertisement, and one has since been withdrawn, leaving nine to be considered.

The bidding is double in its nature, being on a basis of 60,000 skins per year for the lowest limit, and 100,000 skins for the highest limit. The following bids were made on the bases named: The American Fishing and Trading Company of San Francisco, $11,044,000 and $14,340,000. The North American Trading Company of West Virginia, $8,900,000 and $14,100,000. The Pacific Steam Whaling Company of San Francisco, $9,580,000 and $15,300,000. The Alaska Commercial Company, $8,800,000 and $14,000,000. The Atlantic and Pacific Trading Company, $10,850,000 and $17,550,000. The North American Commercial Company of Illinois, $9,652,000 and $15,340,000. The North American Commercial Company of New York and San Francisco, $14,004,000 and $22,604,000. Another bid by the same company, $12,750,000 and $20,450,000. Another bid by the same company, $13,442,000 and $21,642,000.

All these bids are largely in excess of any rental of these islands previously paid.

On Feb. 28 Secretary Windom directed a lease to be made with the North American Commercial Company of New York and San Francisco for the exclusive privilege of taking fur seals upon the islands of St. Paul and St. George, Alaska, for a period of twenty years from May 1. The directors of the company are Lloyd Tevis, Henry Cowell, Matthias Meyer, and Isaac Liebes, all of San Francisco, and Albert Miller of Oakland, Cal. D. O. Mills of New York is a stockholder of the company. Its capital stock is $2,000,000.

The company offers to pay an annual rental of $60,000 for the lease, and, in addition to the revenue tax of $2 upon each sealskin, it will pay $7.62½ for each fur sealskin that shall be taken and shipped by it. The company also proposes to pay 50 cents per gallon for each gallon of seal oil; to furnish, free of charge, to the native inhabitants of the islands of St. Paul and St. George, annually, such quantity of dried salmon as the Secretary of the Treasury may direct; to furnish, under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury, the natives the salt and barrels necessary for preserving meat.

The increase of revenue over that previously received by the Government from the Alaska Commercial Company is not far from $700,000, but in some other respects the lease is less satisfactory than the one which has just expired, the bid of the new lessees not having been as explicit as it ought to have been with regard to the care to be taken of the natives of the seal islands.

The increase in the amount bid for this lease gives a clear notion of the great profits reaped by the former lessees, who have had for twenty years a monopoly of this business. While the new lessees control the Pribyloff Islands it must be remembered that the Alaska Commercial Company still holds possession of all the Russian seal islands. Besides this a large number of seals are annually caught in the open sea, and it is quite possible that these three elements may interfere with each other in such a way as to bring down the price of seal fur to such a point that the new lessees of the Alaska seal islands may have to do business at a loss. It is, however, much more probable that these two wealthy corporations will unite to keep the price up for the benefit of both.

SNAP SHOTS.

A REPORT of the fur crop gathered in Maine during the past winter ought to be read by those persons who so often write to us asking where they can go camping in the Adirondacks and Maine and pay their expenses by trapping. It is hardly necessary to say that such questions are usually asked by men who are entirely without knowledge of the trapper's craft. In Maine last season there were caught and killed 236 bears, worth perhaps $12 each; 22,000 muskrats, worth 16 cents each; 6,500 skunks, 50 cents; 5,300 mink, $1.15; 900 coons, 60 cents; 3,250 foxes, $1.40; 730 sables, $1; 71 fishers, $7; 96 otters, $8; 176 lynx, $3; 5 silver foxes, $50; 9 cross foxes, $8; 950 house cats, 15 cents, and 75 wildcats, 70 cents. Maine is perhaps the most thickly populated of the Eastern States. Its area is approximately 33,000 square miles. It requires therefore only a pencil and a small piece of paper to determine the amount of fur to the square mile taken in the State, according to this report, which does not profess to be exact. The results of this figuring gives us one bear to 140 square miles, one muskrat to 1¼ square miles, one skunk to 5 square miles, one sable to 45 square miles and so on to the end of the chapter. It takes 9 square miles to produce a dollar in muskrats, 10 square miles to produce a dollar in skunk skins, 45 square miles to produce a dollar in sable—all this provided you are lucky enough to catch them. This fur crop is gathered almost wholly by experienced trappers. Gentlemen who want to go to Maine and the Adirondacks and pay the expenses of your trip by trapping, take our advice and don't.

Shall woman join man in the sports of the field? If shooting as a sport is manly, is it womanly too? When a woman takes to shooting in these days, are we to share the sentiment of an old rhymster who wrote in 1802:

"Since to handle the reins,
Hunt and shoot you take pains,
And act, my dear girl, so uncommon;
I can't love you, I swear,
For your words, look and air,
Make me think you a man—not a woman?"

These questions are answered, and answered quite conclusively, we think, by the relation from a lady's pen printed in our columns to-day. They are not discussed speculatively nor theoretically, but practically by an account of how one woman has actually joined her husband in his outings, and has learned to shoot. And she is only one of a large number of women who use the gun in the field, and find in the sport decided satisfaction.

The results of the pattern and penetration tests of shotguns now being carried on under the auspices of the FOREST AND STREAM, and being published in these columns, will ultimately be printed in book form. Owners of guns, who cannot but feel an interest in these matters, will then have a permanent record of the action of most of the best known makes of guns with varying charges, and such a record will be of the greatest value to all who use the shotgun.

The bill to codify the New York game statutes is advancing at Albany; and there is some ground for hope that it may be passed. No more important measure in relation to game and fish protection has been before the Legislature for years. The passage of this bill, the appointment of a competent committee, and their simplification of the statutes, are all in the line of more efficient conservation of game and fish.

In consequence of the decision of the Court of Appeals in the netting case, both bills relating to nets in the St. Lawrence, one coming from the net fishermen and the other from the Anglers' Associatien, have been withdrawn. Those interested in protecting the St. Lawrence game fish are of opinion that with the present statute, as upheld by the Court of Appeals decision, they have all the law required.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

IV.—MEAT IN THE POT.

IT had been a day quite without excitement and of only moderate work. After having been camped for three or four days at the Upper Lake, during which time there had been much clambering over mountains with very little satisfactory results, the general consensus of the camp was that it would be well to move down to the Inlet. This change of plan had been brought about by the weather. The day before had opened bright and fair and with a strong west wind, which had promised continued good weather. The barometer, however, was falling, and Yo, whose faith in what the Small Chief called his "medicine box" was unfailing, shook his head ominously when he looked at it before breakfast that day. The wind blew harder and harder, and presently the sky became overcast and it began to rain hard. All the morning long triangles of waves came flying up the lake high in the air, and when they reached the Point of Rocks, met with the strong west wind which threw them into confusion and turned them back. They would fly about in an uncertain way, anxiously calling to each other for a few minutes, and then getting together again, would swing off to the southeast or east and disappear over the crest of Divide Mountain. Down on the prairie by the lake shore, grass bushes and trees were dank and dripping with moisture, but 500 or 600ft. higher up on the hillside, among the timber, the ground was interruptedly patched with snow, and higher still, this white covering was continuous until the bare wallrock was reached, where no snow could lie.

About two o'clock the wind suddenly ceased blowing and it became calm. The high sea which was running on the lake fell, and the rain ceased. Looking out of the tent for weather indications, it was noticed that the distant hills about the Lower Lake were obscured by white clouds which crept gradually nearer and nearer.

"We are going to have a north wind boys and with it some snow. Now the geese can get over the range," said Jack.

Slowly the storm approached, until at length the trees about the lower end of the Upper Lake were hidden from view, and there could be seen rolling over the surface of the water a dense white cloud which blotted out peak after peak, and point after point, gradually swallowing up the landscape. As it grew nearer this cloud seemed to move more swiftly, and presently it was upon us.

It came on so fast at the last that, almost before the boys realized how near it was, the fierce blast struck us, and at the same moment a deluge of rain, sleet and snow covered and drenched everything which lay without the tent. Struck by gust after gust of wind, the canvas houses shuddered and flapped furiously, but a man had jumped to each pole of the tent to hold it steady, while another, half covered by a rubber coat, tightened the ropes at each corner, and then at the sides, so that in a few moments our dwelling was as firm as a rock. Meanwhile, however, a crash without announced that the lodge had fallen. The door which faced the wind had been left open, and the canvas having been carelessly pinned down to the ground, a gust had lifted up and overturned the structure. A dash through the driving snow rescued the blankets of the men who had been sleeping in the lodge, and all hands prepared to spend the night in the tent, which luckily was large enough to afford them sleeping room. Toward dark the whirling white clouds of drifting snow gave place to rain, and all through the night when any one of the men awoke he could hear its regular faint patter upon the canvas roof, varied now and then by a rattle of louder, harder blows as a gust of wind brought with it a load of larger drops, which beat fiercely against the tent.

The next day it was clear and warmer. A Chinook had begun to blow, and on the lower level the snow was disappearing. The outfit of the camp was gathered up, and a great fire built, about which were spread out to dry blankets, ropes, saddles and other property. By mid-day the animals had been gathered and tied up, and the loads were being put on the horses, and an hour or two before sundown camp was made at the old spot at the head of the Upper Lake.

Meat was needed in camp. The goat meat was not highly esteemed, and even Tail-feathers-coming-in-sight-over-the-hill did not care for it. He expressed the general sentiment when, in answer to a question as to how he liked it, he remarked, shaking his head doubtfully, "Well, it *can* be eaten." It is true that we had had plenty of trout and grouse; we had not been brought down to eating bacon; still we wanted some "real meat," some sheep or deer or moose. So two of the old men declared that they would go hunting on the morrow.

Long before daylight next morning the Chief and Yo were stirring, for they purposed to clamber up on Singleshot Mountain to see if they could not find the little band of mountain sheep, which were known to frequent the basin in which Mad Bear Creek rises.

It was just gray dawn when—the horses having been brought in and saddled and breakfast having been cooked—they mounted and rode off up the flat. The trail up to Singleshot is steep, but not otherwise difficult, and is quite direct and gives an easy way through the extensive thickets of close-standing quaking aspens. It is an old trail, too, but sometimes is not used for two or three years, and when it is traveled, it is perhaps only passed over by half a dozen horsemen in a season. The result of this is that in many places it is only faintly marked, and this is especially true where it crosses open, grassy spots. You may find it quite plain in the timber, for even where the track made by the horses' hoofs is covered by the leaves of several seasons, the broken ends of the aspen twigs, pulled off by passing hunters, give you the direction to be taken; but when the riders have passed out into the open, they scatter out, and, each one pursuing his own course, the trail is no longer a beaten path from which the grass and weeds have been worn by horses' hoof. Instead, there are half a dozen faint trails made by single animals, in which the only sign of passage is the bent down grass. Such a trail lasts but a little while, and can scarcely be followed after it is a few weeks old, especially if rain or snow has in the meantime fallen. Besides this, through these open, grassy spots game has passed. Bear, elk, sheep and deer have made their trails, new and old, in all directions, and it is almost a waste of time to try to puzzle out the ancient footmarks of the Indian ponies that have traversed the meadows.

The two horsemen had not been on Singleshot that season, but when they had nearly reached the mouth of the inlet by the Upper Lake they turned up the hill and struck into the trail, which through the aspens was easily followed. The morning was cold and frosty, and the crisp leaves broke sharply under the feet of the horses, while the slender twigs of the saplings, which, pushed aside by the man in advance, now and then flew back and struck the face of the second, stung sharply and left a red mark on the browned cheek.

Clambering, higher and higher, now lost in an aspen grove, or crossing open grassy parks sometimes strewn with rotting trunks of giant spruce trees, or plunging into a dark grove of pines, the men kept on, until at length they came to the level bench, upon which, at the foot of the talus slope of the mountain, the last timber grows. Above this, rise the rough rocks over which no horse could make his way without constant risk of breaking a leg or tearing off a hoof. Here the men halted, unsaddled and picketed their horses so that they could rest and feed during the hour which their riders would spend on the heights above. Coats and all extra clothing were removed and laid on the saddles at the foot of one of the trees, for in this rough, steep mountain climbing each pound of extra weight counts, and the less one has to carry the easier will be his progress. The last act preparatory to moving on the heights before them was to sit down and smoke; the Chief rolling a cigarette, while Yo whittled some tobacco from his plug and filled his pipe.

When the last fragrance of the tobacco had been wafted along the mountain side and the ashes had grown cold, the men rose, and, taking up their rifles, faced the steep ascent. A climb up a clay bank 200ft. high brought them to the piled up rocks over which sheep trails led along the mountain side. Before they had gone 200yds. they saw the fresh tracks of three sheep which had been made that morning, but it was impossible to follow them over the rocks, and the only thing to be done was to determine the direction apparently taken by the tracks, and to hunt slowly and carefully in the hope that their eyes might be quicker and sharper than those of the game. The men pushed on until they were close beneath the wall rock, and then followed a trail which led up into the basin between Singleshot and Flat Top. As they approached the crest of each little ridge their steps became slower and more cautious, their heads turned this way and that, and their eyes rolled as they scanned each foot of the country, and finally, as the leader came to the crest of the ridge, he removed his hat, and inch by inch raised his head, while his eyes roamed over the area before him, his comrade some yards in his rear waiting motionless until the ground had all been looked over.

If you see two old hunters going out for game in company, you will observe that they never interfere with one another. New men, those who are just serving their apprenticeship, are usually anxious to be ahead. They want the credit of being the first to see the game. They want also, perhaps, the first shot. They do not consider that if two heads come in sight over a ridge, the chances that they will be observed are just twice as great as if only one appears. They seem to think, too, that Providence is looking out for them in some especial way, and that game will be deaf and blind to their blunders, though fully alive to those of others. Old hunters act very differently. It is understood by them that the man who is ahead is to do the hunting. The one behind, while keenly scanning the country to see anything that may present itself, and which may have escaped the eye of his companion, never interferes with him, but awaits his directions. He is ready at a sign to creep up beside his leader and shoot, or he is equally prepared to lie down where he is, and to wait there for an indefinite time, or he will make a long round to start the game by giving it his wind or showing himself to it, so as to drive it in some desired direction. For the time being the man who is in the lead is a commander, and if the two have hunted in company often enough to understand each other, they work together with most perfect system. Another thing that you will notice about two old hunters is that they never try to shoot together at game. One or the other takes the shot, and if it fails, then they do the best they can. They know very well that it is almost impossible for two men to shoot at the same time without each being a little thrown off his balance, and they conclude rightly that, the two being both fair shots, there is more likelihood that one ball from a deliberately aimed rifle will kill, than that two, each of which will be more or less hastily delivered, will reach the mark they are aimed at.

This morning the Chief was in the lead, and his keen eye swept the mountain side before and below him for an hour or more as the two walked slowly along under the frowning "reefs." Eyes and ears were both intent. At length the ringing sound of a rolling rock was heard below them, and at the noise both men stood still as statues and watched the rocks whence the noise had come. For five or ten minutes they stood thus, but no repetition of the sound was heard, nor was anything seen to move on the bare gray rocks. As they slowly went on, Yo saw the Chief, who was at this moment ten feet above him on the slide rock, throw up his rifle and fire a quick shot. An instant later the backs of two animals were seen above a ridge of rock two hundred yards below them. For a moment it was hard to tell what these were. Through some optical illusion, which we have more than once noticed in the mountains, they looked red, almost like antelope. Yo at once pitched his rifle to his shoulder and fired at the narrow line of hair which was visible, but he heard the ball strike a rock and then go singing off across the valley, and knew that he had aimed too low. The back disappeared at once, but the hunters knew that the game would try to run around them and to climb the mountains, and both men hurried forward to cut them off.

It is not an easy matter to run over the loose slide rock. Let any one who does not know what it is imagine a pile of squared paving blocks and building bricks a thousand or two feet high, tumbled down as steep as they can lie, and let him fancy how easy it would be to run along the side of this pile at a good rate of speed. The footing is uncertain and the rocks roll and slide and change their position as the weight of a man rests on them. Slipping, stumbling and half falling, the men ran ahead as best they could, Yo, who was the lighter weight of the two, being somewhat in advance. Suddenly he saw appear over a ridge before him the head and shoulders of a ewe, and besides her the smaller figure of a lamb. There was no time to waste, as the animals, if they should turn, would be out of sight in a single bound, and balancing himself on the moving rocks Yo fired at the ewe's shoulder. The report of the rifle was followed by a dull sound that indicated that the ball had hit the sheep, and Yo called back, "I think I hit her, Chief. I heard the ball strike." "Good," was the response, "follow her up and see where she is going."

Moving on to the ridge on which the animal had stood when the shot was fired, Yo looked over it and saw lying down, on a rock 300yds. beyond, the ewe, evidently hard hit, while by her stood the lamb. From the mother's actions it was evident that she had received a mortal wound, and would soon die. The Chief crept down the mountain side to within range of the animals and fired at the lamb, but it did not fall at once. The two sheep then got up and turning back walked along the slide rock below the men, disappearing behind a great rock, which the hunters could cover from their position.

It was evident that the two animals needed only to be left alone, and so the hunters sat down and smoked. When this ceremony had been performed they again took up their rifles and began the descent of the hill. Presently they reached a point from which they could see the sheep. The lamb was lying dead, while the ewe still had her head up, but was evidently in the last agonies. In a moment she stretched out her legs, gave a few convulsive kicks and began to roll over and over down the hill, falling at least a quarter of a mile before she stopped against a great stone.

Now followed the unpleasing task of preparing the meat for transportation, and the packing it out to the horses, a labor which occupied the greater part of the day, and during which one of the heavily-laden men fell among the rocks, receiving a strain from which he has not yet recovered, and which threatens forever to put an end to his hunting. At length the meat had all been carried out over the rocks and to the top of the steep bank, below which stood the horses. Down this bank it was rolled, and then came the packing it on the horse which was to carry it to camp. Neither one of the horses would pack meat, yet one of them had to, and the men chose the Chief's mount as the one least likely to prove obstinate. Three times they tried to put the load on the horse and three times it threw itself backward. Finally they blinded and lashed the load on firmly, then removing the blind let it buck. It made desperate efforts to free itself, but the load stayed with it, and finally it made up its mind to carry it. Starting on foot down the steep hill, they made good progress, yet before they had got near the lake level it was dark. Then they got into a dense thicket of aspens, lost the trail, and for some time wandered about trying in vain to get into the open. It was slow, hard and discouraging work, but at last they got out of the timber and on to the level bottom, and about 8 o'clock they reached the camp, healthily tired and ravenously hungry.

Yo.

DUNGENESS—A WINTER HOME.—III.

MENTION has already been made of the records of the old-time Camden Hunting Club. One rainy morning I took up these hunting books and for hours amused myself with their interesting records. Running through all the writings the doctrine of State Rights was seen in the toasts offered at the club dinners. Floyd, the secretary, certainly was an artist, for throughout both volumes are interspersed beautiful colored pen sketches, one drawing showing a deer at full run across a clearing, another one leaping off of a bank into the river. Each account of a hunt is headed with some illustration, showing different phases of the hunts. The old books also tell of still-hunts, as related to the secretary by the members. One still-hunter alone killed three bears in a day, and the same man killed seven deer in twenty-four hours.

As we turn over the pages let us stop at the account of the meet held at Fairfield, July 4, 1837. The afternoon is set aside for the regatta, which will decide the long debated question as to whether Gen. Chas. Floyd's Thos. F. Bryan or Col. Dubignon's Goddess of Liberty is the fastest boat. The first was a ten-oared boat, the last with six oars. The Goddess had run with many swift boats, but had never been beaten; the Thos. Bryan was untried, therefore the Goddess was the favorite with a majority of the gentlemen present. The Thos. Bryan rowing ten oars and the Goddess six (her full complement), started with the tide, and the Goddess was easily beaten by about 30yds. out of 250. The second race was run with six oars upon each boat, and in this the Goddess had heavy backers, some of whom made considerable bets. The boats ran with the tide, and the Thos. Bryan again took the lead and came out ahead with much ease. On their return (against tide) the Bryan was again successful.

"The Goddess of Liberty," says the report, "is a remarkably fast boat, and was considered the fastest in Georgia, as she had never been shown the stern of any competitor until the Thos. Bryan encountered her. The Thos. Bryan is the fastest boat I ever saw, and the circumstance of her having taken out four of her oars and then beating such a crack boat as the Goddess proves her great speed; withal she is a superb boat, and those who witnessed her speed would readily risk tens of thousands that she will beat any boat that floats."

The account of this race I haven given almost *verbatim*.

The race finished, we may in imagination see the members walking up the shady avenues leading from the river to the piazza, overgrown with honeysuckle. There they sit, sheltered from the summer's sun, or strolling out on the lawn, lie at length upon the grass, and, while the attendants pass around cool drinks, talk over the race. Along toward 4 o'clock, when the cool air comes up from the river, the long table is set upon the lawn and decorated with roses and flower of the sunny South. The old oaks gracefully bend their limbs, and swaying backward and forward the moss seems to fan the guests; the magnolias glisten, and from bough to bough flirt mockingbird and oriole.

As the wine is passed freely around and the good old Madeira loosens the tongue, the president, C. R. Floyd, is called upon for the first toast, the sentiment of which I find recorded in these words:

The curse of posterity is the sure reward of an infamous reputation, but it is too light and slow in its reproach for the baseness of apostacy in politics. The punishment of a Judas should be immediate, corporal and severe.

Whom he meant I know not, but at the time perhaps there was on the minds of all something which thus found expression Then these other toasts followed:

Vice-President B. Hopkins—Proscription as practiced by the present Administration—A prelude to despotism, a practice incompatible with the free character of our Government.

General John Floyd.—The Federal Constitution—The reserved rights of the States, safeguards of the Union, we will defend them at every peril.

Doctor Turner.—The heroes who have made this day the festival of liberty, the first nullifiers of America.

James Holzendolf.—Georgia—A young giant, rich in all the materials that constitute greatness, but misguided at present by evil counsellors.

P. M. Nightengale.—The Day—It gave birth to liberty. Let the recollections of the deeds of our fathers, which it recalls, teach us to protect the rights they bequeathed us.

John Dilworth [J. D.'s father].—The Presidency of the U. S.—Most of the aspirants to that exalted station have sufficient talent, but insufficient virtue.

Thos. E. Hpwden.—The want of sense, or want of valor, or want of office, has caused the desertion of our old friends, the "Union Troop Men," who have gone over to the standard of the enemy, the Clarkites. We pity fools but scorn coward and knaves.

Chas. Pratt (a guest).—The patriots who will not only talk in defense of liberty, but will fight for it.

Henry Floyd.—The successor of Gen. Jackson—Nobody rather than Hugh L. White, and the devil rather than Martin Van Buren.

Geo. W. Thomas (a guest).—The Camden Hunting Club—Not only invincible in the chase of wild deer of our forest, but would be in the chase of the enemies of our country.

Dr. C. P. Cohen.—The hero of Camp Defiance and Antrosse—He still lives a noble champion of State Rights, that at sixty years old with the unpremeditated courage of a soldier would be an efficient volunteer to defend his country from foreign or domestic usurpation.

R. L. Floyd (Sec'y).—France—The birthplace of Lafayette, the land of chivalry and glory; may the paltry dispute existing between her and the United States be soon consigned to oblivion.

Edward Aldrich (a guest).—Martin Van Buren—He is too small both in body and soul for the Presidential chair. The nest of an eagle should be filled and only by an eagle.

So felt those Southern gentlemen in those days which now seem so distant in this swiftest of all centuries.

And so my morning passed in reading those interesting books telling of hunts long ago. G. F. BLANDY.

Natural History.

NOTES ON THE WOODCOCK.

PROGRESS, N. C., Feb. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In November I wrote you quite a lengthy article on the ways of the woodcock, and at that time was not sure as to their having a note in spring or the mating season. I have been down here with a party of friends for two weeks; we have found woodcock very plenty on our daily tramps, and as it is in the height of their mating season I have taken a good deal of interest to look over every place where I started one to see if it had bored or was nesting. We find them in old fields and in good feeding grounds, also in small thick brush on the edge of heavy timber and near an old field, about the place they usually nest in. I don't think we have started at any time through the day a male bird; I can tell them as they are all very large, and on a number of occasions I have seen them sitting on the ground in front of my dog. I think on every occasion they had seen the dog; and they were lying quite flat on the ground. I have not seen any place that looked like a bore hole, and in all I have ever seen here in spring or fall I never have seen where one bored.

I have taken considerable pains to watch them at sunset to learn, if possible, if they did have a song or note which I was not sure of before. I am now sure they do have a note; and to my surprise it is a very fine one. I hardly know which of our song birds to compare it with, but think it very much like the catbird's or brown thrasher's. If any one ever took notice of those birds' songs, about the time they end up their song they make a very fine warble or water note, something like a canary, but not quite as fine.

I have watched and listened to the woodcock for a number of evenings, and have been much pleased by their queer actions. They begin sharp at sunset and seem to keep it up until daylight. This I suppose accounts for us never starting the cock bird through the day, as it seems to be the cock bird that does the flying and singing by night. His spiral ascent is not as straight up as it has been represented. He will leave the ground and fly in a circle of ten or fifteen acres, making the circle smaller each turn, until he reaches a height of some 200ft., all the time making a very uneven twitter with both bill and wings. Then, when the descent begins, he begins his warbling, which, I must confess, is more than I ever believed of him, although I have watched the birds many times, and his song is very sweet. After reaching the ground, which is always on a smooth place clear of grass or brush, he sits still for a few seconds, then begins to cry *spate* or *skape*. I hardly know how to describe it. It is very much like the snipe, only much louder, and it is not strange to hear five or six at a time from the house through the evening and up to midnight, in fact until daylight. Every time he makes the cry *spate* or *skape*, just before it he makes a clucking sound, like a man hiccoughing, or something like a cuckoo, only much lower. I watched one last evening, in company with Mr. A. B. Simonds, and it lighted within 10ft. of me once, so I had a good chance to note its actions and hear the sound produced before it made its cry. Later in the evening Mr. R. C. Cornell went out with me to listen to the cry it makes.

Any one wishing to study the woodcock in the spring or mating season can do so here better than any place I have ever seen. And it looks now as if they would breed here this season quite plentifully. I am very sorry to say that some of the so-called sportsmen from the North are here quail shooting, and are killing all the woodcock they can find. When Mr. Cornell protested against it to the High Point hotel keeper that gentleman made the reply that he would open the next lot that were brought in and see if they did have eggs in them. I am sorry to know that we have sportsmen who will kill woodcock in spring, and am sorry to know that such men as the above are allowed to run hotels and encourage the killing of them with eggs in them. T. M. ALDRICH.

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

NEW ARIZONA MAMMALS.—Article XX. of Volume II. of the Bulletin of the American Museum of Natural History contains descriptions of Supposed New Species and Sub-Species of Mammals from Arizona, by Edgar A. Mearns, Assistant Surgeon U.S.A. The author describes a new sub-species of *Sciurus hudsonius*, one of *Fiber zibethicus*, two of *Hesperomys leucopus*, one of *Sigmodon hispidus*. He also describes the following new species: *Articola mogollonensis*, *Dipodomys merriami*, *D. chapmani*, *Lepus alleni*, *L. melanotis* and *Cynomys arizonensis*. Dr. Mearns is an enthusiastic naturalist, and his long residence in the Western mountains has given him exceptional opportunities for pursuing his favorite studies.

EVENING GROSBEAK IN PENNSYLVANIA.—The evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertina*) has recently been taken in Pennsylvania. A few days ago, when visiting in Warren City, Warren county, I received an adult female of this species taken Jan. 22, in a small grove near Warren. Mr. H. L. Greenlund, a taxidermist of Warren, who presented the grosbeak to me, said it was shot by a hunter, who informed him that it was sitting in the top of a cherry tree, and that no other birds of this species were seen by him. From advices I have received from different persons in the northern tier of counties in our State during the past six weeks, I infer that the evening grosbeak has been seen in at least five or six different sections of northern Pennsylvania this winter.—B. H. WARREN, M.D. (West Chester, Pa., Feb. 9.).

BLANKS FOR ORNITHOLOGISTS.—The Division of Ornithology of the U. S. Department of Agriculture has sent out to ornithologists blanks to be filled up giving the names of those species of birds known to breed in any locality. All observers who are willing to fill up such blanks can obtain them on applying to the chief of the Division which issues them.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—Two St. Thomas conures (*Conurus xanthokmus*), one ground dove (*Chamæpelia passerina*) and one yellow-shouldered amazon (*Chrysotis ochroptera*). Purchased—Two opossums (*Didelphys virginiana*), one mockingbird (*Turdus polyglottus*), one great-horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*), one American crow (*Corvus americanus*) and two alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*). Born—One brush-tailed kangaroo (*Petrogale penecillata*) and one black bear (*Ursus americanus*).

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June .
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

FARMER AND SPORTSMAN.

I REMEMBER having had a good many talks with old ranchers in the course of my tramps over the California hills and marshes. It is seldom that one cannot persuade a farmer into a better opinion of the man who carries a gun and obeys the game laws cheerfully, instead of trying to evade them. Sometimes, however, you meet a man who attributes all his agricultural mishaps to the close season. It is the quail, not the field mice, wood rats and ground squirrels, that destroy his grain; the wild pigeons, not the bluejays, spoil his apples and pears. The man who owns a small vineyard suffers more than horticulturists from small birds and animals, and it is very difficult to educate him into right distinctions. He often finds game birds in his vineyard, hunting insects, picking up grass and weed-seeds, and they are all one in his mind with the fruit-eaters.

The California quail eats a great deal of grain from neglected, unthreshed fields in the foothills. Ranchers often cut their wheat and barley and let the bundles lie unstacked for weeks. Flocks of birds come to the feast, of course, but the bulk of the loss is due to the rodents, the rats, mice and squirrels. Even stacked grain suffers heavily from them, while it is safe from the quail. The quail is shy about going into the open fields, and at all times an investigation of his crop shows that his chief food is wild seeds. But the worthless ground squirrel often carries half a peck of wheat to his hole, and he will make trips half a mile into the field. Prompt harvesting is the remedy.

The newspapers report "destruction of crops by game," almost every autumn. Investigation generally shows that everything wearing fur or feathers has been included in the term. The agricultural papers usually add to the clamor, and "darken counsel by words without wisdom," until it is no wonder that beneficial legislation is so often opposed by rural communities. I used to hear an old gardener say that he wanted a "pamphlet of about twenty pages written on weeds and useful plants for the public school children to study." In like manner, I may add, a brief pamphlet on birds and small animals, written from careful observation of their habits, ought to be published for the schools of every State.

A discussion has just arisen in California over the proposed introduction of Mongolian pheasants from Oregon. Senator Sprague, of Yolo, has arranged to have a hundred pairs brought down this spring, and distributed. The farming interests demur, and say it will be as bad a mistake as the unfortunate English sparrow investment. The Academy of Sciences, in San Francisco, join in the opposition. The *Rural Press*, a very sensible agricultural journal, leads the objectors, "in the interests of the grape growers." I know little about the pheasant in question except that it has multiplied marvelously in the southern Oregon foothills, and pheasant shooting is now a much advertised attraction to visitors to that district. But I know pretty well the situation respecting this, or any other proposed introduction of game—everything depends upon where the game is to be turned loose.

"Bob White" quail and wild turkeys are to be brought here from Texas this year. For both these birds, as with the pheasants, hundreds of localities can be found where no objections will ever be raised, and where they will have undisturbed opportunities to increase. In the mining and grazing districts there are immense areas of rolling hills and high mountain ranges, partly timbered, partly open, which can never be utilized for purely horticultural purposes. We can safely introduce all the game birds of similar climatic range into such districts, without raising the troublesome question which too enthusiastic men sometimes create by overstocking small woodlands in thickly settled agricultural districts. In these wilder regions game does not injure the value of any vineyards, grain culture is not profitable, grass and clover, dairying, stock raising and mining being the industries followed. The home gardens can always be protected from inroads.

Fortunately California is so mountainous that only one out of the fifty-three counties lacks "wild country" where small game thrives, and new species can be introduced to the entire satisfaction of the whole community. In the rich, thickly settled orchard districts, it is of course difficult and often inadvisable to keep preserves. I always advise my sportsmen friends to buy cheap, rough, partly wooded land now, while it can be had at Government prices, rather than to overstock small valley farms.

Of course there will always be some birds left in even thickly settled valleys. Many a young farmer in California has discovered the trick. Here, on Alameda Creek, within thirty miles from San Francisco, in the open valley, where land is held in farms of from ten to a hundred acres, and is considered worth $500 an acre, there are some men who can shoot a few dozen quail on their own land every autumn.

I talked with such a farmer the other day, because I saw a flock of about a hundred quail scudding through a willow copse by the creek.

"Don't any one else shoot your quail?"

"They hardly ever get off the forty-acre farm. This is the only place near that has any quail left. I kept the half-acre of willows and they run in the orchard, the pasture lot, the weeds on the bottom and the fence corners. At night they fly into the pecan trees on the avenue, near the house. If a dozen birds are left over the stock keeps up. I never miss their keep."

"Tame? Not very. They keep out of sight a good deal, and after one or two shots they develop more tricks on this farm than I ever saw on hillside hunting. That whole flock will scatter, creep apart a while and then fly in radiating lines, never in bunches. You pick them up, one at a time, and trot all over the place. I have had 200 on this little farm in a good year."

"Could anybody breed them? No, I think not. That willow bend suited them years ago. If my farm was exactly like all the other farms, I couldn't keep them at home. But if I had no natural attractions on the place I should try to plant a bit of rocky copse and give them a chance." CHARLES HOWARD SHINN.

ODDS AND ENDS FROM CAPE COD.

THE winter on Cape Cod has been wonderfully mild. To-day the thermometer marks 50°, the southerly wind is without a chill, and the blackbirds—which I have seen every few days all winter—are whistling in the bushes which skirt the marsh. The quail and partridges have wintered well, and the unusual season has kept the robins and doves here in unusual numbers. The brant are in great flocks, and the bars off Dennis are almost black with them. Where are Mr. Hapgood and the Chatham branting clubs? Our New England spring will not give them such pleasant days as these.

The ease with which brant can be tamed after captnre is surprising. A few years ago I had several which I had wing-tipped and caught. In a day or two they lost all fear and ate corn from my hand. They were kept on the shore in a woven wire pen, which ran down into the water. After I had had them some months a gale carried away the cage, and though the birds were frequently seen I could not recapture them.

During the open season, which has just closed, there were not as many quail and partridges killed as usual. The best score I have heard of was made by Mr. Joseph Nickerson, of Hyannis, 78 quail and 22 partridges. He was in the field two or three days a week throughout the season. The same gentleman shot a cock pheasant which had strayed from Mr. Cory's preserves on Great Island. It is a beautiful bird, and has been handsomely mounted by Mr. Swift, of Falmouth. Black ducks and whistlers are scarce compared with previous winters. The weather has not been hard enough for them. Sheldrakes have been here since October.

I have a couple of beagle pups by that grand field and show dog Frank Forrest. I have been training them, and they are worthy of their sire. Though not yet nine months old, I have shot a number of hares and rabbits ahead of them. One hare was followed for three hours in a style worthy of old dogs. The pups hunted when they were six months old. The increase of white hares on the Cape is worthy of note. Last season, hunting with an experienced dog, I shot one and started two more. This year with my pups I have shot six and started a number of others. Friends of mine in Barnstable and Plymouth say they are increasing and spreading down the Cape.

While hunting the other day I saw a course run which would have delighted the votaries of coursing. I stood on the shore of a pond about a hundred yards from an air hole. A hare came cautiously upon the pond to drink. The ice gave way and for some minutes he struggled in the water. Finally he crawled out and sat up to look about him. He caught sight of me, and away he went over the ice, running as easily and swiftly as he would on the shore. Down the pond he sped, and was about to disappear in the bushes when a small black animal—a mink, I suppose—darted out from the shore. In an instant the hare turned and up the pond he came even swifter than before. No greyhound ever worked harder than that mink, and the hare knew his life depended on his speed. They fairly flew over the ice. Here was coursing worth seeing, and such as I never heard of before. For a quarter of a mile the race continued, and then the hare disappeared on the shore, closely followed by the mink. Did he catch him? BRADLEY.

CAPE COD, Feb. 1.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 239 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

ANTELOPE IN KANSAS.

SIX years ago last Thanksgiving eve I camped at Sand Lake, fifteen miles southwest of Cimarron, at sunset, slept the sleep of the just; and on Thanksgiving day killed by fair stalking four antelope and packed them into camp by dark. Just as I got my last load in, Tracy came in with four more in our camp wagon. We started for home the next morning, and when I got there I found a brand new girl baby that had come as a Thanksgiving present. That was the best Thanksgiving day I had ever had and I have seen forty.

The next spring, the mad rush of men to take up claims in southwestern Kansas set in, and the small towns along the A. T. & S. F. R. R. were like mining camps so far as business was concerned. The settlers came, the antelope decamped for the south and southwest; and we, the original settlers, made money and were so busy that there was no time for hunting except an occasional day stolen from business, when about all we got was exercise and an appetite. But for the last year the claim holder has departed almost as rapidly as he came. Towns of twenty to a hundred houses are almost deserted. Sod houses that were scattered all over the prairie are unroofed and the walls have tumbled down. The claim holder has hitched up his thin horses and pulled out for Colorado, Missouri or Oklahoma, and where there were fifty or a hundred families in a township of six miles square, in most of them there are now only three or four. But though it is sad to see a country depopulated, we stayers derive some consolation from the fact that the antelope are coming in again from the south, not singly but in goodly numbers; and I can once more hear the bark of the coyote from my door in Cimarron, a town that boasted of its 1,500 inhabitants two short years ago. Why did the claim holders leave? Well, the average 160 acres in southwest Kansas will not support a family, and they froze out.

Last week I concluded that I would see if I could not find an antelope near Sand Lake, and I commenced preparations for a three days' camp hunt. My hunting buggy was oiled. Tent, camp-stove and blankets were put in. The .45-90 Winchester and cartridges, the field-glass, the picket ropes and horse feed, and my old catch dog Bob were all bundled in; and John and I sneaked out of town rather quietly, as I was not certain that I could find or kill anything; and I don't like to advertise a hunt beforehand. Across the Arkansas, over the flats and we were lost to sight in the sandhills. We drove regardless of roads through the most likely places for antelope for four or five hours, and just before evening sighted a bunch of twelve on a sidehill shining white in the sun about two miles off. We drove as near as we could out of sight, taking advantage of a low ridge, and then got out, and picketing the horses, made a stalk. I tried my best, but either I am not so good a hunter as I used to be or something happened, for when I peeped over the knoll expecting to see them within 200yds. they were going straightaway on the full run a mile off, heading straight west. It was almost sundown and we went back to the buggy and drove to a deserted claim, where I knew there was a well. The was no well-rope nor bucket, but I drew water with a pail and a picket rope for the horses, and made coffee strong to kill the musty taste of the water for ourselves. We soon had the tent up, the lantern lit and a good supper ready.

I lay awake a long time after we had lain down, for it is a year since I have been out like this, and there is something in the hearts of some men that makes them like solitude. We were twenty miles from nowhere; we cared for nobody and nobody cared for us; and the coyotes sat around and discoursed sweet music several times for a half-hour or so at a stretch, much to Bob's disgust, who wanted to go out and tackle them. About daybreak I was awakened by John, who was getting breakfast, and singing an original song. John is a poet and has suffered from land locators. He composed the doggerel to relieve his feelings, and occasionally warbles it. The song is set of the tune of "A Rambling Rake of Poverty, or the Son to a Gambolier." He calls it

THE SQUATTER'S LAMENT.

When I got off at Cimarron
An agent took my hand.
He said, "As a land locater
I am at your command.

The finest farms in Kansas
Lie spread before your view,
Come with me in my buggy,
I will show them all to you."

He took me through the sand hills,
Conveyed me o'er the plain,
Until at last he showed me
That banner timber claim.

And then he traded with me,
And me located pat
Some forty miles from water,
On the dreary Wild Horse Flat.

He took away my money,
Likewise my watch and chain,
And all that he has left me
Is this doggone homestead claim.

It's two hundred feet to water,
It's two hundred miles to wood,
I've a cracker box to sit on,
And musty pork for food.

Now, boys, when you come out here,
Take this advice from me,
Just bring your shotgun with you,
And watch agents carefully;

Or else they'll grab your money,
And locate you down pat,
Beside me in my solitude
On the dreary Wild Horse Flat.

I often sit on my cracker box,
And warble at my song,
But I think the land locater
Has treated me quite wrong.

So think of me with sorrow
As I eat my sour dough bread,
To hold down a claim in Kansas
Is worse than being dead.

The monotonous grinding of the coffee mill and John's song at last restored me to full consciousness, and I got up with a grunt and proceeded to feed the horses, after a very slight dip in the musty well water. We sat down to eat breakfast. I was sitting with my back to the door, John with his face to it. Suddenly he stopped eating and said, "Look!" I looked out, and on the brow of the hill, about a quarter of a mile east, were fourteen as fine antelope as I ever saw, headed by an enormous buck, so big he really looked vicious. They disappeared over the ridge, and it was the work of a moment to drop tin coffee cups and grab guns. John said, "We don't have to hunt 'em, they come to us." We started on a trot after them. Just before we got to the top of the ridge we dropped and crawled about 100yds., peeped over, and there they were, the nearest not more than 100yds. from us, feeding quietly. I could not get a good shot at the old buck as he was feeding straight away, at about 200yds.; but there was a two-year-old which presented me a nice mark at about 125yds. We both took good aim, John said "Ready?" I, "Yes," he, "Fire!" and the two guns made one report. I saw my buck wilt and then fired twice at the old buck as he ran over the next ridge, but did not touch him; twice more at the bunch; and one dropped out and the rest disappeared. I then ran for my buck and found I had forgotten my cartridge belt and knife, so I bled him with a small pocket knife.

John had bled his, a large doe, and we ran for camp, not stopping to disembowel the game, hitched up the horses, chucked Bob into the buggy, and started for my wounded one. We saw him, after we got about a mile from camp, traveling slowly in the direction we last saw the herd. He did not see us till we got within 300yds. of him and then I let Bob jump out of the buggy; and of all the races I ever saw that was the best. There was a good deal of vim left in the antelope. The dog is eleven years old and badly bunged up by wolf and coyote fights, and it was nip and tuck for a race of two miles, the horses on a dead run and both of us yelling to encourage old Bob. Finally Bob got there and grabbed the antelope by the hindleg, threw him, and in a second had him by the back of the neck. By the time I was out of the buggy to help the dog he had it dead, and almost smiled as I came to him. The antelope had been shot through the paunch. John says he hit him, I think I did; but as I can't prove it we call it a draw and drive slowly to camp, picking up our other two as we go.

It was now about 10 o'clock and we had only begun breakfast when the antelope caused the stampede, so we cooked breakfast over again, and then debated whether to hunt more or go home. We had enough meat, the water was poor and Bob was too slow for a catch dog, so we went home with the antelopes' heads ostentatiously hanging out over the tailboard.

As we drove up Main street half a dozen stopped us, and almost all remarked: "I wish I had known you were going, I would have gone with you." The meat is all eaten up and I am going after some more to-morrow.

W. J. D.

CIMARRON, Kansas.

KENTUCKY QUAIL NETTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed a piece in FOREST AND STREAM Jan. 30 headed "Kentucky Fish and Game Club." I am no member, but mean to be when I get the conditions and requirments of membership, and wish you would send them to me. I have a matter or two that should be laid before the law committee of that club. The netting of quail in some of the mountain counties of Kentucky is followed by a good number of the residents, and if continued it will surely lead to the extermination of that favorite bird.

I spent ten days in the month of December, 1889, in Laurel and Clay counties, hunting quail. As for Clay county, I am not prepared to say whether or not netting is followed, but there is an abundance of quail there. An average shot can bag from 20 to 40 or 60 per day, with good dogs. Laurel county is overrun with netters. During my stay in the county, while hunting I would naturally inquire for the best quail country, and would hear from all sides, "Well, there were several bevies around here, but Jim—or John—caught them all the last rain."

The past warm and rainy season was favorable for netting, as a warm, rainy, drizzling day is preferred for the business. I went to one man's house in Laurel county, and he came in at noon with, I suspect, 150 quail. He caught them so fast with his nets that he hadn't time to count them. Result of one-half day's netting. I offered him ten cents apiece to turn some of them out and let me shoot at them, but he refused by saying, "I can ship them and beat that price all to pieces." Ask that man if he likes to hunt and he will tell you "No indeed, but it's such an easy way to make $15 or $25 on rainy days when the boys want a little fun." Yes, fun, not sport; but the love of the almighty dollar is what induced him to go out and the only pleasure he enjoyed was the anticipation of his returns when he shipped the result of his day's labor. When the quail are all gone that class will get into other paying business.

And you, dear lover of the field, stir up and go to work. The "golden era" of your happy life is fast passing away, and our game will soon be gone; yes, gone for ever, and what will be left for the sportsman? Shooting at flying clay is not field sport. What's to be done with our fine pointers and setters when we fall back on clay-pigeons altogether?

So far as I know those parties may have been violating the law. I saw not less than one hundred quail traps on the trip. The residents informed me that they often trap the whole bevy. The law is violated in various ways. For instance, you go to Laurel county and get the confidence of some good resident, and bring up the subject of shooting quail in the summer time, when you can hear Bob White whistling from the top rail of a fence, and if you will yarn to him some things you have done in that line, nine of every ten will tell you how many he shot last summer with his rifle or pistol. A nice time for slaughtering parents. In fact, the people out there don't seem to know there is a game law, and I doubt if, with the exception of a few about London, a man can be found that knows when the season opens or closes. The Kentucky Fish and Game Club is the "right thing in the right place," and when it gets under full sway the market hunter won't have such a hankering after a little fun on a rainy day.

There is another noble game bird that is already well-nigh exterminated, that was formerly abundant in parts of Kentucky. I do not know its scientific name, but it is known as pheasant in its range. A few years past I was fishing on Laurel Fork of Rockcastle River, Jackson county, Kentucky, in May, I believe, and I saw a number of persons hunting them and was told they are killed all seasons of the year. They are hunted with any kind of dog, and when flushed by a dog take to the nearest tree, where all of them can be bagged, as they will not fly from the report of a gun. Such game is truly worth protecting.

None of the above is written through any malice toward any of the followers of these methods, but because I feel a deep interest in the protection of our game, and especially our small game, for as everybody knows there are parts of Kentucky that would be dead as regards game if it were not for the small remnant of quail that has been spared on account of the present fragile laws. The mountain counties of Kentucky can boast of their numbers of quail; and if anybody wants a pleasant outing and any amount of mountain air, water and quail, let him go to Laurel or Clay county and he will be surprised to find how clever and whole-souled the people are; and his board bills will not exceed 25 cents a day.

The Blue Grass region has well nigh quit making any pretensions as to game. We have plenty of cottontails, foxes and corn bread. Long ago, when the good old farmers drove their hogs on foot to South Carolina, a good portion of the Blue Grass region of Kentucky was a rich maple and oak forest; and in those good old "honest days" she stood at the head of the list on game. It was here that Daniel Boone struggled with the bloodthirsty red man to obtain his choicest hunting ground. By and by old Dan became the happy possessor of that beautiful country and his fellow creatures flocked to the "great hunting grounds of Kentucky."

But alas! The once cherished game and the stately forests are gone forever, and fine short-horned cattle and the fastest trotters in the world graze over the same rich soil that once supported large herds of deer and a good number of bear and other wild animals. The country is still dotted with old sugar camps, which are perhaps the only heritage of the once happy times that used to be prized by our great grandfathers, when they shouldered their old flint-lock muskets and enjoyed the sport and pleasant pastimes that you and I love.

"Unmolested roved the hunters,
Built the birch canoe for sailing,
Caught the fish in lake and river,
Shot the deer and trapped the beaver;
Unmolested worked the women,
Made their sugar from the maple,
Gathered wild rice in the meadows,
Dressed the skins of deer and beaver.
And the wedding guests assembled,
Clad in all their richest raiment,
Robes of fur and belts of wampum,
Splendid with their paint and plumage,
Beautiful with beads and tassels.
First they ate the sturgeon, Nahma,
And the pike, the Maskenozha,
Caught and cooked by old Nokomis;
Then on pemican they feasted,
Pemican and buffalo marrow,
Haunch of deer and hump of bison,
Yellow cakes of the Mondamin,
And the wild rice of the river."

W. L. Y.

RICHMOND, Ky., Feb. 8.

QUAIL SHOOTING IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I read a letter in this week's issue on "Quail Shooting in North Carolina," in which the writer perverts facts in a great degree.

In the fall of 1888 I wrote you to post me where I could find a few weeks' good shooting on quail or any other game. You answered that Tarboro, North Carolina, was an excellent place with any quantity of little brown beauties to be had for the shooting. I went there, and found that that town contained a little army of sportsmen very fond of gunning, each and every one of them being the possessor of from one to three fine pointers or setters, well broken and nearly all retrievers. Several of them volunteered very kindly, to pilot my friend George and myself to the best grounds in that immediate neighborhood; but our first afternoon was spent with only two coveys found and four birds and one rabbit killed—rather discouraging to start with.

The next day a gentleman from Boston led us to believe he could find half a dozen coveys within half a mile of town; but in this case we also met with a disappointment, as our dogs only pointed one broken bevy of six birds on the edge of a very thick wood of tall pines, from which we dropped two birds, that were handsomely retrieved by a pointer bitch (within a week of casting her puppies), and after about six hours tramping through stubbles, grass, briers and low brush, we gave it up in disgust.

The same evening we took a train on the Tarboro & Hamilton R. R. for Hamilton, distant twenty-one miles, which we reached in seven hours—a high old road I must say. On the next morning two gentlemen of the village, Dr. Clarke and Druggist Robinson, both splendid shots, took their two red Irish setters and a Gordon to a place about a mile off, where we enjoyed some splendid sport, as the birds were quite numerous, with extraordinarily large coveys, from which we bagged over fifty head in less than three hours.

I read in a Western paper last August that a party about one and one-half miles from Lincolnton, N. C., owned a plantation of 700 acres actually alive with quail, rabbits, gray foxes, possum and coon (plenty of black coons), some wild turkeys and an occasional deer; but as a Pennsylvania gentleman, who was pulled by the same string, expressed it, the only deer was Mrs. Alice herself. However, when we reached there the 700 acres dwindled to 400 and there could not be found there three bevies on the whole domain, so we were compelled to hunt elsewhere. About three miles in an easterly direction lay a farm belonging to Mr. W. H. Coleman. We called upon him and he gave us *carte blanche* on every acre he possessed. While we were having a good time on Mr. Coleman's ground he (Coleman) and Mr. P. D. Hinson, of Lincolnton, who came down with us, met with Coleman's next neighbor, Louis Sherral, and obtained leave for us to hunt his grounds. On the following day we went there. We had not been more than half an hour on Sherral's grounds when he approached and ordered us

off in a violent manner. I expostulated, at the same reminding him that he gave permission on the previous day, but it was no go; so I told him I would walk over his grounds and perhaps something else if he annoyed me any further and that I would go the nearest way I knew off his grounds.

On the following Monday I went down to Mr. Coleman's again and had a lively time for a couple of hours, but the weather became quite disagreeable, hail and rain falling at intervals. We were compelled to return about noon, and in passing through town to our boarding-house I was hailed by a constable who had a warrant for my arrest for trespassing on Sherral's grounds. These grounds had been posted some ten years ago, but not a single notice could be seen anywhere, nor was it fenced in in accordance with the statutes of North Carolina.

A new judge had been recently appointed and as yet had not tried a case. When I appeared before him, he was highly incensed against the complainant who he said was under the impression that if imposed, a fine would fall to him; but a lawyer soon disabused him of this hallucination and he proposed that I should pay whatever costs had been so far incurred; and not desiring to waste my time in useless litigation, I paid $3 95 costs and went on my way rejoicing that in all that community there was not a single man who did not condemn Sherral for his contemptible action to me.

"W. H. K." states that I was a resident of New Jersey, but that is another of his canards which is scarcely worth correcting. The shooting in the middle of last November was not half so good as your correspondent leads us to believe at a more recent date. If there had been less traps and snares set on Sherral's place it would have been the best I met with on my Southern trip. During my two weeks down there, two-thirds of the time was spent indoors, owing to the unprecedented weather; hail, rain and snow. Something new to the oldest inhabitants of that locality. P. K.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 1.

[P. K. appears to be the person referred to by W. H. K. as "one Shelly, a native of the North."]

WOLVES IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For the past six years I have during my outings visited the West Canada Lakes in the Adirondacks. They lie among the peaks of the Blue Ridge, a line of mountains seen south of the Raquette; are over twenty miles from the nearest settlement, and are about equi-distant from the Raquette, Fulton Chain lakes and Piseco Lake region. They are very seldom visited, and certainly from the best evidence obtainable there is a pack of wolves which have made their home in the vicinity for several years.

Louie Seymour, a French Canadian guide, has made his home winter and summer for the past six years on the shores of the "Big West." He has frequently met the pack, and has numerous stories to tell of their destruction of deer and other game; but what he seems to care most about is the impossibility of his keeping a dog but a little while, as the wolves kill them off. At first he thought his dogs got lost by following deer into other territory, and then were taken in by guides finding them, but now he has the best reason to believe that the five dogs lost each year, 1888 and 1889, were killed by wolves.

Mr. Robinson's Antoine reminds me so much of Louie that in reading his interesting and life-like stories of Vermont fishing I see French Louie always before me; and if I only had Mr. R.'s wonderful gift of writing the broken Canadian *patois*, I could entertain your readers with some interesting stories of adventures of Louie's long winter's trapping in the lonesome wilds, which helped to entertain us before the camp-fire every spring.

Three years ago this winter, Louie returning alone on snowshoes from his long line of traps—extending from Trout Lake outlet around by Moose River Indian Clearing to Silver Run, thence back by the Cobble's Stream to East Lake—reached the lake just at dusk, and rounding the point on a run so as to reach his shanty by dark, came suddenly on a large buck just run down by the wolves. They had cut his throat and drank his blood when Louie's yelling scared them away. He was only armed with a club and bowie knife, and having no meat at his shanty he succeeded in keeping them off till he cut out a hind-quarter, then he made for his shanty, got his gun and lantern and went back to kill the wolves. Though he was gone but an hour, when he got back to the deer nothing but well picked bones were left. Now, many will say Louie and his dog would have eaten as many deer during the winter as the wolves, but that is nonsense. I have no doubt Louie has venison most of the time during the winter, but one deer would last him two weeks and a pack of wolves will average one or more per day. And I think our legislative committee to codify the game laws should put a sufficient bounty on wolves to exterminate them inside of one year.

Now for my proof that wolves kill the dogs. A year ago last fall (better not name the exact date as probably it was after time for hounding) a guides' party was made up at Lake Pleasant to hunt at Big West, to lay in their winter supply of meat. Among them was Benage Paige, an old guide known to every one that ever was at Lake Pleasant. He had old Music, his famous deerhound, with him. Between Big West and South Lake is South Mountain. Landing at the old "Chi Phi Camp," Benage, in the swale back of camp, started Music on a fresh track. Snow was fresh and some three inches deep. The track swung right up the mountain through the open hardwood timber, which lay for nearly half a mile like a park, giving full view of the dog, which worked so fast, giving voice every few jumps, that Benage stood in admiration watching him. As he disappeared in a cleft of the mountain Benage started for his boat to await a chance of deer taking a turn to the lake, but stopped at hearing Music change his bay to a howl of pain. The day was as still as some fall days we can remember when sounds can be heard miles away. Benage heard snarling and sharp barks, and then saw old Music with two wolves at his flanks come into view. Benage instantly yelled at the top of his voice and fired his gun, which scared the wolves away. The old dog came reeling down the mountain, dyeing the snow with his blood every jump. His strength gave out before he reached his master, who was hastening to him. Benage found him bitten through the back of his neck, but the cruel wound that was death to him was just back of the fore shoulder, where a chunk of meat as large as one's hand was torn out, laying the lungs bare. He lived but an hour. The party lost three dogs on the trip, and since that hunt no guide about those lakes has any doubt of the cause of the death of Louie's dogs. M. S. NORTHRUP.

JOHNSTOWN, N. Y. Feb. 8.

THE WEATHER AND THE GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The winter has been phenomenal for its mildness, and highly favorable to the game. Owing to the very wet summer of '89 grouse were scarce in the fall in this locality, but owing to their extreme wildness very few were killed; and at the close of the shooting season the covers contained at least the usual number of birds for that date. Very few of their natural enemies have been about, and there must certainly be a goodly number of nesting birds this spring. I spent two days last November shooting in Windom township, Wyoming county, where I found grouse quite plentiful. I visited the locality recently and ascertained that they nearly all pulled through; and if good broods are reared the coming summer there must be grand shooting there another fall. While there, Feb. 13, I took from a mill flume four yellow perch, two of them much distended with eggs that were nearly ripe. Feb. 5 a flock of wild geese, about twenty, alighted on the ice near the center of Elk Lake—a beautiful little sheet of water three miles north of this place—and commenced dressing their feathers, and seemed contentedly awaiting the breaking up of the ice. But "the man with the gun" soon appeared, and they left, taking a northeast course. Bluebirds made their appearance here Feb. 18. Last spring none were seen until March 13.

AUBURN, Pa., Feb. 27. BON AMI.

Editor Forest and Stream:

What a beautiful day. The air is musical with the songs of the happy warblers, while on the meadows is heard the curious peep of the baby bullfrog, which we never hear before the middle of April or May. A few English snipe have been bagged and there is a big flight of spring brant. While driving to-day I flushed a male woodcock on the road in front of Mr. E. R. Wilbur's place. He was very gentle and strutted around with his tail feathers spread out, very much after the fashion of a peacock. After feasting my eyes on him (as we very seldom see this noble game bird here), I flushed him, but he seemed possessed to stay in the road, where he would be sure to meet death at the hand of some pot-hunter—unless he had the protection of a New York policeman. After turning my horse around and flushing him three times off the road, I finally had the satisfaction of seeing him seek safety in the swamp on the premises of Mr. E. R. Wilbur. ALFRED A. FRASER.

THE CEDARS, OAKLAND, L. I., Feb. 26.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The game in this section of Connecticut (southern part) has had apparently the most favorable winter that it has had for years. The ground has been bare all winter with the exception of two light falls of snow, neither enough for tracking rabbits. There was no bird shooting after Jan. 1. Neither partridges nor quail were badly thinned out, as a short trip in the woods about here will show. The last day that I was in the field with setter was Christmas, when I bagged four partridges, disabled my gun and reached home at noon.

I have been out a number of times since with my fox-hound, and have seen birds on every trip. They were mostly partridges, one or two in a place. The quail do not show in as large numbers as some winters, for it has been so open that they stay in the swamps, not being driven out by hunger; but they are here in plenty and in large bevies for this time of year. Rabbits are so plenty as hardly to be called game, although hunted some with dogs and ferrets (illegal).

Pickerel fishing through the ice is excellent about here when we have ice, but we have had none as yet. Our weather has been one cold day, one warm day and a week of rain and mud. C. A. L.

WINSTED, Conn.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We have had a very open winter here. Lake Ontario has been clear of ice all winter. Big Sandy Bay has not been entirely frozen up as yet, Whistlers and sheldrake have been here all winter. Saw the first appearance of migratory birds last week, one robin and a few black ducks. Shot three of the ducks. GEO. M. WOOD.

WOODVILLE, N. Y. Feb. 23.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My occupations have been so confining the last fall that my personal knowledge of the number of birds is slight. I was able to get into the field but twice, and then, although my dogs were in fine trim, made only moderate bags; but the winter has been so mild and the number of birds bagged so small, that I am sure we will have good sport next fall if the hatching season proves favorable.

I learn from farmers that many coveys were untouched, and now contain from ten to fifteen birds in fine condition.

More deer are reported in the mountains than have been seen for years, and I trust that when the season opens I may be able to report a pleasant hunt. The same remarks as to the birds (quail) will apply equally to pheasants (ruffed grouse). A few of these were bagged within two miles of this town. T. M. S.

LEXINGTON, Va., Feb. 22.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There was a good-sized flight of English snipe on our meadows Dec. 26 and 27. There were snipe here Feb. 4 and 5, and on Friday, the 28th, I again put up two while exercising my dogs. An unusually large number of mallards have spent the winter hereabouts. Feb. 15 I found a woodcock, Feb. 17 saw the first bluebirds, and on the 21st saw a bunch of seven robins. Woodcock were reported to me as being here on Feb. 3, but I found none till the 15th. SPRING BROOK.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

AN INCIDENT OF OLD TIMES.

IT was before the Union Pacific Railroad was constructed that a party of about sixty men, including myself, from the States, bound for Montana, camped that our teams might recuperate, they having traveled many a long mile and day on short rations. The immigration—pilgrimage, in Western mining vernacular—to Montana that year by the Oregon trail was large.

A few of us when near Ft. Laramie set about forming a company from the pilgrims who dared venture by a cut off route west of the Bighorn Mountains by way of an old trail made by bridges. The result of the effort was this party camped on the Rosebud. The Indians were very troublesome. The bones of many a poor pilgrim, who had parted from his home and kindred to seek a fortune, and who had a passion for hunting, were left to bleach in the mountains.

Bump and myself were the only hunters in the party, or at least who had a passion for hunting strong enough to risk their scalps to try it. We wanted meat, we needed a hunt, and in the morning a party of twelve men well mounted and armed set out into the foothills in quest of game.

On a broad open tableland we espied an antelope lying in the grass. Bump or myself would get it. Ten pair of eyes would watch the one who tried his skill. We disputed as to which one of us should make the exhibition. We cast lots. The lot fell to Bump, and he, by a snail like crawling, came within range, and as the animal sprang up, killed it.

We were not satisfied with the hunt, and against the protestations of the rest of the party went alone further into the foothills and mountains, keeping one eye out for Indians and the other for game.

We could see by the general lay of the country ahead of us, that just over a sharp ridge there must be good ground for antelope or deer. Picketing our ponies at the foot of the ridge, and festooning our hats with tufts of long grass, we crawled to the top of the ridge, and carefully peering over, saw a large gang of antelope feeding, out of rifle range. While studying how we could stalk them, we espied an antelope lying just within long range. It was warm sunshine, a day for insects to make the best of their short life. Pushing the muzzle of my gun carefully over the crest of the ridge and taking a careful aim, I was in the act of pulling the trigger when a large fly alighted on the barrel of the gun so as to obscure the front sight. I dare not make much demonstration, but gently rolling the gun so as to dislodge the fly, I again took aim, and when just ready to pull trigger the fly returned to his old position. This it repeated a half score of times or more. How did you feel? say you. Had the patience of Job, of course? Well, I am not accustomed to use anything but plain, mild language, but I looked around for Indians, and saw Bump just behind me, flat on the ground, shaking like a man with the ague, with one hand over his mouth, to keep from exploding into uproarious laughter. He said I had been muttering biblical names and words, but they were not arranged in orthodox order. I finally obtained a successful shot. We went into camp that evening with two antelope on our saddles, and found a great anxiety on account of our prolonged absence. Some time I may narrate how I killed the second of those two antelope. H. L.

SUNDAY SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Feb. 20, "T. M.," speaking of the Massachusetts law prohibiting Sunday shooting, says: "There are plenty of young men like myself who have to work all the week, and Lord's Day is the only day when we can have a little recreation: we cannot enjoy field sports like our richer brothers if this takes effect. And I think plenty of ruffianism will grow out of it."

With sincere sympathy, but with considerable diffidence, I beg leave to suggest a remedy. First, then, the proposition that dog and gun, costing say $100 (taking out the close season), will only afford thirty-five or forty days (Sundays), and this, barring sickness, weather, accidents, etc., will hardly be questioned.

Now instead, an outfit consisting of "Ridgway's Birds," Miss Merriam's "Birds Through an Opera Glass" and a good field glass, at a total cost of say $35, and used in the study of birds in their several aspects of home life, migrations, economic value, etc., will furnish as great an incentive to zeal and hard work, both in field and closet, as will dog and gun; and the game secured will be as superior as the intellectual is higher than the material.

If unobjectionable recreation be the sole object, then this plan has the further advantage of extending the open season so as to embrace the entire year; and while the woods and fields offer the best results, still it is not too much to expect fair returns to reward morning and evening observations in the heart of a great city.

Again, the rich can lease large tracts for hunting and fishing, and thus exclude "T. M." and the rest of us; but under my plan the old pastures, the by ways and hedges are our most choice preserves and always alike open to all.

Lastly, my plan, instead of in any way tending to ruffianism, tends directly and unerringly to produce a healthy soul and mind in a healthy body. I might cite Izaak Walton, Rev. Gilbert White, Henry D. Thoreau, John Burroughs and others in support of these views, but will content myself with quoting a single remark of Sam Lovel to Uncle Lisha: "I gets lots o' things a-huntin' 't I can't show ye nor tell ye 'baout, an' a feller that don't don't get the best o' huntin' 'cordin' to my idee."

M. E. H.

JEFFERSON, Iowa.

OHIO.—Dayton, Feb. 27.—Sportsmen here are generally signing an appeal to the Governor and to the new State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners for appointment of Mr. Charles H. Kelso, of Kent, to be Chief Warden. For a number of years the Commission has directed its efforts to stocking the creeks, rivers and lake with fish, and now the shooters want a show.—BUCKEYE.

FLORENCE, Colo., Feb. 27.—Ducks are plenty on the Arkansaw River now. Other game scarce. A few deer and bears have been killed in the mountains near here this winter. The winter has been very mild, but it is quite cold at present.—T. R.

WOMAN IN THE FIELD.

WHY do not more women accompany their husbands or brothers on shooting expeditions? Is it because they don't know how to do it, or because they are not encouraged in the idea by their respective lords, or because they don't know how delightful it is? I am quite sure that there are many women who now sit at home and in the secret depths of their hearts cherish a little hard bitter feeling of being neglected when their husbands go off on shooting trips. Now, to these women I would like to become a sort of feminine guide-post, pointing out to them an easy and pleasant path. I know that a woman can go with her husband on his shooting trips, and not only not be a hindrance to him, but greatly increase his pleasure.

If the wife, instead of regarding her husband's shooting solely as a man's sport in which she can have no share, will make up her mind to go out with him once or twice she will soon see how delightful it is and how easily done; and days that have formerly been passed by her in solitude will be looked forward to with equal eagerness by both.

I don't believe that there is any woman, no matter how much of a "town mouse" she may be, who would not enjoy standing by her husband's side on a sunny slope, where the quail are scattered, and see him make a good shot; and though at first she may become discouraged at her own want of success and think that in the matter of shooting "all is vanity," yet I venture to predict that from the moment the first bird falls to her gun she will entirely understand her husband's hitherto uncomprehended enthusiasm. I have been through it all myself, and "what woman has done woman can do."

First then, as to costume. I have found that the most convenient costume consists of a canvas coat and vest, made in every particular like a man's, full canvas skirt, reaching just below the knees, corduroy knickerbockers, canvas and leather leggings, and stout low-heeled laced shoes. Also a flannel shirt, a corduroy "fore and aft" cap, and if I may venture so far, wear your oldest corsets and loosen them to their fullest extent. Equipped in this way, Diana need dread neither cold nor rain. Of course, in very severe weather a cardigan may be added, though you will be surprised to find how few wraps are needed, and for snipe and rail shooting, the leggings and shoes are replaced by light extra long rubber boots. My gun is a double-barreled 20-bore, and weighs about 5lbs. Don't invest in a cartridge belt. I did, and wore it proudly at first, but I soon discarded it, and now carry my cartridges in my coat pockets in the true sportsman fashion. The last requisite is a pair of heavy gloves, the finger tips cut off so as to allow free play to the fingers.

And now that we are all ready to start, I wish to say just a few words to the man of the party. Be very considerate of your companion at first. She will soon become comparatively independent, but at first she will have many discouragements to meet, and will need all your consideration and help. Don't be so eager to make a "good bag" that you forget everything else. Stand ready to help her over fences, for a high rail fence or a tottering stone wall is no slight obstacle to a woman unaccustomed to country tramping, and also hampered by a gun of which she is probably a trifle afraid. In going through the heavy brush let her follow you closely, and don't let the twigs and branches snap back in her face. While you splash boldly through swamps and bogs, show her how to skirt all along the edge. Try to forget at first that you are on a shooting trip, imagine that you are just out for a walk together, and show her the courtesy that you would naturally show any woman under such circumstances.

Let your wife stand where she can see you make one or two shots, and then give her a chance to shoot too. What difference does it make if you do lose a few birds, if by doing so you can give great pleasure to some one else and besides can make yourself sure of always having a sympathetic and enthusiastic companion. And, my dear sir, the first time she sees the dogs point and asks what is the matter with them, don't laugh.

I began my shooting under unusually favorable circumstances, for the Doctor, besides being a most enthusiastic sportsman, has unlimited patience, and encouraged and urged me on when, after days and days of unsuccessful effort to hit a sitting bird, I was disposed to give up in despair. One thing that I cannot too strongly impress on beginners is, do not be discouraged. Shooting, the sport of all others which requires a quick eye, a steady hand, calm nerves and good judgment, cannot be learned in a day. You must expect failure after failure at first, and then suddenly some day the knack will come to you, and every outing after that will improve you. When I first began, I used to go with the Doctor just for the walk, and with no thought of myself shooting. I had practiced a little with a small rifle, and felt that I was moderately expert at that, but it seemed so far beyond my powers ever to come anywhere near a flying bird that it never entered my head to try. Day after day we tramped about together and at last the shooting fever began to burn within me. I had fired the Doctor's gun several times at sitting birds, and as he carefully aimed and held it and my part of the performance consisted in pulling the trigger, the shots generally told, and filled me with the desire to "do it all myself." When I became the proud possessor of my own gun, the first precept that the Doctor tried to instil into me and one that I think should be branded on the barrels of all beginners' guns, was, "Be careful where your gun points." This cannot be insisted on too strongly at first. After a time it becomes second nature to be careful with your gun and you carry it safely by instinct, but at first be watchful every moment. Never for an instant allow your gun, loaded or unloaded, to point toward any member of the party, and on getting over a fence always look first to see that it is at half-cock. Practice on sitting birds at first until you can get your sights and bring your gun to your shoulder quickly. Then when you begin to try wing birds, do not, as you will want to, hold your barrels down and bring them up on your bird, but hold them up and bring them down. Take as quick an aim as possible, always holding a little ahead of the bird if he is going across you, and right on him if he is going from you, and keep your gun moving with the bird while you are taking aim. Don't jerk or pull the trigger, but push it down with a firm steady pressure, and if you miss with the first barrel, at least have a try with the second.

I don't suppose I shall ever forget the first bird I shot on the wing, and, by the way, I blush to say it was a robin. I had been shooting at birds on the wing for some time, and had almost despaired of ever attaining the distinction of killing one. It was a windy October day, and the Dr. and I were walking down a sunny slope toward a clump of cedars. Gyp was with us, and exhilarated by the crisp air, was rushing about here and there, every now and then dashing to the cedars, which maneuver always brought out a flock of robins. We had been watching the birds and commenting on their numbers, and the Dr. had gone ahead a few steps, when, just as he turned to speak to me, a robin flew out of the cedars at my side and made for those at the foot of the slope. Without a second's pause I raised my gun to my shoulder, aimed and fired. There was an instant of silence, then a shout from the Dr., "Hurrah! Good girl! You got him." I could scarcely believe my eyes, but when we reached the bottom of the slope there the bird lay, dead. Of course I did not hit anything more that day, nor for many days after, but when the next rail season came I began to feel that I had really made some progress. But of that, more anon. N. B.

PATTERN AND PENETRATION.

WHITNEY SAFETY GUN, 12-GAUGE.

WHEN the FOREST AND STREAM sent out its general invitation to all makers of guns, to send in sample arms for test, one of the earliest responses came from the Whitney Safety Firearm Company, of Florence, Mass. They were anxious to have a weapon at the screen, but they were in the midst of a change of location of shop and could not then send in a gun without great inconvenience. It was not until Christmas time that expert T. T. Cartwright, who is so well known as a rifle shot in this and other countries, came down as the agent of the company to fire a sample arm. It was one of the make of arm of which the company has established a wide reputation as makers of a particularly safe arm. A glance at the cuts will show the arm in section. It is the invention of W. H. Whitney, who had the necessity of an arm of this sort impressed upon him, when he saw a cousin killed by his side while lifting a gun from the bottom of a boat. A model was whittled out of wood and further improvements brought about what the company now claim to be the only absolutely safe hammerless gun on the market.

The parts are few in number, being about half the number there is in some guns. They are strong and easy to make. The gun will be made in three or four grades, and will be well made, well balanced, good shooting, and with interchangeable parts. Besides its simplicity and its safety, the price will be within the reach of all. The mainsprings of the gun are always passive, except when the tension lever, *A*, is pressed against the pistol grip. The shooter has to hold the lever up while he shoots. The instant he lets go of the lever the mainsprings are passive. The hammers are always at full cock except at the moment of firing. In case the shooter gets a misfire, all he has to do is open his hand and close it, when the gun is again ready for trial. The opening or closing of the barrels has nothing to do with the cocking of the hammers. The whole of the lock work is on the trigger plate, and all the sportsman has to do is to take out three screws, when the action and trigger plate can be taken from the stock. The whole gun can be taken apart by any man who can use a screw driver. The parts of the gun are all made from best forged steel. The boring of the gun will receive special attention, and guns will be bored to use the same size wad as the above, viz., a 12-wad for 12 gauge.

The gun tried was No. 1, factory number, being the first gun made by the company, and one that Mr. Cartwright had used all summer at the trap. It was not made specially for the test, but was made for a well-known shot in Minnesota, and it was by his orders that the arm had the right barrel with a very moderate choke, while the left was given a full choke.

When Mr. Cartwright opened his cartridge box he had two sets of charges ready. One had 3¼drs. of No. 2 King's quick shot powder behind a charge of 1⅛oz. Tatham's No. 8 chilled shot. The other charge had 3drs. of powder with 1⅛oz. of shot. Why two charges so near alike were brought was not explained. In order to secure a wider range of test a package of wood powder charges was secured from the stock in charge of the superintendent of the range. It was in stock nobody knew how long, and there was no way of telling the time of its loading. It was in fact just such a nondescript charge, so far as pedigree went, as that sent to the range at the time the L. C. Smith gun was sent down for trial. The box was one from the old Chamberlin Cartridge Co. stock and had probably been at Claremont since the range was opened, a year ago. Readers will understand then that the black powder charges were direct from the company offering the gun for test, but that the wood powder charges were not. The lighter black powder charges were tested only through three shots from each barrel at each range and an analysis of the cartridges showed as follows:

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
U. S. Climax shell; card over shot; two B. E. and card over powder.	1.....	95 grs.	489 grs.	449 pellets.
	2.....	94 grs.	485 grs.	446 pellets.
	3.....	92 grs.	503 grs.	464 pellets.
	Average	94 grs.	492 grs.	453 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel.				Left Barrel.			
Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
133	171	4½	11	138	144	5	8
249	271	4	13	259	264	4½	10
112	123	7	11	214	209	4	8
165	188	5	12	204	206	4½	9

AT 60YDS.

29	29	3½	.	76	109	5	6
24	29	4	..	76	104	6	2
72	83	2	7	79	109	4½	3
42	47	3	7	77	107	5	4

In this connection it is worth noting how figures of charge vary. The wood powder label claimed a load of 1⅛oz. of Tatham's No. 8, and Mr. Cartwright said he had loaded with 1⅛oz. Tatham No. 8 shot, but the analysis shows 508 pellets per charge in the former and 453 in the latter case, with a difference in weight of over 50grs., yet several critics have noted what they thought was an error in these tests, because our analysis of charge did not agree with shot company catalogues. We only give the charge as the gun holder says he loaded, and the analysis as we find the cartridges picked at random from the lot used in the test. The variation shows what shot measures amount to as they are manipulated by loaders here and there over the country.

The day chosen for the trial was sharp and cold with a good wind blowing, but it was not an unfair one for gun or shooter, and just how the arm acted may be read in the detailed report on the heavier charge of black powder and the wood powder cartridges.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Dec. 27, 1889.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Whitney Safety Hammerless. Cost, $47. No. of gun 1. Weight, 7 15-16lbs. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, modified choke. Left barrel, full choke.

Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 16 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 38°. Do wet, 33°. Humidity, 57°. Barometer, 29.9in.

Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—U. M. C. Club.
Powder, Brand—No. 2 King's Quick Shot.
Powder, Quantity—3¼ drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1¼ oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

WHITNEY, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, BLACK POWDER, 304 PELLETS.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

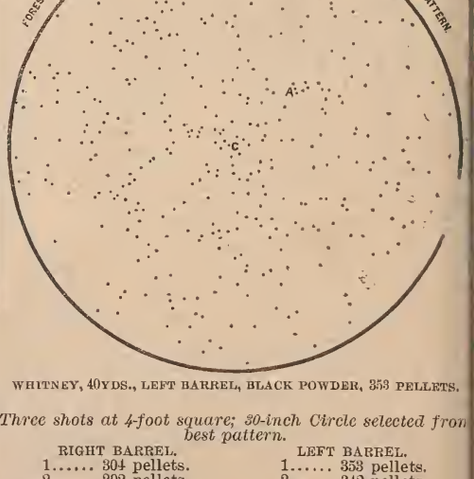
BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
Heavy card over shot; two B. E. wads and card over powder.	1...	102 grs.	581 grs.	538 pellets
	2...	101 grs.	574 grs.	527 pellets
	3...	100 grs.	596 grs.	549 pellets
	Average	101 grs.	584 grs.	538 pellets

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 296 pellets.	13 sheets.	1. 256 pellets.	13 sheets.
2. 114 pellets.	10 sheets.	2. 329 pellets.	14 sheets.
3. 278 pellets.	10 sheets.	3. 337 pellets.	13 sheets.
4. 273 pellets.	11 sheets.	4. 294 pellets.	10 sheets.
5. 105 pellets.	12 sheets.	5. 309 pellets.	14 sheets.
Av. 215 pellets.	11 sheets.	Av. 305 pellets.	13 sheets.



WHITNEY, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, BLACK POWDER, 353 PELLETS.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 304 pellets.	1..... 353 pellets.
2..... 292 pellets.	2..... 342 pellets.
3..... 283 pellets.	3..... 317 pellets.
Average 293 pellets.	Average 337 pellets.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 32 pellets.	4 sheets.	1. 95 pellets.	6 sheets.
2. 127 pellets.	4 sheets.	2. 58 pellets.	6 sheets.
3. 128 pellets.	5 sheets.	3. 46 pellets.	.. sheets.
4. 125 pellets.	2 sheets.	4. 71 pellets.	3 sheels.
5. 104 pellets.	3 sheets.	5. 88 pellets.	6 sheets.
Av. 103 pellets.	5 sheets.	Av. 72 pellets.	5 sheets.

Whitney Hammerless—Showing Safety Action.

Whitney Safety Hammerless.

ree shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 148 pellets.	1..... 121 pellets.
2..... 145 pellets.	2..... 92 pellets.
3..... 136 pellets.	3..... 120 pellets.
Average 143 pellets.	Average 111 pellets.

Claremont, N. J., Dec. 27, 1889.

EST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

n—Whitney Safety Hammerless. Cost, $47. No. of gun, 1. Weight, 7 15-16 lbs. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, modified choke. Left barrel, full choke.
ather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 16 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 38°. Do., wet, 33°. Humidity, 57°. Barometer, 29.9in.
arge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—U. M. C. Club.
Powder, Brand—Special Wood.
Powder, Quantity—3 drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1⅛ oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

HITNEY, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, WOOD POWDER, 253 PELLETS.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		*Powder.*	*Shot.*	
rd over shot; two heavy B. E. wads and ard over powder.	1...	37 grs.	544 grs.	509 pellets.
	2...	38 grs.	542 grs.	507 pellets.
	3...	37 grs.	543 grs.	509 pellets.
	Average	37 grs.	543 grs.	508 pellets.

HITNEY, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, WOOD POWDER, 300 PELLETS.

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. *Pattern.*	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*	LEFT BARREL. *Pattern.*	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*
66 pellets.	.. sheets.	1. 282 pellets.	10 sheets.
251 pellets.	6 sheets.	2. 266 pellets.	7 sheets.
195 pellets.	4 sheets.	3. 314 pellets.	4 sheets.
207 pellets.	3 sheets.	4. 121 pellets.	4 sheets.
238 pellets.	6 sheets.	5. 242 pellets.	10 sheets.
ellets.	5 sheets.	Av. 245 pellets.	7 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 253 pellets.	1..... 291 pellets.
2..... 244 pellets.	2..... 300 pellets.
3..... 248 pellets.	3..... 321 pellets.
Average 248 pellets.	Average 304 pellets.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. *Pattern.*	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*	LEFT BARREL. *Pattern.*	*Penetration, 3 pellets.*
1. 19 pellets.	.. sheets.	1. 50 pellets.	.. sheets.
2. 37 pellets.	3 sheets.	2. 27 pellets.	.. sheets.
3. 59 pellets.	2 sheets.	3. 33 pellets.	.. sheets.
4. 17 pellets.	.. sheets.	4. 75 pellets.	.. sheets.
5. 97 pellets.	2 sheets.	5. 48 pellets.	.. sheets.
Av. 46 pellets.	2 sheets.	Av. 47 pellets.	.. sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 40 pellets.	1..... 59 pellets.
2..... 63 pellets.	2..... 98 pellets.
3..... 106 pellets.	3..... 53 pellets.
Average 69 pellets.	Average 70 pellets.

ON THE FACE OF THE MOON.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—Mr. John B. Riley, an old and famous Kentucky hunter, was in town yesterday and tells me of the following 'possum hunt, which he engaged in.

"We were out looking for 'possum late one autumn night. The dogs had been trying in vain for nearly an hour to follow a trail. They at last located a 'possum in a limited space, but they could not unanimously determine upon the tree wherein the sly old 'possum was ensconced. One specially sagacious 'possum hunter, who had spent half his nights in the woods, at last declared that he could tree the 'possum himself.

"After about twenty minutes patient searching he called the rest of the party to his side, and directed our attention by the pointing of his finger through the dead lumber and dry leaves of the treetops till our gaze almost rested on the face of the man in the moon himself, when all exclaimed in amazement. There was the 'possum with the hairs of the backbone bristled up on the face of the moon. He was perched in the top of one of the tallest trees in the forest, but he could be plainly seen in that peculiar position with the animal between you and the moon, although the night was otherwise dark in the forest."

C. A. D.

New York Legislature.—Albany, March 1.—The Senate has passed Mr. Stevens's Assembly bill prohibiting the shipment of game killed in the counties included in the forest preserve. The Senate Committee on Game Laws has reported favorably Mr. Coggeshall's bill for the revision and codification of the laws protecting fish and game. The Governor has signed Assemblyman Curtis's bill amending the act establishing the State Forestry Commission relative to lands in the forest preserve. In the Assembly Mr. Crawford offered a resolution, which went over at the time, but it will undoubtedly be passed. It provides that the Attorney-General be requested to furnish the Assembly with his opinion on what constitutes the "waters of this State, as mentioned in the various laws for protecting game and fish, as distinguished from waters belonging to individual associations, and especially as to the status of waters covering lands upon which taxes are paid, and whether waters can legally be taken for the public use without compensation to the owners.

Hunting in the National Park.—Hyde Park-on-Hudson, Feb. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I want to call your attention to a difference between your report of Senator Vest's new Park bill, Section 5, in your issue of Jan. 30, and the same section of S. 491, passed Feb. 21. In your issue Section 5 "prohibits hunting, killing, wounding or capturing wild animals or birds, except dangerous animals; prohibits the taking of fish, etc." Section 5 of the bill, as passed in the Senate, reads: "That all hunting, or the killing, wounding or capturing, at any time, of any wild animal or bird, except dangerous animals, *when it is necessary to prevent them from destroying human life or inflicting an injury*, is prohibited within the limit of said Park, etc." From your report of that section of the bill one would infer that the hunting of dangerous animals was permissible under the provisions of the bill; whereas such is not the case, as will be seen from the italicized words above.—Archibald Rogers.

Quail for British Columbia.—Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A committee meeting of the Mainland Game Protective Association was held at the Leland Hotel, Vancouver, British Columbia, last evening. In addition to the 300 pheasants ordered from China and Japan, it was decided to import 100 quail. These will be turned down as soon as they arrive, and if they do at all well we should soon have some quail shooting. The Association already has over 40 members, and it was decided to canvass the neighboring city of New Westminster to increase the membership as much as possible. All the farmers in the district are giving the Association a hearty support and the Legislature will be appealed to, to protect pheasants and quail on the mainland of British Columbia for at least two years. We had quite a cold snap here after Christmas, which drove the ducks south. They have now returned and the shooting is again excellent.—C. E. T.

WATERPROOFING CLOTHING AND TENTS.

THE following directions will be welcomed by many who are desirous of a good recipe for waterproofing textile fabrics. Our correspondent is evidently fully conversant with the subject, and his instructions are so clear and explicit as to be easily followed:

Editor Forest and Stream:

Many inquiries have been made in your journal respecting the best method of waterproofing cloth. I send the following recipe, copied, to the best of my recollection, from a scientific paper in 1872. It may be useful to those who dread being poisoned by the alum and lead solution, although with proper management there is really no danger of this.

"Gelatine and soap of each one pound, dissolved together in thirty quarts of boiling water. Add by degrees one and a half pounds of alum and continue boiling for a quarter of an hour. When the fluid is at 122° Fahrenheit, put in the cloth, let it soak well, then hang up without wringing, till dry. Afterward wash in cold water and mangle. The sulphuric acid of the alum combines with the soda of the soap and sets free the fatty acids, which form with the gelatine a substance insoluble in cold water."

For my own clothes I have always used the alum and sugar-of-lead solution, in the proportions of 1lb. of the former to ½lb. of latter, added to 4gals. of rain water. The alum being in double the proportion usually recommended insures the precipitation of all the lead in the form of sulphate, which sinks to the bottom if allowed to stand for a few hours. The clear liquor should be poured into a clean vessel before the clothes are put in it. This method prevents the deposition of the sulphate of lead among the fibers of the cloth.

I used to soak my clothes first for 24 hours in a solution of ¼oz. of yellow soap boiled in 1gal. of water; hang them up to drain, and when half dry put them for 12 hours in the alum solution. The fatty acids of the soap are stated to form minute crystals with the alumina, which adhere to the fibers of the cloth and help to repel rain. Clothes treated in this way are of course not so absolutely waterproof as India rubber, but have the great advantage of not confining the perspiration. They will keep out heavy rain for 8 hours or more, if perfectly loose all over, but any part that fits tightly lets in a little wet. After being taken off they should be spread before a fire to dry. If thrown into a heap, or even if hung all right upon a peg, they will be found damp the next day, especially inside the sleeves.

Clothes waterproofed by one of the above-mentioned methods will, I believe, soon be in general use instead of macintosh, among sportsmen and campers out. The best kind I have ever owned for real rough work were invented a few years ago by a tailor named Burberry at Basingstoke, in this country. The inside is of thin tweed and the outside of a fine cloth woven from flax and very strong, both being made waterproof. They are light and warm, and the flax cloth is almost untearable by thorns when pushing through the thickest bushes; at the same time it is free from the unpleasant stiffness of canvas or leather clothes.

J. J. Meyrick.

Combmartin, North Devon, England, Feb. 19.

Sea and River Fishing.

WHAT IS THIS?

Act First and Last.

Scene 1.—Your boatman takes you to the grounds. You bait up and cast out (if you know how, otherwise your man does it for you), then sooner or later lay your rod down and wait. You keep on waiting, sometimes for days, yes, weeks.

Scene 2.—At last something has passed over and found your bait; it is moving off with it; you don't strike, that seems too much like angling, and you are not angling now, but wait until the something has swallowed the hook to its tail almost. In great excitement you now pick up your rod and hold on like grim death (your pole will stand all the strain that can be put upon it), grinding on your reel when your strength permits. Mr. Boatman now heaves up his mud hook and steers the boat as you are towed along.

Scene 3.—Presently, from sheer exhaustion (and that, remember, without the slightest chance of being able to rid itself of the hook), the something rolls itself on its side alongside the boat and is gaffed.

Scene 4.—It is weighed and found wanting.

Scene 5.—You now talk yourself deaf, dumb and blind trying to explain to your friends (who already know all about it) how skillfully you handled it and how many times it nearly got away, and because you know no better, think you have accomplished a great feat. You have no skill, you used no skill, but still you kill.

And this is called tarpon fishing.

Except for being able to say that you have killed your tarpon on rod and reel, weighing —lbs., surely you cannot call it sport from an angler's point of view. Fancy comparing it with angling for salmon, trout or bass, where skill tells above all else.

Big Reel.

Virginia.—Lexington, Feb. 22.—In consequence of the muddy condition of the streams last summer few bass were killed. During some of the warm days this winter a few were taken from deep pools, and more are reported to be in the streams than we have ever had.—T. M. S.

Jamaica Bay.—A determined effort is making to abolish seining in Jamaica Bay, a Long Island resort much in favor with New York salt-water fishermen.

The Best Fishing Tackle in the World is to be found at the salesroom of Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y. See advertisement opposite first page of reading matter.—*Adv.*

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—VI.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

IT would be impossible to record for want of space all the little incidents that happened in camp, as they came with the swiftness of fairies thronging a moonlight glade. There is one in particular that is fresh in memory and which is too humorous to ignore. I will relate it. We had in our outfit laid in several delicacies in canned goods for our own especial use, and which fact we tried to impress upon our boatmen, but they would not take it that way. Every time we opened one of these special cans and used therefrom we gave it into their keeping to reserve for us, but it disappeared as absolutely as if it had been swallowed by an earthquake. An inquiry as to the cause resulted in the statement that they had eaten it, fearing it might spoil. This went on for some time, until an almost entire can of very choice pears had suddenly disappeared. Ned and I both got red hot over this last disappearance, and lit into the sweet toothed half-breeds with a vengeance. Joe fired up a little and said he never went with gentlemen who did not share equally everything they had.

"Haven't we given you apples?" said Ned.
"And onions?" said I.
"And apricots?" said Ned.
"And ham?" said I.
"And eggs?" said Ned.
"And crackers?" said I.
"And bread?" said Ned.
"And potatoes?" said I.
"And toast?" said Ned.
"And feasted your friends?" said I.
"And sent you to church?" said Ned.
"And you want half our champagne?" said I.
"And half our whisky?" said Ned.
"And haven't you grown fat?" said I.
"And lazy?" said Ned.
"Do you take us for tenderfeet?" said I.
"Or for bleating lambs?" said Ned.

And so on for quality we continued until poor Joe and quiet Peter felt completely overwhelmed, and slunk into their tent deeply abashed. Joe threw himself on his blanket and tried to sleep his confusion and indignation away, while Peter took out his knife and securing a stick whittled with bowed head and pouted like a child of tender years. Joe stuck to his quilt for fully two hours, while Peter, tired of whittling, came out of the tent, knife and stick in hand, and promenaded down the sandy beach. It was evidently a bad case of sulks. We concluded, as a relief to their overburdened spirits, to further pursue our piscatorial pleasures, and so called them to get the boat ready. They very leisurely came forth and as leisurely proceeded to get everything ready, and about as leisurely pulled us over the crested waves. Not a word all this time had been spoken by the pouting twain. They were dead to everything but their inward emotions, which were a perfect misery to them. Soon arriving where the *fontinalis* lie in cover we began casting, but not before we had gone at least half a mile did we receive a single rise, and that one was missed, much to my discomfiture and the entire satisfaction of the churlish boatmen, who were doubtless praying that some disaster might overtake us as a revenge for the veto we had placed upon their rapacious raid on our choice delicacies. Ned had now, since he had lost his monstrosity of a bug, a fly, or whatever it was, taken high rank again as an artist of the angle. He was whipping the waters with unexampled skill and a patience only belonging to those who are genuine disciples of the guild. Every throw that went out from the gentle manipulations of his wrist sent his fly circling through the air with a grace and surety that delivered them on the gentle ripples with a lightness akin to the falling of fleecy down. I could not but admire his perfect skill, and would frequently cease casting to watch his feathery lures as he sent them on their mission, like a thing of life, in search of a golden fin. In one of these admiring moments, and just as his fly had gently kissed the water, I saw a rainbow-arch of light sweep down on his glittering fly, and with the sudden splash that followed there came the music of the whirring reel that to the heart of the angler is ever dear. I sat and watched the white-haired sportsman enjoy his heaven of happiness as he fought the ferocity of that maddened trout. He met him at every dangerous dash with a deftness and patience that practice alone can give, and finally conquered the monarch of the fresh waters after a ten minutes' struggle, in which he displayed the very perfection of angling tactics.

"Bravo! Bravo!! Bravo!!! Well done, Ned, you are entitled to the hor— laurels. A more skillful battle with the enameled beauty I never before witnessed," I exclaimed after he had successfully landed him.

"Oh, I had my fighting jacket on then. But ain't he a Jim dandy?"

"He is lovely indeed; a poem of beauty in silver and gold."

"Let's have his avoirdupois."

"Here's the scales, hang his quivering jaw to that."

"Just four and three-quarter pounds."

"Good enough!"

And now I turned to the waters and endeavored to imitate the victorious Ned. The bottom of the lake disclosed magnificent cover for the fish. Huge boulders, shelving rocks and deep crevices, admirable lairs for the coveted trout, were on every side. I was confident of soon hanging a beauty, and on my third cast my anticipations were fully realized, for a savage splash came and met with the usual response, and a crimson darling was in consequence frantically running around with the lure firmly secured in his toughened jaw. He was not so large as Ned's, but he gave me a very enjoyable play. He weighed three pounds, and was fit to take rank in spotted loveliness and symmetry with Ned's monarch. Ned at this time, wishing to indulge in the luxury of the weed, handed his rod to Joe, that he might try his skill in coaxing the fish to the feathery and tinseled counterfeit. He was very fond of fishing, and went at it with an earnest will, sending his flies with a flutter in all directions and with masterly grace. This act of Ned's proved a panacea for the sulks, as the emotional boatman soon gave full play to his tongue in his native dialect. Peter also recovered from the silent disease, and good fellowship once more seemed firmly established in our quartette. Joe caught one three-pounder, and I followed suit with another a shade smaller, and then we started on the home stretch, now and then making a cast as we went along the serrated shore. Ere we reached camp we realized in full force the glowing beauties of a northern sunset. The water had quieted till there was only a gentle ripple, and the dipping sun clothed the murmuring surface with a bright crimson which deepened as the evening advanced, glowing with more intense fire and holding a broad band of what seemed solid color, which mirrored itself on the far away clouds in the bright red of the furnace and the pale red of the shell, grandly and gorgeously as ever clouds were painted under any sky. Such colors were never seen on a painter's canvas, and were never counterfeited in silk or satin by the most skillful weavers of the eastern looms.

After we had taken our vesperian meal, we noticed that the boatmen cleared everything from the table but the can of California pears, which we had ordered opened for that meal. This delicacy was that which had caused the little revolution in our camp, and the rebellious boatmen still had bitter recollections of it. They had concluded to let us take care of the remainder of the forbidden fruit, and therefore left it to our protection. I insisted on calling them back and have them remove and care for the unfinished can, and if they refused to break camp at once and start for the "Soo." I was quite provoked at such contemptible trifling, and felt like fighting it out. Ned said "No," and advised putting the can in a crotch of a tree immediately in front of our tent. He thought it would defeat their provoking intentions if we gave the matter no attention. I was willing to try it, but determined that a repetition would open a strong revolt on my part at least.

Shortly after we retired Ned gave me the unpleasant information that something was crawling on one of his legs

"It may be one of those little green snakes, Ned."

"No, it ain't large enough for one."

"Probably a horny bug," and then I smiled at the idea of once more reminding him of his last monstrosity.

"Ha ha! good, but the what-is-it is still crawling."

"Smash him with that Cinderella hoof of yours."

And then there was an upward movement of his blanket, and a sound immediately afterward akin to a lover's smothered kiss.

"Did you bring him?"

"I hit him, but he is kicking and clawing furiously."

"Give him one more."

Again the blanket moved and the smothered sound again heard.

"How is it now."

"All quiet on the Potomac. He is ready for burial."

"Good night."

"Good night."

An early breakfast was had and start made for Grindstone Point for an hour or two's tender dalliance with the trout beautiful. The courtship of the finny tribe that morning was eminently successful, as we enticed eight of these lovely Naiads of the glittering dots to the banquet of the flies deceitful, and rejoiced exceedingly thereon. It was a morn of glorious sport, and to recite all the exciting events that occurred would take more time than we are inclined to give, as we have drawn this trouting trip to a length that, I fear, is already wearying to the gentle reader. As a matter of record, I will simply state that in weight the trout ran from 2½ to 4½lbs. Of course they were all of that dappled beauty upon which the devotee of the rod ever gazes with wild delight. These trout were carefully placed on strings and then anchored in the lake, as we were desirous of keeping them alive in order to take with us on our return.

We fished an hour in the afternoon, but the indications of a storm, we thought, caused the trout to be indifferent to the fly. The romance of the forest and lake is beginning to fade and the charm of home cirle and civilization is fast growing upon us. A crow as black as any crow could be, and that is inky black, was seen parading on our return to camp on the sandy beach that extended for a few rods from our quarters. He doubtless had an eye for something edible that the tossing waves might bring him, and was not amiss to the toothsome things we had in store. A rabbit had the evening previous made a visit to the boatmen's tent, he also being bent on the same mission as the parading crow. He ambled away quite rapidly when the boys caught sight of him. This set them to making the spring-loop trap, in which poor bunnie would be swung to an untimely death if ever he entered within that dangerous circle of the loop. No rabbit, however, fell a victim to the trap.

Early the next morning we were again greeted with the sight of the crow on the sandy beach. He was pompously strutting about with his eyes bent upon our camp. He was doubtless the outpost of some colony of these thievish birds, who were in concealment in the rear, only awaiting the signal of our departure for a general raid into our deserted quarters for the débris of food that might perchance be strewn around. The weather becoming too unpropitious for the angle, we got down to our favorite game of crib. I evened up in a short time the score in which I had been sadly in arrears. I made a discovery at this sitting that there were two pins in the cribbage board that were loose and that the slightest jar caused them to fall in their sockets. The board, I will explain, was one of those "pull-up" boards, in which a sliding pin is in each hole. When you register the points of each hand you pull up a front pin, always keeping the pin behind it which registered the last count in position, so as to always have your last score on the board, while the others which may happen to be up are considered "dead wood" and are pushed down after the front peg is pulled up. Well, I accidentally saw one of these pins, which Ned always turned to my side, fall through a jar Ned made in slapping his card down. Like a flash of lightning the truth dawned on me that Ned had been having a little quiet fun in taking advantage of this, as I frequently found my head pin down and was at a loss to know where my correct count was and was not absolutely sure that I had pulled it up at all. He would never permit me to take any points in advance of the pin remaining. When I saw that pin fall I quickly turned to him and said:

"You arrant rogue; you ought to be sent to the Dry Tortugas for such a base swindle."

At this he looked as if he would be seized with cerebral paralysis, but he was only holding back a regular avalanche of laughter that finally came bursting forth. After his mirthful flow had subsided I wanted to know how many games he had thus defrauded me of. He answered:

"Only five."

"Then I will take ten."

"What for?"

"On the principle of confession, that only half has been told."

"Then I am an Ananias, am I?"

"Not only that, but a Barabbas."

An examination as to the total score of games was now made, and the exhibit showed that with the last ten I had justly strangled out of Ned, I was just that many ahead. Ned never got through laughing over the trick of the falling pins, and said it was a kind of offset to the fun I had gotten out of his pet creation, "the horny-headed ibis." He has told that trick a thousand times since his return, but what can you expect from one that has caught trout in the "Ould Country" by the tickling trick.

About 10 o'clock that morning a heavy storm accompanied with terrific thunder and lurid lightning set in, which was soon followed by a heavy downpour from the regions of Jupiter Pluvius. This necessitated careful protection to our provisions, beds, blankets, etc. The boatmen took good care of the commissary stores, while we were gathering the bedding and placed it in the center of the tent, over which was thrown an oil cloth. The tent was fairly protected by a "fly," which covered it with the exception of about a foot at each end, yet notwithstanding all this precaution little rills would course along the sides and occasionally a drop or two would trickle down your neck, and when you looked to see from whence it came you would catch it in the eye, and then bob down to escape the cold drops. As the wag said, it was a very wet rain, and it began to get wetter very fast. Soon we had to close the door of the tent, as the wind had veered around and was taking our front door by storm. There may be something very cheerful about this free life in the forest, but it never strikes you that way on a rainy day. Ned, who was always a nightingale under bright skies, had entirely lost his melody in the present flood of affairs. He sat with a bowed head and heavy heart in the dark and musty surroundings, and only moved when the rain drops were inclined to give him a shower bath. He finally got interested in some questionable mathematics about the warring elements, and as a result of the solution of the problems, stated that the present rainfall amounted to about an inch an hour, and it would continue for three days or more. He was sadly at variance with solid facts, for in about three hours the rain entirely ceased, and then the dark clouds, like a hulk from the recent battle, floated swiftly away ,

> "And Phœbus, fresh as bridegroom to his mate,
> Came dancing forth, shaking his dewy hair,
> And hurled his glist'ning beams through gloomy air."

The odor from the balsam, the pine and the spruce embalmed the air like the perfume of wild flowers, while the freshness and the beauty now dominant lifted our hearts from the abyss of despair to that of overflowing joy. Ned caught the splendor of the surroundings at once, and sent his delicious notes echoing o'er water, along shore and in the freshened wood. Being anxious about the condition of the anchored fish, we took the boat and went on a tour of inspection. We found six of them about to start for another world, so we brought them all ashore and had them cleaned and salted, and then carefully put in a box amid cooling grasses.

CINCINNATI, Ohio. ALEX. STARBUCK.

ANGLING NOTES.

WE think it is generally understood that pompano are rarely taken on a hook and line, but Col. Babbett, a well-known Florida angler, tells us that he has enjoyed magnificent sport with the dainty fish, and gives the following directions for their capture: The proper rod for pompano fishing is a medium weight bait-rod, such as one would use for black bass. The reel should be large enough to contain at least 50yds. of No. 9 Cuttyhunk line, and a No. 4 Sproat should be fastened directly to the line. The best bait is the small crab found in the oyster, or a small bit of white crab meat not larger than a good-sized pea. Anchor at the ground where these fish are found and let the bait rest on the bottom, a very small sinker may be used. Above all things, the Colonel says, keep perfectly quiet, do not move about in the boat or make any noise or disturbance, as these fish are exceedingly shy and timid. When hooked they afford glorious sport and fight like tigers. The most careful angler will not be able to save over three out of five fish hooked, as they have very tender mouths. Sometimes they appear in great numbers on the surface, skimming over the water in every direction. When they are in this mood they will not take the bait, but when in the humor they take hold rapidly.

At the time of writing these notes, Feb. 28, the peepers are giving their evening concerts in the marshes, the blackbirds are flying around the salt meadows in large flocks, and the frost is entirely out of the ground. And there is no doubt if the season opened for trout fishing on March 1, as it used to, the trout would rise well to the fly. Yet there is no telling what the weather bureau may have in store for us between now and the first of April. It is only a few years ago that the writer of these lines was out snowshoeing on the first of April, and the memory of the great March blizzard is still fresh in our minds.

In old times March 1, then the opening day of the trout season, was a great day on Long Island. Every place where trout could be caught, from Jim Smith's to Patchogue, had its full complement of guests, and a jolly crowd they were. There was little sleep to be had the night before the opening. The most famous of these places were Massapequa Pond, Carman's, Liff Snedecor's, Green's Creek at Sayville, Fireplace and Stump Pond. Now all is changed, and there are no free waters worth mentioning. All the ponds and streams are controlled by clubs and private individuals: the very few that are public have been fished and poached to death. There were many days when the season was open in March that the angler found his line frozen like a wire and fly-fishing was uphill work. The wind would blow cold over the salt meadows, rattling the dry bullrushes and causing the angler's teeth to chatter an accompaniment. It used to be whispered that instead of fishing, anglers would seek the comforts of the tavern and before an open fire indulge in hot Scotch and games of poker, and other wicked devices of the Evil One; but these were undoubtedly base slanders, circulated by curious matter-of-fact people who do not appreciate angling.

THE CANADIAN FISHING LEASES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your last issue I notice mention of the muddle that seems to prevail in the matter of leased fishing rights in the Province of Quebec, Canada, the general Government having notified all parties purchasing under the sale by the Commissioner of Crown Lands in January last that such sales were illegal, and conveyed no rights or privileges. This is pleasant news for those who purchased and paid a year's rental in advance, especially to those clubs that have expended money in the erection of houses and improvements. The whole business relating to the sale of the rights on the days named in the advertisement was characterized by those interested as a bare-faced instance of favoritism, and utter disregard of the terms and conditions stated in the advertisement of the list of rivers and lakes to be sold at auction to the highest bidder; whereas many were withdrawn or rather not sold, no reason being given; and many were negotiated for privately and obtained without any chance being given for competition. It seemed to be only necessary to have "a pull" or back-door access to the Commissioner to obtain whatever was wanted; in fact the advertised sale at auction was simply a farce, and people who went to Quebec, intending to purchase privileges, expended their time and money on a useless errand, and have just cause to criticise the course of the Crown Lands Department for favoritism and failure to keep faith with the public in its manner of disposing of the "rights" in accordance with the advertised programme.

The conclusion to be arrived at is, that the Crown Lands Department is weak and sadly deficient in dignity and good faith, or whatever else the public may choose to think. Except those who may suffer by its acts, people will rather rejoice at the snub it is receiving from the General Government at its assumption of local ownership of the fishing privileges of the Province of Quebec.

As the case stands now, there are no privileges for the money paid; no exclusive use of any waters in the Province of Quebec, and no apparent immediate settlement of the question, who can or who will grant leases or on what conditions?

Under the circumstances, the money received under the Crown Lands licenses should be returned.

It would naturally strike any sensible person that the General Government had entire jurisdiction over all Canada, and a Province has no more right to lease its rivers and lakes than a county in the State of New York has to lease the streams within its limits. The principle is the same; so it looks very squally for the parties who have purchased "rights" either to get the exclusive privilege they purchased or the money back paid for them. The Crown Lands Department does not seem to set up any protest to the claim of the Hon. Charles H. Tupper, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, that it has transcended its power and authority in selling what did not belong to it. Those who purchased leases and paid their money would like very much to know what the Honorable Commissioner of the Crown Lands Department is going to do about it.

The opening season is near at hand, and we fishermen would be glad to know what our rights are or whether we have any rights at all. Will the Commissioner speak up and tell us how we stand? FISHERMAN.

RANDOM CASTS.—III.

A MAN hardly realizes what good health is until he has been on a fishing trip. Once tried under the proper conditions he is a poor mortal who does not hanker for more.

Not only is it unsportsmanlike to keep fish under size, it is most unjust, for you deprive others of the benefits that they would derive were the small ones permitted to mature. Therefore, if uninjured in the gills, when there is always a chance of their living, return the babies to the water at once.

Must we wait until our shores become as bare of fine food fish as those of the "old country" before we awake to a realization of the fact that the steam menhaden fishermen are fast destroying one of nature's greatest gifts to man? If so we may prepare to do as the Englishman does, eat skates and sea robins for the want of something better. Will the politician ever realize that fish would become so cheap in our markets as to afford the poorest family a good meal were this manure traffic to be properly and justly restricted? BIG REEL.

LENGTH AND WEIGHT OF FISHES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A great desideratum is tables of constants for fishes, and especially one giving the relative lengths and weights for different ages or stages. One might suppose that such information could readily be obtained, but from considerable experience I find that such is not the case. Will not some of your numerous readers supply the want to some extent? Commissioner Blackford is just the man who could give the information readily and accurately, on account of the great numbers of fishes which come under his observation. A certain number (say 100 to 1,000—the more the better), representing the average of those marketed, should be exactly measured in a perfectly straight line from the snout to the hindmost part of the tail fin and the precise weight of each fish correlated with the length. A table representing in detail the ratio of length and weight for each specimen would enable us to obtain a fair idea of the average ratios, as well as an approximation to the maxima and minima of the species as marketed. I need scarcely add that such tables would be useful and even invaluable to the angler. With a tape measure he could then deduce the closely approximate weight of his captured fish, and we would have fewer of the random guesses and hits far of the mark that every critical reader of angling literature constantly meets with in the course of his reading.

Cannot you induce some one with fresh fish to help with such tables? Will not Commissioner Blackford delegate some one to perform the much needed work? Whoever will publish such tables will deserve and undoubtedly receive the thanks alike of anglers and ichthyologists. THEO. GILL.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, Washington, Feb. 24.

[This is a subject in which we have long been interested, but without having the opportunity to carry out the line of investigation suggested by Dr. Gill. We find in our notes a few items bearing upon the matter, and present them as a small beginning, hoping that others may continue and complete the work. Mr. F. A. Lucas had a pike (*Lucius lucius*) weighing 5lbs. and measuring 30in. He studied a large-mouthed black bass (*Micropterus salmoides*) weighing 5lbs. and measuring 18in.; another one weighed 5¼lbs. and measured 21in. He states that the yellow perch (*Perca americana*) averages 1lb. to one foot of length. In the red snapper fishery off the mouth of the Gulf of Mexico during February, 600 red snappers (*Lutjanus blackfordi*) weighed about 9,000lbs.; 100 jewfish (*Promicrops itaiara*) weighed about 7,000lbs. Capt. J. W. Emmons, of New London, gives the average weight of the red snapper the season through as about 10lbs. On Feb. 7, 1885, the Albatross caught seven red snappers of unusual size off Cape San Blas, Florida, the largest of them weighing 27¾lbs. We are sorry to say that the length corresponding with these weights is not recorded.]

BATH, Feb. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the annual meeting of the Sagadahoc Fish and Game Protective Association, held on the evening of the 21st, the following officers were elected: Dr. Chas. A. Packard, President; James Purrington and Wm. E. Hogan, Vice-Presidents; Geo. E. Newman, Secretary and Treasurer; Geo. H. Nichols, Brunswick; S. W. Carr, Bowdoinham; Augustus Hatch, Bath; Chas. H. Greenleaf, Bath, and Chas. B. Furber, Bath, Executive Committee. The subject of stocking some of the streams in this vicinity with trout was discussed, and the executive committee were authorized to expend such an amount of money for that purpose as they deemed advisable. Several ponds suitable for the purpose were stocked with black bass some years ago, and they have done well, a few weighing 2 or 3lbs. have recently been taken. Our efficient game warden, James Bailey, has been doing good work here in restraining and bringing to justice some of the law-breaking poachers who prey upon the menhaden, mackerel, lobsters, striped bass, game, etc., and the sentiment in regard to fish and game protection is improving daily in this region. This has been brought about, we believe, largely through the influence of our association, aided by your ever welcome and interesting paper.—N.

IN another column the Syracuse Bamboo Furniture Co. advertise their patent Gang Trolling Baits, which it is claimed will hook two to one of any other bait used. They are light and easy running, and many prominent anglers have testified to their killing qualities. The makers offer a series of prizes for the largest fish taken with these baits.—*Adv.*

TO SECRETARIES OF ANGLING ASSOCIATIONS!—If you will send us catalogues containing the names of your members, we will send you samples of our gang trolling baits. Address Syracuse Bamboo Furniture Co., successors to Syracuse Fish Rod Co., Syracuse, N. Y., U. S. A.—*Adv.*

SEINES, NETS of every description. American Net & Twine Co., Mfrs., 34 Commercial st., Boston, or 199 Fulton st., N. Y.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

CALIFORNIA FISH TOPICS.

THE recent action of the State Fish Commissioners in discharging two deputies has created a great deal of talk among fishermen, and is likely to lead to many acrimonious discussions. Briefly, the State Board having received many complaints that some of its own deputies were guilty of illegal fishing, made an investigation this week. Carl Precht and Charles Ohm, both deputies, were found to have fished out of season for trout and small fish, in Sonoma Creek. They responded that the fish they had been obtaining were salmon, not trout.

Fish Commissioner Joseph Routier, a very able and energetic man, has taken much interest in this phase of the question. He says that every fisherman on the coast knows that the trick of calling the same fish salmon at one season and trout at another has ruined many excellent streams. Hon. Ramon Wilson, attorney of the Board, says that the fish can and must be protected at this time of year, and that prosecutions can be maintained. The Board sustained these views and the deputies were dismissed.

They are popular men, and were backed up by resolutions passed by a club or two, and every effort has been made to obscure the real issue. For instance, complaints were laid against Mr. Lamotte, who is hatching trout for the San Francisco & North Pacific R. R., and has already put nearly half a million young trout in the Sonoma. He secures spawn from fish caught by a weir, and then restores them unhurt, as he has been doing for years. He is one of the principal defenders of the fishing interests of Sonoma Creek, and has the unqualified support of the Fish Commissioners.

I have talked of this matter with many of the quiet gentlemanly fishermen who always keep on the safe side, and they all think that the "trout-salmon dodge" is becoming very stale, especially for deputy Fish Commissioners. Most of the newspapers take the same view of the subject. A few vigorous prosecutions are what is needed, no matter who is hurt. If a prosecution cannot be maintained, owing to the ambiguity of the law, the next Legislature will readily amend it. But Mr. Wilson is an able lawyer, and his view is that the case is plain.

The most promising event of the year is the scale of work on which it is proposed to push the new hatcheries of lake trout (from Pyramid Lake) at Tahoe and in San Francisco. The Indians on the Pyramid Lake reservation have been slaughtering them at all seasons along the shallows of Truckee, where they spawn, but a stop has now been put to this performance. The California Indians make their fish carnival at the spawning season. I have seen them clubbing salmon by the hundreds at Redding, on the Upper Sacramento, twenty years ago. The waste and destruction at that time was frightful. Pyramid Lake is still well stocked with trout, and Supt. Woodbury of the State Commission thinks that in a few years the old fame of California for this magnificent fish will have even added lustre.

At the beautiful little Sisson hatchery, Sisson's Lake, Siskiyou county, there are now more than 1,800,000 young salmon ready to distribute. This mountain lake, fed by springs, which maintains its temperature at about 40 deg., summer and winter, is one of the most charming spots in California. Great pines and firs are all about it, and snow-crowned mountains tower over it. I visited the place early in winter, and helped the old pioneer to feed his little pets. When it becomes necessary additional ponds can be made at Sisson's, and tenfold the number of salmon hatched there. CHARLES H. SHINN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 4 to 7.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, Chicago, Ill. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent, 175 Dearborn street. Entries close Feb. 17.

March 11 to 14.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Rochester Kennel Club, at Rochester, N. Y. Harry Yates, Secretary.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury, Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratogo Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

THE premium list of the sixth annual dog show of the New England Kennel Club is ready for distribution. In the classes for mastiffs, rough-coated St. Bernards, smooth-coated St. Bernards, large pointers, small pointers, English setters, Irish setters, Gordon setters, collies and fox terriers the prizes are challenge dogs $20 and $10; bitches the same; open dogs $20, $10, $5 and $3; bitches the same; puppies, each sex, $5, $3 and bronze medal; novice $10, $5 and $3. Deerhounds, challenge dogs, $10 and $5; bitches the same; open dogs $15, $10 and $5; bitches the same; puppies, one class, $5, $3 and bronze medal. Bulldogs, bull-terriers and pugs, challenge dogs, $10 and $5; bitches the same; open dogs $10, $5 and $3; bitches the same; puppies, one class, $5, $3 and bronze medal. Greyhounds, beagles, Irish terriers and Yorkshire terriers, challenge, one class, $10 and $5; open dogs, $10, $5 and $3; bitches the same; puppies $5 and bronze medal. The Spaniel Club's classification No. 2 is adopted with prizes of $10 and $5 in the challenge and $10, $5 and bronze medal in open and novice and $5, $3 and bronze medal in puppy classes. Black and tan terriers and toy spaniels (except King Charles), challenge, one class, $10 and $5; open dogs the same; bitches the same. King Charles spaniels, challenge, one class, $10 and $5; open, one class, $10, $5 and $3. Bloodhounds, dogs, $10 and $5; bitches the same. Great Danes, dogs, $10, $5 and $3; bitches the same. Newfoundlands, Chesapeake Bay, dachshunde, poodles, Scotch, Dandie Dinmont, Bedlington and Skye terriers and miscellaneous, one class each, $10, $5 and $3. Schipperkes, one class, $10, $5 and bronze medal. Mexican hairless, $10 and $5. Round-headed bull and terriers, large, $10, $5 and $3; small the same; puppies, $5, $3 and bronze medal. Kennel prizes of $10 each are offered for the best three mastiffs, St. Bernards, pointers, English setters, Irish setters, Gordon setters, spaniels, collies, bull-terriers, fox-terriers and pugs. To compete for these prizes all must be American bred. The St. Bernard Club offers $25 silver cup each for rough and smooth brood bitch, and medal each for American-bred smooth dog over 18 months, under 18 months, bitches the same, and the same for rough-coated; all to be owned by members of the St. Bernard Club. The A. K. C. offers a set of Stud Books for the best kennel of four St. Bernards owned by a member of the St. Bernard Club. The Pointer Club offers $10 for the best pointer dog and $10 for the best bitch that has won a heat at any field trial. Mr. F. R. Hitchcock offers $25 for the best kennel of four pointers. The Spaniel Club trophy, value $100, for the best field spaniel owned by a member of the Spaniel Club, will be competed for. The Collie Club offers $10 for the best collie dog in open class owned by a member of the Collie Club, and $5 for best bitch, same conditions. The Fox-Terrier Club offers $10 for the best fox-terrier and $10 for best in open class. The Fox Terrier Club Grand Challenge Cup for the Home-Bred Puppy Stakes for 1890 will be competed for.

The show will be held April 1 to 4, in Mechanics' Hall The judges are: Mr. James Mortimer, mastiffs, St. Bernards, bloodhounds and poodles; Mr. John Davidson beagles, English, Irish and Gordon setters, deerhounds and greyhounds; Mr. J. H. Winslow, pointers; Mr. Wm. West, spaniels, except toys; Mr. Martin Dennis, collies; Mr. John E. Thayer, bulldogs; Mr. H. W. Lacy, great Danes, Newfoundlands, dachshunde, terriers except fox-terriers, pugs, toy spaniels, Mexican hairless and miscellaneous; Mr. Geo. B. Inches, Chesapeake Bay dogs; Mr. Nathaniel Seabury, round-headed bull and terrier and Schipperke; Mr. Mayhew fox-terriers. Mr. John Read will superintend the show and Dr. Daniel Lee is veterinarian. Entries close March 17. Address Bench Show Committee, 6 Hamilton place, Boston, Mass.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.

BALTIMORE, March 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the threshold of closing our entry list it is gratifying to know that our most sanguine expectations have been more than realized. The Chesapeake Bay classes have filled so well that the exhibition of this breed will far and away excel any yet given in America. There will be over twenty of these dogs shown, and they will include the finest specimens in existence. Each would-be winner of the duckers' silver cup declares that he has the monarch Chesapeake, and some of our most prominent Marylanders have entered. Hence we can promise the sporting writers an excellent test of the Chesapeake Bay dog.

The interest shown here in the show seems to fairly cluster around the Chesapeakes. The exhibit is dear and near to the Maryland heart. This feature will in itself go far toward packing Natatorium Hall.

It gives me pleasure to announce that Mr. Percy C. Ohl, of New York, will superintend the show.

Thanking you for your kindly interest in our enterprise heretofore, and with a hearty invitation to you to trace the famous "milk route" ere the April showers, I am,

W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER, Secretary.

IMPORTATION OF WATCH.—Toledo, O., March 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Thinking you will be glad to get some dog news from here, I give you the following, which I think will be very welcome news to the breeders of St. Bernards in this country. Mr. John Poag, of this city (an amateur), has purchased the celebrated St. Bernard dog Watch (E.K.C.S.B. 25,094); he sails to-day via steamer Nevada. He probably is the champion of all smooth-coats. His owner would not sell or make a price to remain in England. He will be placed in the public stud as soon as he is in condition after his arrival, due notice of which will probably be given in your columns. Mr. Poag has never had any experience heretofore in the business, and I think he should be encouraged, as he had to put his hand into a big bank account to reach this prize.—W. J. FARRAR.

ENGLISH NOTES.

LIVERPOOL held its tenth show this week, and a great success it turned out. The dog show is always held in combination with the poultry, pigeon, horse, cattle and other shows, and the combination, of course, brings together a multitude of exhibitors. McKenzie, the Liverpool secretary, is a very good fellow, who does his work thoroughly well, being one of those who regards himself as the servant of the exhibitors, not *vice versa*, as many show secretaries do. T. H. and E. C. Stretch reside at Liverpool; they will be known to your readers as the great owners of one or two of the best stud collies, and of course they help the show a great deal in every way. Besides collies they are large pigeon and poultry men. Sumner, the Liverpool veterinary surgeon and Irish terrier fancier, also lent valuable assistance in making the show "go," and the combined efforts of the committee may be summed up in two words—"glorious success."

St. Bernards were judged by S. W. Smith. Sir Bedivere was alone in the challenge class and proved the great attraction he always does. He seems to me to improve both in size and character. In smooth challenge dogs the winner, Rustic, had an exceedingly difficult task to beat Baron Wallasey; as it was I think he only did it in consequence of the latter being a bit lame. Baron Camrose won in the rough open class, a really good dog who may eventually get into the challenge class and then perhaps find his way to America. Orson, second, is also a good one but lacks in size when compared with the winner. Lady Ida, the winner in bitches is only a fair one. Wavertree Mab, Florian and Queen o' Scots are only passable ones. Courtier won in novice dogs, and a good one he is. Florian won in the similar bitch class, while Marvel, an enormous-headed but somewhat plain-faced youngster won in puppies.

Great Danes were poorly represented. There is no doubt whatever that before long this breed will only be kept by a few of the most ardent admirers of the same, for each succeeding year shows a steady decrease of fanciers and exhibitors. Stolte's Queen of Saxony won in the open and novice classes, only a middling one. Danes were also judged by S. W. Smith. He also adjudicated upon bloodhounds. Mrs. Tinker's Darby won, beating Craven's recent acquisition, Koodoo, a big mistake in my opinion, for the dog is a very short-headed one and not owning the best of bodies Koodoo has a fair head, but her body, legs and feet are probably not to be excelled by any hound on the benches. Craven has recently purchased Cromwell from George Krehl, and it is reported that he does not intend to show the only undefeated bloodhound again. Retrievers were a poor lot, both the curly and wavy varieties being poorly represented. Pointers were also very small classes and not a real good one among them. The North country is not a good place for pointers, the best always coming from the west country, Devonshire being particularly famous for them, but Lancashire is a veritable hotbed for the curly retrievers, and I am surprised at the poor entry. It really seems that sporting dogs do not muster well at any of the provincial shows, and that if one wants to see a really good collection of pointers, setters, retrievers, spaniels and such like dogs, that it is only possible to do so at either the summer or the winter show of the Kennel Club.

Basset hounds mustered fairly well both in quality and in numbers, Mrs. C. C. Ellis having quite a field day of it. This lady won first, second and third in open class, first and third in bitches, first, second and third in novices, and of course won the couple prize. This feat is something to be proud of, especially as the lady bred the lot. Xena looks like making up into a very hot champion. Bevolina won in Dalmatians. She is about the best of her breed going, and is owned by Drosse, the secretary of the club which was recently formed to look after the interests of this breed. British Monarch won in challenge bulldogs. His owner evidently meant to break the record of prizes won with him. It is rather a pity to see so good a dog being hawked about all over the country pot hunting; it neither does the dog's health good, nor does it add to the owner's reputation, and this continual showing a dog certainly does him harm from a stock-getting point of view. Hades won in the open class, a good dog all over but a nasty tempered customer.

In bull-terriers the good Little Baron won, and in the open class Charming Tom got premier honors, followed by Diamond King—both very good ones and not much to choose between them. Brickbat won in challenge Irish terriers. The Irishmen were judged by Dr. Carey, who certainly ought to know a lot about the breed, but from the way in which he placed his awards I am very much afraid that those who entertained that opinion of him previously to his judging do not think so now. He made one or two lamentable errors which upset some of the fancy. For instance, St. Simon, the winner in the open dog class, is a perfect duffer compared with Daniel II., who is undoubtedly next to Bredenhill, the best Irish terrier now in the open classes. Bencher, too, was very low down in the prize list, when he ought to have been in the first three. The winner in bitches, too, Miss Peggotty, was badly placed, the class containing at least three better specimens of the breed.

Pugs were fairly represented, Loris being the only one in the challenge class. Sonie One, a grand little pug, Bonsor, a grander little pug, and Logic, a very nice one, were placed in the order written, but Bonsor should have won, he being a much better pug all over—bar wrinkle—than Some One.

Toy spaniels were poor. The best of this breed are to be found in or close to London, and it is seldom that their owners care to travel so far off as Liverpool.

A few Schipperkes—the new fashionable breed—put in an appearance, and they attracted a deal of attention at the show. I know very little about this breed myself, but a Belgian gentleman whom I met at the show and who seemed to me to know a tremendous lot about them, and who told me that he had bred them for thirty-eight years, was of opinion that they were badly judged. In his opinion Jo Piot (third) should have been first—in fact, he went into ecstacies over this lively little dog, and said he thought him about the best of the breed he had ever seen. Black Beetle, first, he thought a poor one, as he did Blackball, second. English terriers found Eclipse—a clinking terrier all over, bar eyes, which are full and "goggled"—in the challenge class, and Semolina and Pearl placed as written in the open class. This is a very nice breed to go in for, being both graceful to look at and full of life and dash. They are not so heavy as the bull-terrier, nor so "fast" looking.

The collies were fairly good unmercially, and some tip-top representatives of the breed were on view, notwithstanding the fact that not many champions put in an appearance. Edgbaston Fox (Megson's £200 Crystal Palace purchase) was alone in the challenge class. In the open class for smooths the same owner's Pickmere, a good one all over, won from Maida, who is a hot one to contend against at any time, but the dog shows a great deal more collie character than does the bitch. What may be termed the sensation of the show came in the open class for rough dogs. Here Stretch's Christopher, the swell stud dog of the day, was put over Morton Campbell's Stracathro Ralph, the dog who created such a tremendous sensation at Birmingham, where he won all before him, and whose owner refused £250 for him at that show. [N. B.—In a former letter I stated that I heard that £400 had been offered and refused for this dog. I stated this on hearsay; it turns out to be incorrect, but the £250 offer is quite true.] C. H. Wheeler was the judge, and I think I may safely say his award between these two dogs was indorsed by those present, but I fancy if Ralph had been in the hands of Stretch and Christopher in Campbell's the award would have been reversed, for Stretch is a thoroughly practical collie exhibitor and knows how to get a dog into the best possible form, while Campbell's dogs are all good workmen at sheep and he does not pay sufficient attention to keeping a collie in his best coat. The winner was in grand form, but Ralph looked as though he had been disporting himself on his owner's moors up in Bonnie Scotland. He won some very valuable special prizes. Hollen Bitters, a true collie, and unlucky to meet such fine specimens of the breed as were in front of him, came third, a good performance in a class of twenty-one. In bitches Bleachfield Wonder was first, a very nice one indeed, who should have a prosperous future before her; she excels in coat and symmetry and her facial expression is of the best. Keepsake, second, is also a rare good one, and in the opinion of many fanciers should have beaten the winner. Both belong to Percy Heaton. Keepsake is a bit on the small side, but otherwise is equal to Bleachfield Wonder, and if the former grows a little and fills out more, her chances of beating her more successful rival here, are pretty certain. Hollen Bitters won in puppies (dogs) and Keepsake in the corresponding bitch class.

Fox-terriers were a capital lot, and, of course, handled well by Geo. Raper, who is undoubtedly a good judge of the breed. Brockenhurst Lottery won from Surety in the smooth challenge class—both good ones and not much to choose between them. Lexden Nettle—better known by the name of Quantock Nettle—won in the corresponding class for wire-hairs, looking, as usual, A1. In open smooth dogs Kermincham Trumps, first; Milnrow Process, second, and Redmond's Director third. The latter is the truest-built terrier of the trio, but he is spoiled by a peculiar expression about the eyes which detracts considerably from his otherwise smart appearance. Trumps is a grand-headed one and a capital mover in the ring. Process's chief fault is lightness of bone. Be Quick won in smooth bitches—shown in capital form and improving. Second went to "L. N. R.," which I presume is intended for a pun on "Eleanor." This bitch set the mouths of many terrier men watering, for she is a nailer, and if she improves with age will make our best bitch sit up later on, but many good judges seemed to think she is one that is now at her best and would not improve. Grouse II., third, is also a good specimen. Hollandaise won in wire-hairs, followed by Velocity—both are only just fair ones at their best. Wire-hairs were generally poorly represented, and nothing of particularly promising quality turned up in the novice, puppy and local classes.

Tremendous excitement prevails in bulldog circles this week, and feeling runs very high over the election of a new secretary for the Bulldog Club. Pybus-Sellon has occupied that post for the past six years, and has served that term with credit to himself and great benefit to the breed and the club. Prior to his tenure of office the committee of the club were continually being called upon to put their hands in their pockets and pay the debts of the club, but since he became secretary he has paid all debts out of his own pocket, and to-day the club is quite at the head of the specialist clubs which exist, solely owing to Pybus Sellon's devotion to the British bulldog. No man has ever owned a finer kennel than he, and no one has won more prizes. He is supposed to be giving up the secretaryship on account of its being too much call upon his time, but it strikes me very forcibly that the main reason of it is that many of the members have disgusted him by their actions. Some people suppose he is giving up the breed as well. This is a great mistake, for Pybus-Sellon's love for the bulldog is stronger now than it was when he first commenced showing them, ten years ago, and he has one or two youngsters in his kennels which will astonish the natives very shortly. Cyril Jackson, of Bath, and Sprague are the candidates for the vacant post. Every one thinks the polling between the two left in will be very close indeed, as both are popular, and moreover men who have done a lot of work for the breed.

A LIVELY LORD.

TEXAS FIELD TRIALS.

MARSHALL, Texas, Feb. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Texas Field Trials Club held their annual meeting at Waskom station, about twenty miles east of this place, with the results as given below. The judging was done by Capt. W. W. Tucker and Messrs. W. L. Thomas and F. Y. Hall until after the Ross Capt. Craig heat in the All-Aged Stake, when the judges were Messrs. Hall and Thomas and Mr. W. E. Winston. The running was done on the 11th and 12th, the 13th and 14th being entirely too wet.

Fourth annual meeting of the Texas Field Trials Club, open to amateurs only.

THE DERBY.

Fifty dollars to first, $25 to second, and $10 to third.

First Series.—Hamilton and Jackson's black, white and tan English setter dog Fred Gates (Bob Gates—Lilly B.) beat R. M. Hutching's black, white and tan English setter dog El Rio Ray (Gath's Mark—Blue Chiqua). Robert W. Shaw's liver and white pointer Brazos (Spring—Daisy White) beat Ben Cook's black pointer Rex (Lossing—Tyne). R. R. Scott's black setter Jack (Joe—Kretz's bitch) beat A. J. Ross's orange and white cross-bred setter bitch Light Foot (Breckenridge—Kate Coleman).

Second Series.—Fred Gates beat Brazos, Jack a bye.

Third Series.—Fred Gates beat Jack and won first.

Fourth Series.—El Rio Rey beat Jack and won second. Jack placed third.

ALL-AGED STAKE.

One hundred dollars to first, $50 to second, and $10 to third.

First Series.—A. J. Ross's orange and white cross-bred setter bitch Kate Coleman (Guy—Stela) beat R. M. Hutching's liver and white pointer dog Spring (Mainspring—Curfew). W. J. Rosborough, Jr.'s liver and white pointer dog Bang (Cloud—Fantine) beat R. R. Scott's black and white cross-bred setter Jack (Joe—Kretz's bitch). W. J. Cook's liver and white pointer bitch Ross (Bruce Ranger—Frank) beat John L. Phillips's white, black and tan English setter dog Capt. Craig (Gladstone—Lady M.). S. H. Green's black pointer dog King Cotton (Tyler—Dream S.) a bye.

Second Series.—Kate Coleman beat King Cotton, Ross beat Bang.

Third Series.—Ross beat Kate Coleman and won first.

Fourth Series.—Kate Coleman beat Bang and won second. Spring placed third.

The number of entries was small, owing to the fact that several members of the club were absent from the State and others sick. Everything passed off very pleasantly.

W. L. THOMAS, Sec'y.

BUFFALO DOGSHOW.—In addition to the cash specials offered by the American Spaniel Club it has been decided that the second competition for the $100 challenge cup for cockers shall take place at Buffalo. The American Kennel Club offer a complete set of Stud Books for the best kennel of four Gordon setters and a large number of other specials are promised. Entries close March 25.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB MEETING.—The adjourned annual meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club will be held at the office of Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, 44 Broadway, New York, on Tuesday, March 11, at 3 P. M. A full attendance is desired. Those who cannot be present are requested to send proxies to the secretary, Mr. W. A. Coster.

KING CHARLES SPANIEL IMPORTATION.— Mr. John P. Shea, of New York, has imported the King Charles spaniel bitch puppy Dagmar from the kennel of Mr. Edward Arnold, London, Eng.; she is nine months old and is by Ben Lomond and out of Lilly.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

MR. J. H. WINSLOW, of Philadelphia, has purchased from Mr. J. L. Anthony the pointer dog Tempest, by Beppo III. out of Lass of Bow. Tempest is a nicely-marked liver and white dog in the heavy-weight class, and Mr. Winslow told me last Friday evening, as we stood on a back seat at the Philadelphia Fencing and Sparring Club's entertainment, that he has a good one in Tempest, "and you will see him at Chicago if you are going." Well, I am going, and hope Tempest will fill my eye as well as he does his new owner's. This dog won third prize at the Southern Trials at Amory, Miss., last December. Mr. Winslow does not mean to switch over to the setters just yet. Mr. Taylor, the Philadelphia Kennel Club treasurer, in FOREST AND STREAM of last week refers to a remark of mine respecting no show this year in the Quaker City, states that the club members are after a lot of good dogs to win at the field trials, and adds that the club will henceforth eschew dog shows. It is a pleasure to have my own private information respecting field trialers so ably vouched for, and a gentleman of Mr. Taylor's experience will agree with me that an improvement was certainly to be desired over the form of say two years ago. On the question of dog shows there does not seem to be a unanimity of spirit in the Philadelphia Club, for Secretary Brown, in a letter to a local paper, writes of a dog show next year. Such a thing may be, but I doubt its being held by the Philadelphia Kennel Club after its experience of 1889. Mr. Charles G. Thompson said at the associate members' meeting at New York, "We have had all we want of dog shows in our club. It has cost a few of us a matter of $7,000 to try and make them popular and self-supporting in Philadelphia."

Mr. C. E. Rowland, secretary and treasurer of the Toledo Kennel Club, sends word that his club will hold its twentieth annual bench show in connection with the Tri-State Fair, on Sept. 9 to 12. We are promised list of judges, etc., as soon as decided upon. Mr. Rowland adds by way of a P. S., "We hope to give a nice and pleasant show. Get your entries on time this year, so I won't have to refuse them as I did last time." Toledo has only to repeat its kind treatment of exhibitors last year. I remember I had more than one letter after the show last September to the effect that "Toledo treated up splendidly." About the late entry. I made out the blank on the proper date and left it with other mail matter on starting that evening for a day or two in the country. To my surprise and disgust the entry was returned "mailed too late." The facts as given here were communicated to Mr. Rowland, but he stuck to his text. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good and the mishap at Toledo put me in communication with the nicest lot of dog men at Augusta, Ga., it has been my good fortune to come across for some time. There was the greater pleasure in this instance because a person who had visited Augusta at a previous show, complained very much of sectional prejudice and the lack of that cordiality so prominent a feature among Northern dog men. My informant was not a person to give rise to any such display or lack of display of feeling, and I am at a loss to account for our different opinions or what caused them.

Some of the dog papers of the country have copied without correction the Associated Press cable that Fullerton beat Downpour "by three lengths" for the Waterloo cup. One can look over the ignorance of an ordinary editor in printing these bungled cable messages on a subject of which he knew nothing. But an editor of a kennel column is quite another thing. To such I commend a very chatty article on coursing in *Outing* for March from the pen of Mr. Hugh Dalziel. The illustrations by Moore are also good, and help more than words can to give strangers an idea of what coursing at Altcar is. Mr. Dalziel is good enough to refer, in the *Bazaar*, to the notes which appear under the caption of "Dogs of the Day." I appreciate very highly Mr. Dalziel's reference to myself, particularly as Hugh and I have been at pens drawn for some years. Perhaps the very silly though amusing criticism of my ability as an editor, written by an English amateur editor of fewer months' experience than I have devoted years to the business, prompted Mr. Dalziel to remember that we were both born north of the Tweed.

This "kennel vendetta" is very shallow business. If a man cannot make a success as an editor by the work of his individual pen or his executive ability, he will never do it by posing as a martyr. American readers may not be well posted, so here is an outline of the latest English fuss, for which, by the way, America is in a good part responsible. One of your contemporaneous English correspondents has an unenviable reputation for vilifying people and for making false accusations. Mr. Everett Millais, who is a new hand at journalism, as represented by the *Fanciers' Gazette*, of London, warmly defends this correspondent when he is attacked, declines to see anything wrong in his conduct, apologizes for him on the ground that he has a wife and eight children to support, and seemingly considers him a most estimable gentleman, worthy of his most heartfelt sympathy and support under any and all circumstances, even to the extent of the most flagrant plagiarism. At this stage of the game another correspondent comes on the carpet, whose copy was edited by myself. "The member," as he was called, didn't seem to have any love or affection for the Martyr Kennel Director, and lost few occasions to say unkind things. A good many of these were eliminated and others pruned down within bounds, bearing in mind the support Mr. Millais accorded the plagiarist. Then there was a change, and Mr. Millais wrote letters to America he could not publish in England, using very undignified language for the son of a baronet, even admitting that that baronet was created. I don't know, however, that to Americans it is more honorable to have a man a baronet for something he has done himself rather than getting the title from some one who came over with William the Conqueror. But English gentlemen are not in the habit of bragging of created titles, as Mr. Millais did in one of his letters, and do not say "I am the son of Sir ————," implying thereby descent from "gentle" blood. The little skits did not please Mr. Millais, and since then he has been the Martyr Kennel Director, and everything that can by any stretch of the imaginative be brought forward as an adjunct to the posing figure in the foreground is called into requisition. "Holy Friar's" attack on Mr. Hodgson in an English paper, the "Lively Lord's" letters in FOREST AND STREAM are both made to do duty at this interesting ceremony of posing as the Martyr Kennel Director.

That is not the way editorial reputations are made, and Mr. Millais will find it out sooner or later. The public like best the man who is not afraid of hard raps, and who in place of offering his other cheek does a bit of cross countering. Posers may be popular in some circles, but not with men or women of the world, and Mr. Millais would do well to leave the business to such artists as Mr. Fred Leslie. This, then, is the Kennel Vendetta we are hearing so much about. On one side we have Messrs. Millais and Huscroft arrayed against what it seems to one at this distance to be all English kennel writers.

The particular iniquity of which "Holy Friar" was guilty was an attack on Mr. Hodgson of the bulldog club and former owner of Harper, the dog Mr. R. B. Sawyer won with at New York. "Holy Friar," among other things, wrote that as Mr. Hodgson had withdrawn from the contest for the club secretaryship, the position would now be filled by a

gentleman. The candidates left in the field were Mr. W. H. Sprague and Mr. A. C. Jackson. Mr. Sprague is "Holy Friar," and Mr. Millais's paper as well as "Thomas Tattle" made so much fuss about the Hodgson outrage and proposed to give voice to the feelings of the entire kennel world, it was to be expected that Mr. Sprague would retire as Mr. Hodgson had done, or if he had the temerity to stand for votes, would be snowed under. In place of this being the case, however, the popular Mr. Jackson was defeated by the evidently still more popular Mr. Sprague by a majority of 18 out of 74 votes, and in result reads as a set back to Mr. Hodgson and his supporters.

Dr. Derby's mastiff bitch Lady Temple, by Beaufort out of Lady Margery, which was sent over for service by champion Hotspur, is now in her owner's kennels.

There is no prospect of the Pacific and California kennel clubs joining. The latter has cash on hand and the former has "nary a red," so they could not agree upon terms of amalgamation. The result will doubtless be the election of the California K. C. as a member of the A. K. C. J. W.

NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a matter of history I would say that it is true that attendants at the late New York show were drunk. As I was sitting in the smoking room with a gentleman unknown to me, an attendant came in most disgustingly drunk, and wanted half a dollar to take his coat out of pawn. I got rid of the beast somehow, and I remember how my companion said, "I don't know you; what business have you to speak to me?" and the way that bum left was a caution to snakes. This again impresses on me the force of Mr. G. W. Moore's suggestion to draw the attendants for a dog show from the sub list of the fire departments; here can be found a body of young, active men, accustomed to discipline, nervy, prompt and generally self-respecting, the sort of men that would add very largely to the clean appearance of the show. I commended this suggestion of Mr. Moore's (made in FOREST AND STREAM about a year since) to some of the Boston show committee, and it was very favorably received, and I hope it will be acted on. By the way, Boston with its usual enterprise has a new wrinkle in mind as a show attraction; watch out for it, as I won't "give it away."

In common with all who know him, I extend my most sincere sympathy to Mr. Mortimer for his grievous affliction, your note on which was the first intimation I had of it.

Your impudence in electing me an authority on Russian wolfhounds is truly immense. Before I set up as "authority" on them. I will wait until some authority has been developed somewhere. As it is, that article is *non est inventus*, and is truly "upstumpum, in swampo." However, I don't see that it requires the weight of authority to ask "Brittle" why he put that quadruped snake Zerry second for? Ivan Romanoff, first, was all right, and while Rival is no great shakes, surely he is a dog in some respects, while that bitch Zerry had absolutely the least substance of anything in the dog line I ever saw. She really seemed no deeper through the chest than through the loin. The Russian dogs are certainly of the greyhound family, and they seem distinguished for depth of chest, and this thing looked like one snake with pieces of two more stuck under each end of it. I don't care if two Emperors of Germany bred her and three Empresses drynursed her, she isn't the beginning of a dog nohow, and if she is "typical," the sooner the breed becomes extinct the better for them. The reporter of a certain Western paper gets off his usual stupidity anent this breed. He accidentally got hold of a *Fancier's Gazette*, with some of Mr. A. J. Rosseau's tiresome fussings about the name of "Barzois" being the appropriate one for the breed (as if he cared what "harsh northern guttural" Russians call them), and this wild Western light actually thinks he knows something about the breed. The repetition of his Denver rot on spaniels comes out again in his cheeky assertion that the breed is not used for wolf hunting, against the positive statements of Mr. Walter Winans that he has seen groups of statuary in Russia showing these very dogs engaged in wolf catching, the production of the illustrations in the London *Sporting and Dramatic News* of the same fact, and the statement of the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Fancier's Gazette*, that he saw a "Barzois" bitch catch and throw a dog wolf single-handed. Truly "some mens knows somfin and some knows uuffin."

I must fall foul of general press comments on Beaufort with the reservation that FOREST AND STREAM seems to appreciate the dog better than any other paper. The general comment is that Beaufort is light in loin; but this is forgetting that the dog was shown in the very primest of condition, the muscles well developed, the dog strong and active, but not in "killing order," which seems to be the meaning of "condition" with too many. Had he been shown with a few more pounds of soft, flabby flesh on him his loin would have been more than sufficient for all reasonable purposes; and his photos taken in England show him admirable in this point. Considering his value as a stud dog, Mr. Winchell deserves abundant praise for the rare condition he showed the dog in. How a mountain of soft fat is to be efficient as a stud dog is a conundrum determinable only by the Lime Kiln Club. The other fault found with the dog is that he moves badly behind. To a certain extent this is true; but the inference ordinarily drawn from such a statement, that he lacks power behind or is not strong and active, is a very great mistake. He really springs (not a common performance of modern mastiffs) with the activity of a cat, and all his joints, before and behind, are sound and well placed, with abundant muscle to operate them. The cause of his clumsy movements behind is the very large dew claws that disfigure his hindlegs. These prevent his bringing his hindfeet close to each other in moving; if he did it, these dew claws would scratch each other and soon raise sores, and the habit has grown on him to travel wide behind, and no animal can do this with grace and vigor. Just try a man walking with one foot on each side of a board a foot wide. I fancy that these dew claws on Beaufort are a result of Dr. Turner's super-sensitiveness as to "faking," or they would have been removed when the dog was a puppy, and I would earnestly impress on mastiff breeders the duty of removing them as soon as possible. This cannot be held to be "faking," as they are neither censured nor encouraged, but are simply "admissible." Nor can I believe that the dog is deficient in wrinkle. Certainly his face is not constantly suggestive of the roughest of rough mountains, but when his attention is excited, the wrinkle is ample. How many mastiffs are there with redundant wrinkle that are not disfigured by excess of dewlap, or as the slang expression goes, are "too throaty?" To sum up, I cannot but see this dog as the incarnation of "quality." I dislike to use the word, as it is a piece of dog-show jargon that is utterly devoid of meaning in nine cases out of ten, but despite dog-show obscurities, there is such a thing as a "mastiff, all over," and this is the crowning virtue of Beaufort; other animals may excel him in this, that or the other "property," but he is so evenly balanced all over, such a picture of harmonious proportion, that it seems hard to imagine his superior.

I regret to find that I am in accord with "Clique Club Number 1" in my opinion of this dog, but it seems an unavoidable unpleasantness. By the way, I forgot to mention the one enormous defect in Beaufort, he actually has white toe nails all round! In view of the funny but popular superstition on this matter, this is enormous. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Feb. 22.

A VISIT TO THE NEW YORK DOG SHOW.

I DO love going to a dog show. I like going to any show, as for that matter; there are always people to be seen; but when you go to a dog show it is like going to a reception, only with dogs to do the honors. Mamma says the Westminster Kennel Club's show is a great educational institution, and that she wouldn't have missed it for anything. I never thought of that before this year, although I do remember that last year when mamma was going round with her horrid old catalogue and finding out what the dogs were, I thought it would be much nicer if they would write up "greyhounds" and "mastiffs" and "pointers," and all that sort of thing, you know, over the cages. And it's not a bit of good listening to what other people say; at least not as a rule. I tried that way, and stood a long time before one of the cages with a big spotted dog that I now know is an Ulmer, or great Dane, and some called him a greyhound and some a mastiff, and some one thing and some another, and of course they were all wrong. But this year we had a lovely chaperon, who told us about all the dogs and made it very interesting, and I could have staid all day, and, in fact, all four days, listening to him. I never enjoyed anything so much in my life. He wasn't a professional, nor a dog doctor, nor a judge, nor anything of that sort, you know; but he had beautiful blue eyes and curly chestnut hair, and a love of a mustache, and knew a great deal more about dogs than any of them.

And the way we made his acquaintance was quite an adventure. There were no introductions nor anything of that kind, and of course he would never have spoken first; and if any one had told me in the morning that I would have spoken to a strange gentleman and made his acquaintance, and that mamma would have asked him to call, I would have said it was simply impossible, but I believe these things are fate, and sure to happen without your doing anything to help it.

It happened in this way. We—that is, mamma and I—had strolled right down through the middle of the buildings, mamma with her catalogue in her hand, finding out what the dogs were, and when we got to the back of a cage at the end, there were two tall curly-haired dogs, with slender waists and beautiful long noses like an Italian greyhound's, and mamma said at once without looking at the catalogue: "Oh, these are the bloodhounds."

There was a gentleman looking at them with his back toward us, and when mamma said they were bloodhounds and was looking at the catalogue to see, he turned round and looked at me in a sort of sad, reproachful way, with a countenance expressive more of sorrow than of anger, you know, and I knew directly that mamma was wrong, and his blue eyes and his mustache and his look altogether were so speaking, that for the life of me I couldn't help saying: "Are they not bloodhounds?" and the next moment I could have sunk into the ground; but that was soon over.

Mamma looked up at once from the catalogue, and looking rather at her than me he replied, "No, madame, these are Siberian wolfhounds."

His voice was very pleasant, and I could see that mamma was interested, for she remarked at once, "I suppose the Russian nobles employ them to kill the dreadful wolves in that country."

For a moment he did not reply, but smiled, such a pleasant sunny smile, just showing his rows of beautiful white teeth.

"That is a very natural mistake for any one not familiar with Russia to fall into," he said at length, "and I believe that even the judges here have fallen into the same error, but the fact is they are called wolfhounds because they are the only dogs fast enough to run away from a wolf."

"You see," he continued, "that in Siberia, for they are more generally called Siberian wolfhounds, the wolves go in packs of scores and even hundreds, and if any attempt were made to hunt them with dogs, the wolves would overpower them by numbers and eat them; but in Siberia and northern Russia the shepherds employ dogs not merely to watch the sheep, but to scour the country round in quest of wolves, and at the first intimation of danger the dogs return to the shepherd, who at once sends them off to the villages for help, and makes the best of his way up a tree. In old times they had a breed of shepherd dogs that was not fast enough for the purpose. The wolves frequently canght them before they could return to the flock, and sometimes the shepherd, being taken unawares, fell a victim to their ferocity together with the sheep; and the need of swifter dogs led to the introduction of Persian greyhounds into the country; and these, with some modification due to climate and the work they are employed on, with perhaps a slight admixture of native blood, have become the Siberian wolfhound, which, as you see, is a taller and stouter animal than the parent stock."

"But wouldn't one of those dogs kill a wolf?" I asked, timidly.

"No," he replied, "two of them will chase a single wolf and attack him from behind, and cut and tear him, and when the wolf turns at bay, one always attacks from behind, until he is worn out and weakened with loss of blood, but they have not the courage to face a wolf single-handed, and even if they had they would be barely a match for him in strength."

"If you want to see dogs that are singly a match for the Russian wolf, that surpass him both in strength and courage, just step to this next row and look at the great Danes, that will kill one every time they get hold of him."

And so in the most natural way in the world he constituted himself our chaperon, and led us from one cage to the other, and explained all about the dogs, and made it very interesting, and wherever we went other people followed, simply to listen to him I am sure.

At last we came to some cages with a lot of black dogs with faces just like my own darling Tinker, but the hair or wool, or whatever it is—I always call it wool—only on the front part, and the back part all bare, and I said to mamma, "If these dogs had wool all over, wouldn't they be just like Tinker?"

"Perhaps," said our friend, we didn't know his name then, "if Tinker had the wool clipped off his hinder parts he would be just like these dogs."

"I do believe you are right," said mamma. "Tinker was given to Alice when he was a little puppy (I could see the gleam of pleasure in his eye when he heard my name) and we never thought of asking what breed he is, and I have never seen any dogs exactly like him."

"I would give anything to know what he is," I remarked without thinking; that is without real malice prepense you know, and our guide replied at once that he had no doubt he could solve that difficulty for us if mamma would allow him to call, and at once took out his card and offered it to mamma, who told him she would be delighted to see him at our house. Mamma gave him her hand at parting, and thanked him for the great pleasure he had afforded us by his interesting conversation, and, of course, I gave him my hand, which he pressed ever so gently, promising to do himself the pleasure of calling on us in a day or two and classifying Tinker. I know mamma thinks that all his attentions were paid to her, but I don't, for although I am only fifteen, I am sure that when he looked at me his eyes fairly spoke, and what is more, I felt sure that I could understand what they meant, and that my own eyes answered timidly in the same language.

But he never called, and poor Tinker remains unclassified to this day. All the next week too the papers were full of a shocking scandal about a spurious Russian nobleman who had been imposing on Boston society and borrowing money, and flying kites, although I don't see much harm in that, but there were all sorts of dreadful things about him; and papa, who is a shocking tease, says that this may be our friend; but mamma I am sure would never be imposed on that way, nor I either, and moreover the impostor isn't tall, and he hasn't blue eyes nor chestnut hair.

Something has happened to prevent his calling, I am sure. He may be sick among strangers, but that he will come as soon as he can, and that we shall know all about Tinker, I am as sure as I can be of anything. ALICE DEMAREST.

THREE FOOL FOXES.

"WELL! the fool foxes were out to-day sure," remarked one of the local shooters as we were gathered in Lisha's back room on a recent Saturday night, and a recital of the day's event would seem to indicate that he was right, for some queer capers were certainly cut up.

E. T. Whittaker and John R. Thayer hunted about ten miles north of the city. They found the following pretty hard, but Tilden and Guess got one up and followed him nearly all day, until John R. stopped him. They had a good hunt, but no thrilling experiences. Down the other side of the city, however, the fun was fast and furious. A. B. F. Kinney and D. M. Earl went down to Millbury to hunt with John White, and they enjoyed every minute of the day, from the time the hounds for the day's hunt were selected from the pack, in John's original and highly interesting manner, to the supper at the close of the hunt. They started for Potter's Hill behind John's pair of mares (especially bred and broken to take John and guests of the Tourtellot House on hunting trips, for John is the proprietor of that famous hostlery), with the hounds sandwiched in among their feet. They soon had one started and took their favorite stands.

John had been on a crossing but a short time when he heard the dogs swing his way, so he peeled off his ulster and as they drew nearer put his gun to his shoulder expecting to see the fox break cover, and sure enough she did. Hopped right up on to a rock about six rods off and stood listening to the dogs. John put it right on to her and pulled, and the fox hopped down and started off, but the second barrel stopped her, and the party gathered around while John took off her pelt.

They bothered John a considerable about missing the fox as she stood on the rock and killing her on the run. Finally he figured it out. "There," said John, "I know how it was. The other day I jabbed my gun down on the ground and bent one barrel at the muzzle so it was about half closed. Some one told me to take it up to Cyrus Holden and he could take it out so you would never know it, but I didn't have time, so I took an old whip stock and drove down into the barrel and hammered it out, and I'll bet I took the choke all out of that barrel." It afterward transpired that he shot the other barrel at the fox first; and killed her with the "whip-stock choke."

From here they went over toward Singletary Pond, and when opposite it the dogs took a scent and started toward the pond. A couple of the party followed to see what the dogs would make of it, leaving John and Mr. Earle in the team. In no time the fox was up and started down the narrow strip between the pond and the road, which runs nearly parallel. "He'll cross about a mile below," said John, "and we will have to cut to head him;" and he shook the reins over the mares as they broke into a run. When about half way down they saw the fox shoot across a pasture with his ears tight to his head and the pack almost at his heels.

"Get out your gun, Dave," said John, as he gave the mares the whip; "something's going to happen pretty quick. He's got to cross the road this side of the bridge."

In a moment he jumped over into the road right in front of the horses, and not being able to get across in front of them, he turned right down the road ahead of them. John plied the whip while Earle stood up between the seats with his gun ready.

"Shall I shoot, John?"

"Yes, give it to him, Dave. I'll risk the horses. They can't run any faster than they are going now."

"Duck your head then and I'll try him," and he braced his knee against the seat and shot between the horses heads, dropping the fox right under their feet, and the whole team went over him.

The mares were stopped in a few rods, and before they could get back the dogs had come up and all had a "shake." The fox had been hit with two shots near the spine, and both wheels passed over it. This is no "fairy tale," but an actual fact, and one of the most remarkable shots I know of. Mr. Earle says he considers it one chance in a hundred that he touched the fox at all.

Three foxes in one day sounds pretty well, but it fails utterly to express the amount of fun the chasing of them brought about. Still we always have a good hunt when we go with John, and the boys' familiar expression hits it about right, "There is only one John White, and he's the man to hunt foxes with if you want fun." HAL.

WORCESTER, Mass.

A DOG MURDER.—Ogdensburgh, March 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Sunday afternoon, Feb. 23, Addison R. Strong of this city shot in the neck and badly mutilated the liver and white pointer Troy (A.K.R. 6630) belonging to W. H. Murphy, his next door neighbor. The following day he was arrested under the charge of cruelty to animals and the trial before Recorder Dorwin occurred Tuesday. It was thoroughly proven and admitted by the defendant that he had shot the dog with bird shot, "to tickle him" as he said, but that he had no intention to kill him, that he had the gun loaded for ten days previous awaiting the opportunity, that his yard where the dog was shot was a perfect runway for dogs, and that he had taken no means to stop them; and in extenuation he claimed that the dog had ruined some cakes of ice on his back step. The case created considerable interest and was tried without a jury, and one of the most unheard of decisions was rendered by the Recorder, contrary to all law and the evidence in the case, and it was that, "I hold the case of cruelty is proven, but the man was justified." What would the late Mr. Bergh have thought of such a decision; probably the same as most of the spectators, who expressed themselves rather freely over the outrage of condoning such a brutal offense as the evidence proved this to be. The poor dog was suffering so Thursday, that I had him put out of his misery with as little pain as possible and his last motion was a wag of his tail.—WM. H. MURPHY.

GERDA.—The mastiff bitch Gerda, well known as the winner at Barn Elms in June, 1887, of the prize offered by Mr. Wade for the best moving mastiff, and recently imported by Mr. Winchell, of Fairhaven, Vt., gave birth on Sunday, March 2, to ten puppies—four dogs and six bitches. If nothing befalls this litter Mr. Winchell will probably have something worth showing in a year or two, as Gerda has proven herself to be an excellent brood bitch, being the dam of the well known English winner General Von Moltke.

RUSSIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—Hulton, Pa., Feb. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream;* Please allow me to say that my Russian wolfhound bitch Elsie whelped three dog and six bitch puppies, at the residence of Mr. Freeman Lloyd, in London, on Feb. 18; all strong and well. The puppies will come over here in about two months, and Elsie will remain in England for another visit to Kriluff.—W. WADE.

BRUNSWICK FUR CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The second annual meet of the Brunswick Fur Club took place during the month of February at the Gurnet House, Brunswick, Me. The members from all parts of New England met at the Gurnet House, Monday, Feb. 3, and the same day elected the following offices for the ensuing year: President, L. O. Dennison; Vice-Presidents, R. D. Perry, Dr. A. C. Heffenger, C. G. Greenleaf; Treasury, Henry Stetson; Secretary, J. H. Baird; Executive Committee—L. O. Dennison, Samuel Knight, Jr., H. C. Newell, A. McDonald, W. B. Stone; Master of Foxhounds, A. M. Gerry.

The meeting was a large and enthusiastic one, and many important steps were taken to place the club on a firmer footing and insure a brilliant future for it. The hunt began on Tuesday morning, Feb. 4, and continued every suitable morning thereafter till the end of the month. About fifty members attended the daily meets and an equal number of invited guests. There were twenty-five couples of hounds in the kennels, and four to six couples were drafted for each day's runs. There were many grand hounds at the meet, representing pure English, Byron, Cook, Whitlock, Lewis, Buckfield, New England native and cross-bred strains. Of the veterans of the club's kennels there were present Ben Butler, Jack of Diamonds, Major O'Rourke, Joe Forester, Tramp, Bugle, Jeff, Drive III. and Jim. Many new and fine working hounds were brought, proving themselves valuable additions to the kennels.

The hunting was done on Great Island, and as foxes were found in abundance the runs were daily and brilliant, and many glossy red skins were hung up in the office of the Gurnet House as trophies of the chase. During nearly every run the foxes would decoy the hounds out on the bad salt-water ice, and often an entire pack would be seen struggling in the water; but most fortunately none were drowned.

Had our brother fox hunters of the South and West been with us, they would have fully realized the absurdity of expecting hounds to catch foxes in this country. These hounds were from the best packs in all parts of the country, and the running at different times was upon bare ground, soft snow and crust, yet at no time was there the slightest prospect of a fox being caught, and they did not hole either, but would run all day if the hounds could follow them.

During the meet, by request of the club, Dr. Heffenger delivered an address on the foxhound, giving his origin, development, perfections and imperfections, the various strains of America, and finally the type needed for New England work. Dr. F. H. Wilson addressed the club at length on his experience as a fox hunter, and his remarks were highly instructive and most cordially received.

Before closing the meet the club decided to bench a pack of fine dogs and fine bitches at the coming show of the New England Kennel Club, in Boston, and Mr. R. D. Perry was appointed by the president to take charge of the benching arrangements. The club further voted to offer a prize for the best American-bred foxhound.

No further meets of the club will be held till next autumn, when the annual field trials will be held, and it is hoped that some of the Western and Southern packs may be entered to compete with our hounds and catch a few foxes if they can. PISCATAQUA.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

CHICAGO DOG SHOW.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

CHICAGO, Ill., March 4.—The dog show opened to-day. The weather is very cold, but the attendance has been very good, and the show is a great improvement on that of last year. With the exception of a few specials the judging finished at 9 o'clock this evening. The winners in the important classes are as below: Mastiffs—Moses and Lady Coleus in challenge, and Ilford Chancellor and Countess Dunsmore in open classes. St. Bernards, rough-coated—Ben Lomond and Lady Wellington in challenge and Hesper and Lady Miles in open. Smooth-coated—Victor Joseph and Thisbe in challenge, and Mascot Royal and Meadowthorpe Norah in open. Great Danes—Brock add Juno in challenge, and Helior and Nevezel in open. Deerhounds—Robber Chieftain and Wanda in open. Greyhounds—Highland Chief in challenge, and Babazoun and Miss Rare in open. Pointers, large—Graphic and Revel III. in challenge, and Luck of Idstone and Sal II. in open. Small—King of Kent and Mealfy in challenge and Launcelot and Fan in open. English Setters—Leddesdale in challenge and Monk of Furness and Cambriana in open. Irish Setters—Elcho, Jr., in challenge and Max and Ruby Glenmore in open. Gordon Setters—Little Boy and Rose in challenge and Heather Boy and Jessie in open. Irish Water Spaniels—Patsy O'Connor in challenge and Dennis O'Donoghue and Irish Flora in open. Clumber Spaniels—Boys III. and Bromine. Field Spaniels—Bridford Gladys in challenge and Baron and Dorothy in open. Cocker Spaniels—Bene Silk in challenge and Red Jacket and Yarrow in open. Collies—Scotilla in challenge and The Squire and Roslyn Clara in open and Marmion in puppies. Bulldogs—Rabagas in challenge and Harper and Dimple in open. Bull-Terriers—Jubilee and Marguerite in challenge and Briton and Attraction in large open and Dusty Miller and Ellen Terry in small open. Beagles—Little Duke and Low in challenge and Racer, Jr., and Whisper in open. Fox-Terriers—Valet in challenge and Veronese and Richmond Dazzle in open, and Eskdale Broom and Dartmoor Sunbeam in wire-haired. Irish Terriers—Burnside and Geseela. Skye Terriers—Sir Stafford. Black and Tan Terriers—Buffalo General and Meersbrook Maiden. Pugs—Bessie in challenge and Lord Nelson and Bo Peep.

BULLDOG JUDGE AT BOSTON.—Birmingham, Conn. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see by the premium list of Boston show that Mr. John E Thayer is to judge bulldogs. I have been waiting for some time to see Mr. Thayer in the ring, and at last Boston has obtained his services. I hope every owner of this breed will send their dogs to Boston, so as to make the entry as large as possible. I shall send Harper, and if my new importations arrive they will be there also. It will be a great treat to have a man like Mr. Thayer to judge.—R. B. SAWYER.

BEAGLE CLUB OFFICERS.—East Saginaw, Mich., March 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Below is the list of recently-elected officers of the American English Beagle Club: Pres., Mr. H. F. Schellhass, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Sec.-Treas., Mr. Louis Smith, East Saginaw, Mich.; Executive Committee, Messrs. George Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y.; Wm. H. Child, Philadelphia, Pa., and J. M. Fronefield, Jr., Wayne, Pa.—LOUIS SMITH.

PREMIUM LISTS.—Bench show managers should send to this office copies of their premium lists for distribution. It often occurs that an intending exhibitor will call on us for entry blanks, upon the day that the entries close, and unless we can supply him the entry is not made. We also frequently have calls for blanks from persons who have not received them, and in most cases we can supply them and it would be a pleasure to be able to do so in all.

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

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Chief of Yonkers. By C. L. Schember, Yonkers, N. Y., for sable and white collie dog, whelped Nov. 6, 1889, by Clipper (Eclipse—Nesta) out of Glen Belle (Glenlivat—Nellie McGregor).

Jack. By Wachusett Kennels, Fitchburg, Mass., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 8, 1889, pedigree unknown.

May G. By Wachusett Kennels, Fitchburg, Mass, for liver, white and ticked pointer bitch, whelped July 25, 1889, by Beaufort H. (champion Beaufort—Zuba) out of May B. (Gen. Graphic—Jessette).

Bayard W. By Wachusett Kennels, Fitchburg, Mass., for orange tawny St. Bernard dog, whelped Nov. 8, 1889, by Alp III. (Rosseau—Doxie) out of Milley Rose (Hector—Mesina).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Gipsey—Conspirator. Devon Kennels' (New York) greyhound bitch Gipsey (Thunder—Norma) to their Conspirator (Workman—Luna II.), Feb. 27.

Troy Lass—Prince George. John Marshall's (Troy, N. Y.) Newfoundland bitch Troy Lass (Courtier—Baroness) to his Prince George (Lord Nelson—Countess of Aberdeen), Feb. —.

Countess Wanda—Duke of Vernon. Burt Whiteley's (Springfield, O.) pointer bitch Countess Wanda (Whiteley's Don—Ouida) to L. Gardner's Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), Feb. 25.

LadyThurman—Kash. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Thurman (Silver Shoe—Dixie) to A. E. Pitts's champion Kash (champion Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy), Feb. 24.

Dora Deane—Roger. L. Gardner's (Mt. Vernon, N. Y.) English setter bitch Dora Deane (Count Paris—Nellie Cambridge) to his Roger (Count Noble—Queen Meg), March 1.

Bertha—Marquis of Stafford. Weisbrod & Hess's (Philadelphia, Pa.) St. Bernard bitch Bertha to Jas. F. Hall's Marquis of Stafford (champion Save—Miss Plinlimmon), Jan. 30.

Countess—Marquis of Stafford. Menthon Kennels' (Phœnixville, Pa.) St. Bernard bitch Countess to Jas. F. Hall's Marquis of Stafford (champion Save—Miss Plinlimmon). Jan. 9.

Donna—Rockingham. Rosecroft Kennels' English setter bitch Donna (Yale Belton—Forest Dora) to F. Windholz's champion Rockingham (Belthus—Bess), Jan. 31.

Countess Flo—Pilot. Beaumont Kennels' (New York) Gordon setter bitch Countess Flo (Heather Boy—Molly) to Dr. S. G. Dixon's Pilot (champion Grouse—Maud).

Belle Stephen—Beaumont. J. E. Dager's (Toledo, O.) Gordon setter bitch Belle Stephen (champion Royal Duke—Bessie) to Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III.—champion Floss), Feb. 21.

Madge—Beaumont. Beaumont Kennels' (New York) Gordon setter bitch Madge (Luck—Nell) to their Beaumont (Ronald III.—champion Floss), Feb. 25.

Queenie—Newton Abbot Skipper. Dr. Bradbury's (New York) spaniel bitch Queenie (Sweep—Loto) to W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper (champion Newton Abbot Darkie—Newton Abbot Blossom), Feb. 26.

Bridford Ruby—Newton Abbot Skipper. Bridford Kennels' (New York) field spaniel bitch Bridford Ruby (champion Bridford Dallian—Bridford Brida) to W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper (champion Newton Abbot Darkie—Newton Abbot Blossom), Nov. 6.

Dinah—Newton Abbot Skipper. Jesse Riggs's (Princeton, N. J.) field spaniel bitch Dinah (Newton Abbot Skipper—Bonnibel) to W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper, Dec. 1.

Rose S.—Hillside Tarquin. Learnerd Kennels' (Hudson, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Rose S. (Luke—Nora) to E. F. Stupplebeen's Hillside Tarquin, Jan. 20.

Nora—Raby Rex. Learnerd Kennels' (Hudson, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Nora (A.K.R. 6191) to H. J. Tobey's Raby Rex (Raby Tyrant—Beauty), March 1.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

New York Lass. John Marshall's (Troy, N. Y.) Newfoundland bitch New York Lass (Courtier—Jenny), Feb. 21, nine (three dogs), by his Prince George (Lord Nelson—Countess of Aberdeen).

Bridford Ruby. Dr. J. F. Kirk's (Toronto, Ont.) field spaniel bitch Bridford Ruby (champion Bridford Dallian—Bridford Brida), Jan. 4, four (one dog), by W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper (champion Newton Abbot Darkie—Newton Abbot Blossom).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Helen McGregor. Black, white and tan collie bitch, whelped July 13, 1888, by champion Clipper out of Nellie McGregor, by Warner & Hamilton, Canaan Four Corners, N. Y., to H. H. B. Angell, New York.

Devonshire Flirt. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped May 18, 1886, by Croxteth Bang out of Croxteth Rival Queen, by F. L. Shaw, Forest, Ont., to Shenandoah Kennels, Shenandoah, Pa.

Nellie Bly. Liver and white pointer bitch, age not given, by Devonshire Drake out of Rosetta Croxteth, by Oliver Mason, Jacksonville, Ill., to Shenandoah Kennels, Shenandoah, Pa.

O'Donovan Rossa—Lulu IV. whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Nov. 2, 1889, by Michael Flynn, Jr., Bristol, R. I., to J. T. Gwathway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bridford Ruby. Golden liver field spaniel bitch, whelped February, 1886, by Bridford Dallian out of Bridford Bride, by Bridford Kennels, New York, to Dr. J. F. Kirk, Toronto, Ont.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. H. U., Jeffersonville, Ind.—What shall I do for a Gordon setter, 2½ years old, which has recently had an attack of distemper and still shows some discharge about the eyes, and has been left with a twitching of the left hindleg—chorea? It is not very bad, but enough to make hunting her disagreeable. Have tried arsenic and quinine, but without noticeably good results. Will breeding her tend to remove the trouble? She has never been bred. Ans. Arsenic is an excellent remedy in such cases. It should be used continuously for three weeks, and then a week or ten days omitted and begin again. The citrate of iron and strychnine in 2-grain pills may be given three times daily. Breeding would not do any harm, and might benefit.

H. W. L., Washington, D. C.—I have a pointer pup, 11 months old, and for a number of weeks past he has eaten but very little; got a cough and is becoming blind; his breath smells like that of a dog having the distemper. Will you please publish in your next number what I can do for him? Ans. Keep bowels free with castor oil or syrup of buckthorn (2 teaspoonful doses). Give 5grs. of quinine in pill form concealed in a morsel of meat each morning. Give a teaspoon three times daily of the following:

℞ Creosote	ʒ i
Glycerine	ʒ ii
Whisky	ʒ ii
Aq. ad	ʒ iv

Mix.

W. B. U., Syracuse.—I have a spaniel bitch that has little red spots all over her skin. She scratches so that the hair comes out and makes it sore. I have used carbolic acid and glycerine on the spots that have been raw; they heal up but break out somewhere else. Have also given her three drops of Fowler's solution twice daily without success. Her hair is dry but nose is cold, and she eats well. Can you tell me through your paper what the trouble is and what will do her good? My kennel is dry and well ventilated, also warm. If you can tell me so it will help her I will be very much obliged. Ans. Keep on with Fowler's solution, giving it for three weeks and then omitting it for a week. Keep the bowels free with syrup of buckthorn in teaspoonful doses. Get some zinc oxide ointment and rub it in daily over the affected part. A two-grain quinine pill each day may benefit. It can be concealed in a morsel of meat.

MUST HAVE IT.—Oakfield, Wis., Feb. 25, 1890.—*Dear Boys:* Inclosed find ex. order for $4, to pay my subscription another year. I had to wear my old overcoat this winter (could not afford to buy a new one), but I have to have the FOREST AND STREAM even if I am compelled to wear a Texas costume (paper collar and pair of spurs) next summer. Yours truly.—W. S. R.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, March 1.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at Walnut Hill range to-day. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

Record Off-hand Match.

W Charles	84	H L Lee	81 P Fitz 79
S C Sydney	83	H Severance	79 H W Gill 73

Champion Off-hand Match.

W Charles	79 W G Hussey 78

Record Rest Match.

S Wilder	108	W P Thompson	104	H L Lee	96
J Francis	105	S T George	100		

*Champion rest match, S. Wilder 104

†Pistol Match—50yds.

H Severance	90	P Fitz	85	H L Lee	80
W G Hussey	87	F Bowman	81		

(R) Victory Medal Match.

C H Eastman	80	M T Day	77	W H Gill	73
S C Sydney	74	A S Hunt	76		

(R) Military Medal Match.

F Carter	44	M T Day	43	A S Field	43

The highest scores made this year to date for the four special gold medals are as follows:

Off-hand, Any Rifle.

C F Barstow 6 9 9 7 9 10 10 10 10 10— 96

Rest, Any Rifle.

F Daniels 11 12 12 11 10 12 12 12 12 10—144

Off-hand, Military Rifle.

P Fitz 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5— 47

Pistol or Revolver—50yds.

H Severance 10 8 10 9 10 10 9 10 10 10— 96

(R) Pistol Practice Match—50yds.

W G Hussey	93	M T Day	86	S T George	80
H L Lee	89	C Williams	85	H W Gill	79
J B Fellows	88	P Fitz	84	F W Hart	76
W Charles	88	A S Hunt	82	F S Martin	74

*Only one entry allowed each shoot day. †Only one entry allowed each week. (R) Re-entries allowed.

NEWARK, N. J.—The Oakland Rifle Club elected the following officers on the 26th: President, Chas. Bischoff; Vice-President, Wm. Bleier; Recording Secretary, A. Minnier; Financial Secretary, J. Miller; Treasurer, J. Henning; Captain, J. Bayer; Second Team Captain, J. Mayer; Rifle Inspector, E. Grundler; Official Scorer, J. Reight; Sergt.-at-Arms, Geo. Chapman.

The standing of the clubs in the Association tournament to date is as follows:

	Won.	Lost.	Average.
Howard	17	0	1,065 9/17
Excelsior	15	3	1 046 15/17
Puritan	10	5	1 024 1/17
Essex	7	6	1,048 8/14
Lakeside	10	7	1,035 3/17
Monroe	8	7	1,022 12/15
North Ward	7	8	989 14/14
Oakland	8	9	1,023 14/17
Sheppard	3	13	954 9/16
Newark	3	14	980 12/17
Electric	0	17	856 4/16

The above table does not include the match won and lost by and against the Annie Oakley Club, which has withdrawn.

The Our Own Rifle Club will go to Bridgeport, Conn., on Friday, 21st inst., to shoot a team match against the Bridgeport Rifle Club.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 28.—Below will be found the scores made at the last shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club. Fifteen members participated, and the medal was won by Mohrstadt, who made 117 out of a possible 120. All shooting is at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12½yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

E C Mohrstadt	12	12	11	12	12	10	12	12	12	12	—117
M Summerfield	12	12	11	12	12	12	12	11	11	10	—115
G W Alexander	12	12	11	12	11	12	11	11	12	11	—115
Jay J Schaefer	12	12	12	12	11	11	11	11	11	12	—115
W C Mackwitz	12	12	11	11	10	12	11	12	12	12	—115
W Bauer	12	12	11	11	12	11	11	11	12	11	—114
D Barker	11	11	11	11	12	12	11	12	13	10	—112
M C Billmeyer	12	10	11	10	12	11	12	12	12	10	—112
W H Hetzel	12	11	10	12	12	12	12	11	9	11	—112
W J Lard	10	11	12	12	11	10	11	12	12	10	—111
A E Bengel	12	11	11	12	11	11	11	9	11	12	—111
L V D Perret	10	12	12	12	11	8	10	12	12	12	—111
H Stuessell	11	11	11	11	12	10	12	12	10	10	—110
O Wallace	11	11	12	10	12	11	12	10	11	10	—110
J A Lee	9	12	10	4	10	9	12	12	11	12	—101

UNSER FRITZ.

GALLERY CHAMPIONSHIP.—Our Own Rifle Club of Newark and the Excelsior Rifle Club team of Jersey City have arranged a series of match shoots to decide the championship of New Jersey. The first contest will take place at the Excelsior Club ranges on March 10, and on March 19 the second shoot of the series will be held at the Our Own Club's range in Newark. The third, if necessary, will be decided on the ranges of some prominent rifle club.

QUEENS, L. I., Feb. 26.—The final competition in the Queen, amateur rifle championship series took place on the grounds of the Queens (L. I.) Amateur Athletic Club to-day. The first prize, gold medal, was won by B. J. Bergen; second prize, silver medal, by R. A. Kissam; third prize, bronze medal, by W. L. Wood.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May 28, 29, 30.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

NEWARK, N. J., Feb. 27.—The long-talked-of match between the Newark Gun Club and the Midway Gun Club, of Freehold, N. J., took place this afternoon on J. Erb's shooting grounds. Each club was represented by twelve men, who shot in squads of four, 5 birds to the round and 10 birds to the man. The score:

Midway Gun Club.		Newark Gun Club.	
J Lamberson	6	F Class	8
E Vandeveer	5	J Erb	8
J L Clieve	4	Dr Hahns	7
J Muirland	5	W Hollis	9
J H Bedle	8	C Riggott	10
W D Campbell	9	E Jones	8
S Lamberson	8	J Wheaton	6
J H Woodnell	8	G L Griffin	8
T Bell	8	S Castle	8
J Van Brockle	5	M Hedden	10
J Terhune	5	H Leddy	10
W D Emse	8— 79	C Reinhardt	9—101

Sweepstakes followed at 7 birds each, open to members of the Midway and Newark Gun Clubs, Hurlingham rules: C. Heath, F. Class, J. Riggott, J. E. Wheaton, T. Bell, C. Muirhead, C. Reinhardt, J. Van Brockle, J. Warrung, Dr. Haines, and E. Jones 6 each, divided first money; L. L. Griffin, S. Castle, J. Lamberson, and H. Leddy 5 each, divided second; C. M. Hedden and J. Erb divided third on 4 each.

UNIONVILLE, Ohio, Feb. 22.—The Union Gun Club held their club shoot on their new grounds to-days. The conditions were 25 bluerocks per man, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, the score as follows:

M Rooy	19	J C Close	14 F Nash 16
W N Stoneman	19	F Beck	18 C W Tower 18

The Union Hill Gun Club hold their regular shoots on the second and last Saturdays in each month.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[From Our Own Representative.]

EN ROUTE.—Arizona, Feb. 14.—We have been passing through several thousand miles of country which seems struggling in its own mind whether to be a semi-mountainous desert or just a plain desert, with no trimmings. Sage brush and cacti make the main vegetation. There are many specimens of the great organ cactus, 20ft. or more in height. The only animal seen was one lonesome coyote, fit genius for the scene. The weather is disagreeably warm, and one removes his coat very gladly.

We stopped for a time at Yuma, in the middle of the day. Yuma is well known as the hottest place on earth. It is lower down than the level of the sea, and hotter, by common repute, than the regions lower yet. Here we saw the usual crowd of more or less naked Yuma Indians. They don't wear anything much but hair, but are blessed with abundance of that. In figure they are puny but wiry-looking. They delight in bright colors in their scanty garb, and are picturesque-looking beggars enough. I wish I could send on a picture of two Yuma belles who, dressed in about half a yard of red calico each, sat on a box at the station and ogled the good-looking young men of our party. These poverty-smitten people are not destitute of spirit, as a little incident of our stay witnessed. A good specimen of the genus Smart Aleck, a contemptible little squirt from some place where manhood was scarce, came off from one of the cars ahead and persisted in his attempts to get a photograph of one of the young bucks, who evaded him, protested, and finally picked up a stone and stood on the aggressive. (These Indians think that death soon follows for any one who has his picture taken.) The blessed idiot with the camera pulled his six-shooter partly from his pocket, and for a brief moment posed in his own mind as a hero before the crowd. Several voices called to him to stop his impudence, but the young Yuma needed no backing. He walked directly up to the hero with the gun, shoved the camera aside, and in broken English early convinced the young ass that he would better call a halt in the picture business.

At the supper station at Indio another incident occurred, and one which for the time threw the whole party into commotion. A certain tall and shapely damsel with lovely auburn hair and a general school-teacher-from-Boston look, was promenading with unconscious grace before the two trains on the platform at the station. Several hearts had longing but not courage to make the acquaintance of this goddess, but Harvey McMurchy, as usual full of lissome grace and riant beauty, was the first to attract her glance of open and undisguised admiration and affection. In a moment he had offered his arm and the two were promenading before a dozen pairs of envious eyes. The boys all paired off also and ostentatiously strutted up and down the platform, but Harvey and the fair one were unconscious of all this. The bell rang and the boys all crowded back into the Iolanthe, but Harvey did not appear. He was in the front coach with the damsel of roseate hair. A committee was appointed to visit him, and some three hours later he appeared while all the boys were seated at dinner. In the meantime a fiendi-h scheme had been concocted. When the gallant captain appeared and began to expatiate upon the charms of the siren in the front coach, he was greeted with a stony silence. He stammered, grew red in the face, and accosted each man of the party in turn, but got no reply whatever. The boys talked all around him, but said nothing to him, and would not even pass him a dish at the table when he asked for it. For half an hour he was left in this little purgatory, and then began a guying which has not yet ceased. By reason of these occurrences Captain McMurchy received from his envious associates the sobriquet of "White Horse Harvey," a title which is apt to cling to him for some time. As soon as it is possible he will be publicly presented with a floral white horse, as tribute alike to his prowess and to the beauty of the auburn-haired enchantress of the Gila Plains.

Los Angeles, Cal., Evening.—Toward dusk we began to leave the deserts and to approach country which seemed more suitable for habitation. We reached Colton, Cal., at 7:45 P. M., and here were greeted by the advance guard of the Los Angeles and Colton sportsmen, in the form of a committee who had come down the road to meet the Iolanthe party. This committee consisted of Mr. H. T. Payne, of the Los Angeles *Tribune*, president of the California State Sportsmen's Association, and a gentlemen known in sporting circles all over the coast; Messrs. E. Maxwell and E. Unger, of the Los Angeles Rod and Gun Club; Mr. E. B. Tufts, of the Tufts-Lyons Arms Co.; Mr. J. H. Keifer, of the Los Angeles Recreation Gun Club, with Dr M. E. Taber and Mr. A. W. Bruner, of the Colton Gun Club. Mr. S. J. Ballard, of the S. P. R. R. Co., also rode into the city on our car in company with his former townsman, Mr. Budd. The boys have found friends waiting for them in this way all along the road.

It was about 10 P. M. when the Southern Pacific through train pulled into this beautiful city, and late as it was the caged animals of the Iolanthe broke out and scattered over the town. The hot weather seems past. The evening is cool, and instead of the dreary sands, through which we have passed all day, we are now amid orange and half-tropical trees and a vegetation whose luxuriance is beautiful and surprising.

Feb. 15.—So much has been written about Los Angeles that little need be added in this brief itenerary. It would be impossible to exaggerate the beauty and attractiveness of this place. The city is a gem of unique civilization set in green mountains and margined with abundant foliage of uncalendered life. Orange trees are common, and to-day the car is decorated with great clusters of these golden globes.

The generosity of nature seems to reproduce itself here in the men who people this country. They are large-natured. There has been no heartier reception accorded the party anywhere, and the regret is loud-spoken that we cannot lie over here a day or so and accept the numberless invitations to see the city and the many adjacent points of interest. We are only about 20 miles from the sea and the famous Santa Monica Beach, and the country round about is a paradise on earth.

For the past fortnight the weather here has been beautiful and warm, but to-day it blew up cold and cloudy, with light rain in the evening. Shooting began a little after 2 P. M. at the baseball grounds across the river. There was a nice crowd on hand, probably 350 in all, many of whom had come into the city from distant towns. They saw only a very fair exhibition of team shooting, although the Eastern team made about its usual showing, which at 178 is a hard gait for a 5-man team to travel. The conditions of light, background, etc., were very favorable, and there was no excuse for the lamentable spectacle the Western team made of itself. Ruble made three beautiful specimens of German doubles (60), but being allowed a balk on the second pair shot over and got both to score. Budd couldn't find the singles, Cahoon and W. S. Perry indulged in their usual generous contest of shooting worse than each other, and to-day Cahoon came out ahead and shot less than Perry. The latter seems improving a trifle, and is more apt to gather than Cahoon, who apparently grows daily less reliable for his team and more ominous for their chances on the championship. Perry snaps at his birds with a low position of the butt of the gun before calling pull. Cahoon is very slow and loses his birds by not getting on quick enough. Any of the men has had off days, and that is liable to occur to any shooter, especially one subjected to the hardships of constant railway travel, but enough matches have been shot to enable an observer of the scores to make a pretty fair guess at the future averages of each shooter. The Eastern team is now two matches ahead in the series. Score, regular match:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1111111111111111111111111101	11 11 11 11 11—89
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111111	11 10 10 10 11—38
W E Perry	0111111111111111101010111111	11 10 11 01 10—32
W S Perry	1101110101011110011111111111	10 11 10 10 11—31
H B Whitney	1111111111111111101111111111	10 11 11 11 11—88—178

Western Team.

C W Budd	0101101111011111111111111111	11 11 10 10 11—33
J A Ruble	1111111010111111011111111111	00 11 00 10 11—32
R O Heikes	1111111111111111111011111101	11 11 11 10 11—37
C E Cahoon	1011111010100011101101111110	01 01 10 01 10—25
J R Stice	1111111111111111111101111111	11 01 11 11 11—38—165

Mr. H. T. Payne of the *Tribune* acted as calling judge; Mr. F. S. Ecker, who had come up from San Diego to see the match, acted as other judge; Mr. Dimick, referee.

At this city the usual $25 offer was made to any local shooter who equals the score of a man named from the teams before the shoot. Mr. E. Unger, a well-known and skillful trap shot of Los Angeles, appeared for this contest. Mr. Dimick named Whitney of the Eastern team. Result, Whitney 88, Unger 82. Following is Mr. Unger's score:

Mr Unger.....0111011111011111111101111001111 10 01 11 11 11—82

It looks easy.

At 10:40 P. M. the Iolanthe pulled out for Stockton, and the boys all turned in at once

En Route, San Joaquin Valley, Cal., Feb. 16, A. M.—We have come through the Loop in the Tehachapi Mountains, and are now running out into perhaps the most wonderful river valley of the world, the San Joaquin, 40 miles wide from Sierras to the coast range, 200 miles long, and floored with ground as rich as gold. The wheat fields stretch far as we can see, and the unplowed ground is yellow for miles with the blossom of the wild poppies. We had a belt of yellow flowers, then a belt of predominating white, then a belt of blue. Rain fell in the morning, but the sky has cleared and the country is lovely. We saw one flock of ducks and a number of great swarms of wild geese feeding on the wheat this morning. As the sky clears we can see the deep blue of the mountain ranges upon either hand as we go north. A day of steady travel and we do not half way cross this single State of wonderful beauty and richness. If this trip does nothing else, it should educate each man of the party into a reverence for this great land of the United States.

Letters are received from San Francisco stating that the S. P. C. A. has announced its intention of spending $250 if necessary to stop the live bird matches arranged for that city. The party stops three days at San Francisco.

Stockton, Cal., Feb. 17.—We got into this city at early bed time last night. This morning the weather seemed threatening and residents prophesied rain. The boys were cordially received by the Stockton shooters, Major Kellogg, who had come down from San Francisco to meet the party, acting as guide and introducing friend for a time, assisted also by Mr. Chas. J. Hoar, who rode up on our car from Lathrop to his home in Stockton. The gun store of Ditz Bros. was made headquarters here, and here the crew met the best of treatment and became acquainted with most of the Stockton sportsmen, among whom may be named Messrs. James Budd, Austin Sperry, Chas. Mcrrill, Dr. S. N. Cross and dozens of others. By Mr. Sperry's courtesy the teams were extended the hospitalities of the luxurious and beautifully appointed apartments of the Yosemite Club, of Stockton. Mr. Sperry is vice-president of the State Sportsmen's Association, and also of the Pacific Field Trials Club. From accounts of these different gentlemen we learned that Stockton is situated in a fine game country. Ducks and snipe were coming in along the the San Joaquin in good numbers during our stay. Stockton is on tide water and is surrounded by countless creeks and lakes, which the resent high rains have made seem more numerous and important.

Rain was falling steadily at 1 o'clock when the boys finished a hasty lunch and started for the baseball grounds. The down pour increased for nearly an hour, and the only wonder was that the 100 or so of spectators came out at all. Had they not been of the faithful they would not have done so. The grounds were

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spacious and well provided with grand stand and comfortable rooms. The background was good, with exception that No. 3 threw its bird directly toward a dwelling house just beyond range. The score was laid close in to the buildings, so that the boys could at once step back under cover after shooting. Mr. Dimick, referee, and Messrs. Quimby and Tucker pullers, were the only ones who had to take the rain, which mercifully stopped now and then, just short of the drowning point.

Once more the Western team went to pieces and allowed the bloated aristocrats of the effete East to score a victory. The record as shown in the score needs explanation. Charlie Budd is not falling down to 26 out of 40 as a plain every-day occurrence. The fact is, Charlie made a blunder that deserved to lose him the shooting match. He brought out in his gun case the stock of one of his guns, and the set of barrels that belonged to another, and result was that he didn't have any gun at all. He borrowed McMurchy's gun and found it too straight for him. Then he tried Stice's, and then Whitney's, and before he was done he had tried about all the guns and all the ammunition on both of the teams. The result is interesting to those who think expert shots can shoot any kind of a gun, or can by careful sighting overcome the drawback of a gun that does not fit. Had Charlie shot at 30 or above, where he is belonging, and had Cahoon shot above 30, where any man belonging to either of these expert teams certainly does belong all the time, the result would have at least been a decent showing for the Western team. The apparent breakdown has been the occasion of abundant discussion to-night, and there are probably twenty different wagers up to-night between the two teams, the Westerners freely backing themselves to win in the next race, and the Eastern boys eagerly taking them. McMurchy and Whitney did good work to-day. Ruble made another beautiful German duet and spoiled a good score. Stice shot a slashing gait on the doubles again. Stice is ahead of the lot on doubles. He has broken 76 out of his last 80. Cahoon and Perry engaged in their usual friendly struggle again, and this time Perry came out ahead, succeeding in breaking only 28, while Cahoon unfortunately hit another bird and so scored 29. Perry has bet Cahoon 50 cents on each race from here to Boston that he will in each race beat Cahoon's score. He has also bet $5 to nothing that Cahoon will not make his 30 singles straight on the trip, he adding the privilege of using 2½oz. shot and standing at the traps instead of at the score. This is a sample of the wagers constantly making in this gang. Tex, the wildcat, is the tamest thing on the car. Score, usual race:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1101111111111111111111111101111	11 11 11 11 11—38
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111111111	10 11 11 11 11—38
W E Perry	1110111011011011111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—34
W S Perry	1110111010101101111001111101111	10 10 10 10 10—28
H B Whitney	1111111111111111111111111111111	11 10 11 11 11—39—177

Western Team.

C W Budd	1111110111011001110010111001011	10 10 10 11 10—26
J A Ruble	1011111111111011111111110111	11 11 11 11 00—35
R O Heikes	1111111111111111101010111111	10 10 11 11 11—34
C E Cahoon	1110110001101111011111001100	11 10 10 11 10—29
J R Stice	1111101111111111101111101111	11 11 11 11 11—37—161

En Route.—Immediately after the close of the shoot the party hurried to the car, which at 4 P. M. pulled out for San Francisco. This evening we are passing through a flat country, cut up by pounds and lakes in and over which great numbers of wildfowl are seen. The Coast range is plainly visible, and its higher peaks are covered with snow. We must get on the other side of the range to reach 'Frisco. Rain all the evening. The boys are on a tear to-night. Such singing, wrestling, sparring and betting has not been witnessed since the beginning of the journey. Ruble has found an old friend in a green hat on another car.

8 *P. M.*—We are on Oakland Pier, across the bay from the main city. Mr. Chas. Sonntag, whose gun store will be headquarters for the gang, meets us here and brings over a quantity of mail, which is eagerly consumed.

Oakland Pier, Feb. 18.—At 5 A. M. this morning we were awakened by a tapping on the windows. The intruder turned out to be no one less than our own and only advance man, Tee Kay, who had been wired for a week ago, and who escaped from a snow-bound train in the Sierras just in time to reach us here. There is a general whoop-her-up on board the Iolanthe at this writing, and Tee Kay is relating his adventures in the wild West to an appreciative audience. He says it is awful wet up in Oregon, never saw such a place in his life; you can't go into a bank to get a draft cashed without the cashier inviting you to take a drink. Tee Kay thinks it doubtful whether we can get up to Portland, the washouts have been so bad. Portland has been flooded, and he went into Hudson's gun store in a boat.

We will be at San Francisco for three days, and the boys will get time to stretch their limbs and take a rest. This morning they have all deserted the car and taken the ferry over to the city. The Iolanthe is now being thoroughly overhauled and cleaned down in the yards, preparatory to be taken across the bay into San Francisco. Between the uproar and dust of this work and the efforts of Tex, the wildcat, to chew up the copy as fast as it is produced, the matter of writing is a difficult one, and it seems wiser to quit and join the crowd up town.

To-day Mr. Sonntag tells us that he thinks there will be no interference with the live-bird matches. Ten men, chosen from all over the State, have been selected to compete with our joint teams in a grand live bird contest. Budd and Tucker, West, also shoot McMurchy and Quimby, East, at this place. This will be the greatest point of the entire trip doubtless. Enthusiasm is intense and general. The objects of this tour have been accomplished so far, but the record of the next few days will show that this is pre-eminently and prominently true for this great sporting city. California could not be said to be alive on trap matters, when such towns as Stockton have no regularly organized and active club. But the advent of this touring party never fails to stir things up. At this point we meet the concentrated force and activity of the whole State.

Feb. 19.—It is raining again this morning and it rained all day yesterday. The prospect for decent weather for the several shoots at this city seems remote. The boys spent yesterday in seeing the sights of this great and interesting city. In this they have been materially aided by the courtesies of Messrs. Chas. Sonntag & Co., Mr E. T. Allen and Messrs Clabrough, all shooting goods dealers here; by Mr. Briggs, of the *Breeder and Sportsman*; Mr. Edwards, president of the Pacific Field Trials Club; Mr. Block, Mr. Fay and Mr. Crittenden Robinson and many others of the California Athletic Club, and very many others, not the least of whom have been Mr. Skinner and Mr. Bekeart, of Mr. E. T. Laue's house. Here also we have met Mr. Charles G. Yale, who has in the past written good work for FOREST AND STREAM under the name of "Sunset Cox." With Mr. Kellogg, of the Cordelia Club; Mr. Payot, of the Espinosa Club; Mr. Whittier and Mr. Goodall, of the Teal Club, and so very many others who have conspired to make the life of our party here one continual round of pleasure that we may be forgiven if we can mention only a few. The reception accorded the party has been worthy of California and as large and as generous as her self. For instance, it is doubtless known how seclusive are the methods of the famous California Athletic Club, tickets not being obtainable through love or favor to its entertainments, yet last night the entire party was admitted to one of these exhibitions, and witnessed a Delsartean display, in which Mr. J. Dempsey, of New York, and Mr. W. McCarthy, of Australia, figured prominently, somewhat to the ultimate discomfiture of the latter named gentleman.

There are two magnificent trophies offered for the competition here. The first is presented by Mr. E. T. Allen, the sporting goods dealer, to the team of ten men which shall win in the live-bird contest of Saturday next, ten California men against the combined teams, East and West. It has not been my fortune to see a finer trophy than this. It was designed by Phil. B. Bekeart, of the above firm, and executed by Vanderslice & Co., of this city. The material is pure silver, and the design is that of a graceful urn, mounted upon a polished ebony base. The design of the trophy is 16½in., the base being 3½in. high by 7in. diameter. The design is simple and plain, but striking and pleasing. The figure upon the cap of the urn is a faithful miniature of the California emblem, the grizzly bear, and is done in oxidized silver by a hand of no mean skill. It took the artisan one week of labor to make this figure alone. One hundred ounces of silver was melted to make the body of the urn. At the sides of the urn are three silver guns, 8in. in length, and these are the features of the whole. They are actual guns, made in perfect proportion after mechanical drawings taken from an actual gun. The barrels are silver tubes, and the ribs were fitted to these as in a real gun, the barrels and stock being joined later, as in a perfect arm. The inscription is:

CALIFORNIA
vs.
UNITED STATES.
Presented by
E. T. ALLEN,
Feb. 22. 1890.
San Francisco, Cal.

The entire trophy cost somewhat more than $200, and it is singularly appropriate and indicative of the broad methods of this city.

The other trophy is that offered by Messrs. Clabrough, Golcher & Co., sporting goods dealers of this city, and is also an elegant and expensive affair. This goes to the winning team in the regular East vs. West contest of to-day, and by the terms of gift will become the individual property of the man on the winning team making the highest average in the next four shoots following. The design of this trophy is that of a silver pitcher, with crossed guns upon the one side and the inscription upon the other:

Presented
by
CLABROUGH, GOLCHER & CO.,
San Francisco, Cal.

The inscription scrolled about the crossed guns reads "East vs. West, 1890." Upon the top of the lid is an exquisite little image of a bluerock trap, which is a real working model, with spring, arm, etc., which can be set and sprung. This is a trophy which no teams of inanimates-shooters have yet seen equalled, to the best of the writer's knowledge. It is no wonder that the interest of the teams is highly excited here.

Feb. 19, P. M.—The glowing climate of California fairly laid itself out to-day and tried to see what it could do. It rained all day, with the wettest, dismalest, drenchingest rain ever was. They say that such weather has not been known here since the wet spring of '72. No real Californian can speak of this weather without his cheek mantling with a blush of shame. East of here, in the mountains, the snowstorms have been terrible, and at this date a blockade of all through trains exists, whose continuance is an indefinite quantity. The floods to the north of here have cut off all chance of getting up to Oregon and the Sound country, and the dates for that section have all been canceled. The team shoots at Sacramento next Monday, and after that future dates are problematical, as Tee Kay, our advance man, cannot get out and over the hill to do any work. It is likely that Ogden will be dropped and the mountain list concluded with Salt Lake City, Denver and Cheyenne. What the dates there will be cannot be told now, as east-bound traffic may be long delayed over the C. P. Eastern mails are now all going via S. P. R. R.

The rain to-day soaked about $500 out of Mr. Dimick's pocket. The interest manifested here is great, and as this is one of the greatest sporting cities in the world, the management had a right to expect a generous showing at the very accessible and suitable grounds at Haight street park. As it was, barely a hundred or so, wet and shivering, gathered under cover to see the exhibition of trap-shooting under difficulties. The teams protected themselves as best they could with rubber coats and umbrellas, but the match was shot under the most disagreeable and trying circumstances possible. Whitney's straight 40 was remarkable under the conditions. Three others of the Eastern team shot a steady race, the remaining shooter, W. S. Perry, going to pieces. Cahoon on the West was barely better, and Rolla Heikes was unaccountably and unspeakably broke up in business. Budd and Stice were steady enough in the singles, and Ruble made the singular score of 30 straight singles and 3 "Dutch doubles" in the pairs. The East won again, and is now four matches ahead. Heikes will probably not go so low again. What Cahoon may find among his capabili-

ties or possibilities remains a question, and one of absorbing interest to his team. Score, 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy...1111111111111111111111011011 11 11 11 10 10—86
W Wolstencroft 1111111111111111111101101111 10 11 10 10 11—85
W E Perry.. ...1111111111101111111101111111 10 11 10 11 11—86
W S Perry .....1110101110100000011011101101 10 10 10 11 10—24
H B Whitney...1111111111111111111111111111 11 11 11 11 11—40—171

Western Team.

C W Budd.....1111111111111111101110110111 10 10 11 10 10—33
J A Ruble.....1111111111111111111111111111 00 01 00 00 01—32
R O Heikes.....1011010111101111011101101001 10 10 11 11 11—28
C E Cahoon... .0101000111100111301111011111 00 01 10 10 11—26
J R Stice.... ...1011111111111111111111111111 11 11 10 10 11—37—157

Maj. S. I. Kellogg, of the Selby Lead and Smelting Company, and Mr. Golcher, of Clahrough, Goleher & Co., both of this city, acted as judges. Mr. Dimick referee. One bird was scored to McMurchy which he did not hit. He shot at a broken piece and missed it; one of the judges seeing the piece falling, doubtless thought it broken by the shooter. This did not affect the result in any way.

By the result of this match, the Eastern team wins the beautiful Clahrough & Golcher trophy described above, and they are heartily to be congratulated thereon. When the boys bring this East, their brother sportsmen will agree that it is as magnificent a trophy as ever was seen in that country. There is only one California, and it is broad, deep and big. Witness further the beautiful gift of the Selby Lead and Smelting Company, also won by the East in this match. This came in the shape of six elegant gold keyrings, with plate for name of owner. Even the substitute, Mr. Fred Quimby, that man of deplorable morals who acts as *de facto* chaplain to the gang—and who is loved more than most chaplains by his flock—received one of the rings, which he at this moment believes to be a bangle bracelet. Being a chaplain, he especially prizes this pretty little souvenir, as being an article of *perta*.

If the undertaking of this tour has been planned in wide lines and generously conceived, the reception accorded it at San Francisco has certainly been not less broad and generous. California delights in working upon a grand scale, and she has grasped the import of this enterprise instinctively and been eager to foster and further such an enterprise as one after her own heart. The sporting goods trade of San Francisco, notably the firms mentioned earlier—E. T. Allen, Chas. Sonntag & Co., Clabrough, Golcher & Co. and the Selby Lead Smelting & Co.—have been especially cordial and energetic in the reception extended to the championship party, and they have placed the management and each member of the party under obligations which can not well be repaid. It was perhaps due partly to the San Francisco gun trade and partly to the aid of as hearty and thoroughgoing a newspaper man as the writer has ever met—Mr. Horace Briggs, of the *Breeder and Sportsman*—that the courtesies of the San Francisco Press Club were last night extended to the party in the form of an elegant dinner at the luxurious rooms of that organization. No one but a newspaper man could have secured the admission to that seclusive body, and no one but Mr. Briggs could so thoroughly have persuaded each and every member of the dinner party that he was one of the "perf-sh," in good and regular standing. Mr. Briggs came down to the rendezvous in the evening. "Ah, Col. Dimick," he remarked blandly, "I am pleased to see you! Do you still reside in the city? As I understand it, this is an auspicious occasion and opportunity to instil a little wisdom and roast canvasback into this hand of friends with whom you are starring this end of the firmament. Will you kindly marshal the animals, while I go and see if the supplies of beef and hay have been properly attended to? Thanks. As I look at it, it may be well to proceed at once, for there are to be certain festivities subsequent to the struggle of the Press Club to appease the appetite of the menagerie."

Therefore the menagerie proceeded, and was early engaged in the struggle, much to the depletion of the stores, solid and liquid, arranged against this occasion. It was really an exceptionally pleasant little dinner, and devoid entirely of all the stiffness and much of the formality which sometimes haunt such affairs. With all deference to the sporting trade of San Francisco (for it is impossible for me to discover just who did provide this pleasant affair) it may be said that much and most of the success of the occasion was due to the wit, *aplomb* and courteous readiness of Mr. Briggs, who will pardon a sister paper and a humbler worker for complimenting him sincerely as a presiding genius and an after-dinner speaker and toast propounder worthy even of California. Mr. Briggs called for Mr. Dimick. Mr. Dimick replied briefly and neatly, and begged to supplement his remarks by introducing silent Fred Quimby, the professional hard talker for the Iolauthe. [Applause.] Mr. Quimby spoke with an eloquence which brought tears to the eyes of the hardened men who sat about him. Mr. Briggs called for Mr. H. T. Payne, president of the California State Sportsmen's Association. Mr. Payne responded nicely, referring to Mr. Briggs as one of the distinguished features of California, worthy to be classed with the Yosemite Valley, the big trees and the glorious climate. The captains and members of the teams, the advance agent (Tee Kay), and the sporting press, were all proposed, and left on record replies of one sort or other, each of which the worthy chairman accepted with remarks of his own better than those of the speaker. Mr. Dimick called for the members of the trade, Mr. Allen, Major Kellogg, Mr. Golcher and Mr. Clarence Haight (of the Dupont Powder Co.'s office here) responded with cheerfulness and felicity. The affair was a happy one, and so long as Dr. Abbey (manager of Mrs. Lily Langtry's California ranch) was on hand, it was by no means a quiet one. I wish I might write of it more fully, or express properly the thanks which all of the Iolauthe people have since privately declared to be still due for the delightful evening.

At about midnight, everybody having made a speech who was capable of speech, there appeared upon the scene Captain J. J. Callundan, of the night defective service of San Francisco, Mr. F. P. Callundan, his brother (well known as the very efficient head of the State Fish Commission), and their brother "Doc" Callundan, who were duly announced as guides, counsellors and friends for a visit to that singular portion of this great city known as Chinatown. All these gentlemen are by reason of their vocations familiar with the haunts of that district, where often they go to detect or to pursue violators of the law. The proper police permits had been secured, and it may be briefly said that our party, which now numbered 20, saw the sights and smelled of all the dens of that most detestable plague spot and moral cancer on the face of this fair city. The trip to the Chinese quarter has often been written up, and at best all that could here be said would be to say that we saw it all and all there was to it. We went into a Chinese theater, stood on the stage, gazed the actors, ogled the actresses, dickered with the first violin for his instrument of hellish misery, gave a Chinese baby all the nickles we had and passed on. We went through the indescribable holes under the ground where the actors live, under the theater; we went into one foul den after another, saw opium smoking at its best and at its worst, saw all the beastliness, vice, immorality, filthiness, lewdness, abominableness that any one could see, and more than any one could imagine unaided, prowled from one dark alley to another, squeezed through narrow reeking halls, drank tea in a Chinese restaurant, bought chopsticks, stole marking sticks, begged Chinese money, bought ribbons from questionable localities, saw all manner of things, and finally, at 5 o'clock in the morning, after a night which may be said to have been pretty thoroughly put in, snatched an hour's sleep, drank a cup of coffee apiece, and got ready to be entertained some more. Any cartridge companies contemplating a future tour like this should be careful to select men of good constitutions and able to be entertained for 48 hours at a stretch, without a skip or a break, if they expect to show in this town.

This afternoon it was Col. Chas. Sonntag who had designs on the outfit. Some people would ask a party to come and take a ride on the cable car. Col. Sonntag chartered a steamer. The afternoon was to be spent in a trip down the bay to see the most wonderful natural harbor on earth, and to gaze at that passageway of untold millions of unsorted wealth known the world over and for all time as the great Golden Gate. The boys were scattered so widely over the city to-day that it was impossible to get word to many of them, and therefore they unwittingly cast slight upon what was really about the most enjoyable feature of the San Francisco reception. The weather cleared to-day, and this afternoon the sun shone nicely, so that the steamer ride was something delightful. The route lay past the crowded piers and docks, where lies the shipping of all nations of the earth, from English collier to American whaler. We saw the picturesque lateen sails of the Italian fishermen, saw a five-master, a U.S. man-of-war (just completed in building here), and who knows what all of every kind and craft. Making the circuit of the bay, we ran easily along in full view of green mountains that rise about it on every hand, topped by white-fronted Diablo Peak, Oakland Mole, Oakland itself, and all the sister towns we could see easily when we stopped at the Government lighthouse supply station, which made nearly the outer point of our trip. The party was composed of Col. Chas. Sonntag, Major Kellogg, Mr. E. B. Rambo (manager of the Winchester Arms Co.'s house in this city), Mr. H. C. Golcher, "Uncle Bob" Liddle (beloved of all sportsmen here), besides Mr. Dimick, Captain Budd, of the West, Mr. W. E. Perry, of the East, Mr. Clark, of the *Chronicle*, and the writer. A very small showing, this, of the party intended to be assembled, but nevertheless a very delightful party, and one appreciative of the lunch on board ship.

The bay was fairly alive with ducks, a great many of them canvasbacks, with thousands of bluebills. Major Kellogg had brought along a .22-cal. rifle, and this came into constant play on the ducks, cormorants and sheldiakes. The birds were wild, and most of shooting was done on the wing. It was interesting to note how far behind the bird the bullet usually struck the water, even when the aim was thought to be far ahead. Charlie Budd showed well at this wing practice with the rifle. One duck started nearly 60yds. from the boat, and Charlie fired three times at it as it flew. The second shot was closer than the first, and at the third down came the duck as if struck by lightning. It was a singular shot, perhaps due partly to chance, but more to skill and experience in wing shooting. The air was full of gulls, and these often sailed along, even with the boat, and so near one could nearly strike them with a cane. Mr. Dimick doubled up one with the .22. The gulls are not shot in the inner bay, and are, I believe, protected by an ordinance. They are great, bold, fearless fellows. They sailed along so close we could see every feather, and the beauty of their flight was indescribable. You cannot see where a gull keeps his feet when flying. His body is a pointed, smooth and rounded missile for the wings.

It was evening when the Caroline pulled into Jackson street pier. Dinner at the Iolanthe to-night was slimly patronized. Nobody knows where all the boys are. Nobody knows, either, what these big-hearted San Francisco men are going to do next. This is a great city and it is more like Chicago than any city in America. Col. Sonntag commented upon this fact to-day. There is something in the push and enterprise and liberality of the two cities which makes them near of kin.

To-morrow there is no shoot on hand. On the day following the great live-bird contest of California vs. the United States will come off, if the weather permits. This is too important an event to be balked by the weather, and should Saturday seem too rainy to give the shoot a fair chance, it is likely that Mr. Dimick will run up and shoot Sacramento Monday, returning here, lying by till decent weather comes. We can't get East over the mountains anyhow. Nohody cares for that, so long as the beef and hay hold out. Hope it will be a year.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 22.—We have met the enemy and we have their hair. California summoned the best ten men she could get togeiher, and our boys celebrated Washington's Birthday by gracefully robbing them of the greatest victory which has yet been put in question on the entire trip, and one which will not be surpassed in interest during the remainder of the tour. More than all this, the victory is the result of as pretty and gentlemanly a match as ever was shot on any grounds. There is no boasting to be made over this victory, and there is no sting in the defeat. If the match were to be shot over again to-morrow, it would be as safe to bet upon the Californoia team as upon the Pan-Americans, although as the matter stauds to-night, there are a good many people in San Francisco who are beginning to think that the latter folks can shoot a little bit. This is the third time the party has been challenged by local men, and each time it has come out victorious.

The fates were propitious to-day. Tex, the Iolanthe mascat, smiled blandly on each man of the teams as he made his morning salutations. Despite recent late hours and general high jinks, every man on hand had a clear eye, a steady nerve and an appetite which would have done credit to a hay wolf. Lastly, and best of all, the rain stopped purposely for the occasion, the prayers for clear weather were answered and the sun shone brightly all day long—something which it has not done for the past two mooths. This gave the people a chance. There has beeu a great deal of interest taken in this match by San Francisco men, and to-day the management saw the largest crowd which it has seen, or perhaps will see, on the trip. A fair estimate would place the attendanee between 1,500 and 2,000.

The shooting was at Haight street baseball park, and the first man stepped to the score at a trifle after 1 o'clock. The match went on steadily, and occupied about three hours. The California men looked a fine, hearty set of men. The team was chosen from the best men of the State, and each man is known in the State over. Mr. Bassford comes from Vacaville, near the Mexican line; Mr. Martinez Chick, who shoots in Spanish, is from San Diego, also far to the South. Messrs. Merrill and Haas are both from Stockton, and the remaining gentlemen are of San Francisco. Mr. Chick is champion of the State at inanimates, and Mr. Merrill has that honor, it is said, in live-bird shooting. Not a man on the whole team but what is a shooter, and a mighty good one, too.

The race to-day was in some respects a singular one. The mutual arrangement at the start was that Chas. Steveus's dog should do the retrieving. This dog, Roy, is a dropper, pointer and Gordon, and is the best retriever that any of our shooters had ever seen. His work was quick, obedient and full of judgment. He repeatedly caught birds at long runs when a man would have failed to gather, and it is probable that one or two birds were lost by gatherers which Roy could have saved. And yet the use of this dog occasioned the only hitch of the whole performance. On three different occasions, after the referee (who, contrary to the best usage, did the calling instead of one of the judges) had called "dead," the dog, sent in by the shooter to retrieve, scared up and drove the bird out of bounds upon which the bird, under Rule 25 of the new American rules, was properly called "lost bird." These birds were all lost by the California boys, and as they were used to seeing a "dead bird" remain held so unless challenged, there was some little demur. In each of these cases, however, the shootor had taken his chances and called for the dog, so if any injury was sustained it was through *laches* of the shooter.

This same thing happened a fourth time for the California team, and the bird should have been scored lost; but there being a slight question whether the dog had not broken loose without order, this bird was cheerfully given to the Californians as dead, and thereafter Mr. Dimick did not announce any bird until it was gathored or taken up by the dog. There was no injustice wrought by this matter, as there remained a lead of four clean and unquestioned birds above those threo. There would have been no discussion had the Coast shooters been accustomed to shooting under the American Association rules, instead of the California State Association rules. As it was, nothing can be urged against the courtesy of the Eastern and West teams, for they claimed no bird not clean scored, prevented no scoring on the other side, and really made a present of one bird which they had a kicker's right to claim. There was not the slightest hard feeling. The race, as first stated, was a gentleman's race, and shot by gentlemen, and it was as pretty and plucky an exhibition as ever was seen.

Mr. Orr captained the California team, and Mr. McMurchy the East and West. The shooting was sharp and clean on both sides, and there was little slobbering of birds. On the California team Merrill and Fay probably divided the honors for brilliancy of style, the latter rather better and snappier, though not to be thought surer for a long race. Mr. Chick shot a trifle below whore he belonged. Not a man of the whole team but did some hard work. Mr. Golcher cut down the giant tailer at nearly 60yds. and won applause in abundance. Major Kellogg also got down one or two corkers, and Mr. Haas, Mr. Deimas, Mr. Bassford, Mr. Orr and Dr. Knowles all had their ability put severely to test and stood the test well.

For the East and West, Wolstencroft as usual, won much applause, but he was not always getting his birds squarely with the first barrel, and does not think he shot his best. The bird he lost was a screaming tailer, a big white, and he never touched it with the second, although the first raked it enough to bring it down in bounds, though lost in gathering. Budd never shot cleaner or quicker. McMurchy only had to use his second four times, and Stice shot a good race, missing only one, a red hot twister that came in like a streak of lightning, after dropping 20ft. as if hit by the first barrel. W. E. Perry used his second, but used it well.

The best or longest seconds made on the team, however, were made by Fred Quimby, who got down some birds that seemed out of range. Heikes shot clean. Ruble showed his ability on doubles, as his score will show. He didn't always have to do it, but he did. Whitney shot like a house a-fire, and Tucker shot a quick and clean gait, which his work on targets would not permit one to prophesy at all. The birds were a very good lot. Up to the first ten they were clear above the avorage, the last five adding a few more reluctant starters. We are told that the birds at San Bruno, the great live-bird place near here, are much harder than those of to-day, and they are doubtless the best of the coast, but the birds of to-day were grand ones, and if easier than the California boys are used to, should have favored them rather than our boys, who are not used to much better birds than these.

The victory of to-day carries with it the magnificent trophy, the solid silver tankard offered by Mr. E. T. Allen of this city, and described earlier in the account from this city. A cut of this beautiful prize appears on this page. The Clabrough, Golcher & Co.'s inanimate trophy was illustrated last week. It was doubtless with regret that the California boys saw this noble trophy leave their State, but when the result was announced they gave three cheers for the East and West teams and three for Mr. Dimick and his company, to which the winners responded heartily with three rousing cheers in turn for the California team.

Surely if ever a body of men should give cheers as compliments to their entertainers, the crew of the Iolanthe should do so here, for they have been treated magnificently in every regard. The bare record of the scores and the shooting on this trip would make no adequate report of it, and do no justice to the undertaking in its best phases. There has sprung up here a warmer feeling than one pending simply upon a shooting match. The gun trade of San Francisco declares the management has helped it. The management could only say it has been treated better than it could have dreamed by the gun trade of San Francisco.

Beyond that, countless happy acquaintanceships have been formed, and the general bonds of sportsmanship kindled and strengthened. It is for this reason that the projector and the manager of this tour deserve congratulations quite different from that due to merely a successful business project. The car will leave this city to-morrow evening for Sacramento, but there is a sort of feeling that after this it will rather be down-hill, for if this be not the zenith of the trip then its horizon is broader than was known.

It is deeply regretted that the heavy floods have made it impossible to go to Portland, Tacoma and Scattle as was intended. Yesterday trains were moving slowly on the Central Pacific. It is expected we will start east from Sacramento on time.

The following is the score of to-day's shoot. The California team was: John K. Orr, Ed Fay and H. C. Golcher, of San Francisco; Martinez Chick, of San Diego; Joseph Delmas, of San Jose; C. J. Haas and C. A. Merrill, of Stockton; H. A. Bassford, of Vacaville; I. S. Kellogg, of Oakland; Dr. Knowles, of Sausalito. Conditions, 15 live birds per man, new American rules:

California Team.

H A Bassford (10-g.).... .....1 0 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 o 0 1 2 1—12
S I Kellogg (12)..... ..... 2 1 1 1 2 2 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 0—11
H C Golcher (10 ....1 2 0 2 0 1 1 1 1 2 0 1 2 2 2—12
S E Knowles (12)..... .....1 1 0 o 2 1 1 1 1 1 0 2 1 2—12
J K Orr (10)..... ....1 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 2 2 o 2 1—14
Ed Fay (12)..... ...2 2 1 1 1 1 2 2 1 o 2 1 2 2—14
Martinez Chick (12)..... .....1 0 2 2 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 2 2—12
C A Merrill (12)..... .....1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1—15
Jos Delmas (10)... ....1 o 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1—14
C J Haas (12)..... ....1 1 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 1 1 1 2—14—130

East and West Team.

W H Wolstencroft (12-g.).....2 1 1 2 2 1 2 1 2 1 2 2 0 2—14
C W Budd (12)..... .....2 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 1 1—15
H McMurchy (12)..... .....1 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 1 2 1 2 1—15
J R Stice (12)..... .....1 1 1 1 2 0 1 1 1 2 1 1 2 1—14
W E Perry (10)... ....1 2 0 2 2 1 0 1 1 2 2 2 1 1—13
W F Quimby (10) ....2 0 2 0 o 2 2 2 1 2 2 0 2 0 2—10
R O Heikes (12) ....1 1 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 o 2 2 1 0—13
J A Ruble (12) ....2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 1 2 1 2—15
H B Whitney (10)... .....2 1 2 1 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 2 1 1 1—15
S A Tucker (10) ....o 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 2 1 1 1 0—13—137

o dead out of bounds.

Judges, Mr. Ramone E. Wilson and Mr. Horace Briggs of the *Breeder and Sportsman*; roferee, Mr. Dimick; official scorer, FOREST AND STREAM.

San Francisco, Feb. 23.—Opportunity offers now before we pull out for Sacramento to add a few words about the late live-bird match and its connected events. It seems that the shoot was watched with greater interest than we had supposed. Mr. Ed. Fay, well acquainted with the run of sporting events in San Francisco, informs me that at least $20,000 changed hands on the result. The betting was about even, the continuous practice of the teams being thought a factor against the confidence of the California men in their skill. The result was close enough to show the odds were wisely considered, and should a return match ever be shot, as there is a bare possibility of happening, more money than ever will go up, and our men will be slow to back themselves too heavily. The California men want to shoot the match over down at San Bruno, on the swift, hard birds they are used to.

As mentioned earlier, there had been much talk at San Francisco about this shoot by the S. P. C. A. It is only Col. Sonntag's prominent connection with this body which prevents me from calling that revered and august organization the Society for the Promotion of Cant among Asses. It was due to Col. Sonntag's efforts that matters went off smoothly and without hint of interference. I have already said that the shoot was a gentlemanly one, and this should be repeated. It was resolved that no point for a hint of cruelty should be allowed the critics. Each bird was retrieved at once, before an other shot was fired, and the second barrel was repeatedly used when not in the least necessary to score. Mr. Orr, captain of the California team, was keen-eyed and watchful of the grounds, and all crippled birds were killed after crossing the boundary.

Major S. I. Kellogg, of Oakland, manager of the Selby Smelting Lead Company, whose liberality has been mentioned before, has superintended the loading of a large quantity of shells taken on here for the teams. When the boxes came down to the car they were each nicely labeled in red, "Charlie Budd's Champion Load," "Harvey McMurchy's Lightning-Strikers," "Fred Quimby's Annihilators," "S. A. Tucker's Scorchers," etc., etc. These inscriptions at least did not impair the efficacy of the loads, it would seem. Major Sheldon has been attentive to the last degree to this party, and the last proof of this came to-night in a beautiful floral horseshoe of rare and choice blossom and foliage, with the letters "U. S." displayed in violets in the center. This graceful souvenir now ornaments the central arch of the Iolanthe's receiving room, a crowning glory to the various bric-a-brac and bijouterie, which has now accumulated in quantities on the car. We have everything now, from a stuffed California quail to a Chinese guitar. The latter article is owned by Rollo Heikes, and he plays very soulfully upon it. It only has three strings, and the box, covered with snake skio, is not larger than one's hand.

There is general disappointment that heavy rain prevented the live-bird match between Mr. Tucker and Mr. Quimby, respectively of the West and of the East. I was going to tell in the report of that match how Fred Quimby got the title of the Blue Island Champion, as I promised earlier to do, but as the match has not been shot this must be deferred. If the shoot ever does come off—and in view of the constant strutting and challenging of these two roosters it is to be hoped it will—the Blue Island man must look to his laurels, for Tucker shot a mighty good live-bird style in his late match. He shoots birds far better than targets, and is very quick with birds while very slow with targets. It was wise that he was put on the live-bird team.

The long rest the boys have had here has put them all in good fettle, and the jokes they are playing off on each other are endless. Stice and Quimby went into a restaurant together with a few companions, and after Fred had seated himself Jim called the cashier up to him and whispered to him, pointing to Fred, "You want to watch that fellow, and you'd better collect in advance or fire him out. Say, I know him, and he's a regular beat—never pays for a meal, and got a check like a mule. Don't let him run no game on you, but just drop on to him." So the cashier dropped and there was war until explanations were made. A little while after this Harvey McMurchy became the victim of another conspiracy in which Charlie Budd and Whitney figured largely. They waited until after dinner, and then offered him a cigar, which he accepted with thanks and tried to smoke, but couldn't. It was one of the twelve-for-a-dime variety, not made by white labor, and it knocked Mac out in about two rounds.

High jinks on the Iolanthe to-night, but a great many regrets at leaving San Francisco. This is the summit of the trip. Col. Sonntag and Major Kellogg, with Mr. Henry E. Skinner, of the E. T. Allen gun house, have come clear across the bay to say goodby, as we start from Oakland Mole. Major Kellogg goes to Sacramento with us.

And now she rolls.

E. HOUGH.

The teams will shoot at those points on the dates named: Des Moines, March 7; Davenport, 8th; Kansas City, 10th and 11th; St. Paul and Minneapelis, 13th; Milwaukee, 14th.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 27.—Good scores were made at the regular shoot of the Cleveland Gun Club yesterday on the club's grounds Upson, Wheal and Will Tamblyn tied on 23 for the first badge, and in the shoot-off Tamblyn and Wheal dropped out, Upson winning the badge. Holt's 22 carried off the second badge. Three traps were used. While the regular shoot was going on there was a shoot at 25 birds to a man on the side traps. The scores of both shoots will be found below. There was also a sweepstake at 8 singles and 3 pairs of doubles. Upson and Tamblyn dividing first money. Wherry and Elworthy second, Holt third:

Club Shoot.

Williams.....	17	Harris.....	19
Upson.....	23	Wall.....	17
Wheal.....	23	Flick.....	18
Moser.....	15	Silsby.....	17
Holt.....	22	W Tamblyn.....	23
F Tamblyn.....	10		
Marbach.....	19		
King.....	13		
Wilson.....	18		
L O Jones.....	17		

Side Shoot.

Upson	23	Flick	16
Williams.....	17	W Tamblyn	23
Wall	18	Paul North.....	21
Moser..	19	Elworthy	21
Holt.....	22	Wilson.....	20
F Tamblyn.....	14		
King.....	12		
Wherry	20		
Turner.....	14		
O L Jones	13		

THE NEW HAVEN GUN CLUB.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Feb 22.—The New Haven Gun Club held a shoot on its grounds to-day, the principal event of which was the race for the cup given by the Connecticut Shooting Association to the shooters of Connecticut, the holder to have $5, or 50 cents entrance, providing the entrance is to the amount of $5 or over. Following are the scores. First event, 10 Keystones, 5 traps:

Whitney.....9	Van Buren.....6	Hazel.....7
Sherman.....8	Savage.....9	Bristol.....7
Bill.....7	Brown.....8	Clarke.....9
Gould.....9	Bates.....8	Ties div.

Second event, 5 pairs:

Bill.....9	Sherman.....8	Brown.....7
Whitney.....8	Savage.....10	Bristol.....6
Van Buren.....7	Clarke.....9	Bates.....8
Gould.....7		

Third event, 15 Keystones, Keystone rules, $1.50:

Savage.....12	Sherman.....15	Saunders.....13
Clarke.....11	Bristol.....12	Hartwell.....10
Bill.....10	Brown.....14	Allen.....4
Whitney.....14	Bates.....14	Folsom.....11
Van Buren.....11	Hazel.....11	Sackett.....9
Gould.....12		

Fourth event, 9 birds, 3 traps, 75 cents:

Savage.....8	Gould.....7	Allen.....4
Bill.....8	Saunders.....7	Folsom.....7
Sherman.....8	Brown.....7	Sackett.....4
Clarke.....6	Bates.....8	Whitney.....8
Bristol.....6	Hartwell.....6	

Fifth event, 10 Keystones, Keystone rules, 2-men team:

Sherman.....9	Bristol.....9	Clarke.....7
Savage.....9—18	Longdon.....10—19	Tyler.....8—15
Bill.....10	Saunders.....9	Widman.....9
Bates.....9—19	Hartwell.....9—18	Van Buren.....8—17
Brown.....9	Folson.....6	Platt.....2
Gould.....10—19	Beers.....6—12	Bailey.....5—7

Sixth event, 8 straightaways, 28yds. rise, 75 cents entrance:

Bill.....5	Clarke.....3	Bates.....6
Saunders.....3	Hartwell.....4	Van Buren.....3
Savage.....5	Folsom.....3	Sherman.....5
Gould.....5	Whitney.....5	Hazel.....6
Brown.....6	Sackett.....4	

Cup contest, 50 singles and 5 pair, cup 50 cents extra, sweep $1, 5 traps, indicator:

	Singles.	Dbls.	Total.		Singles.	Dbls.	Total.
Whitney.....	22	7	29	Bristol.....	24	8	32
Sherman.....	25	8	33	Widman.....	18	8	26
Hartwell.....	23	7	30	Gould.....	22	8	30
Saunders.....	21	8	29	Savage.....	28	9	37
Beers.....	23	5	28	Smith.....	24	5	29
Bill.....	20	6	26	Van Buren...	12	5	17
Folsom.....	14	4	18	Bates.....	23	8	31
Longdon.....	24	7	31	Brown.....	23	10	33

Savage wins cup, Sherman and Brown first, Bristol second, Bates and Longdon third, Hartwell fourth.

Eighth event, 9 Keystones, 21yds.:

Savage.....6	Gould.....7	Saunders.....7
Clarke.....7	Sherman.....7	Hartwell.....7
Bill.....5	Bristol.....8	Folsom.....8
Longdon.....7	Bates.....7	Burs.....8

Ties divided.

Ninth event, 10 Keystones, Keystone rules, $1 entrance:

Folsom.....5	Brown.....10	Bill.....10
Hartwell.....8	Bristol.....9	Savage.....9
Saunders.....7	Sherman.....10	Longdon.....10
Hazel.....8	Tyler.....7	Burs.....8
Bates.....8		

Ties divided.

Tenth event, 5 pairs, 75c. entrance:

Sherman.....8	Bristol.....6	Platt.....5
Bill.....8	Hartwell.....6	Bailey.....8
Widman.....7	Clarke.....6	Bates.....8
Brown.....10	Longdon.....9	Whitney.....8
Savage.....7	Saunders.....8	

Ties divided.

Eleventh event, 10 Keystones, Keystone rules $1:

Hartwell.....7	Van Buren.....7	Beers.....9
Bill.....9	Gould.....8	Bailey.....9
Folsom.....7	Widman.....8	Whitney.....9
Sherman.....10	Tyler.....8	Hazel.....6
Longdon.....9	Clarke.....8	Bates.....8
Saunders.....7	Brown.....8	Savage.....9
Bristol.....9		

Ties divided:

Twelfth event, 9 Keystones, indicator, 75cts.:

Bill.....7	Clarke.....4	Whitney.....7
Gould.....8	Bailey.....8	Sherman.....9
Savage.....9	Beers.....8	Tyler.....6
Widman.....7	Hartwell.....7	Bates.....6
Bristol.....8	Brown.....6	Smith.....8
Longdon.....7	Platt.....5	Folsom.....6

Ties divided.

Thirteenth event, 10 Keystones, 75cts.:

Smith.....9	Beers.....8	Russell.....6
Bailey.....9	Brown.....8	Bates.....9
Platt.....3	Widman.....7	Van Buren.....7
Hartwell.....5	Whitney.....8	Tyler.....6
Saunders.....9	Savage.....8	Sherman.....10
Longdon.....7	Folsom.....8	

All ties divided.

THE TRAP IN BROOKLYN.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 25.—Although the weather to-day was very unfavorable to good shooting, the members of the Diana Sportsman's Club turned out in force for their monthly meeting at Koch's Bay View Park, Bay Ridge, L. I. Fifteen marksmen were present, eight of the first and seven of the second class of the club. They shot at 5 glass balls each first, and 10 bluerocks afterward. The scores made were, comparing the weather conditions, better than at the last shoot, and, as no ties had to be shot off, the gentlemen found time to contest in a number of sweepstakes. The glass ball shoot, in which the first prize is awarded at the end of the half year to the marksman who has the largest aggregate score, was won by H. Brower with 4, in the first class, while P. Steins, C. Heisenbuettel and F. Guthbelate were tied with 3 out of 5, in the second class. M. Brown and D. Froelich lead at present with 8 in Class A, while Ruggen, Guthbelate and Heisenbuettel have 5 in class B. In the bluerock shooting, D. Froelich won the first class gold medal with 9 out of 10, while C. Ring, who was in good form, carried off the class B badge with 8. In the first sweep, at 3 bluerocks, then miss and out, C. Koch was winner with 8 straight; M. Brown missed on his seventh bird, and A. Botty on his sixth. Second money went to Sullivan, and third to Froelich. In the second sweep, when the fog was very heavy, none of the shooters were able to break 3, D. Monsees capturing second prize on 1 out of 3. Third and first money was added, D. Froelich winning the pot on 5 straight. Referees, Messrs. Brower and C. Koch; scorer, Mr. Hartmann. At a subsequent meeting, Vice-President Hartmann in the chair, it was decided to hold the monthly meetings after every shoot at Bay View.

Feb. 27.—The members of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club did not appear in their usual numbers at Louis Miller's shooting grounds on the Jamaica Plank Road to-day, although it was an ideal day for a meeting at the traps. Two sweepstakes at 3 birds each, then miss and out, were shoot off before the club shoot. The club shoot was won by E. Helgans with the only clean score, Helgans also winning in two sweepstakes although he seemed to be out of condition, and looked far from well. The other winners in the sweeps were W. Levens, A. Botty, A. Eppig and J. Schliemann.

The initial shoot of the Erie Gun Club took place this afternoon at Woodlawn Park, Gravesend, L. I. The attendance was not large and the shooting only fair. C. Plate, the treasurer of the club, won the gold badge and first prize with a score of 5 out of a possible 7 birds. M. Elsasser was second, killing 2 out of 3 in the shoot off. C. Jumbo won the third prize.

Feb. 27.—The First Gorman Gun Club of New York, established in 1858, held its first shoot in the new year on the old Dexter Park shooting grounds, Cypress Hill, L. I., to-day. Modified Long Island rules, gun below the elbow but use of both barrels. H and T traps, governed. Pfaender won on the first shot in the tie. Second prize went to Mr. Schell, who defeated Schiller with 3 against 2. The score: G. Grau 7, C. Dietz 4, F. Schiller 8, F. Pfaender 9, L. Marsch 5, J. Pfaff 3, M. Breitstein 5, H. Zahn 5, A. Marsch 5, T. Schnell 8, M. Schwach 9.

March 1.—Despite the aspects of the weather this afternoon a number of admirers of pigeon-shooting journeyed down to Woodlawn, L. I., and contested for the handsome solid gold medal offered by Walter S. Phillips, of New York. The shooting was at 28yds. rise from 5 traps, the boundary being 80yds. A strong northeast wind prevailed throughout the shooting, and the birds were below the average, being slow flyers, but quick in rising. Many that were killed were shot as they rose from the traps. Fifteen sportsmen from various clubs entered the contest, it being agreed that each man should shoot at 10 birds each from the 5 traps named. The prize was finally carried off by Alfred W. Bookman, of Brooklyn, he killing the full number of birds.

Only a few of the Crescent Gun Club member reported at Dexter Park to-day, the majority finding their own homes a great deal more comfortable than the continual drizzle outside. Four men went to the traps for the regular club shoot, a few invited guests taking part in the two sweepstakes which were shot off subsequently. The gold badge went to L. S. Vagts on 5 out of a possible 7, first money was won by Mr. Bolton on 3 killed, while Mr. Matthews and L. C. Hopkins tied for second money on 2. On the shoot-off Mr. Matthews won with 1 out of a possible 2 to Hopkins's 0. The sweepstakes were won by Messrs. Buecke, Vagts and Bolton. Modified Hurlingham rules governed members with 16-bore guns, shooting a 26, with 12-bore guns at 24yds., H. and T traps being used. Referee, Mr. Matthews.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

TORONTO, Feb. 25.—The West End Toronto Gun, Dog, Sports and Angling Club held a shoot at Humber's Park this afternoon, when the following scores were made:

First sweep, at 10 birds:

F Oben.....10	A Romain.....6	R A McCready.....5
E Dollery.....9	G Spilles.....6	D Beatty.....5

Second sweep, at 10 birds:

E Dollery.....9	S Oliver.....4	R A McCready.....4
G Evans.....5	D Beatty.....4	D Beatty.....5

Third sweep, double rise:

Dollery.....5	Beatty.....4	Harmer.....4

LONDON, Ont., Feb. 27.—The London Gun Club, which now has 125 members, including many prominent business men, has secured picturesque grounds on London West Heights. The club house is nearly complete, and will be ready for occupancy in about two weeks, when the grounds will be opened with a grand tournament, which will be participated in by leading shots from the United States and Canada. The necessary stock was subscribed in about two hours after the scheme materialized. It is the intention to hold weekly meetings as soon as the club house is completed. No intoxicating liquors will be allowed on the grounds.

OTTAWA.—Mr. Adam Brown's bill to prevent trap-shooting at live birds in Canada passed its second reading in the House of Commons on the 27th by a majority of ten votes. In the regular procedure it will go to a committee before making its reappearance in the House. The opponents of the bill expect to kill it in committee.

TORONTO, Feb. 26.—The Stanley Gun Club held their semi-weekly shoot to-day at the Woodbine. Some of the members having missed several of the past shoots, through illness, shot two or three scores to even up; 20 birds per score:

N Dick.....15	Winchell, 2d score.13	McClure.....12
N Dick, 2d score...16	T Sawdon, Sr.....13	Conger.....13
N Dick, 3d score...13	T Sawdon, Jr.....14	Mitchell.....11
Winchell.....14	Bayles.....14	C C Charles.....10

Feb. 26.—The members of the Toronto Gun Club held a shoot at the Woodbine this afternoon for the Verity Medal, when the continuation of the first shoot, held ou Feb. 15, was concluded at 15 sparrows per man:

R Black.....14	C Charles.....9	T Loudon.....8
G H Briggs.....10	N Dick.....9	A Jones.....6

At the conclusion of shoot No. 1 a second was started, but on account of a shortage of birds the members could only have 10 birds each per man, the result being as follows:

J Townson.....9	B Pearsall.....7	R Black.....6
F Andrews.....8	T S Bayles.....7	G Pears.....6
W H Pearson.....8	H Gibson.....6	N Dick.....6
C Charles.....7	G H Briggs.....6	

Feb. 28.—The West Toronto Junction Gun Club shoot for the silver cup took place at D. Blea's grounds, West Toronto Junction, this afternoon, and was won by C. Hinton, after a tie with Secretary Walton. The score:

C Hinton.....18	H George.....16	B Williams.....14
D C Walton.....18	P Wakefield.....16	E Scott.....7
Wm McDowell.....17	W Dodge.....14	

Tie won by Hinton. Sweep, double rise: Wm. McDowall 6, P. Wakefield 7, W Dodge 4.

A gun club is to be organized in Kingston.

HEMPSTEAD, Feb. 22.—The Rockaway Point Rod and Gun Club had their tournament to-day, and it was a graod success, the weather being just what was wanted, clear and cold and blowing a gale from the northwest. The boys turned out in full force, the first gun was fired at 10 A. M. sharp, and the first shoot was for a crayon portrait of the winner (by J. Bourke), which was won by Charley Sargood; second prize, a handsome cup, won by Landman, and third prize, a fine water color of a mallard drake (by C. Glier), won by Tom Short. Shooting was at bluerocks from 3 traps at 20yds. rise:

C Sargood.....1011011101111111—12	J Landman.....1111110111001101—11
G Kulmer.....0011101111101111—10	John Kane.....1001100101000010— 6
G Glier.....0011110001100101— 8	J Bourke.....1011010101110010— 9
A Cabble.....0101101010000100— 6	E F Bourke.....0101001010100001— 6
Tom Short.....0110101110111101—10	E C Steimle.....0011111011101110—10
Joe Sabin.....1111001010101101— 9	J Link.....0011111001111101—10

After a hearty lunch at the club house the boys felt bettter and made up their minds to smash every bluerock thrown from the trap, but got left, as the scores of the second match will show. Trees winning the parlor clock, Short the fishing-rod and reel, and Glier the brass shells, all at 15 birds each.

Second match, 15 bluerocks, 20yds. rise:

E C Steimle.....	10	J Trees.....	13	Doctor.....	8
E Bourke.....	7	J Kane.....	8	G Kulmer.....	9
I Shoener.....	8	J Meyer.....	6	G Sterr.....	6
A Showd.....	7	J Bourke.....	6	T Short.....	11
H Heyer.....	7	J Sabin.....	10	Landman.....	11
T Smitz.....	8	Capt Abrams.....	8	Link.....	8
C Sargood.....	11	C Glier.....	10	Tiernan.....	8

The third and last of the shoots of the day was commenced at 3 o'clock for a very handsome bunch of grouse on antique oak panel, mounted by the celebrated C. Sargood, which was won by Landman, and a very handsome watch charm, donated by Mr. Sterr and won by John Kane:

Tiernan.....	7	Doctor.....	8	Trees.....	10
E Bourke.....	7	Capt Abrams.....	6	Sabin.....	10
Harris.....	7	Landman.....	12	Kulmer.....	7
Steimle.....	10	Link.....	9	Shoener.....	7
Glier.....	8	Heyer.....	6	Kane.....	11
Sterr.....	6	Short.....	11		

After a series of shoots there was a very lively contest between the two life saving crews of the Rockaway Point Life Saving Station Crew, headed by Capt. Dan Abrams, and the Coney Island Life Saving Crew, headed by John H. Abrams, the Rockaway crew winning by a very large majority. The Coney Island boys vow to knock the sand clean off of Rockaway Beach at the next match, which they are going to have with their brother life savers, who went home rejoicing.—G.

WELLINGTON, Mass., March 1.—A dozen trappers were kept pretty busy to-day flying clay-pigeons and bluerocks as targets for the 30 gunners who were present at the regular weekly shoot of the Wellington Club. The weather was unfavorable for good scores. In the merchandise match for March at 15 clay birds Leslie was first with 15. The other scores were: Oliver 14, Eager, Bond and Wheeler 14, Bradbury, Spring and Bowers 12, Lee, Roxton, Dan, Brooks and Bradstreet 11, Gale, Purdy, Sanborn and Stanton 10, Cowee, Stone, Field and Webster 9. In the silver pitcher match at 20 bluerocks Leslie and Eager were first with 18, Wheeler and Sanborn 17, Bowker and Stone 16, Roxton 15, Cowee, Bowers, Oliver, Gale, Dan, Bond and Webster 14, Stanton, Field, Porter and Walton 13, Purdy, Wild and Warren 12. The leaders in the several sweepstake matches follow: Six clay-pigeons, Lee; 5 bluerocks, Wheeler and Lee; 7 bluerocks, Leslie and Bowker; 3 pairs bluerocks, Bowker, Oliver and Bond; 6 bluerocks, Gele; 3 pairs bluerocks, Leslie and Bond; 6 bluerocks, Gale; 3 pairs bluerocks, Webster; 7 clay-pigeons, merchandise match, Wheeler, Leslie and Oliver; 6 bluerocks, Porter; 10 bluerocks, silver pitcher match, Eager and Sanborn; 7 clay-pigeons, merchandise match, Leslie and Green; 10 bluerocks, pitcher match, Leslie.

PINE IRON WORKS, Pa., Feb. 22.—Pine Gun Club. A cold, windy day, which may account for our poor shooting. Match at 10 Keystones, Keystone traps, 16yds. rise:

Ed Mowday.....0101010000—3	S Schaeffer.....1001001001—4
John Romig.....0100000001—2	Joseph Bailey.....1000010101—4
J N Brougher.....0011101100—5	P B Levengood.....0000001001—2
Jerry Dieroff.....1010001101—5	

LINCOLN, Ill., Feb. 22.—A match was shot here on Washington's Birthday between L. C. Schwerdtferger, of this city, and Charles S. Weaver, commonly known as "Happy Jack," of Mason City, Ill. The match was agreed on early in January, and was the subject of conversation in trap-shooting circles in this county for the past month. It was hard to guess the outcome, as both men are evenly matched, and had frequently faced the traps in the last year with varying success. The conditions of the match were that it should be shot under the American Association rules at one hundred Keystone targets per man for $25 per side. The first fifty birds to be at unknown angles, and the second fifty at birds thrown out of three traps in regular order. The weather was disagreeable, and in the morning the snow was thick on the ground and still coming. It looked as if the match would be postponed, but "Happy Jack," who thought the weather in his favor, insisted that the shoot must come off, and accordingly in the afternoon the traps were set up in Sportsman Park, and the shooters got ready for work. Fred Rimerman was selected as judge for "Happy Jack," and Chas. H. Wheeler for Schwerdtfeger. William C. Davis was chosen as referee. "Happy Jack" lost the toss for start, and Schwerdtfeger promply sent him to the score to open the game. The score for the first 50 was as follows:

"Happy Jack"....0000001111100011101011111000111101111101000011—33
Schwerdtfeger....1111111111111111101011110100101011111101111101101—42

Undismayed with the nine goose eggs that he was behind, "Happy Jack," started the second 50 with a grim determination of knocking his man out if he could. The weather was cold and shooting difficult and positively disagreeable. Schwerdtfeger is not as tough in build and muscle as "Happy Jack," and was beginning to show the effect of the rapid shooting on his nerve This made "Happy Jack" confident that he could make up on the score, if not get ahead. The shooting that followed shows that he had calculated pretty well. The second 50 at known angles was as follows:

"Happy Jack"....1111011111001011111000111111111111111011111101110—40
Schwerdtfeger....1011011101111111010001101100011101110011111111—35

"Happy Jack, first fifty, 23; second, fifty, 40; total 73. Schwerdtfeger, first fifty, 42; second fifty, 35; total 77. The scores for both men are low, and beneath their usual average. Both had bad luck in not shooting the shells and loads they are accustomed to. Weaver had a lot of shells loaded specially for the occasion, but the loader forgot to send the combination, and as a result "Happy Jack" missed every bird he shot at with them. Other shells were procured, and results were more gratifying. The unlucky start Weaver had would have knocked cooler men out, but did not seem to razzle-dazzle him in the least. He is a nervy fellow and a good loser. Schwerdtfeger had shells loaded for a cannon; by some fool mistake they were charged with 4½drs. of King's powder which made his gun recoil with a vengeance. The pounding Schwerdtfeger got made him pant like a dog in August. "Happy Jack" was as cool as a cucumber, and shot rapidly, leaving his opponent no time to get his breath. In fact both men shot entirely too fast. Had they taken a little more time and rest between heats they would have made much more creditable scores. "Happy Jack" shot a 10-gauge Parker, while Schwerdtfeger shot a 10-gauge Smith hammerless; both used black powder and 1¼oz. No. 8 soft shot. After the match, a sweepstake was shot as follows: Ten Keystones, three traps, known angles, American Association rules.

Chas H Wheeler.....1111111011—9	"Happy Jack".....	.....1110101011—7
Schwerdtfeger.....1010011111—8	Thomas Ryan.....	.....0010011111—6

Wheeler takes first money, and Schwerdtfeger second.

Match No. 2, same conditions as above:

Fred W Obermiller.1111010110—8	John Miller.....	.....1110010101—6

A five-bird match was arranged after the shooting was over to take place within two weeks at Burton View between Fred Rimerman and George Gayle as the Burton View team, and Chas. H. Wheeler and L. C. Schwerdtfeger as the Lincoln team, twenty birds per man, three ground traps, American Association rules. —SACHEM.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 22.—The Maryland Gun Club of Baltimore and the rattling young club of Benjies, a suburban town near the limits, locked horns to-day and the country members defeated their city opponents. Several pools were also shot. First event, 10 Keystones, 5 traps, $1 entrance: J. Steever 9, Wilkerson 8, J. A. Hartner 8, T. Hughes 6, G. Steever 5, B. Steevens 5. Second shot off and won by Hartner.

Second event, same conditions: J. Steever 10, J. Jones 10, Wilkerson 9, J. A. Hartner 9, G Steever 7, T. Hughes 7, Fink 6, B. Steevens 3. Ties shot off. Steever, Hartner and Hughes winning first, second and third in order.

Third event, team match, 10 Keystones 5 traps:

Maryland Gun Club.		Benjies Gun Club.	
Hartner.....	1111111111—10	Jones.....	1111111111—10
Hersrn.....	1111111110— 9	B Steevens.....	1111110101 - 8
Gegner.....	1111101110— 8	T Hughes.....	1011111110— 8
Linthicum.....	1111101101— 8	Montgomery.....	1110101100— 7
Fink.....	1010111111— 8	W Hughes.....	0101101111— 7
J Steever.....	1110101000— 5	A Hughes.....	1001001111— 6
G Steever.....	1010011100— 5	Wilkerson.....	1011001101— 6
Bassford.....	0001100101— 4	L Lay.....	0010101110— 5
H Yeager.....	0.0000010— 1—58	M Lay.....	1100001100— 4—61

Fourth event, 10 Keystones, $1 entrance: J. A. Hartner 10, Gegner 9, Steever 9, Steevens 9, Jones 9, Wilkerson 7, Hevern 7, Fink 7, Hughes 7, Basford 2. Hartner first, Gegner and Jones shot out Steevens and Steever and div. second, Hevern third.

Fifth event, 5 Keystones, two prizes, cartridge belt first, dog collar second: Hartner 5, Hevern 4, Steever 4, M. Lay 4, L. Lay 4, Steevens 3, Jones 3, Fink 3, G. Steever 3, W. Hughes 3, T. Hughes 3, Montgomery 3, Yeager 0, Basford 0. Hartner won belt, and Hevern captured dog collar after a spirited contest in the ties on 5.—PICUS.

BERGEN POINT, N. J., March 1.—The gunning contingent of the New Jersey Athletic Club contested four matches this afternoon on the club grounds at Bergen Point. It was necessary to abandon several other scheduled contests because the supply of birds became exhausted. Bluerock clay-pigeons were used. The rise was 16 and 18yds., under the Keystone system. Mr. E. E. Bigoney was referee and Mr. C. S. Jones scorer. The scores: First event, 30 singles, third match for club medals—B. T. Kissam 18, C. A. Pope 15, E. Sundeman 15, E. L. Vredenburgh 14, G. S. Virden 12, E. E. Bigoney 12. Mr. Kissam won the match, also the preceding one. Mr. Vredenburgh won the first. There will be 22 matches in all. Second event, 20 singles, prize walking match—Mr. Virden won first prize, beating Mr. Sundermann on the shoot-off. Third event, 4 singles and 3 doubles, prize walking match—Mr. Sundermann won first prize, and Mr. Virden defeated Mr. Pope on the tie for second. Fourth event, 10 singles, walking match—First prize was taken by Mr. Virden with 9.

NEW JERSEY.—The Mount Holly Gun Club and Game Protective Association was organized Feb. 26 with 30 members. The officers of the club are: President, John J. Read; Vice-President, Robt. B. Engle; Secretary and Treasurer, Jerome B. Giggs; Board of Directors—Henry Darnell, E. Tomlinson and Edward Tomlinson; Captain, I. W. Budd.

SLATER, Mo., Feb. 24.—Scores of the Slater Gun Club. Shoot No. 1, 5 Peoria blackbirds:

Rhoades.....	11011—4	Boweu.....	11111—5
Vaughan.....	00100—2	Wood.....	01010—2
Roberts.....	01111—4		

Shoot No. 2, 5 Peoria blackbirds:

Rhoades.....	11111—5	Bowen.....	11101—4
Vaughan.....	11100—3	Wood.....	10011—3
Roberts.....	10111—4		

Shoot No. 3, 5 Peoria blackbirds:

Rhoades.....	11111—5	Bowen.....	01111—4
Vaughan.....	11111—5	Wood.....	00001—1
Roberts.....	10111—4		

Shoot No. 4, 5 pair Peoria blackbirds:

Rhoades.....	10 01 11 10 10—6	Roberts.....	10 01 11 11 11—8
Vaughan.....	10 11 00 11 01—6	Bowen.....	11 10 10 10 10—6

W. R. RHOADES.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 27.—The regular monthly shoot of the Wingohocking Gun Club was held on their grounds, Germantown, to-day. Mr. Charles Wedig brought to the grounds a fine case of birds, which were shot for during the shoot, with the following result:

H Thurman.....	22	F Kuhn.....	19	D Harmer.....	21
T Mitchner.....	19	C Reese.....	20	J Ware.....	16
P Foster.....	20	C Wedig.....	17	C Moore.....	15
J Broadhurst.....	12	J Thurman.....	19	W Jay.....	13
W Busby.....	14	Jacob Pryor.....	20		

Thurman first, Harmer second, Pryor third. G. Busby judge, J Pryor scorer.

ATHOL, Mass., Feb. 27.—At the annual meeting of the Athol Rod and Gun Club the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: J. G. Albee, President; C. A. Flagg, Vice-President and Captain; C. M. Peirce, Secretary and Treasurer.—C. M. PEIRCE, Secretary.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

WEST FARMS, New York, March 3.—The Sing Sing Gun Club shot a match at 25 bluerocks with the Bronx River Gun Club at West Farms with the following result:

Sing Sing.		Bronx River.	
Pringle	18	Jaques	20
Gettle	17	Miller	17
Acker	16	Pfeffer	15
Hanes	16	G Seaward	13
Smith	14	H Seaward	10
Hitchcock	21	C Zorn	17
Walker	14	Dittmar	18—170
Rohr	9—125		J. M.

CLAREMONT, N. J., March 1.—These sweeps were shot on the grounds of the Claremont Shooting Association, Jersey City, 10 bluerocks, 10 cents entry; in ties shot off on following sweeps:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Johnson	6	7	8	9	7	6	7	8	8	10	8	10	7
Lindsley	7	7	6	7	7	7	7	6	6	7	10	7	9
Collins	8	8	10	7	9	10	10	8	7	8	8	10	10
Jersey	7	6	6	6	8	6	8	7	8	9	10	9	10
Hathaway	7	4	7	3	7	7	6	7	6	7	6	8	7
Tatham	8	7	4	3	1	8	6	6	7	7	8	6	8

LONG BRANCH, N. J.—Wm. Cannon, the famous one-arm wing-shot, has arranged a match with Leander B. Campbell, of Little Silver, N. J. The match will be contested on the grounds of the Central Gun Club, at Long Branch, on Decoration Day. The conditions are $250 a side, 50 birds each man, at 30yds. rise and 5 traps, American Clno rules to govern. Philip Daly, Jr., will probably act as the referee.

THE WASHINGTON HEIGHTS GUN CLUB celebrated Washington's birthday by a live-pigeon shoot on their grounds in New York. The day was clear and cold; a strong westerly breeze helped many of the right-quartering birds to get away unharmed. Captain Hugh Harrison carried off the honors as usual with a clean score, having used his second barrel but twice. Deshon did well, 9 being his score, and Terwilliger was a good third with 8 to his credit. Score:

H Harrison (30)....1111111111—10	W W Disbrow (30)..1111110111—9
E A Fountain (25)..1110001010— 5	G R Terwilliger..(25)1011110111—8
Geo Snook (25)....0000101111— 5	T F Russell (25)....0110011001—5
J J Organ (25).....0110001110— 5	E Roe (25).....0101101111—7
J Velten (21).....1110110000— 5	Wm Snook (25)....1011100100—5
D Wagner (21).....0111110101— 7	J R Terhune (21).....1101000110 - 5
R B Saul (25).....1111000\0— 6	C H Preyer (25).....0110110000—4

TOWANDA, Pa., March 1.—At Towanda Rod and Gun Club's regular weekly shoot but three members reported; 15 Keystones, 16yds. rise: Snider 11, Dittrich 9, Montanye 10.—W. F. D.

SOUTH NORWALK, Conn., March 1.—South Norwalk Amateur Gun Club match at 25 bluerocks:

O Craw.....14	F Northrop.....13	D Hamilton 12
H Finch.....20	C Dunning 17	J Fiedler.... 13

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., March 3.—On Wednesday last the Saratoga Gun Club held a special meeting and the following officers were elected: W. H. Bookes, Pres.; W. H. Gibbs, Treas.; W. L. Pike, Sec'y. The members were classed under the American Association rules, and hereafter a prize will be offered once a year for the members to shoot for, to be won five times by one person before it becomes his individual property; 25 birds per man, thrown from 5 screened traps at unknown angles.—Blue Bill.

BALTIMORE.—The Bennett Brothers, with a company of artists of the variety stage and the only Peter Jackson, have been playing to crowded houses the past week. Wednesday afternoon, the entire company with various members of the Baltimore Gun Club went over to Acton's Park, and shot a few pools at Keystone targets. The Brothers were very cleverly beaten by Hartner, Malone and Capron, losing in all but one pool. Capron shot with Bennett Wednesday night at glass balls and was defeated by a score of 24 to 16 Dr. "Brown" was matched to shoot W. W. Bennett Thursday matnee, using .44cal. Smith & Wesson's but gallery ammunition could not be found in Baltimore, and the Bennetts' stock was too low to supply him, so the doctor escaped a possible defeat. F. E. Bennett defeated Hartner of the Maryland Gun Club Thursday night, by a score of 20 to 16. At their particular specialties the Bennetts are "captains," and being jolly, whole-souled men, deserve their success.—Picus.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Feb. 27.—H. B. Bates, of New Haven, and T. B. Bill, of Middletown, defeated J. H. Ames and George C. Strong, of New London, in a challenge match of 70 singles and 15 doubles, on the grounds of the New London Gun Club this afternoon. The score was: Bates 86, Bill 73; total 159. Strong 75, Ames 83; total 158.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., Feb. 27.—The Richmond County Gun Club was organized at Stapleton to-night. Sheriff Jnan H. Elsworth and Guy Claussen were elected temporary officers.

PAINESVILLE, O., Feb. 28.—The Painesville Gun Club held its bi-weekly meeting to-day, using 25 single bluerocks, 3 traps, American Association rules governing. The following is the score:

R A Cawley.....20	W H Card 17	T Flynn..... 18	
F P Pratt.....17	E Hayes..... 19	J W Steele.....24	
C A Hardway.....24			

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

APRIL.

Fast Day, South Boston Mosquito Fleet.

MAY.

15. New Rochelle, Opening.
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Larchmont.

JUNE.

5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Pennant.
7. Quincy, First Cham.
7. Massachusetts, Club.
—. Atlantic, Annual, New York
14. Beverly.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
10. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, First Cham.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
28. Hull, Club House.
28. Beverly.

JULY.

2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
5. Beverly.
5. Quincy, Second Cham.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
19. Quincy, Third Cham.
19. Beverly.
19. Sippican.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.

AUGUST.

2. Beverly.
6. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marolehead.
16. Sippican, Club.
20. Hull, Cham.
22. Quincy, Club.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
30. Beverly.
30. Sippican, Sweep.

SEPTEMBER.

1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open.
1. Beverly.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
6. Massachusetts, Club.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
20. Beverly.

TO MOUNT DESERT IN A SINGLEHANDER.

THE following cruise from Lynn, Mass., to Mount Desert and back was made in the little cutter Velma, 17ft. 6in. l w.l., 6ft. 3in. beam, and 3ft. 7in. draft, whose lines were published in the Forest and Stream of Jan. 31, 1889.

The spring of 1889 found the Velma with 2,000lbs. of lead on keel in place of 1,200lbs. iron, total ballast a little less than formerly, and an overhanging stern of 4ft. length instead of the V stern of 2ft. 10in., making bnt 1ft. 3in. more length on deck, but 4ft. on under side of stern, with the same waterline length, a great improvement in both cases.

On July 4 we left Lynn at 2:30 P. M., flying the vice-commodore's pennant of the Lynn Y. C. with a crew of three men and the skipper's son, a small lad of ten years, but an able seaman so far as his strength would go. We beat out of the harbor with jib and mainsail against a strong S.W. wind and with squalls of rain. Getting outside we set staysail and ran to Marblehead where we anchored at about 7 P. M. The rain was over at dark and we set off our fireworks for the boy's pleasure.

Next day was fair and hot, barometer 30.20, thermometer 86° at noon. We waited for the Jennie L. to have her topsail cut over, and left with her at 2 P. M., wind light from the east. We both towed part way up the harbor and anchored at Gloucester at 7:30 P. M.

On Saturday morning we started at 4 A. M. to make a big run; pleasant day with wind N. by E. We beat out around Cape Ann, Jennie, of nearly 24ft. waterline, was getting ahead of us, and we thought she was going outside of Thatcher's so we hugged the shore thinking to pass between Milk and Thatcher's Island. When nearly up to Milk Island we saw our mistake, as we were heading between Milk Island and the mainland, and the sloop was going to cross the bar between Milk and Thatcher's. Not wishing to lose what we had made to windward we went ahead and fetched enough. We passed Oak Rocks first, and as the Jennie wanted a new compass we went into the inner harbor of Rockport and anchored at 8 A. M.

We towed the cutter out at noon, there being no wind, but when well outside we got a very light air and drifted along toward the shoals. At length the wind came up well from the south, and with it came the sloop. After she got quite a lead over us we set spinaker to starboard and went to the west of White Island, which we passed at 5:15 P. M. The sloop went between the islands and when past them we were well ahead, so headed for York River, hoping they would follow, but it was no go; they were bound for Portsmouth River, so after a while we reluctantly took in spinaker, jibed over and hauled in sheets for Portsmouth.

When near Whale's Back the wind fell, bnt we passed the black buoy just beyond Portsmouth Light at last, and the tide running out and wind gone, we towed a short distance and anchored near shore N. W. from the light at 8 P. M. A number of yachts lay close by, we had plenty of water and no current, and lay very still.

We left next morning alone at 9:10 A. M., wind south, not very strong, bright and pleasant day. We carried spinaker most of the way to Broad Cove Buoy, wind rather light all day. Passed Cape Elizabeth at 7:30 P. M. and Portland Head at 8. The wind had almost died out then and a light rain set in. We towed a while and at last beat up the harbor with very little wind, and anchored off the Portland Yacht Club house at 11:45 P. M., the tide running out.

Monday was pleasant and somewhat cloudy. We were ashore all day in Portland. Tuesday was a fine day. We were ashore until 5 P. M., when we sailed over to Peak's Island and back. Wednesday we went over to Peak's Island and found the Magic with Com. Neal and two friends aboard. Thursday, July 11, we took breakfast with the Commodore, and getting tired waiting for the Jennie L. left Peak's Island in tow of the Magic, with lower sails set and a good breeze from E.S.E., cloudy. We went out by the Great Hog on port, Crow Island on starboard, to get a view of Diamond Cove, by Chebeag to Port Long, Hope and Sand islands to starboard, and into Broad Sound; then passed Eagle and Little Mark Island, and went inside of Fuller's Rock, where a big schooner was hung up.

The light wind over the quarter and we sailed along, not minding the strong tide setting out of the Kennebec, which set us out close to Seguin Ledge. At last it was seen that the cutter would surely go on the ledge unless the course was changed, so we sung out to the Magic that we should jibe over to get clear from the rocks, they cast off the tow line, which we hauled aboard, and we headed away, but the wind was so light we could barely hold our own. The skipper got in the tender and towed to the east, but could not make much headway, as the tide set to the westward; so, heading about, the boat was towed out between Seguin and the ledges.

It rained a little in the afternoon, and in the early evening we lost the wind entirely off the Cuckolds, at Cape Newagen, so we towed up Booth Bay and anchored at the north end of Squirrel Island at 4:45 P. M. Magic sailed in during the night.

It rained early in the morning, bnt we left at 10:30 A. M., wind very light from N.E. After passing Ram Island Light we got a good breeze astern, so set spinaker, hauled the tender across the stern, and ran for Egg Rock Beacon. Magic come up just before we got to the beacon and took us in tow. We stopped at Allen's Island at 3:30 P. M., went ashore for raspberries, but found very few. Leaving there we passed through Davis Straits with a good wind, and after passing Port Clyde and Mosquito Island the Magic again took us in tow. We went by White Head and started up Mussel Ridge, the wind getting very light, we cast off tow line and drifted past Ash Island and then towed to Owl's Head, where we anchored at 10:05 P. M. It was a bright moonlight night and very pleasant.

Next morning Magic came along and we started at 6 A. M., light wind ahead, with a heavy fog bank outside. We drifted steadily up the bay and got a light south wind and set spinaker to starboard. Off Camden we jibed over and set spinaker to port. The wind increased and blew strongly, and we flew along very fast with all kites aloft. The sun was too hot for comfort running before the wind. When we got to Lincolnville Magic was seen coming out of Gilkey's Harbor; she had sailed up among the islands. After passing Spruce Head the wind blew stronger yet and the spinaker boom bent like a hoop. The white caps were running high, bnt our rigging was strong and we kept all sail on.

When at the mouth of Belfast Harbor we had quite an experience getting in spinaker. The skipper took hold of the boom and called out to cast off the sheet. Thinking the sheet was loose he gave the boom a heavy swing up and forward to throw it over the end of the bowsprit. The sheet jammed and held, and the boom buckled and went in the water, then snapped in two and let the sail in the water also. One of the crew in his struggle to save the boom went overboard. Catching the rail as he went down he hung on and was pulled out by the helmsman all right, but wet. We took in topsail and staysail and dropped the mainsail in the lazy lines when dead before the wind and ran under jib alone well up toward the bridge, and dropped anchor at 2:30 P. M., just 15 minutes behind Magic. By 5 P. M. the fog shut in thick. We had a hard thunder shower in the night with heavy rain. We went ashore and had supper at the hotel; here we saw the cutter Orinda hauled out on the beach.

Sunday, July 14, opened with a clear sky and hot sun, and a strong wind from the north. We left Belfast at 10:45 A. M. under lower sails. Magic put two reels in her mainsail, and when outside took us in tow, and we ran across the Turtle Head in quick time. When off the Head the wind was so strong that the sloop dropped her jib. The little cutter was pulled through the water at a lively rate, Magic being a famous racer of over 30ft. waterline. Our bow and stern were nearly level with the water, and amidships to leeward the waterline was out of water, showing the big hole we made in going through over 6½ knots an hour. When well by the Head we dropped the peak and jibed over. We soon passed Cape Rosier, and at 1:15 we passed Pumpkin Island Light, and then sailed through Eggemoggin Reach, on through York Narrows, across Bine Hill Bay and crossed the bar at Bass Head. After passing the bell buoy we cast off the tow line and beat into Southwest Harbor, and anchored at 6:30 P. M., having had a strong favoring wind all day, and covered about 42 nautical miles.

Next morning we put one man aboard the sloop, as she was coming back at once. We left Southwest Harbor at 12:15 with a fair west wind, went passed Bear Island Light and into Frenchman's Bay. We were becalmed in the bay, and finally got to Bar Harbor at 5:15 P. M. At 6:30 it was raining. We found Magic there; she left soon after, but ran back and anchored for the night; no wind outside. She left next morning. We went ashore and all around town, had two heavy showers during the day; got the 30lb. anchor and heavy cable on deck as the wind blew a gale during the showers. We did not put the big anchor overboard during the trip, using a 20-pounder all the time. We thought Bar Harbor a fine place in summer, with magnificent scenery and surroundings, but Frenchman's Bay seemed either calm or a squall most of the time.

We left Bar Harbor on Wednesday morning at 7, weather clear and bright, with a light wind from N.N.W. that failed entirely when well into the bay; and thinking we might find a breeze if we were out of Frenchman's Bay, we resorted to the old trick of towing. After passing the bell off Otter Cliffs we got a little breeze, and went between Sutton's and the Cranberries and passed by Southwest Harbor. We crossed the bar at Bass Head at 12:35. The wind was light in Blue Hill Bay. Made three or four tacks to enter Casco Passage and went through at 2 P. M. with more help from the oars, as the wind was lost inside. Out in Jericho Bay a light wind helped us along to Deer Isle, and starting sheets we went up toward Southeast Harbor and dropped anchor at Oceanville at 5 P. M., having had a very pleasant day, with high winds sometimes ahead, and making about 30 miles. We went ashore and filled the keg with fresh water from a well close by and bought some provisions at the store on the wharf, where we found a good stock and a very pleasant gentleman to trade with.

The night was still and the boat lay very quiet. Next morning was clear and almost calm, a very light air coming directly up the harbor. We left at 8:45 and towed out around Sheep Island, and with a light wind went through Deer Island Passage. From Mark Island Light we had a good breeze just forward of the beam, and made good time to Channel Rock at the entrance of Fox Island Thoroughfare. Two or three schooner yachts were met at the bell buoy going east. We went through with the wind ahead, passing the cutter King Philip at anchor off North Haven. Going between the Fox Ears Spindle and Calderwood's Rock Buoy we just weathered the beacon. We saw a number of schooner yachts near Brown's Head going east. After passing the beacons we started sheets and sailed across West Penobscot by Owl's Head and into Rockland, where we arrived at 5 P. M., after another pleasant day with light winds, making 20 miles. We went ashore and had supper at the Thorndyke and went about town.

At night it was very foggy, and at 5 P. M. also, but clear at 9 with light S. W. wind, we beat out through Muss-l Ridge against the tide. Just beyond Spruce Head we passed the Eastern Y. C. fleet going in. Outside there was a rather heavy swell and fair wind, we went into Tennant's Harbor and anchored at 5 P. M., about 14 or 15 miles for the day.

On Saturday morning it rained and was foggy with south wind. We went ashore and picked blackberries and took supper ashore also. At 8 P. M. it was clear overhead. Sunday morning, July 21, it was bright and clear and a good wind blew from the north. We left at 5:30 A. M. in company with a Boston sloop that had laid in the harbor through the rain and fog. We both carried topsails till well past Mosquito Island, then took them in, and when off Georges Islands it blew pretty fresh. Passing Old Man Spindle, we opened out Muscongus Bay with the wind increasing; the sloop ahead had dropped mainsail and was sailing under her jibs while reefing, so we did the same. Setting the reefed mainsail again we headed for Ram Island Light, and when near White Islands, shook out the reefs, finding we could not make Ram Island without tacking. When past White Islands we slacked off sheets and ran between them and the Hypocrites, and passing the Spindle and Fisherman's Island to starboard, we headed for Seguin and went outside at 12:20. Another fleet of yachts were inside Seguin, bound east. Toe wind was light across Casco Bay. We took the channel between the Green Islands and went through White Head, arriving at Peak's Island at 6 P. M. Magic was found at anchor here. We went over to Portland, having had a nice day, making about 53½ knots.

Monday was a fine day. We beat out toward Cape Elizabeth with a light S.E. wind in company with the Aline of South Boston. The skipper was steering and looking under the boom at the head sails, and the crew were reading below. When tacking near Broad Cove the tender was missed. We squared away before the wind and went aloft, but no tender was to be seen. We ran back to Portland and hunted round for another tender, and at last bought one at Peak's Island, as no trace of ours was found. A careless tied knot was the cause of the loss. Next day we left at 8:40 A. M., with a good breeze ahead and very foggy, expecting to get to Winter Harnor, but the fog was very thick outside and the barometer falling, so we turned back and anchored at Portland at noon. In the afternoon it rained and we had thunder showers.

Wednesday, July 24, we left Portland at 4:15; wind light; passed Portland Head at 5:45, Cape Elizabeth 6:30; could lay our own course for Wood Island, which we passed at 8:30 and Cape Porpoise at 10:10. It was squally off the Cape, and when about half across Wells Bay we passed a sloop in the wind with her jib down. Looking to windward we saw that the water was black with a heavy squall. It struck us before we could drop mainsail, but no harm was done as the cutter made her usual heavy bow to leeward and then shook up in the wind. We dropped mainsail and kept on our course, close-hauled under the jib, making good time against a heavy chop. The sloop probably expected to see us capsize when the squall struck, as we were carrying full sail, but we were not bnilt that way. We soon set mainsail and passed Cape Neddick at 1 P. M.; then a council of war was held, and we decided to steer for Cape Ann. When past the Shoals we lost the wind entirely, and after drifting some time got a light air that took us near Halibut Point by dark and we anchored in Rockport outer harbor at 8 P. M., having sailed 68 nautical miles, most of the way close-hauled.

Next morning at 4:15 the wind was strong from the west; so hoisting jib and staysail the skipper sailed around the Cape before any of the crew were up. We went into Gloucester at 8 A. M., and leaving at 10:30 with very light wind we anchored at Marblehead at 4 P. M., and next day we sailed to Lynn and picked up our moorings at 1:30 P. M. Velma.

NEW YACHTS ON LAKE ONTARIO.—The following yachts are now building about Hamilton, Ont.: Keel cutter St. Elmo No. 2, designed and built by owner, Mr. Geo. Webster, 26ft. 3in. l.w.l., 7ft. 6in. beam, 6ft. 6in. draft. Keel cutter, not named, by Thos. Dalton, 25ft. l.w.l., 8ft. 3in. beam., 5ft. 6in. draft. Centerboard and keel cutter Chaperone No. 2, designed by Æ. Jarvis, and built by Robertson & Sons, for Mr. E. S. Clouston, of Montreal, 25ft. 9in. l.w.l., 10ft. beam, 2ft. 6in. draft. Keel cutter Samoa, designed by Mr. Æmilius Jarvis for himself, building by Robertsen & Sons, 27ft. 6in. l.w.l., 8ft. 6in. beam, 6ft. draft. Centerboard sloop, not named, by J. Weir, 27ft. 6in. l.w.l., 11ft. beam, and 2ft. 6in. draft. All of these yachts are for the new 30ft. corrected class on Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence River. In the next smaller class, 25ft., a centerboard sloop is building, to be 23ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam., 2ft. 3in. draft, her designer and builder being Mr. L. Thomson. These, with the new Amos 40, and probably others not yet reported, make a pretty fair showing for a rule that was so denounced as fatal to all building on the Lake. Looking at the small number of yachts building in New York and Boston, it would seem that matters could at least have been little worse under the proposed rule than under the present conditions.

DEATH OF A NOTED YACHT BUILDER.—The death is announced of Mr. John McQuistan, of Largs, the well-known yacht and boat builder. Mr. McQuistan had been in feeble health for a long time, and he passed away at the age of 60 on Thursday at his house in Largs. Deceased was a native of Rothesay, but he learned his trade in Tarbert, Lochfyne. Leaving Tarbert he proceeded to Greenock, and about twenty years ago he went to Largs and began business on his own account. The speed and weatherliness of the 19ft. boat Neva (built originally for a fishing boat), which achieved a most enviable fame in the stirring days of the Largs and Millport lugsailing era, caused attention to be drawn to him, and after that he built quite a number of the smaller clippers designed by Mr. G. L. Watson—built them, too, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Among these were such well-known boats as the Ina, Daisie, Rona, Shona, Mascotte and Corette. He also built some good-looking steam launches, chief among them being Mr. Coats's pretty little tender, the Express. Quite a special line of business was the building of yachts' boats, and for such celebrities as the Thistle, Yarana and Valkyrie he turned out boats which for neatness and perfection of finish might not unfitly be compared to high-class cabinet work.—*Exchange.*

NEW YACHTS.—At Bay Ridge, Mr. H. C. Wintrigham is building a catboat from his own designs, for Mr. Potter, of Riverside, Conn. She will be 27ft over all, 24ft. l.w.l., 10ft. beam, and 2ft. 5in. draft, with summer cabin. Wallin & Gorman, at Bay Ridge, are building a sloop and a catboat, the former 35ft. over all, 29ft. l.w.l., 13ft. beam, 3ft. 3in. draft, with inside lead. The cabin will have 5ft. headroom. The catboat, for Mr. Frank Fowle, of Larchmont, is 30ft. over all, 27ft. l.w.l., 12ft. beam, 3ft. 3in. draft, with summer cabin. The same firm will also haul up the catboat Nydia, built by them last year, and transfer 1,000lbs. of lead from inside to the keel. Mr. E. L. Williams, of South Boston, is building a jib and mainsail racing craft for Mr B. B. Crowninshield, of the Pleon Y. C., from the owner's designs. She is 13ft. over all, with square stern, 5ft. 6in. beam, and 9in. draft without board, Mr. Williams is also building a steam yacht for the Congo River, 30ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam on deck, and 7ft. 9in. at l.w.l., 2ft. 6in. draft. Lawley has three new orders, 30ft and 27ft. from Mr. Burgess's designs, and 35ft. from an Ellsworth model. Work is going ahead rapidly on the other boats in the yard, one being already launched, the McQueston 45 footer.

SPECIAL RACES THIS SEASON.—The Seawanhaka C. Y. C. has announced a special race for 35 and 40ft. classes, to be sailed on June 23, the Monday following the annual regatta. The Massachusetts Y. C. will give a special race for 30 and 40ft. classes in midsummer, while the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead will sail a series of races similar to the very successful one of last year, the first being on Saturday, Aug. 23.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.—The March meeting was held at the club house on March 1, with Mr. Roosevelt, the senior captain present, in the chair. Mr. Iselin's amendment to the sailing rules, substituting the words "any sailing master who may be aboard" in place of "sailing master, if carried," was passed, and the question of defining the term "sailing master" was fully discussed, but no conclusion was reached as to the desirability of such a definition, or the best mode of framing it, the matter finally being referred to the race committee. It was decided to hold the annual regatta on June 21, with special races for the 30 and 40ft. yachts on June 5 and 23. On motion of Secretary O'Oremieulx the Royal Nova Scotia Y. C. was added to the list of clubs to be invited to take part in the races of the S. C. Y. C.; and the officer in charge of the Branch Hydrographic Office in New York was made an honorary member of the club. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. J. M. Macdonough, owner of the yacht Condor, for a painting of his vessel. Mr. Macdonough, who has carried the S. C. Y. C. burgee on the Condor for several years in foreign waters, is likely to bring her across this year and to join the cruise of the club in July. Condor, built by Mr. Fife, Sr., is one of the largest yawls afloat, being about 90ft. l.w.l. by 20ft. beam.

THE CRUISE OF THE ETCETERA.—A letter from Mr. Thornton H. Smith, dated at Jekyl Island, gives the following particulars of the cruise of the Etcetera: After leaving Savannah on Feb. 19, having taken aboard naphtha, water, stores and a "mud pilot," as they are called in the South, and also a steward, both colored, the launch proceeded down the Savannah River and thence to the inland passage or lagoons. Sixty miles of steaming through these crooked and interminable streams brought the party to the famous game preserve of St. Catherines, Ga. Two days were spent in hunting over the island, a most charming place, with its wilderness of palmettoes and tall pines laden with long hanging white moss. After making a fine bag of game for two days the cruise was continued through the inner lagoons to St. Simon's Island, where they were enjoying themselves at last accounts with the thermometer at 78° in the shade, intending to sail on Feb. 26 for Jacksonville. Magnolia, steam yacht, Mr. Fairman Rogers, was also at anchor off the island during the Etcetera's stay, both flying the N. Y. Y. C. burgee.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C.—The following officers were elected on Nov. 3: Com., J. G. Prague, sloop Anaconda; Vice-Com., Z. Edwards Lewis, M.D.; Rear Com., Wm. F. Abbeti; Sec., R. Condit Eddy, M.D.; Treas., Walter Large; Meas., C. G. Miller; Trustees, Geo. W. Chandler, M.D., Jabez Harris and H. S. Pratt; Regatta Committee, B. W. Dinsmore, A. D. Embury and E. T. Smyth; Law Committee, John F. Lambden and Charles H. Noxon; Membership Committee, Caspar C. Barnette, Henry A. Gouge and Henry E. Roosevelt. It was decided to hold the opening regatta on May 15 and the annual regatta on July 5.

UVIRA.—This name has been given to the new 42ft. cutter, building from Mr. Fife's design, for Mr. James Fraser, of Halifax, N. S., at Hatcher's yard, Southampton. The Royal Nova Scotia Y. C. uses the Y. R. A. Rules, the new yacht being for the 20-rating class. She thus comes in between Dragon and Vreda, 45x10ft., and the American forties, 40x13 to 14ft., all being practically of 20-rating. It is not unlikely that she may be seen as far south as New York this season. She will sail across as soon as completed.

CANVAS BOATS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent "Lauccwood" refers to canvas folding boats and speaks well of them. Cannot other of your readers who have used them add their testimony as to their utility? It would help solve the doubts of many who have not used them.—SUBSCRIBER.

HURON, cutter, has been purchased by Mr. Wm. Butler Duncan, Jr., of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., who will use her for cruising. Capt. Smith, who was last year in Gorilla, will be in charge of Huron.

A NEW AUXILIARY NAPHTHA LAUNCH.—Mr. A. Cary Smith is now engaged on a design for a 56ft. l.w.l. auxiliary launch, to be built of steel and engined by the Gas Engine and Power Co. The yacht will be yawl rigged and of shoal draft, for use about the Florida coast.

SYBILLA, steam yacht, from Florida for Philadelphia, was at Charleston on Feb. 27. Iroquois, schr., Rear-Com. Ellis, S. C. Y. C., is on her way to New York after an extended cruise in the West Indies.

CORONA, steam yacht, Mr. E. T. Taft, of Holyoke, Mass., sank at her berth at Weymouth, on Feb. 25.

A THREE-MASTED SCHOONER YACHT.—A report comes from London of a proposed schooner yacht 141ft. l.w.l., 27ft. beam, and 14ft. draft, to be rigged as a three-masted schooner. Mr. Alfred H. Brown is the designer.

SILK SAILS.—Both Liris and Kathleen will be newly canvassed by Lapthorne, all the kites being of silk. Many of the Boston craft, new and old, will try the silk kites this season.

FIXTURES FOR 1890.—We publish this week the fixtures thus far announced for 1890. Secretaries of yacht clubs are requested to notify us of changes and additions.

ACTŒA, schr., Mr. David Sears, has been sold to New York pilots. She is a keel boat, 92ft. l.w.l., 22ft. beam, and 11ft. draft, built in 1880.

DORCHESTER Y. C.—A new club, with headquarters at Harrison Square, Dorchester, has taken this name, lately vacated by the present Massachusetts Y. C.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1889-90.

Commodore: HENRY STANTON.....} New York.
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. DUNNELL..}

	Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div.	Geo. A. Warder.	E. L. French.	F. F. Andrews, 4 Exchange place, Rochester
Eastern Div.	Dr. J. A. Gage.	A. S. Putnam.	Ralph Brazer, Lowell, Mass.
N'thern Div.	W. J. White.	W. J. Read.	C. M. Whitelaw, Montreal, Can.
Atlantic Div.	M. V. Brokaw.	I. V. Dorland.	W. R. Haviland, Yonkers, N. Y.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year. Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Secy-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in any Division and wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—C. J. Stedman, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Vice-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O.
Rear-Commodore—Thos. S. Gates, Columbus, O.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. B. Keogh, 34 Montauk Block, Chicago, Ill

Applications for membership should be made to the Sec.-Treas., on blanks which may be obtained from him, and should be accompanied by $2 as initiation fee and dues for the current year.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. South Boston, Open.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
14. New York, Annual.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

12. South Boston, Open.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1. South Boston, Harbor Meet.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART X.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER, Oct. 6.—Monday.—The matin bells at the Catholic chapel in the village wakened me at 6 o'clock. It rained hard during the night, and in the morning a strong wind was blowing from the N.E. I found that the rapids below, though dangerous, could be run if one knew just the right place to go, the descent being tortuous and difficult to find. After some little delay I managed to secure the services of an old pilot of forty years' standing, named Jean Le Blanc, a French Canadian, whose knowledge of the great waters was as extensive as his ideas of the English language were limited. He was a fine-looking old chap, cool and steady, and I saw at a glance that he could be relied upon. He had a large bateau with high freeboard, a sort of huge canoe, that would have held two boats like mine. He took along a broad, stout and tough specimen of his race to help row, while he paddled and did the talking.

We bade adieu to St. Zatique at 8 A. M., and rowed along shore to Coteau du Lac, one mile, with the wind strong against us. The old pilot did not like the wind, it being contrary to the course of the falls below, and consequently making the water rough. Opposite the town on the south shore, but hidden from view by the islands, is the entrance to the Beauharnais Canal, cut around the rapids, 11¼ miles in length, and opening out again into the Lake of St. Louis below. The weather being lowering, the rapids looked all the more dreadful; but I had not the same fear here as that which harassed me so on approaching the Long Sault, my guide knowing all about it. However, as we got into the power of the mighty flood, one could not help feeling a little nervous. The heavy current began after passing the first point beyond the village, and I noticed more care and watchfulness on the part of my companions, their efforts being directed to keeping their boat straight in the course of the river. The banks and islands were well wooded, and the scenery was of the finest.

After rushing along thus for two or three miles, between some large islands and the south shore, suddenly the Coteau Rapid appeared. The river's channel here is three-quarters of a mile wide, presenting an imposing sight, the torrent rushing down grade before us for some distance, then taking a quicker fall "down hill," afterward leaping up a fearfully steep ascent in one broad wave of gigantic proportions, thence ending in a mile of combers, breakers and dashing foam, with the spray leaping aloft in white clouds. I exchanged a few words with my companions just before reaching this place, shouting as loudly as I could, though we were close together, as the noise and thundering of the troubled waters seemed alone to assert their right to be heard. The rate at which the river was traveling at this point was terrific. With paddle in hand I sat as calmly as possible, awaiting the onset, and it was one of those moments which in times of impending danger is indelibly impressed on the mind.

Taking a glance at my guides, now 100yds. on my right, I saw Le Blanc paddling away like a maniac, his face red with exertion, his excited shouts sounding like the cries of a man going to certain destruction. My boat swerving at this juncture, I remember thrusting one blade of my long paddle down into the water for five feet to steady her, and as she swung back again straight toward the huge billows ahead I had just time to grasp my life lines and to crouch down, when the dive came. A great roaring, crushing deluge of water completely covered the boat and myself, and then the waves seemed to throw us clear out of the river. After this I found myself battling with the element and trying my best to keep the boat's head up to them, while the air about was filled with spray and foam, which, splashing in my face, was blinding.

The mile of rough water passed in reality very quickly, and on emerging into another long, smooth sweep, only disturbed by breaking eddies here and there, I saw my comrades bailing out their boat, both shouting meanwhile at the top of their lungs. They were considerably behind me now and were pointing out the right course ahead. The way in which both men managed their boat was admirable, but it was a marvelous thing to me how they ever got through that mile of wrath. In this very rapid 300 men, Americans who were crossing the river above in bateaus during the war of 1812, were engulfed and lost.

We passed near Long Island, which divides the St. Lawrence here, whose forests are very fine, their changing foliage adding materially to the wild aspect on all sides. This island is untenanted and undefiled, having perfect protection in a barrier that none can pass, and doubtless its appearance is about the same as in the days of Father Abraham. Just below this we had to cut across the flood, and to accomplish this in time required great exertion. The water was comparatively smooth, though very swift, the only difficulty of this kind arising being the eddies which would suddenly boil up and twirl the boat around in every direction. There was a little French village on the north shore, opposite this place, conspicuous by its tin-covered shining church steeple, which marks all of these towns.

The next mile was passed in less than half an hour, when another mighty rush announced the approach of the Cedar Rapids. I was several hundred feet ahead of Le Blanc and put my boat into the rapi where there seemed to be a channel between two awful masses of breakers, a veritable Scylla and Charybdis. The thunder of the waters was appalling, and made me fairly tremble from fear. In a few seconds more came another swoop, with all the previous experiences of plunging and reeling, blinding spray, and water buzzing in the ears. On opening my eyes I beheld a grand wave towering aloft just ahead, and about to topple over. One stroke of the paddle with all my strength, and then, shrinking up to get as little of it as possible, a downward toss, sudden enough to take one's breath away. My first thought after this ducking was that of admiration for my little boat, as it did not seem to be within human possibility for her to live through it.

My companions had nearly allowed their craft to broach to in one place, in which case it would have been all up with them. In a momentary lull I saw them working away, though cowering behind the bulwarks of their boat to avoid the rush of water. Le Blanc was yelling like a madman to his comrade in French, and looked as if he were beside himself. Two more lines of heavy swells below ended the Cedars, and after passing them we breathed more freely. My boat had taken in considerable water, which was bailed out as quickly as possible. On looking back at the rapid, the sight was truly magnificent; for the width of a mile the torrent descended in a mass of snowy breakers, leaping and tumbling into each other and rushing down the apparently steep grade; while half a mile below we were rising on a mighty swell which extended entirely across the river. Such a spectacle cannot be expressed in words; to appreciate it one would have to see it himself, and from the surface of the water too. It seems almost worth while to risk life to attain such a conception of the power of water.

Two miles below this rift and the Cascades drew nigh, heaving in sight just as their voices drowned the thunders of the Cedars behind us. These are the worst of all, and Le Blanc's anxious face bore evidence that a danger of no common order was approaching. He and his companion occupied the intervening space in bailing for dear life, and when they resumed their paddles I could readily see how they felt about it. The old pilot never once took his eyes off the water. I think that I would have mortgaged my whole future to have been on dry land or provided with a pair of wings now, as the very sight of the turbulence beyond was enough to chill the marrow in one's bones.

I was not 100ft. ahead of my guides here, a dangerous proximity. The scene below was one of indescribable grandeur, each wave appearing to be filled with life and battling to assert its right for existence over a thousand others, now sinking down exhausted and again leaping on high, filled with fresh vigor, as if impelled by some submarine power. Doubled up, with my head between my elbows and my hands grasping the ropes which lashed me to my boat, I never felt on water so great a shock before as that which knocked my boat about as if it were a mere feather. In one very bad place I heard a yell, and immediately after saw the stern of the bateau and Le Blanc directly over my head. I expected that the next instant would hurl us both into eternity, as our doom seemed inevitable, but a sudden swirl must have separated us. All took place in an instant, but it was a most terrible moment. Afterward they dropped astern and disappeared in the waves behind.

Thinking that they had been swamped, I glanced around again and saw the old man high on the top of a huge billow shouting lustily to his hentenant and paddling like a Trojan. There were three rifts here, and the last one was most dreadful; after each successive plunge I feared that my little boat would never rise again. She went completely under twice, and then, shooting out again, took a long and sharp dive for the last time, emerging in a smoother descent, though still surrounded by seething whirlpools; from this we came out on the bosom of Lake St. Louis, the boat half full of water. I was drenched through of course, and glad to get a full breath of air. For half an hour all of us bailed at our respective skiffs, and having wrung out our clothes, parted mutually well pleased, my friends making for Beauharnais 1½ miles distant, to return thence to Coteau du Lac by canal.

The scenery down the rapids was very fine, and some of the long sweeps around the bends between the islands were beautiful. It is a great mystery to me how such boats can possibly live in these rapids, as the last was enough to swamp a three-master, certain it is that were the steamers which shoot them to broach to they would quickly be submerged and swamped. At one place in the Cedars we ran through a place where 10ft. on one side would have insured our certain death; and again, at another, we ran within 20ft. of some rocks, passing them at a speed of 18 to 20 miles per hour, where one mis-stroke would have resulted similarly. It was a fine spectacle to view the rapids from the lake for two miles they were to be seen descending the long broad hill, a mass of white spray and foam.

The weather cleared off shortly after reaching the lake, and I proceeded on my journey. Lake St. Louis is 25 miles long and about 6 miles across, another resting place for the St. Lawrence before making its final plunge down the Lachine Rapids below. The lake was very beautiful, but does not impress one like its sister, St. Francis. It was more complex, and I did not see my boat clearly, while rowing ahead on a guess would mean traveling miles out of my way. Without changing my soaking attire, I pulled five miles to a stony point on Perrot Island, where there was a quaint old farmhouse. The end of the lake could not be seen from here. Partly for dinner and partly for information, though going considerably out of my course by so doing, I stopped here at 12 M.

Observing a grizzled old peasant poking along shore, I accosted him in my politest manner, but without getting any response. Knowing that something was wrong, as a stranger in these out-of-the-way places is an unusual thing, I beached my boat, and after inverting it to dry out, placing my wet things on top for the same purpose, I walked up to the man and demanded an explanation. Finding out quickly that he did not understand English at all, I made a beeline for the house, and finding there a woman with her two daughters, made known my wants in all the French that I could muster, and was offered a place by the fire, as I was cold and wretched. Finally two more females came in and as many lads, all wearing moccasins and sabots. Two of the girls were quite attractive, and it was far easier to make them comprehend than the men; had it not been for their quick wits it is doubtful whether I should have obtained any dinner.

They lived in an old French stone house, picturesquely situated near the lake. None of them could speak a word of English, and we accordingly had some very amusing scenes which caused much merriment. "Parlez vous en Français?" was about my connected limit in French; this would immediately bring a chorus of "Oui, oui," from several throats, launching me into a dilemma whence my only means of escape was by pantomime. One thing I said which made some of the women blush, but elicited roars of laughter from the men; but to this day I am unaware what it was. Changing my clothes, I sat down at a little table in the spare room and was waited on by the prettiest girl, a very gratifying thing to my feelings. I ate everything brought to me, and when finally appeased discovered a piano in another room, the sight of which was quite startling. This broke the ice right away, and having had some mutual performances thereon, we parted good friends, leaving them my good wishes and some "change" and taking some milk, bread and a few noble apples, the family escorting me to the shore.

I thought that the sight of all my domestic arrangements lying on the boat would abash the feminine portion of the crowd, but they did not appear to object in the least. The matron assisted me out with the boat herself, doing an immense amount of talking all the time. The three young ladies all stood around in a group, looking very picturesque on the shore, while I, hat in hand, shook hands all around and said good-bye. As I pulled away, "Adieu, adieu, Monsieur!" came thick and fast. The girls all wore short flannel dresses and moccasins, while the men had sabots on their feet.

The Ottawa River, from the Lac Deux Mountains, comes into Lake St. Louis on the north side of Isle Perrot, and I had a good view of it. The other branch of the Ottawa, tending west, comes in below Montreal, thus making Montreal an island. I left Isle Perrot at 2 P. M. and made for Nun's Island, which has a high hill on it midway down the lake and near the mouth of the English River. It is a small bit of land owned by the Catholic monks of Montreal, and is highly cultivated. I did some very steady rowing, passing some ducks and divers on the way and seeing a huge fish leap clear out of water near by, and also some loons. Besides these attractions, a steamer having several barges in tow came along, making for the Beauharnais Canal.

The lake here was very wide and the shores appeared to be densely wooded. Once near Nun's Island, I found myself near shore, having come across the wide part of the lake, and observed a huge cross erected on a bluff. The "Nunnery" is a romantic-looking place, with fine sandy beaches and picturesque woodlands. Just beyond the island, Lake St. Louis begins to narrow gradually, and soon Montreal Mountain, 30 miles distant, and a range to the east and south are sighted. Portions of the lake near its eastern end are quite shallow, and along the south shore I passed through many reed beds, etc.

From Nun's Island to the Lachine Rapids the direction of the St. Lawrence is due east, having thus far since Kingston been northeast. The country on the south shore was covered with dense forests and seemed to be perfectly wild. Near the extremity of the lake three lighthships are moored. Caughnawaga, an Indian village, at last hove in sight at the foot of the lake. The river proper begins here again and is about one mile across, with a swift current just beyond the lake, whose influence is felt before reaching the settlement. The town of Lachine is opposite Caughnawaga. Stopping a moment to inquire of some nondescripts fishing from a pier concerning the rapids below, I made preparations to descend them, keeping close to the south shore.

A storm, which for some time had been threatening, now began, coming up rapidly from the west and covering the whole of that part of the sky from the zenith with lurid black clouds of the darkest description. With my mind already filled with the horrors of the Lachine Rapids below, I viewed the approach of the hurricane with faltering hopes, heralding its approach as a sign of my fast nearing fate. It was already evening, and there being a lively prospect of having to run down the rapids in the dark, of all things to be avoided, I watched for an opportunity to put ashore. The current becoming swifter all the while, I had to take the oars again, having used my paddle from Caughnawaga; and before long I came to the little village of La Prairie. Watching my chance, I got into back current behind a long line of rocks, and landed under some trees just above the rapid.

The rate of the river in mid-stream in this place is nearly 15 miles per hour. The few houses scattered here and there were built solely of logs, though some were quite large. The first person I stumbled on was an Italian lad, walking along the narrow little road, who said nothing but "Yes" to each question I put to him. On cross-examining him, I soon found out that he understood not a word of English or French, and as it was beginning over head, I overturned my boat, and, taking a blanket, made for the largest house of the three in sight. Here I got a reluctant invitation to stay all night, all done in pantomime.

It was a farmer's family, and very numerous the children, three rather good-looking daughters, all moccasined, two or three old ladies, and eight strapping men. The old farmer himself was a splendid looking man. One girl in the room who sat near the huge fireplace, was evidently crazy; her expression of countenance was fearful to behold. I think that it was owing to this that they evidently did not desire my company. Every moment I expected to see her pounce on somebody, as she looked wild and uncontrollable. Three sets of us had to sit down to the table in rotation, the ladies coming in last.

After supper the enormous deal table was cleared, and we all sat around it, under a lamp. I amused them by exhibiting my various trinkets, the revolver coming in for the greatest share of the attention. We had a good many laughs together at trifling things, but this, and a large dish of delicious apples, was all that we had in common. The old man was very hospitable, and I have rarely seen a finer specimen of the "genus homo." One of the young men could master about six English words, a remarkably nice young fellow, and all, in fact, had some refinement about them.

I slept under my own blanket on a cot in a sort of an open hall up stairs, wherein were two other beds of snorers. With a few unpleasant anticipations of being awakened by the mad girl, I at length fell asleep, feeling for all the world like an early pioneer of the "Dominion." The Lachine Rapids are so-called because the early French voyageurs thought that they had discovered hence a route to China. I have made 42 miles to-day from St. Zatique, 14 miles being swift water, 20 miles under oars, the balance with the paddle.

M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

CANOEING ON THE DELAWARE RIVER.—A great deal has been published in the FOREST AND STREAM concerning the Delaware River, and for the assistance of many of our readers we give the following references. The river has been followed from Deposit, Broome county, N. Y., to Cape May, how much further up cruising is possible depends on the season and height of water: 1878, Aug. 15, 22, 29; sept. 12, Oct. 3, 24; 1883 Nov. 29; 1884, Oct. 23, 30, Nov. 6; 1885, Sept. 3, Oct. 22; 1886, Aug. 19; 1888, July 12.

IRRAWADDI C. C.—For the first time in its history this club, of Davenport, Ia., was afloat in February, a short cruise being made on the 14th. The club is making active preparations for an early opening.

A. C. A. MEET TRANSPORTATION.

WE have received from Sec'y.-Treas. Dunnell the following instructions to persons attending the A. C. A. meet:

(1) The concession is for persons going to the meeting from Trunk Line Territory, *i. e.*, Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Salamanca, N. Y., Pittsburgh, Pa., Bellaire, O., Wheeling and Parkersburg, W. Va., and points east thereof, except in New England, (2) and applies to persons starting from said territory by any of the roads listed on the other side hereof. If the starting point is not located on one of those roads or is a point on those roads where certificates and through tickets are not issued, tickets should be purchased to the most convenient point on any of the said lines, and thence by direct routes only through to place of meeting. (3) The concession is fare and a third on committee's certificate. It is conditional on there being an attendance at the meeting of not less than 50 persons holding such certificates. (4) The going ticket must be purchased within three days before or two days after the opening date of the meeting, otherwise no reduction will be made on the return passage. (5) Each person availing of the concession will pay full tariff first-class fare going to the meeting and get a certificate filled in on one side by the agent of whom the ticket is purchased. The agents at all stations of any importance keep the certificates in stock. (6) Present the certificate to the proper officer at the meeting that the other side may be filled in. (7) Certificates are not transferable. (8) On presentation of the certificate, duly filled in on both sides, within three days (Sunday excepted) after the meeting, the ticket agent at the place of meeting will return the person to his starting point at one-third the highest limited fare. The return ticket will be issued over the route used in going to the meeting and will be available for continuous passage only. (9) No refund of fare will be made on account of failure of any person to obtain a certificate. The person indorsing certificates at the meeting must fill in the blank side of the certificate and sign name, provided there is an attendance at the meeting of not less than 50 persons holding Trunk Line certificates. Should the Central Traffic, Southern Passenger, Western States Passenger, or New England Association join in the concession, the certificates of either or all the associations may be counted in the 50. The certificate will then entitle its holder to the concession set forth in clause 8. Delegates and others availing of the concession should present themselves at the offices for certificates and tickets at least 30 minutes before departure of trains.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—Secretary Ledyard has lately prepared and sent out to other clubs a very neat list of the club's officers for 1890.

IANTHE C. C. CAMP-FIRE.—Winter canoeing has been very active about New York this winter, and a number of meetings and camp-fires have served to keep canoeists together. One of the pleasantest of the season was that of the Ianthe C. C. of Newark on Feb. 26. A large audience, including many ladies, was present in Library Hall, Newark. The performance opened with an exhibition of lantern slides by Mr. F. L. Dunnell, Secretary and Treasurer of the A. C. A. The views, illustrating races, cruises and the A. C. A. meets, were explained by Mr. Wilkin, of the Brooklyn C. C. Later in the evening the Yonkers C. C. quintette sang a number of songs and gave some very acceptable music on the banjo, guitar and mandolin. After this the stage was set to represent a canoe camp, with a couple of tents, a canoe with a big racing rig, and a roaring camp-fire of real wood. A group of canoeists about the fire sang a number of camp songs, the whole scene being very realistic. The evening ended with the exhibition of some views of Jessup's Neck, where the next A. C. A. meet will be held. The entertainment was quite a success, and does much credit to the Ianthe C. C., while it is likely to bring in many new recruits from the neighborhood of Newark.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—Names offered for membership in the Corinthian navy: Com. Robert Center, S. C. Y. C.; Gaspar C. Barnette, K. Y. C.; Allan A. Sexton, N. Y. C. C.; Joseph H. Phillips, R. McCormick, W. G. Newman, K. Y. C.; J. F. Block, Vice-Com. Knickerbocker Y. C.; G. H. Bumgard, Frank Berg, Lester Eldridge, Alexander Stewart, J. A. Morrison. The next regular meeting will be held at the Marlborough Hotel, Thirty-sixth street and Broadway, on March 6, at 8 P. M. The committee on rules and regulations will report. The first lecture will be given on March 14 by Com. Center, S. C. Y. C.

MOHICAN C. C.—The officers for 1890 are: Capt., Charles V. Winne; Mate, Wm. A. Wheeler; Purser and Sec., Harry C. Cushman; Member of Executive Committee, Wm. B. Wackernagen. The club will be present in goodly numbers at Jessup's Neck, Captain Winne being already at work over the transportation question.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division, F. B. Towne, Holyoke, Mass.; S. M. Wales, Walnut Hill, Mass.; J. Arthur Smith, Hartford, Conn. Atlantic Division, W. C. Lawrence, Trenton, N. J.

RED DRAGON C. C.—This club is now in its new club house, with a fleet of 16 canoes, 2 yawls, 2 yachts and a steam launch.

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Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. C. H., East Saginaw, Mich.—Address Box 186, Cincinnati, O.

YOUNG AMERICA, Moorfield, W. Va.—There is a letter for you here.

M. G., New Haven, Conn.—We have no knowledge of the kennel mentioned.

I. F. C., Windsor, N. S.—We cannot recommend any special make of boat.

HURON, Bellona, N. Y.—There is nothing that will produce the result mentioned that will not be very likely to injure the animal.

E. C., Jr., Albany.—The boat you refer to was lately mentioned in our columns. We cannot recommend any special make of boat.

C. M. D., Ithaca, N. Y.—The secretary of the Canadian Kennel Club, Mr. C. A. Stone, has removed from London to Toronto. His address is Canadian *Kennel Gazette* office, 58 Bay street, Toronto, Ont.

T.—1. Can you identify these birds? They were the size of red-winged blackbird, brick red in color except the wings and tail, which were a reddish brown, bill short but very thick and strong. A small flock of half a dozen were feeding on the seed pines—were very tame. 2. If a stranger shoots a rabbit ahead of my dogs is the game his or mine? What is the "hunter's law"? Ans. 1. Impossible to answer definitely. Birds may have been pine grosbeaks (*Pinicola enucleator*). 2. Generally accepted law is that the game belongs to the dog that gets up to it first.

A. C. E., Valentine, Neb.—I have a cocker spaniel about 11 months old; he is a splendid dog in all respects, but he has no scent. The last time I hunted with him is about two months ago, and I found that this dog will actually walk over a dead grouse when sent to retrieve and not scent the same, also I have several times shot grouse and sent the dog to retrieve and he has passed within a foot of the dead bird, back and forth, but could apparently not scent the same. What can I do to improve this dog's scent? I have been very cautious in regard to food, feeding very little meat. He had a slight touch of mange about four months ago, perhaps that affected his nose to some extent. Ans. If the dog is naturally deficient in scenting power there is no help for him; but if the trouble is from disease he will probably improve in nose as he gets over his trouble.

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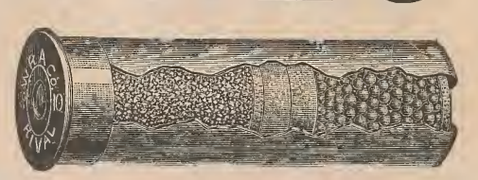
STAR  **RIVAL**

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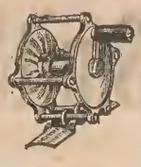

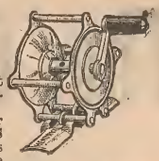

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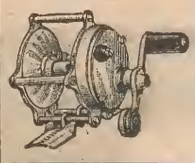

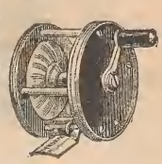

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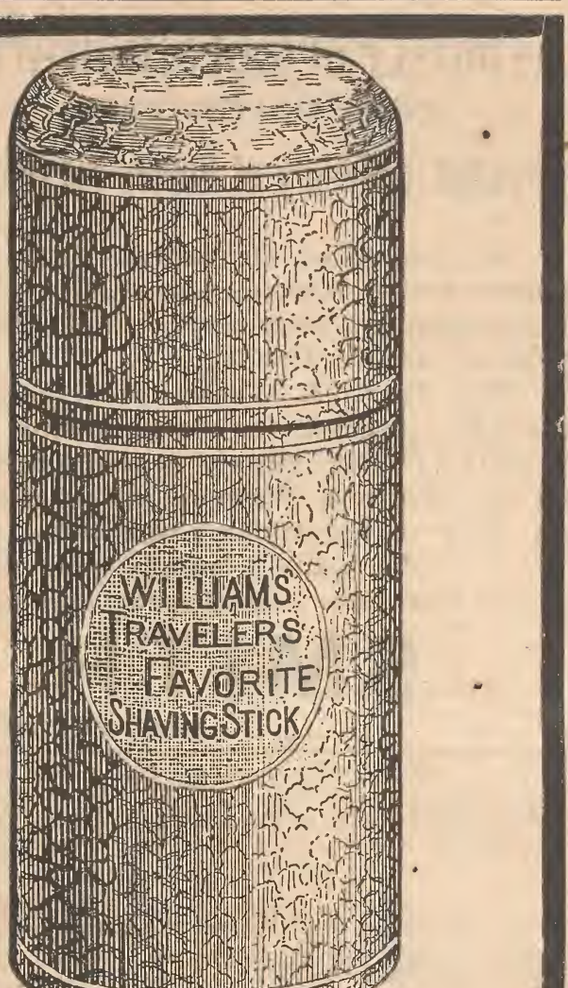

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THE 30th ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

Equitable Life Assurance Society

OF THE UNITED STATES,

For the Year Ending December 31st, 1889.

AMOUNT OF LEDGER ASSETS, JANUARY 1st, 1889		$89,427,026.92
Less Contingent Sinking Fund		600,000.00
		$88,827,026.92

Income.

Premiums	$25,357,522.75	
Interest, Rents, etc.	5,035,765.53	30,393,288.28
		$119,220,315.20

Disbursements.

Claims by Death and Matured Endowments	$7,878,499.53	
Dividends, Surrender Values, Annuities and Discounted Endowments	3,964,358.33	
Total paid Policy-holders	$11,842,857.89	
Dividend on Capital	7,000.00	
Commissions, Advertising, Postage and Exchange	3,176,239.09	
General Expenses, State, County and City Taxes	2,820,855.91	17,846,952.89
Net Ledger Assets, December 31, 1889		$101,373,362.31

Assets.

Bonds and Mortgages	$23,637,873.52	
Real Estate, including the Equitable Buildings and purchases under foreclosure of mortgages	16,536,541.33	
United States Stocks, State Stocks, City Stocks, in Trust Companies and other Investments	45,645,395.63	
Loans secured by Bonds and Stocks (Market Value, $3,401,859)	2,705,000.00	
Real Estate outside the State of New York, including purchases under foreclosure of mortgages	8,116,755.06	
Cash in Banks and in transit (since received and Invested)	3,960,630.63	
Due from Agents on account of Premiums	771,166.14	$101,373,362.31
Market value of Stocks and Bonds over book value		2,697,138.55
Interest and Rents due and accrued		829,895.26
Premiums, deferred and in transit		2,249,913.00
Total Assets, December 31, 1889		$107,150,309.12

I hereby certify, that after a personal examination of the securities and accounts described in this statement, I find the same to be true and correct as stated. JOHN A. McCALL, *Comptroller.*

Total Liabilities, including legal reserve on all existing Policies (4 per cent. Standard).	$84,329,234.92
Total Undivided Surplus, over 4% Reserve..	$22,821,074.20

Of which the proportion contributed (as computed) by Policies in general class, is $6,848,611.20
Of which the proportion contributed (as computed) by Policies in Tontine class, is 15,972,463.00

We certify to the correctness of the above calculation of the reserve and surplus. From this surplus the usual dividends will be made.

GEO. W. PHILLIPS, J. G. VAN CISE, } *Actuaries.*

New Assurance written in 1889	$175,264,100
Total Outstanding Assurance	631,016,666

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With Notes on the Origin, Customs and Character of the Pawnee People.

By GEORGE BIRD GRINNELL ("YO.")

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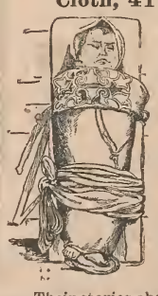

In these stories we find examples of self sacrifice, gratitude, honor and curiously enough, an idea of the atonement for sin, an intermediate state, and communication between this and the invisible world. Mr. Grinnell's "Notes," as he modestly calls them, are really a history of the tribe, its origin, its relationships, its medicines and mystery, and its present condition and progress. The book is beautifully printed, bound and illustrated with first-rate drawings.—*Hartford Courant.*

The folk-tales are full of magic transformations and mystery, and they are related with a strong feeling for dramatic effect and often with much poetic grace.—*Springfield Republican.*

The Indian will become extinct or will be civilized. In either case their stories and myths will pass into oblivion. It is well that those of the Pawnees have been rescued and are preserved in this book so that generations yet to come shall read Indian tales as Indians told them to Indians.—*Home Journal.*

Their stories abound with humor, pathos and sentiment. The plan of the book is comprehensive and vividly portrays the Pawnee race from its historic, social and intellectual standpoint. The author has performed a valuable service, and his work will be welcomed and prized as it deserves.—*Magazine of American History.*

It is an important contribution to folk-lore literature that is especially valuable because of the insight it affords into the origin, customs and character of the Pawnee people.—*Philadelphia Times.*

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NEW YORK, MARCH 13, 1890.

VOL. XXXIV.—No. 8. No. 318 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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Address all communications

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DOGS IN MASSACHUSETTS.

A PROPOSED change in the Massachusetts dog law is naturally enough exciting the dog owners of that Commonwealth. The Legislature is asked to so amend the law that the keeping of a dog will be very burdensome for any one, and in fact will be impossible for a large class of the community. Among the changes suggested are the following: That the tax on dogs shall be increased, that they shall be kept muzzled the year round, shall be confined to the owner's premises, and that the owner shall give bonds to make good all damages committed by the dog. Such a law would result in one of two things. Either it would be impossible for persons of limited means to keep dogs, or else the law could not be enforced, and would become a dead letter. Neither of these two things is desirable, and no such radical changes in the dog law ought to be made.

Hearings have been given by the Committee on Agriculture of the Massachusetts Senate, at which a great deal was said for and against the proposed change in the law. On one side were gathered dog owners and humanitarians, and members of gun clubs; while opposed to them were a number of people who fear that they may some time be bitten by dogs, and a few sheep owners.

The reasons advanced for the radical legislation asked for by the petitioners to the Legislature are two: (1) the danger to life from hydrophobia and (2) the danger to the farmers' flocks from sheep-killing dogs. Neither of these reasons seems a good one. Many of the most intelligent and best informed members of the medical profession doubt the existence of such a disease as hydrophobia, though it is not to be denied that death on rare occasions does follow the bite of a dog. There is, however, grave question whether it is ever due directly to such a bite. At all events it is quite certain that death from lightning stroke is much more frequent than from hydrophobia. According to statistics gathered by the Massachusetts State Board of Health there were during the seven years from 1881 to 1889 a total of 65,246 deaths from pulmonary and throat diseases and only two from hydrophobia. The record shows that the widespread popular fear of hydrophobia has no basis in fact, and justifies intelligent men in disregarding it. The injury to the farmers' flocks is cared for under the existing laws of Massachusetts, which provides that the farmer who loses sheep through the ravages of unknown dogs shall be remunerated for his loss from the county treasury. The statute also provides that persons bitten by dogs may collect double damages.

The changes asked for should never be granted by the Massachusetts Legislature. Humanity, justice and public policy are all against legislation of this character. To keep dogs muzzled at all seasons and to confine them to the owner's premises, would be cruel in the extreme; to increase the tax and oblige the owner to give bonds would be to put it out of the power of the poor man to keep the dog that is the guardian of his home by night and the playfellow of his children by day, while his wealthy neighbor could still have his one dog or twenty. The passage of such a law would be in many cases a virtual confiscation of property. Perhaps there is no State in the Union where there are more and better breeding kennels than in Massachusetts. Such a law would render it impossible for them to be kept up in the State.

It is hardly necessary at this late day to mention the vast usefulness of the dog to man, the many and varied services which he renders in return for his food and care. That dogs sometimes bite and sometimes kill sheep is true, but the injury which they inflict in this way is a thousand times counterbalanced by the services which they render. They are far too useful to the community to be dispensed with, and the proposed change in the law would, if enforced, be equivalent to an edict of destruction.

SNAP SHOTS.

COMPLAINT has very justly been made by visitors to the National Park of one feature of the coupon ticket system. Heretofore when a passenger started in a stage, he was entitled to one seat in that particular stage, which he could keep during the whole trip of four or five days. If for any reason he desired to stop over at one of the hotels on the route—if he wished for example to remain twenty-four hours at the Upper Geyser Basin on the chance of seeing an eruption of some one of the larger geysers, if he was tired by the drive, if he was sick—and gave up his seat, it was a matter of some uncertainty when he would be able to proceed on his journey. The regular stages left the Mammoth Hot Springs loaded to their fullest capacity, and for the most part with passengers who wished to make the regular round and return to the Hot Springs. These passengers had paid for their seats, and could not be crowded out of them to make room for the transient, who had stopped over. His only chance of proceeding on his journey was to get a place on an extra stage, if one came along, or to find one that was not full. Not infrequently passengers were in this way detained in one place for days. The next season in the Park will see a change for the better in this respect. The transportation schedule will be so altered, it is promised, that there will be no detentions of this kind, but that any one who enters the Park will be able to stop just where he pleases as long as he cares to, and when he desires to leave can do so. This new arrangement for the convenience of the public will be brought about by the running of daily stages from all points in the Park, enabling tourists to travel about with a freedom hitherto unknown. It will add a vast deal to the comfort of visitors, and will be highly appreciated, especially by those who have had experience of the methods in vogue in the past.

Mr. John H. Starin, the well-known steamboat owner, has recently imported to this country six pure Galloway cows and one bull, which he proposes to use in experiments in breeding buffalo cattle. These Galloways reached this country last December, and after being held in quarantine for ninety days have now gone to Mr. Starin's place at Fultonville, Montgomery county, N. Y., where his buffalo are. Mr. Starin's experiments will be in line with those now being carried on by Hon. C. J. Jones, of Kansas. It is believed that the cross between the buffalo and the Galloway will give a superb beef animal, with a splendid robe. It may be added that among the half-breed calves already dropped this spring in Mr. Jones's herd is one half-breed pure Galloway and buffalo heifer, which is represented as being a remarkably large and beautiful animal. A report of the season's crop of half-breeds from the Jones herd will be awaited with interest.

The bill authorizing the New York Forestry Commission to purchase land in the Adirondacks at the rate of $1.50 per acre to the extent of $25,000 has passed both houses. The other bill, to which reference was made in these columns a fortnight ago, proposing to set off a State park and to lease certain choice portions for hotel and residence sites, has gone over, at least for the present. The adoption of the following resolution by the Senate will as we are advised, be concurred in by the Assembly, and the effect will be to defer all legislation relating to the Adirondack forests until another year. The resolution reads:

Resolved, (if the Assembly concur.) that the Forest Commission be, and hereby is, directed to take into consideration the message of the Governor, addressed to the Legislature, calling attention to the subject of establishing of a State park in and about the headwaters of the rivers having their sources in the Adirondacks wilderness, and after thoroughly investigating the possibilities of such an undertaking, to report to the Legislature its conclusions thereon, and its recommendations as to the most effective methods to be employed to accomplish that end—either by bill or otherwise—together with any pertinent facts within the knowledge of the Commission relating to the general subject of forest preservation or extension; and further to report the number of acres or square miles of land essential to fulfilling the requirements of a suitable reservation or park, and the probable cost thereof, and to report also in regard to other subjects referred to in said message of the Governor.

The subject should not be permitted to drop out of discussion, however. Between the present and the meeting of the next Legislature the people of this State should be fully advised on every phase of the Adirondack forestry problem; the needs of the North Woods should be carefully considered; the immediate and ultimate effects of proposed methods should be exhaustively studied; and the people should be so informed as to demand of their representatives at Albany prompt, wise and honest dealing with this matter. In adopting a scheme for the preservation of these priceless possessions the people of the State of New York cannot afford to act hastily. Whatever plan is resolved upon should be the fruit of earnest, deliberate and intelligently directed investigation and consideration. If ever there was a question that demanded for its solution the exercise of wisdom guided by patriotism and lofty motives on the part of the people's representatives this is such an one. In this affair, to subordinate the public good to political interests would be nothing short of a monstrous crime.

Confusion worse confounded would be the state of affairs if the thirty odd fish and game bills now before the New York Legislature were to become laws. But there is one bill on which effort should be concentrated. That is the one which provides for the codification of present statutes. This is of the utmost importance. It is virtually taking bearings to determine just where we are. Gov. Hill is reported to have declared that he would sign no game or fish bill sent him until the codification bill is passed. There is certainly no good reason why the Legislature should hesitate or delay to approve the measure. It means bringing order out of chaos.

Capt. F. A. Boutelle, of the First Cavalry, the Superintendant of the Yellowstone National Park, has been ordered east by the Secretary of War, and is now in Washington. He will no doubt appear before the Public Land Committee of the House of Representatives when the bill for the protection of the National Park comes up for consideration. Capt. Boutelle confirms the announcements, already made in the FOREST AND STREAM, with regard to the abundance of elk in the Park. He speaks, however, of only one bunch of buffalo, numbering about forty-five, seen this season so far.

Salmon have been seen in the Hudson River this year. One, estimated to weigh 10lbs. or more, was noted on Washington's Birthday, trying to jump a dam near Troy. The work of providing fishways is progressing and will be completed this year. Then the fish can have free passage to their spawning grounds near Glen Falls.

To meet the demand for space, caused by a great supply of news in the different departments, the present number consists of thirty-two pages.

The Sportsman Tourist.

WOE IN THE WILDERNESS.

SURROUNDED daily as I am in the pursuit of my profession, with all the current literature of the times, I welcome no printed pages more eagerly than those between the covers of FOREST AND STREAM. Born under the shadow of the mountains in sight of the broken ranges which traverse West Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, the love which the writer cherishes for their wooded and lonely fastnesses has naturally developed with himself, and now their more familiar domain assists in enjoying a periodical vacation. I can turn with pride to a little journal wherein as a boy I recorded having shot a quail on the wing over my mongrel dog when eleven years old.

But these same old mountain friends of mine played me a scurvy trick three winters ago, by which they drove any idea that I am acquainted with all their secrets out of my head in a very short space of time. I will proceed to tell how it all happened. A few days before Thanksgiving two veterans of the late war and myself penetrated the West Virginia wilderness. Neither of my soldier companions could plead "physical disability unfitting them for manual labor," and I consider myself the equal of either. We arrived at the last house that we could expect to see until our return to it after an absence of two days in the forest in search of game. The weather being beautiful our party started early next morning into the forest depths with all our duffle, guns and two days' rations on our backs. After traveling several miles a cold rain began to fall, and the storm rapidly developed into a regular mountain roarer. Just before nightfall we bundled into a bark-pealer's shelter, long since deserted by the builder, but at the time of our arrival occupied temporarily by the aged John Browning, who like ourselves had taken refuge from the storm.

I must say a word about Mr. B., for he is the grandson of the famed pioneer, trapper and hunter, Meshack Browning, whose adventures in these wilds when few save Indians penetrated them form the nucleus of hundreds of fireside legends well known in this part of the country. He was the hero of "The Wilderness," a volume published years ago, but now rarely seen. With the weight of more than seventy years and nearly two hundred pounds of avoirdupois this grandson, scion of a race of woodsmen, travels the forest each winter armed with his long muzzleloading rifle and cutlery of his own manufacture, clad in moccasins and fur, accompanied only by his "yaller" dog, which is always discreet enough to heed his bidding. He said he would some day trade his rifle for a shotgun. So we found him here with perhaps a half dozen bread cakes in his bag and no game. Our shelter was about ten feet long by seven wide, with one side and two ends to it. Fortunately the exposed side did not face the storm. With everything wet and cold, having no axe, we worried through until morning, when we found that the number of our family had been increased by the arrival of two Pittsburgh gentlemen, who were also in want of provision and shelter. The new day dawned upon about a foot of wet snow and the weather was rough. The entire party set out by twos in quest of meat. The old soldiers being together saw two deer but failed to kill either, having fallen into the blunder of waiting too long for better shots, and that night's scant supper ended our stock of edibles and even the last of our tobacco supply. Then there arrived at intervals five more recruits to our party, and among them Mr. Browning's eldest son. The new lodgers brought an axe and we soon had a comfortable fire and an intolerable smoke if nothing else. That smoke all but drove us out of the shanty, and we all looked more like country cured hams than white men by the time we left there. During the night the bedding caught fire, and later the roof was in a blaze at one corner, but with the exception of these two alarms we passed another night unmolested and full of hope of success on the morrow.

The next morning dawned with a driving storm of snow and sleet, the ground covered to the depth of over eighteen inches, no grub for eleven hungry men whose sharpened appetites were not wholly due to the purity of mountain air. Putting a bold face on the matter on this "Thanksgiving Day" morning, all parties, as I thought, except myself, struck out determinedly into the forest, most of them going toward the west. And here begins "my tale of woe" concerning a series of unanticipated events which will ever make that Thanksgiving Day a memorable one to me, and which nearly ended the career of two of us. An idea had gotten into my head that the most likely place to kill game in that country was on the "benches," an immense plateau of the most inaccessible mountain near us, lying directly south some miles distant, but as no one had ever been known to go there I had determined that I would do it this day and alone, nor did I take the trouble to explain my intentions to the others who had just started out. While I was getting ready to start, one of my veteran friends of the original party put in his appearance, having been to a neighboring spring and not having started with the rest. Still more to our mutual surprise we learned that our plans for the day were identical, and without further delay we finished our preparations and set out with empty stomachs but full of hope for success.

My plan was to travel four miles south, hunt about six miles west over the best ground, and return by the most inviting route to camp. After going through some immense laurel thickets, with their evergreen foliage weighted down with the wet snow, we were compelled to wade waist deep across a stream. Here we began the ascent to the first bench through the worst laurel and dead pine brush thicket I have ever seen. When we emerged we found ourselves on top of an immense ledge of rocks probably 25ft. in perpendicular height and facing the bench. Alleys several feet in width divided this rocky table into many sections, and it was with great difficulty and loss of time that we finally stood at its base. From this time on in the driving sleet, which was now colder than ever, we struggled through thickets of laurel, jungles of briers, swamps, windfalls and the like in the futile search for game large or small. We kept our course correctly but our progress was slow, and ourselves weak and benumbed when the gathering shadows of evening added somewhat of mental gloom to our physical sufferings. As night gathered we found ourselves still breaking our way through thickets in the direction of camp, as our compass told us, but alas, not less than six miles yet to tramp. A mouth full of broken teeth are evidence of how I gnawed at that compass to open it when my hands were too stiff and shaky to be any longer able to perform their proper functions. My companion would generally hold his hat to catch the important little instrument when I had succeeded in opening it, being fearful that it might fall in the snow and be lost.

We were now in a truly alarming condition. The weather had grown much colder, night was upon us, our clothes were almost torn off us, our matches had been lost when the pocket that contained them was left hanging in shreds on a snag, and we had not eaten a mouthful for twenty-four hours. No wonder we were exhausted and discouraged, and then we were certain that no living person knew of the direction we had taken and would likely think that we had returned to the settlement. Struggling onward in the darkness, and growing weaker every minute, we were continually falling, and bad blind falls they were, too. Each time we found it more difficult to regain our footing. We spent a long time in trying to make a fire by firing charges of powder into the dryest recesses of logs and rocks, but each attempt ended in a failure.

Now, by the way, my companion, the veteran of many bloody fields, sometimes swears when surrounding circumstances are not auspicious, and his oft-repeated remark of "Deacon, by —— ——, we'll never get out of here. I'll never go into such a —— —— country again if I get out of this." And then he would take a solemn oath to break his gun over a tree as soon as he got strong enough to do it, and never hunt deer any more. But my friend must be excused from keeping these promises, made under such trying circumstances, though his epithets sounded somewhat incongruous upon so serious an occasion.

Becoming more dumb and exhausted our very mental faculties gradually deserted us and from this point to the end of the adventure our tale is compiled from evident facts and the evidence of others. We unwittingly separated and then all was a blank in the memory of either of us. The others, it seemed, had returned to camp early in the day and dispatched a detail to the settlement for provisions. When these returned in the evening they created the first thought of anxiety for us by stating that we had not been there. As they found most of our duffle still in camp they knew that we had gone hunting and were lost. Search parties started out in different directions, and between ten and eleven o'clock that night the other old soldier of our original party accidentally stumbled over the body of my fellow sufferer. They then indeed were "comrades in arms." Over four miles of forest hills he went, and when awakened from the deadly sleep by the frantic efforts of the hunters he was able to give them some clue to my whereabouts. His back track was easily followed, as it was not snowing now, and in due course of time I was extended on a buffalo robe, my clothes, or what was left of them, cut off, and a corps of rough but kind-hearted nurses were ministering to both of us. I revived about 11 o'clock the next day and was about as sorry a looking mortal as could well be imagined. We were so sore both inside and out, frost-bitten and bruised, that it was out of the question to move, eat or sleep for a day or two, and then but little of either sufficed us.

It is needless to say that this escapade ended hunting, as far as we were concerned, for this trip, though our companions were eventually quite successful with the deer and turkey. Through the kindness of a native I marched through Pittsburgh clad in a home-made pair of "Johnny Reb" pantaloons of a size intended for a man at least one cubit less in stature than I am; but he has my thanks just the same for giving the best he had. I will add that on this memorable Thanksgiving Day I carried a half pint bottle of whisky, and when in my extremity I sought to revive my flagging energies by taking a dram of it, I discovered its utter inability to supply the demand made upon it; and I never finished that bottle nor would I put any faith in its utility in such cases, and I am by no means a Prohibitionist, but consider good liquor an excellent beverage. DEACON.

GREENSBURG, Pa.

ANTOINE HEARD FROM.

DANVIS, Vt., Feb. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been importuned by an aged Canadian, resident of this township, to communicate to you some of his ideas in his own imperfect English, concerning articles which have appeared in the columns of your valuable journal. Such portions of which as interest him, it is my custom to read to him on Saturday evenings. I would greatly prefer to clothe his ideas in elegant English, but he insists that I shall write as he speaks, and evidently cherishes the opinion that he has a better command of the language, which he only began to acquire when he had arrived at manhood and never has made much progress in, than I, an American by birth and a schoolmaster by profession.

Without further comment, I submit his letter to you. If you should be inclined to consider it worthy of publication, I doubt not it will be followed by others.

Very Respectfully, HORACE MUMPSON.

DANVIT, 8 Februaire, 1890.

M'sieu de zhontymens what mek Fores' Strim papier:

'F Ah ant read all of it, Ah 'll hear greddeal of you papier, an' Ah 'll tink gret many tam Ah 'll wrote to you mah pinyin sometings you 'll primp in it.

Naow, Ah 'll took motion Ah will wrote biccause you primp dat lett' Ah 'll wrote to dat kan o' cussin for me, what he 'll call it heeself Creholes, an' dat lett' he gat M'sieu Uffer wrote to me.

Ah 'll ant hear of it some more. Ah guess he was feel so big for be keeck aout Canada, to wrote to mans dat come off 'cause he ant want be keek, Ah do' know, me.

Ah 'll faght in de Papeneau war, me. Ah 'll ant hear of mah cussin Arsene LeBlanc gran'faders faght moch, hein? Prob'ly he 'll tink it was healthy for be safety, Ah guess. Wal, Ah don' care for dat.

Ah 'll goin' wrote 'baout what Ah read in FORES' STRIM, an' Ah 'll been go all 'raoun' an' see gret many, an' Ah do' know 'f Ah want tol' sometings mahsef.

Ah 'll see gret many man tol' more as he do. An' Ah 'll see gret many do more as he tol' of it, same Ah do, but Ah lak bose of it.

Eef man ant mek gret many do, and tol' more as dat, he mek it more interess as it was 'f he tol' jus what he do.

Eef man do more as he tol', dat was bes for save hees breathe, don't it? Ah 'll be so modesty, Ah ant never tol' more as Ah 'll do, not quat so moch, an' Ah 'll ant gat hairs on me ant hones, 'cep' some, Ah 'll lose top mah head of it, an' Ah 'll ant to blame for dat.

Ah 'll hear read what folks tol' he do in FORES' STRIM. Some of it Ah 'll b'lieve, some of it Ah 'll ant. Ah 'll use mah hown notion for dat.

W'en someboddee tol' he keel greasily bear wid leetly shot for chickmonk or pigin, Ah 'll b'lieve it jus' moch Ah b'lieve someboddee tol' me he keel ten pateraige evree ten shot, w'en he fly up in de hwood "vroop! vroop!"

Dey 'll ant bose can do dat, more as Ah can flew, bah gosh!

Ah 'll ant see dat greasily bear, but Ah see dat pateraige an' Ah know of it. Mans can' keel de black bear, ant so bigger as me, same what we'll gat in Canada, wid leetly shot. Haow spose he'll goin' keel greasily bear, bigger as hoxens, hein?

One man he'll mek it rittymatick an' mek some photygrab wid hees pen for show bes' way for shot pateraige w'en he flew, shot 'head of it, where he ant be, den pateraige flew raght into de shoot. 'F he 'll shot where he was, he 'll ant be dare w'en shoot got in dat place.

Nodder mans say he 'll ant want see hees gawn w'en he shot only jus' look raght at pateraige all tam he shot—pung! he keel it mos' evree tam.

Ah do' know haow he'll keel of it 'f be behine of it 'less hees gawn keek lak hole tunder, me, Ah do' know for bose of it.

Ah can' wase mah shoot, ten cen' a paoun' on store in Danvit, for shot him w'en Ah 'll ant took sight. What use for be so foolishly?

W'en Ah want pateraige Ah 'll go steel on hwood ant mek it more nowse as leetly mice. 'cep win' blow lak hol' Hairy Cain, den Ah 'll ant care for leetly nowse. Ah 'll go caffly an' slow, look more faster as Ah 'll go. Bombye Ah 'll hear pateraige say, "*Quit! quit!*"

Ah 'll ant quit, but Ah 'll spik to it, "*Wheu, whue, wheu,*" kan o' softly. Den he stop for listlin. an' Ah 'll see it an' Ah 'll pint mah gawn so straight at it Ah 'll felt dat pateraige in my pocket coat; Ah 'll mos' smelt heem in Ursule hees pot. "Pung!" Ah 'll gat she.

Mebby Ah 'll see it fus tam on lawg mek heself look lak knot, mebby on tree way up, look at for see me, tink Ah 'll can' see heem. But he 'll gat no deefrence, me.

"Pung! Bloomp! Flup, flup-flup-flup!"

Ah 'll ant wase mah tam, mah shoot, mah cap—notings, an' dat pateraige go home long to me, mebby two, tree hees folks, for see Ursule, an' she be veree glad an' mah chillun too, for see dat company Ah 'll brought home to dinny. ANTOINE BISSETTE.

SCRIPPOS.—Miss Hudly Sam Lovel, he 'll tol' mah waf Ursule dat lett' ant good f r moch 'less he 'll gat scrippos Ah b'lieve he'll call it. 'F dat was be so Ah 'll gat have one. Guess Ah 'll goin' say for it, Ah wrote gin 'baout sometings Ah 'll gat on mah min', pooty soon. A. B.

NOTE.—I have examined Mr. Bissette's ancient weapon. The inscription engraved on its battered heel-plate, which he takes to be the name of the maker, is "G. R. S., No. 10," and on the lock-plate the word "Tower."

I conclude that it is a Tower musket, manufactured in the reign of George II. and belonged to the 10th Regiment, which quite probably participated in Abercrombie's disastrous assault upon Ticonderoga. If so, it may have come into the possession of Mr. Bissette's ancestor (if he had one) in the manner he describes. It is more probable that he himself appropriated the arm during his service in the Papineau war.

My observations compel the conclusion that, owing to their great longevity, the French Canadians have very few ancestors, and also that the truth may be more easily reached by believing the opposite of any statement made by these people, than by placing implicit confidence in their assertions.—H. M.

Natural History.

ROBINS AND OLIVES.

ONE feature of the effect of the severe winter on this coast is the presence with us of great numbers of birds that usually winter further north. Wild pigeons are with us in countless flocks. The varied thrush or Oregon robin, called here "tree robin," has invaded us in hordes. Both this and the common robin make their winter home in this State, but we have never seen the Oregon robin so plentiful before, probably because they are all driven down out of the northern portions of their wintering grounds. This little city has been invaded by them, and every yard and lot has its dozens, hunting the elusive earthworm.

In respect to the life of the common robin in this State, a new element has been introduced. The foothills at the elevation of this place—that is to say about 1,000ft.—have always been a favorite wintering ground of this bird, owing to the presence in great plenty of the shrub or small tree called "toyou" by the Mexicans and "holly" by the Americans. It is scientifically known as *Heteromeles arbutifolia.* This tree bears abundant loads of scarlet berries, much used in California for winter decorations, which persist, like those of the mountain ash, throughout the winter. This has been the *pièce de rêsistance* for the robins' winter dinner in this part of the State, and has always brought countless thousands here.

And now comes in a new factor that may ultimately cut a very large figure in the survival of this familiar bird—at least on this coast. Olive growing is a new industry, that has been introduced into Placer county within the last ten years. Numerous olive orchards are just coming into bearing, and the robins took an active part in harvesting the crop this season. The olive is late to ripen, not being fit to gather for the purpose of oil making until December, consequently the robins have all arrived here in time to take a hand in the harvesting. The writer has always held the opinion, since tasting one, that any creature that could eat a ripe olive, and survive, ought to have a medal. It is a mystery how such a delicious article of diet as olive oil can be derived from such a vile-tasting fruit as an olive. It is astringent, sour, bitter, acrid, greasy and altogether damnable! It seems to suit the robin's palate, however, and the only full-bearing orchard here was robbed of $4,000 worth of fruit in three days, in spite of half a dozen guns, kept in constant use, and the death of over a thousand of the birds in that time. AREFAR.

AUBURN, California, Feb. 26.

QUAIL IN PACKS.

"THE CEDARS," Tennessee, Feb. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season near closing has been an unusually good one for quail in this district, and the mild winter leaves an abundance of birds for stock. English snipe are just coming on, and I am anticipating good sport with them for the next few weeks.

A curious experience occurred a short time back to a friend of mine who went on a hunt to north Mississippi, where he had been earlier in the season and found birds plentiful. He was accompanied by his brother, and they had a brace of good dogs. They hunted for hours without the sign of a bird, and could not account for the apparent scarcity. At last their dogs made game, but before they could establish a point the birds commenced getting up all around and in front of them. They were confident that there were from 75 to 100 birds, and instead of their taking the usual quail flight, they rose clear up in the air like a flock of pigeons, and went away for half a mile. They followed the line, which was in an open country, and found a few scattered birds in an old cotton field, fully the distance named from where the birds took their flight. They gave up finding more, and started again; and after a prolonged tramp they had a duplicate of their first experience, finding a second flock or drove—not a bevy, for they say there were nearly a hundred. Like the former, they made an immense flight.

Now, I know that it is common for the grouse in Scotland to pack, occasionally the English partridges do, and our prairie chickens; but I never saw nor heard of quail doing so before. EDMUND ORGILL.

[In Iowa thirty-eight years ago, when crossing through a piece of woods from one prairie to another, we came upon a clearing of two or three acres of wheat stubble, and a large drove of quail got up, at least 200 or 300, but they scattered in every direction. To this day we can see that clearing and how the quail filled the air. This is the only thing that has come under our personal observation that looked like the Mississippi case. At the trials of 1881, at Robins Island, there were from 100 to 200 quail in the air at one time, at the north end of the island. But these birds had been liberated only a short time before and were not yet used to their surroundings. In California and the Southwest, *i. e.*, in Arizona and Texas, we have seen quail act in precisely the manner described by Mr. Orgill, but these quail were not the common Virginia partridge of sport, but were plumed quail, a bird which rarely lies to a dog. It is unusual for Virginia quail to pack, in the sense that pinnated grouse, sage grouse and sharptail grouse pack, at the approach of winter, and yet we are inclined to believe that they sometimes do so.]

BIG BIVALVES.

WE are reminded by one of our exchanges that the largest oysters known occur at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. The shell of this species is said to reach more than a foot in diameter and is nearly circular in shape. The meat of the oyster fills the shell almost to the margin. Mr. S. F. Denton, of the U. S. Fish Commission, informs us that he has collected a true oyster (*Ostræa*) at Thursday Island, Northern Queensland, Australia, the empty shell of which weighed 5lbs. He has it now in his cabinet. The oyster itself was very small and thin compared with its covering. In shape this oyster resembles our common one, but the shell is much heavier.

The greatest of all known bivalves is the giant clamp (*Tridacna gigas*) of the Indo Pacific Ocean. In Northern Australia this is considered an edible species and is regularly sought after by the natives. Mr. Denton has seen clamps containing 49 or 50lbs. of meat, and it is a matter of record that individuals weighing 302lbs. have been observed. The giant clamp lies almost concealed in the reefs, just showing the beautiful blue and green of its mantle above the coral. The crushing power of this shell is startling. Mr. Denton thrust a stick as big as a man's leg between the valves of one of them and it was broken short off. A man's foot would be crushed as easily as a pipe stem. The natives have a wholesome dread of stepping unawares into one of these formidable traps. They kill the animal by stabbing it with a long sword and then remove the meat without disturbing the shell, thus saving themselves a vast amount of trouble and labor.

NOTES OF THE BIRDS.

I NOTED the first bluebird Jan. 29, the robin Feb. 11, purple grackle Feb. 27, and the next day the song sparrow gave us a delightful serenade from the top of a blackberry bush in the corner of the lot. On the same day high over head I heard the notes of the kildeer. Sorry to see them so early, for outside is very rough to-day, a mild sort of a blizzard, sleet and snow to the depth of 1in., and indications are good for bad weather. Our winter has been open, and in that respect has been a grand one for our birds and game. We have had but few cold days, one in which the mercury registered 9° above zero; last Sunday was second best, with a record of 10°, and then there were several days in which 18° above was the lowest. Think of it! A winter here in western Pennsylvania whose "cold day" was 9° above zero.—Y. A. S. (Beaver, Pa.).

Saw a native redwing blackbird early this morning; acted as if he had come to stay. A friend informs me that there is an abundance of grouse left for seed in and around Tonawanda swamp, which is about twelve miles south of here. Ten degrees above zero is the lowest the mercury has been this winter.—F. E. W. (Carlton, N. Y., Feb. 27).

During the past week bluebirds and robins have made their appearance in this neighborhood, the weather as well as the birds having every indication that spring will soon be here. Ducks are seen on the river here feeding among the willows. The first flight of the season seems to be on. Most of them seem to be black ducks. To-day (Sunday) the weather is very cold again, and many of the new comers will no doubt suffer hardships for their early migration.—W. F. DITTRICH (Towanda, Pa., March 2).

In a letter received yesterday from Petersburg, Va., the writer says: "English snipe were selling here last week in market, three for a quarter, and robins at fifty cents a dozen. What do you think of that?" I shouldn't like to say what I think of it and don't suppose it would do much good anyway. But apropos of robins (live ones), I may say that a flock of 25 or 30 has been "u-ing" around St. Peter's churchyard for the last four or five days, accompanied by a few cedar birds. The trees are bare and the ground has been covered with snow and ice. But the birds have discovered the berries on the ivy vines which cover the eastern end of the church and eat them greedily. Two years ago the Lenten services were actually disturbed by the loud and ceaseless chirping of innumerable English sparrows, since which time I have thinned them out to the number of over 1,200 with C.B. caps from a Stevens pocket rifle. But to day God's acre was vocal with the welcome notes of the "migratory thrushes" as they partook of their creator's bounty. And as their shadows flitted to and fro across the chancel window, the choir within sang: "O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord; praise Him and magnify Him forever!"—J. L. K. (Perth Amboy, N. J., March 9).

A TWO-HEADED GROUSE.—A correspondent at West Chezzetcook reports that one Theodore Belfontaine was returning from an unsuccessful bear hunt last week about sundown, having with him a double-barreled gun, one barrel being loaded with ball and the other with partridge shot. A partridge crossing he fired the barrel containing the bullet, and was surprised to see the bird continue its flight, knowing himself to be an expert marksman. He pulled the other trigger and the bird fell. On proceeding to the spot where the bird had been when he first fired, he found the head of the partridge, and on picking it up observed one of the eyes to open and close slightly. The head was lengthy and the beak large. Proceeding he found the bird, which was a very fine one, and what was most remarkable it had another and complete head attached, rounder and fuller than the other, but with a smaller beak. It was evidently a wonderful freak of nature—a partridge with one crop and two heads. He carefully carried it home, but carelessly throwing it on a chair while he put away his gun, a young dog destroyed it. He was very much disappointed and annoyed, as he intended bringing it to town and presenting it to the museum as one of nature's curiosities.—*Halifax* (*Ont.*) *Morning Chronicle.*

CONNECTICUT WILDCAT AND OTTER.—Granby, Conn., March 4.—Mr. Norris Bacon, of Simsbury, Conn., one of the most successful fox hunters in this vicinity, was out hunting on Hedgehog Mountain a few days ago and saw a wildcat coming off from the mountain, walking on top of an old fence. He fired at it, one shot entering an eye and another breaking a hindleg. The cat jumped about 10ft. and soon died. On examination the cat was judged to be less than two years old, and weighed 19½lbs. Charley and Edward Owen, of East Granby, Conn., have killed thirteen foxes the past winter. Mr. Lem Dewy, of North Granby, Conn., caught an otter a few days ago that weighed 19lbs.—N. E.

INTRODUCING BEAVERS.—Greensburg, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have on a large game preserve a beaver meadow with old dams and cuttings. The beavers were all killed before we came into its possession, but they would now be protected. Will some of your readers tell me whether the beavers would likely stay there if we stocked the meadows and how and at what expense good young breeders can be obtained? What would be the best time of year to introduce them?—DEACON. [Beaver have been introduced into country adapted to them and have thrived. The chief difficulty would be in procuring a half-dozen animals to begin with.]

EVENING GROSBEAKS IN ONTARIO.—So far as shown by the reports already in, the recent extraordinary immigration of *Coccothraustes vespertina* occurred throughout the region of Ontario that lies immediately to the north and west of Lake Ontario. The migration has been a remarkable one, and the birds were quite common in Toronto streets for over a month, wherever there were any mountain ash trees or other sources of a food supply. I will not give further details now as I do not wish to forestall a paper on the subject now in preparation by one of the members of our ornithological subsection.—ERNEST E. THOMPSON (86 Howard street, Toronto, Can.).

THE HORNED LARKS OF NORTH AMERICA.—At a meeting of the New York Academy, held March 10, in Hamilton Hall, Columbia College, Mr. Jonathan Dwight, Jr. read an interesting paper on the Geographical Variations in the Horned Larks of North America. The paper was illustrated by specimens and a map.

THE EVENING GROSBEAK has been taken at Saginaw Mich., this winter. John S. Barrett, of that city, secured one out of a flock of five.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—One Chinese mynoia (*Acridotheres cristatellus*), one black-eared marmoset (*Hapale penicillata*), two white-eared conures (*Conurus leucotis*), one magpie tanager (*Cissopis leveriana*), two Barraband's parrakeets (*Polytelis barrabandi*), two black-crested cardinals (*Gubernatrix cristata*), three royal pythons (*Python regius*), one indigo snake (*Spilotes cræbennus*), one common hog-nosed snake (*Heterodon platyrhinus*), one glass snake (*Ophiosaurus ventralis*). Presented—One brown capucin (*Cebus fatuellus*), two opossums (*Didelphys virginiana*), four alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*) and one striated turtle (*Chelopus insculptus*). Born—One hog deer (*Cervus porcinus*).

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 230 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybilene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10 Sep'. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June .
REMINGTON 10, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

PACIFIC COAST GAME.

THE unprecedented snowfall and prolonged storms of the present winter on the Pacific coast have wrought havoc among the game in the mountains and foothills of this State. The snow has come down upon the foothills to an altitude of 500ft. on several occasions during the winter, and at 2,000ft. elevation the snow has been almost continuously upon the ground since October, and to a depth of 4 or 5ft., too. As the mountain quail (*Oreortyx picta*) seldom resort to a lower altitude than 1,000ft., and generally make their winter home at about 2,000ft., this winter means starvation to them. Thousands have been snowed under the chapparal and perished. The writer has had occasion to be much in the mountain region from home up to 5,000ft above sea level, and these statements are all from personal observation or from reliable witnesses in those regions.

The other day a boy of sixteen was met carrying a bunch of quail. He said that he had just picked them up off the ground beneath a manzanita bush. Thinking that possibly a trap had been beneath the bush also, we examined them and found that they were emaciated and had surely died of starvation. Being almost assured by this that they had been trapped and allowed to die of thirst and want of food, we made the boy guide us to the spot where he found them. Surely enough, as the tracks in the snow plainly showed, these quail had been snowed under while seeking shelter, and had perished. On scraping the snow away, two more dead birds were discovered in the same spot, making eight in all. This set us thinking and inquiring, and we find that dozens of similar instances have been noted in the same locality. This means such widespread destruction of these fine birds as will take years to repair. *O. picta* is a hardy bird, but he can't stand everything.

We are also informed, on what we consider good authority, that great numbers of deer have perished in a similar manner. The greater number of the deer in the Sierra Nevadas make their winter home at an elevation of from 1,500 to 3,500ft. As the snowfall at the latter altitude has been 8 to 10ft., and continuously on the ground for three months, the deed have yarded, as they do in the East in the winter season, and have starved to death. We are told that in the neighboorhood of Dutch Flat dozens of carcasses are lying on the mountain side in one locality. This is third-hand information, and may not be entirely true, but that many deer have perished in this county alone is well known to the writer.

Sport in the mountains this season has been very poor. There have been but few good days since the 1st of October. The writer started for a deer hunt on four different occasions, and got driven in on the first day out by violent storms each time. Our quail season will end March 1, and with small records for the gunners. AREFAR.

AUBURN, California, Feb. 25.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A large puma or California lion was shot a short time ago in Marin county, about thirty miles from San Francisco, by Wm. H. Abbott, the manager of a large dairy ranch. The animal had been living on the calves from various dairies in the region and weighed nearly 200lbs. There was talk of trying a puma steak, which old hunters say is excellent, but only the skin was saved. Adams, the noted grizzly hunter, used to roast puma meat whenever he had a chance.

Among the most interesting and famous hunters in Alameda county were two brothers, Howard and Michael Overacker, the latter now dead. Howard Overacker has been kind enough to send me the following note from his home near Centreville: "As you requested me to think over my hunting experience and give you the result, I will say that my brother and I averaged about twenty-five deer a year from 1860 to 1880. We simply hunted for our recreation and health. We never sold a pound of venison, but distributed it freely among our friends. Sometimes we have dried it, as we never intended to kill any to waste. The largest deer I ever weighed dressed 140lbs."

If my memory serves me, almost all of the hunting done by the Overackers was in the Coast range, within a hundred miles of San Francisco. They were rare good fellows, as well as being rare riflemen, and the whole group of old-timers to whom they belonged, the Tysons, Bonners, Morrisons, Henions, Walkers, and a dozen other families, were natural campers-out, hunters, fishermen and lovers of sport. Their sons, as a rule, take after them, but California has settled up so much in the past ten years that the Overacker record is not easily to be broken. C. H. SHINN.

NILES, California.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—The regular monthly meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game held at Pinard's monday evening, was an unusually well attended and enthusiastic one. Fish Commissioner Blackford read the titles and explained the purport of 28 different acts relating to fish and game. There were four of them heartily indorsed by the Association, namely the act to prevent netting in Jamaica Bay, the act to enforce the lifting of the shad nets throughout the Hudson River during Sundays, the act to appoint a commission of three to codify the game laws, and the act to move the office of the chief game protector from Albany to New York. The executive committee reported that they had engaged the services of detectives to try and obtain evidence against the many uptown restaurants that are still selling game out of season. Almost every fashionable restaurant is reported as serving quail under some outlandish name, and one gentleman stated that he had heard of woodcock being served.

A RECORD OF TWENTY-SEVEN SHOTS.

A FRIEND of mine asked me a few days ago how many cartridges I usually carried with me on my hunting trips. I told him I took generally a good many more than were necessary, so as to be on the safe side, and probably brought back more than I used. He seemed surprised at this last statement, so I said, "What do you suppose I do with my cartridges when I am in the woods? Suppose I take a box of cartridges—I always take as many as that, sometimes more—there are fifty shots; surely that should be enough for a month's trip. I do not shoot at a mark, in the woods or out of them, so none are wasted that way. As to game, one moose, a stray deer or bear, perhaps an otter, a mink or two, a few ducks and grouse for the breakfast table make up a good enough list for three or four weeks in the woods and would not take many loads. Allow five shots for the large game, one for an otter, two for a couple of minks, six for as many ducks and twenty for fifteen grouse, and the total is only thirty-four. I am speaking of course of my Winchester, not of a shotgun. I have before me a little book containing memoranda of a trip made in 1880, when I was in the woods from Sept. 12 to Oct. 4, inclusive, and find by examining it that I fired twenty-seven shots in that time. With these I killed one moose, one deer, two minks, a duck, five grouse and a muskrat. Two shots were put in the moose, leaving fourteen misses. This seems to make a poor showing for one whose reputation for never letting game get away is good, but Marshall Marmont's idea was that more can be learned from studying our defeats than from chronicling our victories, so I will tell you about those twenty-seven shots, misses included.

I started on my canoe journey into the woods in 188–, on the 12th of September, and up to noon on the 15th had not fired a shot at anything. There were three of us in the canoe. I sat in the bow, my son, a boy of twelve, in the middle, and our Indian, Gabriel, a man I had never employed before, in the stern.

Gabriel had heard of me from other Indians and was anxious to see me shoot. Not long after dinner, as we were paddling along a stretch of smooth water, we, to quote my note made at the time, "saw two ducks about 40 or 50yds.; I shot the head off one." Considering that I had not fired a shot from my Winchester or any other gun since I stood it in the corner nearly a year before, when I returned from my hunt, this seemed to be a pretty good beginning. The creek up which we were traveling is a large one, draining many lakes and ponds, and although to reach the lake we wished to camp on some fifteen portages have to be crossed, these are separated by stratches of good paddling water, sometimes a number of miles long. Not very far beyond where I shot the duck the creek became quite crooked, and as the country looked gamy I kept my rifle ready for instant use. About two o'clock, as we turned a bend in the stream, a deer "stepped out ahead of us, about 20 or 25yds. off, and I killed it." This seemed a very natural way to begin the trip and insured us a supply of meat for some time. The deer was "almost a year old" and excellent eating; and the weather being cold, kept well. We camped in a spruce thicket, to keep out of the wind, and started on the 16th at 8 o'clock, and that day I did not fire a shot.

The night of the 16th we spent at the upper portage, only twenty yards long, where the stream, after winding through some miles of flat country, pours over a ledge of rock four or five feet high. On the 17th we started early and about noon reached Smoky Lake, the end of our journey in this direction, and soon after dinner had our camp in shape. In the afternoon we went up the inlet, but saw little fresh signs of moose or other game. Sunday was, as a matter of course, spent quietly in camp. On Monday I took John and Gabriel, went back down the creek several miles, then turned up another stream running into the main creek from the south, and reached another lake at noon, a beautiful sheet of water about two miles long, with rocky banks and surrounded by hardwood ridges, on which the autumnal coloring of the foliage was most beautiful. Just as we left Smoky Lake in the morning and entered the outlet, there quite wide, but shallow, and much grown up with rushes, we ran across a pair of fawns, beautiful creatures that had never seen a man and wondered what we were. We sat still and floated to within a few feet of them, where they stood in a few inches of water on the sandy bottom. I would gladly have photographed them, but my camera was not ready. It was as interesting as amusing to watch them look at us, stamp their little feet, and then bob their heads together as if consulting. After a while we waved our hands and off the little creatures bounded as our canoe shot forward and we sped on our way down stream. When we reached the "Island Lake," as we called it, the wind blew furiously, and I did not much like canoeing among the white caps. However, we made the island and camped there. The wind fell in the afternoon, and while paddling about the lake before dark we saw three deer and got within a few yards, but did not molest them, having no use for them. Next morning we started back to Smoky Lake, but before reaching the main creek turned up an affluent of the one we were on, and looked for moose and beaver, but found no fresh signs in a long way, so returned to our work and before noon reached the creek. Just as we turned into it we saw two otters, which discovered us and started up stream, with us in furious pursuit.

Although the water was smooth and of good depth, and we could follow the otters by their wake showing on the surface at intervals as they swam below it, there was considerable current and the bends in the creek were so short and close together that going up stream as we were it was hard to make good time, and the beasts had such a good start that we did not know at what moment, when out of sight around a bend ahead of us, they might escape by taking to the shore unknown to us. Gabriel was excited, and with the full strength of his sinewey arms, swept the canoe along with mighty strokes of his heavy, broad-bladed paddle, one so strong and heavy that ten minutes use of it would have tired me out, although I could use my own light one all day. What we feared really happened. As we shot around a bend I saw the ripple on the surface as one of the otters pushed around the next one beyond, and with my Winchester cocked and across my arm, kept my eye fixed ahead. Suddenly, "Shoot! shoot!" cried Gabriel. "There's one of them out on the bank," said John; "Look! Oh he'll get away." All this time the canoe plunged forward, but with slackening speed as Gabriel, when he saw the otter slip out on the bank, stopped paddling, but as neither he nor John said where the otter was, it was only after I turned to them to ask what all the row was about that I found it had been so hard pressed that it ran out on the bank almost abreast of us, and they saw it to our left as we flew by it, while I had my gaze fixed on the wake of the one ahead.

There was no time to stop to discuss how or why we had let this one get away, we must go on after the one before us, and in an instant the big blade was "shoving her ahead," so that at every stroke the bow of the canoe left the water, and behind us the waves caused by our wild rush washed both banks of the creek. Another bend was passed, and another, until as we shot from behind a point into a longer reach of water than usual we saw, 30yds. away, to our right, the ripple of the otter's swimming as it turned another bend again to the right. At this moment as we were shooting forward in one direction, and it, 30yds. off, was going nearly as fast in a parallel but directly opposite direction, the otter put up its head for an instant—I say its head, but it was really only so much of its head as would uncover its eye and permit it to see what pursued it—and any one who knows how close an otter's eye is to its nose knows what sort of a mark I had to shoot at. As the head appeared I clapped the gun to my shoulder, dropped my eye into the notch of the hind sight, caught the front sight as it swung to the right, and just as it cleared the otter's nose by an apparent 4in. space, pulled trigger. There was a swirl in the water as the otter's race came to a sudden end, and it changed ends like a flash. Instead of its head its tail now stuck out of water, straight up like a stick; it was evidently dead. Our exciting chase was over, and I had made one of my best shots. An examination of our prize showed a good sized otter 52in. long, with fur dark, and, for so early in the season, in very good condition. The ball had gone in one eye and out the other, without smashing the head or in any way marring the skin.

After congratulating ourselves on the success of our efforts, Gabriel's skillful handling of the canoe having the most to do with it, and grumbling at the loss of the other otter, we bethought ourselves of dinner, and landing on a convenient point, where were a thicket of spruce and hemlock for shade and a dead stub for wood, we started a small fire and cooked our dinner. Our hunger satisfied, and everything packed up again, Gabriel shouldered the canoe and we tramped off to a lake some distance back from the north bank of the creek. It was a very irregularly-shaped body of water, queer bays and nooks running about in all sorts of directions; but we saw no game about it, and at 3 o'clock were at the creek again and started for our permanent camp at Smoky Lake, reaching there at sundown. The next day the wind was southwest and it rained all day, but even John, though young in years, was too old a woodsman to mind that, so after dinner we broke camp and started homeward, our plan being to go up as far as Gabriel's cabin and then ascend the north prong of the creek and spend a week as we had on this branch. We traveled rapidly down stream, and reached the head of the long carry that night, and the next day went clear through to Gabriel's. On the way I killed a ruffed grouse, shooting its head off. This was my fourth shot.

The next day (Friday), having procured a small addition to our supply of provisions from Gabriel's stock, we started up the north prong of the creek, called by the Indians the Ze-gond-e ga-boo-seebe (sippi), which Gabriel explained meant "something like thick balsam creek; like you couldn't see very far 'cause dem balsams hung so thick; you couldn't see nothing if you look up de creek." We left at 8:45 A. M., and pushed ahead as hard as we could. We reached the fourth portage at 10:50 and had carried the canoe and all our traps half way over by 11:20, when we stopped for dinner. The falls and pools here were so grand that while Gabriel cooked I took several photographs. By 1:42 P. M. we had dined and completed the second half of the portage, and hard work by all hands took us to the lower end of the twelfth portage, where we camped. The night was clear, cold and frosty, and we slept soundly. Saturday was bright and clear. After breakfast and two trips apiece over the portage we left the head of No. 12 at 8:30 o'clock, and between that and the next portage I got out on the bank to lighten the canoe. Becoming aware of a grouse walking along a limb of a tree near me with its head stuck out in front of it, I missed it three shots in succession. Surprised at this proceeding, the bird stopped and straightened itself up to inspect me, when I knocked its head off. It is easy enough to take off a grouse's head if it is standing or sitting erect, but when walking with the neck nearly horizontal the elevation is as important an element as the line, and the chance for a miss is a good one. I had now doubled my number of shots; had fired eight and missed three, all the latter at this one grouse.

We got to the fourteenth portage at 9:35, and while Gabriel mended the canoe I photographed. We left again 10:20; from 11 to 1 o'clock stopped for dinner, and at 3:30 P. M. reached the Deserted Cabin Pond, where we camped. We used up the rest of the day by portaging some three-fourths of a mile over to a beautiful lake with a fine island in it, where we saw an otter but no moose. We spent Sunday quietly in and about camp. Gabriel told us the deserted cabin was built by a fellow named Basquin, who had his family there all winter. He is no hunter, and provisions running low and the snow falling so deep as to prevent traveling to the settlements for more, they had to eat moose hides and the like to keep from starving. Of the many, many nights I have spent in camp either for pleasure or from necessity, there are two or three I remember with particular clearness. One in the winter of 1860 61 was spent on the banks of a little nameless lake some ten or twelve miles, as I remember the distance, south of Raquette Lake, with Mitch Sabattis, Bill Wood and Ransom Palmer. The snow was 5ft. deep in the woods and we were after moose. The only blanket in the party was my traveling shawl, but we slept soundly for all that, cold as it was. We had been snowshoeing all day and were tired, but I was not too tired to sit up and watch the glorious moonlight until Mitch and Bill Wood came back from "a little run around that mountain across the lake," which took them from after supper until 9 o'clock, when they came back and we turned in. Another was one of these two nights at the Deserted Cabin Pond. It was cold and there was a magnificent aurora borealis, the whole sky to the zenith blazing with waving streamers of various colored light shifting and changing every moment with mysterious silent grace. John and I put out in the canoe and floating in mid air, as it were, saw the "heavenly vision," to quote old Saint Paul's expression, both above and below us; the clear, still water reflecting everything with marvelous distinctness and fidelity.

On Monday we left camp at 7 o'clock in the morning and continued our way up stream; stopped for dinner at 11 o'clock; went on again at 1, and at 3 P. M. halted and camped. The latter part of our day's journey was through burnt country—brulé—and our camp was only half a mile below a small lake, ordinarily a likely place for moose. During the day it turned warm, after 10 o'clock in the morning; Sunday night had been cold and ice formed. Early in the day I killed a grouse by knocking its head off with a single shot—the ninth one so far—and in the afternoon Gabriel killed a muskrat with his paddle. Later, but before we camped, he set a trap for mink to show John how to do it, using a piece of the rat for bait. About sundown we went up to the pond to watch for moose and heard our old bull, but he did't come in sight, although not far off. When we found he had started we paddled furiously down stream to head him off, but were too late.

Tuesday we went up a branch of the creek to a large lake in the midst of the desolate burnt country. The stream was low and crooked, and there were many logs across it, so that we spent about as much of our time out of the canoe as in it. As we rounded one point that was thickly covered with alders and other brush, we scared some animal we did not see, but supposed was a bear, and shortly afterward saw, or at least Gabriel did, a cow moose. I was not sure I saw it and would not have shot at it in any event. A mile or two before reaching the lake, the stream became wide and still with low hills to the left as we ascended and a wide expanse of bog to the right, perfectly flat and dotted over with dead tamarack saplings charred by some long ago fire. We saw a number of ducks on this part of the stream and a doe and two fawns ran off across the bog as we approached them. We got to the lake just before noon and found it a fine sheet of water with a number of islands in it, some of them containing a number of acres and with bold rocky shores. Had the hills around the lake and these islands been wooded, it would have been a delightful place to the eye, but fires had been everywhere and in places had burned everything off down to the solid rock. In blueberry time this is no doubt a great place for bears, but we saw nothing, and after dining and taking an hour's cruise about the lake, started down stream and got to camp by tea time. There was a heavy frost at night and the next morning was clear and pleasant.

CECIL CLAY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

THE BUCK WE SHOT.

ONE morning last November when I awoke I found the ground covered with snow. I thought, "How glorious for a deer hunt." As I was on my way to the hotel for breakfast, I met Stephens all rigged out in his hunting suit. "I'm after you," he said. "Let's go and get a deer." "All right," I responded, and in a brief while we were driving out of Detroit City, Becker county, Minn., toward the Ottertail River. After driving eight or nine miles we came to a place where Stephens said we had better stop and look for signs. We put the horse in an old stable that stood in a little clearing some distance from the road, and then we started back for the road but had gone only a short distance when we found fresh tracks, three deer having gone along recently. We took the tracks, and had gone but a short distance—I tracking and Stephens making a detour—when I heard Stephens shoot and saw the three deer disappear over a little hill followed by a second shot from Stephens, but they were gone untouched, a fine doe and two fawns. We tracked these deer all the forenoon, but did not get sight of them again. About noon they were joined by a buck and went very much faster.

While eating our lunch we debated what to do next, and finally concluded to go nearer the river to some pine "slashings" that we knew of. We stopped at a man's house and had his boy go and get our horse and bring it to his barn. We took a road across the "slashings" and were walking along talking together when a grand big buck jumped from the brush not three rods away. Bang! bang! went Stephens's Winchester, but away went the buck. I took his track and Stephens went to head him off. I had gone but a short distance when I heard S.'s rifle ring out again. He told me later that he shot at a doe that he started. At the same time I heard his rifle the buck I was tracking sprang up a short distance from me. I shot but he went off safely. Again I took the track, and Stephens made the cut off. Suddenly I heard Stephens's rifle ring out seven times. I hurried along and found S., but the buck was away in seeming safety.

We took the track again and kept together, two tired and disgusted hunters. On we went, and just before sundown we started him again in plain sight on an open hillside. Two rifle shots rang out, but away went the buck. But stay. On a rise of ground he paused and looked back at us, a grand picture, with whole form and noble antlers outlined against the sky, a sight to be remembered while life lasts. Again Stephens's rifle rang out: and I saw the buck drop as if smitten by lightning. It was a fatal last look to him. As we started forward Stephens said, "Did I hit him?" "Yes," I said. "Well, if he is not there, he can go: I'll not go one step further after him," said Stephens. But he was there, a fine fellow, shot through the neck, dropping where he stood. It tired us both out hauling him back to the road. We went and hitched up the horse, and as we were driving back in the dusk to load in the buck, a deer went across the road just ahead of the horse. Stephens fired, but he got off, whether wounded or not we could not tell. Thus ended our first day after deer last fall. We saw six deer and killed one, but he was a monster and led us such a chase.

MYRON COOLEY.

DETROIT CITY, Minn.

MONTREAL, March 11.—Wild geese have put in an appearance in this vicinity. The first flock was seen last week.—STANSTEAD.

PATTERN AND PENETRATION.

LEFEVER 10-GAUGE GUN.

A FEW days preceding Nov. 6 a note received at this office from Dr. R. J. Carroll, of Red Hook, N. Y., asked that he be permitted to test a fine gun, of which he had great hopes, at the FOREST AND STREAM testing screen. Of course he was told to come on with his gun, and such cartridges as he wished to have it tried with. He fixed the date and was promptly on hand. When the case was opened the gun proved to be a fine hammerless Lefever which he had purchased a year before. He had put the gun through a series of tests with various cartridges, until he had found out just what he could use to the best advantage. He had found out, for instance, that while both barrels were fine samples of the full length taper choke used by the Lefever Co., that the left barrel was by far the better one of the two. He found, too, that with a certain charge of Schultze powder he could do far better in pattern than with black powder. In fact he had gone through a series of trials such as every gun buyer should make when he comes into possession of a new arm. He should take nobody's off-hand opinion of what its best load is, but with sheets of paper and pads

should experiment a while, and soon he finds out just what he can do the best work with, and ever after has a confidence born of knowledge in his weapon. There is entirely too much rule of thumb business in gun loading, and when gun users find out that what is food to one gun is poison to another, they will do more testing, alike for their own satisfaction and the advantage of gun manufacturers.

But to return to our gun in hand. Dr. Carroll had chosen a good afternoon for his test, not quite as muggy and damp as a gun expert might have wished, but clear and with not enough wind to bother the shot. The charges brought down by the shooter included a set of Schultze loaded shells and another with Dead Shot powder. In addition a few shots were fired at 40yds. with some cartridges loaded with No. 7 shot, and then at the same distance two shots from each barrel were had with

LEFEVER, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, SCHULTZE POWDER, 318 PELLETS.

the paper shell cartridges which did so well in the Colt 12-gauge gun. The No. 7 shot cartridges were found to have 90grs. of powder behind the 495grs. of shot counting out 357 pellets. The loading, as in the other black powder charge of Dr. Carroll, was with two P. E. wads only over the powder and without the usual card there. It will be remembered that the Colt cartridge had 3¼drs. of Dead Shot powder behind 1⅛oz. of LeRoy No. 8 shot, or according to our laboratory test, 97grs. of powder and 482grs. of shot with 418 pellets by count.

With these few explanatory facts as to charges, we can give the returns for the several tests as follows:

LEFEVER GUN, 40YDS., SCHULTZE POWDER.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
305	291	5	14	353	372	4	15
264	306	5	12	269	308	6½	12
283	318	6	13	260	295	7	16
294	311	5½	14	301	339	6	14
255	263	7	13	330	323	4½	16
280	298	5½	13	303	327	5½	15

LEFEVER GUN, 40YDS., DEAD SHOT POWDER.

357	347	5	11	317	323	4½	14
302	312	7½	16	320	352	7	13
272	288	6½	15	305	326	5	19
302	336	5½	16	301	321	5	15
280	307	5½	15	324	320	5½	13
303	318	6	15	325	324	5½	15

COLT GUN, 40YDS., DEAD-SHOT POWDER.

308	307	3½	16	265	267	5½	17

LEFEVER GUN, SAME CHARGE.

273	305	4½	17	295	292	4	18
259	265	4	13	270	302	5½	21
268	285	4	15	282	297	4½	20

LEFEVER GUN, 40YDS., NO. 7 SHOT.

202	193	5	20	242	243	4	20
..	..	..	..	180	229	8	19
202	193	5	20	211	236	6	19

LEFEVER GUN, 60YDS., SCHULTZE POWDER.

123	131	4	6	122	130	3½	4
116	132	5½	5	112	130	4	8
128	139	3	7	120	136	4½	4
108	125	6	7	101	117	5½	7
95	98	4½	5	140	154	5	6
114	123	4½	6	122	133	4½	6

LEFEVER GUN, 60YDS., DEAD SHOT POWDER.

126	128	3½	6	154	175	7	10
142	160	7	7	114	117	4½	7
102	117	6	4	130	144	6	7
122	128	7	8	113	127	4½	6
119	134	6	6	145	160	8½	4
122	133	6	6	131	145	6	7

The formal record of the day's test stood:

CLAREMONT, N. J., Nov. 6, 1889.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Lefever Hammerless. Cost, $100. No. of gun, 11,074. Weight, 7 13-16lbs. Length of barrels, 28in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.
Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 2 o'clock. Force of wind, 4 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 40°. Do., wet, 48°. Humidity, 73°. Barometer, 30.5in.
Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—U. S. C. Climax.
Powder, Brand—Schultze.
Powder, Quantity—2¾drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1⅛oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

LEFEVER, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, SCHULTZE POWDER, 372 PELLETS.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

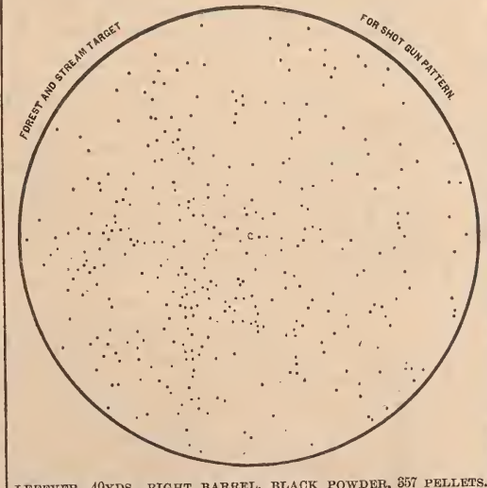
BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
Card over shot; card and two P. E. wads over powder.	1...	38 grs.	495 grs.	474 pellets.
	2...	38 grs.	493 grs.	472 pellets.
	3...	38 grs.	493 grs.	472 pellets.
	Average	38 grs.	493 grs.	472 pellets.

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 305 pellets.	14 sheets.	1. 353 pellets.	15 sheets.
2. 264 pellets.	12 sheets.	2. 269 pellets.	12 sheets.
3. 283 pellets.	13 sheets.	3. 260 pellets.	16 sheets.
4. 294 pellets.	14 sheets.	4. 301 pellets.	14 sheets.
5. 255 pellets.	13 sheets.	5. 330 pellets.	16 sheets.
Av. 280 pellets.	13 sheets.	Av. 303 pellets.	15 sheets.



LEFEVER, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, BLACK POWDER, 357 PELLETS.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 306 pellets.	1..... 372 pellets.
2..... 318 pellets.	2..... 339 pellets.
3..... 311 pellets.	3..... 323 pellets.
Average 312 pellets.	Average 344 pellets.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30 inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 123 pellets.	6 sheets.	1. 139 pellets.	4 sheets.
2. 116 pellets.	5 sheets.	2. 112 pellets.	8 sheets,
3. 128 pellets.	7 sheets.	3. 120 pellets.	4 sheets.
4. 108 pellets.	7 sheets.	4. 101 pellets.	7 sheets.
5. 95 pellets.	5 sheets.	5. 140 pellets.	6 sheets.
Av. 114 pellets.	6 sheets.	Av. 122 pellets.	6 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 131 pellets.	1..... 130 pellets.
2..... 139 pellets.	2..... 136 pellets.
3..... 125 pellets.	3..... 154 pellets.
Average 132 pellets.	Average 140 pellets.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Nov. 6, 1889.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Lefever Hammerless. Cost, $100. No. of gun, 11,074. Weight, 7 13-16lbs. Length of barrels, 28in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.
Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 2 o'clock. Force of wind, 4 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 40°. Do., wet, 48°. Humidity, 73°. Barometer, 30.5in.
Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.

Shell—Club.
Powder, Brand—Dead Shot FFFG.
Powder, Quantity—3¼ drs.
Shot—*Make*—Tatham. *Quantity*—1¼ oz. *Size*—No. 8 Chilled.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.	
Card over shot; two P. E. wads over powder.	1...	90 grs.	598 grs.	525 pellets.
	2...	89 grs.	599 grs.	532 pellets.
	3...	89 grs.	598 grs.	526 pellets.
	Average	89 grs.	598 grs.	527 pellets.

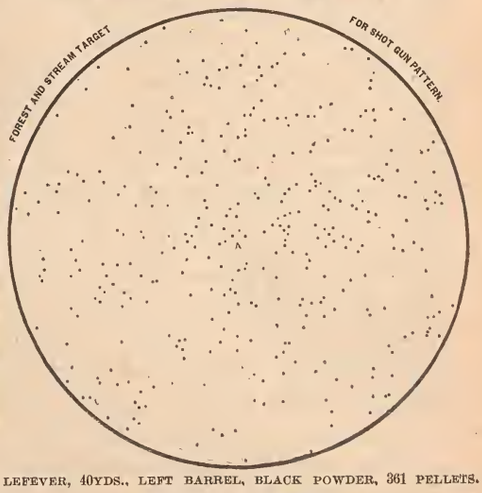
TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 357 pellets.	11 sheets.	1. 317 pellets.	14 sheets.
2. 302 pellets.	16 sheets.	2. 320 pellets.	13 sheets.
3. 272 pellets.	15 sheets.	3. 305 pellets.	19 sheets.
4. 302 pellets.	16 sheets.	4. 361 pellets.	15 sheets.
5. 280 pellets.	15 sheets.	5. 324 pellets.	13 sheets.
Av. 303 pellets.	15 sheets.	Av. 325 pellets.	15 sheets.

Three Shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 347 pellets.	1..... 323 pellets.
2..... 312 pellets.	2..... 352 pellets.
3..... 336 pellets.	3..... 326 pellets.
Average 331 pellets.	Average 333 pellets.



LEFEVER, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, BLACK POWDER, 361 PELLETS.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 126 pellets.	6 sheets.	1. 154 pellets.	10 sheets.
2. 142 pellets.	7 sheets.	2. 114 pellets.	7 sheets.
3. 102 pellets.	4 sheets.	3. 130 pellets.	7 sheets.
4. 122 pellets.	8 sheets.	4. 113 pellets.	6 sheets.
5. 119 pellets.	6 sheets.	5. 145 pellets.	4 sheets.
Av. 122 pellets.	6 sheets.	Av. 131 pellets.	7 sheets.

Three Shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 160 pellets.	1..... 175 pellets.
2..... 128 pellets.	2..... 144 pellets.
3..... 134 pellets.	3..... 160 pellets.
Average 140 pellets.	Average 159 pellets.

MARCH QUAIL SHOOTING. — Ocean Springs, Miss., March 8.—I am once more at my home in the Sunny South; glad to escape the Northern March, for bad as is the character of that month in other parts of the world, here on the Gulf Coast it is most delightful. The winter here has been very pleasant and dry, but a little warmer than usual. At present cooler weather prevails, which I welcome as tending to prolong the season of snipe shooting. Yesterday I went out to interview the quail, and found them quite plentiful. March is a very favorable month for quail shooting here, as the birds are large and strong and very fat, and are feeding on the most open ground. As there is very little grain raised here the birds subsist entirely upon wild seeds. At present their main reliance is on certain grass seeds, which they find most readily on open ground where the dead grass has been burned away. There is no objection to shooting them in March on the score of game protection, for they do not begin to pair until after the middle of May. Why they should be so tardy in regard to this matter here on the Gulf Coast is more than I know, but I watched closely for five years, and the 20th of May is the earliest I have ever seen paired birds. My pointer Banjo II. (Bang Bang—Moonstone) is showing great speed and range, and his work is in every way worthy of his illustrious lineage.—JOHN M. TRACY.

STOCKING MASSACHUSETTS COVERS.

THE efforts of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association toward restocking the State with game birds are meeting with considerable deserved encouragement. The attention of sportsmen in nearly all parts of the State has been called to the objects of the Association in a very favorable manner, by what they are trying to do, and their work now appears in a light more favorable than it could have been put by any other arrangement. Even the Park Commissioners, or those in care of the new city park at West Roxbury, have applied to the committee of the Association having the distribution of birds in charge, for quail with which to stock the groves of the Park. Their object, they say, is that the men, women and children of Boston shall have a chance to see these beautiful birds, and hear their merry *Bob White* in the summer time. The committee will probably grant this request, being well aware that the birds will naturally drift out of the park and escape in the woods near at hand. But all the same they are willing that the Park Commissioners shall have a chance to try the birds: they promising all possible protection. The committee most fears the depredations of cats, but once enlist the boys in favor of the quail, and the cats will be invited to summarily leave the park on every occasion. Gun clubs from all over the State are asking the committee for quail and other game birds to put out, and the best feature of all is that these club members are constituting themselves into game protectors in a manner that is very pleasing to the Association. The clubs promise the best of protection to the quail, and they will also ask the Legislature for more stringent legislation for the better protection of the birds. Men and boys that have "kicked" against game legislation heretofore, are now, in numerous instances, coming to the committee and declaring themselves in favor of stringent protection, and promising everything that could be asked, provided their favorite localities may be restocked. That form of the statute which permits of the shooting of woodcock during August and early September, while partridge and quail are still in the midst of the close season, these gunners will themselves ask to have changed, making a general open season on all game birds, and putting it as late as necessary. They will ask this for the reason that the quail, in which they have begun to take so great an interest, would not be safe, were the woodcock gunners permitted to be abroad while the partridge and quail are yet in their infancy. The Dedham Gun Club is among the foremost and the most earnest for restocking, and the committee of the Association will doubtless supply the club with birds. The leaders of the club, in the movement, also promise to sow grain for the quail to feed upon and to scatter it in winter for their sustenance.

By the way, a little involuntary stocking with quail has lately happened in Vernon, Vt. Mr. J. O. Frost, a wealthy and genial gentleman, in the flour trade of Boston, owns a farm at South Vernon, in which he takes great comfort. He is a lover of fancy stock, pigs and sheep, while poultry and birds are a great delight to him. Recently he procured some 30 quail from Tennesee, at a considerable cost, with a view of keeping them in a large inclosure on his estate. The birds came in good order, and were put into a big barn chamber, till spring, when better quarters could be prepared for them. By some accident the window of the chamber got broken and before the attendants of the farm were aware of it, every bird had escaped. Mr. Frost was rather inclined to laugh at his involuntary restocking, and since the weather was then very mild for February, with the ground entirely bare, he calculated that every quail would survive. He immediately laid in with the boys of the vicinity to scatter grain about, and the chances of the birds were good till the recent very heavy fall of snow, accompanied with cold weather. At first the birds were frequently seen and their whistling was heard in the trees, but since the snow they have not been heard from.

SPECIAL.

THE WINTER AND THE GAME.

THE present winter is a terror to game in the State of Washington. Ordinarily our snowstorms alternate with Chinook winds, which tend to lower and harden the snow, and to remove it altogether from the southwestern slopes of the mountains and the higher hills. During the present winter, however, the snow has accumulated until a depth of 3ft. has been attained, and this, breathed upon by a very mild chinook, was crusted just enough to impede and annoy the deer, while at the same time furnishing a splendid bridge for the coyotes, and for weeks the deer were completely at their mercy. The prospect for a full crop of fat wolves in our mountains during the coming year appears bright.

The first morning after the formation of the crust, as fresh meat was being clamored for from the kitchen, I strapped on the big snowshoes, and after a hard struggle climbed up the timbered foothill a mile to the westward, and at last jumped a fine buck. He bounded bravely off out of sight in the bushes, and I followed slowly along his trail, occasionally crashing through the thin crust and pitching headlong in the snow, and my progress was necessarily slow. Before he had gone half a mile he was completely exhausted, and I overtook him easily. In all my hunting experience I have never before seen a deer so helpless. For weeks afterward the coyotes held high carnival.

A neighbor, while driving along a mountain road near here, heard the barking of dogs in a thicket, and leaving his team he rushed in among the bushes and found a pair of stray dogs which had overtaken a band of seven deer, and had already stretched three of the hapless animals dead upon the snow before the deliverer reached the scene. Venison will scarcely be a drug in our markets during the coming year.

And such weather as we have had. Blustering old Boreas, having long since driven the gentle Chinook across the mountains and back to her cradle upon the heaving bosom of the Pacific, has in her absence ruled with a rod of iron. And when some days since she crept timidly back, and, peeping over the crest of the Cascades, gently blew a forgiving kiss in the direction of the incorrigible old wretch, he in return showed his teeth (a full set by the way and in an excellent state of preservation), and the gentle creature has not since dared to breathe a promise of her return. Her time, however, is near at hand, when we hope to see her streaming hair in the filmy moisture, laden clouds floating up from the great ocean, when the warm welcome of her breath will be felt upon every cheek, and when the voice of her cheery coming will rustle the swelling buds overhanging the mountain streams.

ORIN BELKNAP.

THETIS, Washington.

Editor Forest and Stream:

On the morning of Feb. 25, I was fox hunting in the Sagamore Hills near this place. It was hardly daylight, my dog had taken a trail and gone off at a pace that soon promised a start. While hurrying across the hills to a distant runway, I passed through a rough piece of ground covered with broken boulders and stones, and coming to a springy place among tall grass and bushes, something sprang up in the darkness and the *scaipe, scaipe* of a snipe came to my astonished ears. I afterward visited the place and saw unmistakable signs of his snipeship. The weather was freezing cold and the ground covered with snow at the time.

J. E. FULLER.

ESSEX, Massachusetts.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As far as I can learn from questioning the farmers, game has wintered well, but from the hints occasionally given I think that shooting has been kept up in and out of season, regardless of game laws or good common sense. Kill all you can the year around seems to be the prevailing motto among the farmer boys back in the hills, with no care of the morrow or seasons to come. They will discover their error, but too late, when the covers contain no game and their sport, as well as that of many others, is gone never to return, except by restocking.

W. F. DITTRICH.

TOWANDA, Pa., March 13.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The ducks and geese are still with us, though spring is evidently approaching. I have been told by a good many that they pass the summer here. This must certainly be a mistake. The sun is getting decidedly tropical and makes an outing rather uncomfortable. Still I hope to have a parting fling at the webfeet some of these days. The other kinds of game are not very well represented around here. We have a quail, fairly abundant in some places, which seems to have got its characteristics mixed with those of the ostrich tribe. He is a ready and desperate runner, and will not fly if he can help it. I can shoot him on the ground with the best conscience of any game bird I know. There are plenty of rabbits—hares, of course—but one soon tires of exposing himself to the hot sun for such game.

AZTEC.

MEXICO, Feb. 25.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The aggregate snowfall for the winter has not exceeded one foot in depth. December and January were virtually without snow, and the total fall for February was only six inches, divided with several different periods of time, each fall remaining but two or three days.

The rainfall has been reduced to away below the average, and a majority of the days of each month were warm and pleasant.

Of course all this is favorable to the game, which appears to be flourishing. The great numbers of quail and chicken went into the winter in first-class order; the autumn was warm and bright, and food for them has been abundant in all the fields, as there is much corn left, owing to the stock law which restrains swine.

Hunting has been only slightly indulged in and this together with the almost total absence of snow, will enable the majority of quail and chicken to survive the winter, thus promising another year of numerous multitudes of these splendid game birds.

Scarcely a week has passed but what I have observed great flocks of mallards, sprigtails, canvasbacks and other species of ducks; and so numerous have they been, that they remind me of the time ten years or more ago, when this great valley was the home and feeding ground of millions of waterfowl during a greater part of the year.

Geese are plentiful, and are so fat that if one is shot on the wing it will burst when it strikes the ground. Indeed, I have not seen within a period of ten or more years so many geese. Here in the first week of this month flocks of them, often numbering 150 to 200, are quietly feeding on the broad fields of wheat, and are seldom disturbed by sportsmen. Bluebirds have been with us all winter, and robins returned to their northern homes along early in February. A meadow lark appeared here on Feb. 17, which is the earliest I have ever noticed them here. Out in the pines of our house two beautiful redbirds, with their proud and dignified uniforms and their clear voices, are celebrating the bright day.

ALEXANDRIA, Mo.

JASPER BLINES.

"OLD BETSEY" AGAIN.—Since the old musket has "got into the papers," perhaps a little history is not out of place. An older brother writes me as follows: "Your experience with the old musket, as related in FOREST AND STREAM, amused me. Perhaps you do not know the history of that old gun. In the fall of 1864 ('Aztec' was only three years old then), a company of Confederates making their way back south after Price's raid through Missouri, passed grandfather's one night and called for a guide around Ebenezer (a village about ten miles away), as some militia were stationed there. Jimmie Lusk—a boy then about fifteen years old—went with them, and on his way back next day found the old musket which one of the tired and sleepy soldiers had dropped. So it is a Confederate relic."—AZTEC (Mexico).

WEST VIRGINIA has an abundance of quail and pheasants or ruffed grouse, the most noble birds that fly. With my pointer dog Dash and my Laverack dog Bob, I managed to bag 528 quail and something over one hundred rabbits during the hunting season. We have some gray snipes in spring and a few woodcock, but they do not stay long with us: they are like the ducks—we only get those that are starved out on their flight and have to stop to feed. We have deer, bear and turkey that don't often starve out in this part, and we get a few of them in season, more deer than turkeys. We get those fellows in the Allegheny and Eupine Mountains, some 120 miles from this place or about five hours' ride on the C. & O.—W. VA. DICK.

QUAIL IN THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.—London, Ont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A friend in Calgary, Northwest Territories, writes me as follows: "We have formed a rod and gun club here, with the objects at present of protecting fish and game and introducing quail. Regarding the latter we have written to several parties in the United States who advertise quail for sale, but they seem to be out of them. Do you think we could get any from Ontario? The Northern birds, we think, would be the best, perhaps the only ones that would become acclimatized. Or do you know of any one I could correspond with about the matter? Our membership is increasing rapidly, and we expect to influence the Northwest Assembly strongly to pass laws that we want. Macleod has organized, and several other places are falling in line. Weather very beastly, 38° below last night and 16° below at noon. I think it will touch 50° below to-night. Any quantity of snow—W. H. H." I do not know of any one in Ontario who could be relied on to supply the birds, but even supposing a number to have been captured and the long journey to have been successful, I have grave doubts of their living through the winter in that part of the country, where there is so little cover. Of course the present winter has been rather more severe than usual in some parts of the West. I should think that birds could be procured from some nearer point than this to Calgary. I mean in the western United States, as I do not think there are any quail northwest of British North America. I have been forwarding my FOREST AND STREAM to Calgary for some years, and I hope it may have been the cause of this game protection movement. I would be obliged for any advice you would be kind enough to give.—R. G. M. [If birds could be obtained from Nebraska or southern Dakota, they would probably be better than those from further east or south. At the same time we think it doubtful if quail would do well as far north as Calgary. Besides the danger from the winter, they would probably find food hard to obtain, since Calgary is situated in a region devoted to cattle rather than to grain growing. Even in the great wheat-growing section of Dakota we do not know that quail are found, though they do occur in the Missouri Valley as far up as White River. Quail have been introduced near Salt Lake City, and we believe near Helena, Mont. We do not know definitely with what results in either place. If they will do well at Helena they might be tried at Calgary, though the food question would still remain an open one.]

THE GOOSE "HOLLERED."—Towanda, Pa., March 3.—Four sportsmen from Sayre, Pa., floated to this place in one boat by river, a distance of sixteen miles, wildfowl shooting on Wednesday last. Their bag on arrival here consisted of four ducks. Reported seeing quite a number. A big goose was jumped out of some willows, eight barrels responding to its appearance. Although they claimed it "squeaked" at every shot it continued on its migratory flight. Sam Butler claimed it "hollered the loudest" at the report of his gun.—W. F. D.

SARATOGA, N. Y.—I am busy with the co-operation of Armstrong our game warden in organizing and perfecting a game and fish protective association. We have a good start, and I hope the trout streams, lake and the fields will be well protected. We are going to plant numerous pairs of quail soon, and I am going to start my wild rice in pots very soon. We planted about 5lbs. last fall. Things as regards sporting are generally on the boom.—BUCK.

THAT NORTH CAROLINA TRIP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the last number of FOREST AND STREAM, "P. K."—who appears to be the "Shelly" of my recent article on "A Quail Hunt in North Carolina"—accuses the writer of "perverting facts." An examination of the article in question will show that the writer only claims to have found six full coveys and some scattered birds in the day's hunt. As a matter of fact, in one day's shooting over the same ground precisely, he and his friend Ed, hunting with the two dogs, found ten full coveys. The six coveys referred to should (and did) average at least fifteen birds apiece, a total of nearly one hundred quail, and thirty-seven is not at all a large bag to make under the circumstances related in the article. Certainly it is no more remarkable a feat than the bagging of over fifty birds in three hours, referred to by the conscientious and truthful "P. K."

The reference made by the supposed "Mr. Shelley" to "Mrs. Alice" is extremely unkind. The lady referred to, a most estimable lady, has been compelled to take boarders to support herself and family, and being in the midst of a shooting country, has advertised in the sporting press. The remark of "P. K." concerning this lady is totally uncalled for, and inasmuch as it may tend to create an entirely false impression in the minds of his readers with regard to herself and her surroundings, has a direct tendency to prevent many who might otherwise wish to do so from availing themselves of her advertised offer. Besides that, "P. K." does not claim, nor does it anywhere appear to be a fact, that "Mrs. Alice" was in any way responsible for the statements which appeared in a Western paper concerning the wonderful quantity and variety of game on her plantation; nevertheless, the writer's experience on this subject was quite different from "P. K.'s" for while game was not quite so thick as he hoped to find it, still he found six or seven coveys in a day, and all within a mile of "Mrs. Alice's" house.

As to "P. K.'s" account of his experience with Mr. Sherral, we have only this to say—that his statement is entirely different from that which his two companions of the occasion referred to and Mr. Sherral himself gave us, and was such that we deemed it better for "P. K.'s" reputation that it be omitted from our article. We assure "P. K.," however, that in what was said about his little difficulty with Sherral, there was no intention of reopening old sores.

H. W. K.

SPORTSMEN'S JACKETS.

WITH a shoulder black and blue from the thumping of a gun used at a tournament in this vicinity, about 150 cartridges being fired, the writer rises for some sympathy and perhaps a suggestion which shall hereafter prevent the occurrence of such a mauling. My gun is 7¾lbs. and carefully made in way of measurements, to fit the physique of the owner. Usual charge for game and trap-shooting 3¼drs. of Oriental wing-shot No. 3 powder, 1⅛oz. No. 8 chilled shot, two black-edge wads and a card over powder, one card over shot and shell crimped neatly.

It is rarely with this load and gun or any other gun I have ever shot, that my shoulder has not suffered considerably, less in summer, however, than in fall and winter, when clothing is of necessity thicker and more of it. It suddenly struck me the other day that it was the fault of my jacket rather than of the gun, and if any brother sportsman who has been in the same predicament and found a remedy, will publish it, I for one would thank him kindly. My last heavy jacket was the pride of my heart, made of a beautiful piece of corduroy, double-breasted, and lined with cassimere; best of all, it fit; but alas! that same fit brought the butt of the gun just where it ought not to be, and the result was a landscape in black, blue and green.

When one is hunting, recoil is not noticed so much, but it is there just the same, and is felt at night, due, I believe, to the improper fitting of clothing, both underwear and outside, more particularly the jacket, and I question whether there is to-day a jacket made in America which takes into consideration the anatomy of the man it covers. The tailor who brings out the pattern which shall permit the most perfect freedom of movement, and

be proportioned upon the lines of one's ordinary clothes, and less like a monstrosity than the present style, will have one customer at any rate. For trap-shooting one needs a coat, or rather two, one for summer and the other for winter, which shall only differ from the ordinary business coat in the freedom of arm movement, and at the same time be dressy enough to wear if one goes away from home to shoot. It has seemed to me that a vest with sleeves would best answer the purpose, provided the armhole is cut larger than is usual, the sleeves cut full at the elbow, and to button at the wrist like a blouse. A man's gun must fit in the hollow between the shoulder and breast, if he would save himself from the recoil, and unless his clothing will permit the butt resting there, it will slip down on the arm just where the long head of the biceps is inserted and cause a bruise which takes time to cure, and might readily result in a permanent injury.

It is a strange fact that American sportsmen will accept and use what any other nationality of sportsmen would not condescend to look at, and if Mr. Lancaster's "Art of Shooting" portrays the average English shooting suit correctly, I have yet to see anything in our country as practical and comfortable in appearance as the gaberdine jacket and knickerbockers figured therein, yet there is no reason why we should not have quite as sensible and comfortable clothing as any nation on earth. Have we no tailors who are sportsmen? To look over the piles of clothing designed for sportsmen one would think not, for the jackets resemble anything else, and if you give your average tailor an order for a shooting jacket, you get a cross between a business coat and a smoking gown, fit only to wear when you don't intend to use a gun. A few years ago one could not get a comfortable boot or shoe for field work; now they are made to suit the most fastidious. I have a pair which I wore when fresh from the maker's hands for one solid week's shooting in Virginia, with never a gall or corn to show at the end of seven days' hard walking. Would that some genius will design a jacket upon serviceable principles, and earn not only the gratitude of those who wear his goods, but a fair share of the lucre now spent for what are termed by courtesy sportsmen's jackets. PICUS.

FONT HILL, Howard Co., Md.

Sea and River Fishing.

ON THE NORTH SHORE.—VII.

A THREE WEEKS' TROUTING TRIP ON THE NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.

THAT evening, after supper, we again found our pears left on the table, and this roused the lion in Ned, who in an authoritative voice ordered them removed and cared for at once. Peter obeyed with alacrity, for he feared another revolution, which would probably not end quite as mild as the last. Ned averred that his theory, "that a dead Indian is the only good Indian," still held good with him. There are good Indians at the "Soo," but they are like angel's visits, exceedingly rare.

During the trip I made a few years ago to the Nepigon, in which Ned was of the party, we had three of the most faithful half-breeds I ever met. They were kind, courteous and industrious and strove to please us in everything. They reside at Garden City, on the Soo River, twelve miles below the rapids. Their names are Joe Bell, Pat and Ed. Sayers, a trinity of guides hard to beat. Then again there is that veteran at the "Soo," John Boucher, who is eagerly sought for and liked by everybody. There are a few more, and when the entire roll is called it is small indeed. Many chapters could be given of the hardships and annoyances anglers have experienced who visit this great lake for sport in consequence of having engaged guides or boatmen who turned out to be slothful, dirty, sullen and insubordinate, and cared nothing for their employer's comfort or pleasure. It is far better when a case of this kind develops for the disappointed and deceived angler to return at once, as that cuts off their revenue and places them on the already large blacklist of incompetents. It is very amusing to hear that veteran angler of the Nepigon, Mr. W. M. Cameron, from whom "Cameron's Pool" on that famous river takes its name, relate his experiences with the half-breeds and Indians. They would fill a volume if given in detail. I will relate a few of them as they fell from the lips of this accomplished angler. On one occasion when he was on a North Shore expedition, one of his Indians played the sick dodge for about two days. Tiring of the sham, he concluded to leave him a shore, and so started without him. The boat had not gone over a rod or two before the deserted Indian came running out of the bushes holding up his hands for parley. Cameron told him that he would have no sick person aboard.

"Me all well," cried the Indian.

"Quite sure?"

"Me very sound."

"All right then."

And so they took him aboard, and from that time he proved the best "helper" in camp.

On another occasion he desired to cross a bay which was about ten miles wide, in a canoe, in order to meet an overdue steamer. The Indian absolutely refused to go, as he declared it too hazardous. Cameron very deliberately drew his revolver and marched him down to the frail craft at the point of the muzzle. The Indian loudly protested, but it was of no use, and fearing the revolver and the threatening aspect of the stern man behind it he tremblingly got into the canoe and paddled out with the hazardous man. The steamer was met and they were picked up, much to the delight of the Indian.

It was on the Nepigon a decade of years ago and when he was in his prime that he conquered a very insolent Indian in pure prize ring style. One morning the Indian in question excited his ire by his impudence, and Cameron in consequence gave him a most vicious kick. The Indian turned around to strike back, when he was confronted with the glistening steel of a death-dealing "Swamp Angel." The offending Indian went sullenly away, muttering threats of dire revenge. On joining the other Indians of the camp, there being two more parties of sportsmen here at that time, he stated to them that he would have whipped Monsieur Cameron, as he called him, if it had not been for the revolver drawn on him. This coming to Cameron's ears it aroused the lion in his heart, and putting his revolver away and stripping off his jacket, he went over to the Indian's quarters, followed by all the campers. Cameron was not only fearless, but had that matchless physique which few men could equal. His sinews stood out like whipcords, while his iron-like muscles were of an unexampled size that a prize fighter would have envied. He was the very personification of an athlete. Finding the Indian, who was sprawling on the ground nursing his subdued wrath, Cameron, whose keen, sharp eyes by this time were flashing fire, gave him a kick which brought him to his feet with a countenance perfectly fiendish.

"You say you can whip me without my revolver?" asks the thoroughly aroused angler.

"Yes," replied the savage.

"Come on, then."

"Me don't want fight."

"Yes, but you shall fight."

And with this avowal Cameron struck him in the face with his open hand, and then the Indian, with the pent up rage bursting forth, made a vicious lunge at his fiery adversary. Cameron, who had stepped back a few feet to give freedom to his actions, parried the blow of his frantic foe with his left hand, and then he let that terrible right of his sail out with a strength that would have felled an ox. It took the Indian on the jugular below the ear and sent him to mother earth some ten feet distant, with the blood freely flowing from his nose and mouth. He lay there unconscious for a while, and when he arose to his feet he was still dazed with the terrible blow.

"Want some more?" said Cameron.

"Me got nuff."

"Now behave yourself."

And he did from that time out, but he never forgot that white man's blow, and we doubt if he ever forgave it. Such were the veteran Cameron's methods on his outings, and they were always a success. The Indians and half-breeds not only learned to respect him, but feared him as some one with supernatural powers. He is known by every Indian on the Nepigon, and, we might also add, North Shore. The veteran is now in his seventy-seventh year, and is yet hale and hearty, which he attributes as much to his open-air sports as aught else. We learned on our last trip to the Nepigon that the subdued Indian had been drowned in consequence of being too full of fire water when canoeing.

Mr. H. P. Smith, of the Chippewa House at Sault Ste. Marie, says he will never forget Cameron and his party, which every summer for many years made his house their stopping place when en route to their trouting grounds. "There were four of them, including old Ned, and they were all thoroughbreds. They were big-hearted men, splendid anglers, and ever alert for a practical joke. If the burning of my hotel would have served their purpose in carrying out any humorous frolic, they would not have hesitated a minute in applying the torch, and then settling the bill like princes. One morning one of the party being in his room espied some choice young chickens in the adjoining yard, and desiring to secure some of them procured some corn and commenced angling for them from the window. In pulling in the fifth the lady of the house, being attracted by the pitiful cries, came into the yard to see 'what on earth' was the matter with her fowls. She got there just in time to observe the fowl-fishing angler when he was reeling in the struggling chicken.

"'What does this mean?' says the now angered woman.

"'Beg pardon, but we are out of spring chickens and must have 'em.' What are they worth?'

"'I charge fifty cents when I deliver them, but when they are stolen with hook and line one dollar is my price.'

"A five dollar bill fluttered in the air and dropped at the lady's feet. At that prompt settlement she looked up at the crestfallen chicken angler, and with a sunny smile overspreading her face said:

"'Do you wish to do any more fishing in my back yard this morning?'

"'Not at a dollar a head, I assure you.'

"The boomerang had this time recoiled heavily upon the practical joker.

"They perpetrated a joke upon me," continued Smith, "which was as amusing as it was costly. The four were seated on the front gallery of the hotel one delightful morning discussing various topics, when, on discovering my wife at the window just over them, one of them says: 'How much did Smith lose at poker last evening?' At the mention of my name, coupled with poker, my wife, woman like, was eager to hear the story to the end, and so became an attentive listener. 'He lost four hundred dollars,' said another. 'Nonsense,' still another cried, 'he lost five hundred if he lost a dollar.' The information coming to my wife, as she thought, without knowledge of the gentlemen stating it, unduly excited her, for she has an utter abhorrence of all gambling, and of course she sought me at once and gave me a lecture that I haven't forgotten to this day. All I could say or do would not satisfy her as to my innocence of the grave charge. She clung to it that such gentlemen would not falsify about it. It cost me a magnificent seal-skin cloak to bribe my wife to silence on the subject. The joking anglers never let up on it, and two years ago, when Cameron came up from Petoskey to have a talk over the halcyon days of the past, he refreshed my memory with the poker joke. Woe to the tenderfoot who ever struck this combination, for they would have his hide hanging on the fence in short order. I always breathed easier when they left on their trouting trip, but at the same time I was always glad to see these big-hearted men return. They were so overflowing with such a superabundance of the vital forces, that they must need work it off with 'cap and bells' in hand."

I am digressing and must return to camp affairs ere I lose the thread of my narrative. We concluded that evening before returning that if the wind was favorable in the morning we would take an early start and endeavor to make the "Soo" that day.

The dawn disclosed the wind in the right quarter, but with dull ashen gray clouds and a slight fog. We determined to start as soon as possible and make what distance the weather would permit. Breakfast was hurriedly finished, and in a few minutes we had the camp dismantled and everything aboard. Joe was uncertain about the weather, as there was an ugly look both overhead and in the waters, but there was a fine sailing breeze, with the white caps dancing quite lively. We started before the wind like a racer, and as we got in the misty masses of the fog, which seemed to be on the increase, our heavy overcoats were resorted to for comfort. Just before we passed the point that shut us out from a view of the camp grounds, I turned to take a last look at the now deserted place, when lo, and behold! there was our old crow with several of his companions on the beach in the act of sweeping down on our abandoned quarters. "Caw, caw, caw," cried the crows, and then on wing they rose and settled on the trees near the coveted ground. They were yet a little cautious, but before we passed entirely out of sight they had taken full possession, and were amply rewarded with the broken food that in our hasty departure we left scattered around.

Down came mist-laden clouds of fog until the chill in the atmosphere seemed to crowd into your very bones. Not a drop of comfort was to be had; even the lines of the wooded shore were fast being shut out. I tried to extract some satisfaction out of the weird shadows hanging on the shores by endeavoring to find some picturesque objects in the moving masses as they mingled with the forests. I imagined at one time I saw a Gothic castle perfect in its architecture, but the foundation and the turrets tumbled together and the imposing structure melted into misty air. Again a shepherdess and her dog in statuesque attitude seemed to leap out of the fog, but the dog's hindlegs instantly disappeared and the shepherdess lost her head and staff at the same time. Caverns and cliffs, hills and vales were abundantly carved from these moving masses, but they had such facility of getting mixed and ill-shapen that all recognition of form was impossible. Grotto and grove, the beauty of Arcadian life, were eagerly sought for, but were nowhere to be found in these incongruous forms, and the only fountain presented was that of the unshapely mist, which coldly sprayed upon us; in fact, no poetic beauty was discoverable, or could be had with the most expansive imagination. It was an elemental strife, a striking difference between the temperatures of air and water with the results which so enshrouded us as to cut us off from all that is beautiful in nature and leave us as castaways without a beacon guide. I turned to Ned in sheer desperation in expectation of getting him to exercise his vocal organ, but, on seeing him so buried in his great overcoat and shivering with the cold, I well knew he could not emit one note of melody, and so another grand scheme for solace went glimmering.

We were now getting near Goulais Bay Point and the question arose as to whether it would be safe to attempt its crossing in the fog without a compass. Joe assured me that he could hold the boat square for the point on the other side, and that the only danger to fear was the arising of a sudden storm. Ned and I considered, as we were beyond the three score, that we would not lose much in the calendar of time even if the cruel waves did take us into their safe keeping, and so we ordered the compassless boat across the nine-mile stretch. We had not gone far from the shore before we realized a strong wind and a lumpy sea. Our little boat behaved nobly, but every now and then she would take a header (is that nautical?) in some big wave, and then a shower of spray would come down upon us, much to our discomfort. It was jolly fun, I assure you, but none of us either smiled or laughed about it; it was too earnest to be trifled with.

I had read Byron's "Corsair" in the poetic days of my youth and still remembered that stanza which so smoothly glides:

> "Once more upon the waters; yet once more,
> And the waves bound beneath me, as a steed
> That knows his rider!"

This may sound mellifluent from the deck of some man-of-war, but from a little open sailboat, that has to keep near the shore, I didn't think it at all appropriate, and concluded that Byron was no "great shakes" after all. There was no poetic fact in it for us, as the waters had a strong tendency to bound over instead of under us, and as things were rattling from one end of the boat to the other, the waves growing larger every minute, the spray dashing over us more frequently, our course all guesswork, and "The steed that knows his rider" knew us not, Byron's "Corsair" to me at that moment was a fraud and a delusion. I mean the facts, not the rhythm. I have no doubt that I could have enjoyed it on shore just then, and might not have differed from him as to its realism, but the bounding billows in that poetry had no charm for me just at that particular time; they were an aggravation I could have cheerfully dispensed with.

We had gone about three miles when Joe made the announcement that the wind had evidently let down a little.

Ned answered in melancholy tones that "it had let down to take a fresh hold."

"Here is a false prophet, Joe; shall we throw him overboard?"

"If it blows more we want him for ballast," replied Joe.

"All right, then, into the ballast he goes."

So Ned was permitted to remain and enjoy, if he could, his prognostications as ballast, if they were realized; but he was doomed to agreeable disappointment, as the wind lulled in a little while quite perceptibly. The fog also was lifting, as we could see a much greater distance on the lake, and soon the outlines of the wooded shore ahead of us were made manifest. Joe had the nose of the boat in direct line with Goulais Bay Point. He had held her as true as the needle to the magnet. Under such conditions our gloomy feelings soon dissipated and cheerfulness began to possess every one, and even Byron went up a notch or two as a man of great poetic genius. I had discovered great merit in his "Corsair," and readily realized that "the waves bound beneath me as a steed that knows his rider."

To add to the agreeable change, we had a glimpse of the sun's lovely face, which was striving hard to battle away the clouds of dense vapor. He soon triumphed and was as radiant as ever.

> "Turning, with splendor in his precious eye,
> The meagre cloddy earth to glittering gold."

As we neared shore the atmosphere was rapidly becoming warmer, and overcoats, in consequence, were removed. The charming change was akin to a rapid trip from the snow-clad regions of the Arctic to the balmy and fragrant air of the tropics. Ned now opened up his budget of rollicking songs about the sea, the flashing brine, the spray and the tempest's roar, the wet sheet and the flowing sea, a life on the ocean wave, and so on without end. His organ was in full play, and he so infused everybody with his vocal magnetism that a regular operatic troupe went into full rehearsal. I laugh as I now write when I think about the lively antics we all indulged in. Ned introduced an imported song with pantommic accompaniment that made a world of fun. Each one as the song was rendered was to imitate the playing of the instrument assigned him, be it violin, flute, trombone or drum, the pieces selected on this occasion. Ned, the vocalist and leader, took the violin. Now, whenever he dropped his instrument and took up one of the others, that one was to take his and go through the pantomimic playing. All mistakes were made finable, and I assure you it took a quick eye and active mind to escape the penalty. Ned called the band to order, and all being on the *qui vive*, started off singing:

The holy man,
The gable man,
And I'll do all that ever I can,
To help the holy gable man.

And suddenly dropping his mythical violin took up the trombone, and then the fun commenced, as the remaining trinity all got mixed in the change, sometimes all drumming, playing flute or trombone or violin. Ned rapped the confused performers to order, and assessing the fines, started off again with the violin, saying:

The lovely man,
The angling man,
And I'll do all that ever I can,
To help the lovely angling man.

Ned dropping his violin for a drum just before ending caused another confusion in the band; I escaped the fine, but the half-breeds, being caught on the wrong side of the musical scone, were put down for another fine. Another verse was given which had some significance in it, and which caused quick exchanges of glances between the half-breeds. It ran:

The sulky man,
The half-breed man,
And I'll do all that ever I can,
To help the sulky half-breed man.

This resulted as the others in undue confusion, merriment and fines. There are as many verses to this song as the leader's impromptu abilities will admit of—without end you might say. The shouts and laughter that greeted the conclusion of each verse made the welkin ring. It was as if a party of Venetian revelers from the carnival were returning home, overjoyed with libations of the purple wine. Shakespearc when he wrote that "Men are but children of a larger growth," had a sweet knowledge of human nature, as did also he who wrote that

"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

We were now over the bay and coasting along a highly picturesque shore surrounded by the solemn silence of the slumbering rocks and trees and the heroic forms of towering pines and firs that stood out like bronzed warriors on their granite pedestals. For miles such scenery passed in pleasing review. When we reached the high hills, the Pillars of Hercules, just off Gros Cap Island, the wind had entirely died out and our sail hung perfectly lifeless. It was meridian and shadowless, and the warm sun spread in one golden glow o'er the receding wood, the rock-bound shore and the quiet waters. Not a sound reached us, not even the murmuring of the gentle ripples. Only now and then a lone bird twittered, or the snowy breast of a screaming gull flashed against the gray rocks. Everything was calm and peaceful, and the tenderness of a fleecy sky mellowed all things in the bright landscape spread before us. The shores were bathed in rosy mist, while lovely Gros Cap Island, just ahead, looked like an emerald or an amethyst set in silver, with the lighthouse tower in the far distance standing like a watchful sentinel. The view at that auspicious moment was magnificent beyond description, and as our boat drifted in expectation of a rising breeze we gave ourselves up to the ethereal softness of the balmy air and lapsed into sweet reverie and dreamy indolence, and then I murmured:

"No more, no more
The worldly shore
Upbraids me with its loud uproar!
With dreamful eyes
My spirit lies
Under the walls of Paradise."

Our *dolce far niente* was soon dissipated, as Lake Superior, true to its reputation, in a fitful mood sent us a spanking breeze that raced us o'er the arching waves into harbor at Gros Cap Island. Here we took our final meal of the trip, dried our tents, which had been deluged by the fog and spray in crossing Goulais Bay, burnished the kitchen ware, spruced up a little, and then once more were on the white-capped billows with a stiff breeze at our heels. We reached the enterprising city of the rapids about 4 o'clock, delighted beyond measure with the trip of three weaks spent in woods and on waters, and which to us will always be a delight to memory dear.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

The following paragraphs of Mr. Starbuck's paper were inadvertently omitted in their proper place; they should have formed the opening part of the second number of the series, printed in the issue of Feb 6:

A trapper, a full-blooded Indian, who had his tepee in our immediate vicinity, started out at twilight in his canoe to "pump" for lake trout. He had a squid heavy-weighted, over which he drew the skin of a fish, and this he kept bobbing up and down in the water, which suggested to me the idea of pumping for the coveted fish. The evening before he had caught seven by this method, but this time he returned without the quarry. He took his failure quite philosophically and ever hopeful for the future said:

"Me git 'em next time."

After we had retired in the evening the prowling canines we had driven away came nosing around our camp in search of food. They would poke their noses under the tent in such a savage manner, that Ned was fearful they would take a bite out of him and so laid for them with a heavy club. He sent several of them howling away by his well-directed blows and then they left as for good and our slumbers were peaceful the remainder of the night. In the morning we awoke only to realize that a heavy wind was prevailing and that our wished for departure was for the present delayed. Ned by this time had succeeded in possessing himself with stoical qualities, and when fully realizing in the dawn the true situation of affairs outside, turned over in his blanket with the determination of having another nap, even as he said, "if it blowed great guns for a week." I followed suit, content to await the sunny side of events.

Pete, when the blow came up in the evening, got aid from some of the Indians near by, and took our boat ashore and hauled it over into a small pond near by. Joe, who had gone to his home, which was about a mile distant, in the early hours of the evening, returned when Pete had the breakfast well under way. As we were weather bound, and likely to be for a few days, we concluded, Indian-like, to have extra bills of fare for our meals. That morning Joe had brought us ten pounds of maple sugar which we had purchased of him, and which we desired to turn into syrup for our hot breakfast cakes. A beautiful half-breed, with large lustrous eyes and plaintive voice, who resided within a stone's throw of our camp, persuaded us to purchase several quarts of delicious raspberries. These, added to our already well-supplied larder of luxuries and substantials, enabled us to do something toward emulating Lucullus or some other less distinguished hero of the groaning table. As we have no desire to arouse the envy of other camping anglers, will omit the particulars of the *menu*. Suffice it to say that, while the gale held us here for two days, we feasted so royally that Ned got an idea that the gout had started in his toe. I reminded him that though our first parents ate themselves out of Paradise and that Job's children junketed and feasted together often, but that they never once complained of gout from such excesses either in the toe or elsewhere. As a matter looking to relief of that toe, which was doubtless suffering from a sensitive corn, I ordered the delicacies to be omitted for the present from the usual bill of fare. Ned soon imagined that his toe improved with the regimen of diet, but he afterward ascertained that a bunion he was doctoring with a patent salve was poisoned by the questionable remedy. He then came back to his feed, and nothing henceforth was too luxurious for the table.

CANADIAN FISHING LEASES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The recent "protest" of the Minister of Fisheries of the Dominion of Canada seems to have given rise to considerable misapprehension, as well as apprehension, on the part of those who leased salmon fishing privileges at the recent sale in Quebec. The facts material to their interests are as follows:

The Dominion of Canada is the result of the "British North American Act" of 1867. Under this Act the separate Provinces were united to form that Dominion. It has been termed the Constitution of the Dominion, and it defines the relations of the Central and the Provincial Governments one to the other, and their reciprocal rights and powers.

Section 91 of this Act gave exclusive jurisdiction of the "Seacoast and Inland Fisheries" to the Dominion.

The question then is this: Do the words "inland fisheries" include the rod-fishings on non-navigable waters? "Non-navigable waters" are, in the well-settled common-law definition, those above the ebb and flow of the tide, whether actually boatable or not.

In the case of the Queen vs. Robertson, decided in 1882, the report of which fills nearly 100 pages in the sixth volume of the Canada Supreme Court Reports, this question was brought to an issue by reason of a lease given by the Dominion Minister of Fisheries of the salmon fishing of a portion of the Miramichi River above tidewater. This case was appealed first to the Exchequer Court of Canada and thence to the Supreme Court of Canada.

The question whether the right to lease the fishing in non-tidal waters opposite ungranted Crown Lands was in the Dominion, or in the Province in which such land was situate, was exhaustively discussed.

The decision of the Supreme Court of Canada was clear and emphatic.

The fishings on non-navigable waters were not included in the words "inland fisheries" of the Act. Such fishings were the property of the riparian owners—that is, those who own the banks of the river. As to fishings opposite ungranted Crown Lands, the right to lease was in the Province where the lands were situated, and not in the Dominion.

The uniform practice has since been in accordance with this decision, and the Province of Quebec held the recent sale directly under its authority.

The Dominion Minister of Fisheries in his recent "protest" moved directly in the face of this decision.

It becomes important therefore to consider the status of the Supreme Court of Canada in its interpretation of the law of the Dominion.

The Supreme Court of Canada corresponds closely to our Supreme Court of the United States. It is the highest appellate tribunal in Canada. Its decision is final and conclusive, except as follows: As a matter of favor, and not of right, the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council in England may grant leave to bring a further appeal before it. In this way only can a judgment of the Supreme Court of Canada be set aside. How likely a British tribunal is voluntarily to thrust its fingers into the crack between the Dominion and one of its Provinces in a mere property dispute involving but a few thousands of dollars, any one at all familiar with British Colonial policy, especially in reference to semi-independent Canada, can easily determine for himself.

Yet either this must be done and the Privy Council over-rule the Queen vs. Robinson, or the Supreme Court of Canada must be induced to reverse itself, before the Dominion Minister of Fisheries has a legal leg to stand on in any active interference with the enjoyment of the rights purchased at the Quebec sale.

Neither of these has happened as yet. Neither is likely to happen at all. Neither can possibly happen except in what may be considered the remote future as compared to the life of the Quebec leases.

Indeed it is inconceivable that the Minister can have made his "protest" with any such idea. The "protest" seems to be simply a protest and nothing more — a familiar legal step taken by him who wishes to save such rights as he may have from the consequences of an implied acquiescense in a proceeding hostile to the possibility of his right.

HENRY P. WELLS.

New York, March 7.

Protect Potomac Fishes.—The law of March 2, 1885, providing for the protection of fish in the Potomac River within the limits of the District of Columbia, expired by limitation a few days ago, and there is now nothing to prevent the hauling of seines on the spawning grounds and the consequent destruction of fish eggs. Efforts for the reënactment of the law are opposed by the owners of a few fishing shores, which cannot be rented with a protective law in operation. Hundreds of fishermen on the lower Potomac and hundreds of anglers in and around Washington are anxious to have the law revived and will hope for the renewal of protective measures, the benefits of which are plainly evident.

BUZZARD'S BAY REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As many of your readers are interested in the sea fisheries of southern Massachusetts, and especially of the waters of Buzzard's Bay, I think that the action of the town of Fairhaven at its annual meeting on Monday last cannot fail to afford them the greatest satisfaction.

It has long been my opinion that the setting of pounds, weirs, traps and other fixed apparatus for the catching of fish has been destructive of the fisheries of the sea coast, and has been the great cause of the scarcity of many of the species of our best food fishes, in which our waters formerly abounded.

About twenty years ago I, with a few others, commenced an attack upon them which we have maintained in spite of constant and repeated defeats, down to this day.

As I stated in my communication to you of June 8, 1889, published in your issue of July 4 of that year, we have always been met and opposed by a powerful combination of several interests, backed up by any amount of money, and sustained, so far as any restrictive legislation was asked for, by legislative committees chosen specially to look out for and protect those interests.

By persistent efforts and by making frequent use of the public journals and other means of calling the attention of the people to a matter of so much consequence to them, and of which they were generally so little informed, we have been able to procure the passage of some laws from year to year to regulate and control though not to prohibit the use of such destructive engines, and except that a law was passed in 1870 to protect the fisheries in the headwaters of Buzzard's Bay absolutely prohibiting the use of any nets or constructing or maintaining any weirs, pounds or traps northerly of a certain line.

In 1889 another act was passed which provided that "Whoever constructs or maintains a fish weir in tide waters without first having obtained authority to do so from the Selectmen of the town or the Mayor and Aldermen of cities in which such weir is constructed or maintained, should be liable to a fine, to be indicted and enjoined therefrom."

The authority thus given was to be in the form of a written license for a term not exceeding five years.

These laws are now in force on the east side of the Acusnet River in the town of Fairhaven, and running out into Buzzard's Bay there is a narrow neck of land about three miles in length called Sconticut Neck. This has been found to be the favorite resort of the food fishes of the sea in the early part of the season, along the shores of which they come to deposit their spawn.

Aware of this and taking advantage of the provision of the law made for that purpose, the fishermen have for the last twenty years lined the shore with pounds, weirs, nets and traps, in numbers varying from four or five to twenty-four or twenty-five, capturing in them vast numbers of the best food fishes of the sea in their spawning season. Those that were fit for sale were thrown upon the market, and the rest into the compost heap for manure.

Twenty years ago we began our efforts to stop the licensing of these ponds and weirs in the waters of Fairhaven by petitioning the Legislature year after year, and by repeated attempts to get the town of Fairhaven to instruct its Selectmen to grant no licenses. Five years ago a Board of Selectmen, of which a very prominent trap man (as we call them) was chairman, granted licenses to himself and others for the term of five years. As there was no way to avoid those licenses during that term, about three years ago we were able to get the town to instruct the Selectmen not to grant licenses for a longer term than to the longest term of licenses then unexpired.

The next year the same thing was done, the public sentiment all the while increasing against the pounds and stationary apparatus for fishing, and so on until this year, when all the licenses having expired, a Board of Selectmen has been chosen who will certainly carry out the instructions of the town, and the town has voted by a large majority to grant no more licenses to set pounds, weirs or traps within the limits. This will do entirely away with from twenty to twenty-four pounds and weirs, and leave the shores of Fairhaven free for the passage, increase and growth of the fishes.

Our New York and other non-resident friends who come down here to see us in the summer, and fish in our waters, we hope will appreciate what we have done, and congratulate themselves as well as us.

The Southern Massachusetts Fish and Game League has been very active in this work, and its triumph now over so many obstacles ought to insure to it a large increase of non-resident members. There is a great deal yet to be done, and as our enemies are wide awake, in order to save our fish and our fisheries no efforts must be relaxed, no vigilance laid aside.

Of course, no great increase in the number of fish can, for a year or two, be expected; but we shall find that they will be distributed according to their natural instincts, and that millions of fishes will be set free to deposit their spawn and to mature for future increase and growth. The pound men have enjoyed the monopoly of the fishes for more than a quarter of a century, and it is only fair that the people now should come in for their share of a property so valuable to them and so peculiarly their own.

New Bedford, March 5. GEO. H. PALMER.

Abundance of Bluefish.—Off the mouth of Albemarle Sound bluefish are reported to be present in great numbers, attracted probably by the shoals of river herring, or alewives. Thirty thousand alewives were recently taken in a single haul of a seine in the Roanoke Island region. It may not be generally known that alewives migrate along our east coast in immense schools every year, only the sexually mature ones entering streams, while the immature fish remain at sea, where they are destroyed in myriads by bluefish and sharks.

Names of the Helgramite.—On the North Branch of the Susquehanna River helgramites have a variety of names, among them being, "clippers," "dobsons," "helgramites" and "devil-catchers." About three crops are found in the river during the year. They are plentiful late in the fall, but at two or three intervals in summer they cannot be obtained. When the helgramite shows a red or yellowish color on its head, it works to the shore and hides under stones; later it goes into the sand to complete its development.—Geo. W. Lung (Wilkesbarre, Pa.)

A NEW SNELL FOR TARPON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send with this a new form of tarpon snell, which I think is not open to any of the objections which have been made to all of the existing snells. Ever since it was found that the tarpon could be taken on a small line with a rod and reel, the tarpon fishermen have been hunting for a snell which will hold the tarpon, and yet let the troublesome shark go free. All the varieties of chain or wire snells now in use will hold the shark, and that means either a great waste of time and labor, or the loss of a portion of the line. The fisherman who uses a heavy rod and a large line and is thereby enabled to gaff his tarpon in twenty or thirty minutes, will succeed very well with the ordinary cotton snell, but if the rod and line are light, and he has to play his fish from one to two hours, the chances are much against him, for the sandpaper-like jaws of the tarpon will chafe off in that time any unfortified cotton.

Last April I visited St. James City, Pine Island, with two of my friends, and in four days we caught eight tarpon, the two largest (139lbs. and 132lbs.) falling to my rod. Then I found how great an annoyance the shark really was, and how expensive a sport tarpon fishing might become, if each time a shark was hooked there was a loss of a portion of the line.

With the hope of avoiding this trouble I made a few snells like the one I send you, and last November I used them at St. James City with perfect success. An experience of one hour and fifty minutes with a tarpon did not show any abrasion of the snell, and yet even the small shark of three or four feet in length could cut it easily, thus enabling me to save the line, and what is even of greater importance, to avoid scaring the tarpon. As it is a shy fish, this advantage is a great one.

The snell I send you is of my own make and is made as follows: Take a small cable-laid cotton line and worm the lays, phosphor bronze wire (No. 31 with a tensile strength of about 7½lbs.) then eye-splice one end to the swivel on the hook, and the other end to a box swivel. Then coat with paraffine and lampblack; wipe off the excess of paraffine and the snell is ready for use. To summarize, its advantages are as follows: (1) It will hold the tarpon, (2) it will not hold even a small shark, (3) it is small and flexible and will not alarm the fish, (4) if made in three-feet lengths, the fisherman can after losing one hook, bend on another one and his snell is as good as ever, only being about 4in. shorter. Indeed last November I lost three hooks off of one snell before it became too short for use. (5) These snells can easily be made by the fisherman himself at a cost of about twenty cents apiece, thus affording him amusement and enabling him to practice economy at the same time. For those who do not care to make them, I will state that John Krider, Philadelphia, will fill any orders. J. V. INGHAM.

ANGLING WATERS NEAR NEW YORK.

THE weather changes so rapidly that it is enough to bewilder the angler. March 6 in the vicinity of New York we had sleighing, snowshoeing and tobogganing, while at the same time bluebirds and blackbirds were twittering and snow buntings whirling about in flocks. This morning in the suburbs the thermometer registered 5° above zero. One thing certain, it has put a stop to poaching, for we are sorry to have to say that a good many trout were being taken contrary to law. Particularly in New Jersey the change of the open season of March 1 to April 1 was apparently forgotten.

The time is rapidly approaching when the ardent angler begins to consider where he can go to cast his flies to advantage on the opening day. And we will endeavor to post him to the best of our ability, but we must say it is rather a difficult task, for as we have mentioned before in these notes, nearly; if not all, trouting waters in the vicinity of New York are private. Of course there is very little trout fishing in the beginning of April, excepting on Long Island. Very early trips to these waters are apt to be disappointing. Trout will not rise to a fly so long as there is any snow-water running in the streams, and if they do take bait it is in a stupid sucker-like fashion that affords but poor sport and little satisfaction to the fisherman.

In May, say about from the 15th to the 20th, the weather is generally settled and the streams are in good condition, then the fly-fisherman is in his glory. We consider for our mountain streams that the last two weeks in May and the first two weeks in June are the choicest of the whole season. After that time the trout begin to fight shy of artificial flies, at least in the day time, and the angler must content himself with the early morning and the evening fishing.

The nearest waters open to the public are to be found at Glen Cove, on the north side of Long Island, and at or near Freeport, on the south side. If the angler has sufficient influence to get a permit from the Brooklyn authorities, he will find some very fair fishing at Massepequa Pond. There were over 300 trout killed there on the first two days of April last spring. This pond, formerly the property of Mr. Floyd-Jones, now belongs to the Brooklyn Water Works, and it has always been considered one of the finest waters on the island. Once in a while the streams in that neighborhood and beyond, as far as Smithtyville, afford a little good fishing. The hotel-keepers in these places can generally put the angler who stops with them on the track of trout fishing if they feel inclined to.

Another famous place on the Island is Smithtown. We believe that quite a number of trout are taken there every spring, and there, as elsewhere, it would pay the visitor to get on the right side of the hotel-keeper.

Stellingworth, at Islip, also used to be able to give his guests fair fishing. We do not know how it is at present, but think it would be worth while for the angler to drop him a line.

Later on, the streams at Henryville (East and West Broadhead's creeks) and so on up the road to Pocono and Tobyhanna afford fair fishing, and the Bushkill near Stroudsburg is considered excellent. For information regarding the last named stream, write to Harry Peters, Peters House, Bushkill, Pike county, Pa. Then there are streams near Milford and Dingman's Ferry, Pa., and also about Williamsport, Pa. After May 1 the trout streams in Ulster, Sullivan and Delaware counties, N. Y., are open and easily reached by the Ontario & Western R. R., and thanks to the liberal stocking done by this road, the angler will find excellent fishing in that section.

The upper waters of the Bronx, in Westchester county, N. Y., afford a few trout to the experienced angler in the early part of the season, but one must be well posted to be able to find them. Years ago the Bronx was one of the finest trout streams in this State. The best flies for the early season are the scarlet-ibis, coachman, royal-coachman, Abbey, grizzly-king, professor, queen-of-the-water, Cahill, cowdung, Lowery, black-gnat, blue-dun, great-dun, Gen.-Hooker, Imbrie, Beaverkill, March-brown and brown-hen. Size of hooks from 8 to 10 sprout.

We sincerely trust that the angler who makes use of the above information will respect the six-inch law and remember that his future sport, as well as that of his brother anglers, depends on his observance of this law.

THE MAYOR'S CREVALLE.

OH! ho! What's the matter with Peekskill's mayor? A little sloop moored to a palm tree on the shores of a lovely cove. A very wet man in his underclothing standing on the forward deck drying himself in Florida's tropical sun. Coat and pants dripping with brine hanging in the rigging. Papers, matches, tobacco, pocket-book spread out upon the cabin deck to dry. A broken fishing rod and a broken line. All alone? Yes, the president of Peekskill's Common Council stood there all alone, but he was prouder than when he heard the result of the last municipal election. He had caught an enormous crevalle, the largest ever taken in Florida waters.

When you know that it takes pretty good maneuvering and a strong line to land a crevalle 2ft. long; that they dart through the water like a flash of lightning; that they run out a hundred feet of line against all the tension you dare give it, and sweep round the arc of a circle of which your line is the radius, then rush in upon you a hundred times faster than any multiplying reel can take up the slack, and then when you think you have them tamed do the same thing over again, you can imagine what kind of a fight a fish of that kind 3ft. long and 23in. girth would make. Few have ever been caught that were over 2ft. long.

That long narrow strip of land on the east coast of Florida, between the ocean and the sound, has a beautiful cove just opposite the southern point of Merritt's Island. The water is so deep close to shore that almost any Indian River sailboat can land her passengers directly upon the hard shell beach. The largest shell mound in this country is on the shores of the cove. In the winter time the ground beneath the thick wild grove back of the mound is all bestrewn with luscious-looking oranges. Mind you, I say luscious-*looking*. Well, they are not quite as sour as lemons.

Pick your way eastward through this thicket, climb over the trunks of fallen orange trees that have apparently died of old age, dodge the thorns of young orange trees, stop and admire the great India rubber trees with their dark green, glossy foliage, and at the same time pity the poor oaks and palms that they are hugging the life out of; stop again and unhook yourself from a wait-a-bit vine with its cat like claws; don't attempt to run down Spanish bayonets and cacti, take your time and walk around the saw-palmettoes, and you will presently come to a monumental mound that was constructed by a race of people who evidently liked to work better than the people that we are in the habit of calling the aborigines of this country. That's where Will Pierce—by the way, I believe that pretty nearly all the manufacturers of guns and breeders of hunting dogs know Mr. W. H. Pierce, of Peekskill—that's where he had piloted Mayor Free's son Charley—this part of the world is not new to Will—and where those vandals were searching for the heroes of a long extinct race, the enthusiastic sportsman had the racket with the big fish. The skipper had taken his cast net and gone half a mile up the shore to catch some bait. The sloop was moored before a little Moorish castle which sets back only a few steps from the shore in the shade of a beautiful grove of palms. A grassy lawn stretches from the house down to the beach of the lovely cove. There is no other dwelling along the shore for many miles in either direction. The miniature castle belongs to "The Hermit," and that solitary individual was hoeing in his banana patch way back in the garden, so Mr. Free had "a great time and nobody to it."

After the crevalle had run out half a hundred yards of line, making the reel hum like a spindle, after shooting through a semi-circle like a meteor until he was almost stranded on the shore; then, whirling, flashing back again, making the water foam and seethe along the same curved path, after running in and darting out again, and after becoming almost exhausted, he is towed in by the Hudson River man, who wonders whether he has hooked a whale or whether it is only a porpoise. When the fish is brought up alongside he makes one feeble effort, runs under the bow and the line catches in the bobstay and parts. The fisherman is overboard in an instant, snatches the short piece of line that his prize is trying to get away with, leads him up as he would a broken colt, seizes him in his hands and throws him on deck. MOSELEY.

TROPIC, Florida.

WEST VIRGINIA STREAMS.—Charlestown, W. Va.—Let my brother anglers try some of the West Virginia waters and become convinced that our mountain trout fishing is as fine as any this side of California. Our bass fishing cannot be beaten. White salmon fishing is fine in season; pike fishing is good at times, as are many other kinds of fishing in our rivers and small streams that make it interesting to anglers. Last summer Mr. G. K. and myself devoted one day of each week to trolling in the Elk River, a tributary of the Great Kanawha, and the greatest estimate of fish caught in five hours was 63, and the lowest estimate was 23. I name five hours for fishing, as we have to drive or row ten miles to reach the trolling water. We used the white and silver belly phantom minnow and sometimes the spoon bait. The fishing was a success at times. The largest bass caught, 5½lbs., the smallest ¼lb. The most I ever caught in one day was in September, 1884, from sunup to sundown, 96 bass and 8 white salmon, the largest salmon weighing 13½lbs. and the largest bass 6¼lbs. This trolling was done in the Elk River some forty-five miles from its mouth.—DICK.

BLACK BASS FISHING IN NEW YORK STATE opens May 30; the law was changed to accommodate anglers who wish to go fishing on Decoration Day, and quite regardless of the fact that the spawning season is not then over.

KENTUCKY FISH AND GAME.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 6.—A heavy rise in all the rivers has completely ruined what little fishing there was in Kentucky and Indiana, and as the waters are receding very slowly it will delay what promised to be an early and excellent season for anglers. The Ohio River rose to a height of nearly 34ft., driving back the Potomac shad which were until then coming up over the falls in great numbers. The Kentucky River overflowed its banks and reached a stage unmarked in the history of the Corncracker State. Yellow bass were plentiful at the headwaters of this stream, but the muddy waters have caused a decided abatement in piscatorial sports up there.

The Cumberland River, too, went on the rampage, and the large white salmon and fat bass cannot be caught until the mud settles and the water recedes to its usual stage.

In Indiana all the streams were flooded and the fishing received a cold, cruel blow. The work of putting in fish ladders over there has been stopped by the raging waters. These ladders were ordered placed at all dams by the U. S. Fish Commission, that the finny tribe might ascend to the headwaters and deposit their spawn away from the reach of the larger fish which inhabit the deeper waters below. The Commission will see that the work is resumed as soon as the waters are low enough to admit of the progress of the work.

The high water has also knocked spring shooting higher than Gilderoy's kite. The Diamond Island Shooting Club had intended to take the steam yacht the City of Chartiers and spend a week or so on their excellent grounds shooting geese and ducks, which are plentiful but cannot be reached, as the water is over all of the island save where the club house—one of the finest in the West—is located. The club members are all sadly disappointed.

Equally sad are the members of the Hovey Lake Duck Club, which has a ten years' lease on 7,000 acres of lake and swamp on the south side of the classic Ohio, a short distance below Uniontown, Ky. The land is owned by Governor Alvin Hovey, and the club talks of purchasing it outright. Both ducks and geese are very plentiful, but the water is several feet deep over the entire reserve and the shelter is all under water.

Apropos to all these setbacks the local dealers in tackle are doing a good business, and the indications are that when the season does open up the entire State will be covered by fishermen from Louisville. C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, March 5.

RANDOM CASTS.—IV.

A TRUNK rod, as far as action is concerned, is just about good for what its name indicates; to lay in a trunk. The multiplicity of ferrules, meaning so many unyielding spots, and the combination of short tips and joints, make it a poor substitute for either a fly or bait rod.

Not satisfied with the discrepancies of that sham, the combination fly and bait rod, we are now to be afflicted with a combination rod and reel. Whether this is any worse than the trunk botch, is a matter that little time need be wasted over; it has only to be seen to be avoided. To a schoolboy, possibly, its cheapness may be its chief claim for ownership.

Either in the woods or on the shores and bays, an oil-skin coat, such as is worn by sailors and others where rough wear is the rule, is far superior to a rubber one. It will outlast three of the latter, is cleaner, is of small cost and decidedly more comfortable. Those known as half coats, reaching just below the knees, are the most convenient when rubber boots are worn. Your guide or boatman will be very glad of it when you start for home.

The Cracker fly, as tied by Mills from the pattern of Dr. Geo. Trowbridge, is by far the most killing for Florida fishing that has yet been tested. It is too gay and complicated, however, for me to attempt to describe it with clearness.

Some want the earth—and don't get it. Others pretend to have something that is better than anything else on earth. Fishing tackle offers no exception to these claimants and still, somehow or other, there remain "as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it." BIG REEL.

THE NEPIGON.—In his address as president of the Board of Trade of Port Arthur, Ont., Mr. Geo. T. Marks suggests in view of the fact that the number of visitors to the far-famed Nepigon River increases annually since the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway: "The Nepigon is certainly the king of American trout streams, and it is doubtful if the world has a stream in which disciples of Izaak Walton can find so much sport. The fishing on this river is good for all time if the necessary attention be given it; if not the next two years will see it badly depleted. At present American visitors only are charged a nominal fee for the privilege of fishing there. This is not right. If a fee be charged, it should be irrespective of nationality. I think it is clearly the duty of the Government to preserve the stream against the wanton slaughter which so often takes place. An overseer should be placed on the river during the season, who would travel up and down and prevent such practices as are bound to be injurious to the proper preservation of the sport. A thorough-going sportsmen does no harm; he will not catch so many fish that they have of necessity to be left rotting on the banks, as has been the case so often in the past."

SUSQUEHANNA DACE.—About midsummer in 1873, according to Mr. Geo. W. Lung, there was great mortality among the white chubs or dace (*Semotilus bullaris*) in the North Branch of the Susquehanna River at Wyalusing, Pa. There was a freshet in the stream. The chubs were white and bloated; they were floating in sight constantly for six or seven hours in Mr. Lung's observation, and were said to have been seen for several days. It was a customary thing to catch more or less of these dace when fishing, but after this mortality for two or three years they were seldom taken, and the first of these years scarcely mentioned. The cause of their destruction was unknown. At the present time the species is abundant again in the river. Mr. Lung has caught white chub in Wyalusing Creek weighing 3lbs. These are the largest he has ever seen.

COSTLY CONNECTICUT TROUT.—Irvin W. Talbot, of East Granby, was brought before Justice Sidney E. Clarke, of this city, at Bloomfield yesterday, for a violation of the trout law. Talbot pleaded guilty, and his fines and costs averaged $17.42 per trout—a luxury which but few can indulge in at these prices. President A. C. Collins of the Connecticut Association for the Protection of Game and Fish of this city appeared for the State. The association have had an eye on Talbot for some time, and at last they found him fishing in Griffin's Brook, in North Bloomfield, last month. Talbot is an old offender —just the kind of parties that the long-named society likes to tackle. The trout law is not off until April 1.—*Hartford (Conn.) Telegram-Record, March 8.*

THE SOUTH SIDE SPORTSMEN'S CLUB of Long Islandheld its annual meeting last Tuesday evening in Parlor 4 at the Hotel Brunswick and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Roland Redmond; Vice-President, H. Duncan Wood; Treasurer, Geo. P. Slade; Secretary, Francis O. de Luze; Counsel, Geo. G. DeWitt, Jr.; Executive Committee for two years, H. I. Nicholls, F. O. de Luze, G. H. Redmond, John G. Heckscher.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 4.—There has been fishing in White Run off and on since Christmas, and numbers of our black bass which beat the world have been caught. A 7½lb. channel catfish was taken from a troll line two or three weeks ago. As we have had no ice the season bids fair to open rich and at least a month earlier than usual. We are probably behind all other States in pisciculture, but are picking up.—ENOS B. REED.

THE SALMON OF ALASKA will be the subject of a lecture before the Scientific Societies of Washington, March 20, by Dr. Tarleton H. Bean.

NETS ARE A NUISANCE.

IN advance of its publication elsewhere we give to-day the full text of the recent decision rendered by the Court of Appeals of this State, declaring the constitutional integrity of the statute which declares nets unlawfully set to be nuisances, and as such subject to summary destruction:

GEORGE W. LAWTON and another, appellants, *vs.* WILLIAM N. STEELE, respondent. New York Court of Appeals, Feb. 25, 1890.

E. C. Emerson for appellants; Elon R. Brown for respondent.

ANDREWS, J.

The conclusions of the trial judge that Black River Bay is a part of Lake Ontario, within the meaning of Chap. 146, of the Laws of 1886, and that the nets set therein were set in violation of the act, Chap. 591, of the Laws of 1880, as amended by Chap. 317 of the Laws of 1883, were affirmed by the General Term. The trial judge, in his careful opinion, demonstrated the correctness of these conclusions, and nothing can be added to reinforce the argument by which they were sustained.

The point of difference between the trial court and the General Term relates to the constitutionality of the section of the act of 1880, as amended in 1883. That section is as follows: "Sec. 2. Any net found, or other means or device for taking or capturing fish, or whereby they may be taken or captured, set, put, floated, had, found, or maintained in or upon any of the waters of this State, or upon the shores or islands in any waters in this State, in violation of any existing or hereafter to be enacted statutes or laws for the protection of fish, is hereby declared to be, and is a public nuisance, and may be abated or summarily destroyed by any person, and it shall be the duty of each and every (game and fish) protector aforesaid and of every game constable to seize and remove and forthwith destroy the same * * * and no action for damages shall be maintained against any person for or on account of any such seizure and destruction."

The defendant justified the seizure and destruction of the nets of the plaintiffs, as a game protector, under this statute, and established the justification, if the Legislature had the constitutional power to authorize the summary remedy provided by the section in question. The trial judge held the act in this respect to be unconstitutional, and ordered judgment in favor of the plaintiffs for the value of the nets. The General Term sustained the constitutionality of the statute and reversed the judgment. We concur with the General Term for reasons which will now be stated.

The legislative power of the State which by the constitution is vested in the Senate and Assembly (Sec. 1, Art. 3), covers every subject which in the distribution of the powers of government between the legislative, executive and judicial departments, belongs by practice or usage, in England or in this country, to the legislative department, except in so far as such powers have been withheld or limited by the constitution itself, and subject also to such restrictions upon its exercise as may be found in the constitution of the United States. From this grant of legislative power springs the right of the Legislature to enact a criminal code, to define what acts shall constitute a criminal offense, what penalty shall be inflicted upon offenders, and generally to enact all laws which the Legislature shall deem expedient for the protection of public and private rights, and the prevention and punishment of public wrongs. The Legislature may not declare that to be a crime which in its nature is and must be under all circumstances innocent, nor can it in defining crimes, or in declaring their punishment, transgress any fundamental right secured by the constitution. But it may, acting within these limits, make acts criminal which before were innocent, and ordain punishment in future cases where before none could have been inflicted. This in its nature is a legislative power which by the constitution of the State is committed to the discretion of the legislative body. (Barker vs. People, 3 Cow. 686; People vs. West, 106 N. Y. 293.)

The act in question declares that nets set in prohibited waters are public nuisances, and authorizes their summary destruction. The statute declares and defines a new species of public nuisance, not known to the common law, nor declared to be such by any prior statute. But we know of no limitation of legislative power which precludes the Legislature from enlarging the category of public nuisances, or from declaring places or property used to the detriment of public interests or to the injury of the health, morals or welfare of the community, public nuisances, although not such at common law. There are, of course, limitations upon the exercise of this power. The Legislature cannot use it as a cover for the withdrawing property from the protection of the law, or arbitrarily, where no public right or interest is involved, declare property a nuisance for the purpose of devoting it to destruction. If the court can judicially see that the statute is a mere evasion, or was framed for the purpose of individual oppression, it will set it aside as unconstitutional, but not otherwise. (In re Jacobs, 98 N. Y. 98; Harlan, J., Mugler v. Kansas, 123 U. S. 661.) There are numerous examples in recent legislation of the exercise of the legislative power to declare property held or used in violation of a particular statute, a public nuisance, although such possession and use before the statute was lawful. The prohibitory legislation relative to the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors in various States, has in many cases been accompanied by provisions declaring the place where liquor is unlawfully kept for sale, as well as the liquor itself, a common or public nuisance, and while the validity of prohibitory statutes in their operation upon liquors lawfully acquired or held before their passage, and in respect of the procedure authorized thereby, have been the subject of much contention in the courts, the right of the Legislature by a new statute to impose upon property held or used in the violation of law, the character of a public nuisance, is generally admitted. (See Wynehamer v. People, 13 N. Y. 378; Fisher v. McGirr, 1 Gray; Mugler v. Kansas, supra.) The law-making power is not exhausted by single exercise, nor limited to subjects covered by the common law.

The legislative power to regulate fishing in public waters has been exercised from the earliest period of the common law. The statute 2 H. 6, C. 15, prohibited the use of nets in the Thames if they obstruct navigation or the passage of fish. Lord Hale, in his treatise De Jure Maris, page 23, says that "the fishing which the subject has in this or any other public or private river, or creek, fresh or salt, is subject to the laws for the conservation of fish and fry, which are many." In this State many statutes have been enacted, commencing at an early period, regulating the right of fishing in the waters of the State, prohibiting the use of nets or the taking of fish at certain seasons, and for the protection of certain kinds of fish. (1 Rev. St. Ed's Ed., 687, et seq.; id. pg. 96 et seq.) It has become a settled principle of public law that power resides in the several States to regulate and control the right of fishing in the public waters within their respective jurisdictions. (Smith v. Maryland, 18 How. U. S. 71; Hooker v. Cummings, 20 John. 101; Smith v. Levinus, 8 N. Y. 472; 3 Kent. Com. 415).

We think it was competent for the Legislature, in exercising the power of regulation of this common and public right, to prohibit the taking of fish with nets in specified waters, and by its declaration to make the setting of nets for that purpose a public nuisance. The general definition of a nuisance given by Blackstone, 1 Vol 3, pg. 215, is "anything that worketh hurt, inconvenience or damage." It is generally true, as stated by a recent writer (Wood on nuisances, Sec. 11), that nuisances arise from the violation of the common law, and not from the violation of the public statutes. But this, we conceive, is true only where the statute creates a right or imposes an obligation and affixes a penalty for its violation, or gives a specific remedy which by the terms of the statute or by construction is exclusive. (See Bulbrook v. Goodere, 3 Burr. 1770). But the principle stated has no application where the statute itself prescribes that a particular act or property used for a noxious purpose shall be deemed a nuisance.

The Legislature in the act in question, acting upon the theory and upon the fact (for so it must be assumed) that fishing with nets in prohibited waters is a public injury, have applied the doctrine of the common law to a case new in its instance, but not in principle, and made the doing of the prohibited act a nuisance. This we think it could lawfully do. The more difficult question arises upon the provision in the second act of 1883, which authorizes any person, and makes it the duty of the game protector to abate the nuisance caused by nets set in violation of law, by their summary destruction. It insisted that the destruction of nets by an individual, or by an executive author so authorized, without any judicial proceeding, is a deprivation of the owner of the nets of this property, without due process of law, in contravention of the constitution. The right of summary abatement of nuisances without judicial process or proceeding, was an established principle of the common law long before the adoption of our constitution, and it has never been supposed that this common law principle was abrogated by the provision for the protection of life, liberty and property in our State constitution, although the exercise of the right might result in the destruction of property. This question was referred to by Southerland, J., in Hart v. the Mayor, etc. (9 Wend., 590). He said: "If this is a case in which the corporation or any other person had a right to summarily remove or abate this obstruction, then the objection that the appellants by this course of proceeding may be deprived of their property without due process of law, or trial by jury, has no application. Formal legal proceedings and trial by jury are not appropriate to, and have never been used in such cases." (See also opinion of Edmunds, Senator in same case, p. 609.)

In the License Tax case (5 How. U. S. 504), Judge McLean speaking of this subject said: "The acknowledged police power of a State often extends to the destruction of property. A nuisance may be abated. Everything prejudicial to the health and morals of a city may be removed." In Rockwell v. Nearing (35 N. Y. 308) Porter J., speaking of the constitutional provision said: "There were many examples of summary proceedings which were recognized as due process of law at the date of the constitution and to them the prohibition has no application." Quarantine and health laws have been enacted from time to time from the organization of our state government, authorizing the summary destruction of infected cargo, clothing or other articles, by officers designated, and no doubt has been suggested as to their constitutionality. In Hart v. The Mayor etc., (supra), a question was raised as to the validity of a city ordinance, subjecting a float moored in the Albany Basin to summary seizure and sale upon failure of the owner to remove same after notice. The court held the ordinance to be void as not within the power conferred upon the city by its charter, but it was held that the common law right of abatement existed, although the removal of the float in question involved its destruction. Van Wormer v. The Mayor (15 Wend. 263), sustained the right of the corporation to dig down a lot in the city, to abate a nuisance, although in the process of abatement buildings theron were pulled down. In Meeker v. Van Rensselaer (15 Wend. 397), the court justified the act of the defendant, as an individual citizen, in tearing down a filthy tenement house which was a nuisance to prevent the spread of Asiatic cholera.

These authorities sufficiently establish the proposition that the constitutional guaranty does not take away the common law right of abatement of nuisances by summary proceeding without judicial trial or process. But in the process of abating a nuisance there are limitations, both in respect of the agencies which may be employed, and as to what may be done in execution of the remedy. The general proposition has been asserted in text books and repeated in judicial opinions, that any person may abate a public nuisance. But the best considered authorities in this country and England now hold that a public nuisance can only be abated by an individual where it obstructs his private right or interferes at the time with his enjoyment of a right common to many, as the right of passage upon the public highway, and he thereby sustains a special injury. (Brown v. Perkins, 12 Gray 89; Mayor of Colchester v. Brooks, 7 Q. B. 339; Dimes v. Petley, 15 id. 276; Fort Plain Bridge Co. v. Smith, 30 N. Y. 44; Harrower v. Ritson, 37 Barb. 301.)

The public remedy is ordinarily by indictment for the punishment of the offender, wherein on judgment of conviction the removal or destruction of the thing constituting the nuisance, if physical and tangible, may be adjudged, or by bill in equity filed in behalf of the people. But the remedy by judicial prosecution *in rem* or *in personam*, is not, we conceive, conclusive, where the statute in a particular case gives a remedy by summary abatement, and the remedy is appropriate to the object to be accomplished. There are nuisances arising from conduct which can only be abated by the arrest and punishment of the offender, and in such cases it is obvious that the Legislature could not directly direct the sheriff or other officer to seize and flog or imprison the culprit. The infliction of punishment for crime is the province of the courts and cannot be usurped by the Legislature. The Legislature can only define the offense and prescribe the measure of the punishment where guilt shall have been judicially ascertained. But as the Legislature may declare nuisances, it may also, where the nuisance is physical and tangible, direct its summary abatement by executive officers, without the intervention of judicial proceedings, in cases analogous to those where the remedy by summary abatement existed at common law. Marvin, J., in his able opinion in Griffith v. McCullom (46 Barb. 561), speaking of the remedy for the abatement of nuisances, says: "That which is exclusively a common law for public nuisance cannot be abated by the private acts of individuals. The remedy is by indictment or criminal prosecution, unless the statute has provided some other remedy."

The cases of Hart v. The Mayor, etc. (supra), Van Wormer v. Albany (supra) and Meeker v. Van Rensselaer (supra) show that the public remedy is not in all cases confined to judicial prosecution. But the remedy by summary abatement cannot be extended beyond the purpose implied in the words, and must be confined to what is necessary to accomplish it. And here lies, we think, the stress of the question now presented. It cannot be denied that in many cases a nuisance can only be abated by the destruction of the property in which it consists. The cases of infected cargo or clothing and of impure and unwholesome food are plainly of this description. They are nuisances *per se*, and their abatement is their destruction. So also these cases can be little doubt, as we conceive, that obscene books or pictures, or implements only capable of an illegal use, may be destroyed as a part of the process of abating the nuisance they create, if so directed by the statute. The keeping of a bawdy house, or a house for the resort of lewd and dissolute people, is a nuisance at common law. But the tearing down of the building so kept would not be justified as the exercise of the power of summary abatement, and it would add nothing, we think, to the justification, that a statute was produced authorizing the destruction of the building summarily as a part of the remedy. The nuisance consists in the case supposed in the conduct of the owner or occupants of the house, in using or allowing it to be used for the immoral purpose, and the remedy would be to stop the use. This would be the case of abating such case known to the common law, and the destruction of the building for this purpose would have no sanction in common law or precedent (see Babcock v. City of Buffalo, 56 N. Y. 268; Barclay v. Commonwealth, 25 Pa. St. 503; Ely v. Supervisors, etc., 36 N. Y. 297).

But where a public nuisance consists in the location or use of tangible, personal property, so as to interfere with or obstruct a public right or regulation, as in the case of the float in the Albany Basin (9 Wend. 571), or the nets in the present case, the Legislature may, we think, authorize its summary abatement by executive agencies without resort to judicial proceedings, and any injury or destruction of the property necessarily incident to the exercise of the summary jurisdiction interferes with no legal right of the owner. But the Legislature could not go further. It could not decree the destruction or forfeiture of property used so as to constitute a nuisance as a punishment of the wrong, nor even, we think, to prevent a future illegal use of the property, if not being a nuisance *per se*, and appoint officers to execute its mandate. The plain reason is that due process of law requires a hearing and trial before punishment or before forfeiture of property can be adjudged for the owner's misconduct. Such legislation would be a plain usurpation by the Legislature of judicial powers and under guise of exercising the power of summary abatement of nuisances, the Legislature cannot take into its own hands the enforcement of the criminal or quasi-criminal law. (See opinion of Shaw, Ch. J., in Fisher v. McGirr, supra, and in Perkin v. Brown, 12 Gray 89.)

The inquiry in the present case comes to this, whether the destruction of the nets set in violation of law, authorized and required by the act of 1883, is simply a proper, reasonable and necessary regulation for the abatement of the nuisance, or transcends that purpose, and is to be regarded as the imposition and infliction of a forfeiture of the owner's right of property in the nets, in the nature of a punishment. We regard the case as very near the border line, but we think the legislation may be fairly sustained on the ground that the destruction of nets so placed is a reasonable incident of the power of the abatement of a nuisance. The owner of the nets is deprived of his property, but not as the direct object of the law, but as incident to the abatement of the nuisance. Where a private person is authorized to abate a public nuisance, as in case of a house built in a highway, or a gate across it, which obstructs and prevents his passage thereon, it was long ago held that he was not required to observe particular care in abating the nuisance, and that although the gate might have been opened without cutting it down, yet the cutting down would be lawful. (Lodie v. Arnold, 2 Salk. 458, and cases cited). But the general rule undoubtedly is that the abatement must be limited by necessity, and no wanton and unnecessary injury must be committed. (3 Bl. pg. 6, note). It is conceivable that nets illegally set could with the use of care be removed without destroying them. But in view of their position, the difficulty attending their removal, the liability to injury in the process, their comparatively small value, we think the Legislature could adjudge their destruction as a reasonable means of abating the nuisance.

These views lead to an affirmance of the order of the General Term. The case of Weller v. Snover (42 N. J. Law R. 341), tends to sustain the conclusion we have reached. The action in that case was trespass, for entering the plaintiff's lands, bordering a non-navigable stream in New Jersey, and destroying a fish basket in the waters diverted therefrom, placed for the catching of fish, contrary to the statute. The court held the statute to be a justification. The case of Williams v. Blackwell (2 Hurlst. & Colt. 33), arose under an act of Parliament which authorized the summary destruction by fish wardens, of what is known as salmon engines, being fish nets set in violation of the act. The case is not an authority upon the power of one Legislature under the limitations of the State constitution, but the legislation upon which the action was founded shows that in a country governed by the principles of Magna Charta, such legislation is not deemed inconsistent with the fundamental doctrines of civil liberty. It is insisted that the provision in the act of 1883, authorizes the destruction of nets found on the land, on shores or islands adjacent to waters where taking of fish by nets is prohibited, and that this part of the statute is in any view unconstitutional. Upon this premise it is insisted that the whole section must fall, as the statute, if unconstitutional as to one provision, is unconstitutional as a whole. This is not, we think, the general rule of law where provisions of a statute are separable, one of which is only void. On the contrary the general rule requires the court to sustain the valid provisions, while rejecting the others. Where the void matter is so blended with the good that they cannot be separated, or where the court cannot judicially see that the Legislature only intended the statute to be enforced in its entirety, and that by rejecting part the general purpose of the statute would be defeated, the court, if compelled to defeat the main purpose of the statute, will not strive to save any part. (See Fisher v. McGirr, supra.)

The order granting a new trial should be affirmed and judgment absolute ordered for the defendant on the stipulation, with costs.

All concur, except O'Brien, J., not sitting.

(A copy. H. E. Sickels, Reporter, per C.)

ANGLING CATALOGUES.

AS the angling season approaches, so does literature of interest to the fly or bait-fisherman appear in the shape of profusely illustrated catalogues of the dealers in anglers' supplies.

One of the largest of those lately received is that issued by Thos. J. Conroy, New York city, who is still doing business at the old Fulton street stand. His catalogue is very complete, and a full index at the beginning of the book enables one to refer instantly to any desired line of goods.

A new feature in this catalogue, and one that will save both buyer and seller much troublesome calculation, is a table showing the capacity of various reels to hold lines of all sizes. By reference to this the purchaser can at once see what size reel is needed to carry any line. This catalogue will be sent on receipt of 25 cents.

THOS. H. CHUBB, the Fishing Rod Manufacturer, sends us his 1890 catalogue of his excellent fishing tackle and anglers' supplies. The pages are filled with illustrated descriptions and price lists, which will be studied with interest at this opportune season. They show a growing business at Post Mills. As a supplement to the business part of the book Mr. Chubb has collected a number of capital angling papers, written specially for the catalogue. They run all the way from the work of Mr. W. H. H. Murray to "Brother Gardner."

THE NORTON MANUFACTURING CO., of Bristol, Conn., tell us that the steel rod is in great demand this year. A new style, of which a few have been made to order, is a nickle-plated rod.

MESSRS. CHAS. PLATH & SON, No. 130 Canal street, N. Y., send us their price list of fishing tackle, much of which is intended for salt-water fishing, though the goods in it comprise all grades and tackle for all varieties of sport.

THE BEST FISHING TACKLE IN THE WORLD is to be found at the salesroom of Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y. See advertisement opposite first page of reading matter.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

SAWDUST IN ONTARIO STREAMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have noticed in a late number of your journal a letter from "Anti-Sawdust" upon the sawdust question, and I must say that my experience with mill-refuse in Ontario leads me to believe that its presence in the rivers and streams is detrimental to the fish and other interests of that country.

Years ago, before any considerable amount of sawdust was thrown into the Otonabee River at Peterboro, magnificent black bass (large and small-mouth) fishing was to be had at many points upon that fine stream, particularly at Campbelltown and the east outlet, for it had three, into Rice Lake. At the last mentioned point Genio C. Scott had some of the finest bass fishing of his life, and in later years Gen. G. B. McClellan and Geo. Sheridan and many other persons have enjoyed themselves for hours fighting that purple-hued tiger of the fresh waters, the small-mouthed black bass. The throwing of mill-rubbish into the Otonabee at Peterboro began years ago, but it required some time before it could get its work in upon the lower portion of the river. The Little Lake at Peterboro, which is about two miles long, and upon which the people of that town did all their boating, was filled up with the refuse from the saw-mills to such an extent that in 1880 and 1881 the steamers of Calcutt's line had to plow through acres of the stuff to get to the dock. While a steamer was being forced through the sawdust for many yards around it boiled and seethed, giving off vast quantities of gas, and that this gas was distasteful to the fish was abundantly attested by their almost entire absence from the vicinity. Gradually all the holes in the river were filled, and every spring, when the water was high and the current fast, the river became a boiling mass of water-soaked sawdust. In the course of time it reached the mouth, twenty-one miles from Peterboro, choking the three outlets so badly that the steamers could use but one. As the rubbish extended itself down the river the fish, maskinongé, small-mouth black bass, and even the large-mouthed gave way before it to such an extent as to cause the fishermen to almost entirely forsake the Otonabee. On the other hand the bass fishing of the upper Trent has

been improving. The water of the Upper Trent and of the Otonabee are identical; there is quite as much, if not more, fishing done upon the former as upon the latter: the protective service is the same upon each, but the Trent is practically free from sawdust, and herein lies the cause of the difference in the fishing.

Most of us have an idea of how the small-mouth goes to work to propagate its species, how it scoops out a shallow basin in the gravel, in which it deposits its ova, how it watches over them, brushing away any dust that may happen to fall upon them, that they may not be smothered; how, when the fry come out they are led away to a safe place and taught how to pick up their living. How is it in those waters where sawdust has been thrown? The parent fish, feeling the excitement of the breeding season coming on, starts up the river, seeking a place in which to deposit her spawn; she passes over what were once deep holes, now filled with sawdust and mill refuse generally; the old gravel beds and sand banks, upon which so many millions of her ancestors had first seen the light of day, are covered, more or less, with the same stuff, and, as she forces her way through the water she has to meet a fierce storm that beats upon her eyes and face. She at last locates a spot and cleans it out, but finds that in spite of her greatest efforts she cannot keep it clear of dust; the eggs are laid, to be covered up immediately. She brushes the sawdust away, it is quickly replaced; many of the eggs are destroyed. Under cover of the sawdust, which is boiling and settling in every direction, perch, sunfish, etc , which are always near, rush in and carry off what they can snatch. The parent generally gives it up and goes away. In the event of some of the eggs turning out good, the fry are led away to find that food is scarce, the water plants upon which the little things usually find so much of their food have been smothered out of existence; the stones under which they like to snuggle for shelter from their enemies and from which they pick the minute insect food that is so well suited to their growth, are gone, covered up. Nothing is left but a mass of sawdust, upon which they can find neither food nor shelter. Crawfish, the favorite food of the bass, are driven out by sawdust, for it fills up all the holes that they so much delight to frequent. The large-mouth fares somewhat better, because it goes far up into the drowned lands and drops its spawn; but this forsaking the river and creek bottoms on account of the sawdust is the cause of the death of additional millions of the fry of this fish, which always takes place at the time of the subsidence of the water in the early summer, which leaves them stranded in the shallow holes where those that are not eaten by bitterns, herons, etc., are dried up by the sun.

I have often found sawdust in the stomachs and gills of maskinongé, large-mouthed bass and perch, that had evidently been taken in while they were in the act of capturing their prey. I have found it in the stomachs of fish together with the partially digested remains of other fish, frogs and insects; and in other cases, with the exception of a small quantity of mucus and the dust, the stomachs were empty. Whether its presence in their stomachs did the fish harm or not I cannot say with certainty, but I am sure that the lodgment of a substance of the nature of sawdust in the gills of a fish could not have been conducive to good health. I never found it in the stomachs or gills of suckers or sunfish, except when I have picked them from the surface of the water where they were lying dead or gasping from the effects of disease or a blow, and had perhaps absorbed the sawdust in their weakness. But again, it was possible that it was the sawdust that produced the disease, or caused the death of these fish. Many small creeks, at the heads of which sawmills have been run, have been almost entirely deserted by the maskinongé in the spawning season, because of the holes and ponds in which they were wont to carry on their courtship and drop their ova being entirely filled up.

Have you ever noticed the transformation that takes place in a stream after it has been used as a dumping ground for mill rubbish for a number of years? At first rice beds grew along its edge, the small bays and mouths of creeks were filled with the same plant; beds of weeds and lilies grew everywhere that nature gave them a chance; watersoaked logs, sticks and brush could be seen lying upon the bottom; stones, large and small, roots, the short water grasses and dead leaves were there; upon all of these the young fry found the food so necessary to their existence. While they were picking insects, etc., from under the logs, the large leaves of the water lilies or the slender stem of the wild rice plant, they were comparatively safe from their enemies the sunfish and the perch, the bittern and the grebe, and others. Look into the same river after sawdust has been thrown into it for a number of years. The rice beds are gone, no more will the duck shooter paddle quietly along and cut down the black duck as it springs into the air with a loud quack; no more will he shove his canoe into the rice and wait for the wood duck as it comes flying along in the dusk of the evening, uttering its plaintive little whistle: neither will the dainty teal come hurtling by, just skimming the tops of the rice, to light a few yards further on, where in company with black ducks, wood ducks, marsh hens and other waterfowl, it will feed and grow fat upon the starchy grain of the wild rice plant. The weed and lily beds, under which lurked the large-mouthed black bass, while on top basked its favorite tidbit, "mo-rum," the frog; the sunken trunks of trees, in the shadow of which used to lie that tyrant, the maskinongé; the large rocks and stones and clean gravel beds, where the small-mouth could nearly always be found and taken in goodly numbers; all are gone. Where there is a little current the bottom looks clean and yellow; where the water is still it is dark and smooth: there is no cover for fish, no food for ducks. In the spring a constantly moving mass, after the water lowers, a desert of sawdust, unsightly to the tourist and naturalist, abhorred by the sportsman, cursed by the canoeist, and forsaken and shunned by the fish.

It is claimed that it would be unfair to compel the mill owners to dispose of the refuse of their mills in some other way than by throwing it into the water; that by preventing them from using this convenient and inexpensive mode of ridding themselves of their waste material, you would be handicapping, if not ruining, a large and constantly growing industry. It would certainly cost the owners of mills something additional to use up their sawdust, otherwise than by allowing it to run into the water, but would it ruin them or even handicap them? If it would, the profits of lumbering have always been cut much finer than most people were aware of. I have known several mill owners in Ontario to build kilns and burn up all waste, and in other cases they had it all drawn out and deposited far above high water mark, and, strange to say, they seemed to get along about as well as their friends who allowed it to run into the water. I have known millmen to threaten that, if the law against sawdust were enforced, they would be compelled to move their plant elsewhere to avert bankruptcy. This happened years ago, but the law was enforced and last year those same mills, owned by the same men, were in operation upon their original sites, but the sawdust did not go into the water. So far as the millmen are concerned it narrows itself down to a simple question of larger or smaller profits.

The nation sells its timber lands to the lumberman, who is seldom overcharged. He quickly clears it of all its valuable wood, leaving it bare, the effects of which are shown in the violent freshets in the spring and the lessened volume of water in the summer and fall in our streams. He rushes the logs through to the mill, and to facilitate this "driving" dams are built to back up the water, drowning out the beaver and many thousands of acres of good timber and wood, and turning the land into vast swamps. But this cannot be helped to any great extent and no one finds fault, but when it comes to the filling up of our lakes, rivers and creeks with mill rubbish, the question naturally occurs, has no one any rights except the lumberman? With every desire to be fair to him, and to acknowledge the benefits that accrue to the country from the lumbering industry, I submit that the rights of the camper, the shooter, the canoeist, the man who catches fish for a livelihood, as well as him who catches them for sport, and last but not the least, the rights of the taxpayer, who in the near future will have to pay for the dredging out of a great many of the rivers, should be respected, and the mill-owners should be compelled to keep their sawdust out of the water. F. C. GILCHRIST.

FORT QU'APPELLE, Assiniboia, N. W. T.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury, Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

CHICAGO DOG SHOW.

THE second annual dog show given under the auspices of the Mascoutah Kennel Club was held in Chicago on March 4 and three following days. Battery "D" had been again selected as the exhibition building, but as the entries this year were nearly double last year's, it was impossible to accommodate all the dogs. Arrangements were therefore made with the proprietors of the adjacent armory and a covered connecting passage way was built between the buildings. This afforded ample floor space for benches and judging rings. The buildings are, however, not very well lighted, the armory being the worse off in this respect, while to make matters worse, the foxhound display was arranged along the northern side of the building and cut off the light on the only side any could enter except the small windows at the top of the high walls.

The weather, which up to the close of the preceding week had been very genial, took a sudden change, the mercury flopped to the neighborhood of zero and snow fell off and on all Wednesday and Thursday morning. Notwithstanding this, the attendance was excellent throughout the four days, and notwithstanding the extra outlay the club was put to there will yet be a good balance on the right side.

The management fell upon the shoulders of Mr. Geo. H. Goodrich, vice-president of the club, and good, broad, able shoulders they proved themselves to be. He was ably seconded by Mr. Geo. H. Hill, of Madeira, O., who acted as superintendent, and the only drawback we noted during our stay was the lack of a sufficient number of attendants to keep the rings full on the judging day. Mr. Mortimer's ring was particularly poorly served, as may be understood when he did not finish his class judging of about 300 dogs before 9 o'clock at night. When the judging rush was over everything went smoothly, the benches were kept clean and their occupants well attended to. It was, perhaps, owing to this apparent lack of help that three crates were overlooked and their occupants not benched in time for the judging. These were the English setter Chantauqua Belle and the wire-haired terriers Billet and Capsicum. In the former case Mr. Davidson rejudged the class, giving her third, but Mr. Belmont having left Chicago, he could not do the same with his classes. The committee, therefore, asked Mr. Mortimer to place the missing dogs, and not caring to disturb the awards already made, he gave extra first to each of them. It was unfortunate, for they were clear winners. To wind up the misfortunes, we regret to have to chronicle the death of Lady Miles, Mr. E. H. Moore's first prize St. Bernard bitch. She was noticed to be off her feed on Tuesday and every attention was paid to her, but she developed acute pneumonia and died on Friday. It is supposed she caught cold on the journey West.

And now for a bit of pleasanter news. The exhibitors could not fail to note to whom they owed so much attention and such excellent arrangements for the comfort of all, and words of casual comment of an appreciative nature gradually took shape into something more outspoken, and finally culminated in the signing of the following document by the exhibitors:

Geo. H. Goodrich, Esq., Vice-President and Manager: We, the undersigned, exhibitors at the second annual show of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, feel it is proper that we should express to you our appreciation of the manner in which you have conducted the show and the courteous treatment we have received from you. It is a source of great pleasure to us to know that the citizens of Chicago have appreciated your labors and have patronized the show so liberally. In bidding you adieu we carry with us pleasant reminiscences of you and the sincere hope that we shall meet again next year.

Resolutions of appreciation did not stop at Vice-President Goodrich, however, and Mr. Lang will convey to his German home an attested copy of the following resolution:

Appreciating the promptness and unselfishness with which Herr Gustav Lang, of Stuttgart, accepted the invitation of the Mascoutah and Great Dane clubs of Chicago, to attend the bench show, now being given under their joint auspices, the German Mastiff or Great Dane Club of America, cordially and emphatically express its entire approval of his services, and recognizes his eminent ability, independence and strict impartiality in rendering his awards to this special breed of dogs. It is with great satisfaction that we recognize in his judgments an indorsement of the rules and points established by this club of the typical Deutsche dogge. W. F. FOX, President.

W. E. HAGANS, Secretary.

To come, last of all, to the dogs, and give a general idea of the show. Its claim as the best given west of New York State will not be disputed when the prize list is looked at. In numbers it also holds a similar rank, but there was a noticeable number of absentees, they being much above the usual average. The non-sporting classes were good displays with the exception of some of the tail end catalogue breeds. Those particularly good were mastiffs, St. Bernards, great Danes and bull-terriers. The sporting breeds may be classed as excellent in nearly every case, and altogether "Chicago, 1890," may be set down as a credit alike to organizers, managers, exhibitors and the public. With that we will proceed to discuss the awards.

MASTIFFS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Following the well-known path bestrewed with precedents the catalogue began with mastiffs, and in the challenge class Alonzo, Sears' Monarch and Moses were the entries. The decision was in favor of Moses, and properly so, with Sears' Monarch second and Alonzo third. All three were shown in excellent condition. In challenge bitches Lady Coleus was alone and she subsequently won the bitch challenge cup. Ten of the dozen dogs entered in the open class were on hand, and Ilford Chancellor, first, and Melrose Prince, second, won their New York relative positions over again. Melrose Prince is so round in skull that, good dog as he otherwise is, he is bound to get set back when he meets a good headed one. For third we had a big brindle, Duke of Connaught. He was shown in the rough—bad enough in the case of a fawn, but still worse when a brindle is the subject of judicial decision—and too low in flesh. There is the making of a good dog here, for his head is on very true lines, and he has the proper mastiff expression; he is also well-built and he is but sixteen months old; we think he will have a future before him when matured. Philammon, a very good type of dog, was fourth; and then came a most indifferent lot. Bitches, as a class, were ahead of the dogs, and it was a close thing indeed between Countess of Dunsmore and Lady Dorothy. Mr. Mortimer fancied that Countess ranked a littler higher, and for third picked out Lady Beatrice, one of Mr. Moore's own breeding. Adele, a big strapping bitch, by no means a bad one in type either, was fourth; and as she was catalogued at $50 she ought to have found a purchaser. The cards were well distributed. In puppies the best dog got third, and there were no bitches shown.

ST. BERNARDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Ben Lomond beat Plinlimmon, Jr. as at New York, but in challenge bitches we had a change. Miss Whitney placed Lady Wellington and champion Miranda equal first at New York, but Mr. Mortimer gave the blue to Lady Wellington. Your correspondent is not qualified to speak as to the condition of the dogs when at New York, but on this occasion the award was undoubtedly correct. In the open dog class Hesper scored first of course and then came Valens. Like his sire Valentine, he is of an objectionable gray color, his expression is too severe for a St. Bernard, and he lacks depth of skull and muzzle. Head looks flattened out. A nice built dog otherwise. Marmion has a large well-formed head, but the expression is not quite right. He is straight behind and his tail, short of coat, he would persist in elevating into prominence. A nice colored dog. Casper has the long, plain, Plinlimmon head. He was shown in excellent condition, is a dog of good size, has lots of bone and is of a lovely color. The best of Chequasset II. is his head, for he is slack in bone and tucked up. The Baron is pinched and fine in muzzle and his eyes are too full. Monte is a heavy-boned dog, weak in muzzle and has a wild look about his eyes. Mac deserved his card. He is a nice dog, barring his crooked forelegs, the result probably of bad rearing. Another New York decision was reversed in the bitch class, Lady Miles this time gaining the verdict over Marion, and the award to our mind was correct. Lady Alice, third, is weak and plain in face, of good size and color and well built. Corrette was off her bench when we called. The dog puppies were a poor trio, but in bitches there were several above the average. Karemina has a wonderful head and expression for an eight months puppy, heavy bone, excellent legs and feet and the proper coat. Nymph's weak muzzle and wild look would have caused us to place her behind Guess Noble who is another wonderful puppy for her age.

Victor Joseph led off in the smooths—a walk over—and in bitches Thisbe beat Lola. Only three dogs turned up out of the six entered. First went to Mascot Royal, a large, well-made dog, but lacking in size of muzzle. Rex Maximus is good in coat, color and size, but his head is too short. Layman, houndy in ear, was shown too light. In color he is a dark brindle. Meadowthorpe Norah won very decidedly in bitches. Mascot Grace has remarkably small ears, a well-built bitch, white with a few brindle patches. Theo is a big, strong bitch, coat inclined to be wavy and of a dirty color; is also houndy in head. Blanca was the best of the other two.

The bloodhound classes were drawn blank, and Meadowthorpe Flora was the only Newfoundland.

GREAT DANES—(MR. LANG).

The large pecuniary inducements offered by the Great Dane Club resulted in an entry of fifty-four in the six classes, of which the challenge classes had but one each. Mr. Gustav Lang, who is said to be an authority on the breed in Germany, was also engaged to judge, and much was expected in the way of educating our exhibitors as to the proper type of this much-named breed. What the result was, from an educational point of view, it is not easy to determine. All the exhibitors were Germans and discussed the awards in their native tongue, of which language your correspondent's knowledge is confined to a limited vocabulary of a bibulous nature. It was evident, however, that satisfaction did not reign supreme in that quarter; but it must be recognized that the most fortunate exhibitor, Mr. Ulrich, of Nuremberg, had a better knowledge of the style of dog Mr. Lang affected, and was, therefore, able to send over specimens more likely to catch the eye of the judge. Mr. Ulrich took first and second in open dogs with Helios and Hannibal, two well-grown, symmetrical dogs, though both showed defects in hindquarters. Bad behind seems to be a defect these dogs are liable to with great size. Helios shows a little more of this than Hannibal. Don, third, is cheeky and rather weak in muzzle. Pascha is good in body and tail, but strong in head. Altogether the dogs made a strong class, as the number of vhc. cards show. The winning bitch, Nevezel, we admired very much. Excellent in head, most symmetrical in outline and a rich brindle color. We looked for her getting the breed special, which, however, went to Helios. Irene, who got second, is a harlequin, a nice, active, good all-around typical bitch. Nitonche is strong and short in head, with good body, and especially good behind. Noniega is coarse at both ends and wide in front. Bella had probably her condition to blame for being passed over entirely. The challenge winners were quite outclassed when compared with the other winners.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Robber Chieftain defeated Clansman in dogs, and in bitches Wanda beat Ramona, a decision we don't agree with. The latter is better in jaw, neck and back, and is a slightly bigger and longer bitch.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Highland Chief had no opposition in the challenge class. In open dogs the New York awards were changed, Babazoun taking first to the second of Master Rich. The judge dwelt a good deal over this decision, but the longer they were in the ring the more certain was it that the red must win, as he is so much better in neck, shoulders and hindquarters. At first sight he is a soft-looking dog. The new dog Conspirator came third. He is not what we expected to see, and was properly placed, and Blue Beauty was the only other one possessed of merit in the class. The bitches were a strong class, and we spotted Fly as the winner. She would have got the blue undoubtedly but for a broken toe. Her build and outline are about perfection, but she is just a little bit on the small side. Miss Rare, the New York winner, got first, followed by Lady Olivia, also a good one. Then came the black Creole Belle and Gipsy in that order, with Melodrama reserve. The five bitches named made a strong class, and every one of the eight shown got a card.

POINTERS—(MR. WINSLOW).

The judging of the pointers gave very general satisfaction, the only exception that we heard of or noted being in the case of Pride of Idstone, reserve in the large bitches, who might have been a little higher perhaps. Mr. Winslow,

however, gave her owner his reason for putting her back. The Western dogs were noticeable for their good legs and feet, but there was not the quality about them we have been accustomed to in the past few years at Eastern shows. When the winners were disposed of the remainder showed the objectionable slack loins and cheeky heads, formerly noticeable at all shows, but are being weeded out now. In the large challenge classes Mr. Heath had no opposition to Graphic and Revel III., in superb condition, as were all from this kennel. Luck of Idstone led off in open dogs. The worst part of this dog is his plain head, otherwise there is little fault to find. He has good bone, legs and feet, and is well put together. Graphite is wide in front, and his half-brother Lord Graphic has a flat head, which shows his character. Fourth was given to Sancho, in bad condition. Hornell Sam, reserve, is a big strong dog, lacking quality, as does Victor Meteor Croxteth. In the open bitch class a real gem turned up in Sal II., owned by Mr. T. Donoghue, without whose genial presence a Western show would lose half what makes life worth living. Sal II. is a nicely marked black and white, particularly good in head and expression, good shoulders, just the least bit overdone in muscle, straight legs, good feet, good barrel, well ribbed up, well turned quarters and good tail. She might perhaps have been improved in condition. Stella B. is an evenly-made one, somewhat light in bone. Lady Norrish we could not find. Fly is somewhat coarse, and we prefer Pride of Idstone already mentioned. Birdie was of quite a different caliber from her kennel companion Sal II.

In the small pointers the challenge winners were King of Kent and Mealy, without opposition. In open dogs Launcelot (vhc. at New York) won easily, and it will therefore be understood that the class was not a strong one. Tamarack is weak in muzzle, good in body. Donald IV. is old-fashioned in head. Wonderful Lad is also devoid of character in head. Graphic V. wrong in shoulder and leggy. Meadowthorpe Duke big and plain. In bitches Fan N. much resembled Sal II., being of a similar color and showing almost as much quality. She beat Sally Brass II., second at New York. Lady Prince is coarse in head. Phantom is too round in barrel, fair head, good legs and feet. The cards were well placed. None of the few puppies gave much promise of future excellence.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

No champion dogs, and in bitches Liddersdale, still well preserved, had a walkover. Monk of Furness scored another win in open dogs. Second went to Count Harry, faulty in front of eyes, coat wavy and short. Matane beats him in head, but is coarse in coat, high on the leg and is bad in carriage of tail. The well-known Locksley, shown better than the greater number of English setters, came next, and reserve went to the heavily marked Count John, who is weak in head. Don S. is a plain-looking dog, and was not in show condition. Budd is heavy in skull and a bit short; was well shown. Stice is a big, strong dog, wanting finish. Rey Roderigo is domed in skull and has a sour expression. This was a very fair class. Cambriana won in bitches. She is of the Laverack type, a little flat in skull and short of coat and feather. Chautauqua Belle was still in her box when the class was judged first, and the dogs were ordered in the ring again on Wednesday morning. She did not move with freedom, and was placed third, Canadian Lillie being put back to accommodate her. The latter is short and weak in head, and her ears are too large. Oskaloosa Belle is a well-built bitch on the small side, with a rather clumsy-looking head for her size. Flossie is weak in face and lacks bone. Natalie II. is leggy, short of coat, and shown too light. Davey & Richards carried off the honors in both puppy classes, the best of these five being Canadian Queen, a sweet little bitch with a future, if we mistake not.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

There was mourning in Chicago when Dick Swiveller went down before Elcho, Jr., and it was on everybody's tongue for the remainder of the day. They are both good dogs, but Dick has gone light since New York, and Elcho, Jr., was in the pink of condition. He also shows a little more substance, which probably carried weight. First in dogs came Max, a stylish dog of good color, standing on a rare set of legs. He was shown light. Ben C. loses in head to the winner, and is too high on the leg. Larry S., third, is well known, and there is but little to choose between him and Nelson, fourth, except in head. Donegal Boy, who got c., was last year placed higher. He has developed into too big a dog, like his sire Glencho, and runs to coarseness, with a light eye. Ruby Glenmore, the New York winner, was first in bitches. Nellie H. is plain in head, might be better in color, and her ears are set on wrong. Neno was out of condition from family duties. Flora H., who subsequently won in puppies, is a promising young bitch. Almost all of those shown got cards, the class being a very level one. Rancho, first in dog puppies, is flat-headed, and we fear will go coarse. In color he is excellent.

GORDON SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

Little Boy and Rose had no opponents in the challenge classes. The winners in both open classes are so well known and have been so often described that they do not call for extended remarks. The classes were small; six dogs, five bitches and two puppies.

AMERICAN FOXHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

A complaint recently appeared in FOREST AND STREAM respecting the recent criticism on foxhounds, but the duty of reporting on dogs for which there is no standard framed and which are totally different from the recognized breed of that name, is one that cannot be performed with satisfaction by your correspondent. The dogs shown at Chicago were neither of the English type nor of the American type as seen where the American foxhound originated. They were light, speedy looking dogs, and their number and sortiness, together with the manner in which they were specially displayed, made a pleasing exhibit. There were about 25 couple on exhibition, and beyond saying that Mr. Davidson exercised good judgment in selecting the best-shaped dogs, criticism must cease.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

There was a little more uniformity about the specimens shown than is usually the case with dogs shown under this very elastic title. They did not, however, compare in size with those shown at New York. The Osceola Kennels were first both in dog and bitch classes with Dick and Miss Fortune. The second and third dogs being Chess II. and Roy, owned respectively by John M. Sellers and Geo. Oliver.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS—(MR. MORTIMER).

The noticeable feature of the Irish water spaniels was the departure from the correct type of coat. With the exception of Capt. Muldoon there was not a good-coated one shown. Some had loose curls, others wavy coats and a few were almost flat coated. Mr. Mortimer selected the largest and most useful looking dogs for the work they are called upon to do.

CLUMBER SPANIELS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Boss III. smothered Quester in the open dog class, and the moderate Bromine beat Lass of Beauty in bitches.

FIELD SPANIELS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Bridford Gladys, in poor shape, had the challenge class to herself. Baron had an easy win in open dogs, followed by the liver Newton Abbot Skipper with Napoleon third. These were fully criticised in connection with New York show. In bitches, Dorothy beat her kennel mate, Topsy, in length of body and quality of coat, and the better set of ears. Gyp is an oversized cocker.

COCKER SPANIELS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Bene Silk was alone in the challenge class. She was shown lighter than at New York, at least we thought so. Brautford Red Jacket, first in open dogs, also won the cocker special. We did not like him as a spaniel any better than at New York. Black Duke, second, is very timid and has a bitch head. Rabbi was third. We preferred him for first place, as he is full of spaniel character. Dandy W. is thick and coarse in head and was shown pounds too fat. The bitches were poor, Yarrow being fat and out of condition and Hornell Silk's get, she has an excellent coat.

COLLIES—(MR. LONG).

This was, we believe, the initial trial of Mr. J. A. Long, of St. Louis, in the judging ring. We would like to have seen him have better support, but Eastern exhibitors do not care about chasing the Chestnut Hill Kennels all over the country. It was the knowledge of this that probably caused such a weak team to be sent on from there, and for once collie men were caught napping. Mr. Long was careful and thorough in his examination of the dogs, and may be regarded as an acquisition to the limited ranks of collie judges, though of course it yet remains to be seen what he can do with a hot class. Scotilla and Charleroi II., Flurry III. and Metchley Surprise was the order in the challenge classes. Then came The Squire's initial appearance before an American judge. As Scotilla II. was properly placed next to him, it will be seen that The Squire had an easy row to hoe. We fear his coat is gone, as he is now nearly seven years old, but he is still a grand dog in shape and style. Scotilla II., we said in our New York show report, should have been third instead of vhc., and thus placed over Fairlie and others. Here he beat Fairlie very easily, but it is only just to say that the Canadian dog has gone off very much since New York. Queechy got the reserve. If his head was as good as the rest of him he would be a hard nut to crack, as he is a strapping big fellow, with a coat we have not handled the equal of this season. Aberdeen Hero is a nice, rich-colored dog, with good quality of coat though scant. His head does not fine enough to the muzzle, and has a blocky appearance. The class was well handled. In bitches, Roslyn Clara led, but we don't think she is improving. She is now all but prick-eared and begins to look proppy behind. The puppy Marigold we thought beat her in collie character and expression. She has a nice outline, good length of head, but did not get her ears up. Scottish Beauty was decidedly third best, but her head shows too much of the Dublin Scot type. White Lily is an all white bitch barring an evenly marked head. She did not have any too much coat. Glen Rosa has gone thick in head since she made her successful debut at Boston two years ago. The dog puppies were poor. The winner, Marmion, we did not take to at all. He is a peacocky dog with a weak face. Between Bonnie Buscar and Felwyn Riley there was not much to choose, but we would have given the former second on account of better expression and quality of coat. In bitch puppies we also disagreed with Mr. Long, preferring Marigold decidedly to Roslyn Parole, who is showing chorea. Dot McGregor has his dam's (Glen Rosa) head faults.

POODLES—(MR. MORTIMER).

Zero, a very indifferent black, was given first, and second was withheld.

BULLDOGS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Rabagas was the only one in the challenge class, and the stall of Britomartis had an obituary card recording her death the previous week. Harper won in the dog class, with Monarch VI. a good second. Hodge was absent when we were note-taking at his stall. Joker and his brother Liscard Exile are not of the right stamp. Carisbrooke lacks stop, is short of bone and was shown too light. The bitch class contained three very moderate specimens. Dimple resembles one of the old-fashioned cuts of bulldogs.

BULL-TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

On the question of bull-terrier type we could not agree with Mr. Mortimer. Our notion is for a dog of more substance than the ones he favored. Jubilee and Marguerite had nothing to beat in the challenge classes. In open dogs we would have placed Harvester over Briton for the reason stated. Briton is a smart dog, with nice body and exceptionally good tail, but head a little too strong, and he is too light in bone. Harvester is of a better stamp. Dinksey, third, was the only other one of character. White Stubb has some good points, but his ears will yet give his owner a lot of trouble. Again in bitches My Queen was more of the proper sort than anything ahead of her, or else we must acknowledge that such bitches as her dam, Maggie May, Violet and Magnet were of the wrong type. Attraction is a very smart bitch, but there is not enough bone and she is leggy. Queen Bendigo is not quite the thing in front of the eyes. Dinah was in very bad condition and is stone deaf. In small dogs Dusty Miller is a smart customer, but his eye is not that of a bull-terrier. There was nothing for him to beat in his class, and second was withheld. In small bitches Luce should have won. Lady in White was in bad shape, and is deaf as a post, and Ellen Terry was also out of shape, suckling a litter; besides which she is fine in bone.

DACHSHUNDE—(MR. MORTIMER).

Two poor ones properly placed.

BEAGLES—(MR DAVIDSON).

Frank Forest should have beaten Little Duke in challenge dogs. He has a better expression and much nicer ears. Little Duke is wide in front and his coat is very open. Lou had no opposition. In the dog class Racer, Jr., won well from Romeo K., but we could not follow Mr. Davidson in the bitches. Whisper is weak in face, light in bone and was out of condition. Ardsley Diana is wrong in head, with a sour expression and was not in condition. Beauty is too large and too long in the back. Yonnie W. we preferred to any of the others. It is possible she did not show well in the ring, for it took us some little time to get her to look her best. Hetty was far and away the best puppy.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. BELMONT).

Valet was given first over Raby Mixer. He certainly does not wear so well as Mr. Thayer's dog, who is but a year younger. Richmond Olive was absent. In the open class Veronese was properly first with Reckoner second; third was withheld, and so might fourth have been rather than give it to such a weed as Valers with his semi-pricked ears. The balance were very, very poor. Richmond Dazzle won in bitches, and then came a leggy, long-faced, heavy-eared one named Cony I. in second place. Rosa Canina should have been second, and the remainder might have been sent back to their benches, for they were a bad lot. First was withheld in dog puppies. Second was given to Vitellius, quite on the whippet order, and equal third to Hillside Mix and Gyp. The latter is more of a lady's pet, and Hillside Mix was, in our opinion, the best of the half dozen shown. He is certainly a terrier. The bitch puppies were away below par; in fact the whole exhibit was anything but a compliment to the judge, who should have been better supported by the Fox-terrier Club members.

There were more wire-haired terriers than we expected to see, but unfortunately the best two were not unboxed till after Mr. Belmont had left the city. The committee asked Mr. Mortimer to rejudge the classes, and he left the old awards alone, giving extra firsts to the new-comers. These were Billet and Capsicum. As it was, Mr. Belmont did not seem quite at home with the wire-hairs, for his winner, Eskdale Broom, is awfully coarse and out of shape. Dartmoor Dancer was more of a terrier than either Broom or Dartmoor Snorter. In bitches Dartmoor Sunbeam had every appearance of having been clipped on the sides. If that was so Lill ought to have won, as she is quite a nice headed bitch, though out of shape rearing a big litter of puppies. Domina is a smart puppy.

IRISH AND OTHER TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Burnside beat Roslyn Dennis, both well known. The bitch decision was a bad one, Kathleen being worth a dozen Nevermore Geseelns. It is unnecessary to sub-divide the remaining terrier classes, all judged by Mr. Mortimer. The entries were few and the majority of the prizes all taken by well known dogs, so that the prize list can speak for itself. The Yorkshires were numerous, but the only decent one was Mrs. Buhrer's Flora, who is rather light in color.

PUGS—(MR. MORTIMER).

The owners of Kash and Dude were both too scared to risk defeat, so neither was entered. Bessie was alone in the bitch class. Lord Nelson was placed over Bob Ivy, but it was not right in our opinion. Bob Ivy is better in size, wrinkle, mask and color. In fact, with the exception of ears, we do not see where Lord Nelson beats Dr. Cryer's dog. Nap is leggy and the others were not anything great. The plain-faced Bo-Peep II. was placed over Myrtle and third went to Sateen, light in bone and monkey-faced. Sprake won in puppies and we certainly preferred him to Eberhart's Cashier, the big and coarse New York winner.

In each of toy spaniels there were but two entries and no room for dispute as to the way of placing them. Each of the Italian greyhounds got a prize and both of the Schipperkes, Mr. Mortimer turning the latter over to Mr. Lang.

Miscellaneous found a poor whippet at the top, with a moderate bloodhound second and a mongrel Chihuahua third. An extra first was given to the bob-tailed Orson, which was not benched with the others and could not be found when the class was judged.

Siberian wolfhounds had a class to themselves. The most typical in the class were Zerry and Ivan Romanoff. The former equals the dog in size, and this should be taken into consideration when judging the dogs, as is done with deerhounds. Zerry might have been in better condition, but anyway, they should have had the money between them. Ivan is coarse in coat, and Czar is far too heavily built. Mr. Lang might have been given the class.

The list of awards follows:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. C. Cook's Moses; 2d, E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch. Very high com., J. F. Stone's Alonzo. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Lady Colens.—OPEN—*Dogs:* E. H. Moore's Ufford Chancellor; 2d, Oakhurst Kennels' Melrose Prince; 3d, W. H. Turner's Duke of Connaught; 4th, J. F. Stone's Philammon. High com., C. A. Altmansperger's Chancellor Bismark. Com., H. V. Shepard's Mack Cæsar. *Bitches:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Countess of Dunsmore; 2d and 3d, E. H. Moore's Lady Dorothy and Lady Beatrice; 4th, R. T. Perine's Adele. Very high com., W. F. McWhinney's Telka. High com., T. P. Fitzgerald's Speara. Com., A. J. Richter's Renee.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d withheld; 3d, C. A. Altmansperger's Chancellor Bismark. *Bitches:* Absent.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ben Lomond; 2d, E. B. Sears's Pinhinumon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Lady Wellington; 2d, E. H. Moore's Miranda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Hesper; 2d, Acme Kennels' Valens; 3d, Mrs. A. M. Hughes's Marmion; 4th, Peninsular Kennels' Casper; Reserve, W. R. Huntington's Chequassett II. Very high com., L. C. Wachsmuth's The Baron. High com., P. L. Hanscom's Monte. Com., Miss Martha J. Wells's Mac. *Bitches:* 1st and 4th, E. H. Moore's Lady Miles and Correlie; 2d, Crowell & Evans's Manou; 3d, Mrs. A. M. Hughes's Lady Alice. Very high com., Keystone Kennels' Madchen.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, A. J. Dunn's Cæsar; 3d, C. P. Bryan's Ivan. *Bitches:* 1st, Miss Jennie Byrd Bryan's Karemina; 2d, C. C. Samer's Nymph; 3d, American St. Bernard Kennels' Guess Noble. Very high com. and high com., J. G. Venn's Queen Bess and Lady Bess.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B Sears's Victor Joseph. *Bitches:* 1st, Wentworth Kennels' Thisbe; 2d, Keystone Kennels' Lola.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. J. Sawyer's Mascot Royal; 2d, W. F. Harn's Rex Maximus; 3d, J. C. Hobart's Layman. *Bitches:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Norah; 2d, R. J. Sawyer's Mascot Grace; 3d, W. F. Harn's Theo; 4th, Herzog Bro.'s Blanca. Very high com., E. S. Pinney's Jep.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d withheld; 3d, A. Jones's Vic. *Bitches:* No entry.

BLOODHOUNDS.—Absent.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Flora.

GREAT DANES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Trinkle's Brock. *Bitches:* 1st, Osceola Kennels' Juno.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, B. Ulrich's Helios and Hannibal; 3d, E. R. Bacon's Don; 4th, very high com. and com., Welz & Zerweck's Pascha, Nero and Harras. Very high com., J. G. Hock's Cæsar. O. Reichelt's Pluto and C. Heimerl's Prinz. Com., A. Schultz's Cæsar, B. Ulrich's Sandor, Welz & Zerweck's Hector and J. J. Getz's Turk. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d and 4th, B. Ulrich's Nevezel, Nitonche and Noni ga; 2d, C. Heimerl's Irene. High com., J. Zillingen's Flora Mary, J. Z. and O. Reichelt's Nellie. Com., J. W. Elin's Lady Belle.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, B. Ulrich's Melac; 2d, J. Zillinger, Jr.'s Schiller; 3d, A. Trinkle's Joe. *Bitches:* 1st, W. W. Ormsbee, Jr.'s Meg Merrelies; 2d, A. Trinkle's Kate; 3d, withheld.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Robber Chieftain and Clansman. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Wanda and Ramona.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—1st, H. W. Huntington's Highland Chief.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Babazoun and Master Rich; 3d, Devon Kennels' Conspirator; 4th, E. G. Howell's Blue Beauty. High com., D. H. Stine's Middleton. Com., Miss Grace Alcott's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d and reserve, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Miss Rare, Creole Belle and Melodrama; 2d, C. W. Sarr's Lady Olivia. High com., C. G. Page's Belle P.; 4th, Devon Kennels' Gipsy. Very high com., J. Murdoch's Fly. Com., W. Orr's Hub.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Heath's Graphic. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Revel III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Idstone Kennels' Luck of Idstone; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Graphite; 3d, J. R. Daniel's Lord Graphic; 4t, E. H. Morris's Sancho. Reserve, Hornell Harmony Kennels' Hornell Sam. Very high com., E. Raimer's Victor Meteor Croxteth. High com., C. W. De Pauw's Macon and W. Parker's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., T. Donoghue's Sal II. and Birdie; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Stella B.; 3d, C. Heath's Lady Norrish. Reserve, Idstone Kennels' Pride of Idstone.—SMALL—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Dexter's King of Kent. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Mealy.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Heath's Launcelot; 2d, F. Billings's Tamarack; 3d, Elms Kennels' Donald IV.; 4th Kalamazoo Kennels' Wonderful Lad. Reserve, J. D. Culligan's Graphic V. Very high com., Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Heether's Fan N.; 2d, C. Heath's Sally Brass II.; 3d, Elms Kennels' Lady Price; 4th, Idstone Kennels' Phantom. Reserve, C. I. Eagle's Lady Trinket. Very high com., T. Donoghue's Lady Beulah and F. P. Kirby's Belle. High com., Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Primrose. Com., W. Horn's Nellie V., Croxteth and F. King's Nellie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Idstone Kennels' Bow of Idstone; 2d, Elms Kennels' Sago of the Elms; 3d, J. Flynn's Hark King Don. *Bitches:* 1st, Idstone Kennels' Lady Sterling; 2d, Dr. H. J. Thomas's Duchess Croxteth; 3d, H. Bradshaw's Grip.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Absent. *Bitches:* 1st, Davey & Richards's Liddesdale.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Elms Kennels' Monk of Furness; 2d and reserve, G. Waddington's Count Harry and Count John; 3d, W. B. Wells's Matane; 4th, Davey & Richards's Loksley. Very high com., O. Stoppel's Don S. High com., T. B. Emerson's Budd and H. J. Davis's Stice. Com., H. B. Jeffery's Blue Link and Bert Crane's Rey Roderigo. *Bitches:* 1st, W. B. Wells's Cambriana; 2d, S. L. Boggs's Zona; 3d, Peet & Lyon's Chautauqua Belle; 4th, Davey & Richards's Canadian Lillie. Reserve, G. Waddington's Oskaloosa Belle. Very high com., G. G. Pabst's Flossie, Bert Crane's Natalie II. and J. A. Heether's Phantom II. High com., Davey & Richards's Liddesdale II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, Davey & Richards's Canadian Knight and Canadian Ben; 2d, T. Donoghue's Noble Don. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d and reserve, Davey & Richards's Canadian Queen, Canadian Flor and Canadian Alice; 2d, Joe Lewis's Gwenn. Very high com., C. B. Van Nooy's Bess Noble.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Elcho, Jr.; 2d, G. H. Covert's Dick Swiveller. Reserve, W. N. Kuhns's Mack N. *Bitches:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. V. Ar-

mour's Max; 2d, J. Crugan's Ben C.; 3d, E. Maher's Larry S.; 4th, J. F. Nash's Nelson. Reserve, S. W. Jenks's Don J. Very high com., F. H. Perry's Prince Ninon. High com., G. H. Covert's Garryowen IV. and Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Rover. Com., C. P. Dorr's Donegal Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, W. L. Washington's Ruby Glenmore; 2d and 4th, H. Schubert's Nellie H. and Flora H.; 3d, F. H. Perry's Nino. Reserve, G. E. Everett's Corinne. Very high com., R. K. Norton's Dude's Noreen and G. H. Covert's Kate IX. High com., W. C. White's Gladelia and G. H. Covert's Kildare Ruby. Com., G. H. Covert's Lone Star Queen.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. H. Perry's Rancho; 2d, F. P. Kirby's Emerald Isle. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, H. Schubert's Flora H. and Gypsy H.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Hammett's Rose.—OPEN *Dogs:* 1st and reserve, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Heather Roy and Meadowthorpe Laddie; 2d, T. E. Ashmead's Dixon; 3d, H. F. Smith's King Hem; 4th, Miss Jessie Gray's Fritz. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Griffin's Jessie. 2d, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie; 3d, F. P. Kirby's Daisy; 4th, H. R. Parker's Jessie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Sally.

FOXHOUNDS.—AMERICAN—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Cook Kennels' Brave. *Bitches:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d, 3d, reserve, very high com. (2), high com. and com., Cook Kennels' Dan, Watch, Roderick, Drum II., Jolly Boy, Rover, Streak and Willie H. Very high com., Brunswick Fur Club's Drive. High com., Henry & Poehlmann's Dan, Jr. and L. Bowser's Dick II. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d, reserve, very high com., high com. and com. (2) Cook Kennels' Spotty, Bernhardt, Fly, Frances, Flying Kate, Fanny and Jewell; 2d, Brunswick Fur Club's Modest Girl. Very high com., Z. C. Wilson's Bell. High com., G. A. Shaw's Yum Yum.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Natural Gas Pack's Logan; 2d and com., A. B. Palmer's Drum and Colonel Sellers; 3d and reserve, Cook Kennels' Drum and John. Very high com., W. I. Hutchinson's Count H. High com., Z. C. Wilson's Rex W. *Bitches:* 1st, A. M. York's Lady Cook; 2d, Cook Kennels' Fire Fly.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Osceola Kennels' Dick; 2d, J. M. Sellers's Chess II.; 3d, G. Oliver's Roy. *Bitches:* 1st, Osceola Kennels' Miss Fortune.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. R. Daniel's Patsy O'Connor. *Bitches:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Rodes & Fitzsimmon's Dennis O'Donoghue; 2d and reserve, Anderson & Kilpatrick's Mallard Drake and Ben Hur; 3d, James Delchewitz's Barny O'Donoghue. Very high com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Capt. Muldoon. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com. Anderson & Kilpatrick's Irish Flora and Mallard Duek; 2d, Jas Delchewitz's Mollie; 3d, Rodes & Fitzsimmon's Nellie Marsh.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Ottawa Kennel Club's Boss III. and Quester. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Ottawa Kennel Club's Bromine and Lass of Beauty.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Bridford Gladys.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Folsom's Baron; 2d, W. T. Payne's Newton Abbott Skipper; 3d, Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Napoleon. Very high com., Cook Kennels' Newton Abbot Farmer. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Dorothy and Topsy; 3d, W. A. Pinkerton's Gyp. High com., Mrs. Arthur Ryerson's York.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Lake Shore Kennels' Bene Silk.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Brantford Red Jacket; 2d, Woodland Kennels' Black Duke; 3d and high com., Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Rabbi and Tory. Very high com., A. W. Pancoast's Dandy W. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Yarrow, 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Bertha.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Napoleon; 2d, R. G. Grignon's Major Stubbs. Very high com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Rapp. *Bitches:* 1st, Woodstock Spaniel Kennels' Dorothy; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Mary. Com., G. J. Hamlin's Dina.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scottila and Charleroi II. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry III. and Metchley Surprise.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' The Squire and Scottila II.; 3d, McKewen & Gibson's Fairlie. Reserve, H. J. Warner's Queechy. Very high com., C. W. Simpson's Aberdeen Hero. Com., S. A. Crawford's Ben Lomond. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Clara; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Marigold; 3d, D. L. Parrish's Scottish Beauty. Reserve, J. L. Lincoln, Jr.'s White Lilly. High com., C. H. Baddeley's Glen Rosa. Com., G. W. Roberts's Lark.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, McEwen & Gibson's Marmion; 2d, V. S. Kennedy's Felwyn Riley; 3d, Mrs. W. A. Daniels's Bonnie Buscar. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Parole; 2d, McEwen & Gibson's Marigold; 3d, D. L. Parrish's Scottish Beauty. Reserve, C. H. Baddeley's Dot McGregor.

POODLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Hill's Zero; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d withheld; 3d, T. M. Alley's Lady Belle.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Geo. Raper's Rabagas. *Bitches:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Sawyer's Harper; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Monarch VI.; 3d, H. P. McKean, Jr.'s Hodge. Reserve, Mohawk Kennels' Joker. Very high com., E. S. Porter's Car sbrooke. High com., J. W. Heitz's Dodo. Com., F. Gorman's Liscard Exile. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Retnor Kennels' Dimple and Lena Langtry; 3d, T. Patten's Hillside Queen.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* H. A. Harris's Jubilee. *Bitches:* H. A. Harris's Marguerite.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Retnor Kennels' Briton; 2d, W. Mariner's Harvester; 3d, Mrs. S. C. Payson's Dunksey. Very high com., F. P. Kirby's White Stubb. High com., W. J. Bryson's Dufferin. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Mariner's Attraction; 2d, F. F. Dole's Queen Bendigo; 3d, J. H. Naylor's Dinah. Very high com., H. A. Harris's My Queen.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, Retnor Kennels' Dusty Miller; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Medill's Ellen Terry; 2d, J. Callahan's Lady in White; 3d, E. Lever's Luee.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. P. Kirby's White Stubb; 2d, W. J. Bryson's Dufferin; 3d, J. Callahan's Milwaukee Ned. Very high com., H. A. Harris's Standard. High com., Campbell & Blake's Trouble. *Bitches:* 1st, E. Lever's Luee.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, Carl Klocke's Bessie K.; 2d, F. P. Kirby's Dash.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Little Duke; 2d, A. Parry's Frank Forest. *Bitches:* 1st, W. D. Hughes's Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr.; 2d, R. A. Smith's Romeo K. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., R. A. Smith's Whisper and Blue Belle; 2d, C. F. Judson's Ardsley Diana; 3d, A. McArthur's Belle. Reserve, Middleton Kennels' Vennie W. *Puppies:* 1st, A. McArthur's Hetty; 2d, Middleton Kennels' Princess. Reserve C. F. Judson's Ardsley Boy.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Hoey's Valet; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Mixer. *Bitches:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 4th, F. Hoey's Veronese and Valens; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Reckoner; 3d, withheld. Very high com., H. J. Linzen's Blemton Grumbler. High com., C. H. Williams's Trigger. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Dazzle and Rosa Canina, 2d, J. M. Aubery, Jr.'s Cony I.; 4th, G. Chipchase's Nettle. Very high com. and high com., J. Dupee, Jr.'s Trinket and Dinah.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, F. Hoey's Vitellius; equal 3d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Mix and T. M. Hunter's Gyp. High com., Osceola Kennels' The West. *Bitches:* 1st, J. M. Aubery, Jr.'s Cony I.; 2d and 3d, withheld. Very high com., Davey & Richard's The Duchess. High com., Pitts & Gilliyan's Takawa. Com., W. F. Reyder's Daisy II.—WIRE-HAIRED—*Dogs:* 1st, Hendrie & Miner's Eskdale Broom; extra 1st, Neuville Kennels' Billet; 2d and high com., Dartmoor Kennels' Dartmoor Snorter and Dartmoor Dancer. *Bitches:* 1st, Dartmoor Kennels' Dartmoor Sunbeam; extra 1st, Neuville Kennels' Capsicum; 2d, Mrs. Wm. Potter's Lill. *Puppies:* 1st, Davey & Richards' Domina; 2d, Dartmoor Kennels' Dartmoor Dancer.

IRISH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Dennis. *Bitches:* 1st, Keystone Kennels' Nevermore Gessela; 2d, E. Lever's Kathleen.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Donald; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Fanny Fern.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Reiver; 2d, H. J. Linzen's Border Clinker II.; 3d, H. G. Nichols's Stanley. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Pansy.

SKYE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford. *Bitches:* 1st, M. H. York's Lady Countess.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Smith's Buffalo General; 2d, Campbell & Blake's Prince; 3d, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Oolah. Very high com., R. Stucky's Sir Wallace. High com., F. P. Kirby's Beauty. *Bitches:* 1st, Rochelle Kennels' Meersbrook Maiden; 2d, Campbell & Blake's Nanou.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. M. A. Goldsmith's Damfikare; 2d, J. Maddox's Victor; 3d, Lizzie Stanley's Dauntless. High com., W. Peace's Little Sport. Com., G. Snyder's Freddy. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. J. S. Bubrer's Flora; 2d, E. N. Goldsmith's Calumet Bo-Peep; 3d, N. E. Oliver's Rough.

TOY TERRIERS.—Absent.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Acme Kennels' Lord Nelson; 2d and 3d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy and Nap. Very high com., Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. High com., Mrs. A. B. Van Horne's Dandy. Com., W. J. Bryson's Little Toots. *Bitches:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Bo-Peep II.; 2d, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle; 3d, J. A. Lawrence's Sateen. *Puppies:* 1st, Mrs. Sarah E. Davis's Sprake; 2d, Mrs. Al. G. Eberhart's Eberhart's Cashier. Very high com., J. A. Lawrence's Sateen. Com., W. J. Bryson's Little Toots.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. M. Goldsmith's Hyllus; 2d, M. J. Nolan's Rey. *Bitches:* 1st, Acme Kennels' Nell Gwynne II.; 2d, Mrs. M. A. Goldsmith's Royal Floss.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Holmes & Kittszenger's Milwaukee Duke; 2d, H. Jansen's Milwaukee Duke, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, R. W. Holmes's Milwaukee Rose; 2d, H. Jansen's Milwaukee Belle.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Mrs. Chas. E. Allen's Dixie; 2d, Joe Lewis's Sprite; 3d, J. F. Ives's Belle.

SCHIPPERKES.—1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Othello and Mike.

CLYDESDALE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. A. Shinn's Clydesdale Loris. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, C. A. Shinn's Belle of Clyde and Clydesdale Lady.

SIBERIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—1st and reserve, P. H. Haeke's Ivan and Czar; 2d, W. N. King, Jr.'s Ivan Romanoff. Very high com., J. Getz's Zerry.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, Campbell & Blake's Nelly Gray (whippet); extra 1st, S. M Cleaver's Orson (bob-tailed sheepdog); 2d, C. G. Schwiz's Sport (bloodhound); 3d, R. Clement's Whitey (Chihuahua dog).

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Kennel sporting dogs, Cook Kennel. Mastiffs, kennel (2), E. H. Moore, American-bred, Melrose Prince. Mastiff Club, challenge cup, dog, Ilford Chancellor; bitch, Lady Colcus. St. Bernards, kennel, E. B. Sears, rough-coated, Hesper; puppy, Karemina. St. Bernard Club medals, American-bred smooth-coated dog over 18 months, Mascot Royal; bitch, Mascot Grace; rough-coated bitch, Madchen; dog under 18 months, St. Hubert. Great Danes, kennel, B. Ulrich. Great Dane Club specials, best dog, Helios; bitch, Nevezel; American-bred dog, Don; bitch, Nellie; dog puppy, Nelac; bitch, Meg Merrilles; dog owned by member, Don. Kennel deerhounds, J. E. Thayer: kennel greyhounds, Rockwood Landseer Kennel; best, Babazoun. Pointers, kennel, C. Heath: American Field Pointer Cup, Graphic, best, the same; with field trial record, F. R. Coleman's Lebanon. Pointer Club's specials, best dog, Graphic; bitch, Revel III. English setters, kennel, Davey & Richards; best, Monk of Furness. Irish setters, kennel, G. H. Covert; best, Elcho, Jr. Best Gordon Setter, Little Boy. American foxhounds, pack, Cook Kennel; conple, Brave and Spotty; matched couple, Brave and Don; dog, Brave; bitch, Spotty. Of Cook strain outside kennel (2), Modest Girl; dog puppy, Logan; bitch, Lady Cook; pair, Drive and Modest Girl, get of Brave, Luck. Kennel Irish water spaniels, Anderson & Kilpatrick; best, Irish Flora; owned in Chicago, the same. Kennel Clumber spaniels, Ottawa Kennel Club. Kennel field spaniels, Woodstock Spaniel Kennel. Best cocker spaniel, Brantford Red Jacket, Collios, kennel, Chestnut Hill Kennel; American-bred, Scotilla II.; puppy, Marmion. Collie Club specials for best not over 2 years of age, Roslyn Clara; born in 1889, Marmion. Best bulldog, Harper; bull-terrier, large, Attraction; small, Dusty Miller; puppy, White Stubb. Fox-terriers, kennel and Belmont Cup. J. E. Thayer: puppy, Cony I.; wire-haired, Eskdale Broom. Fox-terrier Club special for best, Valet; in open class, Veronese, puppy, Cony I. Skye terrier dog, Sir Stafford; bitch, Lady Countess. Yorkshire dog, Damfikare; bitch, Flora. Kennel pugs, Dr. M. H. Cryer; best, Bessie.

J. W.

ROCHESTER DOG SHOW.

THE dog show opened this morning with a rather meager attendance in the same building as last year—Washington Rink. The rink is well adapted for the purpose, being light and well ventilated. A drizzling rain dampens the ardor of the otherwise enthusiastic exhibitors and visitors. There are only 293 entries in 123 classe, which shows a falling off from last year. The quality is good. The judges are Major J. M. Taylor. for setters, pointers and foxhounds; Mr. A. C. Wilmerding, for spaniels: Mr. H. W. Lacy, for deerhounds, greyhounds, dachshunde, beagles, bassetts and pugs, and Mr. James Mortimer for the remaining classes. "Billy" Tallman is on hand and superintending in his usual efficient manner, and Spratt's Patent benches and feeds. The absence of the superintendent and of all of the officers of the club was keenly felt in the early morning when the first arrivals presented themselves—a kind of go-as-you-please feeling taking possession of one and all, as each man led his dog through the doors, without any system of receiving and checking being then apparent. There is no visible reason why any of the dogs could not have been led ont again and spirited away without being interfered with in the least.

Toward the afternoon the attendance improves as the weather clears. Judging has progressed favorably, and it is expected will be entirely finished the first day. Among the prominent exhibitors are E. H. Moore, with his mastiffs and St. Bernards; E. B. Sears, the same breeds; the Hornell Kennel Club with their greyhounds, spaniels and beagles; the Westminster Kennel Club, pointers; Hempstead Farm Co., pointers and collies; J. P. and W. W. Gray, collies; Geo. H. Bush, spaniels; W. F. Hobbie, bull-terriers; Blemton Kennels, Fred Hoey and Clarence Rathbone, fox-terriers; Dr. Cryer, pugs, and Rochelle Kennels, black and tan terriers. The show seems to be well advertised, and it is to be hoped the local interest will grow as the weather improves, and the attendance increase. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears' Sears' Monareh. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Lady Colcus.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ilford Chancellor; 2d, J. W. Whitney's Horace. Very high com., L. D. Ely's Elm Place Jumbo. High com., A. Clark's Turk. Com., A. Copsey's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, very high com. and high com., E. H. Moore's Cambrian Princess, Lady Dorothy and Lady Beatrice; 2d, E. B. Sears's Countess of Dunsmore. High com., J. S. Reed's Alpha. Kennel prize, E. H. Moore; best, also Mastiff Club special and best bitch in open class, Cambrian Princess; dog in open class, Ilford Chancellor.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ben Lomond; 2d, E. B. Sears's Pinlimmon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Lady Wellington; 2d, E. H. Moore's Miranda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Hesper; 2d, E. H. Greiner's Tristan G. *Bitches:* 1st, Crowell & Evans's Manon; 2d, E. H. Moore's Corvette. Very high com., E. B. Sears's Lady Madeline. Kennel prize, E. B. Sears. Best in open class, Hesper.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Victor Joseph. *Bitches:* 1st, Wentworth Kennels' Thisbe.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, T. H. Groves' Dud. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Mann's Cleopatra; 2d, E. B. Sears's Alpine Queen.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. H. Groves' Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st, T. H. Groves' Princess.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, 2d and very high com., J. Marshall's Prince George, Albany Lass and Troy Lass.

DEERHOUNDS.—Absent.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Memnon. *Bitches:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Harmony.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and high com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hazelhurst and Ingomar; 2d, Devon Kennels' Conspirator. *Bitches:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Fannie M.; 2d, Devon Kennels' Gipsey. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Imperator and Ingomar. Kennel prize, Hornell-Harmony Kennels; brace, Harmony and Hazelhurst.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, 2d, very high com., high com. (2) and com. (7), W. A. Wadsworth's Playfair. Driver, Judge, Grover, Loyal, Lucy, Poverty, Colonel, Nero, Ruler, Puzzle and Rustic. Pack (2), W. A. Wadsworth.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Robert le Diable. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Winslow's Golden Rod.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. R. Bellman's Graphite; 2d, J. H. Winslow's Tempest. Very high com., E. H. Morris's Saucho, and Hempstead Farm Kennels' Tory White. High com., J. Roche's Kildeer. Com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Sam. *Bitches:* 1st, E. R. Bellman's Stella B.—SMALL—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen; 2d, E. Dexter's King of Kent. *Bitches:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Queen Fan.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Heath's Launcelot; 2d, J. R. Fanning's Saunch Bra. Com., A. White's Jersey. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Sally Brass II.; 2d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Stella. High com., O. B. Mitchell's Sylvia and C. Heath's Lady Norish. *Puppies:* Absent. Kennel, Hempstead Farm Kennels; brace, Launcelot and Sally Brass II.; best, Robert le Diable; dog owned by member of Pointer Club, the same; bitch, Queen Fan; large dog, open class, Graphite; yard-broken, the same.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Prizes withheld. Com., C. Robertson's Guida. *Bitches:* 1st, Peet & Lyon's Chatauqua Belle; 2d, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Thorndale. Very high com., Joe Lewis's Zona. Com., C. J. Hoebn's Fannie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* J. P. & W. W. Gray's Thorndale.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Elcho, Jr. *Bitches:* Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Maher's Larry S.; 2d, Sage Bros.' Paddy P. Very high com., D. Rhode's Aldershot. Com., E. Shear's Grouse. *Bitches:* 1st, F. H. Perry's Nino; 2d, J. A. Logan's Jeannette. Very high com., W. L. Washington's Ruby Glenmore. High com., E. A. Pierpont's Countess Haidee. Com., Dr. A. Drinkwater's Mollie. *Puppies:* Absent. Brace, E. A. Pierpont's Elcho Fitz-Maur and Countess Haidee; best in open class, Larry S.; best, Elcho, Jr.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Hammet's Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, T. E. Ashmead's Dixon. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Griffins Jessie 2d, J. Faulkner's Rhona. *Puppies:* No entry. Best, Little Boy.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. T. Bayne's Newton Abbot Skipper.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Morris's Baron; 2d, withheld. High com., Bridford Kennels' Black Dwarf. *Bitches:* 1st, Bridford Kennels' Ace of Spades; 2d, R. P. Keasbey's Miss Bend Or. Very high com., A. Laidlaw's Topsy.—LIVER—No entry. —ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Rex; 2d G. H. Bush's Adonis. Spaniel Club challenge cup, Baron.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—Only entry not for competition.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, A Laidlaw's Rabbi. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, G. H. Bush's Novel and Bessie W. Very high com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Bertha.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Brantford Red Jacket. *Bitches:* 1st, G. H. Whitehead's La Tosca; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Mary.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—Not for competition.—OPEN—1st and 2d, Bates & Geddes's Bromine and Boss III. Very high com. and high com., Mercer & Webster's Lass of Beauty and Questor.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, Joe Lewis's Patsy O'Connor; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Capt. Muldoon.—ANY VARIETY—*Puppies:* Prize withheld. High com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Rapp.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Absent. *Bitches:* No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Hempstead Farm Kenne's' Hempstead Zulu; 2d, W. D. Hughes's Nullamore. Reserve, J. A. Haskell's Tyke. Very high com., A. M. Cossit's Gibson. High com., F. Ocumpaugh's Sandy and J. P. & W. W. Gray's Colonel. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, very high com. (2), high com. and com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Bonnie's Baby, Gemma, Bonnie Knowe, Cressie's Mint, Brenda and Ailsa. Reserve, E. A. Pierpont's Drumlin Moss.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Colonel. Reserve, E. A. Pierpont's Scipio. *Bitches:* 1st, reserve, very high com. and high com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Bonnie's Baby, Gemma, Cressie's Mint and Brenda. Kennel, J. P. & W. W. Gray; best in open class, Hempstead Zulu; dog owned in Rochester, Gibson; bitch, Drumlin Moss. Collie Club special for best, not over two years, Hempstead Zulu; puppy, Bonnie's Baby. A. K. C. kennel special, J. P. & W. W. Gray.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dog:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Little Duke. *Bitch:* 1st, W. D. Hughes' Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Royal Krueger; 2d, C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Una and Joan W. Very high com., C. F. Judson's Ardley Diana.—UNDER 12 INCHES. —*Dogs:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Joan W.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Ardsley Merle. *Bitches:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Ava. Kennel prize, Hornell-Harmony Kennel; pair, Royal Krueger and Myrtle.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Mathews' Portswood Tiger.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Sawyer's Harper, J. H. Mathews' Quasimodo. Reserve, H. P. McKean, Jr.'s Hodge. Very high com., E. S. Porter's Carisbrooke. High com., W. Whitney's Cæsar. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Mathews' Thespian.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. F. Hobbie's Cairo; 2d, W. G. & H. A. Harris's Marguerite.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. D. Hays's Cheesette Flyer; 2d, W. F. Hobbie's Spotless Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, W. F. Hobbie's Enterprise; 2d, F. F. Dole's Queen Bendigo. Very high com., W. G. & H. A. Harris's Miss Norah. High com., G. E. Potts's Miss Bendigo. *Puppies:* Withheld. Kennel prize, W. G. & H. A. Harris.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Blemton Kennels Blemton Rubicon. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Rachel.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Hoey's Veronese; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Racket. Reserve, J. A. Logan, Jr.'s Blemton Volunteer. Very high com., C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel. Com., H. P. Thompson's Zig Zag. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant; 2d, J. A. Logan, Jr.'s Blemton Comely. High com. and com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Coquette and Lady Belmont. *Puppies:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Racket. Reserve, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel. Very high com., J. A. Logan, Jr.'s Blemton Comely. High com., H. P. Thompson's Elipse. Com., J. P. & W. W. Gray's Constellation.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st and 2d, Neuville Kennels' Billet and Capsicum. Kennel prize, Blemton Kennels; second best puppy, Beverwyck Rebel; Fox-Terrier Club special for kennel, Blemton Kennels; Apollo Stakes, Blemton Racket.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Rochelle Kennels' Meersbrook Maiden; 2d, A. W. Smith's Buffalo General. —OPEN—*Dogs:* Rochelle Kennels' Dick; 2d, W. B. Taylor's Buffalo Albert. *Bitches:* 1st, A. W. Smith's Gipsey Queen; 2d, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Grit.

IRISH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Pulvertaft's Adventurer; 2d, Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Pulvertaft's Little Vixen; 2d, T. Wise, Jr.'s Gipsey Girl.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—Absent.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, 2d, reserve and very high com., C. N. Symond's Daisy, Fishpool, Gem, Toots Royal and Jenny. Com., E. Morris's Baron. Kennel prize, C. N. Symonds.

CLYDESDALE TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, C. A. Shinn's Clydesdale Loris and Belle of Clyde.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and reserve, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy and Nap; 2d, A. L. Wilson's Little Jewel. High com., W. Punch's Grover Cleveland. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle; 2d and com., G. E. Peer's Lady Clover and Bessie Clover. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, G. E. Peer's Lady Clover and Bessie Clover. Kennel prize, Dr. M. H. Cryer; best in open class, Bob Ivy; three sired by Lord Clover, G. E. Peer.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—Absent.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Joe Lewis's Sprite.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, S. M. Cleaver's Orson. CHESTER.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

BOSTON, March 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following railroads have kindly consented to transport dogs to be exhibited at the bench show of the New England Kennel Club at Boston, April 1 to 4, free when accompanied by owner or care-taker, provided that not more than three dogs shall be transported for one person: Boston & Albany, Boston & Lowell, Boston & Maine, Eastern, Fitchburg, New York & New England, Boston and Providence, and Old Colony. The above does not apply to Sound lines between Boston and New York.

The following express companies will return dogs free that have paid double merchandise rates to the show: Earle & Prew, National Express Co., Wells, Fargo & Co., American, United States, New York & Boston Despatch, and Adams.

We shall do our own benching, and hope in this way to avoid distemper and contagion of all kinds that have followed our large shows of late, where the same benching has been used without proper disinfecting. Austin & Graves will feed with Austin's dog bread. Mr. R. F. Mayhew, of New York, will judge fox-terriers, and Mr. John Davidson will judge beagles.

The American English Beagle Club will give a suitable collar for the best dog, and the same for the best bitch owned by a member of the beagle club. Entries are coming in in a most satisfactory manner, and this year's show bids fair to outnumber in point of entries and quality, any of our previous shows. The kennel prizes for American-bred dogs seems a most attractive inducement to many exhibitors.

BENCH SHOW COMMITTEE.

A SINGULAR CASE.

BOONTON, N. J., Feb. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you the promised report of the veterinary surgeon who pulled the Gordon setters through. Theirs was the most remarkable case of rapid sloughing that I have ever seen on any animal tissue. The dog was first noticed licking his foot on Tuesday, Jan. 28; at that time nothing more was observed than a pronounced redness between the toes. By the following noon necrosis of the bones of the foot had distinctly set in, and by Thursday morning the destruction of the tissues had involved the veins and the arteries to such an extent that serious hemorrhage supervened, and within twenty four hours after the tissues had been severely cauterized to stop the bleeding, the same bleeding recurred from the progressive sloughing of the parts. Wherever the pus from the foot touched—on the nose, ear and several places on the other leg—the same rapid destruction of tissues set in, and the bitch (having been incautiously placed in the vicinity of the dog) was attacked in the same way; first on the foot and then on other parts of the body. What was it?

W. T. BARNARD.

REPORT.

On the 31st day of January last I was called in to see a dog (one of a pair of imported Gordou setters) belonging to Dr. Barnard, of Boonton, N. J. He had a peculiar condition of one foot, namely, a necrosis of the tissue between the digits and also of the phalanges themselves. The digital arteries and veins were exposed and continuous hemorrhage going on. The exudate was of a purulent form, also there were several spots on the opposite leg about the lower region of the tibia similar in character, evidently caused by contact with the other foot. I cauterized the arteries and dressed the foot with an antiseptic dressing. On calling the next day I found the necrosis had extended upward and violent hemorrhage was again going on. I again cauterized and applied a very strong antiseptic and was gratified the next day in finding very little hemorrhage. About this time its mate (a bitch) was noticed to have a small sore between the digits, which was at once dressed antiseptically, but the disease increased in severity and extended to two of the other feet, but after two weeks gradually succumbed to treatment. The dog in the meanwhile kept getting worse, high fever, necrosis rapid, accompanied with gangrene, but not extending upward; would not notice any one or eat anything, and the prognosis was very unfavorable. I stimulated the dog every four hours with milk punches, eggs, etc., and on the sixth day a change for the better took place, and ever since then he has been improving and is now nearly recovered, though minus three digits. The bitch is well. I used on the dog externally a solution of HG. CL_2 and flowers of sulphur, and internally calcium sulphite, following later with iron. The bitch was treated with a solution of creosote and flowers of sulphur externally, and jabarandi internally, but owing to her condition (heavy in pup) I stopped the jabarandi and gave calcium sulphite and iron. The exudate showed, under the microscope, an innumerable amount of bacilli, in character black rods of about equal size and length unbroken. The cells were very active and had great amœbic movement, in fact such progression is rarely or never seen. I diagnosed it as a case of pyæmia, the external cause being some irritant, but as none could be accounted for I was and am still at a loss to account for such activity in the necrosis. I showed the case to several eminent veterinary surgeons in New York, who all agree with me that it was a very peculiar and interesting case. The dogs are an exceptionally fine pair and were imported by the owner at a great expense.

R. L. TRITTON, V. S., N. Y. V. C.

PHILADELPHIA K. C. SHOWS AND TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Jas. Watson misquotes me in your valuable paper. He quotes me as saying that the Philadelphia Kennel Club "would henceforth eschew dog shows." If he had taken the trouble to refer to my article, which he should have done before quoting me, he would have seen that what I did state was "there will be no bench show held by the Philadelphia Kennel Club this year." I made this statement for the benefit of a number of exhibitors, who have made inquiry through the sporting journals. The statement that Mr. Watson would make me responsible for would be committing the club to a policy for which I have no authority. As I have said, bench shows held in Philadelphia have not proved a success financially. The club has now a largely increased membership, there has been an infusion of a new life, so to speak, in its ménage, and it would not greatly surprise me that when the matter of holding a rousing big show in this city next spring is taken up it would receive favorable consideration.

Much of the "Kennel Vendetta" business, which Mr. Watson himself so strongly condemns, might be largely avoided if writers of his ability were more careful in their statements. Dog men are proverbially contentious, and nothing so quickly incenses a dog man as to be misquoted.

I fully agree with Mr. Watson that an improvement was to be desired in the field trials held several years ago. Each year marks an improvement in the club's trials. The improvement in last year's trials over those of two years ago gave to the club a decided impetus. This is due to the quality of the dogs run and the nature of the ground upon which the trials were held. Birds were more plentiful. The scarcity of birds has been the stumbling block.

The difficulty that the club has labored under in past years has been in securing grounds that were well stocked with game and within easy distance of Philadelphia. You see, the majority of the club's members are men in active business pursuits, who can allot to recreation of this sort just so many days. Now if this time which they hope to pass pleasantly in the field is materially shortened by several days railroading, they simply refuse to attend. Therefore, as it is upon the attendance of members and the number of dogs entered that the success of the meeting depends, it behooves the management to secure the best grounds possible within a radius of a given number of miles. The matter of securing new grounds was taken up and discussed at the meeting held March 4 in the club's new quarters; the result of the discussion was the appointment of a committee of four active members, with power to secure the most available grounds for the next trials. Widewater, Va., where the trials were held last November, is regarded very favorable; there are, however, objections to Widewater. It is doubtful whether Col. Waller, our kind and attentive host, can accommodate the large number that have expressed their intentions of being present this year; there is a limit to the capabilities of his roomy and hospitable mansion.

At Widewater the birds were not sufficiently plentiful, that the abilities of the puppies in running the Derby Stake might be thoroughly tested, while the fields are large and the cover plentiful, there are hills that have to be climbed. When running the Members' Stake the birds seemed fully alive to the fact that they were being hunted by tenderfoot sportsmen, and when flushed would go like cannon balls for cover on the hillside, and climbing the hills after the dogs cut the members' wind and started their profanity. If accommodations cannot be secured for an increased attendance at Widewater, most likely new grounds will be selected.

When the quality of the following dogs, who will all run this year, is taken into consideration, may we not look forward to a very successful meeting? Dogs like Gath's Mark, Breeze Gladstone, Tempest, Bob H., Katie Noble, Clipper W., Peseverance, Rod-Gem, Ezra Noble, San Roy, Jr., et al., all field trial performers. These dogs have all been educated by celebrated handlers in the South. In addition to those mentioned there are a number of young dogs of great promise. Dr. Davis has a very likely little bitch in List Noble (Count Noble—Fate Gladstone). Francis S. Brown, shortly after the death of the field trial winner Nora, was presented by the parents of the late I. Norris Cochrane, Esq., with two very promising puppies. One of these little aristocrats is a daughter of Nora, by Ben Hill; the other is a dog sired by Paul Gladstone out of the great Bohemian Girl. Dr. J. A. Hartman has a very promising entry in Rosa Gath (Gath's Joy—Rosa). FRANCIS G. TAYLOR.

CALIFORNIA KENNEL CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A large meeting of the California Kennel Club was held in San Francisco, Cal., on Feb. 27, at which Hon. J. B. Lewis presided and Wm. G. Cue was secretary. The committee which was appointed to confer with the Pacific Kennel Club made a report, and stated the terms on which the Pacific Kennel Club desired to consolidate: That both clubs should unite under the name of the Pacific Kennel Club; that the present officers, constitution and by-laws of the Pacific Kennel Club, as they now are, should be accepted and govern the new club; that the California Club should assume half of the indebtedness of the Pacific Kennel Club, which is between $400 and $500 for unpaid prizes won at their last bench show in May, 1889.

On motion of James Sumner the report was received, and the committee, consisting of J. B. Lewis, A. B. Truman, J. B. Martin and John M. Crane, was discharged.

Thos. Higgs moved that the terms be not accepted, and the motion was seconded by W. G. O'Hara. All of the members present were opposed to the terms offered by the Pacific Club, and it appeared to be the unanimous opinion that the only terms which would be acceptable to the club were as follows: That the California Kennel Club should name first and third vice-presidents; that the executive committee should consist of sixteen members, eight from each club; that they should not assume any indebtedness of the Pacific Club; that the funds now in the treasury of the California Kennel Club should be placed in the hands of a responsible person and should be used for no purpose other than giving a bench show; that the name of the new club should be the California-Pacific Kennel Club, or a new name, and that the constitution and by-laws be revised to conform with the constitution and by-laws of the American Kennel Club. W. G. CUE, Sec. C. K. C.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

THAT sterling good bull bitch Britomartis died on the Thursday after New York show, Heald finding her dead in her kennel on making his morning rounds. He tells me the cause must have been colic, judging from the way she was lying. Britomartis was bred by Mr. Lyell, of Dundee, Scotland, and was by that grand dog Monarch out of Penzie. I forget whether Mr. Benjamin, of London, showed her first or not, but it was in his name anyway that she made her fame. This was about the end of Mr. "Ulster" Benjamin's exhibiting career, for his business at Ulster House, coupled with some papers he was dabbling with, took up his time. I heard early of Britomartis being in the market, but that she was a non-breeder. I so advised Mr. Thayer, and for that reason he did not buy her when I could have got her for £80. The Livingston Brothers bought her from Mr. Benjamin and showed her at Boston, where Mr. Thayer bought her, as she could beat anything he had. The price was a long one, but Mr. Thayer once refused an opportunity to get well out of the deal. The Boston gentleman who imported that sensational dog Tom Ball, offered $1,000 for "Brit," which was declined, as there were a lot of shows ahead. Tom Ball caught distemper the first time he was shown at Boston, and died from the disease, so the $1,000 offer was never renewed. Her brother Robinson Crusoe will soon follow to the happy hunting grounds, and when he goes Mr. Thayer's connection with the breed will terminate, except as judge, in which capacity we are to have the pleasure of seeing him at Boston next month.

I am advised that the smooth-coated St. Bernard dog Watch has been purchased for America, from Mr. J. F. Smith, of Sheffield, Eng. The new home of Watch will be in Ohio and St. Bernard men can start guessing where he will be domiciled. This dog, from all that has appeared about him in print, is an uncommonly good one, and he comes at a good time for breeders with Hector and Victor Joseph bitches coming on.

Mr. E. H. Moore has had the misfortune to lose his St. Bernard bitch Lady Miles. She was off her feed on Tuesday at Chicago, and when Mr. Crowell and I were at her bench on Wednesday, talking over her position and that of his bitch Manon, she was a very sick dog. Later in the day I heard Mr. Moore's man in consultation with Dr. Glover about the patient, but their efforts proved unavailing and she succumbed to pneumonia on Friday. In speaking of the merits of the two bitches, Mr. Crowell said that it would always be a matter of opinion as to which should lead. Miss Whitney had placed them one way at New York and Mr. Mortimer another at Chicago. It is a pleasure to have an exhibitor talk that way when defeated in place of "kicking," and when he does win he gets congratulations which are worth having and are not mere lip service.

I commend to the attention of the editor of FOREST AND STREAM the letter of Mr. H. T. Payne, of Los Angeles, which appears in the *Breeder and Sportsman* of March 1. It is a letter which merits republication here so that all may understand the case of the Southern California Kennel Club as against the American Kennel Club. If the A. K. C. delegates get an opportunity of reading Mr. Payne's statement there will be an end to the objection to the recognition of awards at the Los Angeles show. The opposition had a very narrow majority last time a reconsideration was asked for, and when Mr. Payne's statements are substantiated at the next meeting they will have nothing to say. In the first place the decision of the A. K. C. was fundamentally wrong—the club erred, if any one did so, and the penalty of non-recognition is visited upon the unoffending exhibitors, while the club is not even reprimanded. Secondly, according to Mr. Payne's statement, the blame for non-compliance with the rules rests at 44 Broadway, and not Los Angeles. Thirdly, the head and front of the offending was the printing of the *A. K. R.* numbers, and it will puzzle any one to find a rule forbidding that. I think it was said that the committee passed such a rule, but it will be time enough to consider that rule when it has been shown that the body passing it had any legal right to do so. These points only require elucidation to gain a reversal of the former decision, and the Los Angeles is to blame for not placing the full facts before the A. K. C. The delegates decided upon the statements made to them, and if these were *ex parte* it was the fault of the California Club.

It is amusing to note how some kennel editors display their ignorance of the alphabet of the business. One of your contemporaries relieved itself of an editorial opinion that the title of champion was earned too easily, and goes on to say, "The small shows are becoming so numerous that it is easy for a second or third class dog, by being confined to competition at these shows, to win the three times necessary to have the right to wear the title," and then it makes a suggestion of surpassing brilliancy—that is for the man who wrote it. Of course, any one who knows anything about dog shows knows that a dog has to win four open class firsts and then three challenge class firsts to get the prefix "champion." Another editor who ought to have known better patted number one on the back and quoted the article without noticing the blunders. If those theorists think it is easy to get a champion let them start in now with a second rate dog of a breed in which there is any competition and they will find that it is the toughest job they ever tried to get him a champion. It is odds of ten to one against the dog living long enough to be a champion. Take collies for instance. I doubt if there was more than one champion created last year. This year there has been one already and there is not likely to be another till 1891.

A leading victim of distemper contracted at the New York show was the Hempstead Farm's collie Hempstead Ben, winner of the trophy, sweepstakes and other prizes. This was a very promising puppy, and it was extremely hard luck to lose the best of the bunch. I understand that the others in the kennel that contracted the disease are all fully recovered, but it was doubtless the fact of distemper being in the kennel that kept the Hempstead exhibit away from Chicago.

Some time in September last a writer over the name of "Merlin" was guilty of gross plagiarism in cribbing, with neither credit nor quotation marks, from an article by "Ashmont." In the current number of the English *Kennel Gazette* appears this tardy acknowledgement of the exposure: "The omission to credit Dr. Perry with authorship was quite inadvertent, and I gladly tender him my sincere acknowledgments, not only for the one paragraph which I used, but for his many and valuable contributions to this journal, and to our literature generally." As the crib was a good deal more than "one paragraph," as shown by Mr. Wade's letter at the time, the above confession reminds one of the plea that the baby was only a very little one. Can it have been caused by the letter I wrote to the secretary of the Kennel Club, I wonder, and when am I to receive an acknowledgment of that epistle? J. W.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

AT a meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club, March 11, it was decided to increase the money in the Derby and All-Aged Stakes for 1890. The purse in the Derby will be $900, with $500 to first, $250 to second and $150 to third, with the $100 cup to the breeder of the winner. There will be only one All-Aged Stake this year for all pointers and setters that have not won first in any open stakes run in this country. The purse is for the same amount and divided the same as the Derby. The Members and Champion Stakes will be the same as last year

Messrs. Geo. W. Ewing, Fort Wayne, Ind. and W. Hay Bockes, Saratoga Springs were proposed as members. A letter from John White states, that he has drawn the new grounds of the club at Otterburn Springs, Va., and found birds fully as plentiful as they were in North Carolina. The committee on rules will have them ready for publication in a few days.

BATIMORE DOG SHOW.

BALTIMORE, March 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Herewith I send you a list of the entries for our coming dog show, 318 in all. Mastiffs 13, St. Bernards 26, Newfoundland 1, great Danes 6, deerhounds 4, greyhounds 6, pointers 40, English setters 27, Irish setters 22, Gordon setters 12, foxhounds 20, Chesapeake Bay dogs 17, cocker spaniels 9, collies 31, poodls 1, bulldogs 7, bull-terriers 7, dachshunde 4, beagles 11, fox-terriers 22, Irish, Skye, Yorkshire and toy terriers 1 each, pugs 16, toy spaniels 2, Italian greyhound 1, Mexican hairless 2, Siberian wolfhound 1, miscellaneous 6. Express companies will return dogs free to original shippers when regular rate has been prepaid one way. Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio: "Not more than three dogs carried free in baggage cars at owner's risk, when accompanied by owners or caretakers, on presentation of identification papers."—W. STEWART DIFFENDERFER, Sec'y

SPAYING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Apropos to the letters in regard to spaying, let me add a mite for both sides of the questions. I have in mind two beagle bitches on which the operation was performed when they were six months old. They are both A1 dogs, keen of scent, long-winded and good leaders. Also a cross-bred bitch which promised to be fine, but after she was spayed was irritable, spiritless and solitary in her habits. She was finally given to a man who thought he could cure her defects, but at last accounts she was just the same. It seems to me that it is a very two-sided question. For my part I would never have it done, as with a little care one can watch his dog while in season. G. JAYE.

SMITH'S MILLS, Pa., March 1.

DEATH OF ZORA.—Vineland, N. J., March 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The lovers and breeders of St. Bernards in America will probably think me deserving of their sincere sympathy when told of the circumstances attending the loss of my bitch Zora (A.K.R. 6899) on Feb. 25 last. She was in whelp by Ben Hur (A.K.R. 6737) and her litter was due between Feb. 25 and March 5. She had been remarkably strong, active and well up to the afternoon of the 24th, not having known a sick day since her breeding, though the remarkable development of her size told me she must have an unusually large litter. On the day last mentioned she began to show difficulty in breathing, refused food and had a period of sharp distress, foaming slightly at the mouth after taking the last food she swallowed. I called in Dr. Elton, a veterinary surgeon residing here on that occasion, and he did what he could to relieve her. I thought at the time that the trouble was caused by the pressure of the litter, and was in hopes that labor would begin soon enough to relieve her. I do not think she was able to lie down that night at all, but she seemed easier and had no more foaming at the mouth and nothing approaching a fit. The next morning I thought her better and visited her at short intervals, remaining longer with her than I was absent from her. About 3 P. M. I had to go into the house. When I left her there was no sign of increased distress, but at about 3:20 we found her lying about four feet from her nest, dead. I sent for Dr. Elton immediately, and when certain that she could not be brought back to life, we made an autopsy. We took from her nineteen pups, perfectly formed, but all dead. Eleven were males and eight females; fourteen of them were beautifully marked, with blaze, collar, tip of tail, breast, belly and feet white and the rest that brownish black which ripens into rich mahogany or orange. Neither the surgeon nor myself have the slightest doubt that the pressure of this unexampled litter upon the thoracic cavity of the bitch had interfered with the action of the heart, causing death the instant it bore upon that organ. I may state finally that while Zora was in good flesh she was not fat nor overfed. Has a larger litter than this ever been known? It was her first litter and she was but two years of age on Feb. 11 last. Luckily for the state of our own feelings we had not become quite as much attracted to Zora as to our other female St. Bernards, but as it is there has been a gloom in the house that only the true lover of dogs knows anything about.—TRACY GOULD.

CARLIN. BIRD. WASSERMAN. COHEN. PRYOR.

A PROMISING PUPPY.—Beaver, *Pa.—Editor Forest and Stream:* I have an English setter puppy Rob Roy, that was less than six months old when the season opened for ruffed grouse. On his first day out he struck a trail and roaded up like an old dog, came to a dead point, with left hindleg up. Gun stepped in, flushed the bird and killed. The puppy like a graven image on point from which the bird had flown, had to be pushed on, and when once started found the bird and retrieved—I was going to say in fine style, which would be about right when we consider the age of puppy, the size of the bird (an old cock) and his first introduction to Mr. Grouse—but truth compels me to say that although he did retrieve to my feet, in a careful examination of the bird the veriest tyro would know that it had been pretty roughly handled, but what is a bird in comparison to his achievement? He closed the season with a record of seven grouse and two quail, all retrieved; flushed one that was not secured and broke shot but once. I am very proud of my puppy Rob Roy.—G. A. SCROGGS.

SIMONIDES VS. ROWDY ROD.—We have received a communication from Mr. D. E. Rose, of Lawrenceburg, Tenn., in which he takes exception to the comments of our reporter in the Simonides-Rowdy Rod heat in the Inter-State field trials, and in order to show that the comments are incorrect, has made the following proposal to Mr. Avent: "My proposition is for him to meet me at Florence, Ala., March 20, and I will run Simonides against Rowdy Rod for a five-hour race under rules of the Southern Club, the race to be run over the grounds where the American trials were run. Handlers to go on horseback. As for judges, there are twelve or fifteen gentlemen sportsmen in and around Florence that we can each select one from and the two select the third. Or if Mr. Avent will agree I am willing that Mr. P. H. Bryson, of Memphis, judge the race, and the loser pay the judges' expenses. Mr. Avent to wire me his acceptance of challenge by March 10.—D. E. ROSE."

LICE.—Appleton, Wis., March 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* You gave me a remedy for lice on dogs which may be very effective, but after trying another remedy I believe it to be superior. It is simply a strong infusion of tobacco screenings (to be had at any cigar factory); it seems to cause no discomfort to the dog, and is apparently sure death to lice. Followed with the carbolic soap wash as you recommend I have found it tip top. I have written this in hope it may be useful to some lover of the dog—C. V. Y. [We discarded this remedy many years ago for the decoction of quassia wood, as the latter is more cleanly and just as effective, and it does not nauseate and make the dog sick as is often the case when tobacco is used.]

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.—Boston, N. Y., March 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have received the following special prizes for our first annual show next month in addition to those previously announced: Ten dollars for the best greyhound and $10 for the best collie in the show. Other cash specials are promised, and will be announced later. Local interest in the show is strong and entries are coming in. Most of the large kennels have promised support.—A. W. SMITH, Sec'y.

MICHIGAN KENNEL CLUB.—The regular annual meeting of the Michigan Kennel Club was held at Detroit, Mich., March 4. Following is a list of officers elected for the ensuing year: Pres., Dr. L. Younghusband; Vice-Pres., Dr. E. T. Tappey; Sec., Dr. M. V. B. Saunders; Treas., Mr. J. C. Royce; Delegate, Mr. H. E. Cook. Executive committee, the above-named officers and Mr. F. H. Croul.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 10.—The Sportsmen's Club has voted to appropriate $50 to be used toward stocking the streams about Worcester with trout, and O. A. Benoit, C. Harry Morse, A. R. Jacobs, William Lawrence and Dr. Charles E. Higgins were appointed a committee for that purpose and given power to act in the matter.

THE TAIL-HOLDING PROCESS.—We have it from a trustworthy source that the original inventor of the "tail-holding process" at dog shows is again in the ring, and that as soon as he can get hold of a few English setters of the right sort, he will show them for all they are worth.

AMERICAN GORDON SETTER CLUB.—Baltimore, Md., March 11.—A special meeting of the American Gordon Setter Club of America will be held at the Maryland Kennel Club bench show at Natatorium Hallat, March 19, 8 o'clock P. M.—ISAAC T. NORRIS, Sec'y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Topeka Boy. By F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., for black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny) out of Velda W. (Cameron's Racket—Pussie).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Florence—Homer. J. E. R. Bondreau's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Florence (Grim—Sallie Waters) to F. C. Phœbus's Homer, Jan. 26

Countess Wanda—Duke of Vernon. Van Heyde & Whiteley's (Urbana, O.) pointer bitch Countess Wanda to L. Gardner's Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), Feb. 25.

Daisy S.—Don. T. F. Spencer's (Sandusky, O.) English setter bitch Daisy S. (Royal Lothair—Nonie) to Wm. Coles's Don (Count Rapier—Queen Maud), Feb. 22.

Topsy Obo—Black Joe II. R. J. Miller's (Missouri Valley, Ia.) cocker spaniel bitch Topsy Obo (Black Obo—Jet Nelles) to his Black Joe II. (Jet—Bessie), Feb. 8.

Gypsey—Doc. H. Popham's spaniel bitch Gypsey (Black Prince—My Lady Betty) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc, March 2.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

King's Girl. Spencer & Butler's (Sandusky, O.) pointer bitch King's Girl (King's Boy—Dudie L.), Feb. 15, three (one dog), by F. Billings's Tamarack (Tam o' Shanter—Croxteth's Rival Queen).

My Dot. B. C. Van Heyde's (Urbana, O.) Irish setter bitch My Dot (Vance's Cap—Gipsey Queen), Feb. 22, nine (five dogs), by J. C. Chorpenning's Michael Angelo (Lee Grouse—Della).

Bradford Lill. P. H. Coombs's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bradford Lill (Tickle-em—Judy), Feb. 27, three (two dogs), by his Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Guess. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1887, by Don Juan out of Alameda, by W. S. Bidwell, Montery, Mass., to Wm. Howkins, Newark, N. J.

Black Prince—My Lady Betty whelp. Black spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 3, 1889, by Wilmerding & Kitchel, New York, to F. L. Mordaunt, same place.

Bess. Black cocker spaniel bitch, age not given, by champion Black Pete out of Doris, by Wm. F. Murphy, New Haven, Conn., to Chas. Heath, Newark, N. J.

Miss Bend Or. Black spaniel bitch, whelped June 5, 1886, by Young Obo out of Newton Abbot Lady, by Wilmerding & Kitchel, New York, to R. P. Keasbey, Newark, N. J.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

G. S. P., Stanley, N. J.—My deerhound (8yrs.) has a dry cough, trying to expel phlegm after each spell; has fever and breathes rather hard. For some time he has been troubled with his hindquarters from weakness. Ans. Give tablespoon of syrup of buckthorn each morning; also a quinine pill daily for a week. Put 5 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food. Rubbing the hindquarters with chloroform liniment or the application of electricity will benefit the weakness behind.

J. G., Newark.—My red setter, 12 years old, has been sick the last four or five days; appetite is gone, don't seem to be costive; no part of body sore to touch; nose cold and moist; weak in hindquarters, though able to walk; drank a good deal up to yesterday; coughs a little once in awhile. About a week ago he broke through ice, and might have caught cold; bladder is loose; breathes a little hard, don't moan. The dog is quite fat, but always eager to hunt, and don't show his age much; well able to stand an ordinary day's tramp. Ans. Reduce his weight. Do not feed much meat. Give 5-grain pill of quinine each day. Put 5 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food daily. The symptoms are those incident to age and obesity.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

REVOLVER SCORES.

THE shooting at the French target at Conlin's gallery, Broadway and Thirty-first street, has brought out some remarkable fine scores. Five of which are illustrated herewith. They were made by: I.—W. E. Carlin, score 59; II.—Geo. Bird, score 59; III.—E. Wasserman, score 58; IV.—A. H. Cohen, score 47; V.—Major W. R. Pryor, score 56, all in a possible 60. The conditions were 6 shots at 12yds., position off-hand; the revolver used was the Smith & Wesson .44-cal. Russian model, using 6grs. of powder and round ball, excepting Mr. Bird, he using a S. & W. Frontier model and the plain half-shilling sight. The new target is giving a great deal of satisfaction.

N. Y. RIFLE CLUB.—The Executive Committee of the New York Rifle Club has allotted the following handicaps for their outdoor match this season: Dolan and Taintor scratch, Herrington and Case receive 1, Duane 2, Isbell 3, Todd 4, Shorkley 5, Sheppard 6, Barker, King, Uhler and O'Donnell 7, Kline and Strong 8, Mackey and Daly 9, Osborne, Hamilton and Seabury 10, Robbins 11. These allotments are subject to revision by the Executive Committee whenever, in the opinion of the committee, the shooting of any member has improved or deteriorated so as to demand a readjustment of his handicap. To-day's weather was well adapted to good shooting, the wind being light and steady, interfering very little, and the light being all that could be desired. The only drawback to an otherwise very pleasant meeting at the 200yds. range in Cypress Park, Newton, L. I., was the small attendance, but five enthusiastic rifle shooters putting in an appearance. There was a noted improvement in the scores, and those present shot off a large number of strings at the American standard target, off-hand, 200yds. range, 10 shots to the string, the best score to count in the prize competition. Mr. T. J. Dolan and A. Isbell we tied on 87, Mr. Isbell's handicap giving him first place with 90 out of a possible 100. The scores:

T J Dolan (hdcp 0)	9	10	8	9	8	9	9	10	7	8—87
A Isbell (hdcp 3)	6	9	7	7	10	9	10	9	10	10—90
M Herrington (hdcp 1)	9	10	10	9	8	7	9	7	8	9—87
J Duane (hdcp 2)	9	6	9	9	8	7	8	6	6	6—76
V B Daly (hdcp 9)	8	7	6	5	9	9	4	9	10	5—81

Referee, Mr. T. J. Dolan; scorer, Mr. J. Duane. The handicapping in the New York Rifle Club's indoor competition makes the contest not only very interesting, but gives the less experienced shooters as good a chance as the crack shots of the club. Two of the organization's best marksmen, T. J. Dolan and A. Isbell, have at present a handicap of 20 and 15 points respectively, the former have won the gold medal twice and the latter the gold and silver medal once. The member who will receive the leather medal at the end of the season will take home a very handsome souvenir. The medals are on exhibition at the meetings, which take place at Zettler's gallery, 12 St. Mark's place.

OROVILLE, Cal., Feb. 16.—Lillian F. Smith, the "California Girl," Champion Rifle Shot of the World, is making a very successful tour of California. At an exhibition given at this place Feb. 14, she succeeded in lowering all previous rifle records by breaking 50 balls in 45 seconds.—LEVI W. SMITH, Manager for Lillian F. Smith

BOSTON, March 8.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day at their range with unfavorable weather conditions, there being a strong wind. Some fine off-hand scores were made. Mr. Foster wins the silver and gold military medal and Mr. Sydney wins the bronze and silver membership badges. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

Record Off-hand Match.

P Fitz	87	C H Eastman	73	A Maynard	70
J B Fellows	84	S C Sydney	71	S T George	68

Champion Off-hand Match.

W Charles	74	P Fitz	62

Pistol Match—50yds.

W Charles	91	J B Fellows	85	P Fitz	76
H Severance	88				

Record Rest Match.

J Francis	106	S P George	99	P Williams	65

Military Medal Match—10 shots, Creedmoor Target.

W M Foster	45	A S Field	42	F B Martin	40
W Willard	45	W F Day	40	M D Hart	39
F F Lowell	44				

Victory Medal Match.

C F Barstow	85	M T Day	78	A S Hunt	71
S C Sydney	79	A Maynard	74	N J Cook	68
C F Brooks	78	J B Hobbs	72	T Barter	64

600-Shot Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	90	S C Sydney	78	M T Day	77
A Maynard	85	P Fitz	77	A S Hunt	70
T Barter	80				

All-Comers' Rest Match.

W P Thompson	106	T Warren	101	D F Worcester	90
J Francis	101	M T Day	99	A S Hunt	89
P Williams	102	S T Hawley	92	J B Hobbs	88

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	90	C H Eastman	77	S T Webber	70
A Maynard	85	F Daniels	76	A S Hunt	68
S T Hawley	83	A Sampson	73	M T Day	64
P Fitz	79	F W Chester	73		

Pistol Practice Match—50yds.

J B Fellows	92	F Bowman	86	P Fitz	78
H Severance	91	M T Day	85	N North	72
F Carter	87	J B Hobbs	84	C F Gray	69
W Charles	86	A S Hunt	81		

WILMINGTON, Del. March 3.—Owing to various delays the shooting at Healdmoor Rifle Range was a little late beginning this afternoon, but after fairly starting everything worked smoothly and all the targets were kept busy until dark. There was a good turnout of local riflemen to have a farewell shoot with J. S. Newman, who leaves this week for Piedmont, Ala. He was given a good send off and goes with the best wishes of his fellow-sportsmen. The weather, with the exception of being very cold, was favorable for target shooting, especially toward evening, when it moderated considerably and the wind had calmed down. The scores in detail were as follows, Standard American targets, off-hand:

Pistol Match, 50Yds.

H Simpson	10	9	6	10	10	9	9	10	8	10—91
E J Darlington	8	9	8	9	8	10	9	9	9	7—85
W Johnson	6	9	6	9	10	7	10	9	8	8—81
E Jackson	10	8	6	8	7	8	10	7	9	8—81

Revolver Match, 50Yds.

O E Garmany	8	10	9	7	6	9	9	10	7	9—84
H Simpson	9	9	6	6	7	8	9	8	8	8—79
G Oliver	5	8	7	8	8	5	10	7	9	10—77
G Evans	9	5	7	10	6	10	7	6	6	7—75
W Johnson	7	7	8	4	9	7	6	6	10	9—73

Diamond State Match, 200Yds.

J F McCafferty	7	7	7	8	6	8	8	9	8	8—76
S J Newman	6	7	7	10	5	9	10	9	7	6—75
J Scott	9	6	6	8	10	10	6	7	8	6—74
H Simpson	8	6	7	10	7	9	9	4	8	6—74
J E Seeds	9	6	8	7	8	9	3	7	7	9—70
W Floyd (mil.)	7	8	4	5	5	10	6	5	6	5—61
W James (mil.)	6	6	3	5	7	6	5	6	7	5—55
G Peterson (mil.)	5	5	2	2	2	1	8	2	4	4—35

Wilmington Rifle Club—Badge Match.

S J Newman	6	7	10	7	9	9	10	6	6	7—77
J Scott	8	7	7	7	6	9	7	6	6	7—70
J F McCafferty	4	8	6	8	5	8	4	8	7	9—67

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—The scores averaged well at the regular weekly shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club. The contest for the medal was close and exciting, Bauer winning after an exciting shoot-off. Appended are the scores on 1½in. bullseye, distance 12yds., possible 120:

W Bauer	10	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	12	11	—116
J J Schafer	12	11	10	12	12	12	12	11	12	12	—116
E C Mohrstadt	11	12	12	11	12	12	12	12	11	11	—116
M Summerfield	12	12	11	11	12	11	12	10	12	12	—115
G W Alexander	12	12	10	11	11	12	12	12	12	11	—115
A E Bengel	10	11	12	12	12	11	11	11	12	11	—113
F A Fodde	12	11	12	11	10	11	11	12	11	11	—112
D L Barket	10	12	11	10	11	12	12	10	11	11	—111
O Wallace	9	11	11	10	11	12	11	12	12	12	—111
W C Mackwitz	12	10	12	11	11	11	12	11	10	11	—111
W H Hettel	12	12	11	12	9	12	10	11	10	11	—110
M C Billmeyer	11	11	11	10	11	10	11	12	11	12	—110
J A Lee	11	11	11	11	12	9	11	12	11	10	—109
H H Stuessel	12	10	11	10	9	10	12	11	10	12	—107
F A Cook	10	6	10	10	11	9	12	11	11	10	—100

UNSER FRITZ.

MARION, N. J., March 6.—The Hudson River Club is erecting a magnificent club house about eight minutes walk from the Marion depot, and expect to be in their new quarters on or about March 15. At the last weekly shoot of the club, out of a possible 250 points, the following were some of the scores made: J. Rebhan 231, H. L. Hansen 230, T. A. Reynolds 231, R. Hoesley 210, H. Hoersch 229, S. Middleton 218, M. Hoff 229, H. Brene 213, E. Ingram 237, R. Ingram 225, P. Schmitt 219, C. Ebe 203, T. T. Reynolds 221, H. Zobel 190, M. Mahan 225, W. Evans 197, J. Logan 186.

ONTARIO, March 4.—The fourth of the Off-Hand Rifle Association matches was shot to-day, 10 men per side, firing each 10 shots at 200 and 300yds., making a possible 1 000. The totals were: Scarboro 768, Bradford 751, King City 729, Aurora 682, Newtonbrook 666.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 8.—The sixteenth annual meeting of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club was held this week, when the following were elected to membership, John Fuller, C. Forehand, A. G. Monroe and Frank N. Houghton. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Gilbert J. Rugg; Vice-Presidents, A. B. F. Kenny and E. S. Knowles; Treasurer, M. D. Gilman; Secretary, Henry W. Weber. Executive Committee, W. R. Dean, V. F. Prentice, C. Harry Morse and William L. Davis. It was voted to adopt the rules of the American Association so far as the relate to they shooting at their matches and authorized the executive committee to purchase a sign and to place it at the range, stating that all matches are under American Association rules.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES

April 30, May 1, 2.—Columbus, O.
May 7, 8, 9.—St. Louis, Mo.
May 20, 21, 22.—Minneapolis, Minn.
May 28, 29, 30.—Kansas City, Mo.
June 4, 5, 6.—Lafayette, Ind.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S SHOOT.

[*From Our Own Representative.*]

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Feb. 24.—Weather raw and cold. It is snowing on the mountains and the trains come down white and heavy with snow. It was hardly to be expected that we would have a great crowd to-day, but there were over 200 at the Agricultural Grounds, a well-walled racing park and fair grounds, which offered a warmish and not so very windy a place for the shooting. The traps were set right in the middle of the race track, and the birds went over the fence—and out, some of them. The shoot went rapidly and smoothly.

It was not an extraordinary match that was shot to-day, although No. 1 and No. 3 traps were throwing mighty hard birds. At the end of the singles the West led by 10 birds, and this lead it managed to hold through the doubles, thus scoring a much-needed victory, and cutting down the lead of the East to three matches. There was no "cutlery" up this time, Captain McMurchy said, but the Westerners were just as happy.

To-day's race shows once more that a shooter is not a shooting machine, and that no man can shoot the same gait right along. Whitney, who made a straight score under the hardest conditions, in the rain of last Wednesday, to-day fell down to 33, and Heikes also ushed a bad notch. Wolstencroft dropped a little, much to his disgust, as he fell below McMurchy in the average race for the Clabrough, Golcher & Co. trophy, of which thus shoot is the first of four. Wolstencroft is doubtless the quickest and most brilliant target shooter in the States, but he shoots a very risky race, as at his distance the least inaccuracy in holding is disastrous. It may be noticed that when he misses he often drops a bunch of them. To-day, for some reason, he missed a bird or two and then got mad and didn't care, apparently, whether he hit them or not, although his score as it stands was in third place. Cahoon and W. S. Perry engaged in another of their life and death struggles for the supremacy, the Freeport champion downing his adversary by one. Score, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.		
H McMurchy	11111101111111011111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—38
W Wolstencroft	11111111111101110011100111111	11 11 11 10 11—34
W E Perry	11101001111101111100011111111	10 11 00 11 10—29
W S Perry	11101021001010110011111011010	01 10 11 10 00—24
H B Whitney	10111111101111111111111011111	10 11 10 10 10—33—158
Western Team.		
C W Budd	11110111101111101111111111111	11 11 10 11 11—36
J A Ruble	11111111111111111111111111111	10 11 01 01 11—37
R O Heikes	11110011111101111111111111111	11 11 11 10 11—33
C E Cahoon	11000110100011111111100110111	01 01 10 01 10—25
J R Stice	10111111111111111111111111111	11 10 11 10 11—37—168

To-night at the car we got the dispatches announcing that Chicago has won in the race for the World's Fair. This set all the Western boys wilder yet, and for a long time the car has been anything but quiet. Captain Budd says he is going to win 'em all now, and keep that big trophy in the land of progress.

FOREST AND STREAM and all the party have been well treated by Mr. N. E. White, city editor of the daily *Record-Union* here, and well known to readers of this paper through his field trial reports and other work. Mr. White found time to show us around, and promises to find time to send to the paper more news from this interesting locality. Trap-shooting here is mostly at live birds, as on all the Coast. A team was formed to shoot our boys a live-bird race here, but the short stop here does not permit it.

Later.—At dusk this evening rain is falling. It is snowing heavily in the range over which we have to pass, and we are warned by old travelers of this region not to attempt to get over the pass to-night, as we may be snowed in and held up for a week in the mountains. Major Kellogg is begging Mr. Dimick to go back to San Francisco and like for a few days, shooting the return match with the California boys. He thinks that 5,000 people would turn out to see this match, and this would probably be the case if the weather were good. This arrangement would delight all the boys, who have become very fond of San Francisco. Quite aside from all interested reasons, however, it would be unwise to face the eastern journey to-night. By good luck the party might not be snowed in and detained indefinitely, but if it did get through, that result would be due to good luck and not to good management. We have to-day met persons here just in from an enforced sojourn of eleven days under the snow in the Sierras. An experience of that kind on a railroad train is no laughing matter, and it don't pay to take chances on it. The snowfall is already so heavy that 3 or 4ft. more would make the road impassable. Mr. Keller, the advance man, reluctantly left the party last night, and it is thought he got safe over the range Ogden will be dropped, and Salt Lake will be the next town played. Just when we will get there remains to be seen. It will be shortly, if we can get over the hill.

Among the many visitor at the car to-night was Judge C. N. Post, of this city, known very well among the sportsmen of the Coast as a breeder of fine English setters, Judge Post has a nice lot on hand now, and next year he hopes to send a good one East for the championship class. This gentleman was among the first organizers of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club. He shows his knowledge of things by complimenting FOREST AND STREAM upon its remarkable growth during the past few years. On the Coast this journal is regarded as the paper that has come and is yet the coming paper.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Feb. 27.—We reached this city last night about 9 o'clock, about 12 hours late, owing to our train being snowbound in the Sierras. In fact, we were fortunate to get through at all, for the snow was truly formidable and only the continuous use of the great rotary snow plows kept the road clear enough for the "overland" to crawl through. This has been an exceptionally severe winter all over this region, and the snow lies on the range deeper by far than is usual. We were shown places where the snow was said to be fifty feet deep, and at the "summit" it was thirty-five feet on the level. In spite of the forty odd miles of snow sheds which the C. P. R. owns, the company has experienced the greatest difficulty in operating its line this winter. Our train had on car enginos, and the great plow which came up to the summit from the hill had four engines behind it. By help of this magnificent machine we finally got through the Sierras, and after all did not regret the novel experience of being held for a time powerless in the grasp of the Titanic forces which now rule that wild and wonderful country. There were thousands of laborers engaged in clearing the track, but when one gazed out upon the vast and solemn scene, the best efforts of man seemed unspeakably small, and one could only wonder at the sheer impudence which suggested the idea of the iron thread which now winds through the labyrinth of these forbidding recesses. The immensity of the snowy garment was only in keeping with the giant forms it covered. It is impossible to give much idea of the effect of such a heavy snowfall. We very often saw the laborers tossing snow across the telegraph wires, on whose level they stood while shoveling. The trees were fairly drowned in snow, and at the lonesome stations where we sometimes lay we often saw dwelling houses entirely buried in the snow, with perhaps only a chimney profruding above its surface. We saw a man come down a hill, mounted on a pair of the long Rocky Mountain snowshoes ("skees"). He stopped, kicked off his shoes, and crawling into a path which only left the top of his hat showing, disappeared within a house whose roof was buried and whose only egress was a tunnel. We crawled into Truckee just after sundown and found the whole town buried. The events of our mountain passage were interesting, and the mountains, in their winter aspects, more than ordinarily impressive; but as the editor of this paper warned me before starting that not over two sticks of mountain scenery to the column would go, we shall have to leave all this to those who may follow in a winter journey across the big hill.

Yesterday we appeared to run nearly all the time through a low desert or broken mountain country. It was about dusk when we caught the first glimpse of the Great Salt Lake, along which we ran for a distance. This morning we find this flourishing city to be beautifully located, with white mountains looming up magnificently around it, and again tempting one to exceed the two-sticks limit. This city has had a boom, and still has hopes for a continuance of that blessing. The boom was doubtless due to the gradual ascendancy in recent days of the "Gentile" element. This is no longer a Mormon city, and the glory of the Mormon days has gone forever. At the late election a Gentile mayor was elected. In every way the day of modern light has come. To the visitor, however, the main points of interest here are those connected with the Mormon sway. Accordingly, it was first to the Temple and the Tabernacle that our new made friends at this city conveyed us to-day, in the course of a pleasant carry-all ride about the town. Our guides and hosts on this trip were Messrs. Wm. M. Bradley and M. R. Evans, and we were also accompanied by Messrs. Andrew J. Tayson & W. J. De Bruhl.

We explored the vast and cheerless interior of the Tabernacle, from end to end of which, over 200ft., we could distinctly hear the noise of a pin dropped upon the floor (an acoustic test which no other auditorium of the country can equal); and we listened to the soul-moving music of the vast pipe organ which, all within a few years, was the largest of this country. The old Mormons did well to build this organ. It was a foundation for the arguments of their creed. Such music as lies latent in its giant throat could rob men of reason, and leave them prey to an eloquence even less specious than that of the Mormon teachers. But the editor has allowed only three sticks of philosophy to the column, and so we must stop on this, simply saying that our ride through modern Salt Lake City was a revelation to most of our party and a delight to all, for which the Salt Lake gentlemen were thanked heartily, even long after they had left us at the Iolanthe.

In one way this Mormon business has affected the management of the tour. The new Gentile mayor is a gentleman and a sportsman, but he has to be careful in his position for his party's sake. We were billed to shoot at good grounds within the city limits, but although this would endanger or inconvenience no one, and although the mayor and the city attorney wished the shoot to go on there, a technical objection was raised to-day which rendered all the advertising and billing of no avail, and which will necessitate our shooting to-morrow at Beck's Hot Springs, some four miles out, to which point a special train will be run. "Dee Kay," our advance man, just barely got out of here this morning, after a flying visit to Mr. Dimick. This hitch arose after he had gone, and in his absence Mr. Bradley himself, an able attorney of this city, and Mr. Evans, the well known gun dealer, have kindly and efficiently assisted Mr. Dimick in rebilling the town to-day and in spreading the news of the change of base.

The weather here is exceptionally cold and the snow a foot or so deep, exceptionally heavy for this locality. This is really the first town shot where we have had any taste of winter. It would have been disagreeable shooting to-day and will be so to-morrow. Not a very large crowd is expected, therefore. To-night the boys are scattered as usual, partly under invitation of resident sportsmen. Ruble likes this town more than any we have yet struck, and it is probable he will come back here to live. We don't know why he likes it so. This is a great place for widows. An old citizen can't die here without leaving 30 or 40 widows, and in course of time this accumulates, especially as under the new laws these can remarry only one at a time. There are 40,000 people in this city, of whom over 20,000 are widows. The streets are fairly dangerous, and Mr. Dimick is pale to-night from the anxiety attendant upon watching his boys and keeping the *rodeo* somewhere near the car.

To-night we are afflicted with a little calamity which makes every fellow on the car feel badly. Tex, Mr. Dimick's wildcat, who has grown up into a most delightful little pet, is sick, and we don't know what to do for him. He has all along been weak in the hindquarters, not developing as he should, and indeed of late showing almost an actual atrophy of the muscles of the hindlegs. His walk, daily more uncertain of late, grew yet more feeble, and to-day he broke down entirely and has lain down all day, unable to walk at all. He seems to suffer no pain, and is bright and playful so long as one does not touch his hindlegs or his back. The case seems one of paralysis, and it is doubtful if poor Tex ever grows up into a big, strong wildcat. To-night Mr. Dimick had a physician come down to examine the little fellow, but he does not hold out very flattering hopes of his recovery. This makes the boys feel sorry, for Tex is a general favorite and, indeed, the pride of the car. He has grown sleeker and better in color steadily, and so far from his disposition being that of the typical wildcat, he has been quiet, cheerful and indeed an amiable little pet. We all hope he will get well.

There has been a great deal of figuring among the boys of the two teams, each of whom keeps a score of his own and watches his average closely.

For the benefit of those interested in the individual averages, team totals, etc., the following synopsis is given, showing the standing of the men and teams up to the point of their leaving the coast, *i. e.* including Sacramento shoot.

TEAM TOTALS.
(Out of 600 birds shot at per man).

East.		West.	
McMurchy	.548	Budd	.523
Wolstencroft	.558	Stice	.553
W E Perry	.519	Heikes	.536
W S Perry	.436	Cahoon	.435
Whitney	.525—2586	Ruble	.521—2562

INDIVIDUAL ORDER FOR AVERAGE.

1. Wolstencroft (East) .558	6. Budd (West) .523
2. Stice (West) .553	7. Ruble (West) .521
3. McMurchy (East) .548	8. W E Perry (East) .519
4. Whitney (East) out of 560 actually shot at .506	9. W S Perry (East) .436
5. Heikes (West) .530	10. Cahoon (West) out of 520 actually shot at .379

It should be remembered that Quimby shot as substitute for Whitney in one race, leaving him only 14 races to count on individual average. It should be borne in mind also that Tucker shot as substitute for Cahoon at Dallas, and took his place at Austin, after Cahoon had fired a few shots. Suppposing the Austin score to be Tucker's and not Cahoon's, it is approximately correct to say that Cahoon shot clear through in 13 races, and made 379 out of 520. In the additions for the team totals, the scores of the substitutes are counted in on the totals of their principals.

In the issue of Feb. 20, it is stated that the teams were only one bird apart on 35,000 shot at. This should read 3,600 shot at.

Feb. 28.—The train to the Hot Springs started at 1:30 P. M., and the match was soon begun. The thermometer was 12° below zero last night, and although it thawed somewhat during the day, the match to-day was simply an ordeal for both shooters and spectators. The snow was a foot deep on the level, and the grounds, not intended for such purposes, were not provided with buildings or comforts. The trappers were green, and more birds were broken in the traps than at any shoot yet. About 175 of the stout-hearted witnessed the shoot. The East won to-day, making up a bad lead of West gained early in the race, and snowing the West clear under on the doubles. Cahoon distanced himself on the singles, but his style in the doubles may best be appreciated by a glance at the score. Heikes fell down. Wolstencroft dropped a little again. Whitney for a second time walked out with a straight. Whitney is now second on the average, passing McMurchy to-day. Score, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.		
H McMurchy	11111111101011111111101110101011	11 10 10 11 10—33
W Wolstencroft	11100111111111111111111111101	11 10 10 10 11—34
W E Perry	11111111111101101101101101111	11 11 10 11 11—35
W S Perry	11011011111111111101110001	11 10 10 10 10—30
H B Whitney	11111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—40—172
Western Team.		
C W Budd	11111110101111111111111111111	10 11 10 11 10—36
J A Ruble	11111101111010111111111111111	10 10 11 10 11—34
R O Heikes	11111101101110111011101111110	01 11 10 11 10—31
C E Cahoon	11111111101101101111111111111	11 00 00 00 01—30
J R Stice	11111111110111111101111111111	11 10 10 11 11—56—167

Messrs. H. W. Spencer and Matt Browning acted as judges, and Mr. S. A. Tucker officiated as referee.

We leave for Denver at 7 A. M. to-morrow, arriving there Sunday, shooting Monday. Kansas City Wednesday.

En Route, Utah, March 1.—There should be added to the regular report of Salt Lake shoot the account of some events that transpired after the copy was sent in. It seems that the management of the shoot at this city was fairly taken in charge by Mr. Bradley and Mr. Evans, who were much disgusted by the manner in which the City Council had acted in the matter of rescinding the original quasi-permission to shoot within the city limits. These two gentlemen made arrangements for all the new advertising matter, for the grounds at Beck's Springs and for the special train which ran out to the grounds. They personally sold quantities of tickets for the round trip, the price of which, with admission to the grounds, was six bits, and such was their activity and ability in the matter that they paid all the back expenses outright and handed Mr. Dimick a little balance besides. This is a sample of the kindness with which the Western men have treated the party, and it shows what sportsmen really are. Not content with this, however, Mr. Bradley and Mr. Evans last night brought down to the car a great quantity of books, etc., which when assorted are found to provide for each member of the party a beautiful set of views of Utah scenery, a similar set of views in Salt Lake City and a collection of Mormon pamphlets, with a copy each of the Mormon bible and covenants, the latter being added as matters of interest to the pilgrims, rather than any idea of proselyting, for our entertainers are of the Gentile sect.

Our friend, the daily reporter, has been getting in his accustomed work on us in about every city where we have shot, and usually displaying an ignorance more amusing than fatal in regard to shooting matters. For instance, the Salt Lake *Tribune* this morning remarks, in its story of the shoot, "The traps were set 15ft. apart in an east and west line, the shooting being north and from 16 to 18ft. south, according to the make of gun used, some make being handicapped." This is far more lucid than the remark of a San Francisco reporter, who said the target match was "the best out of 15, Hurlingham style."

Yesterday Ruble appeared at the score with a six-inch space about his eyes blackened with burnt cork. This was intended to mitigate the glare of the light upon the snow. It gave John a very weird look, and at once won for him the title of "Piute John," which sticks to him this morning.

At Ogden, this morning, an obstreperous engineer backed down on us nearly full tilt, and shook things up so lively that a lot of dishes were broken and the deck load given a bad list to starboard. This was at breakfast time, and the worst damage done was the spilling of the nice pot of sassafras tea which Sisters Tucker and Stice had just had brewed. These two worthies couldn't get through the day if they didn't have their sassafras in the morning.

We are delayed this morning, and at noon are just above Ogden. The Weaver River looks delightfully trontful. The scenery is grand, and before the day is past we will see some much grander. We pass through lower Wyoming, through Cheyenne and thence to Denver. We do not shoot at Cheyenne.

Denver, Col., March 3.—The great and hospitable city of Denver furnished a good crowd and magnificent shooting weather to the pilgrims to-day, and in return therefor the latter gave us the an exhibition of shooting at the trap as ever was seen in the country. The score of the Western team, 191 out of 200, is unequalled in team shooting at singles and doubles, and Manager Dimick remarked to-day, "You may read of another score like that, but you will never see it shot." Denver made two sturdy attempts to-day to win the money offered by the management, but failed in each instance, thus making the fifth failure of the same sort by local men during the trip. The five Denver shooters would have won $50 had they tied their five competitors, and Mr. Compton, who shot so plucky and elegant a race against the colossal and imperturbable Jim Stice, would have made $25 could he have added two more birds to his score. Thus there were really three events shot off during the afternoon, and each had interest in itself. The shooting was at the baseball park, on Broadway, on grounds very accessible and admirably suited for the purpose in hand.

Harvey McMurchy has been laid up for two days with a severe case of inflammatory rheumatism, which has attacked his right hand and made it impossible for him to do any shooting. Mr. Quimby was therefore substituted for him upon the Eastern team to-day, and if in his shooting he did not get them all, he beat his Dayton score and many a score made by others of the teams in constant practice. It was not the fault of any one man on the Eastern team which lost the race to-day. It was the fault of the Western team, all of whose men shot clear above where they were supposed to belong. When the result was announced the Eastern men looked injured and publicly announced themselves victims of misplaced confidence. Wolstencroft, W. E. Perry and Whitney shot in their 90 per cent. gait and Perry raised his recent scores, but it was no use. Budd is coming up every day now, and to-day would have made his straight had his last double been thrown at the average height. This bird skated just a bit too low for Charley, who snapped at it when it was only a foot over the ground. Ruble won $10 on the side by his 30 singles. Heikes shot in his old form, and Stice was pretty well, thankee. The sassafras tea is doing great work for Jim. But the event of the day was "Coouey's" work. Coouey or "Cooney" is the hero of the car. He shot in good shape, and his 36 is the best score he has made on the run. Cahoon has gained perceptibly in the last few shoots. If he ever does get up where he ought to be shooting there will be grief and woe in the Eastern camps. An artist for a daily paper here made a sketch of "Cooney" in the act of breaking a left quarterer and bearing a pleasant smile. The artist also sketched Jim Stice, looking north and made a great hit in his sketch, barring the fact that he cut off the portrait below the knees. He said he was only making a single column cut then, but would issue a supplement and show Jim's overshoes.

The shooting began a little before 1 P. M., the first event being the race between Denver team and the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s team. The light was perfect and the air quiet. The trapping was very rapid and satisfactory, and the bluerocks behaved nicely to the last degree. The traps were screwed down low, just above 6ft., and the flight was over 50yds. The Denver men thought this harder than the shooting they had usually had. It is no boy's race these teams are shooting. Following is the score, 15 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Denver Team.		
B Haywood	11111101111101?1	10 10 00 00 10—15
G H Hotchkiss	01111111111?0101	11 10 11 00 10—17
"Tuff"	11111111101111?1	10 11 10 10 10—20
D Ramsey	11101?1111111?10	11 10 10 10 11—20
D L Meehling	01?1?1?1?1?1?1?1	01 11 10 00 11—18— 90
U. S. C. Co.'s Team.		
C W Budd	11111111111111	10 10 10 10 10—20
J R Stice	11111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—24
R O Heikes	11111111111111	11 11 10 11 10—23
W H Wolstencroft	11111111101?11	11 10 10 10 11—21
H B Whitney	11111111101111	11 11 11 11 10—23—111

Mr. Chas. M. Hampton, of Denver, and Mr. W. S. Perry, of Worcester, acted as judges; Mr. C. W. Dimick referee. After this event the regular team race was begun, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs, Mr. Dimick referee. Score:

Eastern Team.		
W F Quimby	10111110101111110011011101111	10 01 11 10 10—28
W Wolstencroft	01111111111101011111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—36
W E Perry	11111111111101111111111111101	11 11 11 01 10—36
W S Perry	11111010111111101111110?11110	11 01 10 10 11—34
H B Whitney	11111101111111111111111111111	11 10 10 10 11—36—169
Western Team.		
C W Budd	11111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—39
J A Ruble	11111111111111111111111111111	10 11 11 11 10—38
R O Heikos	11111111111111111111111101111	11 11 11 11 11—59
C E Cahoon	11101011111111111111111111111	01 11 11 10 11—36
J R Stice	11111111111111101111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—39—191

Mr. Compton shot in with the team, in turn, 3 birds down. Following is his score:

C Compton	10111111011111111111111111101	11 11 11 11 11—37

Mr. Compton's score would have beaten any man on the Eastern team, although it would have been only one man on the Western team. Mr. Compton is to be complimented on his plucky race, and he fully won the general applause he received.

Mr. S. A. Tucker, who took Mr. Quimby's place at the bluerock stool to-day, to-night is triumphantly calling attention to the style he showed. "I pulled the Western boys through in great shape, didn't I?" And then Tuck "lays it all off" with his hands. Tuck can't talk at all if he can't use his hands. The boys caught him and tied his hands one day, and he nearly strangled to death trying to say something without gestures to it.

To-night the Iolanthe receiving room is full of guests, as usual, and among these are Mr. Charles King, editor of that very bright young sage up Western sporting journalism, *Sports Afield*; Mr. Harry Bostwick, of the gun trade, to whom all of the party are indebted for courtesies; Mr. E. E. Pray and many others. Denver sportsmen have shown themselves thoroughly Western, hearty and hospitable. Mr. John Lower, also of the gun trade, has put many of the boys under obligations, and indeed there are so many gentlemen who have done the same thing that it is unsafe to begin mention of them.

To-day I am in receipt of the following letter forwarded from FOREST AND STREAM all the way to Portland, Ore. (where we didn't go), and thence to this point:

"RED HOOK, N. Y., Feb. 17.—*Mr. E. Hough:* We have read your letters in FOREST AND STREAM so often that we feel pretty well acquainted with their author. Presuming on this acquaintance, and your good nature, we wish to ask a favor. Please be so kind as to tell us, through FOREST AND STREAM, the distance the bluerocks are thrown in the matches between the Eastern and Western teams of experts. The rule on the subject has a wide range. The 'lesser lights' in the shooting fraternity would be glad to know what the practice of the experts is.—R. J. CARROLL."

In reply to the above, I would refer to the comment made on the birds in to-day's race. The distance thrown is rarely under 50yds., and I have seen them go over 60. The rule says "between 6 and 12ft." in height. As the experts of this party shoot them, the height of the birds at the stated distance runs, I should think, about 8ft. on the average. The birds are thrown hard and low, and are not "soft snaps," for exhibition purposes, and those who watch the scores should remember this. I believe I have stated, or should have done so, that this is the target regularly shot on this tour.

We pull out at 9:15 this evening for Omaha and go thence to Kansas City. The Kansas City boys are all up at Chicago getting beaten just now, and we can't go down there and beat them till they get back.

I must mention hurriedly one thing that has just transpired

before the train pulls out. Mr. E. E. Pray, of this city, has presented Mr. Dimick with a beautiful little souvenir which he himself always prized highly. Mr. Pray bought the well known bitch Bessie A. from Mr. Avent, and so much did he prize her that he had an intaglio cut in miniature from the solid and diamond-like Rocky Mountain quartz. This delicate image, executed in exquisite style, was then colored, with equal delicacy and mounted under a convex glass, all so small as to make only a dainty and tasty scarf pin. It is this pin that Mr. Dimick has received as a gift to-night; and if he is not a happy man to-night, all things considered, he doesn't know his mercies and ought to be ashamed.

Omaha, Neb., March 6.—Our "Nellie Bly" outfit reached this city night before last and lay here all day yesterday enjoying a delightful Omaha zephyr, whose gamut has not yet reached above low zero. We caught Tex Kay again here, and he was rushing for Des Moines the last heard of him yesterday evening. He has filled Kansas City and will go to St. Paul from Des Moines. The order of shooting announced by wire on Tuesday night was given out by the management as correct, but to-day it is announced that Davenport will be cut from the list, so that we go from Des Moines to Kansas City, and thence to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

On the way from Denver to Omaha the party experienced a bereavement in the loss of Tex, our beloved wildcat, who departed this life sometime during Monday night. The poor little fellow! We had not known what was his trouble, but now a post mortem examination shows that both of his hindlegs were broken, one having partially knitted again. How or when this happened no one knows, but the little animal, careless and confident as he was, was about under foot so much in the crowded car that it might have happened at almost any time. It was impossible to make any examination of Tex's injuries while he was alive, for he resented any touch upon his back or upon his poor injured and withering limbs; but he answered any caressing hand upon his head with playful purrings and strokes of his soft forepaws. The evening before he died he would play and nibble at one's finger, but he was very weak. The only consolation is that the poor little creature did not appear to suffer, although doubtless he must have suffered much, since his injuries killed him. It is impossible to tell just how long he had been hurt, but it was early three days ago that he broke down, and it is nearly certain that at that time some guilty fellow, very probably one of the servants, stepped on Tex and broke his leg. The first break must have been sustained some weeks ago. He walked badly the first day after he came on the car. *Vale!* Tex, and may the next world have pleasant places for you!

It is minor mention to say that Cahoon has been sick with the "grip" for two days. That 36 at Denver was too much for him. He is better to-day. McMurchy's hand still troubles him, but he will try to shoot to-day.

Jim Stice is received with open arms by his firm, the Collins Gun Co. here, and Frank P-p-parmalee, who couldn't go on the trip, has simply quit business and taken charge of the entire gang here. It is lucky that F-f-frank didn't go on the tour, for he would have killed the whole party before we got to the Coast. As it is, he has demoralized things so much that another day here would disband the organization. Last night Frank came down to the car, and by reason of some blandishment or other got Ruble into a little game of that sort the boys call "draw"—I don't know much about it. W. S. Perry, Heikes and Whitney also sat in. Ruble had already lost about $10 in the little sweepstakes shooting in which the boys engaged here yesterday, and he was not really prepared for the revelations of the evening. There were some quiet nods and winks, and some way Frank seemed to spend a great deal of time in counting and shuffling the cards; some way, too, the other boys, all except Ruble, never cared to "stay" except when it was Frank's turn to deal.

Ruble's luck of late has been confined to a "lovely set of deuces" or an "elegant pair of sevens," as he expressed it; but last night things seemed to come his way, some way. He got splendid hands, and amply proved his confidence in them. But some way everybody else seemed to have even better hands. "Straights" and "flushes" were of no uncommon occurrence, and three cards of a similar contour were hardly good enough to notice. At length Ruble got three kings, and this fact every one of the crowd of spectators looking over his shoulder at once telegraphed to Frank (who knew it very well already). Ruble loved those kings about seven dollars' worth and kept on coming. Frank looked mournful and nearly cried as he laid down three aces and corraled the jackpot. Then Ruble quit and Frank went home, after which Ruble called Mr. Dimick confidentially aside.

"Mr. Dimick," said he, uneasily, "I don't like to say anything, but it is my duty to confide to you my suspicions. Now, there's Fred Quimby, and he's a pretty nice fellow, ain't he? Well, we don't want to see Fred get beat, do we? Now if Fred goes and sells Frank Parmalee a bill of goods to-morrow, not knowing the character of the man, he'll lose a lot of money; because a man that'll have three aces every time I have three kings—why, say! he'd just as soon beat a creditor as not. Say, you tell Fred, won't you? I like Fred, and I don't want to see him get left. But keep quiet, 'cause, you know, I don't want Frank to know I dropped on to them cards he had on his knee."

Mr. Dimick gravely promised to warn Fred, and then the gang got together in the smoking room and tried to laugh easy. To-day we saw Frank and told him about Fred's "warning." "So J-j-johnnie w-w-wants to w-w-warn Fred, does he?" he remarked, "w-w-why R-R-R-huble wouldn't t-t-tumble 'fa house f-f-fellonhim. S-s-say, I s-satthee an' s-sorted th' c-cards under his n-nose! S-s-say, t-thatfellow, he c-c-couldn't go to a s-s-s-circus an' p-p-pick out the, p-p pick out the c-c-c-clown, pick out the clown!"

At Omaha we met Mr. A. G. Courtney, of the Lefever Arms Co., better known among the boys as "Old Court." Mr. Courtney's business necessitated his going East yesterday, so he could not see the race to-day, which all his friends regretted.

En Route, 6 P. M.—The least said about the race to-day the better. At noon the snow began to fall and the match was shot in a blinding storm which tried the boys to the utmost. The match should not go on record without explanation, and it is really almost wrong to call it a match at all, so difficult were the conditions. It was nip and tuck between the two teams, and it was only a scratch that won. Heikes had had his gun cleaned down town and the man forgot to put the fore-end in the gun case, so that Rolla shot part of the race without any fore-end on his gun. Budd, Ruble and Stice all fell down, and Cahoon was the only Western man who went up to his average. Cahoon again showed that he is gathering. He has changed his ammunition.

Those who wish the West to win the series may, we think, figure on rather better scores from Cahoon in the future, and in this lies a strong hope that the West will make up its four lost races and come in ahead under the wire. W. S. Perry, of the East, to-day shot the lowest score made on the trip—18 out of 40. He talks now of going to a 12-gauge and Schultze powder. Wolstencroft did nobly to-day, and so did McMurchy, whose hand pained him excessively. The birds were thrown very low and hard to-day, by reason of dwelling houses being near at hand, and in this shooting, which made the flight erratic, McMurchy gave evidence of a trait noticeable before—he is a shooter of rare judgment, and is not readily disconcerted if the bird does not go on the regular line of flight. Many target shooters are mechanical to such an extent that they easily miss a bird a little out of the usual. W. E. Perry and Whitney shot a fair gait under the circumstances. The East again forged ahead in the doubles, and once more victory perched on the banners of the Orient. Score, 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks:

	Eastern Team.				
H McMurchy	01111111111011111111111111011	11	10	10	00	11—33
W Wolstencroft	01111111111111111111111111011	11	11	11	11	11—38
W E Perry	11110111110111111111101011111	10	10	11	10	11—33
W S Perry	01100011101010011001001100	11	10	10	00	10—18
H B Whitney	11111111101111111111111000111	11	10	11	10	10—33—155
	Western Team.				
C W Budd	11110111111101100111011111111	10	10	10	10	10—29
J A Ruble	11111111111011001101111111111	00	00	10	10	10—22
R O Heikes	00101111111101100101111011111	11	11	10	11	11—31
C E Cahoon	01010011111111111011111011111	00	10	10	01	11—30
J R Stice	11101110110011111111101011111	11	11	10	10	11—32—151

Mr. Dimick refereed the race. The weather was so bad that only about 60 spectators assembled. Among them were Sandy Griswold, who will be remembered as an old correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM, and who is now sporting editor of the Omaha *Bee*.

It is snowing heavily at this writing and the shoot to-morrow at Des Moines will be unpleasant. Des Moines, as is of course well known, is Charlie Budd's home, and to-night he is very anxious for the train to go faster.

The skin of Tex, the wildcat, has been brought in, atrociously mounted by an Omaha taxidermist, who evidently don't believe there is a hereafter. E. HOUGH.

THE BEGINNERS' DAY, established by the Minneapolis Gun Club, is an excellent idea. Other clubs would do well to adopt it. There should be, of course, at least one old hand to coach the novices.

MT. VERNON, N. Y.—The Mount Vernon Gun Club has elected ex-Coroner Leonard D. Tice, Pres.; William H. Mackey, Vice-Pres.; R. B. Cassabeer, Treas.; Mott Enigh, Sec., and Peter Magee, General Manager.

CHICAGO VS. KANSAS CITY.

CHICAGO, March 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the past week the great contest at pigeon shooting between selected teams from Chicago and Kansas City has absorbed the attention of all lovers of the gun in this vicinity. The match has been talked of for months, having originated in a challenge issued last June by Kansas City, offering to match a team of ten men from Missouri against a like number from Illinois. From being a State contest, it was finally limited to residents of the two cities. Since the final agreement for the match was made last January, it has been discussed with much interest here, and not a little rivalry for the honor of a place on the team developed. Consequently it became a difficult matter to select a team which should fairly represent Chicago, and avoid the troubles arising from the disappointed ambitions of those necessarily left off the list. However, a fairly acceptable team was finally chosen, composed as follows: R. B. Organ, C. E. Felton, M. J. Eich, W. W. McFarland, W. G. Payson, Abe Kleinman, A. W. Reeves, W. P. Mussey, Abner Price and Henry Kleinman.

The Kansas City team, accompanied by over forty of their admirers, arrived in Chicago Wednesday morning and were met by a reception committee of their Chicago brothers and escorted to the Sherman House. In the afternoon a practice shoot was held at Watson's Park, and many of the visitors attended to get their hands in, as it were. Sweepstake shooting was the order of the day, but the weather being cold and stronz, the birds were slow flyers, and the practice afforded was of little value.

On Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock sharp, the match commenced in the presence of quite a large number of spectators. The morning was cold, and a light snow falling made shooting difficult, although the first lot of birds was not of the best and really good ones were scarce. John Watson was selected as referee, and Jas. Whitfield, of the Kansas City *Referee*, acted as official scorer. R. B. Organ looked after the interests of the Chicago shooters and Capt. J. H. McGee performed a like duty for Kansas City. The first shot of the match was fired by Ed Bingham for Kansas City, his opponent being M. J. Eich. Mr. Eich was much troubled by the bad working of his gun, and lost ground rapidly in the early part of the race. He was finally compelled to quit using the weapon, which refused to work completely when about thirty birds had been shot. Mr. Bingham kindly loaned Mr. Eich his gun, and he finished the match with that, doing excellent shooting and gaining 5 birds on his antagonist:

Bingham.....1111120101111121111221112211121111101011111102—44
Eich .....1122022122120020210101011112120221301112111110121—42

For the second race W. M. Anderson, of Kansas City, and C. E. Felton, of Chicago, faced the traps, and Chicago was again defeated. Mr. Anderson shot in excellent form, scoring his first 28 birds and using his second barrel very seldom. The score left Chicago 6 birds behind:

Anderson.....2111111111111111212221221202121111212210111010101—46
Felton .....1111202111101021102011211112221021022111012121111—42

When the third contest was called the sun had come out bright and the birds became much livelier. The contestants were W. P. Mussey for Chicago and W. B. Twitchell for Kansas City. Mussey shot in remarkably good form, his second barrel being especially effective, and some of the kills brought fourth loud applause. Twitchell seemed out of confidence, and Chicago scored its first victory by 9 birds, and was in the lead for the first time by 3 birds:

Twitchell.....1201100200201110020122012220210232201112221212—36
Mussey .....1212220122111102112102212212011212202121212212—45

The fourth event was shot by Abe Kleinman for Chicago and Ed Chouteau for Kansas City. Kleinman shot in the hardest of luck, no less than five of his birds falling dead just over the boundary. Chouteau's shooting was of a high order, although he unquestionably had much the easiest birds. The result of this match made the teams a tie on the total score, and the interest was at fever heat:

Chouteau.....1122011212112211210101122121201221112122211112121101—45
Kleinman.....2011112121101112220112012112112122022112232010222—42

For the fifth and last event of the day Chicago presented its veteran Abner Price, and Kansas City sent in L. B. Organ. The race was interesting from start to finish, and should have been won by Price, but the cold was so intense that he became chilled through, and could not do justice to his usual skill. By losing 3 birds in succession out of his last 5 he lost the race, and put Chicago one bird behind at the conclusion of the first day's match:

Vorios.....2110021221222101101012121202122111011222900112110—40
Price.....2221121101221201211111201010202021102210112100011—39

In the evening the visiting delegation were entertained at the Auditorium, escorted by a number of the Chicago sportsmen.

At the resumption of the match on Friday morning the first pair to face the traps was J. B. Porter, for Kansas City, and W. W. McFarland, of the Chicago team. The race was very interesting throughout, and was won by McFarland by one bird, which again tied the two teams on total score. McFarland spoiled the appearance of his score by losing his last two birds, but was excusable, as both were very difficult.

Porter.....2012222120012222111111102221011211110122011111101—42
McFarland.....2112121221221220221211122222010222212212021100—43

The second contest of the day and the seventh of the match was shot by W. G. Payson, for Chicago, and A. E. Thomas, of Kansas City. The birds were a hard lot, and neither shooter did full justice to his acknowledged skill. The result of this race put Chicago once more behind by three birds out of the total number shot at.

Payson .....0202220110122202202020212202201222202112211112111—39
Thomas.....1020222021120203212222211220122011121212022222—42

The eighth match was shot by Chicago's old reliable, the veteran Henry Kleinman, whom many consider the finest shot in America to-day. His opponent was the favorite Kansas City marksman J. K. Guinnotte. Kleinman shot a most remarkable race, scoring his first 28 birds and achieving a total of 47 birds. Two of his three lost fell dead just over the boundary. His score was the best of the match, and he won the beautiful medal, presented by a firm of Kansas City jewelers, for the best score on either side. The strong pace he set seemed to disconcert Guinnotte, who seemed unable to shoot with his usual skill. The result of this race placed Chicago 8 birds in the lead, and it seemed reasonably certain that with but two men more on each side the honors of victory would rest with the local sportsmen:

Kleinman.....1122122111121221202212121110221201111012222222—47
Guinnotte.....0112121211111111102121111010112201102020020020010—36

Kansas City felt discouraged and Chicago jubilant, but a change was to happen. Against J. A. R. Elliott, the famous Kansas City expert, Chicago put in A. W. Reeves, of South Chicago, who was supposed to possess unlimited nerve and much skill. The result did not justify such expectations, as Reeves seemed intimidated by the reputation of his opponent and shot in the poorest possible form. Losing bird after bird, he gradually threw away Chicago's lead, until at the close the team was 2 birds behind from being 8 ahead. Reeves is unfortunate, as he will surely be blamed for the loss of the match, although that result was contributed to by others besides him falling down.

Reeves.....0011221211021101200021111010221202101100202221—35
Elliott .....0221122112111112011110221112111112222211121111100—45

The tenth and last contest of the great match was between the two celebrated shots and old time rivals, J. E. Riley, of Kansas City, and R. B. Organ, of Chicago. To decide their relative abilities, they had agreed to shoot at 100 birds for $100 a side, the first fifty birds, however, only counting in the main event. Riley was a slight favorite in the betting, and justified the opinions of his admirers by defeating his antagonist in the first 50, thus deciding the match in Kansas City's favor and also winning the side match, though by the small margin of but one bird. The result of the first 50 was greeted with uproarious applause by the Kansas Cityans, who had felt dubious over the outcome. The score of the first 50 for each was as follows:

Organ.....2201212212210212122022012222022122222212200221—45
Riley.....2201111112112211011212201202212222202012202201—44

The score of the 100 birds shot at was Riley 88, Organ 87.

The main contest was won by the Kansas City team on a score of 420 to 416, an unexpectedly narrow margin. The Chicagoans are not so modern in their ideas as their brother sportsmen from the Kaw, the latter using the 12-gauge gun of the latest and best makes, whereas Chicago still clings to the heavy 10-gauge, and some of its team used weapons apparently as old as the hills. Kansas City had a large percentage the best of the match in guns alone.

Friday night a banquet to the visiting delegation was given at the Sherman House by the Chicago sportsmen. About a hundred gentlemen were present and a very enjoyable time was spent. Mr. Wolfred N. Low presided and his address of welcome and congratulation was responded to by Col. John T. Crisp, of Independence, Mo., on behalf of Kansas City. Other sportsmen present addressed the assemblage and what with songs, etc., it was a late hour before this pleasant ending to a pleasant shoot was finished.

Saturday afternoon was spent in sweepstake shooting at Watson's Park, and the Kansas City delegation left for home last evening, well pleased with the result of the shoot and their treatment by the fraternity here. A return match will probably be shot at Kansas City some time in May.

I have a letter from T. H. Keller (the well-known "Tee Kay"), in advance of the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s teams, stating that the Pan-Americans will be in Chicago on Saturday of this week. They shoot a five bird match with the Kansas City team at Kansas City on Tuesday. W. P. MUSSEY.

NEW ORLEANS TOURNAMENT.

FOLLOWING are the scores of the fourth tournament of the American Shooting Association, held at New Orleans:

First Day.—Match No. 1, Open Class, 10 singles, entrance $2.50:

Lindsley	9	Stewart	7	Fayette	9
Green	7	Wheeler	7	Ancoin	5
Hillman	8	Thornhill	4	Lonestar	8
Mascot	8	Meadow	5	Bandle	8
Jewell	9	Albee	7	North	8

Fayette, Lindsley and Jewell first, Mascot, Hillman and Lonestar second on shoot-off, Stewart third on shoot-off.

No. 2, open, 10 singles, entrance $2.50:

Lindsley	7	Greeu	6	Wheeler	8
Hillman	9	Albee	9	Turton	4
Mascot	10	Stewart	8	Thornhill	4
Jewell	7	Ancoin	7	Fayette	8
North	7	Lonestar	6	Bandle	9

Mascot first, Albee, Hillman and Bandle second, Stewart, Wheeler and Fayette third.

No. 3, Class C, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Hillman	7	Turton	2	Jenkins	6
Meadow	8	Baker	6	Arrighi	7
Green	7	Thornhill	3	Lonestar	6
H Gautier	3	Ancoin	10		

Ancoin first, Meadow second, Hillman third on shoet-off.

No. 4, open class, 10 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2.50:

Bandle	12	Wheeler	6	Fayette	13
Hillman	11	Jewell	12	Aucoin	11
Albee	13	Lindsley	11	North	14
Stewart	11	Mascot	10	Green	w.

North first, Albee and Fayette second, Bandlo and Jewell third.

No. 5, Class A, 20 singles, $50 guaranteed, four equal moneys by consent, entrance $3.50:

Bandle	18	Wheeler	7	Fayette	16
Stewart	15	Mascot	13	Albee	12
Green	16	Norih	16	Lonestar	15
Meadow	13	Ancoin	14	Wightman	13
Hillman	15	Lindsley	15	Jewell	16

Bandle first; Green, North, Jewell and Fayette second; Stewart, Hillman, Lindsley and Lonestar third; Ancoin fourth.

No. 6, $50 guaranteed, four equal moneys, open class, 15 singles, entrance $3.50:

Hillman	7	Ancoin	13	Thornhill	5
Bandle	13	Wightman	9	Fayette	12
Lindsley	13	Jenkins	9	Albee	11
Jewell	11	Arrighi	8	Wheeler	11
Green	12	Baker	13	Stewart	12
Meadows	9	North	15	Lonestar	w
Mascot	14				

North first, Mascot second, Bandle, Lindsley, Ancoin and Baker third, Green, Fayette and Stewart fourth.

No. 7, Class C, 15 singles, entrance $3.50, $50 guaranteed, 4 equal moneys:

Green	13	Petrie	7	Lonestar	11
Meadows	9	Ancoin	9	Jenkins	11
Hillman	9	Rosenstehl	8	Baker	10
Turton	9	Wightman	11	Arrighi	13
Thornhill	7	Gautier	5		

Green and Arrighi first, Lonestar, Jenkins and Wightman second, Baker third, Meadow, Hillman, Turton and Ancoin fourth.

No. 9, open, 5 singles and 3 pairs:

Stewart	9	Bandle	8	Mascot	10
Lindsley	5	Albee	8	Green	9
North	9	Fayette	5	Ancoin	9
Wheeler	6	Hillman	7	Meadow	7

Mascot first, Stewart and Ancoin second on shoot-off, Bandle and Albee third.

No. 10, Class C, 10 singles, entrance $2:

Wightman	8	Hillman	9	Ancoin	10
Meadow	5	Jenkins	8	Lonestar	7
Turton	4	Arrighi	5	Thornhill	6
Green	10	Baker	6		

Green and Ancoin first, Hillman second, Wightman and Jenkins third.

Second Day.—No. 1, open class, 10 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2.50:

Ancoin	10	Albee	11	Hillman	11
Mascot	13	Stewart	9	Thornhill	10
Mayronne	14	Wheeler	14	A Reeves	15
Bandle	16	Jenkins	11	E Reeves	16
North	12	Green	15	Turton	w
Lindsley	16	Fayette	w		

Bandle, Lindsley and E. Reeves first, Green and A. Reeves second, Mayronne and Wheeler third.

No. 2, open class, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:

Lindsley	14	Mascot	13	Ancoin	w
Green	13	Stewart	10	Jenkins	w
Bandle	14	Wheeler	13	Arrighi	w
Nap	12	Mayronne	15	Forbes	w
Albee	13	Fayette	w	Wightman	w
Hillman	13	North	13		

Mayronne first, Lindsley and Bandle second, Wheeler, Mascot and Albee third.

No. 3, Class C, 5 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $2:

Meadow	7	Jenkins	6	Turton	5
Green	8	Ancoin	7	Lone Star	6
Arrighi	8	Baker	7	Thornhill	5
Hillman	8				

First, Green, Arrighi and Hillman; second, Meadow on shoot off; third, Jenkins and Lone Star.

No. 4, Class open, 15 singles:

Green	15	Wheeler	12	Arrighi	12
Lindsley	13	Stewart	13	Mayronne	14
Mascot	14	Fayette	13	Thornhill	12
North	15	Jenkins	12	Ancoin	14
Albee	15	Bandle	14	Baker	13
Turton	8				

First, Green, North and Albee; second, Mascot, Bandle and Ancoin; third, Fayette and Lindsley on shoot off.

No. 6, open class, 15 singes, $50 guaranteed, 4 equal moneys, $3.50 entrance:

Lindsley	14	Stewart	14	Ancoin	14
Bandle	14	Wheeler	11	Forbes	9
Hillman	13	Mayronne	13	Fayette	15
North	13	Mascot	12	Wightman	14
Albee	11	A Reeves	13	Nap	14
Green	14	E Reeves	13		

Fayette first, Bandle and Stewart second on shoot off, North third on shoot off, Mascot fourth.

No. 7, open class, $50 guaranteed, 4 equal moneys:

Green	15	Wheeler	11	Nap	9
Hillman	14	Mayronne	14	North	13
Albee	12	Lindsley	12	Forbes	7
Bandle	11	Fayette	12	Wightman	w
Stewart	13				

Green first, Hillman and Mayronne second, Stewart and North third, Albee, Lindsley and Fayette fourth.

Extra match, 10 singles, ties div.:

Baker	5	Hillman	7	Thornhill	3
Meadow	7	Ancoin	7	Wightman	5
Arrighi	8	Mayanz	4	Lonestar	5
Jenkins	5	Turton	5	Wheeler	6

Extra match, 10 singles:

Mayanz	6	Wheeler	7	Petrie	5
Baker	6	Turton	4	Seicht	6
Meadow	4	Hillman	5	Thornhill	w
Ancoin	7				

Ancoin and Wheeler first, Baker second on shoot-off, Hillman third.

Third Day.—No. 1, open class, at 10 singles, $1.50 entrance:

Green	5	Stewart	8	Fayette	8
Wheeler	7	Mascot	5	Hilman	8
North	10	Wightman	7	Lonestar	5

North first, Stewart second on shoot-off, Wightman and Wheeler third.

No. 2, class, at 15 singles, $2 entrance:

Mascot	12	Stewart	9	Fayette	13
Wheeler	13	Wightman	8	Lindsley	12
Green	7	Hillman	13	Albee	8
North	14	Baker	10		

North first, Fayette and Hillman second on shoot-off, Mascot and Lindsley third.

No. 4, open class, 15 singles, entrance $2.50:

Green.....10	Stewart.....13	Fayette.....12
Lindsley.....12	Wheeler.....12	Arrighi.....9
Mascot.....15	Thornhill.....8	Baker.....9
Hillman.....13	Albee.....10	North.....12

Mascot first, Hillman and Stewart second, Fayetto third on shoot-off.

No. 5, open class, 15 singles, $50 guaranteed, four moneys, entrance $3.50:

Green.....15	Mascot.....15	North.....12
Mayronne.....13	Hillman.....14	Wightman.....9
Nap.....15	Ancoin.....12	Jenkins.....13
Wheeler.....13	Bandle.....13	Baker.....12
Stewart.....14	Albee.....9	Fayette.....13
Lindsley.....14	Arrighi.....12	

Mascot and Groen first on shoot-off, Stewart, Lindsley and Hillman second, Fayette and Mayronne third on shoot-off, Arrighi fourth on shoot-off.

No. 7, class open, 15 singles, $50 guaranteed, 4 moneys: $3.50:

Mayronne.....14	Arrighi.....11	Mascot.....14
Green.....15	Jenkins.....13	Hillman.....12
Lindsley.....12	Stewart.....13	Fayette.....13
Nap.....13	Wheeler.....10	Wightman.....10
Bandle.....15	North.....13	Baker.....12
Ancoin.....12		

Green and Bandle first, Mayronne and Mascot second on shoot off, Fayette third on shoot off, Hillman and Lindsley fourth.

Team shoot at 15 singles per man; team entrance $4:

Blockton (Ala.) Team.

Mascot.....101110101111112—12 Green.....111111111010111—13—25

Cleveland (O.) East Side Club Team.

North.....111111111111111—15 Wightman 011010111110011—10—25

Claremont (N. Y.) Club.

Lindsley.....111101101111111—13 Taylor.....111111111111111—15—28

Bremond (Tex.) Club.

Stewart.....111101111111111—14 Wheeler...101110011110111—11—25

Louisiana Gun Club.

Mayronne.....111110111111111—14 Cousin.....111110111111111—14—28

Muddy Fork Gun Club.

Baker.....101111110111110—13 Jenkins....111101011011111—12—25

South Chicago Gun Club.

A W Reeves...111101011101110—11 E J Reeves.111111110101111—13—24

Shoot off: Blockton Team, Mascot 5, Green 3—8. Cleveland: North 5, Wightman 4—9. Claremont: Lindsley 4, Taylor 5—9. Louisiana: Mayronne 4, Cousin 4—8. Claremont first, Bremond second, South Chicago third.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 8.—The 100-bird race advertised to take place on our ground March 6 had to be postponed. The day was the worst we have had in several years. It snowed and hailed and the wind blew a regular gale. Nevertheless a few of the shooters put in an appearance just after dinner, among them being Mr. Lindsley, of wood powder fame, and Mr. Cowee, of Boston, Mass., who with a few local shooters faced the traps for the rest of the day in sweepstake shooting. We think the scores fair considering the weather. The wind blew the snow diagonally across the traps and into the shooters' faces, which made it hard to keep either eye open long enough to see the birds, to say nothing of the sight on the gun. We intend to try that 100-bird race over again Tuesday, March 18, next. Following are the scores of March 6. No. 1, 9 Keystones, 3 Keystone traps, American Shooting Association rules, 50 cents entrance:

Mitchell.....8	Lindsley.....5	Cowee.....4
Tyler.....7	Woods.....5	Folsom.....1
Savage.....5	Ortseifer.....5	

Mitchell first, Tyler second. Ties on 5 shot off in next event.

No. 2, same:

Mitchell.....7	Savage.....7	Tyler.....4
Cowee.....7	Woods.....6	Folsom.....1
Lindsley.....7		

Ties on 7 shot off in next event; Wood second, Tyler third.

No. 3, same:

Mitchell.....9	Tyler.....7	Cowee.....4
Lindsley.....9	Folsom.....6	Chickeni.....4
Woods.....8	Savage.....5	

Mitchell and Lindsley first, Woods second, Tyler third.

No. 4, same:

Savage.....8	Folsom.....7	Cowee.....5
Mitchell.....8	Tyler.....7	Lindsley.....3
Woods.....8		

Savage, Mitchell and Woods first, Folsom and Tyler second, Cowee third:

No. 5, same:

Mitchell.....9	Tyler.....7	Folsom.....5
Savage.....8	Woods.....6	Lindsley.....4
Cowee.....7		

Mitchell first, Savage second, Cowee and Tyler third.

No. 6, 15 single Keystones, $1 entrance:

Mitchell.....12	Lindsley.....11	Woods.....9
Tyler.....11	Folsom.....11	Cowae.....8
Savage.....11		

Mitchell first, ties on 11 shot off and won by Savage, Woods third.

No. 7, 9 Keystones:

Mitchell.....9	Savage.....7	Woods.....6
Tyler.....8	Lindsley.....7	Cowee.....3

Mitchell first, Tyler second, Savage and Lindsley third.

No. 8, 5 pair, Keystone rules, entrance 50 cents:

Mitchell.....7	Tyler.....6	Woods.....5
Lindsley.....6	Cowee.....5	Savage.....4

Mitchell first, Lindsley and Tylor second, Cowee and Woods third.

No. 9, 5 pair, 3 Keystoue traps, Keystone rules:

Mitchell.....9	Tyler.....4	Lindsley.....3
Savage.....7	Cowee.....3	Woods.....3

Mitchell first, Savage second, Tyler third.

No. 10, 9 Keystones, entrance 50 cents:

Tyler.....9	Savage.....7	Woods.....5
Mitchell.....8	Chickeni.....6	Cowee.....5
Lindsley.....8		

Tyler first, Mitchell and Lindsley second, Savage third.

No. 11, same:

Tyler.....9	Mitchell.....7	Cowee.....6
Savage.....7	Lindsley.....7	Chickeni.....3

Tyler first, ties on 7 shot off and won by Savage, Cowee third.

No. 12, same:

Mitchell.....8	Savage.....7	Cowee.....6
Lindsley.....7	Tyler.....6	Chickeni.....5

Mitchell first, Lindsley and Savage second, Cowee and Tyler third.

NORTH END VS. T. H. BRIGGS.—Frankfort, March 8.—A team from the North End Gun Club went to Chester this P. M. to shoot a return match with the T. H. Briggs Club on their grounds. This, like the first match of the series, resulted in favor of the North End Club. We are aware of course how impolite it is to beat a club on its own preserve, but a team from our club had been beaten on their grounds about a year ago in the face of a howling snowstorm and by such a very close count that it has stuck in a tender spot ever since, and a desire to get even has been manifested till now. The scores made are considerably below the average; in fact all hands shot very poorly, the number of unaccountables being materially to swell the missed column. The conditions were 10-men teams and 25 single clay birds each. At the last minute one of our men was taken sick, and it being too late to get another the match had to be shot with 9 men, which was disappointing to both sides:

North End Club.		T. H. Briggs Club.	
Wm Henry	17	E Roso	14
A James	22	H Fuller	19
A Lawrence	19	W P Ladomus	18
Geo Elmer	15	C Rhodes	14
Wm Green	19	T L Briggs	18
H Jacobs	15	Lee Pierce	17
Wm Morris	22	Theo Roberts	13
H E Buckwater	18	B G Ladomus	18
J Wolstencroft	16—163	Wm Dietz	15—146

The North End Club has plenty of fun on hand. A challenge from us has been accepted by the Frankford Gun Club, to a series of friendly matches. The first match will probably be arranged for the 15th. We have also challenged the West Jersey Gun Club, of Camden, and will probably shoot on their grounds about the 29th, the date being still undecided. We have recently been challenged by the Wawasett Gun Club, of Wilmington, which communication awaits action by the club, with no doubt of its being accepted. There is a live bird match with a team from the Sportsmens' Club, awaiting date and particulars. This is to be the return match of the one shot at Gloucester on Feb. 20, in which the North End came out ahead.—J. C. SHALLCROSS, Sec'y

PORT ROWAN, Ont.—The Port Rowan Gun Club was organized March 3 with these officers: Jonathan Becker, President; D. W. Scott, Vice-President; R. B. Cowan, Captain; A. Denton, Secretary-Treasurer.

PINE IRON WORKS, Pa., March 8.—Pine Gun Club match at 19 keystones, 16yds., modified Chamberlin rules:

E Moday...1001011110101101011—13 J Boughter01111101101111101111—15

Marsquet...0000030100000100000— 2 J Bailey...0010010011011111110—11

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS.—Claremont, March 8.—It was expected that the ties for the money accumulated as entries for the Lefevre trophy would be shot off to-day, and most of the contestants were on the grounds; but absentees in each class made postponement necessary. The money and trophy are ready for the winners, and the management hopes to be relieved of the responsibility of caring for them longer. The ties are as follows: 90 Class—Sigler, Collins and Johnson; 80 Class—Lindsley and Capt. Jones; 70 Class—Jersey, Hathaway and Tatham. There is good money in each "pot," and each man must get a slice with three moneys. Ties shot off at 50 targets, Keystone rules. An all-day tournament will be held on Saturday, March 29, commencing at 9:30 A. M. A good programme will be prepared.—AD VANCE.

The following sweeps were shot on the Claremont Shooting Grounds Saturday afternoon, at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entrance: Sweep 1: Johnson 6, Miller 10, Collins 9, Lindsley 5, Tatham 8, Hathaway 6, Engle 4. Sweep 2: Johnson 8, Miller 10, Collins 8, Lindsley 6, Tatham 7, Hathaway 7, Engle 8; ties shot off on following sweep. Sweep 3: Johnson 8, Miller 9, Collins 8, Lindsley 6, Tatham 6, Hathaway 5, Engle 6. Sweep 4: Johnson 9, Miller 10, Collins 9, Lindsley 10, Tatham 5, Hathaway 7, Engle 9; ties shot off in following sweep. Sweep 5: Johnson 8, Miller 9, Collins 7, Lindsley 9, Tatham 5, Hathaway 8. Sweep 6: Johnson 8, Miller 10, Collins 7, Lindsley 8, Tatham 4, Hathaway 8, Engle 8; Lindsley won second. Sweep 7: Johnson 7, Miller 9, Collins 9, Lindsley 9, Tatham 5, Hathaway 8, Engle 4; Lindsley won first on shoot-off. Sweep 8: Johnson 10, Miller 8, Collins 9, Lindsley 10, Tatham 6, Hathaway 6, Engle 6. Evans 10; Evans won first on shoot-off. Sweep 9: Johnson 9, Miller 8, Collins 5. Tatham 4, Lindsley 8, Hathaway 7, Evans 10, Engle 5. Sweep 10: Johnson 8, Miller 9, Collins 8, Thatham 6, Lindsley 9, Hathaway 7, Engle 6, Evans 8; ties shot of in Sweep 11. Sweep 11: Johnson 8, Miller 7, Collins 7, Tatham 5, Lindsley 10, Hathaway 10. Sweep 12: Johnson 9, Miller 9, Collins 7, Tatham 7, Lindsley 9, Hathaway 9.

Five pairs doubles, ties at 3 pairs doubles:

Lindsley.....10 11 10 00 11—6 Hathaway.....10 00 10 11 11—6

Collins.....10 10 10 10 11—6 Tatham.....11 10 10 00 10—5

Ties at 3 pairs:

Lindsley.....10 10 11—4	10 11 11—5	11 10 10—4	
Collins.....10 11 10—4	10 11 11—5	11 11 11—6	
Hatnaway.....10 11 10—4	10 11 10—4		

WOODSIDE GUN CLUB, March 4.—To-day was the opening day for the 1890 prize shoot of the Woodside Gun Club. The grounds are beautifully located on the edge of the N. Y. & Greenwood Lake R. R., just back of the Forest Hill station. It is readily reached from all points, and consequently a large number of gentlemen shooters can always be seen either participating or looking on. The grounds have a name among shooters as being hard on big scores. This is due to the fact that however light the wind may seem in the city, it is always blowing a good blast there, and not alone this, but the traps are always kept oiled and in perfect condition and set at the last notch. The club members say they want the practice and are not looking for big scores. Five rich prizes had been provided for to go to the leaders in the season's matches. To-day eight cracks ware out, and in lieu of the targets expected 25 clay-birds were given each man with 25 Keystones as well, and the score ran:

E A Jeoffroy....10100100110111010010111110011111111101101110110100—32

J Sickles.....10110000111001100100000101111110100010101111100—25

C Byram.....11110111111001111111111110101100111101100101000110—35

F Walters.....01111111111001000010011000111010011001110001100—27

J F Muffly.....11011101000110100010100000000000011001001111000000—20

C W Lengerke....11110111111111111011111111111111111111111111110—44

M Fuerth.....10101111100001011011001000110100000101011100000—22

P Keller.....00001010010011111011001111011011011011011101101—32

The January score at 50 Keystones per man stood: C von Lengerke 46, C. Byram 42, E. A. Jeoffroy 37, M. Fuerth 36, P. Keller 33, J Sickles 28, F. Walters 25, G. F. Murfly 25. Winner Von Lengerke used a 5¼lb. Francotte 12-gauge and 25in. barrels. On March 18 the Woodsides shoot against the East Side Club of Newark, and on April 1 next the club prizo shoot will take place—with it is hoped an earlier attendance of members.—ZIMPEL.

LEONIA GUN CLUB.—Leonia, N. J., March 1.—Match at 100 Ligowski clays per man, from 5 screened traps, unknown angles. The day was very raw and blustering, a hard northwest wind blowing straight across the traps, making the shooting very difficult. The contestants were Messrs. C. D. Banta vs. "Welch" and Geo. W. Gladwin vs. "Green." Messrs. Banta and "Welch" had an exciting race:

Welch.....1101101101111111101111111—21

0110111111011111111111111—22

1011111010111112011111110—20

1111111111111111101111111—24—87

C D Banta.....0110111010111111111111111—21

1010101101111111111111111—20

1111010101111111111111111—19

0101101111111111111111111—24—82

G W Gladwin.....1001101111111111111111011—21

0101101101010101111111110—18

0111110111010111011111111—19

0111011110001101111111111—19—77

Mr Green.....1100101010111110001111—16

1100110100101001110110010—13

1111001010001011011011—16

1010101111111010101010101—17—62

G.

CLAREMONT, N. J., March 8.—The regular weekly shoot of the Claremont Shooting Association was continued at Claremont this afternoon. The weather was fine and a number of good scores were made by the members, the most notable being those of Messrs. Miller and Lindsley. Twelve sweepstakes of 10 birds per man were shot off during the day. The scores follow:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Johnson	6	8	8	9	8	6	7	10	9	8	9	8
Miller	10	10	9	10	9	10	9	8	8	9	9	7
Collins	9	8	8	9	7	7	9	9	5	8	7	7
Lindsley	5	6	6	10	9	8	9	10	8	9	9	10
Tatham	8	7	6	5	5	4	5	6	4	6	7	5
Hathaway	6	7	5	7	8	8	8	6	7	7	9	10
Engle	4	8	6	9	4	8	4	6	5	6	..	..
Evans	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	10	8	..

A four-handed match at 5 pair of birds each was also shot off. In the first round Messrs. Lindsley, Collins and Hathaway tied with 6 each, Tatham broke 5. In shooting off the ties in the next round, at 3 pair each, the first three tied again with 4 apiece. Messrs. Lindsley and Collins again tied with 5 each. The event was finally won by Collins in the next round with 6; Lindsley broke 4.

DAYTON, O., March 11.—Shooting fever that was worked up by the visit of the Eastern and Western teams has made an active winter for the trap-shooters, there being no field sport for them under the law. The rivers now are full of wild ducks, but it is the close season until Sept. 1, though all around us, in New York, West Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois, the hunters are allowed to shoot ducks in the spring. The clubs are daily shooting live bird or inanimate target matches, and the fine cool weather that we are having gives great sport. A number of visitors were here to witness the live pigeon match between Andy Mumma and Wm. Pratchett, 25 birds each, $25 a side, Scott McDonald referee, 12-gauge guns, 5 ground traps, Association rules:

Mumma.....0010101101111101111111111110—18

Pratchett.....1011010101101101010011000—14

W. Spring, of Ravenna, O., and Chas. Kauffman, of Cincinnati, were among the visitors, and a five-pair standard target match was gotten up for their entertainment:

Spring.....11 01 11 11 11—9 McDonald.....10 11 11 10 01—7

Pike.....11 10 11 00 10—6 Kauffman.....00 01 00 10 01—3

Next was a match the same as the Eastern an and Western teams are shooting, 30 singles and 5 pairs, McDonald and Miller against Rike and Spring:

McDonald.....1111111101101111101111111111 11 01 11 10 11—35

Miller.....1110001110011011101111001111 10 10 10 11 10—28—63

Rike.....1111111101101111101100111111 11 11 10 10 00—31

Spring.....1100011111111101110110111101100 11 11 00 11 10—29—60

BUCKEYE.

RED BANK, N. J., March 8.—The Riverside Gun Club held its weekly shoot here to-day. The club handicap at 8 live birds, $3 entrance, Hurlingham rules, 3 moneys, was won by Albert Ivins with 7 out of 8 killed. E. M. Cooper, F. Beale and Jas. Cooper each got 6, and in shooting off E. M. Cooper and Jas. Cooper divided, John Cooper, Ed. Throckmorton and M. F. Cornwell divided third with 5 killed. Dr. Ed. Field killed 4 and Dire Belshaw 3. The next shoot was open to all, 6 live birds, $2.50 entrance, 3 moneys: John Cooper won with a clean score. Ed. Field, Jas. Cooper and E. M. Cooper divided second with 5 each, F. Beale got third with 4, D. Belshaw 3 and Wm. Conover 2. Third event, miss and out, $1 entrance, 1 money: F. Beale and Jas. Cooper divided after killing 3 each. John Cooper and E. M. Cooper dropped out on the first bird and Dr. Ed. Field on the second. Fourth event, 10 single clay birds, $1 entrance, 3 moneys; John Cooper won with 9, E. M. Cooper second with 8, Albert Ivins third with 7, F. Beale, E. Throckmorton and A. Whayner got 6 and Jas. Cooper 4. Fifth event, walking match: F. Beale, Jas. Cooper, John Cooper and Al. Ivins divided.

BROOKLYN, March 5.—Some remarkably fine scores were made to-day by the members of the Fountain Gun Club, at Woodlawn Park Shooting Grounds. No less than eight men tied on a clean score of 7, the race on the shoot-off, especially between L. Davenport and C. W. Jones, being very interesting and protracted. Among those who killed all their birds was "Snapper" Garrison, his total score being 10 out of a possible 11. Mr. Davenport, who won the club badge to-day, has also an excellent chance of capturing the fine gold watch and chain which has been presented by ex-Gov. A. Crook, the president of the organization, the marksman in Class A with the highest average to win it at the end of the season. Besides this fine trophy a beautiful hammerless gun has also been offered hy Mr. Wells as a special prize, bringing the total number of prizes given up to three. The conditions of the shoot were: Seven birds each man, ties for the Seddons medal to be shot off, modified Hurlingham rules, club handicap. The score:

Wheeler (23).....5	E Garrison (21).....7	C W Jones (27).....7	
Von Lengerke (25) 5	E Van Name (21) .3	Dr Schwarz (25).....7	
L Davenport (25)...7	C Dudley (21).....5	Major Selover (27)..7	
A Purdy (25).....6	W Blatmacher (23).7	Tomson (23).....7	
D Shells (25).....5	Norton (21).....5	J Lake (23).....4	
W Allan (23).....7	Nicholls (21).....3		

Ties for first place:

L Davenport..... 13	W Allan..... 4	Tomson..... 2	
C W Jones..... 12	Major Selover..... 4	Dr Schwarz..... 1	
H W Blattmacher. 5	E Garrison..... 3		

Referee, H. Goodwin; scorer, R. Hanley.

LINCOLN, Ill.—The following scores were made at the monthly badge shoot of the Lincoln Gun Club, 25 single Peoria blackbirds, American Association rules, unknown angles:

L C Schwerdtfeger	1111111111111111011110111—23
D S Patterson	1111110111011101111111110 —21
George Atwell	1010111111111101110110019 -19
Jerry Parker	1100101101111101111111110—19
F H Stansell	1101011111011010011011—18
R M Wildman	1010101101000011100100—13
Harry Webber	1111011001101011100011000—14
Henry Ahrens	1110110010010100010110011—12

Weather cold and stiff breeze blowing. Schwerdtfeger takes gold badge and H. Ahrens, Jr. (a new member), commences with the leather medallion.—SACHEM.

PHILADELPHIA, March 7.—The return match between the second teams of the West Jersey Gun Club and the Philadelphia Sportsman's Club was shot off on the grounds of the latter club at Fernwood to-day, resulting in a victory for the West Jersey Club. Each man shot at 20 Keystone targets. Following are the scores made:

West Jersey Gun Club.		Philadelphia Sportsman's Club.	
Holladay	13	Dr Glass	14
Warrington	12	Smith	8
Griffith	14	Loder	7
Dobson	16	Brown	11
Leckne	9	Dr Nebeker	9
Finletter	15	Sartori	9
Bennett	8—87	Sheppard	13—65

BROOKLYN, March 6.—The return match between Elias Helgans, of the Parkway Gun Club, and H. Balzer, of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, at Blatmacher's Woodlawn Park shooting grounds to-day, was not shot off, both sides claiming the victory on the forty-fourth round, the referee acting very queerly. Both men were in fairly good condition, although the cold weather told considerably on Helgans, who is still suffering from the after effects of la grippe. The stakes were $100 a side, and the conditions were Hurlingham rules, 30yds. rise, 60yds. boundary, Helgans using a 12 and Balzer a 10-bore gun. In shooting at the forty-fifth bird Balzer missed, a fact apparent to all impartial spectators, and afterward admitted even by men who had wagered money on the Flatbush shooter's prowess. The bird would without doubt have flown over the fence if two pot-hunters stationed outside had not blazed away, the pigeon falling under their fire a few feet inside the fence. The referee declared it a lost bird, and then the circus began. The referee thought it better to reconsider his decision and declare the bird a "no bird," so giving Balzer a shot at another bird. To this the other side naturally objected, claiming that the referee had no right to change his mind. The end of it was that all the side bets were declared off, while the match will probably be shot over again for double the amount. The score: H. Balzer 38, E. Helgans 37.

WASHINGTON, N. J., March 5.—About 1,000 sporting men from Warren and adjoining counties gathered at the grounds of the gun club here to-day to witness a match between Mr. Henry G. Harris, of Belvidere, and Mr. Jas. L. Smith, of Hackettstown, for $100 a side and the championship of Warren county. The second match was between Mr. O'Neal, of Belvidere, and Mr. DeHart, of Asbury, for $50. The day was fine, but the shooting hard, as the birds were selected for the occasion and extra strong. Belvidere parties lost heavily on the first match, but gained a little on the second. Hnrlingham rules governed the matches. First match at 21 birds. Second at 15 birds:

Harris.....101201001201000100— 8 Smith.....001022021202021110—11

DeHart.....100120001220220—8 O'Neal.....111010101220101—9

WITNESS.

DES MOINES GUN CLUB.—Des Moines, Ia.—A meeting of the newly formed Des Moines Gun Club was held Feb. 23, at the office of F. H. Perry. Articles of incorporation were adopted and the following officers were elected to serve until the first annual meeting: President, C. W. Budd; Vice-President, C. O. Perkins; Secretary, Will Burnett; Treasurer, A. O. Miller. Board of Directors, W. L. Read, Nelson Royal, G. E. Converse, T. A. Yearnshaw and C. D. Smith. The committee on location and purchase of grounds was expected to report, but asked for further time and it was granted. The club meets again on call of the secretary.

NORWOOD CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the Norwood Gun Club, of Florence, Mass., March 4, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. G. Hill; Captain, F. W. Weiss; Secretary, E. E. Davis; Treasurer, L. P. Gaylor. Directors, Z. Foster, H. H. Chilson and E. P. Felker. The treasurer's report showed the club in a good financial state, with a new club house. They will at once commence to improve the shooting grounds and build a 200yds. rifle range in connection. The club now numbers over 30 members. The club voted to try the Keystones, bluerocks and kingbirds, 500 each, and see which they will adopt for this year. Will hold a small tournament Fast Day.—KOSMOS.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 3.—The officers elected for season 1899, Minneapolis Gun Club, are as follows: L. Harrison, Pres.; Dr. S. S. Kilvington, Vice-Pres.; A. F. Shuler, Sec'y; W. L. Welford, Treas.; E. Ensign, Field Capt. Directors—J. S. Cutter, F. H. Boardman, H. C. Lawrence, Chas. Wiegand, James Pye. The addition of several new members this year makes it necessary for us to enlarge our quarters, and we are now erecting a commodious club house capable of accommodating the members of our club, which has grown to mammoth proportions, and also leave plenty of room for visiting sportsmen, to whom we extend a cordial invitation to participate in our shoots. A new feature will this year be introduced by us, a special day in each week will be set aside for new beginners at the trap, as a good many do not like to do their shooting with members who have acquired several years' practice at the trap.—A. F. SHULER, Sec'y.

LANSING, Mich., March 3.—The Lansing Rod and Gun Club inaugurated the season of 1899 by a successful shoot at Rumsey's Grove on Feb. 26. First event, 10 singles: C. J. Davis 8, B. F. Hall 7, E. W. Sparrow 8, J. E. Nichols 10. Second event: Davis 8, Hall 9, Sparrow 7, Nichols 8. Third event: Davis 10, Hall 9, Sparrow 7, Nichols 7, Wright 10. Fourth event: Davis 8, Hall 7, Sparrow 5, Nichols 9. The fifth was for 3 pair of doubles, Nichols and Davis getting 5 each, Sparrow 4 and Hall 3. At the meeting of the club E. W. Sparrow was elected President, C. J. Davis Vice-President, Jason E. Nichols Secretary and Treasurer, S. L. Smith, A. H. Stutehead and E. F. Cooley as Board of Directors, and William VanBuran, Sr., as Official Scorer.—G. M. K., Jr.

BALTIMORE.—An arrangement has been perfected by which the Baltimore, Maryland and Keystone clubs are to be united. Mr. Samuel Acton has decided to fit up a club room at his park for the use of the members, and he and Captain Linthicum, of the Baltimore Gun Club, propose to have a regular shooting ground at the park. The special club day is to be Thursday of every week, when the clubs can compete either as clubs or in individual matches. Inanimate or live targets will be furnished to the clubs or to individuals. The arrangement which the Baltimore Gun Club has perfected will permit non-members to go to the grounds and shoot at live birds or targets.

OCEANVILLE, N. J., March 7.—The weekly shoot of the Oceanville, N J., Gun Club took place Friday afternoon, and there was a large attendance There were 15 entries and each man shot at 10 bluerocks. The gold badge was won by Wm. A. Beecraft, who broke 8. A. B. Stout was last, with 2, and he was presented with the leather medal. Following are the scores of the other contestants: Edward Nixon, F. Goodwin and G. Schaick 7; G. L. Gibbs, J. Harvey and L. D. Rowland 6; J. C. Laird, A. T. Metzgar and J. J. Wells 5; W. Goodwin, Geo. Van Note and F. Hulse 4; V. Brown 3.

PHILADELPHIA, March 8.—The Wayne Gun Club held its annual election of officers, also the monthly badge shoot at the club grounds near Wayne Junction to-day. The following were elected officers to serve during the ensuing year: Pres., A. A. Uleray; Vice-Pres., T. Seargle; Sec., Ed Hansbary; Treas., H. Kain; Capt., S. J. Merchant; Cor.-Sec., J. W. Sidles. The club is in a flourishing condition. The grounds and equipments have just been put in first-class condition. New members are coming in, and there is a total absence of conflicting or jarring elements in the club. The score of the monthly shoot, at 18 birds each, which was for a gold and silver medal, follows. In the shoot-off the gold badge was won by J. W. Sidle, and the silver one by H. Kain, W. Uleray not contesting for the badge. The shoot ended almost in darkness.

Racester	111o111o1111111111111110—22
Leonard	1011111101110011001111101—18

o Dead out of bounds.

The members of the gun club are beginning to talk of the coming State tournament to be held here in June, and which promises to be a big affair. The boys expect that 75 or 100 shooters will be in attendance.—W. M. PURCE.

LARCHMONT, N. Y.—The Larchmont Y. C. wants to test its shooters against other experts, and it offers a silver trophy, value $500, for teams of two, open to members of the Philadelphia, Rockaway, Southside, Westminster, Tuxedo, Riverton, Country, Carteret and Larchmont clubs. Trophy to be shot for on Friday, March 14, at Larchmont, upon arrival of train leaving Grand Central Depot at 9 A. M. The conditions are 100 birds each team, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary. L. Y. C. rules to govern, entrance $100 each team, five teams to fill; should there be over five entries, second team to save stake, and any additional balance to go to first team; the shooter making the best straight score will receive a special prize of $75; entries closed on Monday, March 10. Lunch will be provided on the grounds.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XI.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER, Oct. 7.—Tuesday.—The day was clear, cold and cloudless, though it had stormed hard during the night. My sensibilities were averse to a ducking this cold, frosty morning, but it must be done. I found a tough and grizzled, though very fine-looking, old chap, a French Canadian, who undertook to show me the way down. After breakfast I made everything fast in my boat, while he got into a rough dugout canoe with a paddle, and we went out together. He pointed the way, though an island some distance below obstructed the view, and after descending half a mile in the current, skillfully managing his boat, he bade me adieu and got ashore somehow below.

The bad part of the rapid was about 1½ miles long, half a mile of this being very violent, though not looking so dangerous as the former ones to me; but in reality it is somewhat worse, if anything, on account of the rocks, which were very difficult to avoid. In the smooth water before the riff I could see the bottom and the rocks shooting by with great velocity. At one time my boat just grazed a rock, the shock throwing her over until the water was up to my waist. After righting I was exceedingly anxious for fear that she had been stove, but dared not stop to examine her, all my energies being directed to keeping her straight. If the water had been rough, or not so swift, I certainly should have capsized; but the very rapidity of the motion was in my favor. I afterward ascertained that a piece had been knocked out of a plank, through which the water oozed in quite considerably. Besides this I made another very narrow escape, the blade of my paddle striking a rock and thus tilting me over in much the same way; the water rushing over the boat until for a time I thought that I was gone. Finally, after a brief but hard struggle, I shot out into the broad expansion of the river below, cold and miserable, but happy to have escaped the last of the great rapids of the St. Lawrence River.

I had now a fine view of Montreal Mountain or "Mont Royalo," as its discoverer, Jaques Cartier, named it in honor of his king. I crossed the face of the fall amid a seething mass of foam churned like buttermilk in the shoot above, enjoying meanwhile a good look at them. So absorbed was I in the contemplation of this scene as to be entirely oblivious of the fact that I was being carried a long way ont of my course. The river makes a sudden widening beyond the island below the rapids to the extent of 4 miles, then narrowing again in sight of Montreal, meanwhile changing its course to due north. It was shorter for me to go to the north of this island, but to do so it was necessary to cut across the current. After a hard pull I succeeded in doing this, barely escaping shipwreck in the meanwhile on several rocky shoals, the channel henceforth being shallow, full of rocks and reedbed.

Finally I came to a large isolated bouldor, on which several men were fishing, and shortly afterward sighted the great Victoria Bridge, 1¾ miles long, the only structure of the kind across the St. Lawrence. The middle span, under which I passed, is 330ft. wide; all steamers and the huge rafts and other craft come through this span, there being deep water and a stiff current here, while in the others lay dangerous rocks. The bridge is 60ft. above the water and built upon 24 piers of granite; it is of the tubular type, a magnificent monument of engineering skill, and cost altogether $7,000,000. After passing under the great bridge I made a straight course for Montreal, a full view of which burst upon me. It seemed very strange thus to come upon a large city, there being besides the bridge few evidences of such a community hereabonts. The current was strong, continuing thus until within 300yds. of the wharves; then came the harbor with its tranquil waters, disturbed only by the passing of steamers and other craft. The sight of several vessels of the Allan line, loading for Liverpool, and other vessels of the largest class, reminded me that I was now on water directly navigable to all quarters of the globe.

Rowing down to where the Montreal steamers lay I found a large public boathouse with a slip, and looking up the loquacious and blustering Frenchman in charge of it, I put my boat in a little house near by, and after storing away my traps took a cab to the Windsor Hotel, two miles from the river, stopping on the way for letters, etc., at the office of a friend. The hotel is an enormous one, and very comfortable. Though the people here are not squeamish about the peculiarities of one's dress, and allow a stranger in knickerbockers to roam about unmolested, I nevertheless changed my clothes for a more civilized garb. From several streets of the city Montreal Mountain can be seen, and a fine sight it is, too. I fell to luxuriating right away, and had my clothes washed and mended, especially the latter, as I am in a sad plight, the experiences of the last ten days having been rough in the extreme.

After taking quite a walk I had a rousing dinner at 2 P. M., played on the hotel piano a little, and wrote until 5:30; then took the stage for the steamer for Quebec, which left at 6 o'clock. It was a cloudy evening and no pleasant on deck, so I played on the instrument in the cabin, with two French Canadian priests sitting near me, read some from my interesting guide book, had a fine supper at 8, did a little talking with the funny little "Monsieur le Capitaine," and ret red at 9 P. M., musing much over my altered circumstances since the morning, and especially on the contrast between the present mode of traveling and that of the last few days.

At Montreal ended the third stage of my journey. I have made since morning to-day 15 miles rowing, and have come from Toronto altogether 371 miles, and from Albany 888 miles. My worst trials seemed likely to end here, the rest of the journey consisting of rivers mostly, and quieter waters. The official distance by water from Toronto to Montreal, as the steamers go, is 376 miles, while my log calls for 371 miles, which is a small estimate considering how much I was taken out of my direct course by following shore lines and in a great many other ways. My time from Toronto was 13 days, of which 2¼ days were void owing to delays and stoppages.

St. Lawrence River, Oct. 8, Wednesday.—The Montreal left last night one hour late, and thus did not arrive at Quebec until 7 A. M. Coming on deck when within six miles of the city, I enjoyed the grand-view very much, though the air was extremely cold, and my summer clothes very thin. The Laurentian Mountains and the mountains of Maine were on either hand in the distance, while the noble St. Lawrence wound around through the hills, flanked by well-wooded shores; and as the sun rose, lighting up the scene and bringing out the changing foliage of the trees, the grandeur and beauty of the prospect made a great impression on me. Soon we were at Point Levi, where the steamer stopped, and from which a full view is had of the Canadian citadel city, with its frowning battlements overlooking the country far and wide. Its natural fortifications are truly wonderful, ranking next to Gibralter in strength and security. Everybody seems to be French, all the officers of the steamer are French, and the little captain is a great curiosity.

After reaching Quebec I took an omnibus for the St. Louis Hotel. The street ascended a remarkably steep hill, and was narrow in the extreme. Most of the thoroughfares were wound in and out of each other, very narrow, with French names and quaint old houses lining them. After partaking of a fair breakfast, I hired a cab with an Irishman to drive, and went about to see the town. My driver, Pat, was a good fellow, well versed in the lore of Quebec, and he had a strong horse. I stopped first to buy a large basket of fruit from a pretty little French girl, with whom I had some difficulty in making change, owing to my French, but I found the fruit very good company.

Then we drove to the Dufferin or Durham Terrace, the view from which was very fine. One could look directly down on "Lower Town," as the portion of the city is called which is built at the foot of the cliff. After this we drove out to the Falls of Montmorenci, 7 miles from the city, passing through the French quarter, and across the St. Charles River on a draworidge, thence through a beautiful country, over a macadamized road. This thoroughfare commanded a noble view of the river below and the ranges of mountains beyond. The houses had steep roofs and false chimneys, and were so placed as to corner on the highways, so as to avoid the winter gales and weight of snow. Men, women and children were all at work in the fields. After crossing a little bridge over the Montmorenci River, and stopping at a small inn, I walked through some woods, mostly balsam trees, and on arriving at the verge of the precipice over which the river plunges, walked around to some precipitous stairs, descending a cliff opposite the falls.

There are 259 steps in these stairs, and while going down two or three at a jump, suddenly my feet slipped where the spray had wet the planks, and I pitched headlong under the railing, where is a drop of 180ft. Very fortunately I caught my left arm around one of the posts which supported the railing, and so managed to pull myself up again. Excepting a badly barked pair of shins and a shaking up, I sustained no injury, but the merest chance alone prevented there being two big "falls" at Montmorenci to-day.

The fall itself was magnificent, and the scenery on all sides imposing. Rejoining the carriage I drove back a mile, where I got out, and after walking for half a mile more through some fields, went down into a dark piece of woods consisting of cedar, balsam and birch trees, and following up the Montmorenci River came to the "Natural Stairs," curious formations of flat rock bordering the area, which here rushes through a narrow channel or flume between its high rocky banks, the dark water botokening the abodo of trout.

The place was a wild gorge, and similar to the Au Sable Chasm, though on a much smaller scale.

Returning to the city I saw the remains of the old walls surrounding Quebec, with some of the ancient cannons guarding them on all sides. Afterward we drove to the plains of Abraham, where was Wolfe's monument with the inscription "Here lies Wolfe, victorious." Next I visited the Ursuline Convent, Governor's Garden, the house where Montgomery was laid out, the Esplanades, Parliament Buildings, Thistle Lacrosse Grounds, Laval University, French Cathedral, and other places of interest; after "doing" which I was driven up to the citadel, where a private showed me around the fortifications, which are of the highest order. From the bastions one could look down on the city, 300ft. below, with its narrow winding streets and the quaint peaked roofs of the houses; while the view of the river and harbor was simply grand. I went to the barracks and all over them, 80 acres of ground inside the main citadel wall. The place was bristling with cannons on all sides, many of which were quite interesting.

As it now began to rain, we made a direct dash for the hotel, where I had a cold lunch at 2 P. M. I saw many military swells about, with small round chapeaux stuck over their left ears. After dinner I walked to the Dufferin Terrace, which is 1,400ft. long and 200ft. above the river. From its railing one could drop a stone down some of the chimneys in Lower Town, and the promenade here on summer evenings must be thoroughly enjoyed by the residents. All the old gates through the wall have been removed, save that of St. Louis. Among the other sights one sees many strange vehicles and a pretty face or two; but these latter are rare on the street, though the people possess generally fresh complexions. On the whole, Quebec impresses you as a foreign city, with but few English names, or anything else in fact, of anglicized character; Rue St. —— meets the gaze at every street corner.

I took the same steamer back from Montreal at 5 P. M., moreover occupying the same statcroom as before. There was comparatively little shipping lying in the river, a fact due, I understand, to business depression. At the same time I saw craft of all sizes and hailing from all parts of the world. It is 180 miles from Montreal to Quebec by water. Lake St. Pierre, which begins about 45 miles from Montreal, is 35 miles long and about 7 miles broad, while "Trois Rivieres" is midway between the two cities. Lake St. Pierre is difficult to navigate, being very shallow except in one narrow channel which courses through it and also subject to very violent squalls. Quebec is about 800 miles from the Atlantic Ocean.

St. Lawrence River, Oct. 9, Thursday.—A cold morning, the temperature below 32 Fahrenheit, the sky cloudless, the sunrise clear and beautiful. When I had eaten some fruit Montreal again hove in sight and before long I was again in a cab, rattling away to the Windsor, where a good breakfast was in store. During the morning I was busy calling at Cartier's to replenish the exhausted exchequer, buying many necessaries, such as blankets, cooking utensils, etc. The rougher portion of my voyage now being past, I stocked up with a good assortment of provisions, for the boat can carry 50lbs more cargo. Lunched at 1 P.M. and then repaired to the wharves, calling first at the express office to send my valise to Albany. This proved troublesome, as they make one sign a declaration and hunt up a notary to witness the same, to the effect that there is nothing dutiable in the baggage. These little services, together with the fees for notary, custom house, etc., make the expressage sufficient to carry a trunk from New York to San Francisco. The difference between getting my valise to and from the Dominion was marked indeed.

The boat house man at the foot of Jaques Cartier street is a renowned character, Joe Vincent by name. Though a blustering fellow, he was really very attentive, the former accomplishment doubtless arising from the fact that he had been spoiled by the wealthier people stopping here with their yachts, as his choice of acquaintances was apparently large. I now took the apron off my boat, it having been on since I left Lewiston, Niagara, many hundred miles back; and every available space on board was snugly packed with provisions, etc., the craft being loaded down well in the water.

A cold west wind was blowing and something of a current was also with me as I put off with a good heart, as this was the turning point of my journey. Henceforth every stroke was to bring me nearer my goal, and not far below Montreal I was to turn southward. Bidding farewell to my friends gathered on the boat house slip I rowed out between the piers under the criticising eyes of about 200 people, and, passing under the stern of the huge Montreal, in whose spacious cabin I had passed the last two nights, I shot out into the St. Lawrence, and after pulling past St. Helen's Isle, opposite the city, shaped my course straight down the river, due north. Montreal soon disappeared from sight, and I felt once more alone in the world.

A stop was made 5 miles beyond at a little wharf on a projecting point, and going into a diminutive village I found a small store, where, in spite of my bad French, I managed to buy some eggs, etc. I had suspicions of the eggs at the time, which my later experience fully verified; but not knowing how to say "fresh" in French, I was obliged to take whatever they gave me. Embarking once more, I continued on down the great river, endeavoring to keep in the channel by means of the occasional lighthouses and the buoys. The shores were generally stony, with a few sandy beaches, and the country around was not very interesting, being quite level, with a few farms here and there. Many islands blocked the channel, and at places shallows appeared and marshes, but frequently the river presented an expanse free from obstructions and it was generally quite wide.

The wind made the water quite rough, with a nasty chop sea, in which it was not easy to row regularly. Looking lengthwise down the river no land could be seen when there were no obstructing islands, and the St. Lawrence impresses one with its great size. Toward evening I kept within about a mile of the south, or rather the eastern shore, and after dark was considerably disturbed on account of the buoys. It is very startling when rowing quietly along you suddenly see over the shoulder a great dark mass loom up in the dim light, and just grazing the boat, shoot as quickly astern out of sight. One heaves a long breath, ending in a whistle, and thanks Heaven for another narrow escape from destruction.

At 7:30 o'clock I cruised along shore, keeping a sharp lookout for a place to land. Rowing thus for a mile or more and finding nothing better, I finally camped on a rocky beach exposed to the wind, now blowing furiously. I had been forced to stop, as the islands made the navigation very difficult, and besides the different lights in the distance are confusing, as one cannot tell whether they are from lighthouses or vessels. Moreover I was nervous about the buoys, as to run into one would capsize me and probably smash the boat. Finding an old canoe on the desolate shore I made a windbreak of it, then went for some wood to a ghostly deserted house not far off, to reach which I had to mount a steep hill, ascending from the beach.

Making some tea and boiling some of the eggs bought near Montreal, I made a good meal and then wrote a little. It is exceedingly cold to-night, and I rolled in my three heavy blankets with much satisfaction. From Montreal I have rowed twenty miles this afternoon, to accomplish which I did some hard rowing, and kept it up steadily. The Montreal passed this evening on her way to Quebec, and as the channel is near this shore I could see her plainly in the dark. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

HERALD AND THE RICE LAKE CANOE.

DANIEL HERALD, the builder of the original Rice Lake canoe and the inventor of the Herald building process, whose fame as a canoe builder and designer is, it is no exaggeration to say, world wide, lost his life on the evening of Feb. 21 while attempting to cross the line of the Grand Trunk Railway at Cobourg in front of a moving train. The part Dan Herald played in the development of the Canadian canoe was a by no means unimportant one; to his skill and industry many of the good qualities are due, and to the last he enjoyed a reputation second to no other Canadian builder. Mr. Herald was an Irishman by birth, a native of Downpatrick, in the famous old County Down, where he was born about 1834; and in 1852, having thoroughly learned his trade he came to Canada and settled himself for life in the pleasant sunny little village of Gore's Landing. He built skiffs at first; I believe he was also the builder of several small steamers and yachts, but he was soon attracted by the undefinable charm of the canoe, and in 1857 he produced the first really satisfactorily-built canoe ever turned off the stocks in Canada. Mr. John Stephenson, of Peterboro, had several years before built a rib and batten canoe, taking his method of construction from the Rice Lake skiffs, his model from the beautiful log canoes then used on the Trent chain, but it was not for five years after that a built canoe which combined enough of the advantages of the log with those of the skiff to make them popular with the gunners, was produced, and Herald was the builder.

During the years that he was experimenting with the canoe—for Herald built his first canoe a short time after Stephenson built his—he had the assistance, financial and otherwise, of a keen sportsman and yachtsman, a gentleman named Stanley, who ordered canoe after canoe from him, experimented with them all, and suggested improvements for the next of the series. In 1871 Mr. Herald invented a system for building boats, but particularly canoes, of two thicknesses of cedar, one running athwartship, the other lengthwise of the canoe, which he patented, and his hunting canoes, built in this manner, have been shipped by him all over the world. At the time of his death Mr. Herald was at work upon the lines of a canoe, adapted to the use of the modern canoeist, and several racing canoes were to have come from the moulds in his shop during this spring. He was in Cobourg, when he lost his life, to arrange the details of a contract which he was entering into to complete the 40 footer Alex. Cuthbert was at work upon when he died. Mr. Herald was a skillful workman, an enthusiastic believer in the canoe, and his ability as a designer was by no means small. His son, Mr. F. D. Herald, hopes to be able to carry on the business. If he does not I will not know where to go for a new canoe. RETAW.

CANVAS BOATS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with much interest the article of "Lancewood" in FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 20, 1890, on folding canvas boats. I think few people know the many really good points of a well built canvas boat of good model. I have had much experience with them and have owned and used several of the best makes, and I think for all uses except as a family boat they are superior to one built of cedar. The idea prevails that they are frail, cranky and unsafe generally, while as a matter of fact none of these objections hold good in a well-built and well-modeled boat; they will resist snags and rocks, where a light cedar one would yield. I used one in the far West on rapid mountain streams, where I think a cedar boat would have gone to pieces, and I have never yet put a hole into one nor capsized it. The best one I have ever used is the one I now have, invented by Dr. C. M. Douglas and made by Mr. Henry C. Squires, 178 Broadway, New York. Last year I took this boat with me through the lake region of New Hampshire, across to the Adirondacks, and so on home to New York, and when I left there the last of December for Florida I took it with me on the Savannah steamer to Sanford, Fla., by way of the St. John River, and from there to Lake Weir, where I used it for a month, and thon on here. I now have it on Alachua Lake, where I go (two miles) every day to look at my traps and fish and shoot. I have transported this boat over 3,000 miles, and have rowed and paddled it hundreds of miles more, and with all its rough usuage it is in perfect condition, in fact the only expense I have been to was giving it a coat of the oil prepared for the purpose, at a cost of about 50 cents. This boat is 9ft. long, carries two readily, and three when necessary; it is very stiff in calm as well as rough waters, in fact I take chances in it that I would not take in a cedar boat of same size. I wish to say that I have no interest whatever in the manufacture of the Douglas boat, and no motive whatever in writing this article other than to put some brother sportsman in the way of getting a good boat should he conclude to get a canvas one. There are no doubt other good canvas folding boats, but, as "Lancewood" says, one often hesitates about such a boat, because they don't want to jump in the dark. I can assure such as hesitate that they will not run any risk with this boat. ALBERT SMITH.

GAINESVILLE, Fla., March 4.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of March 6 "Subscriber" asks others who have used canvas boats to give their experience with them. I for another would be pleased to have readers of the FOREST AND STREAM who have used canvas boats, especially those who have used the portable folding kind, to give their experience with the same through these columns. It has long been my desire to own a boat that would fold up and could be carried by rail or buckboard to or near the headwaters of some of our inland streams, and one that would carry if necessary two large men and light camp kit, and at the same time not draw too much water. I think that some of the boats lately advertised would fill the bill; but never having seen a canvas boat of any kind I am not satisfied as to their steadiness, carrying capacity and general safety, and would be very glad to hear from any one who has tried them. CLARION.

AN "UNK-TA-HEE" FOR ROCHESTER.—Captain Ruggles, of Rochester, the veteran canoe builder, whose craft has taken many prizes in the American Canoe Association regattas, is now at work on what is the largest canoe, without doubt, in the United States. It is for the Rochester C. C., and is modeled after Unk-ta-hee, the mammoth Toronto Club canoe. It is 30ft. over all, 50in. wide and 23in. deep amidships. The bow and stern are pointed, of course, and 46in. deep. The framework is largely of oak, and the planking will be of California cedar. It will be finished in oil and shellac. Sixteen paddlers will man it, and it is calculated to comfortably hold 35 men. The canoe is so light that four men can easily propel it. The Rochester Club will use it in making extended excursions on Lake Ontario and Irondequoit Bay.—*Exchange.*

HARRISBURG C. C.—On March 7 the Harrisburg C. C. held its annual dinner at the residence of Mr. E. J. Jones. A number of ladies were present, and music and dancing followed the dinner. The club, though small in numbers, has a fine club house and a fleet of 22 canoes. The officers are: Com., E. B. Flickinger; Vice-Com., Geo. G. McFarland; Sec'y, Martin W. Fager; Treas., E. R. Dasher. A lantern water parade will be held on July 4.

NEWBURGH C. AND B. A.—Officers 1890: Com., N. S. Smith; Vice-Com., Chas. S. Williams; Captain, Harry A. Marvin; Purser, Robt. Johnston; Member of Executive Committee, B. B. Moore; Member of Finance Committee, J. N. Dickey. The following new members were elected: H. Redfield French, Geo. W. Peck.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Henri Schaefer Frederick W. Taylor, Lowell, Mass. Atlantic Division: J. C Massa, R. C. Alexander, New York.

MISSOURI RIVER.—A correspondent who proposes to cruise on the Missouri River this summer is desirous of obtaining information.

Yachting.

THE RACING CATBOAT OLIVETTE.

THE boat whose lines are here given was designed this winter by Mr. F. T. Wood, of Fall River, Mass., for Messrs. Fahey, and is now being built by Mr. Thos. Green at Fall River. She is of the same general type as the famous Cape Cod catboats, but with more deadrise than is usually given, and a narrow transom. Her dimensions are as follows:

Length over all	22ft.
L.W.L.	21ft. 7½in.
Beam, extreme	9ft. 9in.
L.W.L.	9ft. 4⅝in.
Draft, without board	2ft. 5in.
with board	7ft. 6in.
Least freeboard	1ft. 6in.
Displacement, long tons	4.00
Ballast, long tons, inside	1.25
Mast, deck to honnds	25ft. 6in.
from fore end of l.w.l.	1ft. 5½in.
Boom	29ft. 6in.
Gaff	18ft.
Mainsail area, sq. ft.	612.50
Corrected length, S. C. Y. C. rule	23.19ft.

The yacht is designed for racing under rules prohbiting shifting ballast, and will carry 2,800lbs. inside, partly lead and partly iron dross. At the same time she will have a snug cabin, with about 4ft. 2in. headroom and berths for four. The mast will be fitted with Haggerty's patent hoist, used on so many of the Eastern catboats.

THE COMING SEASON.

THOUGH spring is nearly here, and with every promise of an early season, the racing programme is very much in the clouds, and little is definitely settled. The usual spring crop of newspaper challenges for the America's Cup is now bursting into bloom, the New York *Herald* brings out Col. North, the "Nitrate King," with an "unknown"; a challenge is threatened by some papers from Thistle, the question as to whether Valkyrie's challenge of last year is still on is being discussed, while reports are rife of a challenge from the new Jameson boat. The only ways in which a challenge can come at this date are through the waiving by the New York Y. C. of the required ten months' notice and the acceptance of some special agreement; while on their side the challengers will have to recede completely from the position taken by British yachtsmen generally for the last two years. Though either of these are possible, they are not likely to happen, and the chances of a race are very small.

Looking at the yachts available for challenge, Thistle may be counted out, as Mr. Bell, now her sole owner, is not likely to try again with her. Lord Dunraven may still be as anxious as ever to be beaten by Volunteer, but as he will be provided with all the matches he can want with yachts of his size, it is hardly likely that he will seek a certain defeat from a yacht so much larger than Valkyrie. As to the new centerboard cutter, if Mr. Jameson was really building her for a cup race this year, he would before this have given some intimation of a challenge, instead of leaving it so late that it is almost certain to be refused. While it is possible that his new craft may be seen some day on this side, her length, 6ft. less than the size set for the Cup challenger, with his oft-repeated assertion that he would not challenge, must be taken as of more value than the indefinite rumors of her coming.

Whether or no the America's Cup is sailed for this year, there will be probably plenty of international racing, as it is just made public that Messrs. Auchincloss, on behalf of Katrina, and Mr. Maxwell for Shamrock, have arranged to challenge Lord Dunraven for a series of private races about New York. The negotiations are in the hands of Fleet Captain Stephen Peabody, of the New York Y. C., and the challenge will be sent very soon. The matches will be private, and the expenses will be borne by the owners and not the New York Y. C. Should Valkyrie cross, it is more than probable that she will challenge for the Paine cup, and that a series of trial races and the final matches will be sailed between the 70-footers in Eastern waters. Shamrock has already been lengthened and widened to bring her up to the limit of the class, and Katrina will be altered with a view to her improvement. After last season Titania is in perfect condition, but as Captain Haff has returned to Volunteer, she has no one to sail her, and Mr. Iselin is now looking out for a skipper. The 90ft. class will see no racing save in the remote possibility of a Cup challenge, but Volunteer will be in commission during the latter part of the season, and will of course be available for the defense of the Cup. Should a larger yacht be deemed necessary at any time, Mr. Burgess has a new 90ft. design completed, which could quickly be built in steel.

A year ago New York held the lead in the 90ft. schooner class, but she has let it slip away, and now both Sea Fox and Mayflower are under the Eastern Y. C. flag, the former having just been sold to Com. Alanson Tucker. This leaves New York with only Grayling to oppose to the Boston fleet, Sea Fox, Mayflower, Alert and Merlin. True, Sachem is still owned in New York, but neither she nor Atlantic can be considered in the racing.

Of the smaller schooners, Marguerite is now on the sale list, but Quickstep an d Œnone, the latter with Captain Watson, of Pappoose, in charge, will race as usual. The new 60ft. keel cutter, as yet unnamed, will be practically alone, being too small for the seventies and too large for Clara. The latter will be refitted and newly canvased, but will have no worthy classmates this year.

The 45ft. class in the East promises to be a lively one, with several new Burgess craft, both keel and board; but about New York there is now nothing between 40 and 53ft. The forties will have fully as exciting a season as the last; the new Burgess boats, especially the Adams craft, will try hard to retrieve the work of last season, while Liris will be in it with a new rig. The proposed Burgess 40 will not be built; Gorilla, Tomahawk and Xara are for sale, Banshee and Nymph have given up racing and, with Helen, have wrapped the mantle of a cruiser about them. Minerva, it is reported, will not enter the early races, but may be ready for a test of the new boats in the fall. Plenty of races are promised, one of the notable ones being that set for June 5, of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., in which it is hoped to secure a very large entry.

Since the above was written, an interview with Lord Dunraven is reported by cable, in which he declines to send Valkyrie across unless to race for the Cup.

THE CLAPHAM SINGLEHANDERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As the boating readers of your paper are at the present time giving me a tough job to properly answer all their letters, will you permit me to briefly describe through your columns what kind of 20ft. cabin keel yacht can be built and rigged for $150? The yacht is 20ft. in length over all, 17ft. on waterline, 2ft. depth of hull proper, 20in. draft of water, 8in. flare to sides, 5½ft. beam, 18in. freeboard at lowest point. Has a raking counter stern, 38in. inside height in a cabin 8ft. in length, and cockpit 3ft. in length. She is built throughout of the best cypress, oak, ash, etc., that can be bought, all fastenings of galvanized iron and brass. Has one triangular-shaped sail hoisting on a mast 23ft. in length and fitted with detachable mast hoops. The halliards lead aft to the cockpit, from which position sail can be easily hoisted, lowered, furled and reefed. Even with inside ballast this boat can be made uncapsizable, and, if unusual stability is wanted it may be attained to any extent by running 200 to 400lbs. of lead in the keel. Such a yacht can be rigged either as a yawl, cat-yawl, or sloop by expending a few more dollars, as has been done in the case of a 20-footer we are now finishing for a New York gentleman, and which can be examined at my place any time during the next two months.

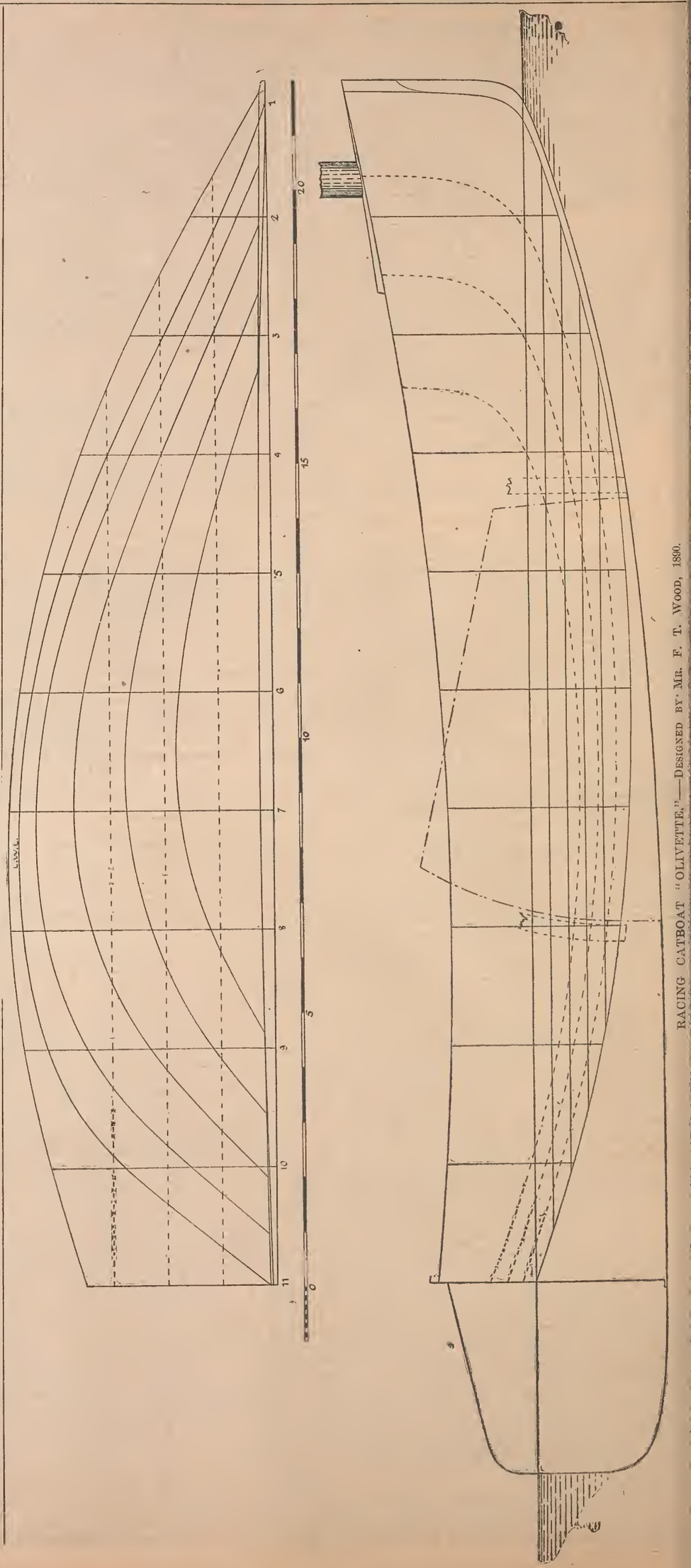
These boats are constructed in the strongest possible manner, and being planked with cypress—one of the most durable woods—will remain sound and water-tight for years after many of the "ten-thousand-dollar forty-footers" have twisted themselves into leaky baskets. The 20-ft. boat above described is, of course, a cruiser, perfectly safe to sail down to Nantucket in, but is not intended for match racing. She is seaworthy, weatherly and fast for a cruiser. If wanted for racing, more sail and a greater amount of ballast must be added.

In designing these boats I have aimed to produce at the lowest possible cost a thoroughly seaworthy little yacht, wasting no money on mere jimcrack work, and the result is a comfortable cruiser of light draft and infinitely safer, as well as handier, than any of the small sloops, cutters, etc., with their useless weight of top hamper and bewildering network of standing and running rigging.

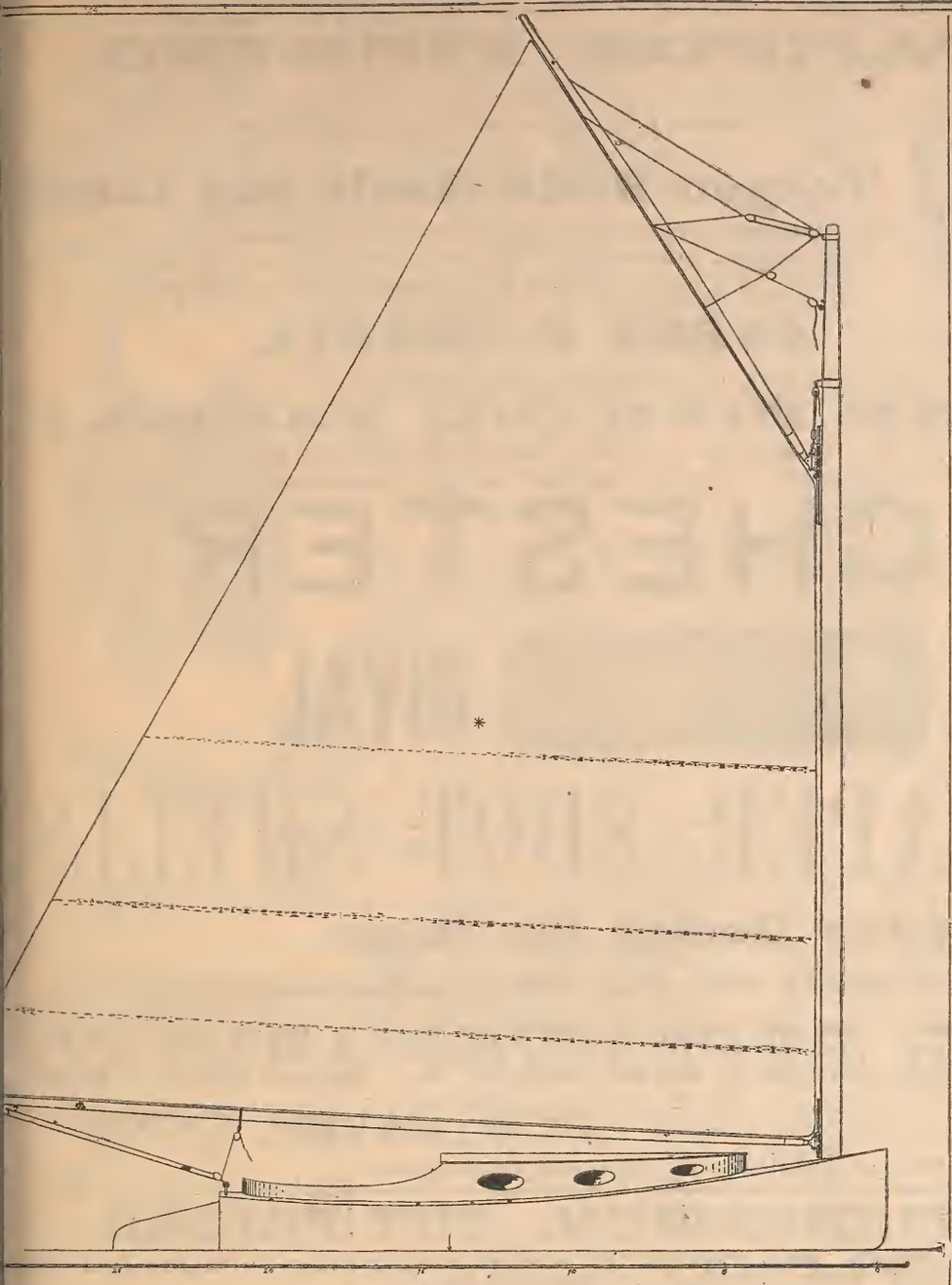
THOMAS CLAPHAM.

Roslyn, L. I., March 1.

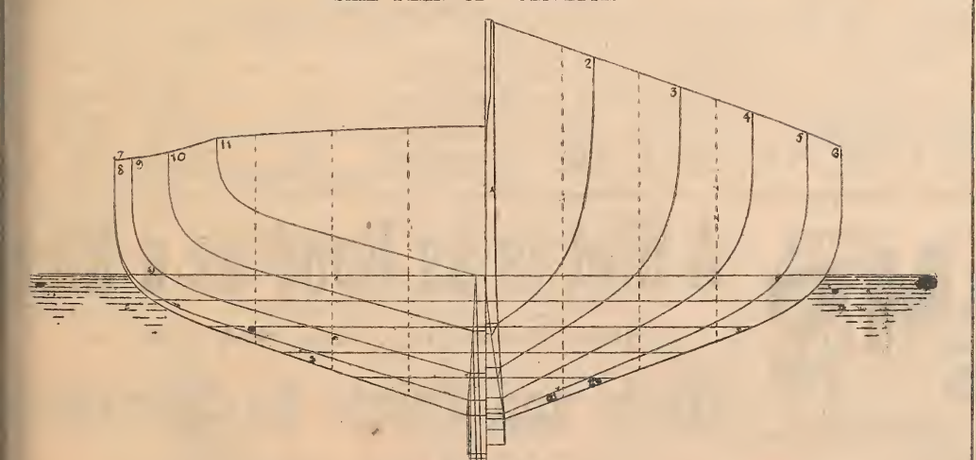
ALICIA, ALMÉ.—These names have been selected for the large steel steam yachts building by the Harlan & Hollingsworth Co., at Wilmington, Del., for Messrs. Flagler and Gallatin. The former will be launched next month.



RACING CATBOAT "OLIVETTE."—Designed by Mr. F. T. Wood, 1890.



SAIL PLAN OF "OLIVETTE."



BODY PLAN.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—At the monthly meeting on March 7 an invitation from the Portland Y. C. to visit Portland this summer, and to take part in a regatta for which cups were offered, was accepted, and the commodore was authorized to extend an invitation to the Portland Y. C. to cruise to Boston in the summer and to join the club in a race to Portland. The regatta committee announced a race for schooners for a cup valued at $250, to take place about Aug. 14 a cup of $150 for 40-footers, and one of $100 for 30-footers. If Valkyrie comes over a prize of $400 will be offered for 70-footers, and two prizes for schooners, and two for sloops for a race from Boston to Portland on the annual cruise July 19, to be open to yachts of both clubs. The new bye laws were adopted. The names of nine applicants for membership were published, including four yachts. A committee of three on library records was appointed. Resolutions were passed asking representatives in Congress to urge the passage of the naval militia bill now before the naval committee of the House.

CEDAR POINT Y. C.—At the meeting of this club on March 8 the following officers were elected: Com., Landon Hetchéun, yacht Hebe; Vice-Com., W. S. Meeker, yacht Ada; Sec'y, Edwin Thorne, yacht Wa Wa; Treas., P. G. Sanford, yatch Rival; Meas., J. S. Dayton.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—The monthly winter meeting on March 6 was quite a success, a varied programme serving to amuse the large number present.

PORTLAND Y. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the Portland Y. C., was held on March 5. Cups were offered by Mr. E. B. Mullet, sloop Restless, for a joint regatta between the Portland and Massachusetts Clubs in July. It was voted to celebrate the twenty-first anniversary on April 26. The annual cruise was fixed for May 29 to June 1 inclusive, and the annual challenge cup regatta for June 16, at 10 A.M. Following are the officers and committees elected and appointed for the ensuing year: Com., Charles W. Bray; Vice-Com., George C. Owen; Fleet Captain, Ralph W. Miller; Sec'y, Chas. D. Smith, Treas., C. F. A. Weber; Meas., Joseph H. Dyer; Fleet Surgeon, Walter Woodman, M.D. Trustees, the Commodore, *ex-officio*, William Senter, J. Hall Boyd and B. W. Jones. Membership Committe, T. H. Chase, C. J. Farrington, E. H. York and the Secretary, *ex-officio*. Regatta Committee, the Commodore, *ex-officio*, F. H. Little, R. S. Rand, W. E. Carter and H. A. Woodward. House Committee, W. W. Goold and C. E. Rolfe.

CRUISING.—Peerless, steam yacht, better known as Cramp's 246, arrived at St. Kitts on Feb. 3 from St. Croix, and sailed next day for Guadaloupe. On Feb. 13 she sailed from Barbados to Trinadad, and on Feb. 25 arrived at Kingston, Ja., from Curacoa.

NEW YORK STATE NAVAL RESERVE.—Efforts are now being made to secure a suitable vessel for the New York Battalion. Arms, equipments, books, etc., have been promised by the Navy Department.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—At a meeting of the Corinthian Navy, held at the Hotel Marlborough on March 6 the racing rules and regulations were adopted. The salient features are a classification on L.w.l., with four classes to wit: Over 20 and not over 23. 17 and not over 20, 14 and not over 17, and under 14ft. measurement on L.w.l.; and sail area for cabin boats as follow:

$$\frac{\text{L. W. L.} + \sqrt{\text{Sail Area}}}{2} = \text{racing length for open boat, L.w.l. measurement only.}$$

Time allowance is based on a 50 per cent. scale. Crews are limited as follows: Class A, 4 men; Class B, 4 men; Class C, 3 men; Class D, 2 men. No shifting ballast, no sliding seats. The system of victory burgees has also been adopted, as follows: A blue burgee ½in. to foot length of first boat; a like burgee of red to second where more than two start. Boats can carry these signals under the U. S. yacht ensign at peak of mainsail, one burgee for each victory. A committee of three was appointed to look over the constitution and by-laws to see if any corrections were necessary. The following appointments were announced: Regatta Committee—J. W. Gibson, A. Daum-Peterson, Richard Outwater. Committee on Education—Chas. M. Connolly, Robt. Center, Wm. Whitlock. Fleet Captain, F. Bowne Jones. The spring regatta will be a pennant regatta. Com. Center's lecture on March 14, at the Marlborough Hotel, will be on plain sailing and dead reckoning. The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: E. Prentis, Philip C. Sus, Geo. W. Eastman, H. P. Allen, John A. Cameron, Geo. W. Collard, J. Graham Fraser, Wm. B. Guernsey, Robt. H. Peebles.

ALTERATIONS.—The New York idea of progress is very well exemplified by the amount of yacht building that is not being done about that important yachting center. Not a new keel has been laid this winter, two of the finest schooners in the country have gone begging until purchased by Boston yachtsmen, while the sum total of work about New York is to patch and plaster up the old fleet. The famous Pocahontas is now being converted into a yacht so far as is possible by the addition of a Burgess stern; the schooner Sylph is being taken apart and put together again at Port Jefferson; the sloop Nirvana is also being lengthened, while the sloop Esprito and the well-known old schooner Ray are also to be pulled out at the ends. While Boston is frittering away her time and money on new models and light construction, New York depends on economy and conservatism in judicious proportions to maintain the supremacy she boasts of.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF NEW YORK.—At the annual meeting on March 3, Admiral Tweed and Measurer Clarke were re-elected, and Secretary Schuyler was reappointed. The committees are as follows: Committee on Seamanship and Navigation, Admiral Tweed, C. W. Chapin, Seymour L. Husted, Jr. and Chas. A. Stevenson. Committee on Measurement and Architecture, Admiral Tweed, J. Beavor Webb, J. C. Soley and Wm. Gardner. Sailing Committee, Admiral Tweed, Measurer Clarke, W. H. Plummer, Wm. Gardner and J. W. Wilson. Committee on Admissions, Admiral Tweed, W. C. Hall, E. M. Padelford, H. A. Sanderson, M. Roosevelt Schuyler and J. Bruce Ismay. Law Committe, J. Murray Mitchell and Albert Gallup. House Committee, E. M. Padelford, Schuyler N. Warren and George Bell. The club is now in a prosperous condition. It will continue to class by corrected length.

NEWARK Y. C.—The following officers have been elected for 1890: Com., J. M. Foote; Vice-Com., David Coburn; Treas., E. M. Grover; Sec., Frank Long; Fin. Sec., Thomas Luff. The board of five trustees includes Chairman Charles E. Cameron, Hardy Bush, William Murray, Lysander Wright and T. J. Rache. After the meeting the annual dinner was held. The outgoing commodore, Mr. Murray, was presented with a handsome compass, and to other officers with gold fountain pens. During the evening $1,000 was subscribed toward a wharf at the new club house, Bayonne. It is proposed to run a steam launch between Newark and Bayonne every day during the season.

JERSEY CITY Y. C.—Officers 1890 are: Com., Leon Abbett, Jr.; Vice-Com., J. M. Tappen; Pres., John A. Hilton; Sec., Henry Platt; Treas., P. W. Figuera; Meas., Alexander F. Roe; Directors, Garrett Van Horne, H. B. Pearson, J. M. Tappen, A. B. Reynold, C. Ockerhausen, J. F. Klumpf, P. A. Figuera, John A. Nugent, Leon Abbett Jr., Alexander F. Roe, and J. A. Hilton; Executive Com., Alexander F. Roe, C. H. Benson and Charles Miller; Finance Com., Messrs. Van Horne, Ockerhausen and Reynolds; Regatta Com., Messrs. J. A. Love, Gus Bennett and C. A. Smith.

ESSEX Y. C.—The new officers are: Com., William Walker; Vice-Com., P. McKeon; Rear Com., William Garrison; Fleet Captain, Harry Kerns; Meas., Lewis Hartung; Rec. Sec., E. Goldsmith; Finan. Sec., William Arthur; Treas., Fred Hartung; Trustees, Lewis Hartung, Joseph Sonnenberg, William Bachmeyer. A new club house will be built at West Bergen on the Hackensack River, near the Newark and New York R. R. bridge, thus saving the long and tedious trip up river.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—The plans for the new club house have been accepted, the architect being Mr. John G. Prague, and the contract has been awarded to Geo. Mertz's Sons, of Rochester, N. Y., who will get out the frame there, shipping it to New York. The house will be 75×100ft., two stories high, with wide piazzas. At each corner on the water side will be a circular tower.

BOSTON YACHT AGENCY.—We have received a new and very neat catalogue of yachts for sale by the Boston Yacht Agency, including all classes of yachts. Besides its yacht brokerage business, the firm is engaged in designing and building, having every facility for turning out fine work.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The third lecture of the winter course will be delivered on March 15 at the club house, by Lieut.-Commander S. M. Ackley, U. S. N., the subject being "Tides."

NEW YORK Y. C.—A syndicate of members has purchased the wharf and house of the New York Y. C. at Newport.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

CHANCE, Montreal.—You will find recipes for waterproofing in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 16 and in the present issue.

R. D. S., Lowell, Mich.—If the tail has not been injured it will probably come right with age. Kindness and taking care that the puppy has no cause for fright will perhaps overcome the timidity.

H. A. C. B., who inquired in issue of Feb. 21, for farm in Virginia where he could get good land, should write to R. Stewart Latrobe, 207 St. Paul street, Baltimore, Md.; or T. M. Skiles, Elkins, Va.

R. H. P., Baltimore.—Where is it possible for me to buy black bass of either variety for stocking purposes? Upon application to both the U. S. and Maryland Fish Commissioners, I find that neither now have them on hand. Ans. Hugo Mulertt, 641 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., advertises black bass at 25 cents each, and large quantities at special rates.

L. E. K., Brooklyn.—As the trouting season is about to open, will you kindly inform me if there are trouting places in close vicinity to New York, where fishing is allowed, either free or by paying a nominal fee for the privilege? Being comparatively a stranger to this vicinity and confined quite closely to business (having but one or two free days a week), I would like to know of a few places (say on Long Island or near by) where we can go early and return the same day. Ans. See our angling columns.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A HANDBOOK OF FLORIDA. By Charles Ledyard Norton. Part I. The Atlantic Coast. With forty-nine maps and plans. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. 1890. Paper, 50 cents; cloth, ——. The plan of this work is admirably conceived. It gives briefly general descriptions of the several counties. These are followed by routes of travel with a comprehensive store of information, which the compiler appears to have honestly endeavored to make accurate; and in this he has succeeded in a commendable degree. The form of the handbook is convenient: its share convenient (it can be slipped into the pocket), and its business-like air inspires confidence. Mr. Norton's work is likely to be accepted as providing just such a reference book as Florida tourists have long been asking for.

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3.32	For Split Bamboo Black Bass Rod, 8½ft., 3 joints, 10 or 12oz., Solid Reel Seat, Nickel Trimmings, Raised Tie Guides, Extra Tip, Silk Wound, Wood Form	3.
3.32	For Trout or Black Bass Fly Rod, same finish as above, 10½ft., 7 to 9oz., complete in wood form	3.
.90	For Ash and Lancewood Weakfish or Striped Bass Rod, Hollow Butt, Extra Tip Swelled Ferrules	
1.50	For Fine No. 00 Brass Multiplying Reel, Balance Handle, Screw Oil Cup, holds 600ft. 18-thread Linen Line, diameter 3½m. Also Nos. 0, 1, 2, 3, same price. See catalogue	1.
3.75	For Hard Rubber and Nickel Multiplying Reel, with Drag, Raised Pillars, holds 600ft. 15-thread Linen Line	3.

Hooks. Down go the prices. My best quality all kinds snelled on single gut, 10cts. per doz.; double, 15cts.; treble, 20cts.; in ½ dozen packages. Leaders: Treble gut Weakfish and Striped Bass Leaders, three length, 5cts.; four length, 7cts.; five length, 9cts.; all best quality. Reel Lines on Blocks of 300ft., 9 thread, 38cts.; 12-thread, 43cts.. 15-thread, 46cts.; 18-thread 53cts. 300ft. Braided Linen Reel Lines on Blocks, 41cts. Broken lots of Hooks from best manufacture, all kinds and sizes, 2cts. per doz. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

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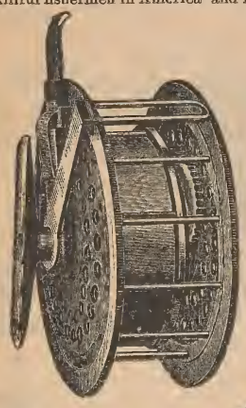

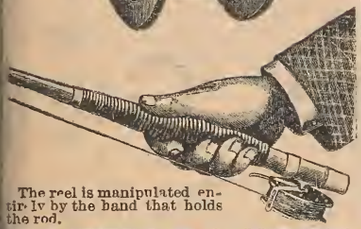

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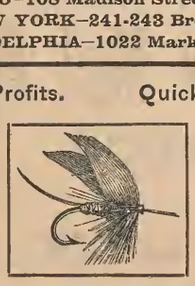

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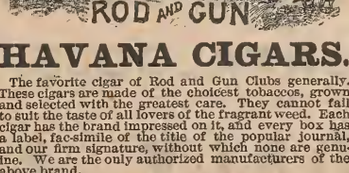

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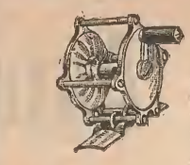

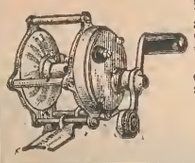

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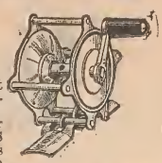

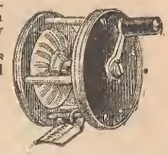

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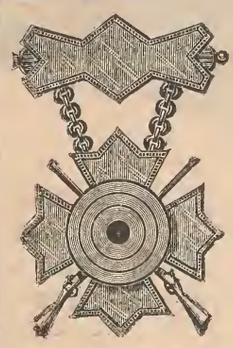

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PRACTICE THAT TELLS.

SOME beginners in the use of the shotgun are fortunate enough to have an abundant supply of game to practice on from the first, but most novices are compelled to acquire the rudiments of the art of "shooting-flying" by diligent practice at inanimate targets, resorting to actual field work for the finishing touches. Holding the gun just right on the object aimed at is of course the only end to be attained, and this can be learned only by practice. No theory as to holding ahead or "dead on" is worth a rap. Practice and practice only will enable one to do the trick. Some there are who will never become experts, even with constant practice, while others seem to get on in a short time. Trap-shooting, while not to be compared to the actual shooting at birds in the field, will in a measure prepare one for the latter, and the novice who can make a fair score at the trap can soon "get the hang" of the work on birds, if it is in him.

The very best practice that can be had is to set the trap at the edge of a shallow pond and so arrange it as to throw the targets low down, just over the water, and to shoot from different positions to learn the various angles. The charge of shot striking the water will show just how much the target was missed, and it will be a pretty poor scholar who cannot soon learn to make the proper connection. The most objectionable feature of ordinary practice at the trap is that there is nothing whatever to give the new beginner the remotest idea as to how and why the target was missed. Shooting over the water tells the whole story so plainly that the veriest tyro will never be in doubt as to how he was off the mark.

This kind of practice may be had in perfection without the aid of the trap by securing the assistance of a second party to throw for one, at different ranges, the larger pieces of broken clay-pigeons that can be found at the shooting grounds of any club. We mention this material as it is much better than stones or bits of wood, as the shooter can readily see when the former are hit, while if the latter are used he will often be in doubt as to the result even when the charge apparently went just in the right place.

RECORDS OF SHOTS.

WHEN a fisherman is seen to load himself with a multitudinous outfit of tackle, he is at once put down as a novice; for the fly-book of the veteran contains a choice and far more limited assortment which experience has tested and approved. There is no surer test of one's record than the outfit he provides when going into the woods. The more expert the hunter, the more simple his needs. The greenhorn imagines that arms and ammunition make a successful sportsman; the old hand knows perfectly well that more solid satisfaction is to be had from a few careful shots than from a score of wild ones. The entertaining "Record of Twenty-Seven Shots," by Col. Cecil Clay, affords a capital illustration of this; and we commend it to the careful reading of those who are prone to squander ammunition by recklessly blazing away, hit or miss. There is a certain satisfaction in preserving for subsequent review a record of the shots fired on such a trip as that described by our correspondent. Obviously the record can be kept only by one accustomed to husband his resources. The man who goes out with a repeater and "pumps lead" into a band of elk will find no special satisfaction in subsequently studying his score.

SNAP SHOTS.

A CORRESPONDENT reporting a trap-shooting meeting explains, "The execrable weather this morning promised a wet blanket to all outdoor sports, and some regular attendants at the Saturday shoot left their guns at home when they started for business, and therefore were not prepared to enjoy the bright beautiful latter half of the day." Which means that trap-shooters are business men. In fact the average sportsman in this country is a worker. The use of rod or gun is his recreation. He works hard and plays between times. And so it happens that the FOREST AND STREAM, as a journal of recreation, finds its support among the busy classes. There are hosts of people in the United States who have nothing else to do, save to engage in sport, think sport, talk sport, write sport and read sport, but that class is not large enough to sustain a publication of sport, confined to the limited field of their interests. A "weekly journal of the rod and gun" can be made acceptable to the public only in so far as it is supported by the classes of society made up of the brain workers and the hand workers. Fishing and shooting lose their zest, when resorted to by idle persons to kill time and dissipate *ennui*; and what is written about them under such circumstances is equally without zest, salt that has lost its savor, insipidity.

Surely the highest office of sport of whatever kind is as recreation. It is in this character that the pleasures of field and stream are annually assuming a larger place in popular estimation. If an accurate census could be taken of the members of any one profession, that of the law for example, who go fishing, the proportion would be found to be decidedly on the increase. And if there were to be a still deeper investigation into the comparative success of the professional men who seek such open-air recreation and of those who do not, the showing would be on the side of the anglers and sportsmen. It was only the other day that a case came to our notice which illustrates this. A gentleman who had occasion for legal advice in a city near New York, sought out the leading member of the bar, and accidentally discovered first that he was a reader and admirer of Mr. Robinson's "Uncle Lisha's Shop," and then that he was a devoted angler, making an annual pilgrimage to the Maine wilderness, camping and fishing; and finally that he considered himself a more successful lawyer for his summer outings. There was a time when, if a lawyer wanted to go fishing, he took good care to keep his angling proclivities from coming to the notice of his clients. A better day is coming, when under a more worthy popular appreciation of the brain-clearing effects of a wildwoods outing, clients will flock to attorneys who are known as anglers; and when a lawyer sets out for his play-day in the woods he will boldly post on his office outer wall the notice, "Gone fishing. Back in a month."

Much interest attaches to the enterprise undertaken by Mr. Austin Corbin, who has laid out on an extensive scale a preserve for big game in New England. A tract of country has been secured forty miles north of Concord, amid the Croydon and Grantham Mountains in New Hampshire. The range covers many thousands of acres. Mr. Corbin proposes to inclose the territory, police it, and maintain it strictly as a private game preserve. The species of big game to be put out upon it will include buffalo, elk, antelope, moose, caribou and deer, white-tailed and black-tailed. While this is further northeast than the recorded native range of the buffalo, there is no reason why they should not do well in New Hampshire. The region is the native home of the moose, caribou and the white-tailed deer; and the black-tail might thrive there. We seriously question, however, the success of the experiment with antelope. The climate is dry as compared with that of the West, and the probability is that the species will not live in New England. It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Corbin's enterprise in establishing such a preserve for the noble game of America may be successful.

One of the myths kept in stock by the advocates of Adirondack deer hounding is that of the peculiarly constituted deer dog of the North Woods, which in season chases the game with an abandon and perseverance born of a consciousness that "the law is off," but in winter mortifies the flesh, curbs his carnal instincts, and not only refuses to run off deer hunting on his own hook, but actually refrains from barking out loud lest he should frighten a deer chancing to be in the neighborhood. To this myth the hounders cling, undismayed by the long record of deer run down and killed by dogs in the Adirondack woods every winter. Game Protector Leonard has brought this subject to the attention of the Commissioners. He advises them that the running of deer by dogs in winter is a decided evil. Of course it is. Everybody familiar with the Adirondacks in winter knows it to be. The very men who claim the contrary know better. They deceive neither themselves nor other people by their myth of the law-abiding, home-staying dogs of a North Woods winter. If hounding is to be permitted in a season prescribed for it, some way should be devised to stop the ravages of the deer dogs in winter. How can it be done?

Every one who has had much experience in night shooting will be aware that in pale moonlight or bright starlight the back sight of the gun and the object aimed at may be seen fairly distinct, while the fore sight is absolutely invisible. The difficulty has been met by touching the foresight with phosphorus to render it luminous, and diamond foresights have been suggested; but these appliances are not always available when needed, and as the difficulty can be easily overcome without any artificial adjuncts, it is well for the sportsman to know how to do it. If you bring your gun to your shoulder, and looking through the back sight are able to see the object, you may be holding dead on or aiming low, but it is certain that you are not aiming high; now elevate the muzzle of your weapon until the object just disappears, and then slowly lower it, firing as soon as the object becomes visible again. A little experimenting in daylight will give confidence in the method.

We gladly second Mr. J. B. Harrison's suggestion that those who are interested in seeing the problems connected with the Adirondack forests wisely determined, should contribute to the discussion of the subject. The year intervening between the present and the time when this subject will come up again at Albany should be improved to the full for a thorough consideration of the points involved.

We shall publish next week a letter from Commissioner J. Henry Phair, of Fredericton, New Brunswick, relating the long fight he and his associates made in the courts of the Province to make good their fishing rights as riparian proprietors. This bears on the question of the fishing leases in Canada, and supplements the letter we published last week from Mr. Henry P. Wells.

The triumphal progress of the Iolanthe's troupe of expert shooters has already stimulated interest in the sport of trap-shooting, and the coming season, it may be predicted with confidence, will be one of unprecedented activity.

The Sportsman Tourist.

BOYHOOD RECOLLECTIONS.

I.—OF JIM INJUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For a number of years from my earliest recollection there lived for much of the time at my home in W., in northeastern Connecticut, an old Indian named Jim Wamsley, or Jim Injun, as the folks at home and the people in that neighborhood called him. He was one of the very best of the Narragansett tribe; like nearly all of his race was very partial to rum and cider; and when under the influence of drink was about as cross and quarrelsome as any human being could possibly be; but when sober he was, to me, as much and sometimes even more of a companion than was any of the boys of my own age. He was quite a lover of nature and a tiptop woodsman; I have yet to see an Indian that was not. Besides he was no mean herbalist, knowing the properties and uses of the barks, roots and leaves of about every medicinal plant growing in that section. If some good old lady or an invalid had use for any herb, Jim was sure to know exactly where to get it. Whether he got his knowledge of plants from others of the tribe, or from white persons with whom he came in contact, I never knew. But by all odds, fishing was his forte, either for trout or pickerel. He seemed to know of every place in all the ponds and streams where a fish would be likely to hide, and almost always brought home a good-sized string of them. As I grew older I often accompanied him in his fishing excursions, sometimes with and often without the consent of the folks at home. He would very frequently go on Sundays, especially if pleasant; and sometimes when I was sent alone to church or to Sabbath school I would skulk off behind walls or hills to meet him at some place agreed on, then we would have a jolly good day of it. I was not setting a very good example surely. Once in a while on Sunday evening after coming home I would catch something else besides fish, that was not quite so agreeable. Well, through life we all have to take the bitter with the sweet.

In fishing for trout Jim never appeared to have any particular system, but would follow it in a kind of a haphazard style, with a common pole cut in the woods, peeled and of considerable length. For bait he would use worms, grasshoppers, flies, millers or any insect that he could readily find; but whatever he made use of was, in his hands, effective.

Sometimes when hungry he would clean a goodly number of the fish, and having built a fire on the bank of the stream or in the forest, he would lay them on the live coals and broil them to a nice brown color or fry them on nice flat stones; then what a splendid feast we would have! Query: Is one's appetite better or the sense of taste more acute in boyhood than in later years? It seems to be so. Since then, scores of times, when on fishing trips, I have eaten trout cooked in all styles, broiled, browned nicely in a frying pan, or made into a chowder, but somehow they never seemed to have that double extra good taste of those prepared near the brookside by old Jim Injun.

Being at my former home during a short vacation last year, I concluded to try for trout on what was once the best stream for them in that section, so one morning I started very early and fished the streams thoroughly during the forenoon, but all that I could catch were two little fingerlings some 5 or 6in. in length. Nothing more. I threw them back again. Whether the brook had been whipped by parties without number in season and out of season, or whether most of the trout had left, or whether they did not care to rise that day, I could form no opinion; but I have found that a stream which was once good for trout fishing will sometimes become very poor in that respect in after years.

From boyhood to the present time I have made it a practice each year to have at least one good fishing excursion, and often more than one when time and circumstances would permit; sometimes for only one day, at others two, three, or more, camping out during the time; and I have always considered it to be the height of enjoyment. Of course, every angler likes to have good luck in getting a well-filled creel or a big string of fish, and always feels proud of such a catch; yet we all know, aside from that, there is a certain pleasure in listening to the murmuring of the stream, the singing of birds or the sighing of the winds through the forest, besides enjoying the beauty of the landscape—all these together form a picture for the mind to dwell upon for weeks, months and years afterward; and what one of her children, in the long run, ever became much poorer in pocket or in health or was ever made worse in morals by communing with our great Mother Nature? A. L. L.

II.—NIC AND HORACE.

A notice the other day in one of our local papers referring to Nicholas D., set a host of old recollections stirring in my mind; for years ago this man used to work in my father's shop, and I knew him well. I was only a boy then, but Nic, who was a German, knew all about fishing and shooting and trapping; and many a "pointer" would he give me as to the likeliest place for muskrats and mink; and, again, he would loan me his old shotgun—with father's consent—and I would scour the hills for squirrels and grouse, always limiting my lead to eighteen No. 6 shot.

There was another man working for father named Horace and he and Nic were great cronies, hunting, fishing and—I am sorry to say—drinking together with the greatest unanimity. It came about one June morning twenty-five years ago that Nic and Horace got father to let me take a day with them fishing. Work was slack, and, according to Nic's calendar, the sign was just right for trout. At an early hour we three (I only a boy of twelve) set out for the Perkinsville swamp, some four miles away. The swamp was then a great forest, through which the creek wound sinuously, abounding in fair-sized black, rather sluggish trout. We reached the ground in good season and fished faithfully until noon, capturing a nice lot. Then emerging on the Wayland road we came to a German tavern kept by one G. Bill. Here Nic and Horace purchased a loaf of rye bread, a milk pan full of sauerkraut and a gallon of beer. I remember well how my boyish taste revolted at the bitter, but took kindly to the kraut and bread; and while I made the solids disappear rapidly, my companions were not less assiduous in their attention to the liquids. By the time I had said "enough," the gallon measure had been emptied a second time; and so it came about that later a very full boy and two very full men might have been seen taking their way cross lots to Mill Creek, which they proposed to fish down to the corporation line and so end the day's sport. As is apt to be the case, the fumes of the beer made the men quarrelsome, and Horace being detected in "swiping" the best trout of the day from Nic's pocket, a struggle ensued of which I was a rather frightened witness; but Nic getting his trout back again and easing his mind by calling Horace a thief, good feeling was restored and the procession moved hilariously down a country road. Some German children playing about a puddle in front of a cabin were unceremoniously dipped into the middle of the dirty water, and their wails bringing out the "mutter," armed with a mop, we all took to our heels and never stopped until the fringe of hemlock bordering the Mill Creek gorge was just before us.

By this time the beer had so far evaporated that the men were in fair fishing trim again, and descending to the creek we began taking them—not the logy, thickset fellows of the swamp, but those lithe, active, beautiful creatures, for which Mill Creek is still famous. Going down the gorge the footing began to get precarious and difficult, and being almost tired out I decided to cease fishing and ascend to the top of the bank and follow down that way. We carried no creels, using our pocket-handkerchiefs and crotched twigs for carrying the trout, but we had a fine lot, and when we divided I was given the lion's share. "Now H.," said Nic as we parted, "tell your pa that we didn't get very drunk, won't you?"

The old swamp is all gone now. When the Lackawanna Railway made its western extension it went directly along the stream, so the trees have all been cut away and the ditches along the line carry the waters once abounding in trout. Mill Creek is still intact, and many a good day's fishing have I had along its tide; but that is fast deteriorating; my boy will hardly arrive at the fishing age in time to get more than a fingerling trout from its waters; but so be it. Our game and fish may disappear, but the years cannot tear from us our happy recollections; they need no propagation or yearly planting, but are as lasting as life itself. H. W. D. L.

Dansville, N. Y.

DUNGENESS—A WINTER HOME.—IV.

FIVE O'CLOCK one morning Will and I awoke halfway to Fernandina, having slept aboard the yacht. Dr. P. and Mr. P. met us there with Jim, the darky driver, and a comfortable Victoria. To shoot from a Victoria was indeed a variety in the hunting line, but as the day advanced I grew to appreciate its comforts tenfold.

We stepped swiftly out of town, crossed the wide marsh I had looked out upon the night in December as the car bore us all to Fernandina, and before many miles had been traversed we were in the pine woods. Then we let the two dogs out and told Jim to keep a sharp eye for points. Not until we had dismounted at a cleared field did we get up a covey of quail, but out of it we got three. Jim drove on, while Mr. P. and I left Will and the doctor, each pair taking a different direction. We managed to get up another small bunch, out of which two fell. By dint of much calling and whistling, for in a pine woods one is so easily lost, the little party was again assembled at the carriage. Although the dogs several times led us to believe they were on hot trails, we did not flush any more birds until we reached a farm some ten miles back in the woods and bordering Nassau River. The fields were well over-grown with grass, such a perfect cover for birds I never saw equaled; and space—why, there were acres and acres.

Will and I were anxious to shoot against Doctor and Mr. P., so they left us near the carriage and walked to the other end of the field, over a mile away. First two together, then far apart we rounded our given portion twice, failing in the turns to flush but one bird. To add to our grievance we counted their shots, twenty-one in all. Feeling at last we had been fooled into having the part given us where there were no birds, in rather a bad humor we went to the carriage, having made up our minds that if we could not get any birds we would get some lunch. Shot followed shot until we could stand it no longer; so shouldering our guns we set off in the direction they had taken. We made rather a roundabout tour, meeting them just as the circle was completed. For twenty-one shots what do you think they had to show? They ought to have been ashamed of themselves, and I think they did look a trifle sheepish, as only four birds composed their bag. In the face of such luck we did not have the heart to guy them. Before leaving the field we got up another bunch, from which Will took two birds and I one.

Once in the middle of the woods, with pine trees on every side, both dogs got on a very stiff point, as seen by Jim from his elevated seat. While walking over to them we kept calling all the time, "Steady, sir! Steady!" but just as we were about ready to flush the birds, the younger dog, no longer able to control himself, jumped forward, making the birds rise straight up, instead of on a gradual slant. All four barrels went off and two birds fell, one to each pair. Marking their resting places, we divided and succeeded in getting two more from the covey before Jim drove up.

Near a swamp our darky called, "They is pinting," and both dogs sure enough were standing side by side, heads forward, legs firm, and tails straight out and hard as iron. We were terribly fooled. I never knew dogs to act so before. Nothing was there at all. It must have been a spot hardly vacated a minute by a bunch we flushed in a near-by field. As the birds we jumped passed Will and the Doctor, they each got a bird; and seeing them settle on the border of a swamp, we proceeded cautiously. One got up by me and I knocked him over; then Doctor wiped Will's eye first and mine twice as we eached missed birds, but Mr. P. got his. Will shot the next two that got up, besides losing another that fell out in the water. I shot one a minute after and got wet to the knees wading for it. Some doubt was expressed as to who got the next bird, but I gues the Doctor killed it. From one covey we had done all this shooting, and in much better spirits we entered the carriage homeward bound.

Toward the end of our last shooting we had missed Mr. P.'s dog, but when on our way about 50yds. we found him seated by a tree quietly waiting for us. He had grown weary standing point, so sat down to it, and when the Doctor flushed and killed the bird, he seemed mighty pleased, wagging his tail as much as to say, "I knew you would come and so I waited." Only one more stop was made and that was as night was falling rapidly. The covey we flushed was quite large, but the light being bad only one bird parted company with its fellows and the Doctor claimed that. I don't doubt it was his, but the claim would have been hard to establish.

Darkness had settled over the marsh when we came to the road which led across, and far away were the shining lights of town or the occasional gleaming ray which shot from the revolving lighthouse tower.

When at last aboard the boat which plied between Fernandina and Brunswick, unmindful of luxurious comfort, Will and I fell asleep upon chairs in the cabin, not needing the songs of the darkies who were loading cotton below to lull us into dreamland. When I awoke the boat was far on toward the island. G. F. Blandy.

A TEXT TO FIT THE OCCASION.

REV. DR. C., a clergyman of the Episcopal church, and brother of one of its greatest bishops, has a true note of the apostolical succession in his character of fisherman. In this character he became acquainted many years ago with Paul Smith, the well-known landlord of the Adirondacks, who was then only a humble guide in the depths of our northern wilderness. Now, Paul was christened Apollos, and had been known during all his early life as "Pol" Smith. It was only when he became famous as a hotel proprietor that this abbreviation was changed to tho more dignified name of the Apostle to the Gentiles.

At another visit in later years, after exchanging delightful reminiscences of monster trout and big catches with his clerical friend, Paul showed him a chapel which he had just built for the use of his guests. The proper sentiment for the occasion was duly expressed. "And now," continued the witty divine, "can you tell me what text I should take if I were asked to preach at the dedication of that chapel?" As the selection of scripture texts was not one of the many offices he had been forced to qualify himself for in the course of his varied experience the ex-guide gave it up. "You will find it," said his interlocutor, assuming his pulpit voice and manner, "at the fifth verse of the third chapter of the first epistle of Paul to the Corinthians, in these words: 'Who then is Paul, and who is Apollos?'"

THE ADIRONDACK PARK PROJECT.

FRANKLIN FALLS, N. H., March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am very glad to see your wise and excellent editorial article in this week's paper. We shall need the full year for the presentation and discussion of all the interests, theories and plans connected with the problems of the North Woods. I am specially interested in having all classes of people who value the wilderness on any account take part in the discussion, so that they can bear their part in influencing public opinion and in shaping the policy which shall be finally adopted. I hope the fishermen, hunters, camping people and all lovers of the wilds will speak through your paper. Let us begin at once. The paper has just come, and Mrs. Harrison—it always goes to her first—has just read aloud to me, with merry laughter, the letter from Antoine Bissette. We earnestly hope we are to have a new series of messages from our old friends, and trust that after they have been married a year or so Huldy will be willing to have Sam go fishing, and that he will be glad to go.

J. B. Harrison, Cor.-Sec.
N. Y. State Forestry Association.

THE NATIONAL PARK BILL.

FROM present indications it seems probable that the bill changing the Park boundary may be defeated at this session of Congress, and the miners of Cooke be deprived for another two years of the legitimate fruits of their investments and labor during the past decade. And all through the efforts of a coterie of schemers who are attempting to secure a right of way through the Park for the manifestly selfish purpose of disposing of their franchise as a speculation. It should have become evident to these parties long ago that no railroad will be granted permission to enter the confines of the nation's pleasure ground, but that in the interest of the miners of Cooke, legislation could no doubt be secured to change the Park boundaries to permit a railroad to reach that camp along the natural water route of the Yellowstone River and Soda Butte Creek. That the necessary change in the boundary would be secured was almost a foregone conclusion until the right of way bill through the Park was urged. As an evidence of this we clip the following from the Forest and Stream, a journal that has zealously fought against any invasion of the nation's pleasure ground by railroads:

"The opposition to a Park bill in the House of Representatives has come from people who desired to obtain a franchise for a railway to run through the Park. A strong lobby has long fought for this grant, and the lobby declares that without some provision of the kind no bill for the protection of the Park forests, and the preservation of this national reservoir, shall pass the House.

"Up to the present session the railroad lobby have professed to be governed only by a consideration for the public welfare. Ignoring other available railway routes from Cooke City, they have professed to desire the privilege of building a road down the Yellowstone river, so that the miners of Cooke City could get their ore out of the mountains to a trunk line. Now, this does not satisfy them. In order to conciliate the opposition and to hasten the progress of the bill through Congress, the friends of the Park have intimated to the railway people their willingness to so amend the Vest bill that the Yellowstone and Lamar rivers and Soda Butte Creek should form in part the boundary of the Park on the north. This would give an opportunity for a railway lying wholly without the Park to be built from Cooke City to Gardiner. Thus Cooke would have her outlet, and the integrity of the Park would be preserved.

"When this compromise was offered to the speculators by the friends of the Park, it was refused."

The Forest and Stream should understand that it is not in the interest of speculators that legislation is asked for the purpose of securing a railroad to Cooke, and no compromise with this class of lobbyists is required. The people demand railroad transportation for the rich mining camp of Cooke as an absolute necessity, owing to the low grade of much of the ore of that district. It is conceded that the proposed route along the Yellowstone River and Soda Butte Creek is the only feasible and practicable one. It is therefore of vital importance that this route should be secured for a railroad, and if the opponents of the proposed right of way through the Park are in earnest in their efforts to prevent it, we see no more effective way of disposing of it than by supporting the proposed bill for the segregation of that small portion requested by the true friends of Cooke City. —*Livingston (Mont.) Enterprise, March 8.*

A Book About Indians.—The Forest and Stream will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk-Tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Natural History.

ILLINOIS BIRDS.*

THE thirty-fourth General Assembly of the State of Illinois authorized the publication, under the direction of the Natural History Survey of the State, of a series of volumes on the zoölogy and cryptogamic botany. Of these the one before us is the first to appear. This report, authorized by the State laws of 1885, should have appeared nearly three years ago, but the whole edition, together with the plates, was destroyed by fire. The volume as it now appears was largely reset from a set of the proof sheets which had fortunately been preserved, and now makes its appearance in very creditable shape.

The work of the Illinois State Laboratory of Natural History, as carried on during the past twelve years, has been directed mainly toward supplying the more important deficiencies in the knowledge of the botany and zoölogy of the State. The mammals and birds and the flowering plants of that region have been fairly well studied, and it has seemed more important to deal with the lower forms of life, the reptiles, amphibians, fishes and the lower plants. Especial care has been given to the economic relations of the most important groups of animals, as shown by Prof. Forbes's studies on the food of birds and fishes.

In issuing the series of volumes, of which this one of Mr. Ridgway's is the first, it is the main final object of the Survey to furnish the material for an accurate picture of the native plant and animal life of the State, but still having in view the bringing into especial prominence those parts of the subject which have an educational or economic importance.

The basis of any knowledge of natural history is classification and description, and we may presume that, as with the birds, it is to this that the first volumes on each subject will be devoted.

It may be said with confidence that no writer is so competent to prepare a report on the birds of Illinois as is Mr. Ridgway. A native of that State, and for years a student of its birds in their homes, his publications have made the locality where he worked one of the most interesting, ornithologically, in the State. It is unnecessary to speak of his standing as an ornithologist, since every one knows what that is. In his work Mr. Ridgway has had the assistance of a number of local ornithologists, whose observations, covering various limited sections of the State, have been close and careful. Such are the late Robert Kennicott, E. W. Nelson, Mr. H. K. Coale, C. K. Worthen, the late Samuel Turner and some others.

The volume now at hand includes, besides its introduction, the birds of Illinois to and including the order *Columbæ*. In saying this it must be explained that the author has not arranged his groups in the order followed by the A. O. U. Check List, but has adopted the more familiar method which begins with passerine birds, placing the thrushes first. This will not seem strange when we remember that the preface is dated July 2, 1885, the same year that the A. O. U. committee on revision of nomenclature and classification presented their report. The A. O. U. Check List was not printed until the following year.

Especially interesting features of the present work are the introduction and a vernacular synonomy. The former, although it contains only about thirty-six pages, gives an admirably clear notion of the physical features of the State, and of the three natural areas into which it may be divided. These are the lake shore district, the prairies and the southern bottom lands. These are well described. Following this are remarks upon the climate, with some interesting comparisons of mean annual temperature and rainfall for different localities. The second section of the introduction, "Characteristic Features of the Avifauna of the State," is devoted to a number of lists treating of the distribution of various species, to the State's position with regard to faunal provinces or districts, and to migrations. The concluding portion of the introduction is bibliographical, and gives the titles of all the publications actually consulted by the author. These run from 1853-54 to June, 1885.

The portion of the work treating immediately of the birds opens with an analysis of the higher groups, and throughout the family and generic characters are very fully treated. Although the present volume is termed a catalogue, it is one which contains under each heading a list of popular synonyms, a more or less full technical synonymy, a description of the species and a biography usually short, though occasionally running to two or three pages. These biographies, although so short, always mention the more important and characteristic habits of the species. The vernacular synonymy already alluded to is an interesting and very useful feature of this work, and it has an especial appropriateness in a volume printed, as this is, especially for circulation largely among those who are by no means experts in ornithology.

Thirty-two plates end this volume, of which twenty are devoted to outline drawings of wings, tails, bills and feet of various species, and the remainder to figures of Illinois birds, mainly owls and hawks. These plates are printed from cuts loaned the State Survey by the Smithsonian Institution by Professor Baird's direction. The figures in the first twenty plates are admirable, but the cuts of birds are not. A few typographical errors may be noted in the book, due to the fact that the author never saw a proof of the reprint.

The volume just issued will awaken an added interest in the work of the State Natural History Survey, and that which is to follow from Mr. Ridgway's pen, which will contain the game and water birds, will be eagerly looked for by sportsmen as well as ornithologists.

* Natural History Survey of Illinois. | State Laboratory of Natural History. | S. A. Forbes, Director | The | Ornithology | of Illinois. | ——— | Part I., Descriptive Catalogue. | By Robert Ridgway. | Part II., Economic Ornithology. | By S. A. Forbes. | ——— | Volume I. | ——— | Published by Authority of the State Legislature. | ——— | Springfield, Ill.: | H. W. Rokker, Printer and Binder. | 1889. Pp. 520. Plates XXXII.

WILDCATS IN CONNECTICUT.—Granby, Conn., March 11.—A few days ago Erwin Beaman, of West Granby, Conn., took his dog and gun and started for wildcats. The dog soon started one from under a pile of brush, and soon Mr. Beaman got a shot at it and killed it. He afterward found another track which his dog took and soon ran the wildcat into a ledge. Mr. Beaman cut an ash pole, and with a long cord he had in his pocket tied a sharp hook on the end of the pole, not cutting off the cord, of which there was enough left to reach to end of pole, which proved very fortunate, for Mr. B. ran the pole in and finally hooked in to one foreleg of the growling and spitting cat, and she immediately with one bite took off the end of the pole, so Mr. B. took hold of the cord and carefully pulled her so he could partly see her, and shot several times at her with a revolver, but did not kill her until he got her so far out he could use his gun, which finished her. The two cats weighed 40lbs, and Mr. B., who has killed many of them, says one was the darkest and handsomest marked cat that he ever saw. His dog started the third cat, and it came so near that Mr. B. thinks he would have killed it if he had shot, but hoping to get a shot at closer range he let it pass, and it proved a lost opportunity, as he did not see her again.—N. ELMORE.

A CURIOSITY OF MIGRATION.—Perth Amboy, March 10.—Will the editor please note statement (as to swans carrying warblers and flycatchers on their backs) in *Harper's Weekly*, page 167, fourth column, and comment thereon in next week's issue of FOREST AND STREAM?—SUBSCRIBER. [This subject is one that has been several times discussed in FOREST AND STREAM within the past eight or ten years, and "Subscriber" is referred to our files. See "Avian Riders," FOREST AND STREAM, XVI., p. 203, and "The Cranesback," FOREST AND STREAM, XVI., p. 105, XXIV., p. 268, and XXX., p. 268. That certain small birds do perform all or a part of their migration by resting on the backs of large birds appears to be fairly well established. The birds which have been credited with "furnishing transportation" include geese, swans, cranes, storks, and even owls!]

EVENING GROSBEAK IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Worcester, Mass., March 14.—We had an adult male specimen of the evening grosbeak taken in Bruinfield this State by C. A. Jones, one of a flock of five that had been flying about the apple trees near his house on Feb. 1. Not recognizing the bird he shot one and sent it to us for identification. We have mounted the bird and placed it in our collection.—E. H. FORBUSH (President, Worcester Natural History Society). Mr. Daniel Parham reports the capture of an evening grosbeak at Tyngsborough, Mass., on Feb. 24.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

A RECORD OF TWENTY-SEVEN SHOTS.

[*Concluded from Last Week.*]

IT was now the 28th of September, and I was due in Washington, D. C., Oct. 1, but evidently I could not reach there that day because it would take two hard days' work to go from our camp to Gabriel's cabin, two from there to civilization, and two more thence by rail home. We had only about one day's provisions left—apart from tea, of which we had plenty—if we depended upon that stock alone, without adding game or fish to it, so after breakfast I decided to start home, and we began packing up. Several meat birds, as Gabriel called the Canada jays, were flying about us picking up scraps and carrying them off to convenient places, and as he told John, "If you don't hurt dem dey get right tame, so dey'll eat out of your hand bye and bye," the latter began feeding them, and sure enough in half an hour one was taking scraps of meat from his hand. On our way down stream we picked up the mink trap, which had caught nothing, but later on I shot a mink that was running along the bank; this was the tenth shot. We stopped for dinner at the same place where we dined on our way up from the deserted cabin pond, and the day having turned cloudy with the air thick and hazy, our spirits fell as we thought of the giving up of our free life in camp and a return to civilization without the moose I had confidently expected to kill, or the beavers, the skins of which John had said he would carry home to his mother and sister. We ate in silence until Gabriel remarked—stirred, perhaps, by some such thought as ours—"Dere might be beavers at dis little lake over here," indicating vaguely by a jerk of his head, a direction back of him and away from the side of the creek where we sat.

"How far is it from here?"

"About a mile and a half. Dere's a good portage."

John was on the alert now, the word beavers had roused him.

Presently Gabriel added in an encouraging sort of tone, "Maybe we see moose dere; pretty good place for moose, too."

"Burnt country?"

"All burnt, same as dis. Well, dere's one little place right close to the lake dat's green bush, we could camp dere."

It was plain we were all thinking about the same thing, a trip to this pond, but what about provisions?

"Well, Johnnie, what you goin' to do?" Gabriel said in reply to a question of John's. "Dere's all we got to eat"—pointing to a diminutive piece of bacon and an apparently empty bread bag—"plenty tea and sugar, but you eat all dat bread and bacon in one meal. What you think your father going to do and me? Kill moose maybe or roast beaver and shoot partridge for you?"

John would not eat moose meat, having taken an aversion to it from the time he first saw a moose cleaned and cut up. Thin slices of crisp breakfast bacon, fried trout or broiled grouse, he could dispose of rapidly and in quantity. Gabriel and I could eat anything down to well-cooked muskrat. The result of our deliberations was that we decided to leave some of our things where we were; to portage over to the pond our canoe, one tent, the blankets and provisions; to stay over night, and the next morning come back and resume our journey home.

We reached the pond late in the afternoon, striking it from the west at the head of a small bay. Before paddling all the way to the east shore, where we were to camp, we saw a beaver, and our spirits rose. We established our camp in a small strip of green timber, some three hundred yards long by fifty wide, which by some freak of the wind or other chance had escaped the fire that had devastated the country for miles around.

After sundown we went out in the canoe to look for beavers. Presently we saw one swimming, and as we were to the east of it I could see to shoot as it crossed the reflection of the still yellow western sky in the water. It was not over thirty yards off, and as I fired I thought to myself "one beaver." I missed it. None of us seemed to know where the ball struck. When the gun went off there was a splash of water where the beaver's head had been, but I had not killed the beaver. Why? I confess I could not tell. Gabriel was astonished; John sad.

"Oh, papa!" he exclaimed, "how could you miss that beaver; I thought you were a good shot!"

"I don't know, John; I expected to kill it. I ought to kill one at such a shot. Never mind, better luck again, may be."

Before it became too dark to shoot at all I had shot at three more beavers and missed them: had killed one muskrat. These were the eleventh to the fifteenth shots inclusive. I was surprised and annoyed, having never done such work before in any four consecutive shots I could remember, at anything. John was disgusted. "We might have had four beaver skins to take home to mamma," was the burden of his discourse.

I woke early in the morning and we went out in the chilly fog to look for beavers again. At the lower end of the pond I got a shot at one at about forty yards and—missed it. What was the matter? None of us knew. I was to blame apparently. We cruised quietly about until the sun seemed about to break through the fog, when we turned the canoe toward camp. I was stiff from sitting so long in a cramped position and my hand was numb with cold. We were abreast of the end of the green timber furthest from camp when a slight "snap" brought a a low "hist" from me and the canoe to a stop. "Sounds like deer comin'," whispered Gabriel, turning the bow of the canoe silently until it faced the shore. There was another faint crack of a twig. "Bear," I said, noiselessly cocking my gun and holding it across my arm. We listened intently as the barely audible snapping and rustling drew a little nearer, until suddenly there was a bear close to the edge of the water, I suppose about a three or four years old animal. Just as we saw it, it rose on its hindfeet and reached for some limbs in a small cherry sapling. We were about seventy-five or eighty yards off, and as the bear straightened up I brought the gun to my shoulder, fired and—missed! The bear was gone in an instant. "Dat's not my fault," Gabriel said, "you shoot too quick. When we see the bear if you wait den I paddle right close to him. He was too far off." "Too far off! H-m! I can kill a bear there as well as closer. I'm not in the habit of waiting for people to tell me when to shoot." We were all disgusted and disappointed. (Sixteenth and seventeenth shots.) "Only think," John said, as we ate almost the last of our provisions for breakfast, "we ought to have had five beaver skins and a bear skin."

"Dat bear look pretty black," put in Gabriel; "so cold skin pretty good now, I guess."

We sat around and pottered over our meal, which, although frugal, with the last night's supper almost made an end of our eatables. We hated to begin packing up to go home empty-handed. Presently Gabriel rose, after filling his pipe, picked up a tin pail, and after muttering something about getting water to wash the dishes, started for the landing, only a few steps off. As he did so I said to John: "If we had a pheasant (grouse) now, or something you could eat, I believe I would risk staying here another night and not start home until to-morrow morning; but what food we have will not last over to-day." Just as I said this Gabriel, who had only gotten a pace or two beyond the other end of the tent, said: "If you want to kill a partridge, dere's one right behind de tent." In a moment I had reached inside the tent and seized my Winchester, and in another moment had knocked the head off a fine cock grouse; (a big fat one). Shot No. 18.

This decided me. It seemed a Providential dispensation that this grouse should have appeared just when it did. It would make John two good meals, and like as not I might get more of them before we reached Gabriel's. The latter and I could get along well enough, being old hands, but the boy was not quite as strong as we and had to be looked after. The packing up was put off, therefore, until the next morning. Gabriel said he knew of another pond not far away, so we went over there and looked about until dinner time, but saw no game.

Of what happened after dinner my note book says: "In the afternoon I missed another beaver and killed a mink." (The 19th and 20th shots). I had been at this little pond, not over a half or three-quarters of a mile long, just twenty-four hours, and in that time missed six beavers and a bear, and killed a muskrat and a mink. After dark we heard moose and put out in the canoe to look for them. They seemed to be coming so close to the pond that we paddled over to the side on which they were and waited, some 30yds. off shore. From the racket they made we judged there were two bulls and a cow. Sure enough, in a little while we could make out three black objects marching along the beach, stepping over logs, trees and brush with great care and little noise. It was too dark to see to sight at all or make out anything of the animals more than three moving objects a little darker than the background of bank and brush. I fired at the last one, and with the flash of the gun there was a mad rush and a smashing of sticks and dead timber, in the midst of which I banged away at the same moose just about disappearing in the dense growth of a thick clump of brush into which the others had turned. (Twenty-first and twenty-second shots).

"Which one you shoot at?" whispered Gabriel.

"The last one."

"You ought to shoot de front one, den the others don't go away."

"Why, the front one was the cow, of course; I would not shoot a cow."

"You think you hit him?"

"Hit him! Yes, of course I hit him. I don't think he's a very big one though."

"I don't think it. Too dark to see very good."

Just then we heard the moose cough and it was evidently hard hit. To the left of the dark thicket was rather higher ground, on which the moose seemed, from the sound it made, to be standing. Gabriel at last thought he saw it, and after looking awhile I thought maybe I saw it too, so holding the gun to my shoulder but without attempting to look at the sights I fired four shots (the twenty-third to twenty-sixth) at the supposed moose, which never stirred. That it did not was not to be wondered at, for we discovered afterward that the dark object was the charred stump of a huge white pine, and the moose had been standing beyond it where we could not see it from the canoe. Two reasons prompted us to go ashore; one because I did not like to leave the poor animal to suffer for I could not tell how long, the other because, as Gabriel suggested, there were other moose about; the country was all burned and covered with thick brush, and if the moose wandered off in the night it might be hard to find it in the morning, as he put it, "better you knock him down."

We landed, therefore, and started after the moose, but I soon found that I had done so without reflecting. Gabriel could get along all right, for he had two hands and no gun to carry; but I, with but one hand, and obliged to carry my gun in that, had no way to protect my face and eyes from the thick brush through which we plunged, so I stopped, gave Gabriel the gun and told him to knock the moose down so we would not have far to go after it in the morning. He overtook it in a few yards and shot it down, and in a little while we were back at camp. That this was a wise precaution was shown the next day when he, a first-rate tracker, and I, not a bad one, hunted for an hour before we found that moose, although it lay such a little way from where I first shot it. Other moose had been all about there, and the dry sandy soil was all tracked up by them. We saw two other moose while looking for the dead one, but I would not shoot at them. When we found our game it proved to be a three-year-old bull in prime order. My first shot had been too low, and had struck the left foreleg about half way up from the knee to the shoulder. The second shot, fired as the moose turned to the right, had entered the left side far back and ranged forward clear through to the right side, so that the wonder was the animal had been able to go as far as it did.

Before we skinned and cut up the moose I took several photographs of it. After the butchering was over we dined and at once began portaging our things to the creek; this took us until nearly dark, for we had heavy loads to carry and several trips to make. It began to rain a little in the afternoon and we had rather a wet night of it, but as I had killed "another providential pheasant," as my notebook has it (shot number 27), we did not care. The Indian and I feasted on moose meat, while John regaled himself with roasted grouse, eating half of one saved from morning for his supper. We had a good deal heavier load for our canoe now than before we killed the moose, and although we worked hard all day Saturday and had the current with us down stream, at 6:45 P.M. when we stopped to camp, we found ourselves only at the lower end of the thirteenth portage—the thirteenth from Gabriel's cabin that is, we were counting downward now on our way home—we had still twelve portages to cross. It was dark long before our camp was in order and supper ready. We had worked very hard all day, most of the time in the rain, but the latter stopped when we did and the night was warm and comfortable and we slept soundly. The next day was Sunday, but concluding under the circumstances that I was warranted in breaking my rule in regard to that day, I ordered the tent to be struck and we set out on as hard a day's work as we ever did on that stream. The portages are nearly all short and we pushed over them with our packs at our best pace, fairly running when we went back empty-handed for our next loads. We took little time for breath or anything else on the water or crossing the portages, and were tired enough when we pulled up at the landing before Gabriel's cabin at six in the evening. Although there was a sort of feeling that we had returned to our base when we had reached this point, we were not by any means at the end of our journey. It took us all the next day to get our things over the river, although we did not have very much in the way of provisions, taking only enough to last us until Tuesday afternoon. We left all the moose at Gabriel's but the horns, so that with only our tents, blankets and cooking utensils for cargo, our canoe sat well in the water, and on Tuesday starting at 7:30 in the morning, we paddled straight ahead—barring a ten-minute halt to talk to Peter White Duck who was camped on the bank, an hour for dinner and the short time occupied in crossing the three portages—until 4:30 in the afternoon, when we reached the railroad and finished our canoe journey and expeditions to the woods with a day's trip of twenty-seven miles. I had fired twenty-seven shots, of which fourteen were misses, made as follows: Three shots in succession at a grouse walking with its head stuck out in front, six shots at a beaver and one at a bear, and four fired at a dark stub instead of a moose.

Why did I miss any at all? I will tell you. When about to cross a portage on our way up the north prong I stood my Winchester on top of the bank against a small spruce while I shouldered my pack. Gabriel, after he had his pack on, carrying it with a "tump line," could not raise his head very high, and did not see my gun; so that as he put his hand around the spruce to haul himself up the bank he knocked it over, and it fell muzzle first on the rocks near the water's edge. I picked it up, and seeing it had struck nearly fair on its muzzle and that the front sight had not moved nor been knocked loose in its seat, I thought no more of it.

When at Gabriel's cabin, on our way home, I wiped my gun out Monday morning before I left, and seeing a white birch across the pond, about the size through of the bear I had shot at some days before, I put my gun to my shoulder and glanced through the sights. One look surprised me, but after a moment I saw what was the matter, and called, "John! John! come here a minute." When he came I showed him what was wrong. It was this: The figure eight band clasping the barrel and magazine at the muzzle had been knocked loose by the fall on the rocks, so that the magazine could be pushed out of place to either side, throwing the front sight to the right or left by the consequent partial revolution of the upper part of the band, on top of which the sight was, around the barrel. Since 1874 I have used a Winchester with a 20in. barrel; this makes the distance between the sights so short, that a slight movement of either of them makes a great difference in the result of a shot directed by them.

We all looked at the gun and twisted the band from side to side. Gabriel could now believe what had been told him, since he saw where the fault lay; John regained his faith in my shooting, and I was glad to have explained what puzzled me. All the same, we regretted the loss of the six beaver skins and the bear skin.

If I thought I could get such another lot of shots, at that or any other pond, I would travel a good way to try what I could do with them. As I look up from my seat by my library table, where I am scribbling this, I see hanging on the wall a photograph of John and the three-year-old moose.

I hope we shall both live to take more trips to the woods and to write to you about them. CECIL CLAY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

[In the part of this record given last week, page 144, end of third paragraph, for "the deer was 'almost a year old,'" read "was 'a three-year old.'"]

WOMAN IN THE FIELD.—II.

I BEGAN my second year's shooting feeling very much encouraged and sure that I was going to make a very good record. When I came in at the end of the first day I felt like throwing my gun in the river, for I had not been able to come within 6yds. of anything—either sitting or on the wing. That is another discouragement that beginners must expect. You leave off at the end of the season feeling very proud of your progress, and sure that at last you are on the road to becoming a fine shot; your gun is not out of its case until the following rail season, except possibly for a day at snipe in spring, and for the first two or three days you cannot hit a thing, and make up your mind that it is only time wasted to try to learn to shoot. But persevere, and your reward will come—the knack will return and you will make rapid progress. And there is another warning that I would give my fellow sportswoman—do not take too long a tramp the first day. To the average woman, accustomed only to walking on city pavements or on smooth roads, and to doing very little even of that, tramping after birds is pretty severe exercise. It does you no good to walk so far the first day that you feel the next morning as though you had been beaten from head to foot, and as if you could not move a muscle. But if by chance you do reach that unpleasant condition the only thing to do is to force yourself to go out again at once and take another tramp, even if it is only across a few fields. It will not do to yield to that feeling of lameness and think you can cure it by rest, for if you do the battle will all have to be fought over again the next tramp you take.

My second season's shooting began with what we called a day on the meadows. It was just before the law was off for rail and the Doctor wanted me to get my hand in a little before trying them. So we started off, wearing our ordinary hunting clothes and long rubber boots.

I suppose that it really takes a moderately enthusiastic sportsman to find any great degree of pleasure in stumbling over salt marshes, every now and then plunging nearly knee deep into a treacherous hole filled with vile black mud, having the hot August sun beat down mercilessly on your head and being devoured by mosquitoes. But for some reason or other I always look back to those days with pleasure. Meadow larks, green herons and swallows formed the game, and now and then we would have a shot at the little long-legged, speckle-breasted sandpipers that ran along in big flocks at the edge of the water.

I remember with great distinctness one experience that we had. The meadows were nearly divided by quite a broad creek, easily fordable at low water, but quite deep at high or even half tide. We had been strolling along the shore, not paying much attention to the tide, and when we reached the creek we discovered that the tide was nearly high. The Lawyer was with us that day, and we three sat on the sand, like the children of Israel by the waters of Babylon, and gazed at each other in dismay. We must get across in some way, and finally the Doctor, who had hip rubber boots on, volunteered to try to wade across, and if he found it practicable, he would carry me over first and then the guns. But when he tried, he found the water was nearly up to his waist. Then followed another discussion, when suddenly I said, "What is the use of talking? We have simply got to get wet, that is all;" and I marched boldly into the water. I had intended to simply wade across, but once in, the desire to swim became too strong for me, and to the uproarious amusement of the men I threw myself forward and began to swim. But I did not prolong the exercise. Swimming in a canvas costume and with heavy rubber boots on is not the most enjoyable thing in the world, and as I trudged along the sand afterward, dripping from head to toe and feeling that each foot was weighted with lead, I began to suspect that I had been foolish.

The next day the rail season began. I suppose that the rail is the easiest to hit of any bird that flies, but there is a great deal of satisfaction to a young sportsman in seeing them fall to his gun. And what picturesque sport it is, and how musical the swish, swish of the corn grass as the boat is pushed through it in the mellow light of a September morning.

They brought a chair for me and I began by trying to shoot sitting in it, but I think that is a mistake. You can't shoot nearly as well: and if you have a moderately steady shover there is no difficulty in standing. Put your feet tolerably well apart, the left foot a little in advance of the right and rest a little against the thwart. Bend your knees a trifle and hold your body loosely, so that it will yield to the motion of the boat. When the bird gets up, take your time, and don't grow nervous. Rail fly very slowly, and unless the bird is just on the edge of some bulrushes, you will probably have plenty of time. But if he gets into the weeds don't waste time trying to get him out, for you won't be able to.

Rail shooting is very good practice, and is apt to encourage one. I know that when I came in on the last day, having fired twelve shots and secured nine birds, I felt that I had done very well. But there was greater glory than that before me. I had yet to shoot my first partridge.

The occasion on which that never-to-be-forgotten event took place was a very gloomy day in November. The Doctor and myself drove "over Huntington way" early in the morning, and met Joe at a little farmhouse. How plainly I can see Joe, as he drove up in his square box wagon, with two dogs curled up in the straw behind, their heads hanging out on either side, and Joe's dear, honest face all abeam with welcome. Would there were more like him.

We hunted all the morning, with varying luck, seeing several birds, but unable to get a shot at most. About noon we came to a fine willow run, and almost at once Joe flushed a partridge. The run was arrow-shaped, and the bird, rising at the broad end, lit somewhere near the point. When he had located the spot to his satisfaction Joe proceeded to organize the party. The Doctor was placed in the path at the right side of the run, about half way down; I was stationed on a flat rock exactly at the point, with open space all around me, and Joe started in to get up the bird. For a few moments there was intense silence, broken only by the patter of the dog's feet and the crackling of dead twigs as they broke under Joe's weight. Then in an instant there was a mad whirr and buzz, and I saw a brown flash rise from the point in front of me, and make for the woods beyond. How I did it I do not know to this day, for my heart was beating so hard that it fairly shook me, but I got my gun up and fired—and the bird fell. For a second there was silence, then my self-control vanished, and the woman in me came to the fore. I clasped my gun to my breast and jumping up and down, shouted, "I've killed it! I've killed it! Come quick! I've killed it!" which was answered by stentorian shouts as the Doctor and Joe came hurrying up, the former greatly excited and delighted and Joe exclaiming, "Well, that's worth a hundred dollars any day." And then the dog brought the bird in and we took it over and laid it on the ground before us, while we three sat on a fence rail and talked it all over. Oh, halcyon days! What mattered it that presently it began to rain so that we were forced to give up shooting and had to walk two wet, weary miles to the wagons? The recollection of that brown bundle of feathers securely tucked into my big game pocket was a panacea for all ills, and the mere thought of it sent a glow over all my chilled frame. We had it for dinner the following night, and I know well that never on Olympus did the gods partake of any ambrosia that could be compared to that dear, delicious partridge. N. B.

MORE QUAIL FOR MASSACHUSETTS.

THE good work of restocking old Massachusetts with game is making excellent progress. The fourth consignment of live quail from Tennessee was received on Monday by the committee of the Fish and Game Protective Association. There were 300 birds in the lot, and only three or four had died during the shipment, though they were packed in boxes or cages altogether too small; as, for instance, 20 or 30 birds in a box no more than 18in. square by 6in. deep. The whole of the 1,100 birds the committee has thus far received has come in remarkably good condition, the number of dead birds being very small. The quail have been all distributed except the above lot, and have generally been set at liberty. This last lot will be held in confinement for a few days, till the snow is off the ground and there is a change from the very severe winter weather that has been a feature of March thus far. The birds are being gladly received by all to whom the committee grants the favor. They go to applicants who can make the committee feel that they are the proper persons to receive them and that they will do their best to properly distribute them and see that they are properly cared for after distribution. They are going to nearly every town in the State, and the names of those who have received them show that they are generally falling into good hands. Prominent sportsmen and game protectors are, of course, the first to receive birds, and all applicants are questioned very closely and are made to promise all that is needed for the life and propagation of the birds, in the way of scattering grain for them to feed on the balance of this season and then the sowing of it in the spring in localities where they will feed on it another year. There is but one dangerous feature, and that is, that the temptation will be too great to hunt them to excess too early after they have begun to multiply. But the receivers promise all that the committee can ask for.

The birds are being sent out in pairs as near as possible, and the stock received thus far has been pretty evenly matched up. Bob White is easily distinguished from his mistress by his white throat, while that of his partner is of a yellowish color. Some rather curious instances are already cited concerning the liberation of these quail. The committee recommends, in every instance, that they be scattered as little as possible when liberated. The box is taken to a good location in the woods. It is rested on the ground, and considerable grain is scattered close up to where the opening is made and then a little further away. The liberators remove a slat or side of the box, already loosened, from the side of the box away from the operator, and then every person should run away. The quail are not alarmed. They soon work their way quietly out of the box, pick up the grain, and whistling and chirping betake themselves to the trees in bodies, instead of scattering wildly, as they would if the box was opened quickly at the top and the operators stood around to frighten them.

In proof of the admirable working of the plan, Mr. John Fottler, Jr., one of the workers of the committee, tells this good story. From one of the first bunches of quail received by the committee, a nice little clump was given to a careful gentleman for distribution in the neighborhood of Wareham. He took the birds some days ago to a good location, opened the box, after scattering grain, according to the above plan. The birds were not frightened, but staid in the vicinity, as was amply proven by the fact of the grain being eaten which was scattered almost every day in the vicinity of the box, left on nearly the spot where the quail were first liberated. The recent snow came, and the gentleman, with a friend, went out just at nightfall to see how the birds were getting along. Everything was quiet, only there were evidences of considerable scratching, with marks of quail in close proximity to the old box. The gentleman stepped up to the box and hit it a careless kick, when, much to the surprise of both, the whole bevy of quail beat a retreat out of the box. The little fellows had found it so comfortable that they had made a winter home out of the box in which they had been shipped all the way from Tennessee. An-

other gentleman has the quota of quail for his location still in confinement in a large room. They have become very tame, eating grain freely from his hands. These quail he will liberate as soon as he deems the weather to be suitable.

Still more quail are to be received by the committee, the contributions toward the good work having been quite free, in addition to the money furnished by the association as a body. They also expect some pinnated grouse, and some sharptail grouse they have already engaged. It is also hoped that other forms of game may fall to their lot. The committee feels much encouraged by the way their work is being appreciated. They are beset with applications, not only for quail free of cost, but responsible parties desire to purchase them, to restock localities in which they take an interest.

SPECIAL.

The regular monthly meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association was held March 13 at Hotel Thorndike, Boston, President E. A. Samuels presiding, and 125 members present. The following were elected members: Jos. B. Locke, Cecil M. Caverly, Edw. Brooks, Allen Danforth, Hon. Edward D. Hayden, Wm. O. Blake, Philip Little, Wm. P. Lawrence, Samuel A. Hopkins, A. A. H. Meredith, Wm. Minot, Jr., S. M. Weld, Howard Stockton, Francis B. Greene, Loren G. Du Bois, Fred. Dodge, David M. Williams, Chas. F Munroe, H. E. Smith, Wilmot R. Evans, Walter S. Brewer, William J. Wright, W. W. Davis, Chas. H. Tainter, W. C. Prescott, Prof. B. M. Watson, Jr., and A. W. Dexter. Twenty-six more were proposed for membership. Mr. Henry J. Thayer, secretary of the committee on the importation of game, gave a very interesting report of the work of the committee in the procuring and distribution of game; 700 quail have been liberated in different localities. Other shipments are expected soon and will be sent to persons applying for them, who will see that they are properly cared for and protected. Owing to the open season having already closed, the work of securing pinnated grouse, sharptailed grouse, California quail Virginia quail and wild turkeys, must be largely preparatory for the coming summer and autumn, when we hope to be able to procure plenty of these varieties. However, the committee expect quite a number of pinnated grouse, providing a fair amount of snow comes in States in which they can be obtained.

The success of this new undertaking has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Not only has the committee been helped in its labors by the members of the Association, but also through the general interest displayed by sportsmen and clubs throughout the State. Offers, one upon another, have been received, to pay for and take care of any birds intrusted to their care; and also unsolicited offers of financial aid from persons neither members of the Association nor asking for birds. The membership list of the Association also shows names of genuine sportsmen, added from this action alone.

Dr. John T. Stetson, Messrs. John Fottler, Jr., and James Russell Reed, also gave some very interesting accounts of how the work of distributing and feeding the birds was being done.

RICHARD O. HARDING, Secretary.

NOTES FROM THE GAME FIELDS.

West Virginia.

HUNTINGTON, West Virginia, March 10.—Sportsmen in this part of the country have become quite numerous, and the hunting season is anticipated with much eagerness. Twelve years ago I brought a breechloader here, and it was regarded as quite a curiosity; but now the use of the muzzleloader is looked upon as old-fogyish and unsportsmanlike.

The last quail season was excellent in amount of game, and there need be no fear that Bob White will not hold his own if the laws are obeyed. I regard it as a mistake to prohibit shooting for several successive years that the game may increase, especially quail, because at the end of the term the game will be pursued with redoubled vigor and the number of birds at once brought down to the old standard. As it is the shooting season is short—and that is right—and the law forbids trapping at any time. Therefore I am happily able to say that better shooting has not been had for ten years than we had last fall. I suppose all the towns along the Ohio witness, as does Huntington, the occasional. I may say yearly, visit of quail in the midst of them. In the fall one may wake up in the morning to hear the whistle of Bob White and see him perched upon the house tops. Then it is that the hoodlums of the streets and unprincipled men pelt and otherwise persecute them. At first I wondered how they came to get into the city; but after a little reasoning I am certain as to the cause or causes. They are first found in the city in the morning, and are so bewildered as not to know how to get out. I presume they are flushed in the night by boys or wild animals, or it may be the innocent hare in his nocturnal gambols, and fly in the darkness they know not where. I have no doubt that great numbers perish in the Ohio by being flushed at night, especially when fogs are dense, for I have noticed that during the time of fall fogs they are found scattered about the city.

Last year there seemed to be more woodcock than usual; indeed they seem to be on the increase, though still very scarce. As to grouse, they are indeed a *rara avis*, and not only that, they seem much wilder than those in New York, being seldom found outside the close timber. However, a strange thing happened one day that I could hardly believe had another told it to me. I was hunting quail in the timber when Mack came to a "dead stand," and looking I saw perhaps not 10yds. from me a pheasant squatting close, and upon ground as bare of cover as the sidewalk of Broadway. It was the only grouse I have shot in the western part of West Virginia. I have shot a considerable number of snipe, though they may not be considered plentiful. N. D. E.

Missouri.

SENECA, Mo.—I am glad to note the fact that the shooting season closed this year with fine weather, and the effect is that the market-hunters have been badly set back and we have an abundant supply of quail left for next season. If they increase as rapidly this year as they did last, this part of the country will be abundantly supplied with them. We had some fine quail shooting last season; some of our town sportsmen were out and killed from 15 to 60 in one day's shooting. We did not have any duck shooting last fall; the weather was so fine that when they started south they took through trains and did not stop on their way. We have had a cold wave and the ducks are coming in in great numbers, and we are having fine sport. Four of our sportsmen came in Monday evening with 144, which is the largest kill of the season. The writer was out last Thursday, the day the blizzard struck us, and downed 15 ducks as fine as I ever saw.

I would like to meet some of the Eastern sportsmen and have a good camp-out for a week or two, and let them enjoy a hunt in the Southwest. Some of the finest sport in the land can be had very near this place. I hope it will not be many years before we can have some of the field trials run on our fine prairies, where there is no brush to interfere with the dogs or their handlers and where there are plenty of birds, and all dogs could have equal chances.

I would like to see a company formed and a sportsman's club organized here, and then we could lease some of the Territory land on the Neosho River, where there are some fine lakes, good fishing and fine duck shooting in fall and spring, with snipe and plover; and then when the season opens chickens and quail are in abundance. Think of this, fellow sportsmen, and when you want to have good sport and plenty of good pure air and as fine water as ever flowed from the earth, just come to this part of the vineyard. R. H. FESPERMAN.

Arkansas Wild Turkeys.

ARKADELPHIA, Ark., March 7.—The close season on quail has begun, and we must give them a little respite and allow them to "be fruitful and multiply." We can, however, further "divert" by gathering our wits to outgeneral the wily old gobbler. The gobbling season is just coming upon us, and the State game law does not draw its protecting folds about this noble bird until May 1; so we have full six weeks before us for the enjoyment of this splendid sport. A brother hunter from the country reported to me a few days ago that he had found or located several fine bunches in the Terre Noir bottom, and, to use his language, "they were gobbling to beat Johnson!" They are easily found now wherever there is a sufficiency of mast to feed upon—pin oak and white oak acorns and especially hickory nuts. Do your readers know that wild turkeys eat hickory nuts, and that they are never so fat as when they can feed on them? My friend told me that on the trip mentioned he called up a very fine gobbler, and that he came to him strutting and gobbling while a considerable rain was falling. This is quite a rare occurrence. GEOMBECK.

Connecticut.

HADDAM, Conn., Feb. 27.—The quail and partridge in this section have wintered finely, and there were more left over from last fall's shooting than I had expected, and as there were no tracking snows during the late fall and winter, the boys and pot hunters could not trail them to their cover and slaughter them. While driving through the country my dog flushed several partridges and one woodcock. I saw no quail, but learned from others that quite a number survived last season's fusilade. One man told me he saw a bevy of about a dozen cross a road on which he was driving about the first of the month; these by singularly good luck must have escaped the hunter's gun entirely. On my last tramp during last season I left from four to six birds in four different bevies from which I shot, and I learned that two of the bevies had not been disturbed after I left them. This gives a fair outlook for next season's shooting. "May we be there to see." A.

WATERPROOFING TENTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Several items have recently appeared in relation to waterproofing garments and tents with alum and sugar of lead. Not only will that compound waterproof, but I am satisfied it tends to prevent the fabric becoming rotten. Tents will frequently leak when there is a hot fire in them, heavy fabric more readily than lighter.

In 1861 I had a Sibley tent of 12oz. duck in use on the plains and mountains. At the close of that season I had another made of 10oz. duck; both of them would leak when there was a hot fire in them, commencing 3 or 4ft. from the ground.

In 1867 or 68 I treated the latter tent and a small old tent made of drilling with 6lbs. alum and same amount of sugar of lead. Those tents have seen much service since that time, and so far as I can see the fabric is as strong as when thus treated and turns rain as well.

I have a large wall tent of 10in. duck which would leak sometimes, fire or no fire. I had it in use in 1888, and on one occasion when standing broad-ide to a driving rain it leaked very badly; so much so that had it not been for a plenty of rubber blankets on hand, we who occupied that side of the tent would have passed an uncomfortable night.

Last summer I treated the latter tent with 5lbs. alum and 6lbs. sugar of lead, putting the tent into the liquid when hot, let the tent lay in soak two or three days. Last fall I had that tent in use, the same side exposed to driving rains, and it did not leak.

Tents thus treated let the light through the fabric more readily than when not thus treated. There is a marked effect in that regard. H. L.

PERHAPS A VERMONT DEER.—Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—Morris M. Jones, an employee of a slate quarry at Pawlet, was recently arrested and fined for the killing of a deer in the town of Granville, Washington county, N. Y. The deer is supposed to have been one of a number turned loose by the Rutland (Vt.) Fish and Game Association, and had probably strayed from the others. Jones says he was so surprised at seeing the deer, that law was forgotten.—DON RICARDO.

GUN TEST.—The 12-gauge Lefever gun reported in last week's FOREST AND STREAM, appeared in the heading as of gauge 10. The gauge given in the detailed reports was correct.

QUAIL NEAR NEW YORK CITY.—I spent several weeks at Lakewood, N. J., in November and December this last season, and one day with a borrowed gun and a hired man with his two dogs, I went in search of quail. We flushed six coveys, one being the largest I have ever seen, and four partridges, besides kicking up a number of rabbits. We shot only three quail and one partridge, owing in a measure to the poor quality of the cartridges. The man said he had bought a lot for 1½ cents apiece. Time and time again I would knock the feathers out of a bird, but he would quickly recover and fly on. I had no idea that birds were so plenty in such an accessible locality, and I send you this line thinking that some of your city readers, who have a day now and then to spare from their business, would like to make a note of this for next fall.—F'LIN.

THAT NORTH CAROLINA TRIP.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* An examination of the contents of my letter in the FOREST AND STREAM of the 6th inst. will show that it does not contain any remark as to my having found six coveys on precisely the same ground as "H. W. K." would lead us to believe. "H. W. K." does not note that the fifty birds killed in three hours had been done by four persons and eight barrels, not by two persons and four barrels, as in his case. I did not have two companions with me on the day of my little unpleasantness with the litigious Sherral, as I do not consider a paid guide my companion; and the other was merely a ringer-in.—P. K.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

300.

THE yarn was spun by my old-time trapping chum Jim Morehead, the whitest man who ever wore a No. 13 boot. Said he, "I was down to R's (a new arrival from Maine) the other day, and when I met him out by the woodpile, says he, 'Jim, did you ever eat coon?' 'Many a time,' says I. 'When I heard folks talk about eatin' coon,' says he, 'I thought they weren't fit for food; but I killed a big fat one the other day and my wife baked it nicely in the oven, and I tell you Jim we all liked it, it was just tip-top, there's the skin of it,' and he pointed up toward the gable end of the house. I looked up where he was pointing, 'an' thar was the onhumanliest badger skin I ever seed." ORIN BELKNAP.

301.

In the progress of our survey along Red River we have had some good quail shooting, and the character of our operations afford an occasional opportunity for some members of the party to indulge in the sport.

We have in the party a German engineer, Kotzbue, who affords us much amusement by assuming the airs and mien of a sportsman, while betraying a wonderful degree of innocence of any knowledge of the craft. "Kotz" had a breechloader of which he was very proud, having brought it over from the Faderland. He usually carried it slung across his back, needle gun fashion, and making a very imposing appearance.

I asked him if he was fond of quail shooting. "No," he replied, "dey ar-re doo easy to szhoot. I can gill dem efery time." During the first part of the trip Kotzbue generally hunted alone, and most of the birds he claimed to have killed "fell into the veeds" and couldn't be found. On his return from a hunt the following colloquy usually ensued:

"How many birds did you kill, Kotz?"

"Seven or eight, but dey vall in de veeds. I vould not vaste my time looking for dem."

"How many did you find?"

"Two."

Charley A. went out with Kotz one day, and found out how his birds "fell in de veeds." When he fired at one, the smoke, together with his nearsightedness, prevented his seeing the bird fly off. "I kill dat bird," says Kotz. "No you didn't," says Charley, "I saw him fly away." Nevertheless Kotz would look for his dead bird several minutes, and then say, "Ah! you cannot find dem in dis veeds. If dey have de least bit life dey gonceal demselves."

I ran across Kotz one day with a covey of birds scattered all around him. I asked what he had killed. He said he was shooting No. 8 shot, which were too small; he had wounded three birds, but "could not get dem." Pretty soon a bird was flushed and Kotz fired at him a hundred yards off, just as he was about to alight. The bird was too far off to be frightened by the shot, so sailed gently to the ground.

"Ah!" said Kotz, "you see dat! I am shooting shot No. 8. Dey ar-re too small. Dey joost deesaple de-pirds, so dey ar-re joost aple to vly on. Ven dey hit de ground dey r-run like fe-e-fty, und you can't find dem any more."

He now shoots "shot number four" altogether at quail. He says: "Ven *dey* hit dem, dey come down."

Kotzbue had a pointer. Poor Sam was whipped on every occasion. I saw Kotz one day shoot at a rabbit. A few minutes after Sam got up another and gave chase. "Dat vas a r-rabbit," said he, "but he vas doo quick for me. I could not git a shot. Gome here, Sam. You know you must not r-run dem!" And Sam was duly thrashed. For a while after, whenever Sam nosed a bush Kotz would say: "Dat is a r-rabbit! You know you must not!" And Sam would catch it again. On one occasion Sam got up a rabbit too far from Kotz for a shot, but it ran near Charley. "Catch Sam and vip him for me! He must not run r-rabbits!" But Charley shot the rabbit and let Sam go in peace. "Oh! you got him Charley?" said Kotz as he came puffing up. "Dat is nice. Gome, Sam, old fellow; good dog!" and Sam was fondly caressed.

One of the party relates the following: "I was walking by a thicket when some one fired from the opposite side and sprinkled me with bird shot. I cursed the fellow and told him he would find it to his interest to look where he was shooting next time. I received no reply, so went to an opening and looked through to see who had shot me. I saw Mr. Kotzbue with shouldered gun, walking off briskly but quietly down a cotton row, and occasionally casting an anxious glance over his shoulder."

When Kotz tells how many birds he killed now, we ask if they are two-legged birds. He replies very seriously: "Yes; you know pirds all have two legs."

TRIPOD.

MISSISSIPPI.

Sea and River Fishing.

THAT TEXAS GAR.

DID you ever catch a gar? Do they flourish up your way? I have fished in the waters of the States of Michigan and New York and Ohio, but I never saw one there, and when in my youthful days I used to coax the finny tribe in the Old Dominion I never caught sight of one there. But we have a few down here in southwestern Texas, and I can say from experience that "for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, the Texas garfish is peculiar."

Webster defines the gar as of the genus *Lepidosteus*, a fish of the pike or *Esox* family, of the genus *Belone*, having a long pointed head with rhombic scales. He further says that gar means dart, spear or lance, and the name is applied to the fish on account of its long and slender body and pointed head. This is all as clear as mud to an average Texan accustomed to the ways of this fish of fishes, but the only part of the definition that we can unreservedly subscribe to is that describing the shape, and I am certain that father Noah, before he got up that big spelling book, had never made himself familiar with the gar of Texas, or he would have described him perhaps somewhat after this fashion:

A long, slim, impudent, predatory fish of the genus *Xiphias gladius*, with eyes that never wink, courage that never quails, ways that are always exasperating, and above all the especial delight (speaking in a mildly ironical strain) of the fisherman. With a skin and scales that bird shot at 40yds. will not penetrate, a bold disregard of all hooks, a fiendish delight in taking the bait of the black bass fisherman, the appetite of an ostrich, and the strength of a two horse power steamboat, when in his native element; with short, sharp teeth the full length of the long snout or bill, sharp as a cross-cut saw, and on both the upper and lower jaw, the lower teeth fitting into the indentations of the upper, and the proudest trophy of the successful fisherman, because so difficult to catch and keep, and so utterly reckless of danger.

When out gunning no sportsman will allow a large hawk to escape, and upon the same principle we make war on the gar, because he is so destructive of the small fish, and further because he is so exceedingly difficult to capture with hook and line. And then there is as rare sport in taking one as can be gotten out of the most exciting game fish killing. One grows to admire the scamp in a way. He is annoying sometimes, it is true; but when a particularly bold fellow has cut half a dozen lines for you, or broken half a dozen hooks, or in a rush snapped your rod in the second joint and derisively switched up his tail, lashing the water as he darted off, leaving you defeated and disheartened, you begin to feel as if life as a fisherman was not worth living, so long as that fellow could thus defy you; and thoughts of vengeance fill your mind, and resolves that promise trouble for your foe.

Now to tell my tale, I will have to circumnavigate somewhat, and don't be impatient if I have to weave the web so as to make you appreciate my story.

When I was a boy and a particularly unsavory dish was to be described, it would be said (the Lord knows where the saying came from), "It is as mean as gar broth thickened with tadpoles." I never saw nor heard of one being cooked, but my acquaintance with them leads me to believe that hawk soup would be a dainty dish beside stewed gar. It goes without saying, therefore, that no one angles for them for food. Some do for revenge, as witness my tale.

The game fish *par excellence* of Victoria county is the black bass, which grows to 5lbs. or 6lbs. in size sometimes. I am going to keep within the strict limits of the truth as to the size, even if I am a fisherman. This fish is in some places in our county found in great abundance, and the average weight is from 1lb. to the above-mentioned limit. Annanias, the president of our club, was around the other day, and said that he had caught an 8lb. bass., but, between ourselves, I did not believe him. So abundant is this fish in our favored creeks and bayous, that a short time since a lot of New Orleans, Galveston and Fort Worth lawyers, being in our little city of Victoria, and having an off day in court, after a day spent in pursuit of these toothsome beauties of the waters, having taken them until they were tired; having at midnight spouted poetry upon the bridge that spanned the bayou; been bathed in the moonshine, bright as day; having exhausted their eloquence and the liquid inspiration; having hunted all night in vain for a single mosquito, and having brought home, like the little Bo-Peep black sheep, three bags full, yea, six bags full, unanimously voted, resolved and declared, that there was not another spot in the United States where as many and as fine fish could be caught in the same length of time; and one venerable, asthmatic but enthusiastic New Orleans fisherman and lawyer, who loves "God's first temple" with a genuine devotion, affirmed that "in the North that stream would be worth thousands of dollars, and a club house would be forthwith erected on its banks." I am sure if it were near New Orleans he would invest, because he declared that in New Orleans he could not take off his coat without a spell of asthma, but here he had slept on the ground out in the open air without any ill result. For myself I don't want to see this stream become the private property of any corporation, even of the kindly guild of fishermen, because hundreds of our citizens now enjoy a day on its green and shady banks, who might be cut off from their sport if a club were to appropriate. The present generous owner, a wealthy stockman, welcomes every one, and loves to have his friends come and enjoy the sport.

It is on this bayou that the scene of my gar adventure is laid. In the fishing season parties frequently go there to fish, as may be presumed, and being a lover of the sport, as often as consistent with business engagements, I go, too. I am not easily tired out. I love to hunt the bass and to overcome his shyness and take advantage of his curiosity, and in fair contest, take him unto myself. I have hunted him with the phantom minnow, that cheat and delusion; I have dazzled his quick sharp sight with the gay and festive fly; I have coaxed him with the more solid and real temptation of a live perch, or more plebian still, a section taken from the side of one. I have taken him with all these baits, finding generally the live minnow the best bait, but have caught him in abundance with the cut bait, and have had him jump and catch and run with the one as gamily as with the other, and have fought his frantic and vigorous attempts to escape in all kinds of places and under all sorts of difficulties, and have been defeated, too, by him many a time, as he would whirl around a clump of lilies or dart under a fallen snag, or shake himself free of the hook as he turned when being held in with limber pole, and for a moment got a slack line. But upon this bayou there was one pool dear to my heart, where I have caught as many as seven or eight fine large game shiny ones in half an hour. I am not going to tell where it is, cannot "give it away," you know. It is my particular hunting ground, away from the haunts of men, away down in the bend of the bayou, large moss-hung live oaks spreading their arms over the green grass of the dry bank; full clear sweep for rod and line; wide clear water lying still and black in the shadows; stream so wide and clear of bushes, fallen timber and snags, that with perfect freedom one could sweep a phantom minnow the full length of the line in one cast, or tip a fly almost a dozen rods away without entangling line or hook, a place where the trees gave you a delicious shade and the mocking birds sported and sang in the boughs, and so far away from the prairie through the open glades of the woods that even through the long vista's of trees, no glimpse of waving grass or long-horned cattle could be caught, and so retired that the black ducks swam fearlessly and contentedly within 50yds. of where on a high-lying twisted root I sat as I threw my line. The ducks were secure. I never hunt when I fish. When I hunt I hunt, and when I fish I fish, and never encumber myself with both gun and tackle at the same time. This particular spot then was and is dear to my heart, and though it takes an eighteen-mile journey to reach it, and generally involves a camp bed and a fish supper, I never regret a trip to its sequestered banks.

One more word of description of its charms. It was literally alive also with perch, with a sprinkling of the strawberry bass and goggle-eye. Once a party of ten of us went down there to the bayou and fished for perch as well as bass, and when we got home we had 1,200 fish. I would not tell the story for fear that I would be immediately run for president of our Annanias Club, but avoided the statement and got our banker, who was one of the party, who is an elder in the church, and whose six-year-old son caught 100, to state the number, and it was only after he had put it at 1,200 actual count and calculation that I backed him up.

Well, to this favored spot one day I found had been attracted one of the aforesaid *Xiphias gladius*, a veritable gladiator of the waves, and I fancied the first time I saw him that he was sleek and fat on the blood of the innocent perch, and horrible to conceive, had perhaps made more than one pass at the smaller bass as they slipped past him, mayhap leaving the scar of his stroke on side or back. He seemed about 3ft. long. I am cautious now. His glassy eye annoyed me; his lazy floating skim of the water as he turned this way and that in full sight of me exasperated me. He was not at all annoyed at my being there; in fact in a sort of triumphant way he seemed to enjoy that fact. Perhaps it was in anticipation of the contest with me and cruel defeats and the many defeats he was to give me. He seemed to be rather interested in my proceedings, too, and in his own leisurely way began to investigate matters. I had a fine string of bass in the water near my feet, all alive. First they seemed to interest him. With my line far out I had a strike and a dive from a fine bass, and was giving my attention to him, when I saw out of the corner of my eye his lordship turn swiftly with a whisk of his strong tail to see the cause of the disturbance, and then he disappeared. I had captured my fish, and was about to put him on the string, when I caught a glimpse of my enemy approaching my fish, and quick as a flash he made a pass at them, when my near approach frightened him away. I lifted the string and found the lowest one on it wounded. After this I had to watch my fish to prevent his again attacking them. Toward the latter part of the morning I found that he had sunk to deeper water and was interested in my bait, and I felt inclined to give him a tussle, so that I allowed it to remain still for awhile, and he pecked away at it, dancing the bob up and down like a perch giving a strong nibble. At last he slowly sunk the float and began lazily to go off with the bait. When I thought he had fast hold I gave a sharp quick stroke and landed my hook, I suppose, in the hard bony bill somewhere. It was a long-shanked Carlisle hook, double-gutted and a strong silk line.

As soon as he felt the point of the hook, all his sluggishness was at an end, and he made a furious rush, which tested both the strength of my line and the temper of my rod, but both came through the test safely, and having succeeded in turning him away he went on the other tack, and I could feel the pressure of his jaws on the gut as he sought to cut the line, a favorite maneuver of a gar when caught, but the gut was too tough for him, and on the second turn he swung himself around, apparently trying to stand on his head, and at once my line flew out of the water. He had broken the hook short off at the turn.

I put on a new hook, and now considerably roused I determined to try and catch him. He seemed wary for a while and shy, but soon came again with his pecking nibble, and after some time ducked the bob under and away he went, this time with more life than before. I gave him full play for a while, knowing that the only way to take him was in getting the hook fast in his mouth low down in the corner, where it is not protected by the hard bony formation of the snout, and where it could be sunk deep enough to hold him. Once more I stopped him with a jerk. Again we had a hard fight of it, and in his writhings he flashed his tail out of the water and I saw that on the upper side a part of the tail fin had been cut away. He was marked, if not branded. I wanted to take him greatly. I fought harder to get him out than I ever did for a 4lb bass. I got him near to shore, and had his head clear of the water, when again he gave a furious contortion of the body, and as ill luck would have it, he managed to cut or break the gut close to the hook, and away he went once more, leaving me baffled and defeated. I saw him no more that day, but did not forget him all the way home. I wished I had a gun. I thought of carrying one the next time I went, and hugged myself as I thought how he would look with a shot hole through him; but gradually brighter thoughts took possession of me, and before I went again I had forgotten him entirely, never expecting to see him again.

In a week or two, however, I went to the same place again. Now, I have said that I did not expect to see him again, because I had often seen them elsewhere in other fine fishing streams in our county; and while I had seen gars before in the same streams twice in succession, I had never been able to identify them. But this particular gar. Shades of my ancestors! not long after I arrived at my favorite place, and almost as soon as my line had touched the water, here came the robber and murderer, sailing lazily along in the clear water, and to my surprise I recognized that notched tail and knew that he was here again. I avoided him for some time. I trolled my bait, avoiding letting it remain still for any length of time, and then I fished with a fly. He seemed more alert and active this morning than I had ever noticed him. He even attempted a strike at my fly. When I put on a bob and fished deeper, he struck viciously at the bob, allowing the line to slip through his mouth as I drew it away. I had one or two trials of his prowess that day, ending always in defeat and disaster for me. Once he ran my line far across the stream and fastened it at the end of many yards of line (perforce let off the reel to save it and him) in a fallen tree, and then triumphantly broke away, and I lost sinkers, hook and several feet of line and my bob.

From this time on that beast of a fish became a regular *bête noire* to me. I never went to that pool that I did not see him or fancy I saw him. Often and often I tried to land him and failed. He was the ghost at the feast, the sword of Damocles ever hanging over me and spoiling my sport there. I came to watch for him and to anticipate his coming, and sometimes, too, to speed his going with the sharp point of my hook. But he always got the advantage of me, and to me seemed to be larger and stronger each time that I watched him and hated him. Impudent and bold and courageous, he appeared to my excited fancy to defy me and to glory over my repeated defeats, and it came to a pass where I could no longer dismiss him from my fancy or my thoughts. I looked for him every trip, and felt as if it had come to this, that either I must surrender the pool to him or he to me. Must I surrender this choice and lonely and lovely pool to a vile gar? It was not to be thought of. I would kill him with a rifle. I would take my place on that shore, rifle in hand and finger on trigger, and when he was in the act of taking some tempting bait left on the surface of the water for him I would blow his vile head off, even if I had to take a whole day for it.

But upon reflection I concluded that that would not do. It was doubtful if I could ever get a shot, and then it was taking an unfair advantage of him. Let me meet him on, or in, his own element, and vanquish him there or not at all. But how? I at last resolved upon a campaign having him in view and nothing else. My friends could catch the other fish. I announced to them my determination to conquor or go dinnerless. I wanted no company. I entreated them to steer clear of this particular spot for the day and give me a fair chance, and if I did not get him this time I would give it up finally and forever and acknowledge my defeat.

I provided myself with three or four of the strongest catfish hooks I could find, and whetted them sharp as needles. To the hook I fastened about two feet of pike wire-wound line, warranted to resist the operation of a cross-cut tenon-saw for three minutes. I got the heaviest bamboo rod I could find, an old one I had laid aside, and sawed off three feet of the limber end, so that I could lift him right out of the water as soon as I had fastened him. I took this rig and my ordinary line and rod. When I arrived at the fishing place I fastened the rod securely to the bank, threw out the bait, a small perch, and waited. For some time he did not appear, and I went on fishing with my ordinary line and rod, catching a few fish, until at last he did come. He swam along low down in the water, very near the bait set for him; and I thought it would attract him, but he seemed not to notice it, at least there was no indication by the line that he had touched the bait. But as usual he became interested in my bait, and soon began to make efforts to peck it off. He got one or two baits from my hook without making much effort beyond nibbling, and I was unable to touch him with the point of my hook. Tired of this at last I laid aside my bass rod and line, and taking the heavier line and pole began to fish with all my might for that gar. More than once I thought the decisive moment had come, to find that just as I was ready to fasten him, as I thought, the bob would float up serenely to the top of the water, again showing that he had released his hold. Then I began to tantalize him. I would allow a few nibbles and then pull the bait away from him. He would follow and repeat his nibbles, and I would repeat my tantalizing tactics. He seemed to become slightly aggravated at the way the bait continued to elude his grasp, and his nibbles became more pronounced, and I smiled. Fate, thought I, is at last approaching you, oh my enemy! More tantalizing, more indignation on his part, more wariness on my part, more boldness on his. At last he seemed to have fully determined to have that little fish, now half torn to pieces with his sharp bill, or die. The time had come for the decisive assault, and with a rush he has caught it and sails away, almost with the lightning rapidity of a bass. But now came the moment for which I had waited and watched so long. A sharper, heavier jerk than usual, and I had him, and now without a moment's delay I swung him, heavy as he was, clear of the water and ten feet on the other side of me on land.

Well, as he laid there writhing with that hook sunk in the corner of his mouth and his long pointed mouth champing that wire line, I think the acme of delight was reached by the lone fisherman, and I suppose David did not look upon the headless body of his Goliah with feelings much different from mine when I realized that I had at last conquered in that long strife. He was 4ft. long from tip of that notched tail to the end of that pointed mouth, and those unwinking eyes stared at me still while I put him to death with a well-aimed thrust at the base of the crafty brain that had defied me so long. He was rather heavy, but I carried him to camp to attest my triumph, and as I recounted my long contest with him and his repeated victories over me, we drank my health and peace to his departed manes, standing, with mint and the best old Saratoga to be had in the party's supplies.

And this is the true story of that gar.

"But," quoth Williams, reflectively, as he pushed the dead fish with the toe of his boot, "It is very doubtful after all if the catch was worth the trouble and effort

made." The extract of mint had warmed the cockles of my heart, had "ministered to a mind diseased, the pride of conquest, the lust for revenge was all gone." "Verily O! my friend, I believe you are right," said I. TEXAS.

ANGLING NOTES.

THE majority of the anglers who are in the habit of visiting the Adirondack region in the spring for the purpose of catching lake trout, expect to make an early start this season; some even look forward to going in April. Usually the 10th to the 15th of May is about the right time, though the regular visitors depend on their guides to send them a telegram the moment the ice breaks up in the lakes and streams, and they are always prepared to start on the next train. The lake trout are near the surface and in shallow water where the ice disappears, and are eager for food. The result is that during the first few days there of the angling fraternity who are so fortunate as to be on hand enjoy great sport. Last spring the number of large fish killed was unusually great, though the big lakers are always very shy and hard to catch.

The open season for speckled trout in New York begins May 1, and they generally commence to take the fly about May 20. This season they will probably rise well by the first of May, unless another severe cold snap sets in.

One reason why experienced anglers like to make an early visit to the North Woods is the fact that the black flies do not, as a rule, put in an appearance till the early part of June, thus leaving about two weeks of the best part of the fishing season free from these pests. But this year there is no telling when they will begin to annoy people. It is seldom, however, that they are found in the woods after the first week in July.

Dr. Ward, of Albany, will, as usual, pilot a party of friends to the famous Saranac Inn, which, we believe, is now controlled by a club, but where all honest anglers are welcome and well treated. Dr. Romeyn, of Keeseville, another famous lake trout fisherman, will also be one of the first to tackle the big ones. And then there are Messrs. Johnson, Cottrell, O'Donahue and many other famous anglers, who are regular visitors to the North Woods, and are now eagerly waiting for the word to start. Almost all the larger lakes in the Adirondacks contain lake trout, and the novice who wishes to try the sport can hardly go amiss. With patience and the proper tackle he will be pretty sure to meet with success.

Those who are in the habit of visiting Maine and Canadian waters will also have to be prepared to start at least two weeks earlier than usual. How this warm season will influence the movements of salmon it is hard to tell; but they should be heard from at Bangor as soon as the snow water is out of the river. Other anglers who are in the habit of visiting the Penobscot for salmon fishing should keep well posted, or else the Bangor gentlemen will get ahead of them again.

A CHAPTER ON LAKE TROUT.

I CANNOT say that I am particularly fond of fishing for lake trout, but when in camp up in the North Woods, we always count on a "laker" to help us out with our bill of fare, for they are excellent on the table, either boiled or baked. So we keep a buoy well-baited out on the lake in about 60ft. of water and can always count on a sure supply. Being an early riser, I would generally row out to the buoy and spend an hour there getting up a remarkably fine appetite and killing enough salmon-trout to supply our party for the next twenty-four hours. In order to get all the sport out of it that I could, I fished with my fly-rod, holding the line in my hand until I felt the fish, but as soon as hooked I would pick up my rod and kill him in good style. They seldom run over 3lbs. in weight, but one morning I struck a good one, as I discovered as soon as I began to reel in, or rather tried to, for the rascal at first would not budge an inch. When at last I managed gradually to wind him up near the surface, he only gave a flirt with his tail and was down to the bottom again in a moment, carrying my tip under water and almost smashing my rod. My friend came out and called me to breakfast, but I told him I had an engagement that I did not wish to break. It took thirty-five minutes before I got that trout into the boat and he weighed just 7¾lbs.

In this style of fishing a 4-0 or 5-0 sprout hook is the best, no matter what the guides say. I have tried all sizes and styles and this hook fastens the greatest percentage of fish. Half a minnow in sufficient bait, and if a leader is used it should be a heavy double one.

Trolling for lake trout is rather slow work, still many enjoy it. The great secret of success in trolling is to fish at the proper depth. There is no use of fishing on the surface when the warm weather has driven them to the bottom, or *vice versa*. A close observer (and a good angler must be one who studies the habits of the fish and the "why" and "wherefore") will quickly find out by the temperature of the water where they are. In the spring they like to keep near the surface and enjoy the sunshine; they will then be found near the shores and on the reefs. In the summer they gradually retire to the deeper and cooler water, which they find at the bottom of the lake. But when the nights get frosty in September they will again be found in their spring haunts. Often in the spring and fall the angler will be able to tempt the smaller lake trout with the fly, and will have excellent sport; but the fish so taken rarely run over 3lbs. in weight. When in deep water the best bait is a nice bright minnow or sucker on a St. Lawrence or regular gang; but when in shallow water the "fairy" minnow (an artificial minnow made of sole skin) will kill more than anything else I have ever seen tried—not excepting the live minnow. The best rig for deep trolling is a short stiff rod and multiplying reel that will carry 100yds. of braided silk line. The line should be attached to a three ring swivel; to the second ring fasten a weaker piece of line 8ft. long, ending with a heavy swivel dipsey sinker; to the last ring fasten a heavy 9ft. leader, ending with the gang. Use plenty of swivels, and if the line still persists in twisting attach a little centerboard made from a thin piece of tin or other metal, about the size of a silver half-dollar, folding the straight edges over the line. Now if in trolling the sinker should get fast on the bottom, the angler need not lose his expensive rig, but the weaker line breaks, and he only leaves the sinker fast. Often, by rowing back, the sinker will unfasten without breaking the line. When a fish is hooked keep the line taut, but do not try to force a big one, or the leader will part. Troll with about 150ft. of line and row very slow. A friend of mine, Hon. J. U. Gregory, of Quebec, killed a salmon trout in Canada weighing 35lbs., which had just swallowed a 2lb. speckled trout. Both the "laker" and his victim are on exhibition at the St. James Club, of this city.

While on a trip to northern Idaho, two years ago, we caught several Dolly Varden trout (*Salvelinus malma*). This rather rare specimen of the trout family resembles our lake trout, but is handsomer in shape and color. The spots are large and of a bright orange, while all the fins are tipped with a salmon-colored band. We killed several running in weight from 3 to 10lbs., but as they were then spawning (September) we did not care to disturb them. They were taken on a mottled pearl spoon.

Anglers differ very much about the size of gangs for salmon trout trolling. Seth Green was very successful with a very small gang made up with two small treble hooks and a lip hook, dressed on single gut and attached to a 12ft. single gut leader. On the other hand, Dr. Romeyn, a noted angler, uses a very large gang made with five large treble hooks, dressed on heavy twisted gut. One of the largest fish taken last season was killed on a small fluted spoon attached directly to the line. So the angler must decide for himself which to use.

There is one mistake people generally make in baiting a buoy for lake trout, and that is they put out too much chum. Half a dozen small minnows cut up small will sufficient, and the pieces should be well scattered around the buoy. If too much is used, it is apt to spoil and drive away the fish instead of attracting them.

W. HOLBERTON.

ABOUT TARPON FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read "Big Reel's" sarcastic notes on the sport of tarpon fishing. They hardly call for any retort. Tarpon fishing is undoubtedly a sport unlike any other kind of fishing, and those who have once experienced the pleasure of feeling and seeing the big fish at the other end of a small line will not care how severe are the strictures of "Big Reel" or of other enthusiastic fly-fisherman. There is, however, a germ of truth in the article, for it is undoubtedly true that the great majority of tarpon fishermen do use just such tackle as he describes. With a heavy stout rod and a 21-thread line on a big reel, tarpon fishing is not the sport that it ought to be. If, however, the fisherman uses a 15-thread line with a light flexible rod he will find that the fish will have many chances to get away. Indeed I saw one of my friends last April lose three fine tarpon in one hour. I inclose a slip from last year's Pine Island pamphlet, which seems to me to partially justify "Big Reel." It reads:

Mr. Wood considers the tarpon the coming king of all game for sporting fishermen; his taking the still bait, his response to being hooked by immediately leaping out of the water, his swift running between leaps, his beautiful shape and superb metallic lustre added to his magnificent proportions, make him a delight to the fortunate sportsman. The following is a score made by Mr. Wood on one of his trips:

No.	Length.	Weight.	Time Catching.
1	5 feet 9 inches	93 pounds	26½ minutes.
2	5 feet 7 inches	81 pounds	21¼ minutes.
3	6 feet	111 pounds	33 minutes.
4	5 feet 11 inches	105 pounds	5 minutes.
5	6 feet 1 inch	117 pounds	45 minutes.

Mr. Wood's average time was 26 minutes and the average weight of fish was 101lbs. I do not wish to criticise so well known a fisherman as Mr. Wood, but I will confess that fishing of this kind has very little attraction for me. Last November I caught an 85lbs. tarpon on a 15oz. flexible rod, with an 18-thread line, and had one hour and fifty minutes of most exciting sport. Our party of three last April hooked fifteen tarpon, but only killed eight, seven of them getting away, owing to lack of skill on our part; and in only one instance did the line break. The six others all disgorged the hook. If I go down to Pine Island this April I will use even lighter tackle and expect to lose more fish; but at the same time I will be sure of having more sport with those that I do kill.

I am therefore, as you see, partially in sympathy with "Big Reel," and am willing to forgive him his unjust criticism, for the sake of the good contained in it. If there were more like him, with the courage to express their convictions, the use of big tackle would soon become unpopular. J. V. I.

SOME KENTUCKY STREAMS.

LA GRANGE, Ky., March 12.—Oldham county is bounded on the north by the Ohio River, and its principal streams are Harrod's Creek and Floyd's Fork, both named for noted Kentucky pioneers. As the fishing has not yet opened, little is heard on the subject; but the winter has been the mildest and with the greatest rainfall known for many years, and it is expected that angling will be good in all the streams named, in April and May. It is well settled that the early fisherman, after warm weather sets in, is surest of a good catch.

All modes of killing fish, except angling or trot-line fishing, are prohibited by law, except that seining may be done after spawning season. Trouble has occurred from the use of dynamite, but the officials are vigilant, being urged thereto by the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, and that sneaking practice may not be looked for much hereafter. It is exceedingly destructive, as it kills every living thing for many yards from the point of explosion. The principal fish in the smaller streams are common perch, catfish, suckers and some few bass, and a certain perch called newlights or calico perch; but as the streams get very low in summer, all kinds of fish are small and scarce. The Ohio River, of course, furnishes many kinds of fine fish, such as salmon, white and black perch, buffalo, and at the Falls of the Ohio, twenty-seven miles west of this place, there is caught, by angling in swift water, a species called jack salmon, a small fish from 6 to 8in. long, with round body—a very fine table fish.

There are a few fine packs of hounds here, and I have frequently been regaled in my room by the sounds of the chase within half a mile of the village. Red foxes are numerous with a few gray. Interest in all regular sports is increasing, and it is expected that the present Legislature will pass some salutary laws for better protection of game and fish. I shall give you items as to other parts of the country as I pass around. J. S. MORRIS.

RANDOM CASTS.—V.

THE absence of heavy ice in the Hudson River for the past two winters should bear good fruit in the increased number of striped bass that will in all probability be found along our coast this coming summer. The netter has been unable to do much damage, the conditions necessary for his methods of seining under the ice having been generally unfavorable.

To prevent the depletion of certain favorite, but little known, fishing resorts, it is no doubt right and proper to withhold the locations from the multitude; but why information that would often benefit others and not harm you should be considered as so much personal property is hard to understand. "Don't tell what you know," is an expression often heard; it is neither generous nor sportsmanlike.

Cheap tackle is a delusion and a snare, and if you do not know what you need for an outfit, get the name of a dealer who is known for fair dealing, state to him about what you wish to invest and the particular kind of fishing you expect to have, and leave the rest to him. You will fare far better than by experimenting with Tom, Dick and Harry. Most of the prominent tackle stores have some specialty to which they give particular attention; find this out, when possible, and buy of the one who makes a leader of what you need. Some keep better fly tackle, others are better versed in the needs of the bait-fishermen. Those who pretend to have the best of everything generally lack the best in any one. It is quality and not quantity that tells.

In handling striped bass, be careful that the sharp edges of the gill-plates do not cut you and that the spines of the fins do not penetrate the hand or foot; they make painful wounds. BIG REEL.

UNDER THE ICE AND OVER IT.—Haddam, Conn., Feb. 27.—I had expected to kill a few black bass and pickerel through the ice, but as no ice came, and having my minnows in a vat, I did the next best thing to get a mess of fish, viz., launched a boat on the pond one evening, setting a few hooks to float, taking out a 2lb. pickerel before I had got all my lines set, which broiled, gave me a good breakfast next morning, after which I drove out and took up my lines, finding three more pickerel about the same size and one perch. I found several of my lines minus the hooks, the snells evidently having been ground in two by the teeth of fish that had become hooked; and one poor fellow had gone down with the float in deep water, and probably got entangled in the grass or roots on the bottom of the pond, for the float was nowhere to be found. I am sorry for him, and wish he had not touched the tempting minnow, or rather, that I had not set it before that particular fish. I can only add, I hope it was not a black bass. On the 22d of February I borrowed a pair of old-fashioned skates, tied them on with strings (as some of the straps were gone), and with my boy skated a couple of miles or more on an overflown meadow, where I had skated many a time fifty years ago, and did not take a single tumble. How is that for an old fellow who has seen four more than his three score years? Outdoor sports have never done me any harm, surely.—A.

VIRGINIA BEACH.—The Norfolk (Va.) *Landmark* of March 9, reports from the Princess Anne Hotel, at Virginia Beach: "Last Wednesday the guests of the hotel enjoyed the novelty of seeing a school of whales close in shore and as playful as kittens. They broke the water and made quite a commotion. As a general thing whales do not move in schools so close to shore. Hunting parties go out daily from Norfolk to the sand bridges. The snipe are very plentiful, and on toward Currituck other waterfowl flock in myriads. The season for deer is over, and most of the land in the vicinity of the hotel is posted, as a matter of protection to the guests who enjoy the exhilarating amusement with zeal and energy. The lake is filled with fine chub and black bass, which are captured daily by those fond of fishing.

FISHING FOR SUCKERS.—Suckers will take a baited hook when the water rises in the early spring. They never bite unless the worms come to the surface of the ground. They are found in abundance along banks where earth worms are crawling on the bottom in goodly numbers. The river washes and undermines the bank in some places, throwing the worms into the water, and then they try to crawl ashore. I know a locality at the mouth of an old creek channel—a little lagoon, between which and the river plenty of worms had collected. When the river rose this ground was covered and the worms tried to escape from the water. The suckers were attracted here in immense numbers. I knew of the capture of one hundred in a single day, some of them very large.—G. W. L.

UNUSUAL CAPTURE OF STURGEON.—At Cox'stown, near Dauphin, Pa., during the eel-fishing season, about the month of November, forty-six years ago, two Germans were tending a fish rack and caught what they supposed to be the devil. One of the men after hearing the tremendous splashing was sure it proceeded from nothing less frightful than his satanic majesty, got into his boat hurriedly and started for the shore. The other one hit the thing with a club, stunned it and then called to his comrade to return. The fish, for it was a fish, although none of the kind had ever been seen there before, proved to be a sturgeon of very large size. It was soon afterward taken to Harrisburg and other places, and exhibited to admiring audiences at six cents admission.—G. W. L.

FEEDING HABITS OF EELS.—In the North Branch of the Susquehanna River, during the time of freshets, eels can sometimes be caught by means of a hook on which large masses of worms are fastened. They can be captured most readily in rocky places, wherein they hide. In fishing for eels in clear water in October, Mr. Geo. W. Lung informs us that he has seen them stand on their heads and gyrate in a twisted form to get at their food under stones. The same habit has been observed in cod-fish both in their natural habitat and when confined in the well of a vessel.

SEINES, NETS of every description. American Net & Twine Co., Mfrs., 34 Commercial st. Boston, or 199 Fulton st., N. Y.—Adv.

HERE'S A PRETTY STATE OF THINGS.—Appleton, Wis., March 8.—Shortly after draining some liquor from the vats at the Kaukana Fiber Company's, at Kaukana, into the tail race, last Thursday, fish began to rise to the top of the water, dead, and dozens of them were soon floating about. This accounts for the diminution of fish in our river. Time was, not so many years ago, when we had excellent fishing in the lower Fox; but the U. S. Government has erected a number of dams along the stream with no provision for fishways; illegal netters carry on operations openly; and the paper and pulp mills (which are growing more numerous all the time) make a sewer of the river. No great wonder fish are scarcer year by year. Is there no remedy?—C. V. Y.

WISCONSIN FISH LAWS.—Beloit, Wis.—I note in one of your recent numbers that some one gives it that we have no laws protective of our game fish. Wisconsin is one of the grandest States in the Union for the lover of the rod, and while we may be careless of enforcing the laws that we have, and might have better, still we have fish laws, and I believe in this locality they are generally observed and respected. For the information of your readers, that they need none of them transgress because of ignorance, I inclose same.—G. L. W. [The open seasons are: For brook, rainbow and mountain trout, April 15 to Sept. 1; Mackinaw (lake) trout, Dec. 1 to Oct. 1; pike (wall-eyed pike), May 1 to April 1; pickerel, May 1 to March 1. black bass, June 1 to March 1.]

MASSACHUSETTS FISH LAWS.—An act to amend an act to protect the fisheries in the tributaries of Plum Island Bay.—Section two of chapter one hundred and five of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-seven is hereby amended so as to read as follows: Section 2. The catching of smelts in the waters mentioned in section one, between the fifteenth day of March and the first day of June is hereby prohibited, and whoever sells or offers or exposes for sale or has in his possession a smelt so taken in these waters within said season shall be subject to the same penalties as are provided in section fifty-seven of chapter ninety-one of the Public Statutes. [Approved Feb. 18, 1890.]

ONONDAGA COUNTY ASSOCIATION.—March 11.—The Anglers' Association of Onondaga, an organization having for its object the protection of fish in the waters of Onondaga county from illegal fishing, was organized on March 6, 1890, by the election of Richard W. Jones, President; John N. Babcock, Vice-President; Walter S. MacGregor, Secretary; Charles W. Phelps, Treasurer. The association starts with forty-five members and with flattering prospects for a large increase in numbers. Great interest has been manifested in the matter by local fishermen, and the association hopes to show substantial results in suppressing the operations of the fish pirates.—W. S. MACGREGOR, Sec.

CANADIAN SALMON LEASES.—East Orange, N. J., March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The information that I have been able to obtain as bearing on the recent leases of fisheries made by the Province of Quebec, is to the effect that in the action taken by the Dominion Government, they appear to be trying to do what in the Province of New Brunswick proved unsuccessful. Riparian ownership in the latter Province was fought out years ago, and the Dominion Government was beaten on all points. So it will again be if the present dispute is brought to an issue, but no one believes it ever will be.—BIG REEL.

ONEIDA COUNTY, N. Y., has a law forbidding the taking of more than 10lbs. of trout by one person at one time. The trouting season in certain waters is from May 1 to July 1. It is forbidden to market woodcock or grouse killed in the county. The full text of the law is published by the Utica Fish and Game Protective Association, John D. Collins, Secretary.

SURF FISHING FOR STRIPED BASS ON THE JERSEY COAST is the theme of an instructive paper which will be printed in our issue of April 3.

THE BEST FISHING TACKLE IN THE WORLD is to be found at the salesroom of Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y. See advertisement opposite first page of reading matter.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

INDIANA PROTECTIVE EFFORT.

COL. W. T. DENNIS, State Fish Commissioner of Indiana, was in New Albany several days last week, the guest of the Southern Indiana Fish Protective Association, and on Wednesday evening was given a reception by the Association at its headquarters. He made a brief address to the many shooters and anglers present, and made a review of the work done during the past year in the interest of the protection of fish throughout the State. In the past twelve months 130 fish ladders have been placed at the mill dams in various streams, and arrangements have been completed to place additional ones wherever needed. These fish ladders are the invention of Col. Dennis, are simple in construction and cost but $1 per lineal foot.

Col. Dennis has broken up in a great degree the numerous violations of the law in seining streams, etc., which was at one time so detrimental to the increase of the fish, many fine angling streams having been almost entirely cleared. Arrangements have been made with U. S Fish Commissioner M'Donald by which all the streams not stocked with small fish last fall will be filled this summer by many car loads, which will be brought from the station at Quincy, Ill.

On Thursday Col. Dennis went to Seymour and there organized a fish and game protective association, composed of representative citizens. The club starts out under the most favorable auspices.

The Indiana State Fish Association, which has Col. Dennis as its leader, will hold its summer meeting at Turkey Lake, in Kosciusco county, commencing June 25, and continuing three days. From the enthusiasm now manifested it is probable that all the anglers of Indiana will be in attendance.

At a meeting of the Southern Indiana Fish Protective Association, held last week at New Albany, Mr. Henry R. W. Meyer, clerk of the Floyd Circuit Court, was presented with a fine lancewood fishing rod as a prize for having secured the greatest number of members to that organization. The prize is doubly valuable from the fact that it was given by the Hon. J. P. Applegate, editor of the *Daily Ledger*, and an enthusiastic angler, and was the work of the skillful fingers of Mr. George Lyman, the veteran fisherman, who has a summer's record of trout caught in the streams of Wisconsin that has never been beaten.

The Southern Indiana Fish Protective Association, although of but recent organization, has already accomplished a great work in interesting the people in protecting and caring for the fish that inhabit the streams. By the efforts of this club two car loads of small fish have been furnished by the U. S. Fish Commission and have been placed in the streams near New Albany, insuring fine sport for the angler next season. It is expected that during the coming summer several more car loads will be deposited in Silver, Knob and Indian creeks and in Blue River. By this means within two or three years the anglers of the three cities at the Ohio Falls can find sport within a few miles of their homes.

An important move taken by this Association is that it has made every road supervisor of southern Indiana an honorary member of the organization. The statute of the Hoosier State provides a strict penalty for the violation of the fish and game laws, and the supervisors will immediately report every instance in which the law is ignored.

C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, March 17.

HERRING FISHERY OF SWEDEN.

OUR Minister at Stockholm, Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., has made a brief but comprehensive report on the herring fishery of Sweden, which was revived in 1878 after a period of inaction lasting sixty-eight years. The Province of Bohus, which embraces all the Swedish coast facing the Skagerak, is once more the animated scene of an industry which furnished employment last season to 5,466 men, and yielded over a million barrels of herring, valued at $289,079.

The history of this herring fishery has without doubt a useful lesson for us. The fish have always been periodical visitors to this former abode of the vikings. They have come in the autumn for a limited number of years in a period. Their numbers have fluctuated greatly from year to year, and their arrival and departure have been sudden and unexplained, although a formidable array of theories may be found tabulated in the accounts of the herring fisheries translated for the U S. Fish Commission Report of 1878 and published in 1880. We commend these translations to certain American writers on current fishery methods and ask their studious attention also to the following paragraphs from Minister Thomas:

"How long will this fishing continue? That no man can say. It may cease any year; the last herring period lasted for only eighteen years The fish appeared on the coast in 1793 and continued to return every year up to and including 1810. Then they vanished, not appearing again, as we have seen, till after a lapse of sixty-eight years. There is, however, this important circumstance to be taken into consideration. In the former epoch the herring were more abundant than at present. This may indicate that the present period will be of shorter duration than the last.

"All accounts from the King's tour of inspection, however, agree that the herring are now being taken in large numbers, and that this bounty of the sea is being cast without stint into the fishers' nets.

"There is one fact connected with the herring fisheries of Sweden that may be interesting and instructive to the fishermen of the United States, and that is, that a migratory fish may reappear in vast schools in his old haunts and along once frequented shores after he has utterly disappeared and been absent for years. It is well known that the menhaden have vanished from many waters on the coast of New England, where once they were so abundant that fleets of small steamers were employed to seine them and transport them to the factories on shore, where they were reduced to oil and fish-chum.

"The schools of mackerel swimming along the coast of the United States, from Cape Hatteras to Maine, are decreasing each year with alarming rapidity. The diminution of mackerel in American waters is so great that at least one Yankee skipper has fitted out his fishing smack to pursue the mackerel on the coast of Africa.

"The parallel to be drawn, therefore, from the fisheries of Sweden is pertinent and encouraging. It shows that the decrease or total disappearance of the menhaden or mackerel on our coast may not indicate that the number of these fish in the sea is materially lessened, or that they have forever forsaken our shores, but that in due time, and in obedience to laws that we, as yet, know nothing of, these migratory fish may reappear and swim along our coast in the vast schools of the good old times."

LOBSTER CULTURE.

IN the New York *Sun* of March 2 we find the following account of lobster culture in Newfoundland:

"The superintendent of the codfish hatchery at Dido, Newfoundland, says that he met with great success in breeding lobsters. During the months of August, September and October he hatched out 5,000,000 lobster eggs, and liberated the young lobsters in Trinity Bay. This success will doubtless impart great energy to the Fish Commissioners of the New England States, where, until its accomplishment at Dido, the artificial breeding of lobsters was not considered entirely feasible."

It is only fair to state that the United States Government demonstrated the practicability of developing lobster eggs in hatching jars four years ago and deposited one million young lobsters in Vineyard Sound and adjacent waters from its station at Wood's Holl, Mass. From 1886 to 1889, inclusive, more than six millions of eggs were collected at the Wood's Holl station, and the loss in hatching was almost nothing. It is, therefore, untrue that the recent success in Newfoundland has just established the feasibility of artificial breeding of lobsters; nor was this the first extensive undertaking of the kind. Methods of hatching lobster eggs have been applied for many years by embryologists and fish-culturists in Norway and the United States, and the Government entered into a practical and satisfactory demonstration of the problem as soon as its permanent marine laboratory was completed.

There is no great difficulty in hatching lobster eggs, but there is serious trouble in rearing the young, because suitable food cannot always be obtained, and the little lobsters are cannibals of the worst type, destroying one another even when living food is furnished them in abundance.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit." "Floan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

March 18 to 21.—First Annual Dog Show of the Maryland Kennel Club, at Baltimore, Md. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, 220 N. Charles street, Secretary. Entries close March 4.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury, Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

ROCHESTER DOG SHOW.

[*Special Report.*]

THE second annual bench show of the Rochester Kennel Club was held on March 11 to 14, at the Washington Rink, in that city. A miserable week of rainy weather must have assuredly made the books balance on the wrong side when reckoning time came, and if this is the case the hearty sympathy of the dog men at large will be extended to that genial and gentlemanly crowd of good fellows that compose the club, for their courtesy and hospitality to visitors and exhibitors will long be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to be there.

The total number of entries footed up 293, against 317 last year, while a heavy list of absentees brought this year's catalogue down to 239 dogs actually present. Many of these absentees were also entered at the Chicago show, and probably having suffered defeat there, were withdrawn by their owners no doubt, rather than risk defeat again under perhaps the same judge.

Mr. E. H. Moore's rough St. Bernard bitch Lady Miles was among the absent ones, having died at the Chicago show, and Mr. Watson's crack collie Clipper would have been returned a winner in the challenge class had he not been delayed on the road, he being a whole day overdue.

We would call the attention of bench show managers to the fact that dogs of an ugly temperament, when on exhibition, should be securely barred in on their benches and labeled "dangerous," and every precaution taken for the public safety, so as to preclude any possibility of these all too frequent cases of dog bites at the shows. At this exhibition the rough-coated St. Bernard Hesper repeated his New York exploits by biting a small boy badly through the hand. Those who saw it say that he first caught the boy somewhere about the body and pulled him in, and then when he got him near enough he took a better "holt." This was painful and unpleasant for the small boy, but under Dr Gray's good care he came to the show again soon, and was a frequent visitor under the "dead-head" system. It is a question in our mind whether the management could not be held amenable for damages in an instance of this nature; if so it would be a sad thing for dog shows, and we would advocate every precaution being taken in the future. Hesper, while a grand dog physically, is mentally unreliable and untrustworthy.

The judging was commenced promptly at 10:10 in the morning and was entirely finished the first day. The following judges officiated as advertised: Major J. M. Taylor, setters, pointers and foxhounds; Mr. H. W. Lacy, deerhounds, greyhounds, basset hounds and pugs; Mr. A. C. Wimerding, all sporting spaniels, Mr. James Mortimer the remaining breeds. Veterinarian, Dr. Albert Drinkwater.

MASTIFFS.

Sears' Monarch and Lady Coleus, both quite up to their New York form, were alone in their respective challenge classes, and of course won. In the open class Ilford Chancellor, somewhat throaty, but a large dog of good proportions, won handily from Horace and Jumbo. In the bitches Cambrian Princess with her grand head and body, was not hard pushed for first place. Second went to Countess of Dunsmore.

ST. BERNARDS.

In the challenge dog class for rough St. Bernards Plinlimmon, Jr. and Ben Lomond faced the judge and were again placed as at New York under Miss Whitney, the latter receiving first and the former second. They require no further comments. In the challenge bitch class the New York fight was again renewed, Lady Wellington and Miranda coming into the ring once more together, and as at Chicago, the former won. The open dog class brought out but three entries, and Hesper was far and away the best. In bitches Mr. Crowell's good bitch was rightly placed first, with Corvette second and Lady Madeline vhc.

In the challenge smooth coat class Victor Joseph had a walkover for dogs, and in the corresponding bitch class Thisbe had the same, she being transferred from Class 8, where she was erroneously entered. In the open dog and bitch classes there were but three entries all told, a poor showing indeed for this handsome breed of dogs, and at one of the prominent shows, too. Cleopatra won rightly in her class.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

Prince George was again on top, with a young dog which will have a chance to improve with time, second.

BLOODHOUNDS AND GREAT DANES.

Although these breeds were liberally provided for in the regular classes and with specials, yet not a single entry was recorded.

DEERHOUNDS.

For some reason the only entries in these classes, Mr. Thayer's, did not put in an appearance.

GREYHOUNDS.

Old Memnon, gray in muzzle, gone in mouth, and one whose long show career and many honors should win him rest and a place on the retired list, was on hand to claim the prize. Fate and the judge were generous, and the prize was awarded. Harmony was alone in the corresponding bitch class. In open dogs, Hazelhurst won over the English dog Conspirator with some points to spare. In bitches and puppies the Hornell Club showed up again with the winners; in fact they had things just about their own way all through these classes.

FOXHOUNDS.

This was an even lot of dogs of the heavy English style. They looked like workers from the word go. Major Taylor had an unenviable task in selecting the winners, but his efforts were crowned with success apparently, as the owner of the pack came to him afterward and informed him that the winner was the fastest dog and the longest winded of the lot.

POINTERS.

Challenge dogs over 55lbs. saw Robert le Diable as bright as a dollar, looking for the blue. He was alone. Golden Rod, in the bitch class, also got her ribbon. In open dogs Graphite, the vhc. winner at New York, was to the fore. Tempest was out of his stall when we called. Tory White we thought well enough of for a better place, and Mr. Morris's "yard-broken" Sancho got all he was entitled to. Stella B. was alone in the bitch class, and was awarded the prize. In the light-weight challenge dog class were Duke of Hessen and King of Kent. The Duke looked thin and tucked up, but won for all that. Queen Fan was without competition in her class. Light-weight open dogs saw Launcelot to the fore; he is not first-rate in head, but good in body, chest, legs and feet. Donald IV. was absent. Jersey, c., has a poor head and lacks pointer attributes generally. Sally Brass II., Mr. Heath's exhibit, having been transferred from the heavy-weight class, won without much difficulty from Stella Sylvia and Lady Norrish. She is a bit light in muzzle. Pointer puppies were all absent.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

There were six classes provided for this breed, with but ten entries, four of which were absent, and in one class the prizes had to be withheld. In the open bitch class Chautauqua Belle, winner of second at New York, was easily into the money. Why these classes did not fill better is a mystery.

IRISH SETTERS.

Twenty-five entries, with seven that did not put in their appearance, was not so bad as in the previous classes. Elcho, Jr., was alone in the challenge class, and looked fit to fight any and all aspirants for the blue ribbon. The dog and bitch classes were well filled. Larry S. and Paddy P. got into the money. The later is too lean in face and narrow in chest. Dash is coarse and leggy; Lathrop weedy and light in color; Elcho Fitz-Maur, ears high and eyes light. In bitches Wino, good in head but lacking in bone and substance, was first with Jeannette second, and the New York winner, Ruby Glenmore, vhc. The latter is a very catchy bitch, and liable to win under any judge giving but a superficial examination, but her very badly formed stifles should always peg her back.

GORDON SETTERS.

Five classes provided and a total of five entries, all well known.

SPANIELS.

Thirty-two entries with eight absentees. Newton Abbot Skipper had a clear win over the crooked fronted Bridford Gladys in the challenge field class. Baron was virtually alone in his class, as he easily distanced his only competitor. Ace of Spades is lanky and short of coat, while Miss Bend'Or, second, is well furnished, but light of eye and short in head. Hornell Rex was more on the field spaniel order than Adonis, and so won on this point, we suppose. Rabbi was alone in the cocker dog class and was looking well In bitches Novel and Bessie W. occupied the same relative positions as at New York. Brantford Red Jacket has not improved since I saw him last. He is a catchy dog, but lacks in head and action, and has too much length. La Tosca is a pretty bitch with head rather on the toy spaniel order. In Clumbers Bromine was placed at the head with Boss III. second. Patsy O'Connor added another scalp to his belt in the Irish water spaniel class.

COLLIES.

Clipper was a day late, which lost him an opportunity to score in the challenge class. In challenge bitches there were no entries. Hempstead Zulu won in open dogs over Nullamore, second. He is a good white and black, with nice head and coat and plenty of substance. In bitches, Messrs. J. P. & W. W. Gray swept everything before them, taking first and second and most all of the "mentions." The puppy classes did not fill very well. Bonnie Baby, in the bitches, is a promising youug oue.

BEAGLES.

The Hornell-Harmony Kennels here, as in the greyhound classes, won nearly everything. Their pack of little dogs proved a great attraction to the show.

BULLDOGS.

Portswood Tiger was alone in the champion class and scored. In the open class, of course, the great Harper won, second being awarded to Quasimodo. After the judging a protest was lodged against the latter for physical defects, and the protest being sustained, the reserve dog, Hodge, was moved up to second place.

BULL-TERRIERS.

Cairo had the challenge class pretty well in hand and won. In open dogs Spotless Prince had to lower his colors to Chessett's Flyer. This is a decision that we hardly indorse. The winner is a good, compact little dog on the small order while the Prince is a nice clean dog of the "30lbs. and over" type, good head, body a bit long, nice legs and feet, and apparently a strong dog of great staying power. In bitches Enterprise received first and Queen Bendigo second, a reverse of the New York awards. The puppies were not up to type and the prizes were withheld.

FOX-TERRIERS.

The Blemton Kennels had nearly everything their own way in these classes, and their dogs have been often described. In the smaller terriers there was nothing new and the classes did not fill well.

PUGS.

Dr. Cryer's Bessie, Bob Ivy and Myrtle got into the money and have all been described before.

In the miscellaneous and remaining small classes there were but two or three more entries, nothing worth mentioning.

Corrections.—In the open bulldog class Quasimodo was disqualified and Hodge (reserve card) moved up to second place. The field spaniel Baron should be in the name of his owner, Geo. W. Folsom, N. Y., not E. H. Morris. CHESTER.

LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.—Los Angeles, Cal., March 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Southern California Kennel Club will hold their second annual bench show in this city May 6, 7, 8 and 9, 1890. This was decided upon at a meeting of the club held on Saturday evening last, when a committee was appointed to carry out the necessary arrangements, and at a meeting of this committee held last evening among other necessary details in connection therewith, Mr. H. W. Wilson was appointed Superintendent. It has been decided to offer diplomas as regular prizes and to also offer a good list of specials. Work will begin on the premium list immediately and it will be issued as soon as possible. We expect to have a good number of entries from Frisco and the northern part of the State, and also expect a great improvement in the number and quality of the local dogs, as a great interest has been manifest in dog matters since our last show.—Los.

DEATH OF SIR LORIS.—Cincinnati, O., March 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Pneumonia has added another victim to its list. Our imported pug dog Sir Loris (champion Loris—May Queen) died at our branch kennels at Louisville, Ky., March 9. We were fortunate, however, in having bred to him our best brood bitch, East Lake Virgie, and with good luck hope to thus retain his valuable blood in our kennels.—EBERHART PUG KENNELS.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

FROM the exchauges to hand this week it is learned that Roslyn Sensation, one of the collies Mr. Mitchell Harrison sold to Mr. W. H. Charles, from whom he got The Squire, won third prize in the over-two-years class at the Collie Club display held in connection with Mr. Cruft's terrier show. Mr. Wake-Walker was the judge, and he always manages to distinguish himself somehow. Last time he was before the public in the capacity of ribbon distributor he placed Maney Trefoil over Metchley Wonder, and now he puts Christopher over Metchley Wonder and then gives the Collie Club trophy to the eleven-year-old Charlemagne. None will regret the grand old dog getting his name engraved on the cup, but sympathy is out of place in the judge's ring.

My experience with Christopher was pretty tough. Eighteen months ago I decided to breed Mavis to him and sent her across to Mr. Stretch. I got word of her arrival and nothing more until about six weeks later a letter announced that she had been returned because she had malignant eczema, which she had given to another puppy. A "vet" had been called in, prescribed for her and advised Mr. Stretch not to allow Christopher to serve her. It was annoying, and I expected to see a horrible sight on her arrival. Judge of my astonishment to find her skin as soft and clean as an infant's. I asked what had been done to her and her custodian said she arrived without any word, but a letter reached him at the last moment explaining the reason of her return. It was then too late to send her ashore and he had to bring her back. She was scratching a little two days after, and the ship's doctor applied one dressing of lard and a little tannic acid. When I wrote Mr. Stretch I gave him a pretty forcible piece of my mind about the ignoramus who couldn't tell steamer surfeit from infectious eczema and made me miss the opportunity. Well, all things come to him who waits. Mr. Mitchell Harrison, who arrived home last Thursday, has bought Christopher for $2,500 and there is no need for me now to go to the expense of sending to England and running the risk of encountering the sapient veterinarian of Liverpool.

We have all had the wretched experience of arriving at home to receive a message that "a gentleman called and was very anxious to see you, but wouldn't leave his name," and then sit and vainly cudgel one's brains for half an hour and cussing the unknown for calling if he wouldn't say who he was. Mr. Wade was up to the same trick last week in one of his letters, telling that Boston was going to spring a surprise upon those who went to the show. Is this surprise to be the children from the blind school examining the dogs? The children have been invited and a number of perfectly reliable specimens of the different breeds will be turned over to the children to examine. By the way, will exhibitors please note that the kennel prizes at Boston are for three or more American-bred dogs. I would like to see plenty of competition for these specials for the reason that I believe I am responsible in a great measure for their being given. It was not intended to give any this year, and at New York I talked Messrs. Blackwood Fay and Moore into the idea of catering a bit for home production in place of long purses.

There is a dog tax bill before the Ohio Legislature, with the antediluvian idea of a heavier impost on the bitch than the dog. When will the gentlemen who cultivate hayseed in their whiskers learn that bitches average not over a dozen pups a year, whereas a dog may produce two or three hundred, also that the male, not the female, is the sheep killer. The Ohio tax is not excessive, $2 and $1, but the dog men ought to have the subject explained to the committee in charge of the bill.

The *Stock Keeper* announces that at the Collie Club meeting in England four Americans were elected honorary members, Mr. Van Schaick, Mr. Mitchell Harrison and—such is fame—Mr. Stockwell, a miss for Shotwell. The fourth is not named, but he ought to be Mr. Terry. Here is another collie item from abroad. Miss Minnie Palmer, the actress, now sports a sheepdog, Lord Clavering having presented to her the dog Sir Rupert, which he purchased at the Edinburgh dog show.

The Item Kennels are no more. Mr. Pharo has left Bethlehem for Reading, Pa., and Mr. Weiss has sent the dogs out to a large farm in the country. The kennel will hereafter be known as the East End Kennel Club of Freemansburg, Pa. Mr. Weiss advises me that his collie bitch Flirt had the large litter of twelve, by Prince Charlie (Sefton—Mavis); sexes equally divided. Two have since died. All have wide collars and blaze faces like their sire.

Since my return from Chicago I learn that there was a fair amount of dog trading done before the doors were closed. Young Mr. Armour bought the bull-terrier puppy Luce, entered by Ed Lever, of this city, price something over $100. W. H. S. Smith, of Chicago, is said to have given $400 for the Great Dane Harras, who was only commended, but if he did his opinion and Herr Lang's must be at variance. Two of the imported prize winners were also sold. Nevezel going to G. Hansen, of Osceola Mills, Wis., and Noniega to Charles Fuerman, of Watertown, Wis. Fred Kirby also acted as auctioneer, and disposed of a dozen dogs at from $10 to $25. At the latter figure went the collie Fairlie, reserve in open and third in novice class, New York, and third Chicago.

While at the city of the future fair I met Mr. Bruette, of the Bulled-Bruette combination. He has taken Scotch Baillie's place at the Meadowthorpe Kennels, and his dogs were in nice condition.

Early notice was given in this column of the fact that Watch had been bought from Mr. J. F. Smith, of Leeds, England, by an Ohio gentlemau. I was not at liberty to mention the name, but as I see it has since been published elsewhere, there is no necessity for me to withhold it. The purchaser is Mr. John Poag, of Toledo. The price is said to have been $4,500. It is a big lot of money, but then Watch is a good dog, and scales up to 220lbs. in tip top condition. Watch is to be at the Boston show if all goes well with him.

One of the most extraordinary disquisitions on dog show rules appears in a Western dog paper anent the rejudging of four classes at Chicago. The rejudging was rendered necessary by negligence on the part of the club, through its employees, in benching three dogs in the show building at the time of the judging, and bringing a fourth into the ring which was not benched close to the others in its class. This Western editor says it was all wrong and contrary to rule; in other words he attempts to prove by quoting rules which have no bearing on the case that the innocent exhibitors must suffer for the negligence of the club employees. He also says that "extra first" is an unauthorized award; so is vhc., hc. and c., if it comes to that, but a judge is monarch of all he surveys in such cases. "The multiplication of firsts in an irregular manner tend to depreciate the value of the regular awards." Why was criticism not applied to the multiplication of firsts at New York? If these awards were submitted to the A. K. C., as is suggested, that body would advise the person taking the trouble that it was something the A. K. C. had nothing to do with. On the other hand the Chicago people, if they had not acted as they did, would, upon application of the exhibitors to the A.K.C., have been ordered to refund the exhibitors all their expenses.

The Philadelphia K. C. treasurer pays my note much attention. I beg to thank him for his comments, but I regret that business of more pressing nature prevents my entering into a discussion with him on a subject of very little interest to the general public.

Mr. C. G. Hinckley, of Lee, Mass., has lost his young collie bitch Thistle Blossom, second, New York, puppy class. She got out of her kennel one cold night, and when found was nearly dead. She was not well at the time and failed to recover. J. W.

DOGS OF ANY DAY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some touching up I have received as to my having become a convert to the short face in mastiffs from my unqualified praise of Beaufort, suggests to me an explanation, defense, or whatever readers may choose to call it. Fact is I dislike extra short face as much as ever I did, and Beaufort measures as short as any, but it is a fact that this shortness never impressed me. I suppose if I had concentrated my attention on this, it would have fixed itself in my memory; but the simple truth is that the dog is so superlatively excellent everywhere, in such true and harmonious proportion all over, that this quality catches the eye and no one characteristic becomes predominant. I suppose it will be said I am "crabbing," etc., but fire away, I don't care. As long as short-faced mastiffs are like Beaufort I am not going to growl, but I do most everlastingly despise the rot about "grand head" when it is a cloak to cover every other possible deformity.

I am glad that J. W. draws attention to the unfortunate episode of "A Kennel Vendetta," although I cannot take the same view of Mr. Millais that J. W. does. I do not think that Mr. Millais "poses" in any form. The trouble is that he brings social position, club etiquette, *noblesse oblige*, etc., into kennel matters. In his eyes an attack on a gentleman of established position in society, is a much more grievous offense than the same attack on a plebian who makes his living by dogs. This was clearly shown by his furious resenting of the intimation that he might be "Merlin," when he never censured "Merlin's" steal from Dr. Perry, never deemed it of sufficient weight for criticism. In this I am not attacking Mr. Millais, but I sincerely regret his mistaken course. It may be the correct thing in England, but it is not dutiable under our tariff regulations. Let me say this much in defense of Mr. Millais personally. His hostility to Mr. Krehl is well known, yet it was from Mr. Millais that I learned the most noble attribute of Mr. Krehl, and with all his bitterness he is always most ready and anxious to extend a helping hand to any one in need. Such honest candor goes a long way in explation of other faults.

The "Alice Demarest" article is exquisite; under what bushel has that light been hidden so long? Truly I would like to subscribe to a paper to which this unknown and the "Humbug" of the old *Vinton's Gazette* were the sole contributors. The ruthless trampling my toes got by the aspersions on the Russian dogs was fully salved by the continual amusement afforded by the tramper. However, I must defend my latest fad. It is unquestionable that the Russian dogs of the greyhound family have been and are used for wolf hunting. That they have the speed to catch a wolf seems unquestionable, and the way Mr. Hacke's Czar, at Pittsburgh show, tackled and threw a mastiff of 30lbs. greater weight than himself, the ferocity and lightning activity he displayed in doing it, and his snapping, cutting way of fighting, conclusively demonstrated his ability to cope with a wolf. The greater size of Mr. Hacke's Ivan, or Mr. Lord's dog of the same name (litter brothers) should make them superior to Czar at such work. Be it remembered, however, I am not advocating the Russian dogs as wolf-catchers; employing a dog worth $100 as a weaned puppy for that work, would be a bit foolish when dogs at a quarter of the price will answer the purpose. The use of the Russian dogs is for "no use;" simply as ornamental dogs, and for this I maintain that no other dog is their peer. That they are full fledged "fancy" articles is shown by the prices they are held at. Mr. A. J. Rosseau strongly advised an inquirer to purchase a particular dog at £500, or another one, slightly lamed, at £100, saying that but for his very slight lameness the latter dog would be priced at £300, adding the undoubted truism that first cost should be no object to a fancier, the best being the cheapest in the end.

"A Dog Murder" is very many degrees above the stupid inanities of "A Brutal and Cowardly Act," containing no such stupid suggestions as a perambulating dog show monument nor suggestions to shoot a man for shooting a dog, etc., etc.; but I fail to see where the judicial officer was so very stupid. Doubtless the intent of his decision was that, while "cruelty" had occurred, there was no intent of perpetrating it. It is all very well to go on about "the poor dog," etc., etc.; but has a householder no protection from vagrant dogs? Is it to be held that "his house is his castle, the rain may enter but the king may not," but he is to be cursed by stray dogs rampaging over his place, defiling his ice (doubtless for drinking water), and he is to be denied a remedy? What good is it to him to drive the dogs off? They will come right back. Too many dog owners fail to remember that if they choose to love dogs, enjoy having them, lavish affection on them, etc., they thereby incur a responsibility to the public to prevent their pets becoming their neighbor's annoyance. Take the case of "A Brutal and Cowardly Act." As Mr. Goodrich well said in *Sports Afield*, "Mr. Mills was a trespasser" (I don't swallow it that "Mr. Otis was a brute") and that many land owners respect Mr. Otis's act, and if the stupidities of newspaper drivel on the subject go much further, the number of Mr. Otis's respecters will increase. Do not forget that a pestered farmer, with a horde of city "sportlets" rampaging over his farm, scaring his stock, firing his fences, etc., has some rights, and shooting a dog is a much more tolerable way of exercising them than shooting a man. One actually makes Mr. Otis's descent from Harrison Gray Otis a reflection on him! That is too characteristic of the hysterics for anything.

I know nothing of Mr. Addison R. Strong, but on "the face of the returns" he has my respect and congratulations, I wish he would become doggy, he has shown nerve and sense to quality him for a first-rate accession to the ranks of "fancy." For Mr. Murphy I would suggest cool deliberation and a course of "putting himself in another's position," and I think he will arrive at wiser conclusions.

As to show attendants, it has often struck me that those at New York got and stood a good deal of cussing, and doubtless deserved more than they got; but a man who will stand being d—d is not the variety for anything higher than a sweeper. These are the beasts that look out for chairs round the ring when the trick dog performance is coming off, with a view of selling the seats out to desirous visitors, and I have several times noted Mr. Mortimer scouting round the rings to head off this dirty game, but neither he nor any man can stop this gouging if dirty dogs are employed as show attendants. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., March 11.

DEATH OF AN OLD DOG.—Boston, Mass., March 16.—Mr. Wm. J. Wright, of Duxbury, Mass., has informed me of the death on March 6 of his valuable Gordon setter Marquis (Don—Lady). This dog lived to the remarkable age of 20 years, 5 months and 14 days, and slowly died of old age.—R. O. H.

DISINFECTION OF DOG SHOW BENCHES.

AT the annual meeting of the English Kennel Club in January, Mr. Everett Millais moved the following resolution which was unaminously carried: "That the committee be requested to see that no benching be accepted by the Kennel Club which, if previously used, shall not have been efficiently disinfected under the management of a competent authority." In moving the resolution Mr. Millais said:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN—The question which it is my duty now to bring before you is one of the deepest importance that can possibly be deliberated upon—not only to the Kennel Club, but to every owner of a dog who supports the club shows by exhibiting at them. I therefore ask you to give me your full attention, and to come to a decision whether the rule I ask you to place upon your statutes is a necessary one or a troublesome innovation.

I have been an exhibitor at the Kennel Club shows since 1875, and, like many others, I have been a severe loser from supporting them. I trust that this statement will justify the consideration of the question, and the necessity of such a rule as I am about to propose.

As I take it, the great fundamental object of the Kennel Club is to promote the breeding of a high class of dog, and to further this object it holds two yearly shows. Before a man can exhibit a dog he has not only to register it, but he has to pay a somewhat heavy entrance fee. For this expenditure he has the chance of winning, his animal is received by careful attendants, fed, comfortably benched, and returned at the close of the show.

I have never heard a single complaint against the Kennel Club on this account, and I have had considerable experience. But there is a complaint, and one which not only members of the Kennel Club but all exhibiters without exception do make, and that is the risk of contracting disease at the shows.

Only one of these diseases will I mention, as precautions against distemper—properly undertaken—would obviate the possibility of the others.

The primary object the Kennel Club has in view is the production of good stock. I ask in all fairness what is the *rationale* of breeding good stock, incurring heavy expenses in stud fees, and raising that stock if it is to be ruthlessly destroyed after being exhibited once? A few survive, and the varieties of the dog benefit in consequence, but nothing like to the extent that they would if there was no distemper. The few that do come to the front become the sires of future generations, but, being the few, inbreeding takes place to an enormous extent, which could be avoided if a larger proportion of good animals were raised; and inbreeding tends to make animals, as well as human beings, more difficult to rear.

In other words, if they do get distemper they have it worse than those not so inbred, and among inbred dogs the mortality is large compared with those bred on more diverse lines. Not only does distemper keep back all classes on this account, but, I say it advisedly, it stops many a would-be exhibitor from showing at all.

Having referred briefly to the proposal to abolish puppy classes, which he thought would make no material difference to the mortality from distemper, Mr. Millais said that the idea that every dog must have distemper is quite a mistake, although the risk was, of course, largely increased by a system which fostered the disease, as he proposed to show. He then said:

I need scarcely point out to you that if a dog suffering from the disease is allowed to come into the presence of those non-suffering they will all become affected. You know this just as well as I do, consequently I need not enlarge upon such an example, but if you require an illustration I will give it. In 1887 I showed two puppies at the Crystal Palace Show. In the same class a puppy was exhibited that either developed the disease at that show—and by this I mean that the symptoms appeared there, though the puppy must have contracted it several days previous to the show, or else it had lately had distemper and had a relapse. At any rate there was a puppy with distemper. As a result I lost 23. It is rare nowadays where a competent veterinary surgeon is present that a dog with distemper is allowed to be benched, or if symptoms appear the dog is almost always removed. At the same time there is just as much distemper after a kennel club show as if dogs suffering from distemper were allowed to be present, and this is a point to which I am desirous of drawing your careful attention.

At the commencement of this year—having very carefully studied the question—I made certain that the actual cause of distemper was the state of the benches, and to prove my theory I passed spills of wood up the nose of a puppy that had the disease, and a considerable time afterward placed these in a puppy kennel.

Now, gentlemen, every puppy in that kennel developed distemper.

Months afterward, when I had succeeded in determining the actual cause of distemper from a bacteriological point of view, I spilt a flask of the virus on wood, and succeeded without any trouble whatever in growing it again from the wood on which it had been spilt, after many days had elapsed.

Proof such as this will, I think, suffice to satisfy the most ignorant man that distemper can be contracted by the dog from an infected bench just as easily as from an infected dog.

I remember the time when I could show puppies without running any risk at all. Those were the days when committees made their own benches and broke them up afterward. Nowadays it is different, and the same benches are used for one show after another. At many shows what are termed hon. veterinary surgeons have appointments, men who do not receive the entries as they come, and in some cases do not even enter the show.

What is the result? You get the virus of disease on the benches, and when they are erected at a kennel club show, or elsewhere, although Mr. Sewell rigidly excludes even a suspicion of distemper, our dogs are down with that disease immediately after.

Mr. Millais then referred to a correspondence which had been published in the *Fanciers' Gazette* on the subject of disinfecting the benches after a show, adding: I am not here to argue which of the disinfectants used is the best, whether it be Sanitas, Jeyes' Fluid, or any other, but I will say this, that it is absolutely impossible to disinfect such an enormous mass of woodwork as is needed for a kennel club show with the very small amount of disinfectant used, let alone the benches that are sent all over the country.

I allow that almost up to this year very little was known of the germ that causes distemper, but that microbe is known to a few of us now just as well as I know many of your faces, and so pure have we now grown it, that I have never yet inoculated a dog that I have not given that dog distemper within a week, and I say considering the size of that life form, less than the 5,000th part of an inch in length, that whatever disinfectant you use, unless applied in the most careful manner and many times there is ample space in the cracks and crannies of a show bench to escape the sanitary action of such disinfectants.

I say, up to this present year there was some excuse for no thorough disinfection, because no one knew what distemper was, or what had to be destroyed. But now that we do know, I say it is not only the duty of all concerned to make use of the greater knowledge we have of the disease, and disinfect most thoroughly, but I make bold to state that it is the duty of the kennel club, and a paramount duty it is, as organizers of these shows, to demand a guarantee that the disinfecting shall be done thoroughly.

A number of you here present may differ from me and point to the fact that at every Kennel Club show as also at shows held under Kennel Club rules, large placards are to be seen everywhere, "This show is disinfected by so and so."

I ask you—what do you understand by such an advertisement? I certainly was under the impression, at least it conveyed to my mind, that the firm undertook the disinfecting of the benches before they were put up.

On inquiry, however, I find that they have nothing to do with the benches, and that the whole disinfection that they do is to deodorize the show while it lasts, with a watering pot or some such utensil. In other words, all the disinfection they do is to keep away disagreeable smells during the show. I most emphatically state that this is not disinfection, and it is high time that some proper understanding should be come to. That the work is efficiently carried out no man who has any knowledge of these questions can believe. Disinfectants are all very well for use in kennels, and are most useful adjuncts to kennel hygiene, but to disinfect benches in the manner they should be we require a disinfection of a more thorough character, and if contractors want to know how this could be done I shall be pleased to inform them.

In the meantime I consider that the question of disinfection is one on which the Kennel Club should decide.

COURSING GOSSIP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have to thank "J. W." for directing my attention to the article on "The Waterloo Cup," by Hugh Dalziel, and published in the current number of *Outing*. Laws-a-massy, but the E. C. A. would have enjoyed a judge with "an eye like a hawk, as deaf as a post, and who rode like the devil." This judge did fill the end of the bill, though, didn't he?

The article is fairly right, though the author should have said that a "cote" was an alternative, venerable though somewhat disused, for the "go-by," and explain that "on the outer circle" the dog that scores made the point before and is both outfooting and outworking the other one. Again, he gives no standard of demerits for faults.

But, out of nine pictures, three are portraits of dogs, the fourth one dogs and hare, one represents a "Webster" making tracks, and another a man with a bag being "knocked out" into a drain by a man with field glasses slung to his side. In another picture you can see men with "Jerry Hawthorn" beavers, homeguard helmets and extra-up-in the-air hats, these being the distinctive marks of various bookmakers, to which I heretofore made reference in your columns. The picture showing the slipper gripping the dogs is perfectly correct, and I have kicked in air when the pole stuck in the mud my own self.

The best of it all is that this article puts into words what was in the air. Col. North, who has made a lot of money out of nitrate manures, is spending it right, left and center in England, and goes in for sport. There was a report that he was going to put in a yacht for the America cup, and it is quite likely. Now the Waterloo cup ranks with the Derby, and Col. North bought Fullerton to win it. He paid £850, that is $4,550, for him, and the dog was winner from the time the sale was announced. His owner went off to South America, but if ever a field was pulled so that the favorite should win, it was done at Altcar, when Troughend and Fullerton divided. There was no kennel money on the dog, and though coursing is the most uncertain of sports, it was Lombard street to a china orange on the Colonel's entry. Mind you, Fullerton is a good dog, and so is Troughend, but do you read over Mr. Dalziel's story, how "Dear Belle was drawn by arrangement, thus saving Fullerton a course," and how Hershill met him "at a great disadvantage" in the course before the final, and draw your own conclusions. As Mr. Dalziel says, "there have been once and again objectionable men creep into coursing circles." Seems to me somebody suggested something to that effect apropos of boxcoursing down on Long Island, and the consequences of perseverance thereof.

My regards to J. W. I asked for him when I was at the dog show, and hope to meet him some day. By the way, what a splendid dog that was that arrived too late—Conspirator, I think, was his name. He was a dog and in proper shape. What depth and width of chest, and what shapely wealth of hard muscle. There was not a grue within sight of him, and if ever there is a fair open meeting, and that dog is in, I'll back him at even money against the field.

GRAY JOHN.

BEAGLES CATCHING RABBITS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some time back one of your correspondents expressed an opinion that few if any beagle dogs could catch a rabbit in a fair race. Perhaps this may be true, but I know of a pack in Frederick county, Md., which I saw run down and catch two full-grown rabbits in possession of all their faculties, run another to a standstill, and one other took to a hollow log, leaving its tail between the teeth of the lead dog, all this during a morning's hunt and being the only ones started. It was in this way. I wanted to buy a dog, some officious or offensive individual having poisoned four of my old dogs. I visited Mr. Pottinger Dorsey, a breeder of beagles, and was taken out to have an exhibition of their abilities in the field.

The first rabbit started was in a stubble field; it ran out into a woods, through into a wheat field where it doubled, but the dogs were so close that it headed for the woods again and ran into a hollow log just in time to save its life, Lee II. grabbing at it twice, the third time just catching its tail. Leaving this one until an ax could be procured, the dogs were put into a grassfield, where Wanderer struck a trail and in a short time routed the rabbit out of a brier patch, whence it scudded for a large swamp, about 40yds. in front of it, the dogs close to it and running by sight. The wily rabbit knew the paths among a dense mass of green briers all over the swamp through which no dog could go, but unfortunately for him went right through and out across a grassfield leading for a hay barrick. In the meantime Wanderer, finding it impossible to get through, went around and sighted the rabbit, gave one cry which brought the pack around to him, and before the rabbit could gain the haven which would preserve its life the little dog's jaws snapped it up, with Lee II. and Chimer close behind him. It was the prettiest race I ever saw, in full cry from start to finish, the gallant little dogs displaying not only the gameness of their race but true dog sense. We now crossed another wheat field with little groups of scrub oak all over it; from one of these I started a rabbit which was unseen by the dogs. Calling Chimer he took the trail, the others packing with him at his voice, and in full cry they took the rabbit across a chestnut grove and a county road into a garden, out of this through a grassfield, where it doubled back into the garden, and from there through the grove again and back to the scrub oak field, and from there passed back over the same ground, and back in the grove again and squatted. The pack soon coming up in full cry, poor Mollie started again in full sight of the dogs, and after a sight race of a few hundred yards the dogs were catching at her, and through the excitement of the dogs was overrun, by her squatting (dead beat), and was picked up by Mr. Dorsey just in time to save her life. This was a very exciting race, and I was considerably heated up, as it was a general hurrah from start to finish.

On our way to the house we met a gentleman who said he had started a rabbit a mile or so back, and had flagged the place. We took the dogs back, and instantly they picked up the trail leading toward a swamp, and entered it a few yards from its head hot on trail. For a few minutes they were at fault, but presently they all went off together down the east side of the swamp, the rabbit coming out two hundred yards below where it went in, and hardly a minute afterward Boston appeared followed by the pack, and away they went in full cry across the field to a pike road. Here again they were at fault for a short time, but Boston found the trail, which went down the pike for five hundred yards, and following it crossed the road into a wide grass field, where they struck the rabbit by sight. Then for a race, side by side like horses at the start they swept over the field, gradually tapering out into a diagonal line, until Wanderer let out a link and went to the front, picking up the rabbit and turning a somersault in the air as he did so, coming up on his legs again with the others all around him. The dogs taking part in these races were Boston, imported Chimer, Lee II., Wanderer, Fancy, Annie Bell, Music, Fairy, Weenaunau and Blue Dick. I purchased Blue Dick, and returned home fully convinced that beagles could catch full-grown rabbits.

J. RANDOLPH GROVES.

ELLICOTT CITY, Md.

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.

[*Special to Forest and Stream, March 19.*]

THE first annual dog show of the Maryland Kennel Club opened to-day under favorable auspices. The weather is fine and the attendance has been good for opening day. The judging at this writing, 10:45 P. M., is not quite finished. Below is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—1st, E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, T. D. Riggs's The Moor. High com., F. C. Ebert's Duke. Com., J. Thompson's Linkwood Chief. *Bitches*: 1st, E. B. Sears's Countess of Dunsmore; 2d, withheld; 3d, Brunt & Lindsay's Duchess. Com., J. Thompson's Linkwood Maida and Linkwood Lady Margaret.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—1st, E. B. Sears's Plinlimmon, Jr.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, E. B. Sears's Hesper; 2d, J. H. Gault's Alpine Chief; 3d, J. F. Hall's Marquis of Stafford. Very high com., J. McCoy's Bruno. High com. H. D. Loney's Leo X. Com., J. G. Beecher's Bonaventure. *Bitches*: 1st, Nanquoit Kennels' Manon; 2d, W. S. Diffenderffer's Blotwin; 3d, Woodbrook Kennels' Lady Valentine. *Puppies*: 1st, W. S. Diffenderffer's Lord Baltimore; 2d, withheld.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—1st, E. B. Sears's Victor Joseph.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 3d, C. T. Barney's Nevis and Macgregor; 2d, C. M. Lanahan's Tony. Reserve, W. H. Maitenet's Leo IX. Very high com., T. J. Sherbrook's Lord Clifton. High com., J. H. Gault's Robin Hood. *Bitches*: 1st, E. B. Sears's Alpine Queen. *Puppies*: 1st, W. S. Diffenderffer's Wenoma.

GREAT DANES.—1st, 3d and very high com., J. H. H. Macnner's Minca Mia, Minca and Pedro; 2d, J. R. Wingrove's Jessie. *Puppies*: 1st and 2d, J. H. H. Maenner's Atlanta and Bella.

DEERHOUNDS.—1st, G. S. Page's Olga; 2d, 3d and very high com., Dr. J. W. Downey's Daniel Doronda, Nevis and Thora II.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Master Rich; 2d and 3d, Devon Kennels' Conspirator and Gypsy. Very high com., E. Herford's Bess. Com., W. J. Smith's Prince.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Robert le Diable. *Bitches*: 1st, J. H. Winslow's Golden Rod.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, C. M. Johnson's Tom; 2d, J. H. Winslow's Tempest; 3d, J. Lynch's Carlo. Very high com., P. H. O'Bannon's Dash and J. Wanstall's Don W. Com., C. W. Sinclair's Guy II. *Bitches*: 1st, withheld; 2d, C. Heath's Lady Norrish; 3d, P. H. O'Bannon's Blanche May.—SMALL—CHALLENGE—*Dogs*: 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen. *Bitches*: 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Queen Fan.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, C. Heath's Launcelot; 2d, Dr. E. K. Goldsborough's Daniel Deronda. Very high com., F. S. Webster's Prince Don and G. W. Massamore's Boxer. *Bitches*: 1st, C. Heath's Sally Brass II.; 2d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Merry Legs; 3d, Dr. B. H. Smith's Lizzie. Very high com., D. W. Oyster's Bloomo III., F. S. Webster's Lassie Bang and Crowther & O'Bannon's Croxie Wise. Com., J. Carrigan, Jr.'s Daisy Croxteth. *Puppies*: 1st, withheld; 2d, J. P. Baker's Scout; 3d, G. W. Massamore's Dan.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, F. Windholz's Count Howard.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, P. H. O'Bannon's Reverdy; 2d, R. Smith's Dixie Gladstone; 3d, E. W. Jester's Bute. Very high com., Dr. B. H. Smith's David. *Bitches*: 1st, high com. and com., P. H. O'Bannon's Rod's Belle, Princess Belton and Princess Pearl; 2d and com., L. L. West's Glen Princess and Maud H. Reserve, H. B. Humphrey's Lady Macbeth. Very high com., E. W. Jester's Sleeping Beauty and C. A. Murphy's Countess Reikah High com., Crowther and O'Bannon's Winnie Davis. *Puppies*: 1st, C. A. Murphy's David Hill; 2d, W. W. Guest's Holl.; 3d, C. J. Carroll's Captain Swift. High com., P. L. Down's Ready. Com., E. W. Jester's Don Del.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, E. W. Clark, Jr.'s Blarney.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, E. Maher's Larry S.; 2d, R. L. Jones's Limerick; 3d, J. F. Busey's Hela. Very high com., G. Taylor's Dan. High com., H. M. Walker's Sport. Com., Mrs. H. J. Berkley's Romauld, S. C. Simm's Elcho II. and M. Lenzberg's Doctor. *Bitches*: 1st, W. W. Kendall's Leda Glencho; 2d, withheld; 3d, F. H. Perry's Nino. Very high com., F. W. Thomas's Fee. *Puppies*: 1st, withheld; 2d, Glendwyne Kennels' Mulcahey.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—Beaumont Kennels' Bellmont.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, H. F. Smith's King Item; 2d, T. E. Ashmead's Dixon. *Bitches*: 1st, G. O. Griffin's Jessie; 2d, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxic; 3d, Beaumont Kennels' Countess Flo. *Puppies*: No entries.

FOXHOUNDS.—AMERICAN—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 2d, A. Brown's Richmond and Rapid; 3d, A. W. Pleasant's Rattler. Very high com., E. W. Jester's Mount. *Bitches*: 1st, Ethridge Club's True Lass; 2d, A. Brown's Ruthful; 3d, A. W. Pleasant's Countess. High com. and com., E. W. Jester's Miss and Biz.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs*: 1st, J. D. Mallory's Dan; 2d, M. Wilson's Rex; 3d, J. F. Wessler's Marshall.—OTTER-COATED—1st, J. D. Mallory's Mary; 2d, J. S. Frick's Duck; 3d, Dr. C. E. Tilghman's Jim Frick.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Lake Shore Kennels' Bene Silk.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs*: 1st, W. S. Brooks's Dick S. ANY COLOR—1st, Brant Cocker Kennels' Brantford Red Jacket; 2d, G. H. Whitehead's La Tosca; 3d, H. Kroeger's Flora. Com., T. D. Riggs's Newton Abbot Dinah.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st and 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes and Roslyn Conway; 2d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Zulu. Reserve, J. D. Shotwell's Duke of Kalmia. Very high com., Miss Nannie Sloan's Kenneth and Saos Souci Farm Kennels' Nevis. High com., E. S. Sprague's Luddie. Com., J. W. Rice's Nero and Capt. T. Mann's Sir Scott. *Bitches*: 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Clara; 2d, W. G. Hoffman's Mina; 3d, Dr. W. C. Johnson's Lady Teppins. Very high com. and com., G. H. Elder's Hilda and Bonnie Kate. *Puppies*: 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Conway; 2d, Sans Souci Farm Kennels' Sans Souci Young Ben Nevis; 3d, J. Thompson's Linkwood John Bright. Very high com., W. G. Hoffman's Mina. High com., G. H. Elder's Rex R.

POODLES.—1st, H. S. Hurst's Ivan Zukososki.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, J. H. Mathews's Portswood Tiger.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, R. B. Sawyer's Harper; 2d, J. H. Mathews's Quasimodo; 3d, H. P. McKean, Jr.'s, Hodge. Very high com., E. S. Porter's Carisbrooke. *Bitches*: 1st, J. H. Mathews's Thespian.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs*: 1st, E. D. Hays's Chessett's Flyer; 2d, W. J. Bryson's Dufferin; 3d, R. Archer's Grover Cleveland. High com., D. C. Winebrener, Jr.'s, Little Duke. *Bitches*: 1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, F. W. Moulton's Lady Burt.

DACHSHUNDE.—*Dogs*: 1st, D. F. Mallory's Brownie. *Bitches*: 1st, B. F. Lewis's Gill; 2d and 3d, A. B. Coughar's Bird and Music.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs*: 1st, Somerset Kennels' Goodwood Rattler; 2d, P. Dorsey's Chimer; 3d, C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr. Very high com., J. R. Grove's Blue Dick and H. W. Staul's Banker.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE.—1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rubicon.—OPEN—*Dogs*: 1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Racket; 2d, Matilda V. M. Loney's Blemton Corporal; 3d, Regent Kennels' Regent Brisk. Very high com., W. T. Wilson's Paddy. *Bitches*: 1st, 2d and 3d, Regent Kennels' Blemton Consequence, Rosalind and Rejoice. Very high com., Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant. High com., R. S. Ryan's Linden Nettle. Com.,

J. V. Campbell's Seaforth Princess. *Puppies:* 1st and 3d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Racket and Blemton Enid: 2d, Matilda Y. M. Lomey's Blemton Corporal. High com., Miss Helen Sloan's Rogue. Com., W. S. Diffenderffer's Linden Blossom and W. I. Lovering's Snowflake.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, Rochelle Kennels' Meersbrook Maiden.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, Mrs. S. L. Taylor's Dott.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, L. A. Readasell's Frances.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy; 2d, A. L. Wilson's Little Jewel; 3d, W. C. Mitchell's Frank. High com., G. W. Wambach's Roland. Com., W. R. Traver's Flip.

MASTIFFS AT THE CHICAGO SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Although I did not go to the Chicago show, I find much of interest in the mastiffs showu there. First I note No. 7, Ormonde, with a mistake in his pedigree; he is by Victor Hugo and out of Cambrian Princess, not Nichol's Boomah, she was dam of Victor Hugo. This dog was absent probably from not having recovered from a very rough passage over the Atlantic. No. 10, Duke of Connaught, introduced a hitherto unknown sire in Ashmont Nero, that sensational puppy bred by Dr. Perry, who weighed 190lbs. at a year old and was strong and active at that; there can be no mistake as to this, for Mr. Jas. Watson weighed him and tested the scales himself. Ashmont Nero was by Hero II (Salisbury—Exley's Venus) dam of Bosco, and was out of Lorna Doone by Crown Prince out of that unequalled bitch Ilford Baroness, so the breeding there was good enough for anything. The dam of Duke of Connaught is an unknown quantity named Kinloch. If I remember aright, both Ashmont Nero and his scarcely less distinguished sister, Lorna Doone II., are dead. No. 15, Royal George, by Gladstone, bred by N. P. Boyer & Co., is just immense. Gladstone must be the hero of the "Corsair, Gladstone, King" litter, "imported" and with "thoroughly authenticated pedigree," which pedigree became famous as just the very biggest—well let us say romance, that ever was seen. I feel convinced, however, that at least Corsair really had a pedigree, and that he was by Du Vernat's Lion and out of Dr. Sawtelle's Venus, and with that pedigree rightfully belonging to him why he should have a bogus one stuck to him, passes comprehension. However, the Stud Book indorsed it. The "bad spells" are unusually numerous in the mastiff entries. I find eleven within my own knowledge, some such as "E'Laine" being funny; wonder if it was for D'Laine, or is there any distinction between the Arthurian heroine, a certain brand of kerosene, and the staple of a dry goods store?—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa , March 10).

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.—Buffalo, N. Y., March 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following classes have been added to our premium list: Class 98a, Yorkshire terriers, challenge dogs and bitches, first prize $10. Class 108, wire-haired fox-terriers, open dogs and bitches, first prize $5, second prize $3. The American Fox-Terrier Club offers $25 for the best exhibit of fox-terriers. The $10 special for best greyhound has been changed to the best kennel of four. The Buffalo Kennel Club offers $10 for the best kennel of four collies. A friend of the club offers $5 for the best American-bred collie bitch. The Buffalo Kennel Club offers $10 for the best kennel of four beagles. Four extra classes have been added for pointers. Classes 29, 30, 31 and 32 in premium list will be for dogs 55lbs. and over, and bitches 50lbs. and over; 29½, 30½, 31½ and 32½ will be for dogs under 55lbs. and bitches under 50lbs.—A. W. SMITH, Sec'y.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS AT CHICAGO.—New Rochelle, N. Y., March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I wish to correct your record of winnings in the black and tan terrier class at Chicago. Rochelle Oolah received the credit of winning third prize in the dog class. It should have been Dick. Oolah was not there, and Dick, having been wrongly placed by the management in the toy class, was transferred to Oolah's bench, shown in his proper class and wore his correct number. After receiving my identification ticket, I suspected that Dick had been placed in the toy class and did everything possible to prevent confusion, by notifying the management and my agent.—H. T. FOOTE.

BULLDOG MEN AT BOSTON.—We, the undersigned, believing that concerted action by the friends of the English bulldog is alone needed to win the great popularity merited by the breed, would invite all bulldog men and all others in any degree interested to meet at the coming Boston dog show, at noon of the first day, April 1, for the purpose of forming a bulldog specialty club. In the mean time we would request that any suggestions or expressions of a willingness to join such an organization, be sent to H. D. Kendall, Lowell, Mass.—E. SHEFFIELD PORTER, R B. SAWYER, JOHN H. MATHEWS, H. D. KENDALL.

A NEW KENNEL CLUB AT ST. LOUIS.—St. Louis, March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is a prospect that St. Louis will soon have a kennel club. Several gentlemen who own fine field dogs are agitating the question, and a preliminary meeting is to be held shortly to see what can be done toward organizing a club. One of the principal objects, so the projectors say, is to hold a dog show here some time next fall or winter. There are many fine dogs here, both sporting and others, and there is no reasou why, if such a scheme is properly handled, it should not prove a success.—UNSER FRITZ.

ROCHESTER DOG SHOW.—Hornellsville, N. Y., March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent, "Chester," does uot state the actual facts in his report of the Rochester show. I got there from Chicago Monday A. M., and found Messrs. Tallman and Yates there. I admit that it was easy to get the dogs in the building, but you could not get them out. I know this to be a fact as the vet. sent one of my dogs out that he thought looked sick, and the door-keeper would not let me out until Mr. Tallman gave him orders to do so.—J. OTIS FELLOWS.

FOX-TERRIER CLUB MEETING.—New York, March 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Owing to the illness of some of the officers of the American Fox-Terrier Club, it was impossible to hold the annual meeting of the club at the spring show of the Westminster Kennel Club. It was, therefore, resolved to hold said meeting the first day of the New England Kennel Club show at Boston, April 1, the hour to be fixed later.—H. P. FROTHINGHAM, Sec.

IRISH SETTER IMPORTATION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On the steamer City of Chicago, which arrived March 10, there came consigned to me the Irish setter dog Shamrock from the kennel of Mr. J. G. Hawkes, Parkariffe, county Kerry, Ireland. The dog is a very handsome one and he was forwarded to his owner, Mr. F. L. Cheney, of the Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass.—E. B. GOLDSMITH.

SNOW.—The Clumber spaniel bitch by champion John o' Gaunt out of Foxley Beauty, winner of first, Birmingham, 1886 and 1887; first, Barn Elms, etc., that was purchased last November by Mr. F. H. F. Mercer, of Ottawa, Can., is to be left at Mr. Bulled's kennels in Witheridge, England, to be exhibited at the principal shows there. She will be bred when in season and then sent to her owner.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

King's Racket. By F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., for black and white English setter dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1890, by Chautauqua King (Knight of Snowden—Lady Brighton) out of Marcella Gladstone (Gladstone's Mark—Chautauqua Belle).

Clip P. By J. V. Patterson, Sheridan, N. Y., for black and white English setter dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1890, by Chautauqua King (Knight of Snowden—Lady Brighton) out of Marcella Gladstone (Gladstone's Mark—Chantauqua Belle).

Tan T. and Dair M. By Learnerd Kennels, Hudson, N. Y., for white and tan fox-terrier dog and white bitch, whelped Nov. 2, 1889, by Hillside Tarqnin ont of Nora.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Daisy Queen—Rambler. Shenandoah Kennels' (Shenandoah, Pa.) beagle bitch Daisy Queen (Racer—Banner Girl) to W. D. Reynold's Rambler (champion Marchboy II.—Lizzie), March 2.

Prairie Nell—Young Beau. Shenandoah Kennels' (Shenandoah, Pa.) pointer bitch Prairie Nell (Devonshire Drake—Rosetta Croxterh) to their Young Beau (Beaufort—imported Ruby), March 17.

Bertie—Young Beau. J. H. Johnson's (Bethlehem, Pa.) pointer bitch Bertie to Shenandoah Kennels' Young Beau (Beaufort—imported Ruby), March 15.

Madge—Young Beau. Shenandoah Kennels' (Shenandoah, Pa.) pointer bitch Madge (Peshall's Jimmie—imported Lucille) to their Young Beau (Beaufort—imported Ruby), March 7.

Dillie J.—Colonel J. Geo. C. Jones's (Emporia, Kan.) cocker spaniel bitch Dillie J. (Prince Obo III.—Black Beauty) to his Colonel J. (Capt. Stubbs—Maud S. II.), Feb. 25.

Duchess—Bendigo. N. Thompson's (New York) bull-terrier bitch Duchess (Grand Duke—Marguerite) to F. F. Dole's Bendigo (Marquis—Kit), Feb. 5.

Flirt II.—Bendigo. J. C. Mahler's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Flirt II. (Count—Flirt) to F. F. Dole's Bendigo (Marquis—Kit), Jan. 7.

Queen Bendigo—Hinks. F. F. Dole's (New Haven, Conn.) bull-terrier bitch Queen Bendigo (Bendigo—Mag) to his Hinks (White Sam—Duchess III.), Feb. 27.

White Gipsey—Bendigo. F. F. Dole's (New Haven, Conn.) bull-terrier bitch White Gipsey (Como—Miss Gladstone) to his Bendigo (Marquis—Kit), Jan. 18.

Fairy—Hinks. E. T. Hulst's (Fresh Pond, N. Y.) bull-terrier bitch Fairy (Sensation—The Duchess) to F. F. Dole's Hinks (White Sam—Duchess III.), Jan. 30.

Flo—Bradford Harry. C. N. Symonds's (Salem, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Flo (Bright—Fan) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), March 8.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Grit. J. H. Mathews's (New York) bulldog bitch Grit, March 3, eight (four dogs), by his Portswood Tiger (Paul Clifford—Hussy).

Bonnie Obo. Simonds & Aborn's (Wakefield, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Bonnie Obo (Pete Obo—Floss B.), March 15, six (three dogs), by F. Henry's Ned Ober (Ober—Black Garrie).

Nellie Belton. Forest Kennels' (Groton, N. Y.) English setter bitch Nellie Belton (Warwick Albert—Princess Belton), March 1, six (three dogs), by D. Francis's Jerry (Rex Gladstone—Mina).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Nellie B. Sable collie bitch, whelped Aug. 30, 1889, by Scotilla out of Lady Bess, by G. H. Sherman, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to Samuel H. Brown, same place.

Pete. Dark sable collie dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1889, by Scotilla out of Lady Bess, by Geo. H. Sherman, Ponghkeepsie, N.Y., to W. P. Lasher, same place.

Chequasset Tara. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped March, 1889, by champion Dude out of Tresa, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mrs. E. Tyler, St. Paul, Minn.

Phyllis B. Black and tan pug bitch, whelped Oct. 15, 1889, by Rochester out of Dido, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to H. F. Brindle, Sharon, Pa.

Ted Belthus. Brown and white English setter dog, whelped Feb. 18, 1889, by Leigh Belton out of Rural May, by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to G. P. Aborn, Warren, Mass.

Chautauqua King—Marcella whelp. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1890, by F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., to H. W. Fusselman, New Tripoli, Pa.

King's Rocket. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1890, by Chautauqu King out of Marcella, by F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., to J. S. Hamaker, Wyalusing, Pa.

Sally Beaumont. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped Oct. 9, 1889, by Beaumont out of Countess Flo, by Beaumont Kennels, New York, to J. B. Blossom, same place.

Bonnie Obo and six whelps. Black cocker spaniel bitch, age not given, by Pete Obo out of Floss B., (one-half interest) by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to H. A. Simonds, same place.

Gipsey Queen. Black and tan terrier bitch, whelped Oct. 11, 1886, by Vortigern out of Fortune, by A. W. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., to J. G. Burns, same place.

Spice Cake. White, black markings, fox-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 12, 1889, by Ginger out of Nell, by C. H. Jackson, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Fred Wood, same place.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, March 15.—The regular monthly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. A thick snowstorm continued most of the day, making it almost impossible to see the bullseye, but under such conditions some fine scores were made. Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

†Record Off-Hand Match.

J B Fellows	87	P Fitz	74
S T George	70	W G Hussey	80
S F Hawley	72	C Eaton	69

*Champion Off-Hand Match.

J B Fellows	82	W Charles	81
H W Gill	65		

†Record Rest Match.

S Wilder	108	L R Avay	99
P Williams	97	H Severance	105

*Champion Rest Match.

S Wilder	106

†Pistol Match, 50Yds.

W Charles	90	P Fitz	83
S T George	80	W G Hussey	85
F Bowman	82		

(R) Victory Medal Match.

W G Hussey	80	A W Gill	74
A S Hunt	71	M T Day	77

(R) All-Comers' Rest Match.

S Wilder	108	F W Chester	99
M Rollins	91	W P Thompson	104
A S Hunt	96	T Thing	87
A H Ballard	101	T Adams	92
A F Martin	85		

(R) All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

J B Fellows	83	M T Day	80
A F Martin	75	S C Sydney	83
E Jackson	79	J B Cooke	74
W Charles	83	A Sharp	77
A S Hunt	73	P Fitz	81
S F Hawley	76	C Eaton	73
W G Hussey	81		

(R) Pistol Practice Match, 50Yds.

J B Fellows	94	S F Hawley	88
F Carter	84	W Charles	91

*Only one score allowed each shoot day. †Only one score allowed each week. (R) Re-entries allowed.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., March 12.—Albany's crack rifle team defeated the Pittsfield team this afternoon by a score of 582 to 504 in a match at 200yds., Standard American target.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 17.—Seventeen members of the St. Louis Pistol Club took part in the last shoot. Alexander succeeded in quitting high, and won the medal for the coming week. Bullseyes 1½in., distance 12yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

G W Alexander	12	11	12	12	11	12	12	12	11	11	116
L V D Perret	12	11	12	11	12	11	12	11	12	11	115
E C Mohrstadt	12	12	12	12	10	12	10	12	10	12	114
W Bauer	12	12	12	11	11	12	10	11	11	12	114
O Neuhaus	12	11	11	11	10	12	12	10	12	12	113
M C Billmeyer	11	11	12	11	12	12	11	11	12	10	113
M Summericld	11	12	11	10	11	12	12	12	10	12	113
W C Mackwitz	11	11	11	11	11	12	11	11	12	12	112
F A Fodde	12	12	12	12	11	10	10	11	12	11	113
W H Hettel	11	12	12	11	8	11	12	12	12	9	110
D L Barker	11	12	12	12	11	9	12	8	10	12	109
J J Schaefer	12	10	10	11	11	12	9	11	11	12	109
O Wallace	12	10	10	10	11	12	11	10	10	12	108
A E Bengel	12	10	11	12	9	11	9	11	8	11	104
J A Lee	11	9	11	9	12	10	10	9	10	11	102
E A Cook	10	11	10	12	9	8	12	8	10	8	98
B Granger	9	11	9	6	4	12	12	10	12	9	94

UNSER FRITZ.

WORCESTER, Mass., March 15.—At the meet this week of the Worcester Rifle Association at Broad Meadow range the members used the Creedmoor and the standard targets. The shooting was off-hand and the work in detail of each man follows:

	Creedmoor.	Standard.
C A Allen	40 46 47 46 46 46 45—325	75 81 82 84 77 69 88—546
L J Thomas	45 44 45 40 47 44—271	74 77 82 85 83 74—475
T Leighton	45 46 44 49—184	69 78 79 83—309
R Chase	41 46 45—132	61 81 79—221
M G Fuller	45 49— 94	69 93—152
F D Whittaker	40 40— 80	55 54—109

UNITED BULLETS.—New Haven, Feb. 16.—Last year I picked up two bullets on our range which are quite a curiosity; and

thinking it would interest other rifle shooters I send you a drawing of them in three different positions. They are as perfectly put together as if done by hand.—A. ALLEN.

NEW YORK RIFLE DRILL.—The orders for 1890 from the Albany militia headquarters for rifle practice upset all previous methods and make material changes in the classification of those participating, which will hereafter consist of third, second and first class shots, marksmen and sharpshooters. The third class consists of all who do not appear on a range for practice. The second class consists of all present for practice, without reference to qualifications in previous years, and the practice in this class will be at 100yds., standing, on a No. 3 target. The third class consists of those who make a score of 15 points or upward in the second class, and the practice in this class will be at 200yds., kneeling or sitting, and 300yds., prone, each upon a target 4ft. wide and 6ft. high. A score of 30 points or upward in the first class constitutes a marksman and entitles the maker to receive the State decoration. What amounts essentially to a handicap is imposed upon sharpshooters. This class consists of marksmen who at 500 and 600yds., prone, on a No. 2 target, 6ft. sq., make an aggregate score of 42 points or upward, in recognition of which achievement the State will present them with a silver bar. On ranges where 600yds. cannot be obtained, a scre of 42 points or upward in ten consecutive shots at 500yds. will be required to constitute a sharpshooter. Marksmen who fail to make 18 points at 500yds. will not be permitted to shoot at 600yds. for the sharpshootcr's decoration. At the first distance of either of the lower classes—that is, at 100 or 200yds.—a score of 15 points or upward will qualify. No third practice will be allowed. Commanding officers of companies will see that the enlisted men of their commands receive the necessary preliminary instruction, and, where possible, that they have gallery practice before they are sent to the ranges. They are to be exersised in sighting by the use of the sand bag, taught the difference between a fine sight, a full sight and a half sight, and exercised in position drill until they acquire the habit of aiming quickly and correctly from the shoulder.

BARRY RIFLE CLUB.—The Barry Rifle Club, which has its range at 2,072 Third avenue, near 114th street, will not give its usual spring festival this year. They will instead hold a grand prize shooting, the fonrth since the club's existence, on their range on Wednesday and Thursday, March 26 and 27. The shooting will be open to all comers, entry $1 for three shots, re-entries unlimited. Twenty cash prizes, from $40 to $3, will be distributed, the entire amount aggregating $226. The three best tickets of each shooter will count. Ties will divide money. The length of the range is 85ft. The target—the German ring target—25 rings, bullseye 2in. Any rifles of .22cal., with any sights except magnifying sights, will be allowed. Shooting will begin on Wednesday at 10 A. M., and continue all day and evening. On Thursday shooting will begin at 9 A. M. and continue until midnight, when all prizes will be distributed immediately.

THE NEW WIMBLEDON.—Work on the new ranges of the National Rifle Association on Bisley Common, is going steadily forward, the military from Aldershot, under Lieut.-Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, rendering valuable assistance. A range of twenty-four long-range targets, of which sixtecn will be available to 1,100yds.; a range of ninety targets available to 500yds., a range of twenty-four targets available also to 600yds., a range of twenty-four targets available to 300yds., and two running deer or man ranges. Sporting rifle and revolver ranges will also be provided for, as may be found necessary. Shonld it be desired for special purposes, long ranges up to 2,000yds. or more could at any time be laid out. Generally speaking, the new site is in every way answering to, and in some respects exceeding, the favorable anticipations that have been formed of it; and the council are satisfied that, in spite of the difficulties involved in recasting the whole of the organization which has grown up at Wimbledon during so many years, the meeting of 1890 at Bisley Common will establish the new site as a confirmed success.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best, brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

FIXTURES.

April 19.—Tolley's Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand all-day shoot; opening new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.
May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.

AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION DATES.—Office of the American Shooting Association, Room 184 Stewart Building, New York, March 15.—Owing to a conflict of dates for our tournaments, as arranged at present, with race meetings and other tournaments, we have decided to defer to request of certain localities and make following changes, viz.: Columbus, O., April 30 and May 1 and 2; Lafayette, Ind., May 7, 8 and 9; St. Louis, Mo., May 14, 15 and 16; Kansas City, Mo., May 21, 22 and 33; Minneapolis, Minn., May 28, 29 and 30.—THE AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION (Limited), J. M. TAYLOR, Manager.

NEW HAVEN, Ct.—A tournament will be held on Good Friday, April 4, by the Elm City Gun Club at New Haven. An attractive programme has been arranged for the day, and a $50 gurantee purse will be one of the prizes shot for.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S SHOOT.

[From Our Own Representative.]

DES MOINES, Ia., March 7.—We arrived at this thrifty and pretty little city at midnight Thursday. Snow was still falling at that hour, and on the following morning the white covering was several inches deep. The temperature rose, however, and thaw set in, and the day became mild and pleasant. The boys were taken in hand here by the big-hearted Des Moines fraternity, and the morning passed swiftly. Unusual interest attached to the visit of the Iolanthe here by reason of the fact that this is Charlie Budd's home; for here, as well as everywhere else, Charlie Budd is known and respected as no other one shooter of America is known, and is a prophet full of honor in his own country. At once upon our arrival Charlie hurried off to his home and family, and we saw little of him till shooting time next day. His friends, however, thronged the car, and were obliged to approve of the treatment accorded their Western captain during his travels. Being residents of a red hot prohibition city, they looked with curiosity at the decanter of ruby color which is kept on the Iolanthe's sideboard against a case of sickness, and many of the Des Moinites produced physician's prescriptions advising the use of *Spts. fl.*, and freely offered Robert, the head porter, a premium on druggists' prices if he would fill the same. There being no necessity for a premium, as many of the prescriptions were filled as came to hand, and a peaceful smile suffused itself temporarily over that portion of Des Moines adjoining the Rock Island depot.

The shooting to-day was at the baseball park, down near the creek bottoms, and the grounds were very good indeed for shooting purposes, barring the glare arising from the white coat of snow. It became rather chilly in the late afternoon, but in spite of the wintery day a very fair crowd came out, numbering between 400 and 500 probably. The race began early, since it was announced that a team of five Des Moines gentlemen would shoot against the score made by the Eastern team in the regular championship race. Thus the day was of more than ordinary interest to our boys as well as to the spectators. Of course, the local men got beaten—that has been the case in every event of the nature shot during the trip; but the way they led out rather scared our folks at first, although in the long race the heavier averages of the touring shooters began to tell and won the victory with much to spare.

To-day the East and West shot for the six yearly subscriptions to FOREST AND STREAM offered by this paper, and these were secured by the denizens of the effete East, who seem to have a mortgage on everything of the sort that comes up. This puts the East five matches ahead. In the total number of birds shot at (3,800) by the Eastern team, 3,255 have been broken, giving a team average of 85^{28}_{38}. Out of the same number the West have broken 3,242, at an average of 85^{14}_{38}. There is a difference of only 13 birds between the two teams, and these 13 cover the five victories of the East. That is certainly pretty close shooting. There was only 4 birds difference to-day.

Captain McMurchy put in his substitute, Mr. Fred Quimby, to shoot in W. S. Perry's place to-day. It was Fred's misfortune to strike another blinding, glaring day, but his score beats many made heretofore on both teams, and he certainly did not beat his team. Budd, of the West, seems to be gaining rapidly. He was away out of sorts when he began this trip. He shot a corking good race for his friends to-day. Stice was on to 'em pretty fair, and Rolla Heikes was near by. Cahoon's 31 was thankfully received by the Western team. It is thought he is gaining a little. There is no earthly hope for the West unless he gains materially and rapidly, for there are three men on the Eastern team trotting mighty high in the 90 class, and another following close, while so much cannot be said for the West. The race to-day belonged to the West, so far as good judgment and carefully weighed indications could tell. Rolla Heikes ought to have got about one more bird, anyhow, and Ruble ought to have got three or four more, on his average, and that would have tied or won the race.

On the East, McMurchy shot finely, and so did his three regular men. It should be borne in mind that when the beautiful Clabrough & Golcher trophy (won at San Francisco by the Eastern team) was presented, it was stipulated by the donors that it should be owned individually by the shooter of the winning team who made the best average in the four shoots next following. These shoots were Sacramento, Salt Lake City, Denver and Omaha, and on these four shoots Wolstencroft and Whitney were a tie. It was decided to shoot off this tie in the next four regular shoots, of which, therefore, Des Moines would be the first. It will be remembered that McMurchy did not shoot at Denver, so one shoot was due him, and he counted on Des Moines shoot as his fourth. If he had made 38 instead of 37 he would also have been in the tie. As it is he now falls out. Wolstencroft and Whitney have, then, three races to shoot, and Wolstencroft is one bird ahead for the trophy.

Mr. Dimick refereed to-day: Mr. A. C. Miller, of Des Moines, pulled. Following is the score, regular race, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.											
H McMurchy	01	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11—37
W Wolstencroft	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	10	—38
W E Perry	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	11	11	01	—37
W F Quimby	00	00	01	11	00	11	11	11	10	00	11—25
H B Whitney	11	11	11	10	10	11	11	11	11	11	11—37—174
Western Team.											
C W Budd	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11—38
J A Ruble	10	11	01	11	11	01	11	11	01	11	11—31
R O Heikes	11	10	11	11	10	11	11	11	11	11	11—34
C E Cahoon	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	01	11	10	11—31
J R Stice	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	10—36—170
Des Moines Team.											
J E Hastings	11	01	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11—37
Will Burnett	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11—37
C L Smith	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	01	11	11	11—35
Dan Harris	10	01	11	01	01	10	11	11	11	11	11—32
T Yearnshaw	11	11	01	11	11	01	00	11	11	11	11—30—157

In the evening the members of the traveling party were the guests of the Des Moines Gun Club, who had prepared at the Kirkwood House an elegant and tasteful banquet, which was served at 8 o'clock. The appointments were admirable in every regard, and the occasion pleasant in the extreme. The *menu* was so heartily appreciated by the boys that they beg to have it appended, and it is given below:

Complimentary Banquet tendered U. S. Cartridge Co. by Des Moines Gun Club.

Blue Points.
Celery.
Tomato, aux Croutons. Consommé, à la Royal.
Lettuce. Olives.
Baked Lake Trout, Herb Sauce.
Chicken, Oyster Sauce. Ox Tongue, Sauce Tomat.
Baked Mashed Potatoes. Spinach.
Horseradish. Pickles. Beets. Chow Chow.
Roast Beef. Leg of Lamb. Ham, Wine Sauce.
French Peas. Brown Sweet Potatoes.
Prairie Chicken, Currant Jelly.
Asparagus.
Punch, à la Roman.
Chicken Salad. Shrimp Salad.
Vanilla Ice Cream.
Fancy Cake. Biscuit, à la Napoleon.
Crackers and Cheese.
Oranges. Bananas. Apples.
Coffee.

Following the cigars, Mr. Nelson Royal, chairman of the board, made a felicitous little speech of welcome and called upon Mr. W. L. Reed, of Des Moines, to further his purpose therein, which the latter did with taste and good feeling. Mr. Dimick replied tersely and neatly, explaining the purposes of the trip and the method of its conception and carrying out. His remarks were received with applause. Mr. G. E. Converse was called upon and spoke briefly and well, and the chair then called upon Mr. W. Fred Quimby, who is generally known to be carried along as the great silver-tongued spellbinder of the gang. Mr. Quimby convulsed his audience as usual, and then sat down in Jim Stice's lap, mussing up the corner of Jim's pink silk handkerchief, which he always leaves sticking out of his pocket on Sunday occasions like this. Mr. Chan. Smith (better known as the grapevine of the club) was then asked to respond to the toast, "The Coon." (A very fine specimen of pet raccoon was presented to Mr. Dimick here by Mr. Smith, and has been duly installed as the successor of poor Tex in the mascot business.) Mr. Smith thought the coon ought to be given to the Western team, as it might change their luck to have a mascot of that sort. Dr. M. Thornton, Mr. E. Taylor and Mr. A. J. Zwart all added happy remarks, and FOREST AND STREAM was called upon to declare whether or not the teams were always as sober as they had been in Des Moines. In this connection it should be said publicly that the conduct of this menagerie is really remarkably praiseworthy. Poker chips are not legal tender on the car; nothing stronger than the *Youth's Companion* is allowed to be read, and Mr. Dimick has even established a "swear box," into which every man who says a "cuss word" is forced to drop a dime. This savings bank is gradually monopolizing the capital of the crowd.

It was late when the party finally adjourned, and far past midnight when the Iolanthe finally became quiet. Before this the boys had bade farewell to the hearty and courteous sportsmen of Des Moines, for the start was to be made before business hours on the following morning.

En Route, Iowa, March 8.—We pulled out of Des Moines at 6:30 A. M., and are now speeding through a snow-clad landscape toward Kansas City to meet on Monday next the victorious legions returning from Chicago with the laurels of that hard-fought field. The boys are not scared yet, and Kansas City will see a shooting match if she beats the U. S. teams. Charley Budd remains behind with his family for a day, but will join the party at Kansas City Monday, at which time also will dawn upon us Mr. Tucker, who left the car at Omaha on Thursday and went on to Davenport, which is his home, spending a few days with his family.

Kansas City, March 8, 9:30 P. M.—We are at the gala city of the West, and the boys have scattered for a stroll. There has come to the car from the express office a box from Omaha, which contains a stuffed wildcat, adult, and wearing a pleasant smile. This is a present to Mr. Dimick from some Omaha friend, whose name at this writing is unknown. At 9 o'clock to-morrow morning there will be a reception committee at the car to begin the hostilities at this city.

March 9.—At 9 o'clock in the morning the Iolanthe was invaded by a friendly army of Kansas City shooters, whose names include those of the victorious team just back from Chicago. The latter had not yet been home, but stepped from their train and hunted up the car of the tourists. The following gentlemen were present: Messrs. D. Underwood, J. E. Riley, J. K. Guinotte, J. A. R. Elliott, J. H. McGee, Jas. Whitfield, Louis Kunz, Ed Cadman, W. B. Cosby, Ed Hickman, A. E. Thomas, Geo. B. Orr, L. H. Vories, Jos. Underwood, Sam Underwood, N. H. Vincent, C. J. Schmelzer, W. T. Irwin, J. B. Porter, F. J. Smith, Ed Chouteau, F. M. Holloway, Fred Allan. Ed Bingham, J. P. Callahan, Geo. Yommans, W. B. Twitchell, Frank H. Kumm, W. Anderson, C. F. Holmes, C. R. Lockridge, F. Barrett, Col. J. T. Crisp, Geo. Schraeder.

Speeches of welcome were responded to by Mr. Dimick, who said that if he could now only beat Kansas City and Chicago he would be willing to walk back to Boston. The members of the teams were then presented with beautiful souvenirs in the form of tastefully lithographed programmes, inscribed upon the front "Welcome to the East and West Champions." The programme was indited as follows within:

First page: "The sportsmen of Kansas City would be pleased to received the East and West Champions as their guests at their car at 9 o'clock Monday morning, for a drive and sight seeing, returning at 12 o'clock M." Second page: "Monday evening, the Committee desire to meet you again, as a body, at 7:30 P. M., to attend a performance to be given at the Coates' Opera House." Third page: "Tuesday, P. M., a live bird contest between the Champions and ten representative trap shots of Kansas City has been arranged for 1 P. M.; conditions 15 live birds per man for a handsome silver trophy, offered by J. F. Schmelzer & Sons." Fourth page: "Should this programme interfere in any way with arrangements previously made by you, the committee would cheerfully change the hours to suit your convenience. Fraternally yours, The Committee, D. Underwood, Chairman. Louis Knnz, Independent Gun Club; Nat H. Vincent, Forester Gun Club; Chas J. Schmelzer, Sixteen-Gauge Gun Club; Ed. Cadman, Gate City Gun Club; W. J. Baehr, Belt Line Gun Club; C. Gun Club; W. B. Cosby, Metropolitan Gun Club; J. J. Thompson, O. K. Gun Club; T. R. Hayes, Wyandotte Gun Club; Oscar Cogswell, Independence Gun Club; A. E Ashbrook, South Side Gun Club; Lill Scott, Blue Valley Gun Club."

In accordance with the above programme the carriages arrived promptly at the appointed hour this morning, and a delightful ride was taken over this young city, whose inhabitants delight in calling it the "Giant of the West." Following is the procession as it moved:

First carriage, Mr. Drury Underwood and Mr. C. J. Schmelzer, with Mr. Dimick and S. A. Tucker; second carriage, Mr. John J. Thomson and W. J. Baehr, with W. E. Perry and J. A. Ruble; third carriage, Mr. Jas. Whitfield (of the *Field*) and W. B. Cosby, with W. H. Wolstencroft and FOREST AND STREAM's representative; fourth carriage, Mr. W. V. Rieger and Mr. L. Kunz, with W. F. Quimby and J. R. Stice; fifth carriage, Mr. Ed. Cadman, with C. E. Cahoon and W. S. Perry; sixth carriage, Mr. N. H. Vincent, with R. O. Heikes and H. B. Whitney; the seventh carriage was to have been occupied by Captains McMurchy and Budd, but the former was confined at home by a severe attack of rheumatism and the latter had not yet arrived from his visit in Des Moines. Tho order of the drive was from Union depot to Armour's packing house, which was well exploited; thence to Broadway and south on Seventh to Penn street, thence on Tenth to Summit, overlooking the grand scene presented from the river bluff, thence to Jefferson, Fourteenth and Broadway, east on Fourteenth to Main, south to Fifteenth, east to Frost avenue, south to Springfield, thence to Ninth and west to Grand avenue, then south to Eleventh, thence on Main north to Fourth, west to Wyandotte and then back to the Iolanthe; total distance, 11 miles, 3 furlongs and 6 links, as per the field notes.

After a hurried lunch, the boys took the green car to Elliott's Park, nearly flouudering in the fathomless mud, which hedges that sidewalkless neighborhood on a rainy day. The attendance was very fair, in view of the abominable weather, about 200 being present. The weather remained clondy, but no rain fell.

The scores to-day are high for the most part, but much of this is due to the fact that the birds were thrown very high. This was a necessity from the nature of the ground, which slopes very sharply back and to the left of the traps. What with the high angles, erratic pulling and careless trapping, the flight of the birds was picturesque and exciting at times to an extent which would have caused a copy of the new American rules to blush with sham.

McMurchy is again down with the rheumatism, and Mr. Quimby took his place. Fred is not in practice, and it is hardly fair to ask him to shoot full scores under the circumstances. The West snowed the East under to-day. Budd dusted his last double hard enough, many thought, to give him his 40 straight. Stice did no better on his seventh double, but a vigorous kick in time saved him his bird and his 40 straight. Rolla Heikes—"our Rollo," the boys call him now—got his 40 all right. "Cooney the Fox" wasn't in it. On the East nothing extra was done. Wolstencroft to-night leads Whitney one bird with the two shoots to go on the Clabrough & Golcher trophy. Mr. Dimick referee, regular race, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs. Score:

Eastern Team.	Singles.	Doubles.
W F Quimby	10001000110011006001000000111	11 00 10 11 10—17
W Wolstencroft	11111111111111111111110111111	11 10 11 10 11—37
W E Perry	01011101111111111111111111111	11 11 10 10 11—35
W S Perry	11101101111101111111100111111	11 10 10 11 01—32
H B Whitney	12111111111111111111111011011	11 01 11 11 11—37—158
Western Team.		
C W Budd	11111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 10—39
J A Ruble	11111111111111101111111111111	10 11 10 11 11—37
R O Heikes	11111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—40
C E Cahoon	11001111001111111101101011010	01 11 10 11 10—28
J R Stice	11111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—40—184

The lead of the East is now cut down to four races. The West is far ahead in number of birds smashed.

To-night the pleasant little theatre party was carried out as per programme. It is worthy of record that this is the only city offering the tourists a regular printed programme of entertainment, or such other features as those already named.

To-morrow our folks will join issues with the triumphant team from the Chicago battle. This is the event of the trip. The shoot will be at Mr. Elliott's sidehill, the same grounds that Bob White bathed with his perspiration on the day when Elliott gave him 25 dead and won the 100 bird race. If the teams shoot their California gait to-morrow they will win. It is doubtful if 180 out of 150 is made by either team. So much for a guess.

En Route, Wisconsin, March 11, 8 P. M.—We are leaving Kansas City and are on the way to St. Paul.

There is no roof on the Iolanthe now. Things are pulled wide open, and we are running under no limit but the blue sky. If anybody on this car wants anything, and it isn't on the car, the train is stopped and Mr. Dimick sends out for it.

Kansas City beat Chicago. Kansas City was hunting for the East and West teams. She had something about a shooting match on her mind. She rapped at the door of the Iolanthe and inquired, "Are the gentlemen of the East and West teams in?"

They were in!

But Kansas City wasn't in it. One more victim is added to the list of those whose vaulting ambition hath o'erleaped itself, and the scalp of Kansas City dangles in the smoke of the wigwam of the gang.

It is hard to write connectedly at present on account of the circus on board the car, which surpasses anything yet known on the trip. This mob, if less bloodtnirsty than those of the French revolution, is quite as democratic and as noisy, and seems animated by the same motto of liberty, fraternity and equality. "No East, no West!" is the cry to-night, and those who late were seeking the ruddy blood of each other in baleful internecine strife, now clasp hands and whoop it up over the victory achieved against the common foe. All race lines are obliterated, and only one incident has occurred to mar the bliss of perfect harmony. Capt. Budd thought Johnnie Ruble ought to kiss Jimmie Stice, to show that they were perfect friends again, but Johnnie said he'd die first, and Jimmie said he'd kill him if he did, so the penalty was commuted to shaking hands.

Until this shoot, the two teams had been successful in every contest offered them by local shooters, whether in individual or team races, and whether at targets or live birds. They had done this under Mr. Dimick's offer at certain towns to pay a stated sum for a score equal to that of the man or men he would name. The great California match was a friendly race, and it was known that the Kansas City match was to be shot in just the same way. But even after winning in the California contest, the teams, confident as they were in themselves, had a very wholesome respect and perhaps a little fear for the Kansas City boys, whom they knew to be in constant practice at live-bird shooting, while they themselves had had really little or no practice during the tour, and while a few of them did not claim to be live-bird shots at all. This respect was much increased when the result of the great Kansas City-Chicago match was known, and much was the fame of the Kansas City team that some of our boys felt that all they could do would be to take their defeat gracefully and cut down the odds as closely as possible. It was even suggested that the least Kansas City could do would be to exchange race for race, and shoot a team at the regular target race of the championship teams. Very well. Kansas City didn't shoot the target race. She shot a live-bird race, choosing her own conditions throughout, and even making it a 10-bird race instead of 15, which latter would have thrown a larger per cent. in favor of the visitors, who were strangers to the peculiarities of grounds with which the Kansas City shooters were familiar. On her own terms and on her own grounds the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s teams beat Kansas City fair and square, and left her no loophole of escape.

Mr. Hickman, one of the team that won against Chicago, was shot on the team to-day, and the Kansas City folks said a word or two about this. But even supposing Mr. Hiekman had killed his ten straight, the race would have been lost by three birds. Mr. Hickman did not lose the race for Kansas City. It was the steady, workmanlike shooting of the U. S. teams that lost the race for her, and other explanations would not be in order if offered. They were not offered, however. Kansas City took her defeat with the best of grace, and her team gave three hearty cheers for the victors, which were returned with equal heartiness by the visitors, already so much her debtors in the way of hospitality and continuous courtesy extended throughout the two days' stay at the great Gate City. Just what it was that gave the victory to the U. S. teams would be hard to say. The race was shot in two squads, and in the first squad the Kansas City men had if anything the better of it in the birds. In the last squad it was just the other way. It was not all luck, therefore. Upon the other hand it would be folly to think that these two teams have all the shooting ability in the country, and in a return match under the same conditions Kansas City might give them a beating. But there is something in the fellowship, the inter-confidence, the *esprit de corps* of these two teams that make them very hard to beat. They can be relied upon to be quick and steady, and to shoot their best coolly clear to the end of any sort of a match. They won't "go to pieces" if the odds are against them. In the last squad of Kansas City's team there was just the first suspicion of demoralization after the lead had increased to three birds, and the visitors were found to have come out the better in the little flurry of exchanging misses, which took place in the second half of the race.

But it ill becomes any one on this car to say the first word of criticism, or indeed of analysis, about the shooting of the Kansas City team. They shot a screaming hot race, and the plain truth is that their opponents are almighty glad they are out of it. Nearly every man on the teams is saying to-night that luck is with this crowd, and it was never so lucky as it was to-day. Mr. Dimick is certainly to be congratulated on his luck and on his marksmen. There will never be another team got up which will win the victories these men have won on a circuit taking in the whole country in this way.

Most Western readers of FOREST AND STREAM know the nature of the grounds at Elliott's Park. They lie on a sharp sidehill. The traps and club house lie pretty well down toward the foot of the hill. The pigeon coops and sheds are directly on top of the hill, and many of the birds make for the coops either direct or on a quick curve, offering a very rapidly rising shot. Between the gate and the terminus of the cable line there lies, in weather such as has lately prevailed there, a vast and bottomless abyss, a morass of tne most abominable and absolutely boundless and beastly mud that ever lay out on the face of earth. If Mr. Elliott would build a suspension bridge, establish a line of balloons, or even supply adventurers in that country with serviceable life preservers, he would confer a boon upon suffering humanity that would deserve to be spelled with a big B. No one knows how many persons were lost beneath the surface of that treacherous sea, but counting only those who got across, and didn't save a half dollar by peeking over the fence from the opposite hill, there must have been 500 or 600 people within the gates at 1:30, at about which time the match began. The spectators were favored after all by the weather, for no rain fell from the cloudy sky, and the day was a good one for shooting.

Mr. R. B. Organ, of Chicago, who was in town on his way to California, where he and his wife will make a short visit, was at once pounced upon for a referee, and fulfilled the duties of that position as no one else could have done better, embellishing his decisions with that rich flow of language which has made him famous. The match was shot under the revised American rules, mutual agreement having been made in advance in regard to the construction of Rule 25, on the gathering of birds. There was not the slightest demur or objection of any sort. The match was one between gentlemen, and nothing marred its pleasantness in any way.

The birds were above an average lot, and were on the whole a harder lot than those shot in the California match. In the last few birds of the first squad there were a few weak and slow ones, but there were not many. The last 100 were nearly all prompt starters and had very few duffers among them.

The match was of interest in one regard especially: it was one of American guns against English, and of American ammunition against English. With one exception—that of Mr. Riley, who usually shoots a Greener—all the guns used by the Kansas City men were Greeners. (On the night before, at the opera, Mr. Tucker was observed to be talking earnestly with Mr. Riley, and as he had him bound with the baleful spell of his glittering eye, it is thought that he sold Mr. Riley that Parker gun right there, in spite of the counter attractions of a soulful ballet and of the warbling of Jessie Bartlett Davis and Marie Stone of the "Bostonians.") The Kansas City team used for the most part the Knoch shells. In the haste to catch the train after the close of the shoot it became impossible to get a table of the loads used by the Kansas City team, but it is very near correct to say that they all shot Schultze powder, in both barrels, and that their shells were a special lot ordered from VonLengerke & Detmold, of New York. The full tables of loads for the U. S. team is given below the score. It goes without saying that they all used the Climax shell of the U. S. Company, and it will be seen that they all shot American guns with one exception. Score, 10 live birds per man, new American rules. Referee, R. B. Organ; official scorer, FOREST AND STREAM.

Kansas City Team.	
J A R Elliott (12ga. Greener)	1211212112—10
J B Porter (10ga. Greener)	0211112112—9
J K Guinnotte (12ga. Greener)	2222222222—10
J E Riley (32ga. Parker)	1222211120— 9
Ed Chouteau (12ga. Greener)	1212212122—10
E D Bingham (12ga. Greener)	1120122012— 8
W Anderson (12ga. Greener)	0101112201— 7
A Thomas (12ga. Greener)	1122222022— 9
Ed Hickman (12ga. Greener)	2o10012012— 6
W B Twitchell (12ga. Greener)	2122020120— 8—86
U. S. Cartridge Co. Team.	
C W Budd (12ga. L C Smith)	1211212121—10
R O Heikes (12ga. Lefever)	2121212221—10
J A Ruble (12ga. Lefever)	2122222212—10
W E Perry (10ga. L C Smith)	2122012211— 9
S A Tucker (10ga. Parker)	1211112211—10
W S Perry (12ga. Parker)	1220212112— 8
W H Wolstencroft (12ga. Greener)	0122012221— 8
H McMurchy (12ga. L C Smith)	1112212111—10
H R Whitney (10ga. L C Smith)	12o1111212— 9
J R Stice (10ga. Parker)	2121212120— 9—93

o Dead out of bounds.

Mr. Budd captained the East and West team; Mr. J. H. McGee, not shooting, captained Kansas City.

Following are the loads and the methods of loading employed by the members of the East and West team:

EAST.

H. McMurchy, right barrel, 3¼drs. American wood (12-bore trap), 1⅛oz. No. 7 Chicago shot, chilled. Wadding, one 12-gauge card and three 11-gauge black edge on powder, 12-gauge card on shot. Left barrel, 3⅛drs. Laflin & Rand FFFG, 1⅛oz. No. 7, chilled.

W. H. Wolstencroft, both barrels, 3drs. Schultze, 1½oz. Cincin-

nati 8s, chilled. Mr. Wolstencroft loads his own Schultze shells always, and uses on the powder one 12-gauge card and two 11-gauge black edge. He seats the wads lightly, using no pressure, and declares he can load his shells with his finger for a rammer. This is the lone with which he has done all his target shooting on the tour. He usually shoots 3¼drs. No. 7s in left barrel at live birds.

W. E. Perry: Left barrel (used first) shells loaded by Selby Smelting & Lead Co., of San Francisco, 4drs. of Schultze, with 10-gauge card and three 9-gauge black-edge, powder not rammed but loaded light, 1¼oz. Selby No. 8 chilled. Right barrel, 4drs. American Rifle Cartridge, No. 4 grain, three 9-gauge black-edge wads, 1¼ No. 7 Tatham chilled.

W. S. Perry: Right barrel, 3¼drs. Schultze, 3 black-edge No. 11 wads, powder loaded light and not rammed, 1⅛ No. 7 Tatham soft. Left barrel, 3½ Laflin & Rand FFFG, card and 3 black-edge No. 11, 1⅛ No. 7 Tatham soft.

H. B. Whitney: Right barrel, Selby load, same as that of W. E. Perry's first barrel. Left barrel, 4½drs. L. & R. FFFG, one 10-gauge card, three 9-gauge pink-edge, 1¼oz. No. 7 Tatham soft.

WEST.

C. W. Budd: Right barrel, 3¼drs. American Wood, "12-bore Trap," one 12-gauge card and three 11-gauge black-edge, powder loaded loose and not rammed hard, 1⅛oz. No. 7 Chicago chilled. Mr. Budd uses this load also in his left barrel, and it was this load that Mr. McMurchy used in his right barrel.

J. R. Stice: Right and left barrels same, shells loaded by M. F. Lindsay, of the American Wood Powder Co., 3¼drs. "12-bore Trap," one 12-gauge card and three 11-gauge black-edge, 1¼oz. Tatham Trap No. 7, chilled. (Pressure on powder is not known.)

R. O. Heikes: Right barrel, see right barrel load of W. S. Perry, who shot shells loaded by Mr. Heikes. Left barrel, 3¼drs. Laflin & Rand, 1¼oz. No. 7 New York soft.

J. A. Ruble: Right barrel, 3¼drs. American wood, "12-bore trap," one 12-gauge card, three 11-gauge black edge wads, 1⅛ No. 7 Chicago soft. Mr. Ruble uses heavy pressure on the wood powder. Left barrel, 3½drs. FFF Laflin & Rand, card and two black edge, 1⅛ No. 7 Chicago soft.

S. A. Tucker: Right barrel, Selby load, same as first barrel load described for W. E. Perry. Left barrel, 4¼ FFG Dupont, one card 10-gauge, three black edge 9-gauge, 1¼oz. No. 7 Chicago soft.

In the above race the different styles of shooting were to be observed. The Kansas City team is hard after the "quick second" business. This is often very taking "grand stand" work, and it takes the birds if the second happens to be pointed right. Mr. Riley did pretty work at this, bnt on three different birds missed altogether with his second. On his last bird he also went "spat-spat!" but right when he needed his second he wasn't on, and the bird went off. Elliott shot very nicely, and kept up the big reputation he has lately been making. Karl Guinnotte used his second so much because, probably, he was hot under the collar. He certainly did not need it so much. The quick second seems to be the Kansas City theory. The East and West teams were much more deliberate, but equally good. Heikes grassed a big slate-colored bird, probably the swiftest bird that was trapped, with a 45yd. second on the right quarter. McMurchy caught a screamer with his second at nearly 50yds., after everybody had bid it good-by. Ruhle also got a long driver with his second. Ruble's first barrel is of no apparent use to him. Whitney lost his bird, a walker, through bad judgment in not calling for another bird. Stice lost his by not shooting it severely enough in its anatomy. Wolstencroft snapped at his first bird, and it went off very serenely. Budd is shooting live birds something the way he used to and that is enough to say about Charlie. Tucker shot a remarkably clean, swift gait, quite different from his work on targets. W. S. Perry had not shot live birds for years, but proved fears for him groundless. His style of shooting is much better for live birds than for targets.

The victory to-day added another to the beautiful trophies now on board the Iolanthe. Messrs. J. F. Schmelzer & Sons, sporting

goods dealers of Kansas City, had prepared an elegant prize for the winners of this race, in the form of an elaborately finished oxydized silver cigar case, 10×14in. in size and 10in. high. The lids of this case bear two setter dogs moulded in silver, one in the position of retrieving and the other upon a point. (A daily paper described the latter dog as a "pointer," and said it was "gazing at its companion with ill-disguised envy"). The inscription upon the top is:

PRESENTED BY
J. F. SCHMELZER & SONS,
March 11th, 1890—Kansas City, Mo.

Upon the opposite lid is the following:

KANSAS CITY
vs.
U. S. CARTRIDGE CO. TEAM.

The frame of the case is surrounded by a richly-chased freize of floral and sporting design. The entire trophy is elaborate and worthy of the donors. A cut has been duly forwarded to FOREST AND STREAM, which will show the trophy better than description. To-night after dinner, by request of Captains Budd and McMurchy, Rev. Fred Quimby presented this trophy in the name of the team to Mr. Dimick, making a neat speech, to which the latter replied by saying that when he and these teams parted, it would be to meet again.

This race was full of interest, and scanty as space is in the itinerary of so long a tour, it would be pleasant to describe it more fully if one dared. But as we had to leave Kansas City and all its royal good fellows, good-by to them and their hard-fought battle. FOREST AND STREAM should not do this without acknowledging many courtesies, professional and otherwise, extended to it by Mr. James Whitfield, editor of that vigorous young sister journal, the *Referee*. Mr. Whitfield assisted largely in the planning and execution of the organized hospitality of this city.

At 9:15 we reached Cameron Junction, Mo., and were there boarded by Mr. "Link" Watson, President of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association. Mr. Watson congratulated the boys heartily on their victory, but it must be confessed he looked a little sad as he gazed at the beautiful trophy they were taking out of Missouri with them. But that is just the way it will be with any other trophies put up. There is a mascot on the Iolanthe, and it's no are to shoot against luck.

Just what the mascot is no one knows. It may be the remains of our beloved Tex, now re-stuffed and looking much better; it may be the big cat, which we now know was sent on by Mr. Evans, of Salt Lake City, being one he killed in the city limits; or it may be the new pet, "Nellie Coon," who now rules the car. Whatever it is, let all local teams beware of it.

En Route, Iowa, March 13.—The boys are beginning to quiet down from the high old time of last night. To-day, by request, Mr. Ruble sang his celebrated song, "Castles in the Air." Then the wicked crowd all got up and went out into the other end of the car. They don't seem to more than half appreciate each other, sometimes, on this car. Barring more serious work, the gang has put in a good deal of time at figuring of averages, some results of which may be seen below in the table of individual averages, which includes twenty shoots, counting Kansas City:

1.	Wolstencroft, average	92⅜	per cent.
2.	Stice, "	92	"
3.	Whitney, "	90²³⁄₃₈	"
4.	McMurchy, "	90⅝	"
5.	Heikes, "	88¼	"
6.	Budd, "	88	"
7.	W. E. Perry, "	86¾	"
8.	Ruhle, "	86¼	"
9.	Cahoon, "	74³³⁄₃₈	"
10.	W. S. Perry, "	72²⁹⁄₃₈	"

Wolstencroft is only 5 birds ahead of Stice. Stice is top man on the doubles. Heikes is only 1 bird ahead of Budd.

It may be interesting to note that in two live-bird races, California and Kansas City, nine men, namely, Budd, McMurchy, Wolstencroft, Stice, W. E. Perry, Heikes, Ruble, Whitney and Tucker, have only lost 13 birds out of 125 they shot at. That is very strong team shooting indeed.

A trifle further in the way of statistics has developed the following facts as to the age and weight of the different members of this party, and the appended table may be of interest to the curious:

Eastern Team.	Age, years.	Weight, pounds.	Western Team.	Age, years.	Weight, pounds.
McMurchy	38	183	Budd	36	187
Wolstencroft	27	159	Stice	37	200
W E Perry	38	185	Heikes	33	130
W S Perry	40	155	Cahoon	41	180
Whitney	21	150	Ruble	30	220
Quimby	38	178	Tucker	42	209
	202	1010		219	1195

Thus it will be seen that the Western team is older and heavier than the Eastern. It may be seen also that Mr. Dimick is carrying along 2,205lbs.—more than a ton—of live stock on this trip. Mr. Dimick himself is 31 years old and weighs 200lbs. ordinarily. Since yesterday he weighs a little over 1,300.

Further statistics show us that the man with the largest foot is either Tucker or Jim Stice. The hungriest man is either Ruble or Mitchell, the property man. The wisest man (or the one that knows the most) is either Tucker, W. S. Perry or Mitchell. Mr. Horace Briggs, of San Francisco, said during our visit to that city that no man on earth ever did or could know as much as Mitchell looked as if he knew. The fattest man is Tucker and the leanest W. S. Perry. The crossest man didn't come along, and the best-natured man is everybody, as near as can be determined.

Minnesota, 5 P. M.—Mr. Dimick is just in receipt of the following telegram from St. Paul, which city we are now approaching: "Mr. F. D. Ponsonby, president St. Paul Gun Club, says his club desires to entertain our party at the theater to-night, and will you be pleased to join them. If so, get through with your supper before reaching here. Answer.—E. A. WHITAKER."

It seems the party is going to have some more of that continual round of pleasure.

St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn., March 13.—The teams were handsomely entertained last night in the theater party planned by the St. Paul Gun Club and announced in the message of yesterday. Festivities of one sort and another were prolonged until late in the dark, and some of the party having friends here whom they wished to visit, this morning found the party somewhat scattered. Later in the morning the boys began to make their way out to the shooting grounds, and by noon the Iolanthe was left over to the tender mercies of the Pullman car cleaners, who have a way of swooping down once in a while and secreting a fellow's valise and overshoes in unknown corners of the car.

The grounds to-day were wisely selected in the commodious little park at Hamline, a little station half way between these two sister cities. These grounds are, as we understand it, really controlled by a private individual, but are used by the gun club. They are just at the door of the depot building, are high and dry, well fenced, and are provided with a comfortable club house wherein a good stove made a merry and much needed warmth. The arrangement of the traps is very good indeed. They are a set of six traps, screened entirely, and with the trappers' pits so arranged that the trappers are practically under ground. As the traps can thus be kept constantly filled, the shooting is very rapid. The race to-day was fairly walked through, and was the quickest shot yet on the trip, and about the most comfortable, so far as provision against the weather is concerned.

A goodly little crowd had gathered at the grounds long before noon, and some lively sweepstakes were shot by the boys of St. Paul and Minneapolis and those of the teams, the visitors holding their own very well and getting into several first and second moneys. At a trifle before 1 o'clock a hountiful lunch with plenty of good hot coffee was spread upon the club house tables by the gentlemen of the club, and was duly enjoyed. The regular shoot of the day was then called by Captains McMurchy and Budd, Mr. Dimick being at the time absent in an argument with a railroad company. Mr. J. H. Block, a well-known local shooter weighing about 400lbs., and of a build calculated to carry respect for his decisions, was chosen referee, and so acted until Mr. Dimick's arrival, well on in the double shooting. Mr. Block is remembered by the writer as a participant in the Iowa State shoot last June. Mr. L. Harrison, president of the Minneapolis Gun Club, an old and present admirer of FOREST AND STREAM, and a valued assistant in this region, together with Mr. T. L. Wann, secretary of the St. Paul Gun Club, have placed this paper and its representative under obligations here. Numbers of shooters of prominence in the State were on hand, and the gathering was such a hearty and cheerful one as are not found anywhere but on this trip. The meetings chronicled on this tour are larger than those of our best tournaments, and they are socially far more cordial and pleasant. When we say that, we go very far into the reasons why this tour is worthy of the best commendation of the sporting public. It is a generous project; it has been generously received, and it is worthy of generous praise.

The weather to-day was keen, with some little gusty and erratic wind that made the birds very treacherous. A little snow squall tried its hand about the middle of the shoot, but it didn't amount to much. There was some ice but no snow on the ground. These polar people up here live on snowballs and can't sleep unless they go to bed on ice. They say it has been a warm winter here—the thermometer never went lower than 23° below! To the tender exotics, fresh from Californian balm, the air seemed a trifle brisk, but they tell me that this is about fair average Fourth of July weather here.

Following is the score, regular race, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs, shot from three traps, Association rules:

| Eastern Team. | | |

will probably have some more continued round of pleasure there. But we will not anywhere be treated better than we have been by the brothers of the craft in the Cream City. E. HOUGH.

Future dates are: Cleveland, O., March 21, and it is proposed to put in ten local shots against the travelers. Pittsburgh, Pa., March 22. Harrisburg, March 24. Philadelphia, March 25. Trenton, N. J., March 26. New York, at the Suburban Shooting Grounds, Clarcmont, N. J., March 29. New Haven, Conn., March 31. Boston, April 2.

CHICAGO TRAPS.

CHICAGO, March 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last week's shooting match with the Kansas City boys has left the atmosphere in trap shooting circles somewhat muggy. The unfortunate fall down by Reeves after Chicago had the match all but won has been the subject of considerable discussion, and much surprise has been expressed at his apparent loss of nerve. He has usually been regarded as one of Chicago's strongest shots, not particularly on account of his amount of skill, but for the excellent nerve he has always displayed. Nerve, or the ability to kill hard birds when in a tight place, is unquestionably one of the leading and indispensable qualities of a successful trap shooter, and it was the supposed possession of that attribute which led Captain Organ to pit Reeves against Elliott, who is one of the most expert shots in America. Elliott set a strong pace from the start, and it is probable that Reeves appreciated the load he was carrying. Knowing how Chicago depended upon him, and feeling too strongly how anxiously the crowd watched every bird of his, became excited and lost his head. He is a young shooter, never before having faced a crowd when such a load rested on him, and it was too much to expect that his nerve would stand the strain.

In the early part of the race Elliott had much the best of the birds, and this undoubtedly helped Reeves toward a state of almost complete demoralization. The team asked more from him than a young and inexperienced shot could stand, and the result was that he went to pieces. He was placed in the hardest possible position, and every member of the Chicago team is willing to make all possible excuses for him, and none of them are disposed to find fault. We just lost the race, that's all, and as other members of our team fell below their accustomed standard, Reeves alone should not be unduly blamed. We had a good shoot with the Kansas City boys, scared them nearly to death, finally got beaten, but all through the match we had a good time and there was not a word of dispute to mar the pleasure of a closely contested match. All around, it was a credit to all concerned, and will be of great benefit to trap-shooting throughout the West. Chicago presented about as strong a team as it can produce, and it is a very doubtful question whether it can be strengthened sufficiently to win from the experts of the Missouri village. However, we are due to try them one more heat on their own soil, and perhaps we'll do better next time.

Another team race is on the tapis. On Monday next, March 17, the United States Cartridge Co.'s teams will appear in Chicago. The tour of the Pan-Americans has been eagerly watched by Chicago sportsmen, and the boys will have a hearty welcome on their appearance here. The programme for Monday includes the regular race of the two teams, East vs. West, at 30 singles and 5 pairs of inanimate targets. Just to see how far the "champs" outclass our most expert shots at artificials, Chicago will put in a team of five against them to contest for the honors. This team will probably be composed about as follows: C. E. Willard, C. S. Barton, W. E. Phillips, F. H. Lord and P. F. Stone. All are good shots and we hope will make a fair showing. Following the race at artificials will come a grand five-bird contest, Chicago vs. All-America. Ten Chicago shooters will be pitted against the combined strength of the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s teams in a match at 10 live birds per man. The team that will represent the World's Fair city in this contest will be about as follows: M. J. Eich, W. L. Shepard, C. E. Willard, J. M. Hutchinson, H. A. Foss, C. S. Burton, H. L. Wells, W. N. Low, C. B. Dicks and J. E. Price. But one member of the team which shot against Kansas City will be on the coming one, thus affording others a chance to display their abilities. We hardly hope to snatch a victory from the tonrists, but we will give them the hardest race we know how. The special car of the champions, "The Iolanthe," will be at Grand Crossing on Monday, and will be made the shooting headquarters. It is certain that a most pleasant and interesting day's sport will be had, and a good crowd is expected to welcome the tourists and "pull" for the Chicago shooters.

Tee Kay (or Thomas H. Keller, as he was originally called), the advance representative of the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s teams, was in the city on Tuesday and completed all arrangements for the appearance of the teams here. Tee Kay is a hustler and a thorough good fellow. He made lots of friends here who will be glad to see him again. He left for Detroit on Wednesday to attend the shooting tournament there and bill the town for the champions, who will shoot there next Tuesday. The shoot of the South Chicago Gun Club, popularly known as the "Yellow-legs," at Grand Crossing, on Wednesday, was well attended. The day was bright and warm and an excellent lot of birds was provided. The live bird medal was taken by Geo. Kleinman and the artificial target medal by A. W. Reeves on the scores as inclosed herewith:

The South Chicago Gun Club medal shoot at blackbirds:

A Reeves..1011111111111111111-19	B Fogli....1001110001111101111-14
E Reeves...11011100111011111110-16	J Watson..1011110110w.
GKleinm'n1010110101111111111101-15	Jones.....1100101011111111100-14
Dr Larkin..0101003011111111100-12	L Willard..1111100111111111101-17
Templeton 1101111111111010110-16	F Willard..1000100111010011111-12

Live bird medal shoot, 10 birds, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise:

L Willard.....1021111110— 8	I P Watson.....1211122121—10
A W Reeves.....1203111012— 7	P Lofius.....1010221130— 7
G Kleinman.....1122222221—10	F Willard.....0110100022— 5
E I Reeves.....2101212022— 8	J Watson.....2211112122—10
C Templeton .....1001212112— 8	B Fogli.....0110011221— 7
I Jones.....1010101112— 7	Miller.....1020002021— 5
Dr Larkin.....1012122222— 9	

Ties on 10: I. P. Watson 2, J. Watson 4, Kleinman 4. Second tie: Watson 1, Kleinman 2 and won.

Sweep at 5 birds, $3, 60 and 40 per cent.:

A W Reeves.....5	E I Reeves.....3	G Kleinman.....5	
F Willard.....4	Hunt.....3	J Watson.....5	
L Willard.....5			

Willard and Watson with 5 on shoot off div. first; ties on 4 div. second.

Sweep at 5 birds, $3, 60 and 40 per cent.:

L Willard.....5	G Kleinman.....4	Hunt.....2	
F Willard.....4	E I Reeves.....4	Parker.....3	
A W Reeves.....5	J Watson.....5		

Ties of 5 div. first, Kleinman won second on shoot off.

On Friday the Gun Club held its regular semi-monthly shoot for the live bird and artificial target medals, at Grand Crossing. The day was exceedingly cold, and a brisk wind blowing directly across the traps made the shooting very difficult. The birds provided were, as a rule, an exceptionally good lot, although toward the close of the race duffers predominated. Occasional gusts of snow added to the difficulties of the day and the scores made were poor. An unusually large number of club members was present, and among the guests were Messrs. Justus von Lengerke and Louis Duryea, of New York, who participated in the shoot. The club medal for live birds was won by Mr. W. L. Shepard, who shot in excellent form, killing his birds quickly and well. The scores were as follows: The Gun Club semi-monthly shoot at 10 live birds, Illinois State rules governing:

F H Lord .....1101220601— 6	S E Young .....1023202201— 7		
J E Price.....1100101101—6	W D Price .....0110001222— 6		
L M Hamline .....1002010000—3	J Baker.....0013110022— 6		
W L Wells.....0022220111—7	C S Wilcox.....0211021010— 6		
H Smith.....2202010011— 6	C B Dick .....1111212011— 9		
*J von Lengerke...1101121121—9	W E Phillips.....2111223011— 9		
*J Brucker.....2202011010—5	P F Stone .....2122011121— 9		
C E Willard.....1100100200—4	W L Shepard.....1112121110—9		
C R Babeuf.....2011221221—9	*L Davenport.....1100022111—7		
F E Willard.....0001121210—6	P C Bradley.....1211111020—7		
E M Steck.....0120201022—6	H A Fess .....1221221200— 8		
W P Mussey .....1102212121—9	P S Eustis.....2202121w		

*Shooting for birds only.

Following the live bird shoot came the club contest at 20 single bluerocks. The scores made were as follows:

Lord.....01111111001111111—17	Dicks.....00110111011111101111—15		
Willard...10110011101111110100—13	Hamline..11011011110110001001—12		
Wells.....01010111011111101111—15	*Pennell..11011111101111111101—17		
Steck.....11011111111111111101—18	Young... 00000000001111100001— 6		
*Davenp't01100101111111110011—13	*Von Len-		
W Price...00100101111001100011—11	gerke...10111110111001111111—16		
Wilcox....00000000101010001010— 5	Foss.....10101111111011111111—17		
Babeuf....10000010001w.	Rock .....11011111111111111100—17		

*Not members.

At the West Side Driving Park on Wednesday a very enjoyable shoot at live bird was give by George Ludington. A large number of the West Side sportsmen attended, and the sport was excellent, the birds being old and strong ones especially selected. Sweepstakes were the order of the day, and about six hundred birds came to a timely end.

The visit of Mr. Justus von Lengerke to Chicago has given our boys a chance to witness the killing powers of the "featherweight" Francotte gun, and many of them are infatuated with it. It is certain that the days of the heavy 10-gauge are numbered in Chicago, and that the sportsmen here will soon equip themselves with the more modern weapon, the easily-handling light-weight 12-gauge, the gun for a genuine marksman.

The shoot for the *Herald* medal and the Jenney and Graham gun, which is called regularly every three months, will be held at Grand Crossing on Thursday, April 10. The last winner of the trophies, which must be won three times for possession, was A. W. Reeves, of the late Chicago team, and he must shoot in good form to hold them, as all the boys are in good practice now and a good score is necessary to win any trophy.

The teams of the U. S. Cartridge Co. arrived here this morning from Milwaukee, suffering slightly from the effects of the peculiar weather of the Cream City. Jim Stice, C. E. Cahoon and S. A. Tucker of the shooters went direct to their respective homes at Jacksonville, Freeport and Davenport to spend Sunday with their families. They will return in time for Monday's match, however.

The weather is so cold at present that the marshes and rivers are frozen solid and all the ducks have dropped a few hundred miles south. It will be nearly a week before fair sport can again be looked for.

R. B. Organ left last week for California. He was accompanied by his wife, for the benefit of whose health the trip was undertaken. He will not be back for six or eight weeks, and until he returns nothing will be done about the return match with Kansas City. W. P. MUSSEY.

BROOKLYN TRAP-SHOOTERS.

BROOKLYN, March 12.—The Parkway Gun Club wound up the second year of its existence with a very successful shoot and subsequent dinner at Dexter Park, L. I., to-day. Shooting began at 10:30 A. M. and was continued until nearly 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the band played an appropriate march, the members fell in line and wended their way to the old hotel on the Jamaica plank road, where substantial fare awaited the hungry marksmen. Twenty-seven marksmen went to the score, each shooting at 10 live birds under modified Long Island rules. W. Levens and J. Charlick tied on 10 straight, Levens winning the shoot off by 3 to 2, and with it the club badge and a handsome prize offered by Mr. R. Phister, Jr. The 31 members of the club shot a total of 1,237 birds during the year, the ties for first place being included; they killed 920 and missed 317, the average for each man being .744—a performance of which the club is proud. The score to-day is as follows, at 10 birds each:

A Lehmann (27).... 5	P Kohl (25)..... 8	J Haller (21)..... 4
J Bennett (27) 6	J Ryder (25)..... 5	W Charlick (27)..... 6
H Ehrichs (25)..... 5	A Suydam (25)..... 3	J Charlick (27)..... 10
J Savage (27) 7	M Meyer (21)..... 6	M Bonden (21) 6
E Steinhauser (25). 5	A Anderson (25)..... 8	H J Bookman (27).. 3
W Levens (27) 10	L Tremble (21)..... 2	Van Wyckien (27). 7
H Selover (27)..... 6	E Hilgans (27)..... 6	J French (21)..... 7
H Steinhauser (25). 4	R Phister (27) 7	H Bramwell (21)... 7
Van Wyckoff (25).. 9	J Blake (25)..... 8	I Hale (21)..... 2

Referee, W. Mills; scorer, J. Dettloff.

Twenty-three members of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club competed for the club badge and five money prizes at Woodlawn Park to-day. The birds were not of the best description, and the shooting was even inferior to the birds, as the score will show. Only two members killed seven straight, and the tie was soon decided, Schmedeke outshooting Blattmacher on the second bird. L. Davenport won second money. His score was 35 out of 37 shot at during the day, and yet he was not lucky enough to win the badge. C. Plate and J. Swain divided third prize. J. Smith won fourth prize and J. Siems fifth. The score:

L Davenport.....6	J J Ennis.....3	Dr Northrege.....5
R Dwyer.....5	P Ward.....5	J Smith.....4
C Plate.....5	H P Donnelly.....5	G Edwards.....3
A Squires.....4	H Blattmacher.....7	F Lanzer.....5
A Eppig.....5	P Pfaender.....6	C Jumbo.....5
J Voorhees.....5	R Monsees.....6	J Schmedeke.....5
J Cowenhoven.....6	J E Lake.....4	W Greene.....4
L Eppig.....5	T Buckley.....5	

At the monthly shoot of the Manhattan Gun Club, which was held at Feldman's Park, L. I., the following score at 7 birds, 21 and 26yds. rise, were made:

J A Hoffman 4	J Breitkopf.....2	M Lichtenberger...5
L Herbst.....4	G Fahrenkopf.....1	H Schmid.....4
J W Bayer.....5	F J Lambrecht.....2	A A Eberhardt.....6

Bayer and Lichtenberger being a tie for second prize, they shot off miss and out, Bayer winning.

March 13.—Twenty-one members of the Unknown Gun Club competed at Dexter Park, L. I., to-day, for the handsome new gold badge of the club and first money under the old rules of the club. H and T traps, use of only one barrel, gun below the elbow. Ike Hyde, the veteran wing shot of Long Island, won by killing 7 straight in first-class style. The second money was won by Brown and the third by Bohling. The score:

Rilgen (21).....5	Knebel, Jr (20).....3	Monsees (25).....6
Bohling (25).....5	Vroam (25).....4	Rings (21).....4
Rankin (22).....5	Pfohlmann (25).....3	Rathjen (25).....4
Akhurt (23).....5	Brown (25).....6	Tomford (25).....5
Hyde (25).....7	C Smith (23).....2	Knebel, Sr (25) 4
Gornan (21).....5	Schwarz (25).....6	Henry (25).....5
Snipe (25).....6	Hellmer (23). 5	

Referee, Van Staden.

LARCHMONT, N. Y., March 4.—The pigeon match for selected clubs, arranged by the Larchmont Y. C. shooters, took place on the club house lawn to-day. The shoot was open to teams from the South Side, Westminster Kennel, Philadelphia, Country, Tuxedo, Riverton, Rockaway and Larchmont clubs only. Entries had been received from five clubs, but the Country Club had to withdraw on account of the sudden illness of Mr. Hitchcock, who, with Mr. Beach, constituted its team. The conditions were: Teams of two, $100 entrance, 50 birds each man, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, Larchmont Y. C. rules to govern, for a silver trophy in the shape of a handsome cup, valued at $500, the marksman with the best straight score to receive an extra prize of $75. Among the small number present besides the officials were G. M. Baretto, Mr. Sonle, of Philadelphia; E. H. Haight, Dr. J. H. Woodbury, Cæsar Coupia, D. I. Jackson, J. M. Bull, J. I. Lawrence, Mr. Beach, of the Country Club; Gen. Grub, of the Philadelphia Club; Russell H. Henderson and J. L. Mott, Jr. The following teams competed: Westminster Kennel Club—"Fredericks" and W. B. Smith; Philadelphia Gun Club—E. S. Handy and Geo. Macalester; Larchmont Yacht Club—Frederic Potts and Wm. Murray; Carteret Gun Club "Stanwix" and Dr. G. L. Knapp. The Philadelphia team had the best of it all through, and won the match and cup with a total of 96, Handy killing 49 and Macalester 47. The best straight score, 34, was also made by E. S. Handy, and he carried off the extra prize. Mr. Macalester, the "Wizard," used his Scott hammerless gun, from which he has fired 78,200 shells. The birds were fair, considering the weather, flew strongly, and improved toward the end of the match. Some marvellous shooting was done, some of the ontdrivers being dropped by Macalester in a wonderful way. Considerable betting was done, most of it consisting of big odds on "the gun" for each bird. The score stood:

E S Handy ..1212111112111120112111121112112112222112211111111—49	
C Macalester2121111212121102111111111121012112120211121111111—47—96	
Westminster Kennel Clnb.	
Fredericks ..1211211022220212222121112200222221222220210200122—42	
W B Smith..0222221200210020111212122220001222022222222020221—39—81	
Carteret Gun Club.	
F J Stanwix.0222012211020020022220102210112212212012112211122—39	
Dr Knapp...2221212220211101230201111111212220020102221222—41—80	
Larchmont Yacht Club.	
F Potts .....0212011221112021211011023112111211112020202020—41	
J W Murray..2002011020201021000021011020120202002120009210 21—26—67	

Beferee for the first half, Mr. J. L. Mott, Jr., of the Country Club; for the second half, Gen. Grubb, of the Philadelphia Club. Time of shoot, 5h. 20m.

RED BANK, N. J., March 14.—The regular clay-pigeon shoot of the Riverside Gun and Rifle Club took place this afternoon with the following results: First event, team shoot, 15 singles and 3 pairs:

John Cooper.....19	Edward M Cooper.....11
James Cooper.....8	Edmund M Throckmorton.13
Millard Cornwell.....8	John B Bergen 14
David Belshaw.....11—46	Edwin Field.....12—50

Second event, at 10 singles:

John Cooper.....9	Field.....6	Cornwell.....5
Wm Little.....7	Aloert Ivins.....5	Edward Cooper.....4
A R Coleman.....7	Bergen.....5	James Cooper 2
Throckmorton.....6		

Third event, at 10 singles:

Edward Cooper.. .9	Ivins.....7	Field.....4
Coleman.....9	Little.....7	Cornwell.....4
John Cooper.....8	Bergen.....7	James Cooper 2
Throckmorton.....7	John Cooper.....5	

Throckmorton won third money on shoot-off.

LONG ISLAND, March 11.—The Northside Gun Club held a regular monthly shoot this afternoon on its new grounds at Queens County Park, L. I., the club formerly shooting at Woodside. It was the last meeting of the kind in the club's year, and at its conclusion the gentlemen with the best and second best averages in the three classes, A, B and C, were presented with prizes. Although the birds were good, the heavy atmosphere held the smoke of the powder down so as to interfere with the use of the second barrel. Still the scores were fair, three of the marksmen killing 7 straight, and one of this number, Mr. Eberhardt, used his first barrel only. A sweepstake at 3 birds per man, miss and out, followed, Messrs. Siems, Winholz, Barlow and Manning winning the pot on 4 straight. At the conclusion of the meeting the winners of the prizes for the year received their rewards. Each man had to participate in at least eight shoots, the shooters with the best and second best averages in the three classes receiving the money. The score:

Lyons.....25	Hehnken 27	Evers.....23	
Dr Franz.....28	Siems.....25	Whalen.....25	
Eberhardt.....26	Winholz.....26	Bussell.....26	
Grau 25	Barlow.....26	C Meyer 23	
Chevalier.....26	Blanch.....22		

Sweepstake at 3 birds, then miss and out, 25yds. rise: Siems, Winholz, Barlow, Manning, 4; Botty and Duryea 3, Blanch and Meyer 1, Bohmke 0. The average of the shooters competing in eight or more 7-bird shoots were:

	Class A.			
	Yds.	*Shoots.*	*K.*	*Average.*	*Percentage.*
Manning.....	27	8	49	6.13	.875
Duryea.....	30	8	46	5.75	.821
Eberhardt.....	27	10	54	5.40	.771
Lyon	25	11	56	5.09	.737
	Class B.				
Bussell	26	9	49	5.44	.778
Bohmke.....	25	8	41	5.13	.732
J Meyer.....	23	8	39	4.86	.696
	Class C.				
Chevalier.....	26	9	52	5.78	.825
Blanch	22	11	50	4.55	.623

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS.—Claremont, March 15.—The execrable weather this morning promised a wet blanket to all outdoor sports, and some regular attendants at the Saturday shoot left their guns at home when they started for business, and therefore were not prepared to enjoy the bright, beautiful latter half of the day. Many more than were expected did come down, and had some very lively shooting. This association has communicated to Mr. Dimick, of the champion teams, a desire to put against them a team of ten men to shoot for the purse offered by him berctofore for a team of five men. If he consents, he may not be beaten, but the pace will have to be pretty fast not to be. Next Saturday it is proposed to have a race, open to all, of 30 singles and 10 pairs, three traps. The following sweeps were shot this afternoon at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entrance, ties div.:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
Jones.....	8	8	9	6	9	7	7	8	10	8	8	9	9	10	8
Collins.....	9	8	8	7	9	9	8	9	10	9	8	9	9	10	10
Lindsley.....	6	7	6	10	10	9	9	8	8	10	9	9	7	9	7
Gayler.....	4	8	8	5	7	4	8	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Miller.....	..	..	..	9	8	10	9	9	9	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hathaway.....	..	..	..	8	5	7	6	8	8	8	6	8	5	9	6
Tatbam.....	..	..	..	5	5	4	7	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Apgar.....	..	..	..	7	10	8	9	10	4	..	..	..	..	..	..
Moffatt.....	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	7	..	..	..	..	..	..
Rose.....	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Kraft.....	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	8	7	..

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 12.—Representatives from the North End Club of Frankford, the Briggs Club of Chester, the Wingohocking and Germantown Clubs of Germantown, the Darby Club, and several crack shots from Philadelphia, took part in a series of sweep shoots, a shoot for a $65 prize, and a shoot for a lot of live ducks, at Suffolk Park this afternoon. Green, Duncan, Ashbrook, Smith, Wolf, Miller and Morris opened the shooting in a sweep, best mark in six shots. Ashbrook and Smith each broke 6 straight and divided first money, Greene coming in for second money by breaking 5 birds. The next shoot was a sweep at 20yds. rise, miss and out, H. Hews, J. Jones and Duncan adding their names to the list of shooters. The match resulted in Hewes and Smith each breaking 6 straight. By mutual agreement they divided the purse. Next on the programme came the shoot of the afternoon, the $65 prize. The shoot was at clay-pigeons, three straight shots—a miss and out—at 18yds. rise, after each round the men remaining in the shoot going back two yards. The prize was won by J. Duncan, of Philadelphia, who broke 9 straight bluerocks. The following is the score in detail:

Young.....3	Russell.....8	Wolf.....2	
Mulaney.....1	Harrison.....2	Dempsey.....2	
Chanley 7	Hughes.....1	Morris.....5	
Potts.....0	Duncan 9	Patch 5	
Kershaw.....5	Smith 8	Ashbrook.....7	
Miller.....2	Hewes.....4	Jones.....4	
.....3	Wood.....2	Leary 2	
Waddington.....2	Crowthers 4	White 3	
Clarke.....3	Philips.....0	Brigg.....1	
Culbertson.....2	Greene 5	Cook.....5	

Referee, J. Osterholt, of Paschall.

A sweep followed the prize shoot at 30yds. rise, which was won by Ashbrook, breaking 6 straight. Wolf and Bourne shot off for second money, which resulted in Wolf winning. Fred Miller, of Paschall, and W. Garwin, of Germantown, shot a match at 20 birds, 30yds. rise, which resulted in Garwin defeating Miller by a score of 13 to 9. In the duck-shooting match Holstein and Miller killed 5 each out of a possible 6. They divided the ducks between them.

MAGEE VS. ATKINSON.—March 12.—At Tinton Falls, N. J., to-day Engene Magee and Joseph Atkinson shot a pigeon match for $25 a side, 10 birds each, 21yds. rise. Magee killed 8 and Atkinson 7. Sweepstake shooting followed: First event, 3 birds, $2 entrance—Harry Reed won. Second event, 5 birds, $2 entrance—Engene Magee and Dr. Edward Field divided first money with 4 each; Joe Atkinson killed 3 and got second money. Third event, miss and out, $2 entrance—Joe Atkinson won after killing 1.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., March 15.—Owing to the storm the match at live birds between Wm. R. Jolin and Fred Beale was postponed. Several of the members of the Central Gun Club shot up their scores at bluerock targets for the Daly & Price gold badge. J. Van Dyke broke 13 out of 20, E. W Price broke 8 out of 10, John L. Price broke 30 out of 40, Wm. R. Jolin only broke 10 out of 20, P. Daly, Jr., shot at 10 and broke all of them.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., March 15.—At the weekly shoot of the Oceanville Gun Club W. J. Cook won the championship badge and Wm. Goodwin secured the leather badge. Each man shot at 10 targets. W. J. Cook broke 9, W. A. Beecroft, Geo. Schaick, C. E. White and F. Goodwin broke 7 each, J. J. Wells, Geo. Gannote, V. Brown and L. D. Rowland broke 6 each, Wm. Goodwin went to the bottom of the list with a score of only 5.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 14.—Team match for price of birds, 15 bluerocks, 18yds. rise, American Association rules:

Fred Klock.1001111001000—7	Simpkins...0000010011011111—8
Ed Klock...1100101110101110—9	McGinty....1001111100000000—6
Papworth...0100101101101101—9—25	Frank Nye.0001010010001100—4—18

Sweep, Fred Klock 3, Ed Klock 2, D. Papworth 2, Simpkins 5, McGinty 2, Frank Nye 8. Tie on 3 won by Fred Klock, on 2 by McGinty.

MANHATTAN GUN CLUB.—Monthly shoot, March 12, at Feldman's Park, L. I., 7 birds apiece, 21 and 26yds.: J. A. Hoffman 4, L. Herbst 4, J. W. Boyer 5, J. Breitkopf 1, Geo. Fahrenberger 2, M. Lichtenberger 2, H. Schmid 4, F. J. Lambert 2, Aug. A. Eberhardt 6, Mr. Bayer and Mr. Lichtenberger shot off and out, Bayer winning the first prize, charm, worth $100.

RIVERSIDE, N. J., March 12.—Two sweeps at live pigeons between a number of local shots took place this afternoon. The shoots were for a purse of $44, $22 in each sweep, to be divided into three prizes, Rhode Island rules governed—a miss and out—25yds. rise, 2 traps, hand T traps being used. In the first sweep, Weeks, Van Camp and Houston each broke 4 and div. the purse. The second sweep prizes were won by Van Camp, Sampson and Russell respectively.

PINE IRON WORKS, Pa., March 15.—Pine Gun Club. This was our first shoot for our second medal. Ten Keystones, 16yds. rise, modified Chamberlin rules, gold and silver medal:

Wm Boughter.....8	Wm Mowday. 4	Sam Schaeffer.....7	
Jerry Dierolf. 5	J Bertolette..... 5	Ed Mowday.....5	
M Romig..... .1	J N Boughter.....5	J Bailey.....7	
S Romig.....3	Cal Dierolf.... 1	Web Marquet.....1	
P B Levengood.....6	Sam Boughter 2	Sam Romich 7	

Shoot-off. Ties of 7 won by Schaeffer, of 5 by Mowday.

WILLIMANTIC ROD AND GUN CLUB.—At the annual meeting (Conn.) Rod and Gun Club officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. W. Webb; Vice-President, Geo. A. Taft; Secretary, A. W. Dunham; Treasurer, A. B. Carpenter; Captain, J. B. Baldwin. Regular prize shoots of the club, the first and third Tuesday in each month, at their grounds at head of High street, at 8 P. M.—A. W. DUNHAM, Sec'y.

CHERRY HILL, N. J., March 15.—The Bergen Gun Club's team of four took a team of the Leonia Gun Club into camp on the Cherry Hill, N. J. grounds this afternoon. The targets were blue-rocks, each man having a try at 50 singles and 10 pairs, under National rules. The score:

Leonia Gun Club.	Singles.	Dbls.	Total.	Bergen Gun Club.	Singles.	Dbls.	Total.
J R Beam	23	11	34	W McGinty	22	18	40
C D Banta	20	15	35	T Blackledge	25	12	37
H R Goesser	26	15	41	L Van Riper	27	13	40
John Welch	27	14	41	Frank Post	22	15	37
	96	55	151		96	58	154

After the shoot the Bergen Gun Club men took the Leonia shooters to Hackensack, where a substantial supper refreshed the marksmen after their arduous labors at the trap.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The match between A. C. Dittmar, of the Bronx River Gun Club, and R. Arnold, of the Washington Heights Gun Club, at the latter organization's grounds to-day, resulted in favor of Dittmar by the close score of 21 to 20. The conditions were 25 birds each, Hurlingham rules, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, for $50 a side. The score:

A C Dittmar.. .... 1210121122102112102211—21
R Arnold.... ..... 0210120211102111112201110—20

Referee, Mr. Fountain; scorer, Mr. Fitzpatrick.

FREEHOLD, N. J., March 11.—The weekly glass-ball shoot of the Hillside Gun Club of Atlantic township took place at Colt's Neck yesterday. The first match, at 10 balls, was won by Henry Polhemus, who made a clean score. The next shoot, at 10 balls, was won by Henry Polhemus, Henry Foster and William A. Walling, each breaking 8. Thomas Sherman broke 7, and John Polhemus went out with 6. The third shoot, at 5 balls, was won by Henry and John Polhemus, each breaking 4. William Foster and William Walling broke 3 apiece and Thomas Sherman broke 2. In the next match, at 10 balls, Thomas Sherman and John Polhemus won with each. Henry Polhemus and William Walling were second with 7 each, and William Foster was third with 4. The concluding event was a shoot at 5 balls, 25yds. rise. The balls were strung and swung back and fourth. This shoot was won by William Walling, who broke 5. Thomas Sherman was second with 4, John Polhemus and William Foster being third with 3 each. Henry Polhemus broke 1.

FRANKFORD, Phil., March 12.—The members of the North End Gun Club had a little outing this afternoon, and enjoyed a match at live birds between two teams of two men each. Mr. Wolstencroft had stated that Capt. A. Worrell, who is 75 years old, and has not shot at live birds for 20 years, could beat the other two in a short race. Their challenge was soon accepted, and following is the result. The match was shot under Hurlingham rules, 4 birds each man, and Capt. Worrell used his second barrel but once, killing the balance of the birds within a few feet of the trap:

Dr R Howe .....0121—3 Capt A Worrell.... ...1211—4
A L Lumb.....1012—3—6 Jas Wolstencroft... ...0111—3—7

Referee, N. M. Bancroft.—CURLEW.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., March 10.—The pigeon-shooting match between Mr. J. N. Winslow and Mr W. A. Thompson, for $1,000 a side, was won this afternoon by Mr. Thompson. The match was to have been at 50 birds, but only 28 could be procured. The conditions were 30yds. rise and 80yds. boundary, 14 birds each. The score follows:

Thomps n.....10001110110111—9 Winslow.....11001110110000—8

In the regular shoot of the gun club at 10 birds each, 30yds. rise, the result was as follows: W. A. Thompson 10, J. T. Dimock 7, Edward Wardwell 9, Jacob Lorillard, Jr., 6, Captain H. R. Anderson 7.

UNIONVILLE, OHIO, March 10.—The Union Gun Club held their regular club shoot to-day at 25 bluerocks per man, 18yds. rise. The scores follow:

H M Hoeg.....19 C W Tower.....16 J C Close.....21
F Nash.....17 W N Stoneman.....22 P Goddard.....17
S Nash.....16 F Peck.....19

TORONTO, March 12.—The Toronto Gun Club to-day at the Woodbine commenced a series of shoots at artificial bluerocks, 20 birds per man, for prizes donated by the club and members individually, with the following results. These shoots are to be held on each Wednesday and Saturday till completed:

Sawdon, Sr.....16 Felsted.....14 Mitchell..... 9
Dodge.....14 Peardon.....10 Pears..... 9

At the Stanley Gun Club shoot at the Woodbine to-day the following scores were made:

Conger.....12 Sawdon Jr.....16 Sawdon, Jr.....10

MONTREAL, March 8.—The Dominion Gun Club of this city, which was largely composed of seceders from the Montreal club, have recently returned in a body like prodigals to their parent club, and a team of five were selected from their number to defend the Montreal challenge cup against a team from St. Johns, Quebec. The match was shot on the Montreal grounds to-day, and the cup goes to the little "city beside the Richelieu." A mixture of rail fence, bare ground with snow and ice patches makes a bad background for fast flying black targets, which partially accounts for the poor scores. There will be some tall fun before the cup is brought back to Montreal, for the St. Johns gentlemen are game all through, and will make a big fight to hold the trophy. Below are the scores. N. P. Leach, referee; Henry Atwater, official scorer. Wind W.S.S.W., temperature freezing, with prospects of higher temperature some time in the future. Fifteen blackbirds:

Montreal Gun Club.		St. Johns Gun Club.	
J Jones	10	M Bouverie	4
E Octave	7	Capt Consol	10
J Smith	7	J O Guy	13
L Thackwell	7	P Levesque	6
C Honey	10—41	L St. Martin	10—43

Two sweepstakes were shot off afterward and the following shows the result:

C Henry	7	L Thackwell	9	P Levesque	6
Walpole	8	J O Guy	9	Capt Trotter	6
J Jones	10	Truesdell	9	L St Martin	9
Redmond	5	M Bonverio	6	J P	7
E Octave	6				

NEW HAVEN.—C. B. Bristol, Henry Bates, C. E. Longdon, J. H. Gould and John Savage are the committee of the New Haven Gun Club to arrange for the banquet to the two trap shooting teams of the U. S. Cartridge Co., that will visit this city March 31. The New Haven Club team will shoot against the visitors at Elm City Park.

WAYNE GUN CLUB.—Philadelphia, March 10.—At the annual election of the Wayne Gun Club the following were elected President, A. A. Ulcray; Vice-President, T. Scargle; Secretary, Ed Hansbury; Treasurer, H. Kain; Corresponding Secretary, Y. W. Sidle. The monthly shoot for gold and silver badges came off on same day. It was almost dark when the ties were shot off. The gold badge was won by Y. W. Sidle and the silver one by H. Kain; 18 Keystones, 16yds., except Davis and Kain 18yds.

J W Sidle	13	S T Merchant	5	J Sparks	10
T Scargle	8	J W Cheyney	9	A A Uleray	7
G F Yost	4	T Macnamara	10	F Hessler	9
S Davis	9	H Kain	17	J Jeffries	7
S W Merchant	13	W Uleray	12		

Ties: Sidle 6, Merchant 4.—J. W. SIDLE

TORONTO, March 15.—The weather to-day was very cold and blustering, and the scores in the shoots at Woodbine Park were not up to the usual standard. The Toronto Club scores, at 20 birds each, were:

S Henry	14	Baylis	9	Martin	7
C James	10	Pears	9	Caldwell	5
J Rice	13	N Dick	7	Tracy	5
W McDowall	10	Peardon	8	Gibson	3
Andrews	12	Phillips	8		

The Stanleys also held their regular shoot, the scores being as follows, at 28 birds each:

N Dick	14	Baylis	12	Tracy	9
G Henry	11	McClure	10		

Mr. F. Emond shot a score of 50 birds, and in spite of the weather broke 45, though shooting part of the time in a blinding snowstorm.

NEWARK, March 13.—The shoot of the Newark Gun Club at Erb's to-day drew out plenty of clever trap shots, and among the visitors were M. W. and F. E. Bennett, the champions, who were in the city giving exhibitions with the variety troupe which they have organized. The Bennetts were invited to shoot in the club match, but failed to distinguish themselves. The birds were so good that they bothered all of the shooters, and no clean scores were made. The result was as follows at 10 birds each: Class 8, Hedden 7, Griffin 9, Riggott 9, Leddy 8, Jones 9, Erb 3, Lindsley 9, Castle 6, George 8, Breintnall 8, Wheaton 8, Green 8, E. F. Bennett 5, M. W. Bennett 6, Dr. Haynes 6, Howland 6, Reinhardt 9, Freeman 7, Heath 8. Ties for first place: Jones 0, Reinhardt 1, Griffin 2, Lindsley 2, Riggott 3. Ties for second place: Class 0, Leddy 0, Breintnall 0, George 0, Green 3, Heath 4, Wheaton 5. Referee, Mr Hogan; scorer, Mr. Pentz.

OGDEN AND THE EAST AND WEST.—Ogden, Utah, March 6.—The U. S. team of expert trap shots skipped Ogden, which disappointed our shooters, as we have what we consider a good club, and had an idea we could run them a close race with five men. They stayed in Salt Lake two days, and on the morning of their arrival we telegraphed them that we would be down with five men to compete for the $100 offered by Mr. Dimick to the team of five men who would beat five of their men; so on the day of the shoot we went down with J. M. Browning, Ed Ensign, Matt Browning, A. Brewer and J. Greenwell; but arrangements were made, so they only had time to shoot their own score, and the Ogden boys had to give up shooting with them. But we concluded to shoot against their score, so at our regular medal shoot we made the conditions and number of birds exactly the same as theirs, and we threw the birds as hard as they did. The score at Salt Lake was Eastern team 172, Western 167. It will be seen that the five men we selected made 177, and our lowest five 169. Score, 30 singles and 5 pairs doubles:

J M Browning.....1111111101111111101111111111 01 11 10 11 11—26
Ed Ensign.....1111111101101111101111111111 11 10 11 11 11—26
M Browning.....1111111111111111111111110111 11 10 01 01 11—26
A Brewer.....1110111011110011111111111111 11 10 10 11 11—25
J Greenwell.....1101111101011111111111111101 11 11 11 01 11—24
W G Wright.....0011111111111111111011111111 11 11 11 11 10—26
W Dermody.....1101111101111111111001111111 10 11 11 11 10—24
Ed Browning.....0111011011111110110111110111 00 00 10 11 11—29

Ties for first, at 6 singles: J. M. Browning 6, Ensign 3, M. Browning 6, Wright 5. Second tie: M. Browning 5, J. M. Browning 6 and won medal.—A. BREWER, Sec'y.

VON LENGERKE DEFEATS BENNETT.—New York, March 15.—The well-known revolver and shotgun experts, the Bennett Brothers, have an open challenge to all to shoot against them at 40 glass balls on the stage while traveling with their theatrical company. As I thought this was a splendid opportunity to test my nerve, I accepted the challenge with the result as per inclosed report. Allow me to add that I have found both the Messrs. Bennett gentlemen in every sense of the word, and I take this opportunity to invite them to attend our next club shoot, April 8, 1880, at Woodside, Newark, N. J.—CARL VON LENGERKE. "The challenge issued by Bennett is that he will appear and shoot at 10 single glass balls and 15 pair of doubles, from a Bogardus trap, at 30yds. rise, using a shotgun. The challenge also states that $25 will be presented to the man who succeeds in besting him. On the night previous Bennett defeated Oswald Von Lengerke, Carl's eldest brother, by a score of 39 to 35. Last night Carl defeated Bennett by a score of 39 to 38. Bennett used a large gun while young Von Lengerke appeared with his favorite 5¼-lb. Francotte gun. The men shot in rounds of five shots each. When Carl was introduced alongside of his tall, heavily built opponent he appeared a mere boy in size, but he proved a perfect tower with his gun. The 10 singles were shot off first without a miss, and then came the trying test, having two glass balls sailed in the air, breaking each before they landed. Bennett led off and broke 10 straight. Carl made his first and only miss on the third pair. Bennett missed on his eighth pair, making the score a tie. When the young Newarker appeared for his second round a perfect storm of applause greeted him. Without showing any nervousness he broke the 10 cleanly and well. Bennett again missed on his fourteenth round, and as Carl continued his great work of smashing pair after pair, storms of applause greeted him. When the referee finally announced the result the young man received a genuine ovation, which he bashfully acknowledged and backed himself off in the ring. Carl Von Lengerke belongs to the East Side, Mutual and Woodside Gun Clubs in this city, and is a valuable member in each. In the last club shoot of the latter club he broke 90 out of 100 clay birds in one day. He is probably the most promising trap shooter in this section of the country. Following is the tabulated score:

C Von Lengerke.1111111111 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11—39
F E Bennett.....1011111111 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 11 10 11—38

NORTH END GUN CLUB.—Frankford, Phila., March 17.—The North End Gun Club went over to the Frankford Club grounds on Saturday, and shot a match with that young and enterprising club. They have some fair shots in their membership, and a little more practice will no doubt enable the majority of them to make a good showing. Not wishing to make a great show of superiority, it was tacitly agreed by a number of the North End team to just keep out of their opponents' way during this shoot. How they succeeded in carrying out this programme the following scores will show; 25 single Keystones, five traps:

North End Club.		Frankford Club.	
Wm Henry	10	John Crowther	15
Jas Wolstencroft	18	Thos Allen	17
A Lawrence	11	Fred Schwartz	19
H Jacobs	19	E Betson	15
Wm Green	11	E Dawson	14
Wm Morris	17	W Bourne	20
Nat Swope	17	D Mercer	12
H Ridge	17	John Blair	13
H Thurman	15	J Entwistle	12
W W Abbott	12	F Rowcroft	10
Geo Elmer	14	D Delaney	9
Dr Howe	14	J Dawson	10
A James	18—163	W Jansen	14—180

Mr. W. Morris Pack is making arrangements to give the trap-shooters a warm reception when they arrive here on the 25th. If Dimick would give us our member Wolstencroft we could make up a team of five from the club, challenge the Western team, and have a fighting show of winning. But it is not expected that Dimick will comply with this, as it would be too risky a chance of spoiling his record. As it is, Mr. Pack has concluded to challenge the tourists to shoot two matches, one of five men teams, at 30 singles and 5 pairs of Keystones, and one ten men team, to shoot at 10 live birds each; both matches will be shot at Gloucester, N. J. The teams will be composed as follows, unless otherwise changed: Five men team—Wm. Morris, A. James, H. E. Buckwalter, W. Armstrong, E. D. Miller; all from the North End Club. The ten men team for the live bird race will be Wm. Morris, W. Armstrong, E. D. Miller, A. James, H. E. Buckwalter, Wm. Henry, A. Lawrence and J. Wolstencroft from the North End, and J. F. Kleintz and L. Walton from Philadelphia.—JOHN C. SHALLCROSS.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., March 12.—Open shoot under the auspices of the Niagara River Shooting Club, on the club grounds here. Event No. 1, entrance $1, 3 traps, 10 kingbirds, 4 moneys:

M A McBean	7	J Koch	7	Fred Tinesdale	4
T A Boore	8	B Talsma	8	H Smith	7
R Sinclair	9	Chas Tinesdale	6		

Smith won shoot-off for third; others div.

No. 2, same as first:

M A McBean	5	T Davidson	8	Henry Smith	9
T A Boore	9	J H Jewett	7	R Sinclair	6
J Koch	9	Chas Tinesdale	6	Fred Tinesdale	6
B Talsma	8				

Fred Tinesdale won the shoot-off for fourth.

No. 3, 10 kingbirds:

Henry Smith	7	T Davidson	8	Chas Tinesdale	8
T A Boore	7	B Talsma	5	Fred Tinesdale	9
J Koch	8	Geo Margetts	8	Griffith	6
J A Jewett	9	R Sinclair	10	S M Brooks	0
M A McBean	10				

On shoot-off F. Tinesdale took second, C. Tinesdale third.

No. 4, 9 singles and 3 pairs:

Geo Margetts	14	J H Jewett	14	T Davidson	10
J Koch	15	S M Brooks	6	F Tinesdale	11
T A Boore	9	F C N Jerauld	9	B Talsma	12
M A McBean	13	R Sinclair	7	Chas Tinesdale	14
H Smith	13	Griffith	8		

Ties for second shot off and C. Tinesdale won.

No. 5, 9 singles and 3 pairs:

G Margetts	13	J Koch	13	Fred	10
H Smith	13	R Sinclair	10	S M Brooks	9
T A Boore	9	C Tinesdale	12	T Davidson	12
M A McBean	15				

McBean first. On the shoot off for second Koch and Smith div. Sinclair won shoot off for fourth.

No. 6, 10 kingbirds:

M A McBean	8	C Tinesdale	8	S M Brooks	7
H Smith	8	T A Boore	9	T Davidson	6
G Margetts	8	R Sinclair	10		

In the shoot off for third Smith fell out on the fourth bird, Tinesdale on the seventh, McBean on the twenty-first, Margetts won with 21 straight.

We hold regular club prize shoots and a number of open events during the year.—F. A. B.

NORWICH, Conn., March 13.—At the annual meeting of the Norwich Gun Club the following officers were chosen: Pres., E. W. Yerrington; Vice-Pres., W. L. Sargent; Treas., C. R. Butts; Sec., J. E. Olcott; Directors, F. L. Osgood, C. W. Barnes, O. O. Palmer; Captain, G. L. Bidwell.—J. E. OLCOTT, Sec'y.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

MONTREAL, March 12.—The following officers were elected at the annual meeting of the St. Lawrence Gun Club, which was held this evening: President, Arthur L. Brault, re-elected; First Vice-President, G. T. Letendor; Second Vice-President, P. O. Masae, re-elected; Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, A. Leduc; Captain, Joseph Desquet.

March 13.—The Montreal Gun Club held their annual meeting to-night, when the following officers were elected: President, Geo. Boulter; Vice President, E. Octave; Secretary, L. Thackwell; Treasurer, E. A. Cowley; Captain, C. Henry; Committee, J. Paton, R. J. Tooke, T. Lesage and A. H. C. Walpole. The meeting was adjourned for two weeks in order to receive some reports, after which there was some interesting discussion as to the best means of promoting a national and provincial system of game protection.

TORONTO, March 13.—The West Toronto Junction Gun Club held their shoot yesterday for the silver cup, D. Beatty being the winner. The scores are as follows:

D Beatty.....1111011101111110111111100—20
T Boswell.....1111110111101110111111100—20
W Dodge.....1010111011101111100111100—17
W McDowal.....0010110110110110011101001—11
C Hinton.....1010001103011010000010—11
B Williams.....0006010001010110010100100— 8

First sweep, 12 birds:

G Thomas	11	E Scott	7
W Dodge	10	T Boswell	5
W McDowal	9		
D Beatty	5		
H Hill	5		

CINCINNATI, March 13.—Forty singles and 5 pairs clay birds per man, 16-gauge guns, 14yds rise, $25 a side, 3 traps. Result:

Joe H.....0111111111101101111011111111111010111 00 10 10 00 11—37
Wick.....8000100101000010000010100100101010010 00 00 11 11 10—16

The match was a difficult one, both contestants being handicapped to a 16-gauge gun—Joe H. to a 16-gauge, 6¾lbs. Lefever and Wick to a 5½lbs. Westley Richards, which before the match of yesterday either had not handled or even seen, the guns being brought on the grounds sealed in their respective cases. Mr. Geo. Wells, of Covington, Ky., refereed the match very satisfactorily. Mr. Frank Warwick shot along, shooting a 12-gauge gun and scored 41 out of his 50 rises.

SLATER GUN CLUB.—Slater, Mo., March 12.—American Association rules, 3 traps, Pecria blackbirds:

Rhoades	1100101111101011—10	Wood	1111101090110111—10
Bowen	1110111111111110—13	Vaughan	1010100111110111—10
Baker	0110111101111111—11	Perkins	0000010010011000— 4

Five pairs:

Rhoades	10 10 11 11 00—6	Wood	00 10 10 01 11—5
Bowen	00 00 10 00 10—2	Vaughan	01 11 10 00 00—4
Baker	01 11 10 00 00—4	Perkins	00 01 11 10 11—6

WELLINGTON, Mass., March 15.—The snowstorm did not prevent a large attendance at the grounds of the Wellington Club to-day. The light was rather poor for fine scores, although some good shooting was done in the various matches. In the eighth contest for the silver pitcher, at 20 bluerocks, Sanborn and Bond tied with 17 each. The other scores were: Leslie and Eager 16, Bradbury, Swift, Stone and Oliver 15, Bowker and Chase 14, Stanton and Wild 13, Dan, Roxton and Schaefer 12. In the merchandise match, at 15 clay-pigeons, Bond was first with 15. The other scores were: Leslie, Eager and Oliver 14, Stanton, Sanborn and Warren 13, Bradbury and Schaefer 12, Dan, Roxton, Swift, Chase and Dill 11, Eager and Lee 10, Green, Stone and Wild 9. Wheeler shot in the silver pitcher match late in the afternoon and made a clean score at 20 bluerocks.

MASPETH, N. Y., March 11.—North Side Gun Club of Long Island, first shoot at the new club grounds, A. Feldmann's Driving Park, Maspeth, 7 live pigeons each, 5 King's patent ground traps, handicap rise, no back bound, 80yds. boundary, club rules, six moneys:

Lyon (25)	1111100—5	Winholz (26)	1111110—6
Dr Franz (23)	1001111—5	Barlow (25)	1111111—7
Eberhardt (26)	1111111—7	Blanche (24)	1001010—3
Grau (24)	0001101—3	Evers (23)	0011000—2
Chevallier (26)	1001111—5	Wahlen (25)	0111011—5
Helmcken (27)	1111010—5	Bussell (26)	1111011—6
Siems (25)	1111111—7	Meyer (23)	1011110—5

This being the last regular monthly shoot in the club's year, the six gentlemen having made the best average scores in their respective classes were presented with prizes. Less than eight shoots not allowed for competition. Following is the summary of the prize winners:

	No. shoots.	Total killed.	Average.	Prize.
Class A.				
M C Manning	8	49	6.12	$15
A Daryea	8	46	5.75	10
Class B.				
E G Bussell	9	49	5.44	15
Wm Bohmcke	8	41	5.12	10
Class C.				
L Chevallier	9	52	5.77	15
E Blanch	11	50	4.54	10

AUGUST H. EBERHARDT, Sec'y.

PENCOYD IRON WORKS, Pencoyd, Pa.—The Pencoyd Club will hold the first shoot of the season on Easter Monday, using 4 bluerock traps. This club was formed last July; has now 25 members. The following officers were elected for one year: Mr. Richard Morgan, Pres.; George A. Rich, Vice-Pres.; Joseph Campbell, Captain; Jas. S. Pileger, Sec. Treas.; Fred Vandersloot, Referee; Joseph Martin and Elman Vandersloot, Judges.

CLEVELAND, O., March 13.—The Cleveland Gun Club held its regular shoot at bluerocks. Some good scores were made as follows, club shoot, 5 traps:

Holt	19	Roberts	20	W Tamblyn	19
Wheal	19	Berger	22	Mills	16
L O Jones	14	Wall	20	Calhoon	17
Marbach	11	Upson	22	Wilson	10
Williams	15				

Upson and Berger shot off, Upson winning. In tie for second, Wall won.

Second shoot, 3 traps:

Williams	21	Elworthy	23	Turner	11
Jones	13	Hall	18	Tamblyn	22
Holt	18	Reese	14	King	12
Upson	25	Mills	23	Wilson	22
Wall	19	Berger	23	Calhoon	17

CLEVE.

THE KEYSTONE CO.—We learn that a change has been made in the personnel of the Keystone Target Co., of Corry, Pa. Mr. C. H. Wetmore, one of the original owners of the enterprise, has sold his stock in the company and will hereafter devote his time to other interests. Mr. Wetmore has been a prominent figure at the preceding Keystone tournaments and has won a well-deserved popularity among trap shooters by his genial, whole-souled way of entertaining visitors on such occasions. It is to be hoped that his retirement from the company does not mean a complete withdrawal from trap-shooting circles. Capt. H. A. Penrose, well-known as "Pen" of the doleful voice, will hereafter, as before, be the pushing man of the company, and will, without doubt, be found at future tournaments in the interest of his bird and trap. The company is building a new and more spacious factory, and expect to bring out a new trap as well as other improvements this year.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard," By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 25 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

SIGNAL GUNS ON COASTING VESSELS.—In the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 20 a correspondent calls attention to the importance of carrying signal guns on all coasting vessels. A recent amendment of the inspection rules for passenger steamers reads as follows: "SECTION 24 (new). All steam vessels certified as ocean, lake, bay or sound, at their annual inspection, after the adoption of this rule (except vessels of one hundred tons and under, inspected under the provisions of Section 4426, Revised Statutes, and freight and towing steamers inspected under the provisions of Section 4427, Revised Statutes), shall be provided with a line-carrying projectile and the means of propelling it, such as may have received the formal approval of the Board of Supervising Inspectors." A gun for this purpose, with all the apparatus for throwing a line and shell, and which may also be used for ordinary signaling, has lately been put upon the market.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The final lecture of the winter course was delivered on March 15 by Lieut.-Com. S. M. Ackley U.S.N., who spoke on the subject of "Tides."

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

THE following circular has been sent out, giving notice of an unusually complete series of spring races, the forties coming in for a generous allowance, as the size and importance of the class deserves:

Races will be open to yachts of the Atlantic, Beverly, Corinthian of Marblehead, Corinthian of New York, Massachusetts, Eastern, Knickerbocker, Larchmont, New Haven, New York and Oyster Bay yacht clubs and Royal Nova Scotia Y. S., and will be governed by the racing rules and time allowances, and under the direction of the race committee of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. There will be three days of racing, namely: Thursday, June 5.—Special race for the 40ft. class of sloops, cutters and yawls. To be sailed over the regular club course for that class. For this race the club offers a cup of the value of $200, and if five boats start, a second prize of the value of $100.

Saturday, June 21.—The annual Corinthian race for all classes. To be sailed over the regular club courses. In addition to the regular class prizes offered by the club, the Leland challenge cup, open for competition to members of the club only, is put up for contest in the 40ft. class, and the club, in accordance with the terms attaching to the cup, will give a special prize to the winner. A prize of the value of $50 is offered by Com. Robert Center to the helmsman of the schooner, sloop or cutter, irrespective of class, making the best corrected time over the Scotland Lightship course, schooners to receive their allowance for rig. A special prize of the value of $50 is offered by Mr. W. B. Ogden in the 30ft. class. As usual individual prizes will be given to the Corinthian members of crews on winning yachts.

Monday, June 23.—A special race for the 40ft. class and 30ft. class. To be sailed over the regular club courses for the stated classes. This race will be a sweepstakes, entrance fee $25 each for the 40ft. class and $15 for 30ft. class. In either class if five boats start the second boat in that class will save her entrance money. In addition the cup given last year by Mr. Royal Phelps Carrol and won by him with Gorilla and re-donated to the club is offered in the 40ft. class. A special cup of the value of $50 is offered by Mr. Wm. Whitlock in the 30ft. class. In the races of June 5 and 23 the club rule as to being manned by Corinthian crews will be waived, except as to the helmsman, who must be an amateur. The rule prohibiting the use of clubtopsails will also be waived.

Leland challenge cup.—Contests for the possession of this cup are open only to members of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. Under the rules attached to the cup it is to be held subject to challenge during the yachting season in the class in which it is first won in each year, and the winner in each contest will be given a prize by the club. The winner of three successive races in the same season will be entitled to hold it for the remainder of that season, not subject to challenge. Wm. B. Simonds, chairman, 18 South William street; Walter C. Kerr, M. M. Howland, J. Langdon Ward, Wm. A. Haines, Race committe, S. C. Y. C.

THE NEW FIFE CUTTER.

THE drawings and specifications for the new Fife cutter for Mr. Allen Ames, of Oswego, have been received, and the contract has been given to Mr. Wintringham, at Mumm's old yard, Bay Ridge. The new yacht is a reduced Minerva in proportions and appearance, 36ft. l.w.l., 1,936ft. of sail, 40ft. corrected length. The sternpost has a very strong rake, and the greatest draft is at the heel, the line of keel running up straight to the forefoot. The specifications call for a style of construction very far ahead of anything we have yet seen in New York or Boston. Mr. Fife sent out the drawings of full size, while in the specifications almost every nail and screw is specially described. The scantling throughout is very light, but the best of material is called for, while the distribution and fastening of the parts is most carefully planned. The construction is similar to Minerva, but much lighter, as no voyage across the Atlantic is necessary in this case. The wood keel is wide, with a keelson for the main keel bolts, with additional diagonal bolts through part of the floor knees. The frames are double sawn, of natural crooks, with two intermediate bent frames between each. The planking is single. All fastenings are of copper or yellow metal, the only iron allowed being in the iron floors and oak keel. The room is very well divided, a good forecastle and galley, pantry, toilet room and w. c., then a roomy main cabin, with two lockers, two folding berths and 5ft. 9in. under beams, and then an after cabin with two fixed berths. The yacht is to be completed by the middle of May, and will then be towed to Oswego. She will be built under a shed specially erected for the purpose.

THE CHALLENGE TO VALKYRIE.

ON March 15 a letter was mailed to Lord Dunraven, owner of Valkyrie, by Fleet Captain Stephen Peabody, of the New York Y. C., inviting him on behalf of the owners of the American 70-footers, to visit America and sail a series of matches with these yachts. The gentlemen interested are Messrs. Auchincloss, owner of Katrina; Mr. C. O. Iselin, owner of Titania; Mr. J. R. Maxwell, owner of Shamrock, and Mr. J. P. Earle, owner of Gracie. In writing for them Mr. Peabody is acting unofficially so far as the New York Y. C. is concerned, and the races, if sailed, will be similar to those between Katrina, Shamrock and Titania last year. Mr. Peabody has been busy for some time in the effort to bring about an international race, and it now remains to be seen whether Lord Dunraven is really willing to cross for a series of good races with boats of his class, unincumbered by such prohibitory legislation as now protects the America's Cup, or whether he will still insist on his rights to be outmatched and outsailed in a contest with Volunteer. If he crosses now in answer to this challenge, it will at least dispose of the statement so generally made and believed here last year, that the objections to the new deed of gift on the part of the R. Y. S. were not founded on principle, but were made only after it was discovered that Valkyrie was too slow to meet the American yachts. Considering the miserable tangle in which the Cup is now involved, the only hope for a satisfactory resumption of international racing lies in shelving the whole dispute and in the substitution of other prizes such as the Paine cup and those now offered by the owners of the American 70-footers.

BISCAYNE BAY Y. C., Feb. 22.—The first regatta of the season of 1890 was that the Biscayne Bay Y. C., of Biscayne, Fla., on Feb. 22. The course was 6½ miles to windward and return; the wind being fresh S.E. The summary was:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS B—SLOOPS.		
Moccasin, D. T. Sweeney	2 54 18	2 52 58
Glance, Capt. Hudson	2 57 17	2 57 17
CLASS B—SCHOONERS.		
Nethla, T. A. Hine	2 51 53	2 51 52
Presto, R. M. Munroe	2 58 47	2 51 54½
CLASS C—SCHOONERS.		
Nicketti, J. De Hedouville	3 32 01	3 30 19
Daisy, J. Frow	3 32 48	3 32 48
Egret, R. M. Munroe	4 06 47	4 00 47
CLASS D—SLOOPS AND CATS.		
Florence W. R. Carney	3 54 10	3 46 35
Trouble, Capt Kent	3 54 40	3 54 40
Volunteer, J. Peacock	4 14 00	4 08 25
Pierce, L. W. Pierce	Did not finish.	
Flowery Rocks, Capt. Curry		
Rafaela, C. Peacock		

The winners were Moccasin, Nethla, Nicketti and Florence W. A dance and distribution of prizes ended the day very pleasantly

NEW YORK Y. R. A.—A meeting of the New York Y. R. A. was held on March 14, at which Article IV. of the constitution in reference to the election of delegates was amended so as to read at the end, "And each club shall elect such delegates at its meeting in January in each year." The following sailing rules were also changed: Class 3, open sloops, 23ft. and under; Class 4, cabin cat-rigged yachts over 23ft.; Class 5, cabin cat-rigged yachts 23ft. and under; Class 9, open cat-rig over 17 and under 20ft.; Class 10, open cat-rig, 17ft. and under. The Harlem River Y. C. announced the date for the regatta as May 30, the Hudson River Y. C. as June 9, the Pavonia Y. C. as June 16, the Columbia Y. C. as June 18 and the Yonkers Corinthian Y. C. June 21. R. Pullman, J. H. Styles, G. Parkhill, E. M. Grover and T. E. Booth were appointed a committee to make arrangements for the annual regatta, which will be held on Labor Day over last year's course in New York Bay. The annual cruise of the Association will take place in July or August, and the committee of arrangements are, President Prime and Messrs. Parkhill and Pullman. The executive committee reported that the Indian Harbor Y. C. had been elected to membership, making 17 clubs now in the Association.

THISTLE.—The changes now being made in Thistle include a reduction of spars and also of weight, which will bring her down from 143 to 125 rating, the mast being reduced 3ft. She will probably be sailed much nearer her designed load line than when in this country. Captain Duncan will be in command, and she will sail in the early races about the Thames.

CAPTAIN JOHN BARR.—On March 14 Captain John Barr arrived at Boston on the steamer Prussian with his family, having permanently left his home in Gourock, Scotland, to settle at Marblehead. Captain Barr first visited America in 1885, when he came out to sail Clara for Mr. Sweet. At the same time his younger brother, Charles Barr, came as one of the crew, making the passage across the Atlantic in the yacht. Next year Captain Barr made an American reputation both for himself and Clara by a long string of victories without a single defeat. The same season the Watson 5-tonner Shona was brought out by Mr. Clas. H. Tweed, and Charles Barr was installed as skipper, with his nephew, John Jr., as crew. In 1887 Captain John Barr brought Thistle across and sailed her in the international races, and in 1888 he commanded the cutter Thora in Scotch waters, doing very well in the races which she entered, as she was only a cruiser. When Clara was sold to Dr. J. C. Barron last spring Captain Barr was engaged to sail her, and was in her all the season, doing very good work, though there was little competition in the 55ft. class. When he returned home in October it was with the intention of bringing his family out this year to a snug little home that he had purchased at Marblehead. When Minerva was completed in 1888, Captain Charles Barr brought her from Fairlie, Scotland, to Marblehead, and has since commanded her. Captain John Barr will sail Clara again this year, though he has had an offer from Mr. Jas. Bell to take his old berth on Thistle for a term of two years. Clara will have a new outfit of Lapthorne sails, besides new copper and a complete overhaul. Captain Barr has made many friends among American yachtsmen, and is generally respected for his sterling qualities as well as for his skill as a sailor.

DIXON KEMP.—The issue of *Invention* for Feb. 22 contains a large plate of portraits of the members of the Institution of Naval Architects, including Mr. Dixon Kemp, the well known editor of the *Field*, who is mentioned as follows: Dixon Kemp was born at Ryde, Isle of Wight, in 1839, and is the son of Mr. Edward Kemp, architect. He was educated for the same profession, but never followed it, and spent a large portion of his time boat sailing. In 1859-62 he was editor of the *Isle of Wight Observer*. In 1863 he went to London as yacht editor of the *Field*, and has been so ever since. In 1871 he went to New York in the yachts Cambria and Livonia with Mr. James Ashbury for the international yacht matches. In 1875, in conjunction with Count (now Prince) Batthyanny, and Captain J. W. Hughes, he started the Yacht Racing Association. In 1876 he published "Yacht Designing." In 1877 he was mainly instrumental in inducing Lloyds to start the well-known "Yacht Register." In 1878 he published "Yacht and Boat Sailing." It has already been through six editions, and the Lords of the Admiralty in 1880 ordered the book to be supplied to the libraries of the ships of the Royal Navy. It has been translated into Swedish, German and French. In 1885 he published "Yacht Architecture," which is a second and revised edition of "Yacht Designing." Besides this work Mr. Dixon Kemp followed the profession of a naval architect, and has designed a large number of steam and sailing yachts. He is also secretary of the Yacht Racing Association, and member of the Council of the Institute of Naval Architects.

LAPTHORNE SAILS.—The Boston *Herald* tells the following story, the yacht in question being the new 40 for the Adams Bros.: "A letter received from Lapthorne, the great English sailmaker, in reply to an order for head sails, says: 'Excuse me, but I can't fill your order,' and the leading American sailmakers will now be able to have a laugh at the expense of one of our leading amateur yachtsmen, who sent an order to Lapthorne for a set of sails for his new forty. The writer asked Mr. Burgess how this was to be accounted for. 'The same old reason—you know they declined to sell us the silk for the Volunteer's spinaker when asked.' It is evident that Lapthorne does not intend to give away the fine points of his business. If Lapthorne refused to make the sails for the amateur above referred to, he certainly did not refuse Mr. William Gardner, for the latter is having a suit made for the Liris. Lapthorne, no doubt, would have made a complete suit, but evidently would not bother himself making head sails. If there is any advantage in having English sails the Liris has it over the Boston forty." Mr. Lapthorne is making sails for Liris, Kathleen and Clara, but in each case a full outfit has been ordered. Like some of the leading American sailmakers, he refuses to make the two head sails only when the rest of the outfit is made by another maker. This composite plan of canvasing was tried on a forty last year by one very crafty designer, the silk kites being made by Lapthorne, the jibs by one American maker, and the mainsail and topsail by another. The result, it is needless to say, was unsatisfactory to all parties.

HAS NO USE FOR THE MANTLE.—FOREST AND STREAM makes an unkind fling at the Helen when it says: "Banshee and Nymph have given up racing, and, with Helen, have wrapped the mantle of a cruiser about them." This is especially unkind when it is remembered that it was the designer of the Helen who said that if his yacht should not prove speedy "the mantle of a cruiser would never cover her." Nor is the New York journal correct in its assumption that the Helen has been relegated to the ranks of a cruiser. Far from it. She has been "Minerva-ized" above and below, and next year she will fly as high as the best of them. Four feet has been cut off her head-woods aft, and the stern post raked accordingly. The forefoot has been dubbed away, until now it is expected that she will come under the 40ft. class limit. Two tons and a half of lead have been taken from her inside, cast in forms to fit alongside the outside lead keel, and through-bolted to the old lead. These side pieces are shimmed away to nothing at the top, and the thickest part of the additions is at the bottom of the keel. A bran-new suit of copper covers her entire under-water body. Above decks she will have a new and longer mast with an "English rake" aft, a longer bowsprit, a longer mainboom, two feet cut off the gaff, a lighter topmast and a general lightning of top-weight throughout. A bran-new suit of sails, larger than the old ones, will complete an ensemble which FOREST AND STREAM's "mantle of a cruiser" would be wholly inadequate to cover.—*Boston Globe.*

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The following fixtures are announced by the Corinthian Navy: May 31, opening sail; June 28, spring regatta at New Rochelle; July 5, regatta of New York Bay Squadron; July 26, regatta of East River Squadron; July 12, regatta of Hudson River Squadron; Aug. 2 to 9, cruise; Aug. 23, regatta of West Long Island Sound Squadron. The Staten Island Sound Squadron is now being formed, with Mr. Chas. A. Desmond, of Rahway, N. J., in charge. Com. Center's lecture on March 14 was attended by over sixty members, and it was extremely gratifying to see the interest manifested. The commodore took the boys into the primary class of seamanship. The first part of his lecture dealing with winds, tacks, reaching, etc., from this the use of nautical instruments was explained, as well as chart reading and the direction of the compass. After the lecture Com. Center held an informal talk with those present, and imparted many useful hints on boating. An informal reception was given by the East River Squadron on Tuesday at Vice-Com. Day's residence. The committee on education will shortly announce the second lecture, which will take place during the month of April. The following named gentlemen are proposed for membership: Washington Connolly, G. van A. de Vere, Charles Desmond, H. W. Desmond, R. H. Desmond, Louis Berg, Charles Tiele, William Davis, Charles Davis, Alfred White, Paul E. Vallum, William C. Leiber, Joseph Fournier, George Rae.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C. This club will hold a regatta on Decoration Day. An iron steamboat will accompany the boats. Mr. J. A. Morrison has sold his cat Fannie, and will purchase a larger boat. Mr. John Loebel's Marvel is being changed to a keel boat. She will meet the Nanita, Roamer and Ianibe on equal bottom. G. G. Tyson's Vorant has joined the Y. Y. C. fleet. Mr. Harrison has commenced work on Yolande. She will be in commission early. Rear Com. Coughtry will put a cabin house and new suit of sails on Nanita. The Breeze is being rebuilt above decks; she will have new house, centerboard, etc. The Gleam, now owned by George Bourquard, is receiving a general overhauling, and will have entirely new cabin interior and deck fittings. The Knickerbocker boys are all at work, and the prospects are that the entire fleet will be overboard by May 20. The sloop Florence, which has not been in commission for two years, will go overboard

STATEN ISLAND A. C., YACHTING DEPARTMENT.—This club has elected the following officers: Com., R. K. McMurray; Vice-Com., J. C. Uhler; Rear-Com., Ralph Lane; Sec., Phillip C. Sis; Treas., Edgar Hicks; Meas., Lewis Morris; Fleet Surgeon, Wm. C. Walser, M.D. Regatta Committee, E. M. Post, chairman; R. K. McMurray, Phillip C. Sis, R. L. Lippitt, Edgar Hicks. The date of the annual regatta will be June 28. The club has replaced its old black and yellow flag by a very striking design; a sea dragon, to coin an appropriate term, in red on a blue field.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—Proposals for membership: Messrs. W. B. Morse, L. Jacob, Jr., A. P. Oakley, J. B. Milev, Walter Wasson, Jr., S. P. King, W. T. Lawson, J. R. Stears, Jr., all of New York.

KATRINA.—This yacht has been towed from the Atlantic Basin to City Island, where Mr. Piepgrass will make some alterations. The principal change will be the addition of about 9in. to the forefoot.

CRUISING.—Iroquois, schr., Rear-Com. Ellis, S. C. Y. C., arrived at New York on March 15, with owner on board after a winter cruise among the West India Islands. Rambler, naphtha launch, reached Charleston on March 16 after a rough and dangerous passage, going ourside from New York to Norfolk. She is a cabin launch about 50ft. long, the largest naphtha launch yet built. Capt. Thos. I. Miller has taken her down the beach, her owner, Mr. Biddle, of Philadelphia, intending to use her in Florida.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Vixen, the famous old sloop, once owned by Mr. F. S. Lawrence, and later by Mr. W. C. Loring, of Boston, has been sold to Mr. Leonard F. Peckwith, of New York. Widgeon, schr., has been sold by Mr. A. S. Wattles to Com. E. A. Cook. Great Head Y. C. Ocean Gem, steam yacht, has been sold by Col. C. H. Taylor to Mr. W. H. Starbuck, owner of Tillie.

NEW HAVEN Y. C.—Officers 1890: Com., H. A. Seymour; Vice-Com., Wm. A. Harris; Rear-Com., Myron Durham; Sec., Wm. H. Chamberlain; Treas., Chas. W. Scranton; Fleet Surgeon, W. H. Hawkes; Meas., F. H. Andrews.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—On Nov. 15 the Massachusetts Y. C. listened to a very interesting letter or lecture on "Lights and Lighthouses," delivered by Lieut. A. V. Wadhorn, U. S. N.

WEST END Y. C.—Officers 1890: Com., O. J. Tierney; Vice-Com., E. A. Meany; Fleet Captain, J. J. Murphy; Meas., J. Q. McCormack; Sec., J. H. Sheridan; Treas., T. E. McCormack.

CONSTELLATION.—This large steel schooner, designed by Mr Burgess and built last year by Piepgrass, is advertised for sale by her owner, Mr. E. D. Morgan, Jr.

WAYWARD.—This well-worn and commonplace name has been bestowed on the new Sears 60-footer, now nearly completed at Lawley's yard.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XII.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER, Oct. 10, Friday.—I woke at 6 to-day and left the warm blankets reluctantly, as it was bitterly cold. While dressing a little dog came along to see what was up, and following him back I came to a curiously constructed old French farmhouse, where, after much "en Français," I succeeded in getting a vile breakfast. The people were dirty in the extreme, but what they lacked in means they made up in hospitality. In addition to the moccasins, all the people wear a kind of buckskin leggins, and from the looks of the outfit it is doubtful whether they are taken off for a year at a time. From the farmhouse I had a rather fine view over a flat region of the Beloeil Mountains in the southwest, which also could be seen from the river during the morning. There were numbers of ducks, plover and a loon or two about, and with a gun some sport would have been possible.

Keeping in the channel of the St. Lawrence by following the buoys and lighthouses, I rowed steadily all the morning till 11 o'clock, when a lunch was indulged in while floating along the middle of the river. There was quite a current, but the wind was very disagreeable, kicking up a nasty sea when it had a good sweep, and for three miles after passing a group of low islands the waves ran up to no mean size. Taking advantage of the open well and the deeper immersion of the boat, many of the white caps flopped over, wetting the baggage and giving me some bailing to do. The country was for the most part open and many farms were scattered here and there, the little whitewashed stone cottages of the peasants looking very picturesque.

About 1 P.M. I stopped on the east shore to get dinner and inquire my way, but failed in both owing to my French, as the people could not understand me at all, nor I them. The farmhouse here was the handsomest that I had seen and near it was erected at a crossroad a shrine on a high pole, sure evidence of Catholicism. There was more sand than before seen and considerable woodland, which made a pretty contrast with the surroundings. Rowing close to the beach I soon came to the town of Sorel, the first place of any size since leaving Montreal. It lies at the junction of the Richelieu and St. Lawrence rivers, at the head of Lake St. Peter, the view of which was shut off by a group of islands lying across the river. The Richelieu was much smaller than I had expected and looked like an insignificant stream, its channel being narrow and flowing out between two lines of sandy shoals until it lost itself in the St. Lawrence.

I arrived at Sorel, or "William Henry," as it was formerly called in honor of England's old king, at 1:30 P. M., having rowed 25 miles since morning. Sorel is 45 miles by water from Montreal, and has 5,000 inhabitants. The Richelieu River, whose former name was the Iroquois, is the outlet of Lake Champlain. There was a poor hotel in the town where I got a fish (pickerel) dinner, and, after a few purchases at the "Bon Marché" of Sorel, a collection of three tiny stores, was under way again at 3 P. M. Everybody here is French, and I was informed that no English would be heard until I reached Lake Champlain. At Sorel Lauding the stream is but ¼ mile wide, though one large steamer and two or three of good size were lying in it. Heavy vessels go through from the St. Lawrence to New York, however, by the Richelieu, and its channels, though narrow, are quite deep.

I shot out from the shore on the quiet bosom of the new and unknown river, and bade a long farewell to the St. Lawrence with a feeling of much regret, though considerably relieved to have escaped in safety from its waters. From Kingston to Sorel, a distance of 252 miles, I had followed its many wanderings, and left it full of admiration for its size as well as for the charming region through which it pours its tremendous flood. My new acquaintance wound about considerably, having a gentle current, which was, however, barely perceptible. Up the Richelieu the course was nearly due south.

All the afternoon and evening I had to contend with a strong head wind, a most exasperating one, which delayed me a great deal. Mine was the only craft on the river, and an air of quietness and peace prevailed over the whole country. The banks were beautiful and I occasionally passed some woods where were lofty and sombre pines, with bright colored birches and maples between, while many elms hung their branches over the placid waters. Cows, sheep, pigs and poultry, fed along the shore and the whole scene was a picture of pastoral beauty. The people living at intervals along were curious, and gazed at me carefully as my boat was of an unusual sort, and the speed she showed caused much surprise. There was a beautiful sunset to add to the many attractions of this Acadian country. I saw several windmills in motion, and crosses were erected with no sparing hand all over the fields. The barns had thatched roofs, while the dwelling houses were small, and a considerable number of log huts were scattered here and there.

Just as I passed the village of St. Ours, 12 miles from Sorel, at 6 P. M., the bells in the Catholic chapel began ringing the Angelus, and as their melody rang out on the still evening air I paused to add my devotions to those of the hundreds of human beings all around, who, at the sound of the bells, repeat their prayers wherever they may be, to the fields, work, or church. It was of or dark when, 2 miles from St. Ours, I came to a dam 3ft. high and extending completely across the river. After an unnecessful and aggravating attempt to get somebody to help carry around it, during which effort I had to walk over some rough fields for a considerable distance, I went across to the lock, and, having wakened up the man in charge, got him to pass me through. The lock was a very large one, though having but 8ft. rise. Rowing half a mile further on in the pitch dark, I stopped near a light beside the stream to get supper. Landing on a muddy bank, I walked up to an old stone house, taking my own tea, bread and jam.

Having gained admittance, I found an old woman and her husband who welcomed me warmly, and sitting down in front of a large open fire I tried to tell the old lady what I wanted; and after I had brewed some tea she put her china and table at my disposal. It was a fine old French Canadian house, with a sanded floor; and a spinning wheel, lately in use, was standing in a corner. Everything being clean and neat to a fault. The old gentleman had many a laugh over my French, and I found that though pretending to comprehend, he really understood but little of my conversation. Endeavoring to find out from him some distances, he began counting in English, "On, to, tree, for, fiv," and there he stopped. What I asked was nearer 40, and I discovered that he

could only count up to five, in fact, his entire knowledge of English was limited to these words; which he made to answer for everything. This was very puzzling to me at first, but finally I caught his drift and fell into a hearty fit of laughter in which both he and the old lady joined with a will; though they had not the slightest idea of what I was laughing at. This was all we had in common, conversation having failed entirely, and at every remark that anybody made thereafter we all fell to roaring, the old gentleman doing his share in no mean fashion.

While thus engaged the woman asked me something which I took to mean, "Will you have some fresh eggs cooked?" Making a point of always accepting such offers, and forgetting that I had brought with me some bad eggs purchased near Montreal. I gave a hearty "Oui, s'il vous plait." Now, these very eggs I had boiled and parboiled for an hour at my fire last night, partly for pastime and partly in hopes that they would keep longer in that condition, and had brought them with me here expecting to subsist on them should nothing better turn up. Suddenly I heard a clip, then an exclamation of surprise from Madame and, on turning round beheld her nose elevated in a supercilious manner above an egg which she had chopped in two over a frying pan. It was as hard as a rock, so nothing fell out but an intolerably bad odor. This tickled the old man fairly into fits, while I began apologizing for my apparent rudeness, the woman doubtless imagining that I was perpetrating a practical joke. The mistake came from my misunderstanding her speech, as she had really asked me whether I would be pleased to have her cook some of my eggs, as it turned out afterward. However, we smoothed it all over by pantomime and sundry smirks, whereupon she brought out some more recent specimens of "des oufs," enjoying the mistake as well as the rest of us.

I was quite chagrined at not being able to converse with them, as they were old settlers, and I desired some information about the country. I was slowly picking up a little of the lingo, but could mention only my ordinary needs, connected conversation being impossible. Leaving these good people at 9 P. M., I pushed on about a mile further, rowing exactly 40 miles for the whole day. I tied up to a dead balsam tree that had fallen into the river, then fixed my boat snugly for the night, tying a poncho over the well to exclude the dew and rolled up in my three blankets, and by 10 o'clock was journeying in the land of dreams.

Richelieu River, Saturday, Oct. 11.—A steamer passing in the night gave me a little tossing, but that was the only disturbance. Having dressed and packed up, I rowed on at 6:15 to the first house that should come in sight, where a buxom dark-eyed girl was tending to the cottage, as the old lady was sick. I did not object to this, however, the change smiting me nicely; I never saw any one who could catch an idea quicker than this young lady, as she understood about all that I said to her. She cooked eggs and potatoes for me while I made some tea, and a fine breakfast was the result, though she made much fun over my tea.

I am picking up the French gradually, but when I remarked "les rameaux" (oars) to show my fair hostess what I was doing, going through the motions of rowing at the same time to make it more explicit, she laughed heartily, as several others had done before. This was puzzling at first, but it transpired subsequently that I had been pronouncing the words "rats mort," or in their patois, "dead rats." At such a discovery I sat down in petrified amazement, and on recalling the many times I had used the expression, endeavoring to make a good effect, I relapsed into a state of profound melancholy. The roars of laughter or blank stares of astonishment resulting always after hearing the above—all was now explained. At breakfast a farmer sat down with me, but ate nothing except huge chunks of dry bread and raw pork, one dainty after the other.

I got off at 8:30, being delayed half an hour on account of my efforts to converse with my friend the damsel. A very strong head wind prevailed from the south, which, on the long stretches of the river, made a disagreeable little chop to row in, and caused the boat to pound in an unpleasant manner. During the morning I passed the towns of St. Denis, six miles from St. Ours; St. Rock, St. Antoine and St. Marks. Every house along the river had, near the shore, a large iron pot hung on a tripod, and a little platform consisting of two cart wheels and two or three boards extending out into the water, for washing purposes; the clothes thus cleansed being afterward hung on the bushes to dry. I witnessed this process more than once, and was considerably interested to see the fair dames engaged, who, with short skirts and bare arms, busily plied their industry, with but a passing glance at the passing voyageur. After this I vote unanimously for the Richelieu laundry.

Several sloops and small schooners, and a steamer or two, went down the stream, all looking much out of place, the river being so small, never more than a quarter of a mile across, while at many places one could almost have thrown a stone from one bank to the other. Some of the boats have large square sails, which add much to the foreign aspect of the country. Quaint old windmills were in full blast, and many crosses, of all kinds, sizes and styles of decoration had been erected around about the fields. The very swell ones generally have a tin rooster on top, though sometimes the cross consists of two rough sticks or branches, others being most elaborate in design. I passed two small islands and some beds of eel grass, which latter I had not seen for a great while.

About the middle of the morning I observed some mountains, the Beloeil range, several miles away. The wind was exceedingly strong, interfering sadly with my progress. The people along the way continued to be very curious, and would pause at their work as the boat passed, but all were respectful. I did not have a single invitation to "come out o' that and have a head put on yer," a frequent request in our free and independent States. The peasants all wore moccasins or sabots, and some buckskin breeches. This morning my eggs were cooked by an hour glass, clocks there were none.

A great many cows, horses, sheep, calves, pigs, dogs and cats, besides turkeys, chickens, geese and ducks were wandering along the pretty shores, and I amused myself trying to imitate their several peculiar noises, with much success, at one time causing a stampede up a steep bank of a herd of cattle which were drinking. The gale being severe, on two occasions I did not make over 1¼ miles per hour in its face, and never over 4 miles per hour, though pulling steadily.

At 1:30 P. M., 14 miles from my breakfast station, I stopped near a very neat farmhouse, prettily situated in a grove. There were four young women in the well-stocked kitchen, busily employed in putting up something all bloody, which brought out the white skin of their arms to perfection. They all had a merry time over my French, though I took care not to say anything about "rats mort" again, being anxious to make a good impression. I procured here some milk, butter, apples, etc., and the prettiest of the "femmes" aided me in making my tea, which I was converting into a woeful mess, being unused to cooking at a stove. They pretended for some time not to comprehend my discourse, and seemed to enjoy the joke exquisitely.

Tying up near the bank beyond I made a glorious dinner of canned turkey, cheese, pie, milk and canned peaches, starting on again at 3 o'clock. Just above this spot the river branches around a large island, and the view to the north is very fine. The island and much of the country around was covered with noble woodland, the changing foliage making a landscape of peculiar beauty. About the middle of the morning I had entered a veritable "Acadia" called Acadie, and a romantic and rural region it is. Some more sloops, laden with ruddy Fameuse apples, were sailing along with the wind, and in an hour more I was opposite St. Hilaire, a pretty village on the river and nestling at the foot of the Beloeil Mountains, which, towering above the place, covered with dense forests and presenting a precipitous front, convert this spot into one of the most attractive places I have ever beheld.

The range consists of three peaks or separate mountains, closely joined together and very high. There was much pine and hard timber on them, and their huge masses of rock contrasted strongly with the bright hues of the maple, birch and other trees on their broad sides. The views on all sides were perfectly lovely; the quiet river meandering through the scene, with elms hanging over its sunny banks; further back, verdant meadows and fine groves of trees dispersed here and there, all combined to make a picture of rare effect, the aspect of the beetling Beloeil range being in harmonious contrast with the quiet and peaceful landscape below.

One mile above St. Hilaire a railroad bridge crosses the Richelieu, the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, the only one which disturbs this country, running east and west. The river here is narrow and the current runs swiftly through between the piers of the bridge. A kind of water gate and bulwark, to ward off the current, have been constructed for the use of vessels. Just before reaching the bridge a large sidewheel steamer with passengers on board went by me. From this point the river turns from south to southwest. On the east side, adding beauty to the scenery, are short ranges of hills; while ten miles distant to the west are seen some mountains called the St. Hilaire range. On the west bank stood a fine large granite house, with curious roof and shutters, peculiarly French and of massive proportions; doubtless the residence of some wealthy person, who preserved the quiet of Acadia to the noisy world outside.

Darkness fell shortly, following an ominous sunset. After dark, but before I lit my light, I came in unpleasant proximity to a barge with a huge square sail, which, looming up suddenly, was bearing directly down on me from behind, and approaching rapidly but noiselessly. It was quite startling, as I got away from her bow just in time, the yard of her sail swinging over my head. There was no light on the boat save one in the sternsheets, where it could do little good. The wind, which had been troublesome all along, now blew stronger, but I rowed without halt from 3 to 7:30 P. M., and harder than usual, as there was quite a current against me in addition.

About 6 o'clock I arrived at a place where the river widened out into a broad lake, three miles across and nearly round, which they call Chambly Basin. I pulled for some lights which I judged were the canal locks, though it was impossible to tell with certainty. The wind blew up a sea here which wet me a little and made rowing doubly hard. It seemed a great while before I reached Chambly town, but on gaining the entrance to the canal I ate some bread, milk and canned peaches, glad of a rest after being six hours in the boat. Made 16 miles this afternoon, making 39 for the day's rowing, which is the best for some time, as the obstacles were great. These distances were obtained from the collector here.

Putting the boat away I went to the Hotel Bellevue, a brick house, large and quite neat, in the French quarter and near the canal. The landlord was drunk, but still I preferred his roof to the prospect of a rainy night outdoors. I played for a while on a curious French piano before retiring. The journey from Montreal has taken but 2¼ days, 90 miles; Chambly being due east from that city is but 20 miles distant by land. It contains about 4,000 people, living in two distinct quarters, English and French.

Richelieu River, Oct. 12, Sunday.—It rained hard in the night, and the morning was dark and lowering. A nice view of Chambly Basin is had from the rear of the hotel. I got an old fellow named Schaffer, with a funny wagon and a chunky little Canadian horse, to cart me around the locks, which are not opened on Sunday. There are eight of these in one mile, and three opening into each other at first. The total elevation is 75ft., and each lock is 110×25ft. We got off and tramped down the canal at 9:15 in a sticky mud of peculiar adhesiveness. Bidding farewell to friend Schaffer and his pony, beside two or three lads of rough but courteous demeanor at the last lock, I rowed down the quiet water 12 miles to St. Johns, there being but one level.

The day had a Sabbath stillness, and it cleared off in the course of the morning. I had the canal all to myself, and saw only a few people driving. The French-Canadian way of making a horse go is to say with great rapidity "Allons donc!" which means literally in "American" Gee up, donk! I halted but once in the canal to view a fine piece of scenery where the Richelieu, broad, shallow and full of rocks, wound about through the hills in a succession of rapids. About half way to St. Johns the canal widened out, with pretty shores and some woodland. Here I saw also a lone mountain, seven miles distant across the Richelieu to the eastward.

At the end of the level I carried around the ninth lock, the last one, and in a quarter of a mile more rowed into St. Johns, arriving at 11:30. Across the river from St. Johns is St. Athanase, a small town. When inquiring along the wharves for a hotel I accidentally met three gentlemen, owners of yachts, who gave me much information, besides introducing me to the collector of the port, who imparted instructions about my pass, clearance, etc., this being my last Canadian port. I dined at 1 P. M. at the Windsor Hotel, a small, but neat house, waited on by a little black-eyed French girl, which was exceedingly pleasant. She vanished abruptly toward the close of the feast, when, summoning up all the French at my command, I said, "Vous etc la plus belle petite femme."

After dining I played a few hymns on the piano in the parlor, among them Rubenstein's melody in F. A young man with a black moustache was sitting in the room listening to me, and after I had finished he asked me what that selection was. I then requested him to play, to which he replied that he was an organist in town and did not handle the piano well. After some persuasion he sat down, and pulling out Mendelsohn's "March of the Priests," from "Athalie," rendered it very agreeably. Afterward he followed me to the boat and we parted mutually well pleased, the forerunner of a subsequent strange coincidence.

St. Johns is a quaint old place, with a population of 5,000 people. I left at 2, and passing under a drawbridge entered the widened part of the river. The country beyond was quite flat and wooded on all sides. The river, for 5 miles only as wide as the Schuylkill, afterward became over a mile across and had much the appearance of a long lake. It is a splendid feeding ground for ducks, some parts of the shore being swampy, with reeds and grass growing out of the water, and I saw numbers of them. For some distance the shores wound in and out in graceful curves, with pretty beaches, the woods continuing in an unbroken line to the water's edge. The reflection of the foliage, brilliant with color, was a lovely sight, and the place resembled a veritable paradise. One could see six or seven miles up or down the river at a stretch.

Just where it widened out appeared a small lighthouse, built on a sandy reef, and three miles further on I stopped in a hay, and after walking half a mile to a farmhouse, the first seen since leaving St. Johns, got some milk and bread of a very nice family of French Canadians, and, returning to the boat in company with two young colts, pushed off after wading a hundred yards in the shallow water to float the boat. There were two or three parties of men, with a large yacht or two, camping on the shore with the evident intention of waging war on the ducks. At 6 P. M. I passed the little village of La Colle, on the west bank. Here the river turns again southwest, having been due south from Chambly. There was wild and long extent of water from this place, the shores of which were wild and heavily wooded.

Darkness came on at 6, and as I rowed by the peaceful little village the Angelus was ringing, the tolling bell sounding sweetly over the water. All else was still as death, and the scene was an impressive one. Beyond La Colle I had great difficulty in keeping on the direct course, the river being wide with a great many islands dotting its surface, while the night was inky dark, it having clouded up again. All that I could discern was the dark line of the forest, and even then I could not determine whether it was half a mile or two miles distant. Meeting a Frenchman rowing in a skiff, I found more difficulty in understanding him than the navigation. The sound of his oars could be heard a great while before he passed, and it seemed at first as if there was a phantom off in the dark, always keeping a certain distance ahead.

Later on I nearly collided with a barge coming along with a barge coming along with a gentle breeze. It, too, had a square-sail, and was full of Fameuse apples. In the gloom I did not see its approach until within a few yards, though the rich perfume from the apples had been perceptible for some time. The opportunity was not wasted, or the apples either, for the skipper threw down all I could eat for two days. They are a delicious little fruit, called in Philadelphia "Canadian Spitz."

From this point I steered my course for a lighthouse 5 miles distant, whose light shone brightly, and at 7 stopped at a point to eat some bread, milk and jam, beaching the boat on a sandy shoal. While discussing supper, a large animal came through the brush, doubtless confused by my lamp. I could see nothing but a pair of bright eyes, which disappeared after a time. I was greatly tempted to fire at them. It was a wild spot, and reminded me of some out-of-the-way lake in the North Woods.

Beyond the lighthouse I passed under a curious drawbridge across the river, which was here much narrower, and one mile beyond this I tied up at 9 P. M. on the west shore in about 4in. of water with a sandy bottom. Owls made it lively during the night, calling to each other across the Richelieu. This is my last night in Canada. I have rowed 80 miles to-day and carried one mile, 31 miles in all. A dog came down to the edge of the water, 50yds. from me, and evinced his displeasure by sundry growls. This indicated the proximity of a house, however, and I was glad to hear from him. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

THE CENTRAL DIVISION MEET.—The following circular has been sent out to members. The Executive Committee of the Central Division of the A. C. A. desire to announce that they have decided to have a division meet at Lake Chautauqua, N. Y., commencing on July 17 and lasting until July 15. Information as to the camp site, transportation, accommodations, etc., will be furnished to any canoeist upon application to the purser. This lake is familiar to many members of the A. C. A. It is admirably suited for a meet, not only on account of the nature of the lake itself, but also for the reason that it is centrally located and is in direct connection by railroad with all parts of the United States.—JAMES K. BAKEWELL, Purser Central Division, A. C. A.

HULL Y. C.—At a meeting on March 11 the Hull Y. C. made an important change in the club flag, the yellow ground being replaced by a red one, and the black bars by blue. The change is a great improvement, as the combination of yellow and black was about as displeasing to the eye as any in the list. The corresponding alteration of the officers' pennants was left to the discretion of officers. The club is endeavoring to have a spindle placed on Seal Rock, and a petition to that effect has been sent to the Lighthouse Board.

THE LOG OF THE ESPERANCE.

A CRUISE IN A CANVAS BOAT.

AS the subject of folding canvas boats has excited some interest among our readers, we reproduce the following account of the cruise made by Dr. C. M. Douglas last summer, from the *Field* of March 1. Dr. Douglas, who is known to all canoeists as well as to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM as a cruiser and boating man of long and varied experience, is the inventor of the boat bearing his name. Some time since we ordered from Mr. J. Z. Rogers, of the Ontario Canoe Company, a smaller boat than had yet been built, only 7ft. long and 3ft. beam. This diminutive craft weighs but 25lbs., and folds into a bundle 7ft. long and about 6in. thick, which with the small oars or a paddle, may be carried in a shawl strap or over the shoulder. We have taken it easily on a horse car, unfolding it when the water was reached and being afloat in two minutes. As to its capacity, it will safely carry two men and some weight in addition in calm water, though of course the length causes some crowding of the extremities. One man can row or paddle it in quite rough water, the former being preferable on account of the proportion of beam to length being so nearly that of a washhowl that the boat can be spun round on her keel by a single vigorous stroke of the paddle. Under oars she will easily keep a straight course. She has proved very strong and durable, standing all kinds of hard knocks. Dr. Douglas's story of his cruise is as follows:

How a collapsible, or, as they are called on this side of the Atlantic, folding boat, behaved on a cruising cruise between New York and Boston, may, perhaps, interest some of your boating readers.

The Espérance is a skiff, built after a modification of the well-known Berthon boat. This modification was designed and patented by me in Canada and the United States some years ago. The many hinges which form a prominent feature of the Berthon boat are done away with; in their place strong ribs are used to expand the boat and keep it in shape, the skin or covering is of single canvas, stiffened by longitudinal battens. The ribs are kept in position by blocks on the kelson, and by staples which fit into notches in the flooring boards. By removing the latter and knocking the ribs toward the center of the boat, it can be collapsed in a moment, and it can be set up in about the same space of time as a Berthon boat (one or two minutes).

By this meeting of construction, a light and shapely single skin boat can be built, the model of which will compare favorably with a wooden boat of the same dimensions. When the ribs are in their places it seems almost impossible to collapse the boat without breaking it. During the Riel *émeute* in the N. W. of Canada in 1885, one of these boats was lying on the guard of a river steamboat, when another larger steamer collided with it and the boat was caught between them at the point of contact; even under these circumstances it did not collapse; the ribs were broken and the broken ends forced through the canvas skin; but by substituting barrel hoops for the broken ribs (it was a small canoe) and sewing up the rents in the canvas, the boat was made serviceable again. The drawbacks to a double skin boat are, the extra weight the inside lining involves, and also the annoyance caused when leakage occurs between the skins, for the canvas sliding with wooden bends will sometimes leak when left exposed to a hot and dry atmosphere, though it swells up very quickly when put in water; it is then impossible to get the water out without collapsing the boat, which it is often troublesome to do. In the event of the canvas being torn or injured, a single skin is also easier to repair. To give safety in case of accident, collapsible air chambers are fitted fore and aft, which are removable at pleasure, so that their efficiency can always be ascertained, and they can be left behind when they are not likely to be required.

I may remark that the danger of a canvas boat being accidentally injured by striking against anything in the water seems to be much exaggerated, as far as my experience goes. I have used canvas boats habitually for the last fifteen years in different parts of the world—in Nova Scotia, in England, India, Ontario and the northwest of Canada—and have grounded on rocks and snags a great many times, but have never had the canvas skin of my boat torn once when navigating it. I use moderately thick sail-cloth, protected by outside battens or bilge pieces. Nevertheless, in a canvas boat of any size, air-tight compartments are no doubt a great safeguard, like the revolver which it is considered advisable to carry in Texas; you may not require them, but if you do want them you want them bad. It would be more interesting to know if the canvas "curraghs," which are so much used on the west coast of Ireland (boats of from 18ft. to 22ft. long, and 3½ft. or 4ft. wide), are often injured by beaching, etc. Unless I am very much mistaken, they are very safe, buoyant boats; much of this is no doubt due to their model, but the lightness of the material of which they are constructed is also an important element.

To return to the Espérance. Her dimensions are: Length, 17ft.; width, 3ft. 6in.; depth amidships, 17in.; 26in. at stem, 22in. at stern. She has a 3in. keel to enable her to take advantage of a side wind, and is propelled by a pair of sculls or a standing lugsail when the wind serves. It was July 4, a dull lowering morning, when I launched my boat from a float at the mouth of Spuyten Duyvil Creek, when it debouches into the Hudson River, just opposite the Palisades. This muddy estuary, which becomes the Harlem River a little further to the southeast, is now being converted into a ship canal so that vessels proceeding from the north to the eastward and *vice versa* will be able to cross from the Hudson to Long Island Sound, and so save the long detour through the crowded waters on each side of the city. The tide and wind were both against me as I sculled slowly down the Hudson; although the left bank was the city of New York, the wooded hills sloping down to the river gave no evidence of being part of that great human hive. After I had accomplished about four miles, however, warehouses and factories began to appear, and the busy city loomed through the haze.

Finding I made slow progress, I put into a neighboring canoe club house to wait till the tide turned. Here was a solitary member celebrating the national holiday by "monkeying" at his canoe, who gave me a hospitable reception. After I had been in the club house about half an hour, a heavy squall of wind and rain got up, and I was glad to haul the Espérance on to the float and carry my lading under shelter. The rain came down with tropical severity; but even this could not extinguish the small boys' firecracker, the noise of which rose superior to the elements. Finding there was no prospect of the weather clearing, I returned to the friend's house I had left in the morning, and took a fresh departure next day. This was under much more favorable auspices. In the early morning, with a fair wind and tide, I sailed slowly down the river, and the Espérance was soon bobbing about in the swell of the numerous ferryboats carrying their thousands of passengers to their daily toil in the city. After I had run the gauntlet of these successfully, though not without some apprehension of being run down or swamped, I reached the comparatively quiet waters of the bay, a run across which brought me to Staten Island, and thence across the Narrows to Bay Ridge, where there is a sheltered anchorage much frequented by yachts. Here I landed and replenished my slender stores. Though my patriotism is of a cold less and nondescript variety—the English Canadian—I evoked quite an unexpected burst of the national characteristic from the steward of the neighboring yacht club by asking if he had heard anything of the Valkyrie's proposed or expected trip across the Atlantic. "What was the use of their sending yachts over to be beaten? Weren't they always beaten" and so on. Then he gave me some useful information about my projected cruise, and I looked at the various yachts which were lying in the dock. Certainly, in respect to seaworthiness and comfort, immense strides have been made in American yachts, the old skimming-dish centerboard type is becoming a thing of the past, and the deep keel or deep centerboard seems to be firmly established for cruising or racing.

Toward evening I began to think of continuing my journey with the rising tide. Finding the ebb lasted longer than I expected, I laid down in my boat and slept for a few hours. About half-past eleven I woke just as the moon was setting, and, getting out of the dock, the Espérance was on the back of a strong flood, which, with the help of my sculls, soon carried me up to New York. Of course a big city never sleeps, but I was scarcely prepared to find as much wakefulness on and near the river between twelve and one A. M. Vessels were being loaded and unloaded, a tug with a tow surged out of the darkness underneath Brooklyn suspension bridge and nearly ran me down, ferries were crossing, and the noise of workmen was heard in the lighted warehouses near the wharves. I would recommend any one in search of a new experience to row or paddle a small craft past a big city at midnight; it has a weird and curious effect. The day was breaking as I passed Ward's Island and through the once formidable Hell Gate. The removal of the rocks which once barred the channel at this point has robbed this passage of its terrors, and it can now be passed at any time of the tide almost. A short distance below Hell Gate I overtook the ebb tide, and continued on down the Sound, which now widened out till the opposite shore of Long Island disappeared from view. At noon I passed the mouth of a bay or creek, where a fleet of yachts were gathered, and watched them start on a race, which must have been a funky one, as the wind died away to a calm, with occasional catspaws from the sea. It was three o'clock before I reached a yacht club where I could leave my skiff, as I wished to return to the city for

a day or two before continuing my cruise, which I did on the 8th. The northern shores of the Sound here are indented by numerous bays and wooded creeks with islands. The scenery is pretty, but wanting in height.

Between New York and New London, Connecticut, a distance which occupied me a little over four days' coasting, I had a good deal of the sort of weather the bumboat woman wished the ship that didn't pay her bills—"light winds and variable, and plenty of small rain." Each night I made a harbor, where I anchored my boat, or made fast to a vessel at anchor, spread my awning tent over the open skiff and made myself snug. A small coal-oil stove served to boil water for my frugal meals. They were of the simplest description. I hold that any one who cruises in small craft should dispense with luxuries, and he will find that the open air and exercise will enable him to enjoy his *menu* of hard tack and cocoa as much as the hill of fare of a first-class ocean steamship. New London is charmingly situated two or three miles up an estuary of the Sound, and I believe it was a busy port with a large shipping interest, and vessels coming and going, and now grass grows on the wharves, and the dismantled hulks of ships show that its commercial glory has departed. From New London to Newport, Rhode Island, I had an exciting day's run. The morning was dull and still when I rowed down the estuary from the former port, but when I got among the islands which are clustered round the mouth of the river, a fresh westerly breeze got up, which increased when I got clear of the channels, and made an offing for my run to the entrance of Narragansett Bay. The coast is open to the Atlantic for some twenty miles, and the Espérance bowled along merrily with the wind on her quarter, sometimes coming in puffs, which obliged me on two or three occasions to reef. About 3 in the afternoon I was off Point Judith, at the entrance to the bay. Here there is a lighthouse, with a wrecked coasting vessel thrown up high and dry on the beach near it, which latter had an ominous look to me as I prepared to change my course and cross the bar. I took out the boat hook I use to boom out my sail with (I use a big sail with a loose foot, holding that a boom is dangerous in a skiff of the size of the Espérance), took down a reef and put her at it. The skiff took the rollers easy, without shipping any water, and with wind and tide in the tail I boomed out my sail again, and ran northerly until a second bar, the "Beaver Tail Bank," was reached. Here more caution was necessary, but I passed this difficulty with safety, and seeing a sheltered cove when I got into smooth water, I took advantage of it to rest over the Sunday, and give my outfit a thorough drying.

This was a perfectly useless office, for next morning, when I continued my course up the bay, I met a stiff N.E. wind, which increased almost to a gale, with heavy rain. By this time, however, I was under the lee of an island, but though I had smooth water, I found it so disagreeable that, after driving against it for some two or three miles, I concluded to beach my boat, and ask for shelter at a neighboring farmhouse. This was given to me freely. My host was a fine specimen of an American, and, having followed the sea in his youth, had a fellow feeling for me. He had seen service in the civil war, too, like so many others now following peaceful vocations throughout the Northern States. The summer gale was soon over, and I had fair weather for the next two or three days, when I went up the bay to the busy town of Providence, and down by the "Sakonet" river, or channel, into Buzzard's Bay. This channel is obstructed by railway embankments, and is but little used apparently. At its entrance is a lighthouse and rocky inlets, which make a most picturesque sea view. I had a long, hot row to the entrance to Buzzard's Bay, which I crossed to the island of Naushon, the largest of the islands which form the southeast horn of the bay. At the entrance to the bay, between the reefs named the Sow and Pigs, I made fast behind a fubby little catboat for a bathe. The owner, a fisherman, had sheltered himself under his sail, and was waiting for the sea breeze. We carried on an amicable conversation, without his disturbing himself, and as the falling tide carried her seaward, I found his prediction of a fresh wind come true. Naushon was to me like the island of the Lotos eaters must have been to one of Ulysses's sea-worn mariners. Like them I came to it in the afternoon, but, unlike them, I put to sea next morning.

A brisk run before a fair wind brought me across the bay to the town of New Bedford. Like New London, this was once a great port for whaling vessels, numbers of which are now lying dismantled alongside the wharves of the town. A naval man had once a scheme for utilizing the numerous hulks which are moored in idleness up the harbors of Plymouth and Portsmouth; this was to carry the Jews back to Jerusalem, and I commend this scheme to the New Bedford men for the disposal of their once gallant ships. Whether the Jews would accept a passage in them, or what they would do when they get to Jerusalem, is quite another affair. Every one presumes they will go there some day or other. Manufactories with tall chimneys are seen in New Bedford though, and it had a busier and more prosperous appearance than the Connecticut seaport. From New Bedford I sailed and rowed up Buzzard's Bay to its head, where a small river (the Monument) flows into it. After rowing up this river for a mile or so, I landed and found an obliging farmer, who agreed to transport my boat and belongings across to Cape Cod Bay. This was easily accomplished with a small horse and a long wagon; the distance seemed to be about five miles, and the sandy road passed through a very English-looking country, which resemblance was increased by the appearance of a four-in-hand, very well appointed, about to start from a pleasant-looking country house close to the roadside. It was nearly evening when I launched my boat on the waters of Cape Cod Bay, but I sailed on until the setting sun warned me to find a harbor for the night; this I did off the mouth of a creek, as the night promised to be fine, but had an easterly wind got up I might have fared badly.

The historic but dull old town of Plymouth was reached shortly after noon next day. Here the gray "kaaba" stone of New England is mounted under a sort of canopy in a prominent place by the water face of the town, and many pilgrims were seen in the verandahs of the adjacent hotel, with their boot soles elevated above the level of their faces. From Plymouth to Boston is a little over thirty miles, and I should have made the latter city early next day, but just as I got to the outer harbor I was caught in what they called an "electric" storm. Certainly it was a very disagreeable one, a deluge of rain half filled my boat with water, and a squall of wind drove me a couple of miles out to sea. What struck me most was the intense darkness of the atmosphere before and during the storm. It was a darkness that enveloped me so that I could scarcely see the bow of my boat. The wind caused no sea, the rain killed it. When the squall cleared off I had a stiff pull against a N.E. wind, but made my port in South Boston at evening, and my cruise was at an end. I was very well satisfied with the behavior of my skiff on her trial trip. No regularly built wooden boat could have behaved better. I doubt if one would have proved as buoyant as the canvas one in a seaway. Of course, I had no really wild weather in the open, nothing that might have obliged me to put her head to sea with a sea anchor, but I think I gave her a sufficient trial to give me full confidence in my boat had I been caught in such an unpleasant predicament. Even in the matter of speed the Espérance is but little inferior to a regular skiff. My night's row from Bay Ridge to Larchmont, and my day's run from New London, Conn., to Newport, R. I., are quite respectable performances for a 17ft. skiff not built specially for speed. Of the kindness and hospitality I received from every one I had to do with on my cruise I cannot speak too highly. From my experience the canoeist is looked on as a welcome visitor on New England waters, not as an intruder, as seems to be the case on some of those I have cruised on in old England. And yet canoeists as a rule are, I believe, inoffensive, and even deserve encouragement as promoters of a healthy sport and love of nature.

I had hoped that my novel craft would have excited more interest among yachting and boating men than it did. The subject of folding boats, as an addition to the boat service of vessels, is one of some importance; and in view of the insufficient boat accommodation many ocean steamships and others carry, must attract attention some time or other. I had hoped that my humble effort in this direction would have roused some curiosity among yachting men on this side of the Atlantic. Alas! it fell as flat as George Primrose's paradoxes on the learned world. The yachting world said nothing to my folding boat—nothing at all; every man of them was too busy with his own vessel or those of his rivals, and my poor little skiff was unnoticed. *Requiescat in pace.* C. M. DOUGLAS.

LAKEFIELD, Ontario, Dec. 1, 1889.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to "Clarion" I would say that I have lately obtained a 12ft. portable boat from the Acme Folding Boat Co., of Miamisburg, O.; and though I have not had her in the water she seems to be stiff and strong and of excellent model, and makes a bundle easily put into a baggage car, and I anticipate much pleasure in her next summer. T. DALAND.

BROOKLINE, Mass., March 14.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Two of my friends have a 12ft. Osgood folding boat. They took it to Florida and used it hunting and fishing and speak very highly of it, and say it is easy to row and paddle and steady in a rough sea. They are only sorry that they did not get a 15ft. boat. I like it all but the folding part. I expect to get an Acme folding boat, but am undecided in regard to the width of the boat. I would like to know from some of your correspondents which of two boats 12ft. long, one 40in. wide and the other 45in. wide, will be the best to use in rough and also in fresh water for fishing.

NEWARK, March 11. F. E. W.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division: T. P. Gaddis, Dayton, O. Eastern Division: J. A. Nismith, Lowell, Mass.; Herbert Huntington, Boston, Mass. Atlantic Division: Geo. A. Weatherspoon and Chas. Ledyard Norton, New York city; Thos. M. Stuart, Brooklyn; Chas. F. Vincelette, Orange, N. J.; Geo. Manley, Bloomfield, N. J.; Dr. Frank Sargent Grant, New Brighton, Staten Island.

MORE WAR CANOES.—The Yonkers C. C. claims the largest craft of this kind, now being built by the St. Lawrence R. S. C. & S. L. Co., its length being 35ft. The Red Dragon canoe, by the same firm, will be 30ft. long and 50in. beam.

PETRONILLA, the 60-rater designed by Mr. Richardson for Lord Dunraven in 1888, after being laid up for a season, has been sold to Capt. Davenport, owner of the cutter Tambourine.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. B. I., Lancaster.—We have no record of the dog mentioned.

F. T., New York.—Mr. Gustave Grahn, 183 East 115th street, can make any kind of model.

A. B., Paterson.—Will you kindly inform me through your paper the best method of curing a bird's skin? Ans. See back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, Nov. 15, 1883.

T. T., Terre Haute, Ind.—What is the material used in the manufacture of the so-called "grass fish lines?" Is it a fibre from the silk worm or a vegetable fibre? If the latter where is it obtained, and how treated? Ans. The so-called grass lines are made of Chinese raw silk, the product of the silk worm.

A. E., Larimore, N. D.—We do not believe it possible to mount birds or animal skins in the way mentioned. The writer of the article referred to probably did not mean what he said.

J. L. B., Philadelphia.—I mail you a target made of 15 sheets. Will you kindly state in your answer to correspondents column how many of these you consider three pellets penetrated. Ans. All of them were penetrated by at least three pellets.

C. H., Brooklyn, N. Y.—There was no special for the best St. Bernard at the New York show. E. B. Sears's Hesper won in the rough-coated open dog class. "Points for Judging" contains the information you wish, for sale at this office, price 50 cents.

G. F. S., Haverhill, Mass.—A rod with an ash butt, and rest lancewood or split bamboo, as you prefer, will answer for a bait rod, and you should be able to buy it for less than the price you name. The German silver is harder, stiffer and more reliable than the nickle-plated mounting.

W. S. R., Ridgeway, Va.—Please give through FOREST AND STREAM a receipt for tempering springs for steel traps. Ans. Heat them bright red hot and plunge into sweet oil, or in lack of this into water. Then draw out the hardness by heating on a stove or hot iron plate until the steel assumes an uniform blue color.

W. J. B., Jamaica Plain, Mass.—Will you please insert in your correspondence column, where, within 100 miles of Boston, Mass., will there be fairly good duck shooting about the first week in April? Ans. Probably in Salem Harbor or at any of the harbors for sea ducks. Or go to the Thimble Islands, off Guilford or Stony Creek, Conn.

RAT, Lacbine.—Would you kindly let me know if muskrat skins are of any use if shot; if so about how much could I get apiece for them? Would they sell if first dried and not tanned? Ans. Many dealers refuse to purchase skins that have been shot, or if they take them will pay scarcely anything for them. Skins should be cased and sold raw.

L. W. W. B., Eastville, Va.—I have a shotgun which I put away without cleaning the barrel. When I did clean it, it was full of small marks, something like smallpox marks, which I have been unable to get out. Could you please tell me what they are and if I can get them out and if they will hurt the shooting of the gun? Ans. Use a wire scratch brush with flour of emery and sperm oil or other oil. Treat the gun in the same way.

C. B. B., Clifton, N. J.—1. Can you tell me of any rifle range near New York where persons not belonging to the National Guard may practice, 200yds. or more? 2. What would remove dark spots from the inside of a rifle barrel? 3. Do they injure the shooting? They appear to come from rust, but I have never seen any other signs of it. Ans. 1. Creedmoor is open to all comers. 2. A scratch brush and oiled jags. 3. Yes, very likely.

J. C., Clarksville, N. Y.—Gem Bondhu was bred and is owned by Mr. A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass. She is by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel) and out of Mollie Druid (Druid—Gussie). Dashing Bondhu (Dash II.—Countess Bear). Novel (Dan—Nellie). Lill Cambridge was bred by Mr. M. E. Murphy, Boston, Mass; her sire, Cambridge, was by Glads one (Dan—Petrel) and out of Clip (Leicester—Dart). Her dam Bessie was by Dash III. (Blue Prince—Armstrong's Old Kate) and out of Donna (Royal Blue—Dryad).

T. J. C., New York.—Can you give me any information regarding the fishing and expenses for a trip to Lake Sunapee? Ans. Good fishing at Sunapee Lake in the season. Go from New York to Springfield by N. Y. & N. H. R. R., thence by Connecticut River R. R. to Brattleboro, Vt., thence by Concord & Claremont R. R. to Newbury, and by steamer to Sunapee. Fare about $7, perhaps a little more. There are four hotels at the lake with varying prices. Forest House is said to be good and cheap. Boats 50 cents per day.

W. C. D., Jr., New York.—1. Is it necessary to use decoys in shooting bay-snipe, along the Connecticut shore of the Sound? 2. What size of shot must be used? 3. How many times do rabbits breed in a year? Also, can they live on an island in the sound that has no fresh water on it? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Nos. 8 and 10, according as the flight may be of the larger or smaller varieties. 3. Five or six times a year. They might live on such an island, but they would not thrive so well as with a good supply of fresh water, and a dry spell would be fatal.

W. H. R., Phœnix, R. I.—1. Can you inform me where common gray rabbits can be bought for restocking and what will they cost a dozen? When is the best time to restock, in the fall or spring? 2. What is the best way to bleach angle worms for trout fishing? I have heard old fishermen tell about bleaching them, claiming they are better for trout fishing. Ans. 1. Probably an advertisement in a country paper would enlist the services of boys on farms who could supply you. Or write to Chas. Reiche & Bro., Park Row, New York. They should be turned out in April. 2. To scour angle worms let them remain over night in moss; if kept in damp earth, wrapped in a cloth, they will be bright, lively and enticing to the fish.

RITTENHOUSE, Boston, Mass.—1. Where can I get good English snipe shooting in Massachusetts? Will you kindly tell me the best grounds near Boston, and, if possible, give the names of some resident gunners? 2. What flies can you recommend for casting for landlocked salmon? 3. What size hooks? 4. Would small gaudy salmon flies be expensive? Ans. 1. We recommend you to go to the Essex Meadows in Connecticut for English snipe. Write to Wm. Flint, Lyme, Conn. We know of no good snipe shooting near Boston in Massachusetts. 2. A fly in which yellow and black predominate is recommended, as a yellow body and black wings; silver-doctor and grizzly-king are good. 3. No. 3 or 4 sproat. 4. Probably; the landlocked salmon is capricious and needs frequent change.

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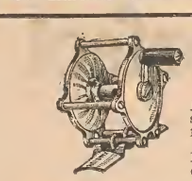

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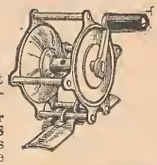

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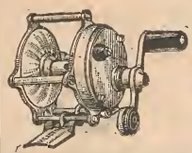

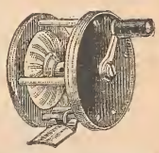

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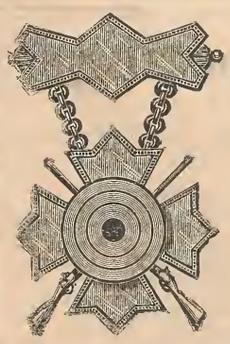

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DUCK NETTING ON LONG ISLAND.

THE practice of setting nets to catch ducks still flourishes at Shinnecock Bay. It is carried on openly, and to such an extent that it is said no less than 800 ducks have been taken at one raising of the nets.

There appears to be no law to reach this abuse. The persons who set the nets assert that they are put down for the purpose of catching fish, not ducks, and that the capture of the ducks is only an accident. As a matter of fact only ducks are caught, no fish being taken in these particular nets. They are set close to the bottom, horizontally, it is said, and are without floats. Ordinary fishing nets provided with floats are seldom found to contain ducks, the birds having learned by experience that the presence of such floats means a net near at hand.

Efforts have been made at various times to put an end to this nefarious business, which stands on the same footing with the snaring of quail, and ought to be forbidden by law, as is that practice. Such efforts have hitherto all been in vain. The nets have been seized by the game protectors, but these officials have been sued in the courts for damages, and the decisions have been against them.

Some five years ago a bill to remedy this abuse was introduced at Albany by Senator Otis of Long Island, and at one time there seemed a prospect that it might pass, but a certain part of the Senator's constituents brought pressure to bear on him sufficient to induce him to withdraw the bill.

It is manifest that this practice of netting ducks works an injury to every man who shoots on Long Island. If it is permitted to continue, and nets are constantly set over the feeding grounds of the ducks, it is clear that at no distant day the birds will either desert the bay or will be all caught off. No class of men are so deeply interested in this matter as those who maintain shooting resorts on the south shore of Long Island. When the ducks are gone their occupation will be gone, and they will be forced to turn their hands to something new in order to make a living. We should suppose that if any men would make a strong effort to have this abuse stopped it would be these, and no class can work so effectively, for they can bring direct influence to bear on their representative in the Legislature.

If Shinnecock Bay and Great South Bay could be properly protected, they would form a ducking preserve which would give splendid shooting to all New York for many, many years; but they never have been wisely treated, and so year by year the shooting grows poorer, until now, many men who used to visit them several times each season have given up Long Island in disgust.

Will things ever be any better there?

DEATH OF GENERAL CROOK.

GENERAL GEORGE CROOK, U. S. A., Commanding the Department of the Missouri, died last Friday in Chicago. His death removes one of our best known soldiers and most successful Indian fighters.

General Crook was born near Dayton, Ohio, Sept. 8, 1828. He was appointed cadet in the U. S. Military Academy when he was 19 years old and graduated July 1, 1852. He was then assigned to the Fourth U. S. Infantry, in which regiment General Grant was at that time a captain, and served for a short time at Fort Columbus. Later he was transferred to Benicia, Cal., and in 1855 took part in the Rogue River expedition. In 1857 he commanded the Pitt River expedition, during which there was some fighting with the Indians, and in one of these engagements he was wounded in the leg by an arrow. He was with the Yakima expedition in 1858. In 1861 he was made captain and returned to the East, when he was appointed colonel of the Thirty-sixth Regiment of Ohio Volunteers. During the war he saw constant service and achieved the rank of full Major-General of Volunteer, and Brevet Major-General U. S. A. He was wounded more than once and was captured at Cumberland, Maryland, but exchanged. It was at the close of the war that his most important Indian fighting began. This was first against the Snakes in Idaho and later against the Apaches in Arizona. In 1875, '76 and '77 he was in the field against the Sioux and Cheyennes. In 1883 he was in Arizona again punishing Apaches. He was appointed full Major-General in the United States Army in 1888.

General Crook was a very successful hunter and a good frontiersman.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE Journals of the Massachusetts Legislature of March 17 and 18 contain the answers of Senate and House to the petitions for more stringent legislation in regard to dogs, on which we commented week before last. The House Committee on Agriculture reported March 17, granting to the petitioners for additional legislation concerning the licensing and proper care of dogs leave to withdraw, and further that it is inexpedient to legislate on the order relative to compelling all dogs running at large in any street, lane, park, common or any other public place to be muzzled, or that all dogs running at large unmuzzled shall be killed, or that the tax on dogs shall be increased. All these reports were accepted in concurrence, and it seems likely that this will be the end of attempts at dog legislation in Massachusetts during the present session of the Legislature. The House Committee on Fisheries and Game of the Massachusetts Legislature has reported that it is inexpedient to legislate on the orders requiring "market-hunters" to take out licenses and obtain permission from owners of land whereon game is killed.

Inquiries which come to us about the spring shooting of the English snipe must of necessity be answered with some uncertainty. About this shooting in the fall there is less doubt, because at that season the country is usually dry and the migrating snipe, in order to find food, must drop down into the marshes, pond holes and wet meadows. During the vernal migration the conditions are usually very different. The melting snows and the early spring rains have made the ground moist and soft, and the snipe can feed as well in the upland meadows as in the lower ground. Moreover, in the spots where this bird feeds in autumn the melting snows and the rain have now collected, so that the snipe is forced away from them by water too deep for him to work in. The wet meadows along streams are now fairly afloat, holding the moisture which falls on them, and often being overflowed by freshets. The result of this is that the birds instead of being concentrated about a limited number of wet places, as they are in the autumn, are distributed over a wide area and are found only by chance. These are the conditions which usually prevail in the Eastern States, where, at present, the English snipe are really too scarce to make it worth while to look for them when they are scattered.

There is something absolutely comic in the way in which certain newspapers inject politics into the everyday affairs of life. This was curiously shown the other day in the accounts published of President Harrison's duck shooting trip to Benjies Point. A Republican newspaper stated that the President brought down a pair of plump redheads with his first shot, and afterward several fat canvasbacks, while a Democratic paper avers that he banged away all day without doing much harm to the ducks, though he frightened some of them a little. One paper called the President's gun a fowling piece, an archaic term, which, however expressive it may be, passed out of use long ago. As a matter of fact Mr. Harrison had very good shooting, and on Friday got, we believe, about forty ducks, chiefly canvas, redheads and widgeons. The weather, though bad, when judged by the usual standards, was good for duck shooting, and we have no doubt that the President had a capital time.

A curious feature of the heavy snow storm which visited this city March 19, was the presence in Battery Park of a flock of about 500 crows. These birds seem to have been flying from New Jersey to Long Island, and to have lost their way in the thickly falling snow and alighted bewildered in this city park. They remained there for an hour or two, and then taking advantage of a lull in the storm rose high in the air and flew off southward. During their stay they fairly blackened the trees, walks and benches. At the same time there were many blackbirds in Battery Park, and further north on the island great flocks of redwings and crow blackbirds and of robins were seen flying confusedly about in the snow.

In his annual message to the Legislature for 1890, Governor Francis E. Warren of Wyoming Territory recommended the passage of a bill absolutely forbidding the killing of buffalo within the Territory. We are glad to learn that this recommendation has been acted on, and that the Legislature, just adjourned, has passed a bill prohibiting the killing of any buffalo in the Territory for ten years. This is a matter in which all the inhabitants of Wyoming ought to take an interest, for scarcely anywhere in the United States, except within her borders, are any wild buffalo to be found.

A somewhat vigorous correspondence as to the true causes of destruction of Adirondack deer is being carried on in the columns of the New York *Times*. While the ground covered has been thoroughly gone over a great many times, and is familiar to all sportsmen, this controversy, carried on in a daily newspaper, is not without a certain value. It will bring the subject before people to whom the matter is a new one, and may awaken an interest which will result in the passage and enforcement of better laws for the North Woods.

A bill has been passed in the lower house of the Massachusetts Legislature which establishes an open season for quail, woodcock and ruffed grouse from Sept. 15 to Dec. 15, and wood duck, black duck and teal from Sept. 1 to April 1. It also forbids the transportation of the birds first mentioned beyond the limits of the State. Sept. 15 is too early to open the season for quail, for, as is well known, many broods are then but half grown. Oct. 1 to Dec. 15 would be a better season.

A flood of bills for the protection of game and fish have been recently introduced at Albany. Most of these are local, providing for differing open seasons in various counties, but one introduced in the Senate by Mr. McCarren makes the open season for quail and ruffed grouse, and hares or rabbits, from Nov. 15 to Jan. 15. This is much too late a date for the season's closing.

The Sportsman Tourist.

TO "NESSMUK."

METHINKS kind nature in her sweetest mood,
Hath led thee far from haunt of worldly man,
And, in the inmost cloister of some hallowed wood,
Revealed her strange, divinely-ordered place.
For thee each nymph and naiad has a song
For which our duller ears may list in vain;
Each bird and breeze and brook that leaps along,
Chimes with thy lute in soft and silvery strain.
To us, bound down by grosser cares and ties,
Thy music comes with a mysterious spell,
And in its inspiration we may rise
And join the choir sublime, invisible.
Oh, poet! skilled in forest rune and rhyme,
Take thou this tribute from the purple West,
From one to whom, in distant clime,
Thy woodland song, to-night, brings peace and rest.

SHOSHONE.

DUNGENESS—A WINTER HOME.—V.

THE day following Washington's Birthday we ran two deer out of the pasture, but Morris missed, and we were unable to stop the pack. While Frank and Bone rode up in the pine woods to gather them again, the rest of us waited at Baltimore Gate. They were gone a long while, so Will and I amused ourselves down in the swamp field practicing wing-shooting at wild doves. We only had a few No. 8 shot shells, but got eleven birds; and it was doing well, even if I say it, for they fly faster than wild pigeons and are also a much smaller mark. The delay of the others was explained when they hove in sight, for Frank had back of his saddle the largest deer of the season, one of two he had seen in the woods. They also had some of the dogs, and with these we made a drive. The deer came out by Jack and he brought him down. It was his first, so we dyed his face a bloody hue to commemorate the event.

The best shooting these few days while the birds staid was at the doves, but they were extremely hard to kill; even after our knocking a bunch of feathers out they would fly on.

Eugene knocked at the Tabby door early one morning and said that a darky had come over from the mainland with two dogs guaranteed to find and tree wildcats. That was just what we wanted, so Will, Jim and I soon drove off in a buggy to prove the guarantee. Near the gate, two miles up the avenue, we met Max, who called our attention to some tracks and showed where he had seen a bear cross that very morning. Having the day before us, we got out of the rig and sent him to Stafford after Cray Pratt and the dogs. Cray was employed on the island then to ride around and keep off poachers. Max was not gone long and with him came Pratt and the dogs. Remus, the pride of the pack, soon took scent, and the others followed, but not so hot. Remus kept after the bear, but the others jumped a deer. Will had a long shot, hitting the buck in one leg; then I fired, also hitting, so that he partly fell; then the darky shot and the deer, unable to stand any more, fell dead. We waited quite a time for the bear to come out and then unsuccessfully hunted Old House Scrub for cats. The dogs were worthless, for they did not start one. As we passed toward home we still heard Remus trailing the bear, and upon reaching Dungeness told the boys about it. Only Frank came back with us, and he stayed on the road while we went in the scrub to urge on the pack. We had not gone half way into where Remus was, when the dogs at our heels started off on a dead run with noses close to the ground. Away they went, into the thick woods, where the brush was so close that we could not follow. While trying to push through we heard a shot, and running out into the road expected to see a dead bear. Instead, by Frank lay a dead wildcat, weighing as near as we could guess about 40lbs. The surprise to the cat was hardly greater than it was to Frank. It was a beauty, too, with its formidable strong paws, mottled skin and smellers several inches long; it looked for all the world like an immense domestic cat.

All this time Remus was yelping along on another trail, so leaving the cat by the road side, Will and I again entered the scrub, for we thought the bear was coming toward us. The entering spot chosen was in a sink of ground where the oaks and bushes grew but waist high. We did not have long to wait before ahead of us where the brush was high and thicker a cracking of twigs and snapping of jaws was heard, and believing we would at last be rewarded for patient waiting, I cocked my gun and Will his Winchester. Thus prepared we pushed in, expecting every minute to see Bruin's shaggy coat. The faster we went the more noise we made, and this must have been what scared our game, for he immediately made tracks toward the beach and we after. Long penetration through such a thicket was impossible, and much disappointed we again reached the road, but none too soon, for I heard the rest of the pack break out into one of their tell-tale cries. To jump into my saddle and away as fast as Cooney could bear me took but a minute. Out into Gray Field we flew, faster still as I saw the dogs had crossed the road, until I was nearly at Stafford line and close to the Sound Side Scrub. There I jumped down and twisted my reins about a stump, knelt and waited. I heard the dogs coming closer and closer, and at last saw them come out of the scrub and start to cross the field. Turning quickly around I saw Will coming along on a gallop and yelling like mad. Out from behind a clump of little oaks the big buck jumped, not over 60yds. away, and then I took a rapid aim and fired, calling to Will to head him off. No stopping was needed as four buckshot were in his side, and when I rode up I found he was dead. When Frank arrived we threw the deer behind my saddle, and as the afternoon was about over slowly rode home, stopping on the way for the prize, our cat, and thoroughly satisfied with the day's sport.

After dinner we enjoyed some true Henry Clays, a box of which was the standing prize for a dead wildcat.

A strange thing happened the next afternoon when we were shooting birds in the Swamp Field. Probably between us we had twenty-five shells, and when these were about exhausted I saw a deer come out of the woods and slowly walk across the field. I was partly hidden, having knelt behind some cornstalks, but what surprised me was that a deer would enter a field where so much firing was going on. Of course I took a try at him, hitting, I thought, the hindleg; but Will laughed and said, "A clean miss."

That little occurrence shows what headstrong animals they are, having once made up their minds to cross a field or road it takes a good deal to stop them. Old Cray almost met his death once when trying to change a deer's course, and he never has recovered from the experience. The deer he tried to head was coming on a run obliquely across a field, and putting his horse in a gallop Cray tried to reach the corner first. The deer saw him coming and went faster, so that horse and deer met just on the road. One horn of the deer entered the chest of the horse, causing both animals to stumble and fall, landing Cray off about 10ft. against a tree and crushing in two of his ribs. The horse was badly wounded, the deer was killed, and Pratt had broken ribs which to this day painfully recall the collision.

As the days grew warmer, and consequently the hunts less frequent, more time was given to quail hunts and fishing. Nothing could have been more lovely than the evenings we spent in a midnight sail out to sea, a ride up the pretty St. Mary's River, or a walk upon the broad, smooth track. I often thought of the island's former owners and what times they had or how they spent their leisure hours.

It was on one of these walks that I chanced to wend my way down the shady avenue which ended at the little cemetery with its gravestones. With but little trouble I read their inscriptions. Three large slabs lay flat upon turned columns two feet above ground. Inscribed on the first slab was this:

CATHERINE MILLER, widow of the late Major Genl. Nath. Greene (Commander-in-Chief of the American Revolutionary Army in the Southern Dept., 1783), who died Sept. 2d, 1814. Age 57 yrs. She possessed great talents, and exalted virtues.

On the next slab I read:

Sacred to pure affection. This simple stone covers the remains of JAMES SHAW. His virtues are not to be learned from perishable marble; but when the records of Heaven shall be unfolded, it is believed they will be written there in characters as durable as the volume of eternity. Died Jan. 6th, 1820. Age 35 yrs.

Upon the last stone was cut:

LOUISE C. SHAW, relict of James Shaw, Esq., and youngest daughter of Major Genl. Nat. Greene of the Army of the Revolution. Died at Dungeness, Georgia, Apr. 24, 1831. Age 45 yrs.

Leaving my seat upon the slab of marble I went and stood by a gravestone upon which I read these words:

Sacred to the memory of Gen. HENRY LEE of Virginia. Obiit 25 March, 1818. Ætat 63.

How this celebrated man of a by-gone generation came to be buried there, I have since learned from the memoirs of his son, Robert E. Lee:

"At the breaking out of the hostilities with England he raised a company of cavalry, and soon after the battle of Lexington joined Washington. Quickly promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, he was assigned command of an independent corps known as Lee's Legion. His services during the war were conspicuous, and at its close no one had acquired more permanent or deserved reputation than Light Horse Harry. Soon after the war he was elected to Congress and then Governor of Virginia, to which office he was three times elected, subsequently returning to Congress. Upon the death of Washington, he, by the direction of Congress, prepared the eulogy in which occur the memorable words, 'First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen.' By a second marriage he had three boys and two girls, Robert E. Lee being the third boy. In 1814 he was in Baltimore, the guest of Mr. Alex. C. Hansen, and when the house was attacked by a mob, received injuries in its defense from which he never recovered. In 1817 he went to the West Indies. Finding the tropical climate did not improve his health, he returned to his native shores. On his return voyage failing strength caused him to direct his course to the coast of Georgia and to claim the hospitality of the daughter of his old friend and comrade, Gen. Green, who occupied her father's residence on Cumberland Island. After lingering a short time in this hospitable mansion, his noble spirit took its flight to join those who had preceded him.

"Nearly half a century later," writes the author whom I have quoted, "this event was brought in a most striking manner to the writer of this work, who was accompanying General Lee during the civil war on a tour of inspection along the coast of Georgia and Florida. While passing through the channel which separates Cumberland Island from the mainland, the steamer stopped at a plantation wharf, and the General then asked me to accompany him on a sacred mission. After following for some distance a road shaded with live oaks and magnolias, we passed through a gate opening into extensive grounds, dotted with groups of olive, orange and lemon trees, intermingled with brilliant sub-tropical shrubbery. In the midst of the grounds arose an extensive pile of buildings, whose unfinished state bore evidence that the design of the projector exceeded his means of execution. This was the residence of General Greene. We entered a spacious hall, and after admiring for a moment the richly-carved frames of the ample windows that lighted it, and the stairway that wound its spiral course along the unfinished walls of shell and mortar, we descended a flight of steps into a garden which, though neglected, exhibited signs of taste and cultivation.

"Passing on we came to a dilapidated wall inclosing a neglected cemetery. The General then in a voice of emotion informed me that he was visiting the grave of his father. He went alone to the tomb, and after a moment of silence plucked a flower and slowly retraced his steps, leaving the crumbling stones and the spirit of the restless waves that perpetually beat against the neighboring shore. We returned in silence, and no allusion was ever made to this act of filial affection."

How swiftly the hours and days seemed to slip by as the end of my visit grew nearer and nearer. Let me record the history of one hot day toward the latter end of March, nearly the last hunt I went on. The party consisted of Jack, Bone, McClurg, Mr. S., Will and myself. Reaching the lake we put out in a boat, gliding along the placid water shaded by the leaning, moss-covered boughs of oaks, palm trees and magnolias. Turtles slid from points of logs, where they had been sunning themselves, and gray and white herons arose from shallow spots, and in awkward flight trailed their long legs behind them. Suddenly Will motioned to McClurg to stop rowing, and looking ahead I saw a little black object no larger than a water rat moving across the lake. As it stopped midway, crack went the peal of Will's rifle, and just by the side of the black object a bullet struck, and then went skipping on up the lake. The alligator sank immediately. We rowed as fast as we could, following in the wake of the air bubbles which rose to the surface of the water, but failed to get another shot.

Lifting a limb, the leaves of which hung in the water, we moved into a narrow tree-encompassed lake, which to our first view appeared to have no other outlet than that by which we had entered. At the further end of this calm spot another alligator was seen swimming across, but the mark was small and he also sank unhurt, leaving a bubbly trail behind, following which by pushing weeds aside we were once more in the broader lake. Several more arose as we moved along, and all but one little fellow escaped, even though each of us took our turn at the oars and then in the bow or vantage seat. The nearest we came to any in the boat was 50yds., and showing above the water as they did but two little eyes and a piece of skull, the mark was far from being an easy one to hit; and for my part I would much rather have risked a shooting reputation at running deer 100yds. away.

So the happy days went by, and all too soon came the end of my stay at Dungeness. Reluctantly I turned my face northward, my regret tempered only by the anticipation of another visit to that charming winter home—an anticipation, which before these lines shall be printed, will have been already realized. G. F. BLANDY.

NOTES BY THE WAY.—II.

THE threatened rain of the morning still threatened only, and the guides with one of our party were a mile or more ahead upon the rough and winding trail, by overtaxed courtesy called a road, when the others halted for a moment to rest unaccustomed muscles now first brought into play, to light the needed pipe, and to await the wagon with "camp duffle" which creaked and crashed and rumbled some sixty rods behind.

All about the primeval forest loomed beech, birch hemlock, spruce and pine, interspersed with a twisted and brush-like undergrowth now well advanced as the season grew toward ripeness. A week's outpouring from the low-hanging clouds had left earth and tree saturated. The trail ran little rivulets that gullied and rutted its already uneven surface or gathered in treacherous pools in sunken spots and in the depressions between the procession of hills. The forest earth steamed in the August air, and the tardy drops still fell on every side with sullen persistence from drooping leaf and bough. Signs of life were few, birds most conspicuous by their absence and the insectivora only appeared seeking in whatsoever dryness they might chance to find, a short renewal of strength and existence. Strong odors from ground and log, crushed leaves and water soaked woods and grasses filled the nostrils.

Silence made her home here except as the tinkle of the water and the drip from overhead, and the distant cry of the wagon driver, the rattle of the cart, or the grinding, metallic crash of its heavy wheels among the stones came distinctly to the ear. After a time these too, ceased, and for the space of a full pipe nature was undisturbed. Then came wonder followed by anxiety and as the travelers arose from their damp rest to resume the toilsome journey, one turned back along the trail to lend such aid as might perchance be needed because of broken reach or harness.

Worse; far worse! A mired horse, half sunk in a black slough, his veins and weeping eyes showing all the pain and terror brute nature could endure, and a distracted driver worn out with vain efforts and vainer curses to raise his fallen steed, disconsolately standing by.

Later, a group of woodsmen, guides and tourists gathered from the hostelry we had left in the early morning surrounding the half-capsized wagon and apparently dying horse; sitting upon the load the owner in charge placidly smoking and waiting; and in a good light a little in the foreground the ubiquitous amateur photographer bound to have this scene just touched by an uncertain watery sunlight, to jog his memory of forest life in winters to come. Still later, by the aid of brawny arms horses and cart again afoot, unhurt but headed backward toward the starting point of the morning, for the driver a novice in such work, had sworn by all the saints in his calendar and several others, that he would not further risk his team on such a road, "No, not ef ye'd give me the hull neck o' woods, by gum!"

Sixteen miles of winding river lay between the "duffle" on the bank and Carter's, where our party would halt for the rear guard. With two boats and guides the trip was completed just as the threatening day faded into the shadows of a more threatening night and a solitary wanderer stood beside the bags and boxes of camp outfitting watching the receding boats disappear on their homeward trip, utterly alone and half a mile from the shanty where he hoped to find shelter and mayhap his friends.

Two pistol shots brought the tardy reply of a rifle crack, echoing along the plains that surround this spot and "caching" the stores, the belated one picked his way through water-soaked bogs and across a stony ridge to the little cabin of the "Judge," happy there to compass supper, a bunk and a companion who had waited for him while the others fared on for the more distant camp.

In the moony mist of the late evening a careless rabbit feeding, with sight of sharp eyes, from the low door way, stopped a chance rifle bullet; and the next morning at breakfast his white flesh added much to the bread and tea of our host, who, however, declined to eat of bunny himself, since, forsooth! he feared he might have been one of his especial pets. In vain to point out that in the wilderness he saw twenty rabbits each day and that twice twenty played about his door each night. This might have been one of his particular favorites, and eat him would not.

When men go into the wilderness they shed the clothing of civilization; they doff the linen, broadcloth and patent leathers of the towns and appear only in such garments as individual comfort suggests, and in equal degree do they generally escape from the shell which society and policy have created about them, and show themselves in the true color of their individualities. "Nothing like the woods to prove a man," is an old saying, but no less true than trite. And if to wild life be added the discomfort of bad weather and poor sport, all the latent selfishness, irritability and general cussedness of a man will rise to the surface and there bubble and simmer and contaminate the air about. The individual who retains his suavity, equanimity and jollity; who is ready and willing to do camp work when necessary, we

or dry; who never loses his temper or grows "grumpy" after an unlucky day or a run of bad weather, is a jewel, and one whose single companionship is worth more than a half dozen "good fellows," whose good fellowship fails them in the stress of disappointment or disaster. Such a man—in fact, two or three such men—it has been my happy fortune to camp with, and the highest praise my pen can tender them is to express the hope that they have found in my society one-half of the satisfaction that I enjoyed in theirs.

What equals the solemn majesty of night? And when viewed from the bow of a hunting skiff that, silent as its own shadow, glides across the bosom of some solitary hill-encircled, forest-fringed pond, dimly gleaming as an opal in the faint light of a far away moon—itself a pale crescent high hung in the blueblack heavens and scarce outshining the stars—the solemnity of that majesty fills the soul.

How still the air is, how absolutely silent the night! The soft patter of the rabbit, the scrape of the hedgehog's quill, the very flutter of some uneasy bird, perchance disturbed by "a tough little worm in his tender insides," all these sounds are caught and analyzed by the hunter's ear with a clearness and accuracy that is surprising, and the footfall of the deer himself venturing to feed among the lily pads along the shallow shore half a mile away comes with startling suddenness to rouse the flagging hope and sharpen all the senses of his would-be murderer.

With what a ghostly gliding then the little skiff wins its silent way toward the spot, and he in the bow with bated breath and tense-strung nerve, eyes outstrained and mouth and ears both opened for every warning, grasps his gun with determination not to fire too soon, and has already counted the game his own, when the waiting silence is fairly torn asunder by the startled whistle of the alarmed buck, the light flashes, there is a sudden deafening roar, echoing and re-echoing from crag to crag, a second whistle, the beat of rapid retreat within the sheltering fringe of woods, followed by disappointed growls, the low laughter of the guide, and then silence again.

How the deer can multiply in the North Woods, in spite of hounds and hunters, jack light, June law breaking and the score of other dangers which threaten them, is beyond explanation. Perhaps they do.

One way of extermination we tried. Imagine, if you will, a pond half a mile wide by a mile long, set in the very heart of the forest. About its margin lie scattered boulders, relics doubtless of the glacier period, green with moss and lichens. Its silent waters gleam like burnished steel beneath the rays of a noon day sun as we launch the weather-worn dugout, and hunter and guide seat themselves, each upon a handful of branches, in bow and stern. No word is spoken, for all arrangements have been made upon the trail half a mile back, and the single click of the rifle hammer as it rises to full cock is the only sound that breaks the silence of nature.

The paddle of the guide never leaves the water, as it turns and turns in his deft hands, and the old log canoe, like some preadamite lizard, slowly swerves with hardly a ripple toward the center of the little lake. Eagerly four sharp eyes are searching the shore line, not with hasty motions of the body, but with all the caution such hunting demands. In the pure air and full glory of the sunlight every bit of beach, rock, fallen tree, bed of rushes or tiny bay shows sharp and clear with the border of shadowy green forest beyond. Suddenly the dugout jars, as if it had touched a hidden snag, and turns as sharply as its ponderous length will permit toward the lower end of the pond, and he in the bow sees something that doubles the pace of his heart beats, control them as he may. There, upon a bit of shingle, nearly a hundred rods distant, but so plainly seen that the ear listens for the sound of hoof beats, stands a deer feeding. A beautiful picture he is, fittingly framed by this wild spot, and as he slowly moves, now stamping to rid himself of some galling insect, now raising his stately head to listen and look, and again pausing to feed daintily, but not hungrily, upon the soft water grasses at his feet; he is in truth a noble animal.

Slowly but surely the old canoe holds its course, and the rifle, ready for instant use, rests its deadly muzzle upon the strained and broken bow, quietly waiting. The deer seems nervous yet with all his motion—and now he half trots up and down the little beach—he never looks out across the pond. If fear assails him it is of something within the leafy fastnesses and shadows of the wood, not of the fate that steadily glides toward him upon the placid waters.

Nearer and still nearer, until as the quarry suddenly raises his head with a half whistle the paddle pauses, the canoe moves more and more slowly, and a whisper so low that it almost fails to reach the ear it is meant for, the guide says "shoot!"

The steel tube rises steadily to the hunter's shoulder, his head drops to its stock, his eye catches a bit of the red just behind the fore shoulder through the sights, and as the deer half turns toward the sheltering shadows behind him the sharp crack of the gun rings wildly out.

The same instant, and while the smoking muzzle still hides the shore the guide shouts, "You've got him! Good shot! Forty-five rods if it's an inch!" and with a half pang of remorse the hunter, now all of a tremble, sees the deer lying still and dead upon the shore.

Another scene memory clearly paints upon the forest leaves of a dead and gone summer. Another pond, so seeming small that one might almost dig a well and hide it therein, yet many rods across, walled about by great hills that cast their shadows from shore to shore at morn and eve. The sky, pearly white, shot through with long lances of reflected glory from the setting sun, and a few far off clouds of purple and gray. A lonely twilight thickening along the pond through which the tamaracks on the opposite shore seem to draw closer together for whispered converse; a low tinkle of bird notes from over head, and an undertone of frog song from the lily pads along the verge. Near the center of the bit of water a boat and two motionless figures, over whom slowly and silently the pall of night is gently falling. Suddenly a dry branch snaps in the gloom of the further bank, the man in the bow stirs, and the same instant the flash of his Marlin gleams, and its sharp voice rings clearly out. Then with a sigh the soft silence of the woods falls again; but the deed is done, his eye was true, his hand steady, and the deer lies dead.

F. E. H.

Natural History.

CATS AND DOGS, AND THINGS.

"FROGS is toads, and I know it," was the axiomatic reply always made by Ignotus when I would press him to share in the banquet which a little patience and red flannel had provided from the pools of Acequia Grande. Allow me to paraphrase this immortal utterance by saying, "Cats is fools, and I knows it." An acquaintance of over thirty years with the North American *Felida*—from the "mountain lion," large as a good-sized mastiff, down to the little Mexican "ocelot," not much larger than a flying squirrel, to say nothing of domestic cats of all varieties, Persian, Maltese, Angora, tiger, Manx, Lusitanian and "jist common"—ought to furnish ample grounds for positive opinion. But the fact has been more "borne in upon me" in the last few months, during which time I have been studying the psychical (if the proof reader or compositor makes that "physical" I'll murder him) development of a couple of Creole kittens, presented me by a small Acadian friend. From their color, I have named them respectively Ginger and Chalk; Chalk being of the sterner and Ginger of the softer sex. For two thoroughbred, unadulterated, simon pure, brass-bound, copper-riveted, hand-forged, stub-and-twist fools, I'll back them against all creation. Thompson's colt, who "swam the river to get a drink," was wisdom incarnate compared to them, while a wooden jumping-jack would blush for shame if he thought he was as big a fool as they.

For instance, one would suppose that the mere stress of hunger or common animal instinct would teach them to eat, when the food was within their reach, but it does not. About five times a day on an average I am disturbed by their piteous whining, and leaving whatever I am at I carry them a plateful of provender and set it down before them. They look at it in a dazed way, then up in my face and redouble their yawp. I seize Chalk by the scruff of the neck and thrust his nose into the provender. He seizes a morsel and "pitches in" as though he had been starved for a week. By the time I have done the like good office for Ginger, Chalk has bolted his piece and is yowling agonizingly for more. Another clutch of the neck, another thrust of the nose into the plate, and by this time Ginger "wakes the melancholy lay," and I attend to her. So it goes, till finally their hunger is appeased and their howling stops. If I leave the remainder of the food till their appetite awakes again, then instead of helping themselves they sit by the plate and howl lugubriously till I again come out and play the wet nurse to them. "Why don't I let them alone till they learn to eat of their own accord?" Well, I am not deaf and I have such things as nerves. Tried it once till they drove me to the verge of insanity. Since then I prefer the lesser of two evils.

Like all their tribe, they are fond of milk, but they came to grief the other day through their lack of sense. A pail of whitewash happened to be sitting where they could get at it, and I suppose they reasoned, with cat logic, "Milk is white, this stuff is white, therefore this stuff is milk," and they tucked away a pint or so before they were discovered. A sicker lot of cats than they were for a few days you never saw. But do you suppose they gained wisdom by experience? Not they! When fairly recovered I put the same pail where they could reach it again. Again they went for it, and, if I had not interfered, the same results would have followed. I submit that a cat that can't tell the difference in taste between whitewash and milk is a fool.

My puppy—a full-bred mongrel—though not much larger than either, is a holy terror to them, and makes their life a perpetual torment. He tumbles them over upon their backs, mauls them around, drags them over the yard by their ears or tails, and they meow piteously, but haven't sense enough to get out of his way, or courage enough to turn upon him, and give him a royal licking. This they could do easily enough, for, like all puppies, he is an arrant coward, and one scratch from their claws would send him to his kennel, yelping with pain and fear. Even now I can hear Ginger's plaintive whine of "*Qui-i-it th-a-a-t!*" and there is hardly an hour of the day that isn't burdened with their querulous complaints.

And then, you can't teach them anything. It took just one day to convince the pup that the kitchen was forbidden ground—six months had not been sufficient to impress that fact upon the cats. If I fire them out at 8:30, cuffing their ears soundly in the process, still, when the door is next opened at 8:31, in they pop, as confidently as if they knew they were heartily welcome. (I have never "heaped coals of fire on their head," but one or two applications of hot water, not too hot, you know, but just hot enough, has had no effect). It took me about three days to teach the pup that he had a name, and must come when called, but with the cats, I have given up in despair. In fact, they seem to know nothing, learn nothing, and can be taught nothing. I don't believe a cartload of cats would furnish enough gray brain matter to fill the hollow of a mosquito's tooth.

They are cold-blooded, too. A cat has no more affection than a cypress fence rail. They love to be petted, but that is pure selfishness. Some writers credit them with an affection for place, if not for persons, but I am convinced that a cat returns to her home, not because she loves it, but because she is too big a fool to understand that she can get her own living anywhere else.

In short, patient study of the beast only strengthens my conviction that "cats is fools and I knows it."

By the way, those who took the trouble to follow the fortunes of "My Chickens." as reported some time ago in FOREST AND STREAM, may be interested in some further details of their welfare. The poor remnant, left by the murderous possum, I re enforced with two dozen more, and built for them a commodious coop, which I fondly imagined I had made vermin-tight. Care was taken to shut them up carefully every night, and I had begun to look with gastronomic eye upon them, and consider whether they were not almost ready for the gridiron. A few mornings ago when I went to let them out I found all but seven lying dead on the floor, each with a small hole neatly bored in the back of his head. Close inspection revealed where the marauder had dug under the foundation, burrowing through dirt at least six inches deep. About the middle of that same day I heard a great fuss among the survivors, and going to the chicken yard I found the solitary rooster standing at bay and pluckily confronting a large mink, who had come back in broad daylight to finish his nefarious work. He was so absorbed in his fell designs that he gave me time to get my rifle and balance accounts with him. I think I shall give up chicken raising as a bootless job, for I can't afford to feed Louisiana possums and minks with choice Plymouth Rocks worth a dollar a pair.

H. P. U.

"A FIRE OF POPLAR."

Editor Forest and Stream:

Permit me to express the pleasure I experienced in reading No. 11 of the series of "Out-Door Papers," "A Fire of Poplar." One can, no doubt, become greatly interested in a well and entertainingly written paper on a subject of which he knows very little. Yet it is more often (if you will pardon a homely metaphor) like the eating of the solid part of an insipid food for the sake of the delicate sauce with which it is served. But when, apart from its literary excellence and the fact that it was written in a part of the world not unknown to the reader, an article treats of a subject with which the latter has been intimately associated for a quarter of a century; when it assimilates and places before him in exquisite shape thoughts that have often drifted vaguely through his own mind, together with others that perhaps he had not brains enough to conceive, but which his experience enables him to readily understand; when it awakens a flood of old memories from which the disagreeable pasts have long since been distilled in Time's retort, dull indeed must be his soul if no responsive chord is struck.

The "Fire of Poplar" reminds me of camps from the Miramichi to Baskahegan, of "cold bites" when we could not get the fire to go, and of hot lunches on cold days, when we chanced to strike a bonanza in wood. I have only to close my eyes to see again the low flat "banks of the Gaspereaux," with their labyrinthine fringes of alders, and the rugged hills of northern Maine, where broke the apron string of the rock-sower. With these are associated memories of droves of caribou, big bucks, whose footprints a two-year-old steer could hardly enlarge, grouse, brant, togue, together with a liberal sprinkling of porcupine, and lots of spruce and pine lumber and hemlock bark; so much of dross will mix itself up with the better parts of one's thoughts.

We cannot all write like the author of "Out-Door Papers," but we can be thankful that we have had the training necessary to the understanding of her work. "Let every man worship at the shrine of his choosing." But for the Northerner who has roughed it either alone or with lumber gangs and surveying parties, the "Fire of Poplar" is a thing of beauty; a joy for— a long time.

McDONALD'S POINT New Brunswick. L. I. FLOWER.

EVENING GROSBEAKS IN CONNECTICUT.—In its remarkable migrations the past few months, the evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertina*) did not neglect Connecticut, and has thus won a place among the birds of the State. Two were killed here March 6, by Mr. Arthur S. Bailey, one of which, an adult male, he sent me to-day. The other specimen was eaten by his cat, and a wing, which she was considerate enough to leave, is that of a female or young male. Mr. Bailey tells me that nine or ten of these grosbeaks were seen several times in the vicinity of his house the last week in February. They came early in the morning and were feeding on the buds of the maples. He shot into them March 4, but none were secured. The flock returned in forty-eight hours, when the two birds referred to were killed; the others disappeared and were not seen again. They were not wild and had a "low, twittering note" when feeding. One-half of the flock seemed to him to be old males. Portland is in the lower Connecticut valley and only thirty miles from Long Island Sound.—JOHN H. SAGE (Portland, Conn., March 22).

EARLY MIGRANTS.—Kingston, Kenty County, N. B., March 17.—The first wild geese seen this spring passed over this place on March 6. It is unusual for geese to put in an appearance so early in these parts. So far we have every indication of an early spring.—S.

CLUB ELECTION.—On Saturday, March 15, a regular meeting of the association comprising the United Hunting, Fishing and Camping Clubs of Western Pennsylvania, was held at the rooms of the Pittsburgh Rod and Gun Club. In spite of the bad weather a large number of the delegates were present eager to discuss future camping grounds and to talk over the old ones. Several clubs have applied for admission and will be acted upon at our next meeting. The secretary was instructed to prepare a book of last year's camping for this year's reference, and urged to get it completed as soon as possible, as many members desire articles advertised in the book. The following officers were elected: President, Wm. Scaudrett; Vice-President, Geo. Weaver; Treasurer, Hon. B. C. Christy; Secretary, J. W. Hague; Directors, Dr. W. G. Schirmer, S. H. Pollock, F. L. Neely, T. S. Coats, Wm. Lagrande, Orrie Sims, A. M. Cutter, G. H. Taylor, Christ Kestner. The State ornithologist, Dr. B. H. Warren, of West Chester, Pa., was present, and made an excellent address, and advised several changes in the game laws, and complimented the association upon the good work done in protecting game and fish. Rev. W. H. Law, of the "Snow" island, Mich., also made an address, which was well received. The association is prosperous, new clubs joining and more applying, indicating a good outing year.—J. W. HAGUE, Secretary, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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

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FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
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GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

BIG GAME IN EAST AFRICA.*

WHEN a man starts out for big game in east Africa he does not travel with a long string of ox teams nor wagons nor even of pack animals; he goes on foot and all his baggage is carried on the heads of native porters whose trainiug enables them to make long journeys under a load of 65lbs. If the journey is to be of long duration, the number of men in such a caravan must be large.

An interesting account of such a trip is given in Sir John Willoughby's recently published book on "East Africa and its Big Game." Three of the party whose adventures are here recounted left England Nov. 5, 1886, and went to Zanzibar, whence after a short stay they proceeded to the mainland, and on Dec. 10 started for the interior. Their company was made up almost entirely of natives, of whom 250 were Zanzibari porters. At first they lost some men by desertion, and had some trouble through lack of water, but a few days brought them into a country abounding in game. Here they made a permanent camp, and from this point as a center made short trips of a week or two's duration into the neighboring region.

There is perhaps no way of conveying to the reader so clear a notion of the sport which they had and the methods pursued in hunting, then to give some extracts from the volume. Here are two accounts of rhinoceros hunting:

"Our camp was charmingly situated, and partly encircled by a sudden bend in the river, which enabled us to manage with only a thorn fence for the protection of our front. Here I had a great day's sport. Starting early I crossed the river, and after knocking over a steinbock within two hundred yards of camp, proceeded for about five miles over an open plain, seeing nothing but granti and hartebeest, until I caught sight of an immense rhino standing about half a mile off. Quickly concealing myself I watched until he lay down, and though a party of natives on the way to cut grass passed quite close to him, he showed no sign of being disturbed. Favored by a slight depression in the ground, I managed to get within thirty yards of him, and placed a bullet from my .577 rifle behind the shoulder as he lay broadside. At once jumping up and wheeling around with a snort he galloped off, and I gave him the other barrel as he passed; but he only ran about two hundred yards, and then stopping short, faced around, and after swaying from side to side for a second fell dead. He proved to be a grand prize, and was evidently a very old beast, the thick front horn measuring 27in. in length, and being much more prominently placed on his nose than usual; the back horn was also very thick, though it had been curiously worn away on the top and slightly damaged in front. On cutting him up we found two of B.'s steel-tipped bullets in his neck, one just behind the ear and the other lower down, and it was surprising that neither seemed to have done him harm. He was clearly the enormous rhino B. told me he had wounded during his trip with Jackson, and I think he was most unlucky not to have secured him. I have no great faith in the value of steel-tipped bullets, and although I have killed some rhinos with a single shot in the neck, I do not consider it offers anything like the chance of the one behind the shoulder."

"At about 10 A. M. some natives reported 'two big rhinos quite close,' so after them I started in all haste, lightly equipped in a suit of pyjamas. But, as usual, 'quite close' meant a long four miles, and my annoyance at having allowed myself to be hoaxed into believing anything ever could be 'quite close' was deciding me to abandon the hunt, when I sighted them standing under a solitary tree in the open plain, attended by a half grown offspring about the size of a big bullock. They were awkwardly placed, and after getting to within a hundred yards I had to wait some time, as the two big ones were actively engaged in carrying on an animated flirtation. At length they lay down, thus enabling me to crawl within thirty yards, at which distance all three rose suddenly and faced me, an anxious moment, during which I feared a charge or a bolt before I could get in a shot. For about one minute, which seemed to me many, they were motionless, and then turned inquiringly toward each other. Seizing the first opportunity of a broadside shot, I bowled the cow over with a bullet behind her ear. The bull ran some twenty yards and then stood, until a shot from my second barrel took effect in his neck and brought him also to the ground. Wishing to spare the half-grown one, I tried to drive him off, but at twenty yards he came for me, so I had to stop him with a bullet in the chest. Thinking he was done for, I reloaded and approached him, upon which he rose and again charged with a vengeance. I fired my first barrel without effect, but knocked him over with the second when he was within five yards of me. It was, perhaps, fortunate this shot dropped him, as, although I jumped aside after firing, I think it very doubtful whether my activity would have proved equal to his.

"I now proceeded to examine my prizes. The cow proved a splendid beast with symmetrical horns measuring 21 and 23in. The bull was also a fine specimen as well as an anatomical curiosity, for in addition to short anterior and posterior horns, he had developed a third horny excrescence far back, sufficiently distinct to entitle him to be considered as a unique example of the *Rhinoceros tricornis*."

Rhinoceroses were the most important game found abundant in the country where this party hunted, and were therefore the most eagerly pursued. The result of this was the killing of 66 of these great beasts—more than 20 per cent. of the game secured—during the five months that their trip lasted.

The African buffalo (*Bubalus caffir*) were quite abundant in the country, but owing to their shyness and the fact that they pass much of their time in the thick brush, not very many were secured. The author gives this account of the death of one of these animals which shows the tenacity of life of this species:

"The last day of our stay here I shot another very fine buffalo, and in rather a lucky way. I walked a long distance without seeing anything but mpallah and waterbuck, though from a rocky ride I could view a magnificent plain crawling with zebra, hartebeest, buffalo, ostriches, mpallah; and in the far distance a big herd of eland; but as they were not on my beat I was unable to whet my appetite for sport, and went down to the river to get a drink. While scooping up the water a splendid buffalo bull jumped up on the opposite bank about 70yds. off, and having only the .45 express in my hand I shot at his neck as he was making off. Whether the bullet took effect I do not know, but after floundering about among some thick bushes under the trees he retraced his steps and passed me broadside. With two shots from the 8-bore I broke his shoulder and sent a ball through the lungs; but this was not enough, as he charged down the bank and began crossing the river straight for us. I then gave him another shot, which made him lie down in the water, where after prolonged bellowing he expired. He had a very fine massive head, 38in. across the widest part."

The lion was not uncommon here, but its habits made it very hard to find. Only three were killed on the trip. Of one of these the author says:

"I now come to one of my great days, when I shot my first and only lion. I had started out to the left of the river and was skirting the far side of the plain, in the hopes of coming across buffalo near the edge of the bush. As I went along I put up from under a tree an enormous leopard, about the size of a moderate lioness, and I put in a snap shot, with no apparent effect, as the creature rapidly disappeared. Having proceeded about a quarter of a mile further, I saw some ostriches, and was debating whether I should try and stalk them or not, when one of my men gave a low whistle to attract my attention, and standing broadside to me, not 40yds. away, was a magnificent lion; he was looking at the ostriches, and, like myself, so busy debating the chances of a good stalk, that he neither saw nor heard me. He looked truly magnificent and quite the king of the forest at that moment: but though full of admiration, I lost no time in letting off my .450 rifle. With a deep roar he bounded off, and fearing that I had not planted the bullet in the right place, I gave him the other barrel. This time I aimed for the back of his head, and, as I afterward found, with great accuracy, though the bullet had only penetrated the skin and then glanced all along his skull, coming out just above the upper lip. As he disappeared after this shot in a thick clump of brush some 20yds. off, I waited a quarter of an hour before taking up the tracks; I then did not have to penetrate far before I came upon him stone dead, my first bullet having penetrated the heart. He measured 9ft. 5in. from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail as he lay, and the skin when removed, without any stretching, measured 11ft., and that, too, with rather a short tail. He had a fair amount of mane, which is rare, as it generally gets torn out by the bushes. I was immensely pleased, as I had given up almost all hopes of ever getting a good chance at a lion, for it is pure luck stumbling on them in these parts where bush is everywhere thick and vast."

Although the travelers found elephant tracks in plenty they saw but few of the animals. However, they succeeded in getting two, and the author tells the story of the encounter in quite graphic language. He says:

"At the end of these few days of fruitless search, as I was somewhat better, though still very weak and pulled down, we struck camp, and after a march of some miles came upon a small herd of giraffe, three of which C. shot, as we were greatly in need of meat. H. and I—the two cripples, for H. was also down with the fever—pushed on, while the other remained behind to cut up the meat, as we were both anxious to get to our new camp, where we could lie down. I was mounted on our only surviving donkey, while poor H. hobbled slowly by my side, and although every few yards we came upon fresh elephant spoor, we were far too seedy to think of following them up. Before we had traveled in this melancholy fashion more than a mile beyond where C. had shot giraffe, we were suddenly invigorated by the sounds of crashing branches, and the unmistakable grunting of elephants feeding on mimosa bushes.

"Here was an opportunity not to be missed, even by two such poor creatures as we believed ourselves to be, and undoubtedly were, so we at once made shaky signals to our servants to bring our rifles. Unfortunately H.'s man, thinking him too ill to shoot, had packed up all his cartridges and his complete battery excepting a .577 rifle. So after borrowing some of my cartridges we advanced on our unseen quarry, H. with his .577 rifle and I with my 8-bore. The elephants, when we first heard them, could not have been more than 60yds. off, and our feeble limbs had not carried us much further than a third of that distance before a grand cow with one uncommonly long tusk pushed her way through the covert and offered a fair broadside shot at her head. Aiming for the center of the ear I pressed for the trigger, and have a dim recollection of something like a loud thunder-clap in my ear and of being sent flying head over heels anywhere. Both barrels of the rifle, loaded with 20 drams of powder, had exploded at the same time, an active remedy for a sportsman fever-stricken and suffering from a splitting headache. However, my first elephant was more completely bowled over than myself, for she had gone down never to rise again.

"At the report of my rifle a magnificent bull with splendid tusks showed his head, and H., with a shot from his .577 rifle, stunned him for a second and brought him to the ground; but no sooner had he recovered himself than he came straight for us with ears cocked and trunk erect, and evidently in high dudgeon. Our gun-bearers wisely fled, followed by H., who was, of course, helpless with only one barrel of his, comparatively insufficient, weapon loaded. Luckily I had first managed to pick myself up and to reload, and when the beast was within twenty yards I put a bullet in the center of his chest, which immediately checked his charge and made him turn back into the bush. Had I been quick enough I think I might have got in a broadside shot as he swung around, but I missed the opportunity, and in what seemed to me the twinkling of an eye he was out of sight. We followed him for about a quarter of a mile, but were much bothered by the attendance of a well grown offspring accompanied by a suckling, which snuffed about and kept up that low internal rumbling peculiar to elephants when excited or alarmed. As both declined to be driven away, and even made a threatening response to our efforts in that direction, we were obliged to shoot the larger one in self-defense.

"After that we took up the blood track of the big bull, without further interference, until its traces ceased and the spoor was obliterated by that of numerous others who had either followed or intersected its path. Then, feeling utterly exhausted, we returned to examine the cow, whose measurements proved to be 9ft. 7in. from toe to wither. The right tusk when removed was exactly 6ft. in length, while the left, which had been broken off, measured only 4ft. Both were, of course, delicate, weighing respectively only 27 and 18lbs., the former being a rather unusual weight for female elephant ivory. As we could only find the trace of one bullet I suppose the explosion of the second barrel was not exactly coincident with that of the first, but any such mathematical refinement was a scientific waste as far as I was concerned, for the effects of a simultaneous explosion had fully operated upon me.

"During the rest of the march toward our new camp, which lay east of the Kilima Mombasa Hill, it was a pleasant surprise to note the remarkable change the rains had worked in the aspect of the country during the last three months. Then, everything was dried up and in places the ground scorched and bare; now, the surrounding country was covered with fresh-grown grass from four to five feet in height, all the bush was getting out in buds and leaves, and even the tops of the dry old baobab trees were fairly well clothed with verdure. It was a curious fact that the excitement attendant to our falling in with elephants made me feel fifty per cent. better, and the letting off of twenty drams of powder drove my headache completely away instead of aggravating it, and I am quite convinced that there is nothing like excitement to help one throw off fever. The whole secret is not to give way to, but to struggle against the almost painful lassitude that succeeds an acute attack, for the more one gives in the worse one feels."

Only in one or two places did the party find hippopotamus, and in these places the conditions were not favorable for getting shots. The author, however, overcame this difficulty by having a raft built, on which he was poled out into the shallow lake in which the hippos lived. But we will let him tell his own story:

"On April 14 we were leaving the camp Taveta, so early in the morning our raft was launched, and boarded by myself and two gun-bearers who shared my keen desire to secure a hippo. Although the raft floated capitally, our progress was naturally slow, as her ends were square, but the two men were able to punt her along, keeping about two hundred yards from the shore, the water being nowhere deeper than from 7 to 8ft. We passed hundreds of large alligators, floating on the surface of the lake, and just showing a portion of their long heads above the water, but as we approached them they sank out of sight without making the slightest splash.

"Before long we viewed a small school of hippos, so we all crouched down, while the men punted me cautiously toward them. They did not seem to mind our approach in the least degree, but continued to enjoy themselves by puffing and snorting and blowing water, in jets, from their nostrils, and now and again sinking down, to reappear at the end of two or three minutes, and, with their heads half out of water, to take a look round. When we were within 30yds. they ceased their gambols to gaze with astonishment at what I supposed was a first attempt to navigate these waters. Drawing a bead on the eye of a big fellow quite near me I fired. The effect was a terrific plunge and an immediate absence of anything like a hippopotamus's head to be seen anywhere. After about fifteen minutes patient waiting heads began to pop up all round me, but another shot was followed by another plunge and another complete disappearance. This time I had only to wait a few minutes before the heads reappeared, for I fired my second shot before they had time to take in enough air for a long dive. After my first shot I think their first impulse of curiosity gave way to a sense of danger, as, before reappearing, they placed a long distance between themselves and the raft, and were making hard for the middle of the lake. I now decided to give up the hunt and employ my time, while hopefully awaiting the appearance of some hippo carcasses. The fish, however, were not hungry, or my bait was not sufficiently attractive; but I continued to practice the 'gentle art' until the smooth surface of the water was broken by a small round disc, the first appearance of a dead hippo."

During their five months' trip the party killed, as shown by the list given at the end of the volume, 350 head of game—a slaughter which would seem unpardonable if we did not recollect that there was an army of 300 men to be fed. When we think that a two weeks' trip from their main camp yielded 75 head of game, of which 43 were rhinoceros, we are inclined to wonder how long the big game of Africa will last.

In one especial particular the present volume deserves great praise. It is provided with an annotated list of the game mammals and birds seen on the trip, giving the scientific names of the species and a good deal of interesting information about them. Unfortunately the proofs of these pages have not been carefully read.

The postscript by Sir R. G. Harvey, giving an account of his trip up the Tana River, is interesting.

The illustrations of this work are extremely good. The plate which faces the title page is very striking, giving as it does not only a conception of the enormous abundance of animal life, but of its variety as well. The four lithographic plates of heads are worthy of careful study by all who are interested in big game.

*East Africa and its Big Game | The Narrative of a Sporting Trip from Zanzibar | to the Borders of the Masai | By | Captain Sir John C. Willoughby, Bart. | Royal Horse Guards | With Postscript by Sir Robert G. Harvey, Bart. | Illustrated by G. D. Giles and Mrs. Gordon Hake | Those of the Latter from Photographs taken by the Author | London | Longmans, Green & Co. | and New York: Pp. XII.+312; 14 full-page illustrations, IV. plates of heads, and map.

MICHIGAN GAME NOTES.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., March 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our winter has been mild, much like an average winter in central Massachusetts.

The deer, which appear to be somewhat more numerous than they were three or four years ago, have had a good chance this winter and I have heard of none killed since the expiration of the open season.

No spring ducks or other spring birds have been seen as yet to my knowledge, though I have heard reports of robins in January, and some say they have heard them of late.

There was no zero weather till March 1, and Torch Lake and Grand Traverse Bay were open until early this month.

Ruffed grouse were scarce last fall, why, I know not; but few were shot in comparison with the bags made the year before.

More trout are to be planted in the Cedar River, which is encouraging.

The sentiment of the people toward the proper observance of the game laws, has undergone a marked change for the better within the last five years, but there is still room for improvement.

Some Michigan correspondent some time ago spoke of the absence of mallards where they were formerly abundant. I also have noted this hereabout, and also the fact that there are now scarce any winter ducks. I think it is due to the shotgun and not altogether the breechloader of the tourist, either. For instance, there was an old fellow from Ohio who settled on our rivers a few years ago, and whose guns, though of ancient pattern, were in his hands thoroughly effective. He spent a winter in his shanty, then departed. He stated that during that winter he bought a pound of shot, with which he killed fifty-two ducks. I do not doubt the statement. KELPIE.

A NEW RIFLE AND CARTRIDGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The writer has just tested a new rifle and cartridge, and it has proved to be such an excellent little combination for small game and short-range target work that he desires a little space to tell the rest of the boys that are fond of the small-bore about it.

This cartridge is a .25cal. rim-fire copper shell 1¼in. long with the bullet seated down inside the shell. No lubricant is exposed to grease the hands or gather grit, as in the old style rim-fire cartridge, but the grooves are covered by the outside of the shell. The bullet holds its size clear down to the base and is seated down in the shell same as the central-fire cartridges of the most approved type and latest idea. This is a new departure in rim-fire ammunition, and the wisdom of it has only once to be seen to be appreciated. The shell holds 10grs. of powder and a bullet of 6grs. weight.

Being something of a crank on the subject of small calibers the writer gave his order for one of these .25 calibers as soon as he learned that such a thing was to be brought out, and the exceedingly satisfactory performance of this arm has led the writer to take it into print and give the boys a chance to share the pleasures that are to be derived from this little weapon in field and forest.

The credit of bringing forth this rifle and cartridge belongs to the J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., of Chicopee Falls, Mass., a company that has made a specialty of small rifles and whose arms are unexcelled for fine shooting qualities.

The writer received a No. 9 Stevens range rifle from this company last week, and with another member of the Massachusetts Rifle Association at once repaired to our range at Walnut Hill to give the gun a thorough test.

In a little box that came with the gun was a note from a well-known crack shot at Chicopee Falls, that said, "Your rifle is a hummer; full score on the standard target at 40yds., out of doors.—ENGLE." Of course, I was then prepared to see some good work done, but did not expect to see the rifle shoot at 200yds. in the way it did.

We commenced the shooting at 200yds., standard target, and after a few sighting shots made the following scores, 50 shots, 200yds., no cleaning, scores 10 shots each: 84, 80, 82, 87, 86, making an average of 83 points. This shows that the rifle will keep the bullets in the 8-inch bullseye at 200yds. without cleaning. We next tried it at 100yds., but kept no record of the scores. It was, however, an easy matter to call the shot before the marker signaled, and it shot just where it was held. Next we went to the 50-yard firing point to see what the capabilities of the arm were for a squirrel gun. After a few sighters, a score of 98 was made on the first trial, and had the daylight held out I am confident that I could have made a full score the next time easily.

The arm is a jewel, and the lover of the small-bore rifle can but fall in love with it at first sight, for the shooting is simply perfect, and the .22 long rifle rim-fire cartridge—that has been so popular of late—has met a formidable rival in the new cartridge, and while it may seem a little premature, I predict that this cartridge will supersede the .22cal. both rim and central fire for all outdoor work. For gallery shooting the .22 short and long rifle rim-fires will, of course, be the favorites for many reasons which are obvious. This new cartridge has the good qualities of the central-fire without the trouble of reloading cartridges. The net cost of the new cartridge is $8 per thousand at wholesale, and in quantities can be bought for considerably less. We think the price will be reduced by and by.

Another good point about this cartridge is that a great many .22cal. rifles that have been allowed to rust and spoil can easily be rebored and rifled to take the .25 cartridge, thus at a nominal expense giving us a new rifle. I understand that the Stevens Co. are to do this kind of work in the near future, so that many an old worthless rifle may be redeemed and made to do good service again.

As the reader has already discovered, I am very enthusiastic over this new cartridge, and for many reasons think it will become very popular.

There are many desirable features contained in this rifle and cartridge, among which may be named accuracy, compactness, cheapness, sufficient killing power for all small game at any reasonable distance, cleanliness, no grease being exposed to daub the hands or pocket, and stability, as it does not come apart and leave the bullet in the rifle if the cartridge is extracted without firing. The "Hunter's Pet" and pocket rifle made by these people are also to be adapted to this cartridge, I am informed. The cartridges are made only by the U. M. C. Co. at present, but I understand that another company is making preparations to manufacture them. This cartridge will be known as the Stevens special .25-cal. rim-fire, and listed as such. The .25 20 central-fire cartridge has met with a very favorable reception, and Colt magazine rifles are to soon be placed upon the market that will use it. Some two or three months must elapse, however, before there will be any ready for delivery.

Any of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM that desire to know more about the new rifle and cartridge will receive a prompt reply if they will send an inquiry with postage to FOREST AND STREAM, addressed to

IRON RAMROD.

A GAME LAW OPINION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following opinion by Hon. Frothingham Fish, Justice of the Supreme Court for the Fourth Judicial District of New York State, in the case of The People vs. Hiram Rouse, is of much interest and importance, as it determines a question which frequently arises:

"This action is brought by the District Attorney of Herkimer county upon the direction of one of the State game protectors to recover penalties for violation of the game laws committed in the county of Fulton. The place of trial named by plaintiff is Herkimer county. The defendant moves to change the place of trial to Fulton county on the ground of the convenience of witnesses upon affidavits which, if uncontroverted, would make a proper case for the change, provided the class of cases is governed by and comes within the provisions of Section 987 of the Code of Civil Procedure.

"There is very little adjudicated authority on the chief point involved, and what there is of such authority does not continue available because of the action of the Legislature, had since the case relied upon was decided.

"The decision in The People vs. McDonald, reported in 44 Hun. at page 592, would have come very close to the case but for the fact that it was reversed by the Court of Appeals upon the opinion of Justice Learned, who dissented from the majority of the Supreme Court at special term. 108 N. Y. 655.

"Then, if we take the dissenting opinion of Justice Learned as authority, it was held that, as the statute read at that time, an action could not be brought by the district attorney of a different county in which the crime was committed. That case would be a safe precedent if the Legislature had not again reformed the statute regulating the bringing of action for such penalties. Chapter 577 of the laws of 1888, entitled 'An Act to provide for a more effective organization of game and fish protectors,' makes some radical changes bearing directly upon the point here raised, and removes the subject from the operation of the decision in the People vs. Mr. McDonald. By Section 3 of the last-named act, actions for violations of the game laws are required to be commenced on the order of any game protector in the name of the people, by any district attorney where the offense is alleged to have been committed, or by the district attorney of an adjoining county, and such actions shall be prosecuted to determination in the county where they shall be commenced, unless for good cause appearing, a discontinuance shall be directed by the Chief Game and Fish Protector.

"The letter of the section does not direct the place of trial in such actions to be laid in any other county than that in which the offense was committed; but the spirit of the section read together quite clearly contemplates the bringing the action in an adjoining county when the game protector so directs. There is reason for holding that the Legislature had a purpose in giving this power to the officers who were charged with the duty of protecting the favored game animals.

"It is well understood that the enforcement of this class of laws is difficult and fitful; that some counties in which the best hunting grounds are found are largely infested with persons who disregard such laws, and whose influence is brought to bear locally, so that it is difficult to secure a verdict against the violators of the law in the immediate vicinity where the mischief is done. For this reason, those officers are authorized to go into an adjoining county to prosecute the men who ought to be prosecuted.

"It seems to me that this act was intended to establish a plan of official procedure in reference to the particular subject entirely independent of the general provisions of the Code of Civil Procedure, to meet the difficulties which experience proves to exist in this business of protecting the game animals from extermination. It does not assume to be an amendment of the code, but assumes to be an independent item of legislation applicable to a special subject.

"There would be little reason for conferring the authority to bring the action in an adjoining county if it was intended to be subject to the power of the court to change the place of trial for the cause stated on this motion. There would scarcely be a case in which the trial could be retained in another county against such a motion; for in almost every case of violation of such laws the witnesses would be residents of the county in which the offense was committed, so that the object of bringing the action where the game protector thought best, would be defeated.

"Motion denied with costs to abide the event of the action." PORTSA.

UTICA, N. Y., March 22.

WILL MAINE COMMISSIONERS PREVENT?—Boston, March 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There has lately been formed in this city a land company, whose land is in Washington county, Maine. If I am correctly informed, they have already built a deer park and are now purchasing deer in the Province and Maine, with which to stock their park. They intend to allow sportsmen (?) to hunt these deer for so much per deer and then are counting on selling a part of the natural increase in the Boston market. Will the Maine game law allow them to do anything of this kind? As far as I can see, the law will not allow them to keep in confinement more than three deer, and these will have to be taken in the open season. How will the law work about transporting these deer to the Boston market? They intend to start with about a hundred deer.—J. S. C.

SPRING SHOOTING ON THE CONNECTICUT.—Essex, Conn. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last number, March 20, I noticed inquiry of Rittenhouse, of Boston, Mass., as to nearest English snipe shooting, and saw that you referred him to this place. As yet no snipe have put in an appearance here, and owing to the extremely heavy freshets in the Connecticut, which completely overflow the grounds, sportsmen hereabouts are not looking for any shooting worth mentioning this spring. The fall shooting is always altogether the best all along the Connecticut Valley, owing principally to this fact. The largest bag made here to my knowledge in the past five years was twelve snipe to two guns two years ago, which is not very remarkable. The past two weeks has seen some very good duck shooting in the coves hereabout, principally in Lord's Cove Bay, across the river in the town of Lyme. In fact, this is the first good flight since last fall. Good boatmen, with stool, can be secured at reasonable rates, and three good hotels, one within a stone's throw of the river, exist. Metropolitan sportsmen who wish to come here will find the handiest route is to take the Hartford and New York Transportation Co.'s steamers from Pier 24 E. R., which leave daily, except Sunday, at 4 P. M., for Connecticut River landings and reach here about 1 A. M. Their passenger rates are reasonable, and they treat dogs somewhat humanely, which cannot be said of all the railroad officials. I was very much interested in the "Record of Twenty-seven Shots," of late issues, and wish we might hear some like shotgun records. I consider a man a very fair shot in the cover who can average 50 per cent. kills out of shots taken.—A. W. J.

RHODE ISLAND ASSOCIATION.—The meeting of the recently formed Olneyville (R. I.) Game Protective Association, held Monday evening, was attended by two score of men interested in the plan to enforce the game laws and to import quail to be liberated throughout the State. They voted to reconsider the vote fixing the name of the Association, and passed a motion that it be called the Rhode Island Game Protective Association. This was brought about by a general agreement that this Association should secure a charter and seek to organize branch associations in all parts of the State, so that each locality may be more effectively protected by local associations. Messrs. A. J. Andrews, Thos. Aldrich and the president, T. W. Penning, made addresses on this plan which met with unanimous approval. A. L. Andrews, Eugene Bender, T. W. Penney, Thos. Aldrich and E. B. Eddy were appointed a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws and to apply to the General Assembly for a charter. Frank Hanley was elected assistant secretary of the Association. The secretary was instructed to order 100 quail to be brought from Chattanooga, Tenn., and they were ordered by telegraph this morning. This is the first of several orders to be sent this season. Eugene Bender, Fred Plaisted and Robert Wilson were elected a committee to distribute and liberate the quail. Communications were received manifesting deep interest all over the State in this movement. Charles F. Baldwin, attorney at law, and a member of the Narragansett Gun Club, has offered his services free of charge as a prosecuting attorney, to enforce the game laws against any offenders. The meeting adjourned to the call of the chair.

NETTING DUCKS ON LONG ISLAND.—New York, March 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just returned from a few days of duck shooting at Shinnecock Bay. The netters are busy at work, and are destroying many of the birds. They set their nets ostensibly for fish, but without success in that direction, and with a great deal of damage to the ducks. One netter in one night secured over eight hundred birds. As this practice of netting is assuming larger proportions all the time, and is becoming general all over Long Island, it seems to be time that matters were so arranged as to abolish it altogether. Particularly is this so at the present moment, as the netters have recently been successful in a lawsuit brought against them, and now no longer hesitate to place their nets wherever they wish, feeling perfectly safe under the court's decision that it is the duck's fault if he allows himself to be caught in a net set for fish. These nets are made of dark-colored fine thread and are used without floats. In the regular gill-net they seldom if ever catch any ducks, and in the duck nets few fish are caught. A person netting fish will not catch any ducks, and it should be illegal to catch ducks whether the nets be set for fish or not. Stopping the sale of netted birds might be of some benefit. Will you please call attention to these facts in the columns of your paper as they are of a serious nature, and action had better be taken before these resorts will be ruined by the practice of netting.—L. S. T.

WAS IT A GUN?—New Ipswich, N. H., March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I write to ask what has become of our quail. During the last half of the winter of 1887 a small flock of five quail came round our farm and we fed them till spring, three only living through the winter. We often heard Bob White through the spring and early summer. When snow came in 1888 some dozen or more came back to their old feeding place, which was a chicken coop a short distance from the house. Nine lived through this time, and we often heard their familiar note during spring, but thus far this winter not a solitary quail has put in its appearance. Now we were much disappointed, as we had hoped by feeding them a year or two more they would become quite plenty. Perhaps you or some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM can give some reason for their disappearance.—GEO. S. WHEELER.

GAME AND GAME LAWS IN KENTUCKY.—Shelbyville, March 20.—There is no game here except quail, squirrels and rabbits: the latter numerous, the others scarce. The prospect, however, is good for quail for the next season. All these are protected by law, but the law is not strictly observed. I am sorry to say the splendid gun club has lost interest and dissolved its organization. Another will probably take its place. There is fine material, and it would be a shame for all interest in these matters to be entirely lost.—J. S. M.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

A GROUSE ON THE GROUND.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I had marked the flight of a ruffed grouse across a vale to a steep and well-wooded hillside. I knew for a certainty the bird was there, and supposed that if I should see him I would surely recognize him; but the result proved that I could not. Following after, I got on a small path that ran along the hillside about midway up. I had gone but a short distance, when I stopped for a rest. Happening to look on the ground above the path, not over 20ft. away, I saw something that attracted my attention. Why I noticed it I cannot say. I stood for some time trying to make it out. I looked for a head, a tail, a body or an outline, but could distinguish none; neither could I make out any difference in its color from the surrounding ground. A dry limb about 3in. in diameter and 3 or 4ft. in length lay directly across it. I finally concluded it was all imagination; that there was nothing there, and moved on to seek the grouse, when up went the object. It was indeed the grouse, who lay thus perfectly flat upon the ground. When he flew the limb across his back flew also quite a distance. It was in fact the stick that had completed the deception. Nettled at being thus outwitted I made a hasty shot at him as he went, and had the satisfaction of seeing him fall, but only winged; he ran down the steep hillside and into a rabbit burrow. I pushed my hand in and managed to drag him out; he struggled desperately, but I finally bagged him.—DORP.

GUN TEST SUGGESTION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am one of those cranks who are greatly interested in pattern and penetration tests, and who, if not bankrupt when the results are published in pamphlet form, will own a copy. But there is something I would like to see done. I have not spoken of it before because I hoped that somebody else felt as I do and would speak out. I meet scores of people who tell me that a muzzleloading shotgun can beat a breechloader, especially in penetration. I don't believe it. I have owned high grade muzzleloaders, and never possessed anything in advance of a pretty low grade breechloader, and with me the latter always outshot the former. For years I shot an old shaky 12-gauge full-choke breechloader against all comers with muzzleloaders, and beat every time. I would like to see one or two really fine muzzleloaders tested at the FOREST AND STREAM screens. Surely such arms are available, and the value of such tests for purposes of comparison would readily offset the extra trouble. If such plan is not feasible, why "nuff sed," but I thought it would be no harm to mention it.—L. I. FLOWER (McDonald's Point, N. B., March 20).

NEWBURYPORT, Mass.—The South End Gun Club, of this place, was organized in the fall of 1888, starting with fifteen members and occupying a room only 12ft. square. It now occupies a large and comfortable building, handsomely furnished and decorated, and has a constantly increasing membership. The officers are: Henry Godfrey, President; C. W. Small, Vice-President; A. O. Noyes, Secretary: J. MacDonald, Treasurer. The object of the club is to secure the protection of game, dogs and fish, also the encouragement of the citizens in their efforts to increase the varieties and numbers of fish and game in this vicinity, and the enforcement of all game laws. The club is engaged at present in restocking this section with quail, having received and distributed 180 and are to receive 360 more. They are expecting some ruffed grouse and California quail. They also intend to stock the brooks with trout. During the spring, summer and fall the club hold weekly shooting matches. They open the season at their grounds on Fast Day, April 3.—TILLY.

DEATH TO THE CHUCK.—There has been introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature a bill which provides that "any person who shall kill or caused to be killed any woodchuck or ground hog within the limits of this commonwealth, and shall under oath produce satisfactory evidence thereof, together with the head of the woodchuck or ground hog killed, to the clerk of the city or town within whose limits the woodchuck or ground hog was killed, shall receive from the clerk of such city or town a certificate thereof, stating the fact, and, upon filing the said certificate with the city or town treasurer, such person shall be paid out of the treasury of such city or town the sum of 25 cents for each and every woodchuck or ground hog so killed." The bill if passed will please the farmer and the farmer's boy, and may perhaps lead to the formation of woodchuck preserves all over Massachusetts.

BY THE ROADSIDE.—In returning from a day's hunt last October a woodcock flipped across the road directly in front of the horse and alighted upon the other side. It was in a spot where there was no apparent inducement for a cock to locate either from attraction of feed or shelter; it was such a place as one might expect to see a domestic fowl cross, and the action of the twittering longbill was not unlike that of the barnyard pullet. The team was stopped, the cock walked up, and one more bird added to the day's bag. For a wary flight bird, the proceeding was certainly unusual, to say nothing of being stupid, for the hour was still some distance from dusk. I have often known woodcock to fly across the road from day shelter to night feeding grounds just at dark, but never one to do so under such conditions as did this October cock.—FEATHERWEIGHT (Manchester, N. H.).

TO PROTECT ONTARIO GAME.—A despatch to the Montreal *Gazette*, dated Toronto, March 17, says: "In the local Legislature to-day Mr. Balfour moved the second reading of his bill for the protection of game and fur-bearing animals. He explained that under the measure it was intended to permit shooting of river duck from Sept. 1 to May 1, and to prohibit shooting of marsh ducks between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1. These fowls, he stated, were being shot in great numbers in creeks, rivers and bays on the Canadian side. Their law as at present constituted prevented Canadians doing this, while there was nothing to prevent Americans, who came over in boats, and were often abusive if interfered with. In concluding, he said the abuse referred to was particularly obnoxious along the St. Lawrence River. The bill was read a second time."

MONTREAL GAME AND FISH PROTECTIVE CLUB.—A meeting of this association was held here March 18, Mr. Matthews in the chair. The meeting was opened by a reference to the irresponsible conduct of certain Americans, who travel over the waters of Lake St. Francis in steam yachts and use swivel guns, destroying ducks by wholesale. The president, Mr. G. W. Stephens, has already written to Premier Mowat, of Ontario, in reference to the matter and explaining the difficulties under which the game wardens of both provinces labored. On motion of Mr. I. H. Stearns it was resolved that the club heartily approve of any measure that would lead to concurrent legislation, and that the committee be instructed to use all means in their power to reach this desirable result. The secretary reported that since Jan. 26 he had succeeded in obtaining seven convictions against offenders against the game laws, each of whom were fined $5 and $6.75 costs, and two more cases were now pending. There was considerable discussion about the amendments of the game laws of Quebec, which do not appear to be clearly understood by any one. A law that met with the approval of all genuine sportsmen was on the books a couple of years ago, wherein it was forbidden to take: 1. Caribou and deer between Jan. 1 and Oct. 1 in each year. 2. Moose at any time until Oct. 1, 1890, after which date the close season will be the same as for caribou and deer. The law up to the present stands as follows: Sec. 1396. By this section, which may be cited as the Quebec game laws, it is forbidden within this Province to hunt, kill or take: 1. Deer, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 1 in each year. 2. Moose and caribou return Feb. 1 and Sept. 1 in each year. 3. It is forbidden to make use of dogs for hunting, killing or taking moose, caribou or deer. All sportsmen will be sorry if the amendment now proposed passes. The law now forbids the use of dogs in running deer, and the proposed amendment will do away with all that and permit the use of dogs for a month. This is certainly a very backward step and it behooves this club to watch the progress of events and prevent such legislation. By comparing the extracts from the statutes printed above and the following, the true inwardness of the proposed amendment will be appreciated. The Quebec Legislation has had before it the following bill to amend the Quebec game laws: 1. Article 1366 of the Revised Statutes of the Province of Quebec, as amended by the Act 52 Victoria, Chapter 19, is further amended, by striking out the word "deer" at the end of paragraph 3 of the said article, and by adding the following paragraph thereto: "4. It is forbidden to make use of dogs for hunting, killing or taking deer, except between Oct. 15 and Nov. 15 in each year."

PENNSYLVANIA PROTECTION.—In the cases of J. W. Hague, Warden, vs. William and Sarah Wilkinson for having twenty quail, and same vs. Noamie Sassara alias Noamie Jones for having 115 quail illegally in their possession, the Grand Jury returned true bills in all the cases. The Wilkinson cases were on the list for trial, but were not tried owing to so many jail cases and because of the license court. They all go over until the June term, when they will be tried. The authorities feel sure of conviction in all cases. The cases of the restaurant keepers were settled by them paying the fine and costs.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY ASSOCIATION.—Middletown, Conn., March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following preamble and resolution was adopted unanimously by the Middlesex County Association for the Protection of Game and Fish: *Whereas*, The Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish accomplished most effectively the object for which the Middlesex County Association for the Protection of Game and Fish was organized, rendering its active continuation unnecessary. Therefore, *Resolved*, That in the opinion of this committee it is not advisable to continue the active organization of this association.—JOHN C. BROATCH, Secretary.

SLAUGHTERING THE ROBINS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following note, taken from a paper published in Indiana, shows something of the great destruction of birds which has been going on this spring: "Robins continue to congregate by the many thousands near Bradford, Ind., and are slain in great numbers, people visiting the roosts after nightfall provided with a lantern and a long pole, and knocking them from their perches. The killing is contrary to law, but it is continued without interference on the part of the officials of Harrison county."—D.

PITTSTON, P.—The Wyoming Valley Sportsman's Association has been organized here with these officers: President, E. B. Knight; Secretary, E. W. Campbell; Treasurer, E. H. Williamson. More than thirty members have already joined, and the list will no doubt reach fifty in all. The association has purchased a number of partridges (quail), bringing them from Tennessee, and will put them out in the spring. The members have secured the arrest, conviction and fine of Wm. Hepler for killing game out of season.

AN ONTARIO GENIUS wants to protect quail by forbidding the use of dogs in their pursuit. He thinks that perhaps it would not be necessary absolutely to forbid the use of dogs, but that a license fee of $100 to be paid by those who did shoot with dogs would narrow down the sport sufficiently to preserve the game supply.

TOO FLY.—Dobbs—What do you think of those trout I have painted for the exhibition, old man? Studies of some I caught last summer, you know. Scumble—I should say they were not like the originals in one respect. Dobbs—How so? Scumble—They don't look as though they'd go on the line.—*Puck.*

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit." "Gloan." "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

THE MOST POPULAR THROUGH TRAIN IN THE WORLD.—The most popular through passenger train in the world is the No. 5, on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad. It leaves New York for the West at 6:00 P. M. daily, and contains of from twelve to sixteen magnificent Wagner vestibule sleeping cars, in addition to day coaches, dining, baggage, mail and express cars. —*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

RIPARIAN RIGHTS IN CANADA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with pleasure the letter of Mr. Henry Wells in your issue of the 13th inst., under headi "Canadian Fishing Leases," in reply to "Fisherman communication under same heading in issue of 7th in As I was either plaintiff or defendant and also couns and attorney in the many suits brought in New Brun wick for the establishing, or rather the recovery, of rip rian rights, the following items may not, I hope, be co sidered out of order by your readers.

A lease had been granted by the Minister of Marine a Fisheries of Canada of all the fishing rights on the upp waters of the Southwest Miramichi extending down pa and including certain waters owned by Judge Steadma Mr. Hanson and myself. We claimed as riparian owne the exclusive right of fishing in the waters opposite o lands, and we persisted in exercising such rights, a were fishing our water when Robinson's guardians seiz Steadman's and Hanson's rods, and Robinson broug suits in the Supreme Court of New Brunswick against t three of us for trespassing upon and fishing within t limits of his lease, and I brought suits against him f seizing their rods. In the suits against us we agre upon a special case for decision of the court. The matt was argued and the court gave judgment against us, t law was sustained and we were put in for damages a costs. We did not appeal from this judgment only t cause we believed there had been some misunderstandi on the points raised in argument; and as we had the cas of Hanson and Steadman vs. Robinson for seizure of t rods still pending and ready for trial at the next assize we determined to go to trial, and if judgment we against us we would then appeal. The trial was had a we got a verdict subject to the decision of the court abo on the question reserved as to the validity of the leas The Supreme Court then, after argument, sustained t verdict, declaring the lease void, and, in fact, reversi their former judgment. No appeal was taken from the judgments, but the Governor-General in council th made an order (under authority which they assumed w given them by the Canadian Fisheries act) forbidding a persons to fish on any of the non-tidal waters of Cana without a license or permit from the Minister of Mari and Fisheries.

Judge Steadman, Hanson and myself persisted in exe cising our rights of fishing on our own water, irrespecti of any permit from any one. The fishing inspector fro St. John (Venning), acting under orders from Ottaw forbid our fishing, and with a large posse of constabl and fishing guardians came upon our land where I w fishing for salmon and demanded my rod. On my d clining to give it up he held a consultation with his leg adviser (who was present on behalf of the Minister Marine and Fisheries), and then asked me if I meant say that I would resist him with violence. I replied th I would resist with such violence as was necessary protect my own property. "Then," said he, presenting revolver at my head, "I will use this." Of course the was no further resistance. I gave up the rod with th remark "that I would not endanger my life for the sak of my rod." He then seized Steadman's and Hanson rods. I then brought suit against him in the Supre Court of New Brunswick for assault, for Steadman, Ha son and myself, and he prosecuted us for fishing witho a permit. These latter were before the police magistra and a justice of the peace at Fredericton, and were a dismissed. In my own suit vs. Venning the jury gav me a verdict of $511 and costs, which amount was pa without appeal. Steadman and Hanson's suits were n tried until the next assizes, before another judge and different jury; they obtained verdicts for a considerab larger amount.

On the trial of all these cases the question as to th authority of the Governor in council to make the abov mentioned order in council was reserved for the decisio of the court in banc. On argument the court decide that the order in council was *ultra vives;* and sustaine the verdict in my own case, but ordered a new trial i the other two cases unless plaintiffs would accept reduce damages at a stated amount. This plaintiffs offered accept but defendants would not pay. They paid judgment but appealed to the Supreme Court of Canad in the others. On this appeal the judgment of the cou in New Brunswick was sustained, on the point of th illegality of the order in council, but a new trial wa ordered in Steadman's and Hanson's suits on payment all costs including costs of appeal by the defendants, o the ground that the Supreme Court of New Brunswic should have either confirmed the verdicts in toto ordered a new trial, that they could not give the plaintif an alternative of accepting a reduced amount or subm to a new trial. After considerable demur and some mo costs, defendants paid the amount with all costs whic plaintiffs had offered to accept after trial of my suit. I giving judgment on the appeals in these suits the Supre Court of Canada declared that in all non-tidal rivers i New Brunswick, where the land was ungranted, th Government of New Brunswick were riparian owner and held the exclusive right of fishing; and when sue lands had been granted the exclusive right was in th grantee. So you will see the riparian rights were n recovered without some fighting; and that all possibl phases of the subject have been argued before and de cided upon by the highest courts in Canada; and suc decisions must be taken as final at least until reverse either on appeal to the Privy Council or by the Suprem Court is reversing their former judgments.

It was after the courts both in New Brunswick and a Ottawa had declared Robinson's lease void, that h brought his suit in the Exchequer Court of Canada again the Queen, for damages in granting him a lease beyon the authority of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries which suit was appealed to the Supreme Court of Canad and the judgement given as stated by Mr. Wells. Sec 91 of the British North American Act is as follows:

"Distribution of Legislative Powers.—It shall be law ful for the Queen by and with the advice and consent o the Senate and House of Commons, to make laws for th peace, order and good government of Canada in relatio to all matters not coming within the classes of the sub jects by this act assigned exclusively to the Legislature of the Provinces; and for greater certainty but not so a

restrict the generality of the foregoing terms of this ction it is hereby declared that (notwithstanding anyhing in this act) the exclusive Legislative authority of he Parliament of Canada extends to all matters coming ithin the classes of subjects next hereinafter enumerd, that is to say: (1) Public debt and property; (2) regution of trade and commerce; (3) raising money by taxaon; (10) navigation and shipping; (11 12) sea coast and land fisheries, etc., etc."

Thus I contend the Parliament of Canada have the ower to enact laws to regulate inland fisheries, also navition and shipping, but the act does not give the ominion either the right of fishing or the ships. It ould I think be absurd to imagine that the Dominion arliament could take away a riparian's private rights nd prohibit his fishing in his own water, no matter how uch it might be considered in the public interest to do , without adequately compensating him for his loss.

Mr. Wells's letter is correct throughout and is so plain at it really requires no further explanation, but as me of the cases which I have cited above touched upon ther a different ground, I thought they might interest me of your readers. I. Henry Phair.

Fredericton, New Brunswick.

FLOUNDER FISHING IN JAMAICA BAY.

SCARCELY has February gone with a last blast of mighty winds and rattling hail, while the March ies are yet wan with threatening snow and the gull's ings glint ghastly white against leaden clouds, when e flounder fisherman gets ready his hooks and lines for e capture of the flat fellow that has been bedded all nter in every muddy channel and drain that connects th the ocean from Montauk to the Battery. Then may seen daily, whenever the tide has receded and exposed e shore with its tangled seaweed and gasping, staring creatures, bending figures toiling busily among the ks and sands. Far as eye may reach, from where the tories of South Brooklyn breathe forth their heavy por, along the tree-broidered steeps of Bay Ridge, past e picturesque Owl's Head and under the grassy embankents of Fort Hamilton, far along Gravesend's rocky ach, are scattered the toilers, reaping a living harvest. ey are seeking for the unfortunate creatures that have er been accepted as the proper bait for flounders—the iggling red sandworms. Rudely torn from their rest- place, they are transported to the city, where they ay be seen displayed in flat trays in the markets, notably Catherine Market, which is, especially on Sunday orning, a great resort for salt-water anglers whose purse ows them but one day to devote to the gentle art. ien may the chance passer-by in the early gray of orning see well-muffled figures, with rods and baskets ving glimpses of material comforts within to ward off e cold without, crowding around the stands, all eagerss and excitement, lured and hurried on by visions of ighty catches and wondrous sport; and, perchance, if s tastes be at all inclined toward the luxurious, he will rap himself more closely in his great coat, and, shiverg as he watches his breath congeal in the biting March r, wonder greatly at the doubtful taste of the anglers. own in Long Island's southern bays, great, clamorous nd bitter winds are sweeping, and mighty billows, whitepped and frothy, hurl themselves ceaselessly on shore; oats are tugging and straining at their moorings, and the id air is filled with stinging salt spray.

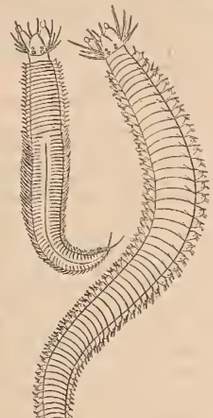
If you are not disheartened come with me; yonder, raight across the bay, where four miles off the sandr glints white, while the ocean's surf is flung high er it, I know a sheltered spot, where bending reeds id high shores break the winds. There the flat misapen fish have bedded for the winter. Last fall, just the Indian summer was bedecking the land with paint id flashing, flaming tints for the struggle with wintry eath, they came fresh-run from the sea, a hungry, ountless multitude, and rare sport they gave until the e chained the bay in its silent glittering rivets. All inter they have been hidden in the soft black mud, with othing but their eyes exposed, so that the dark bottoms ust have seemed studded with innumerable tiny stars. ow, at the summons of the March sun, they are coming t and will feed until about the end of April, when they art for the sea again, to go who knows whither? After pril some may still be caught, but the great army has elted as it came, and made way for other and gamier fish. It is cold work rowing across the stormy waves on a arp morning like this, and we are glad we have reached r destination. Muddy flats, shallow near shore and adually deepening until they form a channel about ft. deep at mean low water, the bottom of black mud id sand, with broken shells well mingled with it, is the nd of a place where flounders should be found.

We anchor, not in the middle of the channel, but on e edge, and proceed to throw over a few shells to bait e ground, with the pious hope that they will attract the jects of our quest, and not the ubiquitous and spiny ackle-head, or the beautiful and sylph-like skate. Now int your rod. It should be fairly limber, but stiff enough hold a considerable weight of lead. Alas for us who ve light, airy tackle! for the flounder we must use eavy sinkers and fish on bottom. The most successful gler in the western end of Jamaica Bay, who rarely mes ashore with less than fifty and always with at ast twenty-five to thirty, uses 14oz. weights. Weep. aak! But while we not advocate carrying matters to ch extremes, we urge the necessity of as heavy leads as ssible. The reasons for this are twofold. Firstly, the sh we seek is a bottom fish and seeks his food there, id the baits must consequently be there also. Secondly, e heavy weight sinks into the mud, and when it is oved gently, as it should be from time to time, the sedient is stirred up, and this attracts the flounder, who as, mayhap, up to this time been quietly bedded not a ot away from your line. Seeing the stirred up mud, e probably suspects either a more than usually tempting ey, or fears that some rival has hunted out a bait which e thereupon desires, and slides toward the scene, to be luck favors the fool at the other end of the line) omptly hooked and gathered to his forefathers.

This reminds us that before you hook your flounder ou must attach to your line the where-withal for so doig. If you have not left this necessary adjunct at ome, as the Irishman did his anchor, you must choose om your book some No. 1½ or 1 hooks. Double-gutted oats are what we like best, and with reason, but every gler has his own particular favorite, and denounces ose who believe not in him as men who know not Moses. At any rate, whether you use any of the different shapes or all, bring a good supply along. Make room for them, if necessary, by throwing out the medicine bottles, for you are after flounders, not swallows. Please spit on your hooks carefully and then tie one immediately above the sinker and the other as close to it as possible. There is no law against putting more than two on, but it is not advisable to put more than a dozen on, as unfeeling spirits might hint darkly at "pot" if they saw such an array.

An English gentleman, well known in the western end of Jamaica Bay for his sporting proclivities, always uses about four hooks on each line, and generally has two or three lines out. Each hook being liberally loaded with one or two feet of sandworm or a half pound or so of clam, he spits on them, as advised above, and then casts his bait establishment on the waters. As a consequence, when he anchors in a promising place, he must first fish out all the skates, hackleheads, crabs, sea-spiders, and old shoes and tomato cans, before he can buckle down to the work of the day and pull in *Paralichthys dentatus*. (For the benefit of laymen I would mention that, to the best of my knowledge and belief, this is the scientific name of the flounder.)

This season the fishing has been more than usually good in Jamaica Bay, and notably that part of it which is reached via Canarsie. Catches of from fifty to sixty have been brought in by the old anglers, while even the tyros have had good luck. The fish, owing, no doubt, to the mild winter, are larger than they have been for some seasons. Measurements of three taken last week showed each one to be 18in. in length and 8in. across, with a weight of 8lbs. These were the ordinary size, and larger fish were brought in. Though not honored by being called a game fish, a flounder of that size will give genuine enjoyment and makes a good fight, and the warning given above, relative to bringing plenty of hooks, is not without reason, for the fish fights hard and



Sandworm (*Nereis pelagica*).

is a violent and powerful plunger, being more destructive of tackle than gamier fish are. The season, so far, has not shown signs of abating, and anglers who come properly prepared (without a "jag") may still hope to find sport during the next few days. I speak more particularly of that part of Jamaica Bay known as Canarsie, because all my fishing this season has been done there. It is easily reached from East New York and promises to reward the patient angler well this season.

The writer belongs to a circle of gentlemen who know the possibilities of the bay, and are anxious to have gentlemanly anglers come there, hoping that this may gradually lead to the discouragement of rough elements, which, however, are not nearly so prevalent as they once were. Boats may be had all along shore at reasonable rates, but sand worms had better be brought along. Later in the season all baits such as shedders, shrimp, etc., may be had there. Last season those who know the proper places and methods had splendid sport with large weakfish, and it bids fair to be good if not better this year. The "lone fisherman," J. J. R., as usual carried off the palm and had a bad habit of loading his boat with the croaking beauties, while others caught nary fish. However, our records averaged well, and each one generally brought in from twelve to thirty large, handsome fish, no school fish, but all tide-run and powerful fighters. I will write you about blackfishing and sea bass in a few weeks. Catches of large tautog are being reported. Last spring we took some from the wrecks inside the inlet that weighed 5 to 6 pounds. J. N. M.

Hatching Perch Eggs.—In his report upon the operations at Central Station, U. S. Fish Commission, last year, Mr S. G. Worth, superintendent of the station, refers to the successful hatching in April (1889) of eggs of the yellow perch (*Perca americana*), as follows: "Adult specimens gathered from the Potomac River, March 3, for exhibition purposes during the inauguration ceremonies, spawned in the aquaria tanks, where the eggs were naturally fertilized. Upon being removed and placed in Universal hatching jars, the result was in all respects satisfactory. The loss in hatching was so slight that it was hardly to be computed or recorded. The eggs from several fish were handled, those from each fish being in a conglomerate mass, oblong in shape, of fleshy texture, several inches long and heavier than water. The fry were very minute. No deposits of the young were made, they being retained and kept under observation." Mr. Worth further informs us that their experiments last spring were of such an interesting nature that they have taken the matter up again this year, and have secured a number of adult perch, which are now in the aquaria. On March 10 these began to spawn in a temperature of 41°. The principal object of the experiments this spring is to determine the date of spawning and the period of hatching, together with temperature. The results of these observations will be of much interest and benefit to those who may in the future desire to propagate this species.

THE OLD LAKE NOT FOR LEASE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am reminded that some time ago I sent you a form of advertisement in relation to leasing a trout lake. I shall have to let it drop. The fact is my brother went back on me. That is, one day last winter he pitched all his Greek and Latin lexicons into a corner and came here to visit me. We went straight off into the woods and to our cabin, as we always do, where we spent ten delightful days together. It snowed a portion of the time, rained some and blew great guns a part of the remainder, but that made no difference. We caught what trout we wanted to eat through the ice and Nazaire cooked them.

The result was that when the question of leasing the lake was broached there was no question at all about it. The thing couldn't be endured. We should be too homesick. We must do as a friend of mine says he is going to do whenever some new book or something of the kind tempts him, a thing that happens about every day of his life, "economize in some other way." There was another thing that I will never allow influenced me in the least, and that was when I spoke of leasing the lake two young girls (isn't it strange how fast they grow up?) exclaimed, "What! Let our lake! Oh, papa, don't!"

So there was a unanimous decision that we must keep it for ourselves and friends this year as formerly. My brother's economy takes the shape of determination to visit the place four times a year instead of three, and mine comes in in adding to the accommodations for ladies. It is really an economy for him, as such things are for almost every one who will escape from the city and work to lakes, hills and trout streams, for he picks up the pure air, health and vigor to carry him through double what he could do otherwise.

Therefore, instead of advertising in Forest and Stream and finding some man who would appreciate the loveliness of the spot (if he fully appreciated it he would double the rent of his own free accord) and would pay us several hundreds of dollars, we not only keep the place for our own enjoyment, but go to work to make it even more attractive.

I don't know that a fishing camp is not as bad as a yacht. "You commence with a dugout and end in the poorhouse." Our first cabin, ever so many years ago, was 6×8. The present one is 14×36, to say nothing of the "summer pavilion" (which is a joy forever), the icehouse, bathing house, storehouse and all the rest.

Three years ago I said we had all we needed and I was not going to spend any more money there. But now that economical brother of mine is prompting me to set up a hatchery, where we can breed winninish by the thousand and trout by the tens of thousands, to put into other lakes where the minnows so abound that the trout grow big, fat and lazy and do not care for flies. As he says so I suppose it has got to be done, or at least attempted. Just as if there were not all the trout we want already right at hand. I don't suppose we take a hundred dozen trout from the lake in a whole year, while thirty or forty years ago the *habitans* would take nearly as many in two or three days. And yet I have no reason to think there are less trout in the lake than there were then, for of late years certainly it has not been overfished.

In those days the people waited for *la première glace* (the first ice) and took the fish on the spawning grounds by the thousands. Seven salt bags full, one man tells me, he brought away on one occasion. They don't do that now, I can assure you. I am a stickler for the game laws. They may not always fit the cases exactly, but I regard them all the same, and sometimes more. Last year, in one of our rivers, three weeks before the close season, I found spawn in the fish, quite well advanced. I quit fishing there at once and betook myself to other waters.

Speaking of our "pavilion" as a thing of beauty it is interesting to see how the rude mind takes in that beauty that comes from proportion and simplicity. The thing is only a roof set on four posts. Its size and height were determined partly from accident of location, but a gentleman of intelligence and of some distinction in Canada as well, who chanced to be a visitor last summer, pronounced the proportions to be absolutely classic. There is nothing in the slightest degree pretentious or ornamental about it. The roof timbers are stayed by tamarack knees, spiked to them and to the corner posts. The roof itself is covered with light spruce poles, common bean poles, projecting a foot or so beyond the crossbeams. Almost all the work was done by the guardian, with only axe, saw and hammer. And yet this arrangement strikes the uncultivated Canadian *habitan's* mind—than which there is none more primitive except that of the savage—with delight. He pronounces this "*la plus belle bâtisse de toutes.*" and calls it "*charmant.*" I agree that it is charming and the prettiest building of all and its appearance better than I anticipated, but what surprises me most is that the ordinary Canadian, so little alive to the beautiful as a rule, should be so taken with it. I attribute the effect to the tamarack knees, the roof of poles and the projecting eaves. Without these apparently trifling things the whole would be merely commonplace. With them it pleases the rude and cultivated alike.

Another thing in the same line also pleases. A common way of covering lumbermen's camps, here as elsewhere, is with partially hollowed logs (*auges*, troughs), one tier inverted over another. Our cabin is covered in the same way, only, instead of using small logs on poles of say 6 to 10in. diameter, as the lumbermen do, we used hollow pines and cedars from say 16 to 24in. diameter. The difference in appearance is wonderful. This also strikes the Canadian, for though our camp is built almost precisely like a lumberman's shanty, there is no similarity between them. It shows what little change from the ordinary way of building may produce a picturesque effect. And as our camp has been enlarged at different times by elongation only, without change of height or line of front, the projecting ends of the cross timbers produce a similar effect to what an architect might seek to get by means of pillars, columns, etc., in a long façade. We also avoid incongruity. We have no suburban villa in the woods. The whole thing accords with the surroundings, while giving us every convenience.

So I do not think we can let our lake this year. It would go too far toward breaking our hearts to miss the tender touch of the rising sunlight on the hills across the lake and the broad glow that sweeps up the mingled shadows and reflections that front us as the sun goes down. There is no other lake like it. G. de Montauban.

Quebec.

FISHES INSENSIBLE TO PAIN.

I HAVE read many articles on the subject of whether fish when caught on the hook feel any pain or whether their struggles were merely the result of finding themselves fast. I fish a great deal in the summer months for trout, bass and pickerel, and have done so for many years. I have studied the matter very carefully and have made up my mind from various incidents that have come under my observation that fish are not sensitive to pain as are warm-blooded animals. I will cite two instances that show to me plainly that I must be right in my conclusions on this subject.

Last October while fishing for pickerel on Lake Cary, Wyoming county, Pa., in company with a companion, among other fish that we caught was a pickerel that would weigh nearly, if not quite, 3lbs. My friend pulled it up, and as it came on to the top I saw about 12ft. of a very coarse brown line hanging to it. Upon inspecting it more closely I found that the fish had in its side a very strong and coarse hook, to which the piece of line was attached. The wound must have been made a very short time previous to our catchiug the fish, for it was bleeding quite freely and looked very fresh, and if the fish could feel pain it would certainly have deterred it from taking our hook so soon after such an injury. There was only one other party fishing on the lake that day, as it was cold and windy, and that pickerel must have received his injury from them and have come nearly across the lake to us, dragging that piece of heavy line with him.

The other instance occurred in this way: I was fishing for pickerel with a "skipping bait"—most of your readers know what that is—a piece of pork rind or a pickerel belly, and had with me a friend who, though he could handle a brigade under a heavy fire, was not up to the trick of catching fish that way. I was having fairly good sport, but he got impatient and finally, when he had a good strike, he jerked so hard as to break his line, and away went the fish, and he at once proposed to go home; but I told him in joke if he would wait five or ten minutes I would catch that fish and get back his hook. So we sat down and had a short smoke. I soon commenced to cast my hook near where he lost his fish. I had a strike, and to our mutual surprise out came the General's fish with his hook well fastened in its mouth. Now, I don't think the fish would have taken the bait so soon agaiu had it been in any pain from the hook. LEX.

[We are prepared to believe that fishes are insensible to pain. The pike, after having its mouth torn with a hook, will take the bait as freely as before. We have seen sharks which had been disemboweled and thrown away for dead, swim about near the surface and seize food as eagerly as if nothing unusual had occurred. Eel-like fishes are often bitten in halves and make a perfect recovery, sometimes figuring in scientific papers as representatives of entirely new animals. Sunfishes and sticklebacks, which have lost the tail fin and replaced its functions by an extension backward of the dorsal and anal fins are frequently seen.]

THE ALASKAN BLACK BASS.

CALIFORNIANS are just discovering the immense field for sportsmen in Alaska. It is for us what Canada would be for New Yorkers if it were still a wilderness. The fishermeu seem to gain most in Alaska, for the coast is far more accessible than the interior. Several thousand tourists go to Alaska every summer, and many more fishermen would find their way there if the field were better known. Salmon are so plenty in Alaska that Sitka people dcride the idea of calling salmon "game." They claim, up there, that the leading game fish of the region is the black bass. This fish is extremely rare on the California coast. Once in a long while fishermen bring in a few. In Alaska, on the coutrary, black bass fishing among the wooded, rocky islands, is the great sport.

A writer in the *Alaskan*, published at Sitka, describes his experience with black bass. He says:

"Our bait consisted of needle-fish, obtained only at low tide and dug from the sand. The hooks had barely sunk beneath the surface when both poles were suddenly pulled into the water by some unseen thing of apparent great weight and strength. How they pulled, plunging down, then drawing the line beneath the boat, then darting directly for us. We at last conquered, and with the two lines twisted together we pulled into the boat two large and beautiful black bass. Our luck continued until late in the evening, when we cast the boat loose and pulled for home. The catch amounted to something over ninety fish, ranging from 1 to 6lbs." C. H. SHINN.

NILES, California.

[This name is well established in southeastern Alaska and on Vancouver Island for a fish which bears a pretty close resemblance to our fresh-water black bass; the species is *Sebastichthys melanops*, which is mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 8, 1889, among the fishes of Esquimalt. Without doubt it is one of the choice food fishes of Alaska and affords excellent sport for the anglers, to whom it is known also as "rockfish" and "rock cod," although it is no more like a cod than a cunner is. The needle-fish is what we would call a sand launce or sand eel (*Ammodytes personatus*) and is universally used for bait. *Sebastichthys melanops* ranges south to Monterey, but begins to be common in the Puget Sound region. We have heard the name "black bass" applied to it at Kadiak and Unalaska, as well as at Sitka.]

LOBSTERS IN GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE.

IN his last report upon the Fisheries Protective Service of Canada, Lieut. Andrew R. Gordon, R. N., refers to the lobster fishery in the Gulf of St. Lawrence as one of the most important industries engaged in by Canadian fishermen. He says that this fishery, like the mackerel fishery, has greatly declined during the last few years, and he makes the following practical suggestions for the preservation and future development of this important industry:

First—"That the packing seasou in the Gulf of St. Lawrence close on July 5 instead of on the 15th, as at present.

"Second—That every buoy to lobster trawl, net trawl, or in fact every fisherman's buoy, be marked with a registered number or mark, register to be kept with the nearest Custom house officer or fishery officer, all unnumbered or unmarked buoys to be confiscated and destroyed.

"Third—That the artificial culture of lobsters be undertaken and proceeded with on a commensurate scale as soon as possible. The packers to save all the ova.

"Fourth—That a system of nurseries or closed areas be adopted for the waters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. These closed areas should be strips of water two miles in width and extending out at right angles to the general trend of the shore. The boundaries to be marked by the alignment of two small beacons, and a closed area of two miles out of every ten to be set apart. There would thus be alternately eight miles fishing and two miles closed area.

As to the first recommendation, the closiug of the season on July the 5th would probably not have much effect in protecting the hatching of the lobster, unless the season there is much later than on the New England coast, where the spawning (*i. e.*, the hatching of the eggs) season commences about the first of May and continues until July 10. The second, if carried out, would be of much conveuience to the authorities in preventing depredations and illegal fishing. Third, it has been determined by the U. S. Fish Commission that the artificial cultivation of lobsters can be carried on successfully, that the eggs taken from lobsters during the hatching season can be hatched separately from the lobster in the ordinary hatching apparatus used for hatching codfish eggs. The fact that the packers are called upon to save all the ova would, of course, result in great good and largely increase the number of eggs. It would be practically useless, however, to take the eggs from the lobster for this purpose except during the spawning season or immediately preceding it. As to the fourth recommendation, the system of nurseries is undoubtedly a good one, but the width of the areas proposed by Lieut. Gordon for nurscry purposes is probably not large enough. While lobsters are supposed not to migrate far up or down the coast, still they must move to some extent in those directions. Their principal movement is toward the deeper water at the beginning of cold weather, and toward the shallower water at the commencement of spring.

A LINE DROPPED TO MICROPTERUS.

THE RIFFLES, Crystal Brook Co., State of Coldwater, Dec. 15, 1889*.—*Micropterus Dolomieu, Esq.*: DEAR SIR—It was with mingled feelings of pleasure and pain that I read your most courteous and highly valued letter to me in FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 12; pleasure at being the first member of my family, so far as I know, to receive a written communication from one of yours, and a communication withal so explicitly friendly in its sentiments; but pain that, through a misprint (due to a hasty and obscurely penned word of mine) and also partly to a too careless reading of my words on your own part, you should have formed so mistaken a notion of my true feelings toward you and your kindred. Let me say at the outset that I welcome any lawful meaus which may promote communication between us, and of the means known to me I consider our beloved FOREST AND STREAM one of the very best, especially during my long "stay-at-home" periods, when all tackle but a stub pen has to be hung up.

I am sure that the sense of deep and undeserved injury which must have filled your heart when you read my words in FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 21 could not have exceeded in poignancy my own chagrin at reading the same and seeing the error which the types had made. I am somewhat comforted, however, by the hope that you saw in the issue of Dec. 5 the disclaimer which I hastened to make, and which for double assurance's sake I here repeat: "The Bristly Bass.—In some recent comparisons between trout and black bass and pickerel as game fishes I did not mean to be quite so hard on the bass. I intended to say 'the bristly bass,' and not 'the beastly bass,' as the types made me. I had in mind the spiny dorsal fin and rough scales of the bass compared to the smooth-backed and practically scaleless trout with never a scale about him."

You charge me with saying, speaking of your family in general, "He is no friend of mine," whereas what I did say was, "Compared with the trout the black bass is no great friend of mine." This is a very different thing, as I am sure a person of the frank and honest disposition shown in your letter will, on reflection, admit. The epithet "coarse" and the expression "only better than a pickerel," I must own up to, and of the latter I shall have something more to say in a moment, but it is due to me to add that I also said, speaking of you, "But still he is a genuine game fish, and in waters where he is the rightful king and not an interloper, he is to be respected and valued." I submit that, making allowance for pardonable difference of private preference and the influence of early association (I was born among the trout brooks of New Hampshire, and never had the pleasure of secing one of your family till I was 14 years old), the above ought to put me on a fairly respectable footing with you, especially as I went ou to denounce a certain ruthless enemy of your race.

Now, as to "only better than a pickerel!" I myself called him "the miserable fresh-water shark," and you call him, and I think justly, "tyrant, bully, coward and thief." With so bad a count against him I perceive that in calling you "only better than a pickerel" I did you a great injustice, and I hereby beg to make my best apology to all black bass and emphatically to state that "for pluck and gameness," and "fair, equal, straightforward style of fighting" the pickerel is simply nowhere compared to you, and I freely admit that I did "speak in haste" and for a moment failed to make proper discrimination. I have not the slightest wish to excuse myself from your just criticism on this point, though it affords me, perhaps, a trifle of comfort to note how others—yourself, for instance—can now and then become a little overearnest in speech. Are you sure you are not giving eveu the pickerel a rather mixed pedigree and relationship, when yon call him "that misbegotten progeny of a water snake and an alligator, that slimy, speckled, slabsided cousin of a shark and foster brother of the eel?"

I am glad that my little article, whatever its short comings, was the occasion of calling forth your really brilliant panegyric on the noble qualities of your race. I consider that you have made out an excellent case for yourself and kindred in respect to your claims to a high degree of courage, a refined and æsthetic color sense, conjugal fidelity, cleanliness, etc., and you are quite justified in demanding that opinion as to your flavor should be formed under proper conditions and not after you have suffered from violence and abuse. Still in giving my vote, as I must in opposition to Dr. Henshall, and for *Salmo fontinalis* (I will say *Salvelinus* if anybody wants me to) as having the most counts in his favor. I wish to assure you that I am not compelled to base my comparison on knowledge of your family gained from the Florida members of it alone. In fact, my first acquaintance with you was on the Fox River, of Illinois, and I have memories of very agreeable and satisfactory meetings with others of your kindred on Indian Lake, Minn., who fully sustained the high character you have given them.

You will admit that the whole matter is largely one of taste, and will understand me as in any case according you a place high in the scale. I shall be only too happy, whenever engagements permit, to drop you a line. Yours cordially, C. H. AMES.

*Written at that date, but deferred by la grippe.

AQUARIA NOTES.

Occasional Observations on the Fishes in the Aquaria of the U. S. Fish Commission.

THE popular ignorance of the physiology of fishes and of aquatic life generally is so great that the comments and queries of visitors of all grades of intelligence are of the most remarkable character. Some of the guides, too, of Washington, who are supposed to enlighten the weary pilgrim to this Mecca of scientific research, rattle off with a glib tongue a hotch-potch of mingled truth and fiction that would horrify a naturalist, well knowing that there is little likelihood of their being detected, and knowing also that what they may say will be forgotten or so confused in the mind as to be a matter of uncertainty before references can be made to the encyclopedia (or natural history) at home.

On one occasion a finely dressed and apparently cultivated man of a small party was overheard to say to his companions, "Well, I can't understand how a fish can open its mouth in that way without getting the water into its lungs." The fact that fish should have their mouths open in the water excites continual surprise, and the motion of the gill covers is often taken to mean some distressing condition, the function of the gills not being generally understood. It is quite a common belief the gills are mere strainers, solely of use in catching food and that the fish are able to extract animalcule life or other imperceptible nutriment from the water. In fact this is a very common statement made by dealers in gold fish. "Dick's Encyclopedia of Receipts and Processes" states, concerning the keeping of goldfish: "It is not good to feed them, as the food will only serve to render the water unfit for their existence, and if renewed every day the water itself furnishes them with enough materia for their sustenance."

The fact is, however, that none but the very youngest fry feed upon animalculæ except where they are taken with the slimy masses of minute plants upon which many species feed. The young fry can be seen to catch the animalculæ invisible to the naked eye of man, they no doubt having microscopic vision. The gill-rakers which are, in some species, specially adapted to the purpose, are used as strainers, but it is only creatures above the protozoa and visible to the naked eye that are thus caught. At all events even quite young fish will starve in water alive with animalculæ if not provided with food.

The manner of reproduction of fishes is also but little understood, and by the way, the fact that the fish egg is transparent and that the little fish may be seen moving about in it furnishes the means of an important objective lesson in the demonstration of a great universal physiological fact—the development of all vertebrate life from the egg. The hatching jar is the one place where a person may be taught the elementary knowledge of the fundamental principles of physiological development. When people realize that the little spheroids of protoplasm or the tiny transparent fry in the hatching jars and aquaria grow into the great fish they see in the markets and enjoy on the table, they will have learned something of the lesson not easily forgotten. In certain seasons the ova may be seen in the various stages of development from that in which the nucleus is first visible to that in which the little fish may be seen moving about.

The guides have been heard to point out the anemones as immature forms of the lobster. A common question concerning the lower forms of aquaria life is, "What do they turn into?" Often otherwise intelligent persons are heard detailing to their friends the most astounding metamorphosis and developments of marine animals, rivaling even the mythical origin of the goose from the goose barnacle or the popular horse-hair theory of the development of *Gordius aquaticus*.

Be it understood that it is not in a spirit of ridicule that these things are referred to, but only to show the general ignorance of the subject and the desirability of the development of opportunities for extending such knowledge.

Perhaps the funniest question of all, asked in all sincerity, in a genuine search for information by a person engaged in one branch of fishculture, but unfamiliar with marine fishes, will be received with incredulity. We must, however, charitably look upon it as a case of momentary mental confusion arising from an association of the article of commerce of the same name rather than as the dense ignorance implied. The question was "Have you such a fish as the boneless herring?" Fortunately the person appealed to was not familiar with marine fishes, and being non-plussed, replied that he didn't think we had.

Millions alone will satisfy the average mind in estimating the numbers of fish fry in an aquarium. Half a million fry but half an inch long, and so transparent as to be invisible, in an aquarium 5ft. long, 18in. wide and 18in. deep, appear like clouds, literally swarming like maggots. When carried in cans, four or five millions make a very large carload. The amount of labor and skill necessary to handle 150 or 200 millions of delicate fry, as is done in the case of the shad and the whitefish by the U. S. Fish Commission alone, and the enormous space they would occupy if collected together, would be difficult to appreciate. WM. P. SEAL.

THE BEST FISHING TACKLE IN THE WORLD is to be found at the salesroom of Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y. See advertisement opposite first page of reading matter.—*Adv.*

RANDOM CASTS.—VI.

ONE man may be a seiner, another a hook and line fisherman: no man can be both at the same time.

Some men do more for their fellow anglers in a few seasons' outing than others who may have fished for twenty years ever do. The one, by the proper use of his abilities, adds to the pleasures of angling by inquiring into causes and informing the fraternity of the effects of certain experiments as applied to them. The other just catches fish, neither looking to the right nor to the left, without a thought for those who come after him.

Always carry a few cheap flies with you to the stream for the country boy who lives on the bank. A "fly-hook" to him is a treasure; to you a free pass.

Come now, ye adepts of the angle, cast at random and let us hear from you once in a while, that we, the young and inexperienced, may have an opportunity to benefit by some of your valuable knowledge.

About this time look out for a storm—of angling catalogues. Their name is legion, but their contents—well, to put it mildly let us say, just a bit misleading. You can invest anywhere from a two-cent stamp to a half-dollar with the same result in finding them all built upon their owners' patent principles. Each one has about the same interior, the only real difference being that each individual thrusts some particularly profitable article at you in some such style as this: My nets are the best in the market, being made from specifications furnished by the great "angler," John Doe; or my hooks are not like my neighbor's, they are the best in the world; or my lines cost more than any one else's, but they are so much better, being especially made for me; or my knowledge of everything is so complete that it is presumption on your part to attempt to decide for yourself; I am the only Jacob.

To those who have passed the catalogue period of their angling existence it is often highly amusing to note what utterly absurd claims are made by the one or the other: but for the novice it becomes a bewildering task to find much of value in them. There is an old saying to the effect that water always finds its level, and this seems particularly applicable to the catalogue makers, but of course they will not see the value of the suggestion, so when the proper opportunity presents itself I do a little missionary work on my own account, and in this way endeavor to point out the pitfalls to those of my friends who may still be in ignorance of the delusive snares that beset them in the search for what is practically good and necessary for their needs. BIG REEL.

TO SUNAPEE LAKE.—Charlestown, N. H., March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your answer to "T. J. C." in FOREST AND STREAM of the 20th inst. is misleading. He will have nothing to do with Brattleboro except to go straight through it. Tell him to buy a ticket at the Grand Central Station for Claremont Junction, on the Connecticut River road, for $6.15. He can leave New York at either 12 M. or 4 P. M. and arrive at Claremont Junction at 7:45 or 11:30 P. M. Sleep and breakfast at the Junction House, and take the train at 7:30 for Sunapee station, and the mail carrier will take him over to the "Harbor" or village where the hotels are, and where he can get boats. The steamer from Newbury will not be put on before June, und the best fishing is in May. If he likes he might stop in Newport, four miles short, and inquire for your correspondent Nap. Woodbury or Marston. (Change cars at Springfield, Mass., only)—VON W.

ABOUT TARPON FISHING.—East Orange, N. J., March 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Permit me through your columns to shake the hand of "J. V. I." His article on tarpon fishing will bear better fruit than he has any idea of, for I believe the true angler is always willing to learn and to adopt whatever is an improvement on his former methods. Under the conditions mentioned skill is needed, and no small amount either, to handle and save a tarpon, and if "J. V. I.'s" methods had been the rule and not the exception, I would have been the last one to criticise. Unfortunately my strictures are well deserved by the great majority of those who go to Pine Island. How would your correspondent like to take tarpon with a fly-rod and a fly? It has been done.—BIG REEL.

MASSACHUSETTS FISH LAW.—An act to repeal certain acts prohibiting the seining of fish in certain ponds on the island of Nantucket: Be it enacted, etc., as follows: Section 1. Chapter one hundred and eighty of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and seventy-five, and chapter forty-nine of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and seventy six, prohibiting the seining of fish in the ponds on the island of Nantucket, are hereby repealed. Sec. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage. Approved March 13, 1890.

A BIG CARP.—Dayton, Ohio, March 25.—A rod fisherman, using ordinary angleworms for bait, caught a scaleless German carp weighing 16½lbs. in the Miami River here. The fish measured 40in. long and 22in. in girth, and was not landed for a half hour after being hooked. After the angler had played the fish a long time the line broke, and the angler jumped into 2ft. of water and with his hands shoveled the carp into shore. The carp did not die until five hours after being caught.—BUCKEYE.

MORE NETS IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.—State Game Protector Daniel Starring, assisted by Mr. W. Visger, in the employ of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, captured two large nets recently in the St. Lawrence River. In one net they found twenty-eight pickerel, a large number of bass and perch, with a great quantity of bullheads. The Anglers' Association propose to keep these two men at work on the river so long as may be necessary.

SURF FISHING FOR STRIPED BASS ON THE JERSEY COAST is the theme of an instructive paper which will be printed in our next issue, April 3.

GONE UP THE FLUME.—*Nature*, the new paper devoted to outdoor life, recently started by William C. Harris, on J. K. Emmet, Jr.'s, money, has gone to join two other papers, *Afield and Afloat* and *Hook and Line*, which were started by Mr. Harris, and which died after several weeks' existence. Mr. Emmet wasted $3,000 on *Nature*.—*The Journalist.*

DATE OF NEW YORK TROUT OPENING.—By an error of paragraphing in last week's issue, under the head "Angling Notes," we were made to say that the New York trout season opened May 1. The remark refers to the Adirondack region only, the date of the open season for New York State in general being April 1.

NETS IN ONEIDA LAKE.—The Oswego *Times* says: "Augustus Maire, of Oneida, one of the fishermen charged with taking fish in Oneida Lake with nets last September, has settled the action brought against him by the district attorney by paying the penalty and costs, amounting to $113."

THE AUTOMATIC REEL.—A Washington, D. C., correspondent reports that he has found the automatic reel a most satisfactory implement, and that it is growing in favor among Potomac anglers, who like the way it reels in a fish.

ABBEY & IMBRIE'S CATALOGUE.

THE firm now known as Abbey & Imbrie dates back to 1820, and the bulk of its new catalogue for 1890 justifies the theory that the book is a growth of these seventy years. The list of goods here described includes everything that an angler needs, and a few luxuries with which a man of economical turn of mind might manage to dispense. It appears to be the purpose of Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie to cover perfectly the several departments of the fishing tackle trade and to maintain the high grade long ago established for their goods. The illustrations are specially valuable because carefully drawn to exact measurements.

Fisheulture.

DISTRIBUTION OF SALMON EGGS.

BELOW will be found a tabulated statement of the distribution of salmon eggs by the U. S. Fish Commission, the largest distribution made by the Government to the present time.

LANDLOCKED SALMON FROM MAINE STATIONS.

W. T. Dennis, Com. of Fisheries, Indiana	10,000
Geo. D. Mussey, Sec. Fish Com., Michigan	50,000
S. S. Watkins, Com. of Fisheries, Minnesota	40,000
E. B. Hodge, Com. of Fisheries, New Hampshire	20,000
Geo. T. Mills, Com. of Fisheries, Nevada	25,000
E. G. Blackford, Com. of Fisheries, New York	115,000
Henry T. Root, Com. of Fisheries, Rhode Island	10,000
Herbert Brainerd, Com. of Fisheries, Vermont	25,000
Central Station, U. S. F. C., Washington	30,000
Ft. Gaston Station, U. S. F. C., California	20,000
Green Lakes, U. S. F. C., Maine	75,000
Northville Station, U. S. F. C., Michigan	30,000
Duluth Station, U. S. F. C., Minnesota	30,000
Dr. Heber Bishop, for Megantic Fish and Game Club, Massachusetts	10,000
E. R. Hewitt, New Jersey	10,000
Gen. Geo. W. Hooker, Battleboro, Vermont	25,000
W. Aug. Carter, Malvern Wells, England	15,000
Herr von Behr, Germany	40,000
Total	580,000

PENOBSCOT SALMON FROM MAINE.

Benj. Lincoln, Com. of Fisheries, Maine	40,000
E. B. Hodge, Com. of Fisheries, New Hampshire	40,000
E. G. Blackford, Com. of Fisheries, New York	200,000
H. C. Ford, Com. of Fisheries, Pennsylvania	100,000
Henry T. Root, Com. of Fisheries, Rhode Island	10,000
Ft. Gaston Station, U. S. F. C., California	100,000
Craig's Brook, U. S. F. C., Maine	250,000
Cold Spring Harbor, U. S. F. C., New York	400,000
Balance available	260,000
Total	1,400,000

THE SUCCESS OF TROUT CULTURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in your issue of Feb. 6 that a certain railroad company have applied to the N. Y. Fish Commission for 350,000 trout to stock the many miles of public streams contiguous to their lines, some of which are natural streams that have been fished out, while others never contained trout. Can you tell me of a solitary well-authenticated instance where there has ever been any material increase of trout in any stream from artificial stocking? I have often read of such instances in FOREST AND STREAM and other journals, and, as a journalist in search of accurate information, I have often made extensive and searching investigations concerning said statements, and have invariably learned that there was little if any foundation for the statements published, and that said statements were made manifestly in the interest of fish commissions, for the purpose of influencing appropriations. Scores of thousands of dollars continue to be wasted annually through this long exploded trout-stocking folly.

MILTON P. PEIRCE.

[We can call to mind at once the names of three gentlemen who have personal knowledge of the success of artificial trout culture and hope that Mr. Peirce will correspond with them on the subject. The number can be increased indefinitely if desired. We have no doubt that a great deal of money is wasted annually through ignorance of proper methods of work and the natural limitations of streams; but we deny the existence of a "long exploded trout-stocking folly." No person who reads intelligently need be in doubt as to the entire practicability of trout culture as a business enterprise. Mr. H. R. Clarke, 237 Eighth street, Jersey City, N. J., is familiar with the sales of surplus trout by the South Side Club of Long Island. Mr. Wm. Montgomery, of Verona, Missouri, can tell how the rainbow trout has caught on in tributaries of Spring River. Dr. John Laws, of Leadvillle, Colorado, will doubtless confirm the statement that he has now 100,000 Eastern brook trout in possession and that they are phenomenally large and vigorous. We will undertake to furnish scores of names of gentlemen who know that trout streams have been restored and improved by artificial introduction.]

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

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury, Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

THE WORCESTER FUR COMPANY.

WORCESTER, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Worcester Fur Company is an organization of which Mr. A. B. F. Kenny is president, and Mr. Elisha S. Knowles is secretary. Among its members are many professional and leading business men. The principal object of the company is to hunt the fox, and an unwritten law, but a law very seldom broken, is that no fox shall be sought except between Oct. 1 and March 1, and one taken between those dates is never counted on the score of the company. The company has been in existence about seven years, and the rules of the company were never more rigidly lived up to than during the past season, and few seasons have seen so many pelts taken in a legitimate manner as the season which closed with March 1. The season was not considered by sportsmen as a favorable one. The winter has been very open with but very little frost in the ground, and for that reason as well as the mild weather the little snow which we have had has, with but two or three exceptions, melted as it fell. The eleven snow storms during the season aggregated but 22in., while the average in this vicinity for the past fifty-one preceding seasons is 43.74in. At no time has the ground been covered with snow for more than a half a dozen consecutive days. On seventy-six days of the season it stormed, and most of that time it was a drizzling rain, and a great many times it rained so hard as to destroy the tracks in a very short time, while the fields would be flooded or else so soft and heavy that it was almost impossible to get about. The work, or rather the captures, for there was many a hard day's work and not a pelt brought in, follows: W. R. Dean, E. T. Whittaker and W. J. Harrington, each five; John M. White, four; John R. Thayer, A. C. White, E. W. Gill and S. E. Smith, each three; Robert Perry, A. B. F. Kenny, G. Gates and Chas. Howe, each two; David M. Earle, George W. Russell, L. E. Divoll, Ledyard Bill, H. C. Kinsley, Tyler Newton and N. S. Johnson, each one; a total of forty-six pelts. About as many more have been taken by others not members; among those who have secured a number are M. M. French, Alvin Fisher and W. P. Bigelow. The biggest foxes of the year were shot by Messrs. White and Dean, and each weighed 13lbs. All foxes secured were reds save one, which was a handsomely marked cross gray fox with black points.

DOGS OF ANY DAY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was wrong as to Ashmont Nero being the sensational puppy by Hero II. out of Lorna Doone. It appears that this is another and younger dog of the same name, by Ilford Cromwell out of Ashmont Queen. The duplication of the name of such a wonderful dog should not have been permitted by the A. K. C. Stud Book Committee.

"J. W.," that is all very pretty about the "hayseeds" and the distinction in taxation of dogs and bitches; and, while it is true that a dog may be the sire of a hundred pups a year, is it not also true that one hundred dogs may be the "sire" of one litter? Do you not remember "S. Reichaf's" story of the high type fox-terrier whose "mudder was a black and tan terrer and his fader was all de dogs in de town"? Certainly, if the object is the suppression of worthless curs, striking at bitches is the way to effect it.

Again, "ma freend," did your pen slip when you wrote of Ivan Romanoff and Zerry being the most "typical" Russian wolfhounds at Chicago? Firsterly, there is no such thing as a definite type in this breed further than being very large greyhounds with setter-like coats. When Russian breeders have been breeding them for seventy-five years and still have long and short-coated ones come in one litter, they haven't mastered "type" yet. Then, again; surely Ivan Romanoff and Zerry cannot both be typical? Ivan R. is too small, with a nice coat, fairly level profile, decent depth of chest and reasonable substance; while Zerry has a wiry, harsh, scant coat, nose drooping like the knee of the worst knee-sprung horse ever you saw, no depth of chest and a regular weed all over. I say nothing about Ivan (Mr. Hacke's) and Czar, for I have not seen either for two years; but at that time they were miles ahead of anything else of the breed I have ever seen. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., March 21.

ROCHESTER DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reply to Mr. Otis Fellows's communication regarding the Rochester bench show, I would say that all I have said in regard to the management and regulations of it is absolutely correct. I appeared there early in the morning and saw a number of dogs being led in, with no one to receive them nor to check them off. What there was to hinder their being led out again, I do not know. I do not wish to reflect on the managers of this show in particular, as they are pleasant gentlemen and tried to please all. But this sort of thing happens at three-fourths of the shows, and it seems about time that attention should be called to it. I met Mr. Fellows at Rochester, and from his appearance do not believe he would intentionally make a misstatement; but he must have arrived on the scene later or earlier than I did.—CHESTER.

A PROPOSED KENNEL CLUB.—St. Louis, Mo., March 21.—The organization of a kennel club in this city has not taken definite shape as yet, but the matter is being actively agitated and the probabilities are that a preliminary meeting of dog owners will be held this coming week and a plan of organization perfected. Your correspondent has seen quite a number of sportsmen in reference to the matter and they all expressed themselves as heartily in favor of the club, and have promised their support to make it a go.—UNSER FRITZ.

SCANLAN'S BEAUTY.—Can any of our readers give the pedigree of the cocker spaniel bitch Scanlan's Beauty?

BALTIMORE DOG SHOW.

THE first annual dog show of the Maryland Kennel Club was held at Natatorium Hall on March 18, 19, 20 and 21, and a genuine success was scored. It is detracting nothing from the services rendered by the club members to say that to the indefatigable secretary, Mr. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, the greatest credit is due. He boomed and worked for the show as if his life depended on its success, and when it was on he was always to be found busy at something or other. Of course, other members rendered valuable assistance, among whom were Mr. Malcolm and Mr. Cugle, and a pleasant time was enjoyed by all who paid the Monumental City a visit.

Natatorium Hall is conveniently situated close to the Academy of Music on Howard street, and the only drawback is its small size. It is just suited for a 300-dogs show and no more. With that number on hand it was necessary to use an upstairs room for the judging, two rings being made. Owing to this arrangement there was a great deal of time lost in getting the dogs into the ring. This will be best understood when it is stated that Mr. Mortimer, who had about 225 dogs to pass upon, including a number of classes that were either walk overs or practically that, did not finish his regular awards till after 11 o'clock on Tuesday night. With a well-served ring, Mr. Mortimer would not take over three or at the most four hours to judge that number of dogs. Criticism on this point is not specially directed at Baltimore, but is applicable to most shows outside of New York.

The attendance on Tuesday and up to the time of our leaving on Wednesday was excellent, both as to quantity and quality, and Baltimore, it is well known, can turn out something extra good in the quality of the fair sex. The club members were unremitting in their attentions to the visiting exhibitors, and a four-horse coach was engaged to take them over the celebrated milk route. The judging evoked little or no criticism, except in the pointer classes.

MASTIFFS—(MR. MORTIMER).

For a starter Sears' Monarch defeated Homer, this being a reversal of the universally condemned New York decision of Mr. C. C. Marshall. Open dogs were a ragged lot, and first and second were properly withheld, third going to The Moor, who did show some mastiff character, but was in poor condition. Two cards were given, he. to a dog with fox-terrier ears, and c. to a small, thin animal with a bad expression. Countess of Dunsmore made a sorry showing of her opponents in the bitch class; second was withheld and third given to Duchess, and then two c.'s to wind up. They were so deficient in character that it is unnecessary to go into close criticism. It should be understood, however, there were many dogs of good breeding, and that must have cost money if bought as puppies. They ought to have turned out better than they did, but puppies are an uncertain quantity.

ST. BERNARDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Plinlimmon, Jr., though quite a sick dog, got his challenge ribbon, Lady Wellington being absent. Hesper, of course, won in open dogs. Next to him came Alpine Chief, whose new owner has not made the improvement in this dog's condition he hoped to do. He seemed smaller and weedier than ever, with a very open coat. For second we preferred the white Marquis of Stafford, pinched in muzzle though he is. He was well shown. Bruno is light and shelly, with a weak head and ring tail. Leo X. just deserved three letters and no more. Over Manon and Blodwin Mr. Mortimer dwelt a long time. Nice bitch as the former is, yet the campaign is telling on her, and condition, together with better body, should have just about turned the scales in favor of the new bitch. Lady Valentine, plain in head and of the bad Valentine gray color, got the diploma for third; while her tall son, Lord Baltimore, won in the puppy class. He is of the same objectionable color and very bad behind. General Lyons, second, is very long faced.

Victor Joseph got the smooth challenge prize, unopposed, and beat Nevis for the special. This decision we would have reversed, for Nevis, barring depth of muzzle, is a more typical smooth than his sire. In the open class, next to Nevis, we preferred Leo IX. He was better in skull, expression, and especially in hindquarters, than the houndy-headed Tony or the weak and leggy MacGregor. Leo IX. is rather squatty, but he has type. Robin Hood was not worth noticing, being very weedy. Lord Clifton, pinched in muzzle and ring-tailed. Alpine Queen had no opponents and neither had Wenona in the puppy class.

GREAT DANES—(MR. MORTIMER).

Pedro, second, is cleaner and longer in head than Minca Mia, but was well beaten elsewhere. Minca, third, is weak-faced and very badly cropped. Atlanta, first in puppies, was a very sick animal when we looked at her. She beat Bella easily enough, but neither promise any great future.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

An easy win for the well-known Olga, and then came three of Dr. Downey's, of which Thora II. was the only one in good condition, but her coat was very short. It must have been a puzzle to know what to do with these three entries.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

It was the Chicago judging over again, and notwithstanding the outcry of Conspirator's owner about the error in putting him behind Master Rich, we cannot form such an estimate of his dog as he does. Highland Chief was absent.

POINTERS—(HON. JOHN S. WISE).

All four challenge winners had walkovers and then we came to an open class of nine, which was badly handled. First was given to Tom, a flashy customer, but a bad one. Short in neck, straight in shoulders, knuckles over in front and his quarters are not right. Tempest, second, ought to have won. He is a bit off in front of the eye, but from occiput to tip of tail is excellent, and his every motion speaks pointer. Third went to Carlo, a mottled tan-liver dog, without a particle of quality. His coat is so coarse and stiff that it makes one look to see whether he has not been clipped. Carlo should never have been noticed. Dash is short in head, thick-skulled and full in eye. Fritz, Jr., unnoticed, should have been second to Tempest. His expression is not just right, as his eyes show the haw, but he is a rare made one. For third place Don W. was the dog, a nicely marked lemon and white, not quite so good in body as Fritz, Jr., whose son he is by the way. Mr. Wise withheld first in the heavy weights, a decision the merit of which can best be shown by saying that the three shown included Queen, first, St. Paul, Milwaukee and Philadelphia, and Lady Norrish, second, Richmond; second, New York; first, Troy. The order in which they were placed was Lady Norrish second, Blanche May third and Queen he. Had we been judging them we would have given Lady Norrish third, Blanche May second and Queen first. Queen was a little low in flesh and her condition might have put her behind Blanche May, but she is so full of quality. In small dogs the well-known Pommery Sec was first and Launcelot second. Naso Peshall looked full heavy for the class; he is wrong in muzzle, has a wild eye and is short of quality. Robertson, unnoticed, is a good dog, out of shape just now. Cards were rather freely distributed. In small bitches Mr. Wise accepted the first opportunity of correcting his New York error, and Sally Brass II. now beat Merry Legs, and the remainder of the class was satisfactorily handled. Puppies were two in number and they got all they deserved.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Count Howard, first and alone in challenge class. Reverdy, first in open class, has a head of good type, and is of good outline, wou well. Dixie Gladstone, badly domed. Bute, a very plain dog in head, fairly good body. If the dogs were not a strong class, the bitches were still poorer. There were a number of about equal quality, and this probably accounts for the number of cards given. They were of a low grade all through. The winning puppy, David Hill, looks like growing on to better things. Good head, nice shoulders, body, legs and feet, and very stylish. There was a dog, No. 101, Brown, breeder given as John S. Wise. It was a brown mongrel water spaniel. Mr. Wise should see that the owner is put right as to his breed.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Blarney got a bloodless victory in challenge class. The well known Larry S. won another first and is now out of the open class. We did not take to the second prize winner, Leverick. He is short in head, has a soft look all over and lacks quality. Hela, third, is also off in head, rather too strong. Dan we thought might have been a little higher, as there is more of the right type about him. The other card winners were not up to the mark at all. Sport has quite a St. Bernard-looking head. Romauld has immense ears, badly carried, and Doctor is thick-skulled with curly ears. Leda Glencho won from Sedan in bitches, with the plain and weak-headed Nino third. There was an old Elcho bitch, Fee, whelped March, 1879, which was wonderfully well preserved and was quite typical in head.

GORDON SETTERS—(MR. MALCOLM).

The best challenge class of the show faced Mr. Malcolm when Little Boy, Beaumont, Bellmont and Madge were paraded. The judge hung between Bellmont and Little Boy for some time and finally chose the bitch. Later on he gave Little Boy the sex special. We agree with the owner of Beaumont and Bellmont that the dog is the better Gordon, and therefore disagree with Mr. Malcolm. In the open dog class King Item was placed over Dixon, which was reversing previous decisions altogether. It is quite a close thing between them, and we don't know but what Mr. Malcolm was quite justified. The bitches are too well known to dwell upon, Jessie gaining her fourth open class win we believe.

FOXHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

These were by no means as strong classes as we expected to see, considering the importations to this section. Mr. Brown's draft were anything but a sorty lot. The Elkridge Hunt showed only one, True Lass, which won first and special for the breed. There was a marked difference between Richard and Rapid in the open class, the latter having a regular beagle look about him. Mr. Mortimer got a bit mixed up. In the American foxhound class he gave Richmond first, and for the special for best brace of English foxhounds Richmond and Handmaid won. Richmond is not an American, but a poor English hound. Somerby was about as good as anything in the show, but half of his stern was gone and that put him out.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS—(MESSRS. MALCOLM AND NORRIS).

This was a sort of educational class for the critics who were to be shown right at the headquarters of the breed what the right sort was. Well, the judges picked out dogs with heads more of the pointer type than anything else. The breed was divided into roughs and otter-coated, but as the winner in each class was by Monday, it is presumable that like smooths and roughs in other breeds they are interbred. The coats were not quite so close and water-resisting as we expected to find, there being little or no pile.

COCKER SPANIELS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Bene Silk won the champion prize with no opponents. Dick S. is pinched in muzzle. Newton Abbott Dinah is rather long in head and high on leg. Brantford Red Jacket is well known and so is La Tosca. Flora was outclassed, a liver and white.

COLLIES—(MR. MORTIMER).

Scotilla won in challenge class, but went down before Roslyn Wilkes for the breed special. This decision your correspondent unqualifiedly indorses, although Mr. Harrison favors Scotilla. Wilkes makes Scotilla look all out of shape behind the shoulders, Wilkes has improved in coat since New York. He won in the open class, with Hempstead Zulu second and a new one, Roslyn Conway, third. He is by Edgbarton Fox out of Edgbarton Bess. He has great length of muzzle without snipyness or being overshot. His skull is yet narrow but will thicken as he is only ten months old. There is a great future in store for this dog. He was sent away from the show on Wednesday morning owing to his having a bad cold. Duke of Kalmia is not improving in head and his coat is scant. Kenneth is plain in face, ears poorly carried, coat good. Young Ben Nevis has good length of head, plenty of character. He carries his ears badly and leaving the long hair on them makes them appear larger than they are. Roslyn Clara first and second withheld in bitches tells the tale of the quality in that class.

BULLDOGS—(MR. C. D. CUGLE).

The winners are all well known. Quasimodo was again objected to, but the Baltimore veterinary said the dog had not been castrated.

BULL-TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Chessett's Flyer won easily in the dog class. Dufferin has a good eye and was in good condition, but he is still a little leggy. Grover Cleveland, thick in skull and coarse. In bitches only a third was given to Lady Burt.

BEAGLES—(MR. MORTIMER).

The challenge class was divided by sex. Storm beat Little Duke, and Lou winning in bitches. Belle of Woodbrook, winner in the New York challenge class, was here put back into the open class, and was beaten by Cloud. Goodwood Rattler was properly placed at the head of the open dogs. This class was well handled throughout.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Blemton Rubicon here joined the champions of record, Blemton Racket, second puppy class New York, won a double first here. He is a stylish dog with a plain head. Blemton Corporal is too soft in coat, and ears somewhat large, but he has got lots of style. Blemton Brisk was not in usual "Hopkins condition." First and second in bitches came Blemton Consequence and Blemton Brilliant, New York judging over again. Rejoice was third, a neat bitch but far too small. Blemton Enid was third in the puppy class. She is too small and a little full in eye.

OTHER TERRIERS.

The firm of Lewis & Jarrett have at last engineered Burnside into the Irish terrier challenge class. Sir Stafford and Meersbrook Maiden are regular show-goers.

PUGS—(MR. MORTIMER).

With Bessie, Bob Ivy and Myrtle, Dr. Cryer won three firsts. Little Jewel, second in dogs, is quite a nice pug; short face, good skull, nice size, a shade leggy. Frank, rather long in muzzle and lacking in character. Trixie is weak-faced, has a small skull, but well wrinkled. Rustic Katti, off in ears and rather small eyes. Lord Baltimore has a fair sized skull, but his coat is coarse; he is also leggy and ears are too large.

Eva, the winning King Charles, is a nice-sized one, needing a little more coat. The winning Blenheim is a shade too large, and he was also short of coat, particularly on ears. Me Too easily won in the Mexican hairless class from Duke. Patsy O'Connor, Irish water spaniel, won in the miscellaneous class, with a truffle dog second.

Following are the corrections, additional awards and specials:

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Mastiffs.—Best, Countess of Dunsmore; best pair, Sears' Monarch and Countess of Dunsmore. Kennel, J. Thompson. St. Bernards.—Kennel, Wyoming Kennels; best rough, Hesper; best smooth, Victor Joseph; best pair, Hesper and Plinlimmon, Jr.; best in all classes, Hesper. St. Bernard Club prizes to members: Best American-bred smooth dog, Nevis; bitch, Alpine Queen; rough dog, Lord Baltimore. Pointers.—Kennel, Hempstead Farm Kennels; best, Robert le Diable; brace, Robert le Diable and Duke of Hessen. Pointer Club specials to members: Best dog, Robert le Diable; bitch, Sally Brass II. English setters.—Kennel, P. H. O'Bannon; best, Count Howard; brace, Revelry and Rod's Belle. Irish setters.—Best, Blarney; brace, Sedan and Mulcahey; bitch, Leda Glencho. Gordon setters—Kennel, Beaumont Kennels; best, Bellmont; brace, Bellmont and Beaumont; dog, Little Boy. Foxhounds.—Kennel, A. Brown; best, True Lass; brace, Richmond and Handmaid. Chesapeake Bay Dogs.— Best, otter-coated, Mary; best in all classes, Dan; brace, Dan and Mary. Cocker spaniels.—Best, Brantford Red Jacket. Collies.—Kennel, Chestnut Hill Kennels; best, also Collie Club trophy and president's cup, offered by Collie Club, Roslyn Wilkes. Bulldogs.—Best, Harper. Bull-terriers.—Best, Chessett's Flyer. Dachshunde.—Best, Brownie. Beagles.—Kennel, Somerset Kennels; best, Storm; bitch, Lou. Fox-terriers.—Kennel, Blemton Kennels; best, Blemton Rubicon. Pugs.—Best, Bessie. In addition to the foregoing there were a large number which went with the regular judging and others for local dogs.

ADDITIONAL AWARDS.

PUGS.—*Bitches*: 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle; 2d, Mrs. C. P. Diffenderffer's Trixie; 3d, G. W. Wombach's Rustic Kate. Com., W. G. Brunt's Fussie and L. A. Readaself's Woodbrook Bright. *Puppies*: 1st, G. W. Wombach's Lord Baltimore; 2d, R. F. Harrison's Nellie Bly.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, A. A. Knoblauch's Eva.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st, J. C. Macgill's Lord Randolph Churchill.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, withheld; 2d, Mrs. R. B. Crawford's Lady.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—1st, Mrs. H. T. Foote's Me Too; 2d, G. R. Bassett's Duke.

SIBERIAN WOLFHOUNDS.—1st, W. N. King's Ivan Romanoff.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, J. R. Daniels's Patsy O'Connor; 2d, Miss E. H. White's Harry. High com., W. S. Rice's Nero.

CORRECTIONS.

In rough-coated St. Bernard puppies, F. W. Knoblauch's General Lyons was 2d. In great Danes, Pedro was 2d and Jessie was com. In large pointer bitches, J. H. Winslow's Queen was high com. In small pointer dogs, Pommery Sec was 1st, Launcelot 2d, Naso Peshall 3d and Daniel Deronda was high com; in bitches, Lassie Bang was high com., and in puppies, Scout was high com. instead of 2d. In Irish setter bitches, Glendwyne Kennels' Sedan was 2d. In American foxhound dogs, E. W. Jester's Dodge was high com., and in English foxhounds, A. Brown's Handmaid was 1st. In Chesapeake Bay, otter-coated, W. T. Levering's Jack was very high com. and J. F. Wilson's Boatswain was high com. In black cocker spaniel bitches, Newton Abbot Dinah was 1st. In collie dogs, Young Ben Nevis was very high com. instead of Nevis and E. L. Rogers's Bob Acres was high com.; in bitches, 2d was withheld and Mina was very high com. In challenge beagle dogs, Somerset Kennels' Storm was 1st, and W. D. Hughes's Love was 1st in bitches. In fox-terrier bitches, Blemton Brilliant was 2d and Rosalind was very high com.

J. W.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

AFTER my return from Baltimore dog show, I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Mitchell Harrison—Mr. "Christopher" Harrison, I see the *Stock-Keeper* has it. He did not look quite so changed in appearance, as is usual, after a good stiff breezy passage across the Atlantic. Our conversation was quite a long one and treated of men and dogs in England very freely. Mr. Harrison gave me permission to use such parts of his talk as I thought might prove interesting, but to be particularly careful to say nothing that would in the slightest degree give offence to any gentleman on the other side. I am quite sure that every word Mr. Harrison uttered might be printed without causing him any uneasiness, for it would indeed be a captious critic with a touch of gout who could find any cause to grumble.

Mr. Harrison had a most enjoyable time abroad, and I am commissioned to say one thing, and will do so now so as not to forget it. He was received among the English collie men in the most open-hearted manner, and from all hands, breeders and exhibitors, north and south, had as pleasant a greeting and received as many attentions as any one could wish for. It is of course well known that Mr. Harrison's object in visiting England was to enjoy a winter's hunting, and he spent the greater portion of the five months he was away in the shires. When he mentioned Warwickshire I broke in with the query as to his meeting Mr. Charles, and that was the end of the hunting story. "Oh yes, I met Mr. Charles, and it was very funny how I did. I had been out hunting, and when I turned my horse's head homeward there was a twelve-miles journey ahead of us. I got to the village of Wellesbourne, and wanting to give my horse a little attention I pulled up at a nice, comfortable-looking inn. There I saw a couple of collie puppies playing about, and said to the ostler, 'How much for the puppies? Will a sovereign buy them?' 'I don't think Mr. Charles would let them go for that, sir,' was his reply, and at the name of Charles it all at once came to me that here I was at the house of one of the great collie breeders of England. After that we met frequently. As you know I bought The Squire from Mr. Charles, and sold him Roslyn Sensation, Strephon and Colonel Scot."

"When are we to see Christopher?" "That is more than I can tell you. Since I bought the dog and learned in how much demand he was in England I have pretty well made up my mind to let him remain there for a time at least. You know very well the small demand there is here for stud services. It is so different in England. There they breed to the sire of winners, while here if a person gets a litter by a good dog there is an end to his patronizing other people's dogs. He uses one of his own young ones after that, regardless of what it is and simply because it is the son of a good dog. Christopher I have left with Mr. Charles, at Wellesbourne.

"I have not entirely given up the idea of bringing Christopher here and I will do so if I see my way clear. By that I mean something like this. If the collie breeders will give me a guaranteed amount of support for him to remain here a year or two. You must bear in mind that I would be to a certain extent sacrificing the dog by bringing him over. Six months' absence from England makes a great difference to a dog. While he is away a new one comes out, the old one is partly forgotten, and when he returns he has to meet a recognized leader or perhaps two, and opinions have perhaps undergone a change, which would have not occurred had the dog not gone away. It is not from mercenary motives that I say this. I can already win all the prizes here that I could if I had Christopher at Chestnut Hill, and it will afford me just as much gratification to hear of his winning in England as at New York or any other show in America. As you see I am very undecided in the matter, but at present I can say that Christopher's appearance here is problematical, and does not depend so much upon myself as upon others."

"Of course you have seen the *Stock-Keeper's* story about the sale of Christopher and that you gave a check and exchanged dogs to the value of £1,000, can I learn the amount of the check?" "Well, no," laughingly responded Mr. Harrison; "I think you had better drop that inquiry. The *Stock-Keeper* publishes a good deal that is new to me as it is to you. The terms of the sale were to be considered private." "When do Dublin Scot and Charleroi II. leave for

Mr. Stretch's kennels?" "It will not be long before they do, and to give breeders a chance to get the blood their fees will be reduced very considerably from now until they go. Charleroi is a dog that should have been used much more liberally, as I am sure you will say after having seen his puppies which came out this year."

"Christopher has got some good puppies." "Yes, there is Strathcathro Ralph, that did so well at Birmingham. He was then but a puppy, and there is always a chance about a young dog developing rightly. It is safe, I think, to buy developing dogs in the long run. Ralph was at Liverpool, too, but he was not in such good coat then. Mr. Campbell works his dogs in Scotland, and when they meet the English exhibitors' dogs they meet something always shown to the best advantage."

Another addition to the Chestnut Hill Kennels is the bitch Purity, dam of Lady Muriel, Portington Squire and Sir Jumbo, and she has been bred to Christopher.

Here are a few notes sent on to me from Baltimore. Reference is made in the report of that show to a mix up in the awards in the foxhound classes. Well, after Mr. Mortimer had left for New York Mr. Jester entered protest against the English dogs awarded prizes in the American foxhound class. The committee sustained the protest. There seems to be some difficulty, however, about how the prizes are to be awarded.

On Thursday Mr. Diffenderfer said that enough had been taken at the door to pay all expenses.

Plinlimmon, Jr., who was sick on his arrival, pulled through all right. It was said that Mr. Sears has a $2,500 customer for this dog at Boston.

Quite a number of sales were reported. Mr. Diffenderfer sold the St. Bernard puppy Wenona for $50; Dr. Downey the deerhound Thora II. for $75; Mr. J. H. Hall the St. Bernard Marquis of Stafford at catalogue price, $400; and Mr. George H. Elder disposed of several collie puppies.

Mr. Wade, in writing of the mastiffs at Chicago, mentions Ashmont Nero, the sire of Duke of Connaught, and my having once weighed him at a year old, when he scaled 190lbs. I think he was thirteen months old then. I never saw such a monstrosity in my life. He so outmastiffed anything I had ever seen or have seen since, that I said to Mr. Mason afterward, "I don't know what you could do with him if you had to judge him." He had not matured in head, but such width of chest, such immense bone, length and strength of back, and such loins, I never saw on any dog. He was a bit low on the leg, but of course he had still time to grow. The weight was absolutely correct, as I tested the scales. He had cinnamon markings, like his dam's sire. Duke of Connaught is a brindle, and that raises a little doubt in my mind as to his sire being the dog Mr. Wade speaks of. Ashmont Nero died before he was two years old, of some liver complaint, according to what Dr. Perry was told; and it occurs to me that Duke of Connaught is too young a dog to have been sired by him. I have not the Chicago catalogue by me as I write, so can only draw Mr. Wade's attention to this point.

I had a note last week about certain criticisms which had been made about rejudging classes at Chicago to rectify oversights made by the show employees. An instance of a different character occurred at Rochester. My dog Clipper was shipped early on Monday morning from Lee, Mass., and if not at Rochester on Monday night should have been there by Tuesday morning. He turned up at the show on Wednesday morning, too late for the judging. Ben Lewis tells me that he drew Dr. Gray's attention to the dog, and upon the case being brought before the committee they very courteously and kindly asked Mr. Mortimer to judge the dog, there being no other in the class. It is a thing I could not have asked for, because the committee would have every right to decline such a request, and I fully appreciate this voluntary act on their part. I would further advise Mr. Yates that Clipper did not reach Lee on the return journey till Tuesday night, and he must surely have been shipped from Rochester on Saturday. Will he kindly reply.

J. W.

SPAYING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

From time to time I have read with much amusement in your very excellent journal ancient and stereotyped articles on the surgical operation ovariotomy, commonly known as spaying, and I must say that my observations and experimentations are as opposite from yours and several others whose letters you have published, as the antipodes. As a physician and surgeon I first performed the operation of ovariotomy on young bitches for the simple purpose of watching the effect from a physiological standpoint. Later, at the solicitation of some of my sportsman friends, I performed the operation on valuable puppies, pointers, English and Irish setters and spaniels. I have also operated on mastiff and St. Bernard puppies, collies and "strange yaller bitches," and never in all my close observations on the results of these operations have I seen any of the pernicious effects that you are pleased to mention, and the aforesaid observations have not been made on one or two isolated operations, but on nearly one hundred cases.

You speak of the operation as cruel. If it is done under an anæsthetic, with all the antiseptic precautions in vogue at the present day, there is no cruelty about it. The incision should be small, not more than one inch in length in the median line, half way between the umbilicus and the pubic bones. The ovaries should be carefully drawn to the opening and cleanly dissected out with a curved scissors. The cut surface should then be sponged with a bichloride of mercury solution and returned to the abdominal cavity; no ligatures should be used. The incision in the abdominal wall is then closed with carbolized cat gut sutures. The puppy awakens from the etherization and soon after laps milk, and on the following day plays with the rest of the litter, if there be any, as though nothing had happened. The best time for the ovariotomy is from the tenth to the twelfth week. That is the better age.

One of your contributors, Mr. H. S. Pitkin, of Hartford, Conn., speaks of the operation as being unnatural. If we should ask why, he might give a woman's only answer, "Because." I should like to ask the gentleman on what particular experience or observation he bases his statement. From his own confession he never knew the nature of the operation, nor has he seen any of its effects, therefore he is in no condition to pass judgment. If we should follow out his argument we might say that it was unnatural and cruel to emasculate a stallion and that he is injured thereby, yet all know that in the gelding we have a superior animal for domestic uses, made superior by castration. I cannot understand why the presence or absence of ovaries have anything to do with the memory, reason, judgment, volition or the special sense of smell in the female canine. Women who have had both ovaries removed for some diseased condition are not less intelligent or more irritable, neither do they necessarily "grow fat," nor are they more susceptible to "catch cold." Why would it not be as consistent for some one to attribute the fault of being gun shy in the canine to spaying and attempt to prove that only spayed bitches are gun shy. Allow me to say in conclusion that the above statements are made from facts deduced from a careful and close study of the operation and its effects. And if there is a bitch that has no intelligence or nose after an ovariotomy it will be safe to wager that she had none of these qualities before.

C. E. FRITTS, M.D.

HUDSON, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read in your edition of Feb. 13, an article setting forth your very possitive objections to spaying bitches, and the reasons offered seem in the main well founded. There must be exceptions, however, to this possibly general rule laid down by you, and I beg to call your attention to and put on record with you two cases, which I now have under my eye. Mr. C. C. Henderson, of this city, is the owner of a young pointer bitch, a beautiful animal and very smart. She was whelped about the last of February, 1889, and at the first sign or indication of œstrum in September, she was spayed by Dr. H. B. Moore, of Gordon, 16 miles south of this city. She was apparently entirely recovered from the effects of the operation in four or five days. In November she was put in charge of a trainer—Mr. Blunt—and at the end of the season, which closed on the 1st instant, she was returned to her owner almost "a perfect dog." She is well trained, very intelligent and the most biddable dog of her age I have ever seen. The only difference apparent up to the present, which may be attributed to the fact that she is "a spayed bitch," is her obesity, but trainer Blunt has demonstrated in her case that her fat can be worked off and kept in abeyance very easily. She is very industrious, works hard and retrieves without fault. During the last week of the season she performed a feat that was indeed pleasing to all who witnessed it and one that is new among dogs of her age. She was sent after a "winged" bird; she found it and was returning with it held tenderly yet firmly between her jaws, when she suddenly turned her head and neck to a position at almost right angle with her body and came to a dead stand. The bird was flushed and killed, and though the hunters had some distance to walk, and the bird in her mouth became more restless and tried to free itself, she remained staunch until ordered in. I simply mention these things to show that Nellie Gage is a fair subject on which to test the results of spaying. The second case need not be gone over. She is a full sister and of the same litter as the one just described, and is owned by Dr. Moore.

Now as to the inhumanity and cruelty of the practice, Dr. Moore, a leading physician, denies. He says he has spayed quite a number and never had one to squirm or cry out during the operation. They are always placed in anæsthesis before the operation is begun, and he claims that the majority of them suffer little inconvenience from the wound thereafter. He also insists that he has never known a bitch of his spaying to give the least indication of coming in season.

If I do not trespass on your space too far, let me give you the testimony of another man, Hezekiah L. Cash, of this city, an old fox and deer hunter. He says he has owned a great many spayed bitches, and they were always his best dogs—ever ready and the most tireless. He has only handled hounds. He tells me that the fleetest and most reliable pack he over owned was composed of seven spayed bitches and three dogs. He owned the pack several years, and not until several of them became too old for hard service did he break the pack.

I am anxious for the truth in this matter, and shall scrupulously watch the two young subjects mentioned above and will let your readers know the result.

GEOMBECK.

ARKADELPHIA, Ark.

[The article upon spaying, to which our correspondents take exception, is a statement of our personal experience in the matter for more than forty years, during which time we have carefully noted the results in scores of cases that have come under our observation, only to become more and more confirmed in our belief that the practice was entirely wrong. While in some of the cases that have been brought to our notice the work may have been done by unskillful hands, in many of them the operation was performed by surgeons and veterinarians who were skilled in their profession and who presumably made no mistake. From some cause the experience of our correspondents has been different from our own in the results obtained. Let us hear from others.]

BOSTON DOG SHOW ENTRIES.—The entries for the dog show to be held at Boston next week number 737, divided among the different breeds as follows: Mastiffs 22, St. Bernards 65, bloodhounds 3, great Danes 17, Newfoundlands 1, deerhounds 14, greyhounds 14, Chesapeake Bays 1, pointers 80, English setters 84, Irish setters 52, Gordon setters 33, spaniels 37, beagles 27, dachshunde 3, foxhounds 16, collies 45, poodles 9, bulldogs 17, bull-terriers 28, roundheaded 24, fox-terriers 80, Scotch terriers 3, Irish terriers 19, Dandies 1, black and tans 11, Skyes 4, Yorkshires 22, pugs 13, King Charles spaniels 10, Blenheims 7, schipperkes 6, Mexican hairless 1, miscellaneous 18.

ST. LOUIS COURSING CLUB.—St. Louis, Mo., March 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Lovers of the sport in this city have organized a coursing club, having in view the giving of a meet at the St. Louis Fair Grounds, about the middle of May. Mr. Allison, of Hutchinson, Kan., was here last week for the purpose of looking over the ground and also to give the local club's managers a few pointers on how to conduct the affair. The hares to be used will be brought from Kansas and none but local dogs will take part in the meet. The affair is to run four days, divided into two stakes. Mr. Allison, Dr. G. Irwin Royce and D. C. Luce will be here to manage the meet.—UNSER FRITZ.

CHICAGO, March 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Mascoutah Kennel Club wishes to express to you its thanks for the valuable assistance rendered them by your paper in making their show just concluded such a success. We fully realize the importance of the work done and can but express our appreciation of the kindly interest and good will extended to us by you and your staff. We shall always remember your efforts with pleasure, and wish it were possible to reciprocate.—G. H. GOODRICH, Chairman Bench Show Committee.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Duke of Urbana, Pickaway and Countess Foulk. By B. C. Van Heyde, Urbana, O., for red Irish setters, two dogs and one bitch, whelped Feb. 22, 1890, by Michael Angelo (Lee Grouse—Della) out of My Dot (Vance's Cap—Gipsey Queen).

Razzle. By M. Flynn, Jr., Bristol, R. I., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 28, 1890, by Grip (Glencho—Lady Edith) out of Sheila (Jim—Nell IL).

Vortigern II. and Stella. By E. Lever, Philadelphia, Pa., for black and tan terrier dog and bitch, whelped Sept. 20, 1889, by champion Vortigern (champion Viper—Gipsey) out of Lucy (Ben—Fortune).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Ida J.—Pomp. E. P. Jennings's (Urbana, O.) pointer bitch Ida J. (Greek—Queen A.) to B. C. Van Heyde's Pomp (Glendale—Vixen), March 14.

Fair Inez—Kash. F. C. Nims's (Painesville, O.) pug bitch Fair Inez (Zango—Nellie) to A. E. Pitts's Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy), Jan. 2.

Mena II.—Ted Laverack. C. A. Ives's (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Mena II. (Belthus—Daisy) to Warwick Kennels' Ned Laverack (Perfection—Lit Laverack), March 5.

Lillian B.—Hair's Belton. E. K. Sperry's (New Haven, Conn.) English setter bitch Lillian B. (Druid—Frolic Bondhu) to Warwick Kennels' Hair's Belton (Yale Belton—Polly Blue), March 17.

Lendime—Ned Laverack. Wm. Knott's (Stamford, Conn.) English setter bitch Lendime (Glen—Frisk) to Warwick Kennels' Ned Laverack (Perfection—Lit Laverack), Feb. 17.

Winnie Rake—Reverdy. Dr. L. M. Thompson's (Mahanoy City, Pa.) English setter bitch Winnie Rake (Count Rake—Winnie Davis) to P. H. O'Bannon's Reverdy (Gath's Mark—Rosa), Feb. 14.

Elchocen Jessie—Larry S. C. Smith's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Elchocen Jessie (Elcho. Jr.—Pequot Jessie) to E. Maher's Larry S. (Chief—Luray), Feb. 6.

Red Rose—Sarsfield. W. B. Rogers's (Jefferson, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Red Rose (Biz—Lady Clare) to Kildare Kennels' Sarsfield (Garryowen—Curror Bell II.), March 21.

Lady Flora—Tim. I. H. Roberts's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Lady Flora (Begorrah—Leigh Doane) to M. Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel), Feb. 26.

Belle—Tim. Jas. L. Carr's (Orange, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Belle (Chief— ——) to Max Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel), Feb. 20.

Belle—Tim. I. H. Hitchcock's (Sing Sing, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Belle (Glencho—Tara) to Max Wenzel's Tim (Biz—Hazel), March 13.

Dimple—Lubo. Forest Kennels' (Groton, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Dimple (Black Duck—Bijou) to their Lubo (Obo Jim—Rideau Lou), March 19.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Fair Inez. F. C. Nims's (Painesville, O.) pug bitch Fair Inez (Zango—Nellie), March 9, five (two dogs), by A. E. Pitts's Kash (Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy).

Rose S. Learnerd Kennels' (Hudson, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Rose S. (Luke—Nora), March 18, five (four dogs), by F. A. Stupplebeen's Hillside Tarquin.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bannerman—Desdemona whelps. Black, white and tan beagle dogs, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass., one each to Kuehl & Prefountain, Manistee, Mich.; A. E. Perry, Detroit, Mich., and Wm. Vaisey, Toronto, Can.

Syman. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by champion Bannerman out of Desdemona, by F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass., to Kuehl & Prefountain, Manistee, Mich.

Bannerman. White and lemon beagle dog, whelped November, 1882, by Marchboy out of Dewdrop, by E. C. Barrett, Boston, Mass., to F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass.

Restless. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by champion Bannerman out of Desdemona, by F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass., to O. H. Clapp, Campello, Mass.

Hair's Belton. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Dec. 5, 1885, by Yale Belton out of Polly Blue, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to Fred W. Shaw, Forest, Ont.

Razzle. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 28, 1890, by Grip out of Sheila, by John W. Gale, Providence, R. I., to M. Flynn, Jr., Bristol, R. I.

Lubo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 15, 1888, by Obo, Jr., out of Rideau Lou, by E. O. Living, Ottawa, Ont., to Forest Kennels, Groton, N. Y.

Boxer, Kit, Falka and Erminie. White bull-terriers, one dog and three bitches, whelped Oct. 11, 1889, by Rusher out of Bertha, by Mrs. John Whittaker, Philadelphia, Pa., to Edward Lever, same place.

Sandy. Wheaten Irish terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 23, 1888, by Dennis out of Sandycroft Vim, by John J. Campbell, Philadelphia, Pa., to Edward Lever, same place.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR RELOADING.

A VALUABLE series of instructions for reloading arms has been prepared by the Ideal Manufacturing Co., of New Haven, as follows:

Properly reloaded ammunition being recognized as superior, the question arises, how can I proceed to properly reload my shell?

There are four necessary requirements. First, good shells. Second, good powder. Third, good bullets. Fourth, but not least, good tools. These with a little patience and perseverance on the part of the individual, will secure the end sought.

Central fire shells only can be reloaded, and the solid-head shells are preferable. They cost a little more than the folded-head, but will last much longer and are therefore cheaper. The first operation is to remove the old primer immediately after firing, then place the shells (at once if possible) in a vessel and wash thoroughly, as the residium is then soft and will wash off easily and prevent any corrosive action on the metal. Rinse well and see that they are pertectly clean inside as well as outside. Corrosion will soon destroy the shells, and it is impossible to reload when they are not clean inside. Dry them slowly after washing and be sure that there is no moisture left in them. Corrosion inside of a shell of 50grs. capacity will displace 5grs. of powder, and it will make a bullet fit tight enough to expand the muzzle of the shell, so that it will not enter chamber. The action of corrosion on powder will moisten and destroy it; therefore, the first requirement for good work is clean shells.

When about to reload, first, open the mouth of the shell so that the bullet will enter without scraping or cutting it. The beginner generally proceeds to force the bullet into the contracted muzzle of the shell, and the consequence is the shaving off of one side of the bullet, or the squeezing of the lead over the shell and distorting it and making about as bad a looking cartridge as one could imagine, suggestive of inaccuracy and imperfect loading implements, which he proceeds to condemn at once, when the whole trouble is in himself. The mouth of the shell must be opened so as to admit the base of the bullet. After expanding the shell comes the operation of recapping. Note on the box of factory cartridges or shells originally purchased, the number of primer recommended for use, and if possible use no other. In seating the primer be sure it is at the bottom of the pocket in the shell, as this will secure certain fire. Otherwise it will act as a cushion under the firing-pin and may not explode. Be sure and have the primer below the surface of the head, for if it is not, it may cause premature explosion by interfering with the action of the arm.

Outside lubricated cartridges, such as .22cal. short, long and extra long, .38cal. short and long; Colt's .41, etc., cannot have the bullets fastened by crimping the shell upon them; they can only be held by fitting the shell tightly. The edge of the shells that are turned inward should be champfered with a knife, so as to allow the bullet to enter without scraping or cutting the lead.

The shells are now ready for the charge of powder. Generally the advice given on the cartridge box is good and should be followed. As there is a difference in the branding of powder by the several companies, it may be well to note the advice of one of the leading manufacturers of ammunition, which is as follows:

For powder to be used in rifle cartridges containing 50 to 120grs., we recommend the following brands and sizes of grains as giving the best results:

American Powder Company's Rifle Cartridge, FG, Hazard Powder Company's Sea Shooting, FG, E. I. DuPont & Co.'s DuPont Rifle, FFG, Laflin & Rand Powder Company's Orange Rifle, FG.

In rifle cartridges containing from 25 to 50grs., use one size smaller of the same brands.

In pistol cartridges two sizes smaller of the above brands will give the best results.

The American Powder Mills have just put a new brand of powder on the market, called "Rifle Cartridge Powder." This, as its name implies, is made especially for use in rifle cartridges.

Where powder is to be compressed in a shell, we earnestly recommend this brand and DuPont Rifle, FFG as being United States Government standard.

FG is the size suitable for use in the .50-95 Express, .45-70 or Government, .45-60 and .40-60 cartridges.

FFG is suitable for .44, .38 and .32caliber, Winchester, Marlin and Colt's.

In such cartridges none of the high grades of powder should be used; we refer to such brands as Hazard's Electric, DuPont's Diamond Grain, etc. These powders (most excellent for use in shotguns) owe their quick burning properties to their peculiar manufacture; they are not hard pressed powders, and, when compressed in a cartridge shell, they cake behind the bullet more than the harder pressed brands, and give high initial pressure and very irregular shooting, without greatly increased velocity.

In charging the shells with powder, dip the scoop full of powder, scraping the top off even, and pour into each shell, then enter the bullet into the mouth of the shell with the fingers as securely as possible, and then place in the loading chamber and press the shell in until it reaches the head. A good firm pressure should be all that is required to do this, and, if by so doing the cartridge cannot be forced to the head, there is too much powder in the

shell. Crowding in too much powder will distort the shell and prevent the cartridge entering the chamber of the arm. We have known individuals to fill the shell level with the muzzle and then enter a bullet that is required to be seated nearly three-quarters of an inch in the shell, and then tug and squeeze, crushing the powder so as to pulverize it, and then find fault because they did not get good results. The powder should be packed but never crushed, and should always receive the same pressure to insure regular and accurate shooting.

The casting of bullets requires a little patience and practice. The first requirements is a small iron kettle or pot for melting the metal in, and a regular, steady fire to keep it at the proper temperature, not red hot one minute and so cold that it will not flow the next. A percentage of tin with pure lead will make the metal flow better and produce a harder bullet. About one part tin to forty of lead will make a good mixture for the average bullet. If a harder bullet is required add more tin; but one part of tin to sixteen of lead will be found hard enough for the hardest bullet. The metal should be hot enough to flow freely; a red heat oxydizes the lead rapidly, forming much dross which is objectionable. New moulds will not cast good bullets until they have been used long enough to get the mould very hot. The first dozen or two cast should be returned to the kettle, as it will take at least that many to get the mould the right temper to do good work. In pouring, the ideal dipper will be found indispensable. With it there is no spilling of metal. The nozzle is turned round and will fit the pouring hole of any mould, and the pressure of the weight of the metal in the dipper above the bullet in the mould, will force ont the air and fill the mould perfectly, insuring a good, smooth, full-sized bullet. A kerosene or gas stove and an Ideal melting pot are the best to use, but any good even fire will answer. As soon as the lead is melted and tin added, heat the dipper in kettle, drop a piece of rosin, beeswax, or tallow, the size of a hazelnut, into the mixture and stir rapidly with dipper. This will flux the metal and cause it to flow better. If too much smoke arises, drop in a lighted match and burn it off. A trifle of beeswax applied to the hinge of the mould while hot will keep the joint working smoothly. It is best to have moulds that will cast the bullets a little above size; and after the lubrication is in the grooves force the bullets through a sizing die. This will force the lubrication solidly into the grooves and wipe off all the surplus grease, and at the same time make the bullets perfectly round and uniform and all of the proper size. The Ideal reloading tools having a bullet sizer and mould all complete makes them superior to others. To lubricate grooved bullets properly, use a shallow hasin with a flat bottom, and melt the lubricating material. Care should be taken not to get it too hot; dip the bullets base downward far enough into the grease to cover all the grooves, do this quickly so as not to heat the bullet and the grease will set at once and not run. If the grooves are not level full dip them over again, then force them through the mould, and you will find them equal to the factory made bullets. A little practice will soon overcome all troubles. A good lubrication can be made as follows: Beeswax and common cylinder oil, three parts wax to two of oil; also, beef tallow with enough vaseline mixed with it to soften it as desired. These general instructions if followed by the beginner will save him much time and trouble, and will place him so that he can, with a little experimenting, soon arrive at the best results.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, March 22.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day. The shooting conditions were unfavorable, there being an unsteady wind from 11 to 1 o'clock, and a dark rainstorm making it hard to see the bulls-eye. Mr. Daniels's 115 at rest is the highest score made this year at this range. Following are the best scores finished to-day; distance 200yds., standard American target:

Record Off-Hand Match.

P Fitz	85	C H Eastman	79
S C Sydney	80	S T George	72
F Bowman	70		

Champion Off-hand Match.

W G Hussey	81	S C Sydney	75
S F Hawley	70		

Record Rest Match.

W P Thompson	105	L R Avay	98
J N Eames	96		
S Wilder	101	S T George	97

Champion Rest Match.

L R Avay	103	P Williams	98
C Towne	92		

Fifty-yard Pistol Match.

F Carter	88	S F Hawley	84
P Fitz	80		
W G Hussey	85	F Bowman	84
S T George	77		

Victory Medal Match.

C F Barstow	84	C Brooks	81
F Comey	75		
M T Day	81	A S Hunt	80

Military Medal Match.

F Carter	44	A S Field	46
M T Day	36		
R Robertson	43		

500-Shot Rest Match.

F Daniels	115	112	107
W P Thompson	103		
S Wilder	107	106	105

600-Shot Off-hand Match.

W Charles	84	84	S C Sydney 80
75	P Fitz	70	
W G Hussey	81	79	C F Brooks 80
75			

R. Robertson won the bronze military on the following scores of 35 or better: 36–39; 38—37; 36–39; 38—43; 36—36.

All-comers' Rest Match.

F Daniels	115	L R Avay	104
A S Hunt	95		
W P Thompson	111	J N Eames	103
R A Long	94		
S Wilder	107	W Pomeroy	103
F Comey	90		
P Williams	105	M T Day	102
J B Hobbs	85		

All-comers' Off-hand Match.

J B Fellows	87	A S Hunt	80
S T Webster	70		
W G Hussey	84	M T Day	79
A H Ballard	69		
W Charles	84	J B Hobbs	77
F W Hart	67		
S C Sydney	80	F Comey	73

Pistol Practice Match—50yds.

W Charles	88	F Carter	84
H W Gill	80		
P Fitz	88	A S Hunt	83
J B Hoobs	70		
W G Hussey	85		

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 21.—Fifteen members of the St. Louis Pistol Club took part in the last shoot, and the shooting for the most part was of a very light standard. All shooting is at a 1½in. bullseye, 12yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

L V D Perret	12	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	11	12	118	
G W Alexander	11	11	12	12	12	12	12	11	12	12	117	
M Summerfield	12	12	11	12	11	11	12	12	12	12	117	
W H Hetzel	12	12	12	12	11	12	10	12	11	11	115	
F A Fodde	12	12	10	12	12	11	12	11	10	11	113	
W C Mackwitz	11	12	12	10	10	12	10	12	12	12	113	
J J Schaefer	13	12	12	10	11	10	11	11	12	12	112	
W Bauer	12	12	12	11	9	11	12	12	11	10	112	
H Stuesell	11	12	11	12	11	11	8	11	12	12	111	
M C Billmeyer	12	12	10	12	10	11	10	12	11	11	111	
O Wallace	12	10	11	11	12	11	11	10	11	11	110	
D L Barker	11	11	12	10	12	11	11	12	9	10	109	
J A Lee	10	10	12	10	12	11	10	11	9	12	107	
A E Bengel	12	12	9	11	10	10	10	11	10	11	106	
B Granger	11	5	9	11	9	11	4	10	11	11	92	

UNSER FRITZ.

HIGH GALLERY SCORES.—Every available inch of Hansen's Montgomery street range, Jersey City, was occupied by marksmen from the various rifle organizations hereabouts on the evening of March 19 to witness the second shoot of the best two out of three series between the invincible Our Own team, of Newark, and the Excelsior, of Jersey City. The first shoot occurred in Newark last week and was won quite handily by the Our Owns. The score of to-night's shoot follows:

Excelsior.		Our Own.	
Wm Webber	221	M Dorrler	236
J Spelcher	238	P Bell	237
L P Hansen	232	G Weigman	238
C Bauchle	227	J Bauder	234
W H Hallowell	231	O Krauss	225
Wm Hennessey	223	F Schmidt	220
B Clark	213	W Watts	235
W J Channing	228	F Felting	230
J Hauck	222	J Stadtelhoffer	228
Thos Stiff	214—2249	F A Freienschner	228—2311

MARION, N. J., March 17.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Hudson Rifle Club, of Marion, N. J., held to-day, the following scores were made:

C Ingram	230	J Rebhan	217
C Ehe	192		
H Hansen	228	M Hoff	212
H Robel	187		
T A Reynolds	221	T T Reynolds	202
W Evans	185		
R Hoesley	220	S Middleton	201
J Logan	179		
R Ingram	217	H Bredo	195

The club is now down to very strong working order. It has its own club house, and the prospects are exceedingly bright that its membership is increasing steadily, as well as speedily, and it is hoped that before long—and the prospects are very bright that it will—the club will be heard from. There is some excellent talent in this club, some of its members having scores to their credit of 240 to 246 out of a possible 250 points and there are a large number of them having scores of over 230.

NEW YORK, March 20.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Turtle Bay Rifle Club, at Straub's Gallery, 340 East Forty-sixth street, the following scores were made out of a possible 300 points:

G E Jantzer	57	58	58 53 58—289
H Steffan	47	50	48 51 49—245
A Straub	56	57	55 56 53—278
H W Tamm	42	43	46 49 48—228
C H Plate	53	53	57 54 51—268
J Gocrlitz	37	41	35 46 47—206
T Coyne	52	54	48 46 49—249
T Fitzpatrick	32	44	37 42 50—205

H. W. TAMM, Secretary.

NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB.—Application was made on March 19 to Judge O'Gorman, of the Superior Court, for a voluntary dissolution of the New York Rifle Club, organized in December, 1879. It was stated as the ground of the application that there had been a falling off in intcrest in the objects for which the club was organized, and that it was deemed ill advised to endcavor to keep it alive any longer. There was also the additional statement that the club is free from debt. An order was signed by Judge O'Gorman for the publication of the usual notice in such cases. The trustees are W. Herbert, T. J. Dolan, James Duane, H. O'Donnell, J. S. Shepherd, John B. Blydenburg, L. V. Sone, M. Herrington and John McCanley.

PERPENDICULAR RIFLE BALL.—Some time ago a correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM made an inquiry of the height a rifle ball would attain if shot perpendicularly in the air. It took about 52 sec. from the time the rifle was fired until the ball reached the water. According to theory it takes as long for the ball to go up as it does to fall, then in falling the time would be 26 sec. Leaving out atmospherc, etc., the following formula may be taken: $S=½\ gt^2$, where S=space passed over; g=gravity (abont 32), t^2=square of time; then $S=16\times(26)^2=10,816$ft., or over 2 miles high. Theoretically the ball went over two miles high.—E.

NEWARK, N. J.—The Our Own Rifle Clnb has elected the following gentlemen to office for six months: President, Henry Uhl; Vice-President, Charles Weeks; Corresponding Secretary, John Stadelhofer; Financial Secretary, Charles Miller; Treasurer, William Dreiler; Sergeant-at Arms, F. Freienschner; Captain, F. A. Froicnschner; Assistant Captain, F. Fetting; Rifle Scorer, John Bander; Assistant Scorer, Marcus Fuerth; Referee, John Coppersmith. Executive Committee, A. O. Kiefer, J. M. Kiefer, A. Hunziker, C. Miller and Fred Vetting.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., March 20.—Scores made by members of the Estey Guard Rifle Team, at Oak Grove Range, March 15; 200yds. off-hand, Creedmoor target, 10 shots: Record match—Clark 45, Colt 38, Coane 36. Re-entry: Colt 46, Clark 43, 43, Coane 34.—W. C. C.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best, brightest, fullest, most aocurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

FIXTURES.

April 19.—Tolley's Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand all-day shoot; opening new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.
May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[From Our Own Representative.]

CHICAGO, Ill., March 17.—The Iolanthe reached Chicago Saturday morning and was deserted early. Messrs. Stice, Tucker and Cahoon left for their respective towns to try to get acquainted with their families, and the hospitable Chicago sportsmen took charge of others of the party. No regular plan of entertainment was formulated, and thus released from all restraints, the boys took a good rest, which was what they needed above all things. Sunday was passed quietly at the car, which lay at the Rock Island depot, having been transforred from the Union Depot. On account of the long time occupied in the transfer, many of the occupants of the car and many would-be visitors lost track of the car and hardly knew where to find it. It was really in a convenient location. There being no siding at Grand Crossing where the car could be left undisturbed, it was left in the depot, and this morning at 8:30 the boys went down to Grand Crossing via the Lake Shore. The weather was warmer but cloudy, with a raw wind. It has been very cold here for the past few days.

By 11 o'clock a small crowd had gathered, among whom were Messrs. Charlie Willard, C. S. Burton, F. H. Lord, H. A. Foss, J. E. Price, P. F. Stone, W. E. Phillips and a number of others who got out on the early trains. Messrs. Hart, Haywood and Maillet were up from the Crown Point Club. Messrs. W. P. Mussey, W. L. Shepard, M. J. Eich, Dr. Hutchinson and a lot of the other boys got out during the conclusion of the target race, and swelled the total crowd to something over a hundred.

At the hour agreed for the calling of the regular team race Mr. Dimick had not appeared, and Whitney, of the Eastern team, was also missing. After some argument it was agreed to shoot four men on each team, Mr. Quimby, the Eastern substitute, being declared by his captain too sick to shoot. Stice therefore held his score, and so did Mr. Lord ("Hollister"), of the Chicago team of five, who had appeared to shoot in friendly competition with the tourists. The race was in the 15 hole when the absentees appeared, and the three end men of the respective teams then shot six birds down instead of thirty, and thus caught up. The trapping was slow to-day, and the race dragged unspeakably. It was 3 P. M. when it closed, and the day had by that time become cold and raw. The West again led in the singles, but fell down in the doubles, and lost the day as usual. The East is now winners of the series, as not more than six or eight races more will be shot in all probability. Mr. John Watson, the veteran landlord of the Grand Crossing grounds, refereed the race. Score, regular blue-rock race:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	11	11	11	11	10—36
W Wolstencroft	11	11	11	11	10—39
W E Perry	11	10	11	11	01—35
W S Perry	11	11	10	11	11—52
H B Whitney	10	11	11	11	10—37—179

Western Team.

C W Budd	10	11	11	11	11—37
J A Ruble	11	11	11	11	01—37
R O Heikes	10	10	10	10	11—33
C E Cahoon	11	10	00	10	00—31
J R Stice	00	11	01	11	11—37—175

Chicago Team.

B Rock	11	00	01	10	00—32
H A Foss	11	10	00	11	01—31
Dago	10	01	01	00	01—25
W E Phillips	11	11	11	10	11—31
F H Hollister	10	11	10	10	10—29—148

According to the programme Chicago was to shoot the visitors a live bird match, and the grounds were therefore cleared as early as possible for this event, the conditions of which were 10 men teams, 10 live birds, new American rules. Mr. C. W. Dimick and Mr. C. E. Willard acted as judges, Mr. John Watson referee. Score:

Chicago Team.

M J Eich (10ga. "E Mussey")	2012211111—9
J E Price (10ga. Daly)	2011c12o010—5
W L Shepard (10ga. Lefever)	2212202120—8
C S Burton (10ga. "E Thomas")	2111202121—9
W L Wells (10ga. Parker)	11ooco122—6
H A Foss (12ga. Lefever and 12ga. Parker)	00o9o20121—4
Dr J M Hutchinson (10ga. Lefever)	1111011112—9
C B Dicks (10ga. Lefever)	2012co1212—7
B Rock (10ga. Lefever)	12o2o201012—6
W P Mussey (10ga. Greener)	21120c21o9—6—69

U. S. Cartridge Co. Team.

C W Budd (12ga. L C Smith)	12o1122101—8
W H Wolstencroft (12ga. Greener)	2112011111—9
H McMurchy (12ga. L C Smith)	2111111122—10
W E Perry (10ga. L C Smith)	2120001112—7
J A Ruble (12ga. Lefever)	1120222222—9
S A Tucker (10ga. Parker)	1112222211—10
W S Perry (12ga. Greener)	0122122100—7
R O Heikes (12ga. Lefever)	1111122o21—9
H B Whitney (10ga. L C Smith)	1212121111—10
J R Stice (10ga. Parker)	0112121212—9—88

There was no competition in this race, and Chicago was beaten too badly to make it any fun. Chicago can get the World's Fair, but she can't shoot very much, it seems; and before the editorial suggestions of FOREST AND STREAM are carried out, advising exhibitions at the trap during that interesting celebration, it would be well for Chicago to go off somewhere alone and try to learn a thing or two about how shooting is did. She may have better luck next time, and I still think she can beat Kansas City. But there is no use shooting against a crowd that has a pet coon for a mascot. Chicago, above all things, needs a good shooting park. It is unpleasant to announce that the late park enterprise has had cold water thrown upon it and may possibly not survive. We will see in the spring.

To-nigh Robert Jackson, the head porter of the Iolanthe, who has more than anybody directly contributed to the comfort of the party during this long trip, is sick and absent at his home in Englewood, and may not he ahle to go East with his car. The fact is, Robert has been overworked, through his own anxiety to please, and has not had four honrs' sleep any day since he started. The boys were not always very thoughtful about his comfort. The Pullman Company has no better man in its service than Robert, who has been faithful to his employers and to those whose material comfort has fallen so largely in his charge.

To-day Whitney had a surgical operation performed on his right eye, which has for three months hecn troubling hy reason of accident that happened while Whitney was loading some shells. He undertook to push the primer from an empty shell, and in some way it exploded and a piece, as was supposed, struck him just above the eye. Inflammation and discharge of pus have been intermittent since then, but no part of the primer was thought to he left in the wound. To-day the surgeon found the whole primer in the boy's face, just above the eye, and much to everybody's surprise fished it out. Whitney has done his remarkably good shooting on the long trip with that primer over his eye. No wonder he was loaded all the time.

Some of the party go on East with regret, others with pleasure, at the thought of soon being home. It is probahle that the close of the month will see the trip ended.

The Kennedy & Graham Gun Co. of Chicago offered one dozen fine pocket knives to the team winning in the Chicago live bird race. The set not being yet complcted, these will be forwarded to the boys later along the route. Each knife is of the sort one can keep house with, and it was very thoughtful of Mr. Jenney to have a good corkscrew in each.

Mr. Dimick is joined at Chicago by Mrs. Dimick, who will go on East to Boston with the Iolanthe.

Toledo, O., March 18.—The party arrived at Toledo in time for a late breakfast. No organized reception was planned here, bnt the party was well received. Many friends of the shooters were met here, including Charlie Strawn, of Jacksonville, Ill., and the veteran old-time Benschoten, better known as "Ben," who is part of every Ohio shoot of consequence. The writer wished to meet Mr. Gunckel, of the Sunset Clnb, hnt he was unfortunately out at home studying up a fish lie for the next general passenger agents' meeting, so that pleasure was lost.

Toledo is a pretty good shooting town, and a very fair crowd, probably amounting to 300, was on hand this afternoon. The shooting was at Speranza Park, a locality rather closely shut in by houses. This park is fed by a street car line over which a bobtail one-horse hearse runs every once in a while.

Operations began about 2 P. M. Mr. Quimby was assisted at the traps by Mr. Damm, of the Cleveland Target Co., who did the pulling. Mr. Quimby is nearly sick with severe cold, contracted in the Milwaukee blizzard.

The race to-day was a tie. The East led three birds in the singles, but for a wonder the West gained. Had Whitney heen up to his usual place in the doubles the East would have won. Whitney lost one pair in the doubles that he did not shoot at. The straightaway bird swung to the left somewhat, and he concluded not to accept the pair, not being positive the pair was perfect. They were so, and he lost them. Score, 30 single blucrocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.

H McMnrchy	111101111101111111111111111111 11 10 11 10 10—35
W Wolstencroft	111111111111011011111111111111 10 01 11 11 11—37
W E Perry	010111111111111111011111111111 10 11 11 10 10—34
W S Perry	111111001111111111111111111110 10 10 11 11 11—33
H B Whitney	111111111111111111111111111111 10 10 10 09 10—34—173

Western Team.

C W Budd	111111101111111101011111111111 11 11 11 10 11—36
J A Ruble	111111011111011011111111101110 00 11 11 10 11—32
R O Heikes	111110111101111111111111111111 11 11 10 10 11—35
C E Cahoon	111111111101111101001111111110 10 11 10 11 11—33
J R Stice	111111111111111101111111111111 11 10 11 11 10—37—173

At the close of the race a hurried run was made for the train, which had been held 30 minutes in order to pull the Iolanthe up to Detroit. We are on the way at this writing.

Detroit, Mich., March 19.—It was snowing hard when the occupants of the Iolanthe awoke, and though later in the day the snow fall ccased, the weather remained cold and raw, with an ugly wind blowing. Before breakfast was served on the car a number of Detroit sportsmen were on hand, on hospitable plans intent. Among these were Messrs. J. W. Garrison, J. Klein, J. R. Brooks, Frank Wherry, E. Hebel, Wm. Renick and many others, all of whom gave very flattering reports of the late Detroit tournament, which seems to have heen attended more largely than any of recent date, and which will he duly reported in these columns through the courtesy of Mr. Garrison. After breakfast the boys rounded up at the sporting goods headquarters. At Mr. J. B. Field's emporinm the writer found in Mr. Field and Mr. Eddy two gentlemen pleasantly met last fall at Chatham field trials, for Ontario. Mr. John Parker, game warden for Wayne connty, who assists Mr. Garrison in all the big tournaments here, joins the latter gentleman in laying out a very pleasant programme for FOREST AND STREAM on a visit to the many big duck clubs of Detroit and vicinity this spring, and doubtless this programme will be carried out. This is a great shooting, fishing and boating town, and to cover the field of its sports and its sportsmen in a mere half-day dab at them is simply impossible.

The party has been admirably received here and the full purposes of the tour seem to he fully understood here. The assemblage at the Detroit Clnh grounds to-day, while not so large as good weather would have brought out, was very satisfactory to the management.

The grounds in question lie at the foot of a steepish little hill, and face directly upon the green and blue Detroit River, within sight of the St. Clair Straits. The traps are so set that the birds fall nearly in the water, and the locality is a very pretty and pleasant one. The warm little club house was fully appreciated to-day.

The five Detroit gentlemen who shot against the Pan-American veterans, Stice, McMurchy, Budd, Wolstencroft and Whitney, made a very creditable race, especially in the doubles, and it is no discredit they did not beat the hardened sinners above named. This race added interest to the occasion, as always.

The East won to-day by one hird. W. E. Perry fell all to pieces to-day for the first time on the trip. No reason can be found for this, except that it just wasn't his day. Followers of this tour know that in a shooting match nothing is so certain as the uncertainty. W. S. Perry, who is improving nicely, beat his namesake to-day and held the team to win. The West seems pretty much demoralized, and couldn't win if it had twelve men instead of five. The East is eight races ahead and is winner of the series.

The funny event of the day occurred on Budd's sixth bird. Charlie shot at a piece and missed it, whereupon Mr. Tucker, who was refereeing in Mr. Dimick's absence, called ont "Another hird!" Tuck had in mind that one of the new American rnles which says that in doubles both birds must be perfect ones. As Mr. Tucker was one of the framers of these rules, and is one of the Advisory Board of the Association, his decision on Charlie's lost piece struck the crowd as being hugely funny, and they yelled.

Following is the score in full, each race being shot at 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	111011111101111111111111101111 11 11 11 10 11—36
W Wolstencroft	111111111111111011111111111011 11 11 11 10 10—36
W E Perry	110001111111101000011101110001 11 01 10 01 11—25
W S Perry	101111011011111101111111011001 01 10 11 00 10—29
H B Whitney	111111111101111111111111111011 11 11 01 11 11—37—163

Western Team.

C W Budd	111100111111111111111111111101 11 10 10 10 11—34
J A Ruble	011110111111111111111101101101 10 10 11 10 10—31
R O Heikes	111110101111111111111111111111 11 11 00 01 10—33
C E Cahoon	111111110101010110110111110110 10 11 00 10 00—28
J R Stice	111111111111111101111111111111 10 10 10 11 11—36—162

Detroit Team.

J Parker	011011111101111111111111111111 00 10 11 01 11—33
E Hebel	011111111111111111111101101111 11 01 11 11 11—34
W Renick	011111111101111111111011010111 11 10 11 11 10—33
J Klein	101100011110100011110110001001 10 10 10 11 11—34
F Wherry	111011111111110101101111111111 10 11 10 11 11—34—160

U. S. Cartridge Co.'s team, 5 men, named before match:

Stice	36	Wolstencroft	36
McMurchy	36	Whitney	37—179
Budd	34		

It will thus he seen that the tourists beat the Detroit gentlemen 19 birds. The flight of the birds to-day was rather erratic, owing to the gusty wind.

The car left Detroit at 6:30 and until that time was thronged with a jolly crowd of Detroiters and visitors from other cities. Among the latter was Mr. Held, of Saginaw, who came all the way over to see this shoot.

To-night Mr. Dimick brought on board another raccoon, Jack, which he purchased at Detroit and which is an interesting addition to the Iolanthe live stock. It is hoped this will prove a mascot for the Western team. Mr. Dimick also displays to-night a sample of a gift which will be presented to each member of the teams and which will be highly prized by each. This is the group picture of the two teams, tastefully framed and supplied with a printed key giving the name of each member of the group. Doubtless this will be referred to in after years with feelings of lively interest.

The party is at this writing, 9 P. M., *en route* for Cleveland, at which point it is understood the shoot is given day after to-morrow.

Cleveland, O., March 21.—The teams arrived here in good order Thursday morning, and spent the day chiefly in taking a good rest, which they needed more than anything else. A handsome programme of entertainment had been arranged by the Cleveland Target Co., which included a tally-ho ride through the city, a banquet in the evening and also an opera party, but the boys were fought so near to a standstill already that they were obliged to beg off in part. The tally-ho ride and the banquet were dismissed therefore, and instead the company generously sent down to the car the case of champagne which was to have figured partly in the latter occasion, and Mr. Chamberlin and Mr. Paul North of the company took dinner with the management on the Iolanthe yesterday evening. After dinner all the party adjourned to the Hollenden and enjoyed the fine performance of the "Mikado" rendered by the Duff Opera Co. It was raining heavily when the return was made to the car.

This morning the weather was clearer and the temperature high enough to be pleasant; it was one of the very few decent days the boys have had since they left the Coast. The baseball park in the city could not be secured, and the shoot to-day was held at Byerle's Park, nearly five miles from the business part of the city, as we were informed. The inaccessibility of the grounds doubtless cut down the crowd. About 200 were in attendance. They saw the best exhibition at the trap that has been given by the teams since the start. The local team of ten strong target shooters was easily defeated, but they shot a race which will hardly be equalled by any other ten men chosen from any one city, their team average being about 34, a very high one in a mixed race at 40 birds. The superb work of the East and West teams to day, however, would have made defeat a certainty for any other teams. The ten men, it will be seen, averaged 37¼ out of 40, and that is something far out of the ordiuary. Rolla Heikes got his second 40 straight to-day, and went out amid great applause from his fellow Ohioans. Stice and Whitney were also heartily applanded.

It was expected that the Cleveland boys would crowd or beat the U. S. teams, as they are known to be steady shooters, and the event is in the nature of a surprise to the travelers, who are just beginning to realize how strong a team they are. As a matter of fact, the *esprit de corps* of these boys is admirable, and it is this feeling of drilled inter-confidence that makes them strong as an army with banners.

The birds to-day were handled under the supervision of Paul North, of the Cleveland Target Co., and were trapped by men old at the business. The trapping was the most rapid and satisfactory seen on the trip, so much so that the double race of 20 shooters was run over in very little more time than the regular race of 10 men usually takes. The Cleveland boys thought the birds to-day were rather harder than in the average club shoot. Upon the contrary the U. S. teams considered them easier than in their regular contests. This was really the case, as the high scores of the two teams would indicate. No. 1 trap was at about the usual height, but No. 2 and No. 3 were throwing birds very much higher than they have been regularly thrown on this trip. Following is the score, which team shooters would do well to paste in their hats, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	01111111101111111111111111111	11	10	11	11—37
W Wolstencroft	11111111111111111111101111111	10	11	11	11—38
W E Perry	11111111101111101111111111101	11	11	11	11—37
W S Perry	11111111011111111101111111111	11	11	11	11—37
H B Whitney	11111111111111111111111111111	11	11	11	10—39—188

Western Team.

C W Budd	11111111111111111011111111111	10	11	10	10 11—36
J A Ruble	11111111101011101111111111111	10	11	10	11 11— 34
R O Heikes	11111111111111111111111111111	11	11	11	11 11—40
C E Cahoon	11011111111111111111111111111	11	10	11	10 11—37
J R Stice	11111111111111111111111111111	11	11	01	11 11—39—186

Double Team Total..... 374

Cleveland Team.

R F Sheldon	11111110111011111111111111111	11	10	10	11 10—35
C A Calhoun	11111110111111111111001111000	10	10	00	00 11—28
Paul North	01110110011111111111111111111	10	11	10	11 11—35
D Upson	11111011001101111111111011111	10	11	11	11 11—35
C F Wheal	11111111111111111111111111111	11	11	01	10 10—36
D Auld	11111111110111111111101111111	11	11	11	10 01—36
J Pritchell	11101111010111101110011011111	10	11	11	11 10—31
H C Holt	11111111100111111111111111111	11	10	11	10 10—35
H Phare	11110111111111111111010110111	10	01	11	01 10—32
E H Gault	11101111111111111111011101111	10	10	11	11 10—34—337

It will be seen that once more the West led the East in the singles, and once more lost the race in the doubles. The East is nine races ahead. It will be observed also that W. S. Perry and Cahoon picked up nicely to-day. These two men are very faithful to each other. If one shoots well, the other does also; and nothing troubles them, high or low.

The car pulls out at 11 P. M. for Pittsburgh, where the teams shoot to-morrow. But the briefest mention has been made of the pleasant stop at this solid and thrifty city, but the travelers carry away memories that are not so brief of the cordial reception here, much of the pleasure of which has been due to the hospitable and enterprising bluerock people. The Iolanthe has her usual quota of visitors and friends to-night, and soon will be under way for new fields. The tour will be practically closed by the end of next week.

Pittsburgh, Pa., March 22.—The party reached this city early in the morning, and awoke to find a heavy rain falling. This state of affairs continued throughout the day, and it being announced that the proposed shooting grounds were nearly submerged, the management determined not to attempt giving any shoot here. This was the first unfulfilled date during the entire trip, all other having been shot, rain or shine. The weather has averaged bad since the party left the Coast.

The giving up of the Pittsburgh shoot occasioned much genuine disappointment. This is a strong shooting town and the match was awaited with great interest by the fraternity here and indeed of all this portion of the State. Sportsmen were here from Washington, from Beaver and many adjacent towns, and a number came all the way from Altoona, about 200 miles. Some of the latter gentlemen expressed their determination of journeying on down the road to Harrisburg to see the Monday shoot there.

The boys stuck closely to the car all day, and for a long time it was not generally known down town whether or not the shoot was to be given. Numbers of gentlemen visited the car, and it appeared that all preparations had been completed and that doubtless a very large attendance would have been on hand at the shoot had not the unfortunate rain put a stop to the festivities of a shooting nature. Mr. Wm. Bown (*sic*), the well known sporting goods dealer of this city, placed many members of the party under obligations to him, including FOREST AND STREAM. It was through this gentleman's assistance that considerable information was obtained concerning the Pittsburgh shooting and fishing clubs, which are more numerous than those of any city yet visited excepting Chicago. There are twenty fishing clubs alone in Pittsburgh and a number of shooting organizations. It is the Pittsburgh Mascallonge Club, unless the writer is mistaken, which pays an annual visit to Wisconsin, and whose trips nearly always attract attention in Chicago. But the merest hint at mention can be made of these organizations or of the genial and courteous treatment their members accorded the Iolanthe people. There was genuine regret felt on both sides when it became known that no shoot could be given and that the car would leave on the following morning for Harrisbnrg. The closing touch of Pittsburgh hospitalities was given in the evening, when Mr. McCrickett, acting for the Pittsburgh sportsmen, took the greater number of the teams out in a very pleasant theater party.

A funny incident occurred during the evening at this city. A certain handsome member of the party, whose name need not be given, brought down some lady friends to see the car. He left his friends in the ante-room as he supposed, and stepped forward to the reception room to prepare the way, as it were. The boys were talking and singing, as usual, when he appeared at the door. "D—n it, fellows, shut up and be decent, can't you?" said he, J've got some ladies back here, and there mustn't be any cussin'!" Then he turned around and found himself facing his rather startled lady friends, who had unknown to him followed him closely as he stepped forward to the reception room, and heard every word he said. There were some mutual smiles and blushes then.

The new raccoon, Jack, has been a rather ugly customer and has had a number of whippings for trying to take a leg off a passer by. No one dared to touch him until to-day Rolla Heikes sat down beside him and by careful and fearless coaxing, got him to make friends with him. They call Rolla the "lion-tamer" now, and certain it is that under his handling Jack has become a very decent sort of 'coon, and safe to pet a little in a guarded way. Nellie, the Des Moines 'coon, is a sweet and amicable pet, albeit somewhat daring and restless. These 'coons growl and hiss when angry. When they go to sleep they roll up in a ball and stand nearly on their heads.

This morning Mr. Wolstencroft did not stop off at Pittsburgh, but went straight on through to his home in Philadelphia, where doubtless he was received gladly by his family, from whom he has been so long absent. Mr. Wolstencroft's absence from his team will deprive the Harrisburg spectators of doubtless the most brilliant feature of the exhibition, for his shooting rarely fails to win applause; he will, however, shoot with his team at Philadelphia.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 23.—The car left Pittsburgh early this morning. The rain had turned to snow, and the day was cold. The run through the mountains is said to be picturesque, but even the glories of the much-advertised "Horseshoe Curve" seem very tame compared with the scenery of the Rockies and Nevadas. Part of the run this morning was up the valley of that fateful Conemaugh River, whose disastrous flood last year spread grief and woe unparalleled. This stream is restricted to a narrow bed and a contracted valley. It was high and angry to-day, and small as its volumo of water was it seemed fretful and vindictivo. Wreckage of all sorts still lines the banks. It needs no stretch of the imagination to see white faces of the unnumbered dead in the foam spots of the rapid current. We passed np the valley through ruined and rebuilt Johnstown, and over the fateful bridge whose stones might well cry out in anguish; and as we passed, some one on the car was singing softly the old and comfortful song, "Come, ye Disconsolate."

Dinner was eaten in this city, but even before that hour a committee of sportsmen had come on board, among whom were Messrs. M. H. Bensinger, H. B. Shoop, J. C. Costello, F.W. Ginther, H. A. Dill, S. Hertzler, and others. These presented credentials somewhat as below:

"Reception of the World's Champion Trap Shots, West End Social Gun Club; Monday Evening, March 24, 1890; Club House, 269 Herr street, 8 to 11 o'clock."

From the above it looks as if there were going to be a little continual round of pleasure here. After dinner a great many of the Harrisburg boys came down, so many that one must give up in despair the effort to get their names; but they were all good-looking and jolly, typical of their class the country over, and they swooped down and took possession of the gang.

The interest seems marked here, and the event of to-morrow is looked forward to with eagerness. A local team may possibly compete. If time and weather permit the Pittsburgh race will be shot off here to-morrow, making two regular shoots. If live birds could be obtained here Mr. S. A. Tucker and Mr. W. Fred Quimby would probably be compelled to shoot their long-deferred and much-talked-of 25 bird race. Their constant wagers and challenges can be stopped in no other way. W. S. Perry has also challonged Fred to a 50-bird match, and forfeit is posted on this. There is a lot of unfinished shooting to be done between here and Boston, and there may be considered fur in the air at the latter city next Saturday or the Monday following. Now would be a good time to tell Al Bandle's story of how Fred Quimby got his title of "Blue Island Champion," but it is unfortunately late, and this will have to be postponed again.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 24.—About 400 persons, including many ladies, witnessed the shooting to-day. The weather was milder, but not very pleasant. The grounds were accessible and good. The trapping was the best seen on the trip for a long time, and the two regular races of the series besides the score of a local team of 5 were run off by 4 P. M., the team shooting beginning about 1 P. M. Previous to the match shoot Mr. Stice defeated a local shooter, Mr. A. C. Krueger, in an individual race at 18 singles and 4 pairs. Score: Stice 23, Krneger 18.

The regnlar team shoot for Harrisburg was shot first. Score, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	11111111101111111111111111111	10	11	11	11 10—35
W F Quimby	11110101101111111011111010111	10	00	11	01 10—29
W E Perry	11001111111111111111111101011	10	11	10	11 11—34
W S Perry	11111111101110111111109911111	11	10	11	10 01—32
H B Whitney	11101011011111011111111111111	11	11	11	11 11—36—166

Western Team.

C W Budd	11111111111111111111111111111	10	10	11	10 11—36
J A Ruble	11111111111111101111111101111	10	11	10	10 11—34
R O Heikes	11111111111111111111111111111	10	00	10	10 11—33
C E Cahoon	01111110111111111111111111111	10	11	10	11 11—33
J R Stice	11111111111111111111111111110	10	11	11	11 11—32—174

Mr. Dimick, referee.

The West won this race by 8 birds, and the East wished for Wolstencroft, although the average for the regular team was very low. They "let themselves down very easy," however, by saying they didn't have to win, and didn't try to shoot much anyhow. The match for Pittsburgh was then called, and the local team shot in with the teams in this race. Score, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	11110101111011111101111111111	11	11	10	11 10—33
W F Quimby	11111111101111111101101100101	10	11	10	10 10—26
W E Perry	11101111111111111101011111111	00	10	11	10 11—33
W S Perry	10000000100111111111111111111	10	10	10	10 11—23
H B Whitney	11001111111111111011111111111	10	11	11	10 10—34—149

Western Team.

C W Budd	11111111111111111111111111111	10	10	10	10 11—36
J A Ruble	11111111111111101111111111111	00	11	10	11 11—35
R O Heikes	01111111101110111111111111111	11	11	11	11 11—56
C E Cahoon	11111001111111111111111111111	10	00	00	11 10—80
J R Stice	11111111111111111111111111111	11	11	10	10 11—38—175

Harrisburg Team.

H Bock	11011011011011011001111111111	00	10	00	10 10—27
F Worden	11011111101101100000111011111	11	11	00	01 10—27
C E H Brelsford	11111101100111101111111111010	00	01	01	11 00—27
Jas Worden	10100101001111101001110111011	10	11	11	10 10—26
Jas McKee	01101010101000111101101111110	00	10	00	10 00—20—127

Mr. Tucker referee for singles, Mr. Dimick for doubles.

The Harrisburg boys hardly got on to the birds the way they should, especially in the doubles; but the race was a jolly one. The West in this match won, and added 26 birds to the lead they have over the East in the total number of birds broken. The Eastern boys said they didn't try very hard, because there was nothing up, and they had no interest in the shoot anyway. The Western contingent, however, admitted that they shot their best, and declared themselves ready to finish the whole series to-day, while they hand their hand in. It is little enough that the West should go on East from here with two less defeats against them—they can't win the series anyhow.

This is a funny old town. They say a great many people here can't see after 4 o'clock in the afternoon, which is a phenomenon I do not nnderstand. The older part of the city enjoys the distinction of being the only town extant which was spared by the Deluge, and in some of those old stores you may see gnns that were used by Noah and his boys when they went hunting after dodos before historic dawn. The younger and modern part of Harrisburg, however, from which is drawn all the membership of the vigorous and energetic West End Club, is up and alive. The interest in sporting matters is evidenced by the goodly attendance to-day, and the genuineness of Harrisburg sportsmanship is attested by the constant watchful courtesies shown the members of the Iolanthe's crew here.

It was here that we heard for the first time of a celebrated hunting pack, which deserves to be more generally known. (I trust the editor will not place the account of it under the head of "That Reminds Me," or get it mixed up with the fish lie department). Mr. C. E. H. Brelsford is the champion rabbit huntor here, and he always hunts with the above-mentioned pack, which is composed of 2 beagles, 1 setter, 1 pointer, 1 Newfonndland, 1 I Skye terrier and two sheep. Tho sbeep join in the chase with an ardor not surpassed by that of any of the dogs, and when they have seized their prey they rend it limb from limb with a ferocity calculated to curdle the blood of the unacclimated spectator. Mr. Brelsford is sometimes disposed to abolish the sheep from his pack on account of their spoiling so much of the game in this way, but retains them only on account of their great speed and superior scenting powers. Mr. Dimick wished to purchase the entire pack to add to tbe other hric-a-brac on the car, but the owner declined to part with them on account of the difficulty he would experience in securing any more sheep of a kind similar to those which constitute the prime luminaries in his galaxy of talent. This unique pack of dogs needs only a bulldog and goat to be complete, but as it stands it is doubtful if it can be equalled elsewhere.

At 8 o'clock to-night the rooms of the West End Club were crowded with the seventy members of that organization and their guests, the East and West teams. A substantial collation was served at 9 o'clock, whose smoothness was marred by only one incident. Messrs. Tucker and Stice were engaged in an argument. Tucker was explaining to Jim just how sassafras tea ought to be made, and Jim was saying he didn't believe it, but thought it was sometimes justifiable to open a jackpot with a pair of 7s. Just then, while Tuck was making a gesture, a gentleman who was acting as assistant waiter poured a glass of liquid refreshment over both gentlemen, with the result of nearly drowning Tuck, who is an indifferent swimmer. The apologies and laughter which followed nearly broke up the banquet.

Mr. Brelsford to-day shot one of those Noah guns to which allusion has been made, one with ears on it like a jack-rabbit's, and to-night a paper was passed around, purporting to be a subscription for the purpose of buying him a modern gun. This was signed by a number of gentlemen, "$5 Pd." Later on the paper was presented to Fred Quimby, who, not to be out-done, as he thought, paid the bearer $5 cash. This *bona fide* $5 was taken down to the club parlors in a hurry and used in liquidating some obligation or other, but later on Mr. Brelsford was presented with a toy gun.

There are other clubs in Harrisburg beside the West End, notably the old Rod and Gun Club. This organization was named after the old *Rod and Gun* newspaper before it was consolidated with FOREST AND STREAM, and its members have always taken FOREST AND STREAM since then. There are only eight members, and they are all old bachelors. They have no officers. Mr. M. C. Caby is one of this club. He is warden of the protective association here, and it was he who presented the writer to Mr. Jacob Hess, who has the honor of being high book on the Susquehannah. His top fish is stuffed, and graced the dining-room wall to-night. It is a small-mouthed black bass, weight 7¾lbs. But this is digressing from trap news.

At midnight the merry party has broken up. Once more reluctant adieus have become necessary. In an hour the Iolanthe rolls on toward the close of her eventful journey. Mr. and Mrs. Brelsford go on to Philadelphia with the car, Mrs. Brelsford being the guest of Mrs. Dimick, who has become an animated participant in the ups and downs of the campaign.

The Iolanthe arrived at Jersey City, Cortlandt street depot, early Wednesday morning, and will lie there through the remainder of the week, the New York shoot not being given till Saturday. It is announced late on Wednesday that no live-bird shoots will be given, but there will be target competitions between the teams and such local celebrities as Messrs. Wm. Sigler, Enoch Miller, H. Brentnall, H. Johnson, E. Collins, Milt. Lindsley, M. Evans, Capt. Jones, Hobart, Apgar, Post and Daly.

The shoot which will be held at Claremont will probably occupy the greater part of Saturday. It is understood that the next shoot will be at New Haven, Conn., on Monday, and the final shoot will come off at Boston on Wednesday next, at which time some team shooting experiments will be tried, which promise to be of interest. E. HOUGH.

PROHIBITION OF LIVE-BIRD SHOOTING.—Chicago, March 22.—It is hinted that at the next session of the Legislature a strong effort will be made by the manufacturers of artificial targets to stop the shooting of live birds at the trap. This is short-sighted policy, as sportsmen here cannot be forced to enthuse over the "saucers," and will cross the line into Indianapolis to indulge their liking for feathers. Of course, the manufacturers hope to increase the sale of their targets, although they allege cruelty as the ground for their protest. This ostensible reason has enlisted the sympathies of cranks of various degress, and it is certain that an effort will be made to pass the law. In an utilitarian point of view, pigeon shooting should never be stopped. Many a farmer throughout this State turns a pretty penny each year by the sale of pigeons, which cost him nothing to raise and which he would not raise did not their use at the trap enhance their value. The commission men here who handle pigeons will fight the law earnestly, as the traffic in pigeons, alive or dead, is a considerable one. In a humanitarian point of view, pigeon shooting cannot be said to be unnecessarily cruel. All birds if not killed by the discharge of the gun are otherwise promptly dispatched, and the element of cruelty enters into the sport no further than it does in other legal methods of taking the life of birds or animals which are used for food. The bare fact that in the taking of a pigeon's life the element of sport is introduced, does not make the act cruel, as no unnecessary pain is inflicted. Laws prohibiting the sport have been passed in various States, but in nearly all cases have been found undesirable and repealed. It is highly improbable that such a law will be passed by the Illinois Legislature.—W. P. MUSSEY.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS, March 22.—This was one of the worst days imaginable for shooting; it rained, blew, was foggy, and grew dark and light by turns; cleared up a little and then began all over again. However, a number of enthusiasts came down and shot off two events of 30 singles and 5 pairs. Mr. Simpson made his first appearance since his return from California, and has not donned his shooting clothes yet, as the scores show. Johnson fell way down and was trampled in the mud by the rest. Hathaway forged ahead in the first event, but got dazed on the straightaway bird in the second and missed 9 ont of 10 from that trap; but when you look at the scores below, think of the weather.

First event, 30 singles and 5 pairs, $1 entry, 3 traps (unknown angles):

	Singles.	Doubles.	T'l		Singles.	Doubles.	T'l
Hathaway	25	6	31	Jones	18	5	23
Collins	25	4	29	Simpson	10	4	14
Apgar	22	6	28	Johnson	11	2	13
Lindsley	22	5	27				

Second event, same conditions:

	Singles.	Doubles.	T'l		Singles.	Doubles.	T'l
Lindsley	24	5	29	Hathaway	16	6	22
Collins	25	4	29	Johnson	14	5	19
Jones	21	8	29	Simpson	13	3	16

Ties on first: Jones 9, Collins 7, Lindsley 5.

Tatbam, Rose and others used the western traps for practice, and their scores were not taken. On next Saturday occurs the first all-day tournament of the Association, commencing at 9:30 A. M. The champion shooters will also be there on that day and shoot their exhibition match. A team will be pnt against them of local shooters.—AD VANCE.

WATERTOWN, March 21.—Following scores are of a handicap match between O. M. Paddock of the Hillside Club and W. H. Tallett of the Southside Club, of Watertown. This match was shot under the following conditions: Paddock to shoot at 95 kingbirds, three traps. Tallett to shoot at 100 kingbirds, three traps, one-half to be singles and the other half doubles. The day was very windy, making the left quarterers dive in a way that made them very hard to get. The match was won by Paddock by a score of 81 to Tallett's 77. Paddock shooting Lefever 12-gauge, Tallett shooting Parker hammerless 10-gauge:

O. M. Paddock.

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ELM CITY GUN CLUB.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 23.—The Elm City Gun Club held an all-day shoot on their grounds March 18, and shot out the 100-bird race postponed from the 6th. We had a fair day and good attendance, about thirty shooters being present. Among them were Yerrington, of Norwich, Conn.; Strong, Ames and Connor, of West London, Conn.; Willey, Melrose and Whitelesey, of Hartford, Conn.; Cowee, of Boston, Mass.; Manly and Nichols, of Danbury, Conn.; Sanford, of Westport, Conn. We used up nearly 3,500 targets, mostly from one set of three traps, as all but two events, one of 5 pair and one of 10 birds, were shot from one set of traps. We started the 100-bird race about 2 o'clock and finished about 4:30. We shot it Keystone system, squads of four each, and think we did fairly well, considering it our first attempt at Keystone system. The 100-bird race is, without a doubt, the largest event ever shot in this State. Two thousand birds in one event is something unusual. We are going to hold another one of the same kind before long, and hope to get more entries next time. The following are the scores in the several events:

Match at 10 Keystones, Keystone trap and rules, entrance 75 cents:

Yerrington	1111111111—10	Willey	1100011111— 7
Sanford	1111111110— 9	Bristol	1001111101— 7
Whitelesey	1111111011— 9	Tylor	1001110111— 7
Strong	1101111111— 9	Cowce	1100111101— 7
Quinton	1110111101— 8	Ames	1111011000— 6
Beers	0110111111— 8	Conner	0001101101— 5

Yerrington first, second and third div., fourth shot off and won by Willey and Tyler.

Match at 6 Keystones, entrance 50 cents:

Gould	111111—6	Conner	111110—6
Whitlesey	111111—6	Sanford	011111—5
Tyler	111111—6	Cowce	110110—4
Ames	111111—6	Strong	011110—4
Yerrington	111111—6		

No. 2, 10 Keystones straightaway, entrance 75 cents:

Yerrington	1111111111—10	Ames	0110111111—8
Qninton	1111111111—10	Sanford	1111111001—8
Conner	1111111110— 9	Whitlesey	1011111011—8
Tyler	1111111101— 9	Bristol	1011111011—8
Strong	1110111111— 9	Cowee	0110101011—6
Willey	1111111110— 9	Beers	1110010100—5
Hill	0111111111— 9		

Yerrington and Quinton div. first; second shot off and won by Conner, Tyler and Hill; third shot off and won by Whitlesey and Ames Cowee fourth.

Match at 10 Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Yerrington	1111111111—10	Quinton	1111110011—8
Hill	1111111110— 9	Willey	1111110110 8
Savage	1111111111—10	Sanford	1110100111—7
Nichols	1111101111— 9	Whitlesey	1111001011—7
Beers	0111111111— 9	Bristol	1010111101—7
Conner	1101111110— 8	Ames	1001100111—6
Cowee	1010111111— 8	Strong	1111000011—6
Tyler	1110101111— 8		

Yerrington, Hill and Savage div. first, Nichols and Beers div. second, Quinton, Conner, Tyles and Willey shot off and div. third, Whitlesey, Sanford and Bristol div. fourth.

Match at 6 singles and 2 pairs, entrance 75 cents:

Conner	111111 01 11—9	Cowee	010110 10 11—6
Willey	111111 10 10—8	Ames	110111 00 10—6
Hill	111111 10 10—8	Tyler	110110 01 01—6
Beers	111110 10 11—8	Sanford	110011 10 10—6
Savage	111110 11 01—8	Whitlesey	111010 10 10—6
Yerrington	101111 10 10—7	Bristol	101011 10 10—6
Quinton	111111 10 00—7	Merriman	101011 01 10—6
Strong	011111 10 10—7	Nichols	110101 10 10—6

Conner first, Willey, Hill, Beers and Savage div. second, Yerrington, Quinton and Strong div. third, Nichols won fourth on shoot-off.

Match at 100 Keystones (Keystone system), 20 entries, $5:

Yerrington	11101111111111111001011111—21
	11111011111111111111111111—24
	11110111111111111111011111—23
	11111111111111111111111111—25—93
Savage	11111101111111111111111111—23
	11011111011111111111111111—23
	11111111111111111111011101—23
	11111111111111111011111110—23—92
Widman	11111101111111111001111—22
	11111101111111111111111111—24
	01111101111111111111111111—23
	11110111111111111111111111—23—90
Willey	10111111110010111111011111—20
	01111110111100110011111111—19
	10110111101111111111111111—22
	11111111110101111111111111—23—84
Albeo	11111111011111110011111—22
	01001111010011111111111101—18
	11110111111100111111110111—21
	11111100111111111111111111—22—82
Longden	11010111010011011111111111—19
	01111111111111111111111111—23
	01111111100010111111111111—20
	11011111111111111111111111—22—82
Whitlesey	11111010110111111111111111—22
	01111101011101111111110111—20
	01111001101111111111101101—18
	10111111110110101111111111—20—80
Lord	10111111111111101111101101—21
	11100111101101111111111111—20
	11111110111111111111111111—22
	10111001000101011111111111—16—79
Manley	11111101010001110101111101—18
	10011111101111111111110111—21
	01011111111111101011111111—21
	11111011111100011111010000—17—77
Quinton	01111101000111111111110110—19
	10100011110110111101101—17
	11100110011101111111111111—21
	11111111011111111111111111—23—76
Strong	01110111101100111111110111—19
	11011111001111101000110—17
	01111101111101111111111111—22
	11101101011101111011111101—18—76
Nichols	11111111110011100101011111—19
	01001100110111011111110111—17
	11111010110111111111101011—20
	11101111011111111111111101—19—75
Hartwell	10111111101101010101011111—18
	10111111010111111111101010—19
	10101101110011110011001111—15
	11111111011111111111111111—23—75
Hill	11000111011111111111101111—19
	10010111111011011111101111—18
	00111100111111111111101110—18
	10111010010100011111111111—17—72
Coweo	10011111100110111011111111—19
	00110011111111111111010011—18
	11011100111111111011111111—19
	01101001011001111010111111—16—72
Conner	11100001011100111101111110—16
	01100001111011101101111111—17
	11111101001111001101111111—19
	11101111010011111111111111—19—71
Beers	11110101111111111101111111—20—75
	11011111011111111101001111—19
	11001011111010110101101111—16
	01110110010011111011111111—17—72
Melrose	10101011110000011111111111—18
	00111111011101100111111111—19
	01101111101111011011111000—17
	11110010100111111111111111—17—68
Bristol	10110101000101111111111111—16
	01011010111010111111111111—18
	01100300101101011111011111—15
	01100011011011111011111010—16—65

Yerrington first, Savage second, Widman third, Willey fourth, Albee and Longden fifth, Whitlesey sixth.

Match at 5 pair Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Bristol	01 11 11 11 10—8	Whitlesey	10 00 10 11 11—6
Willey	10 11 10 01 11—7	Tyler	10 11 10 01 10—6
Beers	01 10 10 11 11—7	Sanford	10 11 10 10 10—6
Quinton	10 10 11 11 10—7	Conner	01 11 11 00 10—6
Nichols	10 10 11 10 11—7	Albee	00 10 11 10 10—5
Savage	11 10 10 11 00—6	Cowee	10 00 00 10 10—3
Hill	10 11 00 11 10—6		

Bristol first, Willey, Beers, Quinton and Nichols second. Ties on 6 shot down to Savage, Sanford and Conner and div. Albee fourth.

Match at 10 Keystones, Keystone system, entrance 75 cents:

Beers	1111111111—10	Qninton	0111101111— 8
Whitlesey	1111111111—10	Strong	0110111111— 8
Ford	1111111111—10	Tyler	1111110101— 8
Yerrington	1111110111— 9	Longden	1110101111— 8
Savage	0111111111— 9	Merriman	1101111010— 7
Nichols	1110111011— 8	Cowee	1010111110— 7
Willey	1111110101— 8	Melrose	0111010110— 6
Sanford	1111110111— 8	Ames	1001011010— 5
Conner	0111011017— 8	Albee	0000001111— 4

First and second div., third shot down to three and div. by Willey, Strong and Tyler, fourth div.

Match at 10 Keystones, Keystone system, entrance 75 cents:

Savage	1111111111—10	Tyler	1101011101—7
Strong	1111111111—10	Ford	1011011011—7
Yerrington	0111111111— 9	Hartwell	1111111000—7
Couner	1111110111— 9	Ames	1101101011—7
Alhee	1011111111— 9	Whitlesey	0111011101—7
Hill	1110111111— 9	Pomeroy	1100101011—6
Whitlesey	1100111111— 8	Beers	1100110110—6
Quinton	1111110110— 8	Sanford	0111100110—5
Widman	1101011111— 8	Cowee	0010100011—4

First div., second, ties on 9, shot aronnd three times and div. by Yerrington and Conner; third shot ont and won by Widman, fourth div.

Match at 10 Keystones, Keystone system, entrance 75 cents:

Whitlesey	1111111111—10	Hill	1111101110—8
Quinton	1111111111—10	Albee	1111001111—8
Strong	1111101111— 9	Ford	1011101101—7
Savage	1011111111— 9	Widman	0011101111—7
Tyler	1111101111— 9	Ames	0111111001—7
Willey	1111111101— 9	Sanford	0000100111—4

First div., second div., third won by Albee, fourth div.

ELM CITY.

IRVINGTON, N. Y., March 15.—Inclosed find scores made by the Irvington Gun Club to-day. As the weather was very disagreeable the boys did not come out in force as usual. Club shoot at 20 bluerock targets, American Association rules:

T Ward...10101110101001010110—11	E Conklin0000101011100101010— 9
J Winters1100100111011011111—14	G Menzie.1011000111110010001—10
W Ward..1110101011111010101—14	J Hall ... 0001010011000111000— 8
C Rowley.11111010111110011101—15	

No. 2, at 5 bluerocks:

W Ward.....11101—4	T Ward.....11010—3
C Rowley.....11111—5	J Winters.....11111—5

Ties shot off in next sweep.

No. 3, same:

T Ward.....10101—3	C Rowley.....11110—4
J Winters.....10111—4	G Menzie.....10001—2
W Ward.....11111—5	

Rowley won on shoot-off for second money.

No. 4, match at 5 live birds for $10 a side:

C Rowley.....02111—4	T Ward.....10220—3

No. 5, match at 20 single Keystone targets, $10 a side:

T Ward...10011101101110111010—13	C Rowley.11111111111110111101—18

INDIANAPOLIS, March 17.—Twelve hundred people saw Geo. Beck, of this city, champion wing shot of the United States, defeat Al Bandle, of Cincinnati, this afternoon, at the Exposition Grounds, in a 100-bird match, for $250 a side. It was a neck-and-neck race, Beck killing 84 and Bandle 83. The birds did not trap well until toward the finish, when some fine work was done by both men. Bandle killed his last 50 birds clean, his best run, while Beck's best run was 16. Hurlingham rules govorned, the rise being 30 and the bounds 80yds,, 5 ground traps being used. Ed. Taylor, of Cincinnati, was referee. Considerable money changed hands on the result, the betting being even. Between 30 and 40 Cincinnati people came over with Bandle. Following is the score:

Bandle	0121012021212o00112111o1122111021111021112011021201111 11211102102023o1110122121212122121121112111121—83
Beck	1121121202121211210122011021122112211o121o2111 10212121210011212121o011o1111122212111102101110—84

BOSTON, March 19.—Prof. Wiggins' long-predicted storm was "central" over the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association to-day, but the 30 trap-shooting experts who faced the traps paid little heed to the driving snow that made it difficult to follow the flight of the birds. The special event of to-day's meeting was the challenge match for the clay bird team badge of the State Association. Up to to-day the M. R. A. has held the trophy, but when the scores of this afternoon's match was tallied up it was found that the home team had been snowed under in more senses than one. Besides the M. R. A. team there competed for the trophy a team from the Brockton Gun Club, and the first and second teams of the Wellington Gnn Clnb. The latter club won the badge very handsomely with its first team. Team match for clay-pigeon team trophy of the Massachusetts Stato Shooting Association, 10 clay birds per man, teams of five:

Wellington's First Team.		Massachusetts Rifle Assn.	
Lee	1100111111—8	Wheeler	0111111110—8
Sanborn	1111111111—10	Stanton	0011011010—5
Bowker	1101110110—7	Swift	1101111010—7
Dan	1101111011—9	Dodge	1110111010—7
Brooks	1111111101—9—43	Dickey	1111011111—8—35
Brockton Gun Clnb.		Wellington's Second Team.	
Allen	0111010111—7	Weld	0110111010—6
Leroy	1001111110—7	Schaefer	1010110111—7
Wilbur	1101110001—6	Chase	1010101011—6
Woods	1111111101—9	Perham	0110001011—5
Bartlett	1111101111—9—38	Purdy	0001010011—5—29

CANASTOTA, N. Y., March 19—Match between Cruttenden of Cazen via, Roberts of Canastota, and Maxwell and Markham of Oneida. Kingbirds, 30 singles and 15 pair doubles, American Association rules:

Cruttenden.

Singles	1111010001111010100001011011O—18
Doubles	10 01 01 10 01 11 01 01 01 11 11 11 00 11—19—37

Roberts.

Singles	1011110111111111111111111110111—27
Doubles	11 11 11 10 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11—29—56—93

Maxwell.

Singles	1111010111111101011110111110—25
Doubles	11 11 00 01 11 11 00 10 01 11 11 11 01 11—22—47

Markham.

Singles	0111110101111101111011111—14
Doubles	01 01 11 11 01 11 11 01 11 01 11 11 11 11—25—49—96

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 21.—Challenge shoot, tie to be shot off March 28, not finished on account of darkness. Match at 9 bluerocks, 18yds. rise, American Association rules:

D Papworth	100111001—5
E Klock	111000100—4—9
V Case	100101001—4
F Klock	001100101—5—9

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., March 19.—Appended are the scores made at our regular weekly shoot to-day, under the following conditions: 25 Keystone targets per man, thrown from 5 screened traps, at unknown angles:

A Class.

H M Levengston, Jr	1111111111111101110110001—21

B Class.

W L Pike	0111111101111111111111111—23
W A Coster	1110010010011010100110111—13
W H Bockes	1100100110001000110101101—12

Pike wins club medal.

C Class.

W H Gibbs	0111111100101111101111001—18
A McNair	1010000011100110101000010—10
Mr Schaffer	1100110000101111001110011—14
Edwards	0010101111010010000111001—13
F M Crawford	0000101100011000010000010— 8
Mr Howe	0100000001011000100000110— 8

Mr. Gibbs wins medal in C Class.

The next event was at 5 pair kingbirds per man:

Levengston	9	Gibbs	8
Bockes	8	Coster	7
Pike	8	Schaffer	5
		McNair	5
		Edwards	4
		BLUE BILL.	

GEDDES, N. Y., March 21.—Team match between members of club, 15 bluerocks, 18yds. rise, American Association rules:

Lew Simpkins	1011100101011110—10	F Klock	1110110101100111—10
V Case	0100001011001110 — 7	Ed Klock	1011000000111101— 8
Randall	0111001111100000— 8	D Popworth	0001001101101110— 6
	25		24

PHILADELPHIA, March 19.—T. Nelson Lewis, a member of the Philadelphia Gun Club, convicted at the Decemher term of conrt, at Doylestown, Pa., of cruelty to animals by shooting live pigeons from a trap upon the grounds of the club in Bensalem township, was sentenced by Judge Yerkes on Wednesday to pay a fine of $5 and the costs of the prosecution.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.—The New Haven Gun Club will hold an all-day tournament on Fast Day, April 4. The programme includes 12 events at Keystones. The State championship cup contest will take place at 1 o'clock, 30 singles and 5 pairs. Shooting commences at 9 A. M. Four moneys in all events except miss-and-out.

MARION, N. J., March 20.—Although the snow still covered the grounds at Marion, N. J., to-day, and the walking was anything but pleasant, the Essex Gun Club's shooters were well represented on the Jersey City Heights Gun Club's grounds, no less than 15 stepping to the score. Modified Hurlingham rules governed, the handicaps being allotted according to the club's classification, at 30, 28 and 26yds. As usual the Hedden family turned out in force for the shoot, and the scores of the four brothers were among the highest, C. M. Hedden winning Class A with a straight score of 10, A. B. Hedden and W. Hayes divided second in the same class on 8. H. Unger was the winner in Class B with 9 killed and 1 missed, G. Freeman and H. Babbage tying for second on 8. In Class C L. Hedden won with 9. Two sweepstakes at 4 birds each man came off before the regular shoot, another at 4 birds and one at miss and out after the club event. The winners were Capt. Johnson, H. Babbage, Uncle Billy Hughes, C. M. Hedden and Griffin. The score, 10 birds each man:

C M Hedden	10	S S Hedden	8
W Hughes	4	G Griffin	8
A B Hedden	8	H Babbage	8
W Hayes	8	B Freeman	4
L Hedden	9	H Unger	9
G Freeman	9	G Plume	6
Mix	5	G Beck	5
D Durand	8	Kaster	5

RED BANK, N. J., March 21.—The Riverside Gun Club held their weekly shoot this afternoon. The club handicap was the first event, $3 entrance, 7 live birds, 3 moneys: Fred Beate won with a clean score, W. H. Little second. Second event, 10 single clay birds, $1 entrance, 4 moneys: L. Campbell won with a clean score, Beale won shoot of for second, D. Belshaw and Asa Whaymen divided third, and C. Akerson fourth. Third event, 5 singles and 3 pairs double bluerocks, $1 entrance, 3 moneys: F. Beale and A. C. Akerson scored 10 and divided first, Cooper won shoot of for second, L. B. Campbell und A. Ivins divided third.

PHILADELPHIA, March 21.—J. Gibson and Wm. Harrison, of the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Gun Clnb, and Wm. M. Pack and W. W. Abbott, of the North End Gun Club, of Frankford, shot a match, 200 bluerocks a side, on the former's grounds, at Fernwood, this afternoon, which resulted in a victory for Gibson and Harrison by the following score:

J Gibson	78	W M Pack	81
W Harrison	77—155	W W Abbott	68—149

OMAHA, March 15.—There were several interesting shoots on the Gwin and Dunmire grounds this afternoon. The first was a live bird match, 6 birds to the man, 30yds. rise, $3 entrance. The score:

Patrick	6	Musselman	3
Kennedy	4	Parmelee	5
Clarke	4	Nason	5
Ellis	5		

Patrick first, Ellis second on the shoot-off. Clarke third.

Second event was a similar match:

Parmelee	6	Montmorency	2
Kennedy	4	Patrick	4
Musselman	5	Nason	5
Ellis	6		

Parmelee took third, Musselman second, Kennedy third.

The 10-bird target match resulted in the following score:

Nason	4	Musselman	6
Kennedy	8	Parmelee	10
Fogg	2	Smith	4
Miller	7	Montmorency	9
Meyer	8		

JAMAICA, L. I., March 17.—The members of the Manahan Gun Club met this afternoon on the club grounds at Morris Park for the purpose of celebrating St. Patrick's Day by the breaking of many glass balls. G. Hunt, H. Van Wicklen, H. Van Siclen, J. H. Eldert, broke 8 out of 10. On the shoot-off Hunt defeated the other three competitors in a shoot at miss and out on the third round. In a shoot at bluerock H. Van Siclen was the winner, the other shooters making very poor scores on the average. The score of the club shoot was:

J Anderson	3	G Hunt	8
C Moesch	5	W Hopkins	6
B Simonson	4	W Stoothoff	7
G Munroe	4	H Van Wicklen	8
W Charlick	5	G Blacke	5
H Van Siclen	8	G Van Siclen	3
W Pauch	6	J Charlick	6
P Post	7	H Camden	3
W Manahan	6	W Oberglock	5
E Frost	5	J Manahan	3
J Van Siclen	4	H Bramwell	6
T Theuret	5	J H Eldert	8

BROOKLYN, March 18.—Messrs. Pholmann and Abrams, the former a member of Amerstort and the latter of the Aqueduct Gun Club, shot a match at 50 glass balls on the old Dexter Park shooting grounds, on the Jamaica plank road, this afternoon. Neither one of the shooters gave any great exhibition of good marksmanship. G. Pholmann broke 26 and S. Abrams 19. The match was for $50 a side. A team match at live birds, three men a side, 12 birds each man, followed, and resulted as follows:

A Rutan	7	Thompson	10
P Bennett	9	C B Hogg	9
E Rutan	5—21	J N Decamp	7—26

In a sweepstake at 5 bluerock, ties, miss and out, the scores were: Hopkins 9, Watty 8, Pholmann 8, Bramwell 12, Mills 11, Hilgaus 7, H. Knebel, jr., 3. Campdon 2, Rutan 2.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., March 21.—The members of the Jeanette Gun Club, of this city, tried a new shooting ground at New Dorp, S. I., this afternoon, greatly to their sorrow. It was at Greenwald's, near that place, that only reached after leaving the train by waking a long distance through deep mud. Rainy weather and a tramp of a mile through knee-deep Staten Island clay did not deter the members from turning out in force for the first shoot in the new year. The president of the organization, Capt. H. W. Cordts, has again offered a fine extra medal for the ensuing year. The regular club shoot was followed by two small sweepstakes. In the first class J. Rottman captured the club medal at 28yds. rise with 9 out of a possible 10. In the second class, the members shooting at 25yds. rise, President Cordts won the badge and will keep it as his property, having made the highest scores at three shoots. In Class 3, L. Eibsen was the lucky man, with 8 out of 10 at 21yds. He will also retain the class emblem, as he has won it three times. The special medal given by Capt. Cordts to the marksman killing the most birds with the first barrel in the season of 1889-1890 fell to Ch. Meyer.

DAYTON, O., March 22.—Ed Cain and Andy Mumma shot a live-bird race in the presence of 200 sports and very lively betting. The conditions were 25 pigeons each, $25 a side; Thos. B. Hanna referee. The birds were exceptionally fine flyers, heavily feathered:

Cain	0011101011111111110011101—18
Mumma	1001010001011101101111—15

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK, March 15.—The Bronx River Gun Clnb, an association composed strictly of amatours, won their third match from the Sing Sing Gun Clnb at West Farms, Westchester county, to-day. The teams were composed of eight members, each shooter having a try at 25 birds under Hurlingham rules. The home club won by the close score of 129 to 125, although G. Smith, of the visiting team, made the highest individual score, 21. W. Gettle, of the Sing Sing Club, was made the scapegoat by the losing team, as he killed only 11.

WELLINGTON, Mass., March 22.—The rainstorm this afternoon did not prevent a good attendance at the regular weekly shoot of the Wellington Club, but the gunners found it rather difficult to make clean scores, owing to the strong east wind which gave the birds a zig-zag course. In the ninth contest for the silver pitcher match, at 20 bluerocks: Eager and Leslie 18, Wheeler 17, Roxton and Oliver 16, Dan, Cowee and Bond 15, Lee 12, Stanton and Sanborn 11, Bradbury 10. Merchandise match, at 15 clay-pigeons: Oliver, Stanton and Wheeler 14, Lee and Dan 13, Eager, Bradhnry, Roxton, Leslie and Bond 12, Brooks 11, Henry, Sanborn and Bradstreet 10, Chase and Dill 9, Warren 8. A number of sweeps followed. A team match, after the style of the East and West, was shot during the afternoon. Oliver captained one team and Eager the other. There were five men to a team, at 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks, from 3 traps. Following are the scores: Oliver's Team—Wheeler 33, Stanton 32, Bond 31, Lee 28, Oliver 28; total 152. Eager's Team—Sanborn 32, Eager 31, Leslie 30, Brooks 29, Dan 26; total 147. The club will hold an all-day tournament next Saturday, when the final contests for the silver pitcher and the merchandise match will be shot.

DAVENPORT, Ia., March 15.—John Racester and F. O. Davis shot a 25-live-bird match this afternoon for the championship cup of the Forester Gun Club. The wind was high, and as a result Racester scored only 12. Davis winning with 15.

MARION, N. J., March 22.—A remarkable lot of pigeons lett the traps to-day on the occasion of the Hedden-Wilmington match on the Marion, N. J., grounds. Although both men are experienced handlers of the gun, neither one was able to make a large score. The contestants were C. M. Hedden, of the Newark Gun Club, and W. L. Wilmington, of Union Hill, the former one of the veteran trap-shooters of New Jersey and the latter still a novice at the sport. The conditions were 25 birds each, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules, for $50 a side. Outside betting was heavy, nearly $1,000 changing hands on the result. Mr. Hedden took the lead at the start and the race was never a close one, Hedden winning nltimately by 18 to 11. The score:

C M Hedden	1101111101101101011101101—18
W L Wilmington	1001111001011010000011000—11

SAN FRANCISCO, March 16.—The California Wing-shooting Club held its first monthly shoot for the season of 1890 at Oakland Trotting Park this morning. A larger crowd than is generally present at pigeon shoots was present on the grounds and seemed to enjoy the sport greatly. This was the first shoot held on the Trotting Park grounds, and the club members are highly delighted with the place. The shooting stand, which is new and commodious, has been placed near the center of the area, inclosed by the track and stables, facing south, and comfortable seats for shooters and spectators, and large tables for scorers and judges have been arranged, making it the best appointed trap-shooting ground in the neighborhood of this city. The club shoot was called at 10 o'clock, and every one of the eighteen members responded. American Shooting Association rules. S. I. Kellogg, judge. The scores were as follows at 12 birds:

Slade	10	Thompson	11
Randall	10	Lewis	4
C Hooth	9	De Vaull	7
Golcher	11	Johns	11
Schwerin	10	A Heeth	5
Haas	10	Francen	7
Schroeder	11		
Fay	11		
Eddy	10		
Lake	9		
Monroe	12		

A sweepstake at $2.50 entrance was then arranged, the stakes being divided into three prizes of 50, 30 and 20 per cent. J. D. Vaull acted as judge:

Randall	6	Eddy	5
Munroe	6	Curl	4
Haas	7	Slade	5
Golcher	7		
Coykendall	4		
Schroeder	5		

Haas and Golcher div. first and second money and Monroe and Randall did likewise with third. This closed the sport for the day. The officers of the club are: C. M. Osborn, Acting Prest., and William P. de Vaull, Sec.-Treas. The club will shoot on these grounds on the third Saturday in each month.

AYR, Ont.—A gun club has been organized at Ayr, with thirty members, to be known as the Ayr Gun Club, with the following officers: Pres., Geo. Blake; Vice-Pres., Thos. Taylor; Captain, A. W. Murray; Sec.-Treas., W. E. Gammon; Committee, S. Thomas, W. Rutherford, H. Walder, Y. Rutherford and C. Bolton.

TORONTO, March 19.—The Toronto Gun Club held their regular shoot to-day at the Woodbine. With the exception of Messrs. Felsted and Sawdon, those who shot all belonged to the fourth class. Being novices their scores are very creditable, but with practice they will doubtless improve upon them. Club shoot at 20 birds:

Felsted	18	Mitchell	11
Sawdon	14	Conder	10
Panton	12	George	8
Greener	5		
Peardon	5		

Sweeps at 10 birds: No. 1: George 4, Peardon 7, Mitchell 3, Conger 5, Mitchell 4. No 2: George 6, Mitchell 6, Peardon 5, Panton 7, Conger 7. No. 3: George 7, Mitchell 4, Panton 5, Sawdon 8.

OTTAWA, Ont.—The executive committee of the St. Hubert Gun Club have arranged the programme for their Queen's birthday tournament. They intend, in view of the strong teams of the Toronto, Stanleys, Montreals, Cote St. Paul, St. Johns, Lachine and eastern clubs, increasing the prize list very considerably and giving some big prizes for teams and individuals. The home club expect great things from the Western men, whom, rumor wbispers, are doing big work in preparation.

ST. LOUIS, March 22.—The Western Gun Club held their annual election Thursday evening, March 20, when the following officers were elected: F. E. Miltenberger, President; Robert Benecke, Vice-President; Theo. Siebenmann, Secretary and Treasurer; Geo. E. Le Faivre, Captain. It was decided to shoot under American Association rules, using three traps and the bluerock pigeons as targets.—THEO. SIEBENMAN, Secretary.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

THE 70FT. CHALLENGE.

THE following letters have been made public by Mr. Stephen Peabody, the last being quite a surprise, as it was not known that Yarana as well as Valkyrie was included in the invitation to cross the Atlantic. The entire correspondence relating to the proposed races is as follows:

Mr. Stephen Peabody, No. 45 Exchange Place, New York City:

DAR SIR—We the owners of the 70ft. sloops Titania, Katrina, Shamrock and Gracie hereby authorize you to arrange with Lord Dunraven for a series of races with the Valkyrie as set forth in the letter drawn up by and hereunto annexed. And we do further authorize you to tender the same terms and conditions to Mr. Paul A. Ralli, owner of the cutter Yarana, and we wish you success in your negotiations. Yours very truly,

C. OLIVER ISELIN,
E. S. & H. D. AUCHINCLOSS,
J. ROGERS MAXWELL,
JOSEPH P. EARLE.

NEW YORK, March 14, 1890.

To the Right Hon. the Earl of Dunraven, K. P., No. 20 St. James Square, London, S. W., England:

MY LORD—Inferring from the personal correspondence of yourself and James D. Smith, Esq., also with General Paine, during the past year, that you desired to race the Valkyrie on this side, and as you have written that you "attach no importance to the nature of the prizes," it gives me pleasure to advise you that I am authorized by C. Oliver Iselin, Esq., the Messrs. Auchincloss, J. Rogers Maxwell, Esq., and J. P. Earle, Esq., owners of our four best 70ft. sloops, viz., Titania, Katrina, Shamrock and Gracie (classed by the New York Y. C. as third-class sloops), to arrange with you a friendly contest to decide the respective merits of the Valkyrie and the four yachts named.

I propose to you, on behalf of these gentlemen, a series of races, best two out of three, or three out of five, with a representative yacht selected from the four, or a match race with each yacht, to be sailed at New York, outside of Sandy Hook, during either July or August, course fifteen knots to windward and return, with an agreed time limit, New York Y. C. racing rules to govern; the regatta committee of the club to have charge of the fixtures.

Should you elect to sail only our best yacht the regatta committee shall name her ten days before the first race, and the prize will be a subscription cup of $1,000 value from our four yachts.

In case you prefer to sail a match race or a series of best two out of three with each yacht, the prize for each match or series will be a cup of the value of $250.

I am authorized by Mr. Ogden Goelet to invite you to compete for the sloop yacht prize offered by him, valued at $500, which will be sailed for during August, off Newport, R. I.

There are many matters of detail to be arranged should you accept this proposition which will require time, and therefore I trust that you will favor me with an early reply.

I beg to assure you of my best services to arrange any matters in connection with this offer, and hoping to receive a favorable answer, I have the honor to remain yours truly,

STEPHEN PEABODY.

KNICKERBOCKER CLUB, New York, March 14, 1890.

To Paul A. Ralli, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I inclose herewith a copy of an offer to sail a series of races, sent this day by registered mail to Lord Dunraven by me on behalf of the owners of the 70ft. sloop yachts Titania, Katrina, Shamrock and Gracie.

I beg to say that they would be pleased to offer you the same terms for a race or a series of races should you find it convenient to come to this side during the coming summer with the Yarana.

Hoping that you will find yourself at liberty to accept the foregoing suggestion, and begging to tender my services to arrange any matter of detail for you prior to your arrival, I have the honor to remain yours truly,

STEPHEN PEABODY.

The terms offered are certainly liberal enough, and no better opportunity could be offered to Lord Dunraven. Valkyrie is 69.64ft. l.w.l., 16ft. beam, and carries 6,588sq. ft. of sail by Y. R. A. rule. By Seawanhaka rule she would measure about 75ft. Yarana is 66.08ft. l.w.l., 14.9ft. beam, with 5,200ft. of sail, making by Seawanhaka rule about 70ft. Both are keel boats, designed by Watson and built by Fay & Co., of Southampton, of composite construction, the latter in 1888 and the former in 1889.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF MARBLEHEAD.

THE racing programme for the season of 1890 has just been sent out by the regatta committee, Messrs. W. P. Fowle, G. W. Mansfield, A. G. Van Nostrand and John H. Paine. A large number of races is promised, and the club evidently means to add to the good reputation made last year as a racing club. The various fixtures are as follows:

June 17, pennant races, classes 21ft. and under. June 21, club races, cash prizes. July 12, classes 21ft. and under. July 26, first championship. Aug. 9, 11 and 12, club tournament for the 21 and 25ft. classes. Aug. 23, 25 and 26, midsummer series for the 30 and 40ft. classes. Sept. 1, second championship. Sept. 13, championship sail-off. Ladies day, date to be announced. The regulations for the handicap races for cruising yachts, on June 21, July 26 and Sept. 1 are as follows: "Special class, 21ft. and not over 31ft. waterline. The regatta committee, in order to encourage racing by yacht-owners who do not usually start their yachts in the races, will offer prizes for competition by yachts sailing in cruising trim. In these races yachts will be restricted to lower working sails and gaff topsails, shall not haul out for cleaning within a week before the race and shall not strip for the race; *i. e.*, shall sail with usual cruising outfit aboard. The regatta committee will reserve the right to reject any entry made for this class and will adjust the handicaps."

It is by no means an easy matter to lay down regulations for cruising craft or to enforce them under all circumstances, but such races are acceptable to many owners, whose craft are no longer in the first flight, and the efforts of the committee in this direction should meet with a hearty support on the part of owners.

A special feature of the season will be the club tournament on Aug. 9, 11 and 12, for yachts of the 25ft. and 21ft. classes. The prizes will be a cup for the 25ft. class, value $100; one for the 21ft. keel class, value $100 (offered by a member of the club), and one for the 21ft. catboat class, value $75. Second prizes of $10 will be awarded in each race to yachts winning second place. The tournament will consist of two races and a sail-off. A yacht winning twice shall own the cup offered for her class. These races will be open to club yachts only and will be governed by the sailing rules of the Corinthian Y. C. The regular club courses will be sailed.

The success of the midsummer series of races for the 40ft. and 30ft. classes last year has led to a repetition, and a similar series will be sailed on Aug. 23, 25 and 26, open to yachts of the Atlantic, Corinthian of New York, Eastern, Larchmont, New York, Portland, Rhode Island and Seawanhaka Corinthian yacht clubs. The prizes will be the Corinthian Y. C. cup for 40-footers, value, $300, offered for competition in the 40ft. class by Messrs. Hemenway and Bayard Thayer. Also the Corinthian Y. C. cup for 30-footers, value, $125, offered by a member of the club for competition in the 30ft. class. The series will consist of two races and a sail-off. A yacht winning twice shall own the cup offered for her class. All courses will be open sea courses, off Marblehead, free from tides and shoals. The courses will be alternately to windward or leeward and return, and triangular. A supplementary circular will be issued, containing courses to be sailed and other particulars. The addresses of the regatta committee are: Wm. P. Fowle, Chairman, 11 Commercial street, Boston; Geo. W. Mansfield, Secretary, Salem, Mass.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF NEW YORK.

THIS club, which has sailed all of its races under a classification by corrected length, has recently adopted the following division of classes, the same heretofore in use temporarily: Class A, under 20ft.; Class B, 20 to 25ft.; Class C, 25 to 30ft.; Class D, 30 to 40ft.; Class E, 40 to 50ft.; Class F, 50 to 66ft. These classes will apply to the C. Y. C.'s spring regatta, on Wednesday, June 18, over the regular club course, start 11 A. M. (below Fort Wadsworth). The formula for "corrected length" is the well-known

$$\frac{L\ W\ L + \sqrt{S\ A.}}{2}$$

These classes were adopted (after full consideration), a year ago, experimentally, and have been demonstrated by the past year's experience as being not unsuitable to present conditions of boat building. They embrace within their limits (in the same class) such of present boats as are active competitors among themselves, and also permit any English boats of corresponding size and power to race in the classes to which they properly belong. For example, a class of from 40 to 48ft. (c.l.) would prevent Lris from racing with other forties, and also shut out the English twenty raters. Similarly a class of 30 to 38ft. (c.l.) would probably shut out the ten-raters and also Kathleen (who would have to race with the forties, which disparity of size and sail area could not be compensated for by any but an utterly extravagant time allowance). That the system of making both size and sail plan component factors in the actual classifying of boats for racing purposes, and not merely factors in determining the amount of time allowance, is one tending to develop knowledge and skill in designing, and closer (and therefore more interesting) races seems to be more and more generally thought, and judging by the active discussions of the past upon the subject, may be looked upon as a step which deserves careful and extended experiment before rejection.

THE AMERICA'S CUP.

THE *Field* comments as follows on the rumors concerning a challenge for the Cup:

"We thought the present generation at least had heard the last of the America's Cup, but an attempt is being made to galvanize it into life again. However, we do not think there is a shadow of a ground for stating that any present owner of a crack yacht belonging to this country will challenge for the Cup; nor do we see how any British yacht club could back such a challenge so long as the new deed of gift exists. The most prominent yacht clubs have condemned the deed, and it is difficult to see how any other course could now be adopted. There is again a talk of establishing an international trophy of great value in this country in order to induce American yacht owners to compete for it. But we do not believe in challenge cups of great value, and we would much rather see a joint committee of British and American yachtsmen (representatives, say, of the New York Y. C. and Royal Y. S.) formed to draw up rules for future contests for the America Cup. We really think this is the only solution of the difficulty. The original and only legal deed of gift will admit of so much being done, and in the interests of international rivalry the New York Y. C. ought to take the initiative."

Had the New York Y. C. at drawing up a new deed of gift after the Thistle races, invited the cooperation in this important matter of the leading American and foreign yacht clubs, it would at the same time have been able to lay down any conditions it pleased within the limits of fair play, with the certainty that its action would have been indorsed by the yachting world. Unfortunately the New York Y. C. is too great a body to do business in this way, and it chose the alternative of quietly loading down the Cup with a lot of one-sided restrictions, which have killed all racing. The only easy way out of the matter for the New York Y. C. is by the aid of Lord Dunraven or some equally obliging Englishman, who will challenge without any regard to the fairness of the conditions. Failing this, there can be no more races for the Cup until the illegal deed is repudiated and new conditions in accordance with the spirit of the only real deed of gift, and at the same time providing for contingencies not forseen in 1857 have been laid down.

CANVAS BOATS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Noticing the recent communications appearing in your journal relative to canvas boats and in view of the fact that the boating season will soon be open, I feel like adding my mite. I have owned a boat of one kind or another for more than twenty years, but never had experience with a canvas boat until the past season, and I am fully convinced now that an investment of a like amount in a good canvas boat will yield larger returns to a sportsman than in anything else in his outfit. It matters not whether he be a devotee of the rod and gun or a canoeist, or either, I can see great pleasure for him in a canvas boat. It can be carried in a buggy or buck board or light platform spring wagon with other paraphernalia to lakes and streams inaccessible in other ways; lakes and ponds where there are no boats and where from the very nature of things we find the best shooting and fishing, out of the regular beaten paths, to places rarely visited by the multitudes; places where the sportsman reaps the reward of his skill and is undisturbed in his communion with nature as well.

We are not all favored in living on the banks of some beautiful lake or stream; but few of us there are who have not easy access to some such place, if, when we got there, we could be sure of having a comfortable boat for the day's pleasure. The boat I am about to describe I have found to fill the bill. It was first brought to my notice through an advertisement which appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM about a year ago; a sportsman friend and myself concluded to write to the manufacturer, and, if possible, get one here on trial. This request was granted by the maker, Mr. C. W. King, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and it is needless to say it never went back. The boat purchased by us is 13ft. long, weighing with paddles and boards complete, 55lbs., and while it will carry four men, it is a two-man boat; it is as staunch and safe, I believe, as any boat can be made of that size, and it is every inch a boat. The deck covers permit of stowing away (one in each end) the duffle of two men, blankets, lunch baskets, fishing tackle, etc.; the ribs and knees are all of steel wire galvanized, and when the canvas is stretched over them is as tight as a drum; it takes Pard and I about seven minutes to set it up, and about half that time to take it down; it makes a bundle about 5ft. long and 7 or 8in. in diameter. The bag or wrapper is full length of the boat and can be stretched over the bottom of boat as an extra protection or may be used in case of rain in the reverse way; and the seats, which are novel to say the least, are one of the greatest comforts in a boat it has been my good fortune to meet with. By their aid you have a back which always fits, no matter whether you are rowing, paddling or fishing; and, if not wanted, fold them up and they are out of your way.

One trip which my friend and I made last summer was to a small lake some ten miles away where there was no boat. We had excellent fishing up till about the noon hour, when it became so still and hot we ran our boat up to the shore in the lily pads and also in the shade of the trees on the bank to eat our lunch, not daring to go asboro and stir up the myriads of mosquitoes from the rank vegetation. After eating our lunch and indulging in a smoke, we felt drowsy, and, folding up our seats, stretched out our blankets and laid down in our boat and had a delightful nap. Before lying down I put a fresh minnow on my hook and cast far out over the lily pads. I know not how long we might have slept had it not been for a tapping of my rod on the edge of the boat, which awakened me. Taking the paddle I pushed out in clear water and had a sharp fight with a five-pound pickerel, my companion only waking up in time to net him for me. We have fished, shot ducks and canoed with this boat, and in our camping parties we find it indispensable, and as I said at the outset, we get more comfort out of it for the amount of money invested than from any of our belongings in the sportsman's line. I write this that it may benefit my brothers of the guild.

LANSING, March 15. LAUNT THOMPSON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Information is asked from your correspondents relative to canvas boats. I made the first I ever saw, and long ago, more than thirty years. I have, as I remember, described it in your columns some years ago. It was about 11½ft. long by 3ft. beam, and 11in. deep, sharp at bow and stern, but modeled after the shape of a duck. I never saw its equal for ascending swift water or for running rapids. You might run it straight at a rock until quite near, and a slight motion of the paddle would send it past without touching. The frame was of oak strips and basket stuff. If it struck a rock it would rebound like a basket, and without injury; and the only hurt it ever received was from much hauling over the rough granite rocks of the Northern lakes, which (the rocks, not the lakes) scratch like a curry comb. It was good in a seaway, though it had no deck or coaming. I have crossed Lake Winnipesaukee and other lakes with two men (one very heavy), and perhaps 200lbs. of dunnage, and though heavy swells were common we never shipped much water. The weight was, I think, 40 to 50lbs. After some years of good service it was stolen.

I cannot speak from experience of the folding boats, though I do not doubt their safety and durability. I think of giving them a trial; though a year or two ago I thought that my canoeing days were over. Still, I may here remark that while I can handle a paddle, wave a rod, or draw a bead on a rifle, I do not intend to give up my outings of my own accord.

Of one thing your correspondent may rest assured, that it is the same with boats as guns, of which Mr. Leffingwell truly says that no reputable maker will sell you a poor one at any price.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., March 18. KELPIE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice that in last week's FOREST AND STREAM "Clarion" asks for the experience of those who have used canvas boats. I own a fifty-dollar one, but would not accept another of that make, and agree to use it, if presented to me and the price of it in cash with it. ARTHUR WOOD.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., March 19.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH SAILS.

THE refusal of Lapthorne of Cowes, Eng., to make headsails for the Adams forty was the topic of an interview between Mr. Edward Burgess and the writer yesterday.

"What is your opinion as regards the sails made on this side and in England?" Mr. Burgess was asked.

"The American sails," he replied; "can be made as good as the British, and the international races prove that our sails were better. Last year the Minerva had the best suit of sails I ever saw, and this, of course, was an advantage. Lapthorne's prices are very high, much higher than ours, but you can get just as good sails here if you pay as high price."

"Then you claim that Lapthorne is not ahead of our sailmakers?"

"Personally, I should never order a suit of sails made on the other side, and never gave a direct order. On Commodore Morgan's order, a drawing of a jib was made, and this sail was made by Lapthorne for the then sloop Mayflower. It was used but a few times and then put aside, and the jib made in this country was used, and gave much better satisfaction. The Messrs. Adams in a letter requested Lapthorne to make headsails for their craft, which order was refused."

Do you think either in cut or material they are ahead of us on the other side?"

"I think they are ahead of us on spinakers; in fact, all the spinakers on British yachts which I have seen were, without exception, better than ours; they are cut better. As good material can be made in this country as anywhere, and our manufacturers are improving every year, and it is for their interest to produce the best yacht duck in the world; and they can do it, if the proper amount of labor and attention is put into the making of yacht duck. The Puritan, after the international races, had three English jibs made on order of Commodore Forbes; but as I said before, no personal order for non-American sails ever went from me. I should not import sails from the other side if allowed by any of my clients. No, our American sailmakers are not surpassed by any."

Our leading American sailmakers have a strong friend in Mr. Burgess, and they will read his opinions with a good deal of satisfaction.—*Boston Herald.*

[In 1887 Messrs. Lapthorne and Ratsey purchased a large amount of American cottou duck in New York. We understand that some of the Lapthorne sails that have lately been so much admired on this side are made of American duck, woven in the United States.]

THE ADAMS 40-FOOTER.—The *Boston Herald* describes the new boat as follows: 'The Adams 40, from which so much is expected, is timbered out and a good idea of her can now be had. She has a strong rake to her sternpost, is well cut away underneath and the forefoot is less than on any other Burgess forty. She differs greatly from the rest of the Burgess 40ft. fleet, and looks 'quite Englishy.' The strong hard bilge and very bollow garboards of the Chiquita and Mariquita are not seen in this boat; in fact, experts say she is of the 'form easy to drive with small sail spread.' After last year's experience, sensible people are making no predictions between the Minerva and this boat, because there is nothing so deceiving as a yacht. The Thistle people have found this out. The Ventura, Mr. Foster's forty, will be ready for the water in two weeks. The two new thirties are about completed. Mr. Ferguson's 36-footer, from Mr. Philip Elsworth's design, is laid down, and the lead keel will be run this week. The frames are being moulded, and Lawley expects to have her timbered out within ten days. Work on the third Burgess 30-footer has been started and next week will see her set up."

COMET.—It is not so many years since the announcement that such a yacht as the schooner Comet was to have a keel with real lead in it would have convulsed the whole yachting community of New York and Boston. The great changes that time has wrought are shown by the fact that such an alteration has been made as a matter of course without exciting any special comment. Comet is now hauled up at Poillon's yard, where an oak keel with about 10 tons of lead has been added. Comet was built in 1874 by Alonzo E. Smith from an Ellsworth model and has always been owned by Mr. W. H. Langley. Although once famous as a racer she has not been raced for a number of years.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The following are proposed for membership in the Corintbian Navy: Nicholas R. Cottman, James R. Steers, Jr., Daniel H. Hall, E. W. Smith, Ralph Lane, E. Hart Fenn, Mr. Middleton, John J. Bookeé, C. H. Doughty. Mr. J. Frederick Tams, of Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., will deliver a lecture to the members of the Corinthian Navy at the Marlborough Hotel, Broadway and Thirty-sixth street, April 25, at 8 P. M.

A FIRST EXPERIENCE IN BOAT SAILING.

The plain unvarnished tales which we read every day of the experiences of our fellow sportsmen, no matter how ordinary and commonplace, seem to have the power to awaken in the heart of the reader a feeling of good will toward mankind. As we put the book or paper aside and dream of past pleasures or those to come, when does life appear to hold such happiness. Dull care fades into obscurity and the world is a paradise.

We read some incident that recalls one in our own history at some period of our lives, perhaps when we were boys. It may be serious or perhaps humorous; but as we sit and look back into the past and live it over again in imagination, what a study is the face of the dreamer. A far away look in his eye, entirely unconscious of his surroundings, he does not even hear the wintry storm beating viciously against the window panes; it is not winter with him; he is perchance sailing over mirrored waters or luring the wary fish from his haunts; mayhap shouldering his gun for a day in fields or woods. And now some humorous episode thrusts itself forward; and see, he smiles, his eyes twinkle, his sides shake, and as he claps his hands down on his knees with a loud "haw, haw," he exclaims, "Well, well, if these depicted accounts can arouse such pleasant memories in me, there are others like me, and I will contribute my share toward the good work, at least I'll try."

It was only a few years ago that my brother and I conceived the idea of having a sail in a real sailboat, and that we must sail it ourselves exclusively. We must command the craft, no hired boatman should dictate to us where we should go or how we should steer our course and withhold all the delight of handling the tiller and sheet. Having arrived at this conclusion, we consulted our pockets and found our wealth amounted to about $1.50—enough to hire a boat for the afternoon, we considered—and off we went, so impatient to be afloat that we did not even leave word at home as to our grand project.

Arriving at the boat house which was located near Gowanus, South Brooklyn, we interviewed the boatman, and in answer to his inquiries as to our ability to manage a sail boat, we assured him that we were old hands at the business, in short had been brought up on the element. He became convinced and we went down for the necessary coin, and were checked at the outset by his demand for two dollars deposit outside of the rental charge. But we eventually compromised the matter by leaving our waistcoats in his keeping until our return with the boat. He would have preferred our coats, but as the air was none too warm as yet we prevailed upon him to consider the exposure, and finally embarked minus waistcoats.

Our vessel was an open one with a short deck forward, forming a cuddy in the bow, and through this the mast was stepped. She was rigged as a catboat with a medium-sized sail in which was not a single reef point, a circumstance which did not trouble us in the least at the time. A couple of thwarts and a seat in the stern completed her interior. We had seen boats sailed and had also been on board of them when under way, and really knew the general principles of handling such craft. As to practical experience, we had none. Disdaining any assistance in getting up sail we spread our canvas, cast off from the float and fell away before a light N.W. breeze, and with a clear blue sky above us glided proudly out toward the broad waters of New York Bay. As the breeze freshened and our speed increased, we looked with contempt on the two ours that lay on the thwarts, and shortly after indignantly stowed them in the bottom of the boat.

The question now arose as to where we should go. "Is there any fishing tackle on board?" asked my brother, who, being my senior by two years and consequently allowed to be more of a sea dog than I, had elected himself captain.

I produced the apparatus, which consisted of a heavy hand line and several assorted hooks, also a sinker. The Captain gazed around at the sky with a knowing squint, looked up at the sail which was bellying to the breeze, and then at me. Evidently he had an idea. In fact such was the case, and he immediately gave orders to the first mate to have sheets trimmed and the anchor catted, after which, being well on our way to sea, he unfolded his proposed destination.

Sheepshead Bay was a favorite resort with us during the summer, and we had spent many a happy day on its waters, gathering in the foolish flounder, the blackfish and chirping sea robin. There was also to be lured at certain spots, fluke, kingfish, sea bass, blue and weakfish, of course all in their respective seasons. It being the early part of May that we set sail on this occasion, the captain proposed that we should run around to the above-named place and gobble up the blackfish, which were now swarming in that location, especially at the "stone pile" off Manhattan Beach.

I was agreeable, seconded the motion, and the proposal was carried unanimously. I merely suggested that it might be too long a trip to do in an afternoon, and that we might not be home in time for supper, but he laughed at my tears, and reminded me that we were not in a flat-bottomed rowboat now. "With a breeze like this," said he, affecting a sea air and cocking his head to one side, with one eye closed and the other looking skyward, "we can make Point Breeze Inlet inside of two hours easy, have an hour's fishing, and allowing three hours to run back—pooh, clear away there and keep as sharp lookout forward; back in time for supper, indeed."

With boom well off to port and an increasing N.W. wind we flew down to the Narrows, past the fleet of yachts at anchor off the Atlantic Y. C., then by Owl's Head and Fort Hamilton, and out into Gravesend Bay we sped, and bore away for Norton's Point. The water was smooth, for the wind was blowing with the tide, which was running ebb. But as we neared the point we began to encounter long swells, though we paid no attention to them further than to enjoy the sensation of rising and falling to their undulations. As to the cause of the disturbed condition of the water we did not trouble ourselves in the least.

Once past the point we began to receive a tremendous tossing about, as we became entangled in the tide rips of the "Potato Patch," and considerable water was taken into the boat, but was as quickly thrown out. It was here we became aware we were carrying too much sail. The wind had been steadily increasing, although running before it its force was not alarmingly apparent; but as we jibed and laid our course along the Coney Island shore, we got the breeze almost abeam, and the little boat began to lay over and shower her heels at a great rate. The sea was rolling in its large waves, that broke several hundred feet from the beach.

We kept about a half mile off shore and had to run in the trough, but the boat was light, not having a pound of ballast in her besides ourselves, and she mounted the peaks of the waves like a cork. We know now that the awful sea that was lashing Coney Island's shores that day was the effect of heavy gales at sea, but we did not know it then, nor did we wonder at it or think that it was anything unusual, strange as it may seem, and the idea of turning back never even suggested itself to us. As we proceeded we became aware that our main sheet was too short. It was simply a single line made fast at the outer end of the boom, and no blocks or other purchase than what could be devised. In rising to the tops of the waves the wind would strike the sail with such force that we were in peril of being capsized as each succeeding mass of foamy water rolled beneath us. In order to lessen the force of the pressure on the sail, the sheet was let run to the end, but even then the wind could not spill out of the sail, and we dare not be luffing toward the beach all the time, or we would get into the breakers. After being nearly turned bottom up a number of times, we got the young hawser off the anchor and bent it on to the end of the sheet, and although it was over an inch in diameter it served our purpose, and we continued on our course. If I say we laughed, sang songs, and joked nearly all the time, enjoying the situation immensely, the reader may say I am telling a "fairy story." Such, however, was the case, believe it or not. Ignorance of our danger alone made us fearless, though I have since gone over the same ground in a much larger craft, and one more capable of combating with such conditions, and been half scared to death.

I do not recollect how long it took us after rounding Norton's Point to reach Point Breeze Inlet, at the eastern end of the island, but I don't think it was much over an hour. Off Brighton Beach and the iron pier the sea was the highest. When we fell between the waves it seemed like a valley or gorge, with a fair-sized mountain on each hand, and as one receded and the other approached and we ascended sidewise to its summit, we found ourselves perched on a sharp edge over which, with the vigorous aid of the wind, we tumbled and rushed headlong down the other side.

As we approached the inlet, which is sheltered by Dry Bar, the sea became less troublesome, but we also noticed that the wind was changing; and we were forced to haul the sheet closer, in consequence of which she labored hard, pounding and tumbling over continually and shipping so much water that I was ordered to bail unceasingly. We attempted to reduce sail by dropping the peak, but no headway could be made thus against the strong tide, which was still running out from the bay through the inlet; so we hoisted it up again, and held her at it for all she was worth in a hard struggle to beat through against the current.

Back and forth we rushed, making but little progress and getting very wet. It had begun to blow fiercely from N.E. Suddenly she struck bottom and rolled clear over on her beam ends, throwing us both into the water. Quickly gaining our feet, we found the water was about 12in. deep and we were on a sandbar on one side of the channel, over which the waves were rolling in a mass of foam. Our boat lay on her side, with the sail partly in the water, while the waves broke against her bottom, throwing the foam and spray high in the air, while she drifted further on to the bar at every blow. This would never do, and we immediately set about saving ourselves and the boat.

The first thing we did was to get the anchor out and firmly hooked into the sand. We then got the sail down, by which time the anchor had brought her head to the wind and she partly righted of her own accord. Getting into her, we proceeded to bail out the water, which was up to the seats; receiving in the meantime a great shaking as the boat dropped on the sand between every wave, threatening to break the bottom in. After the water was got out she rode much better, not touching so hard, and we held a consultation as to our next move.

We decided to hold on where we were until the tide rose a little, so that we could navigate into deep water, as it was impossible to do so while the boat was hammering on the bottom. For an hour we sat there shivering as each successive wave sent its spray in our faces. At last the tide turned and enabled us to escape from our predicament. The sail was hoisted and the anchor brought on board. We had little trouble in getting in the inlet now, as the force of the current hurried us along into the bay and we were soon sailing merrily up toward the village. It was strange that after coming all the way round here to fish, we should neglect to do so after having arrived safely. However, an idea took possession of us, that it would be a good thing to sail up to Capt. E.'s boat-letting establishment, where we had been accustomed to hire a rowboat for fishing purposes, and exhibit ourselves as being in command of a sailing craft. We decided that his astonishment and wonder at the spectacle would be a greater satisfaction to us, than all the blackfish we could carry home. Accordingly we headed for his dock and prepared to witness his confusion. But confused he was not, strange as it seemed, surprised he was to some extent.

"How long are you down for?" he asked.

"Oh just for the afternoon," we answered lightly.

"And do you expect to get home to-night in that boat?" he exclaimed.

"Certainly we did, why not?"

"Take my advice," said he, "and stay where you are to-night, perhaps by to-morrow the sea will be down. As it is, I would not go around to-night in my boat (a 27ft. deck cabin sloop), I am surprised that you got down here in that shell at all."

As we believed he was trying to frighten us, we put but little stock in his warning and started down the bay with the intention of returning home. Unnoticed by either of us the time had flown by, until it was now nearly sunset. As we perceived this fact, some misgivings as to our prospects of making the voyage home before dark began to assail us and my brother was the first to suggest that we wait until morning.

"I think it will be best anyhow," said he, "We can fish until dark, and then bunk up in the old shanty on Plum Island."

"But we have nothing to eat," said I; "and no money to buy anything with." "Oh, we'll catch some fish for supper." The result was we concluded to make a night of it. Since our ducking the sun had pretty well dried us out, and we had no misgivings about putting in a comfortable night in an old shanty on Plum Beach.

It was still blowing hard and we flew along at a lively pace with the lee gunwale constantly awash. Arriving at a favorite fishing spot of ours we cast anchor, and proceeded to entice our supper to come into the boat. We cut the only line we had in two parts, so that we each had tackle. A piece of iron was improvised for one sinker, and of hooks we had enough for both. In the course of an hour we had a dozen small blackfish and several flounders. By this time it was becoming dark, and we wound up our lines and sailed around to the beach in front of our hotel, where we landed and secured the boat by carrying the anchor up some distance from the water and hooking it firmly in the ground.

Continuing up to the shanty, which stood at the top of a knoll, surrounded by long grass and several stunted cedar trees, we began to make preparations for passing the night. There were two windows and a door in the front side of the building, but as the glass had long since disappeared from the sashes, slight drafts might be expected. On account of the settling of the structure at the back, the front door required the united strength of both of us to close it. A door in the rear led to a small porch, and an idea struck us that this article would do more good if unhinged and placed against one of the open windows, which was accordingly done. As to blankets or covering we had none, nor did we consider we would need any. A thick plank was moved to one end of the apartment to be used as a pillow, for we concluded we would like to have our heads elevated a little.

Hungry as we had become, all these preparations were made before we thought of cooking supper. The remains of a stove lay half buried in the sand outside at the eastern end of the building, and on investigation disclosed the fact that it was minus several doors and lids, also grate, and was kept from falling apart more from the banking of sand around it than from rivets.

We stood and viewed it thoughtfully and in silence until my brother broke the stillness by exclaiming, "Well, here's the stove, but how in thunder are we going to cook those fish?"

Realizing the absence of kitchen utensils so forcibly, as we looked about on the barren waste which lay before us, and on which not even a tin cover or broken dish of any description was visible, our hearts sank and our appetites increased. "I don't know, I'm sure," said I faintly; "we've got no salt either."

"Oh, Lord! say, do you think you can pull through until morning?"

"I can stand it as long as you can."

"Well, I tell you what we'll do. You get hold of the other end, there, and we will just move this furnace where its heat will be appreciated."

I understood that the stove was to be taken in the house, and laid hold. At the first lift the whole top rose from its resting place, leaving the iron sides standing. Somewhat surprised, but not discouraged, we carried it in, and after several more trips, discovering other flaws in the construction at each lift, we at last had all the pieces transferred, and with the aid of some broken bricks erected a fireplace near the middle of the floor. Into this we heaped wood and started her going. And she did go.

"No danger of us freezing," said I.

"Good draft there," remarked the captain.

"Most too much, ain't there?" said I, as several flames touched the ceiling and the smoke began pouring out through a small back window so thick that one could slice it.

"Rather more than is actually necessary," said he, extinguishing a small blaze on the floor.

We soon realized that our fire was liable to make things too warm for comfort, as each gust of wind sent the sparks and coals flying all about the room, and when blazes began to spring up in various quarters of the apartment, I was dispatched for the bailer and water. In the meantime my companion threw sand on the crackling mass. The fire was soon extinguished, and when we could lay violent hands upon the stove it went unceremoniously through the open window, piece by piece.

After we had thoroughly satisfied ourselves that no stray coals were lingering around, we retired to our downy bed and lay chatting for some time until nature asserted its rights and we dozed off. Some time during the early part of the night I awoke with a shiver and found my limbs as stiff as though made of wood. The old hut was groaning and creaking, and the wind fairly howled without. My brother was sleeping like a log. As I found it impossible to get to sleep again on account of my chilled condition, I at last awoke the captain, who also became aware that he was not smothered in blankets. He looked out of the window as though he expected to see it snowing. We held a consultation to devise some means of finishing the night in comfort. Suddenly a brilliant idea dawned upon me. "The sail," said I.

I received a slap on the back that sent the chills clean out of my body, and we both leaped to our feet and rushed down to the boat, removed the mast, unrove the halliards and slipped the hoops off the spar. Bringing sail, boom and gaff with us, we returned to the house, and spreading it on the floor, lay down on it and lapped the gaff over to where the boom lay, and then we were "as snug as a bug in a rug."

The remainder of the night was passed in unconsciousness. When we arose the sun was struggling up through a mass of oily looking clouds, but the wind had moderated a little. Our first thoughts were confined to our stomachs, and after a short run on the beach to get the blood in circulation we got several of the small flounders and prepared them for cooking. We must eat something, salt or no salt. A fire was built and a piece of iron laid on it to receive the fish, which were soon frizzling away at a great rate. But alas! when we endeavored to turn them over they stuck fast, and so they remained until we removed the iron slab and proceeded to eat what was not burned to a crisp. A highly unsatisfactory meal was partaken of, and in disgust we gathered up the sail and returned to our boat.

Stepping the mast we set sail and started up the bay without any definite object in view. Captain E.'s warning had impressed us more than either of us would admit, especially after our unpleasant night, and in our shaky condition our courage and determination was fast oozing away, and the roaring of the surf on the beach did not tend to banish our gloomy spirits. No doubt our hungry and faint condition was the cause of our depression more than aught else. As we neared Captain E.'s place he hailed us and inquired how we had fared, and asked us to come up to his house and have a cup of hot coffee.

Oh what a temptation, what an opportunity. But no, while our stomachs were crying in anguish for the stimulant, our foolish pride forbade us admitting that we were unavoidably fasting, or that we required any refreshment. Thankfully declining we turned the subject by asking him what he thought of our prospects for a run around the island, which he emphatically said were slim.

"There is more sea out there this morning than there was yesterday, but I'll tell you what you can do if your boat is not too beamy."

"What?"

"Pull her through Coney Island Creek to Gravesend Bay."

"Why so we can," said I, looking at the captain.

"Is there water enough?" we asked of our adviser.

"You may have to get out and push in some places, but most of the way I think you will float all right. Just haul in here and lower your mast, for that won't go under the bridges."

We were not too proud to comply with his instructions now, and in a very few moments we had pulled the despised oars out of the bottom of the boat and were rowing away toward the entrance to the stream of water which divides Coney Island from the mainland.

Our first adventure on reaching this creek was to stick in the mud, and we got out and pushed and pulled. In one spot a log lay directly across the channel, and we had to drag her over it bodily, which was a severe test of our strength. After this we went along all right until we came to the trestle work of the rail-

road bridges which span the stream. Our boat was 5ft. wide, and we found it impossible to go between the spiles on an even keel, except in one instance, and thus were forced to heel her down almost on her beam ends to get through, and at imminent peril of capsizing or getting caught under the bridges. It was nearly noon before we came out of the west end into Gravesend Bay and stepped up our mast in preparation for a speedy sail home.

And what a struggle we had to elevate this spar to its position. After our hard morning's work in forcing our way thus far we had but little strength left, and were half famished. The mast and ourselves came very near going overboard a half dozen times before the task was accomplished, and then we dropped down in the boat, resolved that no more exertion of ours should propel the craft that day. We put the rest, so to speak, in the hands of the wind. Vain resolve—fickle wind.

It would have been unnatural if the breeze had been fair, therefore it was dead ahead, and we commenced a lively thrash over the vicious little waves which were tumbling about in the bay, bewailing our ill luck at having to disturb ourselves to bail out every few minutes when not occupied in crawling over the rail for windward ballast.

As we approached the quarters of the Brooklyn Y. C. at Bath Beach, we observed a sloop getting under way. Her skipper, who occasionally cast his eye in our direction, and no doubt noticed the hard weather we were making of it, suddenly called out, asking us if we were going to the city, and offered us a tow. The offer was respectfully declind in direct opposition to our craving and impatient appetites. I was on the point of saying yes, but the captain stopped me, saying, "What do we want a tow for? Ain't we got a sail? If he can sail up to the city so can we." So I relapsed into silence.

Searcely a word was spoken for the next hour, during which we battered away persistently, making tacks off and on about two miles each way; and slowly, but surely, neared Fort Hamilton. From here we tacked across the Narrows, finding in the operation that the tide had turned and was running out. The want of ballast had bothered us all morning since making sail, and as we went about under Fort Wadsworth we observed an old wharf, which had been built of stones, but was now tumbling to pieces. We decided to get some of the rocks for ballast, and ran alongside and took two or three hundred weight into the boat. After this she stood up much better and we reached across to Fort Lafayette and found the wind was dying out gradually, and soon we were unable to make an inch against the tide. The now useless weight was thrown overboard and we fell to the oars in desperation.

Oh, what an afternoon we put in that day. Never before or since have I experienced such hunger or been in such a famished condition. Our labor at the oars reduced us to such an extent that our tongues fairly hung out of our mouths, and we would have given most anything for a thirtieth part of the four meals we had missed through our foolhardy escapade. Each pier we arrived at we tied up to for a rest, and then would start out again, keeping close in shore to catch any eddying back current.

In this way we got up past Owl's Head and arrived at a coal-yard wharf, where we stopped, and vowed not another stroke should be pulled if we never got home. At several places we had landed to rest, and we eagerly ate the sorrel that grew ont of the bank. We looked at the heaps of coal as though considering whether any nourishment was to be found therein, and as no encouragement was offered we threw ourselves down among the black diamonds in despair, and here we slept until late in the afternoon.

I was awakened by my brother, and arose painfully to my feet, finding I could scarcely stand. Glancing at my companion I observed his face was as white as a sheet, and as he stood staring at me I concluded mine must be the same. I know I felt pale as we staggered toward where our craft was moored, and observed that the tide was still ebbing.

"It's no use," said the captain, resignedly, "the river is going to run dry to-day, and we might as well go back to bed."

I did not answer, except with a groan as I collapsed upon the string piece, with my head hanging between my knees, and thus I remained, lost to everything about us, until aroused by a shake of the shoulder.

"I think the world is coming to an end," was whispered hoarsely in my ear.

"Why?" I asked languidly.

"The tide has turned and we must hurry now or it will be so dark soon that we will be unable to find our way in."

"All right, let her go; I'm with you."

We tumbled into the boat, got the sail up somehow and cast off. A light breeze had set in from the west, and we now began to slip along swiftly, and by the time we had arrived within a mile of our destination it was blowing hard, and we fairly flew for the boat-letting place toward which we had been struggling so hard all day. As we approached quite a crowd gathered on the float and gazed at us eagerly as we rounded up with a flourish, and with a sickly attempt to appear as though nothing had happened to mar the pleasure of our trip, we got ashore. Here we were met by a friend who had been vainly searching for us since morning. The owner of the boat was quieted of his wrath, and we took the nearest horse car for home.

On the way thither we were informed that we had been reported drowned, as a boat was seen in the Lower Bay the day previous in a wrecked condition, with sail torn in shreds and having no occupants. Whether this story was manufactured to create a sensation or not I do not know, but I am of the opinion that no such craft was seen.

Our boating enthusiasm was quieted for a short time, but when our stomachs had regained their usual order, like ducks we sought the water again. A. M. LOCKHART.

BOSTON MOSQUITO FLEET.—The racing season in the East will open on April 3, Fast Day, when the Mosquito Fleet, of City Point, will sail its usual race, starting at 1 P. M. At 9 A. M. the Savin Hill Y. C. will give a sweepstake race for the same craft. Mr. Chas. Borden has a new flyer ready, a flat iron 12ft. 11½in. long and 7ft. 3in. beam, for the 13ft. class. The course off City Point will be laid within easy view of the shore. The regatta committee of the Mosquito Fleet Y. C. includes J. P. Bullard, W. O. Elliott, Howard Stickney, Russell Tufts, Jr., and S. M. Small.

HAVERHILL Y. C.—Officers 1890: Com., Moses Priest; Vice-Com., Howard Emmerson: Fleet Captain, Chas. Bliss; Sec'y and Treas., C. H. Stacy; Meas., W. A. Davis; Regatta Com., Messrs. Priest, J. Crossin, J. J. Dresser; Trustees, E. Dnnnells, W. Hicks, W. Davis. Secretary's address, Box 324, Haverhill, Mass.

A NEW SLOOP.—Messrs. Reed, of Fall River, have nearly completed a sloop yacht 31ft. over all, 27ft. 6in. l.w.l., 12ft. beam, 3ft. 3in. draft, with 1,800lbs. of iron on keel. The mast is stepped very far forward, with channels 1ft. wide. The bowsprit is 9ft. outboard.

CRUISING.—Namouna, steam yacht, Mr. James Gordon Bennett, sailed March 1 from Nice for Ceylon, with owner on board. Mr. Bennett has sold to an English owner his steam yacht Sereda, and her name has been changed to Pearl.

A CENTERBOARD PILOT BOAT.—The Burgess pilot boat, now building at Montgomery & Howard's yard, Chelsea, will be a novelty, being a centerboard craft. She will be 85ft. l.w.l., 24ft. beam and 11ft. draft without board.

THE ROBERTS SAFETY WATERTUBE BOILER.—We have received a very neat circular describing in detail this popular boiler; the illustrations are especially good.

DECIMA.—This handsome racer, described in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 12, is now offered for sale by Mr. Payne.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Daisy, cutter, 25ft. Itchen boat, has been sold to Mr. Henry Blinn.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XIII.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN, Oct. 13—Monday.—I was up at 5:45. Doggie kept a close watch all night on me, and the first thing I saw on poking my head above deck was a pair of sleepless eyes and ears watching me intently from behind a log. A house of humble dimensions was hard by, and having shaken out my blankets, dressing and stowing all away, I made for it. After addressing the man in my best Français, he turned out to be a young Irishman, for which I was very thankful. He and his wife were a young married couple, and the "worser half" a fine-looking fellow, his partner being very obliging. It poured hard while I was at breakfast, and the dog, too, refused to make friends, being so badly chagrined over his wasted night's work.

At 8:30 I rowed on, and five miles further was crossing the United States and Canada boundary line, lustily singing the American anthem, much to the surprise of some wild ducks which were swimming about. In fact, the water was quite covered with these birds, and with a gun one might have had plenty of sport. I passed old Fort Montgomery 800ft. south of the line, and soon after was rowing through the draw of the bridge at Rouse's Point. The Central Vermont R. R. runs over the bridge, which is 2,200ft. in length, with a double draw; and a customs officer is stationed here.

This obliging official took me up into his office and showed me a chart of Lake Champlain, which extended as far as one could see to the south. He read my passes and gracefully declined to examine the contents of the boat, an impossibility anyhow, as it required a dextrous climber to get to it from the top of the high pier. Lake Champlain in reality begins one mile north of Rouse's Point, and the town is on the west shore half a mile from the bridge draw. Thence, rejoicing to be once more in American waters, I made direct for Isle La Motte, six miles due south from the bridge. The lake just here was but one to two miles across, but at a point just north of Isle La Motte it widened out to four or five miles, and at the south end of this island it is about twelve miles wide altogether, though divided in the middle by Grand Island, thirty miles long. Isle La Motte is five and a half miles in length, two miles wide, and boasts a large lighthouse on its north-western extremity.

Northwest of the island is a deep bay, but I kept about a mile from the island, due south. The only vessel sighted was a three-masted schooner, tacking, and though the wind was light the long expanse of the lake made the waves quite high. The shores of the island were pretty, with sandy beaches, and further back there were dense woods, while in the southern part rose a high hill, crowned with dense forests. Here I got the first view of the Adirondack Mountains on the west and the Green Mountains on the east, and further on the scenery promised to be grand. The water of the lake was as clear as H_2O could be, the shores and the many islands were well wooded, and I saw but few signs of human tenantry. Most unfortunately it began clouding up again, and shortly the rain and mist shut out the fine view, much to my chagrin.

I made next for Point au Roche, on the west shore, 2 miles beyond Isle LaMotte, whence another wide and deep bay cuts inland. Another large granite lighthouse crowns this point also. About one mile beyond I stopped in a small bay and went to a cosy little farmhouse near by, the only one in sight, and made some tea there, buying other necessaries of the good housewife. They were Vermont Yankees, and the little boy of the household had a most amusing pet pig of diminutive proportions. Rowing out in the lake I had dinner under a poncho at 1 P. M. in a pouring rain, preferring to dine on the rolling waves.

After half an hour I rowed on, directing my course for Rocky Point, the terminus of Long Point, and nearly 3 miles beyond I crossed Treadwell Bay, 3 miles wide, where the view, in spite of the murky weather, was very fine. The dark, wooded islands gave a most savage appearance to the landscape, while the dark shores and sandy beaches, with here and there, mass of rocks or a bold promontory, added not a little to the effect thus produced on the mind. Two miles further south came a noble point, called Cumberland Head, and crowning its rocky summit stood a commanding lighthouse of granite. As I rounded Cumberland Head there was an impressive view of the point and its surroundings. Dense forests, refulgent in glowing colors, covered the land completely, while the waves were dashing on the huge masses of rock and boulders lining the shore.

The weather had become squally and quite a gale was blowing. From the "Head" I had to cross a large bay, about five miles, to Valcour Island, while Grand Island lay about three miles to the east with the mainland an equal distance west. As the waves were mounting high and the squall fierce, I had many misgivings, but rather than go miles out of my course around the shore I attempted it. The cover being off the well, and my boat well laden down, while I was compelled to row nearly in the trough of the waves, I naturally felt nervous and many times after starting wished the adventure had not been undertaken.

The struggle became a hard one, and I had much difficulty to avoid being swamped. In a few minutes I was wet from head to foot by the seas, while to add to my unpleasant predicament, a hard storm of sleet came up and the air was extremely cold. Many of the waves broke clean over the fore and after decks, my coaming alone saving the boat from being filled.

About half way across there came suddenly a lull in the driving blast, the storm clouds in the west parted, spreading a flood of golden sunlight over the mountains, and there burst upon my vision a scene of celestial beauty and magnificence such as I had never before witnessed; a picture which only comes to one once in a lifetime, and once seen is never forgotten; a picture worth every foot of my hard and perilous journey to see. It was like a glimpse of Paradise itself, and affected me strangely. I took off my dripping hat, and, unmindful of the roaring waves round about, gazed and wondered. There was a broad plain or platcau high above the lake, extending upward for miles, covered with everlasting forest and glowing with red, yellow and green, while beyond, rising with their white peaks covered with snow, into the clouds, towered the grand mountains, range upon range, as far as the eye could reach. The flood of light from the sun, striking only on this plateau, brought out all the coloring and had the effect of making it appear to be in the heavens, above the clouds, as the black billows of mist were piling around the foot of the hills in great massos, completely shutting off the view of any land below.

The scene lasted but a few minutes, and then on came the dreadful storm again, more violent than before, and my vision was once more limited to two or three miles of roaring waters. I had a mere glimpse of Plattsburgh in this bay, looking tiny below the mountains. It has 10,000 people and is situated at the mouth of the Saranac River. The lake at this place witnessed the battle in 1814 between the British and American fleets and armies, and the whole region is full of historic interest. After reaching the lee of Valcour Island in a thoroughly wretched and forlorn condition, I made for a bay beyond where is a little village called Valcour. While going between the islands the scenery was the wildest yet beheld. The shores at some places rise abruptly from the waters for 200 or 300ft., presenting a wall of solid rock, while interspersed here and there are little stretches of sandy beach, the land itself being completely covered with somber pines, spruce, balsam, cedars, birch and other trees. There were but a few dwellings visible anywhere to-day, and indeed for a distance of ten miles during the morning not a house was in sight.

After landing on the main shore it was pitch dark, and I had a great time in poking around and trying to find a house. Finally at a rich farmer's domicile I was most warmly welcomed at a groaning board, around which were seated a large family, headed by a jolly, talkative old fellow. He at once began to talk about "Blaine and Logan" and the Presidential campaign in general, a total immunity from which topic I had enjoyed since leaving Buffalo, though thenceforth I heard but little else. The rain stopped while at supper, but a savage gale began from the north, cold and severe. I do not think that a night could possibly have been darker, and the good farmer accompanied me to the shore with his lantern and pointed out the way to Port Kent.

Steering by the stars, I was soon tossing on the waves a mile from land; but in spite of all precautions I came very near being thrown ashore on a long shallow point terminating in a 500-yard shallow, over which the breakers were making a great fuss, as the wind was almost a hurricane. After narrowly avoiding this, distant lights appeared low down on the water, which I made for next, before the wind. Shortly after this I ran into a flock of wild geese, which startled me exceedingly, as they made a great racket "honking" and splashing in rising off the water before the gale. They were badly scared, too. The storm making such a noise, neither party heard the other, and I was right in their midst before being aware of their presence, and could plainly see their huge dark forms rising off the water not five yards off.

The wind had a sweep of ten miles at this place, and a very high sea was raging, reminding me somewhat of Ontario. Seeing the lights of Burlington, Vt., nine miles across the lake, I thought at first that they belonged to Port Kent, and was making for them, when the waves became so high that I realized what an absolutely foolhardy attempt it was to row in that direction, being in the trough of the sea. I turned down wind as the safest way, as it happened heading for Port Kent itself, though believing it to be another town.

After considerable tossing around and another wholesale wetting, the darkness making the storm even more fearful, I heard breakers ahead. As soon as I saw the white foam, knowing that the beach was close at hand, I leaped out of the boat into water up to my waist, and ran her up with much difficulty, the waves nearly capsizing us both in spite of my efforts.

Numbed with cold, and very tired, I walked up the beach to a light and discovered Port Kent, a few houses huddled together with a little inn near by. To my intense disgust I found a quiet harbor just around the point, where, had I known, I might have put in without trouble. This discovery did not soothe my already lacerated feelings, particularly when, in beaching my boat, two waves broke over her, completely soaking everything within and flooding the "main cabin" up to the deck. It is very confusing to travel this way at night, particularly in a gale, as one cannot tell whether the dark shore line, looming up in the night, is an island, the mainland, or a delusion, or whether it is one or five miles distant.

It is often so rough, I am told, at this part of Lake Champlain, that the large steamers do not venture to cross to Burlington, and not long ago one came very close to being swamped, the boat having given up all hope. The high mountains on all sides near by breed very severe and sudden squalls. The people here seemed much surprised to learn that I had been out in the storm, as they considered it a most violent one. I have rowed to-day just thirty-eight miles since morning, and, being supremely miserable, spent the remainder of the evening in drying off, having reached port about 9:30. I rowed the 1,000th mile of my journey about noon to-day.

Lake Champlain, Oct. 14—Tuesday.—It was hard work to get up to-day, even at 6:30. The weather was very cold and clear, and the views of the Green Mountains across the lake were magnificent. After breakfast I got a boy, horse and buggy and started for the Au Sable Chasm, 8¼ miles distant, having laid in a stock of fine apples. I enjoyed the drive immensely, the road winding over the high hills back of the little village, whence were grand views of the lake and surrounding peaks. The outlet of the Au Sable River is two miles north of the town. We passed two or three log huts of half-breeds. I greatly enjoyed the beautiful foliage, which was now at its best; in contrast with the dark-hued rocks and black mountains it made a fine effect.

Driving to the Lakeview House, I luckily found two young ladies, "city folks," just about to make the trip through the chasm. Offering my services, we all went together to view the falls and the wonderful chasm. The ladies were very jolly, and we gaily tripped over the rocks along the river in some of the most romantic spots for two miles. The guides met us at the end of the walking part of the gorge in a hugs craft, more of a tub than a boat, capable of holding twenty people. We embarked and went through the flume and down the rapids, which were quite steep. Returning to the Lakeview through a dark piece of pine and balsam woods, I drove back to Port Kent by a different road, from which most charming views could be had. This so stirred me up that I sang uproariously all the way, to the apparent amusement of some half-breeds whom we met hunting.

I waited for dinner at 11 A. M., eating an assortment of apples and Clinton grapes meanwhile, and then started on at noon. A little below Port Kent the Bouquet River, from the Adirondacks, comes in; and nearly opposite, across the lake, the Otter River from the Green Mountains empties. Rounding a point beyond the town, I passed inside of Governor's Island, and then, keeping one mile from shore, I rowed south. Several snow squalls and flurries passed over the lake, and during the afternoon all the mountains became white, one being completely covered.

I could not see much of the Adirondacks for a time, being too near shore, the hills and lesser mountains rising steeply from the lake; but occasionally a gorge allowed a glimpse of Poke o' Moonshino, Whiteface, Giant of the Valley and others. The Green Mountains were surpassingly grand, and I had little idea heretofore that they were so extensive. The shores of Lake Champlain, with its numerous islands, are beautiful beyond description, it possessing the finest scenery of the kind that I have ever seen.

About 4:30 P.M. I passed in the distance the village of Essex but besides this I saw scarcely three houses all the time. There are long points stretching out from the main shore, deep indentations, pretty caves, sandy and rocky beaches, high cliffs, dense forests and mountains rising straight out of the water; every variety of scenery imaginable and all of it covered with dark pines and bright colored foliage intermingled.

On Split Rock is another granite lighthouse, and after passing it my course took me through the middle of a wide expanse of the lake where the wind had a sweep of 15 miles. In fact no land could be seen looking down the lake to the north. The wind being strong, the sea was anything but pleasant though going before it, and it finally became so rough that I put on my life preservers, knowing that one could not swim for a moment in such waves and fearful of a capsize. The waves were so high that when between them the mountains could not be seen.

The danger rose from their breaking and I had to use much watchfulness to prevent them from rolling over the boat. Had that happened, it would have been all up with me in five minutes. There is a good chance, too, of being overturned by combing breakers when they catch the boat fairly, spinning it along with great velocity on their crests, all my efforts being directed at such a time to keeping the canoe parallel to the course and to prevent it being carried along too rapidly.

This continued until I gained a high promontory, opposite which in the middle of the lake were the "Brothers," four tiny islands of the most picturesque description. The west shore, along which I now cruised for a time, was rocky and full of caverns. The lake thereafter became narrower, gradually lessening in width to two miles and I finally landed in the State of Vermont in a little cove which I discovered by the merest chance, near which was a farmhouse. Since leaving Port Kent I have seen no one. This place is 3 miles above and diagonally opposite to Westport, N. Y., a small place. It is also 7 miles distant from Vergennes, Vt., the nearest post-office. It was dusk as I landed at 7 o'clock, having made 24 miles since noon. M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

MASSASOIT C. C.—The Puritans paid us a visit the other Sunday. They cut their way through the considerable fields of ice which lay in front of the Massasoit wigwam, and their landing was effected under almost as great difficulties as those which attended the landing of the other Puritans on Plymouth's rock-bound shore. After fraternal greetings had been exchanged a discussion took place as to a proposed regatta early next season in Boston Harbor, to be promoted conjointly by the Puritans and Massasoits. We hope many others of our brothers of the craft will visit us as soon as the weather is more agreeable.—JAMES J. BROOKS, Sec'y Massasoit C. C. (Boston, March 21).

ATLANTIC C. C.—A club with this name has just been organized at Ocean Grove, N. J., the officers being: Capt., C. J. Hall. Lieut., Allan Smith; Purser, A. J. Smith; Sec'y, F. T. Ballard; The burgee is a white ground with red and blue bars. The club will hold races this season on the lakes at Ocean Grove, and also on Shark River, with a cruise in September.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. B., Newton, Mass.—Mr. H. L. Goodman judged mastiffs at Pittsburgh in 1887 and gave The Lady Clare hc.

S. A. W.—Answer to your question by mail was returned. The fittings are not kept by dealers, but were made to special order.

H. S., New York.—See FOREST AND STREAM of May 24, 1884, for folding canvas boats; can furnish number for 10 cents. Oil will not shrink the canvas materially.

HYBRID, Mount Vernon, New York.—Will you please give me particulars as to joining A. O. U. and the address of the *Auk*? Ans. Write to L. S. Foster, 35 Pine street, New York, who will give you full information on both points.

W. H. R., Phœnix, R. I.—To your question in last week's issue, asking where you can obtain gray rabbits for stocking purposes, we add that they can be had of E. B. Woodward, No. 1?4 Chambers street, New York. Price, $12 per dozen.

J. B. N., Nichols, Conn.—Please inform me where I can obtain pheasants' eggs for hatching and price. Ans. E. B. Woodward, of 174 Chambers street, New York, can import them if an order should be given for 100 dozen. Correspond with him.

A. H. C., Cincinnati, O.—Canoe tents were described in FOREST AND STREAM of March 14, 1889, also in previous numbers. There are several good patterns of high rowlocks for boats, which are kept in stock by the leading dealers. We can recommend no special make.

J. H., Lyme, Ct.—I want to find a place South (say in Georgia or Florida) free from malaria and where I can get some shooting—ducks, etc. What is your opinion of Brunswick, Ga.? Ans. We imagine Brunswick would be a good place to make headquarters, making trips from that point. No ducks there now, however.

SEVERAL ANGLERS, New York.—In your last issue you mentioned that the open season for trout commenced May 1. Please state if the correct date is not April 1. Ans. This statement was intended to apply only to the Adirondack region or North Woods. For the rest of the State the date is April 1.

A. F. M., Minnehaha Falls, Minn.—What is the trajectory of the Winchester rifle cartridge .38 W. C. F. Ans. We have never tested it. That of the Winchester .40-60-210 is 2.3in. at 50yds. in 100yds. test and 11½in. at 100yds. in 200yds. test. Trajectory of .38 would be higher. See FOREST AND STREAM'S "Trajectories of Hunting Rifles."

SPORTSMAN, Kingston, N. B.—I have just had a new applewood stock put on my gun. Will you please give me the best method of staining it? Perhaps staining would not do, as oiling or some other method would be better. Ans. Dissolve a few crystals of permanganate of potash in water and rub well into the wood. Alkanet root steeped in linseed oil is sometimes used, the oil, after it has become bright red, being rubbed into the wood.

J. S. H., Wyalusing, Pa.—1. Can you tell me where the English rabbit or hare, such as Lorillard imported and are now plentiful in New Jersey, can be found for sale? We want them for restocking. 2. Will wild rice and celery thrive in the creeks, ponds and rivers of northern Pennsylvania, and can it be found for sale any place? Ans. 1. Write to E. B. Woodward, 174 Chambers street, New York. 2. Rice will grow, but it is doubtful about celery. Correspond with Chas. Gilchrist, Port Hope, Ont., and R. Valentine, Janesville, Wis.

INFORMATION WANTED.

W. S. wishes address of some one who can tell him about the hunting and trapping in St. Louis county, Minn., near the Duluth & Iron Range R. R.

New Publications.

INTELLIGENCE OF ANIMALS.*

IN his "Glimpses of Animal Life" Mr. Jones has collected an extremely interesting series of examples of the intelligence of all sorts of animals. The most narrow-minded person, after reading through this book, will scarcely deny to animals, or at all events to vertebrated animals, intelligence and reasoning powers of a much higher order than is usually attributed to them.

This book is divided into seven chapters, which deal with the "Playfulness of Animals," "Animal Training," "Musical Fishes," "Nest-Building and Walking Fishes," "Luminous Animals," "Birds' Nests in Curious Places," and "The Mole."

The book does not profess to be more than a compilation of the most interesting accounts that have been written, giving examples of animal intelligence, and of curiosities of animal life. In the first chapter the author discusses the sense of humor, or more properly of fun, as it exists in animals. Familiar examples of this are the playfulness of puppies, of kittens and of colts, but Mr. Jones gives a great number of instances of this spirit in a variety of animals, of birds, and even of insects. In the chapter on "Animal Training," Mr. Jones has collected a great deal of very interesting material. He tells us of the elephants, written of by Suetonius, who danced the tight rope, and of the tame beasts trained by Robert de Betun in the twelfth century, as well as of the trained mammals, birds and insects of modern days.

Fishes actually musical are perhaps mythical and to be classed with nymphs and tritons and mermaids, yet there are unquestionably fishes which emit sounds. The well-known drumfish (*Pogonias*) is one of these, and the grunt another. Even more interesting are the accounts of the nest-building and walking fishes, whose extraordinary habits are known to naturalists, but to few others. Many of our well known fish prepare spawning beds to receive their eggs, but there are some fish which construct very elaborate nests from the twigs of seaweed or other water plants. The climbing perch and some other walking fish have also long been known to science, but of their curious habits but few of the general public know much.

Glowworms and fireflies are among the most common of the luminous animals, but they are not the only ones. A gecko lizard, earthworms and centipedes, together with many fishes and marine animals, emit light under favorable circumstances. An interesting account of birds' nests in unusual places and the chapter on the mole concludes this book, which is really a valuable one. The author's style is very pleasant and the book on all accounts abundantly worth reading. No one who is fond of animals or of nature ought to be without it.

*Glimpses | of | Animal Life. | A Naturalist's Observations on the Habits | and Intelligence of Animals. | By | William Jones, F.S.A., | Author of | "The Treasures of the Earth," "The Broad, Broad Ocean," | etc. | Quotation | London: | Elliot Stock, 62, Paternoster Row. | 1889. | 12mo., pp. 229. Forest and Stream Pub. Co. Price $1.50.

LIFE OUT OF DOORS.*

WE know of few books which hold more charming pictures of country life than Mr. Knight's "Idylls of the Field." They are pictures of still life, so to speak, sketches drawn by an observer, who goes about with his eyes wide open, and who has a keen appreciation of all that is beautiful and that is interesting in nature. A flash of sunlight, a track in the snow, the rustling of an animal in the dry grass, the song of a bird, all tell their story to him, and it is the sum of these stories that he gives us in his delightful book. Here is a fine picture of dawn on a winter's morning on the seashore:

"On the sands below a few oystercatchers and a redshank or two wander up and down along the lines of weed that are left as the tide goes out, or explore the little heaps of foam that are lightly tossed this way and that by the wind. The gulls are mostly out at sea, or scattered over the fields inland, in company with curlews and plovers, who have left the frozen sands to forage in the furrows. Suddenly, in a hollow among the sandhills, whose hoary sedges seem still whiter in this pallid light, there is a stir as of some moving animal. There is a hasty gallop of light feet behind a ridge of sand, and then—a fox leaps lightly down upon the shore, joined half a second later by another, following in hot pursuit. Fine fellows they are, with their thick brushes tipped with white, and with a tinge of gray upon their winter coats. One behind the other they canter easily down to the edge of the water, as if in hopes of picking up for breakfast some wounded teal or mallard that may have drifted in with the tide. They leap over a little promontory of rock and disappear behind the sandhills. Here they come again, racing along side by side. Now they pause upon the sand, and turn and face each other, and leap and dance, and snarl playfully like two unthinking cubs, forgetful altogether of dignity and decorum. Now one turns and dashes off, followed instantly by the other, and round and round they go, now in line, now side by side, as full of fun and as intent upon their game, as if there were no hounds in the county and a view-halloo was a thing forgotten. But alas! they stop short; they hold their heads high and look round with eager suspicion. * * * They are gone, and the beach once more is empty and deserted. Suddenly, as swift as thought, along the jagged edge of yonder purple clouds there flashes out a thin line of gold. Over it hovers a thin ethereal fan of light like the herald angel of the dawn. Broader grows the fringe of gold, swiftly running left and right along the cloudy heights and reddening as it goes. Tiny cloudlets, unseen before, are touched with glowing fire and float like attendant spirits clad in burnished gold. It is the gold of Paradise. No ore of earthly mine ever shone with a luster a hundredth part so fair.

"Now the broadening glow has kindled into flame, glorious, dazzling, unsupportable. Now look again. Round and fair the sun has arisen on the wakening world. And lo! the cold earth, as by the wand of a magician, is transfigured by its light. All the color has gone out of the cloudbank that, but a few moments since, stood out against the glowing east a rampart as solid as the Alps. It is there still, but the eye can scarcely trace its shadowy outline on the sky. * * *

"The sea that was so cold and dark is shot with green and purple, while the wet sand shines like a very opal. Wandering sea birds catch the light upon their shining wings. The dark plumage of a solitary cormorant—as still as if carved out of the basalt on which he stands—shines with added gloss as the sun glances on his dusky wings. Just beyond him a flock of pintails—the sea pheasants of the fishermen—are making for the shore, diving as they drift along. Further out a fleet of eider ducks ride lazily on the heaving wave."

Of such pictures we find many in this delightful book, which contains the following chapters: A Wintry Dawn, Winter in the Marshes, Footprints in the Snow, A Secret of the Hills, Heralds of the Spring, His Island Home, Castles in the Air, Meadows of Asphodel, When all the World is Young, The Postun Gate, At the Bend of the River, Their First Appearance, The Gift of Song, A Robber Stronghold, A Seabird's Haunt, Flower-deluce, Cheddar Cliffs, In the Heart of the Mountains, In the Heart of the Forest, A New Face at the Door, His Native Heath, etc. The fine illustrations, of great beauty and softness, add much to the interest of this book.

*Idylls of the Field. | By | Francis A. Knight. | Author of "By Leafy Ways." | Illustrated by E. T. Compton. | Cut. | London. | Elliot Stock, 62 Paternoster Row. | 1889. | [All Rights Reserved.] | 12mo. pp. 182. Forest and Stream Pub. Co. Price, $1.50.

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

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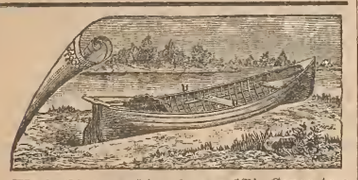

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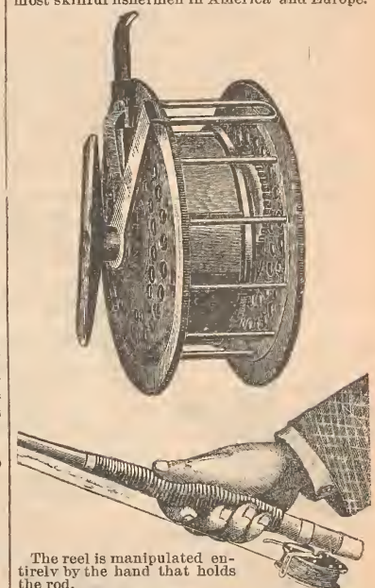

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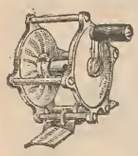

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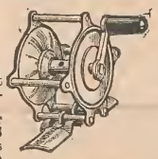

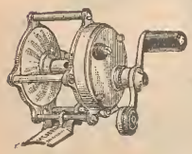

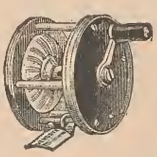

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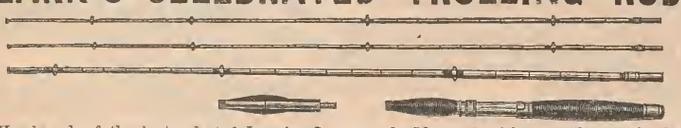

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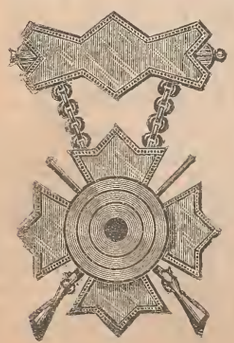

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THE ice king is losing his grasp on elevated lake and mountain dell in his restricted dominion. "On low seas over night the spring comes gently walking."

Mossy banks are fragrant with the pink petals of the trailing arbutus, and the blue hepatica is smiling on sunny hillsides. The purple grackle is pouring out liquid notes from the tops of the maples. Robins are hopping in squads over the grassy levels whereon the untimely worm is dragging his slow length along, or are trying their unpracticed notes from budding branches. The glossy bluebird is twittering to his mate, and the cheery note of the song sparrow salutes the early morning hour. There are sounds in the air like the humming of bees and the busy calls of nest builders. Something is going to happen, indeed is now in progress.

This activity and bustle on meadow and hillside correspond with a movement from the mysterious depths of lake and ocean into the clear shallows and sheltered pools of sunlit streams—a movement now swift but noiseless, now slow and sly. There are men who cannot see this "living arrow of the mountain stream," as there are people who cannot find trailing arbutus or the nest of whip-poor-will: but the disciple of the gentle art is abroad to-day, and he is rejoicing in the recognition of his fleet favorite.

For him the vermillion spots of Fontinalis glow on their background of burnished silver and sparkle from dark mottled sides. And what would our dappled warrior be without his spots, his stripes of velvety black and milky white, and his blushes of rosy orange? We have seen him coming from briny bays, leaving the rout of minnow and silverside to seek the estuaries and upper waters of swollen streams, possessing the form of Fontinalis but lacking his rich livery, while we mourned his rusticity and lack of spirit. In this plight he is beguiled to his death by a damp, cold, wrinkled, squirming thing known by the prosaic name of worm—a wriggling tube, "of the earth earthy." A little further on his journey the somber mantle is flung aside and the full glory of the crafty warrior shines forth.

The salt streams of Cape Cod, the Vineyard and Long Island know him now. The historic Marshpee feeds and shelters him. In a little while he may be sought for in the rapid brooks of Wayne and Pike counties, in Pennsylvania, and later in the North Woods and the lakes of Maine and New Hampshire. Moosehead is preparing to shake off its fetters, and Winnipiseogee feels a thrill of spring. The winter has been open, water abundant and ice has not disturbed the spawning beds and smothered the fish. Continued heavy rains may fill the streams with food so that the most tempting lure of the angler will remain untouched; but the patient fly-fisherman will have his reward when the flood subsides and the gentle south wind blows from a sky tempered by warm gray clouds. The sea-run trout are playing back and forth with the tide in small streams of Long Island, Connecticut and Massachusetts, and the large and brightly-colored flies are bringing them to creel. Already the cowdung and coachman, the professor and the ibis, with a cloud of bright hackles, have lured the sullen trout from their deep pools. Among them, brother of the angle, you may see a mother fish not yet free from the duties of maternity. Surely you will restore her to the gravelly rapids to complete the round of her existence. So shall your eye be quick to see the rise, your wrist prompt, but gentle to strike, your alertness and skill in playing the fastened prize superior to his desperate struggles for liberty.

And now, lawyer, physician, capitalist, professor, artist, merchant, fisher of men, clad in waterproof and defying a possible unlucky turn of the weather, we follow you down the rushing brook, while birds' songs thrill you and the modest wind flower nods you greeting, but for a while we cannot go with you except in spirit. For us there is now only the trout in death or in captivity—beautiful to look upon, but shorn of its chief glory.

WYOMING HIDE HUNTING.

IN another column a correspondent calls attention to the slaughter of elk which is now going on in the wildest part of Wyoming, and urges that something be done to stop it by enforcing the law which forbids the shipment of hides out of the Territory.

This butchery of elk is a matter which appears to be wholly within the power of the railways to control. If they would give stringent orders to all their station agents to refuse to receive any hides, this traffic would inevitably stop, and with the stoppage of the traffic would stop the destruction of the game. We have been assured by officials of the Northern Pacific R. R. that they have for years employed every means in their power to check such shipments over their lines, and so far as we can learn from outside sources, very few hides, if any, are shipped over this road. The Union Pacific R. R. and its subsidiary lines on the other hand constantly ship, we are informed, large numbers of hides. Some time ago we communicated with this corporation, calling its attention to the laws of certain of the Territories through which its lines run, and suggesting the desirability of contributing to the enforcement of these laws by means of their station agents. So far we have had no reply from them.

It would appear to the average man a perfectly plain proposition that it is to the interest of the railway corporations running through wild regions, where game is to be found, to do all in their power to preserve that game. The knowledge that there is fish or game, large or small, in any section of the country, is the strongest possible inducement to a large class of people to travel over the railway lines which traverse that country. That the railways understand this as well as any one, is shown by the prominence given in their advertisements to statements about the shooting and fishing resorts along their lines. It seems strange, therefore, that the managers of any road should for the sake of the very trifling returns received on a few bales, or a few carloads of hides, be willing to view with equanimity the destruction of an attraction of the country, which, if preserved, would bring over their lines a constantly increasing number of travelers.

It is easy to see why the inhabitants of Wyoming in many sections disregard the laws and pay no attention to the elk skinners. That is quite in line with the action of the public in many parts of the country. What is everybody's business is attended to by no one, and the busy traders think more of the present profit of a dollar on an elk hide than they do of the 20 or 30 per cent of profit on a large bill of provisions and camp equipage sold next year, and perhaps every year for ten years thereafter, to a camping party.

The existence of this feeling among the citizens of the Territory may be well enough understood, but the managers of a great railway corporation ought to see a little further ahead than this.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK BILL.

THE hearing had on Monday before the Public Lands Committee of the House gives some indication of what its report may be.

There seemed to be a feeling in the committee that a way for a railroad to Cooke City should be granted, and the line that has always been urged by the Cooke City miners is along Soda Butte Creek and the Yellowstone River. The friends of the Park—in Congress and out of it—will never consent to allow the granting of a franchise to a railroad to run through the Park, and these friends are strong enough to kill any bill which proposes to grant such a franchise.

As a compromise measure, and rather than to see this bill fail, they are willing if necessary to have the northeast corner of the Park cut off and thrown again into the public domain, so that the proposed railroad may be built wholly without the Park. Such a cut off will destroy one of the great game ranges of the Park, but this is perhaps better than to have no bill at all.

It seems likely that the report will take this shape, but however the Public Lands Committee may act, it is certain that no bill can pass which permits a railway in the Park. Rather than that this should happen, the fight will be kept up for years, with the result of making Cooke City wait a long time for any railway which should run along the Yellowstone River.

SNAP SHOTS.

IT IS understood to be Secretary Windom's purpose to appoint Mr. Henry W. Elliott special agent to visit Behring Sea and the Seal Islands of Alaska to collect all possible information upon the present condition of the Alaskan seal fisheries as a source of revenue, the effect and extent of whatever injury has been inflicted upon them by pelagic sealing, the status of the sea otter industry, and kindred lines of inquiry. No better selection could be made, for no one is better qualified to deal with this matter than Mr. Elliott. He has spent years on the Pribyloff Islands, and is the author of an admirable monograph on the seals and sea lions of the Northwest Coast.

The beautiful city of Louisville, Ky., is in ruins and in sorrow, a prey to the fury of the elements, whose temper could not be guessed from the placidness we have all so often enjoyed and described with pleasure. Nature may be calm, and nature may present us spectacles upon which to build figures of speech indicative of rage the most tremendous and most terrifying. The city of Louisville held within its gates many noble and hospitable sportsmen. We trust the great disaster has not involved or robbed us of too many of these friends.

It was in Louisville that the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, the worthy organization of which we have often had something to say, was projected and pushed to much of its present proportions. While hinting at the question of uniform laws we might add that it has been part of the plan of this organization to secure as much uniformity as possible in the game laws in the three States of Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. The strongest protective association of Tennessee has written to the Kentucky Club for advice in the matter of coöperation, and similar steps have been made by the leaders of such work in the State of Missouri.

We have correspondence at this office bearing upon the numbers of sportsmen's clubs in some of our larger cities. Our columns have already shown something of the extensive club system of great and busy Chicago. Detroit, not far distant from that point, is the home of many large and vigorous organizations of a similar nature. The city of Pittsburgh, Pa., has a remarkable number of shooting and fishing clubs, much greater than is generally known. San Francisco is another great seat for large and wealthy organizations of sportsmen fond of the field and stream. Indeed, the growth of the club system in our larger cities seems very general.

Mr. Coggeshall's bill for the revision and codification of the laws relating to the protection and preservation of fish, shellfish, birds and quadrupeds, No. 222, has gone to Governor Hill for approval.

The Sportsman Tourist.

ATTRACTIVE TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

THE beauties of Lake Champlain have been made well-known to readers of FOREST AND STREAM through the charming sketches of Mr. R. E. Robinson, published in the paper and in the two books, "Uncle Lisha's Shop" and "Sam Lovel's Camps," and they are coming to be known to others. In *Anthony's Photographic Bulletin* Mr. W. E. Partridge writes with enthusiasm of this lovely region, and his remarks are especially interesting to canoeists. He says:

"To those who use the canoe there are joys and pictures of which other mortals can only dream. They can sail up the Hudson and go through the Champlain Canal. This canal is almost an unexplored region and is a perpetual delight to the artist. The lake, from Whitehall to Ticonderoga, and the great south bay near the former town, are as unknown photographically as the heart of Africa. And, moreover, they are full of pictures. Whitehall itself is well worthy of investigation. It is not like any other town in New England. A seaport set upon shelves on the mountain sides is a novelty. Forenoon and afternoon, noontide and evening, all present the best of lights. Even the man without a boat might find it worth while to leave the train and spend a day or two with this quiet, sleepy little town on the hillsides.

"Just beyond Rutland there is another town or village worth a day's visit. As the trains do not always make close connections at Rutland, the stop may be made there and an excursion made to Proctor, or Sutherland Falls, as it was formerly called. The distance is perhaps five or six miles.

"At this point the Otter Creek plunges down over a ledge of rocks upward of a hundred feet in about the same horizontal distance. Among the things which the tourist will wish to have are the falls from above, and below, stretches of vine-covered river banks, the view down the valley of Otter Creek (looking north), and the marble quarries. In the marble yards, the mills, etc., there are no end of good things to be found for the hand camera. The station is in the midst of them. And they are so compact that one can walk from end to end of them all in ten minutes. Good things are on every hand. It is almost impossible to go astray. And there is an air of novelty about the whole place which is very attractive and makes the pictures especially interesting.

"The view down the valley from the falls, including the village of Pittsford, will test the amateur's ability to get distant mountains, villages, broad meadows and vigorous foreground all upon one plate, and with printing density. For this the afternoon or evening light is the best. A whole day can be well spent here and a week would not exhaust the points of interest which can be reached in half an hour's walk from the station.

"The valley of Otter Creek from here northward is charmingly beautiful, and if one had unlimited plates, is worth exploration. North Ferrisburgh is the goal, however. The village is at a distance from the lake, and though it contains many pretty bits, is not worth spending time upon if the visit is to be short. But before leaving one excursion should be made to the base of Mount Philo. Here, looking west, a panorama should be taken of the lake, the Adirondacks stretching away for 100 miles and the fertile Champlain Valley for a foreground. The drive up over the low foothills to the base of the mountain gives a series of the most beautiful and grandest views to be found in our country. It is far finer from the artistic standpoint than that from the hills behind Burlington.

"Using the hotel as headquarters, the next spot to be reached is Thompson's Point. This is a summer camping ground, where people from all parts of the country have cottages and tents. The 'Point' belongs to the town of Charlotte. Note the fact that the name is pronounced Shalott, with the accent on the last syllable. It is a part of the 'town farm,' and the ground is not sold nor even leased. People obtain permission to occupy the ground or build cottages from the Selectmen, and are tenants at will or for so long a time as they obey the regulations.

"The hotel keeper at North Ferrisburgh can furnish the necessary transportation, and once at the 'Point,' it is not difficult to make friends, with whose aid the remainder of the undertaking is easy.

"The first view to be taken is of a gorge or clove near the end of the 'Point.' Best time, morning. A view looking out into the lake is very satisfactory. If the water is low, go down to the beach at the bottom. It is worth three plates at least. Through the woods to the north shore of the 'Point' will, in eight or ten minutes, bring one to a vertical bluff whose headlands will account for half a dozen plates.

"If a boat can be borrowed or hired, start from the little steamboat dock and go around the 'Point' toward the north. One cannot go fifty strokes without finding something which is well worth a plate. In times of low water a half-submerged rock off the lower end of the 'Point' affords a rest for the tripod and 'standing room only' for its owner. But the view toward the north is worth all the trouble it takes to obtain it. The larger the plate the better. Use a small stop, go in the morning, and if possible get Steamboat Island and its mate clean enough to print. During the past year the water has been very high and the rock has been entirely covered. There are several little beaches only accessible by water that should be visited for the sake of unique views to be had from them. Gnarled trees and rocky headlands, with glimpses of the lake, are some of the characteristics.

"One can easily make a dozen exposures, and then come back the next day and make as many more. The changing light constantly suggests new pictures and new points of view. A panorama across the lake is very nice, and if made with a long-focus lens is picturesque.

"But no matter how much one may be enamored of the 'Point,' he must not fail to make a trip across the lake to Split Rock. 'Tis said the distance is a mile and it seems but half as much. Two views of the rock—one of the lighthouse and a panorama of the Vermont shore with the long-focus lens. In the afternoon, when the steamer is going up, she makes a pretty incident in the open space beyond the rock. Take a day for the trip and come home happy and tired.

"Here is richness, but the field is not exhausted. The work is only begun. An excursion by boat to the mouth of Little Otter Creek should not be omitted. The island opposite the mouth on the way over is worth a plate and so are the pond-lily beds. The scenery at the mouths of the three streams that enter the lake at this point is very different from anything in the neighborhood of the 'Point.'

"The mouth of Otter Creek is a mile further south. It is, like all the other streams coming into the great bay south of Thompson's Point, well worth exploration. The whole of the great shore line will well repay a cruise around it.

"But the artist who has not time to explore will find abundant subjects wherever he directs his instrument. If, on the other hand, he has time to make studies, seek the rarer combinations and go to the more distant or difficult places, the rewards obtained seem boundless.

"One of the most satisfying things about a collection of photographs made in this neighborhood is that they are not like the pictures usually found in the landscape photographer's album. They have a charm of novelty as well as intrinsic value which is delightful. As pictures they attract the attention of the artist.

"Of the old City of Vergennes something should be said, and also of beautiful Burlington. None of them, however, has the same photographic charm as the lake shore. Yet both of them will repay a week or more investigation with the camera. But both can be explored in the usual way, and the good services of one's host are not needed in obtaining boats and transportation.

"I have some twenty negatives of the Champlain shores, taken within a distance of a mile or two. My only regret is that I have not seventy-five more taken in the same charming region. I have not been able to get a negative of the strange, steamer-like little islands both north and south of the 'Point,' nor have I photographed the depths of the beautiful bays whose park-like shores stretch away for miles beyond and within the bold headlands.

"Champlain, the artistic, is easily the grandest, most picturesque, most beautiful, most satisfying and most fascinating body of water on the North American Continent. Every amateur photographer in the land ought to be among its life-long devotees."

VOICES AND TINTS OF NATURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Many of the readers of your paper besides myself have probably at various times observed two phenomena and perhaps never given the subjects but little thought afterward. First, that natural sounds are very different in the colder than in the warmer months of the year, and secondly, that waters have different tints during the colder and warmer months.

In illustration of the first, we will take a number of examples. Many of us have noticed the contrast in the noise of the wind in different seasons when it blows around the corner of the house; in summer what a soft, mellow tone it has, and in winter what a harsh, rough whistle!

Then again, let us stroll along the banks of a stream in May, June or July, and we will observe that the water will then make a gentle, babbling sound, while in November or winter it will, with no greater volume, make a hoarse, gurgling noise.

Still again, if we ramble in the woods during late spring or early summer, we cannot but notice what a softness and mildness the wind has when blowing through the tops of the trees; on the other hand, what a roaring it makes in cold weather. Perhaps the trees being with or without foliage may cause some difference, but it will be observed in May before the leaves are out to any extent there is even then a marked difference between that time and December. Often we have heard it along telegraph wires during summer and winter and have noted the contrast.

Again, listen to the waterfall or mill dams. The water in the warm season seems to fall in smooth, murmuring tones; but in cold weather it seems harsh enough to make the chills run down one's spine. Then take the ocean: many of us know while strolling along the beach or sitting on the sand during the warm season, with what a mellow sound the waves plash upon the sandy beach, while in winter, with no higher tide, what a roaring and hissing they make!

Even among birds we observe a contrast in their notes, being mellow in spring and summer, but harsh in cold weather; it may be owing to the difference in their love, feeding, call or migration notes.

There is also a corresponding difference in the notes of insects.

A musician once told me that to his ear the sounds of winds and waters were nearly all in the key of B flat. Perhaps some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM who have good ears for music could tell us through the paper if they are so.

Then, secondly, we will take notes of the various tints that waters have during different seasons. For example, let us commence by taking the brook again. As we ramble along its banks in June or July we see that the water has a silvery white look as it merrily dances on its way, but in cold weather it has more or less of a bluish tint, on some days quite a dark blue. The same is true of lakes and ponds. What a soft silvery appearance they have in early summer; then in November or December what a dull leaden color!

Still again, take water-falls or mill-dams, then the waters seem to fall in a glistening white sheet during the warm season, but in winter they have more or less of the blue tint again, sometimes real dark; although at Niagara Falls I never recollect of seeing any other but the two colors, emerald green and white—the white greatly predominating in early summer, but more of the green in late fall. I have never seen the Falls later in the year than November; even they, too, may have the bluish tints during the winter.

And lastly, take the ocean; we have noted particularly the difference in aspect there, in summer pale green and silvery; in summer a much darker shade of green or a dark blue.

But whichever way these voices and tints of nature are, we all like to hear and to see them, don't we?

A. L. L.

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

Natural History.

A WINTER TRIP TO MONTAUK.

[Read before the Linnæan Society of New York, Dec. 6, 1889.]

IN company with one of the naturalists of the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York city, the writer made a winter trip to Montauk Point, Long Island, N. Y., in February, 1889. The notes here given were all made between Amagansett and Montauk, a distance of 17 miles. The territory covered is the long narrow peninsula at the extreme southeastern end of Long Island. The character of the country is mostly a barren waste of rolling, but very poor, pasture land, interspersed with ponds of various sizes, laurel thickets, brambles, beach grass, cranberry bogs, and with two considerable groves, one of pines and the other of dwarfed oaks. The time occupied by the trip was eight days, Feb. 16 to 24, during which we experienced a hard easterly storm, accompanied by a gale of wind, also a day when the temperature was very near the zero mark. These unfavorable circumstances had a marked effect on the results of our observations, which were as follows:

MAMMALS NOTED.

1. *Vulpes vulgaris pennsylvanicus*—Red Fox.—During a tramp over the Montauk Hills, Feb. 20, one was disturbed while feeding and was seen for a short time while it ran over a bare hillside to cover. They were reported by Capt. Scott, of the lighthouse, and some members of the crew of the Hether Plain Life-Saving Station, to be very common on the hills.

2. *Phoca vitulina*—Harbor Seal.—This seal was reported to be not uncommon about the Point every winter. One was seen on the 19th just before we reached the Point, and on the 20th one was observed asleep on a large rock near the lighthouse. An attempt was made to shoot it, but being a very long gunshot from the shore, which afforded no cover, the attempt was not successful. A third individual came up to breathe near our boat while we were out for ducks on the 21st. Capt. Scott had a fine skin of one which he shot during the winter of '88 and '89.

3. *Sciurus carolinensis leucotis*—Gray Squirrel.—One pair were seen on the 16th playfully running about on the sward at the bases of some large trees, having no doubt been tempted from their winter qnarters by the mildness of the day. On our return, one week later, when the mercury had dropped nearly to zero, we looked for them but they were not seen, being undoubtedly coiled snugly in their nests. We were informed that a "black" gray squirrel had been shot in that vicinity some years before.

Some large dark-colored mice were seen in an extensive patch of low blackberry bushes on the Montauk Hills, but none were secured. Species not ascertained.

BIRDS NOTED.

1. (3)* *Colymbus auritus*—Horned Grebe.—Were not uncommon off the Point, a few being seen while we were on the ocean on the 21st. They seemed to prefer the shoaler water near the shore more than did the great mass of other water fowl seen.

*The numbers in () are those of the American Ornithologists' Union Check List of North American Birds.

2. (7) *Urinator imber*—Loon.—Were seen off the Point in about the same numbers as the preceding, but were oftener seen flying and did not seem to be confined to a near proximity to the surf line.

3. (40) *Rissa tridactyla*—Kittiwake.—Were seen but once during the trip; then a small flock flew over us while we were on the narrow strip of low beach which divides Fort Pond from the ocean. They were within easy gun shot and were positively identified.

4. (51a) *Larus argentatus smithsonianus*—American Herring Gull.—A few were seen flying along the surf off the Amagansett station on the 18th. On the 19th, as we went eastward, they became more plentiful, while at the Point they were very common. Large numbers could be seen flying, or at low tide resting on the beach. Birds in full adult plumage seemed to be very much more numerous than the darker-colored immature individuals. When a body of the adult birds were grouped on the beach they looked in the distance like a mass of foam sparkling in the sunlight. While at the taxidermist shop in Sag Harbor we saw a number of skins of this species, some of which we thought were the European form, *L. argentatus*.

5. (130) *Merganser serrator*—Red-breasted Merganser.—Very few of this species were seen. On the 20th a small flock was seen on the ocean near Oyster Pond, where they were in the habit of feeding when it was not frozen over.

6. (133) *Anas obscura*—Black Duck.—None were seen. While looking over the lighthouse record book I found the following note: "September 1, 1875. At 11:45 P. M. a flock of black ducks flew against the light. Broke out one storm pane. Three killed. Wind fresh northeast. J. A. Miller, Keeper." This species is probably the only one, with the exception of the wood duck (*Aix sponsa*) that still breeds on Long Island. Capt. Scott saw a small flock of half-grown black ducks on one of the ponds on the 24th and 25th of June, 1889.

7. (154) *Clangula hyemalis*—Old Squaw.—A few were seen near the surf line at intervals, all the way from Amagansett to Montauk, where they were very abundant. Hundreds could be seen in the offing either resting in great flocks or flying from place to place in search of food. Northeast from the point, commencing about a mile from the beach, seemed to be the favorite feeding ground of all the deep-water ducks. Thousands could be seen at any time. As they fed, the tides would carry them off the feeding ground. As soon as they reached what seemed to be the outside edge of the favored locality, bodies of birds would rise up and fly back, only to repeat the same action again. Associated with the old squaws were great numbers of the "coots" of the Long Island gunners and baymen. With a glass, what looked to the naked eye from the bluffs like a long dark line resting on the water, was seen to be a flock of several thousands of ducks. Among this great body of waterfowl we found when we rowed out among them on the 21st a few—

8. (162) *Somateria spectabilis*—King Eiders.—We saw twelve that we were satisfied were of this species, three of which were very nearly in adult male plumage. The large size and rich brown plumage of the females and young males makes them very easy to distinguish from the old squaw and scoters. It is probable that there

were many more scattered among the large numbers of other ducks, but none came near enough to us to positively identify. Those seen were not in one flock, but in small ones of three and four birds, generally a male and two or three of the brown-plumaged individuals.

9. (168) *Oidemia americana*—American Scoter. 10. (165) *O. deglandi*—White-winged Scoter. 11. (166) *O. perspicillata*—Surf Scoter.—The so-called "coots" could be counted by the thousands as before noted. The white-winged scoter was the most numerous, probably from 65 to 70 per cent. being of this species, about 30 per cent. were surf scoters and the balance were American scoters. These figures of course must be taken as approximate, being based on the identification of the male birds: the females of these three species being so nearly alike that I do not think it possible to identify them except when in hand.

12. (217) *Crex crex*—Corn Crake.—Capt. Scott gave me the greater portion of the skin of one of these birds, that had been shot by a boy about Nov. 1, 1888, while shooting quail. It was secured on a low marshy meadow about three miles west of the point, near the Conkling farm house. This is the third specimen of this species that I have in my collection from Long Island. For previous records see *The Auk*, Vol. III., p. 435, and Vol. V., p. 177. In the *Ornithologist and Oologist*, Vol. XIII., p. 46, a specimen is recorded from Connecticut. The number of records of this species from the middle Eastern Atlantic coast would seem to indicate that *Crex* would soon have to be removed from the list of stragglers and placed among the rare class.

13. (273) *Ægialitis vocifera*—Killdeer.—An individual of this species of plover was twice seen Feb. 17 on a plowed field, between the village of Amagansett and the beach. It is improbable that it had migrated from the south so early in the season, and we must therefore conclude that it had remained on the island during the winter, it more than likely being one of those that came in the great flight of killdeers that occurred in the latter part of November, 1888, as recorded by Dr. Arthur P. Chadbourne in *The Auk*, Vol. VI., p. 255. My correspondents from the eastern end of Long Island reported them in great numbers at that time, and also that the bulk of them remained but very few days.

14. Hawks (Sp?).—But two hawks were seen during the trip, both on Montauk, and both too far off to identify. One was very large. We supposed it to be either an American rough-legged hawk or a goshawk, probably the former. The other one was undoubtedly a sharp-shinned hawk.

15. (373) *Megascops asio*—Screech Owl. — None were seen, but one individual was heard during the night of the 10th uttering its doleful cry from the boughs of an apple tree close by the hotel at Amagansett.

16. (412) *Colaptes auratus*—Flicker.—A pair of these woodpeckers were seen in a dense thicket of scrub oaks at the top of the beach just west of the Amagansett Life-Saving Station. The crew informed us that a few individuals of this species remained there every winter. Another one was seen on the 20th inst. in a close, warm cover on the borders of Reed Pond, at Montauk.

17. (474) *Otocoris alpestris*—Horned Lark.—While passing over the Shinnecock Hills, from the car window we saw a large flock of these birds flush from a sandy knoll; another large body of them were seen the same day (16th) on Amagansett beach. During the hard rain storm of the 18th and 19th inst. none were seen, although we tramped on both days over the same locality where we saw so many on the 16th inst. A large number of them were seen feeding in the roadway on Napeague Beach, much after the manner of the English sparrow in the streets of this city. The fondness that this species has for feeding in the highways I have noticed in other localities. At Montauk the horned larks were abundant, frequenting the gravelly hills and edges of the beach, especially in places covered with a sparse growth of grass. They were rarely if ever seen on the bare sand flats, which localities were left for the snowflakes, although these latter were often found with the horned larks in their favorite spots. No *praticolas* were found, all being true *alpestris*.

18. (477) *Cyanocitta cristata*—Bluejay.—In the fringe of scrub oaks on the Amagansett Beach a number of these birds were seen and others were heard while we remained there. The members of the Life Saving crew told us that the jays remained there all winter, feeding on the acorns, which were plenty.

19. (488) *Corvus americanus*—American Crow.—During the whole trip, from Long Island City to Amagansett, crows were seen at intervals, but not in large numbers. On the 19th, early in the morning, a very large body of them were seen flying from an extensive tract of woods northeast from Amagansett village. It was evidently a roosting place, from which they were just starting out on their daily foraging expedition. When we were at Montauk we did not see a crow and we were informed by Capt. Scott that they were never very plenty there. None were seen again until we were near Amagansett on our return.

20. (501) *Sturnella magna*—Meadowlark.—These were seen singly and in flocks at various places as we journeyed toward Amagansett. At this place on the morning of the 17th they were heard singing, notwithstanding the stormy weather and the total absence of anything that indicated that the spring had come. During our whole trip these birds were seen in varying numbers, but at all times could be considered common. The character of the country at the eastern end of the island is especially adapted to the wants of the meadowlark. I am inclined to think that they have a local migration every fall from the higher portions of the island, where they largely spend the summer and breed, to the beaches and meadows adjoining, where they spend the colder months of the year. During this time they become largely gregarious in their habits, sometimes being seen in very large flocks.

21. (534) *Plectrophenax nivalis*—Snowflake.—None of these birds were seen until we reached Amagansett Beach, when we found one flock among the sand dunes quietly feeding, notwithstanding a hard northeasterly storm. Their tracks in the sand could be followed from place to place where they had run among the dunes and hollows. At Montauk they were very common indeed, flocks containing several hundred being seen, especially where large tracts of bare white sand occurred. It was almost impossible to locate them when the sun was shining brightly. A sudden swirl of birds jumping up before you in a scattered flock would be the first notice of their presence. They usually flew but a short distance, when they would settle and commence to run about, so it was almost impossible to get more than a pair at one shot.

22. (541) *Ammodramus princeps*—Ipswich Sparrow.—When we reached the true abode of this species of sparrow, we found them as expected. This was first at Amagansett Beach, where some were secured on the inside of the beach hills, and the low grassy swales adjoining them. They were also seen in similar places at Montauk. The secretive habits of these birds are such that they are never seen unless special search is made for them. Even then they will be overlooked unless the collector is well acquainted with their habits and the particular surroundings they favor.

23. (559) *Spizella monticola*—Tree Sparrow.—This sparrow, which we might naturally expect to be common, was not found except on three occasions, and then only in very small numbers. A great many thickets and other localities where they are usually found during the winter months were examined, but for some reason they were absent. During the whole trip not more than a score were observed.

24. (581) *Melospiza fasciata*)—Song Sparrow.—A small number of these sparrows were seen on the 17th inst. in a thicket near the Amagansett Life Saving Station, where some of them were cheerily singing while perched upon the topmost twigs of low bushes. This habit of the song sparrows of introducing their spring song while winter yet lingers with us, goes far toward making them the great favorites they are with all who love nature in its many varying moods.

25. (621) *Lanius borealis*—Northern Shrike.—Shrikes were seen almost every day during our trip, and could fairly be considered common.

26. (728) *Sitta canadensis*—Red-breasted Nuthatch.—In the large tract of pines at the west end of Napeague Beach we secured a few specimens while driving through it on our way east on the 19th inst. It is probable that if the whole area had been examined they would have been found in considerable numbers.

27. (735) *Parus atricapillus*—Chickadee.—Associated with the preceding, but in much greater numbers, chickadees were found. They were also seen earlier on the same day in a tract of second growth of deciduous trees.

WILLIAM DUTCHER.

New York City.

A White Bluebird.—Elsah, Ill.—Among the bluebirds that returned to this locality in the spring of '88, was a curiosity. It was an albino, a milk-white specimen, and from the distance at which it allowed itself to be inspected, not a feather of a darker shade could be seen. Paradoxical as it may seem, it was a white bluebird, and yet it was not a bluebird, because it was a whitebird. Its song and habits were identical with others of the same species. On three different occasions we were within a few yards of it, but were unable to determine its sex, or whether it paired with any other bird of its kind during the breeding season. It was often seen during the summer of that year and during the months of October and November was in its favorite haunts nearly every week, and sometimes every day, but nearly always in company with bluebirds. It seemed enamored of the sunny slopes and deep, cool, wooded ravines along the bluffs of the Mississippi River at that point. Late in the fall, when the frosty nights proclaimed the summer ended, it would flit about its favorite trees, dashing in and out of the yellow sunshine with its feathered friends that were getting together to seek winter quarters, and we wished it a safe and speedy journey to its balmy Southern home, little expecting to ever see it again. But it returned the following spring, spent the second summer with us and remained until December, when with others of its kind it was evidently preparing for its annual migration to warmer climes. We trust it has not fallen by the gun of the pot-hunter or the taxidermist, and we often ask ourselves, "Will it come again?"—Cameron.

National Zoological Park Appropriation.—The House of Representatives has just passed by a vote of 117 to 66, the bill appropriating $92,000 for the organization, improvement and maintenance of the Zoological Park. An amendment was adopted requiring the District of Columbia to pay half the amount appropriated, but otherwise the bill was passed precisely as introduced in the Senate. The Senate will no doubt concur in the House amendment, and within a few days more the bill may become a law. The Park is placed under the direction of the Regents of the Smithsonian Institution, and all the living animals now in the custody of the Institution are to be turned over to the Park at once, and as rapidly as possible transferred to the Park grounds. The passage of the bill may well be regarded as a victory for popular science, and we are informed that the attitude of a large majority of the members of both houses of Congress toward this particular measure has been highly complimentary to the cause at stake. The National Zoölogical Park is thus given a fair start in the world, and much may be expected of it. The triumphant passage of this appropriation bill so early in the session is a high compliment to the Park, and is due to the merits of the cause, combined with great energy and good management on the part of Professor S. P. Langley, the Secretary of the Smithsonian, and Mr. W. T. Hornaday, the Superintendent of the Park.

Notes of Spring.—Snow, ice and frost about gone, but there is plenty of mud and wind. Snipe should be on. Bluebirds and robins have been here for two weeks. Some ducks and geese, but these do not stay long as they are pounded at all the time, night and day.—W. A. C. (Saratoga Springs, N. Y., March 28.)

Northwood, N. Y., March 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Robins, crows, hawks and ducks have arrived here. Roads are very muddy. Fairly good sugar weather. Some snow on the ground, but not enough for sleighing. Woodpeckers have been here for a week or more.—Woochuck.

Northern New York.—March 31.—While riding yesterday I saw a meadowlark (*Sturnella magna*), and today a friend mentioned having seen one this A. M. in an entirely different part of the village, so I take it there must be more than one here. I believe this to be a rather early appearance of this bird in this section. Robins are quite common.—Osceola.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the Forest and Stream Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

Colt 12, July 25.
Colt 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
Folsom 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
Francotte 12, Dec. 12.
Greener 12, Aug. 1.
Greener 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
Hollis 10, Nov. 7.
Lefever 12, March 13.
Parker 10, hammer, June 6.
Parker 12, hammerless, June 6.
Remington 10, May 30.
Remington 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
Remington 10, Dec. 26.
Scott 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. Smith 12, Oct. 10.
Whitney Safety 12, March 6.
Winchester 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

THE PARK BILL HEARING.

ON Monday last a meeting of the House Public Lands Committee was held to consider the bill for the protection of the Yellowstone Park. Of the Committee Mr. Payson, of Illinois, was not present. Among the friends of the Park present were Gen. B. H. Bristow, Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Mr. Arnold Hague, of the Geological Survey, Mr. W. Hallett Phillips, Captain F. A. Boutelle, Superintendent of the National Park, and others. After some informal talk the hearing was opened by a strong speech by Gen. Bristow, in favor of the bill. He urged the importance of having a law for the Park and a commissioner to carry out this law, and under the circumstances favored making the Yellowstone River the boundary on the north side of the Park. Mr. Carey, delegate from Wyoming, followed and made a telling speech on the same side, enforcing very cogently many of the reasons why this bill should at once be passed.

Mr. Carter of Montana made a set speech in favor of a railway from Cooke City to Cinnabar, and urged the importance of giving the miners of that camp an outlet for their ore. His remarks indicated that he and those whom he represented would be satisfied with a railway line outside of the Park. Mr. Hague, who was called on, defined the present boundaries of the Park, explained the proposed cut off to which the friends of the Park have consented rather than see this bill fail, and was emphatic in protesting against any right of way for a railroad through the Park. Captain Boutelle made a few remarks, and after some further discussion the whole matter was laid over until the meeting of April 9.

SHALL THE BOY HAVE A GUN?

Editor Forest and Stream:

Parents would discharge a great duty they owe their boys who are desirous of using or who have commenced to use the gun, if they would place in the hands of those boys the Forest and Stream. Boys will have amusements; they, like men, will have a hobby; they naturally take to field sports or the range. They ordinarily prefer amusements of a robust character. Their disposition for such sports ought to be cultivated. Such a hobby will attract them from vicious pastimes: such sports will develop their physical and mental powers. To deprive them of vigorous amusement is to dwarf their energies, to make them simply "hewers of wood and drawers of water"—underlings.

Such papers are interesting to boys; they will read, pore over, study them when they will study nothing else. Through such a medium they will learn the experience of men accustomed to the use of the firearm; learn the proper method of handling it in the field and elsewhere; learn sportsmen's maxims, such as, "never allow your gun, loaded or unloaded, to look at yourself, nor at any other person, nor allow another person's gun to look at you," and other kindred maxims of the sportsman and of those accustomed to the use of that arm. Such reading will make a strong, a lasting impression on the mind. The boys will believe what they read; they will become educated before they take to the field.

A very great majority of gunshot accidents happen to boys, and to those who are ignorant of the proper use of the arm. They are accidents arrising from carelessness. One great act of carelessness, I may say the greatest act, is taking the gun by the muzzle. I would no sooner expect to see a boy who has been accustomed to read a sporting paper take his gun by the muzzle, than I would to see a boy who has been well educated in the etiquette of the table take his fork by the tines and feed himself with the handle.

Such study a boy will carry into practice; the proper method of handling his gun will become second nature; he will learn from it that the true sportsman, the sportsman of experience, will never bring his gun into camp with a cartridge in the barrel, nor allow his companions to do so; never get into a wagon with his gun loaded; will never fire at an object supposing it to be game; will fire only when he knows to a certainty it is game; will take no chances of the object being a companion or a stranger. Such and kindred rules will burn into his memory; they will be in his mind's eye; whenever his gun is in his hands he will be forewarned. If a boy wants a gun, get it for him, but be sure you furnish him the paper. Do not delay. You may delay getting the gun, but he will have it sooner or later—have it, may be, when not educated in its proper use—and then, possibly, when too late, the parent may regret not having helped to educate his child. Early impressions, early habits, are the most enduring, the most effective.

Abstract study, as a rule, is not liked by boys. Object lessons are the most effective methods of teaching them. The great elements of success in life are attention, observation, will and energy. In the field the mind of the boy is intensely concentrated, his energy untiring, his determination unyielding, his whole soul is absorbed in his work. By field sports the germ of these elements commence a healthy growth, and mature in a successful business man. H. L.

Spring Flight at St. Louis.—St. Louis, Mo., March 28.—The weather has been quite mild in these parts for the past ten days, and a few snipe have made their appearance to the delight of the sportsmen. Bluewings are still due, but if the present weather continues they will certainly be here in a few days. Large ducks, such as mallards, pintails, blackjack, etc. etc., have about left us for this season, and very few have been bagged since the fore part of the present month.—Unser Fritz.

CARIBOU HUNTING.

LIVERMORE FALLS, Me., Jan. 6, 1890.—In response to many earnest requests of neighboring sportsmen who read my letter to the FOREST AND STREAM which appeared June 17, 1889, giving a description of the new camps in Caribou Valley, where several new camps have since been built, I again report through your columns the prospects and results of the new camps recently built there. As a general reply I submit the following, together with a letter received from Mr. A. S. Thompson, who took part in the caribou hunt of which he gives a good account. As all of the readers know, there are but few who have been fortunate enough to get a shot and carry home with them a specimen of our large game such as moose, deer and caribou, all of which are so rapidly increasing throughout this section of the State.

This winter the open season has in most sections been quite unfavorable for still-hunting, as our first snows were followed by rain, the crust making it a little noisy for the near approach to game, especially so for our favorite, the caribou. I have for several years taken much interest in this noble game, and I attribute their rapid increase over that of moose and deer to the fact that they do not yard in winter, for however deep the snow may be, their spreading feet enable them to roam at will. And they seldom fall a prey to poachers as do moose and deer after the deep snow has crusted over in March.

With these brief remarks I submit to you the letter received from Mr. Thompson.

W. H. ALLEN.

MAPLEWOOD FARM, Jay, Me., Dec. 20, 1889.—*Mr. Wm. H. Allen, Livermore Falls:* Dear Sir—The following is a description of our caribou hunt, of which I promised you a full report. A full record of game taken at Caribou Valley and Blue Range Camp will be given the FOREST AND STREAM at the close of the season. On Dec. 3 I invited Messrs. E. E. Goding, of the M. C. R. R., S. E. Perkins, merchant, and J. M. Riggs, all of Livermore Falls. I preceded the party two days to see that the camps were in condition for the reception of my guests, and locate some of the large herd of game as a pleasant surprise. For while they were all good shots with wing and small game, they confessed themselves tenderfeet as to large game, as was clearly shown by their surprise and wonder when they saw the snow tramped down by such herds of forest cattle. Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock John Shepard, the guide, and myself came out to meet our guests, who would arrive from Phillips, a distance of nine miles, by team. After the usual detail of unloading and packing camp necessities, snowshoes, blankets, etc., we took the trail to camp, which we soon reached. In the afternoon we put on our snowshoes and took a stroll, soon coming upon tracks of herds, varying from five to twenty, but as the recent snow (about 10in.) was crusted by rain, it was useless to follow. We returned to camp, content to wait until some friendly cloud might give us a few inches of snow to muffle our tread and cover up previous tracks. Thursday opened fine but cold, and again we strolled into the forest, Shepard, the guide, taking most of the party under his direction. Fresh tracks had crossed ours, made the previous night, and our guests were so eager to sight the game that they were soon on the trail. At 10:30 I struck the trail of a large herd of caribou, and was not aware until 12:30, when I stopped at a spring of water to eat my lunch, that I was alone. This spring was evidently the general watering place of that section of the range, as most of the water was then frozen. The snow for acres around it was completely trodden down with paths coming in and leading out. So recent had they been there that the water was yet roily.

I soon found the path taken by the herd. Taking off my snowshoes I proceeded cautiously along the trail, following the winding path among the mountains. The sun was obscured and flakes of snow soon came whirling among the heavy black growth. At about 2 P. M. I came suddenly upon a straggler in the rear of the herd, which was evidently halting to feed. It was an easy shot, but as there were eight or ten in the band, and knowing that my shot would cause a general stampede, I lowered my rifle, turned my back to the game, and started for the camp. Strange to say, I had not until then realized that I was alone in the mountains, in a dense snowstorm, without axe or compass, but as I had only to follow the path in its windings back to the spring, I was so far right. Again, putting on my snowshoes, I took my course, and at 4:20 reached the camp to find the boys all in, and as glad to see me as I was to arrive. They had also followed their herd by a circuitous route to my spring, and finding I had preceded them, and observing the storm coming on, had at once returned to camp expecting to find me there. A joyous party did justice to our camp supper that night, while mirth and song was in order, and not until a late hour were we rolled in our blankets on soft bough beds, to dream of the joys of the morrow.

Friday at 6 A. M. all were ready for breakfast. Dippers of smoking coffee hot and viands rare showed that the cook had something of the "Old Spartan" in his nature, inasmuch as he had prepared us a feast before going to battle. A joyous party filed out of camp to see the sun's first rays stream through the snow-clad forest. Four inches of snow had fallen. A morning made to order could not have been better, knowing as we did that the game I had left the night before could not go far in the storm. The programme was quickly arranged and we were soon on the march, and by a short route reached the spot, not far from which, to our excited joy, we found eight profiles in the snow, telling us the number of the caribou.

With muffled tread and longing eyes we crept along. Within thirty minutes we came in sight of three caribou quietly feeding along among some fallen spruces. The storm had rendered an easy and near approach possible. At a signal the still mountain woods echoed with the reports of our rifles, and those three forest beauties were soon stretched on the snow. Not until then did the shouts of the party "make the wild woods ring." We left them where they fell, and arrived at the camp at 12:30.

Next morning (Saturday) we brought them all to camp, and with team from there to Phillips. A pleasant Sunday was spent at the hospitable farmhouse of our guide, where congratulating friends gave us a cordial greeting. Monday we took the 9:30 train from Phillips for home, bringing our trophies with us. The motto of our camps is "Welcome to all sportsmen," and "The latch string is always out." As Jan. 1 closes the game season, the small lakes and mountain streams, which are full of trout, will be the spring and summer attraction. This month (December) there have been six caribou taken from our camps.

A. S. THOMPSON.

THE OLYMPIC RANGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Is there any place to-day in the United States but what you can find at least one man who can tell you all about it? Perhaps not, but to all appearances the Olympic range in the extreme western part of the new State of Washington is one.

I have lived within sight of these mountains for nearly two years, and never, in spite of frequent questioning, have I found any one who had the faintest idea of their characteristics. I dare say that if this assertion were to appear in your widely-read columns there would be several who would smile condescendingly at my ignorance, as they recalled that trip throughout their length and breadth in the year so and so. Be this as it may, I have many a time looked out over Puget Sound and miles of pathless forest at these mountains. When sharply defined against the bright red of the setting sun they make, I think, the most beautiful picture of scenic wonder that I have ever seen. In looking at them I have imagined what there was in that unknown region: what gold and silver lodes, what coal and iron, what fertile valleys, only awaiting discovery to make the adventurous pioneer rich beyond the most extravagant hopes, and last, but not least, what grand shooting. Undoubtedly one could find the latter if not the former. No doubt elk, deer and bear are numerous in these mountains, for they are fairly plentiful in the country immediately surrounding the Sound, which has been settled more or less for twenty-five years.

Male Woodland Caribou.

Let no one though think that they are going to win the glory of a Stanley easily. Savage human foes he need not, I think, fear, although there are rumors that the native Indians of these parts are disposed to resent intrusion, and twenty-five years ago the Sound tribes killed a third of the settlers in this country; still the chances are the inhabitants there (if any) would be peaceable. But any one who has traveled through the virgin forest with no trail, has only to imagine trees running as large as 24 or even 30ft. in circumference lying in all directions on the ground, interspersed with the thickest kind of underbrush, often thorny, and he will have some idea of the reason why the Olympic range is but little known. As far as one can judge with a powerful glass, the traveling would be easier when one got well up in the foothills, and when half way up the mountains, which are from four to eight thousand feet high, the timber seems to die out entirely, and apparently an abomination of desolation succeeds. It is to be presumed the fauna of these mountains is similar to that of the California coast range, in which, if I am not much mistaken, the grizzly bear is not found, only the black, and I am told the brown bear, but whether the latter is only the same as the black at a different stage of coat I do not know. The elk, as I mentioned before, is undoubtedly plentiful, also the common deer, black bear, mountain lion or cougar, wildcat, otter, and among smaller fry rabbits, grouse, partridge, California quail.

Now who is going to be the adventurous man to enlighten us on all these subjects. Any one attempting it could start from Seattle to Hood's Canal, which is a narrow arm of the Sound, running back near the foothills of the mountains. This he could do in a sternwheel steamer which makes three trips a week up that channel. On arriving at what seems to be the best place to start from, he could perhaps find a trail to some homestead claim near the water which would take a mile or so from the severe journey entered on. If he struck one of the fertile valleys common to this country, the going might be passable for quite a time, but these valleys have an annoying way of ending up with an impassable cliff. Any one starting on this journey should have experience in mountain travel and be prepared to rough it in every way. Very little baggage could be taken, as going very light indeed a mile an hour would be very fast traveling through the woods. One thing favorable is that in summer rain is very rare in this country, yet the heat is not great and there is plenty of water throughout.

There would be no trouble in keeping the larder well supplied. In the summer of course game is out of season, but the woods are full of streams, which in turn are full of trout, and if the fall was chosen, during which generally the weather it grand, an almost unlimited variety of birds and beasts could be shot for the table. The expenses would not be necessarily heavy, as no one knows the region, a guide could not be had even if desired, but no one who has not an instinct for the woods should ever undertake the job of exploring the Olympic range.

CHARLES POWER.

BUTCHERY IN WYOMING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Several articles have appeared in FOREST AND STREAM this winter in reference to the game laws of Wyoming. I would like to add my mite to this subject. Late this fall, in company with Ira Dodge and John Kirby, I came from Montana through Targee Pass into Idaho. From there we went through the Teton Basin, over the mountains to Jackson's Hole.

We camped near Jenny's Lake. One day while we were returning from a ride to Jackson's Lake we found the carcasses of six elk in a space of a few rods square, while from the actions of the eagles, ravens and "meat birds" which we saw rise up in the vicinity, we made up our minds there were many more carcasses near at hand. The sight of these six large fellows lying there was enough. I did not care to investigate any further. Now, the hides only had been taken from these elk. Not an ounce of flesh had been removed, except what the birds and the beasts had taken. As far as I can ascertain this is only one of many instances of a similar character. In fact we saw many more elk in that region that had been killed for their hides only.

A person traveling along the Oregon Short Line to the Union Pacific can see bale after bale of elk, deer and antelope hides at the little way stations along the line.

Now as I understand the law, a non resident is forbidden to hunt in Wyoming, or to ship any game or trophies from there. Why, then, is there not something done to stop this practice of skin hunting in the Territory? As long as it is permitted to country merchants and Indian traders to ship these hides from the Territory, just so long will individuals be found who will kill the game for their hides. The destruction of game by these people is enough to make any one who is interested in these matters sick at heart. A person who has hunted elk where they are abundant knows how easy a matter it would be after getting a stand on a large band, to kill ten, fifteen or more. Some may say that this is an impossibility, but I know of over thirty being killed out of one band. A couple of hide hunters who know the first elements of hunting, and can shoot a little bit, will kill more game in one hunt than a dozen sportsmen would kill in two dozen years.

I for one would like to see a few statistics from the railroad companies as to the number of bales of hides annually shipped from Wyoming, to say nothing of hides obtained in Wyoming and shipped from Idaho.

At the rate the elk have been killed off in Wyoming for the past few years by skin hunters, five years more will see the last of these magnificent animals outside the National Park. The better policy would be to look after the hide hunters, stop the shipment of hides from the Territory, and let resident sportsmen or non-resident sportsmen kill what they want for camp use.

One party of sportsmen outfitting in Wyoming will leave more money in the Territory for guides, horses, provisions, and so on, than all the hide hunters in that country.

Then again, the Eastern sportsmen are not game butchers, and many of them could not kill much game even were they so disposed.

The moral I would draw is this: Stop the shipment of hides from Wyoming and save the elk, the antelope and the deer. This and nothing else will preserve the game.

WATERVILLE, N. Y., March 28. HARRY N. CANDEE.

COURAGE OF A GROUSE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On one occasion, in company with my brother, I had gone to the woods and was there to wait for a farmer, at whose house we had stopped over night, and who was to come on later with foxhounds, for we were to try for reynard that day. We had got out of the road which ran through the forest, and over a rail fence, and were standing under a large hemlock when we heard a ruffed grouse in the distance. He came directly toward us, and alighted on the ground about 40ft. away. There was a small gully or water course between us and the bird. Before he struck the ground he had taken about two-thirds of a circle to break his lightning-like flight. As soon as he lit he straightened up and took a survey. He soon saw us, but instead of again flying he swelled up in a most pompous manner. Never had I seen a grouse appear larger or more magnificent. My brother looked at me and I suggested that he snap a cap at him. Neither of our muzzleloaders were charged. At the sound of the first cap the grouse slightly shook himself, but seemed to swell his breast out more. My brother continued taking caps from his pocket and snapping them at the grouse, bringing his gun up each time and taking deliberate aim until nine were exploded. The grouse seemed to like the sound and to be fascinated by it, and the scene generally. The man coming down the road with the dogs alarmed him, and turning he ran several feet and took wing, and we heard him going through the thick evergreens away in the distance.—DORP (Schenectady, N. Y.).

FROM A LUMBER CAMP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Up to March 1 the winter here was exceptionally mild for this part of the world. Since then it has made up for lost time, and to-day the snow is 3ft. deep, weather cold and blustering. All lumbermen have broken camp on account of the deep snow, and although the sleighing is good in the main roads it is impossible to skid logs in this deep snow to advantage. Quite a number of deer have wintered near our camp, and I have seen from three to eight every few days since the first of January. They are quite tame now and begin to look thin. I have heard of two or three being shot for wolf bait, but have not heard of a wolf being caught this winter, although there are quite a number about. We see their tracks and hear them howl, but they are too cute to trap or take poisoned meat. I have captured this winter one bald eagle, one golden eagle alive, in a common mink trap. I sent them to a friend in Grand Rapids, Mich. I have also taken one wildcat, seven mink, two ravens and eight rabbits. I am having two bear traps made, and expect to get a bear as soon as the snow goes off. I got one last spring by watching for him three nights in succession. I hunt and trap just for amusement and to break the monotony of camp life, and have enough of the sportsman spirit in me as not to desire to exterminate all the game in season and out of season.

I see Mr. Loring speaks of fire or night shooting here. I have been here four years, and know something of it. I have tried it just for the novelty, but it is not practiced now as much as usual, and there is not one deer killed now where there were ten killed four years ago. The first fall I came here, September 1885, there were over 500 deer shipped from this one station. I saw 67 carcasses in one car, shipped by one hunting party. Last fall there were less than 50 deer shipped from here. The deer have been thinned out, and the Michigan game laws have something to do with it. One man here showed me a .44 Winchester rifle, with which he claims to have a record of 630 deer killed within the past eight years. He has taken his R. R. velocipede, run down the road three miles and return, and killed seven deer with headlight, and got in before 12 o'clock at night.

Ten or twelve years ago this was a wonderful place for deer, brook trout and game of all kinds. Three years ago I saw three men catch with hook and line 170 brook trout in three-quarters of a day in a stream that had not been fished much; but the saw logs, blasting ice with dynamite, building dams, etc., have destroyed those fishing grounds. B. B.

METROPOLITAN, Mich. March 28.

DUCKING TRIP IN MINNESOTA.

IT was a damp October morning when we left Detroit City, Minn., for a seventy-mile drive to Rice Lake, in Beltrami county. Reports had reached us that ducks were numerous there, especially mallards, hence our trip. There were four of us and we had a boat, tent and camping outfit, including provisions and ourselves, all packed on a platform spring express wagon. We reached Richwood, on the Buffalo River, in time for dinner, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon arrived at White Earth Indian Agency. The Professor here discovered that he had no handkerchief, so we halted while he procured a flaming red one of vast size.

Just opposite the agency buildings a group of about twenty-five squaws were seated on the ground and new arrivals were frequent—evidently a squaw party was in progress—not a buck was in sight. The squaws were very picturesque, their bright blankets and dresses being brought out in full relief against the brown grass.

About three miles beyond the agency we left the main road and took to the "tote road" to Red Lake, a road that was bad at the start and continually grew worse. As we entered the timber the rougness of the way increased. Hills were sharp and of frequent occurrence, strewn with boulders and now and then a mud hole of unknown depth. I found all my skill as a driver taxed to prevent a smash-up or a tip-over of our heavily loaded wagon. On and on, every mile seemed five, darkness soon began to settle down and we resolved to camp for the night, although we were four or five miles from the place we intended making; the roughness of the road deterred us from attempting it in the dark. Stephens and I pitched the tents for ourselves and horses, while Professor and Bowling went to a small lake that was in sight, for some water. There an adventure befell Bowling, which came near being very serious. The lake was a sink hole of black, treacherous mud; B. slipped from a piece of wood on which he was standing, and all that prevented him from disappearing forever in the slimy depths, was his throwing one hand out as he fell and chancing to catch hold of a small tamarac pole that was lying in the mud. The Professor by great effort extricated him, and brought him to camp to be stripped and reclad. It may be remarked that Bowling, with a genius that commanded our admiration, fell into some pond, lake or river every day while we were gone.

With the morning light we went on our way over a road that for badness cannot be described But we had ample compensation in the superb scenery along the route, now going through a fine hardwood timber, now winding around some beautiful lake, then driving for a long distance along a hog back, through magnificent pine woods, one of nature's grand boulevards. Occasionally we passed an Indian's house; sometimes it was a tepee covered with birch bark and sometimes a log house, in which case there was always a large tepee in the yard, and by tepee and house alike there were birch bark canoes and fish strung on poles hung up to dry. At 11 o'clock A. M. we passed between Twin Lakes, and shortly after arrived at Tyler Warren's, one mile from whose place is Sunken Lake, where last summer a party of five from Detroit caught over 600 black bass—smallmouthed—in a day and a half's fishing. We bought some potatoes off Warren, and went on until 1 o'clock P. M., when we left the tote road and took a slight trail that led us through the pines for three miles and brought us to the banks of Rice River, at the dam which the Indians had built to raise the water so that they could float their logs down to the sawmill a few miles below. The lake was a short distance up the river, but we set up our camp at the dam, and here put in a few pleasant days of camp life.

These days were varied and made interesting by Bowling's getting dumped from a canoe with a regularity that was surprising, until at length he refused to go on the water any more in any kind of craft; by the wonderful shots made, and the ducks brought down from great distances that could never be found. I might relate in detail how Stephens and I swam the team across the river, and went miles through the woods and across marshes to find a hay meadow of which we had heard to get some hay for the horses, of the hay bridge we built, and the facility with which we alighted from an overturning load of hay; of the two hunters going north after deer, who camped near us a day and night and told wonderful yarns; of the old Indian and his family, children and grandchildren, who set up their tepee near us; of the beautiful birch-bark canoe they had; of the dinner Stephens and I took with the two Indians on the south shore of Rice Lake; of the fact that we did not get but one solitary mallard but found lots of black duck—butterballs; of the great flock of these that Stephens and I came upon as we were coming to camp late one afternoon, and the shooting we had for a few minutes; all of these and much more I might tell of if I had time. They are pleasant memories these long winter months.

All too soon came the breaking up of our camp and the return—the stay over night at the Hindquarters Hotel at White Earth Agency, where Stephens and I took the office floor for our bed, while Professor and Bowling—like the pampered red-plush fellows that they are—took the only feather bed in the house. But home we came at last, minus mallards or any great quantity of game, but having had a royal good time. MYRON COOLEY.

DETROIT CITY, Minnesota.

THE SUPERVISOR'S DEER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Two of the members of our board of county supervisors are noted marksmen, both having a record to be proud of. The venerable chairman of the board is also a capital angler, while the charming ex-chairman is particularly noted for his passion for ducks. The latter gentleman is one of the proprietors of the Canvasback, a pretty little pleasure steamer owned by the Sacramento Gun Club, and it requires a serious condition of county roads, wrecked bridges, etc., to keep him at his post when this little boat makes a trip up the river to the lakes rented by the club.

But the sportsman of whom we are particularly proud is our talented county clerk. This gentleman has an almost world-wide reputation as a bear slayer. He has been an extensive traveler both among the Andes and Sierra Nevada, as well as Rocky Mountains, and wherever his footsteps have wandered an almost complete annihilation of the bruin family is said to have followed in his wake.

Some two years since this noted gentleman, in company with our venerable chairman before mentioned, made a tour of the Sierras in quest of deer. Now our clerk, like Capt. Toby, of the "Court Rangers," is perfectly familiar with every mountain, gulch and trail of the entire range, and our hunters were soon snugly domiciled in Uncle Billy Vaughan's cabin, near Eleven Pines, in El Dorado county, in close proximity to one of the finest deer licks west of the Rockies. Not being built exactly on the pedestrian plan, one being decidedly portly, the other not portly enough, and painfully short of breath as well, some means had to be resorted to by which they could obviate the necessity of any great amount of traveling, even if they had to take an unfair advantage of their prey. Therefore, laying aside all conscientious scruples, a large drygoods box was obtained and securely fastened in the branches of a lofty pine tree some 30ft. from the ground, where our brave hunters could perch secure from the eyes of the timid deer, and at the same time obtain a good view of the lick. The following night one of them was to go aloft and watch for game, while the other was to remain in the cabin with the host, in readiness to appear upon the scene at sound of the watcher's gun. The time came for the ascent, and the question arose as to which gentleman should take the elevated position; and our clerk plead his cause with such a degree of simplicity and eloquence that the chairman of course gave way to him. Why not? He had youth, experience, as well as beauty in his favor, while the senior member was on the shady side of fifty, and, as I said before, out of breath. Well, the ascent was soon made, and a rope which had previously been made secure to the clerk's waist was let down, and his gun, ammunition, blankets, etc., were hauled aloft, and the stalwart hunter with his 210lbs. avoirdupois was neatly stowed away inside the box and gently swaying in the soft mountain breeze.

Upon taking his departure, the chairman had cautioned his youthful friend to "keep his eye on the lick and not go to sleep." "Sleep! who could think of sleep in so exalted a position! No indeed! I am here after venison," replied that high-strung individual.

It was a beautiful moonlight night, the lights and shadows waving in the gulch below; the almost awful stillness and the soothing "Rock a-bye baby in the tree-top" movement, was simply enchanting. Our friend was soon lost in the contemplation of nature. The sensation was new and novel, how he wished he was a poet, that he might in one grand poem portray the beauties he now beheld, or an artist, that he might paint them. But alas! of these accomplishments he could not boast! The breeze continued to blow, the cradle to rock and the watcher was soon asleep. His dreams taking a retrospective flight, hastily carried him back to childhood.

Clasped in his mother's loving arms, listening to her low, sweet lullaby, he calmly, sweetly slumbered the sleep of innocence. But earthly joys are fleeting, a sound from the lower regions penetrated his elevated retreat and he started from his dozing posture, almost precipitating his fairy form into the depths below. "Great Scott!" What did he behold! An immense buck was quietly licking the salt almost directly underneath his perch, innocent of the proximity of his enemy.

Admiration, vain wishes, childhood dreams, where were they? Gone like all earthly happiness, vanished with a puff of wind, and our watcher is a hunter again.

Bang went the trusty rifle, down came the deer, as well as the deer slayer. In his excitement the descent was made without his usual precaution, yet he landed with safety upon a projecting branch some ten or fifteen feet from the ground. An unfortunate rent in his buckskin nether garments had caught upon the cruel branch and firmly held his fragile form suspended in midair. In vain he struggled for freedom; it was no use, he was there for good. But the inmates of the cabin, having heard the report of the gun, soon rushed upon the scene. The moment was an exciting one, the wounded deer must be dispatched to prevent his making his escape, for the rescuing party took in the situation at a glance, and had no fears of the other victim getting away, and he was left to pine upon the tree until the venison was secure. Then a ladder was brought from the cabin and the hunter rescued from his perilous position, and—but I'll not attempt to quote him here.

The deer was hastily dissected and taken to the cabin, where a sumptuous banquet was enjoyed by all parties concerned. MARION.

SACRAMEMTO, Cal.

THE WINTER IN ILLINOIS.—Elsah.—Ducks and geese have been very scarce this winter in this section of the Mississippi Valley, and but few of our shooters have made a creditable bag. "What has become of the game?" is the question often heard in shooting circles; "it was so plenty twenty-five years ago." Aye, that's the question. The wildfowl are sharing the fate of the buffalo and other game and are being gradually exterminated. They are persecuted unto death. Spring shooting and hunting out of season is getting in its work. We learn there have been a few days of duck shooting in the vicinity of Browning, on the Illinois River. One market-shooter is reported to have killed 117 ducks in one day, shooting over decoys, for the Chicago market. The principal line of annual flight now seems to be far west of the Mississippi, but we can remember when the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, the great arteries of the continent, were literally swarming with wildfowl in their passage to and from their breeding grounds in the far north. Last February a bald eagle was brought to bag in St. Charles county, Mo., on the south branch of the Mississippi. It measured 5ft. 6in. from tip to tip, being the first one killed in this vicinity for twenty years. Club house property and stock is on the down grade in this and other counties along the rivers, that were favorite breeding grounds for ducks and geese a few years ago.—CAMERON.

GAME AND FISH PROTECTION IN CENTRAL N. Y.—On the evening of March 18 a meeting of business men and professors of Cornell University was held at the office of C. C. Vankirk, in Ithaca, at which the Game and Fish Protective Association of Tompkins County was organized. The following officers were elected: Dr. A. H. Fowler, Pres.; C. C. Vankirk, Vice-Pres.; Prof. J. O. Griffin, Sec.; H. L. Haskin, Treas. By-laws were adopted and subscribed by the following-named gentlemen: A. H. Fowler, C. C. Vankirk, Prof. J. O. Griffin, H. L. Haskin, Levi Kenney, Wm. H. Willson, Sam'l Tisdell, Dr. E. J. Morgan, Sr., Prof. Geo. P. Bristol, A. B. Stamp, J. E. VanNatta, Dr. C. M. Sharp, H. H. Angell, C. B. Brown, J. H. McCormick, E. H. Bostwick. The annual fees were fixed at $1. All sportsmen, farmers and others interested in the propagation and protection of fish and game, resident of Tompkins county, were invited to send their names to the secretary. Committees were appointed to canvass the the woods and streams of this county and to report to the association desirable locations for planting fish fry or game birds. The association hopes to interest farmers and owners of woodlands and streams in the objects sought for by this organization, one of the most important of which is the total prohibition of unlawful fishing. The association now has about forty members, and it is hoped to increase it to at least one hundred.

THREE AT A SHOT.—One Sunday morning in November the old man, who always was up at the crack of the day, saw four deer, a buck and three does, feeding side by side not 100yds. from his cabin. In a moment he had his trusty rifle down from its pegs and was sighting across its glossy surface. A moment later and the trigger was pulled. Great was the old man's astonishment to see two of the animals, a buck and a doe, fall on the spot, as well as another doe a few rods away. An examination showed that the bullet had passed through the first one's head, through the spine of the second and had severed the jugular vein of the third. The short distance and the position of the deer combined with the shooting qualities of the gun made such a shot possible. The above can be vouched for by many old residents.—G. J. (Smith's Mills, Pa.).

MADISON COUNTY, N. Y.—The season for birds, which closed here Dec. 31, was the poorest in many years. There were scarcely any flight woodcock last fall, and grouse were very wild and scarce. More birds were killed during December than any other month, and even then four or five was a good bag in one day. Foxes were plenty. Two of Earlville's best nimrods have gathered in twelve. One man has killed about half that number still-hunting them. Rabbits are not plenty, although a few remain in the largest swamps. We have had very little snow here, and the tracking has been poor. I spoke of still-hunting foxes; I would like to hear through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM from any one that knows of its being successfully done. In trap-shooting the county trophy stands a tie between Eaton and Oneida.—G. F. B.

THANK YOU.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is in 1890, as I suppose, a larger number than ever before of young fellows who aspire to future distinction as sportsmen—sportsmen that is, in the true sense of the term, as now understood by the foremost people of our land. To such I would say, as an old woodsman, angler and business man, that there is more condensed wisdom in the editorial page of FOREST AND STREAM of March 20 than can be gathered from the reading of many books devoted to the enlightenment of the novice in woodcraft and angling. It is no wonder that your paper is successful.—KELPIE.

BEAVER, Pa., March 30.—Ducks are coming in, some staying a day or so and then going on northwest. Some six were persuaded to remain with us. Several flocks of geese passed over last week; two hundred were counted in one day. A friend while on a tramp last week within a mile of town, put up a fine woodcock.—G. A. S.

CORRECTION.—By an error of the types we were made to say in our last issue that a bill had been passed by the Massachusetts Legislature establishing an open season for grouse, woodcock and quail from Sept. 15 to Dec. 15. This bill has only been reported by the Committee on Fish and Game, not passed by the House.

Sea and River Fishing.

COM. BLACKFORD'S OPENING DAY.

YOU know what a lovely day it was this morning, don't you? Just a thin mantle of snow on the ground and the sun shining on it with the warmth of early spring.

I felt all over as if I must go out, and you may imagine my delight, when in the midst of breakfast, mamma said, "This is the opening day of the fishing season, and I should like to go to Fulton Market and see Commissioner Blackford's show of trout, he always makes a fine display on opening day. What do you say, Alice?'

What did I say? I believe I said, "O, you darling," or something spontaneous like that, but you should rather ask what I did. I just jumped up and flung my arms around her neck, and was going to give her a hearty kiss, when she drew back and said, "Don't, Alice, there's egg on your lips."

Of course that froze all my enthusiasm in that direction, but, all the same, the blood coursed like quicksilver through my veins, and I could hardly sit still on the cars on the way down. We know Commissioner Blackford, too, and he's such a nice man, and so ready to answer all my questions about fish; and that makes it so much more delightful.

When we got there the place was so crowded that it was hardly possible to get near the stands the fish were laid out on, and everybody was talking at once.

"That," said one, pointing to a large speckled trout, "is the very picture of one I landed at the second dam last September—turned the scales at 3½lbs. Say," this to the man in attendance, "what does this fish weigh?"

"Four and three-quarter pounds," came the reply.

"Well," said the first speaker, "he doesn't look a bigger fish than mine. Ain't you mistaken?"

"Young man," came a voice from the crowd, "don't you know that a fish you have just landed with a 10oz. rod photographs a bigger picture on your mind's eye than a fish of the same size exposed on a stall in the market?" and immediately the Commissioner stepped forward, and recognizing mamma and me, greeted us cordially, and smiled pleasantly at mamma's congratulations on his beautiful display of fish.

I left him to mamma at first, and looking round I saw a monstrous great tank with thousands of live fish swimming about and gliding past each other like partners in a reel, and they looked such little fish that I couldn't help turning to the Commissioner and exclaiming, "Oh, Mr. Blackford, you have been violating the fishing laws and catching trout under 7in. !"

"Well, they do look small," said the Commissioner, glancing at them a moment, "but appearances are sometimes deceitful. Many a fisherman has caught a basket of fish that looked no bigger than these in the water, but which he has been able to describe later as 'nice little fish, about three or four to the pound.'"

"Yes, I know," replied I, catching the scintillation of a merry twinkle in the corner of the Commissioner's eye, "but it isn't the fish that are deceitful; it's the fishermen."

"I wouldn't like to say that," rejoined the Commissioner. "I don't think a genuine fisherman would ever tell a real lie about his catch, at least not anything more than a white one with a tinge of color, but the fact is there is a great deal of elasticity about fish in respect both to weight and measurement."

People were talking all around us, and the Commissioner, even while he was talking, couldn't help listening to what was said about the fish. For the most part there was nothing but expressions of admiration to fall on the listening ear, but presently some one said: "There is not a fish in all the collection with the bright colors that our brook trout to home in Vermont has got."

The Commissioner paused in his discourse; for one instant his eye scanned the broad array of wild trout, brown trout, salmon trout, rainbow trout, with innumerable hybrids from the hatcheries of Caledonia and Long Island; his form seemed to swell with indignation, the sternness of the glance as he fixed it upon the offender became almost terrible; then turning to his foreman he issued his orders as a wizard might have called up spirits from the vasty deep—"Frank; show the gentleman some Vermont brook trout."

"Young man," continued the Commissioner as he witnessed the chagrin of the Vermonter, "observe more closely in future. The brilliant iridescence of the newly-caught trout is not peculiar to the sparkling brooks that roll merrily about the feet of your green mountains, but is common to the trout everywhere. You may as well look for the love light in a maiden's eye after she has jilted you for another, as look for the brilliant hues of life in a dead fish."

Mamma apologized to the Commissioner for occupying so much of his time, and said she would now select a fish and go. "I should like this," she said, pointing to a beautifully-spotted brown trout, about 7 or 8lbs. weight. We had it for dinner and it was delicious.

ALICE DE MUREST.

P. S.—Please spell my name correctly this time. Is there really a devil in every printer's office who makes all the mistakes?

FISH PROTECTION IN KENTUCKY.

ONLY a few days since the Circuit Judge at Frankfort, Ky., fined five men $20 each for violating the fish laws of the State by using dynamite for the purpose of catching fish in Elkhorn Creek. Half a dozen more have been indicted by the Grand Jury and will be fined at the next sitting of the court. The Kentucky Fish and Game Club has done much to stop the illegal killing of fish in streams of this State by offering rewards for any information that will lead to the prosecution of men for a violation of these laws. The money comes from the treasury of the club, and the cases recently brought up at Frankfort are the first cases disposed of in six months. A damper was put on the illegal manner of catching fish last September when a large number were successfully prosecuted by the club.

At a meeting of the club, held March 6, Secretary Berry presented the names of the offenders in a number of cases where the laws were violated. The Grand Jury will investigate the matter at the coming term, and there is hardly a doubt that the violators will be prosecuted and heavily fined. In Louisville the indignation is very strong against the killing of fish by means of dynamite.

C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, March 7.

ANGLING NOTES.

WE often hear people speak in a joking way of "educated trout," but there is no doubt whatever that fish do become educated very quickly when much fished for. In the beginning of the season, after a long rest and a long fast, they are very easily taken, but it does not require many days of persistent fishing before they seem to be able to discover the difference between real and artificial flies and baits.

An acquaintance of ours built and stocked a small trout pond some years ago, the pond was not over 100ft. in diameter, and he left it undisturbed for two or three seasons. Not being much of a fisherman he invited the writer and a friend to try the trout with the fly. We found the fish so tame and used to being fed that there was no sport in catching them. We used a cast of three flies and every fly took a fish, and if we had used a dozen it would have made no difference, they would rush for them the moment they touched the water and follow the cast until every fly had a trout on. Finally we used one large salmon fly, and they took that just as quick as they did the smaller ones.

A few months afterward we tried that pond again, but a great change had come over the fish. We could no longer stand on the edge of the bank and use salmon flies, but had to stand well back and use very delicate tackle; even then they were suspicious and slow to rise. They had become educated.

As a rule black bass are much more shy than trout, and not so easily fooled with artificial flies. They require a long cast and seldom come to the surface, but take the fly well under water, as old and experienced trout do. Some years ago I had an order to paint a trout pool near Ralston, Pa. It was a wild, romantic spot, far from any dwelling or sight of civilization. In order to get a good view it was necessary to sit on the edge of the stream with one leg of easel in the water. While working here day after day I had every opportunity to watch the actions of the trout: they would run out from under the falls and play in the shallows like a lot of kittens, chasing one another and snapping at each other's tails. If a bit of a twig or leaf fell on the water, one or more of them would dart up to it instantly, and often slap at it with their tails as if disappointed in not finding it good to eat. At lunch time they declined at first all attempts at feeding them, but after a day or two they became quite tame and would swim up to within a few feet for a crumb of bread or cracker.

The ordinary little minnows or killies found in the fresh water ditches can be easily tamed if kept in a glass globe, such as goldfish are confined in, and after a few days will jump clear out of water for a house fly held in one's finger. Care should be taken to keep a bit of netting over the globe, or they will jump out and die.

To look at Newtown Creek now, no one would ever think that it was possible that speckled trout ever could have lived in it; but there are people in this city who in days long past, used to enjoy very excellent trout fishing there. It is only a few years ago that a Brooklyn angler used to visit a little brook at East New York every spring for trout fishing. Now there are none to be caught nearer than Freeport—and very few there.

The famous Castalia Club, near Cleveland, Onio, opened the season on March 15 in a howling blizzard. Thermometer + 15° and yet quite a number of trout were taken, nothwithstanding it snowed so that one could hardly distinguish the flies, and the lines froze as stiff as wire.

One of the noted Saranac Lake guides has just written a letter to an angler in this city, stating that the ice showed signs of breaking and that he expected to be able to telegraph him in a week or so that the lakes were clear.

The Brooklyn Water Works are repairing and fixing up Massapequa Pond. They have let off the water, and the trout are all gathered in a few holes. It seems a pity that the fish should be disturbed until the pond is filled again. Very few permits were given this season, and they say that they are going to be much more strict, and the permits will be very limited and difficult to obtain.

The usual number of New Yorkers visited the various clubs on the island on the first. Mr. Austin Corbin placed a special car at the disposal of his fellow members of the South Side Sportsmen's Club, who were his guests on this occasion. It was filled by a large party of jolly anglers.

The Hudson River seems to be full of fine striped bass; many of these fish running up to 10lbs. in weight have been taken in nets. But we have not heard of any being killed with rod and reel yet.

HERRING AND SALMON.—On the 8th of March an unusually large school of herring was seen off Lewis Cove, in Maine, and a few days later the salmon fishermen at Liverpool, Nova Scotia, were beginning to throw their nets. In May and June the Pacific herring makes its appearance on the coast of southern Alaska in great shoals, for the purpose of spawning, and in its train come the species of salmon, beginning with the quinnat, king or chowichee—the most highly prized by the angler because of its fine flavor and its game qualities. There seems to be very little doubt that the herring determines the sea movements of the salmon to a considerable extent, and we are indebted to this common commercial fish for the approach of the salmon to the coast in advance of its spawning season.

SEINES, NETS of every description. American Net & Twine Co., Mfrs., 34 Commercial st. Boston, or 199 Fulton st., N. Y.—*Adv.*

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

TEXAS FISHING.

THIS coming April a year ago found a party composed of the writer, two other gentlemen, B. and A., with their families, a young lady, and a young gentleman or two, making in all a party of about eighteen, camped on the beach on the beautiful Mission Bay, at the mouth of Mission River, forty miles below Beeville. We had just reached there after being lost about a day, having missed the road, and were all hands busy getting ready our tackle with the expectation of catching enough redfish for dinner, but after working hard for several hours came off with the usual fisherman's luck, which was a great disappointment, as most of us had fished in these waters before and always with grand success. While discussing the situation some boatmen landed from a schooner that was anchored off some distance from shore, and informed us that the water was too fresh from recent heavy rains which caused the rivers to run in more water than usual, and to verify their statement we were called upon to drink some of the water, which proved quite fresh and not brackish, as we supposed, so we decided to seek salt water nearer the Gulf of Mexico. The boat's crew, consisting of Bill and Ed., proposed giving us a sail out to deep water, which was accepted at $5 a day, and accordingly the next morning we were off betimes, skimming the briny on the five-tonner, the Dixie, of Galveston.

The first day out we reached a point of land reaching out from Rockport and camped for the night, having caught a big string of redfish and trout, and having hooked a large tarpon or two. My friend Scott came near landing a big tarpon at the pass from Mission to Saint Mary's bays, where the water is some 15ft. in depth; but for the tangling up of his line in the reel he would have doubtless landed Mr. Silver King in grand style. The evening was spent pleasantly and several large redfish were caught after nightfall; the only disadvantage labored under was that our cooking had to be done on board ship and transferred by canoes to shore, where our camps were, as no wood was found within reach.

Some large schools of mullet were here found, which greatly increased our supply of bait, as this bait is generally used here for redfish and almost all species, though the trout take artificial flies and other trolling baits. If of interest I will tell in a future issue some incidents of the trip further on and how the Dixie weathered a gale.

BEEVILLE, Texas, March 4. T. J. S.

RANDOM CASTS.

WHEN fishing in the surf always carry a metal squid in your pocket, one of the wide double hooked ones. It will frequently be found unexpectedly useful.

In casting from the reel, either with live bait or sinker, the manipulation of the line with the thumb, as it passes off the reel, is the secret of the long cast. When well understood, all other points that at first appear difficult, are easily overcome.

Few fish exceed the long and deep runs of the cavalli when hooked; his powers of endurance are such that a 10lb. fish on a 10oz. fly-rod will give the angler all the sport he can wish for. From the time of hooking to when he comes to the top exhausted, the best part of an hour will have passed.

A bright day with a smooth sea and you will catch bluefish, but bass lose their timidity and come near the shore when the conditions are the opposite.

A properly made split-bamboo is the acme of rods, one of poor material and workmanship (and the markets are flooded with this trash) is worthless. It is dishonest at all points. BIG REEL.

THE SALMON OF ALASKA.

FOR eighteen centuries literature has noted the passage from sea to stream of the anadromous salmon. Nobody knows whence it came. No one can tell whither it strays. River and lake, perhaps since Tertiary times, have furnished it a birthplace and a scant subsistence, while generous ocean has given it sea room and ample nourishment, converting it gradually into a thing of beauty, majesty and mystery—the crowning reward of the angler's skill and a prime recompense of the toil of fishery.

No principal division of the earth's surface, within Arctic and temperate limits, except South America, lacks representatives of the salmon family. Even in South America man has attempted to supply what nature has omitted; but we are not yet informed of the result of the experiment. Tasmania and New Zealand have demonstrated the practicability of acclimatizing the river trout and sea trout of England, while France and Germany are congratulating themselves upon the successful introduction into their waters of our rainbow trout and quinnat salmon from California.

In the distribution of the *Salmonidæ* Alaska received a generous share. Lying entirely within the area in which the family is indigenous, plentifully supplied with long water courses, rapid snow-fed streams and cool, deep lakes glistening in mountain valleys over beds of clean gravel and boulders intermingled with sheltering water plants, free from obstructions to the movements of the migratory species, its invitation to the salmon to come in and possess the waters and multiply therein was readily accepted.

Ichthyologists at present recognize about 100 species in the family under discussion, divided among the genera of true whitefishes, *nelma* whitefishes, grayling, Pacific and Atlantic salmon, brook trout, the short-lived *ai* of Japan and the *lenok* of Siberian rivers and lakes. All of these genera except the last two occur in our outlying province, and they are represented by 17 known species, or about ⅛ of the entire number.

In Alaskan lakes and rivers there are five kinds of whitefish, one of them being very much like the common species of our Great Lakes and reaching a weight of 30lbs. This is one of the most important food fishes of the Territory. The round whitefish, or shad waiter, of New England and the upper Great Lakes, extends through Northwest Territory and other parts of British Columbia into Alaska. Specimens have been obtained as far north as the Putnam or Kuwuk river, a tributary of Hotham Inlet. This is a small fish, seldom exceeding 2lbs. in weight, but is very abundant and well flavored, and consequently valuable for food. The Lauretta whitefish has

been obtained from the Bristol Bay region to Point Barrow. It is an excellent food species, a little larger than the last, but does not much exceed 3lbs. in weight, and bears a resemblance to our so-called lake herring. The other two whitefishes are less valuable than those already mentioned, but they constitute a large part of the food of the natives and of their dogs.

A large and handsome fish, intermediate between the whitefish and the salmon, is the *inconnu* or Mackenzie River salmon—the *nelma* of the Russians. On account of the strongly projecting lower jaw the species has received the additional name of shovel-jawed whitefish. This is one of the finest fishes of the region and grows very large, attaining to a length of 5ft. and the weight of 50lbs.

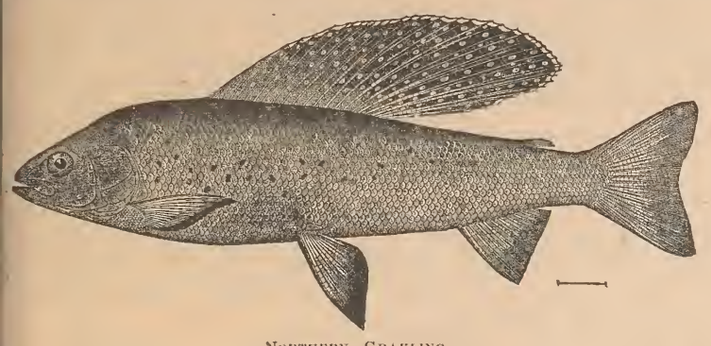
The grayling is very abundant in Alaska, especially northward, and is one of the most beautiful fishes outside of tropical waters. Until recently it was reputed to be the only fish in the fresh waters of the Territory that could be caught with hook and line.

The brook trout of California, perhaps better known as the Dolly Varden, is one of the commonest fishes of Alaska, and in the silvery sea-run condition forms a staple article of commerce under the name of salmon trout. The species grows very large, increasing in size northward, so that individuals measuring 30in. are not infrequent. From the skins of this trout natives make waterproof clothing.

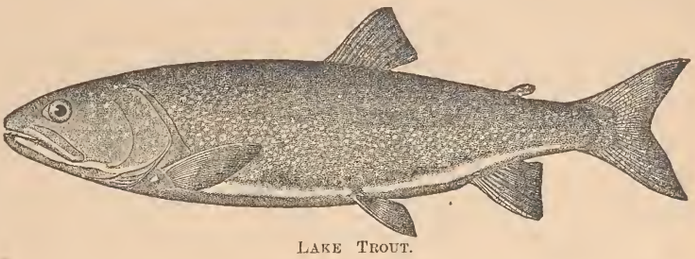
and prepared for him entirely by his frivolous wife, he needs merely to touch a match to the tail of a dried ulikon and light himself to bed. In addition to their value directly as food for man these allies of the salmon play a very important part in attracting the larger commercial fishes of the salmon family to certain localities.

The largest and finest of the Alaska salmon is the king, or chowichee, known also as the Takou, Columbia River, Chinnook and quinnat. This valuable fish occurs in the large rivers as a rule, but runs into some of the small streams also, notably the Karluk and some of the rivers of Cook's Inlet. The Yukon and the Nushagak are the greatest king salmon rivers in Alaska. The average weight of this salmon is above 20lbs., and individuals weighing upward of 100lbs. are on record. At St. Paul, Kadiak, Mr. B. G. McIntyre weighed one which registered 87½lbs. without its viscera, and the entire fish must have exceeded 100lbs. Capt. Wm. Kohl has recently told me that he once obtained reliable information in Cook's Inlet of a salmon weighing about 140lbs., and individuals of equal size are reported in the Yukon. These large fish are interesting in connection with the solution of the problem whether all king salmon die after spawning, as some competent observers positively assert they do. The flesh of this species is superior in flavor to that of all the rest. In Alaska the bellies are salted but the fish is chiefly used in the fresh state and for canning. Three of these salmon will make a case of 48lbs. This is

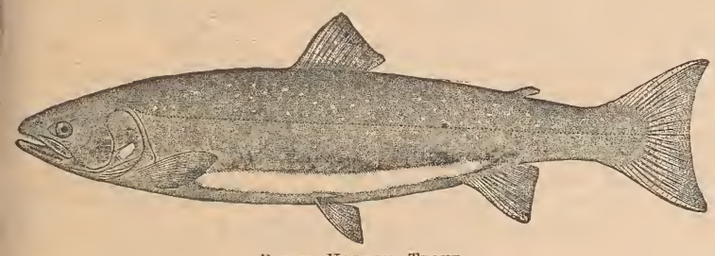
breeding season, is the most abundant salmon of Alaska, and doubtless of the world. It has given rise to more tales suspected of being fish stories than any other fish of the Territory. L. M. Turner, in the Norton Sound district, speaking of its advent from the sea, remarked that "they appear at the surface of the water like the pin drops of an April shower." A gentleman who lived at Karluk eight years informed me that about July 6, 1880, and continuing for five weeks there was in Karluk River a glut of humpbacks, which kept all other salmon out of the stream. It was impossible to pull a boat across the river. A haul was made with a 90ft. seine at 6 A. M. and the men were dressing fish from that haul until 6 P. M., caring for 140 barrels or 11,200 fish during twelve hours. After this they were occupied three hours in clearing the seine, in which the remaining salmon were about 4ft. deep. I do not think of any way of intensifying the statement of fact here recorded—for it is a fact repeatedly observed and abundantly verified. When the humpbacks enter a stream in force they simply fill the water from shore to shore and from bottom to top, and the late comer must indeed hump himself to keep the pace set for him by his predecessors. This is the smallest of the Pacific salmon, averaging about 5lbs. in weight and seldom reaching 10lbs., but it makes up in numbers what it lacks in size, and it occurs throughout the Territory and eastward to the Mackenzie River. As a food fish in the sea-run condition it is excellent. It is salted



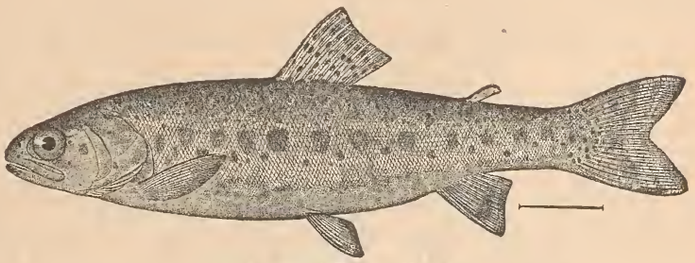
Northern Grayling.



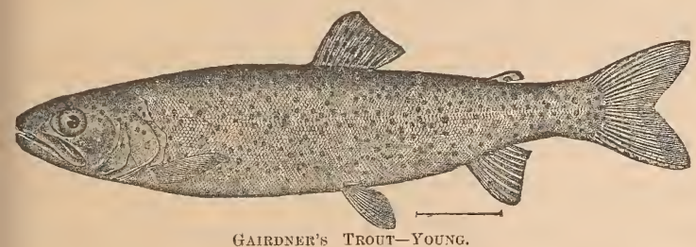
Lake Trout.



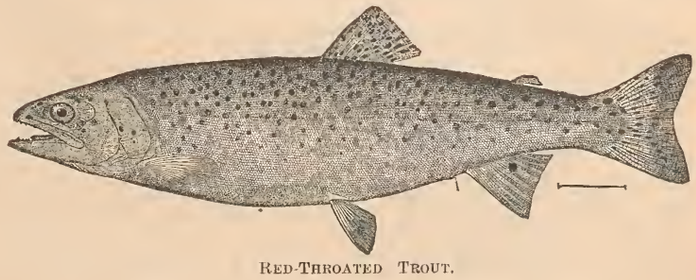
Dolly Varden Trout.



Rainbow Trout—Young.



Gairdner's Trout—Young.



Red-Throated Trout.

The Mackinaw or Namaycush trout of the Great Lakes and the region to the eastward and northeastward has recently been brought down from the Putnam or Kuwuk River, where it is a finely developed and handsome fish. This is undoubtedly the largest trout of North America and is probably the most widely distributed.

The rainbow trout of California seems to extend northward at least to Sitka, but is not abundant and, consequently, has little importance in Alaska.

The steel-head salmon, or Gairdner's trout, known to Russian speaking people as the *soomgah*, is one of the large species of the Territory and extends northward to the Bristol Bay region. Although as big as the average Atlantic salmon of the east coast, it has not yet acquired much importance commercially. At the great canning stations it is still practically wasted. If it were not further distant than the Columbia River, a limited quantity would find its way to our Eastern market and sell readily under the trade name of Kennebec salmon.

Clark's trout, also styled the red-throat, is abundant in southeast Alaska. Its northern limit is said to be the peninsula of Alaska. This is an excellent food fish and reaches a weight of 20lbs. or more. Its southern representatives are widely distributed and very abundant in the Rocky Mountain region, and are familiar to explorers and tourists, its black spots and crimson dash around the throat making it conspicuous.

Before passing to a review of the Pacific salmons, we must recall the fact that Alaska has a bountiful supply of small fishes which are closely related to the *Salmonidæ*. A true smelt and two kinds of surf smelt are among the common fishes, the first being a food fish of considerable value. The capelin abounds on all parts of the coast, and is one of the most important food species of the cod and salmon. The eulachon, or candle fish, is extremely abundant in southern Alaska, and is considered one of the finest pan fishes known. A kind of fat is expressed from it, which the Indians use as a substitute for butter, and some pharmacists in the place of cod liver oil. The species is so full of oil that when dried it will burn with a bright flame, so that when the overworked Indian has finished a bountiful supper of fish, doubtless procured one of the greatest travelers in the Territory, ascending the Yukon more than 1,500 miles from its month. The natives of Karluk watch from the headlands for its arrival in May, and set up a great shout when they have discovered this pioneer of the salmon hosts. Like the other species it can be seen about 1½ miles off shore in great schools, which break up before approaching closer to the land.

The dog salmon (*hyko* of the Russians) is not used by the Americans, but is one of the most important species to the natives. It is found chiefly in the small rivers and creeks, and is usually abundant in all parts of the Territory as far north as Hotham Inlet, and probably Point Barrow. When it arrives from the sea its flesh has a beautiful red color, but it deteriorates rapidly in fresh water. The jaws become enlarged and distorted during the breeding season, and the flesh unpalatable. To the exaggerated size of the teeth at this time is due the name dog salmon. The average size of the species is about 12lbs., but individuals of 20lbs. are not uncommon. Early in July the fish-drying frames on the shores of Cook's Inlet are brilliant with the flesh of the dog salmon. The natives cut off the head, split the fish in halves, which remain attached at the tail, remove the back bone, and gash the sides at short intervals to facilitate the drying process. The fur traders lay in a large stock of this dried salmon, which is known as *ukali*. Many small streams of Alaska never contain any other salmon than dog salmon and humpbacks, and for the very good reason that when these fish begin to run in they occupy the whole of the water, and sometimes a narrow strip of the adjacent land besides.

The silver salmon is not so highly esteemed in northern Alaska as it is in the Puget Sound region; it is used to some extent for canning, but is far less important for this purpose than the red salmon. Its average weight is less than 15lbs., and the maximum about 30. Running late in the fall when the fishing season is nearly closed it is not much sought after by the whites. The natives, however, dry it in large quantities.

The humpback, so-called because of the enormous hump developed on the back of the male during the

in moderate quantities for disposal in San Francisco and other markets. Natives dry it either with or without salting and store up vast numbers for use in winter.

The red salmon or redfish, also known as the blueback, sawqui—the Krasnya Ryba of the Russians—next to the humpback is the most abundant salmon of the Territory. Commercially it is the most important fish, and indeed the most valuable product, of Alaska. The Government has a prospective revenue of $1,000,000 annually from its seal islands. The people engaged in the salmon fishing last year took about $3,000,000 worth of fish from Alaskan waters, and they were chiefly the red salmon. This is not a large fish, for it averages only 7 or 8lbs. in weight; individuals weighing 15lbs. are occasionally seen. Like the king salmon it travels the whole length of rivers, pushing on to their sources, but unlike its big relative, it spawns chiefly in lakes. We have traced it with certainty as far north as the Yukon. It is said that the species will not enter a river which does not arise from a lake and abounds only in snow-fed streams.

T. H. Bean.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

American Fisheries Society.—The annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society will be held at Put-In-Bay on May 14 and 15. The executive committee met in Mr. E. G. Blackford's office March 24, and made preliminary arrangements for the meeting. The State of Ohio has given its Fish Commission an appropriation for a steamer which will carry all who attend the meeting from Sandusky to the island, and will be at the service of the Fisheries Society during their stay. Hon. Emory D. Potter, of the Ohio Commission, will present a paper on the Fresh Water Fisheries and Dr. J. A. Henshall has promised an article on the same subject. Other papers will be announced in the printed circulars to be issued in April.

The Best Fishing Tackle in the World is to be found at the salesroom of Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y. See advertisement opposite first page of reading matter.—*Adv.*

SURF FISHING FOR STRIPED BASS

ON THE JERSEY COAST.

DO you ever catch anything worth your while so near shore as that?

How often has that question been put to me when fishing from the beach in the surf. To those who have never tried this mode of fishing it appears to be a settled matter that to catch anything is the merest chance. True, if without previous knowledge you cast your bait just where you happen to come on the beach, the chances are decidedly against success; but knowing something of the habits of the fish you wish to catch, you select your position carefully, and unless the season and all the conditions of weather and water are unfavorable, you will generally meet with success, although most frequently not up to one's anticipations.

This most healthful and invigorating of all methods of using the rod and reel is fast gaining in popularity, and for those who have never tried, or who have done but little of it, I now propose to give my experience, and trust that the manner in which I put my ideas in print will be clear enough to enable intending anglers to overcome many of the annoyances to which they would otherwise be subject had they to get their experience by actual labor and outlay.

Tackle.—Buy the best, which does not necessarily always signify that it should be the most expensive, and having fastened to a large fish you will have the satisfaction of knowing that through no fault of your tools did he succeed in breaking away. A string and a pole will land the small fry, but it is of too rare an occurrence to hook a large fish, say from 20 to 40lbs., to take the chances with the cheap trash that has flooded the markets of late.

The Reel.—This is the most important article in all your outfit, and, therefore, if your purse will not permit of a rubber and German silver steel pivot of the first grade, it would be far better to purchase a plain brass steel pivot at about half the price than to throw your money away on a miserable nickled affair or a second grade rubber and German silver one; the two latter are sure to be found wanting sooner or later, and in all probability just when most needed. Have one of sufficient size to carry 600ft. of line with ease of the size sold as No. 15, not that you will need that quantity, but as 400ft. are sometimes necessary, it is well to know that you have plenty of reserve when that big bass makes a bee line for the coast of Africa at a gait that seems to mean business for some minutes to come. And by having a large reel your fish is more easily controlled, you being able to gather in line more quickly than with a smaller one.

A number 3-0 is a size much used, but a number 4-0 is preferable; for my own fishing I find a 5-0 is none too large, and for casting the metal squid it is unequalled by anything smaller. Those who have cast for bluefish in the surf soon recognize the great advantage derived from the larger spool of the reel in not having to turn the handle so frequently or so fast in order to keep the squid as near the top of the water as is required. Bluefish are not bottom feeders, and therefore a squid on the bottom is useless. With a small reel it is next to impossible to obtain the proper speed at which the squid should come toward you, and if this is not obtained the lame arm you have for your pains in trying to accomplish the desired result may turn you from the sport in disgust.

Before beginning to fish always see that the pivots are well oiled; you may otherwise regret the experience you will have gained in finding it stop short, and to all appearances never to revolve again. If from inattention, or other cause, sand gets in, and this will quickly be noticed the moment the handle is turned, take it apart at once and clean thoroughly, or the best-made reel may be soon ruined. It is a simple remedy, and as the mechanism is not complicated, also an easy one.

Reels for surf fishing, as generally to be found in the tackle stores, are too wide between the plates, causing a deal of unnecessary trouble in order to guide the line properly on the spool to prevent bunching; they are to be had narrow if insisted upon, and is there any good reason why we should be expected to take our pleasures as our fathers did when by calling for what we want we can obtain an article infinitely better suited to our purposes? Mine, although nearly 4½in. in diameter, is but 1½in. between the plates. One experience with a reel of this build is generally sufficient; the wider ones then appear awkward, and indeed are so.

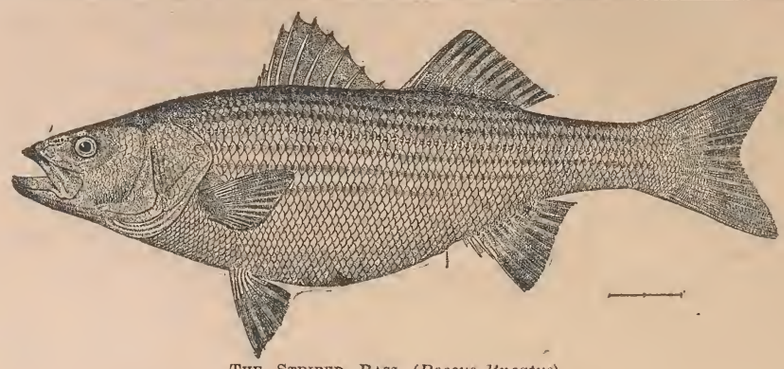
For the protection of the thumb in controlling the line when casting I find a piece of oil-tanned rawhide far preferable to the leather that is generally fastened to the reel, because it is soft and somewhat oily, and will therefore benefit the line instead of wearing it. It is sufficiently durable to last most people through a season, is of small cost and easily sewn on the bar of the reel. The objection to a thumb-stall is its habit of secreting sand, which to many is a very disagreeable feature.

Occasionally examine the metal band by which the reel is held on the butt plate, to see that it sets firmly, and thereby avoid the mortification of seeing the reel go to sea upon making your cast. The larger the reel the greater the necessity for providing against the possibility of such a mishap.

The Rod.—Contrary to the generally formed idea it is neither necessary nor agreeable to use a "broomstick" for surf fishing. The proper calibers are, considering the heavy work required, smaller in proportion than many used for bay fishing where a 10lb. fish is a rarity. Where the elements have full play and the bass run large, it is of course desirable to be able to cope, at all times, with the prevailing conditions; that cannot be done with a black bass rod, but with proper skill it is astonishing how a comparatively light rod can be made to control a large fish and at the same time overcome the great additional strain caused by a heavy sea.

A tip from 6ft. to 6ft. 3in. I find will give the best results; in diameter from ⅝in. where it enters the butt ferrule to ¼in. at the tip, in one piece. To this one piece joint add a short butt of from 18 to 21in., according to fancy, and you have a rod measuring over all from 7½ to 8ft. After years of this kind of fishing I have adopted the 21in. butt as giving a better purchase and control in casting; if you are of the average size in stature and not too lightly built, you will find that after sufficient practice so as to become used to the rod, a longer cast can be made than with the shorter butt, owing to the increased leverage.

Greenheart and snakewood are the most serviceable and at the same time handsome; they are strong, quick of action and will stand rough handling without a murmur; and fishing day in and day out, in a northeaster with its accompanying rain squalls, does not affect them in the least. Lancewood has not backbone enough, and split-bamboo requires too much care; the latter is unequalled in its steel-like spring if of first quality and make, as long as the weather is fair and dry, but for bad weather, and that is when the largest bass are generally caught, I have yet to find one that does not lose a deal of its elasticity, and if not laid by soon becomes no better than ordinary lancewood.



THE STRIPED BASS (*Roccus lineatus*).

For one who fishes only occasionally and at the same time does not care to go to the expense of a first-class greenheart or snakewood, costing from $20 to $25, with the two tips and agate tube top, a plain Calcutta male bamboo is strong, quick and serviceable. For strength and work endeavor to get the male cane; it can generally be known by the lumps and indentures at the joints, they being much more marked than in the female; it is as strong again as the other, although apparently less so to the eye.

Jointed rods, and I refer to those which in addition to the butt piece are composed of two or more joints, are a delusion where much fishing is done, for when least expected they will break just above or below the ferrule, and this will frequently happen without the first symptom of a shaky spot having manifested itself. Sea water has a tendency to rot anything with which it frequently comes in contact, and as every cast causes a strain and more or less of an opening at the spot where the ferrule and wood come together, it thereby permits moisture to enter. The moment the strain is lessened the metal closes over the wet spot and the disintegration of the fibers commences.

The guides should be large. Some use agate from an impression that the friction is less than with those of metal; size for size that is undoubtedly the case, but agate guides are always small, and therefore cause more friction than the German silver ones I am now using. Two sets are all that are needed to a trip, those next to the butt being ⅝in. high and the upper ones ½in. Through these a knot will pass with ease.

To prove the lessened friction put your rod together and fasten on the reel, pass the line through the guides and out at the tube top; now, by putting enough strain on the line to make it taut, you will see that the line passes through the guides without touching them. The abrupt angle caused by the ordinary guides is now entirely overcome, and the reason of frequent over-running with its inevitable snarl is greatly lessened.

To avoid the inconvenience in carrying a rod with these large guides, they are made detachable in such a way that to put them on and take them off is but a matter of a couple of seconds.

Another angle to be overcome is where the line passes through the tube top, and for this I use one 1⅝in. in diameter on the inside of the agate.

By occasionally oiling the rod with a cloth it will last longer and always look better.

Lines.—Use nothing but linen and of the best obtainable; a dollar saved here is the poorest economy. Have the line plain or natural color, as it is called; waterproofing or coloring is of no advantage, in fact these processes only tend to injure, either by weakening or preventing the proper rendering. For fishing in this section a heavier line is absolutely more necessary than would be used down East, we having the sharp sand to contend with, whereas there the fishing is usually done among the rocks and off the bottom. Few have any idea of how quickly the sea and sand will weaken even the strongest line, therefore daily test the last 10ft. especially, and throw aside any part that shows the first signs of weakness. The size generally used is known as No. 15, of eighteen threads, but recently there has been put on the market a line called the Belmar bass line, comprised of twenty-one threads, that is nearly as thin as the regular fifteen thread, and at the same time almost as strong as the eighteen thread; it is superior, for the purpose, to any other line obtainable to-day.

The advantages to be derived from using a thin line where the movements of wind and wave play such an important part are so obvious that to be able to obtain an equal strength with diminished diameter is something much to be desired. This line will stand a steady pull of about 30lbs., and as no one can hold a rod, when fishing, to near that, all the strength needed is to be found here. To always dry your line after the day's fishing may seem unnecessary for me to suggest, but how often is this important matter neglected until the next day, or the one following, when you expect to have more time; by then it has heated and the seeds of consumption are sown. If at any time it becomes necessary to join the line use the double water knot, it will hold well and the ends can be cut off close to prevent fraying.

Leaders.—Don't buy a tightly twisted leader, such as are like a line in compactness and where the gut lengths are put together by a splice. They are much weakened by the process and the flat gut not being easily seen, are always weaker than they look. A leader composed of four lengths, each length containing four strands slightly twisted by hand, is the best, and although the breaking point is much in excess of any strain that will be put upon it in fishing, it is desirable to have this reserve strength to overcome the chafing of the sand. With proper handling, even in a heavy surf, two strands of round and strong gut are ample, but if these, or one of them, becomes frayed and the defect should not be noticed in time, the consequences might be anything but agreeable. A stained leader is useless as far as invisibility is concerned, because on the light sandy bottom the contrast becomes too marked. Four strands make ugly looking knots where the lengths are joined, but when in use this apparent drawback does not exist, as they then appear as the pebbles of which the bottom is thickly composed. In Massachusetts and Maine the leader is dispensed with, the hook being tied by three half hitches to the end of the line and the weight of the bait being sufficient to cast; but as in these parts the bait is entirely too light, a sinker has to be used, this is tied to the end of the line. About nine inches above attach the leader and in order that it may not twist too much upon the line, gut is the material used; it is comparatively stiff and stands off from the line better than anything else. The advantage of placing the leader about nine inches above the sinker is that you are more apt to feel your fish before he notices the resistance of the lead when moving off with the bait; the chances of hooking are therefore increased. If placed much higher on the line it is more liable to twist and is also less handy to cast.

Hooks.—Sizes equal to the 6-0 and 7-0 Sproat or O'Shaughnessy are good, the former when the kingfish are running.

A poor quality of hook, and the stores are full of them, is an abomination, for nothing is more discouraging than to hook a large bass in the plate of the mouth and find your hook come back either broken or bent out almost straight. For driving qualities the Sproat stands at the head, but it is weak at the barb and bend; the O'Shaughnessy is strong enough for anything, the trouble here is its liability to drag or tear along a hard surface caused by the outward turn of the point. To overcome these weaknesses I have recently had a hook made; it drives fully as well as the sproat and has all the strength of the O'Shaughnessy, it is hand forged. Bass are frequently landed with this hook driven clear through the plate, more than that no one can wish for.

There are times of course when any kind or grade of hook will successfully hold the fish, but surely it is bad policy to buy a poor article of such small cost at any time, and more especially where the bass run of large size. The snell that is usually tied to a hook of from 8 to 10in. in length is a disadvantage, as it frays out long before the hook becomes useless; so in ordering have them tied with a short gut loop composed of four strands, slightly twisted; this presents a comparatively unyielding surface and is therefore more lasting and better adapted to the heavy work demanded of it.

When through fishing for the day, rub your hook with an oily cloth and it will not be rough from rust when you next need it.

Swivels.—With the exception of the adjustable swivels I know of none that will turn after being used for an hour or so in surf fishing on a sandy bottom; they very soon become so clogged as to be useless for the purposes intended. Use nothing but brass.

Sinkers.—Those known as "bass casting swivel sinkers," called also "swivel drop sinkers," are the most desirable, being easy in casting and less liable to imbed themselves in the sand than most other kinds; there is also an advantage gained by the ease in which the surf moves them from one spot to another. Three and one-quarter ounces is the best weight, as it will serve under all conditions of wind and sea. The objection to the egg and the hollow or running sinker is that they become filled with sand and soon chafe the line, so that it breaks in casting, to the great danger of those in your vicinity. Serious accidents have happened from this cause. Some will say that it is useless to attempt to keep so light a weight out in a heavy sea, but it can be done with ease if you do not hold your line too taut, otherwise a 5lbs. sinker would be of as little service. With a somewhat slack line the 3¼oz. lead will move in and out with each successive wave, and you can feel your fish just as easily and at the same time be surer of having him well hooked.

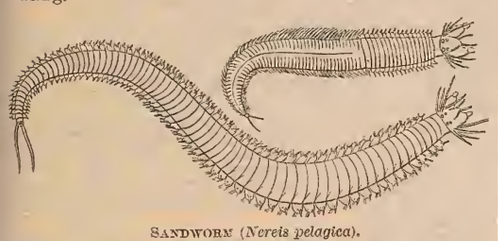
The Rod Holder.—This is one of the most useful articles in the angler's outfit where the fishing is done from a sandy beach; it keeps the tackle free from grit and obviates all risk of having it stepped upon. It greatly facilitates the baiting process, as the rod is held in an upright position, leaving thus both hands free to manipulate the hook. The dimensions of mine and the material of which it is well to have it made are as follows: Take a piece of brass tubing 9in. in length and 1¼in. in diameter. One end should be made solid, to which screw in a brass rod of the length of the tube and about ⅜in. in diameter. In carrying, the rod is unscrewed and placed in the tube out of the way. When stuck in the sand it is ready for use at all times.

Bait.—By all odds the blood or white worm is the most taking, and although it may appear rank heresy to talk against the luscious shedder crab of our ancestors, I have caught and seen caught two bass to one on the former bait. They are always to be had in New York in season, and although apparently expensive, will do greater execution than twice their value in other bait. To keep them alive is, however, no easy matter in hot weather, but

placed in a tight tin can with rock weed or sea salad and kept in a cool place, they will live about as long as other baits. Where the conveniences are at hand a box, say 4ft. square by 18in. in height, should be made and sunk just above low water mark, so that the tide will ebb and flow over it; fill to within 3in. of the top with the sand in which the worms were found and they can be kept through the whole summer. They will grow in size without attention or feeding, and by placing mussels or soft clams on top of the sand will soon get fat. Such a box will hold 600 without crowding. Think of the advantage of always having your bait lively and ready. The box must have holes in the bottom and sides, covered with fine brass wire netting to permit the water to run off as the tide falls. A tolerably tight fitting cover is very necessary, or fish will enter and root out every worm in the box, and those little nuisances of crabs hardly larger than a dime will find their way in and nip the worms as they come up to feed and, of course, kill them. Always use plenty of bait, two worms at least on a hook; the larger fish are more likely to be attracted. And then if you have a strike and fail to hook your fish it is reasonable to suppose that there is still some bait remaining; you thus avoid at a critical moment the necessity of reeling in to bait up again. In putting on the worm let half of it wriggle, the plan adopted by some of stringing the worm as they would a lot of beads prevents any movement and is therefore less attractive. The price in the city is from twenty to twenty-five cents per dozen, but if you fish anywhere near where they are found, a man can generally be had who will dig them for you at about $1 per hundred.

In the Shrewsbury, Navesink, Shark and Manasquan rivers they are plentiful, so that when possible get them on the spot. A dead bloodworm, or even one nearly so (they seem to die by inches, commencing at the tail), is not only almost useless, but a very rank and disagreeable thing to handle. Look out for those that are freshly dug, they are vicious, and will bite quicker than most people have any idea of, leaving a red spot about the size of a small pin's head, which, with some, rapidly swells and becomes very painful.

Bait Box.—A crescent-shaped one made of heavy leather is preferable to those of tin as usually sold. Being to a certain extent porous, the worms keep in better shape on a hot day. Always scour well with sand after using.



Sandworm (*Nereis pelagica*).

The tin squid will often tempt the bass, and there are times when all other baits are steadily refused, such as when they are seen breaking water in pursuit of the mullet. The ordinary long, thin trolling squid, such as is used for bluefisbing from a moving vessel, is next to useless for rod and reel fishing, not offering sufficient surface to the water; it sinks too rapidly. The squid most successfully used on this coast is somewhat flatter and much wider and boatlike in shape; it is made with two hooks set side by side in the tin, the points being about ¾in. apart. It is in squidding for bluefish more particularly where the advantage of the double hook shows itself, preventing the fish from so easily freeing himself when he jumps. With this arrangement one beaches at least two fish to one with the old style.

When a bass or bluefish takes your squid there is no time to strike, and to get the fish he must hook himself. With the style of hook used in the squids generally to be found in the tackle stores, the chances are much against the fish doing this; so No. 8-0 Sproats or Limericks are used instead with good results.

Casting.—To cast ordinarily well is soon learned, and a distance of from 125 to 150ft. is quickly mastered, but to be able to put out your sinker 200ft. and upward, and within a reasonable distance of where it is intended to go, is no child's play. In addition to a certain dexterity acquired only after much practice, considerable strength of arm is necessary. It is not done by any sudden movement any more than by a long steady swing of the rod, but by a certain unexplainable knack, which when once found is never forgotton. Some cast underhand from the left or from the right side, others overhand, and as the method best adapted is different in almost every one, more is learned in a few minutes by carefully noting the movements of a good caster than can be taught by reading volumes. Always remember, however, that if your reel is poor you cannot make long casts. Many make little of distance casting, possibly because of their inability to accomplish it, but there are times, and they occur quite frequently, when the long caster alone gets the fish.

When and Where to Fish.—The most favorable time to fish is from sunrise to about 10 A. M. and from about 4 P. M. until dark. Night fishing is sometimes attended with good results, but except for the enthusiast it hardly pays.

As to location, select in preference the bay that always forms on the north side of an inlet, and fish as near along the edge of the bars as you can get. After making the cast raise the tip of your rod, and if the sinker moves heavily repeat the operation until you find that it comes easily toward you. Your bait will now be in one of the many depressions where the bass are likely to be found feeding; your chances for a strike are now much increased. Although a trifling matter, this is a point of much importance and known to but few. At times the fish are within 50ft. of the shore, but only when the surf is heavy; more frequently they feed on the inner edge of the outer bar, beyond the reach of the ordinary cast. As an instance of the advantage of a long cast, the following speaks for itself: Three gentlemen, after having fished for some hours with but a solitary 3-pound bass to show for their trouble, were astonished to see a new-comer take five bass in seven casts, and after fishing for about three hours go home with nine from the same spot and all of them over 3lbs. each; he simply cast about 50ft. further than they could, reaching the feeding place of the fish. Unless the sea is tolerably heavy, bass fishing is not likely to afford much sport; but just after a northeast storm, when the waters are much agitated and somewhat discolored, look out for the big ones. On a bright hot day and smooth sea, the better plan is to go in bathing; the fish are too far out in deep water to be reached. As to the stages of the tides, the last half of the ebb to the first half of the flood are generally the best.

If unable to fish near an inlet, select a spot on the open beach where a current sets in or out along the edge of a bar, and although the chances of catching many fish are smaller, you may possible fasten on to a 30-pounder.

As the conditions of a sandy beach are always changing, and the bass follow these changes, so is there always an uncertainty about finding the fish in the same spot on two successive days. Surf fishing, in this respect, is not different from other methods, and as there is no royal road to fortune in fishing, so must we seek in order to find. When annoyed by crabs taking the bait it is a pretty good sign that the bass are not around, but the moment his majesty arrives these little plagues disappear as if by magic; therefore, if the crabs do not disturb it is well to persevere, although no signs of fish are apparent, the chances are in favor of bass being in the neighborhood if you have selected a likely spot. Also, the presence of sea robins, dogfish and skate are signs of the absence of bass. When, finally, after much waiting and disappointment you fasten to a large bass, don't be in a hurry to land him: if well hooked he is reasonably safe, and the sport of lightly playing him will amply repay you; if lightly hooked, forcing will cause the hook to tear out, and you have nothing but regrets for your pains. After tiring him so that he rolls on the top of each wave it is time to land him: do so as soon as the proper opportunity presents itself. We have now reached the most critical moment, and unless a good deal of care is exercised the loss of the fish is not an improbability. When within about 50ft. of the beach the motion of the sea must be closely watched, and as he comes nearer line must be given with each receding wave until being near enough, you put on all the strain your tackle will bear and bring the fish in on the incoming breaker. If, as frequently happens, the wave fails to send him up far enough on the beach to be reached with the hand, you must wait for the next one, giving line or holding steady, as the circumstances demand, when, at the proper moment, he will be washed up to your feet. Now put your hand in his gills and drag him out of reach of the sea. Kill your fish as soon as beached, they keep and eat better, then place them in your basket or cover them with the sand away from the weather and flies.

Rubber Hip Boots are a necessity, and be sure to get hip boots. Avoid the red or blue lining, as they are apt to be injurious; ask for and insist upon getting those with gray lining.

Snarl Hook.—This is simply a copper nail about 1¼in. long, bent close to the end and sharpened to a dull point. It is one of the indispensable things in an outfit. When your reel has overrun and the line becomes tangled, an occurrence that is bound to happen sooner or later, you will at once recognize the great advantage of having something that will pick out the snarl in the shortest time, whereas, with nothing but your fingers, a seat on the beach and plenty of patience are the only remedies.

Rod Belt.—This is not an absolute necessity, but where the bass are liable to run large it is a great comfort and a preventive against injury to the stomach or groin, something not to be made light of.

Don't.—Don't fish too near your neighbor.

Don't cast across his line.

Don't be in his way when he is fast to a big fish, but reel in and wait until he has him well under control.

Don't lose your temper if your line becomes entangled with another's.

Don't keep bass of less than 2lbs., but return them to the water at once if uninjured in the gills.

Don't carry liquid bait when you go surf fishing.

Don't mind a wetting, sea-water will not give you cold.

Don't make a noise or move around too frequently; bass are timid and exceedingly quick-sighted.

Don't take your dog along, he will be a nuisance to everbody, and perhaps some novice in casting may mistake his ear for space.

Don't be selfish about what you know but help your neighbor to have a little sport. You won't be giving much away, as the saying is, for the longer you study the habits of bass when in the sea the less you will seem to know about them. Don't swear at any one who fishes near you, but if you must say naughty words let them be at the seiners, and in that event it would be just as well to say all you know and think the rest.

It is impossible to obtain all the things mentioned in this article at any one tackle store, but if any reader who has not the time to find out for himself will write me, care of Forest and Stream, I will direct him where certain articles are only to be obtained.

To conclude, I wish to say that I am looked upon as a "crank" by many dealers when I venture to suggest anything like an innovation by a little argument and much persistence; they generally end up by complying with my desires. As it is generally the "crank" (and their number increases apace) who forces many improvements on the manufacturer, which otherwise would not be brought out, so long as a too confiding public would take his goods as he presents them, whether the most suitable for the purpose or not, so I take it that he who helps along the cause in this manner is doing a service to those who have not the time or inclination to trouble themselves in the matter. Big Reel.

Tarpon Score from Florida.—We hear from Punta Rassa, Florida, under the date of the 23d ult., that Mr. Thomas J. Falls, one of the subscribers of the Forest and Stream, on board his yacht Gypsy, of New York, has made a score of ten tarpon up to that date. The highest score of any other sportsman was five.

Trout Fry for Lewis County, N. Y.—The Lewis County Sportsman's Association have sent in an application for one hundred and fifty thousand brook trout fry, the same to be placed in the natural trout ponds and streams of the county.—Osceola.

Messrs. R. H. Macy & Co., a firm celebrated for the low price at which they sell their goods, advertise in this issue a lot of fishing tackle at prices which are very low.—*Adv.*

Sawdust Legislation.—The Massachusetts Legislature has passed a bill to regulate the discharge of sawdust into brooks or streams. The bill which is a substitute for another and more stringent one will be Chapter 129 of the laws of 1890, and reads as follows: "An act to prevent injury to fish in brooks and streams by sawdust. Section 1. When the board of commissioners on inland fisheries and game shall decide that the fish of any brook or stream in this Commonwealth are of sufficient value to warrant the prohibition or regulation of the discharge of sawdust from saw-mills into such brooks or stream, and that the discharge thereof from any particular saw-mill materially injures such fish, they shall by written order to the owner or tenant of such saw-mill prohibit or regulate the discharge of sawdust from such mill into such brook or stream. Such order may be revoked or modified by the board of commissioners on inland fisheries and game at any time. Sec. 2. Any person so notified who shall discharge, or suffer or permit to be discharged from such saw-mill while under his control, any sawdust into any brook or stream contrary to the order of the board of commissioners on inland fisheries and game, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars." Approved March 28, 1890.

A Pennsylvania Salmon.—Beaver, Pa., March 30.—A short time ago one Graham, of Beaver Falls, this county, took with wire loop a "white" salmon weighing 13lbs. in the race of the mill in which he works. The salmon was a female and very heavy with roe. It was evidently seeking some place to spawn. Fish Warden Hague was notified and came down to arrest the young man, who recognized Hague as he entered the works and made his escape by virtue of possessing a better pair of legs than the warden. If the young man only knew our warden, he, like Davy Crockett's coon, "would come down," for it is only a matter of time until he will have to.—G. A. S.

Protecting Jamaica Bay.—The bill to prohibit net fishing in Jamaica Bay has been passed to a third reading in the Senate. This will be welcome news to a large class of people who depend for recreation on angling in these waters. It is reported that the prospects are good for the passage of the bill.

Fisheulture.

NEW SHAD-HATCHING STATION.

At Gloucester, N. J., the U. S. Fish Commission hopes to have a new shad-hatching station equipped and ready for work during the coming season if an appropriation is made in time. Mr. W. J. Thompson has agreed to furnish gratis a suitable building and the necessary water-supply for a period of five years, with the privilege of renewal if desired. The station will be provided with 200 McDonald jars, having a capacity of 20,000,000 shad eggs at one hatching and making it practical to develop 100,000,000 eggs in a single season. Arrangements have been made in connection with the Pennsylvania Fish Commission to transport fry to the upper waters of the Delaware, and if necessary to the Susquehanna. Plans and specifications for the Gloucester station are now in course of preparation.

LOBSTER CULTURE.—We omitted to state in our remarks on lobster culture, March 20, that the hatching apparatus employed in Newfoundland was copied from that in use by the U. S. Fish Commission at Woods Holl, Mass., and the fishculture expert engaged in this lobster work was trained at the Woods Holl station while in the employment of the U. S. Fish Commission.

SALMON TROUT FRY FOR COOPERSTOWN.—Mr. Elihu Phinney, of this place, has received from the U. S. Fish Commission through State Fish Commission Blackford, 50,000 salmon trout fry.—(Cooperstown, N. Y.).

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 1 to 4.—Sixth Annual Dog Show of the New England Kennel Club, at Boston, Mass. J. W. Newman, Secretary.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

Sept. 9 to 12.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Toledo Kennel Company, at Toledo, O. C. E. Rowland, Secretary.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury, Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

Mastiffs at the Chicago Show.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of this week, under the heading of "Mastiffs at the Chicago Show," I notice my good friend, Wm. Wade, of Hulton, Pa., mentions Duke of Connaught and gives his sire as Mr. Amidon's Ashmont Nero (Hero II.—Lorna Doone). This is a mistake. Ashmont Nero, sire of Connaught, is a brindle dog of 170lbs. weight, owned by Mr. Bernard Stroh, a banker and brewer of Detroit, Mich., and won vhc. at the Detroit bench show in 1887. He is by champion Ilford Cromwell and out of Ashmont Queen, and I believe has never been registered. Kinloch, the dam of Connaught, is a brindle, owned by Dr. Edward L. Kimball, of Jackson, Mich. She is by champion Ilford Cromwell out of Ashmont Vera, bred by Dr. Perry ("Ashmont") and presented by him to Dr. Kimball. It is only another instance of mistakes occurring from the unfortunate habit of giving more than one dog the same name. I purchased Duke of Connaught at the late Chicago show, where he took third prize in the open class, and as he is rather a promising dog I am anxious that no question shall arise regarding his breeding.—Geo. B. Ayres (Omaha, Neb.).

A COYOTE HUNT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In FOREST AND STREAM of March 6 a correspondent signing himself "Hal," of Worcester, Mass., writing of the feat accomplished by "Dave," in shooting a running fox out of a buggy when the team was running, makes us boys laugh. Here in North Dakota we hunt coyotes out of low sleighs in the winter and geese in the summer in buggies, and shoot when the team is running. I will give you the points of a wolf hunt I had a part in a few weeks ago. One day coming from town I saw a pair of coyotes asleep on an old straw stack, and made up my miud to have a hunt. Nearing Frank's and seeing him at work I thought it would be pretty hard to get him to go, but as soon as running down a wolf was mentioned the job was left to rest until another day.

After dinner we saddled up three broncos and put the harness on another team hitched close to a sled and started. Each man and boy carried a rifle or a shotgun, and we were soon in sight of our game. As soon as we were within 300yds. the wolves started and we after them. W. and myself being on horses, took after the wolves then for a run of three straight miles, when we had the misfortune to let our wolf run into the brush along the river, but not so with the other fellows, they could keep theirs on the open prairie and J. having a good horse kept the wolf interested, so the boys in the sleigh could cut across the circle and catch up to the game. Then for the fun, putting the horses to a good stiff run, helped on by the use of a little long oats, it was not long before the game was in range. Then Frank opened up the ball with his Winchester and the sixth shot stopped all further running, but it was fun to see that wolf climb when the shots began to drop around it. As this was on plowed ground, "Hal" can see the difference in shooting with a shotgun and a rifle. I will next tell you how we hunt geese: it will be a little different from lying in a pit and seeing them flying just out of gunshot. TAXIE.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

WHEN I received my voting list for associate members' officers, a few days ago, I was prompted by curiosity to compare it with the list which was made up on Jan. 30, to see how many of the 116 members then on the list were members of kennel clubs. The result was a surprise, at least to me, and I think it will be to every one else. There are just 13 names less on the second list. It is just possible that one or two of this number may have given notice that they would not accept office, but I hardly think so, the only one I have any doubt about being Mr. G. P. Berry. The others whose names are omitted from the voting list are Messrs. W. J. Comstock, H. B. Cromwell, R. P. H. Durkee, F. R. Hitchcock, A. D. Lewis, James Mortimer, J. Pfeister, R. J. Sawyer, T. H. Terry, C. J. Thompson, Max Wenzel and A. L. Weston.

There is another point I am still more curious about, but I don't suppose I shall be satisfied in that respect. It is to know the entire vote—not who every man voted for, but how many votes each man had that had a vote cast for him. I don't know but that we might learn something by knowing a little more than the mere names of those elected. It would help us, for instance, when we come to vote for another delegate, which we will have to do ere long. No one cares to throw away his vote, and if we are advised when this vote is declared how the next two or three unsuccessful candidates stood, it would give us some clue as to who not to vote for when another delegate is to be elected.

Another thing I am getting interested in is whose business it is to see that the A. K. C. rules are not infringed. Who keeps check of dogs eligible for the challenge class and see that ineligible dogs are not shown in that class, and that dogs that have won four firsts are not shown in the open class? This point was brought to my notice by the beagle Belle of Woodbrook being transferred to the open class at Baltimore after having won the challenge class prize at New York. On turning up the New York catalogue I find her winnings are given as first, Boston and Syracuse, 1888, Utica and Rochester, 1889. The first named was not an A. K. C. show, and on the above record she was not eligible for the challenge class. But was she disqualified? It doesn't appear so in the official prize list, and I have seen no notice of such action. Here then arises a rather peculiar legal case. Has a club a right to correct another club's official list of awards? The A. K. C. rules prohibit a club from disqualifying a thief for what he has done at another show, and I fail to see that that is not a worse crime than the showing a dog in the wrong class. Mind, I do not say that the Maryland club was not in equity justified in taking the step it did, and I have for a long time fought to give a club the right to suspend a man for dirty work no matter where done. And why wasn't it found out before? Is it no business of any A. K. C. official to look for just such things?

To continue with the M. K. C.—Mr. Diffenderfer will please understand I am not finding fault with him—I find that Rule III. of the A. K. C. was broken times without number in the catalogue. The rule says, "Should any of these particulars [date of birth, etc.] be unknown to the exhibitors it must be so stated in the entry blank and inserted in the catalogue." The catalogue does not contain one instance of carrying out that rule that I have come across. Now if I mention any man's dog I will be wiped out with a Louisville tornado. What can I do? Ah! Here's one man. I can fix him if he comes with blood in his eye and his right hand feeling for his hip pocket—"J. H. Winslow, Robertson, reg." Of course a dog with such a name cannot catch Mr. Wise, but that isn't the point. Why did such an entry appear in the catalogue in contravention of the rule and what is the A. K. C. going to do about it?

I had better tell how I am going to pacify Mr. Winslow for mentioning Robertson. This is a wrinkle I learned at Baltimore. I shall give my right hand a semi-circular wave, putting on my most winning smile and say "Mr. Lanagan." I don't go to Baltimore for nothing even if I wasn't one of the "milk route" party. With my friend, "the prince of good fellows," I took a drive quite in a contrary direction, and in place of milk we came back loaded with information regarding Orange Blossom colts, pedigree Jerseys, Dorking fowls, and I met with the additional information of how to stand off the Maryland tollkeeper. It was the "Mr. Lanagan" trick that did that.

To come back to the A. K. C. rule breakers. There is a club, a member of the A. K. C., which advertised a closing date, and after that date had passed announced a subsequent date. At the time the rule of expulsion was passed for this offense, Mr. Vredenburgh was its strongest upholder, nothing short of expulsion would suit him. Well, what will he do with the club I refer to? He must know which it is, and if he does not a line to my address will elicit the information. I was not a delegate to the A. K. C. when that rule was passed, but when Mr. Anthony asked me what I thought of it I said, "If you make it too severe you won't enforce it. Expulsion you will not enforce, a fine you doubtless will." But a fine would not satisfy the majority, and again I ask what will the A. K. C. do about?

While on the subject of rules and catalogues I would like to call the attention of A. K. C. delegates to the habit the clubs have got into of omitting all mention of prizes already won by the open class entries. It is not the easiest thing in the world to keep track of these prize winners and know when each one is entitled to go into the challenge class. I really think it would be well to have first prize wins mentioned in the case of open class entries, limiting them of course to A. K. C. qualifying shows.

In the report of Baltimore show it should have read that Mr. Jas. F. Pearson judged Chesapeake Bay dogs, Mr. Norris not arriving until evening. I am indebted to Mr. Malcolm, who was ring steward, for this correction. Mr. Malcolm adds that if I had only gone on the "Tally-ho" I would certainly have agreed with him regarding Bellmont being the best Gordon setter. That only adds additional regret that duty made me decline.

Mr. Mitchell Harrison has been confined to his house for almost a week now. Something of la grippe seems to be the trouble, although he tells me he had an attack of that while in England.

Mr. Crowell tells me he is going over to the other side again this summer, and so is Mr. Frank Dole.

It is not improbable that the bull bitch Young Dolly will be seen over here ere long. Her owner, Mr. Preece, died very suddenly at Liverpool during the late coursing meeting, and Young Dolly with the rest of his kennel is for sale. J. W.

THE EGOTISM OF FANCIERS.

BEFORE the advent of bench shows, dogs were valued almost entirely according to their merit for practical purposes, except of course in the case of the pet breeds. At that time the setter, pointer and spaniel were expected to find game, the hounds to trail, the collie to drive, the fox-terrier to go to earth, the mastiff to watch, the St. Bernard to go out into the storm, the bull-terrier to take his death, the greyhound to course, the deerhound to run down his quarry, the various breeds of terriers to kill vermin, and so on. This standard of practical utility was the principal one that guided breeders in the selection of stud dogs and brood bitches.

With the establishment of bench shows this was changed. The fetich "type" was set up, and fanciers, big and small, fell down before it and blindly worship. Type is supposed to be as stable as the mountains, while in reality it is constantly changing. The winning setters, pointers, mastiffs, collies, etc., of to-day are quite different from those of even ten years ago, and ten years hence the typical specimens will undoubtedly differ as much from the present winners. "But," some fanciers will say, "this is because we have improved these breeds that they differ from the old-time specimens." Whether this alteration of form from the primitive stock is an improvement or not is simply a matter of opinion. This changing of type or improving the breed, or whatever other name it may be called by, is going on all the time, and will continue as long as bench shows are held. As new judges and new doggy critics take the places of the old ones the "type" of the breeds will be made to conform to the ideas of the most popular of the new authorities. After all, it is the judge and the bench show reporter who mould the doggy ideas of the great majority of fanciers.

Now, I am not opposed to type, but I do disapprove of sacrificing all a dog's useful qualities for an artificial standard. No matter how near a hunting dog is to the present idea of the breed, if he is gunshy and otherwise useless in the field he should never be given a prize on the bench. A dog of this sort who wins the name of champion does more harm by being extensively used in the stud than can be undone in a lifetime. As regards a remedy, it is a difficult problem to solve, and I do not at present care to offer suggestions. But the fact remains that bench shows are encouraging more than anything else the breeding of non-sporting sporting dogs, and gradually turning into house pets many other useful breeds.

Our English cousins were the first people to set up an ideal standard for the different breeds of dogs. Here is where the egotism of fanciers shows itself. After settling upon the type for their native dogs, they import bassets from France, fix up an ideal standard and insist upon the Frenchmen conforming to it. From Germany they get dachshunde, and as the primitive types seen there do not altogether meet with their approval, they lengthen the body by selective breeding and produce an animal the like of which is not to be found in the native country of the breed. The same applies to the St. Bernard, Newfoundland, great Danes and a few other foreign breeds.

The fanciers of America are just about the same. The average Irish and Gordon setter met with in this country is built after a different type from those of England. The same holds good with the foxhound and beagle. As we grow older and depend less on the mother country for our prize winners, the lines of distinction in these and other breeds will become more sharply defined.

The evolution of a type of the American foxhound is now going on among the packs of Pennsylvania. Only a few years ago the meet clubs cared nothing for the looks of the hounds; it was field work they considered of account. Now, there is a decided effort to get packs together that look alike. Some fancy the tri-color, some the black and tan and others the blue ticked, but they all want them to be of equal weight and of the same general appearance. It will only be a few years before there will be a uniform type established and the packs will be pleasanter to look at even if they are not so good after reynard. HIBERNIA.

KENNEL CLUB FOR ST. LOUIS.—St. Louis, Mo., March 28.—A preliminary meeting was held the past week at J. C. Meyer's sporting goods house on Fourth street, for the purpose of organizing a kennel club. Quite a number of prominent dog owners were present, and all were most enthusiastic upon the subject. There is now no doubt whatever but what the club will be a go, and that it will have a large membership goes without saying, because there is ample material here to support such an organization. Next week temporary officers are to be elected and a committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. The matter has taken such shape now that a kennel club in this city is a certainty.—UNSER FRITZ.

SALE OF LORD CLOVER.—Lansing, Mich., March 29.—I have this day sold one-half interest and shipped to Geo. Gillivan, East Lake Pug Kennels, West Jefferson, Ohio, the stud pug dog Lord Clover, by champion Loris, champion Diamond—champion Queen Rose; dam Goulding's Nellie, by champion Stingo Sniffles—champion Little Dorritt. Lord Clover will be at stud during 1890 at Mr. Gillivan's kennels.—L. S. HUDSON.

COLLIE CLUB—SPECIAL NOTICE.—The second section of the Collie Club Stakes for 1890, will be judged at the Hempstead Farm Kennels, June 4, 1890. Mr. James Mortimer has been invited to judge. The committee having special charge of the arrangements will give due notice as to the hour for judging and time of trains leaving New York. Blanks for the Collie Sweepstakes can be obtained by addressing J. D. SHOTWELL, Sec'y (Rahway, N. J.).

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—The adjourned meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club will be held at Mr. F. R. Hitchcock's office, 44 Broadway, New York city, on Tuesday, April 8, at 3 o'clock P. M.—W. A. COSTER, Sec'y.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

THE sixth annual dog show of the New England Kennel Club opened to-day under favorable weather conditions, and the attendance has been good. The quality of the dogs is very good indeed, and some of the classes are the best of the season. The judging began soon after 10 o'clock and was finished before dark. Below is a full list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch. *Bitches:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Taunton & Winchell's Beaufort; 2d, 3d and 4th, E. H. Moore's Ilford Chancellor, Melrose Caution and Orion. Very high com., W. A. Powers's Ilford Caution II. High com., C. H. Pratt's Pratt's Bruce, and J. A. Waterman's Dago. Com., R. Crossley's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d 4th and very high com., E. H. Moore's Cambrian Princess, Lady Phyllis, Lady Beatrice and Lady Amelia; 2d, E. B. Sears' Countess of Dunsmore.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* Withheld. *Bitches:* No entries.—NOVICE—1st, withheld; 2d, W. A. Powers's Greenwood Juno; 3d, F. W. Connolly's Gyp.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ben Lomond; 2d, E. B. Sears's Plinlimmon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Lady Wellington; 2d, E. H. Moore's Miranda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Hesper; 2d and very high com., C. G. Wheelock's Scotch Bonivard and Home Ruler; 3d, F. Emken's Roland; 4th, Hospice Kennels' Pilgrim. Com., H. K. Langdon's Merchant Prince Jr. and C. T. Barney's Montrose. *Bitches:* 1st, Namquoit Kennels' Manon; 2d, C. W. Brickford's Zara; 3d, E. H. Moore's Recluse; 4th, Merry Mount Kennels' Berlin. Com., T. Boomer's Elva and J. P. Barnard's Greta II.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Bernard's Nero Bernard; 2d, F. Schoop's Wieland; 3d, H. Dainty's Leo. Very high com., W. Housman's Roderick Dhu. *Bitches:* 1st, Tiot Kennels' Lady Eleanor; 2d, withheld; 3d, W. Housman's May Queen.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector; 2d, Elmwood Kennels' Beauchamp. Reserve, E. B. Sears's Victor Joseph. *Bitches:* 1st, Wentworth Kennels' Thisbe.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Poag's Watch; 2d and very high com., C. T. Barney's Nevis and Macgregor; 3d, Contoocook Kennels' Parson; 4th, T. Burke's Duke of Sparta. High com., F. Schoop's Rasco II. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Mann's Cleopatra; 2d and 4th, Contoocook Kennels' Regina and Empress or Contoocook; 3d, P. H. Hurley's Lady Bernard. Very high com., E. B. Sears's Alpine Queen.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Fairbank's Champ; 2d, R. Barry's Balfe; 3d, L. P. Allen's Beanfort. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Contoocook Kennels' Empress of Contoocook and Gem of Contoocook.—NOVICE—1st, Contoocook Kennels' Empress of Contoocook; 2d, R. Barry's Balfe.

BLOODHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Brough & Winchell's Burghe, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, Brough & Winchell's Duchess of Ripple; 2d, E. H. Moore's Pembroke Star.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st, 3d and high com., (2), G. Leibbacher's Pascha, Hector, Marko and Nero; 2d, E. Kelly's Great Cesar; reserve, M. Martin's Hanness. Very high com., C. Hetmerle's Prinz. High com., Welz & Zerwick's Nero. Com., Kammerer & Rothfuss' Roland II. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heimerle's Irene; 2d, G. Leihbacher's Bella; 3d, withheld.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st and 2d, withheld; 3d, J. Power's Bruno.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Chieftain and Robber Chieftain. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Ramona. OPEN.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Warrior and Duncan. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, reserve and very high com., J. E. Thayer's Theodora, Pride of the Heather, Lorna Secunda, Brazen and Berga. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Alfred the Great and Hillside Harold.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE.—1st, H. W. Huntington's Balkis. OPEN.—*Dogs:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Master Richi; 2d, Devon Kennels' Conspirator. Reserve, Cedar Lodge Shooting Club's Peacock. *Bitches:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Miss Rare; 2d, J. H. Watson's Drytime. High com., W. J. Middleton's Rialto Spice. *Puppies:* 1st, W. Middleton's Miss Rialto; 2d, S. N. Burbank's Barnum. Very high com., C. T. Olney's Chastelard.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—Absent.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Heath's Graphic; 2d, Westminster Kennel Clubs' Lad of Bow. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Revel III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Gardner's Duke of Vernon; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Graphite; 3d, Tell Kennels' Dare-Go; 4th, G. W. Lovell's Beaufort H. Reserve, J. Martin's Vim. Very high com., C. H. Winship's Ponset, and W. L. and H. C. Harris's Peter. High com., G. W. Cushing's Max, and Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Sir Hector. Com., E. C. Alden's Crofstone, W. G. Colton's Fin and W. N. Tuttle's Major. *Bitches:* 1st, and 3d, Westminster Kennel Club's Luckystone and Westminster Sal; 2d, C. Heath's Sally Brass II.; 4th, C. H. Winship's Boski. Reserve, Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Bell Randolph. Very high com., G. T. Corman's Luna T.—SMALL—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Duke of Hessen; 2d, Westminster Kennel Club's Naso of Kippen. *Bitches:* 1st, E. R. Bellman's Stella B.; 2d, Westminster Kennel Clubs' Glauca.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Heath's Lancelot; 2d, W. H. Hyland's Ossining; 3d, W. Hepsley's Naso Peshall; G. W. Lovell's Sir Anthony. Reserve, Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Spot Dash. Very high com., Don Quixote Kennels' Don Quixote. High com., E. G. Peterson's Glenarm. Com., J. L. Wells's Spot. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Heither's Fan N.; 2d, G. W. Lovell's May B.; 3d, G. V. Neal's Mam'zelle; 4th, H. L. Rice's Naso Belle. Reserve, L. Gardner's Miss Freedom. Very high com., Hempstead Farm Kennels' Stella, C. H. Winship's Buttercup, and Tell Kennels' Lucile H. High com., W. H. Hyland's Graphic's Lady, E. R. Bellman's Nella B.; G. Massey's Rose, C. Heath's Bloom, and Eaton & Richards's Lassie Jean Beanfort. Com., W. L. & H. A. Harris's Belle.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and reserve, Westminster Kennel Club's Westminster Glitter, Westminster Drake and Westminster Gladsome; 3d, Tell Kennels' Monty C. Very high com., C. A. Loring's Royal Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Lovell's Fancy Free; 2d, H. D. Kendall's Cavalier's Lady.—NOVICE—1st, Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Nadjy of Naso; 2d, Tell Kennels' Lucile H.; 3d, Eaton & Richards' Lassie Jean Beanfort.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Windholz's Count Howard. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, Cohannet Kennels' Kent II. and Royal Kent; 2d, E. E. Hawes's Gus Bondhu. Reserve, Dr. P. F. Gavin's Foreman's Nepaul. Very high com., J. L. Wells's Ben Bondhu. High com., Dr. F. B. Greenough's Burr. Com., A. T. Hoytt's Cap and M. M. Hackett's Ghillie. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Yates's Chautauqua Belle; 2d, G. J. Lewis's Endora; 3d, P. Wolfenden's Blunt Barrie; 4th, W. A. Neddermeyer's Pearl Bondhu. Reserve, Rosecroft Kennels' Alice Grey. Very high com., N. McIntosh's Blue Jennie. High com., Dr. H. A. Baker's Bessie and F. H. Clark's Nellie Noble. Com., A. S. Aborn's Rural Neva.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Domingo; 2d, G. A. Colman's Brush Bondhu; 3d, Cohannet Kennels' Duke of Kent. High com., A. E. Davis's Forest Tatton. Com., A. H. Moughton's Young Gath, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, Rosencroft Kennels' Dominion; 2d, W. R. Richwood's Ina; 3d, Cohannet Kennels' Lady Kent.—NOVICE—1st, P. Wolfenden's Blink Bonnie; 2d, Rosecroft Kennels' Alice Grey; 3d, N. McIntosh's Blue Jennie. Reserve, J. L. Wells's Boy Blue. Very high com., P. S. Roberts' Diana.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Elcho, Jr.; 2d, E. W. Clark, Jr.'s Barney. *Bitches:* 1st, W. L. Washington's Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Gilchrist's Dan Mylrea; 2d, F. L. Cheney's Henmore Shamrock; 3d, N. Brewer, Jr.'s Huntington; 4th, F. Pendergast's Sarsfield, Jr. Reserve, F. H. Gaffney's Jacqueminot. Very high com., A. W. Pearsall's Redstone, J. W. Gale's Blaze and F. H. Gaffney's Suuset. High com., W. L. Washington's Sarsfield. Com., A. W. Pearsall's Jack Malone and Mrs. H. A. Rumrill's Captain. *Bitches:* 1st, W. L. Washington's Ruby Glenmore; 2d, 3d and 4th, J. J. Scanlan's Lulu III., Hazelnut II. and Hazelnut III. Reserve, F. H. Perry's Nino. Very high com., A. W. Pearsall's Belle Ida and Oriole Kennels' Jeannette. High com., A. W. Pearsall's Lady Noreen, N. McIntosh's Onota Belle and F. H. Gaffney's Millie. Com., J. E. Brown's Beauty.—PUPPIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. E. Stickney's Sagamore; 2d and 3d, M. Flynn, Jr.'s Tramore and Mulcahey. *Bitches:* 1st, W. L. Washington's Septime. NOVICE.—1st, N. Brewer, Jr.'s Huntington; 2d, F. H. Gaffney's Jacqueminot; 3d, W. L. Washington's Sarsfield. Reserve, A. L. Finney's Belle. High com., G. E. Stickney's Sagamore. Com., G. Dana's Connaught.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy; 2d, Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont. *Bitches:* 1st, Beaumont Kennels' Bellmont; 2d, W. S. Hammet's Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. R. Pease's Tyrus; 2d, H. F. Smith's King Item; 3d, P. Shea's Dan; 4th, C. H. Leonard's ——. Reserve, S. G. Dixon's Rob Roy. Very high com., J. R. Lawrence's Sport. High com., Mrs. John Buchan's Nero. Com., G. W. Langdon's Rab II. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie and Daisy; 2d, Mrs. John Buchan's Neva; 4th, M. Murray's Ven. Reserve, G. E. Brown's Jessica. Very high com., D. L. Bennett's American Girl. High

com., N. Seabury's 'Sweet Lavender.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. T Brownell's Grouse; 2d, E. W. Morris's Rexmont; 3d, Mrs. John Buchan's Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, E. W. Morris's Salmont; 2d, Mrs. John Bucban's Flora.—NOVICE—1st, E. E. Dupee's Yap; 2d, S. G. Dixon's Rob Roy; 3d, J. Salisbury's Niger. Very high com., N. Seabury's Sweet Lavender.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—No entries.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Folsom's Baron; 2d, A. Pope's Timbo. *Bitches:* 1st, A. C. Wilmerding's Lassie; 2d, R. P. Keasby's Miss Ben d'Or; 3d, F. Bowers's Jessie Stubbs; high com., W. Hammersley's Boodle.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, G. E. Sedgwick's Flirt.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—1st, Mercer & Weston's Lass of Beauty.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, J. P. Lewis' Patsy O'Connor; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Capt. Muldoon.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE.—1st, A. C. Wilmerding's Dog; 2d and reserve, J. P. Willey's Jersey and Dolly Obo. OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Laidlaw's Rabbi; 2d, Woodland Kennels' Black Duke; Cedar Lodge Shooting Club's Prince. High com., J. Williams' Prince Obo. Com., O. B. Gilman's Towser. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. P. Willey's Little Nell and Black Duchess; 3d, High Rock Cocker Kennels' High Rock Jet. High com., O. B. Gilman's Lady Nebo. ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, C. B. Browning's Cherry Boy; 2d, G. H. Whitehead's La Tosca; 3d, W. Barnes' Red Doc. Reserve, C. M. Nelles' Brantford Red Jacket. Very high com., O. B. Gilman's Slick. *Puppies:* 1st, J. P. Willey's 'Little Nell; 2d, J. Williams' Ardell; 3d, O. B. Gilman's Titus. NOVICE—1st, J. Willey's Little Nell; 2d, O. B. Gilman's Slick; 3d, F. F. Dole's La La.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Little Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, W. D. Hughes' Lou. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr.; 2d, W. P. Whitman's Rally. Reserve, W. Ledyard's The Rambler. Very high com., E. L. Walling's Little Drive. High com., M. L. Brown's Captain. Com., W. Ledyard's Rabbi. *Bitches:* 1st, R. A. Smith's Whisper; 2d, W. P. Whitman's Merry Maid. Reserve, E. C. Barrett's Tone. Very high com., G. A. Jones' Hatter. *Puppies:* 1st, C. A. Schafer's Topsy S.; 2d, M. L. Brown's Bessie. Reserve, H. H. Dondell's Ginx. Very high com., M. Lewis' Bell Ross. High com., F. W. Chapman's Twint-o-ne.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st and 2d, G. P. Berry's Daisy B, and Nigger K.; 3d, C. Miller's Gesche.

FOXHOUNDS — AMERICAN.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d, 3d, reserve, very high com., high com. and com., Brunswick Fur Club's Joe Forester, Jack of Diamonds, Bngle, Hayes Brave, Drive, Leads All and Waltham Jewell. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, 3d, reserve and very high com. (2). Brunswick Fur Club's Modest Girl, Flora Temple, Mollie T., Flora and Duster. High com., A. E. Peck's Bess. Com., W. C. Smith's Kate.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Scotilla and Charleroi II. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Flurry II. and Flurry III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Wilkes and Scotilla II.; 2d, Hempstead Farm Kennels' Hempstead Zuln; 4th, J. Watson's Prince Charlie. Reserve and very high com., G. A. Fletcher's Scotson and Moonstone II. High com., R. J. Strange's Scotland Yet. Com., R. B. Palfrey's Royal Scott. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 4th, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Queen, Jakyr Dean and Roslyn Gaylass; 3d, F. R. Carswell's Miss Nancy. Very high com., G. A. Fletcher's Moonlight. High com., J. Roger's Highland Lassie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Exile; 2d, G. A. Fletcher's Moonstone II.; 3d, J. Watson's Blair Athol. High com., J. Duncan's Realty. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Queen and Roslyn Parole; 2d, F. R. Carswell's Miss Nancy. Very high com., J. F. & W. W. Gray's Gemma.—NOVICE—1st and 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Exile and Roslyn Queen; 3d, J. Watson's Prince Charlie. Very high com., G. A. Fletcher's Moonstone II.

POODLES.—1st and 3d, F. E. Perkins's Jack and Pauline; 2d, C. F. Leland's Jet. Very high com. and high com., F. E. Perkins' Tux and Floss.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Mathew's Portswood Tiger; 2d, J. Leckie's Lion. Reserve, J. F. Barnard's Hillside. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, W. J. Leckie's Soudan and Carmen. Reserve, T. R. Varick's Josephine.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Sawyer's Harper; 2d and 3d, Retnor Kennels' Monarch VI. and Oswego. Very high com., E. S. Porter's Carisbrooke. High com., J. W. Louzee's Fillmore. *Bitches:* 1st, Retnor Kennels' Dimple; 3d, W. J. Comstock's Naiad. Com., J. W. Louzee, Jr.'s Gilt. *Puppits:* 1st, J. P. Barnard, Jr.'s Jack Horner.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, W. F. Hobbie's Cairo; 2d, W. L. & H. A. Harris's Jubilee. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Steven's Royal Rose; 2d, W. L. & H. A. Harris's Marguerite.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, W. L. & H. A. Harris's Bergyl; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Diamond King; 3d, F. F. Dole's Don Pedro. Very high com., W. Mariner's Harvester and F. P. Kirby's White Stubb. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Mariner's Attraction; 2d, W. F. Hobbie's Enterprsie; 3d, F. F. Dole's Queen Bendigo. Reserve, W. L. & H. A. Harris's My Queen. Very high com., Retnor Kennels' Millstream. Com., W. L. & H. A. Harris's Count's Nell and Miss Norah and F. P. Kirby's Meg Merrilies.—SMALL—1st, E. D. Hayes's Chessett's Flyer; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Dusty Miller; 3d, F. F. Dole's Protection. *Puppies:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Protection; 2d, J. C. Mahler's Yale; 3d, withheld. ROUND-HEADED.—OVER 20LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Round Head Kennels' Jack and Mike II.; 3d, W. C. Hook's Jack. Reserve, H. J. Harris's Cupid. Very high com., W. C. Hook's Doctor. Com., H. W. Richard's Stubbs. *Bitches:* OVER 18LBS.—1st, Round Head Kennels' Topsy; 2d, R. H. Post's Topsy; 3d, W. J. Leckie, Jr.'s Queen. UNDER 20LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Round Head Kennels' Sir Vera and Gladstone; 3d, L. H. Dos Passos' Tiger. *Bitches:* UNDER 18LBS.—1st, Round Head Kennels' Topsy; 2d, Miss A. M. Daniels's Dorie. *Puppies:* 1st, A. Hook's Topsy; 2d, A. A. Knapp's Dandy; 3d, W. C. Hook's Rattler.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Raby Mixer; 2d and reserve, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rubicon and Lucifer. *Bitches:* 1st, Blemton Kennels' Rachel; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Dazzle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 4th, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Rackett and Blemton Volunteer; 2d and very high com., J. Mortimer's Suffolk Risk and Suffolk Coronet; 3d, A. H. Warren's Tramp. Reserve, J. E. Thayer's Reckoner. Very high com., C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel. *Bitches:* 1st and 4th, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Rarity and Incognita; 2d and very high com., Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brilliant and Blemton Enid; 3d, Wheelock Davey's Empress. Very high com., J. E. Thayer's Rosa Canina and C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebecca. High com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Model. Com., E. S. Porter's Winning Hand and M. Taylor's Warren Ino.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Racket and Blemton Brawler; 3d, M. Taylor's Woodale Rustic. Reserve, very high com. and com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Rascal, Hillside Artful and Hillside Fancy. Very high com., C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Rarity; 2d, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Toil; 3d, Wheeler & Davey's Empress. Very high com., C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebecca and Oriole Kennels' Blemton Comely. High com. (2) and com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Gaudy, Hillside Crafty and Hillside Treasure.—WIRE-HAIRED—1st and 2d, J. Mortimer's Suffolk Tobey and Suffolk Settler; 3d, Tailer & Townsend's Capsicum. Reserve, R. G. Shaw's Oxford Dandy. Com., J. H. Hunt's Beauty.—NOVICE—1st, Blemton Kennels' Blemton Brawler; 2d, J. Mortimer's Incognita; 3d, C. Rathbone's Beverwyck Rebel. Reserve, Oriole Kennels' Blemton Comely. High com., J. E. Thayer's Hillside Treasure and J. H. Hunt's Beauty.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, L. C. Blodgett, Jr.'s Lowrie Dunbar.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. J. Comstock's Mars; 2d, W. L. & H. A. Harris's Master Kildare; 3d, C. F. Leland's Dick. Very high com., Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Murphy. High com., T. Pulvertaft's Adventurer. *Bitches:* 1st, C. F. Sullivan's Nora; 2d, E. Lever's Kathleen; 3d, T. Pulvertaft's Little Vixen. Very high com., P. F. Clancey's Eileen II. High com., W. S. Clark's Sandycroft Shona. Com., W. A. Dupee's Breda Chance. *Puppies:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Murphy; 2d, P. F. Clancey's Eileen II. Very high com., Miss Nellie Sullivan's Kerry.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, F. R. Hitchcock's Border Wang.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Rochelle Kennels' Meersbrook Maiden. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Campbell's Kaiser; 2d, Miss A. L. Ballon's Rochelle Knickerbocker. High com., G. Duncan's Meersbrook Diamond. *Bitches:* 1st, J. F. Campbell's Desdemona; 2d, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Nadjy.

SKYE TERRIERS—1st, W. W. Silvey's Sir Stafford; 2d, withheld; 3d and com., C. H. Smith's Gamp II. and Toodles.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, P. H. Coombs' Bradford Harry. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, P. H. Coombs' Lancashire Ben; 2d, 3d and high com., North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Toons Royal, Prince A. I. and Harry. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Jenny, Venus and Gypsy. UNDER 5 LBS.—1st, 2d, very high com., high com., and com., North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Daisy, Fishpool Gem, Little Sister, Toons Bright and Princess Toon. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, P. Gough's Lucy.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Max. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy; 2d, A. J. Wilson's Little Jewell; 3d, Mrs. J. Smith's Budge. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle; 2d, Miss Grace M. Hall's Dot. High com., R. T. Harrison's Nelly Bly. *Puppies:* 1st, R. T. Harrison's Nelly Bly.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. Phillips's Roscius.—OPEN—1st, E. Bradford's Fannie; 2d, G. W. Field's Don II.; 3d, Mrs. Frank B. Lucy's Don Pedro. Very high com., M. Gougherty's Pinchinello. Com., G. M. Smith's Pansy.

OTHER TOY SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, W. Phillip's King Pippin; 2d, F. Blackwood Fay's Exeter Beauty.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. P. Comstock's Nanki-Poo; 2d, F. B. Fay's Exeter Earl. *Bitches:* 1st, Miss Edith R. Catlin's Sweet Violet; 2d, W. Phillips's Jenny Lind. Very high com., E. Bradford's Rosie.

SCHIPPERKES.—1st and 2d, W. J. Comstock's Midnight and Darkness; 3d, E. R. Spaulding's Pick, Jr. Reserve, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Othello. Very high com., F. F. Dole's Daybreak.

MEXICAN HAIRLESS.—1st, Mrs. L. D. Hurd's Peppo.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, C. B. Gilbert's basset hound Bertrand; 2d, E. F. Burns's white English terrier White Prince; 3d, W. M. Cleaver's bob-tailed sheep dog Orson. Very high com., J. Woodward's toy terrier Dot and Mrs. W. W. Prentice's Maltese Koko. High com., O. H. O. Abbot's Mexican spaniels Manf and Midget and S. J. Wilde's Maltese Dot.

BULL-TERRIER IMPORTATION.—North Wilmington, Mass., March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have just received from Mr. Frederick Hinks per steamer City of Berlin, the celebrated bull-terriers White Wonder and White Violet. White Wonder is by Gully the Great out of Kit, and is pronounced by Mr. Hinks to be the best bull-terrier alive. White Violet is by Charlie out of Rose, and is also a good one, having won first at Birmingham, 1889, first and special at Edinburgh, 1889, and twice first at the Aquarium terrier show, London. As we intend to retire champion Jubilee from exhibition and devote him to stud purposes exclusively, we trust that we shall find in White Wonder a worthy successor.—W. L. & H. A. HARRIS.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS AT BALTIMORE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Chesapeake classes at our show were particularly well filled, and created a new interest in this much neglected breed. Unfortunately there was some misunderstanding in the classifications, so many good dogs were wrongly entered. Among them were Jay F. Towner's Polly, Henry W. Archer's Beaver and Rose, T. M. Jenkins's June, and Harry Hall's Surf. The owners failed to have their dogs transfered to the proper class, therefore they were not judged. We are forming a Chesapeake Bay Dog Club, and will make a correct standard for all to breed to.—W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER.

FIELD TRIALS AND CELEBRATED DOGS.—We have now on sale a fine series of large handsome photographs of field scenes and celebrated dogs from paintings by Mr. J. M. Tracy, which cannot fail to interest sportsmen and dog lovers. There are more than forty different subjects and the pictures are of large size and suitable for framing. Thirty-seven of the subjects—all photographs—are about 22x28 inches, and the others—artotypes and photogravures—about 16x20. The price is $3 for the large size and $1 for the small. On application, a circular giving list of subjects will be forwarded.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.—Entries for this event close May 1, 1890, as elsewhere stated. The purse of $1,000 cash or cups will no doubt attract a large entry list.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Phyllis B. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Oct. 15, 1889, by Rochester (Othello—Trinkle) out of Dido.

Princess Lass. By C. C. Greene, Providence, R. I., for black and white ticked English setter bitch, whelped March 22, 1889, by Royal Albert out of Foreman's Lass.

Alpine Ben. By James F. Hall, Philadelphia, Pa., for orange and white rough-coated St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 17, 1889, by Marquis of Stafford (Save—Miss Plinlimmon) out of Hecla (Hector—Nell).

Topeka Boy. By R. E. Rowley, Topeka, Kan., for black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by Speculation (Ringwood—Fanny) out of Velda W. (Cameron's Racket—Pussie).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Nellie E.—Bradford Ruby II. O. D. Eisenhard's (Fostoria, O.) pug bitch Nellie E. (champion Kash—Puss B.) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), March 19 and 20.

Toppy—Bradford Ruby II. H. J. Bramlage's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Toppy, to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), March 2 and 3.

Cozzie—Bradford Ruby II. R. B. Duncan's (Chicago, Ill.) pug bitch Cozzie (Pudgie—Beauty) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), March 20 and 21.

Lulu IV.—O'Donovan Rossa. W. F. Van Buskirk's (Odell, Ill.) Irish setter bitch Lulu IV. (Shay's Dick—Lulu II.) to Glendynne Kennels' O'Donovan Rossa (Sarsfield—Nino), March 24.

Daisy—Berkley II. F. L. Cheney's (Pittsfield, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Daisy (champion Chief—Leigh Doane), to Alden S. Swan's Berkley II. (champion Chief—champion Gussie), March 6 and 7.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Loraine—Marquis of Stafford. Mrs. F. Smyth's (Germantown, Pa.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Loraine, March 1, eight (two dogs), by James F. Hall's Marquis of Stafford (Save—Miss Plinlimmon).

Bess III.—Beaumont. Dr. Lordly's (New York city) Gordon setter bitch Bess III. (A.K.R. 6983), March 27, twelve (seven dogs), by Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III.—champion Floss).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Topeka Boy. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by Speculation out of Velda W., by F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., to R. E. Rowley, Topeka, Kan.

Mulcahey. Dark red Irish setter dog, whelped Aug. 12, 1890, by Blaze out of Gladys, by Glendyne Kennels, Bristol, R. I., to Wm. Willie, Fort Niobrara, Nebraska.

Clipper—Fanny Brown whelp. Sable and white collie dog, whelped Jan. 8, 1890, by C. G. Hinckley, Oak Shade Kennels, Lee, Mass., to Wm. C. Day, Northampton, Mass.

Loo. Stone fawn pug bitch, whelped 1887, by Othello II. out of Steel's Loo, by C. G. Hinckley, Oak Shade Kennels, Lee Mass., to Howard Brothers, Columbus, O.

Mink. Stone fawn pug bitch, whelped April 30, 1890, by Cricket out of Pansy Blossom, by C. G. Hinckley, Oak Shade Kennels, Lee, Mass., to Howard Brothers, Columbus, O.

Clipper—Lady Watson whelp. Sable and white collie dog, whelped Dec. 12, 1889, by C. G. Hinckley, Oak Shade Kennels, Lee, Mass., to Wm. S. Hopkins, Newark, N. J.

Cricket - Loo whelp. Apricot fawn pug bitch, whelped Nov. 25, 1889, by C. G. Hinckley, Oak Shade Kennels, Lee, Mass., to Howard Brothers, Columbus, O.

Symau. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped July 13, 1889, by Kenneally's Lee out of Tone, by F. W. Chapman, Melrose, Mass., to Kuehl & Prefountain, Manistee, Mich.

Princess Lass. Black and white ticked English setter bitch, whelped March 22, 1889, by Royal Albert out of Foreman's Lass, by Harry Waldron, Providence, R. I., to C. C. Greene, same place.

Lil. White St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 24, 1889, by Marquis of Stafford out of Efion, by James F. Hall, Philadelphia, Pa., to Thos. Carroll, Germantown, Pa.

Lady Rosalind. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped June 23, 1885, by Plinlimmon out of Lady Burghley, by James F. Hall, Philadelphia, Pa., to Nashville Kennels, Nashville, Tenn.

Phyllis B. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Oct. 15, 1889, by Rochester out of Dido, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to H. L. Brindle, Sharon, Pa.

Duke of Montrose. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped May 23, 1889, by champion Kash out of Lady Thora, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mrs. H. A. Spaulding, Chicago, Ill.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. C., Southampton, L. I.—My setter, 10 years old, has sores which he bites and scratches. They are scaly and red and turn the hair red also. Ans. Put 5 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food night and morning. Use zinc oxide ointment on the sores and reddeued spots. Exercise, keep the bowels open and feed very little meat.

C. T. L., Fryeburg, Me.—I have a hound dog that has what I call bloody diarrhœa about one day in two weeks. He is all right and has a good appetite except the day he has that. Ans. Have some 3-grain pills of ergot made and give one night and morning concealed in a morsel of meat. Keep bowels easy by syrup of buckthorn in teaspoonful doses.

W. O. M., Erie, Pa.—I have a very nice setter puppy, 4 months old; have noticed several small bare spots on different parts of his body. They do not seem to bother him any, as there is no irritation noticeable, although there is a small pimple upon one or two of the spots. He is fed regularly and carefully. The little fellow is very bright and full of life, and does not act in the least dumpy or indisposed. Ans. Feed three times daily instead of four times. Give teaspoon of syrup of buckthorn every other day. Rub a little oxide of zinc ointment into the sore spots. Give a 2-grain quinine pill concealed in a morsel of meat night and morning. Feed very little meat.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, March 29.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day, but owing to the very unfavorable weather, the scores made were much below average. Following are the scores finished to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

†Record Off-Hand Match.

S G Sydney	87	W G Hussey	75
W Charles	78	W T George	69
J N Mills	68	E Comey	63

*Champion Off-Hand Match.

W G Hussey	84	S C Sydney	74
P Fitz	78	W Hawley	75
J N Mills	63		

†Record Rest Match.

L R Avay	99	W Pomeroy	97
S T George	88		

*Champion Rest Match.

L R Avay	93	F W Chester	93

†Pistol Match, 50yds.

H Severance	94	W Charles	86
H W Gill	82		
F Carter	87	C Williams	83

(R) 600 Shots Off-Hand Match.

S C Sydney	87	W G Hussey	79
A S Hunt	73		
W Charles	79	W Hawley	77

(R) Military Medal Match.

T Bond	42	A S Hunt	40
M T Day	40		

(R) Victory Medal Match.

S C Sydney	79		

(R) All-Comers' Rest Match.

S Wilder	106	C W Stone	100
F D Brown	97		
A H Ballard	104	W Pomeroy	99
S T George	96		
F W Chester	103	A R Long	99
J B Hobbs	86		
M T Day	102	A S Hunt	98
C S Warren	85		

(R) All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

S C Sydney	83	A S Hunt	75
C W Stone	69		
C H Eastman	83	F W Chester	74
M T Day	62		
W Charles	79	A Winchester	72
W E Faulkner	57		
W G Hussey	79	J B Hobbs	71
F D Brown	54		
C S Warren	78		

(R) Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

W G Hussey	91	M T Day	82
A Winchester	76		
W Hawley	85	S C Sydney	78
A S Hunt	71		
H W Gill	85		

*Only one entry allowed each shoot day. †Only one entry allowed each week. (R) Re-entries allowed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 25.—Official scores of the Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club at their headquarters, 127 N. Ninth street, this evening, at 25yds. on ¼in. ring target, Wurfflein rifles, plain open sights, off-hand, 10 shots per man, possible 250:

First Class.

J J Felix	235	G F Root	233	J J Mountjoy	231
G W Coulston	234	E T Travis	232	H J Mehard	228
F M Frees	234				

Second Class.

J M Green	229	J A Pollock	219	S B Merchant	206
J Congill	223	H Buelin	219	T F Shonert	206
S H Cazier	220	W Leibner	218	H Goebelsin	204
A McManus	222	J W Cheney	217	J G Rea	203
J Reifsnyder	222	R C Mecredy	216	N Ash	200
Wurfflein	219	W Hey	209	A Shoemaker	197

Third Class.

A Koch	194	H Hesser	180	C Beutelspacher	145
S J Merchant	191	W M Hotz	175		

Fourth Class.

G B Jones	112	C Hoffman	141

Pistol scores at 12½yds., ¼in. bullseye, ring target, Wurfflein pistol, plain open sights, 10 shots, possible 250:

J J Mountjoy	227	F M Frees	183	G F Root	155
J Congill	218	J G Rea	183	R C Mecredy	143
E Travis	214	J A Felix	181	R B Merchant	138
H J Mahard	211	W Hey	178	T F Shonert	130
G W Coulston	209	J A Pollock	166	C Hoffman	90
W M Hotz	201	A Shoemaker	162	S J Merchant	79
J W Cheney	198	A McManus	159	A Koch	60

REVOLVER SCORES.—The third "telegraph" match between the Wilmington Pistol Club and the Smith & Wesson Revolver Club, of Springfield, Mass., has just been concluded. The match developed some great shooting on both sides, and the Delaware club gave the veterans of Springfield a sharp race, losing the match by only 15 points. The scores are as follows at 12½yds., Standard American Target:

Smith & Wesson Revolver Club.			Wilmington Pistol Club.		
Z C Talbot	91	92—183	E J Darlington	88	92—180
W Goodrich	90	88—179	A Euart	88	90—178
J E Goodrich	90	84—174	H Simpson	84	91—175
L J Harley	88	83—171	O E Garmany	84	87—171
O E Hodskins	79	77—153	J Joseph	61	80—141
		860			845

SAN FRANCISCO, March 23.—One of the most interesting events of the day at Shell Mound range was a 50-shot match between the veteran riflmen A. Johnson, Capt. John E. Klein and E. H. Slitor, which was arranged some time ago, and for which the riflemen have been practicing for some time. The scores were remarkable and the contest so close that for some time the excitement among those who witnessed the match ran high. It was shot with military rifles, off-hand, at 200yds., Creedmoor target; Capt. Klein won with 223, 6 points to spare; Johnson second with 217, one point ahead of Slitor, who scored 216.

AMATEUR RIFLE TOURNAMENT.—New York, March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The second yearly amateur revolver match on the standard decimal target at 12yds. distance for three valuable trophies will be commenced on April 7 and end April 19. Further particulars can be had by visiting the gallery.—JAS. S. CONLIN.

NEW YORK, March 27.—The Barry Rifle Club gave its fourth grand prize shooting at the Gallery Range, 2,072 Third avenue, commencing on Wednesday, March 26, at 10 A. M. Twenty prizes were awarded, amounting to $226. Tickets, 3 shots, $1; re entries unlimited; three best shots to count; 2in. bullseye ring target; any 22cal. rifle; any sights. Shooting committee was composed of Hugh Keys, Wm Tucker, T. Barry, J. A. Boyken. Messrs. J. A. Felix and J. J. Mountjoy, of the Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club of Philadelphia, were among the contestants, using their Wurfflein rifles, plain open sights, and were handicapped against peep and globe sights, yet both the gentlemen succeeded in being prize winners as follows:

M Dorrler	77	72	74—223	W C Walsh	66	67	69—202
L Flack	71	71	73—215	E W Busby	63	64	66—193
J A Boyken	71	71	73—215	J J Mountjoy	64	64	64—192
B Walters	70	71	71—212	A P Hunt	73	61	57—191
C G Zettler	68	69	73—210	H C Keyes	62	62	64—188
Geo Snellen	69	70	71—210	M Puffer	59	64	65—188
L R Hansen	68	70	70—208	T Barry	54	58	53—165
B Zetrler	68	68	70—206	J A Felix	48	52	59—159
Dr O'Brien	67	68	69—204	Toney Eiser	45	47	65—157
C Hutch	67	67	68—202	Wesley Weeks	39	58	58—155

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 27.—A heavy rain was the blame for a light attendance of the members of the St. Louis Pistol Club at its shoot. But thirteen were present and Alexander quit high with 117 out of a possible 120. Four more shoots remain of the present tourney. All shooting is at a 1½in. bullseye, 12yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

C W Alexander	12	12	12	12	12	11	11	12	12	11	117
L V D Perret	12	12	12	11	12	12	11	12	11	11	116
M Summerfield	12	12	11	11	11	12	11	12	12	12	116
W Bauer	12	10	12	11	12	12	12	12	11	12	115
J A Lee	10	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	10	10	114
D L Barker	10	11	11	12	12	11	12	12	11	11	113
F A Fodde	12	12	12	11	10	10	12	11	12	11	113
M C Billmeyer	11	11	10	11	12	11	11	11	11	12	111
W C Mackwitz	12	10	11	12	11	11	11	10	11	12	111
W H Hettel	10	10	11	12	12	11	10	10	12	11	110
O Wallace	12	10	10	11	10	10	12	11	12	12	110
A E Bengel	10	12	11	12	8	12	11	12	9	11	108
B Grainger	3	9	8	8	11	10	9	12	8	9	87

UNSER FRITZ.

BRADFORD, Ont., March 29.—The riflemen of this place contested for a prize given by Messrs. Elliot and Boddy to-day. To become the owner it is necessary to win three times. Messrs. Daniel and Joseph Neilly were handicapped 4 points. The day was fine.

	100	200	Totals		100	200	Totals
R Neilly	42	44	86	Joseph Neilly	45	39	84
G Timmons	46	40	86	John Neilly, sr.	42	35	77
D Neilly	49	41	90	John Doolittle	43	33	76
F Stewart	44	40	84	J A Neilly	44	24	68
W Lowry	42	41	83				

MONTREAL, Mar. 29.—An exciting rifle match took place at the Athletic club house this afternoon between a picked team from the Athletics and one from the Victoria Rifles. It resulted in a victory for the Victorias by 31 points, they using Snider and the Athletics using sporting rifles. The Athletics were not satisfied with this result. Consequently another match was arranged, in which each team used the rifles which had been used by their opponents in the preceding match. In this one also the Victorias were victorious, winning by 4 points, making a plurality of 35 points in the two matches.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 28.—F. A. Cook and Sam Gassard shot a rifle match last Saturday night at a local gallery for $50 a side, 50 shots each at a 25yds. German ring target. The former won, scoring 1,096 to his opponent's 1,091. A return match, same conditions, was arranged.—UNSER FRITZ.

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best, brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

FIXTURES.

April 19.—Tolley's Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand all-day shoot; opening new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.
May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[From Our Own Representative.]

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 25.—The Iolanthe arrived early this morning in that desolate and forbidding region which lies near Powelton avenue, along the Pennsylvania road's passenger sidings. Tee Kay, the dazzling advance agent of the party, here came on board unexpectedly. He said he come over from New York to write a press notice. The boys greeted him cordially until he announced he had side-tracked the party in New York till Saturday next, for political reasons, at which news a yell of mutiny arose from those members of the teams whose business demands that they soon conclude the tour. For a time it looked as though there wouldn't be any teams left to shoot, but calm was at lengthy partially restored. Harry McMurchy decided to go on to New York, running out from that city for a visit to his people, the L. C. Smith gun factory, returning Saturday morning in time for the Claremont shoot. W. S. Perry left this morning for his home at Worcester, Mass., and will return to New York Saturday morning. W. E. Perry is suffering severely from an attack of rheumatism, which renders him nearly unable to move his head or right arm. He shot to-day under great effort, and his illness and urgent calls from his business office in Boston make it at this writing seem doubtful whether he will be with his team from now on. Jim Stice threatened to go home, but somebody gave him a chew of tobacco, and he forgot all about it. Cooney 'lowed he'd stay clear through, and Charlie Budd thought that if his team beat the Easterners one more race, there wouldn't be any Eastern team left. This much can be said for the Western boys, they are dead game, and stand punishment better than their rivals. They would be the safer team to back if this race were to be indefinitely prolonged.

There was some talk to-night about shooting off the cut-ont matches that were billed for Portland, Tacoma and Seattle. The Pittsburgh postponed match was shot off at Harrisburg and this established a very awkward precedent. It is difficult and indeed impossible to see why this should be done and the three above-mentioned shoots not shot off, for all four of the towns were billed and thoroughly advertised, as we understood it on the car, and it was at least known and expected that the coast towns were to be visited and shot. The non-performance of the schedule programme was due to washouts, which were caused by rain. If Oregon rain is any wetter than Pennsylvania rain there might be reason for not shooting these cut-out matches; if it isn't any wetter, then there was no reason for shooting Pittsburgh race at Harrisburg. All this gave the Western boys food for thought, and they began to make it warm for folks generally. "If we win every race from here to Boston," they said, "and then win these three back races we will tie you, and then if we shoot off the two tied races of the series, Austin and Toledo, we stand a chance to win yet. We don't think we can win even the next three races straight, but if we do, will you give us a show on the others?" At this there was a piercing wail of Eastern anguish, and all the Eastern team fell in a dead faint. It is highly improbable that the Western boys will have any such show extended to them, but their position is stated for their sake, and it must be confessed that they have an unpleasantly awkward argument in what they say. The West has had an uphill time of it for a long time on this trip, but it never yet has been subdued by any guying, and never yet bet to a standstill, its plucky captain and several of his team being always ready for any sort of an individual race. "I'll bet you fifty you can't. Do you want it?" is a frequent remark of Charlie's, and when he goes down after that 18in. pocketbook of his they know it means business.

Shooting began at Tacony Park, Holmesburg Junction, late this afternoon. A splendid attendance was on hand, the number probably reaching 500 to 600, including a great many ladies. It was doubtless young Wolstencroft's personal popularity in Philadelphia that brought out much of a crowd. The Philadelphia papers have followed the tour with great interest, and there was much local pride in the fact that the Philadelphia boy had led in average from the first shoot to the last, never having been headed since Dayton shoot.

At something after 2 P. M. an awkward situation arose. By some mistake or other there were no bluerocks on the ground for the regular race, and none could be obtained short of the city. The local club suggested that a wagon be sent to their grounds for their Keystone targets and traps. This was done, and the race was begun on Keystone birds thrown from blue rocktraps. This did not result well, and in the 12 hole the Keystone traps were put in and the race concluded in that way. Under the first arrangement some hard birds were offered the shooters. Charlie Budd broke his second bird, out of No. 1 trap, as it swung around sharply to the left, clear over what would be the deadline in a live bird race.

The North End Club had a team of five men on hand, supposed to be Philadelphia men. As Enoch Miller was one of their men, and as he is popularly supposed to be from Jersey, the readers may judge for themselves about that. It didn't make any difference, anyhow. The local team was to shoot against the combined scores of Budd, McMurchy, Stice, Whitney and Wolstencroft, and these were clearly winners from the start. On account of the unspeakable delays and balks arising from the causes mentioned above, added to by slow trapping and by the constant scientific miscues and balks arising from the worst pulling ever was at a shooting match, the Philadelphia match was beyond parallel the poorest exhibition of shooting at the trap seen on this whole trip, and indeed, probably that ever was seen anywhere on earth. The spectators could not fail to be bored, which was certainly too bad, in view of the original interest they had shown and of the applause with which they received the occasional good bits of work, notably the shooting of Wolstencroft, whose appearance at the score was received with enthusiasm each time. Under the circumstances, it was growing dark at the close of the singles, and the local team courteously agreed to withdraw from the race. The two teams then finished the doubles, nearly in the dark. After that Mr. Miller shot out his score in the doubles, to see what he could have done, and went out with 35. Wolstencroft, whose style of shooting is not favored by conditions like those described, made the lowest score he has made on the trip, and it is believed is now one bird below Stice in the totals although the writer has not had time to check this back. The other scores will speak for themselves. Mr. Dimick, Mr. Tucker and Mr. Tee Kay alternated in the referee business. Score:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	11—32
W Wolstencroft	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	11—31
W E Perry	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	11—31
H B Whitney	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	10—35
W F Quimby	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	9—148

Western Team.

C W Budd	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	11—29
J R Stice	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11—37
R O Heikes	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11—37
C E Cahoon	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11—31
J A Ruble	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11—33—167

North End Team.

Pack	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	19		
Armstrong	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	23		
James	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	23		
Buckwalter	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	26
Miller	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	29—120

At the beginning of the race Mr. Dimick announced that the firm of Wm. H. Wolstencroft & Sons had placed in his hands $25 in gold, to be given to the winning team in the regular East and West match. This $25 Charlie Budd dropped into his pocket satchel with the remark, "All you Eastern ducks can win is tin ware and crockery; when it comes down to shooting for genuine stuff we down you every time."

The day made the lowest score that has been made by either team on the trip. It made the next lowest at Harrisburg. The West has won three races straight and is far and away ahead on the total of birds broken. The East is trying to figure just how it happened, having always insisted that the West could not beat their regular team. A little addition and subtraction on the late races will show that a straight score or two could have been thrown in for the Eastern team and still have left them defeated, substitute or no substitute. Moreover, the matter of a substitute shooting cuts no figure at any rate, for it was expressly agreed by the teams after Dayton shoot that the team that shot should be held to be the full team. It looks bad to throw all the responsibility on a substitute if a race is lost, but it looks still worse to hide behind a substitute when counting total scores. The Dayton shoot, a great victory for the West, should in proper system have been counted, substitute or not, and it was only hedging that prevented it. After that shoot the teams jointly agreed to consider the substitutes as man against man, and all for the team. That should have been the plan from the first, and it is the only feasible and fair one. Once adopted, talk about it should have ceased. This much is said out of sympathy for the Western team, of which the writer makes bold to say it has had mighty little from any other source. Newspapers do not invariably holler for the top dog.

But all this talk has never had the slightest effect on the pleasant personal relations of the boys with each other. They talk and argue and howl and shake money at each other, but that is all there is to it. It would be hard to find a more peaceable crowd than that which gathered to-night under the auspices of the North End Gun Club at the comfortable Holmesburg hostelry. Jollity and good fellowship prevailed in the extreme, and one more occasion was added to the many of the trip in which sportsmen's hospitality was seen at its best. There were present this evening, besides the members of the shooting party, the following gentlemen: Messrs. Jas. Wolstencroft, N. Swope, W. H. Pack, Milt. Lindsley, S. Richards, A. L. Lumb, W. Wilson, W. H. Worrell, O. S. Bucklus, A. J. James, J. Thurman, H. Thurman, H. Jacobs, N. Bancroft, W. H. Soulé, J. F. Armstrong, Geo. Elmer, J. Shallcross and E. D. Miller. Representatives were also present from the *Press*, the *Times*, the *Record*, the *Enquirer* and the *Ledger*. Festivitities, speech-making, etc., were kept up until the drivers of the carriages called the party out to hurry for the last city train.

New York, N. Y., March 27.—The Iolanthe was pulled into New York on the limited fast train. They boys were accompanied by Messrs. Milt. Lindsley, Enoch Miller, Capt. Cranmer and Tee Kay. Shortly after the arrival the car was deserted and the boys were scattered on their three days' vacation, Mr. Quimby going directly to his home and meeting the party later at his store, which seems to be a natural sort of rendezvous for the shooting craft.

New York, March 29.—Few days on the whole trip have offered worse weather for the teams to face than that met to-day. The spirit of the recent great cyclone seemed still hovering in the air. The weather was raw and chilly and the gusty and tempestuous wind at times almost reached the proportions of a gale. Decent shooting was out of the question. The irregularity of the wind was its worst feature. There was no calculation possible for the flight of any bird. It was as apt to jump up as to duck down, and if the wind caught it fairly there was no telling where it would finally alight. The hird out of No. 1 often swung so far to the left that it was broken, or more often missed, over or inside of a "dead line" drawn at the line of the traps. The birds were thrown higher than usual, No. 2 trap being the only one which had its bird down to the average height used on the trip. The keen wind drove the shooters quickly within doors, and although sweep shooting was kept up steadily all the morning and up to the time of the beginning of the regular team race, the comfortable club house was far better filled than the grounds. The latter, except directly at the house, were covered with water almost to the swimming point. A heavy growth of tall grass gives these grounds the appearance of a snipe marsh, and offers a bad surface for double shooting, especially toward evening. The unbroken birds, of which there were very many, fell out in this watery expanse with a dull, sickening squash, casting up a beautiful and silvery spray upon the cinders of the beach.

With the exception of St. Louis grounds these were about the worst grounds seen on the trip, and with the exception perhaps of the Milwaukee day, this was about as uncomfortable a specimen of weather as has been met. There were probably between 200 and 300 of the best New York and New Jersey shooters on hand, and not even this cold and blustering day could cool the ardor nor suppress the jollity of these. The left hand set of traps kept going even during the regular match shoot, and one or two of the local teams engaged in that shoot were sometimes absent from the score, trying to earn a dollar or so on the side sweeps. The constant fusilade which all this implies, mingled with the roar of the constantly passing trains, made a scene far from quiet and called for stentorian qualities in the referees. The character of Claremont grounds is well-known to any Eastern shooter. Their great convenience and easy accessibility from the city make them highly desirable. Beyond that, they have to recommend them a good equipment, good arrangement, good club house and a good superintendent. More than all, they bring together good sportsmen. To-day the old-timers were all out in force, as well as the younger men. Major Taylor, of the American Association, Capt. Cranmer, "Uncle Billy" Sigler, Enoch Miller, Milt Lindsley, Ed. Collins, Justus von Lengerke, R. H. Brientnall, Chas. H. Johnson, C. M. Hathaway, N. Apgar, Phil Daly and many others were among those met, always including of course "Uncle Jake" Pentz, well known and beloved of the boys.

Under the conditions above recited, it properly should not be wondered at that the team scores to-day reached low ebb at 132, that being the score on which the East and West tied to-day. A great many club members reading this will exclaim, "We can pick five men out of our club who can beat that!" Very probably they could, under ordinary circumstances; but under these actual circumstances, very probably they couldn't. Ten of the best target shooters known around the village of New York undertook to beat the joint team score, and they couldn't do it. The scores of these gentlemen may be compared with their ordinary average, and some idea of the difficulty of the shooting may then be had. The victory of the U. S. championship teams is all the more noteworthy since it was thought they would be defeated. The local men insisting on a ten-men team the more strongly when they learned that Stice and W. E. Perry, two of the strongest men of the combination, were to be absent from the race. Following is the score, regular race, 30 single bluerocks and 5 pairs:—

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—27
W Wolstencroft	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—30
W F Quimby	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—22
W S Perry	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—28
H B Whitney	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—25—132

Western Team.

C W Budd	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—29
S A Tucker	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	10—22
R O Heikes	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—30
C E Cahoon	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—28
J A Ruble	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—29—132

Joint team total.....264

New York and Jersey Team.

E D Miller	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—24
J Von Lengerke	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—24
R H Brientnall	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—22
E Collins	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—27
C H Johnson	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—28
W Sigler	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—26
Capt Cranmer	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—25
M Lindsley	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—27
Maj J M Taylor	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10—28
C M Hathaway	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	10—24—255

Mr. Cannon assumed the cold job of refereeing the race through the singles. Mr. Dimick appearing for the doubles.

A prize of $25 in gold was offered for the winning team by FOREST AND STREAM, the tie for which will be shot off at New Haven.

It will be observed that a regular man was absent from each team. W. E. Perry has been almost incapacitated by a severe attack of rheumatism, and yesterday morning, upon receiving dispatches from his home in Boston demanding his presence, left for that city. Stice stated that he was called to New Haven on business, and returned the same evening.

At 8:30 this evening the sportmen of New York rendered the management and teams a banquet, which in simple elegance in many ways surpassed anything of the kind yet seen on this trip of pleasant surprises. The scene of hospitalities was at Sieghortner's restaurant, at Lafayette Place, which in the belief of many has points of superiority over any resort of its kind in the city. It would be in bad taste to comment further upon the good cheer offered the travelers, but one cannot comment enough upon the character of the little assemblage gathered to receive them. The whole scene was a commentary upon the sportsmen and the sportsmanship of to-day. The evening was one of Attic wit, in which the president and toast-master, Mr. Elliott Smith, and that well-known sportsman of Virginia, Mr. John S. Wise, figured largely. There was present also Mr. E. R. Dimick, brother of Mr. C. W. Dimick, and member of the firm of W. Fred Quimby & Co.; Mr. Chas. Pathman, of the Pathman Shot; Mr. Milton Lindsley, of the American wood powder; Capt. Cranmer, of the wide, salt sea; Mr. S. G. Smith and Mr. Nief Apgar, of the Middlesex Gun Club; Mr. W. R. Hobart, of the South Side Club; Mr. C. M. Hathaway and others, including Mr. Fitzgerald of the New York *Sun*. The place at the table of each gentleman was indicated by a tasty card, boaring as a centerpiece the figure of a Climax shell, on which his name was written. The inscription on the card was:

"New York's welcome to the Eastern and Western teams March 29, 1890. They have attained the pinnacle of fame—the Climax of success."

The management, captains and several members of the teams added their remarks to the timely speeches of Mr. Elliott Smith, Mr. Wise and others, and the pleasant festivities kept up until the travelers were forced to hasten to the carriages in order to catch the train for New Haven.

The only purely comical event of the evening was spruug by a young daily reporter who was on hand long enough to ask what was the "boundary used in the team race." He was informed that there was no limit. It would have been well for this gentleman had he heard Mr. W. S. Perry's recent answer to a query as to what was his favorite load. "My favorite load," said the Worcester man, as he scratched his chin, "is three drams of whisky and an ounce and a quarter of Muscatel!" From this it may be seen that Mr. Perry uses a lighter load than any other man on his team.

So many things happen on a trip like this that much of it seems like a dream. Perhaps it was the recent failure in materialization of the much-talked-of New Yorok live-bird race that caused an actual dream which befell one of the party.

"I thought we were all at a big live-bird shoot," said he, "that looked a good deal like the California shoot, and Mr. Dimick was refereeing. It was my turn to shoot, and my bird, instead of flying, walked out on the ground, and I pasted him sitting. He jumped up in the air, and I killed him with the second barrel, and hollered for 'judgment!' Mr. Dimick just looked thoughtful and said he didn't know what to do about it, for he didn't think the new American rules covered any case like that. 'But I'll bet you fifty,' he said to me, 'that that's the only case on earth they don't cover!' And then I woke up."

Now, a story like that reminds one of all sorts of pigeons, including clay-pigeons, and that reminds one of the historic wager made between Tee Kay, the New Jersey lily, and Al Bandle, the Cincinnati beauty. Tee Kay bet Al Bandle $10 that he "could break 10 Bandle clay-birds straight."

"All right," said Al, "I'll go you." So Tee Kay laughed, he felt so funny. So he piled up 10 clay-birds in a pile and jumped on top of them with both feet. As he weighs about 350lbs. it was a safe presumption that he had won his crooked wager. But Al smiled with a confidence born of experience.

"Hold on!" cried he, as Tee Kay started for the stake holder, "let's count the birds first." They did so, and to Tee Kay's dismay they found that only 7 of the birds were broken! It is probable that this story of Tee Kay's bet will still be told among trap-shooters a hundred years from now.

E. HOUGH.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TOURNAMENT.

DENVER, Col., March 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Accepting your kind invitation under date of Feb 28, I herewith present a synopsis of the programme to be observed on the occasion of our second annual tournament under the anspices of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association.

The tournament will open at Cheyenne, Wyo., on the morning of Tuesday, June 17, with a very attractive programme, extending over four days. We will run three sets of target traps, five each, and one set of five ground traps. An abundance of live birds is promised and will undountedly be on hand.

The citizens and sportsmen of Cheyenne with true Western liberality have subscribed and paid in $1,200, which will be used as added prizes in connection with liberal entry moneys in each shoot. This will be so divided that the chances are reasonable for any shooter to get out whole and have all the shooting he wants. American shooting rules have been adopted by the Association, which embraces Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and New Mexico. No member can participate in the tournament shoots unless he holds a card reading as follows: The Rocky Mountain Sportsman's Association. Shooters' average —— per cent., 1890. This card, when signed by Mr. W. E. Ostrander, Acting Secretary, entitles Mr. ——, of the —— Club, of ——, to all privileges of the Association for the year ending Sept. 5, 1890. ——, Acting Secretary.

This, we trust, will bar from any contest the amateur tournament parasite, who has done more to injure trap-shooting than any other one cause.

Shooters are classified by their own club's secretary, but in many cases will have to be reclassified on or after the first day's shoot.

On the evening of the first day of the tournament the annual meeting of the Association will be held, officers elected, papers on sporting subjects will be read, committees appointed for the enforcement or alteration if necessary of game and fish enactments, and such other work as may properly belong to such an organization.

Among other of our sporting friends we shall hopefully expect the presence of FOREST AND STREAM, to whose representative, in behalf of the Association, I extend a cordial invitation.

The railroads will take good care of delegates, as they have done in years past.

C. M. HAMPSON, Pres't R. M. S. A.

THE DETROIT TOURNAMENT.

DETROIT, March 23.—Though very late in making up the report, we send you story of our shoot, which took place here on March 11, 12 and 13. It was our third tournament and was completed, and in spite of the fact that three more unpleasant days could not have been selected; yet the attendance, we think, was the largest on record and would have been greater, but for the fact that no one could have been blamed for staying indoors and so evading the wetting, which many did.

Much of the success is due to Mr. H. A. Penrose, of Corry, Pa., who gave us all his time and worked like a Trojan, instructing all bands as to working of the Keystone rapid firing system, which under his management was a perfect success. Let us tell the record of three lively days:

March 11.—The day opened wet and rainy, and a more discouraged set of men than the management could not be found. Mr. Penrose had nothing to say, for once. A meeting was held to decide "for or against" a postponement and it was finally decided (as we had seen a few duck hunters around who looked as if they would shoot) to go ahead. So headquarters were telephoned to and word passed around that the tournament would be carried through, the $750 guaranteed purses and all, even if only one shooter appeared. After a half hour's ride on the horse car the grounds were reached, and between the drops a score book was opened and the tournament began. Name after name was entered, and when the scorer had recovered his equilibrium a total of 55 contestants were on hand and entered for the first race. What do you think of that? Look at the score and see how they stood to it all day, and in spite of the fact that there was not a dry (outside) spot to be found on a single shooter except when the butt of the gun came to the shoulder. All went home at night well pleased and hoping for a good day to-morrow. The leading scores ran:

Event No. 1, 10 bluerocks, 5 traps, entrance $1: Straun, 10; Spross, Skinner, Livingston, Parker, Renick, Andrews, Wendt, Hebel, Repp, Leitch, Rockworth, 9; Tristein, Edwards, Burkhart, Osborn, G. Hilsendegen, Smith, Emond, Pike, Sawyer, Youngblood, McDonald, 8; Jager, Scott, Fleisher, Carnenter, Howard, Gaskill, Willis, Loshbaugh, Carter, A. Keller, Benscotten, Klein, Watts, Julien, 7; Doyle, M. A. Keller, Cotter, Mills, Heal, 6; Valentine, Crowell, Monroe, Balmer, Grandpaw, Predhomme, Druillard, 5, Tim Pigeon, Cassady, 4; Hinds, Dowder 3; Norton, Ray, 2.

Event No. 2, 15 singles: Youngblood and Carpenter leading with 14.

Event No. 3, 10 singles: Osborn, Benscotten, G. Hilsendegen, Andrews, Hebel and Carpenter 10 each.

Event No. 4, $100 guaranteed purse: Livingston, Sproas, 15; Emond, Brooks, Crowell, Carpenter, 14; Parker, Hebel, Osborn, Carter, Benscotten, Sawyer, Balmer, Pike, 13; Valentine, Youngblood, Edwards, G. Hilsendegen, Loshbaugh, Doyle, Ducett, M. A. Keller, Straun, Miller, Repp, Cotter, Fleisher, 12; Howard, Brown, Wendt, Jennings, Belamy, Klein, H. D. Smith, Tristien, Emond, Wherry, Leitch 11; Willis, Scott, Rockworth, Laskill, Stanton, Andrews, Skinner, Hinds, Cassiday, Julien, A. Keller, 10; Monroe, Heal, McDonald, 9; Rica, Norton, Renick, S. Gauthier, Wakefield, Walton, Adams, Stenius, Jager, 7; Burkhart, 6.

Event No. 5, 5 singles and 5 pairs: Pike led with 14.

Event No. 6, 10 single bluerocks: Benscotten, Andrews, Heal, Edwards, Hebel, with 10 each.

Event No. 7, $100 guaranteed, 20 singles, entrance $3; Crowell 20, Sproas and Youngblood 19, Parker and Fleisber 18, Edwards, Osborn, Cotter, Willis, Carpenter, Straun, Benscotten, Tristen and Jennings 17; Mills, McKee, Hebel, Andrews, Emond, McDonald and Hinds 16; Wbeeler, Rumel, Klein, Leitch, G Hilsendegen, Balmer, Burkhart, A. Keller and Livingston 15; Skinner and Benoit 14, Carter, Doyle and Higby 13; Pike, Rockworth, Walton, Belamy and Julien 12; M. A. Keller, Sawyer and Ducett 11; Cassday, Scott, Renick and Loshbaugh 10; Morton 9, Monroe, Gaskill and Ray 8.

Event No. 8, 10 singles: Emond, McDonald, Edwards, Balmer, Carpenter, Parker, Carter, Tristen, Spross, Hebel and Fleisher 10 each.

Event No. 9, $100 guaranteed purse, 20 live birds, entrance $3: Crowell 20, Hebel 19, Pike, Leitch, Parker, Youngblood and Benscotten 18; Andrews, Willis, Livingston, Osborn and McDonald 17; Fleisher, Mills, Watts, Carpenter, Emond, G. Hilsendegen and Strawn 16; Spross, Casaday, Michie, Tristen, Brooks, Rumel, Balmer, A. Keller, Cotter and Renick 15; Hinds, Edwards, Julien, Benoit, Klein and McKee 14; Skiuner 12, Burkhart and Sawyer 11, Rockworth 10.

Event No. 10, miss and out, Parker won with 15.

March 12.—Still raining and attendance not quite as large as yesterday, but still the ones who are left are happy, and the "pop" of the wood powder and the "whang bang" of the black is unremitting, as the contestants hurry around the score and "walk the plank" from trap to trap. Mud ankle deep is no impediment to the good time we are having and the stories told around the stove in the "shanty" are so "dry," that the wet ones soon forget it ever rained. The scores ran:

Event No 1, at 10 singles, entrance $1: Levingston and Andrews 10 each, Benoit, Mills, Hebel, Casaday, G. Hilsendegen, Balmer, McKee, Wheeler and Sproas 9 each, Edwards, Benscotton, Leitch, Burkhart, Youngblood, Strawn, Rockworth, Jennings, Osborn and Brummitt 8 each, Emond, Skinner, Essig, Rosinerantz, Parker, North, Cotter, M. A. Keller and Fleisher 7 each. Willis, Triesten, Adams, A. Keller, Hinds, Rumel, Klein, McDonald, Windt, Carpenter, Julien and Sawyer 6 each, Jager, Michie, Gaskill, Loshbough, Doyle, Best and Ray 5 each, Morton, Ford and Pike 4 each.

Event No. 2, at 15 singles: Levingston and Hebel 15 each.

Event No. 3, at 10 singles: Youngblood and Edwards 10 each.

Event No. 4, $50 guaranteed: Renick and Andrews 15 each.

Event No. 5, at 5 singles and 5 pairs: Hebel and Osborn 14 each.

Event No. 6, at 10 singles: Hilsendegen, Wendt, Strawn, Hebel and Andrews 10 each.

Event No. 7, guaranteed (C) purse of $100: Hebel, Watts, McDonald, Benscotten, Spross and Rockworth 19 each.

Event No. 8, at 10 singles: Benscotten, Andrews, Hebel, Spross, Edwards, G. Hilsendegen and Levingston 9 each.

Event No. 9, guaranteed $100 purse: Benscotten winner with full score of 20.

March 13.—Again, as the opening hour draws near, it is seen that we are destined to have more rain, and though when the first shooter goes to the score no rain is falling, yet it is in the air and bound to come. The smoke hangs over the traps and all are longing for a breath of air. When it comes in earnest, bringing a shower with it, and so strongly that the man at the score has to brace himself against it, and as the storm beats in his face endeavors to make the trap puller hear him give the word. This, however, only lasts a short time, and it begins to get colder. Once in a while the sun peeps out, much to the disgust (on one account) of the "boys," as the rays are so bright in contrast to the preceding gloom that it is difficult to locate the targets.

All look forward to the $100 donation of Mr. E. W. Voigt, and the "dead heads" around the stove begin to get out their guns which have heretofore been idle, preparatory to enter the event which does not demand an entrance fee. Hope is seen on every face, as each one is sure of getting a slice of the prize. One hundred and five enter the race, and the men who have been shooting right along look blue again when they think of all this "free for all" crowd coming in for a share. However, it is quickly seen that the great majority stand no show. Twenty-five birds are being shot at, and 20 is no good for a place. So one by one the "adventurers" fall, until about the same names appear as winners, as have been repeated over and over again during the tournament.

The team contests are shot off as rapidly as possible. The Jackson team are shooting under protest, and though they win, yet the protest is sustained and the cup is finally won by the Bachelor Club of Detroit.

So closes to us the largest tournament we have ever seen, and all separate with best wishes for its repetition in the fall.

Our division of guaranteed purses in all our tournaments is somewhat different from others, and as it gives general satisfaction and does away with necessity for handicapping, we consider it the best system yet introduced. The surplus from guaranteed purses, amounting to $64, was divided into five moneys, going to five best averages for the three days: Emil Hebel, Detroit, first; Geo. A. Spross, Toledo, O., second; E. S. Benscotten, Sbinrock, O., third; Louis Youngblood, Detroit, fourth; John Parker, Detroit, and H. M. Livingston, Saratoga, N. Y., fifth.

The final day's score stood: Event No. 1, at 10 singles: Benscotten, Pike, Fleisher and Youngblood 10 each.

Event No. 2, at 15 singles: Livingston 15.

Event No. 3, guaranteed purse $50, 15 birds: Youngblood, Parker, Wendt and Pike 14 each.

Event No. 4, 5 singles and 5 pair; Hebel 14.

Event No. 5, Voigt $100 purse, 25 bluerocks, 5 traps, 5 moneys: Wherry, 25; Crowell, Gregory, Pike and Watts 24 each; Carpenter, Livingston, McDonald, Youngblood and Andrews 23 each; Fleischer, Rockworth, Leitch, Spross and Klein 22 each; G. Hilsendegen, Parker, Benscotten, Strawn, Howard and Hebel 21 each.

Event No. 6, $100 guaranteed purse, 20 birds; Palmer, Dayton and Hebel 20 each.

Event No. 7, *Sunday News* trophy, teams of 3, 25 bluerocks per man:

Jackson G. C., Jackson, Mich.	Buchanan G. C., Buchanan.
Watts.....23	Hinds.....23
Gregory.....22	Gaskill.....19
Crowell.....24—69	Loshbough.....17—59
Bachelor G. C., Detroit, Mich.	Peoria G. C. Team 2, Detroit.
Stanton.....23	Northmore.....23
Mills.....20	Repp.....18
Klein.....23—66	Wittlesberger.....14—55
West End G. C., Detroit, Mich.	Peoria G. C., Team 3, Detroit.
Wendt.....21	Weise.....20
Youngblood.....23	Weber.....14
Jager.....20—64	Schmitt.....18—52
Lake Shore G. C., Detroit, Mich.	Wayne G. C. Team 1, Detroit.
Fleisher.....20	Buesser.....14
Hebel.....25	Longfield.....18
Wolfertz.....19—64	Brooks.....19—51
Peoria G. C. Team 1, Detroit.	Wayne G. C. Team 2, Detroit.
Parker.....23	Guyott.....13
Renick.....19	Moebs.....16
G Hilsendegen.....21—63	Wolff.....18—47
Peoria G. C. Team No. 4, Detroit.	
L Hilsendegen.....16	Stenius.....10—40
Anderson.....14	

Event No. 8, 15 singles: McDonald, Spross and Julien 14 each.

Event No. 9, Lefever diamond medal individual championship, 100 birds, entrance $10:

Parker	88	Hinds	75
Fleisher	86	Courtney	82
Butler			72

G. Hilsendegen, Youngblood, L. Hilsendegen, Klein, Gaskill, McDonald, Livingston and Mills withdrew.

Fifty singles for absolute final possession: Parker 46, Renick 43, Cotter 37. Renick was the winner of the medal last March, Cotter captured it in August and Parker this time in 100 bird races. The above race was for the purpose of making final disposition of the medal, and was again won by Parker, thus making it his absolutely, and entitling him to the honor of champion of Michigan.

GARRY.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS, N. J., March 29.—The

uncertainty of trap-shooting was illustrated to-day on these grounds in an emphatic fashion. The champions and the local opposing team all fell down, way down. Why? echo answers. A glance at the scores shows some queer things. The grand team of five, composed of Messrs. Miller, Sigler, J. Von Lengerke, Brientnall and Cranmer, all 90 men, and as strong a team as could be gotten up anywhere in this country, broke the fewest bluerocks, viz.: 121 out of 200 shot at, the champions broke 132 each team, while the balance of the local talent, apparently the weakest of the lot, made the best score, 134 out of 200. There was a fair attendance at the grounds, probably over 300, and lively shooting was carried on all day from 9:30 to sundown. The next monthly tournament will be held April 25 and 26, the first day live birds, the second day bluerock targets. Below are scores of sweep events at 10 birds each:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
Brientnall	8	7	7	8	..	..	4	6	7	10	8	9	9	8	..	..	..	..
Hunt	7	4	6	6	3	7	10	10	8	5	6	7	10	6	3	..	..	..
Park	8	8	9	4	..	..	6	7	8	6	9	7	7	..	..	..	..	..
Wallace	6	5	7	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	4	..	..	..	..	..
Smith	5	..	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lindsley	..	8	5	..	..	..	6	5	7	7	5	6	6	7	..	..	..	..
Daly	..	5	6	6	7	8	8	7	8	5	..	4	8	5	7	9	7	..
Jersey	..	..	..	..	5	9	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..
Connor	..	..	..	..	8	6	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..
Tatham	..	..	..	..	2	..	..	7	6	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Apgar	..	..	..	..	8	9	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	8	9
Beach	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Moeller	..	..	..	..	7	..	1	..	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Sunderman	..	..	..	..	4	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Allen	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dittmar	..	..	..	..	4	5	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..
E D Miller	..	..	..	..	7	8	9	9	10	8	9	8	8	8	10	7	8	10
Walsh	..	..	..	..	7	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Verden	..	..	..	..	4	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	1	..	..	..	..
G Chaffee	..	..	..	..	6	8	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	7	..
Thompson	..	..	..	..	7	3	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	3	..
Collins	..	..	..	..	8	8	7	7	9	..	..	..	..	8	6	7	8	..
Post	..	..	..	..	7	4	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hedden	..	..	..	..	7	4	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Van Riper	..	..	..	..	6	6	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Evans	..	..	..	..	..	6	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A C Hunt	..	..	..	..	7	5	..	..	2	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..
Moffat	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ferris	..	..	..	..	8	9	7	..	5	7	7	8	..	..	8	..	..	..
Lyons	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Quimby	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Zorn	..	..	..	..	..	7	7	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..
Siegler	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	7	..	..	..	9	8	..	..	..	..	..
Taylor	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	7	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..
Mattice	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	6	..	..	..	..	9	6	..	..	..	..
Livingstone	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	9	..	..	5	7	9	..	..	..	..
Pearson	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Jones	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	7	..	..	..	..	10	10	..	..	..	..
Simpson	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	9	6	..	..	..	..
Budd	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Heikes	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Johnson	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..
McMurchy	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	9	..	..
Perry	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Ruble	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tucker	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wolstencroft	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hathaway	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..

AD VANCE.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.—A challenge shoot took place this afternoon on the grounds of the Wingobocking Gun Club, at Unionville, between two teams of members of that organization and a few outsiders, among the latter being William Wolstencroft, champion shot of the Eastern, and J. Ruble and R. O. Heikes of the Western Team of touring trap-shooters. The shoot was at Keystone targets, 15 singles and 5 pair of doubles. Wolstencroft made the best individual score, breaking 15 singles and 4 doubles, Heikes coming in second with 15 singles and 7 out of the 10 of his doubles:

	S.	D.		S.	D.
Wm Wolstencroft	15	8	R O Heikes	15	7
H Thurman	13	9	J Thurman	10	7
J Ware	8	5	P Foster	10	6
B Boyd	11	5	F Khun	8	5
W Bolton	5	3	H Lutz	12	4
A Collom	7	5	W Jay	8	7
J Mills	5	3	D Michener	8	5
T Magee	3	2	T Belair	7	2
W Buzby	8	4	M Gilbert	8	5
C Wedig	10	6	W Harrison	12	9
F Cotman	9	1	W Buebler	5	2
A Lawrence	11	8	Dr Howe	9	3
J Srees	9	5	J Ruble	10	6
J Wolstencroft	13	5			

BREWER IN AUSTRALIA.—The third of the pigeon-shooting contests between Captain Brewer, of the United States, and Mr. L. Clarke, of this Colony, took place on the grounds of the Melbourne Gun Club yesterday (Feb. 17), and resulted in a draw match, each shooter making the fine score of 95 birds out of a possible 100. On the occasion of the first match, which was an even term one, Captain Brewer won rather easily, and he then conceded Mr. Clarke a handicap of 3yds. in the second match, which he lost by one bird. Yesterday both competitors shot from the 30yds. mark, and both were in fine form. It is probable that they did not actually miss more than one or two birds each, for in Captain Brewer's case, and also in Mr. Clarke's, three birds were shot dead, but they fell outside the boundary line and counted as misses in the score. Mr. Clarke's victory seemed certain, for he was one bird to the good when very near the 100, but he missed his 98th, and thus the score was equalized and the match was drawn. Mr. Clarke does not want to shoot any more matches against Captain Brewer, as he considers that he has performed all that can be expected of him in shooting three matches, which he has done to endeavor to uphold the reputation of shooting men in Australia. Captain Brewer, on arriving from the United States, issued an open challenge, and Mr. Clarke, not wishing that the Captain should be able to say that he could not get any one to shoot against him in Australia, accepted, and has fired three matches, with the results of which he is satisfied.—*Melbourne Argus.*

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., March 14.—This afternoon the Pleasantville Gun Club made the following score, bluerock clay-pigeons being used, each man shooting at 25 pigeons: Elwood Adams 19, Mark Saunders 18, George Adams 18, Elmer Leeds 18. Robert M. Wills 15 J. B. Conover 9, D. M. Ingersoll 8, William Z. Adams 6, and Edward Adams broke 10 out of 15. Last week the club erected a club house with a room so arranged that the members can shoot from it during bad weather, and handsomely fitted-up quarters to entertain visiting clubs which visit here from all parts of the country.

TORONTO, March 22.—The Stanley Gun Club held their regular weekly prize shoot to-day at the Woodbine with the following results:

Emond	17	Harrison	14
Henry	16	Carruthers	14
Winchell	12	Jawdon, Jr.	12
Tracy	12	Bayles	10

The Toronto Gun Club held their regular weekly shoot at artificial birds to-day at the Woodbine with the following results:

Dodge	16	Dicks	12
Martin	14	Bugg	12
Andrews	14	James	11
Bayles	9		
Caldwell	9		
Gibson	8		
Henry	13		

The members of the Toronto Gun Club held the fourth shoot in connection with the Verity medal to-day at the Woodbine, Mr. Black winning the hansome trophy for good, having won the first and last shoots; 15 sparrows per man:

D Black	13	Dodge	11
H Gibson	8		
W McDowall	12	G Henry	10
J James	7		
J Townson	11	Andrews	10
G Pears	6		
H Geoge	11	T S Bayles	9
D Tracy	6		

Mr. Townson won the second shoot, and was only beaten in the aggregate by one bird. The Toronto Gun Club holds its annual dinner on Thursday, April 3.

April 1.—On Friday next Mr. W. McDowall will give his annual Good Friday tournament at the Woodbine. There will be guaranteed purses and prizes enough to make the day's sport an interesting one.

March 29.—The Stanley Gun Club shot their weekly match at artificial birds to-day at the Woodbine, 20 birds per man with the following results:

Dick	15	Henry	12
Winchell	9		
Sawdon, Jr	14	Tracy	12
Carruthers	6		
Sawdon, Sr	12	Bayles	11

This shoot completed the club's prize series, of which the following are the winners: First Class—1, C. Charles 2, N. Dick, 3, G. Carruthers. 4, Winchell. 5, Sawdon, Sr. Second class—1, Sawdon, Jr. 2, D. Henry. 3, D. Tracy. 4, J. Bayles. 5, L. Conger.

The Toronto Gun Club held their weekly shoot at 20 artificial bluerocks to-day at the Woodbine, when the following scores were made:

Sawdon Sr	17	Mitchell	13
Bayles	11		
McDowall	15	Henry	12
Pears	6		
Rice	16		

RIDGETOWN, March 28.—Ridgetown and Chatham Gun Clubs shot a match here to-day in a heavy downpour of rain and sleet, and a gale of wind. Conditions, 21 bluerocks, 3 traps, Ridgetown winning by 17 birds. Following is the score:

Chatham.		Ridgetown.	
Jas Oldershaw	16	H Olcane	17
J W Watson	16	J Lang	17
C Wheeler	14	D Leitch	17
Wm Oldershaw	14	H Scane	16
W D Triston	13	H Mallory	14
H Nelson	12	O Scane	13
W B Wells	12	W Rhodes	13
F H Bennett	11	H Catton	12
John Pike	9	C Thorold	12
Thomas Guthridge	5—122	W Thorold	8—139

HUTCHINSON, Kas., March 21.—The gun club here is enthusiastic in its work, and its weekly gatherings are always enjoyable. It has sharp and always ready rivals in the McPherson, Wichita and Lyons clubs. Its tournament on Feb. 20 got nearly a dozen good matches with a single day. Recently the boys have taken up the U. S. C. Co. match of 30 singles and 5 pairs, and for several weeks past the scores have run. Shoot of March 7:

	S.	D.	Tl		S.	D.	Total.
E H Young	28	6	34	W Allen	20	7	27
C H Merke	23	6	26	G H Bartlett	21	6	27—145
J S Gurge	24	5	29				

Shoot of March 14:

J S George	28	6	34	W Allen	20	5	25
E H Young	21	8	29	C R Dodds	15	3	18—106

Scores of March 21:

E H Young	27	9	36	G H Bartlett	16	4	20—84
W Allen	23	5	28				

OTTAWA, March 22.—The St. Hubert's Gun Club held a big day's shoot, when the results were as follows:

Sweep at 15 birds each:

W J Johnstone	13	A H Throop	11
S White	11		
George White	12	J P Nutting	0
Dr A Martin	10		
P Trudeau	11	R G Dalton	13
J Stewart	10		
E King	11	A Stewart	12

Sweep at 10 birds each:

P Trudeau	8	E White	7
E Stewart	7		
R G Dalton	8	G White	8
A Throop	7		
J Stewart	7	J Deslauriers	8

18 yards' rise, 5 traps:

J Deslauriers	9	M Ross	2
C Martin	2		
A Lett	7	J St D Lemoine	7
C L Panet	2		
H Lane	4	E White	6
W P Lett, jr	4	C Chubbuck	4

Sweep at 10 birds each:

Dr A Martin	6	M Ross	4
W P Lett	4		
H Graham	6	W J Johnstone	6
E King	5	J St D Lemoine	5

Team match and sweep at 10 birds each:

R S Dalton	8	George White	8
J Stewart	7	S White	8
W J Johnstone	6	A Stewart	7
W P Lett	4	St D Lemoine	5
— Chubbuck	2	A Martin	2
J Deslauriers	8	P Trudeau	8
E White	7	A H Throop	7
E King	5	Dr A Martin	6
A Lett	3	M Ross	4
C Panet	1-51	H Lane	1—56

CLEVELAND, March 27.—A roaring blizzard, jr. sort of a day, met the gun club to-day, yet there were a few out. In the bluerock Chamberlin match the scores at 25 birds ran:

Long	15	Mack	17
Hibbard	19		
Albert	18	Roberts	16
Haycox	21		
Forester	22	Moser	18
Upson	15		
North	24	Holt	18
Berger	16		
Wall	18	Rogers	19
Elworthy	20		
Sweetman	17	Rudolph	19
L O Jones	13		
Baker	20	Wherry	19
Jinks	15		
Storey	18	Flick	19
Sherman	17		
Martin	20	Mills	20
Silsby	13		
Tamblyn	18	Brockway	16
Turner	16		

On the western traps, where the men were shooting for club honors, Upson was piling up his big score. The result was after the following:

Upson	23	Moser	15
Jones	19		
Wall	19	Roberts	14
Norton	8		
Alberts	20	Flick	19
P Sherman	18		
Tamblyn	21	Holt	16
King	15		
Long	22	Rudolph	20
Berger	21		
Mills	18	Hubbard	21

WELLINGTON, Mass., March 29.—An all-day tournament was held to-day under the auspices of the Wellington Gun Club, and the attendance was large enought to keep a dozen trappers busy throwing bluerocks and clay-pigeons. The principal events of the day were the closing contests for the silver pitcher and in the merchandise match. The silver pitcher was won by Wheeler with a score of 123 out of a possible 140, the conditions of the match being the best 7 scores in 10, at 20 bluerocks, to count. Leslie was second with 121. The scores made in the silver pitcher match today were: Eager and Casey 17, Wheeler 16, Roxton and Gale 15, Bradbury, Leslie, Dan and Schaefer 14, Bond, Sauborn and Purdy 13, Henry, Lee and Warren 12, Chase and Cowee 10, Porter 9. Wheeler, Leslie and Oliver tied with 42 each in the merchandise match for March, the conditions being the best 3 scores at 15 clay-pigeons to count. In the shoot-off at 25 birds Wheeler won by breaking 24. The other scores in the match were: Bond 41, Eager 40, Bradbury 37, Bowker, Dan and Lee 36. These men were awarded the prizes. Purdy won the booby prize with a score of 18, and it was the most costly one of the lot. The scores in the merchandise match to-day were: Wheeler 15, Eager and Bond 13, Casey, Leslie, Dan and Lee 12, Bradbury, Brooks, Gale, Bowker and Schaefer 11, Henry Dill, Hall and Warren 10, Chase 9, Roxton and Sanborn 8. A large number of sweepstake matches followed.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION EVENTS.—The fifth tournament of the American Association will be held at Columbus, O., April 30 and May 1 and 2; $900 in guaranteed purses is offered. The dozen events each day include a capital variety of sport. The coming tournaments of the Association are at Lafayette, Ind., May 7, 8, 9; St. Louis, May 14, 15, 16, 17; Kansas City, May 21, 22, 23; Minneapolis, May 28, 29, 30.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 27.—The opening shoot of the Minneapolis Gun Club for badges occurred to-day. The weather was the worst imaginable, a driving snow storm with the wind directly out of the north made perfect shooting out of the question. The club has added fifteen new members to its already large membership, with the prospect of a still larger increase. New buildings have been erected, making the grounds the most perfect and complete of any in the country. The amateurs were a little timid and not one of them turned out to contest for their badge. Hereafter they will have Tuesdays to themselves and this should be a sufficient inducement to turn out a good crowd. Dr. Kilvington has donated an elegant badge to the club and known as the Senior Badge, to become the property of the member making the highest average in badge events during the season, but the member must attend and take part in at least twelve badge events before an average will be considered. Following are the scores at 15 singles and 5 pairs:

Knapp (J)	001111010011111—10	10	10	00	10—4—14
Cutter (S)	111010011100111— 9	10	10	10	11—7—16
Cummings (S)	101111110011100—10	10	10	10	01—5—15
Pratt (J)	111111110111110—13	10	10	10	01—5—18
Weigand (J)	010101001010110— 7	10	10	00	10—3—10
Kennedy L F (J)	101000011111100— 8	10	01	10	11	10—6—14
Ensign (S)	011100011001101— 8	10	10	10	00	11—6—13
Joyslin (S)	001101010010101— 7	10	10	10	10	10—5—12
Rockey (S)	100110011100001— 7	10	10	10	11	10	6—13
Nicholson (J)	001100001001100— 6	01	10	10	w.
Lawrence (S)	110000101011010— 7	00	10	01	10	10—4—11
Marshall (S)	111111011111101—13	00	11	01	11	11—7—20
Pye (J)	111110111001101—11	10	01	10	10	10—5—16
Morrison (S)	111101111011111—13	10	11	11	11	11—9—22
*Richter	000110000001101— 6	11	11	10	10	00—6—12
*Kirby	001111000111111—10w.					

Harrison wins senior badge, Pratt wins junior badge. *Non-members; J junior class, S senior class.

SALT LAKE CITY, March 28.—The regular weekly shoot of the Salt Lake City Gun Club was held to-day—a most lovely day, propitious for good averages and a good time—and was attended by about 25 spectators and shooters. This is encouraging and a much better public attendance than was present at the first regular match. An improvement is noticed in the scores, and the shooting was more even than at the last match. The club is gaining new members daily, and, with regular practice at the traps this summer, expects to become a power in this land of many clubs and associations. Several of the members have indicated their intention to attend the Rocky Mountain Sportsman's Association tournament, to be held at Cheyenne, in June. The new traps have not yet reached us, but the old ones worked very well to-day, very few birds being broken. The boys all champion the good points of bluerock traps and bluerock pigeons. Following are the scores:

Regular match, 20 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks, three traps, national rules:

M B Brown	11110001110101111101	00	11	10	10	10—19
Sam Browning	01111000011001101101	10	10	10	10	10—16
H W Spencer	10010111111000001010	10	11	11	10	10—18
Mr Walker	00101111101101101101	10	10	10	10	10—18
J Johnson	00011001110101110111	10	11	01	10	11—19
A Taysun	11110111111111101010	10	00	10	10	10—20
J Sharp, Jr	10000000011003010111	10	11	00	10	01—12

Taysum won.

Sweepstakes, 50 cents entrance, first two at 10, third at 7 bluerocks:

Taysum	7	4	4	Browning	7	8	6	Larson	7	8	4
Brown	8	7	6	Johnson	7	7	5	Walker	8	5	4
Spencer	8	8	4	Sharp	7	6	5				

THE DIANA SPORTSMAN'S CLUB, of Brooklyn, held its third monthly shoot of the half year at P. Koch's Bay View Park, Bay Ridge, March 25. Only one-half of the members put in an appearance. Shooting at bluerocks and glass balls occupied the entire afternoon, and the marksmen did not leave the traps until darkness prevented further shooting. The bluerock shooting was extremely difficult, the targets rising on the wind and the distance being further than usual. A. Botty captured the gold medal in Class A on the bluerock targets with a total of 11 out of 13, J. Scharff, who was tied with him, broke only 2 on the shoot off or 10 out of 13. In the glass ball competition D. Froeligh leads at present in Class A with 11, and Ring in Class B with 7 out of 15 shot at. Two sweepstakes followed the reanlar shoot, D. Mone, J. Scharff, C. Koch and D. Froeligh being the winners.

DUNELLEN, N. J., March 24.—Many local crack shots were present at the Middlesex Gun Club's grounds at Dunellen to-day, when there was some lively shooting at both clay-pigeons and and live birds. Tbo first event was a sweepstake, 10 bluerocks each, fifty cents entranco fee, with 11 entries. Apgar broke 9, C. Smith, E. Miller and Manuing each smashed 8, Brantingham and Soper tied on 7. Event No. 2 was a repetition of No. 1, with 14 entries. Miller and C. Smith broke 10 straight, Darby broke 9, Manning, Robinson, Vennice and Nelson tied on 8. Next came a special event between "Dick Lester" and W. Terry, both of Plainfield, who shot at 25 birds each for $150 a side. "Lester" (Samuel Allen) shot out on the 21st bird. Terry scored 5 ahead and captured the stake. Regular events Nos. 3 and 4 were live-bird sweepstakes at four birds each, $3 entrance fee. In No. 3 W. Terry killed 4 straight and took first money. C. Smith killed 3 and took second money. In No. 4 Smith killed 5 straight. Miller and Apgar tied on 3 and divided second money.

AUGUSTA GUN CLUB, Augusta, Ga., March 26.—At the sixth annual meeting of the Augusta Gun Club, held at the office of Mr. S. H. Myers, March 25, the following officers were elected: L. A. Berckmans, Pres.; W. H. Harison, Jr., Sec., and Treas.; R. J. Potter, Ordinance officer. Executive Committee, Fred B. Pope, Salem Dutcher, Allie Berckmans. The club made a fine showing for the past season and four new members were elected. These swelled the membership to seventy-one. A committee of two were appointed to make arrangements for a grand tournament to be held on April 26.—R. J. POTTER.

BROOKLYN, March 26.—The second monthly shooting of the Erie Gun Club at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, to-day, was attended by eleven members, and, although the shooting was not of the best description, yet the score of the winner of the club badge and first money, Ike Hyde, the veteran wing shot, was equal to any well known amateur. He killed 9 out of 10, and hit his bird with both barrels on the tenth. The second prize was divided by C. Plate and W. Schiller.

PRINCETON, N. J., March 25.—At a meeting of the Princeton Gun Club held to-day the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Prest., A. B. Gladwin, '91; Sec.-Treas., J. L. Williams, '92, Executive Committee, L. Adams, '91; A. Spruance, '93; A. Moses, 91. It was decided to hold a tournament on Saturday, April 12, at the close of which gold and silver medals will be awarded to the winners. *March 26.*—An interesting shooting contest took place between C. A. McKinney, '92; H. S. Forman, '93; O. M. Edwards, '93, and J. F. Adams, '91. McKinney and Adams tied, each breaking 10 out of 14 clay-pigeons. Edwards killed 8 and Forman 6.

NEW YORK, March 7.—This evening the Turtle Bay Rifle Club elected the following officers: C. H. Plate, Pres.; M. Heiser, Vice-Pres.; A. Straub, Treas.; H. Steffan, Sec'y. After the meeting their weekly shoot took place when the following scores were made: A. Straub 263, G. E. Jantzer 266, C. H. Plate 260, H. W. Tamm 258, H. Steffan 215, C. Beck 205, C. Unlandherm 190, T. Fitzpatrick 183.

BROOKLYN, March 26.—The last monthly shoot of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, was held at Cypress Hills, L. I., only eight shooters going to the score. W. Levens won the Midas badge, with 6 out of 7. Two sweeps followed the regular shoot, 3 birds each, then miss and out. The second one was especially well-contested. The score: Club shoot, modified Long Island rules, at 7 birds: E. Helgans, 29yds., 4, W. Selover, 27yds., 2, W. Levens, 29yds., 6, A. Eppig, 26yds., 3, J. Ochs, 27yds., 3, J. Boehm, 29yds., 4, J. Simson, 29yds., 4, H. Schlichtner, 26yds., 5.

TRENTON FALLS, N. J., March 26.—There was some good shooting here to-day at pigeons, a strong wind and strong birds making difficult work. First event was a sweep, $10 entrance, 4 entries, H. and T. traps, at 10 birds: Dean Magee and Frank Heyer divided the money when each had killed 7 out of 9, Joseph Atkinson and Harry Reed, the other contestants, having only 4 and 5 respectively. A $2 sweep followed, at 3 birds each: Frank Heyer killed 3 and got the money. Third event, at 3 birds, $2 entrance: Magee won with a straight score. Fourth event, at 3 birds, $2 entrance: Heyer won with 3.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., March 24.—The Central Gun Club held its regular business meeting to-day. The club decided to accept the challenge of the Riverside Gun Club to shoot at live and clay-pigeons, two matches to be shot, one at Red Bank and the other on the Central's grounds. Each team will be composed of ten men, and the first match will be shot at 10 live birds per man on May 6 at Long Branch. The other shoot will be at 25 bluerocks per man, the match to be shot at Red Bank on May 20.

BROOKLYN, March 28.—One-half of the members of the Crescent Gun Club turned out to-day for the regular monthly shoot at Dexter Parker, although it rained nearly the entire afternoon. The cyclone which swept over the neighborhood of New York did not interrupt the shooting in the least, the marksmen blazing away at the birds to their hearts' content, until darkness set in and prevented further shooting. Walter Gilman won the club badge from the 28yd. mark with a clean score of 7. Four sweepstakes at 3 birds each were shot off later on; in the most closely-contested one Gilman, Simmons, Vagts and Cromelin killed 3 each; Matthews and Hopkins 2. Score of the club shoot: Gilman 7, Simmons 5, Matthews 5, Vagts 4, Cromelin 4, Hopkins 6.

FRANKLINVILLE, N. J., March 27.—Representatives of the different South Jersey gun clubs gathered in strength at Franklinville, near Clayton, this afternoon and contested for several cash prizes, ranging from $100 to $50, at live pigeons, and the teams were Chas. Doughty and W. H. Ward, of Millville; M. Morgan and Jake Polhemus, of Vineland; Chas. and Wm. Hand, of May's Landing, and others from Linwood and Clayton. The conditions were 21yds. rise and 80yds. boundary and double birds. The May's Landing team killed 48 out of 50, Millville 46 and Vineland 44. Hand, of May's Landing, has challenged any man in South Jersey for $1,000 a side at live birds.

EMERALD GUN CLUB, March 26.—Prospects for a good day's shooting drew quite a number of ardent sportsmen to Sam Burbank's grounds at New Dorp to-day. It was the regular monthly shoot of the Emerald Gun Club. Ten birds were allotted to each man. The prizes shot for were three medals, gold, silver and bronze. In shooting for the gold medal (Class A) Mr. J Schroeder and Mr. J. Maesel, Jr., tied. Mr. Maesel, who has already won it once, won it again on the shoot-off. The silver medal in Class B was won by Mr. G. Newark, he having killed 8 out of 10. Mr. L. Ryan was the only one to shoot in Class C, and he therefore was the winner of the bronze medal. His score was only 2 out of 10.

PARKERSVILLE, L. I., March 26.—A well-contested match at bluerocks took place to-day on the Tremont Gun Club's grounds, between H. Blackley and F. Ossmann, at 25 bluerocks, 25yds. rise, Association rules. Blackley allowed his opponent 3 targets. H. Meissner, of the Erie Gun Club, also took part in the contest. Ossmaun won with 17, the other two shooters breaking 15 each. The club at their monthly shoot made the following score at 20 glass balls: H. Blackley 12, H. Meissner 12, E. Miller 12, E. Bennett 11. The man making the best average through the season will win the handsome prize given for competition.

PINE BROOK, N. J., March 27.—Beautiful weather and first-class sport rewarded the many trap shooters and their friends who had undertaken the journey to Frank Class' place to-day. The attraction of the day was a match at 50 birds between F. Class and S. Van Camp, the stakes being $250 a side. Hardly less interesting was another match between F. Griffin and W. Wheaton, both members of the Newark Gun Club, and well known to the trap and field shooting fraternity of New Jersey. In the first match Frank Class beat Van Camp by a score of 43 to 34, his longest straight run being 25 to his adversary's 13. In the other match the veteran was victorious, defeating young Wheaton with 40 to 34 out of fifty. Some well contested sweepstakes followed the matches.

RED BANK, N. J., March 28.—The Riverside Gun Club held their weekly shoot to-day. Clay birds were used. The opening event was at 10 singles, fifty cents entrance, and was won by E. W. Throckmorton and O. Hess with 9; John Cooper, second; E. M. Cooper and James Cooper, Jr., third. Second event, F. Beal and E. W. Throckmorton, first money. Third event, at 5 pairs doubles, was won by Ed. Cooper with 9. Fourth event, team shoot, three men, 10 singles, John Cooper, Dr. Field and Ed. Throckmorton won with 21; E. M. Cooper, James Cooper and F. Beal, 19. Fifth event, team shoot, three men, 5 singles; E. M. Cooper, James Cooper and F. Beal won with 9; John Cooper, Dr. Field and E. W. Throckmorton, 8.

MR. C. G. BRAXMAR, of 47 Cortlandt street, has recently issued a new catalogue and price list of badges and medals. It is a handsomely gotten up work printed in blue ink on good paper, and copiously illustrated by a multitude of cuts and designs. The average man has no idea, until he looks over a catalogue of this kind, how many and how beautiful are the designs adopted in this branch of work. The catalogue will be sent post free on receipt of 25 cents.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1889-90.

Commodore: HENRY STANTON..... } New York.
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. DUNNELL.. }

Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div..Geo. A. Warder.	E. L. French	J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Eastern Div..Dr. J. A. Gage	A. S. Putnam	Ralph F. Brazer, Lowell, Mass.
N'thern Div..W. J. White	W. J. Read	C. W. Whitlaw, Montreal, Can.
Atlantic Div..M. V. Brokaw	I. V. Dorland	W. R. Havland, Yonkers, N. Y.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year. Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in any Division and wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application on by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—C. J. Stedman, Cincinnati, Ohio,
Vice-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O.
Rear-Commodore—Thos. S. Gates, Columbus, O.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. B. Keogh, 94 Montauk Block, Chicago, Ill

Applications for membership should be made to the Sec.-Treas., on blanks which may be obtained from him, and should be accompanied by $2 as initiation fee and dues for the current year.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Red Dragon, Spring Regatta and Trophy Cups.
30. South Boston, Open.
29-June 1. Passaic River Meet, Newark Bay.

JUNE.

7. Marlne and Field, Bath.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
12. South Boston, Open.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A.Meet, Jessup's Neck
29. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XIV.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN, Oct. 13, Wednesday.—My supper last evening consisted mainly of pancakes, and being withal rather a heavy one, I went down a few rapids, etc., during the night, and in the morning found the blankets far out of reach. This cold was instrumental in rousing a very stiff man in the morning, otherwise I should have slept until 10 o'clock. We had pancakes for breakfast, too, at 7, and I did my full share, especially favoring the maple syrup, made near by. The farmer was a nice old man, with a large and happy family. Yankee in every particular, true "Green Mountain Boys."

It froze hard during the night, and the day was rendered cloudless by a strong west wind. A guide for a party camped across the lake stayed here all night, as he was afraid to risk rowing across in the wind. His skiff would have held two like mine, and I had a good laugh at the fellow. I got off at 8, with a big lot of Porter apples and some Durham milk. Rowed straight up the lake, south, and for six miles experienced a bad cross sea, which made the boat quite wet. Passed Port Henry on the west side, its houses looking like clothes hung out to dry on the west mountain side. There were numerous bell divers around, and they as well as the ducks and gulls were very tame, being evidently aware I had no gun.

At Westport the lake widened out again to a width of four or five miles, till just below Fort Henry, where it takes a turn through a narrow strait and thenceforth resembled a river, at first one mile wide, then narrowing down to one-half and one-quarter mile, and thus continuing about thirty miles to Whitehall, where it ends. The wind gave me much trouble in the wide part of the water, but the views I had of Mount Mansfield in Vermont and Whiteface and Mount Hurricane in New York State, quite compensated for all such inconveniences, as they were perfectly grand, towering aloft with white summits far into the clear atmosphere. Above Chimney Point, where Champlain finally narrows, I was fooled by Bulwagga Bay; which, of equal width, seems to be but a continuance of the lake; and, the strait at the Point being but one-eighth of a mile wide, is easily overlooked. Consequently I went some distance out of the way.

Henceforth the view of the highest mountains is lost, and at Crown Point the lower Adirondack ranges around Lake George loom up instead. The Otter River, flowing into the lake on the Vermont side, is navigable as far as Vergennes, 20 miles. Near Split Rock Mountain and Point the lake is exceedingly deep, and has never been correctly fathomed, though several attempts have been made. Bottles tightly corked have been sunk to a great depth and on being raised have been found to be full of water, though still corked. Crown Point has 3,000 people, and I noticed the promontory of that name whereon the French, 1731, built Fort Frederic, which the English took in 1759, and which was finally captured by Ethan Allen. At 1:30 P. M., after rowing 26 miles since starting, I reached a little hotel on the west shore opposite the ruins of Fort Ticonderoga, where a capital dinner was prepared, with pumpkin pie, genuine New England style, and a good strum on a little old-fashioned piano in the sitting-room. The hotel was in a very beautiful spot, commanding good views of the mountains of Lake George and "Fort Ti," as they call Ticonderoga hereabouts.

Starting on about 3 o'clock, I rowed around a bend, and passing under the ruins of the old fort entered the outlet of Lake George, a stream as large as the Wissahickon at Philadelphia, but with quite a current. The scenery here was enchanting, consisting of broad valleys, meadow lands and fine trees, while the rugged mountains, covered with bright colors, hung over the valleys. The wind had gone down, and when I bid farewell to the noble lake not a ripple disturbed its placid bosom. Lake Champlain is properly 150 miles long, one picture of varied beauty and magnificence from end to end. It is hard to believe that some of the bloodiest wars which have disturbed this country have been waged around and on all sides of it. While passing the majestic ruins of the fort, three cheers were given for the memory of Ethan Allen and his Green Mountain boys.

I pulled for a mile up the outlet of Lake George to the little landing, whence I walked to the village of Ticonderoga, half a mile distant, and looked up a character named Fletcher, previously heard of, to cart me across to the lake. It took some time to find him, as he was out of town and engaged in hauling apples. These were fine Rhode Island greenings, but they were less interesting than Fletcher's pretty daughter, who was dressed up and going down town as I arrived, while her plainer sister was doing chores about the little shanty. A sad instance of the fact that though beauty is only skin deep, ugliness goes to the bone.

I pitched in and helped with the apples, and then, hitching up a horse to a long buckboard truck, we went bowling down through town and over the steep hill beyond, to my boat. I had much ado to keep my feet on the wagon, and our turnout caused some excitement in the little place, which increased materially, however, when we came back with the canoe. Fletcher hitched up, still guiding the bow, while I sat in her, on the wagon, eating apples and singing with all my might. Being a vehicle known as a buckboard, and the road none of the smoothest, my dinner was well shaken down while I was generally shaken up. The singing seemed to gratify the inhabitants, judging from their looks, and the "Black Brigade" seemed to touch old Fletcher in a tender spot.

We arrived at the small outlet below the rapids, 1½ miles from below, about sunset. This stream falls 247ft. in one mile. Lake George being higher than Lake Champlain by that elevation. I rowed off through a mass of saw logs one mile to the lake, passing at one place between two rocks where the current is swift enough to entitle it to the name of "The Rapids," given by the settlers. It was now nearly dark. I stopped at a house to get some eggs, and rowed on directly south, past a large mountain. The scenery was dark and very grand and wild, the water placid, and everything as still as death. Several small islands were dotted here and there over the lake, and after rowing a mile further, and becoming convinced that navigation in such a place was uncertain and dangerous without a light, I made for the west shore, and having passed another tall monutain, drew up my boat on a narrow sandy beach 30yds. long and 6yds. wide, completely shut in by the forests and overhung by a tremendous cliff 1,000ft. high, which towered aloft overhead.

It was a sheltered little cove, with two or three boulders and huge trunks of trees lying about. The weather was very cold, and my feet being numb and my hands badly chapped, a large fire which was soon roaring skyward was comfortable in the extreme. First of all, I took a refreshing but frigid swim, and then had supper; after that I read and wrote, sitting meanwhile in a little corner under some rocks, with the fire on the outside. The place was perfectly beautiful, and I felt as if I were in an Adirondack camp once more. The birch trees added not a little to my bivouac, with their white trunks and graceful foliage. At 10 o'clock I retired in the boat, hauled up on the sand a few feet from the water. I rowed to-day 31 miles and portaged 1½ miles.

Lake George, Thursday, Oct. 16.—I was awakened at 3:30 A. M. by the rain, and getting up, slung the tent over the boat and warmed myself a little at the fire, then turned in again. The water had risen with the south wind now blowing and the tiny waves were lapping within 3ft. of me. My second nap lasted until 7:30, when, shaking things out, I rowed two miles to a small house, where they cooked a good breakfast.

The people were French Canadians, and though they could talk English to me they spoke in their own patois to each other. It sounded too much like old time for my comfort, and visions of "had eggs" and "dead rats" came up as I listened to their lingo. The old fellow had a very clever and intelligent dog, which could go through some amusing performances. They informed me that some men were hounding for deer a little distance back and quite probably I might come across one swimming in the lake during the morning.

Starting on at 9:30, I made for a long point one mile distant, and then rowed straight up the middle of the lake against quite a head wind and heavier water than I expected to find, the wind having a sweep of 9 miles here. My boat pounded a great deal, making the rowing difficult. After a hard pull of several miles I stopped at Sabbath Day Point to lay in a pie and to inquire the course. The wind now became exceedingly strong and steady, retarding the boat at least 1¼ miles in every 4 rowed. I passed several beautiful islands, and at 1:30, when opposite Black Mountain, stopped on the lee side of one, where I had dinner, after making some tea and boiling a few eggs and having some revolver practive at some ducks before putting off again.

Not a house was visible from my dinner station, and the outlook was of the wildest description. Two miles further on I entered the Narrows and the Hundred Islands, in which were a few more wild ducks. As the day was a cold and raw one and the water warmer than the air, the little paddlers naturally disliked to fly and allowed me to get within a few yards of them without evincing any alarm. Urged more with regard for their future safety than the desire to do them immediate damage I had fired this at them to convince the hardy paddlers that it was not a healthy place for them.

On emerging from the islands the lake widened, and the wind, having things clear for twelve miles, kicked up a furious sea, the heaviest I ever saw on such a body of water. It was dangerous too, being short and choppy, and I had all that I could do to keep the boat from filling. As it was, within ten minutes both I and the cargo were thoroughly soaked. At each successive wave she would pitch up, throwing a bucketful of water over my back. Besides this she ducked in the most extraordinary manner, and twice the waves knocked the oars from my grasp.

The wind was almost a hurricane, and when the gust came it would flatten down the water for a moment, a heavy sea invariably following. Wave after wave broke over the boat, and I heartily wished that the well was covered. Had it not been for the decking and coaming she would have gone down in a few minutes. With the apron over the cockpit I could laugh at the sea in security. Rowing against such odds was next to impossible, and I could not have kept it up long. Reckoning the chances of cutting across the lake diagonally, I shaped my course for

some islands on the west shore, crossing over near Northwest Bay where the lake is about three miles wide. This was a severe struggle, and at one time I thought surely that my little boat, after braving the great floods and wild waters of the north, was about to fail on this comparatively small body of water, and to lose her commander after all.

Using my best endeavors in the nick of time I gained the lee of the islands, and passing the Sagamore Hotel, now closed, put in back of Green Island to the pier of the Mohican House, where I landed at dusk. The water was already over the floor of my boat, and she would not have held much more. The coaming doubtless was the instrument saving me from a serious mishap, as it prevented the waves from breaking into the well. The heavy cargo I carried was much against me in the coutest, the baggage nearly equaling the weight of another person. Disgusted and sick with my day's experiences, and disappointed in my original conceptions of the quiet lake, I overtaxed my companion on the pier, and taking the dripping cargo repaired to a hotel, where I spent some time in getting warm and dry.

There were seventeen guests here, the Mohican being open all the year around. It is a very small hotel, and prettily situated in a grove of trees overlooking the lake. Among the boarders were two good pianists, and during the evening we had some nice music in the parlor. The town of Bolton is near this place. The waters of Lake George are clear and silvery, almost transparent, and the scenery superb. The foliage was something quite beyond description, and made a vivid effect in contrast with the dark rocks and cliffs of the mountains which rose on all sides, completely inclosing this gem of water. In fact, the whole lake is transcendentally beautiful, from one end to the other. I rowed to-day but 20 miles, and it was but one hard, protracted struggle the whole time. A man could not walk against the gale blowing to-day; it was, I learn, one of the most severe winds of the season.

Champlain Canal, Oct. 17, Friday.—After getting together all of my traps, which quite filled the kitchen, I proceeded on my way at 9 o'clock, the boarders kindly accompanying me down to the boat and waving adieu, giving me many good wishes. The scene, in the clear air, the weather having entirely mended, was perfect; and though the rain during the night had partially spoiled the brilliancy of the foliage, it was still gorgeous. I rowed 11 miles straight south, to Caldwell, keeping along the west shore and reaching the settlement landing at the depot of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Co.'s R. R. at 11 A. M.

Packing up a bundle of things, I shipped it home by express, thus considerably lightening my boat. I then had dinner and a digestive strum on the piano at the Central Home, at Caldwell, which is quite a pretty village. Fort William Henry Hotel was closed and looked forlorn. It stands near the site of the old fort of that name. Lake George proper is 32 miles long, of great depth, and dotted with over 300 islands. The Indians called it Horicon (silvery waters), and the French named it Lac du Sacrament, its clear waters being used for baptism. Its elevation is over 340ft. above the sea, and some of the mountains above it are 2,000ft. high. As everybody knows, it was the scene of some of the fiercest and bloodiest wars and battles ever fought on this continent.

At 2:20 P. M. I left by train for Fort Edward, 12 miles distant, with my boat tucked away in the baggage car. There is no exit from the south end of the lake by water. We passed through Glens Falls and Sandy Hill, where I got a view of the Hudson or North River, which was my future highway to New York. I expressed the boat to Fort Edward, as it was both cheaper and safer than shipping by freight.

The depot was but one-eighth mile from the Champlain Canal, and an obliging expressman soon carted it thither. The collector at the lock here, Mr. Russell, gave me a pass after reading my letters, and I started down at 4 o'clock. The Champlain Canal connects Lake Champlain at Whitehall with Troy and the Erie system, and belongs to the State. It is very narrow, though the locks, all single, are quite large, and I early experienced difficulty in passing the canal boats, sometimes being in danger of being jammed into the bank by them. At many places the width of water was not more than 3ft. beyond the spread of my oars. The views along the Hudson, with the mountains in the distance, were very fine. The river was full of logs and the water was dark in color.

At Fort Edward I met with a remarkably fine lot of apples and chestnuts, which I laid in store; but they all managed to disappear before night.

This canal, from Whitehall to the Junction Lock in Troy, is 64 miles in length. The first level was 5¼ miles long from "Moses Kill" to Fort Edward, then came a 3-mile one to Fort Miller, then one mile further brought another lock; where, after dark, I made tea and ate supper in the lock house, entertained by two old women and one young and rather handsome one. The next level, two miles long, ended in a lock which opened out on the Hudson, just above a dam. The river here, being ¼ mile wide, this level was only ¾ mile long, and was succeeded by a 16-mile stretch, on which, after rowing two miles I reached Schuylerville at 9 o'clock.

It was a dark night, and I had some trouble in finding the entrance of the canal from the river, and in waking up the lock tenders. Being off the rough water, I indulged in the luxury of lashing my lantern on the forward deck, instead of, as heretofore, under the deck below. The light caused the captains to give me more room, as they were afraid of running into something big. I frequently hear their remarks while passing and when they discover what the light really is: "Well! Is that all," or "There ain't much to it," etc.

The day has been fine, with a strong west wind, but an ominous sunset at its close. The Hudson has not the appearance of being safely navigable, being full of logs, rocks and shallows, with some rapids; though there were a few long still reaches occasionally. At Sandy Hill is a dam 100ft wide, forming a great water-power. My course to-day has been nearly due south, and I have come as follows: Rowed on Lake George, 11 miles; on Champlain Canal, 14 miles, and by railroad portage, 12 miles.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. M. B.

TIPPY C. C.—The spring meeting of the Tippy C. C. was held on March 22 at the residence of Mr. J. B. Keogh, and was marked by an unusually large attendance and display of oldtime enthusiasm. Several original members who have of late forsaken the haunts of the canoeist were present and entered into plans for the coming season with a zest that bodes well for good times afloat and ashore. A committee was appointed to arrange a programme for the opening of the boating season on Decoration Day, which will include an invitation to brother canoeists, a review of the fleet, several races and appropriate refreshments. A plan for a series of weekly races during the summer for classes B and C, differences to be adjusted by arbitrary handicap, was proposed and met with hearty approval. Business over, all present fell to, and in true canoeist style disposed of an ideal lunch, after which "torches" were lighted and the club entertained with some choice music on the zither by Mr. Keogh and on the guitar by Mr. Kitchen, interspersed with a general exchange of reminiscences of the past and dreams of the future. The season promises to be an active one, and with three new Class C canoes, and each a "world beater," added to the fleet, good races and enjoyable cruises may be expected. The officers for the year are: Captain, D. H. Crane; Mate, W. M. Dunham; Purser, C. W. Lee.

CANVAS BOATS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For the information of your reader desirous of facts in regard to canvas boats, I will state that either the Stranahan or the Acme will meet his requirements for good, portable, light and serviceable boats. I have used both, and speak from the card. The Acme folds, or can be rolled into smaller compass than the other, but the Stranahan for an all-around boat suits me the best of any that I have seen; for the reason that I use the Allen bow-facing oars, and when ordered for such the gunwale is especially made stiffer to permit their use, but which cannot be done with the Acme. Both are shapely and neat in appearance. I know from personal experience of the seaworthy qualities of my 12ft. Stranahan, having been in pretty rough water with it.—E. S. WHITAKER.

A. C. A. REGATTA COMMITTEE.—To the members of the A. C. A.: Please take notice that Edwin L. French, Esq., of 224 Jersey street, Buffalo, N. Y., has been appointed chairman of the regatta committee in the place of Robert Shaw Oliver, resigned.—HENRY STANTON, Commodore.

CONNECTICUT RIVER.—Information concerning the Connecticut River, especially in the upper portion, will be found in the FOREST AND STREAM of May 24, 31; Aug 2, Dec. 13, 27, 1883; and Oct. 2, 1884.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Northern Division: Panson Sherwood, Brockville, Ont. Central Division: C. Avery, Rochester, N. Y.; J. F. S. Crane, Dayton, Ohio.

NEW YORK C. C.—An informal reception will be held on April 4 at 19 West Twenty-fourth street, at 8 P. M.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 25 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

APRIL.

3. South Boston Mos. Fleet, City Point.
3. Savin Hill Mos. Fleet, Savin Hill.

MAY.

16. Larchmont, Open, Larchm't.
15. New Rochelle, Opening.
24. St. Lawrence, Open, Montreal
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
29-June 1. Portland, Cruise.
30. Cleveland, Squadron Sail.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, N.Y
30. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Larchmont.
30. South Boston, Annual, City Point.
30. Fall River, Annual, Fall River.
30. Harlem, Open, New York.
31. Cor. Navy, Open, New York.

JUNE.

3. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
11. Atlantic, Annual, New York
12. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. West Lynn, Annual, Lynn.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

JULY.

2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.

AUGUST.

2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
6. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
8. Sippican, Club, Marion.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
1. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
3. Beverly, 2d Open, Mon. Be'ch
6. Larchmont, Fall Regatta, Larchmont.
6. American, 3d Cham., Newburyport.
6. Savin Hill, Sail-off, Savin Hill
6. Great Head, Annual Club, Great Head.
6. Beverly, 3d Cham., Mon. Beach.
6. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
20. Beverly, Sail-off, Mon. Beach
20. West Lynn, Sweep, Lynn.

A CRUISE FOR HEALTH;

OR, THE WATER-CURE TREATMENT FOR HYPOCHONDRIA.

DR. W. (now deceased) was at the head of his profession, a scientist and a yachtsman. He contemplated having a yacht built on his own lines, but before doing so desired to be better informed on the subject of design, construction, rig and seamanship. I furnished him for the season's use a cabin yacht that two men could handle and a sailing master of well known ability. He commenced in the early spring and closed late in the fall.

His yacht was built in the following winter, and when not cruising he moored her to the eastward of Smith's Island in the Delaware River, off Philadelphia. He frequently pulled up to my boat house, a mile or more away, in his light rowing yawl. Of course we had many boat talks and confidential chats. "Doctor," said I, "why don't you prescribe the medicine you are taking, fresh air and exercise, to your patients?" "Because they are too lazy, a great sight too lazy, besides it would destroy my practice in a year;" and then turning around on me suddenly, he asked, "Can you salt a hypo?" "What's the matter, man? Are you sick?" "No; but the hypo is a good fellow, who imagines he has all sorts of diseases, carries a medicine chest with him and doctors himself. Now I want you to take him down into salt water, make him work or drown him, and in some way get rid of his negro valet, and smash his medicine chest, and—well, you understand. Take a drop, you look pale." I took a drop and it revived me, and though horror stricken, made out to reply: "Very well; I will try." And so it was fixed to start the following Monday, Oct. 7.

By sundown everything was on board, and soon after Doctor W., Hypo and servant boarded the yacht. My introduction was supplemented with, "Now, Captain, I desire you to be especially considerate with my afflicted friend. I can rely on your goodness of heart to soothe and comfort him." And as he passed over the rail to go ashore he shook hands with his friend and remarked: "The Captain is up in medicine and is an excellent nurse."

Great Scott! so I'm a pill monger and a child's nurse, am I? At that moment I would have given five years of my life for five minutes ashore with that hearty, robust doctor; but it was too late. "Heave short, boys, and get the mainsail on her, and show this black devil how to sweat the sail up." "Mr. Captain, I'se chap-aroon for de boss, and he's sick abed. Fo de love ob Heben—" But a light tap sent him sprawling down into the cabin. As the yacht filled away I thought I heard from the wharf, "Reservoir!" or something like it, in plaintive tones from the Doctor.

I had two men to help me, Harry, mate; and Jack, cook. It was a fine starlight night and air crisp. Wind fresh W.N.W. At Shoe Buoy we had to haul up directly in the wind's eye, and from there to Chester it was a beat through lumpy water. "Harry, rig out that imp of darkness with a suit of oilskins, take him forward and make him fast to the anchor, and impress him with the power of the sister blocks on the clew of the jib; we are going to have hard work pretty soon." The sheets are hardened down for a twelve mile brush to windward.

The wind freshened, and the yacht should have been relieved of a portion of her sail, but we had a mission to perform and we did it. The terror-stricken colored chap took good care to avoid the thrashing sister blocks when the yacht went in stays, but he was nearly drowned.

Ahreast of Billingsport we got a knock down that gave us some trouble to bring the ship out of it. "Better put this darky below, sir," came from the lookout forward, "or we will lose him." "Let him go to thunder. Chuck him down the forepeak;" and he was chucked. Jack reported that Doc had fetched away out of his birth and was very sick. "Very well, toss him up in his crib and let him sweat. We are child nurses aboard this craft, are we?" and I felt vindictive and mad enough. At last, and I say it again, at last, the old land mark at Upper Chester was sighted, and we hove the yacht to abreast of Captain Jester's boat house. He hailed us, and we sent the "chap-aroou" ashore, with a request to send him up the road in the morning.

It was now blowing hard and increasing. Hauled out a double reef and set storm jib, and being now under the weather shore we were in comparative smooth water, besides, we could fetch away. We wanted to get into the bay before sun up, and before Doc got over his fright. Oct. 8, at daybreak I shook out reefs and sheeted out topsails, and away we went merrily.

No one had been below to look after Doc since his sable friend left him at Chester. "Suppose you bring him on deck and let him enjoy the morning air." "Bring him on deck?" said Harry, "why, I believe he's dead." "Hoist him out all the same, and bring his medicine chest along." But what a sight; you could read the FOREST AND STREAM through him in the sunlight, as he sat on the cabin top with his pill box alongside. "Now, boys, go below, clean up the cabin and set things to rights. This is a glorious morning and I want the child to enjoy it."

I spoke to him kindly, almost affectionately, and taking a flask from my pocket, requested him to take a drink on our first night out. He did so. Then I placed him at the wheel and showed him how to steer. Like a child he did as told. But the yacht yawed in the wind, and the boom coming suddenly aboard, tapped him on the head, and he went down. In the confusion his medicine chest went overboard. And so, in one night, we got rid of his servant and pill box. "Now, boys, we are going to live."

We had fried potatoes and pork for breakfast. Doc watched us eat and shuddered. We had young chickens and eggs and sirloin steak and "sich" in plenty, but no appetite for that kind of grub just at present. Picking up the ebb tide we danced off at a merry rate with spinaker set to starboard. Running down the Western Shallop Channel we passed all the old summer resorts. I was obliged to make a harbor here in a northeaster once, and I wished to see it again.

A shoal half a mile long runs parallel to the beach, and about a quarter of a mile off shore, covering the mouth of the inlet. Hauling in between the shoal and the land a little creek opened, and we went in with four feet of water at half tide. We were now some miles from "any place," that is to say in a salt marsh isolated from houses other than floating cabins inhabited by gunners, fishermen or trappers. Now let Doc get home if he can.

Mooring the yacht to the eastern bank of the creek, alongside of two perpendicular hummocks, I went up the stream, sounding the bottom for oysters. I struck several clumps, and tied a knot in the overhanging grass to mark the spots. The creek headed in a pond thickly margined by scrub growth, making a complete blind. The surroundings were thickly feathered, and the bottom of the pond or lagoon was like leather or gum, supposed to be a formation of duck deposit, showing that this out-of-the-way place was a good trading ground for water fowl.

On the way back to the yacht I tongued up about three bushels of oysters. "Make a dry oyster panned, Cooky, and don't forget the celery sauce." Doc fell to his feed, and turned in feeling better.

Oct. 9.—Made the run from Camden to this place, 89 mile, in 13 hours. Laid off to-day and took it easy. After a hearty breakfast, at which Doc took a hand (he had partially recovered from the nervous shock of the first night), all hands took a stroll along the beach and watched the sharks feeding inside of the shoal. Shot one, hitting him abaft the fore flipper, and he made the water fly in his hasty retreat to deep water.

Returning to the yacht a game of euchre was in order and a whiff of the pipe all round. Our patient was grateful for the many little kindnesses shown him. He had found out that opposition meant defeat, and a breach of discipline was sure of swift punishment. He grieved somewhat over the loss of his medicine chest, but acknowledged that his servant was better off at home. Said he with a dash of humor, "The fellow was a pale green, then a transparent white, and by this time would have been a dead black." As he said this he took in the last trick with a flourish that made him winner of the game.

We had a snap shot at a bunch of pintails that flew by the yacht when almost dark, and downed two. I congratulated Doc on his fine shooting and card playing, and after supper turned in.

Oct. 10, up with the sun, as a rule that was rigidly adhered to. The patient had enjoyed a good night's rest, and was first on deck to wash from a fresh drawn bucket of sparkling bay water. As he had stolen a march on us, he was entitled, should a generous impulse move him, to treat to an eye opener. It was strange but gratifying to see him enjoy these little child-like happenings. He was becoming stronger and more self-reliant, was an excellent shot, or had been, and we were in the right place to gratify his old sporting proclivities. Cookey broiled a sirloin and with chipped spuds made out a tolerable fair breakfast. Doc ate with a relish; his jaws were hardening and his stomach was improving.

While taking a spin around the deck, I fetched him a slap on the back that nearly sent him overboard, and then grabbing him by the hand, almost crushing the bones, landed him on the cabin top with a jerk that made his teeth rattle. As I hoped he resented it, and I had to shin aloft to get out of his way. Straddling the spreaders I hailed the deck. "Say, old man, how do feel, you look as fresh as a daisy?" "All right, I'll fix you before this trip is over." The light of returning health shone in his eyes, and I embraced him, feeling a great joy.

"I want you with me to-day, no excuse; get into your shooting togs and let us be off." A faint smile lit up his face for a moment and then faded away into a despairing look, "I used to shoot, but ——" Pushing him gently down the companion steps, I jumped into the skiff, half-filled her with fresh hay and arranged things for a day's sport. I was encouraged, jubilant, and it had a wonderful effect on the self-afflicted man. "Boys, while we are up to the pond I want you to toug the yawl full of the finest oysters you can find."

We reconnoitered the pond, baited it and picked out several places to hide the skiff suitable to the wind and set decoys. We were late for the early shooting, but hoped to pick up a few stragglers. Doc shot quick and nervously, as expected, and at rather long range, but we killed two mallards, a blackhead and a couple of pintails before Harry piped us on board for dinner.

An hour before sunset we went to the ponds again. Birds came rapidly in from the bay in small bunches, flying low. Shot right and left, and on retrieving them found we had killed four blackheads, two redheads, three mallards, one drake and five gray teal. The boys had boarded enough oysters to last us two weeks. As yet we had no fish.

After supper Doc joined us on deck, curiously watching us getting the yacht in shape for a threatened southeaster. Stakes were driven in the marsh, to which heavy lines were made fast, extra anchors bedded and backed up with cross-stakes. Topmast housed closely, sails furled, small boats hoarded and everything that was likely to be blown or washed overboard was sent below. Now I guess we will be able to ride it out. It was likely to be severe and last three or four days.

Oct. 11.—About 1 A. M. the wind came with a howl, bringing the rain with it; every line tightened and the yacht heeled heavily to starboard. We eased the port stern line until she came head to wind, when she immediately righted. The deck was swept with such force that we were driven below, a million of young monkeys could not have produced the discord of screaching blocks, wire-rigging and the thrash, thrash of the halliards against the mast. In an hour the water had raised at least 3ft., like a solid wall.

We were some distance from the beach and protected by heavy hummocks on the bay side of the creek. Besides, the shoal before mentioned was a great protection. How the sea thundered over this hard immovable barrier and then swept the beach with its expiring throes! The little ship trembled to her very keel, the mast creaked in the partners, and despite the wire stays, bent to the blast. But she rode comparatively easily and we felt quite secure. No sleep the balance of the night, and at last when the day dawned, a sight broke upon us at once appalling and sublime. Cape Henlopen lay distant 14 miles and the nearest point of the Jersey shore 28 miles.

The wind had a fair sweep from the ocean, and was rapidly banking up the water on the Delaware side of the bay. By 10 A. M. the marsh for miles was completely inundated and white with foam. Then it let go and blew a streak, the rain fell and the seas ran high. It was a new revelation of the elements to Doc, who was awed but not frightened at the majesty of the powers of the air. He seemed awakened out of himself and was a new man. The elements were doing more to emancipate this man

from a terrible hallucination, than was in the power of the greatest medical expert.

I will pass over the next few weary days; all we had to do was to renew the chafing gear when necessary. To our surprise the creek was alive with black backed perch and rock; they were so thick that we could turn them up out of the water with the blade of an oar. Being hungry for fish, we improvised a hoop net out of some wire rigging and old matting, and bailed the fish out of the creek as you would water out of a boat. The ducks were driven completely off the bay and were obliged to take shelter in the inland ponds and streams, where many were killed with sticks and stones.

During the storm we lived high, being well supplied with oysters and game. However, salt pork and "lobscouse" were now Doc's favorite dishes, especially after prolonged exercise. The great showman never had as happy a family as ours.

Oct. 16 was a cold, frosty morning. Doc and I were at the pond by daylight, the birds returning to their old feeding grounds. He is no longer unstcady as he looks along his gun barrels, and woe be to the bird that comes within range. When I miss, he smiles, and begs me to send the cook with him in my place. We have all got to liking him he is so changed. Becoming tired of slaughtering ducks, we long to be away, but the mouth of the creek is sanded and choked up and we must wait until the outer water flow was bes it away. Every ebb tide we stir up the sand with oars and poles, and the water deepens.

Oct. 17. We have made our escape and are now bowling along with a close hauled wind for Delaware breakwater. Doc is inspecting a couple of geese he killed the evening before while strolling along the beach hunting for shells and other curiosities thrown up, of which he has a bushel. Anchored under the "Stone Pile" at 3 P. M.

Oct. 18.—Secured two barrels, packed our game, shipped it and wrote home. Wired Dr. W., "Doc has gained 18lbs. of solid fat."

Oct. 19.—Blowing hard N.W. Not a vessel in harbor has moved to-day. 20th, wind still strong and sea running high, some danger of vessels going on the beach. 21st, no let up as yet, still lying close to the Stone Pile with heavy cable ashore. 22d, some chance of a shift of wind, weather moderating, but all hands kept their ground tackle down. 23d, a fine morning, wind due south and air balmy, most of the fleet getting under way, especially those bound up the coast. Still quite a roll outside, but we are going through the water at a rapid rate with lower sails set, bound for Cape May. Anchor off steamboat landing at point of Cape May and go on shore. Yacht laid across tide and rolled badly. Made sail and ran around in front of the town, and then stood over for Henlopen with the last of the ebb tide. Came to at our old quarters at the Stone Pile.

Oct. 24.—Wind S. W., made sail and ran down the coast to Rehobeth (Indian River), but as the wind was freshening, ran back to the Breakwater, another delightful sail. Doc steers a pretty good stick now. In fact, he would do all the work if we would let him. He superintends the cooking, and when Jack is busy helps him. I believe he is the strongest man board ship, and most obliging. It is hard to realize he was almost a skeleton scarcely a fortnight ago.

Oct. 25.—Another nice morning. Wind west, air crisp. Off for Slaughter Creek beach. While at Lewes we made the acquaintance of a farmer living on Slaughter Creek. He gave us a kind invite to shoot over his place (we were armed with the necessary legal documents), and offered also the use of his dogs. We had to sail around for some hours waiting for the tide to rise sufficiently to get in. 26th, weather fine, with a cold N.W. wind. Pulled up to the farm house in the skiff. The old gent was glad to see us and introduced us to his family. Madame is a fine looking hearty old lady, and her two grown up daughters are very like her. The sixteen-year-old boy is more of the father's build, and with plenty of go in him.

We spent five happy days with these kind, hospitable people, and regretted to leave. On the second day we took the family out sailing down around the Breakwater and back. They were all delighted, especially the boy. The old colored women left in charge of the house had a grand supper for us on our return. Doc flatters himself that our set out board ship wasn't so bad, our cook being highly complimented by the ladies.

Nov. 1.—Wind light southeast. Had kedged out of the creek and lay at short cable with mainsail set, when our friend the farmer came on board in a dugout, with a goodly supply of homemade bread, pies and fresh milk. Our cow by this time had nearly run dry. For five days we cruised about, calling at Salem and about Bombay Hook.

Nov. 6.—Wind northeast and blowing a fret close reefed, boarded boats and secured everything on deck. Fetched up to New Castle without a back hank. Encountered a heavy sea, wind blowing directly down northeast reach, which extends up the bay to the hook. There is no sneaking or dodging the rough water here. Once or twice our ship showed the white feather and would have turned tail to, but we wouldn't have it that way. "Isn't this perfectly grand," said Doc. Just then a puff wafted his sou'wester into the seething waters. The ducker went next, and Doc would have followed her but for the slack of the leeward jib sheets which he with grim energy. We had just gone around off shore at Deep Water Point when this occurred and she got a knock down before recovering her way. It was a long time before, with a great deal of trouble and danger, we succeeded in capturing the truant skiff. As we could not reach Cooper's Point that night, concluded to run into Wilmington Creek.

Nov. 7.—Wind northeast and blowing harder than the day before. Doc said he had the mumps and was all broken up. Up to 12 M. had only seen one vessel under way, an oyster schooner close reefed and she was wallowing through the heavy sea and making little progress, so we concluded to run up to Wilmington.

Nov. 8.—Will this northeaster never let up? Got under way and came to under the light at the mouth of the creek. Nothing showing cotton to-day.

Nov. 9.—Whew, how it snorted, nothing under way except vessels outward bound, still made up our minds to take a hack at it and found it the worst water to open on the trip. At times it was only by careful nursing the sheets we were able to make the little ship face the music. The mainsail was wet to the peak and the sea had a nasty fashion of sweeping the deck. Doc's face wore a grave expression, and when an unusual heavy sea came aboard, he clapped a down haul on his brows and took a hitch. Ran in under the hook for smoother water, to take breath and pump ship, for the water was up to the cabin floor. The wind had hauled more to the northward and was gradually decreasing, save when a wicked one salnted as a reminder the northeaster was not dead yet.

At Chester the wind was north, growing weaker and water smoother. Shook out reefs at Fort Mifflin and made better progress. Stretched in close to Gloucester and hove to, having been signaled from shore. Doctor W. came on board in a row-boat, which he sent back with the owner. We had written the Doctor from Salem, and so he headed us off. The first remark he made was, "You fellows look like a set of toughs." "Yes," replied Doc, "you big over-grown heathen, and if you will step up here on the cabin top I prove to your satisfaction that—" "Medicine chests and doctors are no good," added the Doctor quizzically. Then turning to Harry and Jack, "How many times have you scraped the barnacles off this sea monster?"

Had a rattling sail through the wind's eye to our home moorings, which the Doctor enjoyed very much. After taking a short spin around the point, to stretch our legs and do a little handshaking on our home coming and return to civilized life, Doctor W. left us, promising to see us in the morning. Went on board and turned in early, for to-morrow will be the hardest work of our trip.

Nov. 10.—Up with the sun as usual. The wind appeared to be down the mast; no matter, we have no further use for it now. Now it is old memories coming knocking at the door of our brain. When sixteen years old I made my first cruise in a sloop-rigged skiff 9ft. long on the keel, 13ft. over all and 4ft. beam, through the (then to me) unknown waters of the Delaware River and Bay, to Cape Henlopen, Cape May and return, a distance of 213 miles. During the half century since I have made one or more cruises every consecutive year. Many of them were ripe with interesting detail and stirring events. But the one just brought to a close is more deserving of notice from the fact that a valuable life has been saved. From the first the very helplessness of the man aroused my sympathies, and now, knowing him well, I esteem him not only for his sterling worth, but because he fought the good fight and won. This in a measure was brought about, and I say it without egotism, through the instrumentality of myself and crew. When at last the dreaded time came for Doc to say good-by, big tears that would not down welled upon his eyes, and with a choking "God bless you," he left us. R. G. WILKINS.

COOPER'S POINT, Camden, N. J.

A LONG CRUISE.—The centerboard sloop Hattie, of Warwick, R. I., has just returned from a cruise from that port to Jacksonville; the trip down occupied two months and the return still longer. Only two weeks were spent at Jacksonville, and the projected cruise down the Florida coast was abandoned. The Hattie is a heavily-built "party boat," 35ft. waterline, 14ft. beam and 4ft. draft. She carries a crew of four all told.

INTERNATIONAL RACING.

IN the course of a couple of weeks it will probably be known whether or no there is to be any resumption of international racing this year, but at present the whole matter is in a very mixed and indefinite state. In addition to the replies from Lord Dunraven and Mr. Paul Ralli, which may be here in a week, the news is cabled from London that a new challenge from Lord Dunraven for the America's Cup is now on its way to New York; besides which the following letter was received on Monday of last week, but only made public at the meeting of the New York Y.C. on March 27:

27 NORFOLK STREET, PARK LANE, W., March 11.

DEAR SIR—On Aug. 16 last I wrote a letter to the New York Y. C., in which I stated that if the New York Y. C. and Royal Y. S. arrived at a settlement as to the terms on which the America's Cup should be held in the event of its coming into the possession of the latter club, I hoped my challenge would be considered as merely postponed, and that I was willing to sail Valkyrie this year against any vessel that could have been selected to defend the Cup last season.

On Sept. 15 you acknowledged my letter, but since then I have received no further communication on the subject.

It will be within your recollection that on June 29 the committee appointed by the Royal Y. S. wrote that they could not confirm my challenge "with condition attached that if the Cup is won by the club challenging it shall be held under and subject to the full terms of the new deed."

On July 16 the committee of the New York Yacht Club wrote that they thought if opportunity were given, the objections to the new deed of gift "would be found susceptible of easy explanation."

On Aug. 4, the Royal Yacht Squadron cabled: "Your interpretation of deed and suggestion, that objection in our letter of June 29 can be overcome, alters case. Challenge holds good, provided cup can be held subject to challenge under Volunteer-Thistle conditions;" to which you replied on the following day: "Cablegram to Smith received. When you withdrew your challenge America Cup Committee was discharged. Meeting of club cannot now be called until its return from squadron cruise."

No further correspondence on the subject has, I believe, passed between the two clubs.

The position and opinion of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and, I think I may add, of all yacht clubs over here, is, defined in the message of Aug. 4, quoted above.

I should be glad to know whether the New York Y. C. is able to agree to these terms, and, in that case, whether my challenge of last year holds good according to the meaning of my letter of Aug. 16.

As I shall be fitting out shortly, I should think it a favor if you would let me have a definite reply at your earliest convenience.

Yours faithfully, DUNRAVEN.

To J. V. S. Oddie, Esq., Sec'y, New York Y. C. New York:

A committee including Messrs. J. R. Busk, Lloyd Phoenix, C. J. Paine, Stephen Peabody and Philip Schuyler was appointed to answer the letter. Further than this it is reported by cable that both Lord Dunraven and Mr. Ralli have declined the challenge of the 70ft. owners.

The *Field* of March 15 discusses the matter of international racing at some length as follows, but with no other result than to complicate it still further:

"There is nothing in the letter of the New York Y. C. Committee to show they intended it to be understood that the Royal Yacht Squadron could, if Valkyrie won, hold the cup under Thistle-Volunteer conditions, and, failing that, we think the New York committee were crediting themselves with extraordinary powers of persuasion if they really believed they could convince Englishmen that their objections to the new deed were purely imaginary.

"We understand that Lord Dunraven adheres to his undertaking to send the Valkyrie to New York to sail for the America Cup, providing the adoption of the new deed is not insisted on, and we cannot help expressing surprise that the New York Y. C. should stand in the way. If they have the power to ignore the new deed, as they did in accepting Valkyrie's challenge under the conditions of the old deed, it is clear that the new deed is not a legally-binding document, and a club ought not to be asked to bind itself to accept such a discredited deed. It seems to us that, if the New York Y. C. really desire to carry out the intentions of the donors of the cup, they will at once revert to the original deed, and attach to it such regulations as experience has shown are necessary to insure fair and sportsmanlike contests; but any regulation which will render the cup more worth the winning than any ordinary prize should be avoided. These suggested regulations could be submitted to the Royal Yacht Squadron as the challenging club, and the latter would, of course, undertake to abide by the regulations in the event of winning the cup.

"It has been announced that the owners of the American cutters Katrina and Shamrock have sent challenges to the owner of Valkyrie to sail some matches with the view of testing the merits of American and British 70-footers, but the same authority then goes on to say that the Titania 'is the champion of the class easily.' If that is correct—and according to the record of last year's racing, just issued by the New York Y. C., it is correct—it cannot be considered a compliment to challenge the owner of the Valkyrie with a second-rate boat. Beyond this the Shamrock is said to have been lengthened, so she cannot now be a 70-foot waterline boat. It seems to us that the proper course for the owners of the Katrina and Shamrock to adopt should be to bring their beautiful vessels here. Their challenges would then be accepted as a matter of certainty, and we should be able to test the merits of their yachts with great exactness. American yachtsmen should endeavor to understand that it is not a very brave or chivalrous act to challenge a man to come 3,000 miles to a match. A challenger should show more boldness than to desire to sail a match in his own waters. It is also, however, said that if the Valkyrie visited the United States she could compete in the match for the Paine champion cup for 70-footers, value £800. We thought the value of the cup was £200, but that does not signify; what we wish to point out is that a strange yacht among a fleet of home-built cracks would have only a very remote chance of winning the cup in a single race, and then wild pæans would rend the air again that another British yacht had been beaten and American superiority proven. We believe the cup has not yet been sailed for, but if put up at all for international competition, a foreign yacht should be only asked to sail against the winner among the home yachts after a trial race.

"While alluding to the extraordinary efforts which are being made to beguile British yachtsmen into competitions in American waters, it will be well to remind yachtsmen of the United States of America that the Cape May challenge cup is still in possession of a British yachtsman on this side of the Atlantic, and until an American yacht has been here and competed for that trophy, it is rather out of place asking British yachts to go to America to sail for challenge cups of more recent manufacture. In connection with this, reference should be made to the fact that there is a growing feeling on this side of the Atlantic that we should provide a challenge cup to be sailed for annually, and be open to all foreign yachts. We presume that the proper method for providing such a trophy would be for the principal yacht clubs to subscribe a fund for the purchase of the cup, and choose by ballot which club should have the right to hold it until challenged for by some other club. We think a challenge cup subscribed for in this way would be a much more important trophy than any similar cup subscribed for by individuals would be. There are about twenty-five clubs which occupy a first-class position, and a subscription of £10 each from them would provide a £250 cup. Two or three years ago the Council of the Yacht Racing Association contemplated providing a challenge cup but it was thought desirable that such an institution should have nothing to do with prizes or in any way adopt functions exercised by clubs. We, however, certainly do not see that there would be any objection to the Yacht Racing Association taking the initiative in inviting the clubs to promote an international challenge cup in the manner we have indicated."

Before proceeding to the main points at issue we need only note that in its comments on the 70ft. challenge the *Field* has fired a shot without waiting to see what it was aiming at; had it awaited the receipt of Mr. Peabody's letters it would have learned that Titania was included with the others, and that the terms offered were as fair as could possibly be. We may state also that Titania's name was omitted in the first vague reports of the challenge merely because Mr. Iselin was on a cruise in the South, and the matter leaked out before his formal consent had been obtained. Shamrock, too, was formerly but 68ft., and is now just under 70, so there is nothing to complain of on her account.

The many and various issues that have arisen from the hasty adoption of the last deed of gift and the exceedingly foolish challenge of Lord Dunraven form a tangle which a lawyer might enjoy, but which is more apt to terrify a mere yachtsman who is used to nothing more complicated in the way of mental exercise than the discussion of measurement and classification by corrected length, or the wave-form theory of yacht designing. We do not feel equal to an attempt to unravel the whole snarl, but there are several important points that have been brought out so emphatically during the past year that it is strange how the Royal Yacht Squadron, Lord Dunraven and the *Field* have completely overlooked them.

The first of these concerns the conditions which a holder may offer to a challenger, as allnded to in the fifth clause of Lord Dunraven's letter, as above, and the second clause of the *Field's* article. It is not necessary for a club to ignore the new deed in order that it may give more liberal terms to a challenger; the power is given by the deed to make as many concessions as he pleases. The great objection which we have always made to the deed is that it gives to the holder the power to insist on terms so unfair and one-sided that they would never be thought of for a moment in any club or open race or a private match; terms which put the challenger at a most extreme disadvantage. The *Field's* remarks as to the ignoring and discrediting of the deed are simply absurd; as under the wording of the deed the New York Y. C. could to-morrow offer Lord Dunraven a series of five races with Titania or Katrina over open sea courses, and with a waiving of ten or even six months notice. The same blunder was made by the committee of the R. Y. S. in its letters of June 27, 1889; so far from receiving more favorable terms from a challenger in case it won the Cup, it could insist on the last letter of the new deed in all its inconsistency and unfairness should it once attain that proud position.

Further than this, it must be apparent to all who have followed the course of events since the Thistle raced here that for the present at least the New York Y. C. will concede nothing of importance to a challenger, but will insist on every advantage secured to it by the deed. It may, indeed, generously offer five instead of three races, or if it feels strong enough it may throw off a couple of months from the time of notice, but it will not match a small yacht with one of the same size. Lord Dunraven may as well make up his mind finally that a race for the Cup by Valkyrie means an unequal contest with Volunteer, or perhaps a 90ft. yacht if a new one were built. The injustice of such a course we condemned very strongly last year and it need not be discussed further; it simply stands as a fixed fact which all challengers must recognize.

The final point of the *Field's* criticism, "the extraordinary efforts which are being made to beguile British yachtsmen," is only on a par with other hasty statements. This same question of the necessity of American yachts crossing the Atlantic has been raised before, but it seems such a simple one that no discussion is necessary. The present position is briefly this: The American yachts have proved victorious in three successive series of international races, conducted on the whole on very fair terms; and consequently America now holds the championship in yachting, and others who would win it must come to her; she is under no obligations to go forth in search of fresh victories. Unfortunately the chief token of this supremacy, the America's Cup, has been placed outside the bounds of fair and equal competition by the basty and selfish action of a handful of American yachtsmen. At the same time there are many who are desirous of seeing a continued international competition, and four of these gentlemen, inspired probably by a passage in a letter of Lord Dunravens, in which he expresses his wish for a match without regard to the value of the prize, have combined to give him what the New York Y. C. has repeatedly refused him, a series of matches under terms whose fairness is beyond question, with representative yachts of his own class. If we understand the repeated assertions of Lord Dunraven, that all he wanted was sport, without regard to the value of the prize, he is offered just what he has asked for, and the very least that he and his advisers can do, is to decline it as graciously as it has been offered by Messrs. Auchincloss, Maxwell, Iselin and Earle.

WHO WILL DEFEND THE CUP?

THE New York *Times* gives the following report of a recent interview with Gen. Paine, which is of interest just now in connection with the rumors of a race. The question whether Volunteer would be entered in the trial races if any were held, was asked.

"I don't know," was the smiling but evasive reply. "That is one of those bridges which I don't cross until I come to them."

"Will you put the Volunteer in racing form this summer?"

"No, that is just what I don't want to do. I shall put her in commission in the ordinary cruising trim. You know it is one thing to get a boat out to use for your ordinary pleasure sailing and quite another thing to get her down to the fine edge necessary for international competition. The first is fun; the second is work."

"But you will race her, will you not?"

"I have no definite intention of racing her at all, but I shall quite probably put her into the ordinary club races if there are any that come conveniently within reach."

"Do you still adhere to your intention of running the Volunteer as a sloop?"

"That is my present intention, though I should have changed her to a schooner if I could have foreseen the recent changes in the 90ft. schooner class. A short time ago it looked as if there would be no 90ft. schooner class, and I gave up my intention of changing the Volunteer to a schooner."

"Speaking of racing," went on the famous yachtsman, "it seems absurd to talk about racing the Volunteer as there is practically no class for her now, the Puritan being her only competitor, and the Puritan is so much smaller that it is not very satisfactory."

"Will Capt. Haff be with you this summer?"

"Yes, there is nothing in the report that he had obtained another position which would prevent him from sailing with me. I had a letter from him three or four days ago.

"No, said the Volunteer's owner, thoughtfully, "if there should be a challenge some one ought to build a new boat. Even assuming that the Volunteer should go in, there is no good 'trial horse' to help in getting her into fix. You can't tell whether you are improving a yacht or not unless you have some close competitor to test her with. The New York Y. C. should not depend upon any boat three years old. Three years makes a great difference in the science of naval architecture. We on this side have improved a great deal in three years, and there is no telling how much they may have advanced in England. They have been making their boats more powerful and have added the centre board. That new boat of Mr. Jameson's is not to be sneezed at, and if we should be obliged to cope with a craft of that description we ought not to allow her to have the advantage of three years over us."

THE SIZE OF CUP CHALLENGERS.

THE *Field* makes some very pertinent comments on the size of yachts which may challenge for the America's Cup. Though many are not yet willing to admit it, the fact is very clearly recognized by American yachtsmen that the big boats, the largest only 86ft., were an accident, and that however important they have been as an experimental class, and in the past defenses of the Cup, they are not suited to the needs of yachtsmen. Not only has no 90ft. class ever existed, but it was proved impossible to maintain an 85ft. class of sloops. The large cutters have gone out on both sides of the Atlantic, the sole demand is for yachts of 40 to 70ft., and no amount of encouragement or special legislation can bring into existence such craft as a racing single-sticker of 90ft. or a schooner of 115ft. The latter is even worse than the former, a 90ft. sloop, if a failure as a racer, may still make a very fair schooner; but no such conversion is possible in the case of a big racing schooner. No cruiser's mantle can be found ample enough to cover her. The *Field* says:

"A belief appears to exist in America, as it did here many years ago, that because the larger the yacht the more certain she is to win, therefore the more excellent she must be. This is a very unfortunate error, and conditions should not exist which almost render it imperative that a very large yacht must challenge for, and an equally large one defend, the cup. No one wants 90ft. cutters, and the lessons derived from the contests between them are not nearly so useful as encounters between, say, cutters of 70ft. or 75ft. water-line would be, and if any limit of length at all is mentioned in the regulations, we certainly do not consider it desirable to go so far as 90ft for a cutter-rigged yacht."

NEW YORK Y. C.—At the March meeting on Thursday last, but little business was transacted. The letter from Lord Dunraven, given in another column, was read and a committee appointed to answer it. The question of a station on the water was also discussed, the oft-proposed site on City Island being again mentioned, and the following committee was appointed to consider the matter: Messrs. Chas. Watrous, E. M. Brown, F. T. Robinson, J. H. Bird and J. V. S. Oddie. The date and place of rendezvous for the annual cruise have not been formally decided on, but the former at least is likely to remain unchanged, which would make it Aug. 6. Superintendent Neils Olsen has just sailed for a short visit to his old home in Norway, from which he has been absent for 26 years.

CAPITAL CITY Y. C.—A new club with this name has lately been organized at Albany. The officers are: Pres., Albert J. Gannon; Vice-Pres., Robert Ball; Capt. and Treas., H. Dearstyne; Sec., B. Dearstyne; Lieut., J. M. Lean.

NEW JERSEY Y. C.—The annual meeting of the New Jersey Y. C. was held at their club house foot of 10th street, Hoboken, on March 27, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Com., James B Scott, yacht Eagle Wing; Vice-Com., John Ortlieh, yacht Henry Gray; Treas., Edward W. Ketcham; Recording Sec., Benjamin A. Dietzen; Corresponding Sec., George E. Gartland; Financial Sec., John D. Goetschius; Meas., Gilbert S. Brown; Regatta Committee, John Ortlieb, Richard S. Greten and Gilbert S. Brown; Trustees, Theophilus Butts, Edwin A. Stevens, Edward W. Ketcham, James Bell and Thomas McArdle; Delegates to N. Y. Yacht Racing Association, George E. Gartland, Theodore H. Rogers and Edward W. Ketcham. The reports of the various outgoing officers were read, that of the Trustees and Treasurer being the most important; the former setting forth the improvements made during the year, and suggesting improvements for the coming season, especially the hauling out facilities, and the deepening of the basin in front of the club house. It was suggested also by the trustees that a row of piles be driven about 60ft. south of the breakwater, so that they could be used to fasten to instead of dropping anchor as heretofore. The suggestion will probably be carried out. The Treasurer's report set forth at length the balance at the beginning of the year and at the end, and shows that the club has a balance of $500. An exhaustive report was also submitted by Mr. Gartland of the Delegates to the Yacht Racing Association, setting forth at length the history of the same since its organization. Thursday, June 12, 1890, was fixed as the date on which nineteenth annual regatta will be sailed. It will be held over the club course in New York Bay. Several members were elected and several new yachts added to the club's large fleet. Among the latter is the steam yacht Nirvana, lately purchased by Mr. Givernaud. The dimensions of the Nirvana are as follows: Length, extreme, 85ft.; l.w.l., 76ft.; extreme beam, 13ft.; depth, 6ft., and draft, 5ft. 10in. She is fitted with a 13in. x 13½in. high pressure condensing cylinder and has an 8ft. x 5ft. vertical boiler. She is of 48.54 gross and 29.66 net tons—built by Woods in 1885. Mr. James Dorsey has also purchased the 26ft. carboat Vibbard. Mr. Gilbert S. Brown, the Measurer of the club, has designed a 24ft racing sloop, and intends having her built by Hausen of Fourteenth street. The New Jersey Y. C. starts the season with a fleet of over 30 yachts of all sizes and a membership of about 100.

NEW YACHTS.—Dr. Chas. W. Bray, Portland Y. C., has a steam yacht now building by C. B. Harrington, at Bath, Me., from a design by J. H. Dyer, of Portland. She will be 55ft. over all, 48ft. l.w.l., 10ft. 6in. beam, 4ft. 8in. draft, with compound engines 6¼ and 11×8in., designed by Wilson Sprague, and vertical boiler 45×78in. She will be schooner-rigged and will be called Maitland....Two new cutters are building at Rochester, N. Y., one designed by Com. Newell will be 35ft. over all, 28ft. l.w.l., 9ft. 10in. beam and 6ft. draft, with 4 tons of iron on keel. Her cabin is 11ft. long, with 5ft. 8in. headroom. The boat is excellently built. The other yacht was designed by Mr. Norman Compton and will be 27ft. over all, 18ft. l.w.l., 7ft. 6in. beam and 4ft. 6in. draft, with one ton of iron on keel. Both will be cutter-rigged. Mr. Compton has also designed a cutter for the 30ft. corrected length class of the following dimensions: Over all, 28ft.; l.w.l., 26ft.; beam, 8ft. 6in.; draft, 6ft. 8in., with 6,000lbs. on keel.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—A new squadron has been organized. It will be known as the Staten Island Sound Squadron and will cover the territory lying between the B. & O. Bridge and South Amboy, N. J. At a meeting of the Board of Managers held on March 26, it was decided to rendezvous the fleet off Roslyn and New Rochelle on May 30, next. The Board also decided to make the Spring Regatta a permanent regatta. Mr. George Rae has been appointed Measurer. The following names are proposed for membership: Lieut. Vinsendon, L. Cottman, U. S. N., J. H. Stull, Thomas W. Hawkins, M. P. Rogers, W. S. Todd, Mr. Brownell, Mr. Volx.

QUEBEC Y. C.—The sixth annual meeting of the Quebec Y. C. was held on March 18, the managing committee presenting a very satisfactory report, the membership being 254, with a balance in the treasury. Last year, in order to encourage racing, the club decided to secure a design from Mr. Burgess for a yacht adapted to the home waters, the club to build the yacht and then sell it at auction to some member. An order was given, but as the design had not been received up to Feb 15, it was cancelled. The officers for 1890 are: Com., P. Landry; Vice-Com., J. Piddington; Capt. Albert H. Peters; Sec., Arthur E. Scott; Treas., Geo. C. Scott. Additional Members Managing Committee, Stuart H. Dunn, J. D. Gilmour. Sailing Committee, John Shaw, John Ritchie, J. S. Thom, D. Arcand, E. C. Fry. Club Room Committee, C. W. Phillips, Panet Angers, L. H. Dunn. Auditors, L. S. O'Dell and W. J. Ray.

A NEW 53FT. RACER.—One would hardly look to the Bronx River, a muddy creek unknown to any but the natives of Westchester county, N. Y., to produce a rival to one of the fastest yachts ever turned out on the Clyde; but on this same stream a 53ft. craft is now building to compete with the hitherto unconquered Clara. The design is the work of an amateur, Mr. Henry A. Tiffany, who is the owner of the boat. She will be 67ft. over all, 53ft. l.w.l., 13ft. beam, and only 6ft. in draft, though a keel vessel. Her keel will weigh 10 tons. Her mast will be 47ft. 6in. deck to hounds, topmast 53ft., boom 56ft., bowsprit 20ft. outboard. The frames are of hackmatac and the planking of 2in. white oak. She will be named Ventura, the second of the name launched this year, the new 40 built at Lawley's having the same name.

ORIOLE AND IDLER.—A match is proposed between these two schooners, the once famous Idler, owned by Mr. Colgate in New York and for some years owned in Chicago, and the new schooner Oriole, built in 1887 from Mr. A. Cary Smith's designs for Mr. George Gooderham, of Toronto. The two met in 1888, when Oriole won easily, at Mackinaw. Overtures have been made on behalf of Idler for a race this season, but nothing can be done until Mr. Gooderham returns from Europe.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Verve No. 2, the Watson cutter, owned by Com. Boswell, Royal Canadian Y. C., has been sold to Mr. W. M. Hendrie, of Hamilton. Elf, 30ft. cutter, has been sold to Mr. Howard. Ileen, cutter, has been sold by Mr. Arthur Padelford to Mr. Frederick Gebhardt.

KATHLEEN.—Mr. Wm. Whitlock, who has just returned from England, will be unable to give his time to racing this year on account of business, and has chartered his 30-footer, Kathleen, to Mr. T. C. Zerega, former owner of the Surf, and last year mate of Kathleen's Corinthian crew.

A RACE FOR SCHOONERS.—The American Y. C. proposes to offer a $250 cup for a race for schooners in cruising trim in connection with the regatta of July 7 at Milton Point.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $1. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

TELILLA.—See notes on Connecticut River in Canoe Department.

J. E. C., Sing Sing, N. Y.—Will you please give the address of Zettler Bros. Ans. No. 207 Bowery, New York.

R. E. S. H., West Farrington, Conn.—What preparation is used for sticking the ends of trout flies and snelling hooks. Ans. Shoemaker's wax and shellac.

N. D., Brooklyn.—Please tell me where I can obtain a catalogue of the .25cal. rifle, as I am especially interested in the .25cal. 20grs. powder. Ans. Write to J. Stevens Arms and Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

HYBRID, Mount Vernon, N. Y.—Please tell me in your next issue what is the best kennel bedding. 1. Is excelsior good? Is it as good as anything else? 2. What is generally used at dog shows for bedding? Ans. 1. Excelsior is not to be recommended. Use hay. Dry leaves are good. 2. Straw.

T. R. E., Avoca, Pa.—I own a valuable bitch, and have kept her in confinement this past week, she being in heat. Unfortunately, yesterday she managed to escape and was lined by a cur. Is there any possibility of my rendering the said cur's contamination futile? Ans. In about a week you might try giving large doses of ergot. It would be a dangerous experiment, though.

W. H. R., Nashua, N. H.—Will you kindly inform me through kennel department what is probably ailing the dogs of this city? Within the past week a number of dogs—some very valuable ones among them—have been stricken with what our local vet. calls paralysis and died in about 12 hours. The animal affected appears first to be a little stiff, like a slight attack of rheumatism. Shortly afterward the hindquarters become paralyzed, the disease affecting the muscles of the throat also, making it extremely difficult to breathe, and a little later impossible to swallow. The animal's eyes appear bright, nose cold and brain clear. On Wednesday last a terrier belonging to my sister died in this way. We buried him, thinking it would do no good to have a *post mortem*, as we called the disease paralysis (as did the vet. we called in). Since then dogs have died in various parts of the city in the same way, two of them owned by our immediate neighbors and within 200ft. of my house. It would seem to be a serious epidemic, or else poisoning. If it is epidemic, why do not other dogs kept with those that die have it also? My pointer was the constant companion and playmate of my sister's terrier, and he seems in perfect health. If it is poison, it must be something different from anything we know of as likely to be used by the dog poisoner. The dogs are all in seeming perfect health when attacked and die of exhaustion (apparently). It seems to attack all breeds, as I know of a Newfoundland, setter, English bulldog and terrier that have already had it and died, and have heard of many more, mostly curs. Ans. We should pronounce it poisoning; belladonna or some other depressant, like aconite, Prussic acid, etc. You should by all means have a *post mortem* and analysis of contents of stomach.

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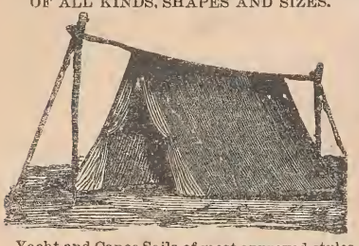

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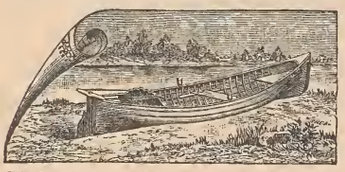

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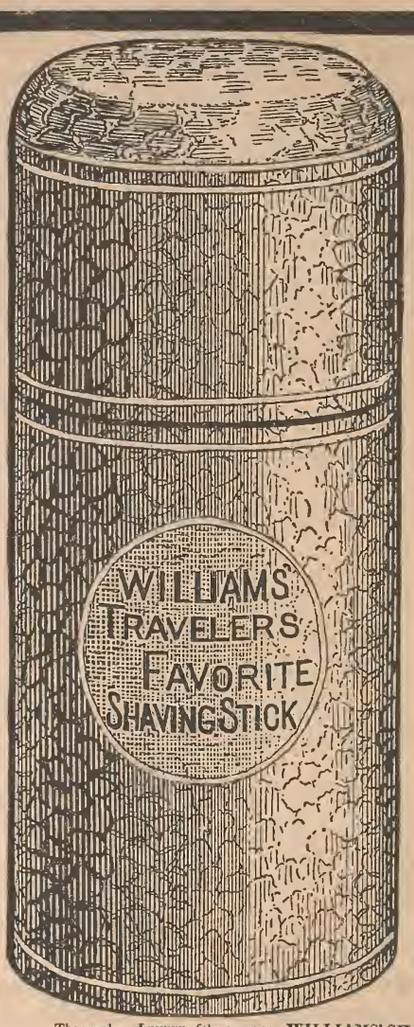

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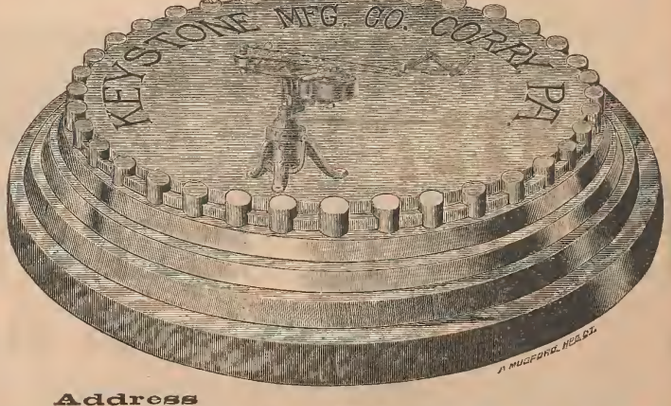

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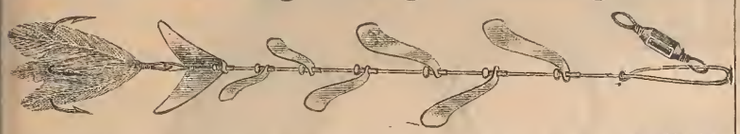

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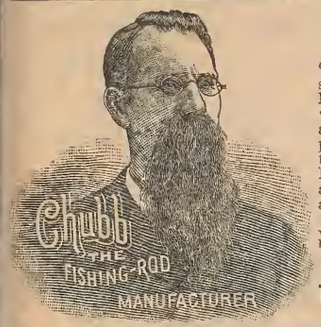

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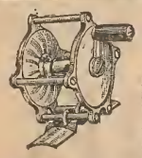

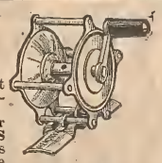

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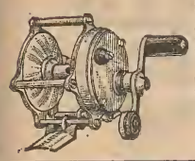

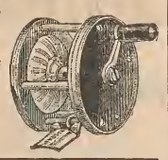

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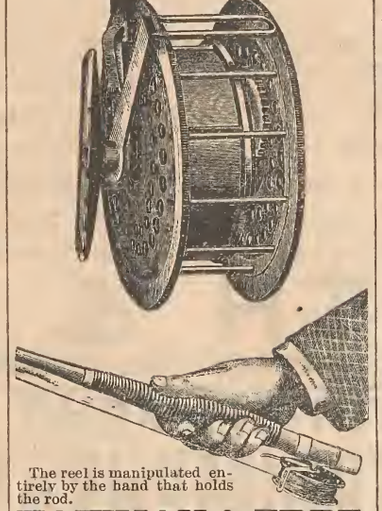

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LET THE FISH COMMISSION ALONE.

A BILL introduced in the Senate by Mr. Paddock would, if passed, very seriously threaten the usefulness of the U. S. Fish Commission. This bill provides that on and after July 1, 1890, the Fish Commission shall be transferred to the Department of Agriculture, that after that date the Fish Commissioner shall be an officer of that department, that all officers and employees of the Commission "shall be subject to appointment and removal by the Secretary of Agriculture," and that the records, papers and properties of the Commission shall be turned over to the Department of Agriculture and afterward be controlled by the head of that Department.

It is perhaps no exaggeration to say that no department of the U. S. Government has recently done so much in a practical way to benefit the whole country as has the U. S. Fish Commission. Its work has in the most direct way put money into the pockets of the people. It is now proposed by Senator Paddock to change all this and to turn the Fish Commission into a bureau of political rewards, to make positions on the Fish Commission berths for political henchmen, rewards for political services.

The U. S. Fish Commission has always been free from politics, and as we have good reason to know, when Professor Baird years ago was considering the inception of this organization, he regarded politics as the greatest danger which could threaten the work of the Commission. For this reason he had himself placed at its head, because as long as he was its head he could feel sure that politics would not be injected into it.

The work and the relations of the Fish Commission are extremely diverse. It is brought into contact with and uses without expense to the Government, the appliances and the experience of a number of different departments, especially those of the Navy and of the War Department. While practical, and doing practical work, it is also in the highest degree scientific. It has intimate relations with institutions of learning all over the country, and uses their best men in various branches of special inquiry. It is thus an important factor in the scientific progress of this country both by the material which it collects, and by the opportunity and stimulus which it affords to scientific workers. The Fish Commission is in no sense a bureau. It is a commission constituted by Congress to develop the economic water resources of the country by the application of scientific methods to its work and investigation, and by the actual cultivation of the waters on the part of the Government.

To transfer the U. S. Fish Commission to the Agricultural Department would be to place it on an equal footing with the various divisions of that department, among which are the Pomological Division, the Microscopical Division, the Division of Forestry, the Division of Silkculture, and so on. These divisions are no doubt very useful, but the work which they have done is in no degree to be compared with that done by the U. S. Fish Commission. The usefulness to the public of this Commission depends upon the preservation of its independence and upon its being kept free from the curse of politics. In this way alone can be secured that broad and aggressive work which gives to the Commission its value to the people.

Congress has cut this Commission loose from any other department and set it by itself. Col. McDonald, its chief, is directly responsible to Congress, and is left the utmost freedom to do the Commission's work in the way which seems best to him. How good that work is those who make their living from the waters of the Atlantic and the Pacific, and from those of the Great Lakes, can best tell.

RESPECT FOR LAW.

THIS seems to be rather a bad season for the netters in New York State, and money from their pockets is flowing quite freely into the hands of the district attorneys of the northern counties. This speaks well for the energy and faithful work of some of the game protectors, and it is very encouraging.

While the conviction of an occasional violator of the fish laws may seem to many people a matter of small importance, the moral effect of such cases is really very far-reaching. For every one of these men that is brought to book, a dozen or twenty are so thoroughly frightened that they either give up their evil courses or, at all events, only continue them in the most secret and stealthy way. Every conviction of this kind encourages the officers of the law to renewed exertions; strengthens the earnestness of purpose of the game protective societies, and—most important of all—diffuses among the great class of people who take no interest in the game and fish laws the knowledge that these laws really mean something.

For there are a vast number of people who live under the impression that laws protecting game and fish are dead letters, statutes which are never enforced and to which no one pays any attention. Such people when they hear of a conviction, by which John Smith or Peter Jones is forced to pay $100 fine, gain a greatly increased respect for the law. It is just this lack of respect for these particular laws that has made, and still makes, their enforcement a work of great difficulty. Each conviction therefore helps on the good work of game protection far more than most of us realize.

It used to be thought that the New York State game protectors were mere figureheads, and that their positions were political rewards, but in the light of recent events in certain parts of the State, this can be said no longer.

PLANS FOR THE YEAR.

WE approach the awakening time of the year. Nature will soon arise and clothe herself in all her best. The jewels of the streams will be released from winter's custody, and all the finery of the flowers will be called upon to deck the royal garments of another spring. The life of the woods and of the fields will quicken and be glad, and everywhere will be seen the tokens of the wonderful re-birth of the year.

This is the planning time of the year. The merchant bethinks him of the increase of his business, usually attendant upon the season. The lawyer snuffs afar off the battles of the tribune which milder weather has a way of bringing out. Not less than these the sportsman plans. He formulates and re-formulates in his own mind the campaign for the season of field sports. He disposes a dozen times and in a dozen different ways of the prospective leisure time at his command, and makes vast schemes of severe retrenchment in view of the expenditures of the coming vacation days.

This is preparation time. This is time for planning in more ways than one. There should be double plans in any sportsman's prospectus for the year. He should be glad that he is alive; he should be thankful that he lives in a glorious world like this; and he should use gratefully the pleasures that are offered. He should not only plan the manner in which he will find the season's privileges, but also the manner in which he will enjoy them. He should determine, and keep his determination, to live up even to the letter of the high code of sportsman's morals. No illicit powder smutch should soil his conscience, and no unlawful line, cast albeit deep in the unpatrolled forests, should later drop across the smooth current of his honest sleep. Let him remember that the woods have ears, and that the blue skies see all he does. Planning thus, and living up to his plans, may each good sportsman be happy in the delights of this and many other coming seasons; may he learn fully the sweets of the only stingless pleasures on this earth; and when at last his season is over, may he lie down in good peace, as nature does, as sure as she that there will be yet another awakening, in which the lilies of the field will still be blooming, sweet and undefiled and welcoming.

A ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

A BILL was introduced at Albany last Friday by Mr. Hoag to incorporate the New York Zoölogical and Botanical Gardens, and to provide for the establishment of such gardens in New York city. The incorporators named in the bill include a number of our best-known citizens, and power is given them to establish in the city of New York "zoölogical and botanical gardens for the purpose of encouraging and advancing zoölogy and botany, original researches in the same and kindred subjects, and of furnishing instruction and recreation to the people." They may purchase and hold animals, plants and specimens, and may possess real estate, the net annual income of which shall not exceed $50,000. The commissioners of the Sinking Fund are authorized to allot, set aside and appropriate for the use of this corporation any of the lands belonging to the city north of 155th street, but such appropriation shall be revoked unless the proposed gardens shall be established within five years. As soon as any lands are set apart the Mayor and the President of the Department of Parks shall become *ex officio* members of the board of managers of the proposed corporation.

No argument is needed to show the desirability of passing this bill, and giving to the persons named in it as incorporators of this company the right to go ahead, organize and carry out their plans. It has long been a shame and a disgrace to New York city that it has no decent zoölogical collection, while other cities of far less size and commercial importance have such collections, which are in the highest degree creditable to them. That a good collection of wild animals, brought together with judgment and properly cared for, would pay in this great city, is scarcely to be doubted. The crowds which collect about the cages in Central Park offer abundant testimony on this point.

Within the last ten or a dozen years a number of bills of the same general character as this one have been introduced at Albany, but they have either not become laws, or, if enacted, the incorporators have failed to take advantage of the powers granted them. In view, however, of the high standing of the individuals named in Mr. Hoag's bill, it would seem probable that if incorporated, as proposed, the New York Zoölogical and Botanical Gardens would soon be something more than a mere name, and would become before long an organization creditable to this city, and profitable to its stockholders.

ATTENTION is called to the full text of the Wyoming game law which we print in another column. The frightful rapidity with which the big game of that Territory has been destroyed during the last few years, calls for the adoption of stern measures to enforce the law. This can be done only by the residents of the Territory, and their action in this matter will be watched with interest.

THE outlook for a year of great sporting activity was never better,

The Sportsman Tourist.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

V.—NINETEEN SHOTS.

I CANNOT tell you how much I was interested in General Clay's "Record of Twenty-seven Shots." Such a story appeals strongly to the old hunter, who guards his ammunition now as carefully as he used to in the old days when he might find himself 300 miles from the nearest frontier post, with only thirty or forty cartridges to last him for a couple of months. The hunters of to-day, who start out with repeating rifles and with plenty of transportation, do not, I fancy, have any such feeling as the older men who have traveled on the plains and in the mountains of the West before the railroads were built across the continent. Many of these gentlemen begin to shoot as soon as any game is seen, and continue to blaze away as long as it remains in sight. A few pounds of lead more or less is nothing to them.

I dislike this method; not so much because it brings to bag much game, nor because it makes the animals wild, but because it inevitably destroys a great many head that are never recovered and which die of their wounds later, and merely afford food for the coyotes, eagles, ravens and magpies. Only last year I hunted in the mountains where some young Englishmen had been camped, and it is not too much to say that the mountains in some places fairly stank with the carrion which they had left behind them. In one day I came across three carcasses of animals recently killed and not recovered. Two of these were mountain sheep, one shot through the paunch and another with a hindleg broken high up. The third carcass I did not see, but I smelt it. Game enough is killed for legitimate purposes by these parties of young hunters, and it is a pity that so much more should be wasted. Men should be obliged to learn to shoot before being allowed to hunt.

The necessities of my early training as a hunter made me careful of my ammunition. I used to start off on long expeditions into the wild regions, where of course no ammunition could be purchased, and for these trips it was necessary to cut the weight of all supplies down to the lowest point possible in order to save transportation. Ammunition suffered with all other supplies, and we were always careful not to waste it. Moreover, in the early days of my hunting in the West, the two or three men whose companion I was were wonderfully good shots and most careful hunters.

When the camp required it, they hunted for meat, and they rarely missed a shot. Usually a single ball supplied our immediate wants, and if by mischance an animal was wounded and had to be shot again, the shooter was mortified and felt that he had not done well. Living year after year for months at a time with men whose views were these, I naturally came to feel as they did, and these sentiments still govern my hunting. I rarely shoot at an animal more than 150yds. distant, and when I do so, have not very much confidence that I am going to hit it. I go out for a trip to last a month or two, and in all that time perhaps do not fire more than a dozen or fifteen shots; just enough to keep meat in camp. I have traveled for weeks through a country swarming with elk, deer and antelope without ever using my rifle.

Last year on a trip that lasted seventeen days I fired nineteen shots, and because the paper already alluded to so greatly interested me I give a brief record of them, thinking that there are some old hunters who may like to go over the list and compare these shots with some of their own.

General Clay had a good and sufficient reason for his misses. I can offer none for mine, except that I am not so good a shot as I might be if I had more practice. I cannot shoot as well now as I could a dozen years ago, when I had a reason for doing more shooting and killing more game.

My trip began Sept. 18, and I fired no shot until the 23d of that month, when I shot five times at four Rocky Mountain goats, killing them all. The distance varied from 40yds. to 20ft. Five shots were fired, when four should have sufficed. The reason for this was that my first shot was fired through an evergreen tree at a goat which I could only just see. I was unable to tell her position and had no vital part to fire at. The ball ranged lengthwise through the animal, but as she was still standing after the others had all fallen I shot her again. The killing of these goats was not done in wantonness, but for a purpose which seemed to me sufficient, as will elsewhere appear.

On the day next but one following this holocaust (Sept. 25) I hunted on adifferent mountain in the hope that I might secure another goat to complete the series that I was getting together. I climbed up to the top of the mountain and then half way down again, stalking a bunch of white everlasting, which Tom, my Indian, and I both took to be a goat, but we saw nothing on four legs big enough to shoot at. On the way down the mountain, a couple of big blue grouse flew up under the horses' noses and alighted in the branches of a couple of tall fir trees. Tom and I after spying about for a while discovered both birds, one standing very erect in one tree and the other lying along a large limb of another. One of the birds was about 40yds. distant and the other about 60, and both were in trees growing below me on the mountain side. I killed the nearest—the standing bird—cutting its neck just below the head. To shoot at the other I had to maneuver a little so as to get the sun out of my eyes, for the bird was nearly west of me and the sun was low. After a little I found a tree trunk which protected my eyes and sights, and shot. The bird's tail was toward me and I held a little bit too low, the ball having just rubbed the skin of the back and cut the neck.

My next shot was three days later (Sept. 28) at a mountain sheep on the hillside, across a wide valley up which we were traveling. As I rarely attempt long shots, I am a poor hand at judging distances, and this animal being across a cañon made it still harder work. I guessed the sheep to be 500yds. off, and did not wish to fire at it, but my companion persuaded me to do so. Four men were looking on, and of these, two said that the ball struck at the animal's feet, and two that it struck about four feet above her back. I myself believe that I overshot, that she was nearer than I supposed. The same afternoon, because we needed meat in camp, I shot twice again at sheep. At the first shot I estimated the animal to be 300yds. distant, the second was fired at the running bunch, at perhaps 400yds. Both were missed. I went to bed that night feeling that I was disgraced, and that I could never retrieve myself.

Three days later (Oct. 1), while riding along a trail high up in the mountain, I came across two single grouse, which flew up into the trees. I clipped the necks of both at about 20 and 30yds. respectively. Twelve shots, three misses, eight head killed.

The following day I fired four shots, the greatest number of cartridges used any day except the first.

We were traveling through thick timber, and I was back with the packs, while two of the men were ahead on foot, cutting out a trail through the down timber. Presently some one called out, "Here are some grouse," and a moment later I heard my partner's gun speak. I dismounted, and when I had stepped forward to where he was shooting saw quite a number of Franklin's grouse on the ground, and one in a tree not more than twenty feet above me. I cut off his head quite neatly, leaving only the point of the bill hanging to the neck by a thread of skin. The other Franklin's grouse were running away through the timber, and my friend was killing them, but as I stepped about among the dwarf huckleberries, looking to see if there were any others in the trees, I startled two old male blue grouse, which flew up into the trees not more than fifteen or twenty yards away, and with two shots I cut their two necks. This made fifteen shots, of which three had been misses.

We kept on our way up the mountain and made camp under the rocks at the edge of the snow at about 4 o'clock. After the loads were off, the tents up and the fire going, three of us started out to take a prospect for sign along the foot of the rocks. My partner turned off to the right, while Dick and I went to the left. We had not advanced more than 200 or 300yds., when just as we raised a little ridge, I saw a sheep about 50yds. distant walking away from a little spring in a meadow. Its buttocks were toward us, so I did not shoot, but lay there flat on the ground until it had passed over the next little rise. Then I ran forward and presently saw it standing broadside on about 75yds. distant. I killed it with a shot behind the shoulders. Shot No. 16.

Two days later I fired at a sheep at about 200yds. and missed it. It had been shot at while lying down by my partner, and when I fired was running. Later in the day—toward evening in fact—after a toilsome journey on foot over the rocks, as I was returning toward the horses, I ran on a flock of about twenty-five white-tailed ptarmigan. When I first saw them most of the birds were half buried in the snow, as is their custom when the wind blows hard, lying crouched flat in little hollows that they had scratched out of the drift where they had sought shelter. I fired off-hand at the neck of one of the birds, which was not more than 50ft. from me, but the furious wind which swept across the mountain top made it impossible for me to hold the gun steady, and I missed. The whole flock rose and flew out of sight over a little ridge, but as I wanted a bird to take into camp to show to one of the men who was unacquainted with this species, I followed them. They had not gone far, and I presently saw them crouched behind rocks on the ground. I shot again at about 30yds. and killed one by a body shot.

This was my 19th and last shot. Two days later I was laid up by an accident, and hunted no more. A review of these shots shows that there is nothing about them to be proud of. It is true on the one hand that I got an unusual proportion of the game shot at, but on the other, all the successful shots were at very short distances. The longest was about 75yds. All the shots over 100yds. I missed. On the whole I think this about a fair measure of my shooting, but I believe I can do with the rifle what will be apparently better than this; that is to say, that if the grouse I shot at short distances had been deer, elk, sheep or antelope, at 100yds. I should perhaps have killed nearly as many of them as I did of the birds. Yo.

WEST FLORIDA SPORTS.

TWO or three years since I penned an article or two for your paper on West Florida fishing. I thought that some of the lovers of true sport from the cold North would thereby be tempted to visit and acquaint themselves with many facts that I did not write of. I trusted too that among its pilgrims "Nessmuk," Hallock, Henshall, Roosevelt, Murray, or another "Frank Forrester," would do at least a partial justice to this much neglected country, which I must denominate a veritable sportsman's paradise, literally flowing with milk and honey, and having fewer disadvantages than any other section in North America.

West Florida has a long coast line which is indented with many small bays and inlets. Commencing at a point near Mobile, Ala., we have the fine harbor of Pensacola, which in turn has several estuaries or smaller bays; thence east to the Choctawhatchie estuary; further along St. Andrews, a good commodious harbor, as also St. Josephs near by, and then on to Apalachicola Harbor and Bay; all of which are supplied by large and in most instances navigable rivers, and all are fairly swarming with the varieties of fish peculiar to southern waters. In the interior there are numerous lakes and lakelets, notably Ochessu, Armonia, Lake View, De Funiak, Dead Lakes and hundreds of others, nearly all fed by springs and small streams, and all of which have either creeks, rivers or subterranean outlets, forming a complete network of creeks, rivers and lakes, all of which furnish the finest sport. On the gulf coast Spanish mackerel, pompano, sheepshead, mullet, sea bass, red snapper, flounder, redfish, striped bass and other kinds abound. In the rivers, creeks and lakes the black bass, bream, shellcracker (or large speckled perch), rockfish, yellow, white and black goggle-eyed and sun perch, catfish, suckers, sturgeon, white and hickory shad, are found almost everywhere.

This country is the natural home of nearly all the varieties mentioned, and I venture that they come nearer the sportsman's ideal of perfection than in any other country on earth. I have fished pretty nearly throughout the year in different parts of the State and have conversed with local fishermen, and they claim that they are always in good condition. I have never heard of any disease in fish in any portion of west Florida. The fish are large, gamy and delicious.

And there is still enough large game in the vast swamps and wildernesses of west Florida to tempt the sportsman, when he is cloyed with the profusion of the finny tribe, to try his hand on the deer, of which there are still plenty, or an occasional bear, and thousands of turkeys, squirrels and smaller game, with ducks in winter.

Accommodations are fairly good; board and lodging at from 50 cents to $1 per day. The people are hospitable and accommodating; provisions cheap; vegetables and many fruits, as oranges, Peinto peaches, Japanese plums, figs, pears, walnuts, pecans, scuppenong and other grapes, can be had in plenty at several of the most desirable localities. At most points batteaux, sailboats and other craft can be had for almost the asking, and many times the native Floridian will quit his work and kindly tramp a few days through the forests in search of deer, or paddle you in his canoe many, many miles just to accommodate a stranger or guest. Transportation can be had from almost any direction, First, via Savannah, Ga., and Plant System R. R.; second, Columbus, Ga., and Chattahoochee River; third, Montgomery, Ala., and L. & N. R. R., and via Mississippi and New Orleans, Mobile and Pensacola, and by Gulf route steamers or P. & A. R. R.

At the Wewahitchka or Dead Lakes (which by the way I think are the finest fishing grounds of North America) I have been troubled but very little indeed by mosquitoes or other pests, and I have slept many nights within 150yds. of the lake without a mosquito bar or other protection; yet again there are some localities where you have to guard against them, for they are as ravenous as the proverbial New Jersey article. In conclusion, I, on behalf of many noble-hearted gantlemen, extend a cordial invitation to all true sportsmen to visit this comparatively unknown country, promising you the rarest sport and a happy all-round good time. You need not fear malaria, for a more healthy, contented citizenship never peopled any country than you will find in West Florida. Fishing is good from September to May, seven months; and during December and January ducking and deer stalking or hunting can be indulged in, as both are then in condition.

If I had the leisure I would describe the principal fish mentioned, yet the early January number of this paper leaves nothing unsaid either by correct illustration or vivid description of nearly all the salt-water fishes common alike to the Gulf and Atlantic coasts. I may resume the subject at some other time.

I will cheerfully furnish any information that the readers of this paper may wish, and any inquiries sent the publishers of FOREST AND STREAM will reach me and receive prompt attention. PISCATOR.

THE PERIBONCA.

SOME account of a trip beyond the now famous Lake St. John may not prove uninteresting to your readers. There has been quite enough written of the way to get there, and how the lake looks when one does get there, and about what he finds, or rather what he does not find when he arrives. Probably nine out of every ten men who have visited the lake have come away disappointed. The reasons for this I will not enter into now. Part of the fault lies with the methods of advertising the region, and part is due to the sportsmen themselves.

It seems likely, however, that from this time forward gentlemen who go to the lake will at least have a chance to fish for the famous ouininische, or ouananische, or winnanish. The correct spelling of the name seems to be a matter of doubt. Thus far it is not probable that one sportsman in five who has visited the region has caught a single one of these fish, and many have not even got to the fishing ground.

Volumes might be written about this curious basin with its numerous tributaries and its single outlet. No less than seven large rivers flow into this basin and many small ones, while its single outlet, the Grand Discharge, or *La Grande Décharge*, has an auxiliary, *La Petite Décharge*, which joins the main body of water some fifteen miles below the lake, and these two form the noble Saguenay. The water comes into the great basin, Lake St. John, from all directions—east, west, north and south. The larger rivers are hundreds of miles long.

A description of the trip in a canoe from the lake, *i. e.*, *La Grande Décharge*, to Chicoutimi, where one takes steamer for Quebec, would of itself furnish material for an exciting story.

But I am to write of the Peribonca. This is not the largest tributary of the lake, still it is known to have a course of over 300 miles; and beyond that, in Labrador, the deponent saith not. I can speak of only some 50 miles, It would occupy the limits of an ordinary article to describe the method of getting to the mouth of this river. It enters the lake on its eastern side in the midst of a low-lying, desolate country, not yet settled. Indians and loggers alone are familiar with its windings. Few sportsmen have been there. It is a noble river, nearly two miles wide at its mouth and navigable for an ordinary lake steamer up to the first fall or chute, *i. e.*, some 16 miles. The current is swift and the canoes make but slow progress; still, sunset finds us in a beautiful basin or pool at the foot of the first fall. From this point for over fifty miles the river is one succession of beautiful cascades. There is no fall of any considerable height, but at the foot of each cascade is a pool which is the natural home of the ouininische. There are some fifteen or sixteen portages or carries up to the Lake Tshitagama. This lake is an offset from the river. It is a beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by mountains and nearly 10 miles in length. This is, I believe, the winter home of the ouininische. This fish lives, during the winter and spring, in the river tributaries of the lake. As the water gets low after the spring floods, he descends the rivers, passes through the lake and finds his food and home in the outlet, *i. e.*, the upper Saguenay. I believe, too, that he goes to sea, for once in the main river, there is nothing to stop him if he wants to. In June, and even the latter part of May, he leaves the rivers. In August he returns to the rivers to spawn and spend the winter. Lake Tshitagama is a favorite spawning ground. The lake is full of these fish in May and September. Not many are found either in rivers or lakes—for Tshitagama is only one of many—in July and early August, while on the other hand, the Grand Discharge is the best fishing ground in these months. Sportsmen then who are going up any of these tributaries in pursuit of this fish will have better luck if they avoid July and early August, and even late June.

The Peribonca at Lake Tshitagama, over fifty miles from its mouth, is about a mile wide. The country nearly up to the lake is rather low-lying. The banks of the river are of clay and in many places quite high, but there are no mountains of any size and only one tributary river of importance. Even this is not shown on the map published by the Department of Crown Lands at Quebec. The country has not been surveyed, and the authorities seem to be quite ignorant of the territory under their control. As we near the lake the country becomes mountainous and very attractive. The forest is primeval. Logging operations have been conducted in this region for many years by the Price Bros., of Chicoutimi, who are large exporters of lumber. The logs are driven down the Peribonca by gangs of men and towed through the lake by a steamer which is stationed most of the time about three miles from the mouth of this river, then the logs are passed down the Little Discharge and so on to the mills not far from Chicoutimi. A Michigan or Maine lumberman would laugh at the little saplings which are considered worthy of being cut and sent to market. The whole forest growth is stunted. It is too far north for heavy wood. The woods are said to contain game—moose, bear, caribou, etc. In a trip of nearly three weeks I did not see the print of a hoof, much less the color of a hide. Mile after mile the clay shores of the river are smooth, unmarked by any foot. One poor little jack rabbit, who was much interested in gnawing a stick and watching the canoes, was allowed to live. But the Indians go up the river in winter and get furs, so there are animals there.

There is no bird life visible. No kingfishers, no hawks, no cranes, only small birds. Even the little crossbills that we look for in Maine and the upper Canadian forests are absent. The shores are bare and deserted.

But fish are plenty. Frost pike grow here to a large size, 3 and 4ft. in length. I do not speak scientifically, but I suppose they are called in other waters muscalonge. Then doré, yellow-finned and bellied perch, which, like the pike, is caught by trolling. They do not rise to the fly. Both are very good eating. Next witouche, a white-meated fish like the ordinary chub, but good eating. Some trout. I remember in the quick water below the falls I got a good rise on the first cast, and wondered why he did not come out of water, thinking of course it was a ouininische, but when the 3-pounder was safe in the net he proved to be a trout. Lastly, the best fighter for his inches in the world, the ouininische, and plenty of them, as I have said, in June and September. Good fishing in August. One evening at dusk, as the sky cleared after a rainy day in camp, I went out for an hour or so. A foolish ouininische was playing around in a pool, showing his back fin. The second cast attracted him, and to his surprise he felt himself hooked. Then the battle began. There was plenty of sea room, so to speak, and smooth water. My 8oz. rod never had such a test. He fought every inch. The two canoemen were kept busy holding the boat properly. Nearly half the time the tip of the rod was under water. Slowly, inch by inch, he yielded. At last he simply fell off the hook into the net and the battle was over. It took twenty-three minutes, and a single inch of slack line would have lost him. He weighed 5lbs., and made a beautiful supper for my four guides and myself. E. A. L.

ANTOINE BISSETTE'S LETTERS.

II.

DANVIT, 22 Februaire.—*M'sieu Fores' Strim:* Dar was one ting mek me laft some, some it mek me mad, w'en Ah 'll hear it read in you papier. Ah 'll goin' tol' you what dat was be, but mebby you 'll ant be glad for have me tol' it.

It be kan o' funny an' kan o' foolish ant it, for mans w'en he tol' story baout hees go huntin' dauck or pateraige or some kan o' bird, for call hees gawn "mah Scotch," "mah Greeny," "mah Remiltin," "mah double back-acshin choke-bole Packy hammerly hol' tomato,"* or forty prob'ly twenty oder nem.

Or 'f he go hunt wid bullick gawn, he can' say he 'll gat muzzly loadin' or breeches loadin' rafle or rippeter, but he 'll gat call it "mah Mahlins," "mah tirty-two forty twenty Wingchestin," or prob'ly some oder nem so foolish lak dat.

Ah 'll said hees gawn, 'cause Ah 'll sippose dat what he 'll meant. Why 'll ant it say gawn? He shame of it for tink it ant saoun' pooty?

Den he 'll take long wid it "mah Liverlick," "mah Level Ellen." Dat was some kan o' dawg, prob'ly.

W'en he 'll tol' baout go feeshins, he gat call hees feesh-pole "mah Lennel," "mah Horvit," "mah Clubb split-bambaloo." Hees leetly clock winder jus' de same, an' tol who tie up hees fly.

Ah weesh someboddee tie up all of it, de fly an' de muskitto, too, w'en Ah 'll go feeshin'.

S'pose Ah 'll tol' haow Ah 'll keel dose stunk onder mah haystack las' week wid mah tree-time Bacheldy, evree-boddee know dat was mah peetchfork, ant it?

S'pose 'f Ah 'll tol' Ah chawp daown beeg basshwood an' keel tree, prob'ly four chat sauvage wid mah Brookes, some noboddee ant tink Ah 'll draounded it on de brooks, but know dat was de nice kan o' nem for mah hax, ant it?

An' who care who mek it mah peetchfork an' mah hax, any more as he care who mek de gawn, or de feeshpole or de dawg, hein?

Ah 'll ant s'pose dem gawn mans an' feeshpole mans geeve dat fellers gawn an' feeshpole for tol' of it more as Bacheldy an' Brookes goin' geeve me fork an' hax. Mebby dat fellers tink he 'll goin' to 'f he 'll tol' it gret many offin. Ah do' know, me.

Well, Ah b'lieve Ah 'll took motion for see 'f Ah can tol' some huntin' an' feeshin' story, so he 'll ant gat no vulgarity nem for gawn an' feeshpole.

One morny, hairly, de sunrise was risin' on de eas'. Ah do' know what for, 'cause she ant gat for climb Tater Hill, honly jus' Hog Back 'f she come from de wes'.

Ah 'll took daown mah G. S. R. Tower singly barrel, one a half ninches bore big flint hammerly, an' Ah 'll spik "whew" to mah bobtail Tom Hamlin half splanyel, todder half honly jus' dawg. Bah gosh, Ah had to said it.

An' Ah 'll start for go on Onc' Lasha hol' sugar place, where Onc' Lasha an' bear mos' keel bose of it one odder.

De sunstream was beegin run all over de wes' side Danvit, jus' lak she lak de folkses dat side de bes' for pour melt gol' on it, w'en Ah hear mah Tom Hamlin bark, bark so 'f he was engage for bark up all hees bark in one, prob'ly two nhour.

W'en Ah 'll gat pooty close apart of dat tree, where mah Tom Hamlin be stan' on hees tail of it for gat up hees bark straight, Ah 'll seen sometings big an' black very high up of de graoun, some hide in de leaf.

Ah tink it bear, but Ah 'll don't fraid, me, Ah 'll ant dat kan o' mans.

Ah 'll haim mah G. S. R. Tower singly barrel one a half ninches big flint hammerly, load wid one han'fulls black paowders, wad wid one quarters Veregenne *Vermonty* an' sem measuring B B col' shoot, wad wid some Bullangton *Free Press*, dey was bose of it veree good papier for dat, mos' lak waspbee nes'.

Ah 'll bet you head Ah 'll see where mah G. S. R. Tower was pint an' Ah ant shut mah heye.

Ah 'll pooll de triggin veree hard, de flint, he say "chick!" de primins, he say "whoof!" G. S. R. Tower say "whoom!" An' bah gosh! haow he 'll jump on mah shoulder. Mos' knock off all mah breeze aout. Wal, sah, he blewed all dat hanimal hees brain off an' he come scrachity, whish, hoomph! on de graoun'.

He ant bear, honly jus' hell hog, or more polite for call forkypine, prob'ly. Ah 'll had to take hol' of it, mah Tom Hamlin, an' pull it home for fraid he 'll gat stuck all dat pin in hees skin of it. Dat was de en' of it.

Dah, dat saoun' pooty good, but Ah do' know 'f he ant jus' good 'f Ah call it dat gawn mah hol' muskitt, an' mah dawg mah dawg. 'Less M'sieu G. S. R. Tower goin' geeve me nudder gawn for tol' hees name on it, but Ah 'll spec he 'll dead, for Ah b'lieve mah gran'-gran' pere tooke dat gawn at Carillon from Angleesh sojer.

If Tom Hamlin goin' geeve me dawg lak dis, Ah sorry Ah 'll spik his nem of it. 'F dem zhontymans sen' me dey two papier, Ah can use it very advantages. Miss Sam Lovel geeve me dese.

Naow, Ah 'll goin' tol' leetly maght feeshin' story, honly it all true, so he ant mosh feeshin' story. Ah 'll goin' beegin.

It was in sprim of year, w'en de squirrel cup was blow jus' hard he can blow all long on de sunshime side of de hwood an' de moose flower he 'll beegin show white splosh on de brown leaf drop las' year.

Bombye, pooty soon Ah beegin feel de feeshin crazy in all mah bone of it, but mos' in mah stommak. Ah 'll feel of it for some specklin' beauty. Ah 'll tol' Ursule, Ah can' stood it no more an' he'll say Ah 'll ant wan' to.

So Ah 'll dig some de Onc' Lasha worm behin' hees hol' shaup. De Danvit specklin' beauty know de tas' of dat worm, kan o' lak soleledder an' he lak it bes' of any cep grasshoppit he'll can' get naow. Den Ah 'll took mah Joel Bahtlett swamp (dat where Ah 'll get it aout askin') crack cedar, he ant split quat, an' mah Joe Hill wood lot ash, no jint in bose of it honly some leetly crookeds in las' one for feesh raoun' corner.

Ah 'll took mah cottlen chalk line de capenty geeve me 'cause he ant quat so big 'nough, an' mah prowl bent hook Ah sol' a heggs for two of it, an' Ah go, me.

Wal, seh, Ah 'll hear Stony Brook call me, "joogle lugle, joogle lugle," 'mong de birch and de spruce, an' Ah 'll go dere an' feesh, feesh, feesh, an' Ah 'll ant catch it so much as chub.

Den Beav' Medder he'll call me, "wishity sweely" 'mong de alder an' Ah 'll go dare, jus' de same. Feesh, feesh an' Ah 'll ant gat bit of any feesh cep' one hairly muskitto or hol' one so tough winter can' keel it, try if he can' made me swore.

De feeshin' crazy beegin go off mah bone but de feelin' for specklin beauty rimmain jus' de same in mah stom-mak till w'en Ah 'll was goin' home dis-courage Ah fan hol' mud turkey crawl aout for smell of de sprim.

Ah catch she, an' Ah 'll don' care for specklin beauty some more. Dat hol' mossy back was de mos' beauty Ah 'll ant spec' for see.

An' w'en Ah 'll gat home wid dat good lucky, Ursule he 'll say Ah was preffeck feeshymans.

Dat ant moch story, but Ah 'll tol' you he was goin' be true. Ah mos' wish I lied leetly maght, ant it de bes' for story, hein? ANTOINE BISSETTE.

SCIPPOS.—Ah 'll was goin' wrote gin 'f you want hear of it.—A. B.

Dis was privately.

You s'pose 'f Ah 'll blow hard baout some kan o' gawn, dey 'll geeve me one of it? Ah 'll ant got one but Ah can' tol' what Ah 'll shot wid jus' de same an' keel lot o' pateraige, or bear 'f you tink bes'.

What kan o' gawn you tink Ah 'll bes' try for brag of? Ah do' know 'f M'sieu 'Mumpsin ant lak pooty well for have split bambaloo. He lak for feesh pooty well, Sat'day. Ah do' know 'f he ant Sunday. Ah jus' lieve try for it. Ah bet Ah tol' you baout some big feesh Ah 'll catch.

A. B.

NOTE.—I have examined Mr. Bissette's ancient weapon. The inscription engraved on its battered heel-plate, which he takes to be the name of the maker, is "G. R. S., No. 10," and on the lock-plate the word "Tower." I conclude that it is a Tower musket, manufactured in the reign of George II. and belonged to the 10th Regiment, which quite probably participated in Abercrombie's disastrous assault upon Ticonderoga. If so, it may have come into the possession of Mr. Bissette's ancestor (if he had one) in the manner he describes. It is more probable that he himself appropriated the arm during his service in the Papineau war. My observations compel the conclusion that, owing to their great longevity, the French Canadians have very few ancestors, and also that the truth may be more easily reached by believing the opposite of any statement made by these people, than by placing implicit confidence in their assertions.—H. M.

*Mr. Bissette is doubtless struggling with automatic.—H. M.

AFRICAN BIG GAME.—It is reported that Mr. Royal Carrol, who started some months ago for Zanzibar for the purpose of making a hunt for big game in Masailand, has reached civilization on his return trip. The expedition was very successful, something like 200 head of game having been secured in two months. Lions and elephants are included in the list. Even in that far land people were not exempt from attacks of the grip, and Mr. Carrol's caravan is said to have suffered severely from this disease.

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

611 HINTS AND HELPS FOR SPORTSMEN. A book of 240 pages Send for table of contents. Price $1.50, postpaid, from this office

Natural History.

CALIFORNIA'S HARD WINTER.

AUBURN, Cal., March 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In my article headed "Robins and Olives," published in your issue of March 13, the Mexican name of the *Heteromeles arbutifolia* should read "toyon" instead of "toyou." By the way, a Sacramento paper gets after me about that article, and calls me a tenderfoot, and as much as says that I am foolish for making such statements, and proceeds to correct me as to the habits of the robins. Just allow me to say that although I did not come to our beloved State in the fall of '49 or the spring of '50, yet I am no tenderfoot, and during thirteen years residence in the golden State, have I made fair use of close habits of observation. The only trouble with the paper in question is that it misunderstood my remarks, or else could not bear to have it go abroad that snow was ever known within the the borders of California. All the world knows that we have all varieties of climate within our own confines, and also that our State is so large that California game notes must be accepted as being accurate only in the locality in which the notes were made, and not as applying to the State at large.

In this sense my notes were entirely accurate, excepting as regards the wild pigeon. This bird is somewhat eccentric in its habits, and sometimes will go pretty far south in its migrations; but yet, in so far as its presence in Placer county, in greater numbers than ever before, is concerned, I am again correct in my statement. As for the varied thrush (*Turdus nævius*), there is no question as to the truth of what I wrote. I do not claim it to be a rare bird in winter in this vicinity, but I unhesitatingly state that never before in the last thirteen years has there been one of these birds seen here for scores that have visited us during this past winter.

In addition to the birds noted in my last article I will now add more. Lewis woodpecker (*Asyndesmus torquatus*) has been a very common bird here during the heavy snows above us, although in all previous years it has been rare. Not only has this bird been common, but contrary to its general habits it has been quite tame and "folksy," alighting on fence posts in town, also on fruit and shade trees, and even on roofs of buildings, like the flickers. On one occasion in the early part of the present month I observed two specimens of Clarke's crow (*Picicorvus columbianus*) busily engaged in opening pine cones one mile out of our little city. This I consider to be a very rare experience, as this bird haunts only the bleak sides of high mountains.

Again, the American dipper or water ousel (*Cinclus mexicanus*) has been driven down out of the high Sierra by the tremendous depth of snow covering all the smaller streams, and can be found by hundreds up and down our foothill streams, bowing, or rather courtesying its respects to the passer by. This is one of our most interesting birds and one that I have spent hours in watching. I never can overcome the feeling that the little fellow is committing suicide, when I see one of these birds going into the water and deliberately walking beneath its surface. It was always a mysterious proceeding to me, and always will be, I believe.

Another bird that is never a migrant has been driven down out of its home in higher altitudes, and has been with us in this vicinity in such numbers as to seriously crowd our own residents of the same species. This is the crissal towhee bunting, or California towhee (*Pipilo fuscus crissalis*). This quiet, home-keeping bird has been forced out of the higher foothills by the unusual deep snow, contrary to its usual habits, and is so common that every bush seems to shelter an inmate. They are now returning home and becoming visibly fewer every day. This is a very common bird throughout the foothill region, and never leaves its home, excepting under great stress of circumstances.

This has indeed been a hard winter in California. Rain, rain, rain in the valleys and foothills, and snow, snow, snow in the mountains. And even yet it keeps up its steady pace. As I write this, the constant raindrops are beating against my office windows and higher up in the mountains the snow is again threatening our railway communication. To eyes new to the country, a journey from one end of our county to the other must seem strange indeed. Coming into the county on its eastern borders, on the C. P. R. R. at the present time, a traveler is in the midst of Arctic scenery, with snow 20ft. deep yet on a level. This continues over the summit of the Sierra Nevada and until Dutch Flat is reached. There the snow has mostly disappeared and the almond trees are putting forth their bloom through the falling but rapidly melting snow. At Colfax the peach is in full bloom and tender buds are putting forth. At this place the orange, cherry and plum are in bloom, and the peach is pretty well passed out, though a few still show in blossom. In the lower foothills, and down to the western line of the county, early fruit is formed and the oaks are almost in full foliage, and all this within the limits of one county. Truly California is a country of surprise and one that all its sons and daughters, native and adopted, swear by. AREFAR.

ACCLIMATIZATION SOCIETY.—Mount Vernon, New York, March 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A thought has been revolving in my mind lately for the formation of an acclimatization society, in conjunction, if possible, with other scientific societies. It is clearly of as much interest to the sportsman as to the naturalist. Our cousins on the other side have, I understand, a similar society, and it might have been made an international thing. We might, with the help of the general public, acclimatize birds from all parts of the globe. We can command any climate and any kind of country, and to my mind it is beautifully adapted to this idea. Wonderful results have been obtained in Australia and New Zealand, barring rabbits, and such a thing could not happen in this country of sportsmen. Efforts have already been started in this direction, and to the agriculturist, sportsman and naturalist this project might be an inestimable boon. I hope to hear from others on this subject.—HYBRID.

PHEASANT EGGS WANTED.—A gentleman of this city would be glad to learn where he can obtain a few settings of English pheasants' eggs. A line to X. Y. Z., this office, will receive prompt attention.

WAYS OF THE WOODCOCK.

EMPORIA, Kan.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been a reader of your FOREST AND STREAM for a number of years and in that time have read many different opinions of different sportsmen on the woodcock. In your issue of January 6, T. M. Aldrich tells us what he knows about the bird and I see that he must have been a close observer of its habits, as he hits him pretty well.

I think it was the summer of '68 that I commenced to hunt woodcock for market with my father, and for a number of years I did this, commencing on the 3d of July each year and hunting until the 15th of September.

Our hunting grounds were mostly in Otsego county along the Susquehana River and the streams emptying into it. I have not only shot the bird for market, but have spent days in watching him from the time he made his first appearance in the spring until he left in the fall. He is a funny little fellow and the more one studies him and his ways, the more he will learn, for it cannot be all learned in one season, nor do I think it can in ten. I am surprised that any man who had studied the ways of the woodcock should think that on being flushed, he makes the whistling noise with his bill. He most assuredly makes it with his wings. When a bird is full feathered, he makes the noise when he rises. After he gets as high as he is going he does not move his wings quite as fast, and so does not make the noise, unless he makes a quick turn and then it can be plainly heard, and sometimes when he settles to the ground, on lighting, he will move his wings two or three times quickly, when the whistle is again heard. But you take an old bird when he is molting and the feathers are thin, you will hear the whistling for a long way, because he has to move his wings faster, in order to keep up. The sound most nearly like the whistle of the woodcock's wing, that I ever heard, is made by the wing of a small prairie pigeon we have here in Kansas. The first time I heard it, had I not seen the pigeon, I would have said the noise was made by a woodcock.

As to the song of this bird that some have written about, I have never heard it. The only noise I have ever heard them make was in the spring of the year, just at twilight. I have watched what I took to be the male bird start from the ground and fly up nearly straight until he was a mere speck and then take a circle around, and in that flight I have often heard him make a noise, nearly the same as the English snipe does when he starts to fly. This is a sharp squeak. When the woodcock starts to come down he seems to let loose all at once and comes down with a rush until near the ground, when he spreads his wings and makes a quick whirl, and if you are close to him you will hear a noise such as the nighthawk makes when he makes a quick dart to the ground and then darts up again.

I have spent days, were the time put together, watching them feed, and in that time I have never seen one catch a bug of any kind, nor a worm, although Mr. Aldrich says they feed on them. If so, why do they need such a bill as nature has furnished them, and why run it into the ground at all any more than other birds that feed on bugs and worms, when there are plenty of them to be had without that trouble. In 1870 my father offered $50 for a woodcock that would eat a worm, or for a woodcock in which a worm could be found when opened. I thought I would take in the money by producing a bird with a worm in it. I took at two different times birds that had just been tipped and kept them for three days and put worms of all sizes, flies and other insects where they could get them. After watching them and not seeing them offer to eat any, being told that they had probably eaten all they wanted when I was not watching, I killed and opened them, but still found no sign of either worm or bug. I have floated down the stream many an evening in a small skiff when the water was low, about sundown, and watched them come out of the alder bushes and feed along the banks. In the soil, where they feed, it takes them from three to six hard thrusts to get their bill in the full length, and as the under part of the bill is almost like gristle, it would be impossible for them to open their bill far enough to take in the smallest kind of a worm. In fact were it not for the hook on the end of the upper bill, which Mr. Aldrich thinks they hook up a worm with, they could not run their bill into the muck as they do because the under bill is too limber and the hook on the upper bill covers the end of the lower, so as to protect it. As the bill has quite a taper to it and is much smaller at the tip than at the head, it would be an easy matter for him to pull it out did he have nothing more than a small worm to pull up.

In my watching them feed I have always seen them come out of the brush on the feeding ground, or light on it from the wing, and after giving themselves a little shake run a few steps and then run their bill into the ground, which seemed to be hard work; then they will step their feet forward, so as to bring one nearly on each side of the head, and then begin to pull as though they were going to pull their heads off, and would ruffle up their feathers so that they looked as large again as when they started to put their bill into the ground, and by close watching I noticed that when the bill got out of the holes in the upper bill, it let loose very easily. I always thought the bird was sucking something from the muck, and that the suction was the cause of the bill coming out so hard. To satisfy myself I have watched them feed for a long time on a number of different occasions, and then have shot them while still feeding and opened them right there, but have never found a sign of a worm or insect of any kind in one of them yet, and I may say that I have dressed a great many woodcock in the last twenty years. After killing the bird on his feeding ground, and finding no worm in him, I have dug down in a number of places to find a worm, and would say that should you want to get worms to go fishing, don't dig for them on the ground where the woodcock feed, for if you do you will hardly find them.

Mr. Aldrich speaks of the gameness of the bird. I have often seen them show fight when they had only had their wings tipped, and but few bird dogs care to pick one up at such a time. He also asks if any one ever knew of their setting after the first of May. In 1872 I was hunting woodcock along the Cherry Valley Creek, in Otsego county, New York, the last of August, when my pointer came to a stand, and when told to put him up tried to flush the bird, but failed. He was pointing by a willow bog, and walked to the other side and came to a point again, but could not flush the bird. So I went to examine the bog, and there I found two young woodcock, too young to fly, I should say not over two weeks old at the oldest, so this bird must have set in August. I have hunted woodcock in New York State, in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas, and have found them the same bird with the same habits. I have not seen any yet in Kansas, although I am told they are here. G. C. J.

AN ENGLISH GAME FARM.

BIRD shows have a great fascination for me—not so much those that take place in our cities and towns where some thousands of the winged tribes beat their wings against cages scarcely bigger than themselves—but shows that are presented to view in the free open country, with the sky above and nature smiling around. Bent upon seeing such a show I proceeded to the game farm of Mr. William Burgess at Malvern Wells, England. I cannot say the exact number of acres covered by the aviaries of pheasants, but considering that they extend further than the eye can reach, some idea of the magnitude of the undertaking may be entertained. Mr. John Burgess accompanied me on my tour of inspection, and pointed out the stock birds and those that would ultimately populate coverts. He explained to me the method of hatching them artificially, and informed me how night after night the young birds had to be tended and nursed. He conducted me to the various pens, and as we approached the birds flew wildly about in a frenzied state, startled by my "inky coat." In one pen I saw Chinese pheasants, in another the Japanese, but the bulk of the birds were English. The coloration of the Indian birds was gorgeous in the extreme, and I stood spell-bound in the presence of so magnificent an array of tints as those presented to view. Mr. Burgess is cultivating some valuable foreign varieties in addition to those mentioned, and has met with great success. On all sides I saw birds which moved freely before my delighted eye. They seemed to be in excellent condition, and so they ought to be, considering the great care taken of them. Each year they are transferred to new ground, which means the removal of all the aviaries and their erection elsewhere. The cost of maintenance is considerable.

Pheasants, like all the members of their tribe, are afflicted with many diseases, to combat which requires all the skill of the rearer. The red worm in the windpipe, commonly known as the "gapes," is one of their worst enemies. Mr. Burgess holds that this diseases originates from the excrement of cattle, all young cattle being liable to the invasion of the red worm or "husk" in the windpipe. He also told me that he had seen quantities of these worms in stagnant pools of cattle tracks, and unless they were stamped out of the birds they became firmly rooted for years. Another disease is the roup, or consumption, which, Mr. Burgess explained, was brought about by uncleanliness and exposure to cold; this disease being contagious. Mr. Burgess, however, has invented special methods of curing these complaints.

He informed me that he experienced no more difficulty in rearing Amherst pheasants or the gold and silver pheasants than other kinds; but they are later in coming into full plumage. Pheasant eggs are sent during the season to all parts of the United Kingdom and abroad, and their absolute safety en route is insured by a highly skillful mode of packing, which has to be performed with the utmost care. In one day as many as 2,000 eggs leave Malvern, so that some idea may be formed as to the number of birds kept. Special methods of transmitting live birds are employed, enabling them to be sent many hundreds of miles without any loss resulting. The pheasant has many enemies in England, and the rat is one that is responsible for much mischief. Nevertheless, the birds are well guarded and protected from all kinds of foes by traps and alarm guns, invented by Mr. Burgess and manufactured in very large quantities for use in all countries. The ingenuity which stamps all the various traps is great, and evidences a keen knowledge of the natural history of the foe which it is desired to overcome. AMERICAN.

BEAVER FOR PRESERVES.—Indian Rock, March 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice in FOREST AND STREAM, March 13, the request of "Deacon" in regard to introducing beaver into a preserve. I think, with you, the most difficult part of the work will be to catch and transport them, if they can be caught and put on the preserve. There should be plenty of wood growth for food. The best wood to grow for them is mountain ash and white birch. Also, there should be an inclosure through which they cannot pass, as they often leave their home and travel for miles. Why they do so is not known. It may be from being disturbed or lack of food. I think the best time to catch them would be in autumn, when they are young puppies. They are very shy, yet by patience and close watching a family might be located and caught without injury. I have sat and listened near one of their houses to hear the old one at work and the young cry. I hope "Deacon" will succeed in procuring and locating beaver on his preserve, as I am greatly interested in keeping this country full of every species of game which has a habitat in it.—C. J. RICHARDSON. [Willow, poplar and alder are also favorite woods of the beaver, and are more common than those mentioned by our correspondent. Of course, the beaver must be prevented from wandering.]

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have had a regular invasion of birds last night or this morning. I had seen a robin or two, and heard of a bluebird early in the week, but when I went up to the post office this morning after breakfast, the village street was fairly alive with birds, which seem to have come on in yesterday's rainstorm. Robins, sparrows and bluebirds were hopping around under the trees, or fluttering up on to the fences, and my neighbor Paris told me at noon that he thought he had fed twenty robins with bread crumbs on his lawn this morning. They have come to Easter Sunday just as they did in '87, when I wrote you "Springtime is Coming."—VON W.

ANIMALS OF THE MISSISSIPPI BOTTOMS.—In reviewing the report of the Illinois Fish Commission for 1886-1888 (FOREST AND STREAM, Nov. 28, 1889) we referred to Mr. H. Garman's "Preliminary Report on the Animals of the Mississippi Bottoms, near Quincy, Illinois, in August, 1888," which forms an appendix to that report. We now have this paper in its separate form and recommend it to the attention of all who are interested in the hydrography of the region and its animal life. Particular attention is given to common names and to discussing the habits and interrelations of species.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased: Two lions (*Felis leo*) ♂ and ♀, one Toque monkey (*Macacus pileatus*), two six-banded armadillos (*Dasypus sexcinctus*), two badgers (*Taxidea americana*), two red-headed cardinals (*Paroaria larvata*), two red-crested cardinals (*Paroaria cucullata*), two silver-blue tanagers (*Tanagra cana*), twelve undulated grass parrakeets (*Melopsittacus undulatus*), one whistling swan (*Cygnus americanus*), one Indigo snake (*Spilotes erebennus*), eight banded hog-nosed snakes (*Heterodon platyrhinus*), one black snake (*Bascanion constrictor*), two king snakes (*Ophibolus getulus*), one chicken snake (*Coluber quadrivittatus*), two coach-whip snakes (*Bascanium flagelliforme*), and two ground rattlesnakes (*Crotalophorus miliarius*). Presented: Two opossums (*Didelphus virginiana*), one night heron (*Nycticorax grisens nevius*), one screech owl (*Scops asio*), three alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), one water snake (*Tropidonotus sipedon*), and four garter snakes (*Eutenia sirtalis*). Born: One Bactrian camel (*Camelus bactrianus*) ♂, and one axis deer (*Cervus axis*) ♂.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

QUAIL IN MASSACHUSETTS.

IT is interesting to note the results already apparent of the restocking the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association have this season been doing. The only fear is that the quail liberated have become so accustomed to the sight of human beings, during their temporary confinement, that both they and their progeny will fall too easy a prey to the gunners next autumn. The birds liberated, instead of disappearing as expected, have been repeatedly seen. The quail that accidentally escaped from the buildings of Mr. J. O. Frost, of Vernon, Vt., already mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM, have many times been seen. They come regularly to feed on the grain that has been scattered for them, and they scarcely show proper fear for man. The following letter to Mr. John Fottler, Jr., one of the active workers in the enterprise of restocking, speaks loudly of the danger that the birds are liable to be in unless they change their habits a good deal with the coming of warm weather and the breeding season.

GLENWOOD, Mass., March 25.—*Mr. Fottler:* Dear Sir—Seeing by the papers your efforts to restock with quail the woods and fields of Massachusetts, I am led to write that I was witness to-day of a sight which I thought would interest you, particularly if you have liberated any birds in the neighborhood of Medford. Looking out of the office windows of the mill, which is in a fairly well settled neighborhood, I saw two large birds feeding with a flock of English sparrows. When they flew from one feeding spot to another I made up my mind at once they were quail, but was loth to believe it. But upon investigation I found it was a pair of quail. When the sparrows left the ground and flew into the nearest tree the quail also went into a tree, staying there several minutes before flying into a neighboring field. This struck me as a strange companionship. The quail did not seem in the least to understand their strange position. A house was within a few feet of where they were feeding, with persons around, of whom the birds seemed to show no fear. This is why I associate them with your liberated birds. They seemed very tame and out of their natural haunts.—FRANK FALLON.

To this letter Mr. Fottler adds that they were undoubtedly some of the birds liberated by the committee. Other localities are also visited with quail to an extent that surprises the inhabitants. The trouble is pretty sure to begin with a terrible slaughter of these birds in the fall, unless the gunners can be educated up to the necessity of leaving a few to keep up the stock. SPECIAL.

IN ESTES PARK.

ESTES PARK is one of the most lovely spots in all the Rocky Mountains. It is nearly 8,000 feet above the sea level, and at the very foot of Long's Peak. Its scenery is wonderfully beautiful, and the mountains among which it lies offer unending attractions to those who are fond of mountain climbing. The rare atmosphere is clear and life-giving, and the cool brooks which flow down from the banks of perpetual snow shine and sparkle like liquid jewels beneath the sun.

Within a short time Estes Park has become quite a favorite resort of people both in the East and West, yet it is far enough from the railroad to escape the throngs of tourists which flock to those resorts which are directly reached by the railroads. The best way to get to Estes Park is via Denver by the Burlington route to Lyons, a distance of less than fifty miles from Denver. From Lyons a 20-mile stage ride takes one into the Park.

For those visitors who do not care for camping out there are good hotel accommodations in the Park, and besides this there are a number of ranchers there who are glad to take boarders. The hotels charge from $12 to $20 per week, or $2 per day, and I believe that the ranchmen take boarders at prices considerably less. One of the ranches is known as the Elkhorn ranch, from the fact that it is all covered with elk horns taken from animals killed in the neighborhood.

Estes Park used to be a great country for big game, and deer, elk, bear and mountain sheep are still to be found. There are any quantity of grouse or other small game. One party got five bears last season. The fishing is splendid, and trout are so abundant that they are served at the hotel tables twice a day.

There are few places where a man can go for rest and a quiet time that are more attractive than the place I am describing. Last summer I spent some time there with my wife and two boys, and when we came out in September we were all wonderfully improved in health and most enthusiastic about the place. We made the ascent of Long's Peak and some minor mountains, and enjoyed our whole visit. J. C. B.

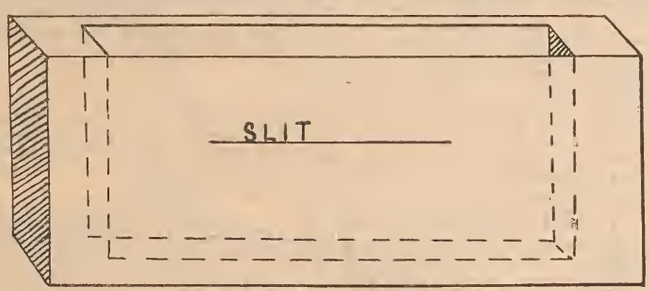
CHATHAM, N. J.

TURKEY HUNTING IN TEXAS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a great many of your readers may be interested in turkey hunting I send you a rough drawing of a caller used by us. We got it from Col. Geo. W. Baylor, of El Paso, Texas, who is one of the best hunters living, and he got it from a Cherokee Indian, I believe. It is by far the most perfect device made to hunt with, as you can imitate a hen or gobbler and never make a mistake, which one is very liable to do with a quill, and then it is a perfect imitation and a quill is not. Now, as how to make it. Get a piece of white pine, or poplar is better, 1in. thick and 2in. wide, and with a chisel and sharp knife make a mortise, as per dotted lines. One side should be left about ¼in. wide and the other shaved down till it sounds exactly like a turkey. A slit should be cut in the middle of the thin side to give it a coarse kind of sound. A piece of slate ¼in. wide and 3in. long is used on the thin side in about the same way a bow is used on a violin, and by scraping in the middle the gobbler is imitated, and on or near each end a hen is imitated. Great care should be taken to keep the slate scraped on the guard of your gun, so that it will not be too smooth, so as to squeak. In a little while one gets very expert in the use of it, so by one scrape with the slate flat on the edge of the caller, and two with the slate tilted on edge and three flat again you have the perfect call of a turkey, *keow, kee, kee, keow, keow, keow.* If my description has not been clear I will say that the caller is simply a box cut out of a board and held in the left hand and fiddled on with a piece of slate. Any boy with a jack-knife can make one, only go slow when it gets nearly right, as a few cuts too many will spoil it.

I would almost as soon be without my gun as my caller. I do not enjoy much sneaking up under a tree in the dark and potting some luckless old gobbler. Of course, when a fellow is hungry and there is not much meat in camp, he will take any advantage of his adversary, but as for the sport in it there is about as much as there is in going to a hen roost. I have done a good deal of it, however. When I was sixteen a friend of mine and I killed



TURKEY CALLER.

21 one night, but it is not often you can get so many, as they fly after the first few shots. I have known men to kill a wagon load in one night. The way I like to hunt turkeys is to start out about daylight, and if there are any in the country they are calling and yelping. Then I get up as close as possible and let drive at them, and if I have killed any all right, but if not, what I want to do is to scatter them right and left. I then move off a couple of hundred yards and wait a few minutes and begin to call. It will not be long before you get an answer, for there is one thing I have always noticed, turkeys always come back to where they were first scattered, unless they have been hunted much. Now, if a man hides well he can call them right up to him, but he should not call too much, as it makes them suspicious. Neither should he make too many notes at once on the caller. I generally make three or four. By moving around and shooting first at one and then another you can keep them from getting together, and as long as they are separated you can make them answer the caller. A good way is to let two fellows hunt them, one in front waiting to shoot and the other behind calling. The fellow behind can get in a couple of good wing shots if he is quick enough. The best time to use a caller is in the spring when the turkeys are mating. An old gobbler then will come as hard as he can run, the minute he hears it, and a regular foot race will ensue, and if you are well hidden they will run right upon you.

Last November four of us had a glorious hunt up in the hills about 25 miles northwest of San Antonio. Three of the fellows were San Antonio boys, and as jolly a set as you ever saw. We went in an ambulance and took a wagon along to carry provisions, tent, etc. They made me chief commissary and I laid in $15 worth of provisions, and as we were only going to stay a week the other fellows thought I was crazy. But I had been camping once or twice before and had seen fellows eat.

The first evening we got there we all struck out in different directions. I took the hired boy with me as I wanted to give him a chance to kill a turkey. We had not gone very far before I began to call and a flock answered, then we hid and I called until they came up within 20yds. and the boy let drive and knocked over a fine gobbler. I took a shot at another with my .32 Winchester and missed. Then we went a couple of hundred yards off and called again, a turkey came up and I fired again and knocked a lot of feathers out of him. Well I was so mad I went back to camp and found Shooke with four. He said he had gotten in a flock and gotten a dozen shots, knocking turkeys in all directions and run himself down after the wounded ones, clubbing them with the butt end of his gun. Shooke had never killed any before, so he was very much worked up. He thought that to kill turkeys, all a fellow had to do was to shoot them down and club them to death, but as he did not kill any more on the hunt he found that they were not as easy to kill as he imagined.

Mills and Simpson had found a lot but did not kill any. Next day I loaned Simpson and Mills my caller, and they called a flock up to within 15ft., and fired and did not kill anything. They showed me the place, and you could have touched them with a fishing pole. The next morning I killed a fine fat buck, and we had venison from then on. 'Twas here that Shooke made a name for himself as a cook. He argued that sooner or later it had to be all mixed up anyhow, and he proposed to mix it up at the "jump." So we went to the mess chest and got a little of everything. I remember only a few: venison, turkey, bacon, garlick, bologna sausage, hindleg of a squirrel, onions, potatoes, some half-cooked beans, etc., and then he fried the whole mess, and we at once pronounced it the best dish we had ever eaten. Simpson wanted to know what it should be called, and I suggested pot-pourri. We told Shooke his fortune was secure, for if he failed in the insurance business we would recommend him to Jean Loustaneau, of the Elite, for a cook.

The day before we had been practicing with our rifles near camp, and we found a dead cow in the creek soon after. I saw the manager of the ranch next day, and told him there was a dead cow near our camp. He said he supposed it had died of blackleg, and would be down to skin it. He came down with a cowboy about 12, and Simpson went to show him where it was. A half hour later he came back with a long face and said, "Boys, you have played the devil; you shot that cow." "By ganny," said I, "where did we hit her?" "In the neck," says Jim. So we all went down to have a look, and there sure enough was old "Sookey" with a clotted bruised-looking place in her neck and a small hole in her hide. Well, it was fun to listen to the talk that followed. I felt particularly bad, as I had asked permission to hunt in the pasture, and had been cautioned against shooting cattle. We all had been shooting, and even poor Mills had been firing at a tree with a small pistol. At last Simpson remarked that Shooke must have done it, whereupon there was quite a scene. Shooke flew into a violent rage, and said sarcastically, "Oh, of course, Shooke did it; Shooke does everything." I cooled them off by remarking that there was only one thing to do, and that was to pay for her, and asked Mr. Russell what she was worth, and he said $10.

"Well, boys," said I with a rather mournful look, "let's fork out. It's not the money that is hurting me, but it is the looks of the thing. But," I added, "it's one time since I been in the cow business that I am glad prices are low." We started to hand Mr. Russell the money, and then Simpson broke out in a roar, and wallowed around on the ground saying, "It's all a joke." Russell and the cowboy laughed too, but Shooke, Mills and I did not crack a smile. Shooke only turned to the jokers and said, "That's a horse on us, let's have a drink."

Simpson told that joke all over town when we got back, and Shooke, Mills and I have sworn to get even with him if it takes ninety-nine years.

Well, we knocked around this place and killed fifteen turkeys and then went home. We could have killed double, but they would only have spoiled. There is as fine sport within forty to eighty miles of St. Antonio on any of the three railroads as can be had in America. The cattle men are a big-hearted set that will go to any amount of trouble for their guests and will show you where the best hunting is. As for quail, they are simply here by thousands. It is nothing unusual for two hunters to bag seventy-five to one hundred birds in a day. The largest bag I ever heard of was made last fall by three hunters—241 quail—and that was made about twenty miles from the city.

It seems strange to me why more sportsmen don't come down this way. The climate is so mild you can live in a tent all winter with perfect comfort. A. J. W.

San Antonio, Texas.

SPORT IN TEXAS.

Beeville, Texas, March 11.—I have just finished the perusal of Forest and Stream, which does not reach here until Mondays; would like much to have it for Sunday evening reading. It is right amusing to a Texas sportsman to read of passing laws for the protection of rabbits and some other game, when here these pests are a nuisance. I was out a few evenings ago to shoot quail, and I think I must have seen fifty in a space of ten acres. We only kill them with the rifle for sport, shooting their heads off. I verily believe that I have seen a thousand in a two days' hunt, not good days for rabbits either. And again the idea of only killing a dozen or so of quail in half a day's hunt sounds almost unreasonable to us. A party of Houston, Texas, sportsmen were out a few days since and bagged nearly 400 in a day's shoot not over four miles from Beeville. If persons desiring a pleasant as well as successful hunt will communicate with me marked Box 20, Beeville, Texas, I will give all information in my power. Sportsmen seem to have overlooked this part of Uncle Sam's domain in their search for pleasure and game. Ducks are still found on lakes, marshes and creeks in vast numbers and not very shy. Some geese and brant are yet here and seem reluctant to leave, as the winter has been unusually mild. Robin redbreast has put in his appearance in larger numbers than heretofore known. The robin is not as common here as in other Southern States. I heard a gentleman say a short time ago that a crow or raven had never been seen nearer than thirty miles to Beeville, and none west of here to the Rio Grande River. T. J. S.

Game in Town.—Albany, N. Y., April 1.—This morning a boy brought me a bird, which he said he had found dead under a telephone wire. He did not know what kind of a bird it was, but on seeing it I recognized one of the finest woodcock I ever saw, in beautiful condition. The bird must have flown against the wire the night before in the lumber district here. I trust I will not break any of the game laws if I eat the unlucky woodcock.—Woodcock.

A VERDICT FOR THE PEOPLE.

An important case was decided last month in Franklin county, New York, in the court before Judge Tappan and a jury. We copy the report of the case from the Malone *Palladium* of March 21:

"One of the most interesting cases tried at this term of court was an action brought by Game Protector Pond, in the name of The People vs. Daniel I. McNeal, Jr., of Waverly, N. Y., to recover $100 penalty for killing a deer out of season, and having the meat in his possession. This was the second trial. The case was tried in March, 1889, before Judge Putnam and a jury, and the jury rendered a verdict in favor of defendant for no cause of action, and Mr. Pond, by his counsel, W. J. Mears, appealed the case to the general term, where the judgment was immediately reversed on the ground that the verdict was wholly unsupported by the evidence. The presiding judge, Learned, in writing the opinion of the court, expressed himself strongly in favor of the game laws. The case came on again for trial last week before Judge Tappan and a jury, and the trial occupied two days. The plaintiff showed by one Gregory that defendant shot and helped skin the deer at Cold Brook and that the deer was packed in a basket and brought home by defendant. One Pearl swore that he saw venison in the basket. Thos. McNasser, Hutchins and Sherman testified to admissions made by defendant showing that he had venison in the basket. It appeared that after the offense was committed the defendant, in order to get ahead of the game protector, got himself sued before a justice and a settlement was had for ten dollars. The defendant relied on this as a bar, but the court ruled it out. The defendant denied that he killed any deer or had knowledge of any venison. His story was that witness Gregory went hunting and came back into camp saying that he had brought back a nice rabbit in the basket, and that the basket was conveyed by Gregory and defendant's uncle to their home and that he had no knowledge of what was in the basket, although he was one of the party. It was proved that the basket and contents weighed about 60lbs., which was rather heavy for a rabbit, and the jury must have thought so, for they rendered a verdict in favor of plaintiff. The case was tried by J. W. Mears and W. P. Cantwell for plaintiff, and W. J. Webb and J. P. Badger for defendant. Game Protector Pond is entitled to great credit for the diligence and perseverance with which he has prosecuted this and other violations of the game laws. He is a terror to violators, and since he was appointed such violations have become less frequent. He is a faithful public officer and should have the support of all good citizens. The more plenty the game is the more tourists will visit the south part of the county."

An Object Lesson.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The enthusiasm of the hunters coming home with their game and narrating the stirring incidents of the day, at length communicated itself to the household, and our mother was heard to express a wish that she might see a ruffed grouse in his native haunts, and hear him as he rose from the ground, the description of his awful roar having been so fully described to her. The latter part of this wish was at length gratified in a manner at once singular and startling. One morning while seated at the breakfast table, a tremendous noise was heard at the rear of the house, which we supposed on the impulse of the moment was occasioned by some part of the building falling. Rushing to the door I beheld a large brown bird within the partially inclosed stoop. He was up against the roof and was attempting to keep himself there by the rapid motion of his wings. Reaching up, I tried to seize him, but he eluded me and finally fell to the floor and ran down five steps to a piazza, and along it to the rear of the building, and secreted himself under a chair in a corner. I picked the bird up and brought him into the house. It proved to be a ruffed grouse, which had thus flown into the building. He was, apparently, entirely uninjured, but quite weary with his unusual exertion. He was an object of great interest to us all. I resolved now to gratify the desire of our mother to see and hear a grouse rise from the ground. Accordingly I invited her and the rest of the family into the yard, and placing the grouse gently on the grass plat, I stepped back a few feet and clapped my hands. At the sound the bird rose with a most tremendous roar, being so near, and with the speed of the winds directed his flight to the "flats" across the Mohawk River. Mother, turning to us, said: "I now cease to wonder that you like to go a hunting."—Dorp (Schenectady, N. Y.).

Three Turkeys.—Piedras Negras, Mexico, March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under the "Odd Shots" I notice that "T. J. S." killed three sandhill cranes at one shot, and another correspondent got three grouse at one shot, using a Winchester rifle. I will say that last fall, while hunting quail on the Rio Escondido, I ran across a flock of wild turkeys, which, probably never having been hunted, were quite tame. I followed them some distance, it being too far to use No. 7 and 8 shot with which I was provided. I finally recollected having a load of No. 5 shot left over from a duck hunt, and slipping this into the gun I headed the flock off as they crossed a ravine, and getting within 40 or 45yds. of them shot at them just as they were entering a thicket, and killed three. The load used was 3¼drs. Orange Lightning powder behind 1¼oz. No. 5 chilled shot, out of a 12-gauge Greener ejector weighing 7lbs. 10oz.—H. M. D.

Spring Snipe.—Dayton, Ohio, April 8.—Snipe shooting began here the last day of March. The birds are not fat, but with these warm rains will be in numbers for fine sport. Phil Wenz bagged seven snipe the first afternoon and on April 1 Billy Kiefer brought in thirteen. Good duck shooting on the big reservoirs but not much along the rivers. Teal are fat. John Stoecklein and a friend were out Friday and killed 27 snipe.—Buckeye.

Impressive Testimony.—If there be anything in the idea that short speeches are the most impressive, the following direct testimony respecting Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics are to the point and convincing. Palmer Bros., city livery, La Crosse, Wis., write: "We have used Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics for twelve years, and find no cause for regret, and we cheerfully recommend them to our friends." B. F. Howard, of Duluth, Minn., adds: "I had a very sick horse and was recommended to use these Specifics. I did so, and with the most satisfactory results, and since have never been without a good supply. Being actuated by the principle if you know a good thing tell it, and let your friends have the benefit, I never fail to advise their use to all having the care of valuable stock."—*Adv.*

THE WYOMING GAME LAW.

THE following act was passed by the Wyoming Legislature on March 14, 1890:

An act for the protection of wild game and insectivorous birds, and repealing inconsistent acts.

Be it enacted by the Council and House of Representatives of the Territory of Wyoming:

SECTION 1. No person shall kill, net or trap, within this Territory, any snipe, green shank, tatler, godwit, curlew, avoset or other wader or plover, nor quail, lark, whippoorwill, finch, thrush, snowbird, turkey, buzzard, robin or other insectivorous birds, except that partridge, pheasant, prairie chicken, prairie hen or grouse, may be shot from Aug. 15 to Nov. 1 of each year, and sage chicken may be shot from July 15 to Sept. 15 of each year, and if at any time any person shall be found in possession of any partridge, pheasant, prairie hen, prairie chicken or grouse, or sage chicken at any other time than between the dates above mentioned, or any other of the fowls or birds mentioned in this section at any time, it shall be *prima facie* evidence that the same was killed, netted, ensnared or trapped by such person in violation of the provisions of this act; *Provided*, That this section shall not be construed to prohibit any person from importing or dealing in quail, partridge, prairie hen, prairie chicken, sage chicken, pheasant or grouse imported into this Territory from any other State or Territory. Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined in a sum not less than $5 nor more than $50, with costs of suit, and shall be prosecuted and punished in the same manner as in other cases of misdemeanor. One-half of the fine in such cases shall be paid to the person informing against such offender, and the other half to the treasurer of the county in which the offense was committed, and become a part of the school fund; *Provided*, That if such informant shall not demand the same within thirty days such fine shall be paid and collected, the whole of such fine shall be paid to such treasurer and applied to such school fund.

Sec. 2. No person shall kill within this Territory any wild duck, except from the first day of August to the first day of May of each year, or at any time trap, net or ensnare any of the birds mentioned in this section. Any person violating the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof be fined as provided in Section 1 of this act.

Sec. 3. It shall be unlawful to pursue, hunt or kill any deer, elk, moose, mountain sheep, mountain goat or antelope for any purpose whatever, and it shall be unlawful to kill or capture by any pit, pitfall or trap any of the above named animals, male or female, at any time of the year. No non-resident of this Territory shall pursue, hunt or kill any of the above named animals by any means whatever; *Provided, however*, Any actual and *bona fide* resident of the Territory may at any time pursue, hunt and kill any of said animals for the purpose of supplying himself and his family with food in reasonable quantities; but it shall be unlawful to sell directly or indirectly, or offer for sale the carcass of any such animal, or the head, horns or any part thereof.

Sec. 4. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to pursue, hunt or kill, by any means, any bison or buffalo for the period of ten years from the fifteenth day of March, eighteen hundred and ninety. Any person violating the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be subjected to a fine of not less than one hundred dollars nor more than two hundred and fifty dollars for each offense, or to imprisonment in the county jail for a period of not less than ninety days, or to both fine and imprisonment.

Sec. 5. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to purchase or obtain by barter any green, tanned or untanned hide or hides or horns of any of the animals mentioned in section three, and, furthermore, it shall be unlawful for any corporation, company, person or persons to transport or have in their possession for transportation, any green, tanned or untanned hides hide or hides or horns of any of the animals mentioned in said section three after the expiration of thirty days from the passage of this act. *Provided*, That none of the provisions of this section shall apply to hides or hornes in transit through this Territory from other States or Territories.

Sec. 6. It shall be unlawful for any railroad company, express company or common carrier or any of their agents or employes, or other person or persons, to receive or have in their possession for transportation, any carcasses or part of carcasses or horns of any of the animals named in section three of this act, or to transport the same, after the passage of this bill; *Provided*, That none of the provision of this section shall apply to game in transit through this Territory from other States or Territories; *Provided, further*, That this section shall not be construed to prohibit the shipping by *bona fide* residents of this Territory of the head or heads of such animals for the purpose of having the same mounted by a taxidermist.

Sec. 7. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to kill more than three in any one week of any of the animals mentioned in Section 3. Having in possession, killed in any one week, more than three of the animals mentioned in said section, shall be *prima facie* evidence of a violation of the provisions of this section.

Sec. 8. Any corporation, company, person or persons violating any of the provisions of Sections 3, 5, 6 and 7 of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than $30 nor more than $100 for each offense, or in case of a person or persons be imprisoned in the county jail for a period of not more than ninety days, or both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 9. Any person or persons giving information of any violation of the provisions of this act to the prosecuting attorney, or any justice of the peace of the county in which such violation occurred, shall be entitled to one-half of all such fines, the other one-half ot such fines, after deducting costs of prosecution, shall be paid into the county school fund, and in case said informer shall not demand one-half of said fine within thirty days, then the whole of said fine so received (deducting costs) shall be paid into the said school fund.

Sec. 10. It shall be unlawful for any person to pursue, trap, hunt or kill any beavor for the period of ten years from March 15, 1890. Any person violating the provision of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be subjected to a fine not greater than $25 for each offense. The having in his possession the hide of any such animal shall be *prima facie* evidence of a violation of the provision of this section.

Sec. 11. Justices of the peace are hereby empowered to appoint special constables, who of their own knowledge, or upon the information of a reputable citizen of the county, may arrest without warrant any person or persons violating the provisions of this act, and take him or them before any justice of the peace for trial as in case of any other misdemeanor.

Sec. 12. Hereafter any person bringing into this Territory any deer, elk, antelope or mountain sheep for the purpose of shipping through this Territory or selling or offering for sale any of the animals mentioned, or their horns or hides, claiming that such animals were killed in another Territory or State, shall, before offering for sale or giving away or shipping to any point in this Territory or out of this Territory any such wild animals or their heads or hides, make affidavit before any officer qualified to administer oaths in this Territory, setting forth that the game or hides or horns so offered for sale or to be shipped were not to his knowledge killed in the Territory of Wyoming; and further, that such animals or their hides or horns were not killed in any other State or Territory in violation of the laws of such State or Territory, and said person shall further name the place and State or Territory where the same were killed; such affidavit shall be recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of the county wherein such animals or their heads or hides are offered for sale or shipment. Any corporation, company, person or persons violating any of the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not less than fifty nor more than one hundred dollars for each offense. It shall be the duty of all sheriffs, constables, or other peace officers to see that none of the provisions of this act are violated. Whenever the attention of any such sheriff, constable or other peace officer is called to any violation of any of the provisions of this act and they shall fail to take the proper steps for the arrest and conviction of any person or persons or corporation charged with violating any of the provisions of this act, they shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be fined in any sum not greater than one hundred dollars.

Sec. 13. This act shall take effect from and after its passage, and all acts or parts of acts in conflict with this act are hereby repealed.

Approved March 14, 1890.

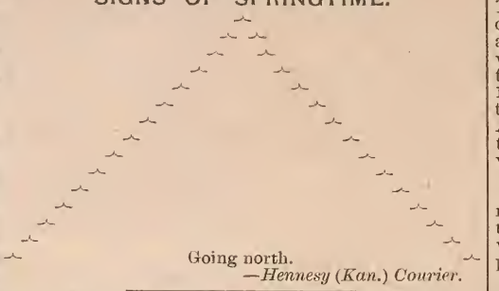
The above law, a consolidation of the best parts of former laws, with such additions as experience has dictated, has just been enacted. If it is not enforced, the big game of Wyoming will soon become exterminated as is virtually the case in neighboring States and Territories. A very little observation shows that in spite of strict laws, either badly enforced or not enforced at all, Wyoming's big game has been gradually and rapidly disappearing for several years past. If this law is properly enforced, the districts of country where the game was so abundant a few years since, will, from its natural increase, again become abundant and afford valuable food for the people. Attention is especially directed to Sec. 3 in regard to non-resident hunters. Sec. 5, as to trade in green, tanned or untanned hides, as also to the new Sections 7, 11 and 12.

Every neighborhood, where there is a remnant of game left should organize game protective associations at once, and raise funds to pay special constables as provided for in Sec. 11, whose duty should be to follow hunting parties, and arrest and bring all its violators face to face with the law. A resolute man employed a few months in the fall season will accomplish wonderful results, as has been the experience in Northwest Wyoming for two years past, and with comparatively little cost.

This game should be considered the common property of the people, in which every citizen is individually interested, and whose duty it should be to promptly and without fear or favor, report every violation of this act.

W. D. PICKETT,
Chairman of Game and Fisheries Committee of the House.
AUGUSTUS TRABING,
Chairman of Game and Fisheries Committee of the Council.
CHEYENNE, Wyoming, March 15.

SIGNS OF SPRINGTIME.



Going north.
—*Hennesy (Kan.) Courier.*

THE FLIGHT IN WISCONSIN. — Milwaukee, April 4.—The high winds of last week, together with the heavy rains of the 3d inst. have effectually cleared the lakes of ice. Sportsmen are elated with the rainfall, the water being higher now than at any time since the fall of 1887. The flight of ducks and geese has been unusually good, and they are here in large numbers. Last Sunday two farmer boys returning home from the capture of an owl, passed through a cornfield where last fall's crop had been picked, leaving the bare stalks standing. When in the center of the patch, with a rush of wings and vociferous honkings there arose a large flock of Canada geese. But the gun wasn't loaded. Last Monday morning, all along the line of the C., M. & St. P. Ry. for 30 miles west of here, the lakes were fast opening, and wherever there was sufficient water to tempt them down, there fed bluebills, whistlewings and butterballs. Especially was this the case on Pewaukee Lake, where hundreds of birds sat within double gun shot of the train as it thundered by the big Armour icehouses. Milwaukee Bay sheltered many birds last Sunday, and Mr. Hutchings, of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company, who is an expert non-professional photographer, took several views which it is expected will prove very interesting. The day was a beautiful one; clear, calm and mild. So much for spring protection; but the boys, while protecting the ducks this spring, are beginning to grumble at the tardiness of adjoining States, where ten ducks are now being killed for every one that meets a similar fate in Wisconsin during the fall season. Wake up ye laggards before it is too late, and extend to the persecuted wildfowl the protection they so richly deserve.—GREENHEAD.

PENNSYLVANIA BIRD LEGISLATION.—We have received from Dr. B. H. Warren a pamphlet entitled "Bird Legislation," by G. B. Sennett and B. H. Warren, extracted from report of Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture for 1890. Mr. Sennett's address is a valuable paper, treating of the usefulness of birds to the agriculturist and taking up also the English sparrow question and the best means of getting rid of this pest. Mr. Sennett desires protection for all non-game birds except the English or house sparrow, and recommends the destruction of this latter bird. He also advises the enactment in Pennsylvania of a law for the better protection of song and insectivorous birds, the bill which he suggests being based on the one prepared by a committee of the American Ornithologists' Union for submission to the New York State Legislature, and which is now a law of this State. Dr. Warren's report of the Committee on Birds and Mammals gives the act of the Pennsylvania Assembly of May 14, 1889, and also the history of the so-called scalp act which was passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature in 1887.

FOX LAKE LAST FALL.—Last fall was a good one here for chickens and ducks. Our little Fox Lake can show as many ducks for its size as the best of them, and so far is not controlled by any club. My biggest bags last fall were made from off the marshy shores with decoys. There is also good shooting night and morning as they fly between the islands. Strangers coming here will find a cozy little hotel on Morrison's Island; low rates, plenty of boats, and as nice a lot of country boys as there are anywhere. But don't try to buy the shores or there will be trouble. Our Legislature or printers made a great blunder last year in allowing prairie chickens to be shot Aug. 1; they were then about the size of quail. The law can't make shooting that kind of game right in my opinion.—W. E. W. (Fox Lake, Wis.).

FIRST SNIPE.—Buffalo, N. Y., April 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first English snipe for the season is now strung up in the show window of Le Valley's gun store. It was shot at Angola, Erie county, March 27, by Ralph West. Last year a West Seneca sportsman brought in the first bird on the 19th of March to Mr. Le Valley. "Salem" always gets the early bird.—E. P. D.

SPRING IN THE NORTH WOODS.—Reports from Jock's Lake in the Adirondaks, received last week, state that the snow is over 2ft. in depth and the ice on the lake is 18in. thick. It is probable, however, that the mild weather of the past few days has reduced the quantity of snow and ice considerably.

DEER FOR CATSKILL PARK.—The State Forest Commission has obtained four deer from the State of Maine to place in the Catskill State park.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Sea and River Fishing.

ANGLING NOTES.

THE appearance of the weather on the morning of the first of April was not very suggestive of spring or trout fishing either, but rather gave one the idea that snowshoes might be of some service to the angler. Snow covered the ground to a depth of from two to four inches every tree, shrub and bramble bush was draped in fleecy white, and when lit up by the first rays of the morning sun was a sight long to be remembered. Fortunately for the anglers the sun took pity on them; it stopped snowing just before sunrise, and cleared off bright and pleasant. In a few hours the snow had disappeared and everything looked fresh and smiling. The birds sang their best and seemed as delighted as the fishermen at the change. There was quite a crowd of anglers at Smithtown, L. I., one of the few public waters left, and they did remarkably well. Mr. D. W. James, Jr. carried off the honors with a catch of nine superb trout that filled his creel to the brim. The largest weighed 2lbs. 8oz and the smallest 12oz. Mr. Jas. L. Livingston killed only three trout, but they were beauties and weighed together 4lbs. 9oz. Mr. Alfred Roe killed five, and almost every one had something to show for their trouble. These fish were taken with worm bait.

At the South Side Sportsmen's Club the trout did not rise well to the fly until afternoon, then the sun seemed to put a little life in them and they began to take. They were unusually large, most of them averaging over a pound each in weight and were in fine condition.

The largest trout killed at the Amityville club so far as we have heard weighed 1lb. 1oz., and was taken by Mr. Robt. B. Lawrence.

The Ontario & Western R. R. Co. is building a special car for the transportation and distribution of live fish, to be used in stocking the streams along the line of their road. This company deserves great credit for the trouble they are taking to keep up the supply of trout and bass for the benefit of their patrons.

Reports from Orange county, N. Y., show that the trout streams in that section furnished an unusually large supply of trout on the first, and of excellent size and weight. These streams were stocked by Mr. O. Green three years ago, and the result is very satisfactory and encouraging.

Mr. Thos. Allen, the fish warden at Bangor, Me., reports that salmon have appeared in the pools, though none have been taken as yet.

The ice is going out of the Penobscot River very rapidly.

POLLUTION OF OUR RIVERS.

THE letter which we print below, taken from the Troy *Budget*, deals with a subject of ever-increasing interest. It bears the initials of one of the State Fish Commissioners, and ought to receive attention from the Legislature of the State. No man nor no company ought to be permitted to convert any stream into a sewer in order to make or save money for himself. The manufacturer should be compelled to care for his own refuse, and if he cannot do that without loss he should go out of business.

An especial interest attaches to the pollution of the Hudson River. After years of patient and persistent effort on the part of a certain State official, this stream has been made a salmon river. The good results of this work will be undone unless provision shall be made for keeping its waters pure. The letter in the *Budget* reads as follows:

Last summer the *Budget* called attention of the public to the large amount of pollution the Mechanicville pulp mill was daily discharging into the river. We were informed at the time that the fish commission were trying to get the mill company to remove the nuisance without resort to a suit. We are happy to say, after numerous delays, that the pulp company have now made arrangements with Mr. Sunderlin of the Capital Lime & Cement Company, West Troy, to purchase the refuse. The material turned into the river was powdered lime mixed with water, and would amount, when dried, to some twenty tons per day. Mr. Sunderlin has made a contract with the mill company to save this waste at his own expense, besides paying them a small amount per ton in addition. He immediately commenced the erection of a building with settling pits and grinding machinery to make the lime still finer. We are informed that the plant is now in working order, and the material is being used principally for making paris green. Thus a waste product, which had been illegally turned into the river for years, polluting and filling up the same, as well as killing many of the fish, has at last been turned to profitable use. The sawdust and refuse from the saw mills is another evil on the Hudson and other important streams which we hope the fish commission may be as successful in having removed. Any one who has visited the locality of the water power saw mills cannot but have noticed the effects of the nuisance for miles below on the stream. The enormous quantities deposited year after year not only fills up the bed of the stream but it would decompose or ferment under water driving the fish from the locality and of course destroys any spawning beds upon which it may settle. The owners of these water powers have received valuable franchises from the people free of cost and not being satisfied with building the dam, which in absence of a fishway prevents many fish from reaching the people above, they add insult to injury by dumping their refuse into the waters, filling up the stream and destroying all life in the same. We are pleased to notice a few days ago that the Electric Light Company at Plattsburgh, who use water power on the Saranac river, are about to commence suits against some of the sawmills above for turning their refuse into the stream. The sawdust thickens the water so much that anchor ice forms where it otherwise would not, compelling the Electric Light Company to use steam for power. There is a field for inventors to devise some cheap way of compressing sawdust in shape for fuel or to put it to some other profitable use so that it would pay to save it. Even if no profitable use can be found for it the owners of mills have no more right to dump it into the rivers than the owners of iron works would have to put their refuse ashes and cinders into the same waters. Sawdust can be burned at the mills without great expense, and many sawmills that run by steam power and have no stream to float away their refuse are obliged to resort to this plan. It may be that the laws are defective to stop these abuses, if so it is time some were enacted to protect the public interests before it is too late, and there is nothing left to protect.

H. B.

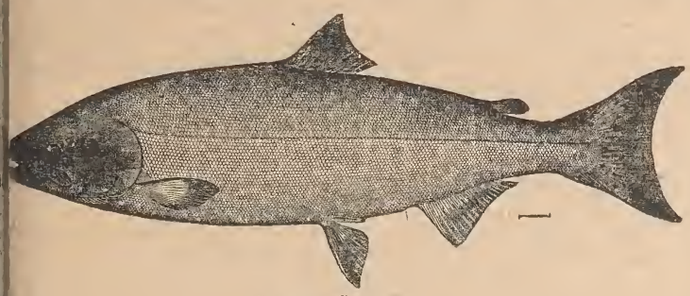
NETTING TROUT.—A fishery inspector at St. Johns, Newfoundland, has seized a lot of trout, which were packed among smelts and had evidently been taken in nets. Even Newfoundland, with its wealth of trout, has none to spare for this destructive method of capture.

ATTENTION is called to the changed form of the advertisement of the John Wilkinson Company, who make a specialty of camping outfits.—*Adv.*

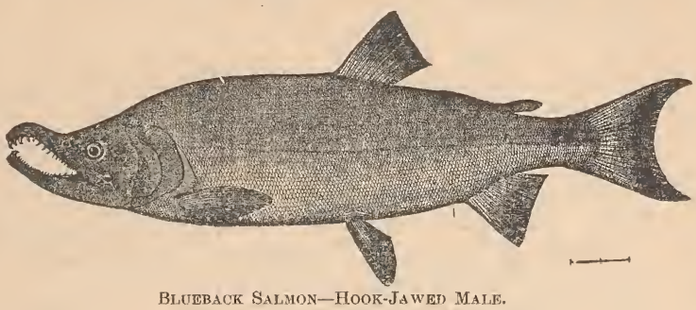
THE SALMON OF ALASKA.

[*Concluded from Page 211.*]

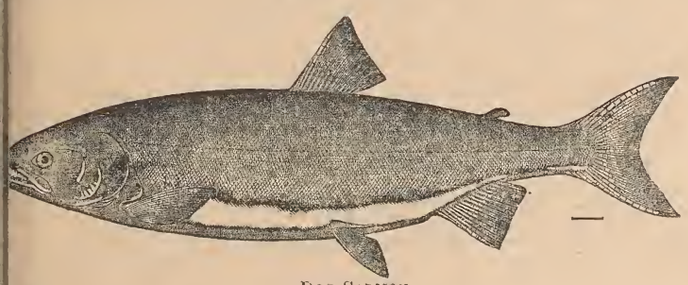
THE marine life of the Alaskan salmon is unknown from the time the young, in their newly acquired silvery dress, leave the fresh water nursery to become salt water sailors until they have ended their cruise, obtained their liberty and come ashore, when, as in the case of so many other salt water sailors, their serious trouble begins. Salmon remain in fresh water until the second or third spring of their existence, and not having a bountiful supply of food, they grow very slowly and seldom exceed 8in. in length when they start seaward. In the ocean they feed on the capelin, the herring, and a small needle-shaped fish called the lant. They are reputed also to consume large quantities of pink-fleshed crustaceans and derive from them their attractive color. Opposed to this theory is the fact that many other sea fishes whose food consists almost entirely of such crustaceans are never pink-fleshed. There is no fishery at sea for any of the Pacific salmons, as there is in the Baltic or the Atlantic salmon. After the great schools are broken up and the scattered fish come into the bays, some of the species can be caught on a herring-baited hook by trolling. The king and silver salmon are captured in this way. As a rule the fish remain at sea until they are about ready to deposit their eggs, and then they approach the coast in great masses. A few young males accompany the schools every year, and may or may not return to the sea without entering the rivers. The adult fish come up from the sea at a certain time of the year, the king salmon arriving first, in the month of May in southern Alaska, and about the 6th of June in Norton Sound. The dog salmon and the red salmon appear in June, the humpback in July and the silver salmon in August. The length of their stay at the river mouths before ascending, and the rate of ascent to the spawning grounds, depend upon the urgency of the breeding condition. In the long rivers the king salmon travels from 20 to 40 miles a day; this species and the red salmon are reputed to be the greatest travelers. The silver and dog salmons, however, are recorded by Dr. Dall as ascending the Yukon at least 1,000 miles. As a rule they frequent the smaller streams, and the little humpback runs into mere rivulets.



Quinnat Salmon.



Blueback Salmon—Hook-Jawed Male.



Dog Salmon.

Humpback Salmon.

Silver Salmon.

From the time the salmon enters fresh water it begins to deteriorate in flesh and undergoes remarkable changes in form and colors. Arriving as a shapely fish clad in shining silvery scales, and with its flesh orange or red, it stays around for a little while between salt water and fresh, and then begins its long fast and its wearisome journey. No food, is taken and there are shoals, rapids, and sometimes cataracts to be surmounted, but the salmon falters not, nor can it be prevented from accomplishing its mission by anything but death or an impassable barrier. Its body soon becomes thin and lacerated, and its fins are worn to shreds by contact with sharp rocks. In the males a great hump is developed on the back behind the head, and the jaws are lengthened and distorted so that the mouth cannot be closed. The wounded fish are soon attacked by the fungus and progress from bad to worse until they become unsightly. In the meantime the body colors will have varied from dark gray in the humpback, with the lower parts milky white, to a brilliant vermilion in the red salmon, contrasting beautifully with the rich olive green of its head. The excessive mortality of salmon during the ascent of the streams and in the breeding grounds has led to the belief that none of the spawning fish leave the fresh water alive. There is a substantial basis for this view in the long rivers, and it is doubtless true that a journey of 500 miles or more is followed by the death of all the salmon concerned in it.

The nest is a very simple affair, or it may be wanting. The humpback struggles and crowds up a few rods from the sea and deposits its eggs between crevices in the boulders covering the bottom, or sometimes they are strewn in thin layers over a large area in shallow water without covering of any kind. The king salmon seeks the headwaters of streams, and excavates a nest in clear, shallow, gravelly rapids. The dog salmon spawns in small rivers and creeks. The silver salmon does not usually ascend streams to a great distance, and I have seen it return to salt water alive after spawning. The nest is made among gravel and stones from which all dirt and slime has been removed. Both sexes in all the species take part in the building operations, and the male especially guards the nest. Turner states that the silver salmon use their snouts in collecting material for the nests, and he has seen them with the nose worn off completely. The red salmon spawns around the shores of deep, cool lakes and in their small tributaries, preferring waters whose highest temperature rarely exceeds 55°. The nest is a shallow circular pile of stones about as large as a man's hand, and some of them smaller. The eggs are placed in the crevices between the stones. The enemies of the salmon are numerous. Small fish called sculpins, or miller's thumbs, swarm in the nests and eat large quantities of the eggs. Trout devour great numbers of eggs and young salmon. Gulls, terns, loons and other birds gorge themselves with the tender fry. When the young approach the sea they must run a cruel gauntlet of flounders, sculpins and trout, and in the ocean a larger and greedier horde confronts them. The adults are attacked by seals and sea lions. Before they have fairly entered the rivers huge nets are hauling them to the shore almost every minute of the day during six days in a week. When they return to their spawning grounds bears are waiting to snatch them from the water and devour them alive. The salmon, it appears, would have been vastly better off had it never been born in fresh water, where its dangers are cumulative and deadly.

The methods of taking salmon are many and various, as might be expected from the extent of the territory and the variety of its fishing population. Arrows and spears are still employed by the natives, and trolling hooks are successfully used in certain bays, but all of these partake more or less of the character of angling refinements. The dip-net, the seine and the gill net are universally applied, the latter even in winter fishing under the ice. Baskets and traps of several kinds are very useful in river fisheries, particularly in winter. Dr. Dall has given a full description and figures of traps constructed by Indian tribes of the Yukon and the adjacent region; these will be found in the report of the Department of Agriculture for 1870. Fish traps of modern type are freely and, it is said, injuriously, used in some parts of Alaska by white fishermen, the injury charged being that of preventing the ascent of the spawning salmon. The Russians built impassable racks of timbers and rocks, which enabled them to kill every salmon that came into the streams if they desired. These were called *zapors*, and have been legislated out of existence, we trust. It was doubtless picturesque in the early days to see an Aleut standing on the crib-work of the *zapor* with his spear gracefully poised and ready to transfix the silvery salmon, but it was like the boy's sport with the frog, and we are glad it is ended. The great bulk of the salmon now caught in Alaska are taken in seines varying from 600 to 1,500ft. in length, and many of them 20ft. deep. The mesh is generally about 3½in. The seines are set from seine-boats, similar to those used for shad on the Potomac, and are hauled by from twenty to thirty men. Experience has shown that windlasses and similar appliances for saving labor are undesirable adjuncts of the fishery at least on Kadiak, where the seining is almost entirely limited to salt water. Fishing goes on at Kadiak six days in the week, subject only to the presence of salmon and the suitability of the weather. Night does not stop the work except for a few hours, as it is short in this latitude.

At Karluk, the principal red salmon station in Alaska, the seining beach is less than half a mile long, and the seiners are obliged to wait their turns to set. Several seines are in the water almost constantly, one behind the other. Upward of 150,000 salmen have been taken here in a day. A first-class cannery can use about 26,000 red salmon daily. After the salmon are caught, they are carried in dories and other boats along the beach and through the river mouth to the cleaning houses on the river bank, or when it is too rough, they are taken across the spit in hand-barrows. Large lighters and scows are also used as fish carriers, and these are towed by steam launches. In the cleaning houses the salmon are prepared for the cannery by cutting off the heads and fins and removing the viscera. Then they are washed and finally thrown into hand-carts, to be hauled into the cannery, where they pass through various processes, almost all of which are carried on by machinery. First they are cut into lengths suitable to the size of the can. These pieces are carried along and fed into cans, inequalities in the filling being supplied by hand work. The cans are then topped in the topping machine, from which they pass to the soldering machine, and then follow the processes of venting, cooking, steaming in great retorts, cooling, japanning and labeling. The cans are then boxed and stored in warehouses until a cargo is accumulated, and then, by means of scows and lighters, towed by steam launches, they are carried to vessels lying in the roadstead and soon start upon a voyage to San Francisco, Portland and Astoria, and eventually to other sides of the globe, for these are the greatest globe-trotters of modern times.

Thirty-six canneries were operated in Alaska in 1889, located principally in the southern part of the Territory, none of them north of the Nushagak River, in the British Bay region. Nearly one-third were established on the Kadiak group of islands, and those secured fully one-half of the Alaskan catch.

Sixty-six vessels were engaged in carrying the equipment and workmen for these canneries, and the products of their industry. There were 13 steamers, 4 steam schooners, 1 ship, 13 barks, 2 brigs, 10 barkentines and 23 schooners. Hundreds of boats of various kinds—dories, seine-boats, Columbia River boats, besides scows, lighters and steam launches are employed in the business. The seining is done chiefly by white men and the work inside the canneries by Chinese. It is estimated that 4,000 men are engaged in the salmon fishery in Alaska. The capital invested in 1889 was nearly $4,000,000 and the value of the pack at an average price of $5 a case, was about $3,000,000.

Is this tremendous drain of 8,500,000 salmon in a year likely to endanger the food supply of the natives? At present many of the Alaskans work for the fishing companies and receive more than they could earn if left to themselves. Again, the dog salmon and the humpback, which are the most abundant of the species and the most valuable for the natives, are not yet important commercially. Canneries have not extended their operations north of the Nushagak, and the territory beyond this river teems with all the kinds of Pacific salmon, and especially with the two preferred by natives.

Will this industry decline in value from year to year as it has on some of the more southern rivers? Undoubtedly it will if over-fishing and injurious methods are continued. Impassable barriers obstructing the ascent of breeding fish will unquestionably exterminate the species in a few years. Continual seining across the mouths of rivers will certainly hasten the same unfortunate result. The necessity of protecting this valuable resource must be apparent to every intelligent person. Alaska to-day furnishes one-half of the American yield of salmon, and it will be our own fault if the industry is destroyed. We must regulate the fishing by suitable laws and refuse injurious privileges on Government lands. The supply must be kept up and increased also by artificial propagation. Fishculture cannot find a more promising field or a more propitious and urgent occasion. There are still plenty of breeding salmon, sheltered harbors in accessible localities, rivers not subject to excessive fluctuations of level and not obstructed by natural barriers, and unlimited supplies of suitable water to be conveyed by gravitation alone. Materials, labor and transportation are cheap. There are no dams, no mill refuse, no pollutions from sewers and factories. The climate is favorable and the population is in sympathy with fishcultural work. Surely here is an opportunity not to be neglected, and the time to improve it is—now.

T. H. Bean.

RANDOM CASTS.

THE rod belt recently patented by Wm. Mills & Son is a novelty of value, as it makes bait fishing from a boat much pleasanter. By the simple device of a leather thimble placed in the side of the belt in such a manner that the butt of the rod when under the forearm can be readily rested in it, the strain caused by the weight of rod and reel is, to a great extent, overcome.

A dog once said to a cat: "Pussy, how do you manage to catch your fish? Here have I been rushing up and down this stream day in and day out, getting footsore, tired out and often nearly drowned, in my vain endeavor to get that fine large trout you now see just under that log." "Oh," replied the cat, "it is easy enough if you will do as I do. Move along cautiously until you get within reach, then not having been frightened the fish becomes an easy prey." So it is with many who complain that the large fish are not to be caught; failing to apply the proper methods they are of course unsuccessful.

A perfect day and the other conditions to all appearances just in keeping with what one would expect to find favorable for the rising of trout, but still you reach home after a day on the stream having had but poor success. Don't grumble: you have been with nature, and to the ardent angler this is always a satisfaction that serves to militate against the bad luck of a comparatively empty creel. BIG REEL.

NEW ENGLAND TROUTING.

THE trout season in Massachusetts seems to have opened with more than the usual interest this year. Probably one reason is that the weather has been unusually pleasant for the first of April, and the streams are free from snow water, with the chances for trout good. The streams in some parts of the State have been pretty well done, if not to say overdone. In one case a Boston gentleman had a particular stream in his mind, which he designed to visit as early in the season as the weather and his business would permit. He thought that he was about master of the situation, for it was an out-of-the-way stream, and the gentleman was not aware that anybody suspected the stream of having trout in it to the extent of being worth trying for. Fast Day, April 3, gave him the much-desired opportunity to visit the stream with rod and reel. Carefully he prepared to fish, but a few rods down the stream showed him numerous footprints, and a little further on he overtook a party of four, and the four had caught a single fingerling. The luck of the Boston gentleman was no better, and he learned at a farmhouse that the stream had been fished by about a dozen men and boys on the first day of the open season. Not quite as poor was the luck of a gentleman who fished a stream in Southboro. The first day of the season he was present with rod and line, but he soon found that he was not first at the stream. Others were ahead of him. They all reached the end of the stream at about the same time. There were three farmers ahead of our friend. To let them tell the rest of the story, they compared notes. The united catch of the three was just four trout, but our friend had twenty as fine brook trout as one would wish to see, and the editor of a leading newspaper had a voucher of the gentleman's success in the shape of a half dozen.

The show of trout in Appletou's window is attracting unusual attention this year. Crowds throng the sidewalk to the extent that policemen are obliged to require those who have looked the longest to move on. One peculiar feature of the show is the number and size of the trout displayed. It is also a feature with some of the many sportsmen who call at the store, and are friends of the firm, to be allowed to cast a fly over the tank. The fly is attached to the tip of a rod, and to get a rise is only the work of a moment. It is curious to watch the motions of the trout, and the positions they take. They dart at the fly frequently, only to stop when very near it, as though afraid of being hooked. Again a trout from the very bottom of the tank, one that has apparently taken no notice of the fly, will make a rush, seize the fly, quicker than the hand of the would-be angler can be turned to save the fish from being hooked. It has been a feat of some of these sportsmen who have been allowed to angle in the tank to "watch the fly from below." That is, to look upward at the fly by placing the head down beside the tank and looking upward through the glass and water. I am not aware that any useful conclusions have yet been reached as to how the fly looks from the trout's standpoint. It is a fact, however, that the scarlet ibis proves about as attractive to these tank trout as any fly that has yet been offered them.

The trout season is certainly early in Massachusetts, but the chances that it will be early in Maine are not quite as sure. The lakes in the northern part of that State are still bound in ice, and ice of great thickness. Open as the past winter has been, people acquainted with that region are inclined to think that the ice in the Rangeley Lakes is as thick as ever at this season. A guide writes me that the ice on Richardson Lake is 14ft. thick of true blue ice, and that this is covered with another foot of snow ice. His idea is that the lakes will be slow about clearing this year. Last year it will be remembered that these lakes cleared very early, starting on April 29 and being all clear on the 30th. But after all fishing was not so much earlier than usual, the first of May being cold and winterish. From the best records that I have ever had the privilege of noting, I am convinced that the big trout taken from these lakes are seldom heard from previous to the last days of May, while about that time a great many have been taken. Last year was no exception to this rule, and there is doubtless a good deal in the theory that the temperature of the water has much to do with the taking of the trolling bait by these great trout, as well as more to do with their rising to the fly. I understand from pretty good sources that the fishing through the ice by "the inhabitants of the State," which the law permits after the first day of March, has not been indulged in to the usual extent this year. The guides are tiring of it themselves and they discourage others, for the good reason that they are beginning to be more and more convinced that such fishing is detrimental to their business in the summer.

The ice is out of the Penobscot up as far as Bangor, and an early run of salmon is looked for. One or two salmon have already been taken in the traps further down the river, which indicates that the fish have already begun their journey up the river to the spawning beds.

The fishing season promises to be a prosperous one, and the correspondent of the daily papers is going to reap his annual harvest out of it. In fact, he has already begun to "write up" this or that resort. He is as replete with adjectives and lies as ever. He heads his articles with "Waters Alive with Trout," and then goes on to describe the location. It is easy of access, or fairly so, and he dares to say that on "no day in the year" can the sportsman possibly fail of getting all the trout he wants. "They always rise there, and hundreds are taken every day in the year." Well, such stuff will do for those for whom it is written, but there is not one sensible reader of the FOREST AND STREAM but what knows that such waters do not exist, and that the chaff is written to catch those who have no real knowledge of the laws that govern the supply of trout. One at all conversant with the trout waters of the country has been out many and many a day when not a trout has been lured to the creel. Indeed, in the case of a lake or stream never before visited by white men, and seldom by Indians, it is found that trout, though abundant, will not always come to either the fly or bait. Even on the lakes and streams of Alaska, where trout and salmon are abundant, there are many days in the season when trout will not take bait of any kind. It is well that such is the law; for after all, where would be the sport if one had only to reach the lake or stream, cast the fly, take a dozen or a hundred, as the case might be, and retire? It strikes one that the good things of this life hardly come that way.

SPECIAL.

KENTUCKY FISH NOTES.—Shelbyville, Ky., March 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is no river within the limits of Shelby county, but it abounds in creeks which are large enough to furnish fine angling, but for the obstruction of dams. As it is, there is some sport in the proper season. The species found in these waters are common perch, silver perch, catfish, suckers and a few black bass of small size. It is rare taking one of any kind weighing 2lbs. None are game except the black bass and silver perch. Some six or eight years ago the Fish Commission of the State caused large numbers of fry of California salmon to be put in these waters. It was said that though these fish, when grown, would make their way to the sea, yet that they would always return to the same stream whence they came to breed and spawn. I have examined some of the waters and inquired as to the others, and have never seen or heard of a salmon after they attained 4in. in length. It may be their absence is due to the obstructions I have spoken of; but I have always been skeptical as to their returning. There are many fine private ponds in the county, many of which were well stocked with silver perch a few years ago, but they were badly managed. The fish were suffered to become too numerous, and grew less in size and died out. Another cause of their decline is the unfortunate introduction of German carp. These were introduced by the Fish Commission. Are they a success? Yes and no! They will live and grow in any water, even in mud; they attain a large size; but the general verdict is that they are not fit to eat. I have not tested them. Some epicures pronounce them excellent food, and some, who admit their bad taste, attribute it to their being tested at the wrong season. They do not say, however, what is the proper season.—J. S. M.

WALL-EYED PIKE IN KENTUCKY.—Somerset, Ky., March 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would have answered your inquiry sooner in regard to what we call salmon being the wall-eyed pike, but had to wait until we could get the river in good condition for another fish. We got one day between rains last week and caught about fifty pounds, one weighing fifteen pounds. I send a photograph of one; it certainly looks like the wall-eyed pike, although the snout and teeth are not exactly like the last-named fish. If the weather had not been too hot would have shipped you one, and you could have judged upon its table qualities. We have the true pike here, and he is a dandy; will send you a picture of the first one we catch. As soon as the water falls we expect to have both pike and bass fishing.—J. M. R. [The photograph referred to by "J. M. R." enables us to determine that the fish is a wall-eyed pike, as we supposed. Judging from the size of one of the examples captured this must be the larger one of the two varieties into which the species is divided, and rejoices in a multitude of names, among which are: Wall-eyed pike, green pike, grass pike, yellow pike, pike-perch, hornfish, grass-eye, okow, dory, jack, jack salmon, salmon and pickerel. If this is not confusion worse confounded, pray what is it? Kentucky River claims the palm for wall-eyed pike, for it is recorded that Dr. Buel took one in that stream weighing nearly fifty pounds.]

BALLSTON LAKE FISH AND GAME CLUB.—South Ballston, N. Y., March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For several months past Dr. J. C. Spiegel and Maj. Geo. W. Marlette, of Schenectady, have been working earnestly to form a fish and game club, the object of which shall be the propagation, protection and preservation of fish and game in and about Ballston Lake, Saratoga county, N.Y. As a result of these gentlemen's efforts a number of sportsmen, residents of Schenectady and Saratoga counties, assembled at Caldwell's Hotel, South Ballston, on Monday, March 24, and organized the club by the election of the following officers: President, Dr. J. C. Spiegel; Vice-President, Maj. Geo. W. Marlette, Schenectady; Secretary, Geo. D. Bull, South Ballston; Treasurer, E. E. Kreigsmann, Schenectady; Executive Committee, Dr. J. C. Spiegel, Schenectady; Samuel Smith, Ballston; S. W. Buell, South Ballston; Maj. Geo. W. Marlette, Schenectady, and Silas Briggs, South Ballston.—LOPIS.

ST. LOUIS FLY-FISHING.—St. Louis, Mo., April 4.—Fly fishing has grown wonderfully in popularity among fishermen here of late years. Two years ago fly-fishing for bass was almost totally unpracticed. Last season quite a little of it was done with satisfactory results. The John C. Meyers Sporting Goods Co. is agitating the question of holding a fly-casting contest in the near future, and the project is meeting with much enthusiasm from the lovers of the sport, and quite a number of valuable prizes will be awarded the winners.—UNSER FRITZ.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—Thos. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, New York, has an overstock of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

ADIRONDACK JOTTINGS.—D. J. Gilligan, of Ticonderoga, has leased the valuable hotel property owned by Milo B. Miller, at Saranac Lake, for a term of five years for $20,000. Mr. H. Tousley has been secured as clerk. John Harding has purchased the Alexander House, located on the southeast shore of Lower Saranac Lake, about one and a half miles from the Saranac Lake station. Mr. Harding will begin the work of refitting at once and will open the house about May 15, the time when the spring fishing is the best. The name of the hotel has been changed, and it will in the future be known as The Algonquin, a very appropriate Indian name. Wabeek Lodge, Upper Saranac Lake, on the Sweeny Portage, will be open for early fishing in May. Mr. T. E. Krumholtz, proprietor. The house is an admirable one, and with its great advantages for fishing and commanding an extensive water and mountain view, must have a large patronage.—S. N.

IT SERVED THEM RIGHT.—The *Commercial Gazette* prints under date of March 27 the following despatch: "St. George, W. Va.—J. W. Ramsey and State Senator A. C. Minear had narrow escapes from death a few days ago. They were descending Cheate River in a boat, and had a package of dynamite along, intending to use it to kill fish with. Selecting a good point in the river, the senator ignited a stick of the explosive, but accidentally dropped it in the bottom of the boat. The result was an explosion which wrecked their bark. Minear was blown into the air about 20ft., alighting in the branches of a tree on the bank, while Ramsey was thrown into the river." Dynamiting fish is fine business for a State Senator to be engaged in.

GOOD WORK ON THE MOHAWK.—Schenectady, N. Y., April 6.—Several days ago Game Constable Potts was along the river bank at Crescent, and suddenly came upon four men floating down the river in a large fishing boat. Potts suspected something wrong and stepped behind a large tree to watch them. Presently the boat drew near shore where they had a net set. On raising it they found a good supply of bass, perch and pike. Potts took in the situation from his hiding place. The men proved to be Roger Van Curen, Chas. Caswell, Isaac Devoe and Samuel Stockton. On Monday last they were arraigned before Justice Smith and held to appear before him on April 19, when Constable Potts promises to make it very interesting for them.—LOPIS.

BROOK TROUT IN MASSACHUSETTS.—We are indebted to Mr. Willard Nye for information as to the present outlook for trout fishing on Cape Cod and the adjacent region. The New Bedford anglers have made their preparations to fish the little brooks flowing into salt water, distant from two or three to twenty miles. Some go to the famous Marshpee, where Daniel Webster loved to follow his favorite pastime of trout fishing. Others visit the streams of Martha's Vineyard. Trout are to be found, says Mr. Nye, almost anywhere. The anglers generally use worms and small fish for bait, because the brush is so thick that flies cannot be handled successfully.

SMELT AND WHITE PERCH.—Winterport, on the Penobscot, is said to be the greatest smelt-fishing town in Maine. The fishing is done with bag nets, which are set at the beginning of the flood tide and drawn at high water. The best catches are made at night. Eighty pounds is considered a fair catch, but this amount is generally exceeded. Old fishermen say that smelts have not been so abundant in the Kennebec River for twenty-five years as they have been this winter. The Bangor market has been bountifully supplied of late with white perch from near-by ponds—*Gloucester Daily Times.*

We have received from Mr. Heidell a letter expressing very strongly the opinion that the automatic reel manufactured by Messrs. Yawman & Erbe is the "grandest invention of the age for lovers of piscatorial sport."—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

BULLETIN OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.*

THE articles forming this volume relate chiefly to fish-culture and acclimatization, natural history of fishes and other aquatic animals, and to the apparatus, methods and products of the fisheries. Among them are the following:

Report on the fisheries observed in Great Egg Harbor Bay, New Jersey, during the summer of 1887, by Tarleton H. Bean, illustrated by 19 figures of young forms.

Results of investigations by the schooner Grampus on the southern mackerel grounds in the spring of 1887, by D. E. Collins, T. H. Bean and Richard Rathbun, the last author having prepared the report on the surface organisms taken in the townets and the contents of mackerel stomachs.

The beam-trawl fishery of Great Britain, with notes on beam-trawling in other European countries, by Capt. J. W. Collins, with many good illustrations.

A review of the mackerels (*Scombrinæ*) of America and Europe, by Fletcher B. Dresslar and Bert Fesler, with 11 plates.

The American sardine industry in 1886, by R. E. Earll and Hugh M. Smith.

The aquarium. A brief exposition of its principles and management, by Wm. P. Seal; also by the same author, An inquiry as to the proper methods for the care of living things held for popular amusement and instruction or for purposes of biological research.

Notes on the hatcheries and fresh-water fisheries of Iceland, by B. S. Thorarinsson.

The fisheries of Gloucester, Mass., and other localities, by W. A. Wilcox.

W. Oldham Chambers is quoted on American fish cultivated by the National Fishculture Association of England, the species referred to being whitefish, brook trout, rainbow trout and landlocked salmon. Gilbert Duclos's observations on the calico bass in France have been translated. Mr. Fred Mather has contributed papers on brown trout in America and the results of planting salmon in the Hudson. Mr. H. J. Maynard mentions the success with rainbow trout in Missouri. Prof. McIntosh's account of the eggs of fishes is given in abstract. Consul Frank H. Mason describes the method of obtaining self-reproducing food for young fish.

We notice with pleasure the great improvement in the quality of the paper used for the plates of this volume and congratulate the Commission on the variety and value of its contents.

*Bulletin of the United States Fish Commission. Vol. VII., for 1887. Washington: Goverment Printing Office, 1889. Pages viii, 475; plates 39; figures in text 35.

FISHCULTURE BY TUXEDO CLUB.—The report of the Fish Committee of the Tuxedo Club shows gratifying progress in its establishments. An improved water supply has secured water of a nearly uniform temperature summer and winter. The club has a hatching house, in which eggs of brook trout and brown trout are developed. Carp are bred in large numbers as food for the young trout. Suckers are used in the same way. Crawfish and frogs have been placed in the lake to feed the black bass, which are purchased from the Caledonia hatchery. The Wee Waw, now in course of construction, will have an area of about 110 acres, and over 2½ miles of brooks and a pond are thoroughly stocked with trout.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

April 23 to 26.—First Dog Show of the Schenectady Kennel Club, at Schenectady, N. Y. G. A. Rosa, Secretary.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

Sept. 9 to 12.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Toledo Kennel Company, at Toledo, O. C. E. Rowland, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury, Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

BOSTON DOG SHOW.

THE seventh annual show of the New England Kennel Club was held at Mechanis' Hall, Boston, on the first four days of the month, and four more charming days could hardly be made to order. The weather was more like typical May than the opening of changeable April. But even that inducement for visiting and the attraction of the best collection of dogs ever brought together by the club failed to attract visitors to Mechanics' Hall as should have been the case. The attendance was not what it should have been on the first two days, but on Thursday, Fast Day, there was a crowded hall in the afternoon and evening, and the managers informed us that on Thursday noon the gate receipts were sufficient to meet the expenses. The balance, therefore, must have been a handsome one.

The club this year decided to do its own benching and reverted to the old wooden partitions. The benches were conveniently arranged with good wide aisles and plenty of room for the dogs as well. Messrs. Austin & Graves attended to the feeding and John Reed was superintendent. One particular word of commendation is due the officials and that is for the scrupulous cleanliness of the show and the manner in which the dogs were looked after. The attendants were atteutive and unobtrusive, and Supt. Reed had no trouble to satisfy exhibitors on that score. The show was disinfected by Ozonos, and the work was most effectually done. While the test was not a severe one, owing to the clear and dry state of the atmosphere and the good ventilation of the hall, the results obtained were most satisfactory, as this disinfectant appeared to do its work very thoroughly and, unlike all others with which we are familiar at dog shows, there was no bad smell of its own.

Though not as large an entry as Boston has obtained during its career as a dog show town, yet it is not always numbers that tell as to merit, Boston was away at the tail end this year, the dogs had all been sifted very thoroughly, and winners could be predicted beforehand with almost absolute certainty povided the expected dogs were entered. This of course acted to reduce the number, but at the same time it only left out the hopeless cases and the quality remained. To a great degree it was New York over again without the unnoticed dogs. Take for instance mastiffs. The winners were Sears' Monarch, Beaufort, Ilford Chancellor, Melrose Caution, Orion, Cambrian Princess, Countess of Dunsmore, Lady Phillis and Lady Beatrice. What a splendid collection. And so it was all along the rows of clean pine benching. Previous winners galore, and only a few new aspirants to fame here and there. The judging was generally good. Differences of opinion there were, of course, and also will be, but with a few exceptions no fault could be found.

Having said so many deservedly good things of Boston dogs we are going to make our kick; it is a mild one. The dogs were not benched by catalogue, but by ownership, and as we have repeatedly said that ought not to be allowed. It is convenient only to a few exhibitors, while it is puzzling to everybody else. We find, for instance, on our return from Boston that here and there in our catalogue is a hiatus, no comments respecting a dog we should have seen. Simply because when we had got down to the last dog's number we proceeded to some other class, supposing that the previous one was completed.

On Wednesday, by invitation of the club, the blind children from the Perkins Institute visited the show, and it was a most interesting sight to watch them as by the sense of touch they examined the dogs of the different breeds that were brought before them. Helen Keller, the little blind mute of whom a short sketch was published in our issue of Dec. 19, was the center of attraction. She examined and fondled the different animals with evident delight; finally selecting a beagle puppy she spelled on her nimble fingers that this was the best dog in the show, and she held it and petted it for a long time. One little fellow was inadvertently introduced to one of the dogs for the second time, and as soon as his sensitive fingers were placed on him he exclaimed, "I have already seen this dog."

Following is a list of the judges: Mr. Jas. Mortimer, mastiffs, St. Bernards, bloodhounds and poodles: Mr. John Davidson, English, Irish and Gordon setters, deerhounds, greyhounds beagles and foxhounds; Mr. J. H. Winslow, pointers; Mr. Wm. West, spaniels, except toys; Mr. Martin Dennis, collies; Mr. J. E. Thayer, bulldogs; Mr. Geo. B. Inches, Chesapeake Bay dogs; Mr. N. Seabury, round-headed terriers and schipperkes; Mr. R. F. Mayhew, fox-terriers: Mr. H. W. Lacy, the remaining classes. All of the judging was finished before dark on the first day.

MASTIFFS—(MR. MORTIMER).

The show of mastiffs was not as good as we expected to see in point of numbers, but the quality was excellent. All of the winners are well known and have been often described. Sears' Monarch was alone in the challenge dog class and there was no entry in the bitch class. Beaufort was an easy winner in the open dog class. There has been considerable talk about this dog, and he has been represented to be blind, a cripple and to have other serious faults, almost without number. How any one with a little bit of knowledge of dogs can pronounce him other than one of the grandest specimens of the breed we cannot understand. He is not perfect, being a little light of bone, but his faults are few, and the more one studies him the less inclined is he to criticise. When we have more such dogs and the critics have on opportunity to become better acquainted with really good ones, we shall probably hear less of imaginary faults and more of mastiffs. Ilford Chancellor, second; Melrose Caution, third; Orion, fourth, and Ilford Caution, vhc., were all that remained in the class that are worthy especial mention. The winners in the bitch class are all well known. Only one puppy was shown, not a good specimen, and the prizes were properly withheld. The novice class was not a good one. First was withheld and second given to Greenwood Juno, that was vhc. in the bitch class. Gyp, placed third, is of fair size, but off in head and legs and not right in back.

ST. BERNARDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

There were 65 entries in the St. Bernard classes, 8 of which were duplicates, and there were 7 absentees, leaving 50 to face the judge. In the challenge dog class for rough-coats, Ben Lomond, looking well, won, with Plinlimmon, Jr., second. In the bitch class Lady Wellington repeated her recent victories over Miranda. In the open dog class Hesper was placed at the head of affairs with Scotch Bonivard second, Roland third, Pilgrim fourth, and Home Ruler, a new face, vhc. Scotch Bonivard is a very catchy-looking dog, but is not good enough to win over Roland or Home Ruler. The latter is a very symmetrical, well-made dog, rather under size, lacking somewhat in black face markings and not right in one hindleg; he is very good at other points, and should have been placed third, with Roland second and Scotch Bonivard fourth. The last two have been often described. In the bitch class first went to Manon, the New York winner. Zara, placed second, was looking well. Recluse, the winner of third, we failed to find in her stall when we called upon her. Berlin, placed fourth, is not a show bitch. She has a fairish head and shows some character, but she is too low on her legs, and is sway-backed, but as there was nothing behind her nearly as good as she no great harm was done. The puppies were not a good lot. Nero Bernard, the winner in the dog class, is but little better than Wieland, placed second, that was hc. at New York. Lady Eleanor, the winning bitch, is well marked, and she may grow into a fair specimen.

The challenge class for smooth dogs contained a very nice trio in Hector, Beauchamp and Victor Joseph, placed in the order written. All were looking well. Thisbe was alone in the bitch class. The open dog class introduced to us the magnificent Watch. His head is something wonderful. We expected from the pictures we had seen of him to find his head something of the bulldog type, but on the contrary it is more of a houndy character, immence in size, with the true St. Bernard expression, a study for the artist and a revelation to all with an eye to the beauties of this magnificent breed. He was shown quite thin, as was to be expected after his recent ocean voyage and the knocking about across country he has had since his arrival, and we are not sure but his condition, displaying as it did his immense frame, was a more satisfactory exhibition to the breeder and fancier than it would have been had he been shown 50lbs. heavier. His immense size and beautiful proportions command the admiration of every one, and all fanciers of the breed who have seen him are enthusiastic in praise of his many excellent qualities. His ears are a trifle heavy, and although he moves better than nine-tenths of the breed, his gait behind could be improved. He is not yet quite 2½ years old and is not fully developed. With his magnificent frame and four good legs to carry it he should show up next year at not less than 250lbs.. If nothing happens him there is a brilliant future before him, and we heartily congratulate the breeders of this variety upon the aquisition of so valuable and useful a specimen as he promises to become. His owner will no doubt receive the hearty support his plucky venture deserves. The other winners in the class are well known and no special comment is necessary. In bitches Cleopatra, the New York winner, shown a trifle thin, was placed at the head of affairs, with Regina, winner of third at New York, next, and Lady Bernard third. Empress of Contoocook, placed fourth, looks well enough to be higher on the list, but her ring-tail is much against her. She was first in bitch puppies and first in the novice class. The puppies were not an extra lot. Champ, the winning dog, just a fair specimen, was the best of the lot.

BLOODHOUNDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Only three bloodhounds were shown. Burgho, Jr., the only dog shown, is a puppy less than nine months old. He is of immense size, with lots of bone, and has fair head and ears. He is almost destitute of wrinkle, but will probably improve somewhat in this respect with age. Duchess of Ripple, winner in the bitch class, was uncomfortably pressed by Pembroke Star. She is not so good in wrinkle as Duchess, but is better in ear and much better in legs and feet. Mr. Brough, the part owner of Duchess, has sent for her to go back to England, as she is more valuable there as a brood bitch than she will be here. She is the dam of Bono, the sensational puppy that won all before him at Birmingham last year, as well as other good ones.

GREAT DANES—(MR. LACY).

The Great Dane classes were well up to the standard of this year in both number and quality. The open dog class of thirteen led off with Mr. Leihbacher's Pascha, the New York winner, a dog of good proportions and strong on his legs. His head is a little heavy for the present fancy. Second went to Great Cæsar, a dog we spoke well of at New York. His stilty hindlegs will always keep him back in good company. Hector fails in size and quality compared with the two in front of him. Cards were pretty liberally distributed and well deserved. In the bitch class those two good ones, Irene and Bella, met again, and Irene was once more placed in front. They were first and third respectively at New York.

NEWFOUNDLANDS—(MR. LACY).

There was but one Newfoundland shown, Bruno, and the judge was a little hard on him, for although his coat is not quite right, yet as Newfoundlands go here he might have been given second in place of third.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

Mr. Thayer sent fourteen deerhounds from Hillside and they made a grand showing. Chieftain, looking wonderfully well for a dog in his ninth year, was first in challenge dogs, with Robber Chieftain second. We are glad to see Mr. Davidson recognize the superiority of this dog over Clansman. A year ago he thought otherwise. Ramona over Wanda in bitches is right. Both are grand ones. There was nothing new until the puppy class was reached. We did not see these dogs judged, but can hardly imagine that they were put through their paces, otherwise such a stickler for practical purposes as Mr. Davidson would have recognized that Alfred the Great cannot gallop, owing to being straight and weak behind. He is an immense puppy and grand in front. Were he as good all over he could probably beat anything shown. Hillside Harold is younger and smaller, but truly made all over and should have got the ribbon.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

Balkis was the only one in the challenge class. In open dogs Master Rich beat Conspirator. We doubt if he will ever do it again, for the black dog has come on wonderfully fast. It was a pity to show him until he was in shape, for it is not so easy to turn the tables after a succession of defeats. A new dog should always be shown right to begin with. Miss Rare was not in her usual condition, one or two raws marring her appearance. Still she won fairly from Drytime, a well made bitch, light fawn in color and a little weak in jaw. The puppies were anything but promising.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS—(MR. INCHES).

The only entry in this class was Rex, said to be a dog of good size, excellent coat and quite a good specimen of the breed, but unfortunately he was left at home and so failed to secure the prize.

POINTERS—(MR. WINSLOW).

The quality of the pointer classes was the best that we have seen this year. The judge evidently was not loaded for pointers and some of his shots were wide of the mark. This was the more notable as he generally handles his classes very well. In the challenge class for large dogs Graphic won, with Lad of Bow second. Graphic is growing old and he must soon give place to a younger dog; indeed, some thought Lad should have beaten him on this occasion, but the latter is not quite good enough and the decision was correct. Robert le Diable, the only other entry in the class, was absent. Revel III. was alone in the bitch class, Lass of Bow not putting in an appearance. Duke of Vernon, looking well, was given the pride of place in the open dog class, a position he well deserves, as he was many points ahead of anything in the class. Placing Graphite second was a mistake, although he was in the best of condition, his very bad head and ears, to say nothing of his other faults, should have kept him back in this company. Dare-go, placed third, is a better dog than Graphite, and he was in his proper place. Ponset, vhc., was the second choice of the lot. He is the best looking Bang Bang that we remember to have seen. He is a large upstanding dog, with a fairly good head, capital chest, loin and quarters, and a nice set of legs and feet. His worst faults are a short, thick neck and heavy shoulders; he and Graphite should have exchanged places. Beaufort H., looking well, was placed fourth. The others in the class all received cards. A number of them were quite fair animals and none of them were really bad. It was a lucky day for Luckystone, winner in the bitch class. She has improved somewhat in body with age, but her shoulders were still bad and she is light in bone and has not improved in head and ears. Sally Brass II., placed second, was the best in the class, and next to her in point of merit was Belle Randolph, notwithstanding her lack of condition. Luna T., vhc., should have been third. She is a very nicely put together bitch, a bit strong in head, full in eye and has open feet. She has excellent shoulders, good chest, loin and quarters and good legs. Boski, placed fourth, also a new face, was shown much too fat. She is a nicely made bitch, good all round except that she is off in muzzle and was throaty. Westminster Sal, third, is well known. She should have had the reserve card. In the challenge class for small dogs Duke of Hessen was placed over Naso of Kippen. This was a mistake. Naso was looking well, except that he has not shed his coat, and in consequence looked somewhat rusty, but he was in better form than Duke, who was not in good condition, and even at his best he is not good enough to beat Naso. In the bitch class Meally, Glauca and Stella B. competed, Queen Fan being absent. All are well known. Meally, the best of the trio, was unnoticed. Glauca, the next in order of merit, was placed second, and Stella, the worst of the class, was given the pride of place. She was in the best condition, however, and this probably won her the place. In the open dog class first went to Launcelot and second to Ossining, who should have exchanged places with Naso Peshall, placed third Sir Anthony came next with the well-known Spot Dash reserve, and the equally well-known Don Quixote vhc. Pommery Sec and Tory Dick were absent. In the bitch class Fan N., the winner at Chicago, was placed at the head of affairs, with May B. second. Mam'zelle, placed fourth, we failed to find in her stall. Naso's Bell, winner of fourth, is a very pretty bitch, a bit short in body, slightly undershot, and not quite straight in front. Miss Fredom, reserve, we liked better for fourth place. Stella, vhc., was not in good condition, having canker in one ear very badly. Buttercup, also vhc., is a nice little bitch, much too cobby built, but with good chest, loin, quarters, legs and feet. Lassie Jean Beaufort, hc., deserved at least another letter. She is a well-made bitch with considerable quality; she is too fine in muzzle and a trifle light in bone. The puppies were a much better average lot than we generally see. The three dogs shown by the Westminster Kennel Club are very promising, the winner, Westminster Glitter, especially so, although he is too young to show, as he is but six mouths old. We also liked the winning bitch. If she goes all right she will do to show next year. The winner in the novice class, Nadjy of Naso, is just a fair bitch, a trifle snipy and too shallow in chest; she was not in first-class condition. Luna T., vhc. in the open class, was the best in the class. She beat Lassie Jean Beaufort in the open class, but in this class Lassie was placed third while Luna was unnoticed.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The English setters were not so numerous as last year, neither was the average quality quite so good. Mr. Davidson handled the classes very well indeed and we heard no fault found with his decisions. Count Howard was alone in the challenge dog class and Daisy Foreman also had a walkover in the bitch class. In the open dog class, first and third went to the Cohannet Kennels' Kent II. and Royal Kent, that were respectively vhc. and reserve here last year. We then said of these two dogs, "Reserve went to Royal Kent that was commended here last year. It will be remembered that we had a good word to say for him then and thought him badly treated. He has just returned from a winter's hunt in the South and was not in show condition. His good head, chest, legs and feet won him the place in spite of his ragged coat and lack of flesh. His kennel companion, Kent II., in even worse condition, was given vhc. This dog is not yet two years old, and if he comes out next year in good form he will undoubtedly be higher up." Second went to Gus Bondhu who was looking very well indeed for his years. Don Quixote, placed fourth, was second in the novice class at New York this year. Reserve went to Foreman's Nepaul. He was in excellent condition. Bow Bondhu, also looking well, was vhc., the same position he occupied here last year. Burr, hc., looks a workman, but is off in head and coat, and is a bit light in quarters. Ghylle, commended, is not a show dog. All of the bitches are well known, except the winner of third, Blink Bonnie, wrongly printed in the catalogue Blunt Barnie. She is a well-formed bitch, with good body, legs and feet. She is a trifle coarse, her expression is a bit sour, and her coat is inclined to curl about her ears and on her quarters. The winning dog and bitch puppies are a very nice pair. The dog, Domingo, is a very symmetrical, well-built animal, with a good head and a better muzzle than we often see. His litter sister, Dominion, while not quite his equal in head, is fully up to him in shoulders and quarters and better than him in front legs. The winners in the novice class were all entered in the open classes.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The Irish setters were a good even lot, and the open classes were better than we have seen this year. Mr. Davidson does not like a large dog, and when he has small ones enough to go round it is hard for a large one to get into the money, unless he is considerably better than his smaller competitors. The challenge dog class brought out Elcho, Jr., and Blarney, and they were placed in the order named. Dr. Jarvis informed us that Elcho, Jr. will make his last appearance for competition at Buffalo next week. Laura B. was alone in the bitch class. In the open dog class the judge selected for the money four that were very similar in appearance. None of them are world-beaters, but all, so

far as we could see, were sound and with no very serious faults. Dan Mylrea, placed first, is a new comer. He is down in the catalogue as "date of birth, breeder and pedigree unknown." He is a taking looking dog, good in body, legs and feet, and with fair shoulders, chest and loin. He is rather plain in head, a bit wide in skull and his ears are set too high. Henmore Shamrock, second, is also a nice looking, well-made little dog of good color and with capital legs and feet. He is rather weak in head and muzzle. Huntington, third, we failed to find in his stall. In the judges' ring he looked very much like the two preceding. Sarsfield, Jr., placed fourth, like those placed over him, is not first-class in head and muzzle; in other respects he will do. Jacqueminot, reserve, is half brother to Sunset, with much the same conformation and a size smaller. Sunset, good dog that he is, was too large to please the judge and had to be content with the three letters. Blaze, also vhc., looked well in the ring, but we failed to find him in his stall when we called. Redstone and Jack Malone, respectively vhc. and c., are well known. Sarsfield, a very nice looking little dog, received hc. He is too small and weedy for the show bench. The bitches that were placed are all well known and have often been described. There was nothing in the puppy classes that looked like a future champion, but Irish setter puppies are so notoriously uncertain that it is guesswork at best to predict their future. The winners in the novice class were all entered in the open classes. They were properly placed.

GORDON SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The Gordon setters as a whole were not a good lot. In the challenge dog class the judge went wrong in placing Little Boy over Beaumont. Our criticism of these two dogs has been often given and does not need repetition. In the bitch class Bellmont was an easy winner over Rose, placed second. The only other entry, Jessie, was absent. In the open dog class Tyras, that was fourth at New York, was awarded first, with King Item, that was second at New York, next in order. Our criticism of these two dogs in our New York report was as follows: "Second went to King Item, the winning puppy at Philadelphia last year. He has improved considerably, but not enough to make him a good one; his head is good, and that is about all we can say in his favor; he is shallow in chest, low at shoulder, weak behind and a very bad mover. * * * Tyras, placed fourth, also beats the winner of second at nearly all points; he has a good head, nice color and markings; he is too cobby and straight behind." We are glad to note that so good a judge as Mr. Davidson indorsed this opinion. Dan, placed third, is not a show dog. Dash II., winner of fourth, is a much better specimen, but he shows age and was not in good condition. In the bitch class Countess Roxie had no trouble in securing first. She was second at New York and Chicago. Second went to Neva, the winner at Worcester last year. Daisy, third, and Ven, fourth, received all they deserved. Our old favorite Jessica shows her nine years and could only get a reserve card. We thought her just about good enough in this company for third place. The puppies were nothing very remarkable. The winning dog, if he develops in head and quarters, may be heard from next year. Rexmont, placed second, was the winner at Chicago, and the winning bitch, his litter sister, also won in her class at Chicago.

SPANIELS—(MR. WEST).

Considering that the spaniels have been very well sifted out the support given Mr. West was very complimentary. The Canadian kennels were not well represented, but it is a long way to send to Boston from the spaniel district of the Dominion. In field spaniel dogs Baron well earned his blue and the Spaniel Club trophy. Timbo, second, is too high on the leg. In bitches the litter sisters Lassie and Miss Ben d'Or were first and second. The latter suffers from the drawback of a yellow eye. Lassie was shown in good condition and was a clear winner. Jessie Stubbs is leggy and Boodle is far from flat in coat. There was but one entry in the two any other color classes. Flirt, a liver and white bitch, off in coat and high stationed. She got second, first being withheld. The only entry present of the two Clumbers was Lass of Beauty, small and quite wrong in head, but she got first, all the same. In Irish water spaniels it was again a fight between Patsy O'Connor and Captain Muldoon, and the military gent had to put up with second place.

Cockers began with a challenge class for all colors and both sexes, in which three blacks, Doc, Jersey and Dolly Obo, came together. The judge favored his old love, Doc, who was looking better than at New York, and between Jersey and Dolly Obo came the tug for second place. Owner and judge pleasantly argued it out before the FOREST AND STREAM representative after the judging. Mr. Willey said, "If Doc is right for first, Dolly is the same type and should have been second." "I'll admit the type," replied Mr. West, "but she is not in anything like Jersey's condition." "Well, I'll acknowledge that," was Mr. Willey's rejoinder. The well-known Rabbi won in black dogs. Black Duke, as usual, would not show himself in the ring. It is a great pity, for he is a nice dog. The other three were quite outclassed, Prince Obo and Towser being light of bone and leggy. In bitches, a good one made her appearance in Mr. Willey's Little Nell. She is just about as good as has been seen, and looks like filling out without going wrong. Of nice size, good cocker shape, excellent coat and a head that looks like lasting. Nice bitch as Black Duchess is, yet Little Nell was far ahead of her. High Rock Jet is too high and so are the others mentioned. In any other color cockers, the reds had the money to themselves, but Mr. West changed the New York order. Brantford Red Jacket is not in the full flesh he was when he first came out, and his failings are all the more conspicuous. He is not of cocker type, and Mr. West, starting with Cherry Boy for first, a good decision, followed it up with La Tosca second and Red Doc third. La Tosca is a nice cocker, but her head is not right. Slick is a black and white, with particularly good quality of coat, but she is beginning to show her age. La La, in the novice class, is the only other one calling for mention. She was shown by Mr. Frank Dole, who is getting quite an all-round kennel together. La La had the bad luck to met Little Nell and had to take second place. Lightness of bone is her fault.

BEAGLES—(MR. DAVIDSON).

The beagles were a nice-looking lot and of good average quality. In the challenge class Little Duke, not at his best, and Lou, looking well, were given equal honors. In the open class first went to the well-known Racer, Jr. Rally, placed second, occupied the same position here last year. He was not in good condition and his coat was soft. Reserve went to The Rambler, that was vhc. at New York. Little Drive, vhc., we thought about as good as any behind the winner. He is a bit plain in head and his ears are set on too high, but aside from this he is a capital little hound, very well put together, with nice shoulders and back, exceptionally good loin, plenty of bone, and he stands true on the best of legs and feet; he also moves nicely and carries his stern better than any in the class. Captain, hc., is plain in head, with ears too high; he also lacks substance and does not stand true in front. Whisper, first in the bitch class, is a well-formed bitch, with plenty of bone. She has a staring eye and lacks expression. She was very closely pressed by Merry Maid, second, with her nice head and good expression. Tone, reserve, is of good type and is also good in head and expression. In the puppy class first went to Topsy S., one of the nicest puppies we have seen for some time. She is fairly good in head, has capital shoulders, is nearly perfect in body and spring of ribs, with loin and quarters much above the average. She also stands fairly true on good legs and feet, and is very symmetrical. If she does not grow coarse she will make it very warm for the best of them next year. Bessie, placed second, is a very nice puppy, well-made and with plenty of substance. She is weak in head and too snipy in muzzle. Ginx, reserve, and Bell Ross we did not see outside the ring. Twint-o-ne, hc., is weak in head and muzzle and lacking in expression. Twint Wo, unnoticed, is much better, with a good head and pleuty of bone and substance, but is too long in the couplings.

DACHSHUNDE—(MR. LACY).

Three dachshunde, all differing from one another in type, were led in to puzzle Mr. Lacy as to what to do with a poor lot. Daisy B. did look a little like what a dachshuud ought to be, although she has a fox-terrier head and ears. Nigger K. on the other hand resembled a Delaware Peninsula "rabbit dog."

FOXHOUNDS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

There were sixteen foxhounds shown, thirteen of them by the Brunswick Fur Club. The classes were made for American foxhounds, and the display was a very characteristic one. The New England fox hunter cares very little for the looks of his pack provided they get there, and the dog that can go and stay is the one that is bred to regardless of looks or disposition; indeed, it is a very common saying among the fraternity that a handsome hound is not to be depended upon for hard work, and as a rule the stud hound is a very indifferent specimen so far as looks go. While there is no doubt that the so-called American hounds as a class are a hardy race capable of doing a vast amount of work, it is well known that they are far from being a sorty lot, and that uniformity of type nor anything approaching it is to be found among them. The Brunswick Fur Club has determined to make an improvement in this respect, and they are securing the best dogs from all sections with a view to the selection of the very best for breeding purposes, and in the end to establish a strain that will not only do their work in a faultless manner, but be of uniform type. The club has recently purchased in England a dog from the Duke of Scarborough's pack, and if he proves worthy they will use him in the stud. The dogs shown here are very similar in appearance to the packs we have hunted with for many years, no two alike, but all with the gamy appearance that is so characteristic of the dogs that keep reynard very busy from early morn to dewy eve, and when morning comes again are both able and ready to repeat the performance. Mr. Davidson selected well-formed animals with good legs and feet for the honors, and his decisions were probably as nearly correct as could have been made by any one.

COLLIES—(MR. DENNIS).

There were a good many well-known faces brought in for Mr. Dennis to look at and criticism on his classes will not be long. Scotilla and Charleroi II., and Flurry II. and Flurry III. were the order in the respective challenge classes. In open dogs Roslyn Wilkes was again first, with Hempstead Zulu second. It is pretty evident that Zulu will not grow a full coat; what a pity such a grand-headed dog should have such a drawback. Scotilla II., still improving, was third, and Prince Charlie, the black, white and tan, was the last of the money winners. Reserve went to Scotson, half brother to Scotilla. He lacks liberty, but was shown in grand coat and condition. His pricked ear is now all right. We do not question Mr. Fletcher's statement that the hole in the ear was got in a fight, but it is unfortunate the tooth should have gone through the ear at that particular place. Moonstone II., a son of Scotson, is a well developed puppy, light in color and we do not quite like his expression. Scotland Yet is coarse in head and has a sour expression. This is the dog whose faked ears made such a hubbub across the water about two years ago. The cuts are very plain. In bitches we were introduced to a surprise in the person of Roslyn Queeu, by Dublin Scot out of Flurry III. This is the best bitch yet bred at Chestnut Hill. She is excellent in outline, good shoulders, legs and feet, and particularly strong in quality of coat. She is yet a little plain in face, but should improve. Ears small and well carried, almost too well in fact, and Jarrett may yet have trouble with them. Bonnie's Baby was unfortunately too late for the judging, or she would doubtless have been second. Jakyr Dean, who got that place, is an old favorite of the judge's, but we disagree with his putting her so high this time. She is dead out of coat, and has gone off very much in head since last year. Miss Nancy, very much improved since New York, ought to have been second. She lacks quality, but was shown in good coat and condition. Roslyn Exile, with his heavy drop ears, was a bit lucky to get first in dog puppies, and should certainly not have been placed over Queen in the novice class. Blair Athol, black and tan, for some unexplicable reason was unable to move in the ring. He moved all right when we took him off his bench, and Mr. Dennis, who was present at the time, said he was an entirely different dog from when he was judging. He is a little bitchy in head, as his sire was at his age, is of good size and has plenty of coat. There were a number of dogs from Montreal, but Mr. Duncan hasn't got the right sort to breed winners from. The best he could do was hc. for Reality.

POODLES—(MR. MORTIMER).

There were nine poodles shown. First and third went to Jack and Pauline, the winners of first and second here last year. Jet, the winner of second, is only a year old, and his coat is not yet well grown. He promises, when mature, to be a good specimen. Tux, vhc., is also a youngster, but will have to improve considerably to be in the first flight.

BULLDOGS—(MR. THAYER).

The first appearance of Mr. John E. Thayer in the capacity of judge extracted the unusual compliment of indorsement from a number of the bulldog men as soon as it was announced. That he was a thorough master of the situation was apparent as soon as he began handling his first class, challenge dogs. Portswood Tiger was properly selected for first, with Lion second, while Hillside got the barren honors of a vhc. Merry Monarch, the fourth entry, has gone off very much since he was last out. Soudan was well ahead of Carmen in challenge bitches. Harper, of course, won in the open dog class, but as the winners have been out so frequently it is only necessary to give their order. Monarch VI. was second, Oswego third, and Carisbrooke vhc. Fillmore, bad in head and weak-faced, got vhc. A mougrel terrier occupied the stall of Hodge. Dimple and Naiad were first and second in bitches, the same as at New York. Jack Horner, the winning puppy, is not likely to cause any astonishment hereafter.

BULL-TERRIERS—(MR. LACY).

Cairo, who is lasting wonderfully well, beat Jubilee, who has got very cheeky, and Royal Rose won from Marguerite. Both proper decisions. A sensation in more ways than one turned up in the dog class. The Messrs. Harris showed their new dog Beryl and won first. We can only say that we were told he is by long odds the best bull-terrier yet shown, for he was kept off his bench after a protest for deafness was made and even after the protest was not allowed he was not forthcoming during the time we remained at the show, although we made several inquiries. The protest was made by Mr. E. Sheffield Porter, and after the dog had been tested in the evening of the first day, when he gave every evidence of being stone deaf, the veterinary decided to make a further test in the morning. The additional test was the firing of a blank cartridge in an adjoining room, whereupon Beryl jumped up and looked all around. Such a test is valueless for the purpose of deciding under the present rule. It is not a question of whether a dog can notice by concussion of the atmosphere, but whether he can hear for the purpose of obeying orders. When it came to judging the special the judge detected that he was a deaf dog and gave the prize to Attraction. Second in dogs was given to Diamond King, who needs more bone and a blacker eye. Don Pedro, third, we did not like so well as Harvester, who was shown in splendid condition. Attraction won easily in the bitch class from Enterprise, with Queen Bendigo third. They are all well known. Millstream is bad on her legs and too full in eye. My Queen well deserved the reserve. In small size dogs and bitches Mr. Lacy made a mistake in placing Chessett's Flyer over Dusty Miller, who, except in forelegs, beats him almost pointless. Mr. Dole showed a very promising puppy in Protection, which looks at present like developing properly.

BOSTON TERRIERS—(MR. SEABURY).

The round-headed bull and terrier classes were well filled, but as was the case last year there was no uniformity of type either in the classes or among those selected for the winners. These dogs appear to be great favorites in Boston, and in many cases fancy prices are paid for them, and possibly in time, if proper care is taken in breeding, they may be brought to a more uniform type than they now are. We shall not attempt a criticism, as our opportunity to study the breed has been too limited.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. MAYHEW).

With a new fox-terrier man in the ring, and a man not inclined to borrow "tips" from any of his predecessors, a shake up was not unlikely, and a shake up there was the first time of asking. Mr. Mayhew bowled over Lucifer and Blemton Rubicon with Raby Mixer, putting Lucifer third of the three. In speaking of Mr. Thayer's dog at New York we referred to his great improvement. He is no longer leggy, while in head properties and terrier expression he was an easy first. Lucifer's weakness of jaw is now more conspicuous, he is going off in front and is too heavy in shoulders. Blemton Rubicon knuckled over badly and is slack in loin, but he is a better finished terrier than Lucifer. The lovely Rachel beat Richmond Dazzle in challenge bitches quite handily. The Blemton Kennels scored again in open dogs with Blemton Racket, who seems to have improved since New York, especially in head. He has a nice body, and his well-placed shoulders are particularly noticeable. Second went to Suffolk Risk, rather light and looking shelly. He would have a much smarter look if his ears were higher. A son of old Scarsdale, Tramp, came in for third money. His failing is size, being too small, but he is quite a terrier. The well-known Blemton Volunteer, representing the Oriole Kennels, got fourth prize, and reserve went to Reckoner, who might well be retired now. Beverwyck Rebel is coarse in head and long-bodied. His bone is his strong point, while it is Suffolk Coronet's failing. The latter is of nice outline, but is soft looking.

Bitches were a large class, but not so good to lead off with as the dogs. Mr. Mayhew selected the smart little Suffolk Rarity for premier honors. It is a pity there is not more of her. Blemton Brilliant's good body pulled her up into second place. She is of better size than the winner, but is wrong in head and front. The new named Empress, shown as Corry I. at Chicago, got third. Although Incognita did not show at all well, yet we preferred her to Empress for third. Blemton Rapture could have done with more flesh, she is also on the small order and lacks coat, the texture being also soft. Rosa Canina and Enid have both been described before. Beverwyck Rebecca is big and common looking. Blemton Racket won again in puppies, with Blemton Brawler second. The latter is making up into a nice terrier, and with a little improvement in bone and body it will take a good one to beat him. Woodall Rustic is large for his age, and will have to let down. He has plenty of bone and substance and looks a terrier. The Hillside entries were not so good as they ought to be considering their high breeding. Blemton Toil was second to Suffolk Rarity in bitch puppies. She does not carry her ears right, is good in body, and may yet improve.

The wire-haired division presented nothing new in the money winners. Suffolk Toby and Suffolk Settler occupied their New York positions as first and second, with Capsicum third. Blemton Racket won the Home Bred Puppy Stakes, and Rachel the special for best fox-terrier.

SCOTCH TERRIERS—(MR. LACY).

Lowrie Dunbar was all alone in his glory and got the blue ribbon.

IRISH TERRIERS—(MR. LACY).

Burnside won his first challenge class prize without opposition, and then came the new dog Mars at the head of the open dog class. He is built on racing lines, is good in coat, but wants a little of the dare-devil in face. In this respect Shaun Boy beat everything in the show. He was well worthy of a card, although his head is short and he is fully wide in front. Expression is not recognized as it should be by our Irish terrier breeders. Master Kildare II we took no liking to, and Dick is too big and too woolly for an Irishman. Roslyn Murphy was a better one by a long way, but he looks soft. Mr. Comstock had the hard luck to lose Breda Florence a week before the show opened, and this left the way open for Nora, a bitch of the right size with a proper wire coat, though it is hardly long enough, and fairly good lookout. Next came Kathleen, second at Chicago. She has filled out a bit, but will always be light in bone, and she needs character in head. A touch of black around the eyes and about the muzzle would improve her wonderfully. Little Vixen we could not find, and Eileen II. is light and weedy.

OTHER TERRIERS—(MR. LACY).

Border Wang was the only Dandie, and Meersbrook Maiden was alone in the black and tan challenge class. In black and tan dogs Kaiser scored an easy win. This is a smart terrier with a long, clean head and a splendid eye; one the proprietor of the Rochelle Kennels should have bought pending his securing his ideal terrier. Rochelle Knickerbocker is cheeky and too big in eye. Desdemona was first in bitches, and Rochelle Nadjy was lucky to get anything after the judge had detected her trimmed breech, besides which she is weedy and bad in color of tan. Skye terriers found Sir Stafford well ahead for first; second was withheld, and third given to Gamp II., an undersized drop-eared terrier with a good length of coat. Yorkshire terriers were particularly strong. Bradford Harry had no opposition in the challenge class. In the dog class we could not agree with Mr. Lacy's decisions. Lancaster Ben, which he chose for first, is black-backed, and his tan is dark and smutty, his coat also is scant and not long enough. He looks a good deal older than five years, for his muzzle is quite gray. Toons Royal is a much better dog in color and coat, and so is Prince Al. Harry is too light in both blue and tan. Three others of the old style got no mention. The North Fields Kennels were 1, 2, 3, in bitches, with three excellent specimens rightly placed. The under 5lbs. class was another good one, and North Fields was again first and second. Daisy, the winner, has a lovely coat both in texture and color. Fish Pool Gem is not so good in blue, but she only failed in that when put alongside the winner. Prince Albert was not well shown; his coat did not brush out properly.

PUGS—(MR. LACY).

Dr. Cryer took all four firsts with Max, Bessie, Bob Ivy and Myrtle. Little Jewel was again second to Bob Ivy. These have all been described before. Budge, the third dog, is pinched in muzzle and his ears are large. He has a good

full eye and is well wrinkled. Dot, second in bitches, has a nice body, but is weak in face and too large in ears.

TOY SPANIELS—(MR. LACY).

Roscius had no opponents in the King Charles challenge class. First in the open class was given to a bitch with a white chest and under jaw and a sprinkling of white hairs on the top of her muzzle. Her best point was her flat coat. Don II. should have won. Don Pedro is long in muzzle and his coat is curly, and Punchinello has far too much tan. The winning Blenheims and Prince Charlies are all well known.

SCHIPPERKES—(MR. SEABURY).

Five "shipwrecked" ones honored the gentleman from Providence by appearing in his ring. We do not profess to know much more than the next man about the latest thing in dogs, but we have placed them just as Mr. Seabury did. Midnight has a nice frill, which sets off his head nicely. He is a cobby little fellow, but perhaps they should not be cobby. Anyway he fills the eye as a neat, tidy little dog. Darkness is not so bright-looking, nor is she as good in coat as her kennel companion, while Peck, Jr., is rather leggy and short-coated. Othello was outstyled by the winners.

MISCELLANEOUS—(MR. LACY).

First to Bertrand, the basset hound. He is not typical in head and was shown too fat. White Prince, second, is too much of a bull-terrier to be shown as a white English terrier. Third to Orson, bob-tailed sheep dog. This class contained two new breeds, Mexican spaniels and Italian sheep dogs. The latter looked like mongrel collies, and were white in color; but two of the "Mexican spaniels" were little gems. Sharp, foxy heads, with prick-ears and bright, intelligent eyes. Color, pearly white, with orange marked heads, and feathered on legs and tails. They ought to have been in the money and so should the Russian setter Duke.

CORRECTIONS.

In mastiff bitches W. A. Powers's Greenwood Juno was very high com. instead of Lady Amelia; in great Dane dogs M. Martin's Sultan was high com.; in challenge deerhound bitches J. E. Thayer's Wanda was 2d, and in the bitch class Berga was reserve and Brazen very high com.; in Gordon setter dogs C. H. Leonard's Dash L. was fourth; in black cocker spaniel dogs, Prince, winner of 3d, was disqualified for over weight, in bitches A. V. Almon's Judy was high com.; in beagle puppies W. P. Whitman's Pearl was com.; in collie bitch puppies J. Duncan's Floe was high com.; in fox-terrier bitches Oriole Kennels' Blemton Rapture was reserve, and in dog puppies J. E. Thayer's Hillside Rake was very high com., in bitch puppies E. S. Porter's Winning Hand was com.; in Yorkshires under 5lbs., P. H. Coombs's Prince Albert was 3d.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Mastiffs.—Kennel, American bred, E. H. Moore. St. Bernards.—Contoocook Kennel; American bred, C. T. Barney; best, Watch; American bred, Nevis; smooth-coat under 18 months, Champ; St. Bernard Club special, smooth-coated brood bitch, Regina; American bred smooth dog over 18 months, Nevis; bitch, Lady Bernard; dog under 18 months, Balfe; bitch, Empress of Contoocook; rough bitch over 18 months, Zara. Pointers.—Kennel, Chas. Heath; American bred, Westminster Kennel Club; dog with field trial record, Graphic. English setters.—Kennel, American bred, Rosecroft Kennels. Irish setters.—Kildare Kennels; best, Elcho, Jr. Gordon setters.—Kennel, American bred, H. F. Smith's. Spaniels.—Spaniel Club trophy, Baron; kennel, American bred, J. P. Willey; stud dog, Doc. Beagles.—Beagle Club special for best dog, Racer, Jr. Collies.—Kennel, American bred, Chestnut Hill Kennels; Collie Club special for best dog in open class, Roslyn Wilkes; bitch, Roslyn Queen; Chestnut Hill Kennels' special for best dog under 2 years, Roslyn Wilkes; bitch, Roslyn Flirt. Bulldogs.—Best, Harpers American bred, Hillside. Bull-terriers.—Kennel, American bred, W. L. & H. A. Harris; best, Attraction. Fox-terriers.—Kennel, Blemton Kennels; American bred, the same; Fox-Terrier Club's challenge cup, Blemton Racket; best, Rachel; in open classes, Blemton Racket; home-bred puppy stake, the same. Irish setters.—Best, Mars. Pugs.—Kennel, American bred, Dr. M. H. Cryer.

FOX-TERRIERS AT BOSTON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In compliance with your request I give you notes on the fox-terriers at the Boston show. The challenge class contained Raby Mixer, Blemton Rubicon, Lucifer and Bacchanal. It was soon evident the latter was outclassed, so I disposed of him early in the contest. In order to make the reasons for my awards the plainer, I will first of all describe the three remaining dogs as far as my opinions of them were formed. Raby Mixer has a keen, hard, determined expression, with a jaw of sufficient power, good skull, well-shaped and beautifully-carried ears; his neck is good, but owing to his upright shoulders not so well placed as it would be did the shoulders lie more oblique; he has clean, hard, grandly-formed bone of excellent substance, neither too lumbery nor too light, and stands on close, deep feet: as regards his front generally the greatest crank in Christendom could not find fault with it; his shoulders, as I have previously said, are too upright, but they are clean and devoid of superfluous muscle; ribs strong and robust; loin powerful; hindquarters as might be expected from his shoulders, straight in stifles and stilty, and not quite nice in second thighs: his set on of stern is very good indeed, and in outline, top and general make-up to my idea just what a terrier should represent, for what is a detraction in many terrier men's eyes with regard to him is to me an attraction, *i. e.*, his total lack of any suspicion of squabbiness or cloddiness; in fact, the height from the ground so apparent in him is to me a feature in his favor, and not a blemish. His coat is not of nice quality, or of orthodox profuseness, but it is dense and close, and quite as serviceable as a longer and more fashionable one. Blemton Rubicon before I went in the ring I confess was my favorite as between himself and Mixer. He has a strong, powerful jaw, but a too prominent and pronounced forehead—not domed as I have heard it described—his ears not a nice shape, but his expression and character are good, of the pronounced Clarke type; neck nicely arched, deep at the base and well placed; bone clean, hard and well formed; his shoulders are oblique, but pitched too much forward at the blade, which makes their mechanism too loose and floppy; ribs well formed and capacious, especially the back ones; loin too long and loose: hindquarters excellent, the muscle being beautifully distributed, with his hocks well let down. In top, set on of stern and general contour, he has all the high-class finish of his dam, which is saying a lot. His coat is of the fashionable profuseness, but is not dense enough, and when angered he puts up his hackles in a very pronounced way, which, to me, is not an additional attraction. In size he is about the same as Mixer, though his extra length of loin makes him appear a bigger and longer-bodied dog. Lucifer I was woefully disappointed in, as I certainly had the impression that he was the best of three. His teeth are none too good, nor is his mouth level by any means: his jaw is short and somewhat wedge-shaped, skull wide in proportion, eyes light and unattractive. In expression and character he is common, lacking that high-class, keen, undefinable property which should be found in a fox-terrier; for, though game enough looking, there is a suspicion of for ign characteristics. His neck is short and inclined to be throaty; bone of sufficient substance, but its formation is marred by strong muscle on the outside of the forearm, and he falls away a bit about the pasterns, so that when he stands his front does not present that clean, even appearance so desirable. His shoulders are well placed, but hidden by layers of unnecessary muscle: ribs strong and good; loin, to my mind, too short; set on of stern excellent; hindquarters spoiled by badly-distributed, knotty muscle. In general outline he is too short in couplings and cloddy-looking all through: in fact, this evident shortness of body was a surprise to me, as I had never noticed this defect in him before. In judging the three dogs, I first of all compared Rubicon with Lucifer, and found the former to score in quality, higher class character and finish in nearly all essentials of a fox-terrier, especially in distribution of muscle, power of head, formation of bone, length of body. Though the former is too long, I preferred this defect to the too short one of the latter, and only in size, and the way they stood in front had Lucifer the preference. After this Mixer underwent the ordeal of comparison with the white dog. In head, jaw, mouth, expression and character, he was the better of the two; in neck, front, formation of bone, cleanness of shoulders and general distribution of muscle, he had the preference, and only in size and movement could Lucifer beat him. This left Mixer and Rubicon to come together; both are good in keenness of expression, etc., Rubican scoring a little in "quality," but Mixer's better shaped ears and formed skull more than counterbalanced this superiority. In front there is no comparison; in neck Rubicau wins, as he does in shoulder and a wee bit in back ribs; in loin Mixer was much the better, in top and set on of stern both are exceptionally good; hindquarters Rubicon had a decided preference, as he did in movement; he is also better in length of coat, but not in density and closeness. It will thus be seen Rubicon so far has the preference, but unfortunately for him, and Hopkins, when I was supposed to be looking intently at Mixer on three occasions, I was concentrating my thoughts and glances on Rubicon, and so dreadfully was he knuckling over each time, that it would have been impossible to place him first, had he shown more superiority than he really did; in fact, the way I judged them was not orthodox and consequently misleading, and rough on Rubicon, for I looked at him during his intervals of inattention when any one would have thought I was looking at the other dog; had I not previously given Lucifer third, I think after catching Rubicon as I did, they would have reversed positions.

In challenge bitches, Rachel, the most beautiful of her breed, was too much for the grandly made and good topped Richmond Dazzle.

Blemton Racket, first in open dogs, is a much better one than I thought when at New York, although I never saw him off the bench at the earlier show. He seems to me to have improved in expression, and is undoubtedly losing that commonness which characterized him previously. His bone is wonderful, too much perhaps; shoulders excellently placed, ribs strong and well sprung, loin powerful and proportionate; set on of stern nice; hindquarters very good: in outline, top, size and general conformation he is as good as anything one could wish to see, and is all proportion and symmetry, but his head will always prevent him from taking the high position of his wonderful dam. Had he been tan marked on the head he would resemble Hunton Prince (Syrup) very much, though to my mind he is and always will be a better dog. I quite expect to see him win at the English Kennel Club show, unless Venio has not yet got in the challenge class, and of him I know nothing, as he came out after I left. Suffolk Risk, second, was not looking so well as at New York, having, I believe, just got over distemper, which made him look leggy and shelly; he also carried his ears in a helpless fashion, which did not improve his expression. Still the frame, good bone, excellent front and beautiful top was there, and as he wanted time to furnish when at New York, I quite expect him to be better and a much different one on his next appearance. Tramp, third, owes his position to lack of quality in the other contestants more than any excellencies on his part. He is small and I might say insignificant, but he has a fair expression, good front, is a capital made one for his size, and is a very good topped one. Blemton Volunteer, fourth, I am not stuck on. He is very sparse in coat, none too good in set on of stern, and could be improved in too many respects to make him a good one. Reckoner was a long way the third best, but I put him back on account of his mouth; this I have since regretted, as he is a merry, gay little chap, and is much better class than the third and fourth winners. Suffolk Coronet is light in bone, and he has a stupid face, but his top and symmetry entitle him to his position. Beverwyck Rebel is not nearly such a good one as I thought when I saw him at New York. He has a plain, common head and expression, is long in body and soft in coat, his only recommendation being his substance and bone. None of the others deserved comment; in fact after the first and second winners the class may be termed mediocre and poor.

In bitches I placed Suffolk Rarity first. She is or will be on the small side, this being about her most serious defect. Her head for its size is all right, and in expression and character she is good; her bone is well formed, shoulders nicely placed, ribs, loin, set on of stern and general outline very good. She is very stylish, and to my mind just the stamp to produce "terriers." Blemton Brilliant, second, in my eyes has a wretched head and expression, nor is she good in front, or cleanness of shoulders. In ribs, loin, hindquarters and top she is very good, as she is in size; beating Rarity a lot in this respect. Empress, third, would have been beaten by Incognita had the latter shown herself better; the former has a long head, lacking expression and character, and ears which would be better were they half the size; she wants more substance, although her bone is well formed; her ribs want filling out, which, perhaps, time will accomplish; at present she is too stilty and flat all through. Incognita, fourth, would probably have been second had she not gone about the ring in such a listless, nonchalant manner; her head is "terrier," bone good, ribs, loin, top and size very good. I thought her a very useful one, and probably hardly used, even considering her bad showing propensities. Beverwyck Rebecca resembles her brother, Rebel, in every respect, although she is the more preferable of the two, being better in body properties. Blemton Comely would have made a much better impression had she been shown with more flesh. She has a fair expressiou, but lacks power in head; her ribs are not substantial enough, and she is not overburdened with bone; she is a nice topped one, and "if" she continues to grow will make a winner. Blemton Rapture is a stamp I have often seen on the other side. She, also, is a nice topped little thing, but should be more useful as a brood bitch than a show oue, if properly mated. Blemton Enid will never be a flyer; her head and jaw being too small would handicap her considerably were she good in every other respect. Rosa Canina I care not for; too close to the ground, and lacking type and character.

The only new face to take my fancy in dog puppies was Blemton Brawler, to which I gave second. He is not so good as his kennel companion, Racket, but at the same time is quite a nice one. His head is terrier-like, but not quite my style. His bone and front good; ribs, loin, etc., excellent. He is a nice topped one, and has the right amount of daylight under him. I expect this youngster to improve considerably before he appears again, and be quite a good, useful winner for his owner.

In bitch puppies, Suffolk Rarity upheld her win in the open class. Blemton Toil, a new aspirant, coming second. She is very much like Blemton Verity in head and expression (in fact I took her to be a younger sister), though much better to my mind: she stands on excellently formed bone, but her feet are about as bad as could be; her ribs, loin and general body properties are very nice and she is a very good size. Empress was again third, and the more I saw of her, the less taking did she appear. The only other new face was one of Mr. Thayer's but which I do not know; she was probably a daughter of Raby Mixer's; a nice expressioned one, with enough bone and a good top; being young and unmatured I treated her too harshly, in fact I don't think she received anything. I expect time will develop her into a good one and later on to see her come to the front. I had forgotten Woodall Rustic, third in dog puppies. This puppy may make an exceptionally good one, but he may become a rank bad one. At present he is all legs and wings, and must certainly stop getting any taller; his jaw and skull are well chiseled, and his expression good; bone strong and well formed; top and set on of stern excellent; but I am afraid he will get too big.

The same faces in wire-hairs, Suffolk Toby, excellent in type and character, texture of coat and size, outclassing his other opponents. Suffolk Settler, second, losing in character, head and coat to his more successful kennel companion. Capscicum, third, is weak in jaw and light all through, and the reserve is square and plain in face, but good in texture of coat. Billet I was perhaps too harsh on, but he was in much worse coat even than at New York, and he looked shorter in head and squabbier in body than ever. The novice class did not contain a new face. Blemton Racket easily won the special for the best in the open, and Hopkins relied on Rachel for the cup, which she won easily, beating Mixer in neck, placement and quality of shoulders, hindquarters, movement, coat, style and outline generally. The more I see of this bitch the more do I think I shall never see another to equal her. The Blemton Kennels easily carried off the American-bred special with Rubicon, Racket, Brawler, Toil, etc., it not being necessary to have any of the competitors in the ring for this prize, as of course it was a foregone conclusion.

R. F. MATHEW.

FOXHOUNDS AT BOSTON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It has been many years siuce a pack of foxhounds have been shown in Boston, and this is the first instance of the benching of a pack of pure American-bred foxhounds at the shows of the New England Kennel Club.

There were thirteen hounds in the pack shown by the Brunswick Fur Club, seven dogs and six bitches, and from their diversity of type plainly represented all sections of the country. Among dogs those of New England breeding showed better form and quality than the Southern and Western varieties. First went to Joe Forester, a grand-bodied hound of English type and extraction. This hound has the best bone and muscle I have ever seen in an American-bred dog. His head is good, neck cleau, chest powerful, though a trifle wide in front. The loins and thighs are perfect, and his whole action is that of a powerful, free-moving dog. The legs and feet could scarcely be improved. Second went to Jack of Diamonds, a strong-built hound, with a beautiful head and nice legs and feet. He is shaped much like Joe Forester, but has not so much bone and muscle. He was first at Worcester last year in a large class. Third went to Bugle, a Byrou hound of the T. G. Tucker stock. He is a compactly built dog, with exceptionally fine chest and shoulders, but lacks bone, and his feet are not of the best. Haye's Brave, reserve, is a gaunt, loosely made hound, very throaty and could be improved in feet and legs. Drive, vhc., is a far better hound than Brave, for he has a handsome head, with good chest, and legs well placed under him. Leads All, hc., is a Southern hound, off in color and very long in body, but with good legs and feet. Waltham Jewel, c., is a young hound not yet mature.

Some of the best bitches of the club were in whelp and could not be shown, but several very fine ones were in the pack. First went to Modest Girl, a splendid bodied bitch, though light in bone. Her chest, back and thighs are perfect. Second and third went to Flora Temple and Mollie T. respectively; they are sisters, out of Queen by Joe Forester, and though only a year old are beautifully formed, and promise to develop into grand hounds. Flora, reserve, is a grand bitch of English type, 24in. high. Her head is a study for an artist, and her legs and feet are of the best. She is a little long cast, and not quite deep enough in chest, but is by far the best brood bitch in the pack. Duster and Fanny, vhc., are nice strong bodied bitches, with good legs and feet.

The pack, taking it all in all, shows the kind of hound needed to stand the hard usage required in New England fox hunting, and would evidently endure double the work that the ordinary Southern and Western hounds would.

It is understood that Joe Forester, Bugle, Drive, Flora, Duster and Fanny are going into the kennels of Mr. A. M. Gerry, of South Paris, Me., for breeding purposes, and some grand stock may be expected this spring from these kennels. Mr. Gerry is master of foxhounds of the club, and no better man could be selected to take charge of the breeding of these fine hounds.

FOXCRAFT.

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS A. K. C.

A MEETING of the associate members of the A. K. C. was held at 2 P. M., April 2, in Mechanics Hall, Boston, Mass. About twelve members were present, with Dr. Perry in the chair. The chairman having requested Dr. Meyer to take his place, took the floor and made a stirring address to the members; he spoke of the indifference of the members of the club and their apathetic condition; he called upon them to stir themselves and take more interest in the club, and do more work for it.

Mr. Watson stated that the members had no duties to perform, they merely paid in the $5 and had certain merchandise in return. Notwithstanding the club membership numbered nearly 400, there were hardly 70 votes cast for the late election of officers.

Considerable dissatisfaction has been felt by the members at the manner Secretary Vredenburgh has been conducting the associate members' business. For instance, it was discovered that the voting papers recently sent out had no envelope for return, consequently the secretary would be unable to know whether the return was routine work or not.

Dr. Foote moved that a circular be sent out, funds for the same be raised by subscription, asking for the disbandment of the Associate organization, and offering the Stud Book, *Gazette* and two registrations annually to any one paying $5 to the A.K.C. The organizing of a National Dog Club, with annual dues of $25, for the furthering of kennel interests, holding bench shows, etc., such organization to have representation in the A.K.C. and one delegate for every fifty members. Motion lost.

Mr. Morris proposed that a circular be issued by the president asking associate members their opinion regarding the organization and holding of bench shows by the club. Motion lost.

Mr. Watson moved, "It is the opinion of the members present that the *American Kennel Gazette* should only publish the names of those who have paid their dues for the current year." Motion seconded by Dr. Foote and carried.

Mr. Kendall moved that "The president of the A. K. C. request the secretary of the A. K. C. to publish in the *Gazette* an appeal to all associate members, to state any suggestions of policy or grievances to their delegates, to be by them brought to the attention of the A. K. C." Motion adopted. On motion adjourned.

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN, Sec'y *pro. tem.*

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.—Buffalo, N. Y., April 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The railroads belonging to the Trunk Line Association will carry three dogs free, to and from our show, when accompanied by owners or caretakers, who present for inspection identification tickets. This includes the Grand Trunk Railway, N. Y. C., West Shore, N. Y., O. & W., N. Y., L. E. & W., D. L. & W., Lehigh Valley, Central of N. J., Phila. & Read., Pennsylvania, B. & O., Ches. & Ohio. Entries for our show number nearly 400, and the quality is of the best.—A. W. SMITH, Sec'y.

DOG THIEVING IN TEXAS.—Dallas, Texas, April 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There seems to have been a regular organized body of dog thieves working in this city for the past two months, and some valuable dogs have been stolen. Among the number Mr. T. V. Rhodes lost a fine dog, Mr. A. J. Ross also lost a most magnificent Ben Hill puppy, Mr. J. M. Bramlett, a prominent contractor of our city, and a most congenial sportsman, also lost a splendid Irish setter dog. Capt. Bramlett being by nature a worker, started on a hunt for his dog, and after about one week of hard work located him at a station about twenty miles distant from Dallas. He called on the gentleman (?) who had possesion of his dog, and the gentleman (?) cooly informed him that he had raised the dog from infancy and that it had never been out of his possession. To say that the air was blue for a while but mildly expresses it, but to make a long story short the Captain took his dog, and also went before a magistrate, and the officers are now on their way to arrest the would-be dog owner. The sportsmen of Dallas have all clubbed together to prosecute this dog owner, and before he is through with it he will wish he had never taken or tried to keep another man's property. The party who had the dog in his possession is a railroad man named Jack Cleary. Your correspondent will write you later of the outcome of the trial.—OLD SOCKS.

MARYLAND KENNEL CLUB.—Baltimore, April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the regular annual meeting of the Maryland Kennel Club, held this week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: H. Malcolm, President; W. Gilmor Hoffman, Vice-President; W. C. Farber, Treasurer; W. Stwart Diffenderffer, Secretary; Board of Governors—Alex. Brown, T. Meredith Jenkins, J. D. Mallory, H. Vonderhorst, C. Malcolm, James Thompson, Dr. Geo. Massamore, C. R. Diffenderffer; Membership Committee—Alex. Brown, T. Meredith Jenkins, J. D. Mallory, Dr. Massamore, C. R. Diffenderffer; Delegate to American Kennel Club, H. Malcolm. It may be worthy of remark that at the meeting it was resolved to follow up our recent successful show with a hummer next year that will not lower its colors even to New York. Whatever may have been past experience in Baltimore, we have certainly demonstrated the fact that here can be held magnificent shows and profitable. I may add that the milk route is to be a permanent institution, and that whoever had a jolly time here last month can count on a better one in '91.—W. STEWART DIFFENDERFFER, Sec'y.

OTTAWA DOG SHOW.—Ottawa, April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the directors of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, held in this city on Tuesday last, it was decided to hold another bench show this year in connection with the exhibition, the dates will be Sept. 23, 24, 25 and 26. The following committee was appointed to take charge of that department: Alfred Geddes (chairman), T. C. Bate, Capt. Veith, Dr. Mills, H. B. D. Bruce, W. G. Young, P. G. Keyes, C. E. Living and F. H. F. Mercer.—ALFRED GEDDES.

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.—There are 397 entries for the dog show to be held at Buffalo next week, and among them are many of the best known dogs in the country. St. Bernards, mastiffs, fox-terriers, spaniels and collies are all large classes, and the management are well pleased that exhibitors have supported them so well.

MR. GERMAN HOPKINS sailed for England April 3, with the fox-terriers, Dusky Trap, Rachel, Blemton Racket, Blemton Rubicon and a brace of Mr. Fred Hoey's dogs to be shown at the Kennel Club show next week. He also took over champion Diana to be bred to champion Result.

SCHENECTADY KENNEL CLUB SHOW.—Schenectady, N. Y., April 1.—The Schenectady Kennel Club's first bench show will be held April 23 to 26.—G. A. ROSA, Sec'y.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Forest. By B. C. Van Heyde, Urbana, O., for white and liver pointer dog, whelped March 19, 1890, by Whiteley Don (Vandevort's Don—Luck) out of Cora Singer (Pap Smizer—Cute).

Stream. By B. C. Van Heyde, Urbana, O., for white and liver pointer bitch, whelped March 19, 1890, by Whiteley Don (Vandevort's Don—Luck) out of Cora Singer (Pap Smizer—Cute).

Glen Gladstone. By A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., for black and white English setter dog, whelped July 12, 1889, by Con Gladstone (Paul Gladstone— ——) out of Luella Bondhu (Gus Bondhu—Bessie II.).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Queen M.—Pomp. Smith & Blair's (New Burlington, O.) pointer bitch Queen M. (Greek—Queen A.) to B. C. Van Heyde's Pomp (Glendale—Vixen), March 29.

Venus—Beaumont. J. B. Blossom's (New York) Gordon setter bitch Venus (Argus—Rhona) to Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III.—Floss), March 29.

Black Meg II.—Black Pete. H. S. Reynolds's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Black Meg II. (Obo II.—Darkie) to J. P. Willey's Black Pete (Oho, Jr.—Phonsie), Feb. 10.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Cuba. Wm. R. Clarke's (Bridgeport, Conn.) mastiff bitch Cuba (Max—Juliette II.), March 26, ten (eight dogs), by Hon. Samuel Sherman's imported Leo (Young Turk—Kyra).

Donna. Rosecroft Kennels' English setter bitch Donna (Yale Belton—Forest Dora), April 4, eight (three dogs), by F. Windholz's champion Rockingham.

Cora Singer. Van Heyde & Whiteley's (Urbana, O.) pointer bitch Cora Singer (Pap Smizer—Cute), March 19, seven (two dogs), by J. A. Linn's Whiteley Don (Vandevort's Don—Luck).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Hitt's Hit. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Feb. 22, 1890, by Michael Angelo out of My Dot, by B. C. Van Heyde, Urbana, O., to D. E. Poulten, same place.

Pickaway. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Feb. 22, 1890, by Michael Angelo out of My Dot, by B. C. Van Heyde, Urbana, O., to S. A. Foulk, same place.

Rural Nova. Lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped April, 1886, by Pride of Dixie out of Fairy Belle, by A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., to Rocky Hill Kennels, Melrose, Mass.

Nellie Bondhu. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, age not given, by Gus Bondhu out of Lynn, by Rocky Hill Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass.

Glen Gladstone. Black and white English setter dog, whelped July 12, 1889, by Con Gladstone out of Luella Bondhu, by Rocky Hill Kennels, Melrose, Mass., to A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. B., Boston.—My young dogs pass a good deal of blood. Feed oatmeal and meat boiled together. What shall I do? Ans. Give a 2-grain pill of extract of ergot morning and evening, hidden in a morsel of meat. Also a 2-grain Bland's iron pill at the same time and in the same way.

J. L., New York.—I have a cocker spaniel, and she has an ulcerated teat. I am using mange cure, but it don't seem to do any good. Would you please name some remedy as a cure? Ans. Rub on some belladonna ointment. Do not allow the puppies, if she has any, to get at it.

T. S., Brooklyn.—You would oblige me by informing me through your paper what to do with a dog I have; he is a setter 3 years old, has been sick for 8 or 10 days, has no appetite, and seems very weak, and has a bad smell coming from his mouth. One of his eyes seemed to turn in his head, and was very much swollen, and he had a fit a few days ago. Ans. Give a teaspoon of syrup of buckthorn every other day for a week, also a 5-grain quinine pill night and morning, concealed in a bit of meat.

W. L. Y., Richmond, Ky.—What is the surest and best cure for a dog with a bad case of distemper? Ans. If there is high fever, give 3 drops of tincture of aconite in water every 3 hours. Give a 5 grain quinine pill morning and evening concealed in a morsel of meat. Keep the bowels clear with castor oil or syrup of buckthorn in teaspoonful doses. If great weakness is present, give brandy and water three or four times daily, about a teaspoonful of brandy. During convalescence give a Bland's pill morning and evening.

H. E. P., South Westminster, Mass.—I have two mastiff pups 7 months old, which have places under their hair become covered with pus, and these places enlarge if I try to heal them. The pups will scratch them, and it makes a very bad sore. They are not confined to any part of their body, but appear first in one place then in another. Ans. Keep the bowels regular with syrup of buckthorn, given in teaspoonful doses once daily. Put 4 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food every day, and rub in gently some oxide of zinc ointment over the affected spots. A three-grain quinine pill each day will benefit.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

FAST DAY SCORES.—Boston, April 3.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association celebrated Fast Day with the best attended rifle shoot held at the Walnut Hill range this season, including a large number of militiamen. The day was fine, but a bad 7 to 11 o'clock wind made it difficult to run up high scores. The scores:

Champion Off-hand Match.

W Charles	87	J N Mills	65
E Jameson	58		

Record Off-hand Match.

G F Ellsworth	87	W Charles	81
S C Sydney	73	J B Fellows	8
J N Mills	77	S T George	71

Champion Rest Match.

J N Eames	100	L R Avoy	95

Record Rest Match.

J N Eames	103	L R Avoy	102
S T George	85		

50Yds. Pistol Match.

H W Charles	84	H Severance	84
F Bowman	82		

Victory Medal Match.

G F Ellsworth	88	M T Day	82
L Ames	74	F S Gardner	87
A S Hunt	78		

600-Shot Off-hand Match.

W Charles	85	S C Sydney	78
A S Hunt	71	M T Day	82
J N Mills	72	E Jameson	58

Military Medal Match.

E E Partridge	44	O T Prescott	40
E Jameson	36	A Edgerly	44
J F Hanson	39	F D Hart	35
F J Brennan	43	J F Hobbs	39
M Williams	32	M T Day	42
W N Mace	38	J B Frank	31
A S Field	42	W C Dow	37
C S Butters	30	E Eames	41

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

W Charles	85	C H Eastman	76
L Ames	69	G F Ellsworth	84
G B Warren	73	A S Hunt	67
S C Sydney	82	J B Hobbs	73
F D Hart	65	M T Day	82
W O Burnit (mil.)	72	D Bayley	62
F Bowman	78	J N Mills	72
M Williams	60	E Jameson	78
F W Chester	71		

All-Comers' Rest Match.

W P Thompson	106	A S Hunt	97
G Williams	90	L R Avay	105
T H Peahody	95	F D Hart	87
M T Day	103	J W French	94
L Ames	86	J N Eames	101
W P Stevens	92	G E Page	84
A H Ballard	99	A H Stnart	93
W H Pope	83	R A Long	98
W D Reed	91	F Howe	82

Military Practice Match.

O E Pettman	45	P Holmes	29
F J Brennan	35	W O Burnite	45
E C Comey	38	C E Hutchins	32
A S Field	44	A G Sumner	38
R H Keen	30	J B Hobbs	41
H H Sweetser	37	Folger	30
W N Mace	41	F D Hart	37
W L Prati	30	F Tays	40
E Adams	36		

50Yds. Pistol Practice Match.

W Charles	91	C H Eastman	79
A S Hunt	82	M T Day	84
J B Hobbs	66	F D Hart	72

BOSTON, April 5.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at Walnut Hill Range to-day. The conditions were very unfavorable for good scores, as a young gale was blowing from the northwest, making it hard to hold on the target when shooting off-hand. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

Record Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	80	J N Mills	67
S T George	64	J B Fellows	80
E Comey	65	A S Hunt	54
P Fitz	78		

Champion Off-Hand Match.

S E Sydney	73	J N Mills	60

Record Rest Match.

L R Avay	99	S T George	91
A H Ballard	90		

Pistol Match, 50yds.

H Severance	91	F Bowman	79
F Carter	76	W Charles	86

Victory Medal Match.

C F Bartow	82		

Military Medal Match.

T Bond	44	A S Field	42
J B Hobbs	42	M T Day	43

All-Comers' Rest Match.

A H Ballard	99	T Williams	96
J B Hobbs	88	F W Chester	98
A S Field	94	E Comey	86
W Pomeroy	97	R A Long	93
F D Hart	78	M T Day	97

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	78	A S Field	71
F D Hart	69	M T Day	74
A Winchester	70	J B Hobbs	64
J N Mills	71		

Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

F Carter	89	M T Day	82
A S Field	71	W Charles	87
T Williams	79		

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., April 1.—Score made by members of the Brattleboro Rifle Club at Oak Grove Range March 27, distance 200yds. off-hand, standard target, 10 shots: Cobb 91, French 90. Creedmoor target, military rifle: Knight 40, Walker 39.

April 7.—Members of Co. I, V. N. G., shot a telegraph match Fast Day, at Oak Grove Range, with Co. E, V. N. G., of Barre, Vt. Following are the scores, 10 shots per man, at Creedmoor targets:

Co. I, Estey Guard.		Co. E, Barre.	
Colt	36	McConachie	33
Walker	33	Wells	41
Haigh	42	Lawson	39
Hopkinson	35	Clark	30
Coane	38	Wilson	28
Clark	38	Badger	31
Curtin	35	Averell	24
H Knight	46	Lulham	32
A Knight	36	Robin	35
Cain	38—379	Mills	26—319

THE FORT SCHUYLER RIFLE ASSOCIATION, of Utica, has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres., W. H. Symonds; Vice-Presidents, G. H. Hendricks and W. E. Wolcott; Sec'y, W. C. Williams; Treas., Oscar A. Wheeler. The above named officers, with A. C. Sisboth and L. E. Goodier, constitute the board of directors. The association has 82 active members. It has closed its in-door range for the season and will soon resume practice on its range at Riverside Park. The annual meeting of the Oneida County Sportsman's Club was held last evening. The following officers were elected: Pres., Dr. W. H. Booth; Vice-Pres., Dr. C. R. Weed; Sec'y, H. L. Gates. Directors, A. S. Hunter, Gustavus Dexter and W. C. Harris. The first practice shoot of the season will occur April 11.—PONTSA.

PHILADELPHIA, March 31.—The match of 100 shots for $100 between Mr. J. G. Rea and Mr. J. H. Felix, both of the Gaiety Rifle Club, came off this evening at the club's headquarters, 127 North Ninth street. The match was very evenly contested, both gentlemen being in fine form, and was full of surprises from beginning to end; first one ahead and then the other, nobody knowing who would win until the last shot was fired. Both contestants used a plain, open-sight Wurfflein rifle, strictly off-hand, 25yds., 25-ring target. 2in. bullseye. H. J. Mehard, referee; Theo. Shonert, judge for Rea; A. McManus, judge for Felix; Edward Travis, scorer:

Felix	224	227	216	230	214	220	225	234	214	225—2229
Rea	217	231	221	221	204	237	235	219	223	229—2237

A return match will be shot under the same conditions Friday evening, April 11.

April 1.—The Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club held their regular weekly competition for gold and silver medals at their headquarters, 127 North Ninth street, to-day. Mr. C. Hoffman wins silver club medal for this meeting. The Wurfflein medal was won by Mr. E. T. Travis, silver medal by J. W. Cheney, bronze medal by A. Koch and leather to W. M. Hotz. Range 25yds., using Wurfflein rifles, plain open sights, off-hand, on 2¼in. ring target, 10 shots, possible 250. Score as follows:

Rifle Scores—First Class.

J M Green	241	J J Mountjoy	233
J A Felix	232	E T Travis	238
F M Frees	232	H J Mehard	226
G W Coulston	237		

Second Class.

J W Cheney	224	A N Koester, Jr.	215
S H Cazier	209	W Wurfflein	222
J A Pollock	213	A Shoemaker	205
R C Mecredy	219	W Hey	213
H Goebelein	204	J Coucill	219
W Kirshner	212	H Ruehn	204
T F Shonert	219	W Meagher	212
S W Merchant	199	J G Rea	216

Third Class.

A Koch	179	S J Merchant	163
W M Hotz	103	C Beutelspacher	164
H Hesser	142		

Fourth Class.

C Hoffman	161	R Carter	159
C J Hendler	137	H Fox	161

Pistol Scores at 12½yds.—Wurfflein Pistol.

E T Travis	224	J A Pollock	205
R C Mecredy	174	J J Mountjoy	212
F M Frees	196	H C Fox	109
J A Felix	210	J Cougill	195
C Hoffman	83	G W Coulston	208
J W Cheney	195	A Koch	56
W M Hotz	207	J G Rea	181

April 3.—A team of 5 men from the North Broad Street Rifle Club met 5 members of the Parker Rifle Club in a target shoot this evening, in the latter's rooms, on Kensington avenue, below Lehigh. The match was 20 shots for each man, or 1,000 points a side, and resulted in a victory for the North Broad by 19 points. Following are the individual scores:

North Broad.		Parker Club.	
D Wray	190	S Hothersall	189
W Hawes	194	J Adair	185
B Atkins	193	C Gildner	189
F McCain	191	R Bradbnry	188
A Atkins	193—961	Wm Bradbury	191—942

Judges, J. Dawson, for the Parker, and Thos. Willsey for North Broad; referee, C. G. Douglas.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 3.—Target shooting obliged to give way before other business, the regular weekly shooting at Healdmoor rifle range was postponed until to-day. The weather was almost perfect for shooting, with the exception of a variable wind, which was at times very troublesome to the small calibers. Some good shooting was done nevertheless and some individual records were given a good raise, included with the shooting in a 100-shot record match. Following are the scores, Standard American target, off-hand:

100-Shot Record Pistol Match, 50yds.

H Simpson	85	83	82	90	85	91	85	82	87	84—864

Pistol Match, 50yds.

E J Darlington	92	E Lee	83
J Evans	89	E Jackson	83

Revolver Match, 50yds.

H Simpson	82	S Howard	69
S Phillips	65	O E Garmany	81
W Johnson	66		

Diamond State Match, 200yds.

H Simpson	82	W Johnson	72
E Ellsworth	62	J E Seeds	77
S Phillips	72		

There was a small attendance at the last in-door meeting of the Wilmington Pistol Club and very little shooting done. The scores at 12½yds. Standard American target were:

H Simpson	88	W Johnson	84
S Phillips	78	O E Garmany	85
E Oliver	78		

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 4.—The St. Louis Pistol Club still continues to add new names to its already long list. At the last regular shoot two new members took part. Last Wednesday's shoot was the last in the Laclede gallery, and hereafter the club will hold forth at the Crescent gallery and bowling alley, corner of Broadway and Pine street, where Messrs. Bengel and Billmeyer have fitted up a new and handsome bowling alley and rifle gallery. Fodde and Alexander tied for the medal on 117, but on the shoot-off the latter came out victorious. All shooting is at a 1¼in. bullseye, distance 12yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

G W Alexander	117	M Summerfield	115
W H Hettel	111	Fred A Fodde	117
O Wallace	113	M C Billmeyer	107
Dave Barker	116	E C Mohrstadt	113
Chas Armfield	103	W Bauer	116
W C Mackwitz	112	B Grainger	102
Jay J Schaefer	115	A E Bengel	112
John Dinan	87	L V D Perret	115

UNSER FRITZ.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 3.—The City Guards, Co. A., 2d Regt., M. V. M., went out to the military range at Flat Meadow to-day, and the work of some of the men follows, at 200yds.:

Lieut M H Tisdale	55455—22	Sergt S D Jefferson	54444—21
Lieut E G Barrett	54444—21	Pvt W H Farnworth	54444—21
Pvt J D McIntosh	55455—24	Pvt C J Bryden	54443—20
Capt W E Wilkins	55554—24		

THE TRAP.

As this journal is the only one having a representative with the East and West team tourists, our readers will be given the best, brightest, fullest, most accurate and most satisfactory reports of the progress of the enterprise.

FIXTURES.

April 19.—Tolley's Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand all-day shoot; opening new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.
May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.

WELLINGTON GUN CLUB.

BOSTON, April 5.—To-day brought a holiday in Boston, and an all-day tournament was held by the Wellington Gun Club. The Eastern and Western teams of the United States Cartridge Co., having held their final contest the day previous, an invitation was extended to them to remain and participate in the tournament. Many of them accepted, and showed that, notwithstanding their long and arduous trip, they could handle their guns in a way that made them worthy of a place on this most notable team. The day was most perfect, just wind enough to carry the smoke away, but not sufficient to interfere in the least with the flight of the targets. Shooting was begun at 10 A. M. and kept up all day, with the exception of an adjournment of an hour for dinner. Many well-known shots from New England, New York and New Jersey were present.

First event, 7 bluerocks, three unknown angles, 27 entries: Yerrington, Cahoon, Bond and W. S. Perry first, Sanborn, W. E. Perry and Strong second, Wheeler and Wolstencroft third, Dan and Bradbury fourth.

Second event, 5 pair clay birds, 25 entries: Ruble and W. S. Perry first, Dickey, Tinker and W. E. Perry second, Stanton and Cahoon third, Dodge, Bond and Warren fourth.

Third event, 10 bluerocks, five unknown angles, 5 traps 5yds. apart, 24 entries: W. E. Perry, Bond and Tucker first, Wheeler and W. S. Perry second, Wolstencroft third, Brooks fourth.

Fourth event, 7 bluerocks, three unknown angles, 26 entries: Yerrington first, Wheeler and W. E. Perry second, Cowee third, Wolstencroft, Dodge and Ruhle fourth.

Fifth event, 7 straightaway Keystones. Hurlingham rules, 10-gauge, 30yds., 12-gauge, 28yds, rise, 25 entries: Stanton, Wolstencroft and Lindsley first, Yerrington and Dickey second, Cahoon and Wheeler third, Roxton fourth.

Sixth event, 7 bluerocks, 3 unknown angles, 34 entries: Wheeler, Bond, Tucker and Lindsley first, Yerrington and Sanborn sec-

ond, W. S. Perry, Jones, Tee Kay and Strong third, Tinker fourth.

Seventh event, 7 clay birds, 3 unknown angles, 34 entries: Ruble and Yerrington first, Jones, Wheeler and Wolstencroft second, Stanton, Cahoon and W. S. Perry third, Green and Tinker fourth.

Eighth event, 20 bluerocks, Keystone system, 30 entries: Wolstencroft first, Wheeler, Roxton and Cahoon second, Heikes third, Bond fourth.

Ninth event, 5 pairs bluerocks, 27 entries: Heikes first, Wheeler, Roxton, Bradstreet and Jones second, Ruble third, Eager fourth.

Tenth event, 10 straightaway Keystones, Hurlingham rules, 28 entries: Lindsley first, W. S. Perry, Wolstencroft and Warren second, Heikes third, Yerrington fourth.

Extra event 1, 6 bluerocks, 3 unknown angles, 15 entries: Sanborn first, Wheeler and Yerrington second, Stanton and Cowee third, Brooks and Bradstreet fourth.

Extra event 2, 6 clay birds, 3 unknown angles, 15 entries: Eager first, Roxton, Brooks and Sanborn second, Dan, Yerrington, Cowee and Stanton third, Dickey fourth.

Extra event 3, 5 bluerocks, 5 unknown angles, 5 traps 5yds. apart, 14 entries: Roxton, Stanton and Sanborn first, Bradstreet, Yerrington and Wheeler second, Brooks and Dickey third, Dodge and Clark fourth.

Extra event 4, 5 bluerocks, 3 unknown angles, 15 entries: W. E. Perry, Wheeler and Ruble first, Lindsley, Jones, Stanton and Sanborn second, Eager and Roxton third, Tucker and Lang fourth.

Extra event 5, 6 clay pigeons, 3 unknown angles, 14 entries: Eager and Wheeler first, Davis, Yerrington and Stanton second, Cowee and Dodge third, Brooks fourth.

Extra event No. 6, at 5 bluerocks, 5 angles, 15 entries: Brooks first, Sanborn and Dan second, Dodge and Davis third, Cowee fourth.

Extra event 7, 6 bluerocks, 3 angles, 15 entries: Wheeler and Bradstreet first, Eager, Sanborn and Yerrington second, Roxton, Dickey and Stanton third, Dan and Brooks fourth.

Extra event 8, 5 bluerocks, 5 angles, 28 entries: Lindsley first, Sanborn, Heikes, Ruble and Wolstencroft second, Stanton third, Strong fourth.

Extra event 9, 6 clay-pigeons, 3 unknown angles, 28 entries: Bradstreet and Stone first, Lindsley and W. S. Perry second, Bradbury and Wolstencroft third, Jones fourth.

Extra event 10, 6 bluerocks, 3 angles, 29 entries: Stanton, Wheeler and Jones first, W. S. Perry, Lindsley and Bradbury second, Roxton, Strong and Ruble third, Dodge, W. E. Perry and Purdy.

Extra event 11, 6 bluerocks, 3 unknown angles, 15 entries: W. E. Perry, Wheeler and Ruble first, Lindsley, Jones, Stanton and Sanborn second, Eager and Roxton third, Tucker and Lang fourth.

Extra event 12, 6 Keystone targets, Hurlingham rule, straightaway, 16 entries: Heikes first, Eager and Porter second, Cowee third, Stone fourth.

Extra event 13, 6 bluerocks, 3 unknown angles, 16 entries: Stanton and W. E. Perry first, Stone second, Roxton and Porter third, Cowee fourth.

Extra event 14, 5 pair bluerocks, 16 entries: Heikes first, Wheeler and Jones second, Wolstencroft third, Stone fourth.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO.'S TOUR.

[From Our Own Representative.]

NEW HAVEN, Conn., March 31.—We were awakened yesterday morning by the mild, sweet fragrance of the wooden nutmeg, whose odors were wafted through the casement upon the balmy air. The Western inhabitants of the car descended and gazed with curiosity upon the scene around them, for now indeed we were arrived at a land of elegance and culture. Crowds of young men, all of whom wore spectacles and carried canes, gathered about "Cooney," Ruble and Stice as they started out for a morning walk, and remarked, "Them's cowboys, ain't they! My! look out or they'll shoot!" Many other remarks of like nature were heard in the quaint, New England *patois*, which in many ways resembles the language of the countries through which we have passed on the tour.

Heavy snow fell on Sunday, but melted rapidly. To-day the weather was very respectable, and it was one of the few days of recent date when the shoot was a comfortable pastime. Early yesterday and all day through and nearly all of to-day, the car was crowded with visitors. The ladies of the party, who now include also Mrs. Quimby and Miss Dimick, who have hcen with the car from New York, here met friends and have had a very delightful time.

As usual, most of the details of the visit were taken charge of by the hospitable sportsmen of the city, the New Haven Gun Club furnishing guides, counsellors and friends to all the party. Conveyances called at 1 P. M. to-day, and the shooters were taken out to a very pleasant park, which furnished the scene of operations for the day. The drive was a very pleasant one. The party passed the buildings of ancient Yale college, where football and other accomplishments are reputed to he taught with a success not attained elsewhere. In a fine little old common, grown up with grand elm trees, we noticed three small churches, said to have been there *ab urbe condito*, about 1700. They are in good repair, and indeed don't look as though they had seen much use. Perhaps they will come into play on Fast Day, Thursday next. This Fast Day business is new to the tourists, and they hope it will not become a general custom. It seems that the Governor of New England does not like to look upon the reckless hilarity of Thauksgiving Day, so he gets even by proclaiming a day of total abstinence. Nearly all the men in New England, since they can't get anything to eat at home on that day, go out to the club grounds and have a shoot. In this way this has become the greatest shooting day of the year, and by evening of that day nearly everyhody can see shooting stars.

It was announced that a local team of ten men would contend for the honors with the combined East and West teams. They did so, but, as usual, were defeated, though they shot a very good race. If these bronzed veterans can now defeat the Boston team they will have made the circuit without sustaining a defeat as a team. No other team of ten will ever do the same, or do so much as this team already has. Score:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	0111110111111111101111111111111	10 10 10 10 11—23
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111011111	10 10 11 11 11—37
W F Quimby	1010111001111011111111111101001	01 00 11 10 00—28
W S Perry	1111120111111111111111110111	10 11 10 10 10—23
H B Whitney	1111101111111010011101101101	11 01 10 10 11—29—158

Western Team.

C W Budd	0011111111111111111010111111011	11 01 10 10 11—32
J A Ruble	1111111111111111111111111111101	11 11 00 11 01—34
R O Heikes	1111111111111111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 11—28
C E Cahoon	0111111110101111011111111111111	11 11 00 00 10—32
J R Stice	1011111111111111111111111101110	11 11 00 11 11—34—170
Joint team total		—328

New Haven Team.

C E Longdon	0101111111111101111111111111111	10 10 01 11 11—34
J B Savage	1010111111111111111111111111001	11 10 10 10 10—32
J H Quinton	1111111111111111111111111111101	10 11 11 10 10—35
Geo Saunders	1110111111111011111111111111111	10 11 10 00 10—33
W F Smith	1101010010101010011111110111000	10 11 11 01 00—23
H H Bates	1111111111111010110111111111111	11 11 10 11 10—34
F A Sberman	1111111111111111111011111111111	11 01 10 10 10—35
C B Bristol	0111101011111111100111110100011	11 10 11 11 00—29
E W Whitlock	1011111011110111100111111111111	10 10 10 01 01—30
Geo Hill	1110101110001001110001110110110	11 00 00 11 10—23—308

Mr. Dimick referee.

The tie for the $25 cash prize offered by FOREST AND STREAM for the winning team at New York shoot was shot off in New Haven shoot, and this $25 Charlie Budd dropped into his flour sack, where it falls in company with all the other actual cash put up on the entire circuit, the Western team having won all such prizes.

The Western team, by its victory to-day, cut down the lead of the East to five races, and materially added to its own wide lead in totals of birds broken. The East has not won a race since Cleveland. To-day the West again brought up the old talk of shooting off the ties, and again the Eastern team fell stiff. "Another week, and we'd beat you out of your clothes," says Charlie. Certainly, another week like the last and the West would win everything. All of which is a pleasant termination of what looked like a hopeless contest. The Western boys have showed themselves clear grit, and they shall not he dismissed without great credit.

To-night a pleasant banquet was offered the tourists by the New Haven Gun Club, at the comfortable hostlery of Mr. David Cowell. The party assembled at about 8:30 and dallied at table till approaching midnight. There were present for New Haven: Messrs. W. H. Fulton, E. W. Whitlock, Frank Cowell, Geo. H. Sanders, E. S. Cobh, T. J. Beck, H. D. Folsom, J. H. Gould, E. O. Warner, M. H. Clark, Ed. Russell, L. W. Widman, J. B. Savage, H. H. Bates, C. E. Longdon, E. Woods, W. H. Hazel and C. B. Bristol. Besides the teams, there were also present Capt. Cranmer and Mr. Lindsley, of New York, who are on the car to Boston. The evening was a very delightful one, indeed; and the New Haven boys are to be complimented highly upon their success as entertainers. A brief address of welcome was made by Mr. Bates, president of the club and chairman of the evening, and responses were made by Mr. Dimick, Mr. Quimby, Capt. McMurchy and Capt. Budd. The time passed rapidly, and all too soon the hour arrived when the party was forced to break up and when once more adieus must be made to new-found, soon-lost and hut-long-to-be-remembered friends.

The Iolanthe leavcs soon after midnight for Boston. This is the last night the hoys will spend on the cars.

Boston, Mass., April 3.—On Tuesday morning, April 1, the Iolanthe had reached her final port. An early breakfast was taken and the cars soon thereafter filled with Boston sportsmen. The Iolanthe lay in a depot which receives a great deal of suburban traffic, and as the passengers of the morning trains passed by they gazed with curiosity at the car and its lithographed coat of arms, as well as with amazement and terror at the bronzed and forbidding faces of the wild creatures that inhabited the car. These sturdy Goths soon spread their legions over the city, carrying mingled fright and admiration to all feminine hearts.

The sportsmen of Boston, mainly those of that vigorous model of shooting clubs, the Wellington Gun Club, had planned a fittingly elahorate reception for the party upon this, its final and triumphant advent, and the boys were early confronted with an army of hospitable friends and a whole list of things desirable to do. Mr. Dimick wished to take the party through the city in a tally-ho, but the boys begged for a day of rest instead, and this was given them. In the evening the Boston men swooped down and carried off the teams and their next friends, including the ladies of Mrs. Dimick's party, to a pleasant entertainment of light opera by the McCaull opera company. Four of the choicest boxes were filled to overflowing and the party doubtless attracted attention. Some wicked man had beyond douht told tales out of school to the actors of that night, elsewise there would not have occurred that serics of bombshells which that inimitable comedian, Mr. DeWolf Hopper, saw fit to drop into the proscenium boxes. Mr. Hopper spoke right out in meeting, betraying a familiarity with the doings of the Iolanthe party which was at least remarkable. "They say McMurchy is fond of white-horse girls," remarked he casually, as he stroked Miss Annie Myers's hair. "I am informed that Cahoon recommends a diet of bunch grass," said he; and a little later nearly prostrated Mrs. Quimby by ejaculating, in a cold, hard tone of voice, "Oh, dear; I am as demoralized as Parson Quimby was at 'Frisco!" Ruble, who was momentarily expecting some allusion to "an elegant pair of sevens," hroke out into a cold perspiration which hespangled his brow like stars upon the night.

Wednesday was the day of the final race. The great local interest taken in what was really a Boston enterprise, was shown clearly by the goodly crowd that assembled at Wellington Club grounds. There were about 600 persons an hand, including many ladies. Among others present were Messrs. Paul Revar of Lowell, Andy Litchfield of New York, E. W. Yerrington of Connecticut, E. M. Gay of Wilton, N. H., A. M. Dodge of Gardiner, Mass., Robt. Perry of Brunswick, Me., J. F. Houghton of Hudson, Mass., Walter Cowan of West Roxhury, Col. C. A. R. Dimond of the U. S. Cartridge Company, Lowell, Willis Farrington of Lowell, Capt. Cramer of New Jersey, Ezra Burton of Lancaster, Mass., M. F. Lindsley of New York, Dr. Jarvis of Claremont, N. H., Elisha Knowles of Worcester, J. F. Hutchinson of Lexington, Charles Bradbnry of Boston, C. G. Strong and W. A. Cady of New London, E. Shumway of Boston, James Russell of Lowell, C. E. Lord of Boston, Lewis and Frank Eddy of Boston, Dr. Gerrish of Exeter, N. H., Dr. C. G. Weld of Brookline, an enthusiastic lover of the sport, Dr. Baker of Columbus avenue, C. W. Morrill of Cambridge, F. E. Peahody of Kidder, Peabody & Company, C. D. Brickley of Boston and A. F. Cooper of Exeter, N. H. The assemblage was preeminently a well-dressed and respectable one, and it would have been well for those ignorant of all the hearings of trap-shooting to have witnessed this cloud of witnesses.

It was a trifle after 2 P. M. when the fusillade of sweep shooting was stopped and the first gun fired in the last race of the series. The two teams were up to this point victorious. They had achieved success after success and had established an unhroken record for team shooting, such as this country will not again see equalled. One after another the strongest clubs of the entire country, including many of the most expert shooters of the country, had gone down before them. They had heard of the Wellington Club. Should they meet here alike their Wellington and their Waterloo?

It must be confessed that defeat seemed nothing short of probable. The men were nearly worn out. It is impossible to gather from any account of the trip an idea of the physical strain under which the men of these two teams have done their work. Late hours, irregular meals, continnous festivities, constant travel—these are the factors which readers should bear first in mind, and it is these that makes the record of these men really remarkahle and really wonderfnl. Now, tired, worn out nearly, some of them far from fit, they were to meet a team of men whose shooting has always been practically of the same class as theirs. What would our little phalanx do? Back to back the Old Guard stood and issued its ultimatum, "The Guard dies, it never surrenders."

Mr. Dimick named in advance for his team Messrs. Budd, Heikes, Stice, Wolstencroft and Whitney. The Wellington Club named Messrs. Eager, Stanton, Barrett, Wheeler and Dickey. A team of old gentlemen, each over 50 years of age, hegged the privilege of shooting in friendly contest. Mr. S. A. Tucker refered. The following is the score, at 30 singles and 5 pairs of bluerocks:

Eastern Team.

H McMurchy	1111111111111111111111111011111	11 01 10 11 11—37
W Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111011111	11 11 11 11 10—36
W F Perry	1011011101111011011101101101	10 10 10 10 11—28
W S Perry	1110101101111111101111000011111	10 11 09 11 10—29
H B Whitney	0011111111111111111011111111111	00 11 01 11 11—84—164

Western Team.

C W Budd	1110011101111111111011111111	10 11 11 10 11—33
J A Ruble	1010111101111011111111101111	10 11 10 11 11—34
R O Heikes	1111111111111111111111111111	00 11 10 10 11—36
C E Cahoon	1110111111101111011111101111	00 10 11 11 11—33
J R Stice	1111111111111111111111111111	11 10 01 10 11—37—173

Wellington Club Team.

H Eager	1111110010111011111110111110	11 11 01 10 10—31
A Stanton	1111111010111011111111111011	11 11 11 11 10—35
C O Barrett	1111111111111111011011111101	11 10 11 11 10—35
H W Wheeler	1110111011111011111111111111	11 11 11 11 01—36
O R Dickey	1111111111111111111111111111	10 10 10 11 11—36—173

Fifty-Years' Class Team.

Nichols	1011011110010011111111011011	11 10 10 10 10—27
Yerrington	1111011101111010111011101101	10 10 10 11 10—28
Dan	1111111111010011101110101011	10 10 10 10 10—27
Warren	0110111011101111001110101001	11 10 10 11 11—28
Sanborn	0011010111111011111110101111	11 00 10 01 00—27—137

The race was hot. Two men of the picked team dropped a little. Charlie Bndd was hardly ahle to stand, his right knee being terribly inflamed with rheumatism. He shot pluckily, hut not at his best. Whitney lost a bird or two. The enemy was smashing things. The event was to he the matter of a hird or two. The East and West forgot their rivalry, and pressed in about the score book, which showed a fateful array of straight marks. The Wellington men did great work in the doubles, shooting with clock-work regularity. Mr. Dickey broke his last two pair in great style, and before the call of "both dead!" had died on the air a dozen announcements filled the air. "We'on! lost! tie!" was exclaimed. But the score read Wellington, 173; the U. S. picked team, 170. Once more the champions had proved their title. Their last battle had been fought and to the last victory had been theirs.

Further consideration of the scores will show that the Western team of itself tied the score of the Wellington team. Once more the West gave the Eastern boys an unmistakahlc beating, and this time on their own territory, and even more than that, when the East had out its full and regular team. If Captain Budd could be pleased with anything short of victory in the series, he shonld have been happy, and he was. His men had won or tied every race from Cleveland cast, and had grown stronger to the last. Another week and they would have been winners of the series. The West had shown the justice of its projection, that it was the safer team to back in a fight to a finish. Further comment on this is reserved for the summaries.

About the strongest finlsher on the two teams has been Rollo Heikes. Strong as a horse and of a temper nothing can disturb, he has grown strong on this trip, and has been shooting his best at the last. His would have been top score to-day but for his error in judgment on his first pair. He shot the left quarterer first, and the straightaway, falling low down on a black background, was lost to his sight for a fatal instant. He could have broken both had he reversed his order. Stice beat Heikes one hird and by this won the special prize, which, with rare tact and courtesy, the Wellington Club had offered to the individual of the Western team making the highest score. This was a beautiful solid silver pitcher, of a value of nearly $100. Mr. Dimick, in announcing this offer before the contest, remarked, "This is for the West; they won't allow the East in it." Not quite so felicitous, that, as the first idea of the donor or primo mover in this presentation, who not only offered the prize to the strangers and to the defeated, but even insisted on his own identity being concealed. As it transpired, the East had a 37 and the West had one. Captain McMurchy of the East shot a clean and carefnl race, and deserved the applause he received. Wolstencroft was simply hrilliant, and, as usual, caught the multitude with his phenomenal rapidity of shooting. The unkindest thing of the day was done by "Cooney," who mercilessly knocked out four birds more than his *fidus Achates*, Mr. W. S. Perry. Not so unkind he, however, as Tee Kay, who insisted upon going on record to the effect that Mr. Perry was a worse-ter (Worcester) shot than Cooney! If anybody has any worse pun than that, he would hetter keep it chained up of nights.

The contest was over, and soon the people had forsaken the spot where the battle was fought. Arrived in the city, hurried preparations were made for the hanquet at the Revere House tendered by the sportsmen of Boston. This was the closing courtesy of the trip, and as it was, in fact, the reception of Boston to the Boston enterprise, now arrived at its successful issne, it will be seen that the occasion was of far more importance that this hurried writing can display.

The Revere is, we may imagine, at least as fine a hotel as Boston has. Certainly it had slighted no detail of perfect preparation here. The great room set apart for the occasion was brilliant with light and the long double table was a model of prandial decoration. Let us evade the responsibilities of further description by offering in full the elahorate *carte* of the evening, which, shorn of its tasty pictorial frontispiece and the fine lithograph of the old Iolanthe and her crew, read as follows:

COMPLIMENTAY BANQUET
TO THE
United States Cartridge Co.'s Eastern and Western
TRAP-SHOOTING TEAMS,
BY THE TRAP SHOTS OF BOSTON.
REVERE HOUSE, April 2d, 1890.

ENTERTAINMENT AND DINNER COMMITTEE.

C. B. Sanborn, Chas. Bradbury, Geo. D. Pushee.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

W. P. Robinson, J. R. Hanmer, A. W. Gore,
H. C. Warren, H. F. Amsden, C. O. Barrett,
O. R. Dickey, W. H. Allen. A. L. Tribble,
R. F. Schafer, E. F. Knell, H. A. Barker,
T. N. Frye, H. W. Eager.

MENU.

Blue Points, Deep Shell.
Mock Turtle, Consommé, Spring.
Baked Chicken Halibut, à la Bordelaise, Cucumbers.
Potato Duchess,
Fillet of Beef Larded, Mushroom Sauce.
Philadelphia Capon, Cranberry Sauce.
Potatoes. String Beans, French Peas.
Chicken Cutlets, Sauce Suprême.
Orange Fritters, Sauce Carmel.
Champagne Punch.
Roast Quail on Toast.
Jelly, Dressed Lettuce.
Macaroon Pudding,
Charlotte Russe, Frozeu Pudding,
Water Ices.
Ice Cream, Assorted Cake,
Bananas, Oranges, Apples,
Nuts, Raisins, Figs.
Coffee.

A sheet of paper was passed about the table at the close of the evening, and the signatures secured ran in the following order:

George D. Pushee,	Wm. P. Robinson,	J. R. Hanmer.
H. C. Warren,	J. R. Srice,	Charles H. Cilley,
G. Woodruff,	C. W. Budd,	J. J. McNutt, Jr.,
C. O. Barrett,	C. W. Dimick,	Dr. M. A. Baker,
Dr. A. T. Davison,	C. H. Gerrish,	Frank B. Richards,
E. J. Boyle,	H. W. Enger,	T. H. Keller,
C. H. Olmsted,	W. Fred Quimby,	J. N. Taylor,
Henry F. Amsden,	H. McMurchy,	Rolla O. Heikes,
T. G. Stanton,	C. B. Sanborn,	H. B. Whitney,
W. H. Allen,	M. L. Lindsley,	E. Hough,
John A. Ruble,	H. L. Cranmer,	W. E. Perry,
H. K. Porter,	Frank Mason,	F. E. Peahody,
Frank Cowee,	S. A. Tucker,	James Mitchell,
E. W. Yerrington,	O. R. Dickey,	A. W. Gove,
W. C. Cady,	C. E. Cahoon,	H. B. Plumer,
Frank Cronin,	O. D. Whitney,	Edward Shumway.
H. G. Wheeler,	A. L. Tribble,	

Among the above are many of the most prominent sportsmen of the Boston clubs and of the East. Such a gathering, in such a manner, for any such purpose, is not upon record in all our sporting annals.

Mr. Dimick, president of the Wellington Club and head of the enterprise, sought here to be honored, sat at the head of the table; at his left Mr. Gerrish, chairman and toastman of the evening, the duties of which office the latter discharged admirably. Mr. Dimick was called upon amid applause, and spoke at length, giving a general recountal of the progress and success of the trip. This was not purely a form of private advertising, said he, but one whose intention was to encourage shooting at the trap all over the country. He had reason to think that the main purposes of the tour had been well accomplished. He had record of the formation of new trap clubs, and of the very probable establishment of one or more inter-State leagues, somewhat on the plan of base hall leagues. He thought that team shooting would he greatly increased, and recommended league races of teams between Boston, New Haven and other points. Mr. Dimick spoke proudly and warmly of the two teams, complimenting both captains and men for their part in what he helieved was a record not to he equalled.

Mr. W. Fred Quimby spoke happily at some length. He begged to present to Mr. Dimick, in the name of the two teams, the magnificent E. T. Allen trophy won by the joint team in the great California live-hird race.

Mr. E. J. Boyle made a brief and touching appeal to sportsmen's sympathies, and his well-chosen remarks were received with the applause they merited. The tone of the evening, while cheerful, was not purely merry. The hint of parting was in the air.

At 11 o'clock the guests bade their noble entertainers farewell. At midnight a meeting of the Iolanthe party was called at the Quincy House for the purpose of organizing an association looking toward the preservation of the memories of the long tour and toward future reunions of the party. Mr. Quimby was called to the chair; temporary secretary, E. Hough. It was moved by Mr. Tucker and seconded by Mr. McMurchy that an organization to he called "The Iolanthe" be formed; purposes, "goodfellowship." Carried in form. Upon due form Mr. H. McMurchy was elected President of said organization, Mr. C. W. Budd, Vice-President, and Mr. W. F. Quimby Secretary and Treasurer, the vote for the latter office being made unanimous on motion of another nominee. Mr. McMurchy then took the chair. It was moved by Mr. Tucker and seconded by Mr. Budd that the membership be limited to 25. Mr. Heikes was opposed to so large a membership. Mr. Hough was strongly in favor of including the two other papers, it having been part of the first plan that they should be represented on the tour. This idea was opposed and the motion was lost. Mr. Quimby moved the membership be 15. Mr. Heikes seconded. This was carried. The membership was named to include Mr. C. W. Dimick, the captains, members and substitutes of the teams, Mr. Thos. H. Keller, advance agent, and Mr. E. Hough, of FOREST AND STREAM. It was moved and seconded that the admission fee he $2 and the annual dues $5. Carried and all fees paid. It was moved by Mr. Tucker and seconded by Mr. Budd that the first meeting be at Dayton, O., Jan. 26, 1891. Carried. It was moved by Mr. Dimick that the teams then shoot the old team race, the losing team to pay for the suppers. Lost. It was then moved by Mr. Dimick that the race be shot, gate money charged and the proceeds placed in the treasury. Carried. Mr. Dimick said his company would be glad to furnish the annual dinner. Mr. Heikes said the Dayton Gun Club would contend for that honor. Upon due motion the president, vice-president, secretary and R. O. Heikes, of Dayton, were chosen for a committee on management. Upon due motion a committee was chosen to draft resolutions of thanks to the U. S. Cartridge Co., said committee composed of Messrs. McMurchy, Quimby and one other. The meeting then adjourned. So the long tour, though ended, will be lived over yet again. May the Iolanthes flourish!

A number of the hoys at the adjournment of the above meeting went over to the hanquet of the Studio Club, an organization including the leading actors of Boston, whose invitation had been extended through press relations. Thence, yet later, a few of the same number gathered in Rollo Heikes's room and made him play the banjo and guitar until nearly 4 o'clock in the morning. Not all of DeWolf Hopper's gibes can destroy the faith of the boys in

Rollo's banjo, and he surely does get more music from it than any man since the late Mr. Orpheus.

A little sleep and the time had come 'for some good byes. McMurchy, Budd and Stice took the early train for the West. Harvey starts almost immediately on his spring business trip through the West, and will cover almost identically the same route as that just traversed. May he find pleasant recollections along the way, especially at Yuma and at San Francisco. Charlie Budd goes back to Des Moines for a little rest. Charlie is not in the best of shape, and needs a good, quiet rest. He meditates a snipe hunt in northern Iowa. Stice goes direct to Omaha.

On Thursday, Fast Day, the Wellington club gave an admirable little tournament at their well equipped grounds. Several members of the teams were on hand, Wolstencroft pulled out $34 ahead of the game, and Heikes $32. Ruble, Cahoon, W. E. Perry W. S. Perry were also steady shooters. A late train was taken and a rush made for the Old Colony train, which was to bear some of the party to the New York boat. W. E. Perry had gone out to his home in Boston suburbs. W. S. Perry took an evening train for Worcester. Tucker and Quimby remained at Boston for a day or so, and Rollo also changed his mind suddenly and determined not to go till the next morning. The others bade good bye to these and to Frank Mason of the FOREST AND STREAM, who had been in Boston during the stop there, and has been included in all of the above doings and happenings.

Most of the above party had paid their adieus to Mr. Dimick at the B. & M. depot, but the tarryers at Boston will doubtless see him later.

On Board Steamer Providence, near Point Judith, 10:30 P. M.—Our party now includes Capt. Cranmer, on his way back to his home in New York, Mr. Wolstencroft, Mr. Heikes, Mr. Cahoon, "Tee Kay" and the writer. The sea is smooth, and there is a pleasant moon. "Boys," says the Captain to us, "may you always go through life on a smooth sea and under pleasant sky." We have passed the whistling buoy near "Point Jude." The sound is mournful. Cooney remarked to the Captain (who is commander of a coast vessel), that he thought we had "passed a little tug back there." Then everybody laughed. Cooney is getting too gay. He has just got the writer to try to light the electric light in his stateroom with a match. There is a big three-master off our port bow. She looks shadowy, like a thing of the past.

New York, April 4, 10 A. M.—The diminishing thread of this story is snapped. The boat party took breakfast together. Capt. Cranmer goes to his home near here. Rollo Heikes is the guest of "Tee Kay" at Plainfield, N. J., for a while, and then will visit Wolstencroft at Philadelphia. The latter spends part of the day here, and so does Cahoon, both then leaving for home. The writer has bidden them all good-by and is alone and lonesome, but hoping for the paper and for himself to meet all these hearty gentlemen and every member of the party some time in the future. Nor should there be forgotten the many friends along the late route who have been of such cheerful and valuable assistance. The credit for this trip belongs to the U. S. Cartridge Co., but the pleasure belongs to all who met the generous sportsmen of America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. From ocean to ocean, north or south, in the mountains or on the plains, they are the same, generous, hospitable, kind; a class distinct from others, but with no distinctions in itself. In these lies the hope of every such enterprise as this worthy one just ended, and the full confidence of the journal's chronicling worthy sports and worthy enterprises.

Below is given a brief summary of the statistics of the trip, including averages, totals, etc., etc. The targets of the guns used by the shooters of the teams, their loads, etc., will be noted with interest.

The lolauthe traveled rather more than 10,000 miles without any accident beyond one broken spring. The rent of the car was understood to be $45 per day. The total outlay of the trip must have been between $15,000 and $20,000. Shoots were held in 32 towns. The original schedule included about 42 towns. The count of towns actually shot is as above. The public will not be interested in the fact that Dayton shoot was counted out, but will very natually include that in the series, as it should be. The individual averages were made up with Dayton shoot included. On the above basis the Eastern team won 16 matches, the Western 13. There were three ties—Austin, Texas; Toledo, O. and New York.

Total number of birds broken by Eastern team, 5,248; total by Western team, 5,440. The West thus led in the totals by 94 birds. The number of birds shot at by each team was 6,400. Each man who shot in every race shot at 1,280 birds in all. Following are the individual totals and averages:

Eastern Team.	Shot at.	Broke.	Average.
H McMurchy	1,200	1,057	88 1/12
W H Wolstencroft	1,200	1,081	90 1/12
W E Perry	1,200	1,019	84 1/12
H B Whitney	1,240	1,099	88 9/62
W S Perry	1,200	886	73 6/6
Western Team.			
C W Budd	1,280	1,109	86 44/64
J A Ruble	1,280	1,089	85 5/64
R O Heikes	1,280	1,124	87 13/16
C E Cahoon	1,200	904	75 1/3
J R Stice	1,240	1,136	91 19/31

The order of average for both teams is therefore as follows: First, Stice; second, Wolstencroft; third, Whitney; fourth, McMurchy; fifth, Heikes; sixth, Budd; seventh, Ruble; eighth, W. E. Perry; ninth, Cahoon; tenth, W. S Perry.

There were absent from matches at different times through physical debility, on the Eastern team, McMurchy twice, W. E. Perry twice, Whitney once; on the Western team, no absentees from that cause.

The Eastern team won the series. The Western team won greatest total and first average. It may be asked whether the matches were hippodromes, since the West came in suspiciously strong at the close. The answer is emphatically no. The boys shot their best throughout.

There is no special significance in the victory of the Eastern team. They just won races enough to win the series, that is all. Their victory is not due to any special conditions of guns, loads or members. The teams were about alike in main regards.

The loss of the Western team is due to no special cause. Cahoon has received the blame for shooting below his old average and so for losing the race. Yet we should observe that Cahoon beat his running mate 18 birds. Cahoon beat W. S. Perry in 14 races and was beaten by him in 9 races, the others being ties. How shall we then saddle the blame upon this member of the Western team? The truth is, that the victories of the East were usually won in the doubles, and by a margin of two or three birds or the like. The East never did give the West such tremendous beatings as it received from the West. As therefore, it was first one Western man and then another who dropped a little and lost a day, it is only fair to say that any one man of the Western team might by picking up a little have won the series for his team. There were three men on the Eastern team who shot very regularly, and four who shot fairly together. On the Western team there was but one very regular shooter, the rest being more spasmodic.

The Western team made the highest score, 191, at Denver. The two teams tied on the lowest score, 132, at Claremont, N. J.

There were seven 40 straigbts made; Wolstencroft 2, Whitney 2, Heikes 2, Stice 1. On several occasions Budd, Wolstencroft and others made 39, losing the last bird.

A study of the scores will show that there is not any special significance in the winning of the first average, although the conditions of the two main contestants therefore were different, Wolstencroft shot a Greener gun and Schultze powder; Stice shot a Parker gun and American wood powder. Wolstencroft won in the greatest number of races where he met Stice. The latter never headed Wolstencroft from Dayton till Philadelphia. Wolstencroft left Cleveland 6 birds ahead of Stice, and skipped two shoots, going on to Philadelphia. It is doubtful whether he intended then to go on East of Philadelphia, but his friends insisted upon his doing so. Meantime, for some unknown reason, the "Pittsburg" race was shot at Harrisburg. The conditions were good, and Stice put up two 38 scores while Wolstencroft was absent. At Philadelphia, under the same conditions, Stice beat Wolstencroft so much as to lead him one bird. At New York, the weather being so extremely unfavorable, that out of twenty of the best trap shots in the country only two, and one of them Wolstencroft, made so high a score as 30 out of 40, Stice announced his intention of not shooting, as he had already shot two races more than Wolstencroft. He therefore started for New Haven and was back again in the evening by the time the boys had returned from the shoot. Had he shot in the high wind of Claremont day, it is fair to suppose that he would have been close around 30, one side or the other. At New Haven, where Stice changed his mind and shot, Wolstencroft beat him three birds. At Boston Stice came out ahead one bird. Supposing Stice had shot at Claremont, as every one wished him to do, and had tied Wolstencroft's score, the public may then see how very close would have been the averages, and what a pretty contest of skill, man against man, it would have been right up to the end. It was no question of guns. Stice shot too good a gun to need fear to shoot it at Claremont or anywhere else. The public was interested in the contest, and would have been gladder had each man skipped no shoot at all, but had done his sportsmanlike best, win or lose. That was all the fun there was in it, and all the significance there was to it. The public likes good shooting immensely more than good figuring, but it is duty that the public, close watcher as it is of both the shooting and the figuring, should be in possession of all the facts, so that it may be fair in its judgment. It may be said that Stice had a right to shoot only as many races as Wolstencroft. Let the public study about that and decide. It may be said that Stice could have won anyhow. That is it. He robbed himself and his gun of an absolute privilege when he failed to shoot at Claremont, win or lose, when his opponent was on the ground ready to meet him. He robbed himself and his gun of the chance for the glory of an unreserved and unqualified victory. That was a mistake. It will not please the public so much as if he bad won cleanly, clearly, fearlessly, shooting his best, win or lose. That was tbe only way to do in a race like this, and to point out what excuses or justifications there were for doing otherwise adds no significance to the winning in tbe eyes of the sportsmen of America, who best of all like good and plucky shooting. The facts have now been given.

The styles of Stice and Wolstencroft at the trap are very different. Stice is deliberate, steady, cool, erect, graceful and strong looking as he scores. He extends his left arm well and has not far to go to find his bird, but shoots deliberately. Wolstencroft is erect, nervy-looking and quick as a cat. He shoots his birds yards and yards closer in than Stice, and it is indeed simply marvelous how he can get on them so quickly. He needs steady regular pulling, for he hardly calls "pull" before he shoots. There is no shooter in America who compares with him in quickness and brilliancy. His race is so risky and difficult that it almost puts one in suspense to see him shoot, and the relief nearly always comes in the form of involuntary applause.

Whitney, the grifty and good-natured "boy wonder," shot the biggest gun of the party. He shoots his birds just before the top of the flight, and is a good one. For "Harvey," "Roll," "Charlie," there is no need to say anything. All tbe boys know these boys.

WINNINGS OF THE TEAMS.

At Dayton, O., $25 in gold by the Heikes Hand Protector Co.; by the West.

At Cincinnati, 5 silver cups, by Bandle Arms Co. and L. & R. Powder Co.; by the East.

At St. Louis, 5 silver shaving mugs, by the E. C. Meacham Arms Co.; by the West.

At Memphis, 5 silver match-safes, by Mr. Dimick; by the East.

At New Orleans, 5 silver match-safes, by Mr. Dimick; by the West.

At San Francisco, the beautiful Clabrough & Goelcher bluerock tankard trophy; by the East; won individually by Whitney.

At San Francisco, 6 elegant gold key-rings, by the Selby Smelting & Lead Co.; by the East.

At San Francisco, the grand E. T. Allen live-bird trophy, California vs. the World; by the joint teams; presented by them to Mr. Dimick at Boston banquet.

At Kansas City, the J. F. Schmelzer live bird prize, Kansas City vs. United States; by the joint teams; presented by them to Mr. Dimick.

At Chicago, one dozen fine pocket knives, by the Jenney & Graham Gun Company, Chicago vs. United States; by the joint teams.

At Philadelphia, $25 in gold, by Wm. H. Wolstencroft & Sons; by the West.

At New Haven, $25 in gold, by FOREST AND STREAM, tie from Claremont; won by the West.

At Boston, the magnificent silver team championship trophy offered by the U. S. Cartridge Company and earlier described. Won on the series by the East. Tbis great trophy will for a time be exhibited in the leading cities of the country.

At Boston, the beautiful Wellington silver pitcher, for the West, won by Stice.

A correspondent in Illinois anticipates part of this report by asking details as to traps, loads, etc. To repeat: The traps were three, unscreened, order determined by lot; a broken piece not shot, not to give the shooter the same trap again. Tbe race was shot one man down, alternating teams, three birds per man, rapid firing system not used, angles all known, but traps unknown. The bird were thrown low and hard.

At Claremont, where is located the FOREST AND STREAM range for its gun tests, the teams were asked to fire a shot or so over the range in order that FOREST AND STREAM might give its readers an idea of the patterns of the guns they were using. Messrs. W. E. Perry and Stice were absent. The others responded. A furious gale was blowing. It is not thought that the patterns are typical, but the boys obligingly did the best they could, and out of the patterns made one has been selected for each gun. Wolstencroft fired only two shots; most of the others tried oftener. The wind made it hard to find tbe center of the sbeet. The most that is claimed for tbe patterns is tbat they are interesting.

At Boston Mr. W. E. Perry and the writer targeted both the Parker and the Smith gun he has used on tbe trip, 30in. circle, 40yds. The day was clear and warm; a stiff wind blew from left to right across the range. These targets are to be added to the others.

Mr. Stice has said that he will send on a similar target of his gun from Omaha, whither he departed hurriedly Thursday morning. Should this not be received in time, a fair idea of it may be obtained from the target of W. S. Perry, who shot a gun twin of the as it was generally remarked by those who knew both guns. The preparation of the targets, analysis of loads, etc., has been left to the gun department of FOREST AND STREAM, and the details will duly appear in tbese columns, it is hoped much to the pleasure of the readers who have followed to its close the long story of our itinerant friends, who have made a tour full of significance to tbe sport of trap-shooting, and one which it is boped will be received with the understanding, appreciation and credit it so amply deserves. E. HOUGH.

CORRY, Pa., April 3.—The Corry Gun Club held their first weekly shoot, and although the attendance was light the scores were very good, considering that there was no shooting done the entire winter, and part of the time during the shoot it rained. Have every indication of a very successful year, as already much enthusiasm is displayed by all the old members and the many new ones in the club. At the last meeting of the club it was decided to drop the leather medal and in its place give a bronze medal for the third best score, much to the satisfaction of those who were unfortunate enough to capture it last year. We found our grounds and club house in first-class condition and the bang of guns down the line seemed to bring back old times. Following are the scores, Keystone target. Club shoot:

Riche Lew	1111001110111111111010111—20
Nichols	1001110111101011111111101—19
Stanton	0111111111001011100100111—17
Dunbar	0111100001110000111111001—15
M Arnold	1111010001111011111111101—20
Wilson	1100110100101001100011110—13
Laurie	1111111111111111011111111—24
Wetmore	1111111111111111111111111—24
S Arnold	0111111111101111111111111—22
Penrose	1111111111101111111111111—24
Hugh Blyde	0111010110110000111111111—18
Ellis	0111111101010110100001101—14
Austin	1110111111011111111111111—22
Howard	1110001010001011101100001—13

First sweep:

Lewis	8	M Arnold	6	H Arnold	8
Nichols	6	Penrose	10	Laurie	7
Dunbar	6	Austin	7	Ellis	5
Boehner	5	Wetmore	7	Wilson	1

Second sweep:

Lewis	9	Penrose	10	H Arnold	9
Nichols	4	Austin	7	Laurie	9
Boehner	5	Wetmore	7	Starbird	5
M Arnold	5				

Third sweep:

H Arnold	19	Lewis	19	Penrose	23
M Arnold	22	Howard	15		

FAST DAY SHOOT, April 3.—The Jamaica Plains Gun Club held an all day shoot to-day at Clarendon Hills, Mass. There were many gunners present, including members of the Portland Gun Club. The leaders were as follows: Six clay-pigeons, Boothby, Richards and Thanisch; 6 bluerocks, Barrett; 6 clay-pigeons, Woodruff, Ensign and Alley; 6 bluerocks, Boothby, Richards, Woodruff and Shaw; 3 pairs bluerocks, Barrett; 6 clay-pigeon, Richards and Ingersol; 6 straightaway bluerocks, Dow, Barrett, Johnson and Woodruff; 6 clay-pigeons, Cilley, Woodrnff and Ensign; 6 clay-pigeons, Johnson; 6 bluerocks, Woodruff and Barrett; 6 clay-pigeons, Nicbolas, Shaw and Johnson; 6 bluerocks, Barrett and Nichols; 3 pairs clay-pigeons, Woodruff; 3 pairs bluerocks, Nichols; 6 clay-pigeons, Boothby and Barrett; 6 bluerocks, Brown and Fobb; 6 clay-pigeons, Ingersol, Cobb, Shaw and Woodrnff. Team match at 20 birds—Jamaica Plain, Woodruff 13, Cilley 14, Ensign 10, Shaw 14, Barrett 18, total 70; Jamaica Plain, Ingersol 16, Boothby 14, Johnson 12, Cobb 10, Herbert 13, total 65; Portland, A. L. Dow 13, Richards 15, Thornton 12, F. A. Dow 18, Todd 15, total 73. Six clay-pigeons, Fobb and Shaw,

NEW HAVEN GUN CLUB.

NEW HAVEN, April 4.—The New Haven Gun Club held an all day tournament Good Friday, which was well attended despite the rainy weather. When the average Connecticut shooter gets ready to shoot he is bound to get rid of those shells, rain or shine. Among the out-of-town shooters present was Brown and Avery of Meriden, Hill of Wallingville, Connor of New London, Yerrington of Norwich. Mr. Yerrington only shot in a few of the events, as he did not want to get wet and did not want any pneumonia or old monia. Mr. Geo. Saunders, with his Spencer and Climax shells, broke 40 straight in the cup contest, good hard birds thrown from 5 traps, 30 singles and 5 pairs. Herewith find scores·

Extra event, 10 Keystones, 50 cents entrance: Bates and Whitney first, Sherman and Avery second, Clark and Potter third, Smith and Woods fourth.

Extra event, 6 straightaways, 28yds , 65 cents entrance: Bates first, Yerrington second, Weidman third, Sherman fourth.

First event, 10 Keystones, $1 entrance: Sherman and Whitney first, Avery, Woods and Savage second, Albee and Hazel third, Smith, Bates and Potter fourth.

Second event, 9 Keystones, 3 traps, indicator, 75 cents entrance· Sherman, Parks and Savage first, Avery, Clark and Potter second, Whitney and Allen third.

Third event, 10 Keystones, $1 entrance: Sherman and Woods first, Whitney second, Avery and Savage third, Bates fourth.

Fourth event, 5 pairs, entrance 75 cents: Whitney first, Bates and Potter second, Sherman and Parks third, Clark fourth.

Fifth event, 15 Keystones, $1 50 entrance, Whitney first, Sherman, Petter and Bates second, Woods third; Savage and Connor fourth.

Sixth event, 3 traps indicator, 10 birds, 75 cents entrance: Baxter, Smith, Widman and Conner first. Avery second, Albee and Woods third, Longdon, Yerrington, Hill, Clark and Hazel fourth.

Seventh event, 30 Keystones, guaranteed $50, ties div.: Sherman 29, Longdon 28, Widman 28, Connor 28, Willey 28, Yerrington 27, Bates 27, Saunders 28, Whitney 27, Avery 26, Potter 24, Savage 23, Lewis 23, Woods 22, Smith 21, Moore 21 Hill 11, Clark 13.

Eigbth event, at 10 Keystones, 5 traps indicator, 75 cents entrance: Yerrington, Whitney, Avery and Savage first, Burbridge, Longdon, Woods and Sherman second, Lewis, Willey and Widman third.

Ninth event, State cup championship, 30 singles and 5 pairs, $2.50 entrance:

Saunders	1111111111111111111111111111	11	11	11	11—40
Savage	1111101110101111111011111111	11	11	01	11—34
Woods	1111110111111101111101111110	10	10	11	10—31
Whitney	1111101101111111111011111110	11	11	11	01—34
Sherman	1111111111111111111111111011	10	11	00	11—36
Longdon	1111111110001111101101110111	00	11	11	11—32
Widman	0111111111111111111111111110	11	10	11	00—35
Willey	1111111111111C101111101011001	11	11	10	01—33
Avery	1111011111111111111011011010	10	40	11	11—33
Bates	1111110011111111100011111010111	11	11	10	10—33
Clark	0011110111111101011 withdrew.				
Burbridge	1111111111111111111111111111	00	11	00	11 10—35
Potter	0011101011111101011111111110	11	11	11	01 11—30
Connor	1110011111111111001011110111	11	10	10	11 10—31
Yerrington	1111011110111110111101001101	10	10	10	10 10—27

Saunders won cup, Sherman first money, Widman and Burbridge second, Savage and Whitney third, Willey, Avery and Bates fourth.

Tenth event, 2 men team, 10 birds per man, $2 entrance:

Whitney	1111111110	Sherman	1111011111
Longdon	1011111101—17	Savage	1111111110—18
Willey	1011111011	Woods	1111111001
Burbridge	1110111101—16	Widman	1111011011—16
Saunders	1111111111		
Bates	1110111111—19		

Eleventh event, 10 Keystones, $1 entrance: Widman first, Bates, Whitney and Sherman second, Lonis third.

Twelfth event, miss and out, one money: Sherman and Widman won.—H.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS, N. J., April 5.—The strong wind was a factor in to-day's shoot: big scores were impossible (although Charlie Johnson averaged 73½ per cent. and Uncle Billy not far behind with 72½ per cent.), but the boys had plenty of fun. Tatham beat Hathaway by 3 birds in a 50-bird race and pockets $8.50 against Hathaway's $5 70 in the 70 class of the LeFevre trophy pot. Tatham ought to have been a member of the Western championship team, he goes in for the boodle every time, and gets it too; while Hathaway would do for the Eastern team, he is "always there for the tin ware and crockery." From the talk to-day I gather that a big crowd is expected at the tournament of April 25 and 26 on these grounds; I hope the amateurs will be given a fair show to win a share of the prizes. The committee, Messrs. Sigler, Lindsley and Johnson, ought to attend to that, no matter what "professionals" are displeased at concessions to medium shooters. A match was made to-day between Mr. W. F. Evans and C. M. Hathaway at 40 birds, 30 singles and 5 pairs, to be shot August 12 or 19 on these grounds, stake not yet decided on. Both these men are able to take care of themselves, and a close score will be the result. Below are the scores, 5 traps, Keystone rules, 10 birds, 25 cents entry:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Sigler	8	8	5	8	8	6	8	8
Johnson	8	9	9	10	10	9	8	6
Tatham	4	7	7	8	8	6	7	4
Lyons	3	6	7	4	4	6	3	7
Hathaway	5	5	7	8	7	6	6	8
Simpson	7	5	6	6	5	6	5	9
Raulett	5	7	5	5	7	7	6	6
Nixon	3	3	4	4	3	5	4	4

A match at 30 singles and 5 pairs each resulted as follows: Sigles 27, Johnson 19, Tatham 22, Simpson 23, Hathaway 25, Lyons 14, Raulett 22.—AD VANCE.

CLEVELAND, April 3.—Even the clouds wept this afternoon at the wretched scores made by the crack shots of the country in trying for the conuty badge. The leak in the heavens may have had something to do with the poor shooting, at that, and perhaps the tale of woe is a mutual affair to be placed conjointly upon the sky above and bumanity beneath. Tbe end of the fight lay between Mr. Calboun and Mr. June. June not only stands for summer, but in tbis case for a gentleman who is very well known in the city and who disguised bis name under that poetical *nom de fusil* for luck. Luck was with him, aided by some excellent shooting, and he hit bis 44 birds with such exquisite accuracy that there wasn't enough left of them to melt up for a clay pipe. The following is the aritbmetical exhibit of tbe shoot:

Prechtel	38	Day	23
Sheldon	33	Elworthy	35
Beaver	37	Tamblyn	34
Upson	37	Holt	30
North	32	Calhoun	41
Baker	26	Bender	18
Silsby	26		
June	44		
Knight	32		
Mills	38		
Alexaneer	34		
Williams	39		
Rudolph	23		

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 4.—The dates for the holding of the American Sbooting Association shoot are now but a little over a month off, and all parties who contemplate participating, if not already classified, should attend to it immediately. If not classified, parties will not be allowed to take part in the tournament, which will unquestionably be the biggest affair of its kind ever held in this city or vicinity. Three days will be given up to targets, the fourth or last will be at live birds exclusively, and there is to be a cash gnarantee of $1 000 distributed among the various shoots on the programme. It will take place at Compton avenue Park, May 14, 15, 16 and 17.—UNSER FRITZ.

EUREKA, S. Dak., April 1.—Score of the first practice shoot of the Eureka Gun Club. As the weather was cold and windy there was not a very large attendance and some did not stay to the glass ball shoot. It being the first shoot for the club and trap-shooting new to us all I think it a very good score. 10 bluerocks, 2lyds. rise:

Boutcher	0110101101—6	Burgee	0010110101—5
Knickerbocker	0300111111—8	Pratt	1001110011—6
Horton	1011111101—8	Bach	1001190117—6
Wilson	1110010011—7	Johnson	1110001101—6

Ten glass balls, 18yds. rise:

Burger	0011101100—5	Brotcher	1101001001—5
Horton	0111111111—9	Bach	0011101110—6
Hopkins	1000000000—1		

DAYTON, Ohio, April 8.—A live-pigeon team match, Adolph Sander and S. S. Troup against Thomas B. Hannah and George Makley, 25 birds to each man, 5 ground traps, 12-gauge guns, American Association rules, William Fratchett, referee, resulted in triumph for Sander and Troup by 5 birds. Score:

Sander	0222101021220112111111—20
Troup	1101001011211210210121000—16—36
Makley	1002201201211011012011—18
Hannah	2011001222210010010020—13—31

LONDON, Ont., April 1.—Gun Club opening shoot of the seasou' 30 Keystone targets from 5 traps, 16yds. rise, Association rules, fine but chilly weather:

Class.		Class.		Class.	
H Walsh, C	7	Grigg, T K, B	14	James, D	2
Lockyer, C	6	Redpath, A	23	Davey, B	11
Hodgins, C	8	Graham, B	12	B Drake, B	11
Ward, A	25	G Rigby, B	19	Homster, B	12
Rapley, A	18	Small, D	7	Mayor, B	11
Vernon, C	13	Bowman, A	15	H Ryan, D	5
Brown, C	15	Capt Brewer, B	13	W C Drake, B	10
Leeson, A	18	Gibbs, B	13	E Whittaket	7
Jaynes, B	22	Brock	13	Andrews, B	11
Avey, A	20	Cymore, A	11	Barrell, D	2
Evans, A	22	McDonald	6		

Class A won by M. Ward, 25; Class B, Jaynes, 22; Class C, Wood, 15; Class D, Small, 7.

MASPETH, L. I., April 6.—Ceutral Gun Club at Clinton Park. Second shoot at 20 bluerocks:

J Link	11	G Laudman	14	J Klein	5
C Hornez	10	J Wohenhoeffer	7	W Follman	8
W Cunningham	9	P J Eppig	3		

First sweep shoot at 5 birds: G. Landman 5, J. Link 4, C. Hornez 3, W. Cuuningham 2, Geo. Kubne 8. Second sweep: Geo. Landman 4, J. Link 4, C. Hornez 3, W. Cunningham 3, Geo. Kuhne 2, J. Wild 2. Link won tie after killing 8 straight.

WILLIMANTIC, Conn., April 4.—First regular shoot of the Willimantic Gun Club to-day was at 15 bluerocks and 5 pairs clays, American rules, the scores ran:

Webb	19	G Macfarlane	20	Dunham	15
Baldwin	10	Beebe	11	J Macfarlane	13
Ross	18	Clark	9	Cuberhouse	19
Smith	20	Alford	14	Larrabee	16
Taft	16	Thomson	16		

BROOKLYN, March 27.—The Hillside Gun Club held its first shoot of the season at Miller's Dexter Park, Cypress Hills, to-day, using the inanimate targets. Following is the score at 20 birds; Knebel 20yds., rest at 16yds.:

H Knebel, Jr	15	H Forester	9	J Drees	8
C Dethloff	10	J Stevens	9	G Kollman	11
E Berger	10	J Sink	12	J Stebe	12
J H Rauch	14	C Drees	11	J. R.	

March 30.—The members of the Acme Gun Club had a very enjoyable shoot to-day on the Dexter Park grounds. The marksmen shot at 20 bluerocks each, Short winning the first medal on 18 and Link the second on 17. Four sweepstakes and three private matches were shot off subsequently. The score of the regular clnb shoot:

Schottler	15	Kurzweiler	15	Florney	16
Short	18	Link	17	Mink	12
Wissell	13	Dethloff	15	Roese	8
Kollmar	9	Vorbach	12		

April 5.—Tbe match between W. Schwack, of the First New York German Gun Club, and Peter Blauseman was shot off on the old Dexter Park grounds, Queens county, L. I., to-day. The stakes were $50 a side, each man to shoot at 25 live birds, modified Long Island rules to govern, 25yds. rise, 80yds. boundary. The birds were good flyers, and although both contestants were novices at trap-shooting, the scores were most creditable. Both men killed 17 out of the 25, and on the shoot-off at 3 birds each man, Schwack won with 1 to 0. Mr. F. Pfaender acted as judge for Schwack and Mr. J. H. Schield performed the same service for Mr. Blauseman. Mr. F. Sauter, of the New York German Gun Club, was referee.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 3.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club had their spring opening to-day at Coal Mine Brook range. The attendance was fair and 3 581 targets were thrown with the following results: Six bluerocks, 28 entries: George Cutting, Johnson, Davis and Rugg, first, M. D. Gilman, A. L. Gilman and E. Welch, second, Linefield and Crompton, third. Six bluerocks, 23 entries: Burbank, Davis, Warren and Bowdish, first, M. D. Gilman, F. Forchand and Crompton, second. A. Gilman, Rugg and Linfield third. Ten clays, 25 entries: Bowdisb, Gilman and Davis, first, Hill, Rugg and Sampson, second, Welch, Swan, Johnson, Burbank and Joslyn, third, Linfield, Claflin, Crompton and Knowles, fourth. Five bluerocks, 30 entries: Cole, Rugg, Bowdish, A. Gilman, Sampson and Davis, first, Welch, Burbank, Webber, Warren and Houghton, second, Joslin, Claflin and Jourdan, third, Colvin, fourth. Five pairs of bluerocks, 21 entries: A. Gilman, Johnson and Warren, first, Welch, Sampson and Hill, second, M. Gilman, Joe, Jordon and Cole, third, Franklin, fourth. Seven clays, 25 entries: Johnson, first, Burbank, Welch, Sampson and A. Gilman, second, Rugg and C. Forehand, third, Houghton and Crompton, fourth. Six bluerocks, 29 entries: Cole, A. Gilman, A. P. Cutting and Sampson, first, Bowdisb, Warren and Crompton, second, Franklin and F. Forehand, third, Jourdan, Joe and Joslyn, fourth. Nine bluerocks, 19 entries: Rugg, first, Webber, Swan, Davis, Sampson and A. Gilman, second, Linefield, Johnson and Burbank, third, Hill, Joe and F. Forehand, fourth. Twenty clays, 19 entries, a guaranteed purse of $25: Bowdish, A. Gilman and Linfield, first, Welch and Burbank, second, Swan and Dean, third, Webber and Sampson, fourth. Six bluerocks, 30 entries: Jewett, Webber, M. Gilman, A. Gilman and Hill, first, Cole, Bowdish, Claflin, Rugg and Sampson, second, Linfield, Jourdan, Welch and Emerson, third, Noyes, fourth. Six bluerocks, 24 entries: Bowdish, Burbank, Joe, Sampson and A. Gilman, first, Colvin, Houghton and Dean, second, M. D. Gilman and Webber, third, Jourdan and Hill, fourth. Five bluerocks, 28 entries: Joe, Dean, Jewett, Burbank, Webber, Rugg and A. Gilman, first, Hill, Cole, Linfield, Forehand and Colvin, second, Holman and F. Forhand, third. Four pairs of bluerocks, 15 entries: Davis, first, A. Gilman and Bowdish, second, Dean and Houghton, third, Jordand Sampson, fourth. Six bluerocks, 21 entries: Dean and M. D. Gilman, first, Swan and Warreu, second, Houghton, Jewett and Dougberty, third, F. Forehand, fourth.

CLUB ELECTIONS.—At a meeting of the Red Hook Gun Club, held April 2, 1890, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Pres., Geo. H. Creamer; Sec., R. J. Carroll; Treas., J. M. Bain. The executive committee adopted the trap-shooting rnles of the American Shooting Association for 1890, excepting that the gun must be held below the armpit until "pull" is called; the charge of shot for 12-bores not to exceed 1¼oz. struck, and 12-bores over 8lbs. handicap of 2yds.—R. J. CARROLL, Secretary.

LANSING, Mich., April 4.—The weekly shoot of the Lansing Rod and Gun Club came off at their grounds on Michigan avenue East; the weather was fine overhead, but the ground was very wet. Downey dropped back behind his score of the week before. The shoot was at 30 singles and 5 pairs doubles. On the 30 singles it stood as follows: E. F. Cooley 21, M. D. Chatterton 20, C. J. Davis 25, C. Downey 18, B. F. Hall 20, J. E. Nichols 25, A. H. Whitehead 19, W. Wright 22, M. Kolb 19. On the 5 pairs it was Cooley 6, Chatterton 8, Davis 8, Downey 3, Hall 2, Nichols 8, Whitehead 5, Wright 5, Klein 4. Total of all—Cooley 27, Chatterton 28, Davis 33, Downey 21, Hall 22, Nichols 33, Whitehead 23, Wright 27, Klein 14.—S. M. K., JR.

FORT LEWIS, Col., March 29.—The Gun Club of Fort Lewis held its regular weekly snoot to-day. There was a 15-mile wind blowing from tbe 3 o'clock quarter which made tbe shooting very difficult. The bird tbrown from trap No. 2 would test a professional's skill. They were left circlers, such a bird as one will never see except on a very windy day. The bird tbrown from No. 1 trap—the left quarterer—was a very rapid flyer, but the members of the club, like Mr. Cahoon of the Western team, smile as they break them. The following is the score, 50 bluerocks, American Association rules, 3 traps, unknown angles:

J W Weeks.....1111111111111101111111100111101111101111110—43
W S Craig.....1101100931111191101101111111010101101101001110—31
D Bird.....1101010001111101101000110100111111111101010190(—30

VAN CAMP VS. MEEKS.—The live pigeon shooting match between Chas. Van Camp, of Tacony, Pa., and I. B. Meeks, of Riverside, N. J., which has been on for some time, and which excited much interest in local gunning circles, came off at Riverside on Thursday afternoon, April 3, and resulted in a victory for Van Camp. The match was shot at 15 live pigeons, 5 traps, Hurlingham rules, for a stake of $200:

Van Camp....101111011101101*—10 I B Meeks.....011110101101100—9

*Van Camp did not shoot his last bird, Meeks being shout out. Daniel Delaney acted as judge for Van Camp and F. Smith for Meeks. T. Jones was referee. Following the match was a challenge shoot at 5 birds each between I. B. Meeks and J. Sweeden, Meeks allowing Sweeden 10yds. advance, the former shooting at 25, the latter 15yds. rise. Rhode Island rules governed. The result was a tie, each man killing 4 birds. A return match will be shot in two weeks at 21yds.

UNIONVILLE, O., March 29.—The Union Gun Club shot their regular match to-day. Conditions, 25 bluerocks, 3 traps, 18yds.:

H M Hoey	15	F Nash	21	C W Tower	17
W H Stoneman	20	J C Close	18	P L Goddard	19

GEDDES, N. Y., April 4.—Weather was fine and had a very pleasant time throughout, 26 bluerocks, 3 traps, American Association rules:

Simpkins	13	D Popworth	18
F Klock	13—26	E Klock	12—30

LEONIA, N. J., April 5.—Instead of ten men a side only teams of eight represented the Leonia and Boiling Spring gun clubs at to-day's match shoot on the former's organization's grounds at Leonia, N. J. The conditions were 25 Ligowsky clay-pigeons each man at 25yds. rise. Although the wind blew a gale, and made shooting at the light targets extremely difficult and uncertain, the home team ran up the handsome total of 134, an average of 16 75, to 119 for the losers. Why Mr. Knebel, who is one of the best shooters in the Unknown Gun Club, and well known in shooting circles, fell off to the low score of 7 out of 25, was a mystery. After the team shoot sweepstakes were the order of the day, a large number of the spectators taking part in the latter. The score:

Leonia Gun Club.		Boiling Spring Gun Club.	
Dr Welch	17	J C Blauvelt	16
H Gladwin	15	Lindsley	21
Walker	17	H Knebel	7
Banta	18	Meyer	13
H R Goesser	22	Seeley	16
W Gladwin	9	Matzen	12
Wright	17	E Collins	16
Beam	19—134	Lane	18—119

TROY, Ohio, March 31.—Wick, the champion double-bird shot of Cincinnati, was beaten here to-day in a match, for $25 a side, against Clinker, considered only a second-cla s shot of the Trojan Gun Club. Mr. Limberg claims he shot his average, but was outshot the match through. Score, bluerock birds, 12-gauge guns, American Association rules, 3 traps:

C Clinker.....1111111100111111101111111111111111111111111111—47
Wick.....1111111111111111001111111010101111111111111111—45

RED BANK, N. J., April 4.—The Riverside Gun Club shot at bluerocks from 3 Keystone traps in a heavy rain to-day at 16 and 18yds., with scores standing:

E M Cooper	37	Jas Cooper	26	John Cooper	30
Beale	30	Wbaymer	22	Dr Field	22

In a team shoot at 9 bats each John Cooper, Beale and Whaymer scored 25, and E. M. Cooper, James Cooper and Field 22.

Yachting.

MOSQUITO FLEET RACES, APRIL 3.

THE usual inaugural races of the Mosquito boats on Fast Day were this year blessed with far better weather than usual, the day being very warm and balmy with a moderate westerly breeze. Tbe first race, at 9 A. M., was a sweepstake given by the Savin Hill Y. C. for the two classes, 13 and 15ft., over a 3¼ mile course on Dorchester Bay. The starters were: 15ft. class, Enigma, Nina and Sprite; 13ft. class, Bessie, Baby, Bunty, Ione and Snag. All were sloop-rigged, the cats carrying bowsprits and jibs, except Nina, which carried two gaff sails, foresail having a lug foot. Both classes started together, Enigma at first leading but soon giving way to Bessie, of the smaller class. Snag carried away her bowsprit and Sprite met with an accident to her rudder, both withdrawing. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.
Enigma, J. F. Small	14.04	0 44 48
Nina, J. P. Bullard	14.11	0 45 45
Sprite, H. Stickney	14.11	Disabled.

SECOND CLASS.

Bessie, W. C. Cherrington	12.00	0 42 50
Baby, F. O. Vegelahn	12.00	0 48 05
Bunty, G. G. Garroway	12.11	0 50 23
Ione, J. M. Hil	12.06	1 05 10
Snag, E. Robinson	12.04	Disabled.

Judges, J. L. Carr, W. H. Berwick, F. O. Vegelahu and J. H. Patten; timekeeper, J. H. Shaw.

In the afternoon a large party was gathered about the house and floats of the Sonth Boston Y. C. to witness tbe annual regatta of the Mosquito Fleet Y. C. over a 4-mile course, from off the club house around a mark off the Marine Pier and a second mark out in the harbor. The new Borden boat, a very curious craft, was on hand. She is a sort of skipjack, V-bottom and straight, plumb sides; half as wide as she is long, the stern being a complete semicircle, making her deck the shape of a pumpkin seed. Unfortunately she twisted her iron rudder head just before the start, and though she crossed the line, was compelled to withdraw, steering home with an oar. Sprite took the lead after a good start and turned the leeward mark well clear of Enigma and Minnie, but when on the wind the jib tack, a flimsy lashing of rope yarn, gave way, letting the jib balloon out aloft like a kite. A long time was lost in repairing damages, and Enigma had apparently a hopeless lead; but Sprite held on, making a long cast on port tack in to the club float, and thus dodging some of the strong ebb tide. When the second mark was reached she had made up a great deal on Enigma and Minnie, being a good third. On the next round she held her own and gained some on Minnie, but on the final leg the main sheet parted, delaying her seriously for the second time. In the smaller class, Bessie repeated her victory of tbe morning, leaving tbe others far astern. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.
Enigma, J. F. Small	14.04	0 49 24
Minnie, Bertram & Jackson	14.06	0 52 53
Sprite, H. Stickney	14.11	0 55 34
Nina, J. P. Bullard	14.11	0 53 30
Lottie, E. W. Rich	14.10	Disabled.

SECOND CLASS.

Bessie, W. C. Cherrington	12.00	0 51 20
Bunty, F. G. Garroway	12.11	0 54 25
Baby, F. O. Vegelahn	12.11	0 54 56
Snag, E. Robinson	12.04	Disabled.

Judges—J. P. Bullard, J. F. Small, H. Stickney and J. R. Tufts, Jr. Timekeeper—W. O. Elliott.

THE NEW JAMESON CUTTER.

ON Thursday last, in ratber suspicious proximity to April 1st, the Boston *Globe* published a sensational and highly improbable story some two columns in length concerning the new Jameson cutter. The only thing which entitles such a tale to serious consideration is tbe fact that it is given on the autbority of Capt. Arthur H. Clark, an experienced and trustworthy yachtsman, who has lately seen the new yacht on a visit to Southampton, and describes her minutely, giving some rough sketches and measurements, and in addition vouches for the following details. Length over all 102ft 1.w.l. 86ft., beam moulded, 15ft. 6in., depth of hold 11ft., centreboard 26ft. 5in. long and drops 7ft. 9in., rating 150. He describes her as an extreme narrow cutter, a new Irex, but with a centreboard. Captain Clark is an old yachtsman and a merchant captain, he took the sloop Alice across from Boston to England and back in 1866, and he would have sailed Mayflower over in 1887 had not Mr. Chamberlayne backed down from his own offer. He has resided in London for some years, being connected with Lloyds, and he is well acquainted with British yachts and yachtsmen. While it seems hardly possible that he could be deceived himself, or that he would attempt to mislead American yachtsmen, his story will need a great deal of confirmation before it can be accepted as true. The yarn itself, as told in an interview with the *Globe* representative, is very contradictory, as the following quotations will show. "She is the best looking boat that Richardson has ever turned out, and from her appearance I am quite ready to believe a story which I heard over there, which was that Watson had quite as much to do with her design as Richardson."—"In her design so far as I can see, they have attempted to make a big Minerva"—"The new boat is also much of the type of the Valkyrie and Yarana. Indeed she impressed me as being much like the 60-footer which Mr. Burgess has designed for Mr. Sears."—"She has a very easy bilge, in that respect resembles Irex; in fact it struck me that Richardson had simply taken Irex as a basis and deepened her enough to get the necessary power."

If the above description is correct, we bope in the interest of yacht designing that the novel craft will visit America this year, as many would like to see a yacht which was at the same time designed by Watson and Richardson, and which resembles Minerva of 3.8 beam, Irex of 5.6 beams, and three other yachts of different proportions.

Apart from these absurd statements, the figures given by Capt. Clark are obviously incorrect. It is difficult to believe that any one would to-day build an extreme narrow cutter for racing in England, much less in America, or if he did he would be such a fool as to put a centerboard in her.

This monstrous craft, about 9in. wider than Galatea and of nearly the same length, would need 10,500sq. ft. of sail to make tbe rating given, or 3,000ft. more than Galatea. Her displacement would, from Capt. Clark's midship section, be at least 170 tons, needing 90 tons of lead. Tbe whole story, that such a boat has been built, and that a challenge from her is to be thrown at the New York Y. C. at the last possible moment is totally lacking in all appearance of truth.

Thus far nothing has been heard in New York of any challenge, nor has any answer been received to the challenge of the four 70-footers.

MIRAMICHI Y. C.—On March 27, the fifth annual meeting of this club was held at Newcastle, N. B., with Com. Miller in the chair. The following officers were elected: Com., J. C. Miller; Vice Com., J. L. Stewart; Rear Com., Robt. Loggie; Sec.-Treas., Geo. Watt; Meas., Thos. Crimmen; Trustees, R. H. Gremley, P. Wheeler, Jas. Miller. Membership Committee, Dr. Pedolm, P. Cox, jr., W. A. Park, R. A. Lawlor, Jas. Robinson. Regatta Committee, Chas. Sargeant, E. Hutchgson, E. Lee Street, L. J. Tweedie, Frank Loggie. The following dates were selected for club events during the coming season: May 24, opening cruise. June 17, race from Chatham to Newcastle and back. July 1, annual cruise. July 17, race from Newcastle to Chatham and back. Aug. 28, race for first rates, from Black Brook to Oak Point and back, for the Vice Commodore's pennant. Sept. 25, race from Chatham to Newcastle and return. It was decided to shorten the course for second class, and start both classes together, thereby obviating the long waits for the finish. When races are started from Chatham the small boats will turn a mark at Kerr's Mill, and when the start is from Newcastle they will turn off the Marine Hospital at Douglastown. It was also decided to simplify the starting signals by substituting the following for those heretofore in use: Two blasts of a steam whistle to make ready, and, ten minutes later, one gun to start, the yachts having four minutes more in which to cross the line without being handicapped. Commodore Miller presented a silver cup, to become the property of the yacht of the first class winning two of the Chatham-Newcastle races, and Secy.-Treasurer Watt presented a silver cup to be sailed for by second class yachts on the same terms. Vice Commodore Stewart suggested the offering of prizes large enought to induce boat owners in other counties to compete. Richibucto had sent prize winners here, on two successive seasons, and we hoped that the offering of a $25 prize might be an inducement to the owners of one or more of the famous Richibucto boats to take part in at least one of our races during 1890. This suggestion was indorsed by other speakers, and the flag officers and Sec.-Treasurer were appointed a committee with power to determine the prizes to be offered with a view to encouraging outside competition. It was also proposed, and favorably commented on, that a grand free-for-all race be sailed in Negnac Bay, on July 1 or later, with a view to having tbe fast fisbermen compete with tbe club fleet, and this event may yet be arranged for. The Miramichi Y. C., the only yacht clnb in New Brunswick, is in a flourishing condition, and gives promise of long life and much innocent recreation for its members. Its fleet is not numerous nor its yachts large, but its members love the sport and are animated by the genuine yachting spirit, their races being strictly in accordance with the laws of the sport, and all their business being transacted harmoniously. Mr. Jas. Miller will put Kittoch afloat in perfect form, probably with a topsail that will set better on a close reach than either of those belonging to the yacbt's outfit. Kilbride's new mainsail will be narrowed at the bead, as it heels her too much and forces her into the wind at every puff. Blondy will be improved, and be supplied with a new jib. Mr. Robt. Allen's Starling, with a new mast and new jib, and otherwise improved, will be a welcome addition to the fleet. Fedora has discarded her schooner rig and will enter as a cutter. Mr. Anthony Adams of Negnac is expected to enroll his fast sloop and take part in defending the honor of the Miramichi against the Richibucto champions.

WORK AT BAY RIDGE.—At Wintringham's yard the work of fitting out began last week, and the winter dullness bas disappeared. The sloop, has lately been on the railway, where she has been scraped and painted white, together with a thorough overhauling. Shamrock has gone into the Atlantic Basin, where she is fitting out, all her alterations being completed. Iroquois is now on the ways for scraping and painting after her winter cruise. Kathleen is fitting out as rapidly as possible, her new Lapthorne sails having arrived. Katrina lies off the Atlantic Basin, where she was towed from City Island, and will soon bend sails. Marquita, Mr. Belmont's 40, is being overhauled by yonng Capt. Haff. The mould is nearly ready for her new keel. The old one will be recast in new shape, also being dropped nearly 3in. lower at the top. The Pierce steamer Nydia is well along, the outside painted and much of the interior work completed. Those who are interested in good workmanship should see the Ames yacht, which is now in frame in Wintringham's yard, where a mould has been specially built for her. The lead keel is a very fine casting, while every part of the woodwork will stand close inspection. The frames are spaced 1ft. apart, two steamed oak between each double sawn frame. All fastenings are of copper or Muntz metal. On account of the shoal water in the canals a caisson will be built under the boat before launching, as she draws over 8ft. of water aft. She has no forefoot, being almost a triangular fin.

NEW YACHTS.—The Ellsworth 35-footer that Lawley is building is for Mr. Owen Ferguson, of Pittsburgh, Pa. She will be of modern ceuterboard type, lead keel and clipper stem. Her keel has been cast and the frames will soon be up. Two new keels were cast this week, one for a 30-footer for Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt, a new recruit in yacht racing, and one for a 27-footer for Mr. Thayer. Both yachts will hail from Newport. By dint of long practice the Lawleys have reduced the casting of lead keels of any size to a very simple matter, and their work in this line is probably unexcelled anywhere. The keels are cast bottom up in a rough box of the required shape, iron bolts being used for cores. The lead is melted in large boiler-iron kettles on the high ground in the rear of tbe building shed, being run direct by a spout into tbe moulds. At W. B. Smith's yard, City Point, the keel is laid for a 20ft. l.w.l. racer, designed by Mr. John B. Paine, son of Gen. Paine. Mr. Paine has spoiled the racing in tbe 25ft. class about Marblehead with his Swordfish, also of his own design; and now be is going down to the 20ft. class in search of more racing. The new craft is of 5ft. draft and quite wide, with long overhang at each end. It is needless to say that Mr. Smith will turn out a very fine piece of woodwork, as he is noted for tbe neatness and perfection of all that he undertakes. The keel for the boat weighs about 2¼ tons.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The organization meeting of the Staten Island Sound Squadron of the Corinthian Navy was held at Rahway, N. J., on March 31. Mr. Charles A. Desmond was elected Vice-Commodore and Louis Berg Secretary. The headquarters were established at Rahway, and port stations at South Amboy and Sewaren. It was also decided to hold tbe squadron regatta on June 14 over the Sewaren Y. C. course. The East River squadron will entertain the officers of the Navy on April 15. A new squadron is now being formed on the St. Lawrence River. Mr. J. Graham Frazer, of Clayton, N. Y., has the matter in charge. The Hudson River squadron will hold a meeting at the Hotel Marlborough on Thursday evening, April 10. At the lecture to be delivered by Mr. J. Frederick Tams on April 25, the subject will deal with the handling of single-handed cruisers in ugly weather. The following names are proposed for membership: R. O. Bailey, John H. Gibson, R. H. Thompson, Louis Bourg, E. O. Thompson, Jr., Dr. E. C. Titus, W. Clinton Brown, H. W. Eden.

VREDA.—Tbe racing 20-rater Vreda, designed by Mr. Watson in 1888, and raced for the past two seasons in British waters, has been sold to Com. Boswell, Royal Canadian Y. C., and Messrs. Cosby and Ball, of Toronto. Vreda is a steel cutter 45ft. 9in. l.w.l., 10ft. beam and about 8ft. 6in. draft. Her interior is practically the same as that in the FOREST AND STREAM of Aug. 8, 1889. She will not fit in any well-filled class on the lake, but will be with Aileen, Cygnet and some of the old yachts just above the 46ft. class.

LAUNCH OF THE WAYWARD.—On April 8, at Lawley's yard, South Boston, the new composite cutter Wayward, designed by Mr. Burgess and owned by Mr. David Sears, was successfully launched. Wayward is a keel boat, 60ft. l.w.l., the first large composite yacht built in Boston.

AZALEA, schr., Mr. E. W. Blunt, will be refitted thoroughly at Wintringham's; 1½ tons of lead will be added to keel, 3ft. to topmasts and 4ft. to mainboom, with new rigging. She sailed fast enough last year in company with newer boats to encourage her owner to make these improvements.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—The following dates have been selected: May 17, New Rochelle; 31, Larchmont; June 27, (Friday), Staten Island; July 26, Greenwich; Aug. 2, club cruise.

HELEN.—The alterations to the McVey 40, Helen, at Frisbie's, Salem, have made her very much like Liris in contour of keel. The forefoot and sternpost have both been greatly cut away. Her rig will be larger than that of last season.

SEREDA. Mr. James Gordon Bennett's new yacht, will be of steel, 100ft. long, 13ft. beam, 8ft. 3in. bold, with triple compound engines of 150 horse power and Kingdon's boilers.

HARLEM AND EAST RIVER YACHT CLUBS.—On April 4 the Harlem and East River clubs consolidated under the name of Harlem Y. C. The old club house of the East River Y. C. will be moved to the new station at College Point.

CONSTELLATION, schr., Mr. E. D. Morgan, has been hauled out at Port Jefferson and her crew paid off.

MARIQUITA.—The lead keel of Mr. Belmont's 40-footer will be removed and recast in a different form. The keel was made but 5in. wide at bottom when the yacht was built last year the same width as Tomahawk's. Both of these boats proved very tender, the former especially, and to remedy this the new keel will be about double the width of the old one, thus lowering the lead materially.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—The date of the annual regatta is June 17, Mouday, and not June 11, as previously announced. The liberal policy lately inaugurated is apt to bring out a large fleet, including the cracks of the 40 and 30ft. class. The work of building the new basin and of dredging out the old is progressing rapidly.

IN COMMISSION.—Liris has been in commission for some time at Norfolk, and will soon return to New York. One of the first yachts out at Boston is the schooner Widgeon, Com. Cook, Great Head Y. C., which left Lawley's Basin on Fast Day morniug.

CORONET, schr., Mr. R. Bush, will be sold at auction on April 12.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C, A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XV.

CHAMPLAIN CANAL, Oct. 18, Saturday.—At 6:30 A. M. it was raining hard, but it stopped at 7:30, and made a commendahle effort to clear off. After breakfast an old man whose acquaintance I had made the previous evening showed me some memorable relics of the Revolution, and then took me to the Rev. Geo. L. Neidé's house, introducing me to him and his son Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, the secretary of the Americau Canoe Association, who gave me a letter to Mr. R. W. Gibson, of the Mohicau C. C, of Albany. He had an interesting chat with them, I went to see the fine residence of Gen. Schuyler, a pretty spot on the outlet of Saratoga Lake, which comes into the Hudson near by. Saratoga itscli is but 6 miles from Schuylerville. My hotel is built on the scene of Burgoyne's surrender, and the whole country abounds in historic facts, and incidents of the war. The monument commemorating the surronder of the British Army is a large one, at the summit of au eminence in the town.

I got off at 8, taking some fine smokehouse and russet apples for company; and reached the next lock, 14 miles, at 11 o'clock, having tarried at a cider mill on the way, and filled my coffee pot with the delicious juice. Besides this I waited to pluck some wild grapes aloug the bank. On one occasion while passing me a canalboat slewed around with her stern, and came within a foot of smashing my boat to a pulp against the bank, and for a moment my heart jumped in much the same way as when I was descending the Long Sault Rapids; as I could do nothing to escapo the impending disaster, merely depending on the momentum of the boat to take her out of danger in time.

The side of the canal opposite to the "tow path" is called the "heel path," prohably a standing joke. I saw one solitary wood duck iu a lagoon off the canal, and shortly afterward I passed a canalboat with Philadelphia on her stern, whereupon a brotherly regard came over me for the two roughs who were navigating her. The first chaff at my expenso came at Stillwater, two miles from the end of the level, when a bright-minded youth, one of a "gang," admonished me to get out and push, with some opprobrious epithets thrown in. Mechanicsville is a mile further on, and beyond this is a lock.

The country is beautiful and very hilly; the valley of the Hudson being hroad; and one has a fine view all the way. The "still-waters" on the river are especially pretty. The canal itself is high, and from it I could see all over. The water was covered with leaves in some places, and plenty of sticks and sawdust from the mills were floating along. I passed hut few houses, the region being mostly dovoted to grazing, and having considerahlo woodland. Occasionally, however, a farm house appeared, and quantities of stock fed along the hanks. Between Schuylerville and Stillwater there is no railroad for some distance, and a line of packet steamers runs from Albany and Troy to the former place. Below Schuylerville are the small villages, Van Deusen's Land, Wilkin's Basin, and Bleeker's Basin.

This moruing near the canal I observed two slabs commemorating the battles of Bemis Hoights and Van Weiss. The stuff in the water, added to a head wind, impeded me considerably during the morning. After a long level, I came on a four miler and then one of one mile, on which I took a hearty lunch, cousisting of crackers and cheese, cider, chestnuts, chocolate and apples. The next level was 3 miles long, then a quarter mile stretch opened on a two miler on which is Waterford, near the last lock. At one of the locks I carried around, as one of the canalhoats got stuck and another in turn was ahead of me, thus reaching Waterford at 2 P. M. The village of Lansingburgh is on the far side of the Hudson opposite Waterford.

I first went to Chief's House, but was told that the fire was out and the help had "bolted," so finally had dinner at the Morgan House. The lock keepers were generally obliging, but needed the usual waking up. It is necessary to have a pass, though the canal in reputed free; in the absence of one the lock keepers would undoubtedly give one much trouble. At 3:30 P. M. I left Waterford and passed down three locks opening into each other to the river, instead of continuing on the canal, which goes through Cohoes, thereby avoiding the very objectionahle Cohoes public. During the morning 24½ miles had heen rowed.

The tender of the first lock of the three had enough whisky on board to make him very irritable and he swore with all his energy that he would not let "that thar boat down; no, not by a——sight." When I pacified my companions he restrained mildly, he flew into a rage, rushing at me twice and once striking full at my face. Parrying this, I was about to give him a clipper, when his fellow lockmen rushed in between us and carried the old man off hodily, having quite a struggle, as he was a big burly chap. I never before saw a man quite so crazy on so small a provocation. Finally they agreed to carry the boat down to the last lock, which was much quicker. This lock was an extremely deep one, 20ft.; standing on the stone pier I guided the boat through by the painter, the tenders managing the lock gates.

While walking down a steep grade on a hroad granite wall above the water, and helow the lock, my feet suddenly went from under me, and I sustained a severe fall. It was so sudden that one of my hands caught and the third finger was broken at the joint, making a most painful hurt. Nevertheless I rowed three miles to Troy, and the canal around the dam being blocked by boats, I hauled my boat over the dam breast to the water below. The place was very slippery, but finally I managed to drag the boat over, the only mishap being the upsetting of my cider inside, which made a rather unsavory mess. Dnring the afternoon the west wind blew cold and fiercely, and on the way to Albany I hugged the shore on that side.

Just helow Troy I passed the lock of the Erie Canal, and halted a moment to reflect on the various adventures encountered since entering it six weeks ago, and the great distance that watery highway extended over the country. When within four miles of Albany dark fell, but the wind did not, and as I had broken one of the glasses in my Buckeye lamp I had to keep it under the deck to prevent it being blown out. The once white fahric of the canvas deck had become dirty and begrimed, and the light did not show as of yore. On nearing Albany, therefore, I had a couple of narrow escapes from being run down by tugs, as their pilots could not see me. At one time a tug bore down rapidly in my direction, and I was not ahle to avoid it, so I showed my light above the deck for a second, the tug slowing up and the captain shouting vigorously, hut not daring to forge ahead until I was well past.

Rowing around the upper pier I put my canoe on a boat house float, and then went to the Delavan House, where valise and letters were awaiting my arrival. A druggist next claimed attention, who triced up the broken finger. I did some shopping also, having my watch repaired, it having been generally smashed up. To row past Troy and down to Albany was not a pleasant one at all, the pain in my finger being fairly agonizing as I had to use it in rowing, the wind meanwhile blowing great guns. The city of Albany, all lighted up with electric lights, was a fine sight from the river. It is ten miles from Waterford, and this made 34½ miles traveling for tho day.

Thus ended the fourth stage of my journey; just six weeks ago this moruing I left Albany, having traveled in that time 1,205 miles. The delays from Montreal amounted to 2½ in 11 days, stoppages for sight and other causes. The summary of the fourth stage was 232½ miles, portage 14½ miles, total 307 miles.

Hudson River, Sunday, Oct. 19.—I started from Albany at 10:30 A. M., taking for solace a fine basket of pears and grapes. The tide was falling, but its rise and fall being only one foot, the current was not noticeable. A strong south wind soon commenced, increasing to a gale in the afternoon. A steady pull of 9 miles brought me to Castleton, east shore, a pretty little village perched on a hillside, and here the tide turned, coming up very strong with the south wind. Another three miles and Coeyman's, a town on the west shore, appeared. Here I ate lunch, tying up to one of the dykes ont in the river. Thesc Government dykes extend from Albany to New Baltimore, 19 miles altogether.

Just below Coeyman's I passed hy a large rock, part of an island from which old Kroon, the agent of K. Van Rensselaer, used to shoot at all vessels which did not dip their colors to him in the old Dutch days. On the west lies a rango of mountains, the Helderborgs. The dykes, constructed in 1868, rendor navigation on the Hudson comparatively free from hars, which before were serious impediments. The country all along is a beautiful rolling region and very fertile. Numerous ice houses of huge size were passed on each hank. On the west side, 7 miles below, I passed New Baltimore.

The wind and tide were so strong against me, and the pain in my fingor so excruciating that progress was made for much of the way at not over one mile per hour, and hard work at that. There are two or threo large islands covered with woods in the river above New Baltimore. Two miles further south came Stuy vesant, a small place on the east bank, and another two miles below on the opposite bank was Coxsackie. While off Stuyvesant night fell, the wind, too, increasing to a small hlizzard.

About 7 P. M. I became entangled in some extensive reed heds, several hundred acres in extent, and was some time in getting extricated. However, observing a light, I managed to reach the open water, and then rowed over to the west hank. It was a wild night, the wind and tide both being hoisterous. Gaining Four-mile Point, on which is a lighthouse, I landed on an ice pier at 8 P. M., wild with pain, and tired and sore with hard labor. The hoat ticd up, I took a blanket and started to find a house. The first found was abandoned, hut one mile further up a steep hill and through some woods was discovered the lighthouse keeper's abode, also shut up. Sitting down on the steps, covered with the hlanket, and trying to forget the windy storm, I began reading the Bible hy the light of the lantern, instead of attending church. In an hour, becoming numb with cold, I tried my fists on the door again and succeeded in waking up the old fellow, who gave me a bed in his hut. I have rowed to-day 26 miles from Albany, but the time and labor expended would have carried me 40 miles in smooth water. My finger was excessively painful, and made me howl all day long.

Hudson River, Oct. 20, Monday.—Up at 6:15 and away at 8, after a poor breakfast, which was especially trying as I went to bed supperless last night. The wind was strong from the south again, and I found the boat full of water, a large yawl having ridden over it during the night. They had been tied side hy side in a quiet place, and it seems strange how it could have occurred. My traps were drifting all about in her, andthe provisions were utterly ruined. I sorrowfully threw them away, but was very thankful that the hoat was not damaged materially. The tide was on the ebh, hut the wind was so strong that it would blow me rapidly up the river as soon as I ceased rowing.

At 10 A. M., when the flood began, I had a hard time making any headway at all, and hugged close to the east shore to get out of the current as much as possible, the tide being so much stronger in midstream. The river hecame much larger where it forms an angle at Hudson, a large place, opposito to which is the town of Athens. The former occnpies a high position, commanding a fine view up and down the river. I saw several long tows steaming up, canal hoats from New York bound for Buffalo, one of them consisting of about 50 barges drawn by a powerful steamhoat and five tugs. The many ice houscs on the hank are of euormous size. Mount Merino, an elevation just below Hudson, is very picturesque, and the scenery was beautiful, particularly when the Catskills hove in sight.

I had a nor view of them all the morning, but a haze which came on later spoiled them for the afternoon; though the Hotel Kaaterskill, several miles distant, a white speck perched high on a mountain 3,000ft. above the river, could still he seen.

At a small village on the west shore 4 miles below Catskill Landing, the Hudson expands and becomes very wide. Seven miles more brought me to Germantown, a little place at whose inn I had dinner at 12:30, and where a political row was in progress between two fair damsels. From Catskill down I again favored the east shore closely to avoid the tide. Rowing down stream of course hrings the flood quicker, and I accordingly had hut little advantage from the ehh. Besides this the tide runs up for seven hours and down for only five. Countless orchards and vineyards lined the hillsides above the river, and the appearance of the country was lovely. I made during the morning 15 miles to Germantown, leaving again at 3 against wind and current.

A stop made at a little pier a few miles below resulted in the acquisition of a large basket of Isabella grapes, crates and hoxes of which were piled about the place awaiting shipment. About 4:30 P. M. the tide turned, hut the wind quite deprived me of any advantage from it. The gale was exceedingly strong and steady, and, hlowing against the tide, kicked up a nasty slosby sea, in which the boat pounded and ducked without intermission, frequently splashing the water over the fore deck, and as often sending thc spray down my back. Numerous fine residences and villas were built along the Hudson on either side, and many of their parks, well kept up, presented a charming appearance. I left the last of them, Montgomerie, in the rear at dark, 6 P. M.

The air hecame thicker, being henceforth more hazy and the atmosphere murky in the extreme. Before long Saugerties on the west and Barrytown and Red Hook were passed, and at 6:30 I tied up to a buoy and ate some bread and milk laid in at Germantown. The wind for some time prevented me from lighting the Buckeye, a very necessary thing, as many vessels were now about, but once lit, the wind was unable to hlow the lantern out, and I felt much more secure with it lashed to the fore deck. At 8:30 came my day's destination, Rhinecliff, a little town 15 miles helow Germantown. The town itself lies two miles inland, and immediately opposite Rondout on the west shore, whose lights I saw across the river. The Delaware and Hudson Canal connects these two rivers, having its terminus at Rondout, or the city of Kingston, as it is called. Vast quantities of coal from Pennsylvania are shipped north from this point.

At 7 P. M. I passed a large steam yacht, probably Astor's, whose country placo is near where she lay at anchor. Numherless wild ducks were on the water and flying up country to-day, hnt they are more edncated than those further north, allowing no familiarities whatever. Near Rhinehcck is a quaint old stone structure known as the Beekman house, built prior to 1700 as a defense against the Indians, I have made 30 milos to Rhinecliff, the wind putting me hack at least 10 miles.

My finger is very sore, and more than once to-day I seriously thought of returning to Philadelphia by train, as I really did not seem worth while to endure torture for a little fun; especially as the pain extended throughout both hand and arm, not being confined to the unfortunate digit itself. Some men aided me in hauling the hoat up on a ferry slip which was lowered for me, and stowing it away I repaired to a small inn near the railroad. The New York Central runs along the east side of the river, sometimcs appearing at the very edge of the water and then striking through the back country.

Hudson River, Oct. 21—Tuesday.—Quite an excitement was caused by a horse jumping off the ferry pier during the night. He swam several miles np the river against the tide, the owners being up all night trying to effect a capture. They succeeded eventually, and when I left the horse was safe in the stable, apparently none the worse for his ducking and swim. Starting at 7:05, I got over slip just in time to avoid the incoming ferryboat. The tide was running down slowly and the air was balmy, warm and hazy, with but little wind—a veritable lazy Indian summer day. What wind there was, however, blew from the south, probably from confirmed habit, now. I soon caught up with a tow, but was half an hour in passing it, its rate of speed being hnt one mile per hour less than mine. It resembled a floating town, and consisted of a variety of craft beside canalboats, the whole being drawn by two huge steamers. Several small sailing vessels were bobbing about, with occasionally a larger schooner. Beside these were many sail and steam yachts plying about.

Encouraged by the calmness of the weather I pulled hard and steadily, passing Staatsburg in 5 miles on the east hank. Below the banks of the Hudson slope more precipitously from the surrounding hills, and the scenery is exceedingly fine. There are many nohle estates above the river, and the views from their velvety lawns must be grand. The hills beyond were mountainous and almost completely covered with forests, and these, together with some stone cliffs hanging over the water, made the view one of rare beauty.

On the west bank I saw Port Ewen, or Deserted Village, and Mr. Pell's great apple orchard, containing over 25,000 fruit-bearing trees. There were many enormous vineyards, too, but mostly on the southern exposure of the hills. Barnegat, on the same side, is a great place for raspberry culture, and near it is a particularly large mass of ice houses, built on a point. Drawing near Poughkeepsie I observed the River View Military Academy on a noble site, and before long reached the city of schools and beautiful residences as 10 o'clock, after rowing 15 miles from Rhinecliff and eating five pounds of grapes on the way.

Landing in a small creek which ran in about a hundred yards from the river, I tied up and proceeded to the Morgan House, one mile distant in the upper part of the city. Washing and scrubbing up a little here, I walked out to the old stone house where Washington once had his headquarters. The proprietor, a sour Dutchman, remarked on my stating that I had come to see the house, "You can see it best from the outside," whereupon I informed him that he was not remarkably polite, hut this he did not seem to mind, evidently being used to it.

I took a horse car for Vassar College and proceeded on foot through its extensive grounds, walking on the way around the pretty lake and in the woods. The museum and art galleries were very fine, but I lacked sufficient cheek to inspect the other buildings. Enough of the inmates was seen, however, to make one feel uncomfortable in such a costume, and while entering the art building I accidentally stumbled into a studio, making a hasty exit as a storm of laughter greeted my appearance. The grounds occupy 200 acres in all, and from their lawns one can see the mountains looking westward. Walking back to town I had dinner and did some shopping, purchasing a peck of pears and a large basket of apples, besides some jars of preserves, etc. My watch also required mending again, having revolted on being sat upon for the third time.

A start was made at 3:45 P. M., and I soon passed New Hamburg, Carthage, New Paltz and Marlboro, where the *arbor vita* or white cedar of the North grows in great luxuriance. The tide was ebbing, hut another strong wind from the south blew all the afternoon, making the ugliest kind of rowing and keeping me back more than would appear possible. As the river was much straighter and very wide now the wind obtained a furious sweep; the waves, therefore, were quite high, making the boat jump and preventing steady pulling in a long stroke, and to make it worse, the water frequently would lop over the bow, splashing all over me.

At Po'keepsie, as they spell it here, the Hudson is but one mile across, the river narrowing. Below and above that city, however, it is a great deal wider. At Marlboro begins Newhurg Bay, where the river is 3 miles wide. I kept in the middle here with the ebb to avoid the young flood, which is apparent aloug shore some time before the general flood is felt. When it hecame dark the lights of the city of Newburgh were visible, and I rowed directly for them against a heavy sea and a roaring wind. It was pitchy dark, and the only sounds that could be distinguished were the pounding of my boat, the swashing of the waters and an occasional scream of a locomotive whistle afar off, echoing from hill to hill.

My lamp, though fastened to the fore coaming hy heavy wire, was knocked over by a wave, and onc of the chimneys broken. All that I could see in the dense darkness was the distant lights and the spray as it flew past my ears. It was a hard and discouraging pull, but I finally reached Newhurg at 7:30, and tying up to the anchor of a large three-masted schooner at the wharf, took supper—bread, milk and preserves—in my boat. Then, rowing along the docks, I found a slip which lowered with a pully, and with the aid of some men I was soon in the city, putting up at the United States Hotel near by.

Newburg is on the west side of the river, having about the same populatlou as Poughkeepsie, about 20,000. It is 15 miles south of the latter, and 30 miles from my last night's stopping place, Rhinecliff. Matteawan and Fishkill are opposite Newburg, and from the hotel can be had a noble view of the Matteawan Mountains. I retired much fatigued from the hard struggle of the afternoon. This rowing against the waves is not only tiring, but equivalent to rowing up hill, then suddenly being pitched down, each wave setting the boat back and destroying its momentum. Rough water, if not too high, can usually be somewhat overcome by a certain knack in handling the oars and pulling just at the right moment, hut when the waves are caused by a strong wind against the tide, this cannot be done. At any time during the afternoon the wind was sufficiently strong to blow me up stream against the tide, even when rowing gently; consequently I was obliged to keep up a very vigorous strife during the entire run.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa. M. B.

THE A. C. A. MEET.

WE have received the following from Mr. Bennett, of the transportation committee:

GARDEN CITY, March 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you herewith a copy of Traffic Manager Smith's letter about rates on the Long Island Railroad. The steamer Shelter Island will take members of the A. C. A. to camp three times each week. Fare $1.25 each way, staterooms $1. The Peconic Bay Steamboat Co. will take us to the same place at $1 each aud staterooms $1. Steamer Snnshine will run from Hartford three times each week to Sag Harbor, single fare $1.40, excursion $2.50. Steamer Manhassett runs to Sag Harbor daily. I do not know what the fare is. All of the above lines will probably carry canoes free. Freight cars with canoes can be floated from any terminus of any trunk line to Long Island City and be placed on the tracks of the Long Island Railroad, and run to Sag Harbor, which is only three miles from the A. C. A. camp site. We shall undoubtedly have a launch (either steam or naphtha) at Sag Harbor to tow canoes to camp. The Long Island Railroad will chargo about $20 for each car load of canoes.—M. T. BENNETT, Jr.

LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y., March 21.—*Mr. M. T. Bennett, Jr., Garden City, L. I.:* DEAR SIR—To those members of the A. C. A. who (upon presentation of the proper certificates) purchase straight tickets from Long Island City or Brooklyn to Sag Harbor on account of the meeting to be held on Peconic Bay, we will issue return tickets at about one-third of the regular rate, making the fare for the round trip $4. This concession is made with the understanding that there will be at least fifty members in attendance. With reference to the transportation of the canoes, the rate will be from L. I. City to Sag Harbor, provided they are not over 16ft. long, $1 each.—H. M. SMITH, Traffic Manager.

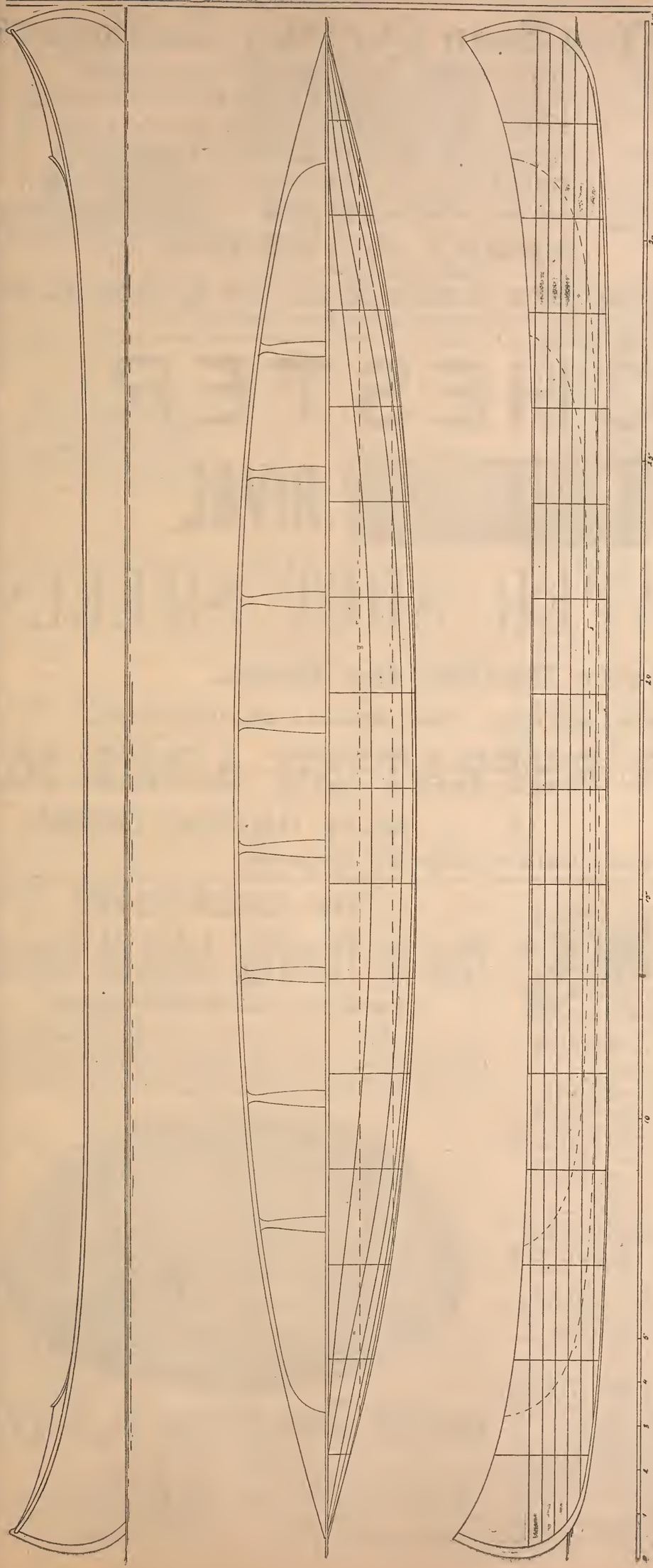
HOLYOKE C. C.—The Holyoke C. C. was organized and chartered as a club in the fall of 1888. From a charter membership of 5, the number has grown to 35 with the limit placed at 50. The Connecticut River coming down from the north flows over the Holyoke Dam and makes a detour around the city. The canoe club house is located on the right bank of the river, next the city, at a safe distance above the dam. The present house is 18ft. wide by 40ft. long, one story high, and has accommodations for twelve canoes, though it can be arrangcd to accommodate more. The club is preparing to build an addition to the present house 18×40ft. and two stories high. This addition will accomodate twenty-four canoes on the first floor and the second floor will be used for dressing room and lockers, and also a meeting room, having long low windows, from which a view up the river may he had. Abont five miles north of the city the river flows down between Mount Nonatuck and Mount Holyoke, at which point the scenery is very attractive. The club also has a landing place and house on the east side, about two miles up the river, at a point where the water is suitable for races. The river is navigable without portage for a distance of about fifty miles above Holyoke, taking into account the many curves. There will be in the canoo house at the opening of the season, a fleet of twenty as fine canoes as can be bought, including 11 Rushtons, 2 Joyners, 3 Ontario, 2 Watertown, 1 Racine and 1 Springfield. Races and meets will be held during the coming season and the outlook for the "noblest of sports," canoeing, in Holyoke is very bright. The officers are: Capt., Fred. H. Newton; First Lieut., B. L. Syms; Second Lieut., F. H. Metcalf. Trustees, L. F. Hayward, Jr., Ed. S. Towne and Henry L. Russell. Purser, R. T. Wyckoff; Treas., T. J. Morrow.

LAKE ST. LOUIS C. C.—The annual general meeting of the Lake St. Louis C. C., of Lachine, Can., was held in the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, on March 29, when the following officers were elected for the year 1890: Com., Alex. W. Morris; Vice-Com., Geo. Auldjo; Rear-Com., Sydney P. Howard; Sec.-Treas., John A. Routh; Committee, H. M. Molson, Fred W. Stewart, S. P. Doran, Stonewall Jackson. The site for the northern meet on Lake of Two Mountains was freely discussed, and hints were given that some of the members of the Lake St. Louis C. C. should have been elected to the committee. This club has 26 members, and is not even supposed to be dead. A motion was made to petition the A. C. A. to hold this meet at Isle Perrott, on Lake St. Louis, being more accessible than the Lake of Two Mountains, and better as a camping grounds.

"SAIL AND PADDLE."—After several months delay, causcd by a change of ownership, the *Sail and Paddle* comes out for April in a new form, being enlarged to twice the former size, with the addition of a neat colored cover. Mr. Peutz's place in the management has been taken by a well-known and active canoeist, while the editorial work is still in the hands of Mr. C. B. Vaux. Canoeists will welcome the reappearance of this popular paper, which it is to be hoped will be as successful as it deserves to be.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Central Division: T. P. Daniels, Dayton, O. Eastern Division: W. S. Eaton, Boston, Mass. Atlantic Division: Monroe Morrell, Summit, N. J.; Joseph Greaves, Jersey City, N. J.

NEWBURG C. C.—Com. Smith has appointed to the regatta committee Messrs. H. M. Waring, C. L. Waring and T. C. Hall.

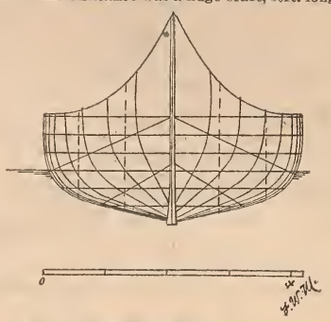


WAR CANOE "KO-KO-KO-HO" (NIGHTOWL)—YONKERS C. C.

WAR CANOES.

KO-KO-KO-HO.

WE thought when the "girling canoe" was finally christened a couple of years ago that the demands of every class of canoeist were fully provided for; but each new season seems to bring its particular specialty, and as 1889 and Lake George will always be remembered as a great year of the dude and the open canoe, so 1889 will be marked in canoe history as the date of another novel feature in canoeing. The first "war canoe" was devised by the Toronto C. C. and built by the Ontario Canoe Co. for them, making its appearance in most imposing style at the A. C. A. meet at Stave Island. The Unktahee was a huge craft, 30ft. long, manned



KO-KO-KO-HO.

by 16 paddlers and a steersman, the cargo consisting of pretty girls without number, who were carried off only too willingly by the professional beauties of the Toronto C. C. The idea took at once, and many members of other clubs came home to talk over similar canoes. The largest of these strange craft afloat this season will be the Ko-ko-ko-ho, of the Yonkers C. C., whose lines we are here enabled to give through courtesy of the designers and builders, the St. Lawrence River Skiff, Canoe and Steam Launch Co., of Clayton, N. Y. This enterprising concern prepared designs early in the winter, and as a consequence they are now building two, the larger 35ft. long and 50in. beam; the smaller 30ft.×50in. The Ko-ko-ko-ho will carry 16 paddlers and a steersman, besides a passenger on each thwart. A race of these boats is on the programme for the A. C. A. meet, and promises to be one of the most interesting features.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. C. S., Vicksburg, Mich.—What is the diameter of the targets that you print in your paper? Ans. Thirty inches.

A. C. S., Ithaca, N. Y.—1. Where can I get a good pedigreed Dandie Dinmont dog puppy? 2. Is it harmful to feed a setter puppy 8 months old on Spratts dog biscuits? Ans. 1. There are but few of these dogs in the country. Write to J. H. Naylor, Chicago, Ill. 2. No.

W. L. Y., Richmond.—1. Is that preservative to keep game from spoiling, spoken of by E. Hough in a back number of FOREST AND STREAM, any good? 2. If so, where can it be obtained? 3. Will it also preserve fish? Ans. 1. It seemed to work well on birds. 2. Is called Preserverine and is made in Chicago. 3. Do not know that it has ever been tried on fish.

E. S. T., Thompsontown, Pa.—Kindly tell me which is the best reel to use in fishing for the small-mouthed black bass. Ans. A double multiplying reel with a capacity of from 40 to 50yds. is best suited for black bass fishing. Rubber reels are the lightest and easy to keep clean, but quality for quality cost a little more than all metal reels. Order a reel with an adjustable click, a drag is not necessary.

M. H. F., Boston.—Will you be kind enough to inform me through the columns of your paper, if any sea trout can be found near this city, that is from fifty to sixty miles distance. Would you also inform me of the locations of some unrestricted brooks at the same distance where reasonably good fishing can be enjoyed? If unable to name any will you refer me to some one in this city who could give the desired information? Ans. We should think that Cape Cod streams would be nearest and best. Ask Appleton & Litchfield or Dame, Stoddard & Kendall, of Boston. We know of no sea trout fishing nearer than the Saguenay or Lower St. Lawrence.

F. H. B., Shepherdstown, W. Va.—Please decide a dispute for several of your readers. 1. Why are some fish called "game fish?" 2. Is it because they are plucky and inclined to resist greatly or because they prey upon other fish or living food? Ans. 1. Because they resist capture with cunning and courage, and can be taken only by the exercise of skill and patience, and are superior in delicacy of flesh. 2. Many worthless species prey upon fishes and other living animals—for example the American angler or bellowsfish, the burbot, the toadfish, the sculpins, the eel, the bony gars and the sharks; but these have no more claims to "game" qualities than a buzzard.

A. C. B., N. Y.—Will you please inform me whether the law which prohibits a non-resident of the State of New Jersey hunting or fishing without complying with the by-laws of the game protective societies applies to a person who owns land in New Jersey and is a resident of New York? Ans. Ownership of land certainly does not constitute residence, and the mere fact that a man owns property in New Jersey does not give him the rights of a resident. The law by which local fish and game associations claim the right to make regulations for non-residents has never been tested in the courts, and it is doubtful if it would stand any such test, as the Legislature has no right to delegate its power to make laws to any other body. It has done this indiscriminately by vesting all associations incorporated under the State laws with power to make laws for non-residents. Even if "A. C. B." owns the land he desires to hunt on he would be compelled to comply with the by-laws of the local fish and game association, for the right of the Legislature to pass laws for the taking of game is unquestioned, and these laws apply to property owners as well as to others. The fact of owning property in New Jersey gives a person under the fish and game laws no additional rights not possessed by a non-resident, but if some non-residents will appeal after having been convicted under the non resident law it is quite possible that the law would be set aside. The appeal would lie to the Court of Common Pleas of the county in which the alleged offense was committed and ought not to cost very much. If "A. C. B." wishes to test the law we can put him in the way of doing so.

W. H. R., New York City.—I write for advice in regard to an Adirondack trout stream. I have in Franklin county, N. Y., an artificial pond formed by damming a natural trout stream. Without having been stocked the trout seem to increase in size and numbers each year, although freely taken. There are several tributaries to this pond, and one that if dammed would spread over perhaps ten acres, forming a pond about a quarter of a mile above the first. Would there be any ill effect to be anticipated in these lower ponds, such as elevation of temperature to such an extent as to make trout dull, and could any other fish be introduced in upper pond without detriment to the trout in lower pond? I know of course that it is best to let well enough alone, but if a place can be made more attractive one is inclined to attempt it. How do you think carp would thrive in upper pond; would they interfere with trout? How is the law in this respect? The sources of these tributaries are not all on my land. The source of the stream I purpose damming is not on my land, but my land alone would be flooded. By the law I mean that about introducing other fish than trout into Adirondack waters. Ans. The law does not forbid the introduction into the Adirondack region non-preying or non-destructive fish, such as usually constitute food for trout and landlocked salmon. Carp belong to this class of fishes and so do the small shiners and minnows, many of which doubtless now exist in your waters. We should hesitate, however, about diverting any of the supplies of a successful trout pond, into which the trout go for food and to spawn. The spreading out of a body of water must of necessity raise the temperature of your original pond somewhat, although it is impossible to judge of the probable results of your proposed dam without complete details as to the depth, temperature and food resources of your present system.

THE new trap just put on the market by the Keystone Manufacturing Co. seems to overcome difficulties in adjusting the angles of flight of the targets, which have hitherto caused much trouble. It is said that it rarely breaks a perfect target.—*Adv.*

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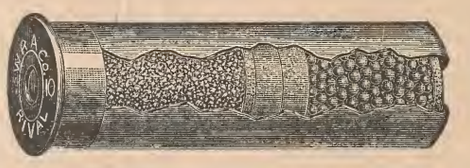
STAR  RIVAL
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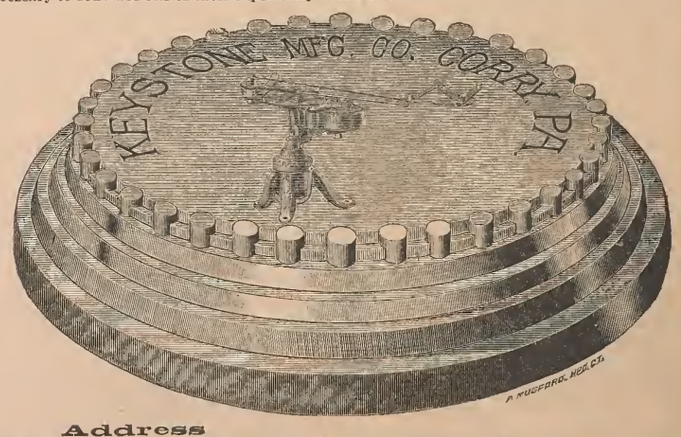

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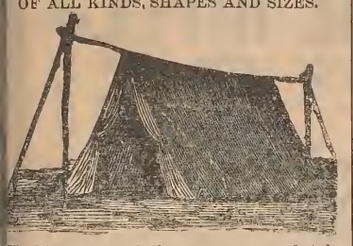

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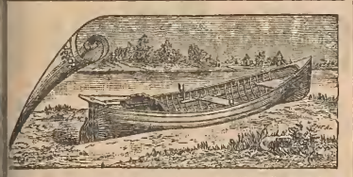

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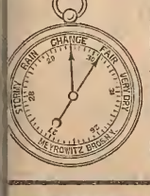

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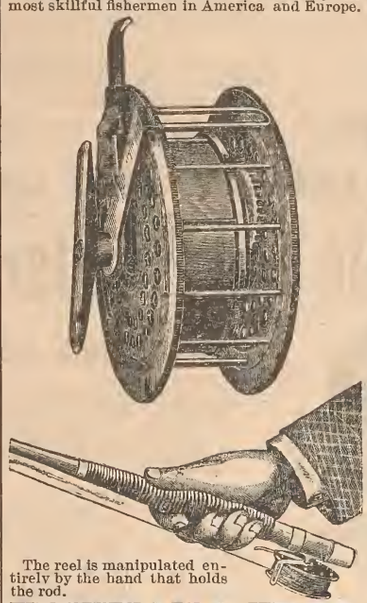

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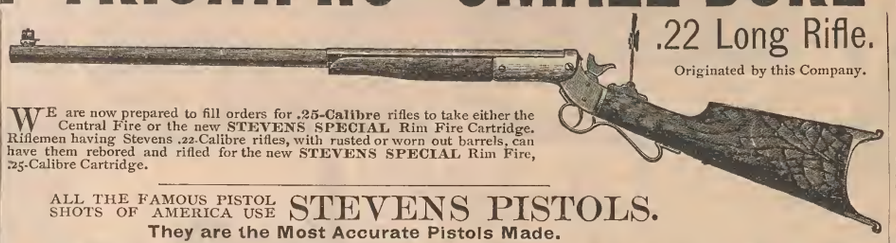

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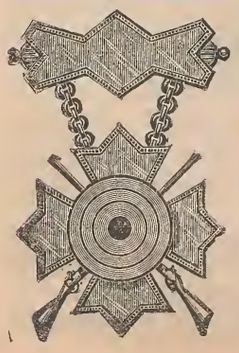

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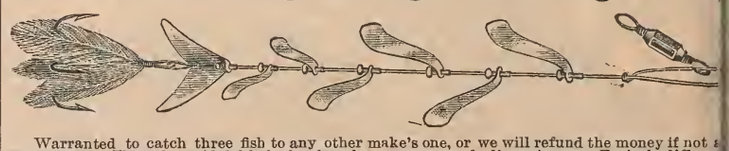

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BURNING FORESTS.

ONE of the most important needs of the National Park is an adequate police force. Such a force is required for the purpose of keeping order and protecting the natural curiosities and the game, but its chief, and by far its most important duty under existing conditions, is to fight fire.

Those who are unfamiliar with the pine-clad slopes of the Rocky Mountains can have but little conception of the destruction wrought by a fire which passes through these forests. The ground is covered to a depth of a foot or more with the pitchy accumulations of centuries of forest growth. Pine needles, cones, dead branches and the resinous trunks of fallen trees form a forest floor that catches fire like tinder and burns like a furnace. A spark from a camp-fire, pipe, or a cigarette, may ignite this forest floor, which may smoulder for hours or days before bursting into flame. This flame once started, the fire moves rapidly before the wind, constantly finding, as it moves along, new food in the débris upon the ground. The foliage of the living evergreen trees burns as readily as hay soaked in kerosene oil. Each tree, as the fire touches it, becomes a huge torch, which flares up for a moment and then goes out, but in that moment the tree's life has been destroyed, and the thousand trunks of the forest are left to stand for years, black monuments of the fire's destructive force. Before a gale, such as often rages in the mountains, a fire which has got into the thick timber rushes onward with a fury which is indescribable, and destroys in an hour timber that a century of growth cannot replace.

It is unnecessary to show that the chief value of the forests of the Yellowstone Park lies in the fact that they protect the sources of the Yellowstone and Snake rivers, two streams which supply the water for irrigating a vast area of the arid West. This has many times been demonstrated.

It is of the highest importance to preserve these forests, and in order to preserve them they must be policed with men to protect them from the danger of fire. The greater the number of travelers in the National Park the greater the danger from fire; if there are 10,000 tourists in the Park, it is certain that among this number there will be very many who are ignorant of the damage that a fire may cause, and a still greater number who, though they may be aware of this danger, are yet so thoughtless and careless that they may easily start a blaze, which may sooner or later work terrible destruction. For this reason it is of the utmost importance that the Park should be efficiently patrolled and that all travelers should be watched. This need not be done in an offensive way, but it must be done. The presence of these fire guards is exactly like the presence of the police in our city parks, whose duty it is to prevent the careless, the thoughtless or the malicious from doing any injury to these cultivated parks which belong to the whole people, and must be guarded for them.

The Yellowstone Park is a wild region of great extent, and it is well that it should be left in its wildness, but if the flames are allowed to ravage it, its beauty and its economic usefulness will be destroyed. It is for the proper protection of the Park, for a government which, by the authority of its laws and the agents for their enforcement, shall restrain criminals, malicious and thoughtless persons, that those most interested in the Park have so long been fighting. With a government and with an adequate force of troops and civilian scouts for patrolling it, the forests of the Park can be preserved, and the waters which they protect will always remain undiminished.

There were stationed in the Park last season two companies of troops under the command of Captain F. A. Boutelle. They are efficient, courteous and obliging to tourists, and during the season of travel are very hard worked. Last summer was a very dry one, and fires were numerous. The good work of the troops under Captain Boutelle's command is shown by the fact that sixty-seven fires were fought and extinguished by the troops last season.

Besides these controlled fires—all with two exceptions traceable to careless road makers, freighters, employees of the syndicate and campers—there were three fires abandoned as beyond control, one south of Lewis Lake, one between Shoshone and Yellowstone lakes, and one that jumped the river near the outlet of Yellowstone Lake. These were large fires and probably burned over in the aggregate twelve square miles of timber.

Some of these controlled fires were fought for eight or ten days by the soldiers, who worked at them with the greatest energy and faithfulness, literally eating and sleeping by them. If it had not been for this unremitting work, the destruction would have been far greater than it is.

There were other larger fires on the borders, but outside of the Park, which received no attention, and which burned over a great deal of territory. Among these were one on the north side of the Beartooth range, one on Clark's Fork below the Cañon, one on Upper Clark's Fork, one on the mountains near Sunlight Basin, several near Fall River Meadows, one in the timber near Æneas's Lake. These must in the aggregate have burned over many square miles of timber, and this destruction means the drying up of many springs.

The best purpose which the National Park can serve is to furnish a place where people of all sorts and conditions may go to return for a while to a life that is purely natural. Let them go there and pitch their camps in the secluded mountain valleys far from the dusty roads crowded with tourists, there to rest and to live for a while by themselves. In this wild and wonderful spot, these campers, whether they come from the East or from the West, may pass happy, restful days or weeks, living as did our forefathers in close communion with nature. There they can gain some conception of what life was in the early days of American settlement, before all the land was full of people and the rush and hurry of the busy life of to-day had begun. But while this is true, and while the Park is above all a place for campers, it must not be forgotten that each camp adds something to the danger from fires, and that a constant patrolling of the region by intelligent fire guards will be ever more and more needed.

A larger force of troops is needed in the Park, and it is earnestly hoped that the Secretary of the Interior will before long call on the War Department to issue the necessary orders for such an additional detail.

TO CODIFY THE GAME LAWS.

GOVERNOR HILL has signed the bill providing for the appointment of a commission of three to revise and codify the game and fish laws of this State. In signing this bill, however, he stipulates that no more legislation on game and fish, except that which relates to shad and salmon, shall be pressed in the Assembly until this Commission has acted. We print in another column the full text of this bill, which all who are interested in game and fish protection ought to carefully study.

It will be observed that of the Commission, one is a deputy attorney general, whose functions, it may be presumed, will be chiefly of a legal character. It is to be hoped, however, that the gentleman appointed may be a sportsman, as well as a lawyer, and may take an active interest in game protection; that he may be something more than merely the legal adviser of the Commission. The member of the State Fish Commission and of the New York Society for the Protection of Game who are to belong to this Commission should be selected with great care, for the work that they have to do is most important.

This is New York's great opportunity. If the provisions of this bill are wisely carried out, a series of good plain laws, providing for the protection of game and fish, can be formulated which will not only add greatly to her citizens' opportunities for recreation, but will also contribute largely to the material wealth of this State. It is not now necessary to set forth the points especially needed to be covered, but it may be said that any bill prepared by this Commission should not only provide for the objects set forth in their bills, but should do so in such plain and simple language that the bills can be understood by every one who reads them.

The subject of codifying the game laws of this State is one which requires the most careful consideration and the fullest discussion. On many points there are, among sportsmen, differences of opinion, which are almost irreconcilable, but it may be hoped that such differences will now be laid aside or so modified as not to interfere with the preparation by the Commission of the best possible laws. Sportsmen could accomplish vastly more in legislation if they were united and could present a solid front.

The stipulation made by Governor Hill, that general game and fish legislation shall not be passed in the Legislature at present, makes it unnecessary to comment on any of the bills on these subjects now before that body.

SNAP SHOTS.

A MEETING of the Public Lands Committee of the House of Representatives was held on Monday to further consider the National Park bill. It is understood that after the hearing was ended the committee, in executive session, determined to recommend the passage of the bill substantially as it came from the Senate, but also granting a right of way to a railway, under somewhat strict conditions. Among these conditions is one that the road shall be completed by Jan. 1, 1892. We reserve comments until we have a fuller knowledge of the action of the committee.

Senator Paddock's bill providing for the transfer of the U. S. Fish Commission to the Agricultural Department, has, as might have been supposed would be the case, awakened a great deal of interest among anglers, but especially among people engaged in commercial fisheries. There appears to be but one opinion about the matter, and that is, that the proposed transfer would be a national misfortune. The press of the country almost without an exception condemns the bill, and mass meetings of people engaged in the fish trade have been held on the Atlantic coast and along the Great Lakes. At such meetings resolutions have been passed approving the work of the U. S. Fish Commission and condemning any change in its control and management. No class of men are more interested in this matter than those who are engaged in the commercial fisheries; for no class of men has the U. S. Fish Commission done so much, and no class of men will be so seriously injured in their business if the change proposed by Senator Paddock should be carried out. It is too soon to predict what will be the fate of this bill in the Committee, but it is reasonably certain that even if it shall receive a favorable report in the committee it will be killed in the Senate.

The Sportsman Tourist.

TO THE MAYFLOWER.

Epigea repens.

WHEN from their home beyond the seas
Our Pilgrim fathers came,
They gave to birds, and flowers, and trees,
Some much-loved English name.

The names they left, but not the things,
So cherished in their eyes,
"The lark, at Heaven's gate who sings"
Soars not beneath our skies.

No redbreast of our infant rhymes
Seeks shelter from the storm,
Our robin hastes to southern climes,
Where sun and skies are warm.

Our violet greets the morning hour
In all its purple bloom,
It bears the hues of England's flower,
But lacks its sweet perfume!

Her "daisy pies the velvet mead,"
A modest, shrinking flower;
Our daisy's but a pasture weed,
Which loves the sun's full power.

Our laurel forms no classic wreath,
The victor's brow to crown,
Not from our hills does Scotia's heath
On loch and moor look down.

Yet Scotia's harebell lightly nods,
And England's roses blow,
And blue anemone its buds
Lifts next the melting snow.

Close by its side, a fairer flower,
Unknown to Britain's Isles,
Unfolds its eyes to April's shower,
And welcomes May with smiles.

Now richest pink, now purest white,
It blooms in sun or shade,
Or wastes its fragrance on the night,
In many a lonely glade.

Now hiding closely to the ground,*
Where withered leaves have blown;
Now wreathing sweetest clusters round
Old stump or mossy stone.

Some call it "trailing arbutus."
The name our fathers gave
The gallant barque, recalls to us,
Which brought them o'er the wave.

Dear to our hearts the pleasant sound,
The name which first it bore,
The "Mayflower," which the Pilgrims found
On Plymouth's rocky shore. VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., April 9.

* *Epigea*, close to the ground.

AN OLD PESSIMIST.

KELLUP has grown morose of late. He does very well in sunny weather, but when the rheumatism and the dyspepsia, and the other ailments indigenous to his time of life, all get together and choose a stormy day for a joint attack, the conjunction of malevolent circumstances seems too much. On these days Susan can only listen.

He rarely goes to town now—hates the town. He dislikes to see the tenements encroaching on green fields, and lots all scored and littered with boards and bricks and beds of mortar. He abominates the jolting pavements, and would shun a broad, straight macadam drive to explore an untitled byway, choked with bushes or half broken through a snow wilderness. He has a jealous love of trees. He sighs when he reads of a new use for wood, and the thought of cords of poplar grinding into pulp for paper enrages him. When he took a trip up North, where coal is little used, he begrudged every stick that went into the locomotive, but he took delight in a sapling growth where an old man said the corn grew once instead. He grieves to see the forest felled. The enormous statistics of lumber drives in the spring appal him, and he longs to rush away to some inaccessible place to gloat on the forest there and thank Heaven he won't live to see its destruction.

In younger days he thought seriously of this. He allowed himself to dream of a time when he should start on a trip to the uttermost parts of the earth. He pored over the map with Susan in the evening, till finally they arranged a satisfactory schedule of route and prices. His gun would be his only companion and he could tell you just the make of gun. And he could prophesy adventures. He could tell you what dangers to avoid at such and such a place, and what game should fall before him there. Then there was the question of skins. Not only the transportation to consider, but the duty. However, no price could affect their intrinsic worth; each would have its value when he came home, weatherstained, to recount the story of its capture. On his fiftieth birthday, the date of departure seemed so far, far away that he got out the map, that night, and drew a line around Australia and the Pacific Islands; there would not be time for them now. At fifty-five the last five winters had left traces of frost, and he decided to eliminate the North Pole and immediate vicinity; but it cost a pang to relinquish that polar bear.

"And now, at sixty," said he, "there is no prospect and it's too late, now, to start. The big game of the earth is gone. The last elephant in Africa will soon have his tusks sawed off and I could hardly reach the jungle in time to see the man-eater, dead full of bullets. At home here, the grizzlies have become pusillanimous, the last bison of the plains is only a buffalo robe; even the Indians are corraled in their graveyard. The woods are speechless except for the quail, liberated by count in the spring to be shot in the fall. There's a trap in the path of every shy creature with a coat of fur, and a bounty on his scalp in the town clerk's office. In a few years more we'll study natural history in museums with moths corrupting rare, beautiful skins which now we barter in bales, and wise men will gather reverently about a foot print in petrified mud where stupid men now congregate in ambush with 'blinds' and 'batteries.'"

JEFFERSON SCRIBB.

GOOSE SHOOTING ON THE ARKANSAS.

THREE years ago last June, the sportsmen of this vicinity were blessed with as good goose and duck shooting as could be had. Two or three of us could go out almost any day and get from 40 to 50 geese and ducks. That day is over, though we get some fair shooting now. But we have to work hard for what we get. The farmers have stopped raising wheat to any great extent, so the geese do not have the feeding ground they used to. They used to congregate on the wheat fields by thousands. I have seen eighty acres literally covered with them. I knew of one farmer, five miles from this city, who with one of our sportsmen killed 350 geese in one day. The country is getting thickly settled and everybody owns a gun of some kind, and during the shooting season there is one incessant boom, boom, from daylight until dark. Worst of all the spring hunter has been getting in his fine work right along, but as long as we have not a stringent law to abolish it, everybody will indulge in it and I am no exception to the rule, as I have done some spring shooting myself. As long as there is no law against it, we might as well have some of the sport while it lasts, as to let the pot-hunter and market-hunter have all of it.

With two friends, Eli and Miles, I started for the Parker Pit, about six miles west of this city. We had a good team, a four-year old mare, the property of Eli, and a three-year-old belonging to your humble servant. The road lay along the A. T. & S. F. R. R., but Eli suggested we take the back road, about one mile from the railroad, as his mare was afraid of the train, and as there was a barbed wire fence on the other side of the wagon road nearly all the way, we concluded to do so to avoid a possible accident. We had proceeded about two miles on our road and were congratulating ourselves on our early start (as it was then only about 4 o'clock A. M. and very dark), when the writer, who was driving, ran on to a railroad grade and upset the entire party into the ditch. The horses reared and plunged, and things looked serious for a minute, but after half an hour's work and a little swearing on the side we started again. We drove about another mile to the bridge that crosses Cow Creek and found the bridge down, and as there was no ford we had to drive about a mile and a half to the main road. No further accident marred our progress, and we arrived at the shooting grounds about 7 o'clock, not at all sweetened in temper, as we had missed the morning flight.

The sun was just rising above the horizon, and as far as the eye could reach could be seen innumerable flocks of ducks and geese on their way to the adjacent wheat and corn fields. We quickly unhitched the team and proceeded to carry our decoys, guns, shells, etc., over to the pit. Our decoys comprised some two dozen Dantz's profile geese and about three dozen wooden ducks, which, when set out on a sand bar about 30yds. from the pit, made a very nice display. The Arkansas River at this point is a shallow, wide stream, full of islands and sand bars. A person familiar with it can wade it anywhere with hip waders. Our mode of hunting ducks and geese here is to locate an island as near the center of the river as possible, with a good sand bar for your decoys within about 30 or 40yds. of it, dig a pit and sit there and "snipe 'em" when they decoy in, providing they come in close enough and you can hit them. We took our places in the pit, Eli on the left, armed with a 10-gauge W. C. Scott circular hammer gun, weighing 9½lbs.; Miles in the center with an 11lbs. 10-gauge Parker; and the writer on the right, with a 10-gauge 10¼lbs. Bonehill.

We hadn't long to wait before Miles descried two white geese coming directly at the decoys. "You take the one behind and Eli and I will attend to the other one," said Miles to me. We all cracked away, and I had the satisfaction of seeing my goose come down in the deep water next the bank, about 400yds. away. The other one circled back, and as he was on my side I took him and knocked him down in good shape. I went out and retrieved the two geese and managed to drop into a hole and get wet to my waist. I had barely got into the pit when I saw an old mallard coming. The old fellow was a little wary, but Miles got a long shot at him and killed him nicely. The next to come in was a lone pintail which Eli crimped in good shape. There was a lull in the shooting then, until 10 o'clock, when the flocks commenced to come in from the fields for water. The first to see our decoys were a flock of five fine Canada geese; regular "old honkers." How nicely they decoyed. It sets my blood tingling to think of it even now; they looked as big as cows. Eli gave the word when they were hovering just ready to alight. There were six loud reports and five fine geese lay splashing in the water. We now began to think we were invincible, but the next flock, about fifty geese, made us change our minds considerably, as we fired six loads at them and didn't get one, and out of the next flock of about the same number we got but one.

While Miles was out after this one a flock of redheads came directly at him, out of which he got one. While he was gathering his duck three more redheads decoyed in, and Eli and I got all three of them with two barrels. Next a flock of teal came down the wind like so many bullets, and ran the gauntlet of six barrels without losing a feather. Then a flock of white geese, on which we all three scored a double. It was while Eli and I were out retrieving two of these birds that Miles made the best shot of the day. A flock of white geese came in to the decoys from the opposite side of the river. We were too far away to get into the pit, so we just kept still and let Miles take them. We had left our guns in the pit, loaded and cocked. Miles let them get well over the decoys and then raised up and killed one with each barrel with his gun and one with each barrel with mine. He then grabbed Eli's gun, but as they were too far away he didn't shoot. Well, I will not weary your readers with a description of any more of our shots; but will say that we returned home with a bag of thirty-seven geese and fifteen ducks, having used only about 100 shells and spending one of the most pleasant days of our lives.

HUTCHINSON, Kansas. SHADY.

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

Natural History.

BIRDS OF GULL ISLAND, N. Y.

[Read before the Linnean Society of New York, March 21, 1890.]

IN July, 1889 (8th to 16th inclusive), Mr. Frank M. Chapman, Assistant Curator of Birds and Mammals at the American Museum of Natural History, Central Park, New York city, and the writer visited Little Gull Island, Long Island, New York, for the purpose of making a study of the breeding habits of the colony of terns on the adjoining island, Great Gull, and also to observe the habits and obtain specimens of the jaegers which we expected would be common there about the time of our visit. We intended to continue and complete as far as possible the investigations commenced in August, 1888, by Mr. Basil Hicks Dutcher, for a detailed account of which see *The Auk*, Vol. VI., April, 1889.

While the trip was a failure so far as the jaegers were concerned, yet in other respects it proved of great interest and some value. As I shall have to refer somewhat to the influence of the weather in my notes, I give a tabulated statement of the same herewith:

	Mean Temp.	*Bar.*	*Wind and Weather.*
July 8.....	73	30.16	Fresh west, clear.
July 9.....	73	30.25	Light S. E., clear.
July 10.....	65	30.30	Calm, variable, clear.
July 11.....	70	30.17	Mod. S. E., rain and fog.
July 12.....	68	30.21	Light, variable, fog.
July 13.....	74	30.16	Light S. E., clear.
July 14.....	71	30.06	Fresh S. W., clear.
July 15.....	64	29.98	Hard N. E. to S. E., rain.
July 16.....	66	30.16	Fresh west, clear.

Little Gull Island being so small and situated at the gate of Long Island Sound, it is almost impossible for a bird of any size to pass it without being seen. Moreover, it seems to be in the line of migration of all the smaller birds. The keeper of the lighthouse and his wife were continually on the lookout for anything to break the monotony of their lives, and thus naturally became good bird observers. In many instances they called my attention to birds I would otherwise have overlooked. The following notes of birds seen refer entirely to Great and Little Gull islands and the waters immediately surrounding them:

1. (36) *Stercorarius pomarinus*—Pomarine Jaeger.

2. (37) *S. parasiticus*—Parasitic Jaeger.

The date of our visit to the Gull islands was fixed with a view of arriving just prior to the first run of bluefish. We, however, were too late, as the first schools were seen about July 1. The first bluefish only remained in the vicinity about two days, when they disappeared, and none were seen while we continued at the islands, although they were quite plenty off Montauk Point. Mr. Chas. B. Field, one of the keepers of the light, reported having seen three jaegers on June 2, the first of the season. On the following day one was seen. None were noticed again until the 17th, when two were observed. On the 28th one was noted. On the first and second of July he saw two each day. During our visit we saw jaegers only twice, as follows: 12th, two; 15th, one.

3. (51*a*) *Larus argentatus smithsonianus*—American Herring Gull.—On the 9th, four individuals were seen flying by the island westward and up Gardiner's Bay. The following day a large gull was seen, too far off to be identified, which was presumed to be of this species. While it is not a common occurrence for this species to be seen in the summer months in our latitude, yet I think that a few unmated or barren birds remain with us and wander about from place to place. My notes on the species show that at the eastern end of Long Island they remain in some numbers until about June 10 and are occasionally seen until the 20th, the latter being the latest date I have noted.

4. (60) *Larus philadelphia*—Bonaparte's Gull.—A specimen of this species was shot by Mr. Chapman on the 8th inst., on Great Gull Island. It was in company with the terns who were excitedly flying about us and uttering their cries of alarm at our invasion of their breeding ground. I found in the daily record book of Mr. Chas. B. Field the following notes: "June 22, 1889, saw a tern to-day without the black on edge of wings and a pure white head." "June 23, saw two terns same as yesterday, they are a little larger than the common ones." "June 26, saw one of the white-headed terns to-day." The specimen procured by Mr. Chapman was undoubtedly one of the pair of terns (?) that puzzled Mr. Field so much. I call attention to this, however, simply to show how extremely observing the Long Island gunners are of any differences in the appearance of birds, even when they are flying by. The specimen in question was not in summer plumage, consequently the head at a little distance appeared almost white.

5. (70) *Sterna hirundo*—Common Tern.—To visit the ternery on Great Gull Island was one of the primary objects of our trip. This is probably the only place on Long Island where this species now breeds. Formerly they bred in great numbers over almost the whole length of the island on the south shore. But when the sinful fashion to wear their beautiful feathers came into vogue they were persecuted until they were all either killed or driven from their ancestral homes. I well remember in times past how beautiful a sight it was to see them in great flocks, fishing on the bays or the broader but rougher waters of the ocean. Nothing now remains but a recollection of what once seemed part of a summer sail. The colony on Great Gull is all that is left of the once vast numbers that spent the summer months on Long Island. Regarding the time of the arrival of the terns at Great Gull Island, I make the following extracts from Mr. Field's daily record book, which he kindly kept for me: "May 15, 1889, heard common terns before daylight, fog; May 16, saw about a dozen terns: May 17, saw about one hundred terns; May 18 and 19, no increase; May 20, increased in numbers to about one thousand; May 21, still increasing in numbers; May 29, a large bunch arrived this morning; June 2, found first egg today; July 4, saw first young tern." We arrived on the 8th, at which time there were probably in the neighborhood of from three to four thousand individuals in the colony. Whenever any one visited Great Gull a large part of the colony would rise up in the air and hover over the intruder, screaming and following him, at times dashing down as if to pierce the object of their wrath with their sharp bills. As the visitor moved away, those

first alarmed gradually left, and others, whose homes were being approached, took up the hue and cry. Scores and scores could have been shot, as many were in range at one time. A very limited number of specimens were taken. The colony I fear will not last many years, as it is entirely unprotected, and is at the mercy of all who choose to visit it. It being right in the track of sailing and fishing parties, and the fact that terns breed there being well known to all the boatmen and fishermen in that section of Long Island and the adjacent shore of Connecticut, it is almost a daily occurrence for some one to visit the island for the purpose of egging or wantonly shooting the birds. In this connection I must say that the keepers of the lighthouse do all they can to protect the colony, driving off those whom they can and reasoning with others. If these keepers could be made custodians of the island, with authority to fully protect this colony of terns, it might be preserved as an added charm to that portion of Long Island Sound; if not, in a few years at most the birds will have passed away as many other of nature's charms have faded from our sight before the thoughtlessness or greed of man. On our first visit to the island it was difficult to find the nests and eggs, but in a very short time it became very easy. It was somewhat more difficult to find those that were deposited on the beach than on the grassy upland portion of the island. The terns seemed to have no choice between the beach or upland, as eggs were quite as common in the one locality as the other. The number of eggs varied both as to numbers in a set and in coloration to a remarkable degree. While the usual set was three eggs, yet in a large number of cases four eggs were found, in a number of cases five, and in three instances six eggs were found in one nest. One of these large sets is now in my collection. I have no reason to doubt that this set was theclutch of a single female. In a great many sets I noticed usually one, but sometimes two eggs that were entirely abnormal in coloration, having a light blue ground with the usual markings. This color, however, seems to fade in time. In a set taken containing one of the blue eggs, that one now shows no trace of that color, it simply having a somewhat lighter ground color than the balance of the set. Regarding the subject of whether this species covers its eggs during the daytime I concluded as the result of my observations that they did. I examined many nests, feeling the eggs, and always found them warm. Again, when the island was visited the terns arose from the ground. Further, on several occasions I remained quietly lying on the ground until I had marked the place where I had seen a tern alight, and on going to the spot always found a nest of warm eggs. On the 15th occurred a very hard easterly storm, and during that day very few terns were seen at all. The colony was not disturbed by any one and but few of the birds seemed to leave the island. Those that were seen were fishing where the waters were the roughest, seeming not to mind in the least the gale of wind or the white-capped waves. Although I was at the Great Gull almost daily for eight days, yet the number of young birds seen was not to exceed ten at the most. It is true that almost as soon as the young chick leaves the shell it hides, yet no evidence of hatched eggs were found until almost the last time the island was visited, when I found a number of nests that had contained eggs when last seen now contained only remnants of the shells of one, two, or all the eggs. The same day I found a dead bird that was almost ready to fly when it died. It must have been hidden very closely, as the place where it was found dead had been visited very often before.

6. (62) *Sterna dougalli*—Roseate Tern.—With the colony of the preceding species on Great Gull we found a few pairs of roseate terns. They were undoubtedly breeding, but only one set of eggs was obtained that could positively be referred to this species. Mr. Chapman was standing by a nest containing two eggs, when a roseate tern made repeated dashes at him, and exhibited far more than the usual alarm displayed. The bird was secured and proved to be a female. The nest was marked and was visited on the succeeding day, when the eggs were found to be cold. This is the only case that could be called reasonable identification. We probably saw not more than ten pairs of this species. They were very easy to distinguish from the common tern while in the air. The color of the underparts alone would serve to distinguish them without any other characteristics, but to this must be added the different shape of the tail and the entirely distinct cry. This latter when once heard could not be mistaken. When the cry of one or a pair of terns was heard, although hundreds of the common tern were in the air at the same time, each one of which was uttering its cry of alarm, yet the notes of the roseates could be heard, and the birds immediately picked out from the multitude that were hovering or darting over and around us. During our many visits to the colony we did not make an error in selecting a bird for a specimen. The set of eggs taken was found on the grassy upland in a slight hollow from which a small stone had been taken. The hollow was lined with a few pieces of fine grass, but with not the slightest attempt at nest building.

7. (77) *Hydrochelidon nigra surinamensis*—Black Tern.—In Mr. Field's record book he had noted on July 6, "Saw to-day a tern almost black flying with the rest." On the morning of the 12th we saw a black tern fishing with the common terns, and the same afternoon, while on Great Gull Island, it came almost within gunshot of us, so there was no doubt of its identification. It was probably the same bird that was seen on each of the three occasions. WM. DUTCHER.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

HAWK AND GROUSE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While standing in the woods one morning in October, just as the rays of the sun in all his glory came over the tops of the trees and illuminated the dark gorges among the hills, a hawk, sailing down, lit in a small tree near me. He was a beautiful and fearless creature, but not, surely, more beautiful nor bolder than a ruffed grouse, which a few moments later walked out from under a dwarf evergreen, where he had stood concealed about 10ft. away, and spreading his tail like a fan moved off over the frost-covered autumn leaves. With every step or two he turned his head slightly to look back at me. I stood watching over him for some time till he finally disappeared in the dense and distant cover. Then turning I shot the hawk, the other spectator of the scene.—ORP (Schenectady, N. Y.).

A CAPTIVE RELEASED.—Norristown, Pa., April 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This morning while practicing at a target on the rifle range on Barbadoes Island, I heard the plaintive note of a bird in distress, and, glancing in the direction of the sound, I saw a robin (*Turdus migratorius*) hanging from a dead limb of a willow tree, about 11ft. from the ground. Hastening to the spot, I found that the bird had been building a nest about 20in. to windward of the place of the accident. The nest is about half completed and is mainly composed of the fibre of some kind of weed. The fibre is somewhat of the nature of flax, and a small bunch of it was wound around the bird's foot and had also in some way become attached to the dead branch before mentioned. The bird, in its efforts to get free, had twisted the fibre into a stroug cord and also wound it around the branch. The tips of several of the tail feathers were also woven into the snarl. I tried to liberate the bird with a pole, but found it utterly impossible. I then broke off the branch, and getting the bird in hand, cut the flax-like cord from the branch. The bird's leg was broken in two places, or rather two joints were dislocated. I cut off the tips of the tail feathers and then amputated the leg by severing the large tendon, which was all that held the foot to the body. Releasing the bird it hopped away a few feet, but was too weak to fly. The bird had undoubtedly been hanging since yesterday, as I found it at 7 this morning and its condition showed that the accident could not have happened since daylight, blood having dried on its feathers. The bird had some fibre in its bill, showing that it was still pecking away at the cruel bond which had caused it intense agony for many hours. I inclose the fibre attached to the foot and tips of tail feathers as I found it. The impossibility of the bird's escape, unaided, will be apparent at a glance. Have any similar cases been recorded?—E. A. LEOPOLD. [A few cases of this kind have been recorded. We remember especially one in which a swallow was so caught and one of an oriole, but we cannot refer to them at the moment.]

ABOUT THE BOBOLINK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Through the columns of your paper I would be glad to hear from some sportsman or some naturalist in regard to the bobolink. Having lived during a number of years in southern New Jersey, most of the time in different parts of Monmouth county, I have yet to see a bobolink in its parti-colored dress, or to hear its, to me, well-known notes. True, I have often shot them as reed birds along creeks emptying into the Delaware River, and once in a while among reeds and tall grasses near where streams enter bays south of Manasquan River, and also a few miles west of some of the inlets on the ocean front south of Sandy Hook. Now, as the birds are migratory, one would naturally suppose that in going north or northeast into the New England States, where I have seen hundreds of them, they would fly over some part of Monmouth county, as that would be their most direct route, or perhaps their migration is to the west of this portion of the State; or does each don its tri-colored plumage after having reached its northern destination? I would like to hear from some one in regard to these points.—A. L. L. (Hornerstown, N. J.). [For notes on the seasonal changes in the bobolink see the *Auk* for April, 1890.]

COLLECTING IN MEXICO.—Tehuantepec, Mexico, March 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A friend of mine says: "While out collecting on the mountains, two days' journey from here, I shot three new birds, two belonging to the flycatchers and the other somewhat like a wild pigeon. Others of the party also got two unknown to them, one a large hawk. Specimens of each were preserved and will be sent to England. They also secured two that were discovered and named by Sumechrast when he collected here some years ago. Others are no doubt to be found unknown to naturalists, collectors never having before visited that part of the country. Many curassows were met with, and turkeys twice the size of tame ones are said to frequent the more thickly-wooded peaks.—W.

EVENING GROSBEAK NEAR TROY, N. Y.—Troy, N. Y., April 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have noticed in your paper that the evening grosbeak has been seen in various parts of the country. On Saturday, March 29, I saw a flock of seven on the Brunswick road near Troy, feeding on the seeds of the maple. I secured five good specimens, all females. I gave two to Mr. A. T. Parks of this city, who is one of the best ornithologists of this State.—JOHN A. SAMPSON.

LOONS IN ILLINOIS.—Newton, Ill., April 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last Saturday Mr. P. G., while out hunting with a rifle, fired at and winged a loon. After this the bird would dive at the flash of the gun, and he fired no less than four shots directly over it before he killed it. This is the first one ever killed here. Three others flew off at first shot. Are these birds good to eat, and do they migrate regularly?—C. M. A. [Not good to eat. They migrate regularly.]

WOODCOCK IN FULTON STREET.—New York city, April 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This morning, at the corner of Fulton and Gold streets, I found a woodcock lying on the sidewalk. I only had a chance to hastily examine the bird, as quite a number of men were quickly interested in handling it, but to all appearances it had broken its neck against the telegraph wires that stretched net-like overhead. It was still warm and was in fair condition.—F'LIN.

THE FLIGHT IN MICHIGAN.—Lansing, Mich., April 9.—The winter has been so much milder than usual that all kinds of birds have put in an appearance earlier than in past years. The ducks came ahead of time, and Whitehead, Davis and Wright only got a crack at the tail end of a large flock and brought back eleven of them. They said there had been more ducks on the lake this spring than the past three years put together.—K., JR.

SPRING NOTES.—Central Lake, Mich., April 7.—First robin seen April 4; first flight of ducks seen April 4. Ice rotten, but not out of lakes. Several small birds seen last week, but not identified.—KELPIE.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 12.—There is an unusual amount of water in our country about here this spring. Passing over the Baltimore & Ohio road early in the week, I noticed that the streams and marshes all through northern Indiana and near the Illinois line were very generally overflowed. By reason of this state of affairs, the shooting this spring has been exceptionally good, the flight of wildfowl having been very well sustained. There does not seem to have been any very general craze among the boys to get out often, the approach of warm weather apparently taking some of the energy out of them. Nearly everybody has been out for a day or so, however, and nearly all had some success at the ducks. The Cumberland marsh seems rather the most favored this season. Mr. Geo. T. Farmer bagged 56 ducks in four hours there a few days ago, and has had good sport during most of his stay at the club house. Other bags, 20, 30 and 40 odd, have been made by Cumberland men. Some snipe were coming in on Cumberland flats early this week. It is very probable that there are numbers in by this time.

Mak-saw-ba has had some flight. The Mak-saw-ba boys grow lazier every year, and they haven't hunted ducks very hard this spring, although a few good bags have been made. Mr. John Watson pocketed a nice lot of snipe this week on Mak-saw-ba marsh.

Mr. Alex T. Loyd and Mr. R. A. Twitte are just back from a week's camp hunt near Fuller Island county, on the Kankakee. They met hard rains and seem to have spent considerable time moving about. They didn't kill a whole lot of ducks, but got all they ought to have. Alex spilled out a two-bushel sack full of game, including two brant and four Canada geese. He killed the geese a double at the time, with 6s and 7s, as they came in over his mixed flock of decoys.

Mr. John Kline, in a letter from Detroit, Mich., two weeks ago, said they were having very good shooting on the flats near there, getting a good many redheads and canvas. Snipe have made their appearance in that locality also.

Fox Lake has had its full share of the fun this season, and on John Gillespie's bulletin I noticed a telegram so old as March 28, announcing a good flight from away down below at English Lake. It is against the law to shoot ducks in the spring in Wisconsin, but I imagine Lake Koshkonong must be full of game now.

An amusing story is told by the boys on Mr. Waldren, of the Mak-saw-ba Club. It seems that Mr. Waldren was down at the club for a week or so, and happened to strike a good flight, so that in five or six days, by reason of perseverance and 400 or 500 shells, he managed to accumulate twenty-seven ducks. This was more than had ever fallen to his lot at any one period of his history before, and he wrote to his family and friends that there would be a shipment of game and a general distribution immediately upon his arrival. Accordingly he packed and shipped his ducks from the club house, addressing the package to his own street number in the city. Unfortunately the card, whose reverse he used for his own address, bore upon its other side the firm address of the well-known commission man Henry A. Sloan, of South Water street, and the wicked express company, taking this to be the actual address, delivered the ducks to Mr. Sloan. In due time Mr. Waldren received a check for $2.40, less 50 cents express charges, total $1.90, for a bunch of ducks that $1,000 couldn't have touched! It was bad enough to lose the satisfaction of showing the ducks to his friends, but add to that the incessant gibes of his friends at him for being a "market-hunter" and the fullness of Mr. Waldren's cup of woe may be imagined.

Some time ago I wrote Mr. Chauncy Simonds, of Milwaukee, president of the Caw-Caw Club, for some information in regard to that organization, across whose trail I had stumbled while gathering information in regard to the Nee-pee-nauk Club, of Chicago. The Caw-Caw, like the Nee-pee-nauk, has extensive grounds and buildings on Lake Puckaway, Wisconsin, and much that is true in description of one club is true also of the other. Mr. Simonds wrote briefly as follows, after referring to a Chicago member who happens to be out of town:

"There are at this date twenty contributing members, out of which during the open season there will average an attendance of twelve to fifteen members at the club house in Marquette, Green Lake county, Wis.

"The club house stands upon the bluff, facing north, overlooking the lake (Puckaway) and Fox River, affording a view of fifteen to twenty miles of rural scenery, picturesque and grand. It is in the center of a large and commodious plot of ground entirely timbered with oak and hickory. The names of the members are: E. H. Abbot, E. P. Allis, Jr., W. W. Allis, A. J. Aiken, H. F. Bosworth, E. H. Broadhead, H. F. Birchard, E. E. Flint, A. W. Friese, Capt. A. R. Hauston, C. W. Henning, Jas. K. Ilsley, Fred'k Layton, J. P. McGregor, J. L. Ranney, J. E. Patton, James C. Spencer, Angus Smith, W. E. Story, Chauncy Simonds, Robt. B. Tweedy, H. H. Schufeldt."

The Caw-Caw membership is not quite confined to Milwaukee. The club is very well to do, and has a valuable preserve on Puckaway. Mr. Simonds does not name the acreage, but I have heard it stated that they have 5,000 acres. They have canvasback shooting and small-mouthed black bass fishing. The club has been established some years, is solid and prosperous, and is one more worthy organization that FOREST AND STREAM has to chronicle with pleasure. E. HOUGH.

JUMPING CHICKENS IN THE CORN.

I HAD a relative from the East visiting me in the fall, and as he came from a country where there is no chicken shooting, nothing would do but he must have a chicken shoot before going back. As it was well along in October, it was too late for successful stubble or prairie shooting over a dog. The summer here was very dry, destroying the cover to such an extent that the chickens would not lie to the dog if found on the prairie or stubble, but would flush clear out of range and fly to the nearest cornfield. I told M. that our only show for chickens was to take a good retriever with us and go through the fields and "jump them." He replied that he had never shot any chickens on the wing, and did not expect he would kill a bird in a week in this kind of shooting.

We started out one afternoon about 2 P. M., with a good team and driver, and drove out eight miles from town before stopping. We pulled up on the east side of a promising looking cornfield of about thirty or forty acres, bordered on the south by a large slough. I took the south edge of the field; M. went in about twenty rods; we started to the west side of the field. I had only walked a short distance when a fine covey got up in front of me at long range, and I scored the first miss. They dropped down in the ragweed on the west side of the field. We followed them up, and when they flushed each got a bird. This time they flew a mile west to another cornfield. Our driver had them well marked and we got in and drove over.

Arriving at the field we got out and directed our man to drive to the nearest knoll in order that he might mark down for us. M. and I then started diagonally across the field, getting up our old covey and two new ones in crossing the field. The birds got up wild, and every shot was a long range snap shot. We followed these coveys to three or four other fields, swellingour bag to fourteen birds. It was now nearly sundown, and we were twelve miles from home, tired, hungry and cold. Our driver had foolishly come off without his overcoat, and as a consequence he was shaking as if he had a fit of buck fever.

We are blest in this country with good roads, and on this occasion we made good use of them, driving home in about one hour and a half. When I seated myself at the table, I attacked the substantials in a way that made Mrs. S. stare at me as if she thought I had lost my manners or gone crazy.

And now, gentle reader, if you have a friend come to visit you and he protests he has never done any wing shooting, don't flatter yourself that you are going to wipe his eye about every other shot, for if you should you might get left as I did. Friend M. claimed he had never done any chicken shooting, but when we counted our empty shells and birds at night his score stood as clean as mine. W. H. S.

FOREST CITY, Iowa.

TO CODIFY THE GAME LAWS.

THE following is the text of the bill just signed by the Govenor of New York and now a law:

An Act to provide for the revision and codification of the laws for the protection and preservation of fish and shell-fish and of birds and quadrupeds.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section 1. A commission to revise and codify the laws of this state for the protection and preservation of fish and shell-fish, and of birds and quadrupeds, is hereby established, as follows: The attorney-general shall select from among his deputy attorney-generals one member; the commissioners of fisheries shall select from among their number, one; and the New York society for the protection of game shall select from their membership one; and the three persons so selected shall constitute the said commission. Certificates of these appointments shall be filed in the office of the secretary of state and of the comptroller. The members of the said commission shall meet at the capital in the city of Albany at such time as shall be appointed by the attorney-general, and shall organize by the appointment of one of their number as chairman and another as secretary, and shall proceed to revise and codify the laws of this state for the protection and preservation of fish and shell-fish and of birds and quadrupeds, and report such codification to the legislature on or before the fifteenth day of January, eighteen hundred and ninety-one.

Section 2. The said commission may grant hearings and take testimony at such times and places as they shall appoint, with reference to the subject committed to them, and shall have authority to administer oaths to witnesses and to employ such clerical and stenographic assistance as they actually need in the prosecution and completion of their work.

Section 3. Each member of the said commissiou shall be entitled to compensation at the rate of three dollars for each day's actual and necessary services, and all the members of the commission shall be allowed their actual expenses of travel and subsistence while engaged in such service. The commission shall be allowed its actual and necessary incidental expenses; and all accounts rendered by the commission or its individual members shall be snbject to the audit of the comptroller.

Section 4. The sum of five thousand dollars, or so much thereof as shall be neccessary, is hereby appropraited out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropiated, for the purposes of this act.

Section 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

IN THE DAYS OF MUZZLELOADERS.

AT noon on a cold windy day in December, away back in the fifties, when game was so plentiful along the Mississippi River and its tributaries that any poor shot with a little effort could make a decent bag, four stalwart hunters stood at the steamboat landing of a little town in Illinois on the east bank of the Mississippi, discussing the proposition made by one of their number to go across the river to a lake in St. Charles county, Missouri, to hunt geese during the evening shooting. One of the bystanders remarked, "Boys, it's too rough, you can't make it."

"I never saw the river so rough that I could not cross it. What do you say boys? No time to lose."

"We can cross if you can."

"All right; get ready."

In a few minutes a skiff was made fast to the landing and guns and ammunition were hastily put on board, followed by the stalwarts aforesaid, whose weight brought the gunwales of the skiff to within a few inches of the water. Two pairs of oars were shipped in the rowlocks and the journey began.

A stiff wind was blowing down stream, and when they reached the middle of the river it had increased to a gale, and the white caps were rolling beautifully. Yes, beautifully to look at from a safe distance on shore, but to a timid greenhorn with neither skill nor courage and with nothing but an inch pine plank between him and the bottom of the river, the situation was anything but attractive. But that crew was made of stern stuff. They were going for geese, even with the immediate prospect of a ducking.

The wild waves were saying, "This is our frolic—we'll pipe and you dance," and dance they did, or rather the boat did in anything but rythmic measure.

The spray was flying over their heads, and more frequently than was agreeable, the crest of a wave would break over the sides of the overladen skiff with a wicked sound, wetting the occupants and obliging them to bail her out under difficulties, but a skillful turn of the steering oar would bring her head to the wind and relieve the temporary stress until the next roller came.

After buffeting the waves until nearly exhausted they got to the leeward of an island, behind which was a long stretch of still water, completely sheltered from the wind. Here fresh oarsmen took the blades, and bending to their work with a will, made the little craft fairly spin for a mile or more, when they ran her nose into the mud bank on the Missouri shore, and four hunters crawled out wet, stiff and benumbed with cold, and the ice clinging to their whiskers and clothing.

A two mile walk through a heavily timbered bottom brought them to the objective point of the trip—a lake in the edge of the prairie, covering about forty acres, which was frozen over with the exception of a water hole in the center of nearly two acres in extent, which had been kept open by the geese at night during the previous cold weather. On the north side of the lake was a belt of young timber that protected it from the north wind, and to the south and west were miles and miles of open prairie, dotted over with corn and wheat fields, in which the geese fed during the day. They would alight in the center of a large field open on all sides, and resolve themselves into a committee of safety, and every member of the flock was as vigilant a sentinel as if the lives of the whole feathered creation depended on its efforts alone.

The first thing after reaching the lake was to note the direction of the wind, and station themselves accordingly, for it is well known to hunters that wild geese always rise and fly against the wind, unless alarmed or driven out of their course by storms. Three of the hunters were stationed in the dry prairie grass on the south side of the lake, at places most likely for the geese to cross, the fourth was posted on the ice near the water hole.

The sun was now about an hour high, and no sooner had the men got in position than it began to snow furiously, coming from the north. In a few moments the flakes were falling so fast the boys were unable to see one another distinctly at their stands. The storm had fairly begun, when they could hear the welcome *honk, honk* of the geese coming in from the fields toward the lake for the night.

Here they come, low down, to keep out of the wind, keeping up an incessant goose-gabble that was very interesting to the listeners. Mischief for that happy family which they were not dreaming of was hid in the tall grass. A series of flashes, bang! bang! in the center; bang! bang! on the left, then they bunched up and swung around over the man on the right, who dropped one fine fellow almost at his feet. The rest of the flock flew across the river anathematizing in vigorous goose language the hunters that were out in such a storm as that. Five geese was the result of that charge on the feathered brigade. Soon another flock, bewildered by the storm, came slowly toward them from a point a little further west, and as luck would have it, ran the gauntlet of three guns, and six more were added to the bag, and one was heard to fall out in the prairie beyond reach.

It was now getting dark and still the geese were coming in, one flock after another, to be decimated by their unseen enemies. As yet no report had come from the hunter at the water hole in the ice. Now two flashes in his direction, followed by a couple of satisfactory thuds, indicated that part of the line was being cared for. Reloading his gun, he squatted on the ice looking like some inanimate object covered with snow. A few moments later a chorus of *qua-qua-quacks* were heard down the lake coming toward him under the shelter of the timber, and cocking both barrels of his gun, he waited. Soon the birds appeared, bowing their wings to drop into the open waters in front of him. Without changing his position there was a quick raising of the gun, a double report, and nine mallards were picked up and put in a pile on the ice. So the fun went on, fast and furious, until it was too dark to shoot; and gathering on the edge of the lake they counted nine mallards, twenty-four geese and one swan, which was bagged by the silent man on the ice. Thirty-four head of game in about an hour's shooting, not counting those lost in the darkness and storm. This was before the advent of breechloaders. With the modern chokebored weapon the slaughter would have been fearful.

Ah, those well-remembered days, we ne'er shall look upon their like again! CAMERON.

ELSAH, Ill.

THE QUAIL IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Boston, Mass.—The quail recently liberated by the restocking committee of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association continue to be heard from, and occasionally in a way that speaks volumes of the habits of this pretty game bird. A gentleman from Wareham recently applied to this committee for some bird to put out in his locality, but the supply had run short and they had only a single pair to give him. He was not aware that there were any wild quail in his vicinity. None had been seen for three or four years, though these birds were formerly quite plenty there. He set his pair of imported quail at liberty, putting out a plenty of grain for them to feed upon. The birds were not alarmed, and quietly fed upon the grain for some minutes after liberation. Then the male bird flew into a tree and gave a peculiar whistle, then cocked up his head as though listening. Soon he whistled again, and was answered by a faint whistle in the distance. He kept whistling and the answer kept coming nearer and nearer, till soon there appeared four or five handsome wild quail, evidently reared in Massachusetts instead of Tennessee. The wild birds found the grain and helped themselves. They were soon on the best of terms with the birds from out of the State, and the feeding ground has been kept up by both the wild and the tame birds. The committee has liberated in all nearly 1,100 quail this season, and the good work is to be kept up.—SPECIAL.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

WISCONSIN GAME LAWS.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 8.—The protective system of this country is practically the game warden system, which very many, including the FOREST AND STREAM, think to be the best system. Personally, I never did think much of the game warden system, although I do not discover that my personal belief ever made very much difference to the world at large. My own notion is that we will have to cut off the market for game before our New England grouse killers or our Rocky Mountain meat hunters will stop their steady efforts. Probably I don't known anything about it. When I was a boy I used to steal my mother's raspberry jam; then my mother used to punish me. It appears to me now that had the good lady legislated for the benefit of the whole family, she would have devised some scheme which began to take effect before rather than after the robbery of the jam pot. But probably I don't know.

Not the less brightly, however, shines a good deed in a naughty world; and I take great pleasure in writing about the work of Game Warden W. Y. Wentworth, of the southern district of Wisconsin, knowing that the record of his work will comfort a great many people. In person Mr. Wentworth is tall and vigorous, and in age past fifty. Much respected as a citizens, he is proof enough that an officer may be efficient in his duty and yet respected as a man. I will give his words as nearly as I can in the mention of part of his experiences:

"I am State game warden for twenty counties," said he, "including Rock, Walworth, Racine, Kenosha, Waukesha, Milwaukee, Jefferson, Dane, Columbia, Dodge, Washington, Ozaukee, Sheboygan, Fond du Lac, Green Lake, Marquette, Waushara, Winnebago, Calumet and Manitowoc. Of these counties, Waukesha county alone has eighty-six lakes within its boundaries, on almost any one of which there is temptation for a law breaker. My territory also covers Lake Winnebago, a body of water 14×36 miles in extent, and well known to be infested with illegal nets. My salary is $600 a year, and I am allowed $250 a year for traveling expenses. I have a deputy in each county, whose sole pay rests in half of the fines imposed under actual convictions. Many of these deputies are timid and afraid to act without my help. I ought to be traveling all the time. How can I be, on $250 a year? I am a good deal out of pocket on traveling expenses for the past year, and yet I have felt that I was slighting the work. What can you do, under the present careless and indifferent law?

"You remember the Hansen case, that got into the papers about a year ago? Well, we did get about $1,000 worth of Hansen's nets out of Winnebago. We stored these nets, and not long ago a bill for $25 came in to me for the storage. I had it charged up on the docket, and Hansen came up and paid it. Then we took all the nets out and burned them. That was after the final decision in the case. We had good luck in that case.

"Once I got eleven nets out of Lake Winnebago—pound nets and illegal—but the fellow replevined the nets. The State prosecutor told me he didn't have to act in a civil suit. So I hired an attorney and paid him $20 out of my own pocket. Not very much money or glory either, in that.

"Not long ago we spotted a lot of pound nets in Lake Winnebago. I hired five men on the lake to watch the nets, while I went down and got a boat big enough to carry them. I paid $20 for a steam yacht. When I got to my watchmen I found the nets gone, and none of the men had seen them go. The men had sold out on me. They all stand in together.

"In 1888 I arrested 24 fishermen in one lot, had each of them fined $10 and costs, at Menasha. They appealed, and I lost one case in the County Court. So I dismissed all the rest, and all the work went for nothing.

"Some folks say that there are as many fish to-day as we ever had, but old fishermen tell me a different story. Fred Melchow is one of the old-timers on Winnebago. He says: 'Ten years ago a $50 net caught all the fish we could handle; to-day it takes $500 worth of twine to catch a less amount.' Mr. Oliver, the Wisconsin State Warden, who has the great lake country in his district, says: 'Our lake fishermen are getting no whitefish at all now worth mentioning.' Pete Larsen, another old fisher of Lake Winnebago, says: 'We catch white bass now instead of pike [pike-perch]. The ground pike and wall-eyes are about gone. We only get sturgeon as plenty as we used to.' When I hear talk about fish being as plenty as ever I know the fellows who talk are either ignorant or careless of the truth. The modern catch is the product of a plant and a system ten or twenty times as elaborate as that of twenty years ago. Do you think it is fair to compare it with the catch of those days? Yet it is not so large as that was. We surely have need of good laws, well enforced.

"The law is lax and faulty enough, and such as it is, it is not respected. The case has to be taken before a jury on demand, and a game case before a jury is an uncertain thing. I had a jury trial not long ago, and they got an Irishman by the name of Mike Cronin on the jury. We proved illegal killing of the duck, but when the jury retired to deliberate, this Cronin appealed to his fellow jurors. 'Gintlemin,' he said, 'I wud loike to know phwat differens it makes to the dook pfwhether ye snake up on him an' prod him, or prod him an' don't snake up on him!' This argument convinced the jury, and we lost our case, which was one for using a float in killing ducks.

"We knew for a long time that old Cap Sherman was 'floating' ducks lower down on Koshkonong. My deputy, Bingham, and I crawled up on the bluff above him, one day, and lay behind a brush pile watching him. We saw him scull out to the decoys, shoot and kill a duck and pick it up. We arrested him and had a big trial. I have just learned that he is fined—about $5 or so—and that he goes to jail to square that. We lost another good case through the trickery of a lawyer to whom we had extended the courtesy of a continuance. He rushed in ahead of us and got the case dismissed because we were not there at the time set. The sympathy of the juries and the justices seems all for the offender. Mr. Rogers, my deputy at Mukwanago, turned in to me one fine of 25 cents! A learned J. P. there had inflicted that penalty upon a man who had killed a mallard hen. He shot her as she was sitting on her nest in the summer time! That will show you how severe our legal machinery is.

"Once in a while, however, we get so good a case that even our justices can't help convicting. Mr. Levison, my deputy in Dane county, caught four men for $10 each

not long ago. They claimed to be seining for minnows, but their net was 66ft. long and 6ft. deep, while the law only permits one 50ft. long and 3ft. deep. We got a good conviction of four game dealers in Milwaukee in 1888, Mr. Armour, my deputy there, bringing the action. These men got $25 and costs, and appealed. They showed bills of lading to prove they got their game from Chicago, but I notice they paid their fines before the appeal came up.

"In the first eighteen months of my term I turned into the State $1,100 in fines. Judge Bartels, the Ellis Junction warden whose track you crossed last summer, turned in $52. Calvin Morse, of Monroe, is a new man. John White, of Alma, turned in $330 in the above time. You can see the total for outraged justice for a year and a half is not large. I do not want you to print this showing, lest it might be thought as drawing too much credit to my own work; but those are the real figures as I have them.

"I have about forty deputies under me and I must say they are usually a faithful lot. My deputy Atley Bingham, at the lower end of Lake Koshkonong, I prize very highly. One night Atley heard a seine at work. He crawled down on the beach and they pulled the seine out right around him. It was pitch dark, but he made a rush and caught one fellow and held him. The others ran away, but after a little one man came back with an oar in his hand and told Atley to 'let that man go or he'd kill him with the oar.' Atley told him if he came closer he would shoot him. Atley then dragged his man off through the woods toward town. The fellow lay down and would not walk. He hauled him four miles by the collar, and then it came daylight, and he made him get up and walk on ahead. This turned out to be old Cap Sherman's boy Fred. Old Cap. is one of the tough ones. Not many men would have done what Atley Bingham did that night.

"I had a darling of a warden up at Manitowoc. He was a little Irishman and his name was Jimmy Carrol. I nearly cried when he was removed—in September, 1887—but the Governor of the State insisted on it, for it began to look as if Jimmy would have everybody in the county arrested. He turned in $250 fines in eight months, and he told me he put $800 in his own pockets in that time. You see, a deputy is allowed to figure his mileage in the costs, besides getting half the fine. The further Jimmy could snail a man, the better he liked it. He would arrest a man in one end of the county and take him to a justice of the peace in the other end of it, and in that way he made a pretty good thing of it till he raised such a howl I had to let him go. 'Ye see, Misther Wentworth,' he said to me, 'I can't fer the loife of me see phat's the use beiu' a depity onless ye're a h—l av a feller!' I have never since succeeded in getting another 'h—l of a fellow' in there. I have had three deputies there since then and not a single arrest.

"We have an absurd search-warrant clause in our Wisconsin law which has lost us evidence in many a case. Before we can get authority to break open a box which we know holds game billed out of the State, the box is spirited away to some other place, or shipped on an earlier train. A warden ought to have authority to search on suspicion. As it is, it looks as though the law was made to tie a warden's hands rather than to help him. I will tell you how that works. A great many canvasbacks are shipped out of here each year billed as 'poultry.' There is one N. Durham, 138 Reed street, in the great and good city of New York, who buys much of the canvasback product of Koshkonong Lake. It is illegal to ship game out of this State, but so long as New York offers a market, and Chicago does the same, that long the market-hunters will kill and ship our game, and we have no machinery adequate to stop them. No one knows this better than I do, and I have worked my best under our present law. Casper Sherman, who has served two days in jail for it, has been shipping canvasback 'poultry' to that New York man Durham all this fall, and he has been using an illegal 'float' to do it. You stop your Mr. Durham and I'll stop my Mr. Sherman.

"They kill and box up a lot of canvasbacks in one part of the lake and take them off to the other end to ship them. I got wind of two barrels and a box of 'poultry' one night and traced the wagon to Fort Atkinson. I could find nothing there, and it later transpired that they were at once taken to another point for shipment. I telephoned the station agents at all the stations about the lake. After locating the stuff, how could I get to it with the proper search warrant before the first train took it out? That was in October, and the stuff was shipped by Herman Miller who runs the cabin-boat we saw opposite Blackhawk club house. Last fall this same Miller shipped 142 canvasbacks to New York, billed as 'bedding.' At Johnson's Creek, where he took the box to ship, the agent saw something wrong about the box, the weather being warm, and he opened the box and counted the birds. At Chicago the box became offensive and all the birds were thrown out. What could I do? Could I get to Johnson's Creek with my little search warrant in time? You stop your Mr. Durham and I'll stop my Mr. Miller. Give us a law with some business, horse sense under it, and we may stop the slaughter of our game and fish. Under the present system, no warden can do much to stem the tide. I have made at least 200 arrests in the two and a half years of my work. I made 186 arrests in the first two years. About one-half of these arrests have resulted in conviction, and you already have an idea of the fines. My barn was burned down mysteriously one night last fall. I don't know who did it. I don't think any of the boys about the lake have that kind of a grudge against me. I have tried to do my duty and I am going to keep on doing that. They ought to know they can't bluff me, and before I'm done I will make it warmer yet around these lakes. But you may set it down, that the game warden business is an uphill job, with mighty little money and mighty little glory in it."

I have given much of Mr. Wentworth's talk from memory, but believe I have not misrepresented him or the facts on any point, and if I have I should be glad to make the correction. No comment would help his straightforward talk if I could give it as actually spoken. There is, however, this to be said, and I hope every member of the Blackhawk Club will say it to the Governor of Wisconsin, and to his successor, and to the successor of him, namely, that Mr. Wentworth belongs just where he is, politics or no politics. He has done good work. He knows the ropes, knows the old offenders and their ways, knows the waters and the places furnishing the most offenses against the laws, and moreover has a good force of deputies who, like himself, have acquired a practical knowledge of the fore and aft workings of that estimable piece of jocularity, the Wisconsin game law. He is a man all the way through him, with the breadth and charity of nature that only come of a wide look at life. Keep him at work where he belongs. He is the only game warden I ever found who ever wardened anything, and I am as proud of the discovery as good Mr. Gordon was of his black-throated guillemot, of which only two have ever been known in America. I have not found the other warden yet. E. Hough.

Janesville, Wis., March 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* With the advent of bluebird and robin comes the revival of the spring shooting controversy, particularly so in this locality, situated as we are near the dividing line between open and closed spring shooting.

Our friends across the line send cheering reports to Forest and Stream of glorious sport on the Calumet and Kankakee marshes, and we are entertained by accounts of how some prominent members—in one instance the president of one of our prominent game preserve clubs—is slaughtering the ducks down South during the winter months. Again, we read of clubs organized in Chicago, composed of "way up" sportsmen, who with unlimited command of money, have secured the control of still another of the few remaining good fall shooting grounds of our State. Thus they go, one after the other, and soon the omnivorous greed of these wealthy sportsmen, most of them non-residents at that, will have secured every pond, lake or marsh in the State where wildfowl stop during their fall migration.

Disgusted, we turn to the columns of the old reliable friend, Forest and Stream, where moderation in language, fairness and impartiality in discussions of all questions pertaining to stream and forest have always indicated the higher standard of true sportsmanship. But alas! here also of late we find our people, and particularly the farmers and resident land owners round about Lake Koshkonong, outrageously slandered and our game and fish laws ignorantly or viciously mis-quoted by some perambulating correspondent, whose inspiration is evidently derived from a peculiar local source.

Your correspondent cheers us with the comforting information that jointly the Blackhawk Club and Peck's Place now controls miles of the best part of the Koshkonong shooting grounds, and that to their influence, in a great measure at least, are we indebted for our present noxious onesided laws on wildfowl shooting.

Now, Mr. Editor, I venture to say that we may all be mutually benefited by a friendly interchange of honest, though it may be conflicting opinions, on even such questions as spring shooting. I believe that we will all agree to the old established principle that the game *ferœ naturœ* rightly belongs to the people of the State and to the whole of the people, and not particularly to those individuals who are everlastingly boring you with the "big I and sportsman" racket. Assuming that we all agree to this, that to the people of the State belongs the game, then such laws and regulations as will best tend to increase the production and equalize the distribution of the benefits of this, the people's common property, should be the aim and object of game legislation. Approaching the question then, if possible without bias or prejudice for or against any of the variously designated classes or individuals of the State, let us face the situation fairly and squarely, even if in so doing we shall be compelled to admit that a short open season for spring shooting of the migratory water fowl will be much more equitable, fair and just to the whole people of the State than our present extremely partial, unjust, and to a great extent inoperative laws on the subject.

If, say, fifty sportsmen kill two hundred ducks apiece in the fall at their club home, the number of ducks belonging to the people is reduced ten thousand. Very likely one-half of these sportsmen are non-residents of the State—which I think is not at all overestimated. Then we have twenty-five citizens of the State who have enjoyed the benefits due to and held in common by all of the people, at the expense of ten thousand ducks out of the common property of the State.

You may reply that all have the same chance, and if they want their share of game and sport and healthful exercise, they must go where the game is and shoot when the law allows. All very well, except for the fact that in the fall of the year the wildfowl shooting grounds in our State are very limited, confined, in fact, to less than a dozen localities, consisting mostly of small shallow marshy lakes, where wild rice and wild celery furnish the necessary feed. Furthermore, these very grounds are already to a large extent owned and controlled by the sportsmen of this and adjoining States, who enjoy their shooting and fishing from the Gulf of Mexico to Winnipeg, from Maine to Washington. I do not object to these people enjoying themselves. I wish there were more that could do the same, in fact I have taken some of the same kind of medicine myself; but I do most emphatically object and protest against these very men so manipulating our legislators as to enact laws that virtually prohibit ninety-nine out of every hundred of the citizens of the State from ever getting a shot at a goose or duck, while they are taxed for the support and enforcement of these very laws. Supposing the people of the State should wake up some day and imagine that they had been gulled and humbugged in this whole game protection business, and should insist on reversing the whole arrangement.

"These lakes and marshes where wild rice and celery grow are the breeding grounds and natural home of our wildfowl; you have legislated for us long enough; you have prohibited us from getting a shot at these birds at all, as the only time they are found in our part of the State is in the early spring during high water. Just see us run the machine for a while. It may be a little hard on a very few of our citizens, but for the benefit of a very large majority of our taxpayers and all the people. We will prohibit entirely all shooting at all times on these ponds, lakes and marshes, and make these places the home of peace and plenty for our birds at any and all times of the year. Instead of furnishing grand sport to twenty-five of our people at the cost of 10,000 ducks, we will give 10,000 people a chance of shooting at and probably not killing 5,000 ducks, by a short open season on wildfowl during high water in early spring, which is the only time of the year that these birds are distributed quite generally all over the State."

Consider further that the landowners are the only ones that have any right to shoot at all. Is it any wonder that the farmers post their grounds when sportsmen have so manipulated the game laws that not one in a thousand of the landowners of the State can ever fire a shot at duck or goose on their own land, and when, if they go to the fall shooting grounds, they very soon find themselves hustled off of somebody's private shooting grounds, and may be thankful if they do not find themselves advertised as "rats" or "brainless idiots," who require the average club house sportsman to guard the "poor farmers'" interest?

With this condition of things staring us in the face, I ask, is it not about time that we ask ourselves, have we "done to others as we would that others should do unto us?" The silly rot about one bird killed in the spring being equal to a dozen in the fall, is not good nonsense. A boy eight years old can tell you that if he has a flock of ten chickens and he kills nine of them in the fall, he has but one left for breeding in the spring, but if he kills only two in the fall and six in the spring, he has still double the amount left for breeding purposes. It matters not so much when our game is killed, but how much is killed. Suppose we should shut out the whole outfit of club house and market-shooters—yes, all shooting entirely—from our wild rice and celery grounds, would there not be many thousands of ducks saved in the fall, which, returning in the spring and scattering all over the State, for a few days, would give hundreds of people a little sport at that time of the year when nothing else is available? Instead of this, now we are having them slaughtered in the fall by a few men who, day in and day out, week in and week out, "pound it to 'em" from a blind over a big bunch of decoys, and ship them by the thousands to Eastern markets, assisted it may be by those very men whom the people imagine to be their game protectors. H. L. Skavlem.

CLUB MEETINGS.

The New York Association for the Protection of Fish and Game held their regular monthly meeting Monday, April 14, at Pinard's. After dinner the general routine business was gone through with. Mr. John G. Hecksher was unanimously elected a member of the Association and several gentlemen proposed for membership, among whom was Mr. Dean Sage, of Albany, the noted salmon angler, and author of that grand book on angling, "The Salmon of the Restigouche."

Mr. Blackford announced that the bill authorizing the appointment of a commission for the codification of the game laws had been signed by the Governor. The Commission, three in number, to consist of one member appointed by the Fish Commission, one by the Attorney-General, the third by the New York Association for the Protection of Game. This appointement will be made at the next meeting.

A very interesting letter was read from Manasset Smith, an honorary member of the Association now residing at Woodsford, Me., where he is confined to his room by severe illness. Mr. Smith, in this charming letter, which is suggestive of sparkling trout brooks and spicy balsam, mentions the fact that the poachers in his section are rapidly being convinced of the error of their ways through their pockets. They find amateur sportsmen pay well for the privilege of getting a shot at a deer, and a live deer is worth ten times—yes, twenty times—his weight in venison. The sooner all guides find this out the better.

The District Attorney's office has been waging war on the city poachers. Mr. Willett Kidd, the warden, has brought several suits to a successful end, and is going for more. Good luck to him!

Boston, Mass., April 11.—The regular monthly meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association was held at Young's Hotel, in this city, on April 10, forty-five members being present, with President E. A. Samuels in the chair. The following gentlemen were elected members: Dr. E. H. Branigan, L. A. Dean, Dr. Geo. E. Bill, Thos. Curley, Dr. Chas. G. Weld, Geo. C. Adams, Wm. Garrison Reed, Wm. C. Thairlwall, John B. Patterson, Edwin A. Hills, Henry B. Callender, Wm. S. Leland, Horatio Davis, Jos. G. Thorp, Jr., Chester S Day, E. W. Dwight, Lemuel R. Howe, James L. Wesson, Edward C. Hodges, Geo. C. Wadleigh, Geo. C. Dickson, Geo. P. Field, Chas. G. Davis, H. C. Bronsdon, E. H. Eldredge and C. W. Whittier. Nine applications for membership were received. Letters were read from different sections in the South and West, informing the Association that next summer and fall we can procure plenty of the different varieties of quail and grouse, and our committee on game importation is making extensive preparations for continuing the work of stocking Massachusetts with game by procuring and distributing large numbers of these birds. Encouraging reports have been received from different localities in the State where quail have been let loose, stating that many of the birds have been seen, and were thriving and getting along nicely.

Richard O. Harding, Secretary.

Schenectady's Game Constable.—Schenectady Station, April 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At our charter election on Tuesday, April 2, Mr. Harry Coates was elected game constable of Schenectady county. Mr. Coates was sworn in on Saturday last and is now getting his boats ready to watch the illegal fishermen who are using nets in the Mohawk. He promises to make an example of the first person he catches using nets, and he further says, "They can't buy me for a glass of whisky." The Mohawk River a few years ago contained an immense number of bass, but for the past few years the nets have destroyed them. Success to Mr. Coates!—Lopis.

Detroit, Mich.—At the annual meeting of the Old Reliable Rod and Gun Club, of Detrout, Mich., the following officers were elected for 1890: Pres., W. P. Hutchins; Vice-Pres., S. R. Baugh; Sec.-Treas., Dr. W. G. Woodworth; Directors, W. H. Smith, B. W. Parker, Thos. Reeder; Capt., R. C. Judge: Lieut., C. H. Preston. —W. H. Smith.

Names and Portraits of Birds, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by Forest and Stream.

Sea and River Fishing.

SEA BASS FISHING OFF HENLOPEN.

I HAVE been called upon a number of times lately to answer the question, "What did you do during the summer?" So many times have I heard it that I have come to the conclusion that an account of some of my experiences might be of interest and perhaps of benefit to others situated as I was.

I found in July that I was completely run down, and the conclusion was forced upon me that I must have a decided change. I felt that my system needed a strong natural tonic, and I caught myself living over in memory those delightful trips of former days among the splendid lakes and trout streams of northern Michigan. But my circumstances would not admit of a trip to Michigan. I could not afford the expense and loss of time. So I must find something that would afford me profit as well as health and pleasure. After looking around I decided upon becoming one of the crew of a sea bass fishing schooner, and having convinced the captain and the owner that I was quick to learn and willing, I found myself near the last of July, assisting to make sail on the schooner Eden, bound for the southern banks off Henlopen.

The Eden was a fair example of the vessels used in this industry. She was of about forty tons, and carried upon her deck six fishing skiffs, fashioned the same as a yawl boat, 14ft. long. The complement of men consisted of two fishermen for each skiff, captain, mate and steward, fifteen in all. We carried besides two passengers, one, who, for the privilege of the trip, assisted the steward, and one who paid a small amount, just enough to cover the ration.

We left pier 17, Philadelphia, about two o'clock in the afternoon with a fair wind and the tide in our favor, and with all canvas spread we shot out into the stream and soon left the city far behind. It was raining when we left the wharf, but about four o'clock it cleared up and the sun came out, showing the scenery along the historic Delaware in its loveliest aspect. Every leaf and spear of grass and blade of corn seemed to invest itself with the superflous moisture, and rear its head to the setting sun, in all the vigor of abundant nature. I shall not soon forget the feeling of rest that came over me as I viewed that regular landscape in the soft light of the July evening. We made fast to the dock of the Kennebec Ice and Coal Company, in Wilmington, Delaware, that evening, and early in the morning of the following day took in our cargo of ice, which, by the way, is one of the most important features of the trip. The entire hold of the vessel, except a small space directly under the forward hatchway, is filled hard up to the deck with ice, broken up as fine as possible by a machine made especially for this purpose. Great care must be exercised in stowing the ice so that neither side is "winded," that is, that there is no space left where air can remain, and prevent the ice from keeping properly, because should the ice give out the trip must prove a financial failure. We took in about twenty tons, and about noon were towed to the mouth of Wilmington Creek and cast adrift in the Delaware.

We had a splendid breeze, and though the tide was against us we hardly felt it, and sailed away with light hearts, which came very near being turned to sad ones in a few hours. The six fishing skiffs that we carried on deck were not set square on their keels, but were listed over on one side, to economize space, and lay so that the gunwale of the skiff came just flush with the top of the "waist" or rail of the schooner. In one of these skiffs, on the shady side of the vessel, John Kane, one of our most experienced sailors, had made himself comfortable and was enjoying a good nap. We were directly opposite Duck Creek Light. I had the wheel, and all of the crew had disposed themselves in various ways, some reading, some sleeping, and some making those very necessary adjuncts of a fishing trip—finger stalls—when a cry from Capt. Church, who was sitting on the "trunk" directing the course, startled me out of a sleepy reverie and caused me to put the helm hard a-port and bring the schooner up into the wind as quickly as possible. It seems Kane had taken a notion to turn over in his sleep, and had turned completely over the rail into the bay. Like McGinty, renowned in song, he had on his best suit of clothes, and also like the aforesaid hero, he must have gone to the bottom, for he did not come to the surface until he was far astern. Then came the race between man and death, the intense excitement of which is known only to sailors who have had the experience. Kane was an experienced waterman and a strong swimmer; but he was heavily dressed and the tide was running like a mill-race in an opposite direction to the course of the vessel; the wind was against the tide, causing a rough, choppy sea. The shock, too, of falling from the deck into the salt water while in sound sleep, doubtless took a good deal of his energy, and at such a time energy is strength. At all events, it was at once evident to the interested that we must act quickly or "Kanie" was gone. Through the foresight of Capt. Church we were towing a skiff astern. As I stood nearest the painter I cast it loose. One of the crew leaped into the skiff, and another, who had to come from the cabin and was a little behind, jumped overboard and swam to it and climbed in. The swimmer was by this time far astern and his head was constantly sinking in the water, although we could see that he was making every effort of which he was capable. But in the skiff were two men with muscles of iron and nerves of steel, thoroughly trained for emergencies of this kind, and they won the race, though when they lifted him into the skiff he could not speak and was completely exhausted. The captain ordered him below for the remainder of the day, and put the balance of the crew inclined to take naps on deck under strict surveillance. The wind continued fair, and Sunday morning we let go our anchor under the stone pile at the Delaware Breakwater. Here we must get our bait.

The bait used for sea bass almost entirely, and which they will take in preference to any other, is a fish known as a moss banker. It is a very fat, oily fish, weighing from half a pound to a pound, and is worthless as a food fish; but is valuable for its oil to those engaged in reducing it. Wherever one of these reduction works exists bait can be had. They employ steamers built expressly for the purpose, which go out to sea and surround schools of moss bankers, which during the season are very plentiful, with long seines or purse nets, and they usually come in every evening loaded down full. We fully expected to get our bait Monday evening, but the wind came up from the sou'west and blew a gale for ten days, making it so rough that the banker boats could find no bait. During that time we lay at anchor under that immense pile of stone which the Government has put up in hopes of making a safe anchorage for the numerous vessels constantly passing the capes.

It is a pile of stones about 2,500ft. long, built right in the mouth of the bay near the Delaware or Cape Henlopen shore, but leaving a channel between it and the shore. The lighthouse and signal station of the Maritime Exchange is located on it, though the lighthouse was blown away in last September's gale. It is still incomplete, but has proved itself of great value to small craft. It was found, during the terrific storm which carried away the lighthouse, to be of little account, and in fact a "trap" for vessels, for many a good ship, whose hull lies high and dry on the sand now, would have stayed in deep water and perhaps rode out the storm if there had been no breakwater. They came in and anchored behind it, and it proved inadequate, and they dragged their anchors and parted cables, dashed on the breakers and furnished a chapter in the history of marine disasters almost unequaled.

We lay here ten days, the monotony of which was only broken by an occasional visit to the blackberry swamp on shore or a trip to Lewes for newspapers. During the stay, however, everything was gotten in readiness for fishing. Each skiff must be fitted out with its own gear, consisting of five good tested lines, thirty fathoms in length, and a supply of extra snooded hooks and dipseys, a baler, two sharp knives for cutting bait, and last, but by no means least, a good "shark club." This is generally made from the handle of a broken oar and should be about 2ft. long, the heavier the better. When a large shark is hooked and after a long struggle brought to the gunwale of the skiff, he must be completely stunned by several hard raps on the head with this tool before it is safe to attempt to unhook him. I knew of one instance where a man tried to handle one before he was thoroughly subdued and lost the best part of his oilskin coat, and came very near losing an arm. Finally, one night about 9 o'clock, we heard the whistle of the banker boats outside the capes, which was a signal that they had been successful, and in a few minutes we, together with the crews of five other schooners which had come in during this time, were crowding and scheming to be first served. The fish are shoveled into a large tub, which, when filled is hoisted by a steam windlass and lowered down over a skiff and emptied. A skiff will hold two tubs of bait if loaded firm, and each of the six schooners took five tubs, making thirty in all, or about sixty barrels of fish taken from the deck, and it did not seem to reduce the supply very perceptibly. The bait must then be cleaned and iced. The head and all the soft part of the fish is removed by one quick stroke of a knife, leaving only the back or fleshy part. This is packed in ice and when fishing commences is cut into pieces suitable for the hook. It was midnight when we turned in. When I came on deck a little before daylight I knew by the clank of chains that could be heard in all parts of the harbor that the whole fishing fleet was getting under way, each determined to be first on "the Banks."

The southern fishing bank is a ledge of what is termed tomato bottom, about 7 miles long, situated about 30 miles due S.E. from the Breakwater, and is washed by about 15 fathoms of water. Very few pleasure parties come to this bank. Sportsmen as a rule go to the northern banks, which are about 12 miles E.N.E. from Cape May and more easily reached, and where arrangements have been made for their accommodation, and harbor can be had every night. While on the southern bank, if a vessel is caught in a storm, she must weather it out as best she may or go to sea, unless the wind is fair for the Breakwater. There are only 5 fathoms of water on the northern bank, and the fish are brought to the surface by throwing out chopped bait and caught with a short line and no lead. On the southern bank the fish are caught off the bottom, and the fisherman pulls 15 fathoms of line, 2lbs. of lead and his catch against a strong tide. The fish are much more gamy and more marketable, not having been overfed as is the case at the north. They are harder and are preserved in better condition, and less loss is met with through broken fish. As soon as it was day the Eden was under way, and about 10 o'clock that morning the order was given to "cast the pigeon" (throw the lead), which showed 15 fathoms of water and good bottom. Then came the order to "launch," and the real business of the trip began. In a few moments the six skiffs were afloat, each with its crew of two men, and were pulling away to separate and cover as much ground as possible, always keeping each other in sight, so if any skiff strikes fish thick the others can be signalled.

Any sportsman who goes out on a trip of this kind, and imagines he can keep his end up without doing some very hard work and expending considerable time and energy in learning the peculiar science of this business, will find he has made a decided mistake. The captain of the skiff fishes from the after part or stern sheets and directs all movements of the skiff and has entire charge. The mate fishes forward, and it is his business to heave the anchor and haul it up; pull the forward oar, catch a good share of the fish and sometimes stand considerable abuse. When good fishing is not found the skiff must keep changing ground, and the mate has his hands full pulling cables. Sometimes he may heave and haul up the anchor forty times in a day. Each man in the boat has his own rig throughout. It is absolutely essential that he shall stand up in the boat, no matter what the weather is. If he can't stand up he will have to learn; and he may be sure he will take the measurement of the fish box a good many times before he is master of the art and can stand up and fish his pair of lines with any sea on. It is difficult to learn, but as a person realizes that it must be accomplished if he is going to earn his share of the proceeds, pride comes to his assistance and he sets himself at it with a will, and after a few hard tumbles he has caught the combination and is all right. A person cannot stand in boots or shoes, as it requires a kind of a grip of the foot, and it would not do to go barefoot, as the sun would blister the feet and they would be bruised in stepping around in the boat, so the fishermen have adopted probably the best thing that could be found for the purpose, a very heavy woollen sock. Fully equipped, the anchor fast, the oars, shark club and other things stowed away, he casts over his two dipseys. As soon as the lead touches bottom he draws the line up a few inches and fastens it on the opposite side of the skiff. In this way the line is kept taut, and should he be obliged to withdraw his attention for a moment it would still hook fish. Taking the stand between the two lines with one in each hand he awaits the strike, and usually he has only to wait a moment. Then he must overhaul the line with all the rapidity he is capable of, unhook his catch, bait and cast again. And as quick as the lead leaves his hand he begins hauling the other line, which, if his lines are properly rigged, should have at least one and generally two bass on. His aim now is to keep a baited hook at the bottom, so the fish will not leave the spot, and to do this he must pull line as he never did before, all the time maintaining his equilibrium in the skiff, for if he falls, or dances all over the boat to keep from going down, he will surely throw the other man, and a hard fall among a lot of fish with every fin as sharp as a needle is unpleasant. Neither will the ordinary fisherman, after having seen a dozen or so sharks around the boat, relish the idea of going overboard. The man who now can land the greatest number of fish in the least time is of the most value to the crew. This continues until it is time to go to the schooner, unless the fish move, in which case he must up anchor and move also.

One thousand pounds is a fair day's catch for one skiff. I understand 2,000lbs. has been caught by a skiff in a single day, but this is unusual, 1,400lbs. being considered a very high catch. When fish are thick two are nearly always brought up at a time. A fisherman once told me of bringing up three sea bass on a line with only two hooks. This I doubted until I myself saw two brought up on one hook. The first fish had made such a rush at the bait, that it had entered his mouth and come out of the gill at one side and been instantly seized by another fish that was securely hooked.

The crew are called at dawn, and all skiffs are immediately launched and fish until breakfast time, which is generally about 8 o'clock, when all come to the schooner at the welcome signal from the steward, which consists in running up an oilskin coat in the rigging. Out again as soon as possible; and thus it continues until the sun goes down, when, as a rule, the fish stop biting, and every one comes in hungry and thoroughly tired out. But a good substantial supper is waiting, which is quickly dispatched, and all turn in except the anchor watch, which consists of one man and is changed every hour duriug the night, for these banks are right in the track of large steamers and are not a safe place to lay at auchor in thick weather. A person needs only to be in the hard bunk a few moments when he is lulled to sleep by the motiou of the vessel and the sounds of the sea. The programme is not altered on account of weather, unless it gets so rough that even the most experienced cannot stand up in a skiff; then all hands fish from the deck of the vessel.

When the fare is caught, which usually amounts to about 18,000lbs., anchor is immediately broke and the vessel is got under way, homeward bound. During the sail home everything is thoroughly cleaned up and put away in its place, and as soon as we reach fresh water the vessel is turned into a big laundry. Every man launderies his own clothes and gets himself in shape to make as good an appearance as possible in port. It generally takes two or three days to put out and sell the fish. As soon as the proceeds are received the expeuses are paid, and of the balance the boat, or rather, the owner, receives one-third, and the remaining two-thirds is divided among the crew share and share alike. The season just passed has not been remarkably profitable, for the boats have been unfortunate through accident or poor management in their time of arrival at market. Instead of arranging so that there should not be more than one or two boats in at a time, the market has been kept in a constantly fluctuating condition of "feast or famine." As a consequence the fish, excepting in a few instances, have brought a low price, causing great loss to the men. I understand an effort will be made next season to place this matter in charge of some competent man, who will direct the arrival of the boats, and thus keep the market regular and avoid overstocking.

Finding myself much benefited by the trip, I went out again on two different occasions to the Five-fathom Banks bluefishing. When I came back to business again I was in the best of condition, having been strengthened and invigorated physically and mentally by the compulsory exercise, the salt air and exposure, and the plain and substantial living, and having been afforded a splendid opportunity of indulging in my favorite sport, with all expenses paid and a balance on the credit side. Iu conclusion I wish to say that I have not, in order to increase the interest of this article, indulged in any flights of imagination or introduced any fiction, but have adhered conscientiously to facts. This was an experiment with me, and I gave it a thorough test, and would cheerfully recommend the plan to those who, like myself, cannot afford a trip requiring expense and loss of time, but must seek something which will at once afford pleasure, profit and health.

GEO. D. CONGER.

WESTERN FISHING.

CHICAGO, April 12.—The fishing season will open early this year, so far as the fish are concerned. Numbers of bass have been taken already in some of the Indiana rivers. I hear of a party or two who meditate going up to Grass Lake next week. This is all wrong. The bass should be left alone until after their spawning season. Charlie Burton has got some good trout country picked out already, and thinks the first of May is about the limit of his patience. By the way, I should mention the letter sent in to FOREST AND STREAM by a reader, asking further information concerning Charlie Burton's glass minnow trap, of which I spoke last fall. In a week or so one of these traps will be in this city, and I shall be glad then to see and to explain it fully.

FOREST AND STREAM is invited by a railroad man well known in Chicago circles to be present next June or July at the opening of the buildings and streams of a certain new trout club located near his road in the big North Woods above here. Full particulars in our next of about that date. In the meantime, we "names no names," because the desired territory is not yet quite all secured. This is going to be quite a strong club. E. HOUGH.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

FREE FISHING GOING.

THAT there is a growing interest in trout fishing and hunting goes without the saying, but its particular growth is toward centralization and control. It is probable that the good old days, when the fishermen could follow the streams at will and fish wherever he pleased, without that disagreeable sign "no fishing here," staring him in the face, is fast drawing to a close. The farmers are waking up to the value of the trout streams they own, and the tendency is to lease them to sportsmen and clubs of sportsmen. A recent letter from a gentleman in Connecticut says, that the trout fishing was never better in that State, but that the number of streams that are posted and let to private parties was never so great. The letter ventures the assertion that it will take hardly more than one year to post every stream of any value as a trout stream in that State. The fishing is excellent this spring from the fact that the effect of the restocking of a few years ago is beginning to be felt. This is waking up the farmers and the owners of woodland to the value of what has heretofore been only a tax and vexation to them. The same is true of Massachusetts, only not quite as much is being done in the way of posting and leasing streams. Still the beginning has been made in that direction, and it will not take long for the land owners to find out the value of their streams. If a sportsman or a fishing club will give a farmer $10 or $20 for the exclusive right to fish a brook through his land for a season, that $10 is better for the farmer than not to post or protect his brook and allow everybody to fish and tread down his mowing and break down his fences.

Fishing and sporting clubs that own or lease lakes, streams and lands in Maine are on the increase, and the tendency is to crowd out the man with no rights there—the nomad who formerly fished as he pleased. I hear that the John Danforth camps at Parmachene Lake have this year been leased by a party of New York sportsmen, and that John has been retained as chief guide and keeper of the property. But I hardly think that any land has been purchased or any special rights granted, for it has long been a principle of the landowners of the section of the Androscoggin Lakes not to sell an inch of land or grant to any person or club any special rights. E. S. Coe, the senior partner of the firm controling the Coe and Pingree estates, which embrace the greater part of the lands about the Androscoggin Lakes, more familiarly known as the Rangeleys, has always been set against granting any special privileges to anybody on the company's lands. He has occasionally leased camp locations on their lands about the lakes, but he has steadily refused to sell land to anybody.

It is a fact that the best of the Rangeley lakes, the home of the trout of the world, would long ago have been controlled by clubs and private parties but for this principle of the landowners not to sell or grant special fishing or hunting privileges. Thus it is that the best trout waters in the world have been kept open to the sportsmen of the country. But the principle is the same, and monopoly of fishing and hunting rights is the order of the day. It is a fact that the work of the several fish commissioners of the New England States is likely to tell more plainly in the pockets of the owners of the borders of lakes and streams than into the general pleasure of the public. The time is coming, and that, too, quite rapidly, when, if the several States will build up and protect fishing waters and hunting grounds for the dear public, then these grounds and waters will have to be owned by the several States, for as fast as the waters become valuable to sportsmen, from the effects of restocking by the several fish and game commissions, just so fast are individuals getting control of them either through lease or purchase of the lands. SPECIAL.

AQUARIA NOTES.

Occasional Observations on the Fishes in the Aquaria of the U. S. Fish Commission.

THE SPAWNING OF YELLOW PERCH.

THE spawning of yellow perch in aquaria, within walls, deserves some addition to the brief mention accorded it in the FOREST AND STREAM of March 27, as it points to possibilities in fishculture as yet only to be conjectured. There are some at least who believe that when proper and adequate conditions are provided the same result may be attained with any of our fishes. By this it is meant to be understood that some fish are less amenable to artificial conditions than others, and require more room and more naturalness of surroundings. Some of these fish spawned in March and April, '89, and again in December, '89, and January, February and March, '90. It is very evident, therefore, taken in connection with similar occurrences, that the limits of the spawning seasons are influenced by the conditions of temperature alone. A number of attempts were made to hatch these eggs in the aquaria, but they were not very successful, only a small percentage hatching. The egg mass is in the shape of a long tube, closed at the ends and arranged in folds like the bellows of an accordeon. When folded the mass is several inches long (probably eight to twelve), but when drawn out it will be three to four or more feet long.

Of the eggs transferred to the Central Station hatchery, as stated, the loss was slight, thus demonstrating that the McDonald universal hatching jar is adapted to at least some kinds of adhesive eggs as well as the non-adhesive ones. The occurrence of this spawning in the aquaria has led to quite an extensive spawning and hatching of these fish at the Central Station hatchery. The actual spawning takes place at night and has not until recently been observed.

The actions of the fish preliminary to spawning have been witnessed by Mr. Wm. Maynard, a night watchman of Central Station. His description of it is as follows: "The female remained quiet in one spot on the bottom of one of the hatchery aquarium tanks, one or more of the males hovering over and about her, with pectoral fins vibrating with intense activity. The males would at times lie close alongside of her, and at other times endeavor to force themselves under her, with the evident intention of assisting in the extrusion of the eggs. The extreme muddiness of the water and darkness at that point prevented my seeing the actual spawning. There was apparently nothing to distinguish it from the more ordinary habits of fishes."

The roe when taken from a dead fish not yet ripe is in a single compact mass, covered by a thin membrane; but in spawning the mass separates, one side being spawned before the other. This was noticed in a specimen which had spawned one side and appeared to be unable to get rid of the other. It was stripped from her and artificially fertilized successfully. A number of the spawners are undoubtedly last year's fish; so it appears that they will spawn when one year old.

THE SPAWNING OF RAINBOW TROUT IN SALT WATER.

In FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 9, '90, there is a mention of trout spawning in salt water. The spawning of a female rainbow trout in a salt-water aquarium is a matter of some interest as showing that the development of the ova of trout may go on in salt as well as in fresh water. She had previously spawned a few eggs in a fresh-water aquarium, but had been some weeks in the salt water before spawning again. As there was no other fish in the aquarium but a male hybrid (lake and brook) it is hardly probable that the eggs are fertilized. The eggs are normal in appearance, except that they are lighter in color than is usual in that species. They are quite as light as a white-fish egg. The density of the water is between 1.020 and 1.021. No change of color is as yet discernible in the fish since its transfer to salt water. A number of other trout have been killed in the same aquarium by the male hybrid, which is very vicious. Since writing the above the rainbow trout in question was found dead during the night with eggs oozing from her and quite a number already spawned. Whether she died from the exhaustion of spawning or some effect of the changed conditions, or was killed by the hybrid cannot be known. The hybrid is still vigorous and feeding well.

SPAWNING OF GOLDFISH.

The spawning of the goldfish in the aquarium is so common as not to be worthy of mention if occurring at the regular season. Mr. Walter Sauerhoff, however, has had some to spawn during January in his house in a small tank. Some Japanese fantails, lately imported, and last season's fish, probably now not more than nine months old, have been on the point of spawning during the winter, the males having the distinguishing tubercles on the opercles and pectoral fins well developed; but recurring falls of temperature have retarded them, which is further evidence of the influence of temperature in controlling the spawning seasons of fishes.

WM. P. SEAL.

ANGLING NOTES.

WE have had the pleasure of interviewing Capt. F. A. Bontelle, U. S. A., and Superintendent of the Yellowstone Park, who has been East on a visit. The Captain is very enthusiastic about the Park, and speaks in glowing terms of the trout fishing there. He states that he has succeeded, with the aid of the Fish Commission, in stocking miles of barren waters with trout and landlocked salmon, and that in a very few years the fishing there will be unexcelled by any waters in the States. Owing to the entire absence of any other kind of fish and an abundant supply of food, there is no reason why the fish just introduced should not thrive and do well. In speaking of the size of flies that do best there, he says that they should be dressed on Sproat hooks not smaller than No. 6 nor larger than No. 4. The best patterns are coachman, royal-coachman, dark-coachman, professor, brown-Palmer, Abbey, Montreal, alder, Lottie, Imbrie and brown-hen.

It is curious that so many anglers who are so particular as to rods, lines and flies are not more particular about leaders and the size gut of the snells. It is useless for the fishermen to be so exacting about special patterns and size of flies without paying attention to this important matter. The snells should be at least as fine as the leaders, and if the water is clear and the trout much fished for the leaders must be long and fine and stained rather a dark mixed color. The flies should be attached to the leader in a manner that will make the least show. The best way is to have 3ft. lengths looped together. Now by shoving the loops apart the knot at the end of the snell can be inserted and the sliding loops drawn together. The loop above the knot on the fly should be cut off. The fly will be held firmly in this position, yet can easily be changed. The snells on these flies (droppers) should not be over 4 or 5in. long. If longer they are apt to twist about the leader, and of course the fish will not then touch them. Flies should not be nearer together than 24in., 36in. is better, and three flies on a leader are sufficient. The writer has been most successful with two flies 6ft. apart.

Another very important matter is the color of one's clothing. A quiet gray for both coat and hat is least apt to be seen by the fish. Trout may not hear, but they can see, and their suspicions are easily aroused. Anglers should move quietly, and in casting should avoid as much as possible the windmill motion with their arms. On a still day, when the water is as smooth as a mirror, the fish can see much better than when the surface is ruffled by a breeze, and the angler, if fishing from a boat, should sit as quiet and low as possible and avoid all sudden and unnecessary movements. There is nothing that marks the first-class angler so thoroughly as the attention he pays to these little details. How often we hear fishermen say they cannot catch anything on the still waters or when there is no breeze. If they would fish properly they would find the still reaches held the biggest trout, and when the water is smooth they can best see the fly, but they can also best notice the heavy leader and awkward cast.

RAINBOW AND LAKE TROUT IN INDIANA.—We are indebted to Mr. Geo. H. H. Moore, of the U. S. Fish Commission, for the following account of the successful introduction of rainbow and lake trout in Indiana, drawn from a letter of Mr. Lawrence D. Creel, of Angola. "A California rainbow trout weighing about 2lbs. was recently caught in Crooked Lake. The fish were placed in this lake in 1886 and were then about 6in. long. Fifteen lake trout were taken in Fox and Crooked lakes. These were deposited in 1886 and during the next two or three years. Both of these lakes are in Steuben county.

ALBINO HALIBUT.—From the Gloucester *Daily Times*, of Gloucester, Mass., we learn that a halibut was landed from a George's trip, April 5, which had white fins and tail, with the usual brownish-black back of this species.

NOTES FROM WORCESTER.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 10.—The question of fish propagation and the leasing of fishing privileges is becoming an all-absorbing topic of conversation among Worcester sportsmen. Several things have contributed to this end, prominent among them being the long-continued apathy of the governing board, the local sportsman's club, in regard to the interests of the members who enjoy piscatorial sports.

The entire club energy seems to be expended upon trap-shooting. At the last annual meeting a fish commission was established, and a small sum of money appropriated to be expended in looking into the matter of restocking brooks, an additional appropriation being promised to carry on the work, when some feasible scheme had been decided upon. The committee have investigated the matter at length and decided that the best results could be obtained by growing fry to yearlings and then liberating them in the brooks. The policy proposed was that farmers owning land through which brooks ran, be asked to agree not to lease or post their land for a certain number of years, and the club agree to put so many yearling trout into their waters every year. Some land owners had been approached on this line, and the idea met with almost universal favor. There is no question but such a policy, if carried out, would in a few years have a strong tendency to discourage the leasing and posting of land.

A site has also been found which seems to be eminently fitted for the rearing of young trout, and which can be secured together with a provision for the proper care and feeding of the trout, but the prospect for getting the necessary money does not look bright. A fish club, whose objects are shrouded in considerable mystery, has lately sprung into prominence among the wealthier class of fishermen, and one or more brooks near the city have been secured by them. Just what they propose to do does not appear clear, but that their scheme lacks the confidence of fishermen in general is certain, some of their own subscribers being among the number who are not satisfied with their policy.

The business of leasing and posting has heretofore been confined to a very few. One of these has seen the harm it works and drawn out. Two others are prime movers in the new enterprise.

While no one can question the right of a club or individual to buy or lease anything he chooses, when such leasing tends to shut out from the public other land or water, it is certainly working an injury to those who have not the means to lease their fishing rights. The sentiment which prompts such a generous work as the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association are doing in the matter of restocking with game seems to be an unknown quantity to these men.

The field is certainly a promising one for a little missionary work, and the fishermen who believe in open fishing for all should do something other than growl at the trap-shooters because the latter take sufficient interest in their branch of sport to attend to club meetings and see that their interests are taken care of. Good, or better fishing at least, could be made by either posting and protecting or restocking with yearling trout.

By the latter method, the majority of brooks would in a short time be open, the fishing in all of them good, and every one would be free to lay out his day's trip in any direction that might suit his fancy, selecting for his partner any congenial spirit, whether he belonged to a club or not.

Under the preserve system, as proposed by the new club, the man who puts in $5 a year is issued a ticket entitling him to so many days fishing. The one who pays $10 can fish twice as many times.

Every time you wish to try for a basket of trout, you take your ticket along, present it to the superintendent, who punches it. Just as they do at "Puts" when you get your lunch, and when your $5 worth is punched out you are done for that season, unless you can buy or borrow a "fishing" from another member. Shades of Izaak, has it come to this! And what next! Only one more turn and when you wish to take a stroll away from the dusty streets for a breath of fresh air, you must need have your credentials along and report at every farmhouse to be punched before you can cross their pastures.

The trout fishing in Worcester county opened up well. April 1 saw several good strings brought in and every pleasant day since some one has braved the cold to repeat his success. Capt. D. M. Early secured the opening day prize, a beauty that made the scales smile at 2lbs. 1oz. The water is high yet and they bite very sluggishly, but a few more weeks and the sport will be good. If as good as last year, no one can complain.

HAL.

SEA TROUT FISHING.—East Orange, N. J., April 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For the benefit of "M. H. F.," Boston, and also for others of your many readers who would like to know of one of the best and most accessible places for sea trout fishing, I can recommend Indiantown, New Brunswick. The district covered by where the Renous and Dungarvan rivers enter the main southwest Miramichi, is one of the best in the Province. The fish in ordinary seasons generally reach that point about the first week in June, on their way to the headwaters. There is a good plain hotel within a few minutes' walk of the railroad station and the river. The owner and proprietor, Mr. Jardine, locally called Jurden, is an adept with the fly as well as a genial host, so that any who may find their way up there are sure of good treatment. As the fish do not remain in the neighborhood for any length of time, it is very necessary to find out beforehand when to go, and then to go at once.—BIG REEL.

PROTECTION FOR POTOMAC FISHES.—We are glad to learn that the House committee on merchant, marine and fisheries authorized a favorable report April 9, on the Stahlnecker bill, with an amendment extending the provisions of the act of March 2, 1885, to protect the fish in the Potomac River, in the District of Columbia, and to provide a spawning ground for shad and herring in the river. Virginia and Maryland should do their part toward enforcing this wise measure and share in the benefits which they must perceive as the results of protection.

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RANDOM CASTS.

BEFORE putting your rod together lubricate the male ferrules by rubbing them on the back of the neck (if you have no better means at hand), sufficient oil will adhere to overcome the annoyance of tight joints when taking apart after the day's sport.

Have your trout and bait rods fitted to one independent handle, one end for the fly and the other for the bait. In this way you can carry three rods in the space ordinarily required for one. Put it in your grip. When having it made see that instead of plugs, which are so easily lost, the ferrules are fitted with screw caps.

The man who tells you that trout are not worth catching after you have killed your first salmon, either wilfully mis-states the facts or does not know any better. Nothing can lessen the beauties of the trout for the true angler, and as for the claims of the black bass, it is like comparing the lily with the sunflower.

For wading a stream, when rubber is not desirable, either in the shape of boots or pants, there is nothing better than a pair of canvas pants worn over woolen underclothing. Being light and strong and easily dried, they can be used every day with comfort. Tie them loosely around the ankles and over the tops of your shoes.

By having the handle of your rod covered with cork instead of cane, twine or rubber, you will avoid blisters to the hand. You get a grip that is not liable to slip and a material that is most pleasant to the touch. It only needs to be once tried to be always appreciated.

On the shore, fog and a wind off the sea will tan the skin quicker than the sun.

Fish that feed near or in the surf come closer in shore at night. BIG REEL.

TROUTING IN THE BLUE RIDGE.

IT is but a step from the old farmhouse to the meadows below, through which runs with many a bend and turn the swift trout stream. Along the banks the feathery green willows are already in leaf, tall blackberry bushes grow rank, bending far over the stream, as if to screen the unwary trout from his enemy. The ground along the banks of the brook is thickly carpeted with wild strawberry plants, whose tender green shoots as yet give no evidence of the coming crop of berries. A brilliant azure sky above us, the sheer precipice of Whitesides, one of the tallest peaks of the Blue Ridge, looming up on our right and the trout stream at our feet. What more need the disciple of good old Izaak Walton desire?

But come, let us to work. The hook is soon baited with a tempting earthworm; now select this shady spot where the eddying brook forms a cove, such spots the speckled beauties love. A gentle dropping of the line and presently oh! joy, an almost imperceptible mincing at the bait and lo, we bend forward and descry, easily discernible in the limpid waters, a fine trout biting vigorously at the bait-covered hook. A sharp bite, a sudden jerk of the line and the luckless victim is thrown panting and beating on the grass beside us. The examination now begins. He is say 7in. long, of a delicate grayish color and his sides and back are liberally speckled with small red and golden stars. His fins are reddish and slightly fan-shaped. Altogether this is a most satisfactory specimen for a first attempt. Now make those stiffening jaws disgorge the hook and half-eaten bait. Transfer our trophy to the fish basket, or to the more commonly used forked willow twig. Rebait the hook, another dexterous fling in the same pool, a moment's suspense and another trout is gathered to his fathers. Another still tempts Providence, perhaps in the same pool; then in midwater the line in thrown; here a gentle cautious bite is felt. We jerk the line. Alas! for impatience, we will never fatten off of that trout; he was not well on the hook, and with a vigorous leap when in midair, he cleaves the water and disappears forever from the view of the discomfited fisherman. The next pool there is no use to test, for, look carefully and you will see a family of crayfish, whose greed will never allow the trout to approach the bait they themselves so ardently desire.

Still further up the stream we go and here the trout are plentiful: from sheltered pools, from under obstructing logs, from miniature bayous, they hasten to their death. It is no uncommon thing to catch from thirty to forty trout in a couple of hours' fishing, then back home to enjoy a fish dinner. The slimy outer skin of the trout (they have minute scales) is gotten rid of by passing them through warm ashes and then scraping with a knife and otherwise cleaning. Shortly after a buxom mountain maiden places upon the table, brown and tempting, fried trout. And here it may be said that the trout are equally good fried, broiled or boiled. They range in size from 4or 5in. to 9, 10 and even 15in. The largest we know of was caught near Highlands, Macon county, N. C., in a pond belonging to Col. J. H. Alley, in Whitesides Cove. This fish weighed 3lbs. and was 14in. in length. The pond trout, however, though larger, are seldom as finely flavored as those caught in the brooks. The flesh of the trout frequenting swift running water is usually of the true salmon tint; those obtained in still water have generally white flesh. The deep tint of the former is attributed to superior exertions necessitated by the swiftness of the water.

Old fishermen assert that the trout bite best in the morning, provided the moon has shone in the early part of the night alone, as the trout have thus a short time to feed by moonlight and are hungry by morning and will greedily snap at the bait. Hence on the days following nights when there has been no moonlight the trout are caught in the greatest numbers. There is also a base method in vogue among the more expert native fishermen of making a noose with a line of horse hair and letting this noose float lightly down stream, the fish coming up stream entangles his head and fins in the noose and is thus caught by the dexterous tightening of the noose and jerking from the water. The foregoing account of mountain trout fishing is in pursuance of the primitive but most successful methods practiced by the country people and their occasional boarders, in that most secluded of mountain resorts, Highlands, Macon county, N. C., and its vicitity.

To those lovers of nature and angling who find "sermons in stones, books (and trout) in the running brooks," surely nothing could be more attractive than a month's vacation in the early spring in these unfrequented byways of western North Carolina, at an altitude of from 3,600 to 4,000ft., and a distance of thirty miles from the nearest railroad, amid the grand scenery of the Blue Ridge. M. LEE MENNINGER.

WHITESIDES COVE, N. C.

AN EDITOR ANGLES.

MR. BRUCE HALDEMAN, who, with his father, has been spending the winter at Naples-on-the-Gulf, Florida, enjoying the balmy breezes and catching tarpon, writes the following letter about the fishing experiences of the Hon. Henry Watterson, editor of the *Courier-Journal*, who, it will be seen, can fish as well as he can write stirring editorials on the tariff:

"Speaking of sights upon the Naples Gulf brings to mind the interesting spectacle afforded by one of Naples's distinguished visitors last week. Hon. Henry Watterson, who spent six or eight days here in company with his wife, was meandering along the pier headed in the direction of the bathing beach, which he was evidently contemplating with pleasant anticipations. Mr. Watterson is an expert swimmer, and while here fairly reveled in the water.

"*En passant*, he observed me land a beautiful specimen of the Spanish mackerel. The sight of the fish flopping about on the dock seemed to cause his piscatorial instincts to overcome, for the moment, his surf proclivities, and he requested that he be permitted a trial with my rod.

"I handed him my rod and smilingly awaited results. In a few moments he had a strike. It was a fine sea trout, and it was lauded in superb style. After baiting up, out went his line again. A short interval and another fish. This time it was a large cavalli, and, after a lively contest, it looked as if the editor was about to come off victorious. When within 2ft. of the landing, however, the finny warrior gave a last successful twist and plunged back into the salty safety. Mr. Watterson had now become thoroughly interested, and his afternoon bath passed, apparently, from his mind. Again he baited his hook and cast it forth. A short wait, another fierce tussle in the water, and a golden-tipped jack was stretched out breathing heavily upon the dock. With the flush of triumph and exertion upon his brow he cast his bait and hook once more. He trolls his line slowly along the dock. I turned and addressed a few words to Mrs. Watterson, who had joined her husband. When I next looked in the direction of the editorial angler I beheld a picturesque sight.

"Mr. Watterson was bent double,as if in profound obedience to his 'star-eyed goddess.' In reality, though, he was tugging away with might and main on his rod. His line was taut as taut could be, and my stout little bamboo had formed a semi-circle. Obviously something would have to part, the fish from his briny element, the line or pole from its integrity. I ran up to proffer my assistance.

"'My God,' gasped he, as I approached. 'He's a whale!'

"It was a sight fit for the gods. He was pulling away for dear life when I looked down over the side of the pier and saw that his hook had caught upon one of the piles of the dock, and that Mr. Watterson was trying to uproot one of the mainstays of Mr. Haldeman's handsome pier.

"'Hold on,' said I, "your whale is anchored.'"

Mr. Watterson returned home soon after the cyclone swept away nearly one-half the City of Homes, but he has found time to tell all his friends of his adventures in Florida, and feels that barring his adventure with his "whale" he is quite a fisherman, and is booming Naples-on-the-Gulf to all his friends who have a piscatorial leaning. C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, April 12.

KENTUCKY METHODS.

TWO rather remarkable fishing stories came to me the other day from the interior of the State. Both are vouched for by reliable parties and though they may seem "fishy," they are nevertheless true.

Mr. John C. Jenkins, of Bowling Green, has a farm on the banks of the Green River, several miles from town, and a part of it has been recently submerged by the high water. He was down there a day or two since and brings back a marvelous tale of catching fish with dogs.

While out on the farm, inspecting the situation as the back-water from the river had left it, he heard a vigorous barking from his dogs some distance off. Presuming they had treed a coon, he walked leisurely over and when he had reached them found both standing at the edge of a little lagoon of water, left when the river fell. They were looking into the water and barking in a manner which indicated that they had "treed" something. After watching the actions of the dogs for a few moments and gazing into the lagoon, Mr. Jenkins saw the tail of a large fish protruding from the water. The situation was explained at a glance. The dogs had "treed" a fish in the pond. He waded in and soon had the fish landed, but not until after he had been splashed from head to foot. It was a buffalo and weighed 26lbs. Down the stream some distance the dogs "treed" another, which also proved to be a buffalo, weighing 16lbs. He returned home with 42lbs. of fish and hadn't been fishing either.

This is the Gospel truth and is vouched for by Mr. Jenkins, who is a good church-going Baptist and a man who wouldn't be guilty of telling a fish yarn under any circumstances.

Another remarkable catch is that made by Mr. Austin Doyle, an amateur fisherman of Cloverport, Ky. He is not a baseball player, but is proud to admit that he has made the best catch of the season. This occurred March 31. He placed his line, containing twenty hooks, in the Ohio River, just below the mouth of Clover Creek, baiting each hook nicely with angle worms. The next morning he found a shovelfish on every hook save the last one, and strange as it may seem, there were two on it. One was hooked in the mouth and the other by one of its long fins. C. A. D.

LOUISVILLE, April 7.

SHAD IN CONNECTICUT.—The first shad of the season were taken in the second week of April.

OBSERVATIONS ON OHIO FISHES.—We have received from Dr. James A. Henshall a copy of "Some Observations on Ohio Fishes," published in the Journal of the Cincinnati Society of Natural History, January, 1890. In this comprehensive little volume Dr. Henshall describes the drainage systems of the State, reviews the literature of its fishes, mentions the recent explorations made by himself and Prof. Gilbert, and concludes with some interesting facts concerning the food fishes. These relate to their table qualities, size, food, spawning seasons and present degree of abundance. The whitefish, owing to fishcultural work, he finds to be increasing greatly in numbers. It spawns in November, and the eggs hatch in April. The lake trout spawns in October and the young appear in February. The lake herring (*Coregonus artedi*) has increased so as to become a nuisance; it preys extensively on the eggs of the whitefish. The brook trout exists only in Castalia Springs creek, and its welfare is looked after by a powerful angling club. The small-mouthed black bass is so abundant that it needs only protection from seining and river pollution to continue always plentiful. It spawns in southern Ohio in May and Lake Erie and its tributaries in June and July, depending on temperature. The eggs hatch in a week or two and are carefully guarded by the parent fish. The calico bass (*Pomoxys sparoides*) receives well-merited praise as a food fish. The pike-perch or wall-eyed pike is increasing in the upper Ohio, Muskingum, Scioto and other large streams, owing to the planting of fry by the Ohio Fish Commission. Dr. Henshall mentions a mud catfish taken in the Ohio, near Cincinnati, that weighed 120lbs. Two large mirror carp were caught on a trot-line in Little Miami River, with helgramite bait. The natural food of the larger and valuable fishes was found abundant in all unpolluted streams, but wherever refuse from factories, papermills, oil refineries and distilleries exists in streams, all fish life is scarce or entirely absent.

SPRING FISHING.—Lansing, Mich.—Black bass are biting nicely. Chas. Downey was the first one to put a line in the Grand River, and his success was so good it has set the other sportsmen wild, and it is nothing now but fish. The water is high, but when minnows can be had the black bass have to suffer.—K., JR.

SHORT LOBSTERS SEIZED.—Four hundred and seventy-two short lobsters were recently seized at Rockland, Maine, by a fish and game warden. They were consigned to New York. Only two of the lot were of the lawful size, 10½in. long, and some were not more than 7in.

Fishculture.

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.

THE eighteenth report of the Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of New York, sent to the Legislature Feb. 10, 1890, is probably the most valuable one of its series. We shall have occasion to refer to it more fully hereafter, and will merely indicate the nature of its contents. The report of the Commissioners occupies only seventeen pages, and contains their recommendations with regard to the service and a resumé of the work. Then follow the reports of the superintendents of the five hatcheries, of the chief game and fish protector, the operations of the shell fish department, Professor Dean's report on the waters examined by him, tables showing the distribution of fish fry and eggs, Mr. Mather's revised account of the Adirondack fishes, amendments to the game and fish laws since the report of 1889, and a reprint of the fish and game laws of the State in full. There is so much of value in this publication that we scarcely know where to end. The researches of Professor Dean are especially interesting and important. The angler will find it worth his while to look carefully into the notes on his favorites among the game fishes.

PLANTING LOBSTERS IN GALVESTON BAY.—The U. S. Fish Commission sent 715 lobsters from Woods Holl, Mass., on March 29, in charge of Mr. J. F. Ellis, to be placed in Galveston Bay, Texas. The trip was made in ten days by steamer and on April 7 the lobsters were deposited in the bay. Through unavoidable accidents a large number of the consignment were lost during the voyage.

New Publications.

SLEEPING IN THE WOODS.

IMAGINE your bed-chamber of odorous bark and your bed of pungent boughs. Your couch made under murmuring trees and within a few yards of the lazily moving water, whose motions caress rather than chafe the shore. Stretched your full length on such a couch, spread in such a place, the process of falling asleep becomes an experience. You lie and watch yourself to observe the gradual departure of your senses. Little by little you feel yonrself passing away. Slowly and easily as an ebbing tide you begin to pass into the dim and insensible realm beyond the line of feeling. At last a moment comes in which you know you are passing over the very verge of consciousness. You are aware that you are about to fall asleep. Your cheek but partially interprets the cool pressure of the night winds; your ears drowsily surrender the lingering murmur of beach and pine; your eyes droop their lids little by little; your nose slightly senses the odor of the piny air, as you mechanically draw it in; the chest falls as it passes as mechanically out, and then—you are asleep.

The hours pass, and still you sleep on. The body, in obedience to some occult law of force within the insensible frame, still keeps up its respirations; but you are somewhere—sleeping. At last the pine above you, in the deep hush which precedes the coming of dawn, stills its monotone, and silence weaves its airy web amid the motionless stems. The water falls asleep. The loon's head is under its spotted wing, and the owl becomes mute. The deer has left the shore and lies curved in its mossy bed. The rats no longer draw their tiny wake across the creek, and the frogs have ceased their croaking. All is quiet. In the profound quiet, and unconscious of it all, the sleeper sleeps. What sleep such sleeping is! and what a ministry is being ministered unto mind and body through the cool, pure air, pungent with gummy odors and strong with the smell of the sod and the root-laced mould of the underlying earth! (From Murray's "Lake Champlain and its Shores." DeWolfe, Fiske & Co., Boston.)

NO WONDER IT IS POPULAR.—The appointments of the famous New York and Chicago Vestibule Limited, via the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, correspond in elegance and luxury with those of a first-class family hotel. The convenience of arriving at Grand Central Station, largest and finest passenger station in America, and the only one in the city of New York, is another advantage enjoyed exclusively by patrons of the New York Central. This great four-track trunk line is unsurpassed for safety, comfort, and the speed of its splendid trains.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 15 to 18.—Show of the Buffalo Kennel Club, Buffalo, N. Y. A. W. Smith, Secretary.

April 23 to 26.—First Dog Show of the Schenectady Kennel Club, at Schenectady, N. Y. G. A. Rosa, Secretary.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

Sept. 9 to 12.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Toledo Kennel Company, at Toledo, O. C. E. Rowland, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB RULES.

FOLLOWING are the regulations, rules for running and instructions to judges for the Eastern field trials of 1890:

RULE 1. The management of the meetings for the annual field trials shall be intrusted to the governors of the club, and with them lies the interpretation of all rules. They shall decide upon all matters not provided for in these rules.

RULE 2. The judge or judges shall be selected by the governors, and their names shall be publicly announced as soon as possible after their selection. When a judge is prevented from attending a meeting or finishing it, the governors shall appoint a substitute.

RULE 3. For all stakes, the names, pedigrees, ages, colors and distinguishing marks of the dogs shall be detailed in writing to the secretary of the club, to be filed at time of making entry or entries. Any dog's age, marking or pedigree which shall be proved not to correspond with the entry shall be disqualified, and all such dogs' stakes or winnings shall be forfeited.

RULE 4. The forfeit money must accompany every nomination, and the balance of the entrance fee must be paid before the drawing.

RULE 5. The governors may refuse any entry they may think proper to exclude; and no person who has been found, to the satisfaction of the governors, to have misconducted himself in any manner in connection with dogs, dog shows or dog trials, or who is a defaulter for either stakes or forfeits in connection with either thereof, or for money due under an arrangement for division of winnings, or for penalties for infraction of rules, or for any payment required by a decision of the club, shall be allowed to compete in any trials that may be held under the auspices of the Eastern Field Trials Club.

RULE 6. Any objections to an entry must be made in writing addressed to the secretary of the club, and will be acted on by the governors, whose decision shall be final.

RULE 7. Immediately before the dogs are drawn at any meeting the time and place of putting down the first brace of dogs on the following morning shall be declared and posted in a conspicuous place.

RULE 8. All stakes shall be run in the order of the programme when possible. Should, however, the competitors or their representatives in the various stakes agree otherwise, the order may, with consent of the governors, be changed.

RULE 9. Dogs shall be drawn by lot, and numbered in the order drawn. Each dog shall run in the first series as a brace with the next available dog in that order. After the first series has been run through, the judges shall announce which dogs they wish to see run again, and order of running them. Discretion is given the judges to run the dogs as often and in what order they think best, until they are satisfied which are the best dogs; but they may announce the winners any time after the second series, provided the first and second prize winners shall have run together. Any dog absent during the first series for more than twenty minutes after his number is called shall be disqualified from further competition.

RULE 10. If two dogs owned or handled by the same person should come together in the first series, the second dog so owned or handled shall change places with the first dog not so owned or handled. This change shall be effected in the order of running if possible; if not possible then in the reverse order of running. If such separation is found to be impracticable, or without benefit, the running together of two such dogs may be permitted.

RULE 11. The bye-dog in any series shall run with a dog selected by the judges or alone as they may direct.

RULE 12. Each dog must be brought up in its proper turn without delay; if absent more than twenty minutes it may be disqualified, at the discretion of the judges. Subject to rule 9.

RULE 13. An owner, his handler or his deputy, may hunt a dog, but it must be one or the other; and when dogs are down an owner must not interfere with his dog if he has deputied another person to handle and hunt him. In Members' Stake every member must handle his own dog.

RULE 14. The person handling and hunting a dog may speak, whistle to and work him by hand as he may deem proper, but he shall be called to order by the judges for making any unnecessary noise, or for any disorderly conduct; and if after being cautioned he persists in such noise or disorderly conduct, they shall order the dog to be taken up and adjudged out of the stake. An opponent's dog must not be interfered with or excited. In such case an appeal should be made to the judges.

RULE 15. If an opponent's dog points game, the dog must not be drawn across him to take the point, but if not backing of his own accord he must be brought around behind the pointing dog. Dogs must be hunted together, and their handlers must walk within a reasonable distance of one another.

RULE 16. If a dog be withdrawn, with the consent of the governing committee on the ground, from a stake on the field or at any time during the holding of a trial, its owner or his deputy having authority, shall notify in writing, with his name attached, the secretary or one of the governors of the club. If the dog belongs to either of any of those officials, the notice must be handed to one of the others. No owner or handler shall be permitted to withdraw his dog or dogs from a stake on the field or at any other time during the progress of a trial, without the consent of the governing committee on the grounds; any such owner or handler withdrawing his dog or dogs, without the consent of the governing committee on the grounds, may be debarred from any future trials, or be penalized at the discretion of the club.

RULE 17. If any person openly impugns the actions or decisions of the judge or judges, or otherwise annoys them during the progress of a trial, he may be debarred from future participation in the trials, and ordered off the grounds.

RULE 18. No person other than the judge, judges or reporters will be permitted to accompany the handlers of dogs competing in any heat, except owners of such dogs running in charge of a handler or deputy, and they shall be permitted to accompany the stewards until the finish of such heat, when they shall retire until their dogs again come into competition. Two persons are prohibited from working one dog. If from any cause the handler of a running dog is disabled to such an extent that he cannot shoot, upon his request to the judge or judges, he may select some person to shoot for him, and the judges may in any case require handlers running dogs to go through minutely the evolution of shooting either a blank or shotted cartridge over any and every established point, upon being ordered to flush a bird. The handlers of the two dogs shall go together as if it were a brace of dogs, and hunt said brace or braces in the trials as in ordinary shooting, so that the dogs shall be on an equality as to ground, opportunities for finding, etc. Spectators shall not be allowed nearer the handlers of dogs running than 75yds. at the rear. The privilege is granted handlers to ask the judges for information or explanation that has a direct bearing upon any point at issue; pending such questions the dogs shall not be under judgment. Dogs afflicted with any contagious disease, or bitches in season, or unduly attracting the attention of the competing dog, will not be permitted on the grounds. Handlers shall not load their guns until a point is established.

RULE 19. Should the owner of a dog or his representative induce the owner or representative of another dog to withdraw such dog for consideration or bribe of any nature whatsoever, all prizes won by either shall be forfeited upon the facts being satisfactorily proved to the governors. If, however, either dog be withdrawn without consideration, from lameness, injuries, or from any cause clearly affecting his chance of winning, the other dog may be declared the winner, on the facts of the case being clearly proved to the satisfaction of the judge or judges.

When more than two dogs remain at the end of a stake, which is not run out, stakes shall be divided; and in case of a division between three or more dogs, of which two or more belong to the same owner, these latter shall be held to take equal shares of the total amount won by their owners, and in the division the terms of any arrangements to divide winnings must be declared to the secretary.

RULE 20. All protests, when practicable, except as hereinbefore provided, must be made and delivered to the secretary of the club, or in case of his absence, to the president of the club, or in case of his absence, to a member of the governing committee at or before midnight of the date of running of final heat.

TO OWNERS AND HANDLERS.

In issuing the revised rules in conformity with the spotting system, the club has these principles which it wishes to bring forward:

1. That each and every trial is simply a trial in the true sense of the word, and not a competition in which the number of points made by either dog will necessarily count in his favor. The club desires handlers competing at their trials to show their dogs to the best advantage and not hustle for points on scattered birds, assuring them that each dog will be given a thorough test, both as to his finding and pointing qualities.

2. That the judges will give greater credit to the dogs showing the best natural qualities, it being the desire of the club to have the best dogs placed to the front irrespective of the luck which is supposed to attend competitions of this nature. The judges will be requested to give more attention to a dog's natural finding qualities than has been done in the past years, and the time saved by weeding out the poorer dogs in the first series, will enable them to thoroughly test the best dogs in each stake.

3. In doing away with a scale of points expressed numerically, the club desires to inform the public, as nearly as possible, what standard the dogs competing at their trials will be judged under. The judges will be requested to place to the front dogs showing the best natural qualities, viz., intelligent ranging, desire to find birds independently, bird sense and nose, or expressed in fewer words, dogs showing the greatest ability and desire to find birds. All dogs must be thoroughly broken as a matter of course. Handlers will be given time to let a dog finish his cast before being ordered in a new direction. Under the new method of selecting the winners, it is hoped and expected that the question of luck will be entirely eliminated, and the first, second and third best dogs will be surely and accurately placed in accordance with their merits.

INSTRUCTION TO JUDGES.

The judges shall give each brace in first series at least forty-five minutes and shall order up the dogs as soon thereafter as they have determined which is the better.

Pointing fur, feather, reptile or scent of game birds, if the judges deem the same excusable, shall not be considered a false point.

The judges shall give a dog ample opportunity to discover whether he is on a true point.

No assistance shall be given by the handler to enable a dog to discover whether he is on a false point.

The judges are requested to avoid as far as possible holding a dog so long on a point for the purpose of securing a back or otherwise, as to enable the birds to run. Dogs should be brought up to back only when opportunity offers, without interfering with the pointing dog, and a dog drawing on or pointing game shall be afforded ample opportunity to locate the game, it being left to the discretion of the judges to direct the opposing dog to be held in check.

Should a dog be held an unreasonable time upon a point he should not be penalized for a resultant fault.

The number of times a dog points, backs, etc., shall not necessarily give him the preference, but the judges shall consider the quality of the performance rather than the frequency of the occurrence.

In order to prevent handlers rushing or unduly exciting the dogs, discretion is given the judges to try each dog of a brace separately on single birds, the competing dog being kept at heel.

Backing.—The judges are requested to give no credit for backing unless it appears to be voluntary.

Ranging.—The judges are requested to give greater credit to the dog that maintains the most killing range throughout, viz., wide or close, as the necessity of the case requires.

Obedience and disposition.—The judges are requested to give greater credit to the dog that works promptly, without noise or severity, and is obedient, prompt, cheerful and easily handled.

Bird sense.—The judges are requested to give greater credit to a dog that shows the greatest bird sense. Bird sense is shown in a dog by his desire to hunt for birds, his selection of likely places to hunt in, his method of hunting the places, his industry in staying out at his work, and his skill in handling and pointing the birds after he finds them.

DEMERIT.

False pointing, breaking in, breaking shot, chasing.—These faults shall be gauged by the judges in their discretion. The second chase, however, loses any further opportunity of competition in the stake.

DEFINITIONS.

Breaking in.—Is where a dog through imperfect breaking, or from excitement, leaves his position when the birds rise, whether the gun is fired or not, and starts to chase, but stops within a few feet from where he started of his own accord or by command.

Breaking shot.—Is where a dog runs in when a shot is fired with the intention of getting to the bird and does not stop promptly at command.

Chasing.—Is where a dog follows the bird, either when a gun is fired or not, to any extent to be beyond control of his handler for the time being.

Following is a list of the stakes and order of running:

MEMBERS' STAKE.

Thursday, Nov. 13, 1890.—Three prizes: First, $100; second, $75; third, $50; or cups of the same value. Each member allowed one entry free, $10 for each additional entry.

DERBY.

Monday, Nov. 17, 1890.—For all setter or pointer pups whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1889. Three purses: First prize, $500; second, $250; third, $150, and breeder's cup, value $100, to breeder of winner of Derby. Forfeit $10 and $20 additional to fill. Entries close May 1, 1890.

ALL-AGED SETTER AND POINTER STAKE.

Open to all setters and pointers that have never won a first prize in an all-aged open stake at any recognized field trial in America. First prize, $500; second, $250; third, $150. Forfeit $10 and $20 additional to fill. Entries close Oct. 1, 1890.

CHAMPION STAKE.

Open only to winners of all-aged open stakes at recognized field trials in America. Entries close Oct. 1, 1890, excepting those dogs that win after date of closing stakes, which are eligible to enter on night previous to running. Forfeit $10 and $15 additional to fill. The club adds $100 to entrance money and the American Field adds a cup, value $100. All entries must be filled at 9 P. M. on night previous to running of stake.

All correspondence addressed to Washington A. Coster, Secretary and Treasurer, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

DOGS OF ANY DAY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Several letters received on the subject of my comments on the Ogdensburg dog killing, suggest to me that there is a very unhealthy state of mind among dog owners as to the duty they owe the public, and the rights that the public have against dogs and their owners. I yield to no man in love of my dogs, and I know that no man's dogs love him more than mine do me, but I know that many most estimable persons detest dogs, not for any particular reason either, but just because they are dogs. That I cannot understand such a feeling in no measure lessens it, nor does it raise any presumption against the reasonableness of the possessors of such feelings. It is just one characteristic of theirs, that they have as much right to as I have to my love of dogs. They have no right to go out of their way to molest my dogs because they hate the race, I have no right to allow my dogs to annoy them because I love dogs.

Now it seems to me the bounden duty of every dog owner to take the utmost care that his dogs do not roam at large, even if they do no more than frighten or annoy others; above all, when dogs become common vagrants, poking into every swill barrel in the neighborhood, killing chickens, stealing food, defiling goods exposed on the street, etc., then the owner who knows these faults of his dog, and allows them to stray abroad, becomes the same nuisance that his dog is, and I hold that the sufferer by such vagrant dogs does a duty to the public when he sues for and collects his damages from the owner of the offending dog. So with the farmer be-devilled with that plague of dudelets from the cities, rampaging over his farms without asking permission banging away as though it was a Fourth of July celebration, is entitled to the thanks of the community when he procures the arrest and punishment of the offenders. But here is the rub to either sufferer; how is he to secure even the arrest of the offender? If it is the store-keeper whose goods are defiled, how is he to learn who owns the dog? If it is the outraged farmer, how is he to learn even the name of the trespassers? Should he attempt it, the chances are that he meets with revilings for his pains. Now, considering all this, wherein is the man wrong who shoots the dog? I wouldn't do it, I happen to love dogs, every one I come across takes to me, and I confess a weakness to the dog, be it the veriest cur who looks up at me and wags its tail, but then I know many other folks hate them as much as I love them, and when justly enraged why haven't they a right to take vengeance on the cause of their wrath? My advice, and what I strive to practice is, love your dogs, make them your friends, lavish all the care on them you can, but don't let them annoy your neighbors.

I have but one comment to make on the Ogdensburg killing; the man who gives the one-twelfth part of his annual income to the relief of the Johnstown sufferers may shoot a dog a day before I will call him a "brute."

Isn't there another great and very stupid piece of rot in the use of that phrase "a thorough sportsman?" It is used as though being very fond of sport and being an adept at it, is *prima facie* evidence of excellence of character. Now, doesn't everybody know of some of the greatest scoundrels who ever existed who "fill this bill?" I remember at an A.K.C. meeting one genius objected to Mr. Mason's qualifications as a dog judge because "he is no sportsman," implying knowledge as an attendant on going shooting! The very vilest beast I know of standing on two legs uses the term very frequently. Of course there are sportsmen who are an honor to the human race. The one man before whose gray hair I am always tempted to uncover my head is—or was—a most ardent sportsman, and broke his health down in the Kankakee marshes after wild ducks. Brother Peshall is one of my most honored friends. "Old Dominion," who has been in the dog selling business for many years, and whose firmest friends are those he sold to (as severe a test of character as can be imagined), is another, and has been a sportsman from his cradle, but good conscience alive! it is their being *men* from their boots up, and if they didn't know a gun from a toadstool or a dog from a donkey, they would be none the less honored.

We need many doses of practical common sense as to our views as to dogs. Read the article "Recent Progress in Surgery" in *Harper's Monthly* for October, 1889, and wonder how there can be such a thing as an anti-vivisectionist. Consider what a horrible fate hydrophobia is, and can you comprehend how there can be opposition to sensible plans for suppression of rabies? The results to the human race of vivisection have been so far-reaching and of such inestimable value that had they required the sacrifice of a thousand dogs a day, even in extreme suffering, the end far more than justifies the means used. Of course, such a case as the horrible tortures of dogs in Jersey City, where the object sought was only expert evidence to use in law suits, was utterly damnable, the end being utterly insignificant as compared with the torture used. So it all boils down after all to a weighing of the results, and the sooner persons interested in dogs themselves boil down to this view of their privileges the better for all.

W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., April 1.

IRISH SETTER CLUB MEETING.—A meeting of the Irish Setter Club will be held at the rooms of the A. K. C. No. 44 Broadway, on Saturday, April 19, at 4 o'clock P. M. Business of much importance demands a full attendance of members.—MAX WENZEL, Sec'y.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

ON my return from Boston show, I took the opportunity of calling upon Secretary Vredenburgh, as I had promised to do, to look at the A. K. C. As I have already said, I never had any supicion that there was any $1,000 loan to the A. K. C. There has never been any evidence that the treasurer is a past master as a public accountant, but no one has ever had reason either to doubt his word or his honesty. When he therefore said in so many words, that there had never been a cent contributed to the A. K. C. funds, except what had come from the regular sources of revenue, there was an end in my mind to any such idea as I had been told about the $1,000 check. It was not to satisfy myself on this point that I took a look at the books, but to be able to give a few facts which would clear the matter up. Mr. Vredenburgh handed me the cash book which had been kept by Mr. A. D. Lewis; it gave every item of receipt and expenditure. This book was balanced up to Jan. 11, with the now celebrated balance of $1,228.28, which was alleged to have been made up of the contributed $1,000. From this point I worked backward, noting the carried forwards on each page and roughly the difference caused by the addition of each page. In this way I came to a brought forward balance on July 12, 1889, of $651.40, beyond which I did not take the trouble of going. Here then is the result of my investigation. The July balance appears on page 34 of the cash book and sixty-two pages further on, page 94, comes the balance of $1,228.28. The average footing of a page was about $60, one was as low as $30 and there were two high ones, one of which was $160, the other about the same. Now how was the $1,000 paid in the A. K. C. We must either accept the cash book as correct or else say that Messrs. Vredenburgh and Lewis are a couple of consummate rascals to concoct such a cash book. I accept it as correct. Then as to the hiatus between Jan. 2 and Jan. 11, which some of my readers may remember was said to have been so skillfully arranged as to enable the $1,000 being poked into the treasury, the actual receipts between these dates were just $122.75.

In making this statement I am not entering into any discussion as to the method of preparing and dividing the A. K. C. accounts. They are bad beyond palliation, as I have previously shown when discussing them at the time of publication. What I do say is this, that any charges that the A. K. C. had to get outside support during the year 1889, or up to Jan. 11, are simply preposterous, unless a man is willing to saddle such a charge with the additional one of the grossest deceit on the part of two of the A. K. C. employees.

I do not know how widespread may be the misunderstanding among the associate members as to their rights and privileges, but it was evident by the introduction of Dr. Foote's resolution at the associate's meeting held at Boston, and the discussion it entailed, that there is some misconception. Dr. Foote's resolution called for the dismembering of the associate memberships. This is an impossibility for the associates to accomplish. It is not a club, and the members have no such power. We are simply a group of individualities and can only disintegrate our own selves. The American Kennel Club, which created the associate membership, can alone wipe it out, and that by altering its constitution. The whole business is cut and dried for us. If we like it we come in, pay over $5 and get therefor $7 worth of goods. If we don't like it we needn't join, and if we want the $7 worth we have to pay $7 for it. Over and above this pecuniary consideration we have a right of representation on the A. K. C. executive committee at the rate of three delegates to begin with, and one additional delegate for each hundred members after the first hundred.

Dr. Perry, in his address to the associates at Boston, said we ought to instruct our delegates what to do. I don't see how we can. We elect by popular vote the men the majority believe to be competent enough to represent them and to act for the best interests of the members, collectively and individually. Each member must act for himself. If any one has a suggestion to make it is the duty of the delegate he may choose to send it to to place it before the A. K. C., no matter whether that delegate is in accordance with it or not. Each member is practically what a club is to its delegate, but an associate member's delegate is not necessarily bound to support every such motion or proposition by argument.

With reference to the entry of the pointer dog Robertson at Baltimore, which appeared in the catalogue without anything but the name, Mr. J. H. Winslow gives the following explanation: "I take pleasure in informing you as well as I can how it happened. My entries were all sent from Chicago, and I had no facts and figures before me, and I simply wrote Mr. Diffenderffer, giving the names of my entries and asking him to look in the New York catalogue for further particulars. This dog Robertson was entered at the New York show in the name of J. F. Wilson, which was a mistake; but his name, breeding, etc., was correct, as you will see by referring to number 327. Mr. Diffenderffer, I suppose, looked for Robertsou as belonging to J. H. Winslow, and was unable to find it." The Robertson entry was named solely because the dog won nothing, and I knew Mr. Winslow would not object to my picking it out of the many entries which were not printed according to rule.

Mr. Vredenburgh said to me in New York, that he thought I should not make vague charges, for he didn't think it was his duty to be a detective and spy after law-breakers. This with reference to my having said that a club had altered its date of closing entries. I thought every one knew about it and it was with no idea of giving evasive information I did not mention the club by name. Last January, the secretary of the Collie Club published a notice in the kennel papers, that his committee had decided to alter the conditions of the stud dog stakes. The letter was dated Jan. 6 and the original entry date was Dec. 1.

The result of the voting for officers and delegates of the associate members of the A. K. C., will be somewhat of a surprise. I understand that it is as follows: Pres., Dr. J. Frank Perry; Vice-Pres., L. F. Whitman; Sec'y, A. P. Vredenburgh. Delegates, Dr. Perry, Messrs. Anthony and Vredenburgh. I think it is of doubtful policy to have the secretary of the A. K. C. act as secretary of the associate members. However, if Mr Vredenburgh does the amount of work Dr. Perry calls for, there will be no reason to complain. I am told that there are now over 300 members, and it is very desirable that a start should be made at once on the vote for the additional delegates, so they can be on hand for the May meeting of the executive committee.

A protest was lodged with the Rochester Keunel Club by the Woodstock Spaniel Kennels against both Newton Abbott Skipper and Bridford Lady as being ineligible for the challenge class, field spaniels, at that show. I believe he says he entered them in their proper class. If this is so, the mistake is then on the part of the Rochester K. C. However that may be, the matter has been settled, so far as the protest was concerned, by allowing it and paying the first prize to the Woodstock Kennels for Bridford Gladys.

Among recent sales are the following: The toy black and tan terrier Tippoo, by Dimple out of Queen Dot, by the Manchester Terrier Kennels, of Philadelphia, to Mrs. J. H. Bird, of New York. The basset hound Chasseur, by Farmer out of Flora, by Mr. Cornelius Stevenson to Mr. C. F. Stafford, both of Philadelphia. The collie bitch Mavis, by Eclipse out of Nesta, by the undersigned to the Chestnut Hill Kennels. Mavis has been bred to The Squire.

It costs something to keep a breeding kennel at Providence, judging by the following advertisement clipped from the Providence *Journal:* "Every owner or keeper of a dog, of what age soever, in the city of Providence, shall annually in the month of April, cause such dog to be registered, numbered and described, from the first day of the ensuing June; and shall cause it to wear a collar round its neck distinctly marked with its owner's name and with its registered number; and shall pay to the Chief of Police for such license one dollar and fifteen cents for a male dog and five dollars and fifteen cents for a female dog." If you don't take out the license until May it costs a dollar extra, but as to what happens after May the "ad" is silent.

Mr. Peshall passed through Philadelphia last week, and Mr. Winslow and I did our best to convince him that there was no difference between a greyhound coursing a hare and a setter or pointer hunting quail. A good hour's work thrown away. We did get him to acknowledge, however, that to course a hare found in the open was not cruelty. Hence, it is not the coursing that is a cruelty, but the placing the hares in a corral where they have all the feed and water they need. If it hadn't been that in this much-governed City of Brotherly Love, with license applications pending, lights are turned out at midnight, there is no saying what might have been the result of this two-to-one engagement. Mr. Peshall gave us the discouraging information that the coursing bill had been thrown out at Albany, and says that the Society on the next occasion of any coursing, whether with terriers or greyhounds, will take hares and dogs and destroy the latter. "Ware chase."

The Stud Book made its appearance close upon the promised date. I have come across one criticism of it. "Oakview" complains that there is no index. If the well-known gentleman who uses that signature will look again he will find that it indexes itself. You turn to the breed and all the entries are in alphabetical order. My growl is that there has been no effort made to give the complete record of the dogs. This is done in the English Stud Book and should be done here. I also think it was done last year, but as I have not got a copy of the Stud Book of 1889 I am not positive. In all these things we ought to make improvements if we possibly can, and not allow adverse comparisons to be possible.

Here comes in the question. How about registering prize dogs? The A. K. C. rule now is that all prize winners are registered free. For the information of the folks at 44 Broadway I will state that the secretary of the English Kennel Club sends out to all prize dog owners blanks in which to give the full extended pedigree. That I know was the custom when I was exhibiting in England, in 1878 and 1879, and it is not likely to have been discontinued. I happen to be on the Stud Book committee, a perfect sinecure seemingly, for I have had nothing to do regarding the book since my appointment last February, so it will not be my fault if this is not done in the next Stud Book.

The case of the deaf bull-terrier Beryl at Boston is likely to briug to a determination what is to be considered total deafness, which under the rules is a case for disqualification. This idea of testing a dog by shotgun in a room, whether adjoining or not, is immaterial so long as they are communicating, is no test of deafness. It is my misfortune to be able to testify regarding the wonderful sensitiveness of other organs, when hearing is defective. Anything that causes a jar or concussion is no test at all for deafness, unless the deafness is a sudden attack and before the other faculties have gained their acute sensitiveness. Passing a finger across my forehead will awake me when calling would fail. Not that I could not hear the calling if awoke, but the other faculty has been improved upon. A person treading as lightly as possible across the floor of a room will be detected without a sound being heard. But putting that subject on one side, what is total deafness as contemplated by the rule? Is it not such a degree of deafness as prevents the dog being under control? Is it not that the dog's sense of hearing shall be acute enough to enable him to respond to a call? If we are to have no limit such as that, where are we to end with our tests? Mr. Porter says the dog gave no recognition of loud noises, and the gun test was tried later on. If a gun test fails can an owner call for a cannon or a nitro-glycerine test? Mr. Porter seems at a loss to know how the A. K. C. can be reached on this subject. Of course an appeal ou the Beryl protest is out of the question. The Vet. in such a case is the boss and there is no appeal from his dictum. What can be done is to ask for an interpretation of the rule. Mr. Porter can do that either by letter or through a member of the executive committee, the former for choice, as the committee man might forget. J. W.

AN OLD-FASHIONED COON HUNT.

ON the night of Nov. 11 the four Frakes boys, Bridenstein and I started out after coons. We had two hounds, Frakes' Bugs and my Flora. We had bad luck until late in the night and the boys grumbled, but I told them not to get discouraged until we stopped hunting, for we would surely get one, and my prophesy came true.

At last the dogs struck a trail on a fence and Bugs soon lost it entirely, but Flora had better luck and went ou and treed the coons alone, up a big stub. They went inside of the tree. Then the fun began. We threw off our coats and went in for a good piece of work chopping down the tree. When it fell the coons thought it safer to remain inside, so they stayed there. Then we did have fun; any one that ever hunted coons must well know that. The next thing was to get them out. We finally cut a hole big enough for a dog to get in. I looked in and the first thing I saw was six eyes. There were three coons.

I let Flora in through the hole that we had cut, and one of the Frakes got a pole and punched in at the other end of the hollow. Presently Flora came out with a 12-pound coon and killed it. Back she went after another one, and F. began punching again. She caught it and pulled it part way out, but lost her hold, and back it went. That one was the old one, and such a time as we had to kill her! All of the boys had clubs to keep the coons from going up other trees. After we had got her out I would get the dogs off, and then say, "Hit her on the head," which they always missed and struck her on the back, which would only roll the fat over a little. Once she got on a tree and one of the boys struck at her with his fist, but missed the coon and hit the tree. He said it hurt, and it looked so to me. Well, it was first man, then dog and then coon on top, until it was killed; all were hallooing, barking and squalling together. The third coon did not make much fun; but we got all three of them. They are quite plenty here this fall. F. C. S.

VICKSBURG, Mich.

THE AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the American Fox-Terrier Club, held in Boston, April 1, 1890, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: August Belmont, Jr., President; John E. Thayer, Vice-President; H. P. Frothingham, Secretary-Treasurer; Governors, August Belmont, Jr., John E. Thayer, L. M. Rutherfurd, Jr., W. Rutherfurd, H. P. Frothingham, Clarence Rathbone, Edward Kelly, F. R. Hitchcock, Fred Hoey.—H. P. FROTHINGHAM, Sec'y.

SPAYING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Doctor Fritts has the honor of furnishing us with the most dogmatic if not the most amusing of articles on spaying, and it is to be hoped the majority of his numerous experiments have been made on the yaller dog and not on the good ones. He is correct in saying that the operation is safe in competent hands under antiseptic methods.

I cannot see why the removal of any natural and healthy organ from an animal is not an unnatural operation. If it were a natural one nature would probably remove it without our assistance.

Heretofore it has been an accepted fact that the removal of the essential organs of generation of either sex was followed by an increase of fat, and an increased tenderness of the muscles. Tenderness may not be synonomous with weakness, but still it may. If the above is not correct what adequate explanation have we of the time-honored custom of spaying sows and caponizing chickens.

Has your correspondent put his spayed bitches through months of field work with others that were not spayed, or kept them in idleness with unspayed bitches, on the same amount of food, and carefully compared their condition in regard to fat? If not, his experiments are not complete.

We are not treating of isolated cases. Some selected bitches will probably be good after considerable abuse, having unusual natural abilities. I lately lost an intimate friend, who was one of the best shots and all-around sportsmen in this State. At the age of thirty he lost his right arm near the shoulder joint. Would it be proper, using him as an example, for me to advise young men who have an ambition to excel in field sports, to begin their preparations by removing the right arm?

Has it occurred to the doctor that the surroundings of the stallion in our civilization are almost as unnatural as that of the gelding, his use tending to develop his sexual tendencies to an unnatural extent. I had occasion to live for eleven years where stallions were exclusively used, and it has never been my fortune to see such horses since. If castrating a horse is of such inestimable value, outside of the unpleasantness connected with his sexual instincts, why is it that we have not had spayed mares for generations?

The effect on the mental qualities can but be taken up under the head of women, as the doctor brings her into the question. In the first place it was not the intention of the pioneers in this operation that it should be done on healthy ovaries. Still, many an unfortunate woman can testify in sorrow that it has been done. The number of unsexed women increased very fast, and the conservative members of the profession soon began to view with some alarm the future of these women, and if the doctor keeps as well posted on medical as he does on sporting literature, he is certainly aware that the pendulum has long since swung the other way, because as time passed so large a percentage of these unfortunates became the victims of various mental derangements, from insanity down. It is naturally impossible for an unsexed animal, man, woman, or beast, to be a perfect one. If any one wants to spay his bitch, she is in his power, and if he gets a good dog, he has probably lost a phenomenal one. BREAM.

GEORGIA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You need not bother about the subject of spaying bitches, for full 90 per cent. of the experienced huntsmen of the country are with you, and I believe you may safely count on 99 per cent. of the fox hunters. I make no objection to the pain incident to the operation, as that may be slight; and I am not sufficiently up in psychology to know what effect gelding produces on the brain. But right here I take leave to say I have never read of nor heard of a eunuch who was great either in the field of thought or on the field of battle, or any other field of action. It is a fact known to every one, who takes the trouble to note what he sees, that spayed bitches and altered dogs, after a few years, are too ready to take on flesh, and always becomes dull and lazy and logy. They lose spirit and dash; animation and ambition are most essential qualities to every hunting dog. The reason given for castrating horses is the very reason for not castrating dogs; the object in the former case being to reduce the stallion's surplus energy and courage, of which a dog cannot have too much. I am aware a few geldings have distinguished themselves on the turf, but they are sluggish, every one, and require tremendous punishment every time with whip and spur. Besides, at the supreme moment they often lack pluck or endurance, whichever it may be, and by flunking throw away the race. Added to this, it goes without saying among horsemen that stallions are more intelligent than geldings. STONEWALL.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 3.

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.

[*Special to Forest and Stream*]

BUFFALO, April 15.—The Buffalo Dog Show opened today. Owing to an accident on the railroad a number of dogs did not arrive and the judging was postponed until tomorrow in some of the classes. The weather is fine and the attendance has been fair. The bull bitch Dimple and the bull-terrier bitch Millstream were found dead in their box when they arrived, having been smothered on the way. The show appears to be well managed and is running smoothly. A number of good dogs are present, and a few new ones, that are also good, have been brought out. Judging is not nearly complete and the list of awards will not be given until next week.

CENTRAL FIELD TRIALS.

NEW YORK, April 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We would consider it a favor if you will kindly make known the fact that Messrs. J. M. Tracy, John Davidson and N. Wallace will judge all the stakes at our coming field trials. Our All-Aged Stakes will not close until Oct. 15, and the Free-for-All Nov. 1. In the All-Aged Stake pointers and setters will be run separately, as the cash prizes will be the same as last year, viz.: $250 to first, $150 to second, and $100 to third, with $200 additional to the absolute winner of the All-Aged Stake. The Free-for-All Stake will be $1,000 to the winner of first, and this year we will add $100 to the last dog beaten by the winner of first.

CENTRAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB, C. H. ODELL, Sec-Treas.

LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.—We have received the premium list of the second annual dog show of the Southern California Kennel Club, to be held at Los Angeles, Cal., May 6 to 9. Eighty-eight classes are provided for and the regular prizes will be diplomas. In addition, the club will give a cup each for the best sporting and non-sporting dog. Winners of first in all classes, when brought from a distance of 200 miles and over, will receive in addition to diploma their entry fee. Several valuable specials are offered and many more are promised. Mr. H. W. Wilson is the superintendent. Mr. H. H. Briggs, of the *Breeder and Sportsman*, will judge all classes. Entries close May 1. The address of the secretary is E. K. Benchley, Los Angeles, Cal.

DOG POISONING.—A correspondent at Los Angeles, Cal., writes: "There has been considerable dog poisoning here of late, and the Southern California Kennel Club has offered a reward of $250 for the conviction of the guilty parties."

A DOG'S BROKEN HEART.—Springfield, Mass., April 14.—A prominent and well known citizen of Springfield owned a few years ago a fine intelligent pointer dog called Elijah. The dog was partly "moon blind," as inability to see after sunset is called, giving his eyes a peculiar far-away look. The family of Elijah's owner consisted of a wife and three or four well-grown intelligent children. Elijah was a part of and the pet of the family. The wife and mother sickened and died. During the latter part of her sickness Elijah was excluded from the sick room. The evening of the mother's death Elijah was found crouched at the threshold of the chamber where his dead mistress lay, and with pathetic face and attitude begging each one who approached for admission. He was admitted, and going quietly to the bed he touched with his nose the poor dead face and fingers of his mistress, looked long and earnestly at her, turned, and with dropping head and tail, left the room, passed out of the house into the night, and from that moment nothing has been seen or heard of Elijah. This was six years ago. The dog was known by scores of people and yet no sign or tidings of him has come since he passed from the bedside of his dead friend into the darkness of that summer night. His body has never been found. Where did he go? The dog's heart was broken. When the fact of the dread invasion of death found his dumb intelligence it was the supreme calamity to him as well as to the human household, and he carried it somewhere into the solitude and silence and died with it alone.—E. H. LATHROP.

THE BEAGLE CLUB'S NAME ALTERED.—Recently the American-English Beagle Club voted on the amendments to its then existing constitution, the principal one being to change its name to the "American Beagle Club," which was almost unanimously carried, and hereafter it will be known under the above title. The reason for the change is that the beagle hound has so improved and is now so far ahead of its English brother that the latter is outclassed by its American desceudant, and the club thought decidedly proper to adopt that name. The proposition to raise the dues from $2 to $5 was lost, but the amendment for dropping members iu arrears with their dues over three months was carried. The club seems to have made a decided advance this year, several new members being placed on the roll, while others have sent in their names for admission. Beagle owners and breeders desirous of joining should address Louis Smith, Saginaw, Eeast Side, Mich., care of *Evening News*.—(Saginaw, April 10, 1890).

A NEW BEAGLE CLUB.—There was an informal meeting of a number of beagle men on April 3, 1890, at the New England Kennel Club' show in Mechanics' Hall, Boston, Mass., in regard to the formation of a new beagle club, the objects of the club being to hold field trials similar to those help for setters and pointers, and to adopt a standard for the judging at shows. It is important that as many beagle men as possible be present at the next meetiug, which is to be held at the Quincy House, Boston, Mass., on Saturday, April 19, at 7:30 P. M., in Parlor G. All who are at all interested in the running, breeding or showing of beagles are invited to be at this meeting, or, if unable to attend, to send their name to the secretary and their opinion of the way matters should be conducted in regard to the trials, as the opinion of every owner of a beagle is desired.—F. W. CHAPMAN, Secretary (Melrose, Mass.).

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Vixen. By W. S. Hopkins, Newark, N. J., for sable and white collie bitch, whelped Oct. 6, 1889, by champion Scotilla (champion Dublin Scot—champion Flurry II.) out of Hero (champion Robin Adair—Flora).

La Grippe. By Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels, Lynn and Reading, Mass., for white and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped Feb. 15, 1890, by Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy) out of Beauty (Bonnie—Bess).

Leslie, Spot Dash, Jr., Reading and Lady Randolph. By Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels, Lynn and Reading, Mass., for white and liver ticked pointers, three dogs and one bitch, whelped March 12, 1890, by Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy) out of Belle Randolph (Sam—Juno III.).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lothiana—Lothian Guard. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Lothiana (Scot's Guard—Lothian Maid II.) to their Lothian Guard, Feb. 21.

Lothian Pearl—Glenboig. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Con.) collie bitch Lothian Pearl (Lothian Chief—Tibbie) to their Glenboig, Feb. 15.

Berry's Lassie—Lothian Chief. S. W. Smith's (Ansonia, Conn.) collie bitch Berry's Lassie to Lothian Kennels' Lothian Chief, Feb. 15.

Lady Edgecomb—Lothian Chief. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Lady Edgecomb to their Lothian Chief, Feb. 28.

Topsy A.—Port. A. E. Adams's (Clyde, N. Y.) pug bitch Topsy A. (Port—Daisy) to his Port (Santa Claus—Judy), Feb. 19.

Fleet View Alice—Sir Hector. F. E. Myer's (Stoncham, Mass.) pointer bitch Fleet View Alice (Spot Dash—Belle Randolph) to Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Sir Hector (Hector—Say), Feb. 10.

Nadjy of Naso—Tempest. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Nadjy of Naso (Nick of Naso—Temptation) to J. H. Winslow's Tempest (Beppo III.—Lass of Bow), April 3.

Lou—Chippewa. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Lou (imported Bang—Belle Rita) to P. H. Down's Chippewa (Tammany—Evil), Jan. 16.

Say—Spot Dash. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Say (imported Bang—Belle Rita) to their Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy), Feb. 23.

Bohemian Girl—Dad Wilson. J. Shelley Hudson's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Bohemian Girl (Count Noble—Mollie Belton) to his Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), Feb. 10.

Dashing Flora—Dad Wilson. A. A. Bogen's (New Ulm, Minn.) English setter bitch Dashing Flora (Dasbing Lion—Queen Anna) to J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), Feb. 15.

Dixie—Dad Wilson. J. Shelley Hudson's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Dixie (Dashing Berwyn—Magnolia) to his Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), Feb. 22

Dolly S.—Dad Wilson. J. Shelley Hudson's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Dolly S. (Gath—Lit) to his Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), March 14.

Lucy U.—Dad Wilson. Capt. Ed. S. Read's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Lucy U. (Ben Hill—Marguerite G.) to J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), Jan. 22.

Rosebud—Dad Wilson. Richard Merrill's (Milwaukee, Wis.) English setter bitch Rosebud to J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), Jan. 16.

Fatima—Dad Wilson. Capt. John Romes's (Cincinnati, O.) English setter bitch Fatima (Rex—Bessie Lee, Jr.) to J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), Feb. 28.

Daisy Hunter—Ben Hill. John A. Hunter's (Sandborn, Ind.) English setter bitch Daisy Hunter to J. Shelley Hudson's Ben Hill (Druid—Ruby), March 20.

Kate Q.—Ben Hill. R. B. Caruthers's (Newport, Ky.) English setter bitch Kate Q. (Sam Sterrit—Flora B.) to J. Shelley Hudson's Ben Hill (Druid—Ruby), April 2.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

East Lake Virgie. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch East Lake Virgie (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), April 3, five (two dogs), by their Sir Loris (champion Loris—May Queen).

Minnie A. A. E. Adams's (Clyde, N. Y.) pug bitch Minnie A. (Mo—Fannie), April 2, four (two dogs), by his Port (Santa Claus—Judy).

Beauty. O. J. Stoddard's (Lynn, Mass.) pointer bitch Beauty (Bonnie—Bess), Feb. 15, ten (two dogs, by Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy).

Lou. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Lou (imported Bang—Belle Rita), March 23, six (two dogs), by P. H. Downe's Chippewa (Tammany—Evil).

Belle Randolph. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Belle Randolph (Sam—Juno III.), March 12, six (four dogs), by their Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy).

Say. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Say (imported Bang—Belle Rita), Nov. 25, eight (four dogs), by their Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy).

Cleo W. Western Reserve St. Bernard Kennels' (Palmyra, O.) St. Bernard bitch Cleo W., April 7, eight (four dogs), by E. B. Sears's Victor Joseph (Beauchief—Bertha).

Beatrice. J. B. Martin's (San Francisco, Cal.) fox-terrier bitch Beatrice (Bacchanal—Blemton Arrow), April 3, six (three dogs), by C. A. Sumner's Blemton Vesuvian (Lucifer—Blemton Vesta).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lothian Dick. Sable and white collie dog, whelped Dec. 20, 1886, by Montrose out of Lady Edgecomb, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., to L. H. Morse, Newark, N. J.

Edgecomb Beauty. Collie bitch, whelped May 4, 1886, by Oscar II. out of Lady Edgecomb, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., to H. H. B. Angell, New York.

Lothian Chance. Sable collie dog, whelped 1888, by The Sheriff out of Lass o' Glenboig, by Lotbian Kennels, Stepney, Conn, to S. E. Stauffer, Adamstown, Pa.

Colonel—Tibbie II. whelps. Collies, whelped November, 1889, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., a sable and white dog to P. V. Weaver and a sable dog to E. Tumbach, both of Hazleton, Pa.

Lothian Chief—Lass o' Glenboig whelps. Collies, whelped Dec. 20, 1889, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., a sable dog to J. B. Lyon, Bethel, Conn.; a black and tan dog to S. Tilson, Sandy Hook, Conn., and a sable bitch each to G. B. Carter, Ashfield, Mass., and T. O. Murphy, Newtown, Conn.

Glenboig—Lothian Maid II. whelps. Collies, whelped Dec. 22, 1889, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., a sable dog to H. J. Warren, Jefferson, O., and a sable and white dog to G. A. Forest, Boston, Mass.

Lothian Ned—Lothian Nannie whelps. Collies, whelped August, 1889, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., a black and tan dog to J. Olmstead, Trumbull, Conn.; a black and white dog to Mrs. Chas. Glover, Newton, Conn., and a black, tan and white bitch to S. E. Stauffer, Adamstown, Pa.

Lothian Chief—Gypsey B. whelps. Collies, whelped October, 1889, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., a sable dog to Mrs. C. M. Barnum, Danbury, Conn., and a black and tan dog to H. W. Watson, Hartford, Conn.

Lothian Chief—Lady Edgecomb whelps. Sable collie dogs, whelped Aug. 1, 1889, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., one each to F. Shelton and S. W. Beach, Trumbull, Conn., and one to Rufus Crane, Bethel, Conn.

Duke of Kent. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped May 25, 1888, by Royal Duke out of Carmen K., by Edward Kline, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. P. Gans, same place.

Viola. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped May 25, 1888, by Royal Duke out of Carmen K., by Edward Klinc, Philadelphia, Pa., to 11. Thomson, same place.

Tick. Stone fawn pug dog, whelped Feb. 7, 1890, by Port out of Daisy, by A. E. Adams, Clyde, N. Y., to Miss Williams, Newark, N. Y.

Lulu V. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Sept. 1, 1889, by Tim out of Lulu III., by J. J. Scanlon, Fall River, Mass., to Glendyne Kennels, Bristol, R. I.

Razzle. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 28, 1890, by Grip out of Sheila, by Glendyne Kennels, Bristol, R. I., to Charles Gayton, same place.

Molly Gladsyne. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped July 13, 1888, by Glenmore out of Nell, by Chas. F. Herreshoff, Jr., Bristol, R. I., to Glendyne Kennels, same place.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

NEWARK SHOOTING SOCIETY.

THE programme for 1890 will give all who wish it a chance to show their skill at the target. The spring prize shoot will be held on May 30, and the annual prize shoot on July 4 and 5, but every Thursday and Saturday the season through the park is open and butts ready for work. The leading matches and their conditions are:

Members' Trophy Match for 1890.—To be shot every Thursday and Saturday afternoon from April 10 to Sept. 27, inclusive, open to members only, 200yds., any rifle, without restriction as to weight, trigger-pull or sights, off-hand, rounds 10, entrance fee 25 cents. Competitors will be allowed to shoot only one score each week. Target, the German 25-ring (⅜in.). If a tie exists at the end of the year it shall be decided as follows: Each competitor tied shall shoot a string of 10 shots, the same handicaps to be allowed as in the regular competitions; prize to be a trophy valued at $20. The highest score each week to win the trophy for that week. The trophy to be held by the winner until the next regular competition, when it must be delivered to the executive officer at the range; it finally to become the property of the competitor winning it the greatest number of times during the year. Competitors will be allowed to shoot only under their own name. Shooters will be divided into three classes, A, B and C, and each class will be sub-divided into two grades, the classification to be made by the shooting committee.

The handicaps for the season will be as follows: Class A, first grade, scratch; second grade, allowed 5 points. Class B, first grade, allowed 10 points; second grade, 15 points. Class C, first grade, allowed 25 points; second grade, 30 points.

The entrance fee paid in by the members of a class shall be awarded as follows: If three members or less shoot in a class the highest score in that class shall receive the entire amount paid in as entrance fee in that class. If more than three shoot in a class the money paid in as entrance fees in that class will be divided into two parts of 75 and 25 per cent. respectively, and shall be awarded to the members making the first and highest scores in that class. The winner of the trophy will, however, be debarred from receiving any portion of the entrance fees.

Expert record match, open to all, to be shot every Thursday and Saturday afternoon, and all holidays, till Sept. 27. Open to all comers, American champion target, 200yds. off band, 5 rounds, any rifle, without restriction as to weight, trigger-pull or sights, entrance fee 25 cents, entries unlimited, scores made in other matches do not count in this. On each day 50 per cent. of the entrance fees will be deducted and the balance divided to the competitors making the highest single score in order.

The following special premiums will also be awarded: An expert gold medal to the competitor who scores ten 65s during the year; an expert silver medal to the competitor who scores ten 61s during the year; an expert bronze medal to the competitor who scores ten 57s during the year. No competitor can win more than one medal of a kind, but winners of the medals of the lower rank will be eligible to continue in the match and compete for the higher rank medals, but only with scores made subsequent to the ten scores winning a medal. Those who have won the gold expert medal are barred from winning any more medals. A special prize of a $5 gold piece to the competitor making the most scores of 62 or over during the season.

April 10.—Every member of the Newark Shooting Society wore an expression of gratification to-day at the opening day of the outdoor season at Shooting Park. There were sharpshooters in attendance from New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Jersey City and other cities. There was shooting of all kinds and for different classes. The shooting is done at 200yds. distance on the German 25-ring target, and the leaders were:

	Handicap.		Handicap.
Dr J A Boyken	225	J H Huegel	15 203
J Coppersmith	205	Wm Watts	15 201
H C Kuegel	5 180	F Freiensehner	15 192
C Townsend	10 177	O Krauss	25 202
A Begerow	168		

In the expert record match (open to all) there was some creditable work. There were seven moneys in to-day's competion which went to the following gentlemen: Dr. Boyken, 71, $3.60; J. Coppersmith 69, $2.40; B. Walthers 66, $1.80; Wm. Watts 64, $1.46; A. Begerow 63, $1.20; C. Townsend 62, 95cts., and H. Hogel 60, 60cts. The following medal scores were recorded in the expert record match: B. Walthers 66, 65, 65, 64, 63, 62, 62, 60, 60; Dr. Boyken, 71, 67, 66, 65, 65, 65, 63, 63, 62, 62, 61, 61, 60, 60, 60, 58, 58, 51; A. Coppersmith, 79, 68, 68, 67, 63, 60, 60, 60, 58, 57; A. Begerow 63, 63, 62, 60, 57; W. Watts 64, 60; C. H. Townsend 62, 61, 59; H. Hoegel 60.

BOSTON, April 12.—The Massachusctts Rifle Association held its regular weekly shoot at its range to-day, with a good attendance of riflemen. The weather was fine and shooting conditions good. E. E. Partridge won the bronze military medal. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target:

Record Off-Hand Match.

H Severance	80	W Charles	77
J B Fellows	80	W G Hussey	76
		E Comey	70
		O B Spring	75

Champion Rest Match.

S Wilder	109	W Pomeroy	97
L R Avay	103	E James	94

50 Yards Pistol Match.

W G Hussey	90	H Severance	88
J B Fellows	89	W Charles	84
		F Carter	80

Military Medal Match.

T Bond	44	F A Field	42
E E Patridge	43	C C Cooke	41
F Carter	42	S P Black	41
		A S Hunt	40
		E Comey	40
		J B Hobbs	38

E. E. Patridge won the bronze medal on the forllowing 10 scores of 36 or better: 44 39 40 41 40 39 36 40 42 43

Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

H Severance	91	F Carter	89
S T George	89	F Bowman	86

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	84	F W Chester	75
F Daniels	78	C H Eastman	74
S C Sydney	77	M T Day	74
A Sharp (mil)	76	S E Howard	72
		J B Hobbs	70
		E Comey	68
		A B Hatch	64
		S P Black	59

All-Comers' Rest Match.

W P Thompson	109	E James	100
W Pomeroy	106	F W Chester	99
S Wilder	105	J W French	98
A H Ballard	104	W P Ball	96
J N Eames	102	S E Howard	95
L R Avay	101	A R Long	95
		E Comey	93
		S P Black	91
		M T Day	89
		A B Hatch	87

PHILADELPHIA, April 8.—The regular weekly competition of the Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club was held at their headquarters, 127 North Ninth strect, this evening. Mr. S. J. Merchant won the silver medal (club medal). But the surprise of this meeting was the effort of Mr. Wurfflein to keep out of the first class, and who shot so strong to make the unusual score of 235 official scores at 25yds., ¼in. ring target, Wurfflein rifles, plain open sights, off-hand, ten shots per score, possible 250:

First Class.

J J Mountjoy	240	F M Frees	232
E T Travis	235	H J Mehard	228
W Wurfflein	235	J M Green	227
		G F Root	217
		J A Felix	217

Second Class.

J A Pollock	226	W Kirshner	210
A McManus	226	S W Merchant	209
H Goebelein	223	S J Merchant	207
S H Cazier	222	H Buehn	206
J G Rea	217	J W Cheney	203
		T F Shonert	203
		J Cougill	203
		A Shoemaker	187
		A N Koester, Jr.	177

Pistol scores at 12½yds., same target, Wurfflein pistol, open sights:

E T Travis	224	J A Felix	201
W M Hotz	218	H J Mehard	193
J Cougill	218	G F Root	192
J J Mountjoy	217	J A Pollock	190
J G Rea	214	S H Cazier	187
T F Shonert	208	S J Merchant	186
		H Goebelein	183
		A Koch	114
		S W Merchant	113
		J M Green	107
		H C Fox	54

April 11.—The return match for $100 per side between J. G. Rea and J. A. Felix (Two Johns) took place this evening at the headquarters of the Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club, conditions as follows: 100 shots each at 25yds., Wurfflein rifles, plain open sights, off-hand, ¼in. ring targets, possible 2,500, was won by Rea's score of 2,300, Felix 2,249.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 9.—The St. Louis Pistol Club held its first shoot at the new Crescent gallery to-night. The attendance was good, but the scores were low. O. Wallace succeeded in quitting ahid for the first time on the present tourney, and he will have possession of the club's medal until next Wednesday night. All shooting is at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12½yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

O Wallace	11	12	11	11	11	12	11	12	12	12	12	—115
Fred A Fodde	12	12	12	12	10	11	11	12	11	11	—114	
G W Alexander	12	12	12	11	10	10	11	12	11	12	—113	
E C Mobrstadt	12	12	12	11	12	11	12	10	11	10	—113	
L V D Perret	11	12	9	10	12	11	11	12	11	11	—110	
M Summerfield	12	11	11	12	10	11	12	9	12	9	—109	
M Bilmeyer	12	10	12	10	12	12	12	8	11	10	—109	
W C Mackwitz	11	11	12	11	12	9	12	12	10	9	—109	
H Stuesscll	10	6	10	10	12	12	12	11	12	11	—106	
C Arnfield	10	8	12	13	10	10	10	10	10	7	— 99	
B Grainger	9	10	12	12	12	10	12	8	8	6	— 99	
John Dinan	11	10	3	7	11	7	11	2	9	0	— 71	

UNSER FRITZ.

CLOSE REST SHOOTING.—At Conlin's well-known gallery, corner Thirty-first street and Broadway, a very interesting and well attended rest rifle match for three handsome gold medals which were presented by Mr. J. B. Miller, to be competed for at the French range, which is 16 meters or 52½ft., was commenced on March 15, and came to an end on Saturday, April 5. The target used was the Conlin's seven bullseye measurement target. This has seven bullseyes 1in. in diameter. The shots are measured from center of bullet hole to the center of bullseye. The rifles used were the Ballard, Maynard and Winchester .22-caliber, using .22 short rim fire cartridges of the U. M. C. Co.'s make. The following are the best scores made in the match, 7 shots:

Geo Bird, 1st prize	7⅜ins.	H L Lee	1 5/16 ins.
Geo Williams, 2d prize	1 1/16	J T B Collins	1 1/16
Alex Stein } tie	1 3/16	W H Mills	1 1/16
J B Burt }		G W Gallaway	1 1/16
Dr J N Henry	1 4/16	A H Isbell	1 3/16
J G Badgley	1 7/16	H D Blydenburgh	1 3/16
Lieut C C Gallop	1 7/16	J J Mountjoy	1 3/16
J B Miller	1 9/16		

The tie betwcen Messrs. Stein and Buck will be shot off some time this week.

BRADFORD, Ont., April 4.—Ten Neillys of this noighborhood challenged the Barrie Rifle Association to shoot a match, and it took place there to-day. The heavy rain and fog accounts for the very low scoring. However, Barrie treated their visitors kindly and a jolly day was spent. Following is the score, O. H. R. A. O. rules governing:

Barrie.		The Neillys.	
P H Ewan	79	Robert Neilly	74
P Terry	55	James A Neilly	68
J Stewart	65	John D Neilly	40
A Rankin	47	Matt Neilly	63
W Johnston	79	Andy Neilly	53
G Maundrell	54	John Neilly, Sr.	57
S Lount	84	S J Neilly	59
J Addison	68	John G Neilly	82
F Warren	53	Dan Neilly	83
M Shanasey	52—586	Jos Neilly	68—682

GERMAN MARKSMEN.—The two days' prize shooting and bowling tournament of Schiller Company No. 10 German-American Shooting Society came to an end on April 7 at the society's headquarters, 12 St. Mark's Place, New York. The festival was an entire success socially, as well as financially, and the experiment will be repeated again. In the shooting tournament the management had offered 8 gold medals, 6 cash prizes and a silver cup for the marksmen scoring the greatest number of red flags. Captain Ferdinand Armbrust also donated a beautiful extra prize in the shape of a highly polished mirror of plate glass to the man shooting the best three tickets. Any man scoring 300 points during the shoot received a medal in the shape of a medallion carrying the profile of the immortal German poet in high relief. The committee had to distribute 76 of these medals. The targets used were the German ring targets, 25 rings, ¼in. center. The best three tickets were made by Gus Zimmermann, 224 out of a possible 225 on 9 shots, and he received also the cup for making the most red flags, 101, during the shoot. The other prizes were distributed according to the best targets, in ties the last or second shot to count. The winners and their scores were:

B Walther	75	Grimm	73
Rost	75	Weber	73
Engel	74	Karlin	73
Knochenhauer	74	Busse	72
Ringler	74	Dorrler	73
Roesseler	74	Lindkloster	72
		Kattes	72
		Oehl	73
		Armbrust	72
		H Karlin	72
		Tropp	72

TOTTENHAM, Ont., April 10.—The Ontario cup was shot for here to-day, 10 shots per man, at 100 and 200yds. off-hand: D. Neilly 93, H. Graham 93, J. Neilly 87, J. H. Cochrane 86, S. Windsor 83, R. O. Stoakes 83, J. R. Golding 83, M. Nelson 82, L. Metcalf 81, J. Hay 80, A. Graham 79, D. Wanless 79, J. C. Steele 75. Neilly made the highest score at 200yds., thus entitling him to the cup.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 11.—The return rifle match between Sam Gossard and F. A. Cook, took place a few evenings ago. The conditions were, 50 shots each, at a 25yds. German ring target, for $50 a side. Gossard won, scoring 1093 to Cook's 1091.—UNSER FRITZ.

ORILLIA, Ont., April 3.—The Orillia Off-Hand Rifle Club competed for the Wood & Delany prizes, distance 100 and 200yds., 5in. bullseye at the 100 and 8in. at the 200. Scores:

W W Wood	92	W Hammond	89
A Harney	88	F J Delany	84
C Fortier	87	G E Whiten	88
F Toogood	74	C Wood	77
J D Fortier	88		
M Robinson	84		
T Millichamp	81		
H Bingham	76		
Wm Paine	74		

ONTARIO RIFLEMEN.—The present standing of the various clubs belonging to the Off-Hand Rifle Association of Ontario is as follows, out of 53 matches shot Orillia has won 47, Bradford 46, Scarboro' 41, Aurora 35, King City 32, Newtonbrook 28, Midland 27, Point Edward 20, Strathroy 11, Byng Inlet 10, Alliston 8, Tottenham 6, Bolton Village 1.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

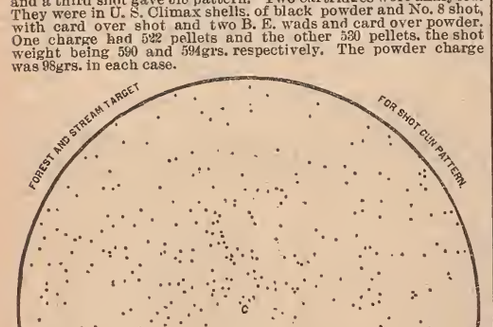
April 19.—Tolley's Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand all-day shoot; opening new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
April 24-25.—Sweepstake Tournament of the Muncie Gun Club, at Muncie, Ind.
April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.
May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.
Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

THE U. S. TEAM TARGETS.

WHEN the U. S. Cartridge Co. teams reached New York city they were invited to use the FOREST AND STREAM testing screen at Claremont in making a few sample shots out of the guns which had been making such notable records from one end of the country to the other. The members of the team who were present on that horrible shooting day at Claremont each fired such shots as he thought adapted to show the merits of his arm at the sheets and penetration pads. There was no regular or formal test such as we make when we wish to try the full measure of a gun's merits and to make a detailed report upon it. Rather, the marksmen put their weapons on record with a few haphazard shots, and they were indeed very haphazard in the sharp wind which blew with keen force from the screen directly up to the faces of the men. W. S. Perry's Parker gun was fired by S. A. Tucker, and W. E. Perry, who was absent, afterward fired both his Smith and Parker guns at Boston, while H. B. Whitney fired both at the range and also at his home at Phelps, N. Y. Stice promised to make a target or two after his arrival at home in Omaha. These have not yet come to hand.

R. O. HEIKES'S LEFEVER GUN, 355 PELLETS.

J. A. Ruble with his 12-gauge Lefever gun was the first to fire. The left barrel gave 317 pellets, with 11 sheets of penetration; next the same barrel gave 359 pellets pattern and 13 sheets penetration, and a third shot gave 318 pattern. Two cartridges were analyzed. They were in U. S. Climax shells, of black powder and No. 8 shot, with card over shot and two B. E. wads and card over powder. One charge had 522 pellets and the other 530 pellets, the shot weight being 590 and 594grs. respectively. The powder charge was 98grs. in each case.



W. E. PERRY'S PARKER GUN, 397 PELLETS.

C. E. Cahoon fired from his Parker 12-gauge gun 2 shots. The right barrel gave 318 pattern and 16 sheets penetration on the Dennison pads, while the left barrel gave 324 pellets in the pattern 30in. circle. The cartridge used was the U. S. Climax shell, with a card over the shot and a card, 2 B.E. wads and a card over the wood powder used. The shot was No. 7 trap, and when analyzed showed 469 pellets, weighing 582 grains, with 39 grains of powder.

C. W. Budd, the captain of the Western team, had his Smith 12-gauge and fired 2 shots from the left barrel. The first gave 297 pattern with 12 sheets penetration, and the second 278 pattern to 13 sheets penetration. The charge used was the same as that noted for Cahoon.

W. S. Perry had his gun fired by proxy, S. A. Tucker giving 3 shots from it. The first left barrel shot showed 323 pellets and 13 sheets of penetration, the second left barrel shot showed 314 in the pattern, with 17 sheets through the penetration pads; the right barrel gave a pattern sheet of 295 and a pad record of 13 sheets. In these, as in all the other cases noted, the patterns given are of struck circles taken for the best results from the 4ft. square fired at and not of the circle struck about the central bullseye fired at. The cartridge used in the W. S. Perry gun was the same as that in the Cahoon and Budd guns.

Harvey McMurchy, with his Smith 12, was the last to use the cartridges from the box out of which Budd and Cahoon had taken their shells. He used it in the right barrel, which gave 302 in the pattern and 12 sheets in the penetration. In his left barrel he used his regular black powder charge, having by analysis a count of 621 pellets, weighing 564 grains, a powder weight of 94 grains. The shells were Climax, with a thin card over the shot, and 2 B.E. wads with a card over the powder.

Rolla O. Heikes, with his Lefever 12, fired 4 shots, 3 from the left barrel and 1 from the right. The right gave a pattern of 240 and a penetration of 10 sheets, while the left barrel charges were 290, 265 and 355 in pattern with 8, 11 and 8 sheets penetration respectively. The charges used were of black powder in Climax shells, having 2 B. E. wads and a card over the powder. Second cartridge analyzed showed 651 and 638 pellets, weighing 605 and 611grs., with 91grs. of powder in each case.

W. H. Wolstencroft was the only one of the team at Claremont to shoot a foreign gun. His Greener showed a pattern of 324 from the left and 290 from the right barrel, with 16 and 17 sheets pattern penetration respectively. None of the cartridges used by the Philadelphia expert were taken for analysis, so it is impossible to judge of the real merits of these patterns.

H. B. WHITNEY'S SMITH GUN, 449 PELLETS.

H. B. Whitney, with a Smith 10-gauge, on the range fired 3 shots from the left barrel with patterns of 363, 255 and 335, and penetration records of 10, 12 and 9 sheets. Subsequently came the sheets sent by mail as fired with Tatham's No. 8 soft at 40yds., and these show 449 pellets for the sheet marked left barrel and 421 for that marked right barrel. Two Whitney cartridges when opened showed 3 P. E. wads and a card over the powder and a card over the shot; 561 and 537 were the counts of pellets and 624 and 600, respectively, the weights in grains, while 108grs. of fine black powder were turned out from each case. In these two targets no penetration record was taken.

At Boston Mr. W. E. Perry fired a few shots, assisted by E. Hough, our chronicler with the teams. He fired both his Parker and Smith guns, as used by him at various times on the journey. It was a bright clear day with a cross wind, but the patterns were struck circles. The cartridge showed counts of 534, 538 and 535 pellets, with uniform weight in each case of 566grs., and with powder charge of 113 and 114grs. The charge was with 3 B. E. wads and no card over the coarse black powder used and a card over the shot. The first three shots were from the Parker, the right barrel showing pattern of 397 and 389 pellets, and the left of 366 pellets, no penetration pads being available. The Smith gun was fired with the same cartridges, and two right barrel shots gave patterns of 415 and 382 pellets, while one from the left barrel had 410 pellets in the circle. The final shot of the series to be recorded was from this same Smith gun, the target having the inscription "32grs., 10-gauge, wood powder, 1¼oz. chilled 8 shot," and has a pattern of 391 pellets.

To assist our readers to an appreciation of these patterns we give cuts of the targets made by the Whitney (Smith) gun, having 449 pellets, of the W. E. Perry (Parker) gun with 397 shot marks, and of the R. O. Heikes (LeFever) gun with 355 pellets. From this whole exhibit may be gained a very fair idea of the excellent quality of arms used by these team men in their work over the country, but it must be borne in mind that these were expert guns in the hands of experts, and that the better the gun, so far as close pattern is concerned, the more shy should be the duffer or mediocre shot taking it in hand. Let every man select a gun according to his skill, and then we shall hear less abuse of good guns by men incapable of using them according to their merits.

BROOKLYN TRAP NOTES.

BROOKLYN, April 9.—The Parkway Gun Club held the first of its twelve monthly shoots on the Dexter Park shooting grounds, Cypress Hills, L. I., to-day. The attendance was good, eighteen members stepping to the score and shooting at 7 live birds each. The birds were a fair lot and the meeting a pronounced success. As is usually the case on wet days the marksmen had to depend mostly on their first barrel, the smoke of which hung and made second fire more than uncertain. Four shooters had clean scores of 7, and in the shoot-off at 3 birds Messrs. Helgans and E. Steinheuser dropped only 2 birds each, Blake and Van Wyckoff continuing on, miss and out. The latter missed on the fifth round, and Blake won first prize and the new medal with 12 straight. The beautiful and ornamental leather medal which the club purchased lately, and which is as large as a good-sized dinner plate, reposed peacefully on the broad chest of the club's president, Mr. H. J. Bookman, who won it fairly on 5 misses out of 9. Three sweepstakes followed the regular event, good scores being made in all.

Club shoot for medal and extra prizes, modified Hurlingham rules, club handicap:

W Levens	5	E J Steinheuser	7	J Fench	6
H Steinheuser	4	W Charlick	5	J Van Wyckoff	7
E Helgans	7	J Blake	7	J Bennett	6
A Andrews	5	R Phister	5	Col Selover	6
H J Bookman	3	J Savage	5	H Erichs	5
J Haller	3	M Bonden	3	J Bramwell	4

First sweepstakes at 3 birds each, ties miss and out, 25yds. rise, 12 entries: Phister and Van Wyckoff div. first; Andrews, Selover, Bramwell, Steinheuser, Savage, second; Fench and Ehrichs third.

Second sweepstakes, 5 entries, 10 bluerocks each, two best men to win, ties miss and out: Van Wyckoff 10, Helgans 9, Bennett 8, Fench 8, Col. Selover 7.

Third sweepstakes, same conditions: Van Wyckoff 10, Bennett 8, Helgans 8, Fench 8, Col. Selover 5. Ties for second prize, Fench 3, Helgans 2, Bennett 1. Referee, H. J. Bookman; scorer, Prof. Dettloff.

April 9.—A remarkably long and close race decided the winner in to-day's shoot of the Fountain Gun Club on Blattmacher's shooting ground at Woodlawn, L. I. The three crack shots of the club, C. W. Jones, Dr. Shields and E. Purdy, brought down 7 birds each, while four men were tied for second on 6 out of 7. The handsome extra prizes which have been offered by some members of the club were a sufficient incentive to put the three shooters on their mettle. Not a bird was missed up to the thirteenth round, and the next three rounds did not change the result. On the thirty-fourth the crash came at last; Dr. Shields missed and left Jones and Purdy to continue the battle. The result was quickly reached, Purdy missing his thirty-fifth bird, while Jones killed, winning at last with the handsome score of 35 straight. Of the four shooters who killed 6, Dr. Schwartz and Snapper Garrison were the winners. In a sweepstake at 3 birds, then miss and out, Garrison outshot Jones and Purdy and took first money. Dr. Shields won second prize and Blankley third.

April 10.—The fine weather of to-day brought out an unusually large number of members from the Unknown Gun Club of Brooklyn, on the occasion of their monthly club shoot at old Dexter Park, L. I. The difficult Long Island rules, gun below the elbow and use of one barrel only, were strictly enforced, and this accounts mostly for the comparatively low scores. Besides the club badge, three good money prizes had been put up. J. Vroome or "The Man from Jersey, "as his club mates facetiously call him, showed the younger members how to kill birds, for his score was the only one without the fatal 0. Hyde, Van Staden, H. Knebel, Sr., Plate and C. Jumbo, Jr., killed 6 each and div. second. J. Ring won third by outshooting five competitors in the shoot-off of the tie. The score:

Rankin	4	Akhurst	5
Cahill	4	Ring	5
Hyde	6	Mousee	5
Brown	4	Vroome	7
Van Staden	6	Pfohlmann	4
Doyle	3	Schultze	3
Bohling	7	H Knebel, Sr	6
Dcetjen	4	Plate	6
D Snipe	4		
Hass	5		
Ellerborst	3		
H Knehel, Jr	5		
Gillmann	3		
Simmons	4		
Hopkins	4		

April 11.—The Phœnix Gun Club, of Brooklyn, is one of the most unique organizations of its kind on Long Island, and the rules of the club are entirely different from those adopted by any other body of marksmen. They held their second meeting of the year at Miller's park, an the Jamaica plank road, L. I., to-day, and although each of the nine participants (the club is limited to ten members) shot at 15 birds there was no reward either in the shape of a medal or of money prizes. To effect this seeming incongruity the shooters had nothing to pay either for the birds or for the sumptuous dinner provided by Mrs. Miller, to which the tired marksmen did full justice. The dues collected during the last four weeks were sufficient to cover all expenses. Another queer feature of the shoot was that no betting was allowed either on the general result or on single birds; the members of course were well enough posted, but the rash outsider who tried to make the meeting more interesting by planking down his money met with a sudden and very unwelcome rebuke from President Freleigh. Uncle Billy Hughes, who is also a veteran in the Jersey City Heights Gun Club, carried off the honors in the club shoot with 14 killed out of 15, a performance all the more remarkable, as the gun had to be held below the elbow until the bird was on the wing. After the regular meeting team shooting at bluerocks was the order of the day, B. Botty and M. Brown choosing sides. The first shoot, at 5 bluerocks each man, was a tie with 21 ont of a possible 30 for both sides. On the shoot off, at 3 bluerocks each, Botty's side won with 13 to 12 out of 18.

KANSAS CITY GUN CLUBS.

THE 16-GAUGE CLUB.

KANSAS CITY claims to have the only organized gun club in the United States that confines its shoots strictly to the use of the 16-gauge gun. The original intention was to have only 16 members and to shoot at 16 birds each contest. The popularity of this club brought so many applications from members of other clubs that the constitution was changed to admit of 25 members. This club made the claim before the American shooting Association that brought about the changes in the live-bird boundary and the proper handicap for the 16 and 20-bore guns. The last shoot was held on April 1, the day being fine and the birds fair. Just 16 members reported, and their scores are below the average made on former occasions. The score:

J K Guinotte	2020012210212220—10	J K Stark	0o02o00o00o0100o— 2
J B Porter	2121110oo22221222—14	D Underwood 10	1022o1101122o1—11
J A R Elliott	2110012211121011—13	A Walmsley	2100110111121201—12
J L Porter	1110012102021021—11	C F Holmes	00o0011102211o1— 8
A A Whipple	o1112000222201101—10	F J Smith	201o22200o2222200—10
E Chouteau	1202111001o102o1—10	A E Thomas	2221110202100112—12
W Halliwell	0021021110120122—10	J E Riley	2222112221211022—15
J E Guinotte	2011101120100021—10	W V Reiger	0212100011120212—11

THE FORESTER GUN CLUB.

Last summer this club was organized, and for the most part the members were not as experienced as those composing the older clubs. They have improved very much in their shooting, and the shoot held to-day will show that they now hold their own with any club in Kansas City both in numbers and straight scores. Mr. Eades won the first medal by shooting out the others who tied on 10. It was necessary for him to kill 9 straight, as Mr. Alderson grassed 8 before stopping. Mr. Alderson was using a Parker gun made for Mr. Riley, and is much pleased with its shooting qualities. The score:

A A Whipple	1120110202— 7	C F Holmes	1100111111— 8
F S Groves	2202011121— 8	F K Hoover	1222121111—10
J G Mitchell	1202020202— 6	L W Buck	2110212202— 7
C A Pollak	2100101111— 7	J T Sears	2222122202— 9
M H Dickinson	1202111112— 9	E W Western	1201022001— 6
J P Knoche	2111211221—10	W A Alderson	1111211112—10
J H Knoche	0002222021— 6	L Kunz	1112210200— 7
W A Eades	1121211121—10	D P Doak	0002112100— 5
G L Jones	2212111110— 9	C T Allcutt	1100120101— 6
C J Schmelzer	0120211220— 7		

BLUE VALLEY GUN CLUB.

This club is composed of members who live in the suburb commonly known as Sheffield. They use targets only, have a large membership, but at their meeting held Wednesday there were but few members present. Frank West and Sam White tied on 18 out of 20, and on the shoot off White won. The score:

F West	11111111101110111111—18	A Porter	10000011101111110110—12
L Scott	11101111111101011111—16	S White	11011101111111111111—18
N Jassett	00001011111010000111—10		

SOUTH SIDE GUN CLUB.

This club meets on the south side of the city, and with the Blue Valley Gun Club compose the only clubs of the city that do not shoot at Elliott's Park. Targets (bluerocks) are used exclusively. M. Doran and F. Carroll tied on 13. Doran won on the shoot off:

M Murphy	1101110110111110—11	F Carroll	1111110111111110—13
M Doran	1111101011111113	F P Hanks	0010100010100010— 5
H Ragan	1111101111101100—11	A E Ashbrook	1110101011100011— 8
L Kritzer	0111111010101010—10	J H Knoche	1111010101011101—11

SUB.

CANADIAN TRAP NOTES.

TORONTO, April 3.—The annual shoot of the Toronto Gun Club, captained by the president and vice-president, Messrs. Geo. Briggs and J. Price, respectively, was decided at the Woodbine this afternoon. The terms were 15 men a side at 10 birds each, and the match was won by the president's team by 13 birds, following being the full scores, at 10 sparrows, 5 traps, 18yds. rise:

President's Side.		Vice-President's Side.	
G H Briggs	1111111111—10	J Price	0001000011— 3
B Pearsall	1111111111—10	C E Riggs	1111111111—10
W Pearson	1111111111— 9	J Townson	1101111111— 9
W Felstead	1110111111— 9	D Van Black	1111101111— 9
J Pickering	1101111111— 9	F G Verity	1111111110— 9
W McDowall	1111111110— 9	G Pearsall	1011111111— 9
D Belden	1111011110— 8	C C Small	1010111101— 7
R Dixon	1010111111— 8	J Mitchell	1111110001— 7
T S Bayles	1111011101— 8	H Jackson	1010101111— 7
S Staneland	0101101111— 7	J R Wells	0110101001— 4
D Blea	1000011111— 6	J Foreman	0111110001— 6
A Purse	1010101110— 6	H Emery	1100101011— 6
F Martin	1111001001— 6	P Wakefield	0110010101— 5
S Caldwell	0010000111— 4	G Henry	0011100011— 5
R Meldrum	1010100010— 4—113	H Maughan	0001100010— 2—100

The first shoot for the Briggs cup, presented by the president of the club for competition, came off at the same place and time. Messrs. Charles, Pearsall and Van Black tied at 23 out of a possible 25 birds, but in the shoot-off Van Black won. The other competitors retired. In the evening the members of the club met at their rooms on King street, east, and sat down to a splendid supper. At the head of the table was placed the Briggs challenge cup, a really magnificent trophy, standing with pedestal about 30in. high. During the evening the president's cup and the Ventry medal were accepted by Ald. Small on behalf of Mr. Van Black, who was unavoidably absent. The gathering marked one of the most enjoyable events in the history of the Toronto Gun Club.

TORONTO, April 4.—Stark's Eastern Gun Club held its first shoot at live pigeons on Good Friday afternoon. The teams were captained by Messrs. Chas. Ayres and Frank Paterson, 8 men a side, 7 birds each, 29yds. rise. The prizes were a gold medal, given by Mr. Ayres, and several other valuable articles. The lucky man turned up in Mr. Geo. Platt, who won the medal by killing 14 straight birds:

Team No. 1.

C Ayres	7	G Henry	6	J Blong	7
H Page	6	Sid Smith	3	A E Dixon	6—46
W Brown	7	H Hoffman	4		

Team No. 2.

F Paterson	6	T Herrick	6	W B Poulton	3
T Chambers	6	G Platt	7	W Burton	4—43
G Renardson	6	H Herron	5		

The bluerock shooting tournament to-day at the Woodbine started in the morning with pleasant weather, but shortly after noon, before the larger part of the shooters had arrived, rain set in and prevented the completion of the tournament. The last

two and the principal events did not come off. In the ladies' match, which was completed in the rain, the following were the winners: D. Chapman first, Bennett second, LeRoy third.

MONTREAL, April 3.—The Montreal Gun Club held a shoot at their grounds this afternoon. The weather, although of the most unpropitious character, did not deter a number of enthusiastic sports from journeying out to Verden to participate in the afternoon's sport. Following is a summary: First sweep at 10 birds: R. James first, R. Walpole second, W. H. Candish third. Second sweep at 10 birds: R. James first, R. Walpole second, F. Emond third. Club match, 20 birds: J. Smith first, R. Walpole second, R. James third, F. Lacroix fourth.

GODERICH, April 4.—To-day a friendly shoot at standard targets took place at Clinton between a team from Goderich and a team from Clinton, under Toronto Gun Club rules. On account of a very strong cross-wind the shooting was not as good as it would have been under more favorable circumstances. The scores were as follows, 12 birds per man:

Goderich Team.		Clinton Team.	
E R Watson	9	Hovey	9
R P Wilkinson	9	W Greg	9
J Grant	8	McMurray	8
F Pretty	8	G Hinckley	8
E Gregg	7	W Foster	7
J Nisbett	7	Dr Blackall	6
W Rutson	4—52	Johnson	4—51

In shooting off ties for sweepstakes at 5 birds, Watson won.

MONTREAL, April 5.—The old Ottawa Club has at last, as it were, woke up to practice for the Queen's Birthday shoot, and marked on their board Wednesdays for their meets. W. L. Cameron is field captain. Dr. McPhee has again been elected as president. For to-day's gathering the day, though a bright sun, the gale was strong and cold. First in order was a sweep, 15 Peorias each, and the Juniors having three traps for their practice, gave time for a second on the for the Seniors. Score out of 15 birds:

A H Throop	13	W J Johnston	11
Alex Stewart	12	J Stewart	9
Geo White	11	Ed White	8
Dr A Martin	8	J Deslaurier	7
Steve White	6		

Second sweep, 15 each:

W J Johnson	13	Geo White	11
J Deslaurier	10	R G Dalton	12
A H Throop	11	Ed White	9
Dr A Martin	11	Steve White	10
J P Nutting	9		

The wind up was as follows:

J St D Lemoine	10	J P Nutting	8
W McMahon	7	H D Lane	8
C L Panet	7	Oliver Martin	5

SEAFORTH, Ont., April 7.—The long spoken of gun club was successfully organized at the Queen's Hotel to-night, when the following officers were elected: President, R. C. Coleman; Vice-President, A. J. Bright; Secretary, T. Stephens, Jr.; Treasurer, Ed Hinckley; Committee—T. Stephens, E. Hinckley and Jas. Anderson. The club is now in good standing, and will soon be prepared to receive challenges from outside clubs.

TORONTO, April 9.—A match took place this afternoon near Woodbine Park, between B. Adair and J. G. Briggs, for $100 a side, at 50 sparrows, and was won by the former, who killed 44 to Briggs's 33. Mr. Walter Thomson acted as referee.

The Toronto Gun Club held their regular weekly shoot at bluerocks this afternoon at Woodbine, with the following results at 20 birds: Sawdon, Sr., 16, McDowall 16, Rice's first score 15, second 13, Henry's first score 15, second 15, Feisted 11.

April 10.—The West Toronto Junction Gun Club held their shoot for the silver cup to-day, with a very strong wind, which accounts for the poor scores, at 25 birds per man: T. Boswell 18, H. George 17, Wm. McDowall 15, D. C. Walton, D. Blea and F. Anderson 13 each, B. Williams 9, Chinton 8.

DUNELLEN, N. J., April 8.—Notwithstanding the lowering clouds and continual downpour a goodly number of sportsmen were on the grounds at Dunellen, N. J., to-day, to participate in the semi-monthly shoot of the Middlesex Gun Club. The events upon the programme were all shot off, and the entries were large. Among the shooters from a distance were such cracks as Tom Wolstencroft, Dick Irwin, J. Frank Klcintz, of Philadelphia, and Rolla O. Heikes, the Western expert from Dayton, Ohio. The forenoon was spent in "crockery" sweepstakes. After lunch the live-bird shooting began, and great interest was manifested. The birds furnished by Manager Charles Smith were an exceptionally strong lot, and coupled with the bad light and unfavorable condition of the weather large scores could hardly be expected. The event of the day was a live-bird sweepstake at 12 birds, entrance $10, divided into four moneys, American Association rules to govern. Eighteen shooters faced the score, and some brilliant shooting was done. Jacob Pentz officiated as referee and judge, and N. Bogar ran the traps. The scores:

Event No. 1, 5 pair bluerocks: Miller, Wolstencroft and Apgar divided first with 5; Irwin, Heikes, Tee Kay and Sigler tied on 4 for second, which was won by Heikes on the shoot-off.

Event No. 2. 10 bluerocks: Heikes and Wolstencroft divided first with 10 straight, Miller won second with 9, Raymond and Apgar divided third on 8.

Event No. 3, same conditions: Heikes and Tee Kay each broke 10 and divided first, Miller and Wolstencroft split second with 9, Apgar took third alone with 8.

Event No. 4, 15 bluerocks: Heikes first with 15, Miller and Apgar second with 14 each, Tee Kay and Wolstencroft third with 12.

Event No. 5, 10 bluerocks: Wolstencroft and Apgar first with 10, Tee Kay and Miller second with 9, Heikes third with 8.

Event No. 6, 4 live birds, $3 entrance, American Shooting Association rules to govern: Heikes, Sigler, Castle, Jersey and Miller divided first; second money was shot miss-and-out in the next sweepstake, and was won by Wolstencroft, Riggott, Hedden and Kleintz, each killing 7; Liudsley and Capt. Jones divided third, and Tee Kay won fourth all by himself.

Event No. 7, 7 live birds, $5 entry: Wolstencroft, Heikes, Sigler, Castle, Riggot, Hedden and Kleintz tied for first with 7 each. On the shoot-off Wolstencroft, Riggott and Hedden killed 8 each, shooting the others out and divided the purse. Jersey, Jones and Raymond tied on for second money and divided. Irwin, Lindsley and Zigler divided third with 5 kills to their credit, and Charlie Smith took fourth.

Event No. 8, 12 live birds, $10 entrance: Heikes and Jersey killed their 12 straight and split up the first money. Second was divided by Sigler, Hedden, Jones, C. Smith, Raymond and Zigler with 11 each. Third money went to Wolstencroft, Miller, Kleintz, S. G. Smith and Terry, with scores of 10. Irwin and Lindsley were the only ones to get 9, and took fourth. Riggott and Canon with 8 and Castles with 7 were shot out.

PHILADELPHIA, 7.—A challenge shoot took place this afternoon between William Wolstencroft, R. O. Heikes and A. James, on the grounds of the North End Gun Club, at Frankford. The shoot was at 100 bluerocks from 5 traps, at 28yds. rise. Heikes came off victorious, succeeding in breaking 94 inanimate targets. Wolstencroft broke 88. James dropped out early in the match. Following this shoot came two sweep shoots at the regular range. Both shoots were participated in by about thirty contestants. J. Wolstencroft and J. Summers divided first, Captain Pack and A. James second, J. Crewson and A. Peffer third money in the first sweep; J. Wolstencroft got first, A. James and Captain Pack divided second and A. Summers and J. Jacobs divided third money in second shoot.

April 10.—An interesting match took place at Sixtieth and Spruce streets this afternoon between members of the Shamrock Gun Club. The first match was between J. Wilson and George Weikel for silver medal. These two members have been rivals ever since the club was organized. The result was a victory for Wilson, who broke 7 out of a possible 30. The next was a match between two teams headed by Wilson and Weikel, and was a test of the men for places on the team to represent the club in shoots with other clubs. Wilson's team scored 60 and Weikel's team 56.

April 10.—Champion William Wolstencroft, of the Eastern team of trap-shooters, visited the Philadelphia Sportsman's Club this afternoon, while the members were engaged in their regular monthly class shoot, on their grounds at Fenwood. The champion was induced to join them. It was a qualification shoot for the members of the different classes, at 25 bluerocks per man: First Class—Wolstencroft 25, Harrison 20, Gibbs 20. Second Class—Glass 15, Kyd 15, Sheppard 12, Frank 14, McKinney 10. Third Class—H. J. Smith 12, Loder 12, Brallier 12, J. L. Brown 16. Fourth Class—Pleasanton 6.

GEDDES, N. Y., April 8.—Team match between members of Geddes Gun Club, at 30 bluerocks, 18yds., A. S. A. rules:

F Klock	010100110111000 011010111101000—15	E Klock	000011111110000 100100011010001—13
Sunphius	111001111110101 000001110111011—18	Popworth	111110111110101 111111111110111—26
Trwbridge	100000000000001 001011110110010—11—44	Blye	000000000000000 011010100100101— 7—46

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., April 8.—The following scores were made at a practice shoot here to-day, 3 traps:

"Cameo" 111111111160111111111101—22
Hansell 010111101110011011111111 —18

The targets used were the black "star" targets of Belleville, Ill.—HAMMERSLESS.

NEWARK, N. J., April 10.—Three hundred enthusiastic sportsmen assembled at Erb's Shooting Park, Newark, to-day, to witness what proved to be one of the most interesting contests that has taken place in this vicinity for years. The day was a superb one for shooting, and the birds furnished were a good average lot for this season of the year. The Pennsylvania men were clearly outclassed, but the score put up by the Newark shooters was a phenomenal one, and it is donbtful if any ten men in the country could have beaten them. The match was shot under modified Hurlingham rules, and, as the Lehigh men were not familiar with them, they being accustomed to shooting under old "gun-below-the-elbow" rules, they were heavily handicapped. The shooting began promply at 12 o'clock. The conditions were 10 men a side, 10-gange gun, to stand at 30yds. rise. The Lehigh Club were short one man, and, as the Newark men offered no objection, Mr. J. Netter shot two scores. After the match ended sweepstakes were shot until darkness put a stop to the sport. The Fourth Ward Guards, of Newark, took charge of the visitors for the evening, and the men from the Keystone State expressed themselves as well pleased with their visit. Mr. W. R. Hunt, of the South Side Gun Club, acted as judge for the Newark Club, and Mr. D. S. Ulmer for the Lehigh Club. F. H. Keller acted as referee and Jacob Pentz as scorer. The scores:

Newark Gun Club—First Squad		Lehigh Gun Club, of Allentown, Pa.—First Squad.	
J Erb (28)	0101111111— 8		
M Lindsley (30)	2121222112—10	J Netter (30)	1110111112— 9
J Brientnall (30)	1001012111— 8	P C Blank (28)	1101011120— 7
S Castle (28)	1211111121—10	C Kramlick (28)	2201011011— 7
C Heath (28)	1111112210— 9—45	M Ochs (28)	1200000200— 3
		B Huffort (28)	2200120120— 6—32
Second Squad.		Second Squad.	
F "Clark" (28)	1111122221—10	J Netter (30)	2111121121—10
J Riggott (28)	2122210112— 9	E Ulmer (28)	0112201020— 6
C M Hedden (30)	1121112112—10	J F Wooley (28)	0121112112— 9
Ed "Jones" (28)	1211122211—10	D Benner (28)	1022221102— 8
C Reinhardt (28)	1211111211—10—49	J Benning (28)	0011211202— 7—40
	— 94		— 72

Sweepstakes No. 1, live birds, $3 entrance: Heath, Riggott and Castle div. first, Hedden, Brientnall and Lindsley second.

Event No. 2, same conditions: Leddy, Brientnall, Hedden and Maessel div. first, Castle and Hedden second.

Event, No. 3, same conditions, 23 entries: Riggott, Wheaton, S. Castle, Leddy, Reinhardt and J. Castle tied on 4. On shoot-off Riggott and Reinhardt div. first; 11 tied on 3 for second, and the shoot-off was most exciting. Collins took the money. Heath, Lumsden and S. Castle, Jr. div. third, and Gehring won fourth, killing 8, after an exciting contest with Leek.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 3.—Of all the days selected for the badge shoots, Thursday seems to be a hoodoo. The first shoot the week previous was held in a snow storm, and this week during a rain storm, but in spite of the weather the turn-out was good and the scores of a good average. Following are the scores to-day. Senior and junior badge shoot, 15 singles and 5 pairs:

Marshall	101101110111101	10 10 11 10 00—17	
Lawrence	1101101000111001	10 00 00 10 11—13	
Harrison	1011111111111111	10 11 01 11 11—22	
Fox	0111111011111110	11 10 10 10 11—19	
Stokes	0011011110111010	10 11 01 01 00—14	
Knapp	0111111111110111	11 11 10 10 00—19	
Pratt	0111111111111011	00 00 11 10 10—17	
Cutter	1010111111111011	11 10 10 11 11—20	

Tie on junior badge 5 singles and 2 pairs: Fox 7, Knapp 6. Harrison wins senior badge, fox wins junior badge:

Amateur badge, 15 singles, 5 pairs:

Reagan	0100010010101101	11 00 10 00 00—10	
Kennedy	1011101110001000	00 10 00 10 10—12	
Boardman	1110110001111101	01 11 10 11 11—18	
Allen	0000000000000000	00 00 00 10 00— 1	
Smith	0101100111001110	10 01 11 01 01—15	
A T Rand	0110001111101110	10 10 10 01 10—14	
			L. H.

CHESTER, Pa., April 10.—The Thomas L. Briggs Gun Club, of Chester, and the Darby Gun Club, met this afternoon on the former's grounds at Chester, in the second shoot of a series of three shoots between these two clubs. In the first shoot the Darby boys won by 20 points. In to-day's match the Chester Club won by 11 points, making another shoot before either side can claim the victory necessary. Following is the individual score of to-day's match at 25 birds per man:

Chester Club.		Darby Club.	
J H Ladomus	20	H French	7
Chas Rhoads	12	C H Clark	17
Leo Peirce	11	J O'Hara	18
H Harrison	23	H Hughes	13
F Howell	13	R Stitwell	19
B Jones	19	H Urian	12
E Rose	10	C Chew	13
W Young	19	G W Urian	17
T L Briggs	14—141	W T Potts	14—130

Referee, R. J. Cruels; judges, W. Armstrong and T. Green. During the shoot little Willie Briggs, a 9-year-old son of Thomas L. Briggs, after whom the Chester Club is named, came out on the grounds with a 22-caliber rifle and broke 23 targets out of 25 at 22yds. rise, the targets being placed on the end of a pole. In another trial, with the targets swinging from the end of the pole suspended by a string, the boy succeeded in breaking 17 out of the 25 at the same distance.

GRAND CROSSING, Ill., April 9.—South Chicago Gun Club's shoot for medal, at 25 P. B. birds:

A W Reeves	17	P Miller	15
Geo Kleinman	16	Amstein	10
E Reeves (medal)	19	F Willard	15
S Willard	16	John Watson	17
		Ike Watson	17
		Doc Larkin	14

Shoot for medal, at 10 live pigeons, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary:

G Kleinman	7	Ike Watson	8
A W Reeves	7	F Willard	9
S Willard	6	P Miller	5
Amstein	4	John Watson	8
		J Larkin	10
		E R eves	9
		F Blank	5

April 11.—The gun club shoot, at 20 P. B. birds, for medal:

Deiter	15	Wheeler	14
Donald	15	Smith	10
Burton	18	Steck	18
		Rock	17
		Eaton	14
		Babeuf	10

Steck won medal on shoot-off.

Medal shoot, at 10 live pigeons, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary:

Ben Dicks	9	A D Deiter	9
J E Prince	7	H Eaton	7
C S Burton	8	C R Babeuf	9
W L Shepard	7	F G Donald	8
H Smith	5	P F Rock	7
		E M Steck	6
		L M Hamline	7
		Pennell	6
		J J Kleinman	7
		Wheeler	10

Dicks won medal on shoot-off.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION, April 12.—We were favored to-day with fine weather, and the responsive turn-out was very encouraging—the amateur traps were kept going all the afternoon as well as the ones devoted to the open-to-all shooting. Below are the open-to-all scores, 10 bluerocks, 25 cents entrance, Keystone system:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Sigler	9	9	8	8	7			
Cranmer	10	6	10	9	10	9	10	10
Johnson	5	9	9	6	8	7	8	7
Tatham	3	6	8	3	6	7	7	4
Collins	9	8	9	7	8	9	9	9
Simpson	9	5	5	6	5	5	5	5
Hathaway	6	8	6	7	6	5	6	4
Lindsley	8	7	6	7	7	6	6	5
Thompson	1	7	6	5	8	4	6	8
Nadal	2	5	3	2	2	2	6	1
Hunt							6	8

Match at 30 singles and 5 pairs, 50 cents entrance:

	S.	D.	Tl.		S.	D.	Tl.
Cranmer	22	6	28	Simpson	22	5	27
Johnson	19	3	22	Tatham	14	6	20
Liudsley	22	7	29	Thompson	15	5	20
Collins	24	4	28	Hunt	21	6	27
Hathaway	20	4	24				

The following sweeps were shot at the traps reserved for amateurs, 10 bluerocks, 25 cents entrance:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Mack	4	1	2	3	4	6	5	6
Nixon	6	7	9	5	8	6	4	8
Richmond	4	4	1	5	3	5	5	7
Frost	3	4	3	1	4	5	5	3
Potter						7	7	8
Moffatt						3	8	9
Rose						7	8	9

U. S. CARTRIDGE TOUR AVERAGE.—Messrs. Parker Bros., of Meriden, Conn., call attention to the fact that on the recent tour of the Eastern and Western teams, made under the supervision of the U. S. Cartridge Co., the average was won by J. Stice, who, shooting a Parker 12-bore gun, hit 91[18]/[25] per cent. of the birds shot at.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 10.—The monthly sweepstakes tournament of the Minneapolis Gun Club took place to-day, was well attended and pronounced by those present as the best tournament of its kind yet held on the grounds. Quite a number of St. Paul shooters were present, also Mr. H. W. Jones, Mr. Lee, of Atwater, Minn., and J. P. Balsam, of Hudson, Wis. Following are the scores. First event, 10 singles, $1 entrance:

Skinner	8	Lawrence	6
Marshall	8	Harrison	7
Dailey	10	Rockey	9
Benuett	8	Burkhard	9
Hamline	6	Cutter	9
Knapp	8	Chantler	7
Fox	5	Catamaran	8
Pratt	8	Jones	7
Lee	8	Osmer	8
White	8	Balsom	6
Bartlett	8	M J C	4

Burke first, Dailey and Balsom second, Osmer third on shoot off, Hamline fourth on shoot off.

Third event, 15 singles: Ensign first, Dailey, Rockey and Burkhard second, Pratt third, Cutter and Hamline fourth.

Fourth event, 10 singles and 3 pairs: Skinner first, Cutter and Pratt second, Osmer third, Knapp fourth.

No. 5, 15 singles, $30 guaranteed, surplus, if any, to be added to the guarantee, entrance $2, birds extra, four equal moneys:

Daly	11	Lawrence	13
Skinner	14	Fox	13
Harrison	11	Stewart	7
Knapp	9	D Norige	10
Hamlin	9	Jones	13
Bennett	14	Balsom	15
Dunn	11	Griffin	6
Whitcomb	6	Stokes	11
Richter	3	Pratt	14
Rand	7	Rockey	9
Marshall	11	Warwick	13
Webley	4	W F Harrison	6
Howe	10	Cutter	12
Harrison	12	Swanman	7
Chantler	14	Morse	10
Pyle	10	Eli	10
Cummings	8	Osmer	11
Burke	9		

Ties divided.

No. 6, 5 pairs: Rockey, first money, 10; Skinner, Jones and Eli second on shoot-off; White and Balsom third; Shuler and Harrison fourth.

No. 7, 10 singles: Skinner and Osmer first money, 10 each; Jones, Chantler, Burke and Marshall second; Rockey, Daly and Harrison third; Cutter fourth.

White, first average, $10, presented by the club, with a total of 70 out of 87. Skinner and Burk div. second average, $7.50 cash, presented by the club. Bennett third average, leather cartridge case, presented by H. J. Pyle, with a score of 68. Daly and Rocky, fourth average, div. 100 V. L. D. match shells, presented by Lawrence & Smith, score 67. Cutter and Osmer, fifth average, leather gun case, presented by Kennedy Bros., score 65. After the sweepstake events members of their respective classes contested for badges with the following results.

Club badge shoot, 15 singles and 5 pairs:

Morrison (S)	15	F C Lawrence (S)	18
Knapp (J)	15	Shuler (J)	17
Dunn (S)	15	Joyslin (S)	16
Whitcomb (J)	11	Pratt (J)	17
Marshall (S)	16	Rockey (S)	19
Nicholson (J)	8	Wolford (J)	16
Cutter (S)	17		
Morse (J)	14		
Pyle (J)	17		
Cummings (S)	11		
Ensign (S)	17		
H C Lawrence (S)	15		

(S) Senior, (J) Junior. Rockey wins Senior badge, Pratt Junior badge, in shoot-off.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 10.—Enclosed please find scores for our club shoot held here to-day. First event, 15 singles:

Clark	9	Kelly	11
Burr	10	McClelland	13
Stevens	13	Caurothers	8
		Spears	11
		Mockett	11
		Riser	9

Second event, 15 singles, prize shoot:

McClelland	111101111101111—13	Clark	111111111010101—12
Stevens	110111101111111—13	Burr	011110111011111—12
Riser	01'001101100100— 7	Caurothers	111100011111100—10
Mockett	111111111111111—15	Spears	110010001001111— 8
Kelly	011111111101110—12		

Third event, 3 singles and 3 pair doubles:

McClelland	111 01 11 11—8	Kelly	111 10 10 11—7
Mockett	001 11 11 11—7	Caurothers	011 11 11 00—6
Stevens	111 10 01 11—7	Spears	111 11 11 11—9

Fourth event, 5 singles:

McClelland	4	Stevens	4
Mockett	4	Kelly	4
		Caurothers	3
		Spears	4

Won by Kelly.

FORT LEWIS, Colorado, April 5.—The Gun Club of Fort Lewis held its regular weekly shoot to-day. In order to create a little excitement it was agreed to shoot a team match, three men on a side, Mr. D. Bird to captain one team and J. W. Weeks the other. The former named gentleman selected Mr. W. S. Craig and Mr. B. L. Moore from the members of the club, and J. W. Weeks took Mr. Price and Mr. Thompson, also members of the club. The latter named gentleman, however, was called away on business and could not take part in the match. Mr. J. V. Harris (not a member of the club) was selected to fill Mr. Thompson's place. Score 30 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks per man, American Association rules, for price of birds and ammunition:

D. Bird's Team.									
D Bird	101111101111110111111011111100110	10	01	01	11	10—20			
Craig	111111111100101111101100111110	10	10	11	00	01—27			
Moore	100010111010000011001000001011	01	00	10	00	01—15—71			
Weeks's Team.									
Weeks	110110110111010111102111010111	11	10	01	11	10—29			
Price	110010110011000011100101010011	01	00	11	10	11—22			
Harris	110010110100100101000000100011	10	01	10	00	00—15—66			

JIM BILL.

THE AMERICAN SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.—The programme for the tournaments to be given by the American Shooting Association (Limited), at Columbus, O.; Lafayette, Ind.; St. Louis, Kansas City and Minneapolis, are now ready and will be mailed with a classification certificate inclosed on application. Targets alone will be used at Columbus and Minneapolis, and both targets and live birds at Lafayette, St. Louis and Kansas City. More interest than ever before is being taken by the sportsmen of the country in our tournaments, as the large daily applications for blanks testify. It is not necessary to qualify for each tournament separately, as many seem to think. Shooters not having sufficient time to get their classification cards from the New York office, can, by presenting certificates properly filled out and signed, have them issued to them on the grounds.—J. M. TAYLOR, Manager.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 12.—A series of prize shoots will begin next week at the Coal Mine Brook Range of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club. The shoot will include twenty-eight contests, and will be held weekly until the opening of the hunting season in September, when there will be one meet each month until the close of the contest in February, 1891. The numerous prizes offered are as follows: First, a diamond valued at $125; second, a diamond valued at $100; third, a gold watch valued at $90; fourth, a Parker hammerless gun, $80 grade, and donated by Parker Brothers; fifth, an English field gun, value $26; sixth, $25 in gold; seventh, an Abbey & Imbrie split-bamboo fishing rod, with multiply reel, valued at $19; eighth, a silver watch, valued at $18; ninth, a Smith & Wesson hammerless revolver, valued at $13.50; tenth, $10 in gold. The rules of the American Shooting Association will govern the contests. Each contestant will have a possible 25 Ligowsky clay-pigeons, thrown from traps by the rapid-firing or Keystone system. Each member must participate in at least ten of the contests to be eligible to a prize, and the aggregate of the ten best scores will determine the position of each contestant. All ties to be shot off at 25 birds, same system. All members of the club can participate without entrance fee. The executive committee have been asked to fix the price of cards, allowing the holder to shoot 50 birds, be reduced from $1 to 75 cents, and it has been laid on the table.

RED BANK, N. J., April 11.—The Riverside Gun Club held their weekly clay-bird shoot to-day. The opening event was a team shoot, 7 men on a team, 25 singles and 5 pair doubles each. Wm. Conover, John Cooper, A. Ivins, B. Raymond, W. H. Little, J. B. Bergen and H. C. Ackerson won, with a total of 123. C. F. Bussell, Oscar Hesse, E. M. Cooper, Ed. Throckmorton, H. C. White, James Cooper and Dr. Edfield were on the losing team, getting 114. Second event, 10 singles: A. Raymond and E. M. Cooper divided first; Wm. H. Little second; Ed. Throckmorton, A. Ivins and C. Ackerson divided third. Third event, 5 singles and one pair doubles, B. Raymond and E. M. Cooper divided first, and C. Ackerson got second.

CLASS—VAN CAMP.—A return match between C. Van Camp, of Trenton, and F. Class, will be shot on Thursday, April 24, under same conditions as that in which Van Camp was defeated at Pine Brook on March 27, that is 50 birds each man, for $150 a side.

FRANKFORD, April 14.—We expected to shoot a match with the West Jersey Gun Club on Saturday, April 12, but the shoot was postponed on account of the Jerseyites having their club house torn down preparatory to rebuilding. Mr. Heikes was the guest of Mr. Wolstencroft during his stay in Frankford, and on Easter Monday he shot at 100 birds on the club grounds with Mr. Wolstencroft. It has never been the writer's fortune to see such a grand exhibition of shooting. The conditions of the race were 100 Keystones, 3 traps, 28yds. rise, both barrels. After the rain stopped falling the wind began to blow a gale, and it blew so hard that the thick paper rolls that the targets come in would be blown end-over-end off the grounds, and the targets would dip and soar and zigzag, in every conceivable way. Mr. Heikes won the race by breaking 94 out of 100. Mr. Wolstencroft broke 88. Mr. Heikes used his second barrel 13 times, and Mr. Wolstencroft used his second 20 times. This is phenomenal shooting under the conditions that prevailed. Before Mr. Heikes left for Ohio he deluded the club purchasing committee into buying a lot of bluerock targets and traps, and our last new member bought his gun. The writer supposes that the infant thought that the gun was so thoroughly broken in that it would stand him in good stead for lack of skill. On Saturday, April 19, the Wawascit Club of Wilmington will make a pilgrimage to our grounds at Frankford to shoot a match with us. We propose to turn the grounds into a Waterloo for them if it lies in the wood.—S.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—The thirty-second annual convention of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, will be held at Lyons, N. Y., June 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13. The committee of arrangements are: Dr. J. W. Putnam (chairman), R. J. Parshall, M. L. Forsyth, H. G. Hotchkiss, Jr., H. B. Whitney, Henry Killick, W. S. Gavitt, Sec.-Treas. Matters pertaining to the coming convention are progressing finely, and the committee now has the assurance of a grand success. Prizes have been donated in goodly numbers, and they expect to issue the largest cash and merchandise list that has been had for several years. American Association trap rules will govern in all contests except live-bird shooting and the sweepstake shooting. The sweepstake shooting will be open to all comers, and it is hoped that many outside of the State will take advantage of this and attend. It is intended to make this a strong feature at this convention. Ample accommodations will be made, and it is the purpose of the committee to make it pleasant for all and to furnish such conveniences as sportsmen enjoy. The grounds are good, easy of access; shooting to the north. The programmes, both of association shoots and sweepstakes, will be issued about May 10. All contemplating coming and desiring these will be furnished by applying to W. S. Gavitt, Secretary, Lyons, N. Y. The targets to be used will be kingbirds, manufactured by Messrs. Cruttenden & Card, of Cazenovia.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—The Bluerock Shooting Club held its first shoot of the season at Bird's Point this afternoon. There was not a large attendance as the weather was anything but inviting. It was a most successful shoot, however. On account of the rainy weather, the March shoot had been postponed and the event to-day embraced both the March and April shoots. Owing to the lateness of the hour there was no money sweep, such as usually follows monthly matches. The sport commenced at 2 o'clock and continued until nearly 5. The shooting for each month was at 15 singles and 5 pairs, 18yds. rise for 10-bore and 16 for 12-bore guns; for doubles the rise is 14yds. for 10-bore and 12 for smaller bore guns. H. H. Briggs acted as referee. The score was as follows of the March shoot:

A F Adams	16	L Abbott	8
W E Mayhew	15
W J Fox	14	M H Cadwaller	17
C F Stone	10
R A Eddy	11	S E Knowles	19
R E Bell	13
F G Sanborn	14		

April shoot:

Adams	12	Abbott	7
Mayhew	17
Fox	14	Cadwaller	20
Stone	10
Eddy	19	Knowles	17
Bell	12
Sanborn	13		

FREEHOLD, N. J., April 10.—The Freehold Gunning Club closed its first year this afternoon with a shoot on its grounds a short distance east of the town. The club has an active membership of about forty, and has held shoots twice a month during the year. Millard F. Conover ranks as high man. He won the first medal eight times and the second medal four times, and is now the owner of both. J. Maggee and C. C. Snyder tied Mr. Conover for the third medal by winning it three times. The three men will shoot off, but the chances are decidedly in favor of Mr. Conover. The club has purchased three fine gold scarf pins for prizes this year. They are all of the four-leaved clover pattern. One is studded with diamonds, one with rubies, and the third with pearls. The first shoot of the new year brought D. Buck, Jr., to the front with a record of 8 out of 10. J. W. Danzer and C. W. Campbell tied for second place with 7 each. They shot off and Mr. Campbell won. P. V. Thompson, Millard F. Conover, C. L. Shephard, C. C. Snyder, E. Hart Havens, Frank W. Conover, R. Hulse Cooper and L. D. Norton tied for third place. The shoot off was won by Thompson, who made a score of 8. The club will enter a team in the Monmouth county team shoot at Long Branch in July.

MASPETH, N. Y., April 8.—First average shoot of club year commencing to-day. Two classes, A and B. Prizes, one gold badge worth $25, each class four money prizes, $15, $10, $7 and $5. Match at 7 live pigeons, 5 King's patent ground traps, handicap 22 to 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, no back bound, club rules:

Manning	1111111—7	Duryea	1101111—6
D Schroeder	1011100—4	Helmken	0111010—4
Siems	1110101—5	Grau	1011100—4
Blanch	1111110—6	Bohmcke	1110101—5
C Meyer	1001110—4	Eberhardt	1011110—5
Lyon	1101011—5	C Meyer, Jr	1111110—6

After the regular shoot eight of the members entered in a sweepstakes shoot miss and out, which was hotly contested by Dr. Schroeder and C. Meyer, Jr., the latter winning by killing his fourteenth bird.

BERGEN POINT, N. J., April 12.—A series of six matches at clay-pigeons on the grounds of the New Jersey Athletic Club furnished considerable sport this afternoon for the gunning contingent of the organization and a fair-sized crowd of spectators. The first event on the programme was the third match for the several class badges. Each competitor had 20 birds, the score being as follows: Major J. M. Taylor 14, Richard Sundermann 17, DeWitt C. Smith 9, Geo. S. Vinden 9, Chas. A. Pope 14, Ed. L. Vredenburgh 15, H. M. Popham 8, R. S. Parct 10, Howard Cook 11. The second match was at 10 birds each: Major J. M. Taylor captured first prize with 9, DeWitt C. Smith second, Parct, Sundermann, Cook and Vredenburgh tied for third and Sundermann won; fourth was secured by Popham. A match with similar conditions was the third event: Major J. M. Taylor again won first prize, Sundermann second, Virden third, Smith and Pope divided the fourth event was a walking match at 10 birds: First was won by Vredenburgh, Virden second. Major Taylor third on shoot off. Vredenburgh won first in the fifth event, a match at 5 pairs each: Taylor second, Sundermann third. In the last event, a match at 20 birds each, Taylor was again a first prize winner with 12. Vredenburgh captured second.

RIVERSIDE, N. J., April 11.—One hundred and fifty gunners were present at Riverside this afternoon to witness the live-pigeon shooting match between A. James, a crack shot of the North End Gun Club, of Frankford, and J. Sivad, of the Philadelphia Sportsman's Club. The shoot was a most exciting one from the time the first bird was liberated until the close of the match. Hurlingham rules governed the contest. Wm. Wolstencroft acted as referee, J. H. Gibbs as judge for Sivad and George Elmer as judge for James. The score of the shooters follows, the figure 2 indicating when the second barrel was used:

A James	10122111122122101222012—23
J Sivad	11112211111102210101102l—20

EATONTOWN, N. J., April 12.—The regular weekly clay-bird shoot of the Oceanville Gun Club took place yesterday afternoon. The first event was the club shoot at 20 bluerocks and the score was as follows: W. J. Cook 9, A. T. Metzgar and J. C. Laird 8, W. A. Beccraft, Geo. L. Gibbs and G. White 7, A. B. Stout 6. A number of sweepstake matches followed, which were won by Geo. L. Gibbs and J. C. Laird.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., April 10.—The monthly shoot of the Atlantic Gun Club for the gold and silver medals took place on the club's grounds this afternoon. The score resulted as follows, 15 singles and 10 doubles: C. Minerd 21, R. C. Griscom 17, Thos. Wilson 17, S. Lillig 17, A. C. Griscom 16, Dr. Raith 16, Wm. Hayday 15, Geo. Thompson 13. C. Minerd and R. C. Griscom, according to the rules of the club, were not entitled to the medals, as they had not broken their previous records. Wilson and Lillig shot off for first place, in which Wilson won, receiving the gold medal, the silver medal going to Lillig.

TOWANDA, Pa., April 11.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Towanda Rod and Gun Club the following scores were made from two traps, known angles, 16yds. rise for 25 singles and 14yds. for 10 doubles: Snider 18, Montanye 22, Dittrich 23, Turner 14, Rittenbury 21.—D

MASPETH, L. I., April 9.—Regular monthly shoot of the Manhattan Gun Club of New York:

M Lichtenberger	1111111—7	Aug Eberhardt	1101111—6
J Bayer	1011000—3	P J Lambrecht	1100111—5
Geo Fahrenkopf	1000100—2	Jos Breitkepf	0120001—2

Classified shoot, $1 entrance:

Lichtenberger	111110—5	Lambrecht	111100—4
Bayer	010100—2	Breitkopf	111111—6

AUBURN, N. Y.—On April 23 the Auburn Gun Club will hold an all-day open tournament, rapid-firing system, on its grounds.

PORTLAND, Ore., March 30.—At an exhibition shoot here today at live pigeons Capt. Bogardus only killed 22 out of 30. He and his sons have been here for a couple of weeks, but go on tomorrow to Montana.

HOLMESBURG, Pa., April 7.—Several members of the Holmesburg Gun Club had a shoot to-day at 22 birds each: Enoch 14, McMaster 12, Griffiths 9, Johnson 6, Fleming 6.

CAZENOVIA, N. Y., April 8.—You were at Albany last year and saw the 18yds. plunge trap bird shoot for Dean Richmond trophy. Is it not about time the Empire State done away with this style and adopt ground traps and 30yds. rise?—C.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Red Dragon, Spring Regatta and Trophy Cups.
30. South Boston, Open.
29-June 1. Passaic River Meet, Newark Bay.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
12. South Boston, Open.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

CANOE SAILS.

THE present time is emphatically an era of experiment in all branches of pleasure sailing, and at no period of their history have so many important advances been made both in yachting and in canoeing as in the past five years. In both sports most radical changes have taken place in models and methods; the heavy lead keel of the modern yacht is paralleled by the sliding seat of the canoe, each adding to the power, though in widely different ways; and, so far at least as speed is concerned, great advances have been made in every direction. In the position of the two sports to-day, however, a very curious contrast is noticeable. In yachting the question of rig may be considered as finally settled, at least for an indefinite time; the modern cutter rig has driven out all others—the sloop, the lugger, the schooner, the yawl—and while a number of details are still far from perfect, it is not probable that for many years we shall see any radical departure from the sail plans of the present American and British fleets. In model, however, the case is entirely different, and the question is still open between the centerboard and keel, with odds in favor of tho one or the other according to the size of tho boat; between the varying proportions of beam and depth, exemplified best in the wide range covered by the 40ft. class, from Liris to Minerva. The tendency at present toward the keel boat of moderate dimensions and power is very strongly marked; but no one can say which of the many types represented in the lively strife now in progress will prove the survivor, or whether all will give place to something as yet unknown.

In canoeing the exact reverse of these conditions is found; for three seasons past there have been comparatively few advances in model, and while there are to-day many good boats and the general standard has been greatly raised, the best of these are practically no better than the leading boats of 1887 and '88, such as Fly and Notus. As far as model is concerned, the result of the racing last year and the year previous seems to show that within the very wide range comprised between Fly and Eclipse, there is little to choose in point of speed, and that with equal rigs and handlings one would be as fast as another. The fact seems to be, that in canoeing, the boats all being of the same general dimensions, 16x30 and 3 to 5in. draft, all niceties and refinements of model are of comparatively little importance, so long as the boat is not really unfair or the displacement very badly balanced. The sliding seat makes the power and stability of the boat of little importance, a deficiency in this direction is more than made up by a little extra agility on the part of the crew; the lines, in a boat of six beams, must of necessity be fine and easy; and the fore and aft trim is easily controlled by the position of the crew, no need to cut off the lead keel or to take it off entirely and recast it. The main factors in the modern racing canoe would appear to be the skill and agility of the man, the ability to do half a dozen things at once; the sliding seat, a big centerboard and the sails.

On this last point, however, canoeists are by no means agreed; there is as much diversity among canoe rigs as among yacht models, and the next improvements in canoe sailing must be looked for in this direction. Such a state of affairs is conducive to great advances in both sports; the yachtsman of to-day can be sure of having just as good a rig as his fellows, and the good or bad performance of his boat, under good handling, may be largely ascribed to model and details of hull rather than rig. The racing canoeist, on the other hand, can build or buy a boat that is no whit inferior to the crack racers, but for the rest he must depend mainly on his rig. The use of battens on canoe sails has been universal here for the last 10 years, the idea being taken from the English, and by them from the Chinese. The improvement in battened sails, especially in the direction first pointed out by Mr. Barney in the Pecowsic, has been so great that the superiority of the battens was unquestioned by canoeists. A couple of years ago, however, Mr. Gilbert H. Wilson, the well known yacht sailmaker, became interested in the canoe rigs, and on a close study of them he, in conversation with some canoeists, condemned the battens entirely as destroying the proper sit of the sail and greatly impairing its efficiency. His statement that a better sail could be made without battens led to a trial of such sails by Mr. C. J. Stevens, of the canoe Vagabond, of the New York C. C., and for two seasons Mr. Stevens has experimented with them, a number of sails having been made for him by Mr. F. M. Wilson, of Port Jefferson, a brother of Mr. Gilbert H. Wilson. At our request Mr. Stevens has prepared the following notes embodying the results of a long experience with canoe sails of all kinds, beginning with the old English battened balance lug. His remarks apply only to racing sails, in which speed is the solo object; and while the same principles are involved in designing a cruising rig, there are other essentials to be considered in such a case.

Since the only reason for putting sail on any boat is to propel her at some desirable speed, it follows that the solo object of the racing canoeist in designing a sail plan is to obtain that one which is the most effective, or will secure for him the greatest number of prizes. In designing a suit of sails we have to consider first, area; second, form; third, distribution; fourth, material.

Area.—The area will be determined by the supposed stability of the boat, but is usually arrived at by comparison with other boats. At present most racing men use from 100 to 125ft., with a steady upward tendency, as methods are developed enabling greater areas to be carried. The recent introduction of the sliding seat has so increased the power of the boat on the wind that it is now generally accepted that the only limit to sail spread is the amount which can be carried to leeward.

Form.—The form of sail has been undergoing a steady change for many years, and all in the direction of the greatest efficiency to windward, since experience has shown that to be the most important quality in racing. At present the three leading forms of sail in use are the standing battened of Eclipse and Canuck, the lofting battened of Fly, and hoisting unbattened of Vagabond. The question of whether or not sails should hoist has practically ceased to be of importance, for after the success of Notus, Fly, and the other Lowell boats, it may safely be accepted as a fact that there is practically no difference in speed between the two. The standing sail is the simpler to rig, but is not so safe as the hoisting. The question of rigging has undoubtedly had more to do with the favor in which the standing sail has been held in the past than anything else, and there is no doubt that it will be less popular as canoeists learn the art of rigging neatly and well.

Since it is accepted that the limit of sail is that which can be carried to leeward, and, further, since such limit is practically fixed by the amount which can be safely jibed, it becomes important to discover in what form we can get the greatest area with the least danger during this delicate operation. Numerous experiments show that to get this safely in the greatest degree we must keep the center of effort as near the mast as possible, and must not have any sail aft of a straight line, struck from a point on a line with the mast equal to the greatest height of sail, to the clew; the dotted lines in the drawings. Such a sail is the "leg of mutton," which can be jibed in almost any weather in which it can be carried. In other forms as the sail is brought aft of the straight line it will be found that the sail catches the projecting part outside this line when brought amidship in jibing, and sends it over with such an impetus as to be dangerous in strong breezes.

For windward work, since more sail can then be carried with the sliding seat than to leeward, a low center of effort, while desirable, has ceased to be essential. It remains, therefore, to consider simply the most effective form on this point of sailing, irrespective of other qualities, especially as such form has proved itself the best for racing. An examination of photographs is one of the best guides in deciding this form, and is more easily managed at this time of year than studies on the water. Very careful watching of all the different varieties of sails, commencing with the balance lugs and Mohicans, having yards running entirely without support a long way aft, has shown that the peak in such cases, especially in strong breezes, would never draw, but always sagged off to leeward, retarded the boat, and invariably caused a tendency on the part of the sailor to flatten his sheet to such an extent to overcome the trouble as to make matters worse, and drive the boat's head off her course. Both these sails were discarded in favor of others with shorter yards, but with the same length of battens as formerly, producing thereby a sail with an irregular line of leech instead of the one which previously was at least nominally straight. The immediate result was that the batten, instead of the yard, sagged off to leeward, although not to so great an extent as formerly, and in just so much was the sail an improvement.

It was at this stage of affairs that the standing battened sail appeared, and was again an improvement. The leech, while irregular in outline, did not at any point make so great an angle, and produced a nearer approach to a true curve; but the battens still sagged to leeward. The leg of mutton with the straight leech was next tried, and was found to give a flatter surface aft with nothing to sag to leeward. The battens were still retained for reefing and to keep the sail flat.

At this point attention was drawn to the fact that all the best yacht sails were made with a decided hag, technically known as "draft," near the mast. Experience on the larger boats had proven conclusively that sails so built were faster than those which were flat. The experience of yachtsmen and sail makers, as well as experiments on the action of currents of air on curved surfaces like sails, proved that to realize the greatest possible benefit from the force of the wind the sails should not be flat, but should fall into a parabolic curve, with the greatest curvature near the mast or stay, as shown in the section. To this end a yacht's sails, instead of being made flat, out of straight breadths of cloth, are given a curved shape, like a segment of a balloon, though with far less curvature. This is done mainly by varying the breadth of the seam or lap, called "broad seaming."

To apply this principle to canoe sails necessitated the complete abandoning of battens, no longer a serious objection, as with the adoption of the pure leg of mutton form the batten was only useful for reefing; and reefing during a race was so rarely necessary as not to be worth considering, and this more especially since the sliding seat had greatly increased the range through which a given area of sail could be carried on a boat. It was decided, therefore, to try the experiment on Vagabond, and the result proved most satisfactory, since she was found to be much faster than before.

Since it would appear that the greatest area can be most easily jibed in the form of a leg of mutton, and that it is therefore the best sail to leeward, while also it is the best to windward, the natural conclusion is that it is the best for all-round racing.

Distribution.—Having arrived at a conclusion as to the area and form, it is necessary to decide the manner in which the sail shall be distributed over the boat. The most important point hitherto has been a low center of effort, but it has been shown in treating of form that while this is still very desirable, it is no longer essential and may occupy a secondary position if necessary. The result of a series of experiments in 1888 was to show that it was essential to get the best, especially to windward, out of the boat, that the respective centers of effort of the two sails should be as close together as possible. To get this to the greatest extent in any form of sail it is necessary to enlarge the area of the after of the two sails, the one generally known as the mizen, and it is only a question now of how large this can safely be made. In the spring of 1889 an extreme test of this theory was attempted on Vagabond by giving her a jib and leg of mutton mainsail rig, but this bad to be abandoned as too awkward to handle. Later in the year it was decided to get the two centers as close together as possible on the boat with the ordinary arrangement of canoe sails by increasing the mizen, which had steadily grown from 15ft., for which she was originally designed, to 45ft., and stepping it in the after end of the cockpit, as close to the seat of the canoeist as it was possible to get it. At the same time a 55ft. mainsail was substituted for the 65ft. sail previously used. Just before this she had carried 65 and 35, or 100ft. all told. The change, therefore, did not alter the area, but simply reduced the distance between the centers of effort and made it 8ft. 9in. instead of 9ft. 6in. Under this rig the boat did very much better than before to windward, and so far as could be judged, did not lose on any other point of sailing. The only objection to this arrangement was the size of the mizen, but this never caused any trouble; and while steering with the tiller aft of the mizenmast appeared awkward, it was not found in the least degree inconvenient. On the other hand, the larger the mizen, provided the sails balance, the greater the tendency to weatherlincss, especially in rough water; and the smaller the mainsail the less the tendency for the boat's head to be knocked off when sailing on the wind. The question has arisen whether it is not possible to get still better results by making the after sail the larger of the two, and since the experiment is to be tried this summer on a new boat it will be watched with a great deal of interest.

It must also be remembered that, in a canoe, where shrouds cannot very well be used, the higher the sail the greater the difficulty of getting the spars to stand, except at the expense of great weight. It was for this reason, and also on account of the high centers of effort under the old plan of distribution with a large mainsail and insignificant mizen, that the leg-o'-mutton never became popular. The important points to consider in distributing the sail on the boat are therefore:

First—Low hoist to keep down weight of spars and height of center of effort.

Second—Large mizen to get the distance between centers of efforts as short as possible.

The low hoist is best obtained by making both sails of the same height and the booms as long as possible; on an ordinary canoe a main boom of 9ft. 10in. with a leg-o'-mutton sail can easily be carried, and a mizen of 7ft. 6in. or 8ft. It must, however, be remembered that the centers of effort must be brought as close as possible, and to achieve this it is desirable to get the mizen mast as far forward as possible. If this is done the length of main boom will be decided by the distance between the masts, and not by what can be safely handled. On a boat of 16ft., with 100ft. of sail, a good arrangement would be to step the mizen mast at about 10ft. from the bow, with a boom of 7ft. 6in., hoist 12ft. and an area of 45ft. The mainsail of 55ft. would have the same hoist, 12ft., and a boom of 9ft. On such a rig the center of effort of each sail would only be 4ft. above the tack, and the old, and practically only, objection to the leg-o'-mutton would be overcome.

Material.—The material for sails must be close textured, to prevent the wind from passing through it; strong, to insure the sail retaining its proper shape, and light for weight. It is also desirable that the surface should be as smooth as possible to reduce the friction and permit the free passage of the wind. For years the practice has been to use a light cotton, but last year the experiment was tried of substituting linen. It was found in 100ft. to be about 2lbs. lighter than cotton, while it was stronger, would not stretch so much, and was of closer texture. In use the cotton swells up rather more under the influence of damp air, while linen keeps better because less liable to mildew. The cost of a linen sail is very little more than of a cotton one.

There is one other and very important advantage in linen. It is more susceptible to light airs and is far more lively in every way than cotton, and will recover and fill and spill the wind much quicker.

In regard to stretch, Mr. F. M. Wilson says: "Beside lightness, what is of still more importance is that linen is more susceptible to light airs and is far more lively than cotton, and will recover and fill and spill the wind much more quickly. There is less stretch to linen on lines *a b* and *c d*, than to cotton, but more on lines *a c* and *c b*, Fig. 1."

Sail Making.—While sail making or cutting has nothing to do with the subject of designing, with canoeists it must to a certain

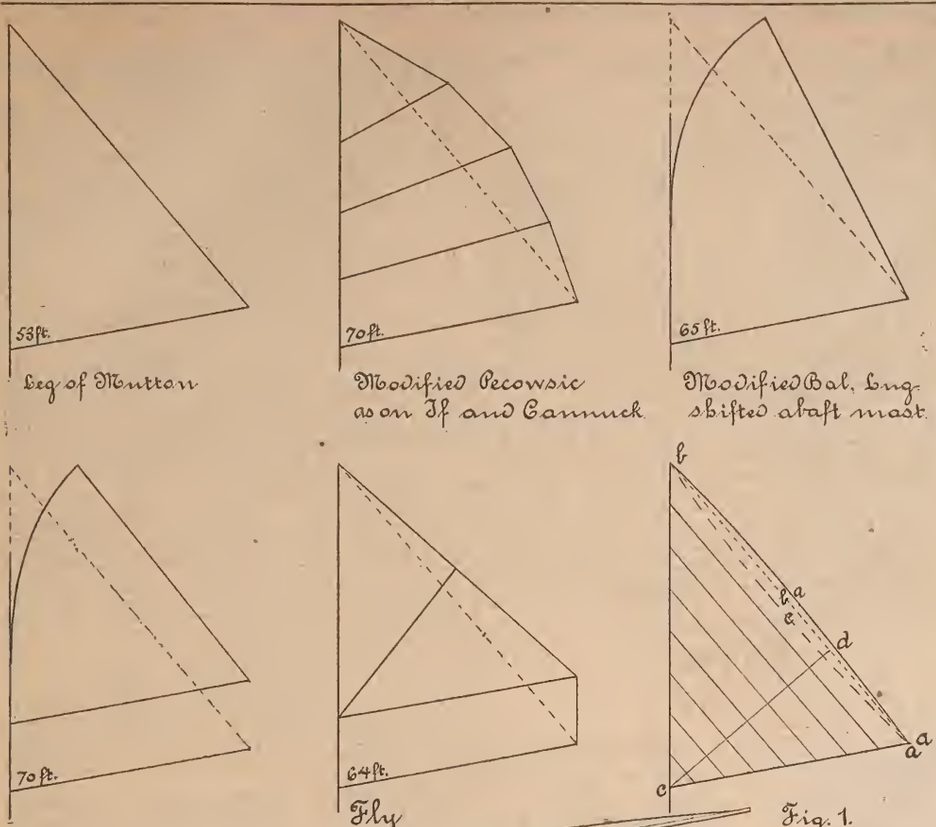


Fig. 1.

extent affect the form of sail, and for this reason it is referred to here. A flat battened sail is, comparatively speaking, an easy one to make, because it can always, by means of the battens, be stretched wherever necessary and made to sit. A battenless sail, especially with draft, is, however, a very different thing, and it is doubtful whether any amateur could produce one which would be at all suitable for racing purposes in good company. The canoeist is, therefore, advised to continue using battens unless his sail-maker thoroughly understands his business. In making sails, allowance must be made for the stretch of material, which will vary with its weight and character. Linen and cotton are so dissimilar in their nature that the cloths have to be cut in an entirely different manner. A smoother and better surface would be obtained if hights were omitted, but without them draft could not be given nor a proper form obtained for the sail when fully stretched.

The draft is given to the sail by cutting the material on the forward part of the sail rather wider, a short distance up each cloth, than either above or below, and slowly flattening out the surface as it approaches the peak and the leech. Both the upper and after portions of the sail must be absolutely flat, otherwise in the one case the sail will not draw, and in the other will not let the wind pass over it rapidly and easily, and at the same time get the full share of work out of it. It is now considered very essential that the leech should not be reinforced, more than necessary to prevent tearing, because otherwise it will not stretch with the adjoining cloth and will cause a bag, and so hold the wind and retard the boat.

There is very little stretch across the middle body of the sail, but a great deal on the hoist and along the boom. If the sail were originally cut with a straight leech, the result would be that when stretched it would have a bollow as shown by line *c*, Fig. 1. To overcome this, the middle portion of the sail is made of its fully required size, while the head and foot are cut smaller. The sail when finished appears to have a rounded leech as in line *a*, but in sailing the draft takes up the extra width until the stretching is complete, when the leech should be perfectly straight, as line *b*.

The luff is better cut straight, without round at the bead, and should be strengthened to stand the strain put upon it by the tack. Until recently the practice has been to round the head more or less to allow lighter spars to be used, the theory being that the strain of the hent stick kept the leech taut. Whilst this was found correct so far as it went, it overlooked the fact that the side pressure on the stick was very great and with the sliding seat is now greater. If the stick were made stiff enough to overcome this pressure and stand up to its work, it was at once too stiff to bend to the shape of sail. The rounded head has therefore been abandoned and the small amount now put in by the sail-maker usually stretches out in a short while. Great care must be exercised in banling out the sail not to put any strain on it, but only to take up the slack.

Spars.—These should be so well proportioned that they will always stand up to the duty required of them without bending, otherwise the sit of the sail will be spoiled, and speed sacrificed. It is better to use smaller sails with suitable spars than larger ones with light spars, because greater power will he obtained. By careful designing a great deal of weight can be saved in spars. To do this best a record should be kept of all designs, with the length and thickness all the way along. By comparing the different plans with experience in use, the proper strength with minimum of weight can be obtained. Hollow spars are used on the Lowell boats, but the probability is that the expense will prevent their general adoption. When used, canoeists should remember that a hollow spar, to be equally as strong as a solid one, must he greater in diameter. In a solid mast the full thickness should be carried well up and then only tapered slowly. The upper end of the yard and the after end of the boom should be quite stout to keep a taut leech; any bend in either will do a great deal of harm.

In conclusion, all canocists should be urged to watch carefully the action of sails in all kind of wind and weather, with the influence exerted by them on the boat. In this way improvements will continue to be made as in the past. At present, the more any one studies the more he learns how little he knows on the subject.

A very interesting lecture on yacht sails, by Mr. Gilbert H. Wilson, was published in the Forest and Stream of April 4, 1889.

NEW BEDFORD C. C.—The annual meeting of the New Bedford C. C, was held on April 2, when the following officers were elected: Capt., Wm. A. De Costa; Mate, Wm. Frost; Sec.-Treas., John S. Wright; Sailing Master, Asa T. Thomson. It was decided to build a club house, to be located on Fish Island, probably on the east side. The house will be 16×17ft. in area, one story, and will accommodate twelve canoes. It will be ready in May. A great deal of local interest is being manifested in canoeing. The club now numbers seventeen men with fourteen canoes. It will continue to rent the floating house used the past three years.

A. C. A. MEET—TRANSPORTATION.—The steamer Manhassett, mentioned last week, runs between New London and Sag Harbor. We will publish the times of departure as soon as the summer time table is announced.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XVI.

HUDSON RIVER, Oct. 22, Wednesday.—I was up at 5:20, before light. The rosy dawning was very beautiful on the river from my window, with the dark range of mountains in the background. Before the day fairly began I thought the Matteawan Mountains were a dark cloud, so high were they. Breakfast over the start was made at 6:40, with an ebb tide and the wind ahead, blowing a gale from the south, as usual. Were it not for this opposition, which I have endured since leaving Albany, to-morrow would see me nearing New York. I had a most uncomfortable row, and not without danger, as the waves were very high. Taking the middle of the river, with 1½ miles of water on each side, I pulled carefully but steadily for the narrows below. The wind has a clear sweep on the water for 9 or 10 miles on Newburgh Bay, and it frequently bore me back in spite of every effort; the oars being on several occasions knocked out of my hands.

There is an island in the middle of the Hudson just north of the narrows, and at one time I attempted to gain this, being of the opinion that my boat, with its open well, could not live much longer in such a sea. [Canoeists who attended the Newburgh spring meets of 1884-5 will remember Pollapel Island.—Ed.] The wind, blowing through an opening in the mountains like a hurricane, came in most violent gusts. Several schooners were beating down against it, and they made a fine sight, with close-reefed sails, throwing the water from their bows at every plunge. It was hard labor, but I finally passed the Narrows, where the Hudson contracts to one-third of its normal size, with Breakneck Mountain on one side of the entrance and Storm King on the other, guarding the passage into the Highlands. The scenery became exceedingly fine, the foliage on the lofty mountains being very brilliant, while great rocky cliffs and precipices overhung the river.

At 10 o'clock I made West Point landing, ten miles below Newburgh, and emptying the water out of my boat, sat down to sew up my clothes, which were in an unseemly condition, and did not, by reason of their gaping holes, permit me to enter the haunts of men. Arriving at Newburgh in the dark, and leaving before daylight, such discrepancies were not noticed; now, however, the stern proprieties of civilization peremptorily demanded reform before appearing in public. After the operation things were not so handsome as they were before, but a great deal stronger.

Leaving my boat on the slip under the guard of some cannon, 32-pounders, I marched up to the West Point Hotel, situated 200ft. above the water, which belongs to the Government, inspecting the various fortifications on the way, and greatly admiring the extensive views. After registering at the hotel I walked all over the fine grounds, looked at the cavalry stables, examined the monuments, guns, earthworks, etc., and finally witnessed the cavalry drill at 11 o'clock. I saw, moreover, the old earthworks, thrown up in 1776, the building and the pretty cottages of the professors. I dined at 1 P. M. and joined my boat at 2:30, the tide being now against me, which, together with the furious wind, made progress so slow that the temptation presented itself to put back and stay all night. Later a hard shower came up, and some hard squalls from the southwest that made the water fairly fly. I stood this for some time, trying to gain the west shore, but the wind was so powerful that it was quite impossible.

Finally, while in the middle of the river, there came from a gap in the mountains half a mile distant a sudden and terrific blast of wind, and I had barely time to put the boat about, so as to face the gale, when in quicker time than it takes to write it, I was blown ashore, being powerless to pull a stroke or even to hold my oars in the air. Reaching the rock-bound shore, I jumped out, turned the boat over and made for a small house hard by to escape the drenching pour that followed. Fortunately the wind had not caught me broadside on or I should certainly have been upset. The water was flattened down almost smooth, while the wind blew fine spray up from its surface, and the air was white from the whizzing elements. The locality was quite isolated, there being only a small chemical mill and a few tenement houses for the laborers about it. The people in whose abode I took refuge could not keep me all night, but referred me to a wretched little laborers' boarding house, and my heart sank on entering the vile hovel, filled with smells and smoke. Seeing my disgust, the good woman of the house went to a dank little deserted shanty near by, and fitting up a room and bed there gave me the key. Locking myself in, I read and wrote until 9 P. M. Only 14 miles made to day, and I fretted much over my hard luck—and sore finger.

Hudson River, Thursday, Oct. 23.—Had breakfast at 6, then walking down the railroad track to my boat got off at 7 in a strong northwest wind. I passed Dunderberg Mountain, Anthony's Nose and several other notable mountains, the scenery on all sides being magnificent. The river wound about among these peaks considerably. While going through the bay opposite Peekskill, 5 miles, the windy tempest was against me, but I had the tide. The river is several miles wide at this point. I made for Stony Point, where the river turns due south again, and saw the ruins of Forts Clinton and Montgomery; almost every point along the river has some historic interest associated with it. Haverstraw Bay begins at Stony Point, resembling a large lake, 5 miles across in its widest part.

Opposite Sing Sing, Tappan Zee, or Tappan Bay, commences. Here the tide left me and it was a hard pull of five miles to Tarrytown, on the east bank, where an iron lighthouse, half a mile from the shore, marks the entrance. I kept in the middle of the river throughout, and saw a large number of sailing vessels of all sorts and sizes. During the early part of the day the wind blew from the northwest, finally coming from the west, and thus blowing across the river and making a bad sea, while the drifting of the boat made much calculation necessary to shape a direct course. Rowing straight ahead, the boat would make a mile of leeway in every four.

The various sloops and schooners were tacking about in a lively manner, and it was interesting to note the comparative progress my craft made on a direct course, while they fetched up here and there. Many invitations to "hitch on" came from the skippers, but I declined. Several of the vessels had been seen previously in Newburgh Bay, where the wind was directly against them, and doubtless they could not get through the Narrows between the Highlands during the night, there being so little room to tack in. Their crews evidently recognized me as an old companion.

Making Tarrytown at 11, through a heavy sea, I went to the Perry House, a small but neat inn, to get dinner. There are 5,000 people here, and it is a pretty place. After dinner I walked to Sleepy Hollow and saw the old Dutch church there, built in 1699, of bricks imported from Holland. I also visited the beautiful cemetery close by, where Washington Irving is buried. I crossed Pocantico Creek on the bridge over which the Headless Hessian pursued Ichabod Crane, and saw old John Van Tassel, sexton, at the church yard. He firmly believes in "spooks," and even the neighbors declare that they often hear the old bell on the church steeple ring at night, though the cause of its vibration is shrouded in mystery. There were some ancient graves around, on one of which was a curious epitaph, evidently that of a sailor:

"Tho' boisterous winds and Neptune's waves
Have tossed me to and fro;
By God's decree, you plainly see,
I'm harbored here below."

The day being clear and fine, Sleepy Hollow and its vicinity looked very attractive and beautiful; perhaps no other place is quite so full of legends as this spot.

Old Mrs. Perry, at the inn, strove to entertain me by talking bicycle for a while, until I assured her that I had not been on one for over a year. She then remarked that my "tights" (knickerbockers) had made her think that I was traveling in that way. Though she made a mistake of a common kind, it being an ordinary fallacy, I am becoming quite tired of having people gossip on nothing but bicycle sporting news, and questioning me accordingly. The best plan seems to be to let them talk themselves out on it, and afterward, just as the cross-examining begins, to quietly state that "I do not know, not having seen one for a year at least." This generally has the desired effect, and silence quickly ensues.

Returning to the little town, I got off at 3:30 again. My morning's run was 19 miles; but now the auspices were not so favorable, as the wind was fresh and blowing across the wide bay, kicking up a nasty chop sea, made doubly so on striking the east shore and rebounding. The waves were very high, and I foresaw that great care was necessary to navigate with a loaded boat and an open well. As I discovered after an unlucky draft, the water in Tappan Bay is brackish, in fact almost salty, and unfit to drink; but as this is a sign of my near approach to New York, it was hailed with joy. I saw, shortly after leaving Tarrytown, two large flocks of ducks and a couple of fish eagles industriously earning their living.

Upon starting, I had endeavored to cross the "Zee" in the teeth of the wind, in order to get under the lee of the west shore, but one mile out I was compelled to turn back and make for the nearest port to bail out, having been nearly capsized. Henceforth, by dint of careful management, I reached the Palisades, 5 miles below, and these broke the force of the gale, as the river narrowed considerably, this being the end of Tappan Bay. It was hard work, however, and required systematic maneuvering to succeed, though I kept inside of the chop caused by the waves rebounding from the east shore. The water was exceedingly rough here, but its direct onslaught was broken by the return wave, and though the boat was pitched about in great fashion, I soon found that she did not take in so much water.

The boundary of the State of New Jersey begins on the west side at the Palisades. Tappan Zee is a noted place for gales and rough water, and to-day it fully preserved its reputation. I consider that for some time my danger was serious, as the water jumped over the decks into the boat freely, and rowing was out of the question. Only a stroke could be taken here and there, as chance allowed. All the sailing craft were well reefed during the day. Had the boat been entirely uncovered, she would have gone down in ten minutes, notwithstanding my utmost exertions. Rowing had to be done in the trough of the sea, and frequent bailing was imperative, as the boisterous waves blew all over me. This was anything but pleasant, the weather becoming cold and the gale chilling me to the marrow; and during the remainder of the day I was wet through and excessively unhappy.

I passed Irvington, Piermont and Dobbs Ferry, and saw many fine residences on the east side; while on the west the dark Palisades, looming up from 300 to 500ft. above the water, made the evening prematurely early, though they gave me a splendid view until dark. Some of the estates along the bank are royal in size, and among the prettiest are those of Washington Irving and Bierstadt, the artist. Beyond the town of Hastings, 12 miles further, comes Yonkers, which one can plainly see from the river. The Palisades extend 16 miles to Fort Lee, where we arrived after dark, with Fort Washington directly across the river on the east side. After these were passed I saw the lights of Spuyten Duyvil and Riverdale below, on the same side; and further down came Pleasantville, whose lights looked very pretty over the water.

From this point I first caught the lamps of New York city. Still rowing on steadily, off the upper end of Manhattan Island I tied up to a large sloop at anchor, and ate supper in my boat. The night air was exceedingly cold, and a blanket afforded great comfort, as I was still wet through. Before long the captain of the sloop appeared, having seen my light, and gave me a hearty invitation to go down into his warm cabin and have a chat. He remarked that mine must be a pretty chilly job, evidently thinking me pretty rough to stand it; but I told him that I not only had to stand it but was also very wet.

Supper was despatched rather hastily, and before long I was forging ahead, keeping a sharp lookout for vessels as I entered the most crowded part of the Hudson River abreast New York. I reached Hoboken, 29 miles from Tarrytown, at 8:30, and finding a boat house in between the wharves put up the boat there, and walked to the Park Hotel a block away. This is a German house, and everybody here appears to belong to that nationality. Hoboken has, according to mine host, 31,999 people, and I remarked to him that if they were all Germans there was quite a settlement of them. He did not appear to enjoy this remark, nevertheless it was gratifying to know that, though a transient inhabitant, I made the population an even 32,000.

In the afternoon I saw some fine steamers plying up the river, and just after reaching New York Bay came under the stern of a large schooner, whose crew at once recognized me, having distanced them two days before, and yesterday seeing them again. The third time we met was when they passed me to-day, so now I bade them a final adieu, receiving in return a hearty cheer. Just before reaching Hoboken I observed a remarkably large shooting star, the tail of which remained for some time after the extinction of the meteor itself. There was considerable going on in the steamboat way in the wide river, but my light proved ample protection, though a few frights were had, and what appeared to be narrow escapes. I am firmly of the opinion that it would be most foolhardy to cruise about here at night without one. For the last ten miles the wind had been against me, and blew quite hard. The tides, however, by close calculation, have aided me to-day just seven miles outside of my rowing, but the powerful wind against me about balances this account. I was very tired to-night, having been underway since 5:30 A. M., and rowing just 48 miles.

M. B.

Philadelphia, Pa.

ACADEMY C. C., ROCHESTER, N. Y.—This organization was organized on the last Friday in September, 1889. It adopted a constitution substantially like that of the Rochester C. C., but all of its members are students at the Rochester Free Academy. At the first meeting ten persons signed the roll. The club selected for its first set of officers the following gentlemen: Capt., F. Clark Brown, '91; Mate, Wm. D. Robinson, '91; Purser, Howard S. Baker, '92; Meas., Frank M. Vosburgh, '91. The club elects officers semi-annually, and the list of incumbents for the next six months is as follows: Capt., Frank M. Vosburgh, '91; Mate, Albert C. Bell, '91; Purser, Howard S. Baker, '92; Meas., Richard L. Saunders, '91. The club at present has no house, but at the last meeting a committee was appointed to thoroughly look into the matter, and all indications are for a house the coming season. During the past winter meetings have been held on alternate Thursday evenings, the time being profitably spent in discussing all questions of interest to young canoe clubs.

TRANSPORTATION TO A. C. A. MEET.

THE Atlantic Division has undertaken a good work in sending out the following circular to all its members. There are numbers of canoeists in each division who should but do not belong to the Association, and the time has come for active missionary work in this direction. The A. C. A. does not need them nearly as badly as they need it, but at the same time they can only be brought to a realizing sense of what they miss in not joining by some active work on the part of the officers, and we are glad to see that the Atlantic Division is the first to inaugurate it. A similar effort was planned last year, but an unforeseen occurrence made it impossible. The matter of transportation is a most important one, and if the officers are willing to undertake the heavy and thankless task of providing suitable means, the least that members can do is to lend their hearty support. The plan is to charter a steamer which shall make the circuit of New York, probably starting from Yonkers and calling at Staten Island and Bay Ridge, collecting canoes and duffle, the return trip to be made in the same way. The circular reads as follows:

YONKERS, N. Y., April 9.—Dear Sir—The executive committee of the Atlantic Division being desirous of securing the largest possible representation at the A. C. A. meet this year (to be held at Jessup's Neck, near Shelter Island, L. I., Aug. 8 to 23) have resolved to do all in their power to provide a means by which members may be relieved of any feeling of uncertainty as to the sure and careful transportation of canoes from New York to Jessup's Neck and return. It is proposed to collect, when a circular will be issued giving full particulars. Our division is the largest in the A.C.A., but that would not satisfy us; we have use for good members, and every canoeist can derive much benefit from an A.C.A. membership. There are many (club members as well as unattached) who are not, but should be, in the Association. Let every man make a personal effort to secure at least one good member; and club officers are specially urged to present the matter to their associates. An application blank is inclosed herewith, and more will be provided upon application to the purser or any member of the executive committee.

M. V. BROKAW, Vice-Com. I. V. DORLAND, Rear Com.
W. R. HAVILAND, Purser, Yonkers, N. Y.
DR. F. W. KITCHELL. DR. H. LA MOTTE.

A. C. A. REGATTA PROGRAMME, 1890.

RECORD EVENTS.

1. Paddling, ½ mile straightaway.
2. Paddling and sailing combined, ½ mile alternately, 3 miles.
3. Sailing, 4½ miles, no limit to rig or ballast.

OTHER EVENTS.

*4. Trophy paddling, 1 mile straightaway.
5. Trophy sailing, no limit to rig or ballast. Time limit 3 hours; total 7½ miles.
6. Tandem paddling, ½ mile
7. Sailing. "Pecowsic Cup," 4½ miles, no limit to rig or ballast. Winner of sailing trophy race barred.
8. Sailing "Club," to windward and return, 2 miles. Time limit 2 hours. First three members of any one club to count. (To be the first sailing race called.)
9. Paddling large canoes, with crews of not less than ten men each, ½ mile.
10. Paddling upset. No special appliances allowed. At signal every canoe must be turned completely over, righted and with crew inside paddled across the finish line. Distance 200yds.
11. Sailing upset maneuvering race. No special appliances allowed. Canoes must carry two sails. No limit to rig or ballast; ½ mile. At signal throw paddle overboard astern and then recover. Second signal, canoe to be heeled over until top of foremast touches the water, then righted and sailed across the finish line.
12. Hurry scurry race, run, swim, paddle.
13 Gymnastics, etc.
14. Paddling, "club fours," in any canoe, ½ mile.
15. Sailing cruising race, 6 miles. In this race canoes must have a well not less than 16in. wide for a length of 4ft., with a sleeping space of at least 6ft., of which 5ft. must be clear. There must be no projecting centerboard when housed, and no sliding seat or standing sails. Start to be made with sails down, and sails must be lowered on deck once during the race.

NOTE.—All sailing races will be started to windward and finished at regular home buoy irrespective of distance. The novice race open only to members who never sailed a canoe before Sept. 1, 1889, will be awarded on the result of the first round of race No. 3. All paddling races will be straight away.

*There is now an amendment on its way to the executive committee requesting the repeal of the present restrictions governing the paddling trophy, and that the entries be not limited to only eight, but unlimited, etc.

CENTRAL DIVISION REGATTA.

BEGINNING Tuesday, 9:30 A. M., July 8, on Lake Chautauqua, New York. All sailing races on the mile and a half triangle, unless otherwise ordered by the regatta committee.

No. 1. Sailing race; free for all canoes; 3 miles.
No. 2. Sailing; classes A and B; 3 miles.
No. 3. Sailing; novice, 1½ miles. To be decided by first round in event No. 2.
No. 4. Sailing; all classes; 3 miles; 75ft. sail area limit.
No. 5. Sailing; for the Jabberwock Cup; 6 miles. (See conditions).
No. 6. Sailing and paddling combined; 1½ miles. Sail first half mile, paddle second, sail third.
No. 7. Sailing capsize and maneuvering. No special appliances; two sails; ½ mile. First signal, throw paddle to leeward and recover. Second signal, canoe must be tipped till top of foremast touches water. Finish under sail.
No. 8. Sailing; consolation; open to all canoes not having won a prize; 1 mile to leeward or windward and return.
No. 9. Paddling; open and decked canoes Class II.; ½ mile.
No. 10. Paddling; open and decked canoes Class III.; ½ mile.
No. 11. Paddling upset; 200yds. No special appliances. At signal, canoe to be turned completely over, and finish with crew inside.
No. 12. Illuminated parade and fireworks.

C. F. Holdship, chairman; Wm. R. Huntington, T. H. Stryker, regatta committee.

The Jabberwock Cup.—Conditions: Six miles, classes A and B, no limit to ballast or rig; to be sailed for each year by members of the Central Division, either at the division or general meet. At least five canoes must start. Time allowed for race, two and a half hours. The cup to become the property of the member winning it twice. It must be returned by the holder to the purser, prior to the succeeding meet. Presented by Vice-Com. George A. Warder.

A CANOE AND SKIFF RACE.

THE Pointe Claire Boat Club, an organization that includes within itself a canoe crew, upon the lists of which are the names of the only fleet of sailing canoes, to be found in the vicinity of Montreal, has decided to hold a regatta, open to all A. C. A. men, upon Aug. 2, which is the "middle Saturday" of the Northern Division's Two Mountain Meet. The principal event of this regatta is to be a race for class B canoes, in which it is hoped that all the crack canoe sailers in Canada, at least, will take part, for it is to be tried under peculiarly interesting conditions.

During the past few years, skiff racing has become a very popular pastime on the St. Lawrence, and a fleet of 21 and 22ft., two man canoes, have been built up. Last year, having won the championsbip of Lake St. Louis in her, Mr. W. J. Wallace took the Yukwa up to Brockville and beat the fastest two boats that Prescott and Gananoque could turn out. No race was sailed with a Clayton boat, but the championship of the river was claimed for that place, and as things now stands, all the skiff men are ready and more than ready for a great international race. This race the Pointe Claire people are going to give as a part of their "Meet" regatta, and already entries from Prescott, Gananoque and Brockville have been assured. The canoes and skiffs will be sent over the same course, and if possible a time allowance, fair to each, will be given, so as to permit of a thorough test of the relative speed of a 16ft. and of a 22ft. canoe. The regatta is intended of course to be a pleasant thing in itself and also to add an attraction to the coming Northern Division Meet.

NEW CANOES.—The fleet of the New York C. C. has received two additions this spring from the shop of Thos. McWhirter, West Brighton, Staten Island. One of these, for Com. B. H. Nadal, is a copy of the Lowell canoe, Elida, but reduced a little in depth. She is 16×29½, with small well and a large board in the middle. The masts are stepped well forward, as is now the fashion. The other canoe, for Mr. W. W. Howard, is from a design by W. P. Stephens, but with some slight modification in the keel by the owner. Unlike either the Lowell or Ruggles boats, she is between the two, having a V floor carried well fore and aft, with a strongly marked bilge, the purpose being to obtain as stiff and powerful a boat as possible, but with an easy form. As the design was made primarily for a fast cruiser rather than for racing alone some ballast will be required for racing. This boat, 16×30, has been built, however, solely for speed, being fitted with a well of the footbath pattern, a 4ft. centerboard dividing it into two parts. The mizenmast is near the center of the boat, and she will be tried with a mainsail of about 55ft. and a mizen some 10ft. larger. The Butler steering gear is used, and both boats will carry deck seats. They are built of clear cedar with hackmatack stem and stern and mahogany decks, the ribband-carvel method of the Lowell canoes being followed, giving a smooth skin. The workmanship is excellent, and Mr. MacWhirter has turned out two very creditable craft in every respect.

THE IRRAWADDI C. C.—This club held its annual meeting on April 7 and elected the following officers: Com., Joel M. Parker; Vice-Com., M. Bunker; Sec. and Treas., Louis E. Knocke; Executive Committee—The Commodore with E. S. Hamnatt and Edgar E. Snyder. The club is now in splendid condition, financially, the last note having been paid off this month. During the past year the club house has been renovated and put in first-class order. Plans for further improvements are being discussed, but nothing definite has been agreed upon. Last year a river carnival was given under the auspices of the club, and it was one of the most magnificent spectacles ever seen on the river at this place. An effort is now being made to repeat it this summer, with every prospect of success. The club decided to take a long cruise this summer, probably in July. The Maquoketa River has been chosen as the objective point, and then a few weeks will be spent in fishing.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

16. Larchmont, Open, Larchm't.
15. New Rochelle, Opening.
17. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, New Rochelle.
24. St. Lawrence, Open, Montreal
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
29-June 1. Portland, Cruise.
30. Cleveland, Squadron Sail.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, N. Y
30. South Boston, Annual, City Point.
30. Fall River, Annual, Fall River.
30. Harlem, Open, New York.
31. Cor. Navy, Open, New York.
31. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Larchmont.

JUNE.

3. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
12. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. West Lynn, Annual. Lynn.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

JULY.

2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.

AUGUST.

2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
6. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
2. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
1. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
3. Beverly, 2d Open, Mon. Be'ch
6. Larchmont, Fall Regatta, Larchmont.
6. American, 3d Cham., Newburyport.
6. Savin Hill, Sail-off, Savin Hill
6. Great Head, Annual Club, Great Head.
6. Beverly, 3d Cham., Mon. Beach.
6. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
20. Beverly, Sail-off, Mon. Beach
20. West Lynn, Sweep, Lynn.

QUEEN CITY Y. C. OF TORONTO.—This club held its second annual meeting on April 8. There was a large attendance of members, and from the various reports read the club proved to be in very good standing. Upward of 30 new members have already joined this season, the roll call now being about 100, with every prospect of being greatly increased before the sailing season opens. Several members are going in for new craft, and it is expected that the club will have some fast boats. The following officers were elected: Com., Jas. Allan; Vice-Com., F. Whitehead; Capt., W. Ward; Sec., Louis Imandt, 14 Wood street; Treas. W. Manson; Meas., O. Martin.

THE GREAT SCOT.

UNDER the above title a facetious correspondent of the Toronto *Mail* drops into poetry in the following strain:

Alas! for Boston's vaunting pride,
For wondrous Yankee skill,
To think of Burgess' rapid slide
Down glory's slippery hill.

Though Volunteer the Thistle beat,
The land where thistles grow
Sent Fife-designed Minerva fleet,
To lay great Burgess low.

Past Nymph, Verena, Tomahawk,
Designed by Burgess' skill,
Minerva glides as past a rock,
And beats them all to nil.

Let Englishmen on Fife now call,
To build a "ninety yacht."
The Volunteer she'll soon o'erhaul,
While Yankees cry, "Great Scot!"

INTERNATIONAL RACING.

THE letter from the committee of the New York Y. C. to Lord Dunraven was made public on Monday, and reads as follows:

New York, April 3, 1890.—*My Lord:* Your letter of March 11, 1890, was received shortly before the date of the second general meeting of the New York Y. C. It was read at that meeting in due order of business, and as you have been advised, was referred to a committee with power. This course was taken that you might be assured of the appreciation by the club of your desire to contest for the American Cup with Valkyrie.

By reference to the correspondence which passed last year between the New York Y. C., the Royal Yacht Squadron and yourself, and more particularly to the letter of J. D. Smith, chairman, under date July 16, 1889, you will without doubt see that the challenge of last year could not be considered by the New York Y. C. as merely postponed, and that, therefore, a new challenge on your behalf by a recognized yacht club is a necessary formality. If this can be arranged—and, of course, it is indispensable—we think it probable that the New York Y. C. would be glad to waive the condition of ten months' notice, and to make a match with Valkyrie this season, with the best boat they may have, on the same terms as were agreed upon last year.

In reply to the inquiry you make as to whether the Cup "can be held subject to challenge under Volunteer-Thistle conditions," if by "conditions" you refer to the terms of the match, I am requested to point out that under what is termed the "mutual agreement" clause, the club holding and the club challenging for the cup can make any arrangement as to the conditions of the match that may be satisfactory to both parties; and further, that all the recent matches for the cup have been arranged for under the "mutual agreement" clause, notably those between Genesta and Puritan, Galatea and Mayflower, Thistle and Volunteer, as also that with Valkyrie.

But on the other hand, if by the word "conditions" you mean to include not only the terms of the match, but also the terms of the deed of gift in existence at the time of the Thistle and Volunteer contests, the committee wish me to state that the New York Y.C. neither can nor will depart from the position taken by them last year, viz., that the Cup, if won by the club challenging, must be held under and subject to the full terms of the deed of gift, under which the New York Y. C. now holds it, viz., that of Oct. 24, 1887.

While on this subject the committee desire me to convey their regret that in place of expressing general dissatisfaction with the present deed of gift the Royal Y. S. should not last year have given particulars of their objections to that document, which as yet have never been definitely stated.

Hoping that we may have the pleasure of seeing you over here this season with Valkyrie, I remain, my Lord, yours sincerely,

J. R. BUSK, Chairman.

To the Right Honorable, the Earl of Dunraven, V. P., 27 Norfolk Street, Park Lane, London, W.

The reply is a clear and satisfactory statement of the New York Y. C.'s present position; a position which, however wrong it may be, the club is now committed to, and will hold until it is either confirmed permanently in it by the complaisance of British yachtsmen in challenging under the new deed of gift or until it is driven from it by public opinion on both sides of the water, backed by a clear and intelligent statement of the faults of the new deed. The club in its reply reiterates its demand for a recognition of the new deed as the first requisite for a challenge. It states clearly what is evidently the case, that in addition to this recognition of the new deed, an entirely new challenge would be needed from Lord Dunraven, the failure of negotiations last year being final, so far as the Royal Yacht Squadron challenge is concerned. It also points out that if the Cup should be won abroad, the new holders, instead of availing themselves of the many advantages secured to them by the new deed, would be at liberty to waive them all, and to offer perfectly fair terms to an American challenger.

Finally, in the event of compliance with the two prime conditions of a fresh challenge and a recognition of the legality of new deed, and the manner in which it was concocted, the club is willing to waive the ten months notice and to allow Valkyrie to sail "*with the best boat they may have,*" in one word, Volunteer.

There is nothing especially new or surprising in all of this, but the most important point in the letter is the final clause, which touches the weak spot of the other side. In all the three years that have passed since the new deed was promulgated with such a flourish of legal trumpets, and in spite of the general denunciation which greeted it abroad, neither the Yacht Racing Association, the Royal Yacht Squadron, nor any other British club has stated clearly and distinctly the objections to it. The time for such a statement was on the first publication of the deed in 1887, or again last year when the challenge of the R. Y. S. in behalf of Valkyrie was withdrawn.

While the subject is one that concerns every American club as deeply as it does the British, it happens from the circumstances of the case that the latter alone can make objections now. The main fault of the deed is, that every one of its many and voluminous clauses is in favor of the club holding the Cup, it has the challenger completely at its mercy. From the point of view of the practical American yachtsmen, this is entirely satisfactory now, and will continue to be so as long as the Cup is held here. If, however, in spite of the care with which the nautico-legal lights of the New York Y. C. have tied up the Cup, it should accidentally be won from them; then the Eastern, the Larchmont, the Seawanhaka, the Atlantic clubs would be in the position of the Royal Yacht Squadron and the Royal Clyde to-day.

It is plain that none of these clubs can or will formulate objections to the deed, deeply as they are interested as possible challengers if international racing is allowed to run its free and natural course; from foreign clubs only, and the R. Y. S. in particular, must objections be looked for. From the first day that the new deed was allowed to see the light after being signed and ratified in the darkness and secrecy of a committee room, we have been confident that it could not stand in the face of fair and impartial criticism and well organized opposition. Although it had behind it at first the popular cry and the support of the majority of American yachtsmen, flushed with three victories, and ready to accept as infallible any action of the successful defenders of the Cup, there has been a marked change in the two seasons that have passed without new challenges, and many now admit, not only that the change in the deed was hasty and ill-advised, but that material concessions must be made by the New York Y. C. before more challenges can be expected.

The heartiest indorsement that the new deed has yet received has been the open declaration of Lord Dunraven that he was not competent to discuss the question of its fairness, while at the same time he disregarded utterly the principles at issue and persisted in his challenge. Should he now, or any other reckless challenger in future, find a club so foolish as to stand sponsor for a challenge under the new deed, the New York Y. C. will be in position to do exactly as it pleases in all that pertains to the America's Cup for all future time.

In its issue of April 5 the *Field* comments as follows on the "mutual agreement" clause alluded to in the letter of the New York Y. C. of July 16, 1889:

"From the foregoing it appears the New York Y. C. holds the view that, however objectionable the terms of the new deed are, they are rendered nugatory or inoperative by the proviso that all the terms for a match may be made outside the deed altogether by 'mutual consent.' We do not see that this proviso in any way alters the objections to the new deed, or renders them susceptible of easy explanation. The terms were put into the deed to be acted upon if the holder of the cup considered it expedient to do so, and the challenger is given no right to vary the terms, and he can only have a variation of them made as a concession by the club holding the cup. This gives the club an enormous advantage in making terms 'satisfactory to both by mutual consent.' The challenger, to escape from the onerous terms of the new deed, is to place himself in the humiliating position of asking concessions. This ought not to be. The terms of the deed ought to be

clear, simple, and fair to both challenger and challenged, and should give the challenged party no advantage or power of control whatever. We think that is the opinion of the members of all British yacht clubs. In connection with the opinion of British clubs, it should be stated that the following telegram was sent from New York on March 29, and published in the *Herald*: 'Lord Dunraven should get some other yacht club to accept the paternity of his challenge.' This assumes that Lord Dunraven himself has no objection to the new deed; but according to the statements contained in his letters to the New York Y. C., this is entirely an error, and we should judge him to be entirely in accord with the Royal Yacht Squadron. But supposing Lord Dunraven had no objection to the new deed, we do not think, if he searched all the clubs in the kingdom, that he would find one to back his challenge if accepting the new deed were tacked on the end of it. The only way to remove the deadlock is for the New York Y. C. to revert to the original and only legal deed of gift, and attach to it such bye-laws as experience has shown would be fair and sportsmanlike."

This touches the root of the matter, the ordinary open regattas of every yacht club are based on the principle that every yacht has an equal chance with her competitors, otherwise there would be no entries; and yet in the case of the greatest of international contests, the challenger has not a single right worth considering, but must ask favors of the holder in order to have any race at all. In their letter the committee point out that the three last contests for the Cup were sailed under conditions mutually agreed on; they might also have included every race since 1870; all the terms of each, in '71, '76, '81 and down to date were settled by "mutual agreement"—the challenger agreed to the terms of the New York Y. C. or he would have had no more show than Cambria had in 1870, one yacht against a fleet. The owners of Galatea, Genesta and Thistle "agreed" to the inside course not because they wished to, but because they could not possibly help it. That they did not also "agree" to sail against the fleet or against a yacht picked on the morning of the race was merely because public opinion had changed since the dark ages of the early Cup races. It is very probable that in the future challengers may be offered still more liberal terms to "agree" to; but as long as the present deed stands, such terms, if accorded at all, will be a sort of alms, not as rights which cannot be denied.

As to Lord Dunraven's objections to the deed, we cannot agree with the *Field*. His letter of May 24 shows him to be indifferent to the whole matter, and we are not aware that he has ever expressed any objection of his own. Mr. Peabody has received answers from Lord Dunraven and Mr. Paul Ralli, and neither will probably cross in answer to the 70ft. challenge.

THAT NARROW IREX.—Nothing has been heard in confirmation of Captain Clarke's story alluded to last week, and it looks now as though the Boston *Globe*'s wonderful 5½ beam centerboard cutter would sail down the silent reaches of history as a worthy competitor of the fake Thistle which the Boston *Herald* launched so boldly in December, 1886, and which was exposed by the FOREST AND STREAM.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—A regular meeting will be held on April 21 at the Sturtevant House, New York, Messrs. L. A. Clark, Oswald Sanderson and Richard M. Olcott, of New York, and R. P. Wakeham, of Southport, Conn., have been proposed for membership.

NEW YAWL.—E. S. Williams, of City Point, has finished the Congo launch and will begin a yawl from his own designs to be 21ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam and 5ft. draft, with 6,000lbs on keel.

EASTERN Y. C.—The following dates have been arranged for the races of the coming season: July 10, annual regatta; July 12, squadron cruise to the eastward; Sept. 10, special regatta, open to the 40 and 45ft. classes. The club house at Marblehead will open May 29.

THE ST. LAWRENCE Y. C.

THE second annual meeting of the St. Lawrence Y. C. was held in the club rooms of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association in that city on the evening of April 5, the commodore, Mr. George H. Duggan, in the chair. The secretary's report showed that the membership of the club had increased by a third during the year, that during the racing season eleven sailing races had been given, for which there were sixty-six entries, and two steam yacht races had taken place with in all fourteen entries. The treasurer's report showed a satisfactory balance on the right side of the account. The committee of management reported in favor of the following amendments to the by-laws and sailing regulations:

"Each yacht starting in a race must carry at least one Government standard life belt or equivalent life-saving apparatus for each man allowed. Any yacht not complying with the above will be disqualified by the sailing committee."

"The number of the general committee shall be increased by two members."

Although the first amendment was in some quarters considered somewhat severe in terms, it was carried by the necessary two-thirds majority.

The matter of providing permanent quarters for the club was then taken up, and after it had been thoroughly discussed a strong sub-committee was appointed to look up a site, and if possible arrange for carrying out a project which the general prosperity of the club renders feasible and which would insure its future. It was also decided to give a time allowance in the skiff classes, and after a good deal of discussion the length plus beam rule, used during the season of 1888, was adopted. It was also decided to create the office of honorary commodore, and to refer to a committee the matter of designing a club uniform. The election of officers resulted as follows: Com., G. H. Duggan; Vice-Com., Alex. Morris; Rear Com., H. J. Beaman; Sec., D. A. Poe; Treas., A. G. Walsh; Measurers, J. F. Gibsone and W. J. Wallace; Committee, Messrs. E. Greene, A. E. Nash, J. H. Garth, D. Robertson, J. Paton, C. H. Levin, J. Simmons and Dr. Andres.

The St. Lawrence Y. C. has now upon its list sixty-two yachts and skiffs, and although all the boats are small, there are enough in all the classes to make the racing all that it should be. Shifting ballast was abolished at the close of last season, and the effect for good upon the fleet of this change in the rules is already apparent. No additions have been made to the first class, but in the second class not only the champions of '88 and '89 will be to the fore in much improved trim, but a new compromise from the drafting board of Mr. Jarvis, of Hamilton, will be added to it, and the Breeze, a Cuthbert boat of some draft, will be put into fighting trim. The third class will be a very interesting one, as Mr. G. H. Duggan is having a very nice-looking 21-footer built for it on his own lines, and the Petrel, a boat with a record, will be brought out again. There are to be at least two additions to the first class skiffs, Mr. W. J. Wallace replacing the champion of last year, the Yukwa, with a new 21-footer from Sauvé, of Brockville, and Mr. Ducharme, one of the oldest of Montreal yachtsmen, has had a very fine skiff built for him in a local shop. In all probability the club will again make Pointe Claire its headquarters for 1890, and an attempt is to be made to hold several squadron cruises during the season.

MARINE AND FIELD CLUB.—Officers 1890: Com., W. D. Dickey, sloop Mad Cap; Vice-Com., Frederick B. Fiske, sloop Fannie; Rear Com., George E. Brightson, sloop Penguin; Sec., Benjamin R. Mesrole, sloop Pastime; Meas., Charles W. Deshon. Regatta Committee—Howard Earle, Chairman; W. B. Dickey, William S. Elliott, F. B. Fiske, and James F. Malett. The annual regatta will be held on July 26. Com. Dickey has just purchased the sloop Mad Cap from Mr. A. C. Clarkson.

KILL VON KULL Y. C.—Officers, 1890: Com. Charles Ingalls, Jr.; Vice-Com., Frank Foggin; Sec., J. DeLyle; Treas., A. R. Welch, H. E. Buel.

AN OFFICIAL DECISION.—If any doubt still exists over the long-disputed question of what is a sloop and what is a cutter, it is set at rest by the lucid definitions and picturesque illustrations given in the List of Merchant Vessels of the United States, for 1889, just issued by the Bureau of Navigation, Washington. According to this authority, "The sloop is a vessel with only one mast, and a bowsprit carrying a fore-and-aft mainsail and jib, which, being set on the forestay, is called the foresail. The sloop is one of the oldest style of vessel known to the trade of this country, and is (with some local variations in the cut of sails) a rig that is more or less employed in the commerce of the entire globe. Diagram No. 12 shows the sloop rig." The cutter is defined with equal clearness and accuracy: "A small sloop-rigged vessel, sharp built, with a straight bowsprit running out parallel to the deck, and having large sails. She carries a fore-and-aft mainsail, stay foresail, flying jib and topsail. Large cutters, 400 to 500 tons, have been constructed for naval use and made to carry yards, with every sail that can be set on one mast, even to skysails, moon-rakers, star-gazers, etc. The modern cutter yacht generally carries a flying gaff topsail. The name cutter applies as much to the sharp build of the vessel's hull as to the particular rig. Diagram No. 13 affords a view of the cutter." After learning that a sloop carries her mainsail on the bowsprit, one is prepared for almost any surprise, but an additional shock is in store on turning to Diagrams Nos. 12 and 13, evidently copies from the old woodcuts in the primers and geographies of fifty years ago. It is evident that missionary work of some kind is needed, and it is to be hoped that the compilers of the book were present at Mr. Burgess's recent lecture.

ATLANTIC Y. C. CRUISE.—It is proposed to begin the Atlantic Y. C. cruise on July 24 with rendezvous about New Rochelle or Larchmont, making Greenport by Sunday, July 27, with a race there on Monday, thence to Newport and New Bedford, disbanding finally at Newport.

"YACHTS AND YACHTING."—On April 3 Mr. Burgess delivered a lecture on this subject before a large audience at the National Museum, Washington.

KATHLEEN.—Mr. Gardiner has designed a new mainsheet traveler for Kathleen, longer than the old one, the ends overhanging the rail on each side.

MILICENTE.—This name has been given to the Burgess 45-footer designed for C. D. Owens last season, and since sold to A. B. Turner.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. C. T., Syracuse, N. Y.—Please advise me where I can procure a book on pheasants and pheasant raising. Ans. "Pheasant keeping for Amateurs," an English book by Geo. Horne. Price about $1.50. We can get it for you if desired.

I. S. H., East Portland, Oregon.—I have a Winchester Rifle, 2-cal., rim fire short. Will it shoot the short cartridges as well if I get it bored out to take the extra long? Ans. If properly rechambered without a shoulder it ought to do good work, though as a general thing each rifle has the rifling arranged for the special cartridges to be used in it.

J. M. H., Roslyn, W. T.—I have broken my meerschaum pipe, and want to fix it without having a band or ferrule put on. I have tried several kinds of cement and glue, but none hold when the pipe begins to warm up. Do you know of any cement or glue that will hold it? Ans. We are unable to learn of any cement that will resist the combined attacks of the heat and the nicotine.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure sick headache.—*Adv.*

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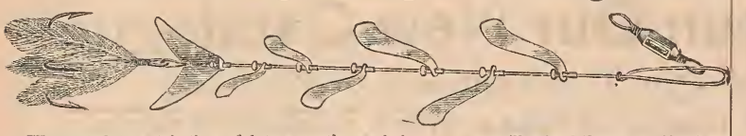

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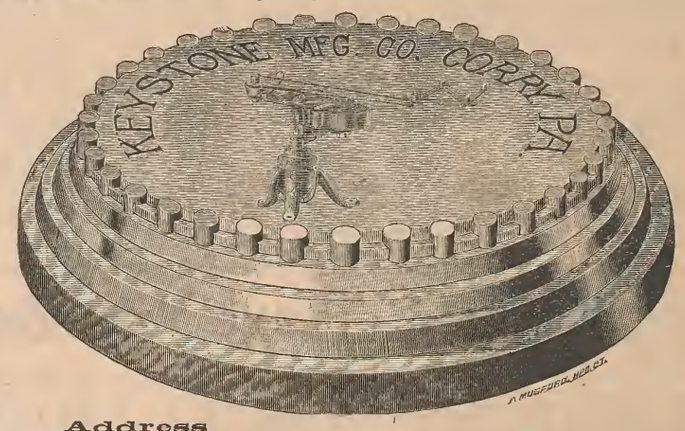

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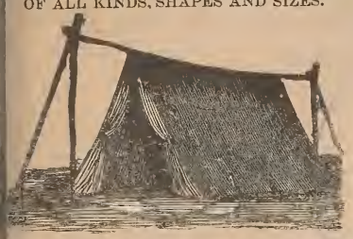

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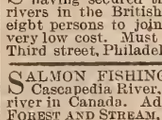

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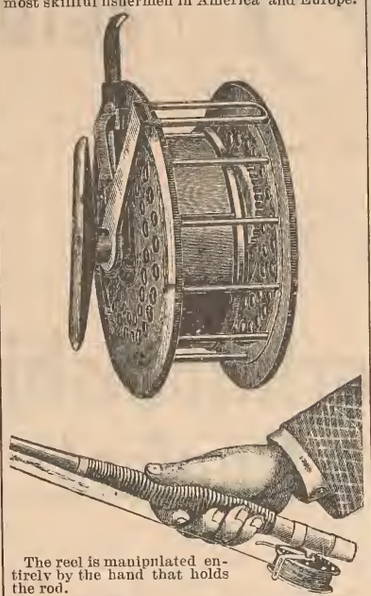

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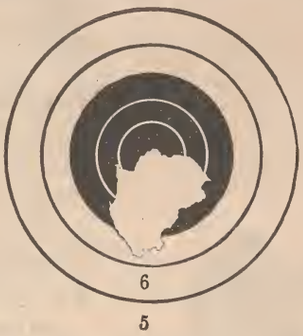
TARGETS 

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

BY a bill about to be reported by the Public Lands Committee a great wrong is threatened which you can prevent.

Eighteen years ago Congress established and set aside for ever the Yellowstone National Park as a pleasuring ground for the whole people. Up to the present time its boundaries have never been exactly determined, and it has been without a law. During each of the last four sessions of Congress, bills have been passed by the Senate, defining the limits of the Park and providing laws for its care and preservation, the last of which is now about to be reported by the Public Lands Committee.

This bill, which was carefully framed with the help of those most familiar with the needs of the Park, looks solely to the present and future usefulness of this lovely spot. It is drawn in the interest of the Park, and so of the public. The Public Lands Committee have so amended the bill that a right of way is granted to the Montana Mineral Railway to lay its tracks through the National Park. The vote on this matter in the committee was very close, the railroad people gaining their point by a majority of only one.

This amendment is contrary to the whole spirit of the bill. It is special legislation of the worst kind. As passed by the Senate, the bill is drawn in the interest of the whole people and solely for the general good. It grants no exclusive privilege to any individual or set of individuals. It should not have an amendment tacked on it in committee which grants such privileges.

The corporation to which it is proposed to give this franchise does not expect to build any railway. It is striving to obtain from Congress a right which it can dispose of to other corporations. Relying on your supposed ignorance of the subject, it desires to obtain from you at no cost, other than the fees paid to its agents in Washington, a franchise which is worth a great sum of money. This amendment is a daring effort on the part of speculators to use Congress to fill their pockets.

By cutting off a narrow strip on the northeast corner of the Park, a railway can be built wholly outside the reservation, and such a road would give to Cooke City the outlet which it desires. But the speculators do not care about this. They know that if this strip were cut off, the Northern Pacific R. R. would be free to build to Cooke. What they want is something that they can sell; a franchise which will give them an absolute monopoly of the freight traffic from Cooke City, and of tourist travel in the Park.

No railway should be allowed in the National Park, and under no circumstances should a right such as is asked for here be given to any corporation in an amendment tacked on a bill which is professedly drawn to benefit the whole people. If the requirements of commerce shall at any time demand the building of a railway through the National Park, the road will be built, and the pleasure ground of the people will not be allowed to stand in the way of the country's development, but when that time comes, those who wish to obtain such a franchise should ask of Congress the privilege they desire fairly and squarely on the merits of their proposition. They should not try to smuggle it through as a rider to a good bill.

To grant a right of way to a railway to run through the National Park is to destroy it. Should such a right be granted to one road, a similar right cannot be denied to another. There will be a race between corporations to reach points of interest in the Park, the reservation will be gridironed with tracks, disastrous fires will destroy the pine forests which clothe the mountain sides, springs will dry up, and great reservoirs, like the Yellowstone Lake, will no longer supply waters to fill the mighty rivers which now irrigate the plains of Montana, Dakota, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

Last Saturday, in the House, was devoted to eulogies of the late S. S. Cox, who was an ardent advocate of the integrity of the National Park. Three years ago his eloquence defeated, by a vote of 169 to 70, a bill granting a franchise to a railway to run through the National Park. If the dead statesman could speak to-day, all his great influence and all his superb eloquence would be used to defeat the amendment which has been added to the Park bill by the Public Lands Committee. We ask each member of the House to give his vote to kill this amendment, which is a mere grab, and to pass the Park bill as it came from the Senate.

SNAP SHOTS.

A FRIEND curious in figures sends us the following estimate of the natural increase of one pair of ruffed grouse in a period of ten years, supposing their number to be decreased only from purely natural causes. There is in this much food for thought for the student of game protection and much argument for occasional close seasons extending over a term of years. Our friend supposes we had started in the year 1880 with one pair of grouse. The table, he thinks, would then stand about as follows:

1880 (1 pair)	2	1884	162	1888	15,000
1881	6	1885	486	1889	50,000
1882	18	1886	1,500	1890	150,000
1883	54	1887	4,500		

In support of the approximate justice of the above computation, may be cited the extreme success of the late close season of three years on prairie chickens in Illinois, and the wonderful increase of the Chinese pheasants which were protected for five years on the Pacific coast. If by any artificial cataclysm all guns could be destroyed or silenced for ten years, this country would swarm with game from one end to the other.

During the past season we heard a great many surmises as to where the birds have gone. Gunners in the West, especially near Chicago, could not understand what had become of the ducks. It seemed very mysterious. Last week they had a large flight of ducks in Illinois and Indiana and other Western States, and our Chicago correspondent sends in the scores of ten or a dozen shooters, of which he learned during a few moments spent in a gun store. Roughly totting these up, we find that they amount to between 1,000 and 1,100 birds killed by a few men, who probably did not represent one-hundredth part of the gunners in the field. Perhaps 100,000 ducks were killed during this week or two. Of course this is the loosest kind of guessing, but we may feel sure that the number was large. These were spring birds, too. It is more than probable that the annual destruction of water fowl has for some years far exceeded the annual increase, and if this is the case the decrease in the number of the birds will go on in a rapidly increasing ratio. It will be the old story of the wild pigeon and the buffalo over again. Men will shoot, and when the birds are all gone the business of the manufacturers of clay-pigeons will greatly prosper. In view of the news which we are constantly printing, however, it does seem a little absurd that gunners should express such prodigious astonishment at the disappearance of the fowl.

As already stated, the bill providing an appropriation of $92,000 for a National Zoölogical Park was amended by the House Committee on Appropriations by the insertion of a provision that one-half of this sum should be paid by the District of Columbia. The ground taken by the House is, that the District will be greatly benefited by the establishment of this park, and that therefore it ought to pay one-half the expense. The Senate, however, does not agree with this view of the matter, holding that the institution is a National one which is for the benefit of the whole country, and that it helps the people of the District of Columbia only incidentally, as do the National Museum, the Botanical Gardens and other public institutions. The Senate declines to concur with the House amendment and a conference has been called for. Whatever the outcome may be, the delay in furnishing this appropriation is an unfortunate one, for it is very desirable that work on the National Zoölogical Park should be begun at the earliest moment possible.

Persons interested in the Adirondacks will read with interest the article in another column, which we copy from a New York contemporary devoted to the lumber trade. If New York State could and would go into the lumber trade, pass the necessary laws and spend a little money to preserve and cultivate the forests of the North Woods, its investment would be profitable in more ways than one. But until more interest is taken in the subject by the public and more intelligent men are sent to represent the people at Albany, there is little hope that anything practical will be done. The publication of this article and others, however, cannot fail to advance the work of forest protection.

A report from E. S. Wilson, civilian scout in the Yellowstone National Park, informs us that during a trip made recently to Yellowstone Lake a number of buffalo were seen. In one band on the head of Alum Creek there were seventy-six buffalo. These were in excellent condition and seemed remarkably tame. Other buffalo were seen near the lake, but they were wilder, and it was impossible to get a count on them.

DESTROYING CONNECTICUT SHAD.

SWIFTLY and surely the pounds in Long Island Sound, at the mouth of the Connecticut River, are destroying the fishery of that stream, once famous for its shad. The continued efforts of the State Commission and that of the United States, to restock the depleted waters and aid the ascent of the shad to its spawning grounds, have been unavailing against the greed of the pound owners, whose miles of netting intercept the spring migration and do not allow enough fish to enter the river to keep up its productiveness. It is even charged that no close time is observed, and now, to make matters worse, the pound men have broken down the legal barriers of their own creation by obtaining permits from a majority of the Board of Commissioners to use nets of fine mesh for the ostensible capture of alewives until May 12. There was serious objection within the Commission to this destructive measure, but it proved unavailing, and the wise and faithful public servant who raised the protest resigned a service in which, it is said, he could no longer maintain his self-respect.

No argument is necessary to show that the Connecticut yields less than one-twentieth as many shad now as it did before the introduction of pounds into the Sound. Everybody except the pound owners and those in authority, who sympathize with them because of their personal interest in the fishery, knows why shad are disappearing from the river.

We venture to assert, that if the catch of "whops" or "alewives" were carefully examined, it would be found to include a great many young shad. In fact we have frequently seen a similar combination on both sides of the continent, and we hope that the Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen will extend their praiseworthy vigilance to this field of inquiry. Get at the truth, meet influence with influence, and by all other legitimate means restore and protect the Connecticut shad.

The Sportsman Tourist.

OLLA PODRIDA.

IN the wide range of subjects discussed in the articles which appear each week in FOREST AND STREAM a large fund of information and much pleasure and profit is assured to its readers. And to us who love the woods and wilds, the mountain stream and meadow brook, the lake and pond, the sylvan glades and groves and hillsides high, who erstwhile have had our piscatorial outings and adventures of the chase, it comes as a renewal of the past and a hope for the future. And if in dreams we return to these diversions, and for a time are lost to matter-of-fact every-day life, who shall say that it is in vain that these recreations have been ours. Have we not, in looking "from nature up to nature's God," made better preparations for the time when we shall pass over to the "happy hunting grounds," and when the final summons comes are we not more fully prepared to say, as did the Leatherstocking, "Here"?

As the years glide by and our hopes and aspirations become more circumscribed, and we look in vain for the Mecca we have sought, our love for the pastimes of bygone days increases, and we return to them with renewed zest and enjoyment. Toil and hardship are not remembered as we awake from the exhaustion of the preceding day, imbued with new life and vigor and as anxious for the field or stream as if it was all new to us, and our regard increases for those engaged in kindred pursuits. I meet them often. Strangers in name but brothers in feeling—a fellow feeling that "makes us wondrous kind." We intuitively recognize that we are of kith if not of kin, and lack not for thoughts to exchange or words to express our good will and fellowship. We may differ in opinion, but strive for what is best; are lenient to failings and commendatory of that which is good.

It has not been in my day until this year that we have had fishing in open water nearly all the season. I have been able to dig worms in my garden, with the exception of a few days, all winter.

Two of the craft and myself were up at the reservoirs up in the Bolton hills in January. The dog was with us, for he does not consider any party quite the thing unless he makes one of the number. We found the water very high, and a gale blowing, which made rather rough boating during the forenoon; but it subsided and was very pleasant through the afternoon, and a warm sun gladdened us the remainder of the day. Our catch of fish was not large, but we were more than repaid for the trip by the phenomenon which we witnessed. The middle and lower reservoirs cover what was once an extensive cedar swamp, and the shores are lined with portions of the stumps and roots of trees, some very large, of every conceivable and fantastic shape imaginable, washed up and worn smooth by the action of the water. These reservoirs are dotted with a number of small islands covered with a growth of cedar, maple and other wood and cranberry bushes, and are partly floating; that is, there is water under them, and through one of them in the middle reservoir holes have been cut, and good fishing is had in from fifteen to twenty feet of water. Two of these islands on the lower reservoir, one near the center and the other further down, by reason of the high water had broken from their moorings and floated to near the lower end and grounded in deep water and become fast. I have walked over and fished from most of them, and have no knowledge of any such movement previous to this. We built a fire on the one which had the largest growth, and were well protected from the boisterous wind of the forenoon.

I have never seen finer fish—especially the yellow perch—than those taken during the month of January, at which time we consider perch and pickerel at their best, but I doubt if it is best to take either fish from the first of December until after the spawning season had passed unless they are very plenty, as I observed that in January the spawn was well advanced.

I noticed in FOREST AND STREAM of March 27 that the United States Fish Commission were distributing landlocked salmon eggs to the Commissioners of several States, but Connecticut was not mentioned. I trust something more will be done in this State to increase this fish with us. The winanish or landlocked salmon was introduced into a number of lakes and ponds in this State some years since, but very few are taken. In conversation a few days ago with a gentleman who is well acquainted with the fishing waters of the State, he said he had come to the conclusion that they are a difficult fish to propagate, and my opinion is that they don't multiply fast. I have noticed items from different localities that have led me to think others have found it so. We certainly have fine clear streams and lakes, and there is no apparent reason why this fish should not thrive in these waters. Take for instance the Scantic and Farmington rivers, which empty into the Connecticut, Snipsic Lake and Square Pond in Tolland county, the several streams and lakes in Litchfield and other counties, than which there are no more pure or better waters on the earth, and why is it we cannot have the winanish in plenty?

Various articles have appeared in FOREST AND STREAM on the subject of domesticating the partridge. I have tried that myself but not with success. Some years since in driving over an unfrequented road I came to a sandy spot where there was a depression in the road of several feet. At this point a partridge was in the sand with her brood. The old bird and most of the young escaped up the bank into the brush, but the sand was loose and the young birds slipped, and I succeeded in capturing three, which were carried home, where a hen was just off the nest with a brood of chickens. A suitable coop was made and the young birds put with the hen and chickens. The hen took as much care of them as with her own, but they were continually searching for a place to get out. Finally one died and then another, the last one living about two weeks. I have not endeavored to keep one since, although I found one in my corn house several winters ago, and a lively bird it was. My experience has taught me they thrive best if left alone. There are some left in this part of the country notwithstanding the large number killed by the pot-hunters, and occasionally some quail are seen. What we want is more stringent laws; then the birds will increase. We want laws that will benefit the poor as well as the rich.

Massachusetts and Rhode Island sportsmen are doing good work in stocking those States with game, and we of Connecticut should not be left behind. I have thought of putting out a few Chinese pheasants. I understand they do well in Oregon, and I can see no reason why they should not do well here.

It has been my fortune to hunt wild hogs once in this good old commonwealth. Some years ago several hogs escaped from a drove and got into a large tract of heavy timber and swamp land. In the fall they became troublesome, coming out at night and destroying large quantities of corn, which was in the shock. Parties were organized to hunt them, but the hogs were too cunning for the hunters, and the depredations continued. The locality frequented by the hogs was about three and one-half miles from where I resided at the time. Early one crisp, frosty morning late in the fall, George, a colored man who was brought up on the farm, the large dog and myself started in search of the hogs. We had heavy double-barreled shotguns loaded with large charges of powder and buckshot. When about one mile from the timber where the hogs were supposed to be, the farmers were getting out around their premises, and to our inquiries in regard to the hogs, said we should lose our time hunting them, that people in that district had built huts and watched for them at night, but without success. We, however, continued on into the timber, and, after getting well in, hitched the horse and took the dog in toward the swamp.

In less than half an hour the dog was on the track, and then the fun commenced. The underbrush covered the ground and was difficult to penetrate, and we could see in only a short distance, but could hear the animals crashing through the brush. Creeping through the low underbrush, after two hours we reached a wet piece of ground, and could hear not far off the hogs breaking their way among the bushes. Soon a large white hog came into view in a small open place a few rods distant. He stopped a short time with head up, and George let go one barrel without dropping him, and he was soon in the brush again. In the meantime an acquaintance, who had come into the timber some distance to the north, had shot a black and white one. George and I became separated. I followed the dog down the swamp as fast as the dense growth would permit, and soon could hear the dog. Plunging under low-hanging limbs and bushes. I came to a place clear of trees and small growth, but grown up to tall, coarse grass, ripe and yellow. Here the hog was at bay. I spoke to the dog, and he sprang forward and caught the hog by the ear, and then commenced a tussle between the dog and hog. I could not shoot for fear of hurting the dog, but at last I saw my opportunity, and gave him one barrel back of the shoulder, which brought him down. Tige held by the ear until George came up, then we bled him and drew the carcass out of the swamp. We got our horse and wagon as near as the nature of the ground would admit, loaded the meat and went home. We had one hundred and sixty pounds of dressed pork, which I shared with my neighbors who wanted to taste wild hog.

While on one of my many hunts the past season, during which I covered a large territory in a wild part of the country, a long distance from any habitation, I crossed a piece of woodland on low ground, on the far side of which, just as the land rose to the open, a small clear stream rippled over its pebbly bed. The spot was not familiar, and as I came out of the timber and crossed the stream, I noticed a short distance from its banks on the higher land, four rough stone posts connected by rude rods of iron, inclosing a space of about 10ft. square. The spot is not much more than a wilderness now, and at the time this inclosure was made, must have been a very wild part of the country. I was at a loss to understand the purpose for which the inclosure was made, but going over the land beyond, a depression appeared, where, in years long gone, there had evidently been some kind of a building. Only here and there remains a stone to mark the foundation of what was once the home, as I have since learned, of the man whose body has long since mouldered to dust beneath the sod within the inclosure. No evidences of a grave are visible and the surroundings were so peculiar, that I made inquiry at the nearest house for information, but, although the people were old residents, I could not gratify my curiosity, and it is but lately that I heard the history, as far as known, of Abraham Witherington, a famous hunter and fisherman in his day and generation; generous to a fault, always ready to lend a helping hand, a man in whom it is said there was no guile.

Here he lived for forty years, and his hands inclosed the land that became his resting place, when at four score-and-two years he laid life's burden down. As I have since looked on the spot the lines of the poet came forcibly to mind. A white birch shades the inclosure, and a short distance to the south are the remains of a great white oak:

> "Where is the grave of Sir Arthur Orellan;
> Where may the grave of that good knight be?
> By the marge of a brook on the slope of Helvellyn,
> Under the boughs of a young birch tree.
>
> The oak that in summer was pleasant to hear,
> That rustled in autumn, all withered and sear,
> That whistled and groaned thro' the winter alone,
> He hath gone! and a birch in his place is grown."

How little we know of the hopes, joys, aspirations and disappointments of others. They go their way, and at last are laid at rest, and a whole history of marvellous happenings is buried with them, and the meagre knowledge we gain is all that is known of their life's battle. So it was with this man; little is known of him previous to his residence here. For those many years his home was in a small house a short distance east of the inclosure, and he cultivated a few adjoining acres; this with hunting and fishing occupied his time. It is said that when about twenty-eight years of age he became deeply attached to an Indian maiden, a member of a tribe then quite numerous in the eastern part of the State. He was a great favorite with most of the tribe, particularly with this girl's father and brother. Abraham had hunted much with the Indians, and was looked on with as much favor as any of the tribe by all with the exception of one, a young Indian who had made advances to the maiden. Being of a sullen, morose and treacherous disposition, he was regarded kindly by but few and was a bitter enemy of Abraham, not only on account of the favor shown him by the girl, but because Abraham had been the more successful hunter, and at one of the trials of skill in the use of the rifle had shown himself the better marksman. On the evening of this day Abraham and the girl were standing near a large tree in conversation, when the report of a gun disturbed the quiet of the evening and the ball struck the tree near which they stood. Although nothing certain was known about it, the shot was thought to have been fired by this Indian.

The hunter and the girl married shortly after this and went to his home a few miles distant, where he cultivated a small farm. Six months after the marriage Wilmington left home early in the morning in pursuit of game, leaving his young wife in health and happiness, and returned in the evening to find her a corpse. A great wound on the head told the fearful tale. Friends found the husband almost a maniac, but after the simple funeral rites an unnatural calmness came over the man. Although he was kind and affable to all, there seemed in him a fixed purpose that did not sleep. The Indian suitor was suspected of the crime, but he had disappeared and was not seen again, but rumor said that a bullet from the hunter's rifle found and sent him to answer for his evil deed.

JONATHAN.

MANCHESTER GREEN, Conn.

FLORIDA FISHING.

SAN CARLOS HOTEL, St. James City, Pine Island, Fla.—I had been nearly two weeks at the Ponce de Leon Hotel, St. Augustine, Fla., enjoying the luxuries of that famous hostelry, which in point of architectural beauty, delicacy of finish, richness and luxuriousness of furnishing and completeness of its entire equipment, excepting perhaps its cuisine, has no superior as a winter home, when I decided to make a trip to the waters of Charlotte Harbor and try my hand at the varied sea fish with which its waters abound.

To reach this point you have a journey of more than 300 miles by road and steamer, and pass through or near some of the attractive places of Florida. I met in the course of this last stage of the railway journey the superintendent of the road, who, in addition to giving much information respecting the country passed over, also had an interesting story to tell concerning the Indian chief, Tallahassee, who is at the head of the remnant of Seminole Indians that are still to be found in Florida. It seems that, while the line was being constructed, Tallahassee, accompanied by his wives and some of his male followers, often visited the work and watched with evident interest its progress. After its completion the superintendent, who had acquired the confidence of the chief, persuaded him to take a ride, which he reluctantly consented to do. When the train was fully under way the superintendent sent word to the engine driver to go ahead with full speed. Tallahassee at once entered into the spirit of it, and uttering a war cry, began swinging his arm violently in a circle, as if in imitation of the rapidly revolving wheels. At the end of the journey he expressed his great delight and pleasure for the fast ride he had taken, and voluntarily promised the superintendent a handsome otter skin; and although five months elapsed before he redeemed this promise, yet it was faithfully kept, and a very handsome skin it proved to be.

Our railway journey terminated at Punta Gorda, which was reached about 10 P. M. We passed the night here and greatly enjoyed the comforts of the Punta Gorda Hotel, an excellently appointed house and admirably well kept. The last stage of this journey was made by steamer, and the sail of about fifty miles through the waters of Charlotte Harbor and past the numerous keys with which it is dotted, was very enjoyable.

St. James, at the southern end of Pine Island, is well situated as respects the various fishing grounds, and, being comparatively near the inlet, through which the waters of the Caloosahatchee River flow, the sea fish are especially abundant in its neighborhood. I find here at least seventy-five sportsmen, several of whom, with their families, have made it their headquarters during a good share of the winter. But I must hasten on and tell you of my adventures in fishing. The first work was to secure an experienced boatman, one familiar with the waters and the best fishing places. As I did not aspire to kill a tarpon, this was not difficult, and although the man I engaged promised that he would take me where I'd be sure to get one, I resisted his offer and started out equipped only for taking smaller fish. Fly-fishing is practical in these waters, and the sea-trout, redfish (also called channel bass), cavalli (jackfish) and ravallia all take the fly, but it was rather early in the season for this mode of fishing, and as I did not hear that any one was using the fly, I followed the example of others and took the more sure, although less skillful method of bait-fishing. This was chiefly by trolling, the bait used being the belly of the mullet, the fisherman cutting the bait in such a shape as to resemble a small fish. This is quite an art, and upon it depends in a large degree one's success. You either row or sail to the fishing ground, the best points being an hour or more distant from the hotel.

And now I do not think I can do better than give you extracts from my note book, in which I recorded each day's work.

Friday, March 7.—Left the hotel a little after 7 A. M., and was rowed by my guide and boatmen, Samuel Pierce. First fish taken was a redfish (channel bass); he was a good-sized fellow and gave good sport. As the jaws of this fish are strong and tough, one does not fear that the hook will break away, and hence you can take your time in killing him, and with light tackle he gives splendid sport. If a heavy fish the boatman usually assists you by gaffing him when he is brought within reach. My next fish was a sea trout. He seizes the bait with vigor, and for a little while struggles manfully to get away; but the fight is not for long, and he is soon hauled in. As they have a very delicate mouth, many that are hooked get away. He is a handsome fellow when first taken from the water, and resembles somewhat the weakfish of the North. They run from one to six or seven pounds. I believe he takes the fly better than almost any of the sea fish I've heard of in these waters; the fly should be sunk a little way beneath the surface of the water by attaching a small shot to the leader. These fish were followed by more trout and redfish, and then the boatman took me to a grouper hole, where we anchored and fished in quite deep water, using stronger hooks than those required for bass or trout. This is a strong and compact fish, and looks not unlike a large codfish. I killed five in the course of an hour, the heaviest weighing over ten pounds. This fish frequents the rocky ledges, and his first attempt after being hooked is to make for his hole, and

it is your aim to keep him away from it. Once there it is very difficult to move him, and your effort often results in your losing both your hook and line. I lost some two or three hooks in the course of this hour's fishing. This fish appeared to be prized over many others in these waters as a table fish, and the caterer of the hotel was on hand to take all I had; its flesh is very firm and flaky and the flavor good. The following was the day's catch: Five grouper, five sea trout, three redfish (channel bass); total weight 57lbs.

Saturday, March 8.—The catch of to-day was respectable in numbers, but none of them were very heavy: it was as follows: 6 redfish, 9 sea trout, 2 cavalli or jackfish, 1 ravallia or snook; total weight, 42lbs.

The cavalli, though small, fight bravely and give much sport; he is a very handsome fish, and presented a beautiful appearance when his shiny sides were reflected by the sunlight; as the fisherman was taking out the hook it gave utterance to a croaking sound, resembling that made by the sea toadfish of our Northern waters. Some of these fish, I was told, run up to 10lbs., but I did not take any of that weight. This fish is sometimes called the horse-eyed cavalli from its large eyes. The ravallia proved a very gamy fish, although the specimen I captured was of moderate size. A marked feature of it was the very well defined dark line that runs the length of each side. The heaviest redfish of to-day weighed 5¼lbs.

Sunday, March 9.—The wind came in from the north yesterday afternoon, giving us what is called in this section a "norther," and causing a sudden fall in temperature, rendering overcoats very desirable, and no one could sit on the piazza, as is our habit; fires, too, were necessary in the sitting-room and small hall, and the hopes of the tarpon fishermen were suddenly lowered by this depression in the temperature, as the cold spell would be likely to drive their favorite fish out of the bay and into deeper and warmer water. As many have been waiting since early in January for a strike, there is good ground for this depressed feeling. The number of tarpon taken in these waters since the opening of the season, say last of December, has been about 18, none since the 24th of February.

Monday, March 10.—This morning we took another direction, and in place of fishing in the Matlichett, which is usually regarded as the best bass ground and lies northeasterly from the hotel, we took a northwesterly direction and tried what my guide called the Keyachina—I spell it as he pronounced it—but with very moderate success. The waters had been rendered muddy by the blow of the day before, and hence the bait was not readily seen. We found a few trout along the shores of some of the keys, and landing on one of the very tiniest of these pretty islands, found several nests of the blue heron; from one we took three fresh eggs of a delicate blue color and about as large as a good-sized hen's egg; from another nest we took two half grown blue herons; they fought bravely, but were at last captured and became the prize of the boatman, who is bringing them up. We lunched from our boat and under the shade of the red mangrove trees, which grew just on the edge of a very pretty key. The mangrove trees form the chief wood of most of the keys, and the manner in which these shoots take root is peculiar. Long arms, as it were, reaching out from branches that overhang the water, and dropping in a curved form fasten themselves, or are seized upon by masses of oysters and thus form the beginning of new roots; it is only the red mangrove that fastens itself in this way. But a little way back from the water's edge you have the black mangrove. The wood of both these trees is very hard and durable, and makes excellent fuel. The catch of to-day is very small: Seven sea trout, one Spanish mackerel; total weight 14lbs.; heaviest trout, 4lbs.

Tuesday, March 11.—Had a late start this morning, many things conspiring to that end. However, we did get away at last, and after some perseverance struck quite a number of trout and bass near Point Blanco, so that by lunch time we had secured a respectable number of good-sized fish, the trout running heavier than any yet taken. After luncheon we tried the grouper hole and took out two good-sized fellows, and lost two or three others from their taking to their holes. Following is the list of fish taken, with their total weight: 2 groupers, 4 redfish (channel bass), 14 sea trout, 2 cavalli and 1 ravallia, total weight 64lbs.; heaviest grouper 9lbs., redfish 4lbs. and sea trout 4lbs.

Wednesday, March 12.—I was again among the late starters and did not get away before 9 A.M. The tarpon fishermen were, however, off at a very early hour, having been stimulated by one that was caught the day previous, Mr. Fisher, of Pennsylvania, being the lucky man. As this was the first tarpon taken in about two weeks, the captor was quite a lion for that evening, but I can testify to his having borne his honors most modestly. The event, however, created a sensation and much speculation as to the prospects for the morrow, in truth the atmosphere about the San Carlos seemed almost blue with fish talk. This flurry was added to by the arrival of new guests, all of whom were on the alert for the smallest item concerning the capture of the silver king. As for myself I decided to stick to my first love, the smaller fish, and as usual started out with tackle for that class only. The sailing skiff that we should have had yesterday was ready with new ropes this morning, and the wind being favorable we sailed over to San Ybel Island and fished about the numerous creeks that enter it from the east, having exceedingly good sport as well as good luck. The catch of to-day was as follows: 12 redfish, weight 72lbs.; 13 sea trout and 2 jackfish, 37lbs.; total weight 109lbs.; heaviest bass 9lbs.

This was my best day's work, as also the most agreeable one from the fact that the greater share of the catch were redfish, and here I wish to add a word of praise for this gamy and most presentable fish, which retains in a remarkable degree its shape as also the handsome bronze color of its upper scales, and the milk white of the under parts, so that I landed my twelve handsome ones on the platform, after almost an entire day in the sun, with a feeling of no little pride. This fish can be recognized from the fact that it always has at least one black and irregularly shaped mark near the flukes, and sometimes more; one large specimen that I caught to-day had ten of these spots on one side and five on the opposite. He was an anomaly even to my boatman, who had fished many years in the waters without having seen a similar case.

We lunched to-day from our boat and under the friendly shade of the red mangroves, the branches of which extended over the water. There were schools of mullet all about us, and the porpoises were having a glorious time among them, and in their rushes after their prey, dashed the water about and churned it into foaming whiteness; in one or two instances I saw them by the aid of their snout and head throw the mullet at least 15ft. in the air and catch the fish in their open mouth as it descended. This may sound to the northern fisherman very much like a "fish story," but it can be verified by hosts of fishermen from this section.

Thursday, March 13.—Our start was earlier this morning than the day before, chiefly that I might see the two tarpon that had been brought in the night before: for I wished to examine them pretty thoroughly before they had gotten into the hands of Captain Smith, who is skillful in preparing them for the taxidermist. They were not very heavy fish, but were handsome specimens, and were taken respectively by Messrs. Deforest and Middleton. It was the latter's first fish. He told me it took one and a half hours to kill it, and that the strain was so great that he was compelled to ask his companion to relieve him, his arm becoming almost paralyzed from holding the rod. Water had to be poured upon the reel to keep it from heating, and the brake of cowhide, that was used to check the running out of the line, was partially cut through. These items will give one some idea of the strain that the fisherman is subject to that captures one of these splendid and gamy fellows with rod and reel.

I fished to-day along the keys to the northwest of St. James and had fairly good success. Total weight of catch, 51lbs.; heaviest redfish, 16½lbs. But the great event was the few moments I was fast to a tarpon, he having seized the bait while I was trolling. The line went out with lightning speed, and in my attempts to check the reel I had my thumbs blistered. He made but a single leap in the air, and when he came down the strain upon the line was so great that it broke some distance above the hook. I fancied at first that I had a very large-sized bass, but as both the guide and I saw the fish there can be no doubt of its being a tarpon. I believe it is unusual for this fish to take the bait while trolling.

James G. Deforest, of New York city, was one of the fortunate ones yesterday, and was rewarded, after fishing for three seasons in these waters, by taking a handsomely shaped specimen weighing a little more than 100lbs. He was timed by a friend fishing in an adjoining "tarpon hole," who reports that the fish was killed in 28 minutes. It was turned over to Captain Smith, who prepares most of the specimens taken hereabouts, although he does not set them up, and I've no doubt in time it will adorn the hall of Mr. D.'s country home at Babylon, Long Island.

Friday, March 14.—To-day I followed the advice of some friends, going some eight miles away from the hotel in a northeastlerly direction, and along the borders of Bright's Key, near the "Eight Mile Rookery," where I had excellent sport, but not a great deal of time, as the distance was great, and the wind light, so that I consumed a good deal of time going and returning; but I regard this as about the best bass fishing point in this vicinity, although there are some places where with favorable weather you can take heavy fish. Mr. Moore, of Minnesota, told me he had taken at a point nearer the hotel, and in the course of an afternoon's fishing, twenty-eight redfish, whose combined weight was 200lbs. This was the best catch that I heard of. The catch of to-day was thirteen redfish and seven sea trout; total weight 82lbs.: heaviest redfish 12lbs.

This completes the record of my seven days' fishing about Pine Island, during which time I took in all 419lbs. of edible fish, which is the best catch I have ever made with rod and reel. DEL. F.-J.

Natural History.

BIRDS OF GULL ISLAND, N. Y.

[Read before the Linnean Society of New York, March 21, 1890.]

[*Concluded from Page 247.*]

8. (120)* *Phalacrocorax dilophus*—Double crested Cormorant.—Two cormorants were seen. The first one flew quite near to the lighthouse on the 12th inst., and one was seen again about the same place on the 15th. It was undoubtedly a "pensioner" that had been compelled to remain so far south during the summer months by reason of wounds received in the spring. The use of the word "pensioner" is a localism, meaning any bird that is compelled to remain on Long Island out of season because of wounds which prevented migration.

9. (202) *Nycticorax nycticorax nævius*—Black-crowned Night Heron.—On the 8th one was seen near the island. At daylight on the 15th three were seen standing in one of the pools on the island where they had probably been fishing all night. The nearest roost from which they could have come was on Gardiner's Island, which was some four miles distant.

10. (263) *Actitis macularia*—Spotted Sandpiper.—These sandpipers were seen daily on both the islands. They bred on Great Gull and commonly came to feed about the shores of the smaller island. Mr. Field's note book reported their arrival at the islands April 24, when one was seen; and two days later a pair were seen. By May 7 they had become common. On June 21 he saw two broods of young only a few hours old on Great Gull. On July 13 we found a brood of young not able to fly, and another brood able to fly but a short distance.

11. (364) *Pandion haliaëtus carolinensis*—American Osprey.—One was seen on the 8th. On the 12th one undertook to fly over Great Gull Island, and caused great excitement among the colony of terns. They fairly mobbed the osprey and drove him from the locality. On Little Gull the Government has removed the rocks on the west side of the island, making a basin in which to keep small boats. At high water the depth is not more than 3ft., yet from this shoal pool an osprey took a fish while we were standing near the base of the light tower only a few yards away.

12. (367) *Asio accipitrinus*—Short-eared Owl.—On the 16th, while on Great Gull, we noticed that something more attractive to the terns than ourselves was occupying their attention, as they hardly noticed us. Their persistent attention finally caused their visitor to fly, but it was only for a short distance, when it had to drop to the grass again, when it was again flushed, this time by Mr. Field; it was secured. Great Gull Island would be a paradise for any mouse-loving owl or hawk, if it were not for the terns, who certainly act as if they were the sole owners of the domain.

13. (428) *Trochilus colubris*—Ruby-throated Hummingbird.—On the 12th instant, while we were on the Sound, about half a mile from Little Gull, a hummingbird flew over our boat bound west. The Connecticut shore was at least seven and a half miles north of us and Fisher's Island about three miles east of where the bird was seen. Later in the day, when Mr. Chapman was lying in the shade of some bushes on Great Gull, a ♀ or young ♂ hummer lit just over his head. It was probably the same bird that we saw in the earlier part of the day.

14. (444) *Tyrannus tyrannus*—Kingbird.—During the morning of the 15th inst. an adult ♀ of this species fluttered against the kitchen window of the light keeper's house. It did not seem inclined to leave the island when we appeared outside the door, but flew to the roof, when it was secured.

15. (467) *Empidonax minimus*—Least Flycatcher.—On the 12th I flushed from the swampy spot on Great Gull Island a pair of birds, which I secured and which proved to be an adult male and female of this species. They, together with the preceding record, were undoubtedly migrating birds, thus affording a scintilla of evidence that the flycatchers are among the earliest returning migrants, and also that the adult birds precede the young.

16. (498) *Agelaius phœniceus*—Red-winged Blackbird.—A pair of these birds had bred in the swamp referred to in the preceding note, and at the time of our first visit were still on the island with their offspring. Part of the family were secured, when the balance deserted the locality. During the night of the 12th one stopped at the light and remained part of the following day, when it continued its southward journey.

17. (581) *Melospiza fasciata*—Song Sparrow.—Quite a number of these sparrows bred on Great Gull Island. Considering the area of the island they could be considered common.

18. (613) *Chelidon erythrogaster*—Barn Swallow.—Was only seen on one occasion, the 9th inst., when quite a flight of them took place.

19. (614) *Tachycineta bicolor*—Tree Swallow.—These swallows were migrating with the preceding species on July 9. Both species were migrating westward over the chain of islands toward Long Island proper. On the 11th a few were noted, but none after that date.

20. (616) *Clivicola riparia*—Bank Swallow.—There was quite a numerous colony of these swallows breeding in a high bank on the south side of Great Gull Island. They were about through with their domestic duties for the year, as many holes were found to have been used this season, but were then deserted. Two sets of eggs were found on July 12, but had such very large embryos in them that they could not be saved. The hard easterly storm of the 15th inst. seemed to start the larger part of the colony on its migratory way, for on the following day, when we visited the island, but very few were seen.

While we were at the lighthouse the weather on two occasions became foggy; on the 11th for a short time during the day and night and on the 13th, about 9 P. M., it shut down very thickly. There being no migration going on we did not have an opportunity of observing the action of the birds about the light. We did, however, see a pair of terns fly around the lantern a number of times, but they showed no inclination to approach near enough to it to harm themselves. It was a very beautiful sight to see them flying in the strong rays of the light, the combination of the light and fog giving them a silvery appearance. On three nights birds were heard "chipping" while passing over, but none were seen, nor did any strike the light tower.

Just at sundown on the 14th a domesticated pigeon of some variety passed the light bound west. It looked like a bluerock, although it might have been a carrier.

Attention is called to the following facts as showing that the southward wave of migration for the season of 1889 had just commenced to roll on its way:

First—Hearing birds passing over the light on three nights.

Second—The westward (which on Long Island is equivalent to southward in other localities) flight of the ruby-throated hummingbird, kingbird, least flycatchers, the red-winged blackbird which stopped at the lighthouse on the 13th, the barn and tree swallows.

Third—The departure of most of the colony of bank swallows after the storm of the 15th of July.

The number of species seen during the nine days spent at the islands was only twenty. This seems but a small number, it is true, but it must be taken into consideration that our field was very limited and the season not the best in which to make observations. The trip was made, as before stated, for a specific purpose, which in part failed, therefore our notes are not as interesting or as extended as we had hoped to have made them. The birds seen may be divided as follows:

Summer residents, breeding.—Common tern, roseate tern, spotted sandpiper, red-winged blackbird, song sparrow, bank swallow.

Migrants.—Short-eared owl (?), ruby-throated hummingbird, kingbird, least flycatcher, red-winged blackbird, barn swallow, tree swallow.

Stragglers (from other localities in search of food, or by stress of circumstances).—Jaegers (two species probably), American herring gull, Bonaparte's gull, black tern, double-crested cormorant, black-crowned night heron, American osprey.

Our trip was an exceedingly pleasant one, for which we were in a large degree indebted to the kindness of the light keeper, Mr. Chas. B. Field, and his wife, to whom our thanks are due. WM. DUTCHER.

* The numbers in ( ) are those of the A. O. U. Check List.

AN EARLY BIRD.—Indian Rock, April 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A blue heron put in an appearance here the 8th inst. His prospect for food must be slim. Only one stream is clear of ice, and that is running water. His only chance is at the outlet of Kennebago Lake, ten or twelve miles north of this place. There are 2ft. of ice on the lakes, and it is rather cool for April. I think the fishing season will not open as early as last season.—C. T. RICHARDSON.

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FROM EASTERN MASSACHUSETTS.

THE past winter has been the most remarkable one as to bird migrations in eastern Massachusetts that has ever been recorded, and many valuable notes have come under our notice. The first one worthy of mention was the taking of a masked duck (*N. dominicus*) at Malden, Mass., Aug. 28, 1839. This is a bird common in Central America and the West Indies, but has been noted but twice previously in the United States—once in Wisconsin and again on Lake Champlain. The bird was a male in full plumage, and the color, a cinnamon brown, covers almost the entire body. The circumstances under which it was taken suggests how many rare and strange birds are killed each year by gunners all over the country, and if every man who killed a strange bird would get it into the hands of somebody well posted in ornithology there would be fifty valuable records made where one is made to-day. This duck swam round in a little mud hole of less than an acre in extent and surrounded on three sides by houses, for over a week. At last a little chap of nine years, who had never fired a gun before, after constant pleading to be allowed to try, gained his father's consent, and firing his first shot, fortunately killed the bird. As it was his first, and quite handsome, the father concluded to have it set up, and so the bird was preserved. But how much oftener it must happen the other way, for as the father said, if he had killed it himself he would have picked and eaten it. The bird is now in the collection of Chas. B. Cory of this city.

The next good note was that of a turkey buzzard, taken at Essex, Mass., Nov. 16, which is now among the collections of the East India Marine Hall, Salem.

In October snowy owls commenced to arrive, and appeared in greater numbers than for several years past, about half a dozen coming under our notice from this immediate vicinity. As usual the flight lasted but little over a month, and by Christmas they had apparently disappeared; a late straggler, however, was brought in on Feb. 24.

Along the coast of Maine great gray owls seem to have been more abundant than ever previously recorded. Only one, however, come under our notice as taken in this State, and that was killed on Deer Island, Boston Harbor, on Feb. 4.

How erroneous the common notion is that the southern migration in winter of extreme northern birds is caused by excessive cold weather in their native haunts. Take snowy owls for instance; whenever there is a noticeably unusual movement of these birds it always occurs before winter has really set in, and generally in October. The past winter has been one of the mildest known, and yet never before, as far as records show, have we had such a surprising visitation of northern species. In our opinion changes in temperature have an exceedingly slight effect in causing these unusual movements of birds. Severe storms, however, undoubtedly exert quite an influence, but this principally along the coast, where birds have but little shelter, and when once driven off shore find it difficult to return, and either get lost in the ocean or wandering aimlessly about finally fetch up on some foreign shore.

Without doubt the food supply is the main controlling force in these unusual migrations and can be held almost entirely responsible for them. That the masked duck of so far north was probably owing to its getting mixed up with a flock of teal that were wintering in the south, and forgetting, or perhaps better say being weak in, its native instinct, it wandered north with the teal when they started for their summer home, and had very likely been wandering all over the Northern States until it finally met a captor. During January and February and as late as April 1, when I saw two large flocks, red crossbills were quite common. Of course this was no unusual occurrence, as hardly a winter passes that they do not visit us in greater or less abundance. But the white-winged crossbills were also here, and in apparently as great abundance as the red, although they seemed to desert us by March 1. They are quite a rare bird in these parts and it may be years before we shall see them in any numbers again. A strange thing was that, crossbills being so abundant, pine grosbeaks did not show up in equal numbers, for their food is quite similar, as far as we know, and we often have them here when hardly any other northern birds visit us. A few were here early in the season, but, as far as the writer's observations went, they left entirely as soon as the crossbills came. The lesser redpolls were here in abundance all winter, and we heard of two mealy redpolls that were taken near by.

The most notable occurrence of the season, however, was the remarkable flight of evening grosbeaks which took place. The first to come to our notice were the three birds noted by Mr. Brewster in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 27. The next were three fine males taken at Ayer Junction, Mass., on Feb. 20. They were killed from a flock of about seventy-five that had been hanging about the center of the town for a number of days. The little chap who killed these called the flock down on to the ground in his yard like sparrows by throwing canary seed for them to eat, and getting within 15ft. of the flock killed the three with his spring gun, shooting a few pellets of B shot.

On Feb. 25 a correspondent, F. W. Deering, of Topsfield, Mass., killed two males that were feeding alone beneath some maple trees, and he also mentioned a friend of his killing two others out of a flock of eight, about two weeks previously.

On March 10 a male and female, killed at Reading, Mass., that morning, were brought in; they were alone and were feeding upon maple seeds. Upon our writing at once to the party who sent them in to be on the watch for more, we received another pair from him the next day, killed at the same place and under the same circumstances.

On March 15 a female taken at Melrose was brought in, and it was the last specimen of its species that we have heard of from this vicinity. Our friend Arthur Smith recently mounted one that was killed in West Newton, Mass., during February, and besides the above specimens that were captured, we have reliable accounts from at least a half dozen more that were seen by careful observers. Considering that it is a bird which would be easily overlooked, and coming as they did at a season of the year when comparatively few gunners are about, it is probably no exaggeration to say that eastern Massachusetts must have been visited by thousands of individuals. Besides the above we have received a nice male and female taken by a correspondent at Heath, Ulster county, N. Y., who writes that he has taken nine others and seen quite a number besides. The stomachs of all the birds we dissected contained maple seeds, excepting of course the three that were being baited with canary seed.

We might also note two black squirrels taken at Melrose, Mass., one on Oct. 14 last and the other just a month later. They were killed by different parties in the same woods, and the day the last one was killed a third was seen. In is the first occurrence of the black squirrel in these parts that we have heard of.

On Dec. 10 last an Acadian owl was brought in, picked up dead in the woods at Parksley, Va. Quite a Southern record, but not a surprising one, however, if it had happened in the western and mountainous part of the State.

We also have the note of a hawk owl taken at Sandwich, Mass., on March 25 last, and a solitary killdeer plover was seen and killed at the same place on April 1. And for a bird which strikes us as being a rare spring migrant in these parts, we mention an American coot, taken at the same place on March 29, and another of the same species taken there on April 2.

While sitting here on April 11, writing these notes, a customer brought in an American coot that was killed at Scituate yesterday, and right after it came a friend to tell me of one killed at Crescent Beach this morning.

BOSTON, Mass. M. A. FRAZAR.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 17.—Probably half or two-thirds of the ducks killed by Chicago shooters are killed in Indiana. The duck law shut down in that State with a heartless snap two days ago, and left more ducks in sight than has been the case here for years and years. The club shooters all comment in wonder at the enormous flight of this spring. The lakes and marshes have fairly swarmed with birds. Fox Lake, of northern Illinois, has had "thousands and thousand and thousands of ducks," to quote one shooter, although as usual they have been hard to work. On Fox Lake, Lake Nippersink and Pistaqua Lake the lowest estimate places the number of local birds at 40,000 to 50,000. Mr. W. N. Low, just back from Cumberland Marsh, on the Kankakee in Indiana, states that on the 15th he saw a bank of ducks rise from that marsh which surpassed anything he ever saw. The cloud of birds was dense and black, and seemed over a mile in length. Mr. Low thought it resembled a flock of wild pigeons in the old days of their plenty. Reports of a similar nature come from the Illinois River, and indeed on every hand we hear news which is most encouraging to the shooters of this region, who had begun to wonder if the birds had not left this route for good. It seems that plenty of water was all that was needed. It is thought that the prevalent overflows will prove of great benefit by way of increasing feed on the marshes.

Billy Mussey is just in from Mak-saw-ba way, with a small but select collection of wildfowl. Billy had a lot of shells which an expert had loaded with 4½ drams of a certain nitro powder. On four separate and distinct occasions during this one hunt, these shells exploded, both barrels at the same time. This demoralized Billy, and likewise put a head on him. The last time the accident occurred both Billy and his pusher came very near going out of the boat into the middle of the Kankakee River. So much for loads and loading.

At Mak-saw-ba Dr. Burchner has just returned with a bag of sixty mallards and pintails, after a four or five days' hunt. Much larger bags of bluebills and other small ducks could have been made on that marsh. Wm. Haskell bagged twenty birds last Saturday on that marsh, and H. C. Hoyt has been averaging about twelve daily down there. From the latter fact it may be seen that the shooting is mighty good.

On the Illinois River, down near Hennepin, Eddie Steck a week ago bagged 198 ducks in three days, his largest day being 96. Mr. MacFarland, on Hennepin Club grounds, has been shooting about three weeks. His top bag was 114 large ducks, and he has averaged about forty a day. Hennepin shooting has been booming.

On Cumberland Marsh Charlie Gammon has been making bags of forty, fifty and sixty daily. That was earlier; Mr. Gammon has lately been very seriously ill. On the last day or so of the season Mr. W. N. Low bagged thirty ducks and three geese on Cumberland, not working very hard. He says that it would be easy to get a lot of geese down there. Mr. Geo. T. Farmer was averaging about sixteen a day when last heard from. Mr. Loveday and his son had seventy-five birds hung up on Cumberland Lodge balcony. Mr. John Gray wanted snipe and didn't hunt ducks, but went out and killed ten just before he started home. Cedar Lake, near the Monon road, was noted by the above gentlemen as they passed to be full of bluebills.

At Diana Club, Water Valley, on the Kankakee, Henry Ehlers killed 125 ducks on the day of the Louisville cyclone. The wind arose so high in the afternoon that the birds could not be gathered. On the following morning he picked up 83.

At Fox Lake Al Knox bagged 42 ducks last Monday, and Charlie Wilcox got 70 in three days. At Lake George, in the sandhill country, Gib. Harris bagged 55 last Saturday, and Johnnie Stell 36; Ben Dicks bagged 38 in two days at Mak-saw-ba lately.

From the above data, hurriedly picked up in a few moments, it may be seen that the claims of this region as a duck resort are by no means groundless this spring.

The snipe got in this spring about three weeks ago and then disappeared upon the advent of the late diabolical compound of winter and raw wind. Mak-saw-ba reports a few snipe, but wild. Cumberland has but very few. The Little Calumet, near Lake Station, has been searched in vain for the most part, and the boys of Grand Calumet Heights Club say they aren't in it. To-morrow Mr. Alex T. Loyd, Mr. R. A. Turtle, Mr. Reuben Donnely and the writer will run down to Water Valley or Selby, on the Kankakee, for a try after snipe, but the outlook is mighty poor, although it may warm up a little by that time and bring the birds in.

Everybody is feeling pretty good out here.

E. HOUGH.

THE BOY GETS HIS GUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In my recent notes from a lumber camp I am made to say the deer have been thinned out, and the Michigan game laws have something to do with it. That is either a mistake on my part or a misprint. What I intended to say was this: In 1885 there were shipped from Metropolitan station over 500 deer, and in 1889 less than 50. There are two reasons for this difference: First—The deer are not as plentiful as in 1885. Second—More stringent game laws in regard to killing and shipping have been enacted since 1885. The article reads as though the Michigan game laws had been instrumental in thinning out the deer. On the contrary, the game laws act as a check on illegal killing, in season and out of season.

I have been quite interested in the article "Shall the Boy have a Gun?" I have a boy 14 years old last January. About a year ago he commenced to tease me for a gun, but his mother objected so strongly that I kept putting him off until he was older. I bought him a pony, of which he has full care and control, but that did not satisfy his desire for a gun. On Saturdays, when there is no school, he will tramp the woods all day without his dinner, setting snares for rabbits, often in company with older boys that have guns. Often he rides his pony up to camp, six miles, and is crazy to take my gun and hunt.

Last December I fixed him up with my gun and belt and told him to go out and kill a deer. He went down the road, about eighty rods from camp, saw two deer standing in the road looking at him, not over ten rods off. He fired the rifle at them, and while the deer ran one way he ran into camp to tell me he had shot at a deer. I went back with him, but found no deer.

Those articles in FOREST AND STREAM decided the matter, and last week I ordered a double-barrel 12 gauge shotgun for him, and gave it to him on certain conditions. I am to keep it at camp and give him lessons in shooting and handling it from week to week on Saturdays until he gets to know how to handle a gun safely. He shall not go out hunting with four or five boys younger than himself, that go along just for company and for the sake of following a gun. I wish to teach him to go alone. Finally, he shall not shoot partridges out of season, or small birds, etc., just for the sake of slaughter. I never kill anything that I can not make use of.

My boy has developed a taste for hunting stories, and reads the FOREST AND STREAM with much interest.

METROPOLITAN, Mich., April 10. B. B.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was much interested in the communication in a recent issue of your paper from a mother on "Shall the Boy have a Gun?" and felt in hearty sympathy with it. My oldest boy (*etat* nine and a half) now has his first gun and has shown he can handle it. In view of what is said by your correspondent "H. L." on this same subject in a recent issue I write to ask whether your attention has been called to the very admirable set of rules for boys' shooting given on pages 123, 124 and 125 of "The Boy's Book of Sports" ("Marvin and his Boy Hunters"). This is the best boy's book I have ever seen, the instructions on shooting are most admirable and deftly mingled with adventures in the field and on the stream that boys, old and young, are delighted and benefited by it.

My boy's copy was given to him on Christmas Day, 1888. He received his gun this year, and when he first went into the field I found, to my surprise and amusement, that he had the rules by heart, and that he had read and re-read his book so often that as far as lessons of caution could be impressed by reading he had learned his lesson.

It has occurred to me that "H. L." and others of my fellow readers of FOREST AND STREAM may be glad to learn of this book. I am certain it will always be found invaluable in teaching a boy how to handle his first gun.

There is only one rule in the lot that Harry and I cannot subscribe to, and that is Mr. Marvin's doctrine against hammerless guns for boys. Surely they are the safest guns, and if used at all, should be used from the beginning and not after the gunner has become accustomed to hammers. H. S. D.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Spring has come. The trout are rising on the creek. Robins, blackbirds, bluebirds and ground birds are singing, while the kingfisher is making an awful "racket" down by the creek, and the pheasants are drumming their merriest tune. I am a boy, and I would like to add my mite on the question "Shall the Boy Have a Gun?" I have not seen any boy's opinion of it. I have carried a rifle for three years, and as yet have not heard of an accident. I have killed over twenty woodchucks and two hundred red squirrels and chipmunks. I dare say that a boy never has a better time than when he goes hunting for the first time. I have several friends who are using a gun for the second year, and they are as careful as a man could be when handling a gun. WOODCHUCK.

NORTHWOOD, N. Y., April 14.

A REPRESENTATIVE AMERICAN INSTITUTION.—The New York Central & Hudson River Railroad is to-day recognized by the traveling public, and also quite generally by its competitors, as being in many respects the representative Trunk Line leading from the Atlantic seaboard. The merit of this distinction rests largely upon unsurpassed natural advantages, supplemented by a liberal and progressive policy. It is the aim of the Central's management to provide for the patrons of this line the best service attainable, and to this end all the resources of this great company are intelligently directed. A splendid railroad, admirable train service, and magnificent equipment, are features which place the New York Central in the foremost rank among the railroads of the United States.—*Adv.*

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

AN OUTING.

ONE afternoon in October, "one of those autumn days that cannot die," I went with my gun for an outing. I longed to be in the woods, to breathe the aroma of the pines, the cedars and the junipers, and to enjoy the sight and the smell of the dying autumn leaves; to be again among the mosses and the ferns, that are associated with all that is beautiful and romantic in scenery. I had no expectation of getting much game, yet a brace of ruffed grouse would certainly make the stroll more pleasant.

On the way I met an old gentleman, who asked, "Are you out for a hunt?"

"I have come for an outing," I replied.

"Your outing," said he, "you will get, but no birds. I have been about here for a month, and, although I have seen plenty of hunters, I have yet to see the first partridge out of that woods."

I entered the forest and prepared for shooting. Standing under the immense pines I raised my right hand and breathed a wish for success. Now for the grouse. Soon after I got on an old grass-covered road that ran through the wood to the low ground adjacent. I had gone but a short distance when a grouse arose. He was fully 50yds. away; he was wild indeed. I did not fire at him, but marked his line of flight, and following after I went down the road to the "flats" and walked along the base of the hill, when up sprang the grouse not more than 30ft. away. With the roar of my gun the whirr of his wings ceased and a feather was seen floating in the air. The bird lay on the sidehill among the brown leaves.

I went back up the road to the place where the grouse started, and among a clump of evergreen shrubs I nearly stepped on another. He took me entirely by surprise and escaped. I followed his line of flight, but failing to raise him I went back to the evergreens and took his line again. This time he rose about 25yds. away, and covering him I fired and was delighted to hear something fall. On going up there was the bird.

I had now a brace so I gave over for the day, as it was near nightfall. As I passed to the station there was the old man in about the same place.

"What success?" said he.

Taking the birds out of the game bag I placed them in his hand. Holding them in his left he raised his right hand, as I had done under the pines, and looked upward in astonishment.

Those grouse created quite an excitement among the people in the depot. I have never since that day hunted over that ground, or even been on it. DORP.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

A TREATY RIGHT.

SEEING the article from Golden City signed "R. W. A." concerning the vast amount of game destroyed by so-called sportsmen and non-residents in direct defiance of the game laws of this Territory, I have decided although not a subscriber now to your valuable paper, to call your attention to the work of these people, and ask your valuable assistance in putting a stop to it. I don't think the residents or the non-residents do half the damage the Shoshone Indians do.

Last fall I and my two comrades were eye witnesses to the slaughter of more than one band of elk, where everything from a bull to a three months old calf was killed, not for the meat, as some say, but for the hides. These Indians do not even tan these hides before selling. They find a ready market for them green over on the Green River slope, the buyers shipping them with the utmost impunity. Within a radius of eight miles of our camp these several outfits of Indians killed 1,500 to 2,000 elk. In fact the very air was tainted with the smell of decomposing elk, blacktail deer and antelope. These Indians are personally known to me, and when I would remonstrate with them about killing so much game, they would laugh at me for my pains. We (three men) could not force thirty or forty Indians to stop, so we had to give it up. Should we call the attention of the officers of the law to this outrage, as has been done time and time again, you would only be answered for your pains to bring the Indians in and they would be punished. Can a poor man, no matter what his feelings are, do this?

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, together with the agent, have been notified to interfere with these Indians and stop them in their destruction, and still the slaughter goes on in all months of the year, no matter whether it is calving season or not. Any one who gives this their attention can well see the elk will be as the buffalo in a few years. The head or sub-chiefs of these Indians referred to are as follows; viz: Ta-boon-she, Bishop, Moonha-vy (Lies down on his horse), Pe-ah-ri-bo (Big white man), Pe-shit-se (Stinking), Cut Nose, and some others whose names I cannot call to mind now, but these were the ringleaders upon this occasion. These Indians were not satisfied with the damage they did to the game, but before leaving set fire to the mountains in many places to "make grass good next time," as they said.

These Indians have an increase now in their beef issue, which is issued to them every Saturday, of 180,000lbs. Add that to the old issue of 820,000lbs., and you see they have a million pounds of beef a year to 1,800 or 2,000 Indians. This gives them about an average of a pound and a quarter of beef to the man, woman and child, every day. They have a liberal amount of flour and other subsistence issued at the same time (Saturday), and have a moderate amount of game on their reservation, but prefer to hunt off of it, it seems.

Could not the FOREST AND STREAM stretch a point and use their influence with the Indian officers in this matter? They would receive the eternal blessing of numerous good people in this section of the country should they lip their paddle in this affair. Put a stop to the Indians leaving the reservation whenever they see fit, and in my humble opinion the time will not be far off when we can find a way to "choke off" the market and other butchers. I am informed that the Indians cannot leave the reservation without a pass from the agents. They do it, all the same, and the agent is aware of it. But they are not brought back and are allowed to continue their destructive work. WHO-IN-AH-KA.

WYOMING.

[If our correspondent will examine back files of the FOREST AND STREAM he will find that all this matter has been thoroughly gone over. It appears that by their treaty made with the U. S. Government in 1868, these Indians were granted a perpetual right to hunt upon unoccupied lands of the United States, and the opinion is expressed that this right cannot be taken from them now. They might be induced to sell, however. It will be seen, therefore, that the parties responsible for this destruction of game are not the Indians, but those who framed this treaty. We are firmly of the opinion that if the settlers of western Wyoming will work hard to have the new game law enforced—especially to stop the traffic in hides—they can very largely reduce the slaughter of game that now takes place. Much might be done by judicious handling to keep the Indians from unnecessary killing.]

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 15.—Although yachting is virtually dead here—to experience soon, I hope, a glorious resurrection—field sports and angling are on the boom. The Forest and Stream Club, which was named in honor of your admirable journal, did such excellent work last season in the protection of fish and game, that its popularity is remarkable. The membership is about 160, and will shortly reach well up toward 200, which, in a place of about 10,000 inhabitants, is evidence that the people are on the side of the law, and disposed to patronize manly sport. The club met recently and re-elected the popular and efficient officers of last year, namely: H. Corby, M. P., President; W. H. Biggar and H. K. Smith, Vice-Presidents; E. G. Porter, Secretary-Treasurer; Directors: R S. Bell, Chairman; G. Twining, G. L. Thompson, W. P. Clarke, R. A. Davis, Wm. Armand and J. Burrieux. The plan is to give representation in the directorate to the trap-shooting, rifle and angling interests. We have two game inspectors and two fishery officers on the lookout, so poachers had better beware. The movement is spreading in the county. Mudoc village has formed a club, Marmara will do likewise, and the indications are good elsewhere. Within a year it will be difficult for poachers to slaughter game or fish out of season in this district. The wild geese are here in numbers on their journey northward, but only three have fallen before the guns of local marksmen. Mr. Harry Pretty got two and Mr. John Gilbert bagged the other. The migratory ducks have also been quite numerous.—R. S. B.

A GAME COUNTRY.—Point Pleasant, La., April 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I must write and let you know how I enjoy reading your paper. I have been a hunter ever since I was large enough to handle a gun, and though I am now on the shady side of 40, I still follow the chase. We have plenty of game yet, but it is not so plentiful as of yore. The overflows in 1882 and 1884 destroyed the deer by the thousands. Our party consists of four. We commenced to hunt on Oct. 10 for deer, bear, etc., and up to Dec. 16 we had killed 25 bear, 22 deer and 2 panther. Cats we did not count. We hunted from two to three days each week when the weather was favorable. We seldom hunt partridges until the months of January, February and March, our close season commencing April 1 and ending Oct. 1. This season the birds were not very plentiful, as so many of them were destroyed by eating the cotton worms after they had been poisoned by the general use of paris green. I fear if we are forced to continue to use paris green, we will soon destroy the birds. I notice that most of the hunting in your country is done on foot. With us we hunt entirely on horseback, only getting down when the dogs come to a stand. We must have more birds than you or get around faster after them, as we average twenty birds or more to the gun each hunt. Our game fishing is not good, but for other kinds can't be beaten.—HUNTER.

IOWA SHOOTING.—Scranton, Iowa, April 10.—The season for wildfowl shooting has about closed with us. Probably owing to the scarcity of water, not very many good bags were made this spring. Shooting on the prairie and in the cornfields was almost a failure. However, lake and river shooting was very good, but only lasted a few days. Snipe are beginning to arrive, but as it is still very dry with us we do not expect a very big flight. Prairie chickens are quite plentiful, and with a good breeding season we will undoubtedly have good sport in the stubblefields this coming fall. Quail are unusually numerous. Although this being a prairie country, owing, I think, to the recent mild winters, quail have multiplied wonderfully. At almost every hedge fence (and they are numerous) flocks of from a dozen to 25 or 40 could be seen most any day during the past winter. Very few have been shot during the last few years. Sportsmen in general do not take an interest in them around here, as they are generally after larger game. A big crop of young birds is expected. Already Bob White can be heard in the quiet of the evening, which is rather early, I think.—E. E. F.

PROTECTION IN ILLINOIS.—The Charleston (Ill.) Fish Protective Association met April 2 at 8 P. M., and was called to order by the president, Isaac Winter. Otto Weiss secretary. Mr. Ed. Chilton was elected treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the death of David Calvert. The Association offer $100 reward for the conviction of any person or persons using seines, nets and traps to catch fish, or shooting, spearing and snaring. They will have a fish and game warden here soon to look after the violators of the law. The hoodlums have threatened any person with death that dare punish them.—J. B. D. (Charleston, Ill., April 15).

POOR SHOOTING HERE.—Charleston, Ill., April 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The hunters have had very bad luck here this spring killing water fowl. There were only two bags of any note that I heard of. Ed. Chilton killed three geese about March 20, and Thomas Knoch killed seven ducks and one brant on the 28th and also killed six ducks on the 31st on the prairie about three miles north of here. He was at the same place on both dates. Hunting water fowl is about played out here, the ponds are about all drained.—J. B. D.

NEW HAMPSHIRE SHOOTING.—Portsmouth, N. H.—Snipe began their spring flight here during the first week in April, and some fair bags have been made. On the 11th four gunners were on the grounds and killed ten birds. Black ducks are very plentiful on the local marshes, and many have been brought in by local sportsmen. Woodcock are nesting in greater numbers than for several years, and good shooting is anticipated next fall.—PISCATAQUA.

FROM THE FLOODED SOUTH.—New Orleans, April 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The backwater from the Nita crevasse (60 miles above in St. James parish) is playing sad havoc with game in St. James, Ascension and Livingston parishes. Deer are reported plentiful in that section, but this state of affairs only tends to diminish their numbers. Large and small game are seeking shelter on the tracks of the Illinois Central Railroad, and some deer have been killed by the trains. Pot-hunters have also been at work. A friend of mine, lately from the Amite River, reports that several deer have been killed by sailors of schooners engaged in the lumber trade on that river. He also reports that a man killed five deer on a shaving pile in the swamps, where they had taken refuge from the encroaching waters. All these deer were killed after the closing of the season. Our game should have better protection, or we will soon see the last of it if this slaughter is kept up much longer.—G. P. F.

REMARKABLE FLIGHT OF DUCKS.—Lansing, Mich., April 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The storm of Sunday the 13th brought the ducks into the city and surrounding lakes and ponds in such numbers as never has been seen here. They were so thick in the pond that they might have been killed with clubs and air guns, and all who could get a gun went to the lakes after fowl. Whitehead Smith, Larnard and another hunter killed nearly three hundred in two days. Chas. Davis killed nineteen in a small pond back of the reform school. They were mostly bluebills and blackjacks, as they call them. All the sportsmen are nearly crazy, and it is nothing but hunt now for them. The friends of the successful hunters were made happy by coming in for a share of the spoils, and now as the ducks have taken wing the fish will have to take it, and they are biting very well at the present time.—KILMER.

SPRING SHOOTING NEAR ST. LOUIS.—St. Louis., Mo., April 18.—A number of warm showers during the past week have been the means of furnishing excellent snipe shooting in these parts. Messrs. William Hettel and E. E. Mohrstadt spent two days, the fore part of the week, at the Dameron Club's grounds, in Pike county, this State, and bagged all told 126 birds. They were in most choice condition as to fatness. Several other large bags are reported as having been made, but the writer could not ascertain the names of the parties making them. Bluewing are now also here and quite a number have found their way into the sportsmen's bags. From reports to hand from points south of here, there are plenty of snipe to come up and the prospects in store for the lovers of the gun are very favorable for good sport until the end of this month.—UNSER FRITZ.

PROTECTION IN CALIFORNIA.—We are informed that Mr. Thomas Tunstead, one of the California Deputy Game Commissioners, has recently been engaged in seizing bales of deer hides, which have been arriving in San Francisco by steamer and schooner from San Diego and other southern California ports. If this traffic in hides can be put an end to by Mr. Tunstead's good work, the destruction of deer in that State will be greatly diminished. The San Diego Fish and Game Protective Association offers the reward of $25 to any person who shall cause the arrest and conviction of any one guilty of violating the game and fish laws. Similar action taken by clubs all over the State would no doubt have a most beneficial effect.

A SHOT TO CROW ABOUT.—New York, April 14.—Last Friday morning about six o'clock, while looking out of my bedroom window from the farmhouse where I live in Westchester county, I saw two crows fly and alight in a cherry tree about one hundred and twenty-five yards from the house. I took down my .38 Remington to try a shot at one of them. I did not have a very good sight on account of having to look through some other trees, so I drew a fine sight on Mr. Crow and Mr. Crow dropped. I went out to gather him in, but instead of one I picked up two. The other crow flew in line with the one I fired at and the ball went through both. I think that was very good for a New York tenderfoot, don't you?—E. A. S.

A WELL-BEARDED TURKEY.—Beeville, Tex., April 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have heard of many strange freaks of nature, but none so strange as the following: About five years ago Mr. J. C. Beasley, of this place, while out turkey hunting, killed a very large gobbler, and found that it had six well developed beards equally distributed and spaced across its breast, all being of equal length. Mr. B. kept them for a time and they were seen by many experienced hunters, who pronounced it something unheard of. I have seen several double beards.—T. J. S.

THE SEATUCK CLUB.—A certificate of incorporation has been granted to the Seatuck Club, giving this association the right to maintain a club house and grounds at Eastport, Suffolk county, L. I., and elsewhere, for hunting and sporting purposes, to stock the grounds with game, and to perform other acts incident to such a corporation. The trustees of the club are: Thomas W. Lowell, John S. Spencer, Albert E. Hochfield, Edwin M. Baker, Henry G. Preston, Chas. A. Gilberg, Arthur W. Perego, Daniel B. Horton and William T. Hayward.

IOWA NOTES.—Davenport, Ia., April 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The directors of the Forester Gun Club are having plans and specifications drawn for a new club house, to be erected at the park this spring. It is the intention to have the building completed before the State tournament, which will be held here in June. There is considerable discussion among sportsmen here regarding the shooting of ducks at this season, the general opinion being that there should be some means adopted to stop it.—W. M. P.

A HORSE'S FOOT.—The *Journal* of the U. S. Cavalry Association for last September contains under the above title an extremely interesting paper by Lieutenant Chas. D. Parkhurst, whose interesting contributions on rifle shooting and yachting are remembered by many of our readers.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

THE ADIRONDACKS.

WE are glad to note the increased interest in the very important question of the best way to preserve the valuable forests of the Adirondacks as a park for the use and profit of the people of this State.

We wish to bring out a little more clearly views and ideas which have already been suggested by persons who have studied this subject.

The area now owned by the State amonnts to only 800,000 acres, and, unfortunately, these lands are scattered all through the North Woods. They were never picked out with any idea of forming any special park. They simply came to the State in little lots here and there by tax sales, but every year the State loses a little of what they have held by contested claims, or by some flaw in their title. There is danger of quite a large body of the State lands being lost in this way, nnless some steps are soon taken to prevent it.

No one will for a moment coutest the assertion, that not only this State, but the whole country, needs the Adirondacks as a great health resort and practical sanitarium.

The idea nsed to be current that the North Woods were usefnl principally in cases of lung troubles. In addition, however, to this feature, many of the best medical men of the country have found that the life in these woods was particularly beneficial in all cases of nervous complaints, which are growing so fearfnlly common in our country, owing to our high-pressure way of living.

If this is the case now, it will certainly grow more and more so each year.

The fact is that there is no district in the whole United States just like the Adirondacks; that is, that combines the advantages of a special climate with forest and lake in such a way as to produce the splendid results, in the way of cures, that are known to so many.

If then by carelessness, or by inattention, or from fear of running np against the greatly dreaded bugbear of politics, we allow these woods to be destroyed, there is no way that the calamity can be remedied.

The Inmbermen operating in these woods claim that they do very little damage, but we only need to call attention to other sections of the country, where lumbering operations have been going on, to show that great destruction really comes from the method of lumbering adopted by some persons.

For instance, there are sections in Pennsylvania, where fifteen years ago there were most magnificent forests; to-day these same sections are almost entirely denuded of trees and present a most doleful aspect.

In one little town, White Haven, Luzerne county, Pa., there were fifteen years ago at least twenty large saw-mills in active operation, obtaining their logs from the country near them; to-day in White Haven only one mill remains, and that will saw its last stock this year.

A few years ago there was a beautiful forest of about 60,000 acres, mostly in Monroe county, Pa., around the Pocono Mountain. To-day bnt 3,000 acres of this plot are left that are worth anything for lumbering.

It was hoped that the second growth coming up in this section would be valuable, but on account of constant fires, this growth has never amounted to anything.

We could recount hundreds of cases like the above, to show how fast the timber of the country is being cut off, but our space will not permit it.

The special danger in allowing lumbermen to go in and cut indiscriminately is that of fire. It is bad enough to have to watch the summer campers; but the lumbermen are much worse; and when a fire gets under good headway, it does an immense amount of damage.

Sufficient stress has not been laid upon the advantages, in a financial way, that would accrue to the State if it owned the majority of these woods in one grand park.

Any amount of statistics could be given, to show what has been done in Germany by their Department of Forestry. An annual revenue from this source is collected by the Prussian Government of over $5,000,000. Of course it has taken years to build up their most capital system, and their territory devoted to timber culture would be larger than ours; but in proportion, what has been done there can be accomplished here, if we only go to work at it in the right way.

We could easily arrange to engage two or three men who had had years of careful training under the German Forestry Department, and by giving them good men to work under them, we could soon organize a force that would control and watch over the whole North Woods.

If then the State, by an issue of bonds, bearing a low rate of interest, 3½ to 4 per cent., should purchase a large portion of the Adirondacks district. it would take but a short time, under these trained German foresters, to make the project a paying one for the State.

In all sections of these woods there are certain trees that need cutting each year, to better preserve the life and health of other trees near them. All this subject, of conrse, is perfectly understood by these foresters.

Without allowing any other sawmills to be built, a sufficient number of those already in operation could be kept to saw up the trees necessary to be cut.

It has been fonnd that a good many of the pine trees in the Adirondacks should have been cut years ago, as they show signs of a dry rot in parts of them when cut down.

The sawmills would gladly pay the State a stumpage of $3 per thousand feet on pine and of $2 per thousand on spruce.

As it would be necessary to cut each year qnite a number of trees, to take care properly of the forest, it can easily be proved that enough revenue would come in to the State not only to pay its interest on its forest bonds, but also to establish a fund to pay them off.

No one who has not watched these foresters at work has any idea of how much it is necessary for them to do.

There are dead trees to be removed, windfalls to be cleared up, decayed underbrush to be collected and burnt, trees to be planted, others selected for cutting down, timber thieves to be watched, campers to be kept under proper control, fires to be put out, assistants to be trained, reports made out, and so on to the end of a long chapter.

It goes without saying, that these foresters would make the woods so much more valuable to the State that the expenses of their department would be but a small item.

The law to expend $25,000 in purchasing land for the State, at the rate of $1.50 per acre, is good as far as it goes, but it is very unfair to give the general public the impression that the State is going to be able to purchase all the timber lands it wants at such a low figure.

When stumpage in the Adirondacks is held so firmly at from $1.50 to $2 per thousand feet for spruce, and when the average acre of virgin forest contains about 3,000 to 6,000ft. of spruce, suitable for saw logs, it is impossible to expect lumbermen, who have purchased these lands for their own use, to hand them over to the State for $1.50 per acre, when they can realize from $6 to $12 per acre by selling the stumpage.

It would be an odd thing, unjust, unfair, and certainly not legal, for the State to say to lumbermen who had mills and fixed plants in operation: "You must wipe out your mills, and stand a total loss in them, and we will give you $1.50 per acre for lands that have cost you from $3 to $5 per acre."

If, on the other hand, the State should arrange some fair compromise, as to the price of the land, with the added understanding that the mills would not be a total loss, but that the State would sell to the mill owners such trees as they found necessary to cut, then it would not be hard to come to some satisfactory settlement.

One word as to the railroads.

The roads running into the mountains have been greatly condemned, and for some reasons very unjustly so.

They have done some injury, but not anything like what has been talked.

Under the system we have mentioned the foresters would allow no cutting of hardwoods for making charcoal. It is this practice that has caused so much destruction in some sections.

The Forest Commissioners and the State anthorities seem to forget entirely the "greatest good of the greatest number." The people who wish to go to the woods are not "entirely" made up of the rich class, who can afford to have their swell private camps; their two or three guides at $4 per day each, their handsome boats, and other expenses in proportion.

The large body of people who would like to go to the woods (but have in many cases been prevented on account of the high scale of expenses prevailing there) want to get there in the cheapest and quickest way, and need facilities for getting around without having to hire the expensive guides and their boats

We hope to see the two Adirondack roads connect at Long Lake. When this is done many hours will be saved in the trip from New York. Persons leaving New York at 7 P. M. will be at Paul Smith's at 8 A. M. the next morning, and thousands of people will enjoy the woods that have hitherto been prevented from coming by the long, tedious and expensive trip.

These roads, too, will be needed to carry the logs to the mills that the State will wish to sell, and to carry to market the manufactured lumber, and to bring in the thousand and one supplies the people in the woods need.

As it is now, the freight and carrying charges in the small boats on these supplies often amount to two or three times what the goods cost in the first place in New York. So when some hot-headed people talk of tearing up the present roads, they simply show that they have no practical knowledge of the life in the woods and its needs.

Another very important point should be mentioned, where these roads do great good, and this is in safely and gently bringing invalids in where there is some chance of saving their lives.

In the old days that some of us so well remember, the poor invalids, hardly able to be out of bed at all, were bounced over rough roads in hard riding coaches and made to walk over carries, from one lake to another, with the evident result in many cases of killing them on the spot, before they had any chance to be helped by the pure Adirondack air.

Compare this old system with the new one of bringing people into the woods in comfortable palace cars, and tell us whether the railroads should be entirely condemned.

Although we have been speaking mainly of the preservation of the woods for purposes of health and rest and sport, still, of course, all the plans we have mentioned carry with them the idea of keeping up the forests, as a help to the water snpply needed for the Hudson and other rivers. What helps one idea does the same for the other.

They tell us that nothing can be done toward carrying out our plans because of "politics."

Perhaps this is so, but if it is so, it is a sad thing that these beautiful woods should be lost, because enough public spirit cannot be aronsed to overcome this demon of politics.

New York city, alas! has as little true public spirit as any place in the world, and we fear it is the same with the State; but notwithstanding these obstacles, it ought to be possible to excite enough interest all through the State to bring this whole matter so forcibly before the proper authorities that they would feel obliged to yield to public opinion.—*The New York Lumber Trade Journal.*

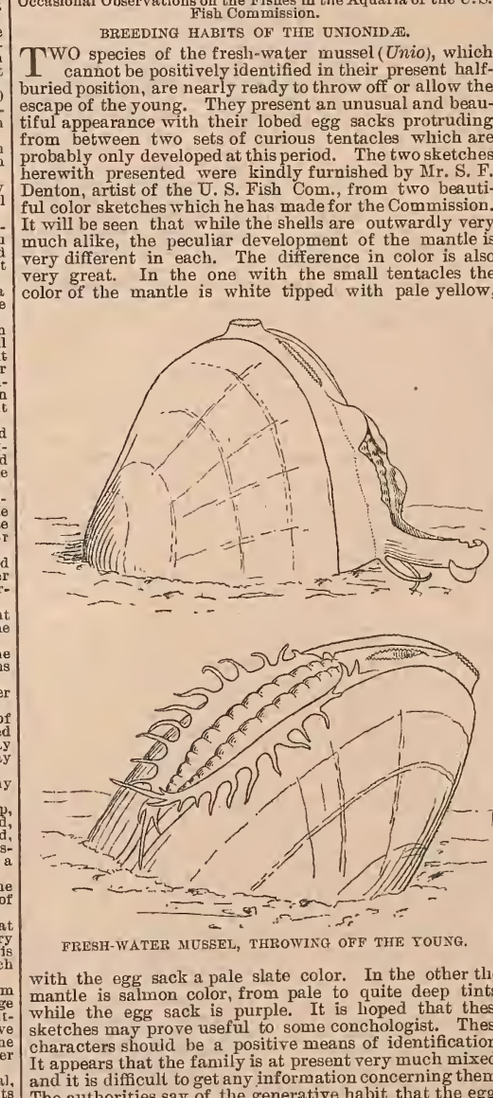
Sea and River Fishing.

AQUARIA NOTES.

Occasional Observations on the Fishes in the Aquaria of the U. S. Fish Commission.

BREEDING HABITS OF THE UNIONIDÆ.

TWO species of the fresh-water mussel (*Unio*), which cannot be positively identified in their present half-buried position, are nearly ready to throw off or allow the escape of the young. They present an unusual and beautiful appearance with their lobed egg sacks protruding from between two sets of curious tentacles which are probably only developed at this period. The two sketches herewith presented were kindly furnished by Mr. S. F. Denton, artist of the U. S. Fish Com., from two beautiful color sketches which he has made for the Commission. It will be seen that while the shells are outwardly very much alike, the peculiar development of the mantle is very different in each. The difference in color is also very great. In the one with the small tentacles the color of the mantle is white tipped with pale yellow,



FRESH-WATER MUSSEL, THROWING OFF THE YOUNG.

with the egg sack a pale slate color. In the other the mantle is salmon color, from pale to quite deep tints, while the egg sack is purple. It is hoped that these sketches may prove useful to some conchologist. These characters should be a positive means of identification. It appears that the family is at present very much mixed, and it is difficult to get any information concerning them. The authorities say of the generative habit that the eggs are fertilized in the fall of the year and are carried by the female throughout the winter undergoing development to the swimming stage. About March they are thrown off or make their escape and enter into the swimming stage in which they are armed with some little hooks by means of which they fasten to fish or aquatic animals, where they undergo still further development, finally dropping off and sinking to the bottom as the fully developed mussel, but still very small.

INTERNAL PARASITE COMMON AMONG FISHES.

Upon opening a striped bass (*Roccus lineatus*) to endeavor to discover the cause of its death, thirteen worms, measuring from 5 to 10in. in length, were taken from its visceral cavity. In each of two other specimens a smaller number were found. It is a long, thin wiry worm, about the thickness of a pin, with pointed extremeties of whitish color. At times some of the striped bass, which are still living in the aquarium, will have one or more of these worms hanging to a length of several inches out of the vent and anal orifice. In one case there were two from the vent and four from the anus. This appears to occur only when the fish has a lack of food or does not feed normally, and the intestine is empty. This appears to be the same worm which infests fish generally in both salt and fresh water and which is so frequently mentioned in that connection by anglers and others. The writer has found it protruding from the walls of living fish so widely separated as the pike and the sucker, having evidently bored through from the visceral cavity. Tha the worm was the same in all these cases is only sup posed from its external appearance, the writer having neither the time for nor the means of identification a hand.

Apparently the same worm is found in numbers ir the intestines or visceral cavity of the common killifish (*Fundulus heteroclitus*), and probably in all of them, in numbers during July and August. As this fish forms large portion of the food of the food fishes, this worm i no doubt largely distributed among fishes in this way.

As those noticed by the writer were found in the vis ceral cavity of the striped bass, instead of in the intes tines, they must bore through the walls of the intestin to find their way out of the vent and anal orifice, unless indeed, in some of them they are in both intestine an visceral cavity.

A yellow perch recently opened by Mr. Alex. Jones, a observing attendant of Central Station hatchery, wa found to have one of these worms coiled up within th fleshy walls outside the ribs—encysted, as it were. A previously stated, these worms do not appear to troub the fish until the intestines are empty; but concernin those in the visceral cavity, it is hard to understand wh connection there is between the two facts, unless wit their sharp, wiry-pointed heads they intrude themselv through the walls of the intestine for their food.

WASHINGTON, April 12. WM. P. SEAL.

MAINE PROSPECTS.

THE ice is getting thin on the Maine lakes and ponds, a the latest reports indicate that the opening of the waters will be early. Not earlier than last year, for th is hardly possible, but earlier than the average. A rece letter from Moosehead expresses the opinion that th lake will be clear of ice by the 15th of May—possibly the 1st. Reports from the Rangeley waters indicate th the ice is thinner than last year, even, when the ice we out on the 29th of April, twelve or thirteen days earli than the average. But other reports speak of cold weath in that section, with hard freezes every night for a wee On the whole the ice is likely to start from the Rangel earlier than usual this year. The Sebago waters, in th State, are about ready to clear of ice, even if the ice h not already started, and the landlocked salmon fisherm are on the watch. Indeed, one party of Portland fish men came very near starting one day last week, unc a false impression that the ice had moved from the no and was half way down the lake.

The first salmon of the season has been landed at Ba gor, but this one has not yet been followed by the go run that the sportsmen are hoping for, though the fi are tried every day. The Boston sportsmen who prop trying for the salmon at Bangor are anxiously waiti for the telegraph to announce that the salmon are risi freely. Somehow there is not much confidence amo the sportsmen concerning the run of salmon at Bang this spring. The fear is that already the extensive p mills on the river above—with its many branches a beginning to be lined with pulp mills—are about to sh their deadly work upon the salmon of the Penobsc The chemicals that are discharged into these streams believed to be death-dealing to the salmon. Last yea was particularly noted that the ascending salmon inva ably crossed over to the other shore, where it was po ble to avoid the deadly chemicals, and that frequen they were found dead. The great majority of th many pulp mills on that river and its tributaries are work of a couple of years, and it will be remembered t last year was the first when the great run of salmon Bangor began to fall off. In fact, the run of last y was practically a failure. Now, this lack of a run year may be due to other causes; but the theory of th best posted, and who have given the subject the m thought, coupled with a good deal of experience, is t the salmon are either being killed by the pulp mi chemicals or they are so disgusted with the foulness of waters of the river they are wont to ascend that they turned aside into other streams, or else they do not le the salt water at all. This theory may not be the corr one, but the results of this season will be anxiou watched. It may be that excessive netting, which is p mitted at Bucksport and at other points on the river low Bangor, is a great reason why the salmon do ascend the river. Already a good many salmon h been taken by these fishermen below Bangor and s into the Boston market.

Perhaps it is a misfortune to grow old, but it is als great pleasure to feel that one has true friends, and t their friendship becomes more strongly cemented as years roll around. This is especially true of those frie with whom we have hunted, camped and fished, till feel that they are near to us from the brotherhood b of the woods and the streams. Such is the feeling t prompts the writing of these lines. The writer had good fortune to have a birthday the other day—a bi day numbered with quite a respectable numeral, wit cipher on the right of it. At his home there was wai for him in the evening an elegant split-bamboo trout rod, engraved with the date "April 19, '90. To — from O. H. S." Just beside it there also reposed a sil mounted compass of the best make, also engra "April 19, '90. To ——— from G. T. F." Both readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, and may they to fish many years longer is the devout wish of

SPECIA

BANGOR SALMON.—The first salmon of the season taken at Bangor, April 14, by Mr. E. A. Buck. It taken just below the waterworks dam, and was a fish, weighing 12lbs. The fish was purchased by Me Lynch and Gallagher. The fishing has thus ope about the same time as last year, and there appears t no reason why it should not be as good this season was last. The salmon angling at Bangor presents m attractions, and seems to grow more popular from to year.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will s a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportuni *Adv.*

THE catalogue of Messrs. Chas. Plath & Son, of 130 Canal s is not, as was erroneously stated in a recent issue of FOREST STREAM, devoted mainly to tackle for salt-water fishing. O contrary, while this firm sells all that is needed by the salt-w angler, their trade with the West constitutes a large portio their business, and they are prepared to supply anything th fresh-water angler may require.—*Adv.*

THE TAUTOG.

THE thick-lipped tautog, with his many aliases of blackfish, smooth blackfish, chub, Moll, Will George, oyster fish, etc., is now dividing honors with the flounder in the salt-water anglers' esteem. New York has carried off the palm for big tautog, having sent to the Centennial Exposition in 1876 an example about 3ft. long, weighing 21½lbs.; but Cape Ann comes in a good second with occasional individuals of 12 to 14lbs. The species is known from New Brunswick to Nova Scotia, and is abundant in rocky tideways, around wrecks and piles, and under steep meadow banks from Massachusetts to Virginia.

The fishing season begins in April and continues sometimes into December. Mr. Willard Nye informed us that he has taken small ones in the winter with an eel spear in Acushnet River. He states also that tautog are caught up the salt water estuaries and at the head of Buzzard's Bay before they are taken at the mouth of the bay. The fish is not migratory and hibernates in winter, going into the mud usually in November or December. Here it is subject occasionally to freezing. The records tell of hundreds of tons coming to the surface in the course of a single season. A pond at Menemsha Bight, Martha's Vineyard, was a scene of such destruction after an anchor frost some years ago. Having no use for a digestive tract while slumbering in the mud, the tautog hermetically seals the vent until the warm spring days recall its activity.

The spawning season begins in Narragansett Bay toward the end of April, in Buzzard's Bay about the middle of June. The eggs are deposited among the rocks in depths of six to eight feet or more. The young grow slowly and exhibit a pleasing variety of colors; some are emerald green, others brown or red, still others mottled with a mixture of these colors and pale blotches. Tautog kept in a pond at Wood's Holl, Mass., for six years reached a maximum weight of 24lbs.

The species has strong jaws and stout teeth in a moderately small mouth, which is adapted to crushing small mollusks and crustaceans. Crabs, barnacles, clams and lobsters are especial favorites of this fish, and if there is one crab he likes better than another it is the fiddler. Ground baiting for tautog is a common practice. Clams and crabs are broken up and thrown into spots suitable for the haunts of the fish, and excellent sport is secured by this means.

Early in the spring the lips of the tautog are said to be tender, and then soft clam is a taking bait. In Great Egg Harbor Bay we have used hard clams with good results, but fiddlers proved more attractive; indeed, while attempting to catch sheepshead with this bait, we were frequently annoyed by the free biting of the tautog. Mr. Nye prefers lobster for use in waters near New Bedford. In some localities sand worms are an effective bait.

As for the influence of the tide, that varies with the locality and no fixed rule can be stated; in some places the flood is best and in others the ebb is preferred. It is found that dull weather with easterly wind is injurious to the fishing, and thunder is believed to put an end to the biting. We think a good deal depends, also, on the mood of the fish. There are times when he prefers above everything else to lie flat on his side in a rock crevice and keep as nearly quiet as a fish can in its unstable habitat. At such times he will roll his heavy eyes around and move his lips as if in answer to some question of yours. In the aquarium he will even allow you to scratch his back gently with a stick and seem to enjoy it immensely. How could you expect a tautog to bite when he is indulging in a reverie so pleasing? If you can wait until he is awake and hungry you will find him a bold, free biter and a strong fighter. You will need strong and not large hooks; weakfish hooks will not answer well for tautog, although we have used them occasionally; the mouth of the tantog is small, as before remarked, and the jaws and teeth are strong. The hook should be kept nearly a foot from the bottom. For fishing in shallow water use a finer line than in deep water, the finer the better. All salt-water fish are less shy in deep water than in the shallows.

The tautog is a superior table fish, its flesh being white and firm and not over-supplied with small bones. The skin is tough and the scales are hard and may be removed more readily after dipping the fish in vinegar. Some persons take off the skin entirely.

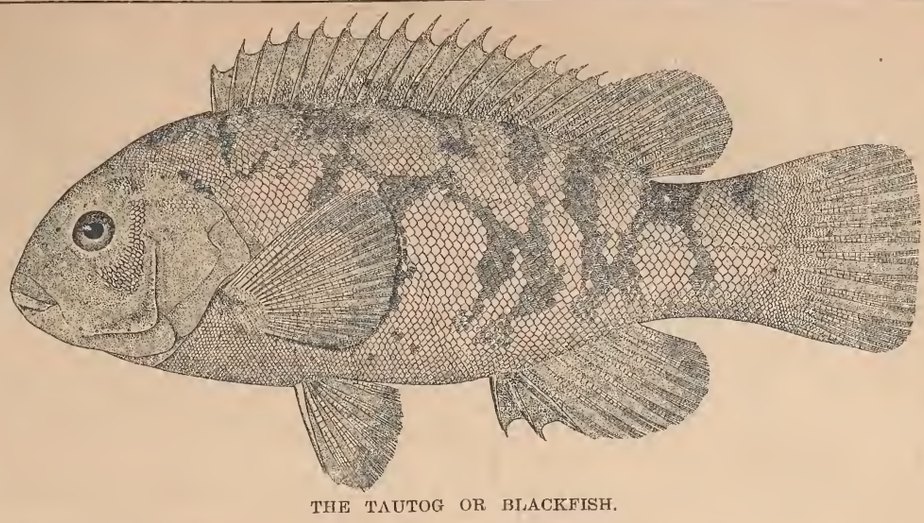
Other fatalities besides freezing sometimes destroy the tautog; one of these is a kind of fungus. At New Bedford, Mass., hundreds of pounds of these fish were covered with fungus and had to be thrown away. Mr. Bassett lost 300lbs. at one time from this cause.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Not many miles away from the busy, hurrying town, more busy and noisy than ever on this fair April day, a creek goes winding to the sea with many tortuous curves and turns. Now its water speed silently and clear over a sandy, sunlit shallow, where all the minute life of the sea goes on as in a case of glass. Anon it turns dark and secret, and underneath some overhanging bank where weeds grow thick and dank it swirls and eddies over a deep, quiet pool. Over it all shines and laughs the beautiful sky, where white clouds dreamily sail on a waveless sea of blue. A mile to the south glints a sandbar, white as snow, and encircled by gulls, the restless, screaming seafolk that have gathered here seeking the bounty that Nature spreads before them when the tides have stolen away and the moist salt shores lie bare. Beyond it all the sea, calm and dreamy and still, mirroring on its breast the wind-bound fishing smacks on the horizon.

Only rarely does a day like this shine on the earth in this rainy month of April: but when it does break from the dun, dark skies, as a smile that plays over a gloomy face, all the world breaks into laughter and song. Then, into the heart of nature's children steal thoughts of brook and sea: wood and glen beckon them from afar, and the crowded, dull streets become too narrow. Out and away it draws the votary of rod and gun, the lover of air, sunshine and unbounded skies, into the freshness and glory of a newly awakened world to listen and dream amid the whispering of wind and waves.

Along this reeded bank, every foot brings forth new beauties and wonders, for all creatures that have lain dormant while winter reigned are awakened and inquisitively staring and inspecting the world. Here a crab, green as the weeds he lives in, curiously thrusts out his long-stemmed eyes and threatening nippers, then vanishes with laughable suddenness, as he scents some



THE TAUTOG OR BLACKFISH.

frightful doom. Next to him, in seeming peace, dwells another of his family, but clad in rust-red armor, while below plays a school of minnows, startling the transparent, goggle-eyed shrimp that hang on the bank like glass, while an eel swiftly shoots along the bottom, leaving but a vague idea of a black, winding body. Further on, a city rises on the bank, its streets alive with tiny, mottled warriors, in armor that seems made of finest pink-tinted china, running this way and that in mazy bewildering confusion, each holding high above his head a mighty claw as weapon and shield. A sudden sound, and down they plunge into their subterranean homes, and the town has vanished from the earth. Soon, when the hot summer days lie breathless and windless on the sea, we may envy them their cool shady retreats.

At present we must tear a few from their abode, for the crustacea-loving tautog whom we seek to day finds them toothsome, though sometimes fatal and disappointing when they hide a sharp-barbed hook. Having gathered a quantity and deposited them in a receptacle, whence they cannot escape by climbing, and where they at once begin the performance which some imaginative Izaak termed "fiddling" (whence their name), we will hie to our pool by the bank, within sight of the sandbar that ever opposes its barren front to the menace of the sea. Down there in the cool dark water the bottom is broken and covered with shells and coral growth, to which each year's storm adds something, while the sapping tide, busy at the overhanging bank, ever breaks more and more of it down. There crab and worm live and hide, and there the great black, unwieldy fish gather in the spring after their voyage from distant waters. Hungry and unappeasable they come in great hordes and gather wherever shellfish cling. In deep channels, where old wrecks lie drowned, the glory of their flowing pennants and bellying sails exchanged for festoons and vines of scarlet and purple-flashing seaweed, while their broken masts flicker ghostlike and dim through the depths, around old docks and broken spiles, or along steep banks like this where we are now, they congregate and feed.

No glorious, leaping fighters are they, that leave the waves and jump through the air when hooked, nor do they dart from side to side, like the trout or weakfish. Who would capture these bulldogs of the sea must have powerful tackle to restrain and check the headlong rush downward that is sure to follow when they are hooked. Down, down they go to seek the rocks or sharp, shell-covered wreckage that will cut the line like knives, crunching meanwhile at the hook, which is sure to yield to their savage jaws unless made of good hard steel and of generous thickness. Many, ah many are the stories that have sprung from the hook bitten in two, and many an imaginary 25-pounder has been lost. Use a heavy lead and no leaders. They are not shy, being bottom feeders, and do not feel that fear of a line that the princes of the blood show. Bait with the light-colored fiddlers, the black are generally worthless, and let the point of the hook barely protrude near the belly. This is almost always a killing bait, but clam is generally perfectly successful. Don't be too generous with the latter, and use only enough to cover the hook well, as then when the nibble is felt you are reasonably sure that the hook is where it should be, in the tautog's mouth, and a strike will be rewarded by the plunge that is so welcome. Now will come the test of tackle and skill, and if the fish is a good large one, some sport may be reasonably expected.

Before my mind's eye I behold the sight that met me last year, when an English gentleman of Brooklyn, an ardent angler, though he does now and then catch inanimate articles from the bottom, sat in Jamaica Bay, and with a light hook played and landed fish after fish. The bending and springing of the rod, the singing of the reel, as the victim made some last mighty effort, and with straining muscles and fins, plunged headforemost toward the bottom, together with the excited and pleased face of the sportsman, made a not easily forgotten picture. Such a man goes back to his work in town, as he does to his pencil and brush, refreshed and strengthened. The noise of the streets with all its discord of wheels and steam are softened to him, and the little lesser ills of life trouble him not, for in his soul is the sounding and splashing of sea and tide, and the whispering of the winds and waves and the peace and calmness of quiet, still sea meadows.

J. W. M.

New York, April 9.

Wm. Mills & Son's Catalogue.—The catalogue just issued by this firm is a profusely illustrated volume of 120 pages. It opens with a humorous letter of advice to anglers from the pen of Henry Guy Carleton, and then at once plunges into the serious work of showing anglers what there is to be had for fishing in waters everywhere. An interesting feature of this book—for it really is a book—is the handsome color work on pp. 1-8, illustrating medals, reels, labels, etc. The whole catalogue is creditable to the energy and enterprise of this well-known firm. Price 25 cents.—*Adv.*

RANDOM CASTS.

A USEFUL addition to the angler's outfit is a piece of ordinary Calcutta bamboo of about 6in. in length, cut from between the joints. In case of a break in your rod all you need now do is to split it into the proper widths and wind the pieces tightly around the break. Besides being very strong and comparatively elastic it is much superior in shape to anything the ordinary mortal can make when in the woods or elsewhere.

The salmon, which at great trouble and expense you send to your friends, is not the fish you so much enjoy on the river. It has lost most of its fine flavor and all of its beautiful silver sheen and color by being packed in ice. Except for the idea of the thing, a codfish, just killed, is far superior.

In wading rough and rapid streams I have found that lumbermen's calks on my wading shoes are much superior to the ordinary hob nails. Offering less surface they find the holes and cracks in the rocks and stones much more easily, thus giving a securer foothold.

When striped bass are playing near the surface of the water and occasionally leave it they rarely notice a still bait. Try the metal squid, and you will frequently have good sport. And this applies still more forcibly when they are chasing schools of small fish.

Silk worm gut, if kept wrapped in oiled paper and away from the light, loses very little either in color or strength from one season to another.

It is not bad luck to lose a large fish on poor tackle, it is stupidity, pure and simple.

A good bass reel may be made from brass just as well as of German silver and rubber. For the former you simply pay for the needful material and the workmanship, and if your pocketbook does not easily permit of it, then why invest in finery of the latter sort.

Big Reel.

WHY SALMON TAKE FLIES.

DISCUSSIONS are going on all the time in regard to the reasons for the salmon taking the fly. All the books printed for several centuries almost universally assert they take it in sport, play with it. It is astonishing how little is known of the habits of a fish seen daily by thousands during the weeks and months it is running up the fresh-water rivers. If any one will sit on a rock and cast a fly, and bring a salmon to his feet, he will see that he takes it in anger, that his eye will be like a coal of fire, and a tiger ready to strike his prey will not indicate more fury. His appearance is precisely that of a rattlesnake in the act of defending himself. His gills, and eyes alike, a burning red. I have often brought one to my feet, so that my Indian could gaff him, before he struck the fly, and have seen this exhibition of anger again and again, and so intense that he never noticed me or my rod till the fly pricked him. The knowledge of this fact will account for many peculiarities about fly-fishing. Any one not skillful enough to entice a fish to his feet can easily verify this by watching a salmon while his companion casts a fly at him, and see the indifference he may show to it for a time, and finally be provoked into making a rush at it in a state of absolute frenzy. This is why they so often come short of the fly, but when they are excited and angry it will take a smart angler to get his fly away.

Fly-Fisher.

Savannah, Ga.

[Our experience with salmon would not have suggested the theory advanced by "Fly-Fisher," and yet there is always something new to be learned about this royal game fish. We have seen salmon in many streams taking lures of various kind, and whether flies, salmon eggs, herring, lant or whatever may have proved successful, it appeared to us that the salmon took it for the sole purpose of obtaining food. We have reason to know that salmon not yet ready to spawn will sometimes take fish and other animals in rivers. Doubtless this happens oftener than we suppose. In approaching a salmon or a school of salmon we have always observed a disposition to escape, fear of moving objects appearing to be their ruling emotion. For this reason we suspect that hunger induces the fish to seize a lure or a bait when danger is not apprehended.]

Dynamite Again.—Bolivar, N. Y., April 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Another dynamite fiend came to grief this P. M. Lew Loveless, a livery stable proprietor, and George Robinson, a boiler maker of this place, were shooting fish with dynamite, when Loveless, who was preparing the shot, met with an accident by the loss of his right hand and wrist.—J. E. C.

WHITEFISH TAKE THE HOOK.

THE capture during the last two months in Otsego Lake, through the ice, with hook and line of at least 1,000 Otsego bass (*Coregonus albus*) is an experience so extraordinary that I propose in this paper to give a circumstantial account of it. In order, however, to make it orderly and symmetrical, some preliminary statements previously published in part, must here be made:

As the Otsego bass has rarely been taken except with the seine or gill-net, and as all netting of every description has been lately prohibited by our Board of Supervisors, it becomes a question of grave moment whether this very delicious fish can be taken freely with hook and line, and we have, therefore, undertaken to investigate it thoroughly. The following opinions of the most intelligent and experienced anglers and fishculturists of the United States, must, we are confident, be read with lively interest, especially as they all agree, in direct opposition to the popular belief, that the *Coregonus albus* can be certainly and freely taken with hook and line.

Seth Green says: "The Otsego bass (*Coregonus albus*) can be taken with small minnows or red angle worms. I think if your tackle is very fine and you do not twitch when they bite, they will swallow the bait. Put five or ten hooks (O'Shaugnessy 8s, forged) on fine snell, and loop them five feet apart, with small sinker at the end. Bait some with small minnows (one inch or so in length) and some with worms. Cast out as far as you can from the boat, and let it lie half or three-quarters of an hour on the bottom, feeling now and then to see if you have one on. The best way is to let them hook themselves. The angle worm, if used for bait, should be strung on the hook with both ends left dangling. When I had the whitefish bites in your lake, I had a salmon trout rig on the same line, and when I felt the bite, made the same hard stroke that I would for the salmon trout and tore the hook out. A light stroke must be made and the fish handled very carefully."

Charles Carpenter, Kelley's Island, Ohio, says: "Many years ago when whitefish were much more abundant than now in the lake, seeing large schools of them, I tried various baits and succeeded in catching a few with cockroaches drawn rapidly through the water. Many more were taken by the hook sticking in their gills or sides outside of the mouth. Some further account of this experiment will be found in the first Ohio Commissioners' Report, pages 33-4."

The lamented Dr. Theodatus Garlick says: "I was once storm-bound at Copper Harbor, Lake Superior, and tried bottom fishing at night, baiting with small pieces of fresh beef, and caught several large whitefish. A friend of mine, seeing me take these fish on board, soon rigged a line with baited hook, and he caught several also. We were fishing from a steamer, with hand lines, in water about 25ft. deep.

"I cut the bait quite small, and handled the fish very carefully, lifting them on board with a landing net. I also caught a few with rod and fly at the Sault Ste. Marie, in the rapidly running water at and about the locks of the canal company there. But I think in deep water the fly would be of no use. I have no doubt you could take the Otsego bass or whitefish in your lake as I took them at Copper Harbor. I would use several kinds of bait, putting on my line several small hooks and letting it lie on the bottom. These fish bite very gently, with no dash, like the trout or other game fish. You will barely feel a slight movement of the line in your fingers. Then with a light strike you bring them slowly to the surface, and take them out with a landing net. I presume they will take a bait as well in the day time as at night. I wish I could see the so-called Otsego bass. That fish has always been a mystery to me. Of course, it is not a bass. It is strange how long a name will stick to a fish, no matter how improper it may be. You will never get a hybrid from that fish and the black bass, but you may with the whitefish."

Hon. Emery D. Potter, State Fish Commissioner of Ohio, and one of the most successful practical anglers in this country, says: "I have seen a great many whitefish taken at Sault Ste. Marie of Lake Superior with a hook baited with a June or soldier fly. I saw a man take eleven in one hour in that way just before sunset. The fishing was done in a deep, still pool, adjoining the rapids, the bait resting on the bottom, where the whitefish invariably feed. On opening I have found the stomach crammed full of these flies and their larvæ.

"When taken from their spawning grounds in November there is no organic matter perceptible in their stomachs; nothing but perhaps a teaspoonful of a yellowish gastric liquid. It is very certain that at no time do they consume a very large quantity of food, but what they do eat is of the most nutritious kind, for they are always fat and plump.

"The crustaceans found in greatest abundance in the deep waters of the great Western lakes are their principal food. The cyclops are the most numerous, and I presume they are found in equal numbers in Otsego Lake. They are microscopic entomostracans, and it is estimated that a cubic inch will contain over ten million of them. There has also been found in their stomachs a small shelly mollusk that abounds in deep lake waters. The ordinary shrimp is too large a bait, and in my opinion would prove a failure.

"The soldier fly, the June fly, or a small cockroach would be my bait for all *Coregoni*. If they got anything larger in their mouths it would be an accident. With these I would fish in the deepest waters, with my bait on or within 4 to 6in. of the bottom. A friend told me that he had taken them near Kelly's Island, in Lake Erie, with a small cockroach, but with no other bait. They are gregarious fish, going in herds like the buffalo on the prairies, inhabiting the deep, cold water in summer and in cold weather approaching the shore, where the water is colder than in the deeper parts of the lake. Do not try to take the Otsego bass with a grub, snail, crab or shrimp, for you will certainly lose your labor.

"The one taken with a shiner in your (Otsego) lake (a splendid specimen weighing 7lbs.) must have been afflicted with a terrible disease of the brain or stomach. I would have been afraid to eat him. At the Sault Ste. Marie I have often seen these fish brought in by the half-breeds, who said they took them with the 'soger fly.' It is a very common thing, known to boys, who are said to take a great many in that way in water from 20 to 30ft. deep. It was here, too, that siting on the bank near by with a friend, we saw a man haul them in, baiting with a June fly. This June or soldier fly is very soft and delicate, and may be compressed into a small compass, being almost as delicate as when in the larvæ, on which the whitefish feeds. The common house fly might do, but it would be a pity to exterminate him for the sake of a few fish."

Dr. E. Sterling, Cleveland, Ohio, says, "Once when fishing for brook trout in the Sault Ste. Marie I hooked a large whitefish under the chin. He got away, but before I lost him I just made up my mind that I had lost the gamiest fish that I ever had on a hook. They talk about fly-fishing for shad on the Connecticut—bosh! The time will come when fishing for the *Coregonus albus* of the upper lakes will be the greatest sport of them all. For whitefish use a very small hook. Bait it with wheat-flour dough mixed half with cotton or flax to make it adhere to the hook. Then go where the whitefish are feeding and you will catch a boatload, for there never was a fish that ate but what will bite."

So much by way of introduction.

The fishing for Otsego bass in our lake has all been done within a quarter of a mile of the village in water from ten to forty feet deep. The fishermen's huts, some fifteen or twenty in all, and about six feet square, are darkened so as to enable the occupants to see more clearly into the water below.

The tackle used is extremely light, the hooks, which are quite small and two or three in number, being attached about a foot apart to the main line with a bit of ordinary gut. The baits in vogue are of many sorts—bread crumbs, bits of beef or angleworm, the common house fly, small cockroaches or other bugs, and pellets of wheat flour mixed with cotton or flax, but chiefly, most successfully and most unaccountably, a tiny bright shiner, either living or dead, or a small portion of it.

Two lines are generally used, one with the bait lying on the bottom and the other with the baits kept moving in plain sight near the surface, where the fish are distinctly seen. And, singularly enough, it is in this last way that probably nine-tenths of all the catches have been made.

Like the brook trout, the Otsego bass is exceedingly muscular and moves with great celerity. Looking down over the shoulder of one of the fishermen, I saw myself in less than fifteen minutes, at least 15 fish of from 1 to 3lbs. each, darting sportively back and forth about the bait, when suddenly, as in a wanton mood, one would seize it. The next moment he was lying on the bottom of the shanty.

The fish average about 1lb. each, occasionally reaching 3, but being tender-mouthed and very hard fighters, the larger ones tear out and escape after being hooked.

In this exciting sport (for the Otsego bass is not only one of the gamiest, but the most delicious of all fresh-water fish) success seems to depend very much upon a certain "knack" or "sleight of hand," as in casting the fly for *fontinalis*. In the same hut, for example, one of its occupants took in two hours twenty-two fish, as against the other's four. In another case, two young men, well known to me, and sitting in the same boat, actually captured before 3 o'clock P. M., seventy-four fish, weighing some 60lbs.—one of them taking twenty only, against the other's fifty-four. Various other catches of from five, ten or fifteen, to forty and fifty odd fish are reliably reported, and one clever lad is said to have taken a hundred and two in a single day. Being considered a great delicacy, they command readily twenty and twenty-five cents per pound. But as the lake is literally filled with the fish, and the supply of silver minnows upon which they seem chiefly to subsist, absolutely inexhaustible, these rates must soon be greatly reduced.

In view of the above facts it cannot be denied that our people have made a grand discovery—that Otsego Lake has taken an entirely new departure, with good hope of becoming, in the immediate future, one of the most remarkable and attractive fishing grounds in the whole country.

Upon the toothsome qualities of the Otsego bass, already so celebrated, it would seem hardly worth while to dilate, but allow me to quote from an old friend—a connoisseur—to whom a few of these fish were lately sent. He says, "To the best of my knowledge and belief I have never tasted so delicate and delicious a mess of fish as we had yesterday since I had the pleasure of eating Otsego bass with you at Coopertown (long years ago). I have carefully considered the question whether they were really better than the best Spanish mackerel, and have concluded that they were a little better. This is the highest praise that I can give them, for of all fish in the sea the Spanish mackerel is, I think, the best."

In closing this paper it may be safely stated: First—That the *Coregonus albus* is not, as generally supposed, an exclusively bottom feeder, but quite the contrary. Within a day or two, however, and since the ice left the lake, some fine specimens have been taken on the bottom, with angleworms, in 60ft. of water.

Second—That these fish bite equally well by day or night.

Third—That it is a good plan to bait the buoy with either live shiners or dead fish finely minced.

Fourth—That the bass devour other fish besides the lake shiner. In one case, well authenticated, ten or twelve tiny rock bass were found in the maw wholly undigested.

Fifth—That Judge Potter's theory of "lunacy" is either utterly exploded, or else our lake is more lumbered up with "lunatics" than the county poorhouse ever was in days gone by. Worst of all, the people themselves are "crazy" to eat up the "lunatics." We are not indeed without hope that the Judge himself may one day or other swallow some of them, and that without even making a wry face.

Sixth—That the extermination of the common house fly, a calamity the bare possibility of which he so lugubriously deplores, may perhaps be averted by means of extensive "artificial propagation" of that dainty little insect in the Toledo hatchery. ELIHU PHINNEY.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

[We have not changed the name of the Otsego Lake bass, or whitefish, in Mr. Phinney's interesting communication because it is quoted so frequently as *Coregonus albus*. The current name in the books of to-day of course is *Coregonus clupeiformis*.]

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

ANGLING NOTES.

SEVERAL striped bass have been taken during the past week on hook and line. One was caught in the Hudson River weighing 10lbs., and Mr. Edwin Burfield, trolling near Robbins Reef, killed one that weighed 45lbs. So it may be said that the striped bass season is fairly open.

Commodore Gregory writes from Quebec that they still have sleighing there, and the ice in the lakes has not yet broken up. He thinks that it will be some weeks before anglers will be able to cast a fly with any chance of success.

From St. Stephen, N. B., we hear that salmon have appeared in the St. Croix River, though none have yet been killed with rod and line. A lad found one the other day stranded in a hole at low tide and carried off his 13lbs. prize in great glee. It is reported, however, that the first salmon of the season has been killed at Bangor, Me.

Notwithstanding the work going on at Massepequa Pond and the stream above, about 200 trout were killed there on the opening day. It is wonderful how difficult it is to exterminate trout by fair fishing, the fish seem to hold their own under the most adverse circumstances, and if given half a chance, increase rapidly.

The writer once spent a whole season at Ralston, Pa., on the beautiful Lycoming, which rippled right past the door, and along which ran a railroad. Notwithstanding the fact that this stream was fished every day by scores of fishermen from Philadelphia, Williamsport and Elmira, and by dozens of the guests of the two hotels, to say nothing of being well poached by the miners, the supply of trout never seemed to fail; the fishing on the last day of the season seemed to be just as good as on the first. This was probably due somewhat to the supply from the smaller brooks which emptied into the main stream. In those days the upper part of these side streams were rarely fished, and they were alive with small trout. As these increased in size they would descend to the deeper waters of the main stream. Within the last few years the bark peelers have invaded these beautiful hills. Sawmills have sprung up on the side streams, and the beauties of the Lycoming Valley have been destroyed forever. So let no man be deluded into visiting Ralston for trout, for the fishing is no more.

The question is often asked, "Where can I go to get some first-class trout fishing?" This is very hard to answer with any certainty. Even those who have time and money at their disposal find it difficult to discover, without going a long distance. The surest fishing is to be had at such clubs as the South Side Sportsmen's, Tuxedo, Blooming Grove, Adirondack, Laurentian, Megantic and others. Here the trout hog has no chance. Killing fish to feed the pigs or bury in the ground is unknown, and the angler is sure of good quarters and good sport. It is an unfortunate fact, but it is so, and unless those who are interested in fishing in public waters and those who live near by or on these streams enforce the 6-inch law and frown on indiscriminate killing, it will remain a hard, cold fact, that it does not pay to waste one's time and money to visit free streams.

CALIFORNIA CATFISH CATCHERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At a banquet given the National Grange in this city recently, the Governor of Michigan, in response to a toast, after saying all the good things he could think of in behalf of his own State; boasting of her climate, mineral resources and fish, wound up by saying that they could tell the biggest fish stories in Michigan of any State in the Union.

Now it is evident that the honorable Governor of the Wolverine State has but a limited acquaintance with California sportsmen, for had he known some of our Sacramento county sportsmen he would never have made that statement. Sacramento sportsmen beat the world, and we defy any county in these United States, as well as the entire State of Michigan, to produce those who dare compete with them. Why, among our county officials alone, to say nothing of ordinary mortals, may be found some of the leading sportsmen of the entire American continent. Their thrilling accounts of adventures by mountain and stream could not fail to convince the most skeptical of their superior accomplisments. Of course, like all true lovers of field sports, the majority of them are noted for their extreme modesty in referring to their own experiences, yet, manlike, each individual is ever ready to relate some other fellow's exploits.

The writer recently had the good fortune to spend a few days in the society of one of the before mentioned gentlemen, who chancing to be of a communicative turn, related some amusing incidents, which I trust may be of interest to readers of FOREST AND STREAM.

A member of our county board of education has been universally accorded the championship in the angling line. Every summer, with his family, he repairs to the beautiful mountain streams of the Sierras, where he spends a couple of months angling for speckled trout, and he invariably returns heavily laden with adventure. Some of the little shiners captured by this gentleman last August are said to have weighed 4lbs., more or less. The largest catfish ever taken from the waters of the Sacramento, Mokalmus and Cosumnes rivers are also said to have been brought forth upon the hook of this experienced angler.

Not long since with a party of friends he was taking a little recreation along the banks of the Mokalmus; he had taken up a good location upon a pretty little green tussock and was patiently awaiting a bite, when one of his companions approached with the intention of looking up a friendly log upon which to stand in order to throw his hook further into the stream. Our official being noted for his extreme politeness in connection with his other accomplishments, immediately stepped upon a neighboring tussock and courteously surrendered his former firm footing to his friend. Now, it chanced that this latter tuft was somewhat deceptive in appearance and proved a very shaky foundation, and just as he planted his feet upon its summit an immense catfish swallowed his hook, gave a vigorous yank and started for San Francisco. This event coming at this inopportune moment, proved too much for our friend's equilibrium, yet with the strength of a Hercules he hung to his

rod and was landed bodily several feet further into the stream than he had any intention of going. Standing in water up to his elbows he turned and cast a helpless beseeching glance upon his friend who had been the innocent cause of his misfortune, when that gentleman coolly remarked, "That's right, W., I believe there is better fishing on the other side of the river." Seeing no prospect of assistance from that quarter, he lustily called for help, when another gentleman of the party extended a rod to him, and after no small amount of tugging his 185lbs. avoirdupois was safely landed upon *terra firma*, but not so the fish; it had taken rod, line and hook and departed. While our champion lay upon the ground and one of his companions was pulling away at his gum boots, he chanced to look in the direction of his friend standing upon the trusty tussock, and noting a smile upon his face he growled, "Laugh if you want to, you'd laugh if a man were drowning."

Another time this gentleman, in company with some friends, was angling for catfish in the same river, when bites were few and far between, and despair had taken possession of the entire party; when some one proposed that two of them should take the boat and try their luck further down stream, while the remaining two should await their return. Patiently they waited, with never a bite, until at last some heathen Chinese came rowing down stream with a load of beautiful cats which they had caught with a seine. This was a streak of luck for our tired fishermen, and they at once entered into negotiations with the Celestials for the entire outfit, at the same time cautioning them not to mention the transaction to the gentlemen in the boat down stream should they chance to meet them. "O, no, me no tell," responded John, as he rowed away. This immense catch was soon stowed away in sacks and secreted, with the exception of two of the very largest, which were cruelly placed upon the hungry hooks and launched in the stream. Presently the exploring party were seen approaching, and our brave fishermen began tugging for dear life to land their big fish; but their fun was all spoiled when the returning party exclaimed, "O, yes, we understand all about it; we saw John down there, and when we wanted to buy some fish, he said, "Me no got any fishes; your partner up there he buy plenty fishes."

Now our champion being of a slightly nervous temperament, was somewhat excited by this new disappointment and he gave his catship a mighty jerk thinking to land him without further dallying, as the fun was all over; but to add to his day's misfortune, his victim objected to being captured the second time and he made his escape, carrying hook and line with him. The chagrin of our hero was unlimited, his language very emphatic and his face slightly flushed; but the Celestials were far away down stream and no lives were lost. The remaining members of the party took a more philosophical view of the matter and putting their learned heads together, like politicians as election draws near, the fish were put into four sacks with the biggest on top, and the party started homeward. Chancing to meet some friends on the way, they generously gave them a few mammoth catfish and at the same time relating glowing accounts of the finest day's sport on record; and as they had taken the precaution to cruelly perforate the jaw of each victim with some pointed instrument, the deception was a success; a stampede was created among the angling fraternity generally, and one of the leading dealers in sporting goods in Sacramento did a land office business in heavyweight fishing tackle for many days thereafter.

SACRAMENTO, Cal. MARION.

BRITISH FISHERIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been a constant reader of your paper for some years, and, as a consequence, have become a devoted disciple of the art. I write more particularly now in answer to an article that appeared March 6, 1890, under the heading of "Random Casts." The writer in that article urges the necessity of protecting our fish against unlawful and unfair fishing; he points to the old country—we presume he means Great Britain—as an example of the effects of this kind of fishing, where he states that the shores are bare of fine food fish: also, that the Englishman is compelled to eat skates and sea robins for want of something better. I do not know on what he bases his statement—can only conjecture. That the contrary of all this exists, I think can be proved; also, that the old country is fully alive to her interests and quite able to protect them.

The coasts of Great Britain, including the adjacent islands and North Sea, have for centuries furnished vast supplies of fine food fish. What the conditions would have been to-day had the same policy been pursued that obtains in this country—the wholesale slaughter of food fish and other game in season and out of season—it would not be difficult to conjecture. I will now quote from reliable statistics as to the quantity of fish brought in to some of the English markets; time and space would not permit of my going over the ground fully.

We will take Billingsgate fish market in the city of London, which has been devoted to the sale of fish alone for 200 years. The daily average is from 400 to 500 tons, from the lordly salmon down to the sprat. The bulk of these fish come from the east coast and North Sea. During the herring season the daily average supply in the above market is 500 tons. In the season of 1888 from 500 to 700 tons of herring per day were shipped to the Billingsgate market alone. More than a quarter million tons of this fish are landed on the coasts of Great Britain, representing a money value of $6,000,000. The Scotch fisheries are said to be the greatest in the world, employing 12,000 boats and 100,000 people. The chief kinds of fish are salmon, haddock, herring and ling. The quantity of haddock shipped to Billingsgate for curing is so large that the authorities have constructed a separate market for the handling of the same.

I have not mentioned the Irish fisheries, which are very extensive, and only need capital to further develop them. I mentioned Billingsgate as being the oldest and leading market in this particular line; but, as many of your readers will know, it does not represent the entire country. Every large town possesses a fish market, and many of them two or more, where the fish are disposed of to the fishmongers, who supply the public. The city of Liverpool has built a second market to meet the increased demands of the trade: her supplies are drawn from Scotland and Ireland chiefly. Every variety of fish in season can be purchased in all these markets at very moderate prices. Shellfish I have not mentioned. I do not wish to trespass further on your valuable space. I have endeavored to prove that the fisheries of Great Britain are not quite exhausted, as your correspondent "Big Reel" would have us believe. T. H. J.

HARRISBURG, Pa.

THE OPENING AT BIG SPRINGS.—Harrisburg, Pa., April 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you grant me space in your valuable journal to tell your readers what was done at Big Springs, a noted trout stream in Cumberland county, Pa. The 15th opened cold and raw, not the kind of day one would select for fly-fishing. About thirty lovers of the gentle art left Harrisburg before the break of day for Newville, which is situated close to the stream. Among the party were some who have won fame as noted fishermen, some whose fame is somewhat doubtful, others again who have gone to try their prentice hand. It was somewhat surprising to find the ground fully occupied by a small army of natives, men and boys, from every hamlet and village for miles around, all very industriously occupied in fishing after the primitive fashion, with worm and pole. The contingent from Harrisburg labored hard, and while many grumbled over their bad luck, few, if any, came home with empty creels. The average trout was very small. A few specimens of the rainbow trout were caught. The killing fly appeared to be the black-gnat.—T. H. J.

LARGE YELLOW PERCH.—Manchester Green, Conn.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In drawing the water from one of the reservoirs in the town of Manchester a few days since, a large number of fish were taken, among which were 113 yellow perch weighing from 1 to 2¼lbs., and two that weighed 4lbs. each. Few large perch were taken with hook and line, but any quantity of small perch could be got at any time in the summer. Last season I caught eight good-sized perch in this reservoir; the largest weighed 1½lbs. The fish grew very fast in this water; the feeding grounds seemed adapted for the growth of large fish. At the rate posting of streams increases in this State, fishing for the many will soon be prohibited, and it will only be the man with the long pocket book who will be enabled to enjoy this pastime. Our fish commissioners should not put fish in any stream, pond or lake that is not free to the people of the State in the open season, for as matters are now tending we shall have a privileged class, more arbitrary and exacting in every respect than those in Europe.—JONATHAN.

CONNECTICUT LAW BREAKERS.—President A. C. Collins, of the Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish, has recently sent detectives to Bantam Lake, in the towns of Litchfield and Morris, to look after violators of the fish laws. The detectives captured Dexter Derby, Charles Curtis, Russell Curtis and some others, of Litchfield, in the act of hauling seines over seventy rods in length, during the night, in Bantam Lake. The poachers had taken bushels of black bass, pickerel and bullheads. Of course the nets were seized and will be forfeited, and the men will pay heavy fines for their illegal and wholesale destruction of food fish. Perhaps it is not too much to hope that this unpleasant encounter with determined officers of the law may lead them to forsake poaching and begin honest fishing. If not, the Connecticut Association will undoubtedly repeat the necessary lesson of obedience to wholesome laws.

CHARLESTON, Ill., April 15.—Will Jeffries and Frank Parker were at the Embarras River, April 13, for a day's recreation and angling. They caught some nice fish during the day. Policeman Will Jeffries caught the largest black bass, 2½lbs. The second one weighed 1½lbs. Mr. Parker's black bass weighed 2lbs., 1½lbs. and 1lb. He caught some smaller fish of different kinds. Freeman Biggs caught 13lbs. of fish in the Embarras River on the 8th inst.; the two largest catfish weighed 1½lbs. each. Conrad Scheytte caught some fine ones, and also John Miller. I did not learn the kinds and weights.—J. B. D.

TROUT FISHING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Portsmouth, N. H., April 12.—The trout fishing along the adjacent coast here will be unusually early this year. Already snow and ice are gone, and trout are reported jumping at early millers. The season begins May 1, and local anglers are waiting eagerly for the day to come. Brooks that debouch into tide waters are two weeks earlier than those of the interior, and will be visited first.—PISCATAQUA.

FLOODED FISHING GROUNDS.—The lake and river fishes are suffering greatly from the overflow, the waters are running freely into Lake Maurepas, and from there backing up into the Amite and Tickfaw rivers, two of the best black bass streams of southern Louisiana. The outlook is very gloomy for the angler this season, as these streams are now filled with the muddy waters of the Missistippi.—G. P. F.

THERE is a stream of summer visitors to the lakes and shores of Maine, which has been increasing with such remarkable rapidity within the last ten years as to render Maine in a certain sense, a summer resort throughout its entire length and breadth. There is no State in the Union having so large a lake area as this extreme Northwestern commonwealth; including as it does the famous Moosehead and Rangeley lakes and Penobscot River—the latter far-famed for its salmon fishing—while Lake Sebago and a vast number of smaller ponds and brooks are being stocked continually with the most gamy trout, black bass, pickerel and perch to be found in the country. The spring train service is at present in effect, while on June 30 the summer arrangements will be inaugurated, when express trains will be put on for all points.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

THE SHAD.—In the Washington station of the U. S. Fish Commission are about 6,000,000 shad eggs taken by the gill-netters and the Fish Commission seines at Fort Washington, on the Potomac. The water in the hatchery has been so cold that the period of incubation was eight to ten days, and the fry are weak. When the temperature of the water reaches 60deg., and the hatching period is reduced to four days, the young fish will be strong and vigorous. The run of shad in the Potomac up to the present time has been much above that of last year. In the Delaware the yield is enormous. A catch of 75,000 was made in a single day. This, according to Mr. H. C. Ford, is the greatest haul ever taken.

SUCCESSFUL TROUT CULTURE.

MR. MILTON P. PEIRCE thinks that trout culture is a failure. When this section of country was settled by white men, thirty years ago, most of the mountain streams were abundantly stocked with the several varieties of the black-spotted or Western brook trout. In course of time the streams near to the larger settlements became seriously depleted. That was particularly the case with the South Platte River, Bear Creek and other streams within 50 miles of Denver. The fishing became so uncertain that old-time fishermen gave up these streams entirely.

In 1876 a State government was organized, and soon after a State fish hatchery was established, a fish commissioner appointed and trout culture was begun on a small scale. The yearly expenditure for the commissioner's salary and all other expenses has since ranged from $1,500 to $2,500. Hatching has been confined almost entirely to the spawn of Eastern trout, because it was the easiest and cheapest to be had. In the last ten years the young fry have been quite extensively distributed throughout the State, but the planting has nowhere been abundant because of the limited supply. The hatchery being near Denver, the distribution was naturally first and most plentiful in the exhausted streams near by. The result is that they have become again among the best in the State. And there is no doubt about the artificial planting being the cause of the improvement, because at least four-fifths of the fish now caught are the Eastern brook trout. There was not one in the State before they were planted here, so there can be no possibility of mistake about it. A friend who fished a day in Bear Creek, about twenty miles from Denver, last season, told me he took 64 trout and 60 of them were of the Eastern variety and 4 were natives. This is about the way the catches run in that stream as well as in the Platte and other of its branches, for several years past. Clear Creek was exhausted of native trout; planting has restored very fair fishing in its upper waters. Mining and milling prevent any trout living in its main stream.

Thirty years ago a large and beautiful branch of the South Platte was found to have no fish in it because of an inaccessible fall near its mouth. A neighboring fisherman carried a few trout above the falls and liberated them. It soon became a good trout stream, and for many years past has equalled any upon the eastern slope of the mountains.

Echo Lake, near timber line in Clear Creek basin, was barren of fish because they could not reach it. It was stocked with Eastern trout from the State hatchery. In twenty months trout were taken therefrom that weighed from 2 to 2¼lbs.

A little lake near the head of Muddy River, in Middle Park, that had inflowing water but no visible outlet, had a few native trout placed in it a few years ago by a fisherman who took them with hook and line from a neighboring stream and carried them in a basket to the lake. Now it is abundantly populated, and two years ago I heard of 6 and 7lb. trout being taken from it.

Our northern neighbor, Wyoming, had no trout in its southern portion—in any of the waters of North Platte River. Trout culture and trout planting have converted hundreds of miles of those same waters into good trout streams. W. N. B.

DENVER, Col., March 31.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

April 23 to 26.—First Dog Show of the Schenectady Kennel Club, at Schenectady, N. Y. G. A. Rosa, Secretary.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show, at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 9 to 12.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Toledo Kennel Company, at Toledo, O. C. E. Rowland, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 8 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

NATIONAL GREYHOUND CLUB.

THE following circular has been sent to greyhound fanciers, and it is hoped that all lovers of the breed will respond to the invitation:

NEW YORK, April 17.—An informal meeting was held by the undersigned, and it was decided to organize a specialty club, to be known as the National Greyhound Club. A meeting will be held at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York, Monday, May 5, at 8 P. M., for the purpose of adopting a constitution and electing officers. The object of the club shall be the improvement of the breed of greyhounds in America. It is contemplated making the dues small, in order that all who are interested in the breed may become members and have a voice in the management of the club. You are respectfully and earnestly requested to attend this meeting, either in person or by proxy.

N. Q. POPE, 241 Park place, Brooklyn.
J. H. WATSON, 79 Downing street, Brooklyn.
L. C. WHITON, 115 Broadway, New York.
C. L. GRIFFITH, 82 Front street, New York.
H. W. HUNTINGTON, 148 South Eighth street, Brooklyn.

WHOLESALE DOG POISONING.—Schenectady Station, April 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The city of Schenectady for the past two months has been an ill-fated place for dogs. Not less than fifty dogs have been poisoned, including many valuable ones, and the cowardly wretch who is doing this work has so far avoided detection. He no doubt drops his poisonous baits in the street at night, and the first dog that comes along is a victim. A few weeks ago several gentlemen who have lost their dogs in this manner held a meeting and subscribed a reward of $400, which will be given to the person who will detect this villian in his work. The last victim was a very valuable Irish setter belonging to Miss Jackson, of Washington avenue. If this vile wretch is ever caught at his villainous work, dog owners will see that he gets all the punishment the law allows.—LOPIS.

BUFFALO DOG SHOW.

THE first annual dog show of the Buffalo Kennel Club was held at Buffalo last week. The weather was all that could be desired, and although the attendance was not what it should have been on the first two days, on Thursday and Friday the building was at times uncomfortably crowded, and we have no doubt that the club has a handsome balance on the right side of the books. The show was held in the rink of the Caledonian Curling Club, a roomy, well-ventilated building, not well located to catch the public, and it is also environed by unattractive surroundings. The entries numbered 387, making Buffalo next on the list in point of numbers after New York, Boston and Chicago. This is a very good showing when we consider that it was at the tail end of the list and that the prize money was less than at any of the others. The early closing of the entries no doubt lost the club quite a number, as many who intended to show there supposed that the date would be well into April, instead of which it was March 25. In many of the classes the winners are well known, and the quality was good, as a reference to the prize list will show. There were some new faces, however, that succeeded in getting into the money and quite a number that won cards.

The show was benched and fed by Spratts in their usual efficient manner. Tallman was superintendent and matters ran smoothly. The managers worked hard, and everything was done by them to insure the comfort of the dogs, and their hospitality to the visitors will long be remembered. The champagne lunches so lavishly showered upon the exhibitors and members of the press, while most excellent in their way, were not nearly so highly prized by the visitors as was the spirit of good fellowship manifested by the members of the club toward every one, and we venture to say that every exhibitor at Buffalo this year will lend hearty support to the club at its future shows. Judging begau in fair season on Tuesday, but as several dogs were absent owing to delay caused by an accident on the railroad, a number of classes were left over until the next day, and it was nearly night on Wednesday before the judging was finished. Mr. John Davidson judged pointers, English, Irish and Gordon setters, foxhounds and beagles, and Mr. C. H. Mason the remaining classes. It is needless to say that the judging was well done, and but little fault could be found with the awards.

MASTIFFS.

Mr. Sears had it all his own way in the challenge classes, his pair, Sears' Monarch and Countess of Dunsmore, being the only entries. The dogs did not arrive until the evening of the first day, owing to an accident on the railroad, and the judging of these classes was postponed until the next day. Monarch was looking well, and, notwithstanding his lameness from an injured toe nail, he won his ribbon and also secured the prize for the best legs and feet. In the open dog class, first went to Mocle, a nice dog with a good head and plenty of boue. He is a trifle short in body, flat in ribs and too straight behind. Minting Minor, second, has not grown massive, and is rather shelly and light in bone. Zulu, vhc., is too houndy in head. His eyes are too light and he lacks substance. The two bitches shown were not good ones. Merion, the winner, lacks character, and the same may be said of Beaver, placed second, and in addition she is very faulty behind the shoulders. The puppies were not a promising lot. First was withheld and second given to Shelburne Crank, 8 months old. He may improve, but we doubt if he ever gets into the money again in a fairly good class.

ST. BERNARDS.

Mr. Sears also had the rough challenge St. Bernard classes at his mercy, and won with Plinlimmon, Jr., and Lady Wellington. Hesper was absent. In the open dog class the fight was between Penokee and Tristan G., and after a careful examination Mr. Mason divided first honors between them. Tristan has the better head, but is a trifle short in body and looked tucked up in flank, and his tail is badly carried. Penokee is weak in head, but his body is of good length and his tail is well carried. Bruce, vhc., were it not for his bad eyes and sour expression, we imagine would have made a very good race with the others. The winner in the bitch class, Lady Valentine, is of good size, but not massive enough. She is also too narrow through the head and is lacking in coat. There was nothing else in the class good enough to get into the money, and second was withheld. Lady Isabel, vhc., is weak in head, has a curly coat and is not quite straight in front. Mountain Queen, the winning puppy, is quite promising. She is of good size with plenty of length, and stands well on her legs. She resembles her sire, Burns, and if she goes all right she will do to show again. There was nothing else in the class, at least of the older ones, that showed much promise of future greatuess. There were three little fellows, that were given each an hc. card, that may develop into wiuners, but they were too young to judge.

In the challenge class for smooth-coated dogs Hector had no trouble in defeating his only competitor, Victor Joseph. Hector was in good form except that he was a trifle thin. In the bitch class the small but typical Thisbe was alone. She was in bad condition, and in consequence was beaten for the special for the best American-bred bitch by Alpine Queen. In the open dog class the incomparable Watch towered above his competitors so far that there was no comparison between them. That the judge thought well of him there is no room for doubt, for he placed him over Hector for the special, and we all knew Mr. Mason's opinion of the latter. Dud, winner of second, is a nice son of Hector and Tromba, much resembling his sire, especially in color and coat. Chang, Jr., vhc., is a noble-looking animal, off in muzzle, and with not quite enough spring to his ribs. Cato, Jr., hc., is a big one, with legs much better than average. He is not massive enough in skull and lacks breadth of muzzle. Alpine Queen, looking well, was the only one to put in an appearance in the bitch class. Gem of Contocook, the wiuner in the puppy class, is quite a good specimen. Her coat will probably be too long for this class next year. Lady Bedivere, placed second, is also a good specimen, with a fair body and excellent legs. Were her head as good as the remaining portion she would do.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

Aside from the well known winners in the class for Newfoundlands there was nothing worthy of mention.

GREAT DANES.

The only great Dane shown is a cripple behind and the prize was very properly withheld.

DEERHOUNDS.

Mr. Thayer, as usual, had it all his own way with his string in the deerhound classes. There was only one other entry besides his, Jack, a fair specimen that was vhc. in the open dog class.

GREYHOUNDS.

Balkis and Memnon met in challenge class for greyhound dogs. Memnon was looking well for his twelve years, but his mouth is gone, and his quarters are shrunken, and it seems a pity to see the once grand dog forced, through infirmity, to suffer defeat even by so good a dog as is Balkis. Harmony, looking fairly well, was alone in the bitch class. In the open dog class first went to Conspirator, greatly improved since we saw him at New York. There has been a lot of rubbish written about this dog, and we presume that more will follow. That he is a really good one uobody can deny; but that he is a world-beater we cannot admit. His head is not first-class, being too short, and not right below the eyes; his ribs are not properly sprung, his loin lacks both depth and width, and the formation from hip to hock is not just right. At other points he is better than the average and will always be a winner in about second class company. The well-known Hazelhurst came next, with Glenboig vhc. Miss Rare was an easy winner in the bitch class. Spider, placed second, was described in our Toronto report. Fannie M., vhc., is one of Uncle Dick's "selling platers," passably fair to look at, but she can't stand a close inspection.

POINTERS.

In the heavy weight challenge class for dogs Graphic was the only one to show up. He was looking well aud captured the blue as well as the two specials, beating some good ones and among them Revel III. A few years ago the same judge placed Beaufort over Graphic and Revel III. over Beaufort. We told him that this was all wrong so far as Revel was concerned, and we are pleased to know that he is now convinced that we were right. Revel III. was alone in the bitch class, the only other entry, Stella B., having been transferred to the light weight class. Duke of Vernon, looking better than when we last saw him, had no trouble in disposing of his competitors in the open class. Graphite, in capital condition, came next, with Tempest reserve, and Lord Graphic, looking well, vhc. Hornell Sam, hc., is down in the catalogue as by Jimmie, but whether this is *the* Jimmie or not we did not learn. Sam has a fairly good head, a nice square muzzle, good loin quarters., legs and feet; he is a bit heavy in shoulders, not straight enough in front and too straight behind. This comprised the class, Sancho being absent.

King of Kent, in bad condition, was alone in the light-weight challenge dog class. His campaign has pulled him down and he needs rest and meat. In the bitch class, Sally Brass II. won over Stella B. The latter is better than Sally in head, muzzle and forelegs, while Sally beats her in shoulders and quarters, and has much the best of it in symmetry and style. In the open dog class, first went to Forest King, looking very well, in fact he looked too lusty for the class. Launcelot second, Naso Peshall reserve, Ben of Kippen vhc. and Hickory Staunch hc., are all well known. Rake Bravo, c., would have undoubtedly been higher up, as he had a good head and muzzle and very fair legs and feet, but he was wretchedly poor and received all he deserved. Bragg, unnoticed, would undoubtedly have received a card, but au abcess on the side of his head spoiled his chance. The other entries in the class, Jerry Brava, Pommery Sec and Tribulation were absent. Fan N., looking well, was an easy winner in the bitch class. Nella B., also looking well, was placed second. Haidee, reserve, is fairly good in body, loin, legs and feet; she is faulty in head, not square in muzzle and too wide in front. Flirt, vhc., has a fair head and chest, good loin and passable legs and feet. She is a trifle leggy and has a ropy tail. Bloom, hc., is too light and weedy. Miss Freedom, the remaining entry, was absent. Only one puppy was shown, rather a pretty and quite promising bitch.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

The English setter classes were not well filled. We were informed that a number of intended entries in these as well as some of the other classes were neglected until it was too late. The challenge classes were not represented. In the open dog class, Sir Tatton was an easy winner. Although still in bad condition, he was looking better than when we last saw him. Second went to Shot, quite a good-looking dog, except that he is not clean cut under the eyes, is too straight behind, and was shown too fat. Dan R., vhc., we only saw in the ring; he looked worth his card. Pete, c., is a big one, well made, but too coarse throughout. Robin Adair and Reverdy were absent. Chautauqua Belle added another win to her list in the bitch class. Countess Daisy, placed second, is a new face and a good one. She is of good color, has a nice head that is beautifully carried on a long and well-turned neck; her chest, loin, quarters, legs and feet are fairly good, and she has no serious faults. Her coat was not in good condition and she did not show well. When she is properly educated for the show ring and in good form, it will take a good one to beat her. Blink Bonnie, looking well, captured the vhc. card. Delle Gladstone, hc., is rather coarse and lacking in quality. She has a fair head, spoiled by bad eyes; her chest, loin, quarters, legs and feet are above average; she stands well in front, but is a trifle too straight behind. The puppies were all young. Hazel Kirk, the winner, is rather promising. The others we did not fancy.

IRISH SETTERS.

Elcho, Jr., had no trouble in disposing of Dick Swiveller in the challenge dog class for Irish setters. Both were looking well, Dick we never saw in so good condition. He has evidently had plenty of exercise, and his muscle has developed considerably, but he is no match for the beautiful son of old Elcho and Noreen, who will now retire on his laurels. He has arrived at the "three score" of a dog's life, and although looking about as well as he ever did, it is fitting that he should give way to younger blood. We hope, however, that for the benefit of lovers of the breed he will still make his appearance at many future shows. Laura B., not at her best, was alone in the bitch class. In the open dog class first went to Henmore Shamrock, the winner of second at Boston. Joe F., the next on the list, is quite a taking-looking dog, his worst fault being in his front legs, which are not straight. Ned, vhc., is also pretty, and has a good head. He is weak in thighs and straight behind. Sarsfield, hc., occupied the same position at Boston. Dan, c., is not a show dog. He is rather coarse, has a light eye and is off in color. Ruby Glenmore, shown a bit thin, had an easy win in the bitch class. Jennie, placed second, is rather a nice bitch, with a good head and capital legs and feet. Her chest and shoulders are fair. She is a trifle coarse and might be better in quarters. Nino, reserve, was looking well. Little Nell, vhc., was also in good condition, except that she is off in color. The puppies were a better lot than we often see. The winner is very pretty and promising. She was claimed at the catalogue price by Dr. D. McLean, of Detroit, Mich.

GORDON SETTERS.

Little Boy scored his last win in the challenge class. He will now be retired. In the bitch class the well known Rose was alone. The open dog class was about the worst we have ever seen in the judge's ring; in fact they were so very bad that the judge got rattled and appeared as though he thought that he was about to make a mistake, which he certainly succeeded in doing by placing Dixon, a fourth-rater, over the third-rater, King Item. Dixon has a good tail that is well carried and that is about all that can be said in his favor. His head is ill-shaped, his shoulders are tied up, he is cat-hammed, bad and straight in hindlegs, wrong in feet and lacking in character and symmetry. King Item, second, was in his proper place in this company, and first should have been withheld. There were only two in the bitch class. Queen Ann, placed first, was shown too fat. She appears to be quite a fair bitch, with a very sweet head, well-bent stifles and good legs and feet. She might be better just behind the shoulders, and her super-abundance of flesh gave her the appearance of being too cloddy in build. Second went to the well known Countess Roxie. The winning puppy has a fairly good head and is rather promising.

SPANIELS.

There was a good showing of spaniels, nearly all of them well known. Newton Abbot Don had a walk over in the challenge class for field spaniels, Newton Abbot Darkie being absent. In the open class for black dogs, first went to a new-comer, Samson. He is a bit coarse and too leggy for the prevailing fashion, but he is fairly well made and looks a workman. When he is filled out his appearance will be improved. He has a capital set of legs and feet, and won Mr. Mason's special for these very useful appendages. Baron and Newton Abbot Carlo were absent, and there was nothing else in the class except Bosco, and the judge thought him just about good enough for the two letters. The bitch class was better, the order being Lady Abbot, Ace of Spades and Miss Bend 'Or, all well known. Lassie was absent. The "Liver" class brought out Newton Abbot Skipper, Napoleon and Bridford Lady, placed in the order written. In the "any other color" class, Adonis was almost alone and his win was a very easy one. He was looking his best, as were all of Mr. Bush's dogs. In the challenge class for cocker dogs, Jersey had no trouble in beating Brantford Red Jacket. He was looking well, and captured the $100 cup of the Spaniel Club. Miss Obo II. was alone in the bitch class. She and Jersey won the brace special. In the open class for black dogs the order was Rabbi, King of Obos and Black Duke. The latter did not show up at all well in the ring and we imagine that it was for this reason that he was pegged back. In the bitch class Mr. Bush had it all his own way with Novel, Bessie W. and Fashion. They were shown in beautiful condition. Sensation secured the reserve card and La La vhc. The latter did not arrive until after the class was judged and the winners were brought into the ring again, but she did not succeed in wresting the honors from any of them. The "any other color" dog class contained only the well-known Hornell Dick. He was looking well and deserved his ribbon. The bitch class was a good one and the competition is keen. This class was also rejudged, as La Tosca, detained by the accident on the railroad, was not present. She was knocked about considerably and injured somewhat, but not seriously. The slate as finally made up was La Tosca first, Mollie second, Lady of Learning reserve and King Pharo's Sister vhc.; all are well known. Three Clumbers were shown. Bromine had the challenge class to herself, and in the open class Lass of Beauty had no trouble in securing first from Nancy Belle. The Irish water spaniels are all well known.

COLLIES.

The collies were not out in force, and the absence of the entries from the Chestnut Hill Kennels left the challenge classes without a representative. In the opeu dog class Sir Walter Scott was far ahead of the class and easily secured first. He is a capital dog, a trifle off in ear and a bit soft and open in coat. Bruce, placed second, is on the coarse side; his ears are not right and he is tied up in his shoulders and consequently does not move well. There was nothing else in the class worthy especial mention. In the bitch class Bonnie's Baby won easily; she was looking as sweet as ever, although she was a trifle out of coat. Cressie's Mint came next; her bad ears spoil her otherwise good looks. Jennie Lind is also all wrong in ears and the same may be said of the remainder of the class. No puppies were shown.

HOUNDS.

There were no entries in the foxhound classes. In the basset hound class the well known Bertrand won over Chasseur. The latter is good in head, but is quite too shallow and light throughout. Black Prinz, the only one noticed in the class for dachshunde, is a fair-looking specimen, much too light in skin, and he knuckles over badly on his right foreleg. The beagles were an excellent lot. All the winners are well known. In the challenge dog class Royal Krueger, looking better than we remember to have seen him, was placed over Little Duke, who shows age and has fallen away in quarters. Lou had no trouble in winning in the bitch class over Myrtle, who shows her eight years. In the open dog class, Racer, Jr. scored another win, with a nice brace owned by the Van Buren Kennels second and reserve. The same kennel won first in bitches with Florence, and they also showed, for exhibition only, a very taking looking pack of a dozen that were a good, even, sorty lot. Whisper, second in the bitch class, we fear is going wrong in front.

BULLDOGS.

Harper scored his first win in the challenge class without competition. There was no entry in the bitch class. In the open dog class, Monarch VI. and Oswego were the only ones to show up and they were respectively first and second. The more we see of Oswego the better we like him. His worst fault is the way he stands on his legs. In the bitch class, first went to Naiad, that was second to Dimple at Boston. The latter was unfortunately smothered in her box on her way to the show, and Naiad came very near meeting the same fate on her way home, but fortunately Mr. Dole looked in her box at Albany and discovered her condition; and although she was nearly lifeless he succeeded in bringing her round, and at last accounts she was doing well. Lena Langtry, placed second, was the only other entry in the class to show up. She is a moderate specimen.

BULL-TERRIERS.

Jubilee, the only entry in the challenge dog class, was absent. Royal Rose was alone in the bitch class, Marguerite being absent. In the open dog class, Diamond King was first. He was second to Beryl at Boston. Harvester, placed second, was vhc. at Boston. Dufferin, vhc., had the best body, legs and feet in the class, but he is short in head and too full in cheeks, which will grow worse, we fear. He also shows a number of black flecks, that are not orthodox in a bull-terrier. Attraction, Miss Bendigo and Rose, all well known, were placed as written. Millstream, entered in this class, was in the box with the bull bitch Dimple, and was also smothered.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Raby Mixer, in grand form, beat Bacchanal in the challenge dog class. The latter is going to pieces fast. In the bitch class Richmond Dazzle fairly outclassed her only competitor, Blemton Brilliant. The open dog class was not a strong one. Blemton Volunteer, placed first, is not of so good type as Reckoner, second; in fact, the latter beats him at all points except in mouth, which is gone, and he was forced to take second place. In the bitch class Rosa Canina, looking better than we ever saw her, had an easy win. Blemton Comely, placed second, is a bit leggy and weedy, wrong in expression, and her coat is scant. Blemton Rapture, vhc., is plain in head and her ears are badly carried. Hillside Model and Meersbrook Nan, also vhc., are well known. The latter is growing wide in front and cheeky. Empress, hc., we do not like; her greyhound head is not the thing, her ears are big and her expression is bad. She is also too long between couplings. Her good front, shoulders and coat, undoubtedly won her the card. Hillside Rascal, first in dog puppies, is a good fronted dog, with plenty of bone and excellent legs and feet. He has plenty of coat, his ears are too large and not the right shape, but they are well carried. Blemton Comely was second, and Empress and Oriole Venon vhc. The latter is of better type than Empress, but was handicapped by her small size.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.

Fourteen entries in these classes, one less than at New York, was a pretty good showing. Buffalo General was alone in the challenge dog class. In the bitch class, Buffalo Lass, formerly Rochelle Lass, and Meersbrook Maiden were the only competitors, the blue going to the Maiden. She also won the special for the best of the breed and Mr. Volger's special bottle of wine for the best bitch. Before leaving England Meersbrook Maiden won some twenty first prizes, defeating about every dog of note at that time on the benches. She has also done a lot of winning since she came to this country, and her owner, believing that she is in better form than when she left England, has concluded to send her over there for the purpose of competing at some of the shows, and she will sail next Saturday in care of Mr. Geo. Thomas, who visits England for a stay of about two months.

Before her return she will be bred to the best dog that can be found. In the open dog class the order was Rochelle Knickerbocker first, Dick second, Buffalo Albert vhc. and Viper hc. All are well known. The bitches are also well known. The winners were Rochelle Nadjy first, Gipsey Queen second and Buffalo Girl vhc. Desdemona and Nanon were absent.

OTHER TERRIERS.

Our old friend Rosie was the only Scottish terrier shown. Dan McGinty, entered in this class, was out of his element; he should join his namesake. Pansy was alone in the class for Dandies, and Hornet and Blue Gown represented the Bedlingtons. The latter, placed second, was heavy in whelp and not in show condition; had she been in good form this decision would probably have been reversed. Only two Irish terriers faced the judge. Kathleen, placed first, is well known. Mars, second, we preferred for first place. Kathleen, although more racily built, lacks substance and bone and her expression is not quite right. Mars is a bit cobby, has too full an eye, is not clean cut under the eyes and is also lacking in expression, but aside from this he smothers the bitch. He has plenty of bone and substance, good skull and body with capital legs and feet, and a proper coat, except perhaps that there is a trifle too much of it. The well-known Sir Stafford easily captured the blue in the class for Skyes. Chip, the only other entry, is not a show dog In the challenge class for Yorkshires, Bradford Harry had a walkover, Dolly, the only other entry, being absent. In the open dog class the New York decision was reversed, Toons Royal winning first over Fishpool Gem. Both were in capital condition. The former is three years older than Gem, and is still good in color, while the younger dog has faded considerably. Lancashire Ben obtained the vhc. card. He was not at his best. The winning bitches are both well known. They were in good condition. The Clydesdales are also well known. They occupied their usual positions.

PUGS.

Bob Ivy and Bessie had the challenge classes to themselves. The open dog class was not a large one. Little Jewell, winner of first, was second at Rochester. Puck, placed second, is too big, long in face and smutty in color to win in good company. In skull, wrinkle and trace he is fairly good. In bitches first went to Beauty III. She is good in head, muzzle and eyes. She is young yet and will undoubtedly improve. At present she is too loose in body. Midget, placed second, is better in body than the winner, but is not her equal in head; she also lacks trace. Myrtle, heavy in whelp, could only obtain a vhc. card. The two puppies were each given an hc. card, which about filled the bill.

TOY SPANIELS.

Three King Charles were shown in this class, none of them being first-class. Toronto Charles, the winner, is just a fair specimen, good in skull, ears and color, but too full before the eyes. The two schipperkes, Midnight and Darkness, were taken from the miscellaneous class and given a class all to themselves, leaving the bob-tailed sheepdog alone in his glory in the miscellaneous class. The club were very liberal in their classification, and in addition to the change noted above, they made a class for Sussex spaniels, in which Newton Abbot Skipper was first and second went to his kennel companion and only competitor Bridford Lady. Following is a complete list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and special for best legs and feet, E. B. Sears's Sears' Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st and special, E. B. Sears's Countess of Dunsmore.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Falconer's Mocle; 2d, J. Massey's Minting Minor. Very high com., W. S. Tremain's Zulu. High com., R. J. Behrends's Ashmont Major. *Bitches:* 1st, F. J. A. Beier's Merion; 2d, Elizabeth C. Marshall's Beaver. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, H. Falconer's Shelburne Crank. High com., W. D. Forbes's Grimsby Caution.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Plinlimmon, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, E. B. Sears's Lady Wellington.—OPEN—*Dogs:* Equal 1st, E. H. Greiner's Tristan G. and Iroquois Kennels' Penokee. Very high com., W. Miller's Bruce and Hospice Kennels' Pilgrim. Com., H. Neu's Duke. *Bitches:* 1st and high com., Iroquois Kennels' Lady Valentine and Lady Bernice; 2d, withheld. Very high com., J. M. Gallaher's Lady Isabel. *Puppies:* 1st and special for American-bred, O. W. Volger's Mountain Queen; 2d, Iroquois Kennels' Mount St. Elias. Very high com., J. M. Gallaher's Lady Isabel and J. Van Velser's Hesper II. High com., H. B. Holloway's Princess Victoria and E. A. Rockwood's King Lear, Angelo and Nebo.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, Wentworth Kennels' Thisbe.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and two specials, J. Foag's Watch; 2d, T. H. Grove's Dud. Very high com., J. L. Crosthwaite's Chang, Jr. High com., J. M. Gallaher's Cato, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st and American-bred special, E. B. Sears's Alpine Queen. *Puppies:* 1st, O. W. Volger's Gem of Contocook; 2d, Iroquois Kennels' Lady Bedivere. Kennel prize, E. B. Sears.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, J. Marshall's Prince George and New York Lass. High com., J. Fox's Captain.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Clansman. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Wanda.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Warrior and Duncan. Very high com., G. Fleischmann's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Highland Lassie and Brazen.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and special, H. W. Huntington's Balkis. *Bitches:* 1st and special, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Harmony.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Devon Kennels' Conspirator; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hazelhurst. Very high com., Ide & McCoy's Glenboig. High com., W. H. Robertson's Hector and A. Spies's Gip. Com., T. J. Fitzsimons's Can't Tell. *Bitches:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Miss Rare; 2d, Playford Kennels' Spider. Very high com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Fannie M. Kennel prize, Hornell-Harmony Kennels.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and two specials, C. Heath's Graphic. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Revel III.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, L. Gardner's Duke of Vernon; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Graphite. Reserve, J. H. Winslow's Tempest. Very high com., J. R. Daniel's Lord Graphic. High com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Sam. *Bitches:* No entries.—SMALL—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, E. F. Dexter's King of Kent. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Heath's Sally Brass II. Reserve, E. R. Bellman's Stella R.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Marshall's Forest King; 2d, C. Heath's Launcelot. Reserve, W. Hepsley's Naso Peshall. Very high com., E. R. Bellman's Hickory Staunch and J. Summer's Bing of Kippen. Com., H. M. Walker's Rake Brava. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Heither's Fan N.; 2d, E. R. Bellman's Nellie B. Reserve, J. Marshall's Haidee. Very high com., P. German, Jr.'s Flirt C. High com., C. Heath's Bloom. *Puppies:* 1st, Playford Kennels' Belle Faust II.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—No entry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and two specials, W. H. Weiss's Sir Tatton; 2d, T. J. Fitzsimon's Shot. Very high com., E. Armstrong's Dan R. High com., Dr. J. T. Pitkin's Billy Nye. Com., F. C. Reid's Pete. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Yates's Chautauqua Belle; 2d, Playford Kennels' Countess Daisy. Very high com., P. Wolfenden's Blink Bonnie. High com., C. G. Winchell's Delle Gladstone. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, R. R. Moore's Hazel Kirke and Jessie Kirk. Very high com., Playford Kennels' Shot.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and special, Dr. W. Jarvis's Elcho, Jr.; reserve, G. H. Covert's Dick Swiveller. *Bitches:* 1st, Kildare Kennels' Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. L. Cheney's Henmore Shamrock; 2d, Three-Leaf Kennels' Joe F. Very high com., J. T. Wolf, Jr.'s, Ned. High com., Kildare Kennels' Sarsfield. Com., Dr. P. A. Poole's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, Kildare Kennels' Ruby Glenmore; 2d, J. Conlisk's Jennie. Reserve, F. H. Perry's Nino. Very high com., G. H. Covert's Little Nell. Com., W. Denny's Effie Elcho. *Puppies:* 1st, Seminole Kennels' Polly Sarsfield; 2d, P. Statter's Phil Sheridan. High com., Glendyne Kennels' Tramore. Com., E. E. Chivers's Gyp.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st and special, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Hammet's Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, T. E. Ashmead's Dixon; 2d, H. F. Smith's King Item. Very high com., Dr. H. G. Matzinger's Tyras. High com., J. Yorke's Simcoe. Com., E. H. Morris's Rexmont. *Bitches:* 1st, Playford Kennels' Queen Anu; 2d, H. F. Smith's Countess Roxie. *Puppies:* 1st, F. Carter's Ben; 2d, R. Carter's Don. Com., M. Fiske's Don.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st and one of winning brace, J. P. Willey's Newton Abbot Don.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st and special for best legs and feet, A. Laidlaw's Samson; 2d, withheld. High com., C. F. Howard's Bosco. *Bitches:* 1st and one of winning brace, J. P. Willey's Lady Abbot; 2d, W. T. Payne's Ace of Spades. Very high com., R. P. Keasbey's Miss Bend 'Or.—LIVER—1st and very high com., W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper and Bridford Lady; 2d, A. Laidlaw's Napoleon.—OTHER THAN LIVER OR BLACK—1st, G. H. Bush's Adonis; 2d, withheld. High com., W. Blanck's Tom.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Spaniel Club cup and one of winning brace, J. P. Willey's Jersey. *Bitches:* 1st and one of winning brace, J. P. Willey's Miss Obo II.—OPEN—BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Laidlaw's Rabbi; 2d and stud dog special, G. Bell's King of Obos. Very high com., Woodland Kennels' Black Duke. High com., J. G. Mitchener's Dono and W. S. Brooks's Dick S. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, G. H. Bush's Novel and Bessie W. Reserve, J. W. Buntling's Sensation. Very high com., G. H. Bush's Fashion and F. F. Dole's La La. High com., G. Bell's Madame Obo.—ANY OTHER COLOR—*Dogs:* 1st, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Dick. *Bitches:* 1st, G. H. Whitehead's La Tosca; 2d, T. J. Fitzsimons's Mollie. Reserve, J. P. Willey's Lady of Learning. Very high com., Woodland Kennels' King Pharo's Sister.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Bate & Geddes's Bromine.—OPEN—1st, A. L. Weston's Lass of Beauty; 2d, A. Laidlaw's Nancy Belle.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, J. Lewis's Patsy O'Connor; 2d and very high com., Dr. J. F. W. Ross's Handy Andy and Biddy Shaughran.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Laidlaw's Samson; 2d, J. G. Mitchener's Dono. *Bitches:* 1st, J. G. Mitchener's Uno; 2d, Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Hornell Bertha.

SUSSEX SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper and Bridford Lady.

COLLIES.—CHALLENGE.—Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Schoellkopf & Co.'s Sir Walter Scott and Bruce. Very high com., Seminole Kennels' Scotch Laddie Don and F. G. Bell's Glen. High com., C. W. H. Sharp's Trix. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. P. & W. W. Gray's Bonnie's Baby and Cressie's Mint. High com., Schoellkopf & Co.'s Princess Ida and Queen Bess.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, C. B. Gilbert's Bertrand; 2d, C. F. Stafford's Chasseur.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st, Iroquois Kennels' Black Prinz; 2d, withheld.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Royal Krueger. *Bitches:* 1st, W. D. Hughes's Lou.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. F. Judson's Racer, Jr.; 2d and very high com., Van Buren Kennels' Van Buren and Madcap. *Bitches:* 1st and com., Van Buren Kennels' Florence and Tiny; 2d, R. A. Smith's Whisper. Reserve and very high com., Hornell-Harmony Kennels' Joan W. and Betty. High com., Playford Kennels' Pearl. Kennel prize, Hornell-Harmony Kennels.

BULLDOGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Sawyer's Harper. *Bitches:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Retnor Kennels' Monarch VI. and Oswego. *Bitches:* 1st, W. J. Comstock's Nafad; 2d, Retnor Kennels' Lena Langtry.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* Absent. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Stevens's Royal Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Retnor Kennels' Diamond King; 2d, W. Mariner's Harvester. Very high com., W. J. Bryson's Dufferin. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Mariner's Attraction; 2d, G. E. Potts's Miss Bendigo. Very high com., A. Gerlach's Rose.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Raby Mixer. *Bitches:* J. E. Thayer's Richmond Dazzle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and very high com., Oriole Kennels' Blemton Volunteer and Richmond Crack; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Reckoner. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com. (2), J. E. Thayer's Rosa Canina, Meersbrook Nan and Hillside Model; 2d and very high com., Oriole Kennels' Blemton Comely and Blemton Rapture. High com., Wheeler & Davey's Empress and G. W. Pangborn's Princess Louise. *Puppies:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Hillside Rascal; 2d and very high com., Oriole Kennels' Blemton Comely and Oriole Venom. Very high com., Wheeler & Davey's Empress. Kennel prize, J. E. Thayer.—WIRE-HAIRED—Absent.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Smith's Buffalo General. *Bitches:* 1st and two specials, Rochelle Kennels' Meersbrook Maiden.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Miss A. L. Ballou's Rochelle Knickerbocker; 2d, Rochelle Kennels' Dick. Very high com., W. B. Taylor's Buffalo Albert. High com., International Kennels' Viper. *Bitches:* 1st, Rochelle Kennels' Rochelle Nadjy; 2d, International Kennels' Gipsey Queen. Very high com., Playford Kennels' Buffalo Girl.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, J. H. Naylor's Rosie; 2d, withheld.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, J. H. Naylor's Pansy.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, International Kennels' Hornet and Blue Gown.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, E. Lever's Kathleen; 2d, W. J. Comstock's Mars.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford; 2d, withheld.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Toons Royal and Fishpool Gem. Very high com., P. H. Coombs's Lancashire Ben. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Daisy and Venus.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy. *Bitches:* 1st and special, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bessie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. L. Quilson's Little Jewel; 2d, F. P. Kirby's Puck. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Playford Kennels' Beauty III. and Midget. Very high com., Dr. M. H. Cryer's Myrtle. *Puppies:* Prize withheld. High com., Seminole Kennels' Puss-in-Boots and G. Bell's Stingo.

TOY SPANIELS.—1st and special, A. Trebilcock's Toronto Charlie; 2d and very high com., J. Yorke's Topsy and Ruby.

CLYDESDALE TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, C. A. Shinn's Clydesdale Loris and Clydesdale Lady.

SCHIPPERKES.—1st and 2d, W. J. Comstock's Midnight and Darkness.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, W. M. Cleaver's bobtailed sheepdog Orson.

DETROIT DOG SHOW.—Detroit, Mich., April 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please announce through your columns that the Michigan Kennel Club will give a bench show in connection with the Detroit International Exposition, at Detroit, Mich., on Sept. 2, 3, 4 and 5, 1890. The Exposition Association will erect a permanent building expressly for the dogs, with a benching capacity of 650 dogs, and our club will offer such a liberal prize list that we expect to have every bench filled. The building erected for the dogs will have every modern convenience and comfort. Perfect ventilation, very broad aisles, free from direct draughts on the dogs, large judging rings and ample exercising yards, both inside and outside the building, so that in fair weather the dogs can have the advantage of a large grass run outside, and if the weather should be inclement they can be exercised inside. All the express companies will have branch offices on the grounds, and deliver dogs right at the bench show building. As our show will be held the week preceding the Toledo show, dogs can be shipped direct from the exposition grounds either by train or boat to Toledo, and as our grounds and buildings will both be ample, exhibitors can, if they desire, keep their dogs at the exposition grounds until the following Monday, when they can be sent to Toledo in time for the show opening there on Tuesday. Our premium list will be ready to mail in due time, and we respectfully call the attention of exhibitors to the liberal provision for every class.—M. V. B. SAUNDERS, Sec'y Michigan Kennel Club.

THE IRISH SETTER CLUB.—At a meeting of the Irish Setter Club of America, held in New York, April 19, a constitution and by-laws was adopted. Dr. William Jarvis was elected second vice-president, and Messrs. Wenzel, Glover and Contoit were elected members of the executive committee. It was voted to offer a purse of $200, with $125 to first and $75 to second, to be competed for by any Irish setters regularly entered in the Derby or All-Aged Stakes of the Eastern Field Trials Club, to be run next November.

MR. BELMONT'S FOX-TERRIERS IN ENGLAND.—We learn that all of the fox-terriers sent to England by Mr. Belmont to compete at the Kennel Club's show last week were defeated by English dogs. We hope to be able to give full particulars next week.

AMERICAN GREYHOUND CLUB.

FOLLOWING is the constitution of the American Greyhound Club adopted by the Executive Committee:

Article 1. The club shall be known as the American Greyhound Club.

Article 2. The objects of the club shall be to promote the breeding of greyhounds and to foster and encourage the time-honored sport and pastime of coursing.

Article 3. The officers of the club shall consist of a president, three vice-presidents, treasurer and secretary.

Article 4. The governing committee shall consist of the six officers of the club, three other members and delegates from each of the coursing clubs recognized by the club. Three members of this committee shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

Article 5. The officers of the club and the committee (excepting delegates) shall be elected annually by ballot at a meeting of the club to be held at New York, notice of the same to be sent to each member thirty days prior to the date of the meeting, with a list of members in good standing.

Article 6. Any member who has not paid his dues on or before Dec. 1 of each year shall not have voting power and shall not be eligible to office.

Article 7. Elections shall be made by vote of the club without nominations, and the member receiving the greatest number of votes shall be elected to the office under ballot.

Article 8. The membership shall be unlimited.

Article 9. Each candidate for membership shall be proposed and seconded by a member of the club.

Article 10. Candidates shall be elected by the governing committee, three negative votes to exclude.

Article 11. Annual dues shall be $5, payable on July 1 of each year; any member failing to pay his dues on or before the date of the annual meeting shall be dropped from the roll of members.

Article 12. The rules regulating coursing meetings shall be those of the National Coursing Club of England and shall be adopted by all coursing clubs recognized by the American Greyhound Club.

Article 13. Questions or matters in dispute may be brought before the American Greyhound Club for decision and such decision shall be final, unless within six months either party or club shall apply for a rehearing, on the ground that evidence will be adduced which was not procurable at the previous hearing.

Article 14. The governing committee shall appoint two of its members, who, with the secretary, shall be keepers of the American Greyhound Stud Book. This committee shall examine and advise upon pedigrees submitted by the American or Canadian kennel clubs, and by recognized coursing clubs.

Article 15. The governing committee shall have the power to use the surplus funds of the club for the purpose of awards at bench shows recognized by the American or Canadian kennel clubs, or to be competed for at coursing meetings of organized coursing clubs, provided five or more members of such clubs are members of the American Greyhound Club.

Article 16. The governing committee may expel or suspend any member for misconduct, but such member may appeal to the club, at a special meeting called for that purpose, providing his appeal is indorsed by at least four members in good standing.

Article 17. The governing committee shall have full power to decide upon all matters in dispute or not provided for by this constitution; it may also fill any vacancies that may occur in the committee.

Article 18. This constitution may be amended by a two-third vote of the governing committee

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THE BULLDOG CLUB OF AMERICA.—At a meeting of the bulldog men present at the Boston bench show it was unanimously resolved that a club to be known as the "Bulldog Club of America" should be formed. Organization was effected by the election of Mr. H. D. Kendall as secretary and treasurer, Mr. E. Sheffield Porter being elected president *pro tem.*, pending the final organization of the club. Messrs. T. L. Park, R. B. Sawyer and the secretary-treasurer were elected as a committee to draw up a constitution and by-laws and count ballots for permanent organization. The secretary-treasurer was instructed to have such constitution and by-laws printed and as soon as practicable sent to all exhibitors of bulldogs at the American Kennel Club shows during the past five years, with a blank form of application for membership. As soon as the club shall have obtained twenty-five members blank ballots will be sent to the members to elect members of the executive committee of the permanent organization, it being the opinion of the meeting that the secretary-treasurer should be one of the seven members of this committee in order to carry out the full organization of the club. Such ballots to be filled out and returned to the secretary-treasurer and the result to be made known through the papers as soon after the returns as practicable. Offers of cups unsurpassed by any specialty club in America were made by members present, assuring the success of the club beyond all doubt. All interested are cordially requested to communicate with H. D. KENDALL, Sec'y-Treas. (Lowell, Mass.).

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.—At a meeting of the Cincinnati Sportsmen's Club and Bench Show Association, held in Cincinnati, Ohio, April 16, the following officers were elected: Pres., Dr. H. J. Groesbeck; Vice-Pres., J. Shelley Hudson; Sec., Geo. H. Hill; Treas., J. W. Utter. The name of the club was changed to the Cincinnati Kennel Club. The club will hold a show in the Music Hall Building June 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1890. The premium lists will be out in a few days, and may be had on application to Geo. H. Hill, Supt., No. 6 East Fourth street, Cincinnati. The show building is well lighted and ventilated, and admirably adapted to the purpose. Entries close May 20.

ST. LOUIS' KENNEL CLUB.—St. Louis, Mo., April 18.—Dr. E. H. Kessler is working hard to organize a kennel club in this city. His idea is to place the initiation fee at the low figure of $5 and make the annual dues only the same amount. In this way he hopes to secure a membership of 200, which would enable the club to give annual bench shows on a large scale without calling on members to make good a shortage. The Doctor is endeavoring to get the Fair Association to give a show this coming fair, the kennel club to guarantee them at least 300 entries. Dr. Kessler has already succeeded in interesting about fifty men in this scheme.—UNSER FRITZ.

MASTIFF CLUB SPECIAL AT ROCHESTER.—Rochester, N. Y., April 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We beg to state for the benefit of your readers, also for all members of the American Mastiff Club, that at the Rochester Kennel Club show held at Rochester, N. Y., the Mastiff Club's special prize was not awarded, there being only two members of the club who competed.—HARRY YATES, Sec'y R. K. C.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. S. C. G., Toronto.—I have three Irish setter pups, six months old, that don't seem to thrive, although they feed well and are in good spirits. They are terribly thin, and one of them drags his hindlegs when he runs. Ans. Look for worms. Give a teaspoon of syrup of buckthorn each morning for a few days. If you find worms in the feces, you must feed only milk for three days, and give a half teaspoonful of powdered areca nut made into a pill with lard. Six hours after giving the pill give a dose of castor oil, dessertspoonful. You had better give a 5-grain quinine pill every day for a week.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

PHILADELPHIA, April 15.—The weekly meeting of the Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club was held at the club headquarters, 127 North Ninth street, to-night. Official scores at 25yds., ¼in. ring target, nsing plain open sight, Wurfflein rifle, off-hand, showed that Mr. R. C. Mecready had won the gold medal, and that Mr. A. Koch had won the silver medal.

First Class.

E T Travis	239	H J Mehard	233
G F Root	235	R C Mecready	233
J J Mountjoy	234	E M Frees	232
		J A Felix	223

Second Class.

H Buehn	228	J A Pollock	223
T F Shouert	225	S W Merchant	220
W Kirshner	226	J W Cheney	219

Third Class.

C Beuletspacher	196	W Snyder	192
A Koch	194	H C Fox	183

Fourth Class.

B C Hurn	191	J B Newton	154
		C Hoffman	152

Official pistol scores, same target as above, 12½yds., Wurfflein pistol:

J T Mountjoy	219	J A Pollock	193
E T Travis	218	W M Hotz	187
T F Shonert	211	R E Mecready	186
J A Cougill	211	G F Root	185
J W Cheney	205	H Goebelein	172
J A Felix	197	A N Koester, Jr.	151
		S J Merchant	143
		R Lander	133
		J B Newton	131
		A Koch	113
		A Shoemaker	109

April 17.—The Philadelphia Rifle Club to-day had an opening day at their beautiful Schuetzen Park on Qneen lane, and the members enjoyed themselves, as the light was perfect and no wind, they did fair shooting for first day. Mr. E. Travis succeeded in winning the silver medal of the club. The following was the official score. Point target, 4in. bullseyes only to count. Honor target, 3 shots only allowed, possible 75:

	Point.	Honor.		Point.	Honor.
Travis	15	63	Molter	1	32
Gelczer	5	37	Watson	1	0
Wurfflein	3	26	Bernhard	1	14
Green	15	34	Wheatherfly	6	33
E Kolb	3	28	Thomas	¼	33
Brierley	3	26	G H Kolb		40
Price	6	31			

BOSTON, April 19.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held its weekly shoot at its range to-day. The attendance of riflemen was large and the weather fine, but a bad fishtail wind bothered the shooters a good deal. J. H. Keough won the bronze and silver military medal. Following are the best scores made to-day, 200yds., Standard American target:

Record Off-Hand Match.

W G Hussey	88	C H Eastman	77
W Charles	81	S C Sydney	75
		F Bowman	73
		S T George	70

Champion Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	87	W G Hussey	76
		F Bowman	67

Champion Rest Match.

L R Avay	102	A H Ballard	98
		T Pomeroy	86

50 Yards Pistol Match.

W Charles	92	F Carter	87
H Severance	91	W G Hussey	87
		F Bowman	83

Military Medal Match.

E F Bergbaltz	46	J B Hobbs	43
J H Keough	45	C C Cook	42
W E Smith	45	F D Hart	42
E E Patridge	43	E Corney	42
		M T Day	41
		A S Hunt	41
		S Field	39

J. H. Keough won the bronze and silver military medal on the following ten scores of 40 or better: 43, 43, 43, 43, 44, 45, 42, 42, 43, 43.

Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

W G Hussey	90	S T George	85
A W Gill	89	M T Day	84
		A Stevens	82

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	88	H W Gill	74
W G Hussey	84	F W Chester	72
S C Sydney	76	S Field	71
M T Day	76	A S Hunt	71
F Daniels	74	E Corney	70
		L P Gunn	68
		J B Hobbs	66
		W E Smith Neil	65
		F D Hart	63

All-Comers' Rest Match.

S Wilder	106	F W Chester	100
A H Ballard	105	F D Hart	99
L R Avay	102	A S Hunt	98
W P Thompson	100	J B Hobbs	98
		J Pomeroy	97
		S Field	95
		L P Gunn	88

WILMINGTON, April 14.—The regular weekly shooting was held at Healdmoor Range, Wilmington, Del., this afternoon. The weather was delightful and in every way favorable for target shooting, which was accepted by local riflemen as a welcome change from the long line of stormy shooting days. Some individual records were raised and the scores were generally good. They were as follows, standard American target, off-hand:

Revolver Match, 50yds.

E J Darlington	89	J Evans	85
H Simpson	89	E Jackson	84
O E Garmany	88	E Oliver	81
		W Johnson	73
		O Edwards	67
		S Philips	64

Diamond State Match, 200yds.

H Simpson	76	S Philips	64
W Johnson	68	O E Garmany	62
		O Edwards	54
		G Oliver	52

The following scores were made at the meeting of the Wilmington Pistol Club, 12½yds.:

E J Darlington	92	H Simpson	86
O E Garmany	87	E Oliver	81
		W Johnson	80

A 50-shot telegraph match, which was arranged some time ago between N. A. Hughes, of Williamsport, Pa., and H. Simpson, of Wilmington, Del., was finished. The match was very close, Mr. Hughes winning by the narrow margin of 5 points. Following are the scores at 12yds., standard American targets:

N A Hughes...85 87 93 87 87—439 H Simpson....82 85 91 87 89—434

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 18.—Following are the scores made by the St. Louis Pistol Club at its last shoot, bullseye 1½in., distance 12½yds., possible in 10 shots 120:

W H Hettel	10	11	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	12—117
M Summerfield	12	12	12	10	12	11	11	12	12	12—116
S W Alexander	12	12	11	12	11	12	12	12	10	12—116
M C Billmeyer	12	12	12	11	12	10	11	12	12	12—116
D Baker	11	11	11	12	11	12	12	12	12	11—115
O Wallace	10	12	10	12	12	12	12	12	12	11—115
W Bauer	12	12	12	11	11	12	11	11	12	12—115
A McBean	12	11	10	12	12	12	12	12	10	10—113
S V D Perret	11	11	11	12	12	11	11	12	11	10—112
J Jay Schaefer	12	11	11	10	10	12	11	11	12	12—112
W C Mackwitz	12	10	9	12	11	12	10	12	11	12—111
E C Moulstadt	11	11	11	11	12	10	11	11	11	9—108

UNSER FRITZ.

NEWARK, April 17.—The return match between the Onr Own Rifle Club, of this city, and the Bridgeport Rifle Club, drew a large crowd of shooters at the park on Thursday. The conditions were 10 shots per man, American standard target, at 200yds. The teams were to comprise 10 men each, but as the visiting club was short-handed the match was shot with 8 men on a side. The match resulted in favor of the Our Owns, despite the fact that two or three of the members made wretched scores. The scores:

Our Own Rifle Club.		Bridgeport Gun Club.	
G Zimmerman	75	W H Beardsley	77
B Walther	90	T H Hubbard	72
M Dorrler	88	J W Brown	71
C H Townsend	50	B Y George	79
J Coppersmith	82	S J Lyon	65
J Bander	57	J H Smith	56
G D Weigman	70	C H Barber	53
W H Watts	63—575	F J Rodgers	60—533

Several 3-shot sweeps were shot off after the match, these filling in the time until 5 o'clock, at which time the party sat down to dinner.

NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB, April 19.—At Cypress Hills, L. I., to-day, the members of the New York Rifle Club held a regular shoot, which was productive of good sport. T. J. Dolan, the famous rifleman, headed the list of prize winners, placing the good total of 89 points to his credit. Strong, the third competitor, ran up 74 points, nsing a military rifle; a good score. The weather was just right for the sport, which was keenly enjoyed by all the participants, who all showed good form, despite the fact that they are business men and their shooting ability is acquired as a recreative amusement. The highest possible score was 100 points. The winning scores follow:

T J Dolan	9	10	9	8	10	7	10	8	10	8 —89
E B Barker	9	5	10	8	9	10	5	10	7	9+ 6—89
G A Strong	8	9	5	10	3	8	5	9	10	8+ 11—85
J Duane	8	10	7	5	10	5	10	8	6	6+ 2—78
V B Daly	6	5	9	9	4	7	8	10	7	7+ 9—82

SAN FRANCISCO, April 13.—A great deal of powder was burned at the Shell Mound Park Rifle Range to-day at the monthly shoot of several companies of the National Guard. The Nationals, composed of members of Companies C and G of the First Regiment, N. G. C., held a shoot with the following result, 10 shots, 200yds. Crecdmoor targets: Champion class: F. O. Young 46, J. E. Klien 45, A. Johnson 45, L. Berrie 44. First class: O. F. Peterson 49, C. Klien 49, O. Nolte 42, E. Sliton 42. Second class: L. Hampton 43, C. Dumbrell 40, E. L. Parmalee 39, V. A. Dodd 32. Third class: P. Graham 41, Wm. McNeal 40, E. Sutliff 35, C. E. Sparrow 34. Fourth class: J. D. Mansfield 38, T. Curry 38, B. Kelly 37, J. A. Cristie 35. The San Francisco Schnetzen Verein held its monthly medal shoot with the following result: First class, H. A. Kurtfinke, 380 rings; second class, H. Thodte, 362 rings; third class, not filled; fourth class, O. W. Lilkendey, 316 rings. A pistol contest, open to members of the Nationals, was held, the score being as follows: H. Johnson 259, F. O. Young 245, J. Klein 255.

Though no regular shoot was held at Harbor View to-day, several riflemen were on hand for practice. F. Kuhnle and George Helm were out to practice for the California Schnetzen Club diamond medal, and some of the scores they made were phenomenal. Captain Kuhnle made the following score during the morning while the light was good: 23, 21, 21, 21, 20, 24, 24, 23, 23, 24, 22, 23, 23, 23, 24, 21, 23, 23, 22—451. Messrs. Kuhnle and Helm then shot twenty pools, which resulted in a tie except that Helm made one more dead center than his opponent. The average of both marksmen was 21.5 rings. A 20-shot match between Adolph Utchig and George Helm resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 434 rings to 362. On Sunday last at Harbor View George Helm, during practice, made 460 rings in his last 20 shots, a score which if made in a regular shoot would have entitled him to the diamond medal.

MARKSMEN IN FATHERLAND.—The programme for the visit of the American riflemen, who will arrive in the latter part of June, is published. They will be received at Bremen by the Bremen Rifle Association. Thence they will go to Hanover, where the local association has organized a contest open to all comers, from June 22 to June 29. The visitors will reach Berlin July 3. They will make their public entry into Berlin at noon on July 3. The riflemen will assemble at Kroll's Garden, where a procession will be formed. The New Yorkers, under Capt. Wehrenberg, will be in front. Next will be the New York Centrals, under Capt. Siebury, followed by a corps under Capt. John A. Mayer. The Independent Riflemen, under Capt. Diel, will bring up the rear. The procession on leaving Kroll's will march by the Friedens Allee, Brandenburg Thor and Unter den Linden avenue, past the castle to the Town Hall, where a flag will be deposited. Mr. Weber, president of the traveling committee, will deliver an oration at a banquet on July 4. On July 5 there will be a picnic at Weissensee. The entries for the contest far exceed the expectations of the Central committee.

LAWRENCE, Mass., April 19.—Scores of the Lawrence Rifle Club to-day at 200yds:

O M Jewell	88	J W Bean	84
A A Philbrick	86	E H Archibald	79
		W Fisher	83

QUEENS, L. I., April 19.—The eleventh contest for the championship of the three townships of Jamaica, Flushing and Hempstead, shooting 22-caliber rifles, off-hand, distance 115yds., at a 100-yard standard American target, took place this afternoon on Mr. Thomas Lloyd's athletic ground at Queens. Mr. A. H. Anderson, of Ozone Park Rifle Club, took the lead for the first time. The score: A. H. Anderson 77, T. Lloyd 76, T. Hamilton 72, W. L. Wood 65, R. A. Kissam 64, E. Vacheron 62, W. W. Davis 61, B. J. Fulton 60, W. R. Taylor 60, W. E. Puffer 60, G. Vogel 58, M. P. Connor 56, J. W. Kelsey 54, Dr. Parker 49, J. E. Coomes 45, W. Hickey 40, F. E. Wiske 40, N. F. Waters 22.

JERSEY CITY, April 20.—At the regular weekly competition of the Excelsior Rifle Club, at Hansen's Ranges, the following scores were made in a possible 250: L. P. Hansen 242, W. J. Hennesey 238, F. G. Kittredge 237, John Hauck 236, W. H. Hallowell 235 Wm. Webber 236, P. McMenamin 230, Thos. Stiff 228, C. Boag 226, W. J. Channing 225, C. Bauehle 223, B. L. Clark 221. Four handsome gold medals are on exhibition at the range to be given to members making the highest scores for the season ending April 29. The Excelsiors have suffered only one defeat so far, and that by the Our Owns, of Newark.—DAPHNE.

QUEENS, L. I., April 16.—In the tenth contest for the rifle championship of Queens county, the following scores were made to-day, at the Queens Athletic grounds: Lloyd 73, Van Nostrand 73, Wood 65, Kissam 64, Vacheron 62, Davis 61, Taylor 60, Fulton 60, Paffer 60, Vogel 58, Conner 56, J. Kelsey 54, T. Hamilton 50, Dr. Barker 49, Coomes 45, K. Hickey 40, Weeks 40, Waters 22. In the Queens election district match: T. Hamilton 51, W. W. Davis 46, J. J. Kelsey 44.

MARION, N. J., April 16.—The scores made at the range of the Marion Rifle Club to-day were: John Rebhau 162, J. Antenreith 172, J. Diehl 171, H. Hoersch 170, George Varick 170, H. Snttou 163, Wm. Weber 156, L. P. Hansen 153, Thomas Stiff 157. The shooting was done on the 25-ring target, at 200yds. distance, the maximum being 250.

SAN FRANCISCO.—Wagers have been made that A. Stecker's great score of 446 rings, made by him in a recent competition of the California Schutzen Club, will be beaten during this year. The same score, 446 rings, made by Lieut. Kuhnle of Petaluma, stood high during last year till the final competition, on the third Sunday in December, when Strecker beat it with a score of 452 rings.

MERIDEN, Conn., April 18.—The Citizens Rifle Club, of this place, are to hold a rifle shoot at their new range, on June 3, 4 and 5, similar to the one given last October, which gave so general satisfaction to the riflemen who attended. Prizes to the aggregate amount of $300 cash will be contested for. Further particulars in due season.—WM. G. HOOKER, Sec'y.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 18.—At a recent regnlar shoot of the Kansas City Pistol Club S. G. Dormin succeeded in making the possible score, 120, at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12yds., with a .22cal, Gold Medal Stevens gallery pistol.—WESTENER.

SPADER, Ind.—The Spader Rifle Club has elected these new officers: Senator, T. W. W. Suuman; Pres., George Weller; Vice-Pres., J. E. Larrison; Sec'y, George Mendell; Treas., Dr. E. B. Vincent.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

April 24-25.—Sweepstake Tournament of the Muncie Gun Club, at Muncie, Ind.

Claremont Shooting Grounds, two-day tournament. Friday, April 25, live birds: Saturday, April 26, bluerock targets.

April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.

May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.

May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tornament, St. Louis, Mo.

May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tornament, Kansas City, Mo.

May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Mina.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

INCIDENTS IN A PEREGRINATION.

"Changes are heartsome."—*Old Saying.*
"Nature's mighty law is change."—*Pope.*

IF it is good for the dwellers in crowded cities to get out in the country once in a while, and enjoy the pure air and quiet scenery, why does it not benefit a man who gets a superabundance of mountain breezes and sunshine to visit the city occasionally, if only to make him more fully sensible of the blessings he daily enjoys in the country? In the spring of '87, having a spare month on my hands, and arguing as above, I paid flying visits to half a dozen New England towns, and wound up with a three weeks' stay in Boston. Considered purely from the standpoint of a sportsman, the trip was not by any means a dead failure. Boston, be it known, besides being the center of culture, is the place where a good many flying targets are destroyed, and boasts of a good many shots of no mean ability at the trap. I had an ardent desire to see some of them perform; and no reader of FOREST AND STREAM, with a few spare days on his hands, need leave that city with such a wish ungratified. Thus it was that a not undersized and thoroughly interested bushman might have been seen in the last days of April haunting the shoots of the Boston and Wellington gun clubs, and in the word's of Pinder when he showed the tableau of "Washington a t'ankin' de Irish soldiers at the battle of Ball's Bliff," "Of'm him,"

If they always have as much fun as they did the day I was with them, I am very sorry I can't meet them oftener. I derived half as much pleasure from witnessing the evident good fellowship that pervaded the clubs as from exhibitions of skill at the trap. The Wellington Club held a big shoot for the Climax diamond badge, I think it was—anyway Stanton and Dickey tied and shot off, the latter winning. Shortly after it opened a fine-looking middle-aged gentleman, Mr. W., arrived on the grounds. Walking up to a young fellow who was cleaning his gnn, he extended his hand and in a gravely polite tone, said: "I am quite certain, sir, that I have seen your face before somewhere, but cannot recall just under what circumstances. Could it have been down to the island, or was it out Taunton way?" Grasping the proffered hand the youngster replied with equal gravity: "Oh! don't you remember? It was up in Vermont, that time you ran for Congress up there, and were defeatcd by a labor candidate—a colored gentleman. He proved that he once sawed two and a half cords of wood, and you could not prove that you had ever done any work of any kind." Mr. W. unlimbered his Eutebronk and took his place at the score. The youngster formed the center of a small knot beeind him. He was shooting American wood powder, and when he was doing a good stroke of hitting, one of the clique would say: "That wood powder is the clear thing; see it make dust of 'em." And when he would miss some one would remark: "Wood powder isn't worth a straw, is it boys?"

At one of the regular shoots of the Boston Club I made the acquaintance of a very pleasant gentleman, whose shooting name, "Nichols," covers that of one of Boston's veteran riflemen. I am very sorry that an ugly sore throat prevented me from meeting him later at the range of the Massachnsetts Rifle Association, to one of the shoots of which club he was kind enough to invite me. At the same shoot was Mr. F., a middle-aged man of considerable avoirdnpois, whose side snap Scott was a "holy terror" to clay-pigeons. And in the joker's arena his pith, dry and withal rather incisive humor, was equally able to take care of itself. After the programme was exhausted, F., Nichols and one or two others, including myself, were on our way to the Wellington depot, when we met a small boy leading by a long string a specimen of what we sticked for long generic names might possibly call *Canis domesticus curicus*, but which those who, like myself, don't know much about that sort of thing, would denominate just a common enough dog. F. rounded the youngster to, and in a hard, snappy, businesslike tone said: "Well, Bub, how much will you take for the dog?" "I'll give him to you," answered the boy like lightning, and at the same time he held the string so close to F.'s hand that he made an involuntary motion to take it. Amid a chorus of war whoops we entered the car, Nichols and I taking a seat just opposite the one chosen by the would-be dog purchaser, who leaned his gun case against the arm of the seat in front. The genial secretary of the Boston Club came briskly aloug, and accidentally striking F.'s gun with his toe sent it ringing down on the floor. "That's right," says F., not repressed a cent's worth, "kick that old gun as much as you like; I don't blame you; she makes lots of trouble for you in the sweeps." "Ah! F.," says Nichols, "if you wanted to hurt his feelings you should have said, 'Please be careful in future how you approach that gun—she's dog-shy!'"

MCDONALD POINT, New Brunswick. L. I. FLOWER.

COUNTRY CLUB, April 19.—There was an unusually large gathering of ladies and gentlemen yesterday at the picturesque home of the Country Club at Westchester, and the fact that the day's shooting scheduled would probably close the club cup shooting for the season drew many sportsmen. The day was excellent for this sport, and the pigeons behaved themselves in a way that brought out the skill of those who shot. The shooting was by far the best done there during the season, and fine shots were made so frequently that applause was continuous throughout the various matches. The shooting began at 11:30 o'clock, Jordan L. Mott, Jr., acting as referee, and N. D. Thorne chairman of the shooting committee. The first cup was then shot for under these conditions: Seven birds, handicap rise 26yds. and under, one miss to count as no bird; allowonce to run on ties, entrance $5. After a sharp fight A. Fredericks carried off the prize, killing 14 straight. W. H. Sands was second, killing 12 straight. The conditions for the second cup were: Unlimited number of birds, handicap rises, two misses and out, entrance $5. It was won by N. D. Thorne with 13 straight. The third cup closed the morning's work, and was shot for under these conditions: Five birds, handicap rise 27yds. and under, one miss to count as no bird, entrance $5. It was won by Mr. Fredericks, who killed his birds straight. Shooting was resumed after lunch, and the number of contestants was increased by additional arrivals on the afternoon trains. The fourth cup was started off with full 22 entries, and was shot for under the conditions, handicap rise, miss and out, entrance $5. The wind blew pretty well at this time, and the sportsmen had to look sharp to "stay in." On the first round twelve went out, and on the second round two more, and another dropped out on the third. Three more rounds brought it down to a close fight between Fredericks, W. J. Brokaw and Dr. Knapp. Brokaw missed his ninth bird and went out. Dr. Knapp missed his tenth bird and also went out. Pearson killed his eleventh bird and won. The match for the last cup was then started with 21 entries, and was shot for under the conditions, unlimited number of birds, handicap rise, two misses out, entrance $5. This gave a little more leeway and made the fight "to stay in" both entertaining and merry. In it the contestants showed up splendidly, and on the first round only four men missed their bird out of the whole number entered. Only two dropped out in the second round. The match was extremely lively, and 5 single-barrel shots were made by Brokaw, Sands, Felton, T. W. Thorne, J. D. Thorne, P. Watson, F. Hoey, C. Hitchcock, Fredericks, Williams and Dr. Knapp, the feature of the match was the fine race between Felton, Fredericks, M. Chauncey, Dr. Knapp and P. Watson, the others having dropped out at the close of the ninth round. Then Felton missed and went out. The others fought on and hung steadily together, when Fredericks went down on his thirteenth bird. Chauncey went out on his fourteenth bird and left the race to Dr. Knapp and Watson. Both of the gentlemen made very pretty work of it and applause was abundant. Dr. Knapp had one miss tallied against him on his sixth and Watson had one against him on his seventh. Both shot in succession their fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeeth and eighteenth birds. Dr. Knapp then killed his nineteenth. Watson missed and left Dr. Knapp the winner. This closed the cup shooting for the day, and in all probability for the season, as the pigeon grounds will be closed May 1, except for private matches.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., April 15.—The programme of the Forest and Stream Club for the season, which will open the third week in May and close the last week in August, except as to angling, which opens June 15 and ends Oct. 1, has been arranged as follows: For trap shooting at artificial targets Mr. H. Corby, M.P., gives a cash prize of $10 for the senior class, and Mr. W. H. Biggar donates one of like amount for the junior class. The club will give second and third prizes in each class. For rifle shooting Mr. Corby gives $10, which will be divided into three prizes, and the club will give prizes of the same amount for aggregate. In addition to the prizes donated by Messrs. Crosby and Brasier for the largest bass and maskinonge, the club will appropriate $10 for prizes for anglers. The targets nsed are bluerocks from three traps and compositon balls from Card revolving traps. The seniors shoot at 6 singles and 3 pairs double bluerocks, and the juniors at 6 single bluerocks and 6 balls. Winners handicapped 3yds. for each win. The conditions of the rifle match are: 100yds, off-hand, any rifle with open front sight, 10 rounds, winner to be penalized 5 points for each win, but not in all to exceed 15 points. Aggregate to be made up from eight best scores. Rifle matches weekly; trap-shooting fortnightly. We hope to develop this season some fine shots, not so good perhaps as the U. S. Cartridge Co.'s teams, whose trip and doings have been so admirably described by Mr. Hough, but still fair amateur performers.—R. S. B.

RED BANK, N. J., April 18.—The Riverside Gun Club held their monthly live-bird shoot this afternoon. The club shoot was the opening event, and 13 members were on hand and paid $3 entrance; 7 birds, Hurlingham rules: John Cooper won with a clean score. D. Belshaw, E. M. Cooper, M. F. Cornwall, James Cooper and A. Ivins each got 6 for second money, and shot off, E. M. Cooper and A. Ivins dividing. J. Rogers, Asa Whyman, Com. Russell and Ed Field killed 5 for third money, Field winning the shoot-off. The second event was at clay birds, 13 entries, 50 cents entrance, 9 singles, 3 moneys. John Cooper, James Cooper and Oscar Hesse each broke 8 and divided first. E. M. Cooper and H. C. White divided second. T. F. Beale, D. Belshaw, H. Supp and M. F. Cornwell each broke 6; on the shoot-off Beale won third. Third event, 9 singles: John Cooper won first with 8, E. M. Cooper and A. Ivins divided second with 7, Asa Whyman and James Cooper divided third with 6. The final event at 3 pair doubles was won by John Cooper with a clean score, James Cooper second.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., April 18.—The following scores were made here to-day, 50 Star targets, 3 traps, American Association rules:

"Cameo"	41	Hansell	31
Warren	39	Whitehead	27
Perrings	38	Cadwalader	28
Tack	35	Beatty	28
		Smith	23
		"Alderman"	18
		Pogue	28

HAMMERLESS.

BELFAST, Me., April 17.—It was very windy and the shooting of the gun club was all very poor on that account. Scores follow, American Association rules:

First match, at 25 glass balls:

Coombs	15	Healey	12
Sanborn	13	Arthur Read	7
Geo Read	17	Morrison	8
Tuttle	9		
Berry	11		
Smith	10		

Second match, at 25 bluerocks:

Sanborn	12	Billings	7
Geo Read	11	Arthur Read	12
C Coombs	18	Smith	9
L C Morse	7		
Geo Morse	8		

A Read won second on shoot-off.

Third match, at 15 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks:

Healy	10	Sanborn	8
Geo Read	6	C Coombs	14
Smith	6	Morse	7
Tuttle	9		
Morrison	6		

Fourth match, at 25 glass balls:

Decrew	7	Healey	13
Smith	10	Morrison	10
A Read	1	Berry	13
Coombs	16	Sanborn	19
Tuttle	12		
Billings	16		
Geo Read	7		

Coombs won second on shoot-off.—C. R. C.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 18.—Scores made by several members of the Augusta Gun Club at their regular practice shoot at 25 clay-pigeons. The weather being very bad only a few shooters put in an appearance:

R Potter	1111111111011111111101111—23
Allie Berckmans	1011010100111101111011110—17
Dr. Harison	0111111001110110110111001—18
Louis Berckmans	0111001101101101010011101—15

R. I. P.

NEW YORK April 19.—The Bronx River Gun Club held their monthly shoot on their grounds at West Farms, N. Y., April 5, and Mr. T. N. Jaques won the gold medal with a clean score of 25 bluerocks from three traps.

E P Miller	1011011011111111101111111—21
Fred Pringle	1101111101011011111111111—21
James Duane	0101011111101010010110111—16
C Zorn	1111101111000110111011111—19
G Seawood	0110110011101010010011110—16
A T Mackay	1001111010101111101011111—17
H Seawood	0110101010111111000001112—15
T N Jaques	1711111111111111111111111—25

SAN FRANCISCO, April 12.—Fourteen members of the Alameda Sportsman's Club were out to the shoot at the Oakland race track this afternoon. It was a fine day for the sport and there was a fair lot of birds. The stock of pigeons gave out, however, and the sport had to be stopped earlier than was intended. It was the first merry shoot at 12 birds, 30yds. rise, from ground traps, American Association rules. Some of the birds were rather slow, but as a whole they were a good lot. The guns were of 10, 12 and 16-bore, use of both barrels allowed. In the shoot, out of a possible 12 birds, the following score was made:

D E Knowles	9	C B Smith	9
D W Haskell	9	W E Mayhew	10
F B Norton	8	C Larner	9
S J Kellogg	11	Osborne	10
C F Morrison	10	G E Plummer	7
H Schroeder	6		
A T Boardman	3		
H B Houghton	7		
R E Bell	5		

In a pool shoot, freeze-out, $2.50 entrance money, live birds, at 30yds. rise, miss and out, the score was: Eddy 5, Smith 5, Bironale 4, Larner 5, Brown 3, Boardman 2, Goelcher 4, Schroeder 5, Bell 1.

PHILADELPHIA, April 10.—Appended are the scores made in the regular monthly shoot of the Wayne Gun Club of this city. Conditions for gold and silver badges, 18 single targets, 5 traps, American Shooting Association rules. The badges to be held as long as the holders succeed in winning at the monthly shoots, the winners being handicapped 2yds. each winning. In our next monthly match we try a new plan in which four cash prizes or articles of value will be competed for, in addition to which the highest will take the gold and the next the silver badge. J. W. Sidle again captured it at the handicap distance. Jas. Sparks took the silver one, Wm. Uleray not competing. Score:

E Hansberg	111100010101101001—10	W Mcrch't.	010011000111110000— 8
A Uleray	111011001011101010—11	J Cheyney	001000000000101001— 4
J Jeffries	000100011101110111—10	H Kain	010010010011110111—10
C Briney	011001011001110001— 9	J Welsh	101101110001011111—12
S Davis	110111110011011101—13	J Sparks	111111011100110101—13
J W Sidle	011111101111111101—15	W Uleray	111111010111110011—14
Y Scargle	000011100610001100— 6	P F Yost	100001010101111011—10
J Merchant	001001101110100011— 9		

Sweepstakes, $1 entrance, three moneys, 5 birds, ties miss and out, 16yds: Davis 9, Sidle 4, S. W. Merchant 3, Sparks 3, Kain 4, Scargle 4, S. J. Merchant 5.—J. W. S.

A NEW GEORGIA GUN CLUB.—Albany, Ga., April 14.—A gun club was organized here on the 12th inst. under the name of the Albany (Ga.) Gun Club, with J. W. Williams as president and Sam B. Wright as secretary. Much enthusiasm is being shown by the members. The gentlemen comprising the club are: J. D. Pope, J. S. Davis, J. B. Gilbert, A. P. Greer, A. C. Von Gundell, H. N. Parker, M. W. Tift, N. E. Tift, H. M. McIntosh, J. M. Tift, C. E. Farrington, H. A. Tarver, Jr., J. R. Whitehead, J. S. Whiddon, J. M. Lee, J. W. Williams, S. R. Lewis, M. Weslowsky, E. N. Clark, S. J. W. Livingston and S. B. Wright. This is the first organization of this kind that has ever been started here and there is no doubt but what it will meet with bright success. The initiation fee was fixed at $5. Each member being required to pay 1½ cents for each shot at clay-pigeons and furnish his own shells.

SALT LAKE CITY, April 11.—The following scores were made by the Salt Lake Gun Club to-day at the regular weekly shoot. The conditions were, as usual, 20 single and 5 pair double bluerocks, national rules. An improvement is noticed over the scores of last week. Seven men broke 20 and over out of the 30 singles and doubles, and the same seven broke 167 out of a possible 210, or an average of nearly 80 per cent. This is very good indeed for the third regular shoot of the season, especially when it is considered that two or three of the men are beginners at this kind of work. Regular match:

A Taysum	011111111111111111111—19	11 11 10 00 11—7—26
J Johnston	111011100111010111111—14	11 11 01 11 11—9—23
F B Walker	011010100011110111111—13	01 00 11 11 11—5—18
W Tremayne	011001100110100000—0	01 01 01 00 01—4—10
H Spencer	111101111111111111111—19	10 10 11 11 10—7—26
W Bradley	110001111010100001111—11	00 00 10 10 00—2—13
M B Brown	101111101100010111111—14	11 00 01 10 11—6—20
S Browning	111111111101111101111—18	11 01 11 01 11—8—26
J P Hewbrick	111011111110111111111—18	01 10 11 01 01—6—24
F N Uhrlaub	101110111111101100011—14	11 10 11 11 10—8—22

Two sweepstakes at 10 bluerocks each followed the match. Score:

Bradley	5	Taysum	7
Brown	9	Browning	9
Spencer	9	Johnson	7
Walker	8		
Uhrlaub	10		
Hubrick	7		9
Tremaine	5		

Five pair doubles: Bradley 5, Brown 7, Spencer 5, Walker 6, Taysum 6, Browning 10, Johnson 10, Uhrlaub 8.—W. M. B.

FORT LEWIS, Col., April 12.—The gun club of Fort Lewis held its regular weekly shoot to-day; there was a 10-mile wind blowing from the 4 o'clock quarter, which gave the birds a very erratic flight and made the shooting quite difficult. The following is the score, 20 single and 5 pairs bluerocks, American Association rules, 3 traps, unknown angles:

J W Weeks	111111111010111101110111111	11 10 10 11 11—33
W S Craig	011111001101110011101111101	11 11 10 11 11—30
D Bird	101101011110011100111100111111	11 01 10 11 00—27
B L Moore	000111101010111111111110110	01 00 10 00 10—23
F E Phompson	010001000010001001000110101011	01 01 01 01 10—16

JIM BILL.

GEDDES, N. Y., April 18.—Geddes Shooting and Fishing Club and Fairmount Club; day very windy, making it very difficult to shoot. Match for $10 a side, losers to pay for birds, 18yds. rise, A. M. A. rules:

Fairmount Club.		Geddes Club.	
I Winchell	14	Simpkins	16
E Hall	12	Klock	16
Geo Hughes	21—47	Papworth	20—52

B.

CHICAGO, April 19.—The following are the names of the Chicago team which will probably be shot in the return match at Kansas City in the big Chicago-Kansas City live bird match: R. B. Organ, C. E. Felton, M. J. Eich, Abe Henry and John Kleinman, Abner Price, T. W. Wilmarth, Geo. Airey, D. J. M. Hutchinson. No definite arrangements have been made for the match, but the feeling is growing that it ought to be shot soon and not deferred till fall. The talk about the birds being harder then and so better for Chicago is all nonsense. Kansas City can shoot hard birds as well as Chicago. Both teams are in the same class on any sort of birds, although it is very probable that Chicago can and will beat Kansas City in the next race. If Chicago would awake from her back-number 10-bore nightmare and get a few modern guns she might learn to shoot a little bit. There is a tournament at Coutts, Ind., next week, lasting three days, at the close of which the club members will take the visitors out on a big snipe hunt on the fine snipe grounds near by.—E. HOUGH.

TRAVER, Cal., April 7.—A large number of sportsmen from San Francisco and country towns participated to-day in the pigeon shooting tournament open to the State. The first shoot was a bluerock sweepstake, $50 entrance, at 26 singles and 12 pairs. The participants were Martinez Chick, champion of San Diego; S. H. Crane, of Turlock; H. T. Hopper, J. W. Beare and J. Sheill, of Traver. Following is the score:

Chick	1101601011010101101010100—14
	01 11 00 01 10 10 11 10 11 01 01 10 11—14—28
Crane	0001000010100011111010101—12
	11 10 10 01 10 11 01 10 10 11 10 10—15—27
Hopper	0011000001100101011110010—12
	00 00 11 00 11 10 10 00 10 11 11 11—13—25
Beare	1110111111111111101111111—24
	11 10 11 11 10 10 10 11 11 10 11 10—18—42
Sheill	1111100110100011111101111—19
	10 10 10 00 00 11 00 10 11 10 10 11—12—31

The next shoot called was a live-bird shoot, $10 entrance, at 20 live birds, American Association rules. The score:

Fay	1111111011111111111—19	Chick	1011111111111111111—19
Robinson	1101111111111111111—19	Maas	1101111111111111111—19
Organ	1111101110010111111—16	Sheill	1111111101111111111—19
Eddy	1111111111111001111—18		

Shoof-off at 5 birds each: Haas took first money, and Robinson and Chick divided second and third money.

Third shoot, at 20 birds, offered by the Selby Smelting and Lead Company, prize of $300, standard A. B. cartridges, offered by Sheldon L. Kellog, with $2.50 entrance (sweepstake), divided into two moneys, 60 and 40 per cent. The score was as follows:

Chick	00110011111111111111—16	Sheill	11101111111011111110—17
Organ	11011100111000000110—11	Eddy	01010001100100100011— 8
Hopper	11111001111000011011—15	Hunt	00011011110000110100— 9
Beare	11111001111100001111—13	Lewis	11100101011101001110—12

HAMILTON, April 14.—The second of a series of trophy shoots took place at the grounds of the Wild Fowler's Gun Club in East Hamilton this afternoon. There was a stiff wind blowing from the northwest, very materially affecting the flight of many of the birds. Hamilton blackbirds were used from 3 traps at 18yds. rise, George Brant and Albert Smyth were each handicapped 2yds. to-day, having won the trophies once, at the first shoot of the series, held in March; both men take the original score at the next shoot and the winners of to-day go back 2yds. Hunt won with a good score in first class, and Pett and Overhoff shoot off for winner in second class previous to next monthly shoot. Two sweeps of 7 birds each followed the regular shoot with John Smyth first, breaking 7 straight: Hunt, Stevens and Bowron 6; Hamilton, Clifford, Overholt and Pett 5. Second sweep only 4 entered. Overhoff 7 straight, Pett 6, Clifford and Hamilton 5.—J. E. O.

First Class.				Second Class.			
Geo Brant	10110100110110011111—13			Jas Pett	11101111010110011011—14		
Stephens	00100110011001011101—10			J Overholt	11001010101111111110—14		
Bowron	10101001011111111101—14			Hamilton	10101110011101011010—12		
Smyth	01011161110010111000—11			Smyth	10010001100010100C00— 6		
Hunt	11111111111011011111—18			FOverholt	01101101001011110100—11		
Clifford	00001001110101001000— 7						

CAMDEN, N. J., April 19.—The South End Gun Club and the Lincoln Club shot a friendly match to-day on the former's ground at Camden. The South End Club won by a score of 103 to 90. Following is the score at 15 singles and 10 doubles:

South End.	S.	D.	Total.	Lincoln.	S.	D.	Total.
Zane	7	4	11	J Smith	4	5	9
Lightcap	6	2	8	McNeil	4	8	12
W Caunters	7	7	14	Patton	2	6	8
Lightenburger	6	2	8	Brown	3	2	5
Woods	10	4	14	Sweeten	2	0	2
Peak	11	5	16	Joslin	5	2	7
Valentine	5	5	10	W H Day	4	7	11
Bridmar	10	4	14	Cavileer	9	6	15
Bazine	7	1	8—103	McHenry	9	2	11— 80

The West Jersey Gun Club, of Camden, to-day shot a handicap match for three prizes at 25 clay-pigeons. The score follows:

	Allow.	Total.		Allow.	Total.
Gibbs	1	18	J Chalmers	5	20
E B Leaming	1	23	Holladay	5	13
Austermuhl	2	22	Richards	5	17
Griscom	2	20	Cassady	6	16
Thompson	3	14	Sickler	6	11
Wells	3	21	French	7	11
Griffith	4	14	Hubbs	7	14
George	4	14	S N Haines	8	14
Ridgway	4	12	W Chalmers	11	12
Dobson	4	19	Ellis	13	14

PHILADELPHIA, April 17.—About 150 gunners took part in a shoot this afternoon, on the grounds adjoining the General Wayne Hotel, at Elm Station. The shoot was for a 12-gauge Parker gun and under the auspices of the Elm Station Gun Club. Association rules—a miss and out—governed the contest, 2 traps, right and left quartering birds were used, also Keystone targets. Mr. Frederick Miller, of Paschall, was the winner, breaking 15 straight. The score of those who remained in the shoot after the third round is as follows:

Dr Bridge	8	F Peirson	14
John Branch	5	P Pivot	4
F Miller	15	B Poos	7
William Deal	6	M Kulz	7
H Greeger	5	John Brandon	4
E Grenger	6	Wm E Trout	5
T Weberly	10	J Wallace	5
Pratt Hoopes	4	J Baird	7
William French	4	A Smith	5
F Harmer	9	R Kirkman	7
H Denny	4	T Mullen	5
B Frankfield	9		
C Frankfield	5		
G Grman	4		
J Whittaker	5		
H Yetter	5		
George Walters	4		
W McIntyre	11		
D Frankenfield	7		
J Boyer	10		
H Tainey	5		
B Haw	4		

CLAREMONT, N. J.—There will be a two days' shooting tournament on the grounds of the Claremont Shooting Association on Friday and Saturday of this week, beginning at 9 A. M. each day. The grounds adjoin the station of Claremont on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and trains leave New York, foot of Liberty street, at frequent intervals during the day. The round trip costs fourteen cents, and the time from New York is eighteen minutes. On Friday there will be six matches as follows: Four live birds, $2 entrance; 5 live birds, $2.50 entrance; 4 live birds, $2 entrance; 8 live birds, $5 entrance; 5 live birds, $5 entrance; miss and out, $2 entrance. Seven events will be contested on Saturday as follows: Ten blue rocks, $1 entrance; 10 blue rocks, $2 entrance; 15 blue rocks, $2.50 entrance; 10 singles and 3 pairs, $2.50 entrance; 20 blue rocks, $3 entrance; 10 blue rocks, $1 entrance, and 10 pairs blue rocks, $2 entrance.

NEW ORLEANS, April 13.—The Louisiana Gun Club held its first annual shoot at its grounds in the rear of the City Park. The members attended in full force to compete for the prizes offered by the club. There will be a prize shoot every alternate Sunday at 20 single binerocks and 5 doubles, divided into three classes, with two prizes to each class. The result of Sunday's shoot was as follows: First Class—Mayronne 25, Babad 19. Second Class—Saxon 23, Poursine 17. Third Class—Dickson 14, Doane 12.

Shoot No. 1, pool shooting, 15 singles: Babad 8, Saxon 10, third; Landry 14, first; Barthelmy 5, Jung 6, Vilere 7, Maronne 11, Scooler 11, Dorne 6, White 10, Geneste 7, Leathers 6, E. DeBlanc 6, Renelcke 9, J. A. DeBlanc 10, Mayans 8, Drouet 6, Thornhill 9, Poursine 8.

Shoot No. 2, team shoot, 5 to a side, 9 singles and 2 doubles, losing team to pay for birds: Mayronne, captain, 10, Saxon 8, J. A. DeBlanc 10, Scooler 9, Barthelmy 13; total 50. E. DeBlanc, captain, 6, Babad 10, Landry 11, Mayans 10, Renelcke 9; total 46.

WELLINGTON, Mass., April 19.—The attendance at the regular weekly shoot of the Wellington Gun Club to-day was not as large as usual, and it is quite probable that many of the regular shooters attended one of the ball games in Boston. However, those who visited the traps had good sport in breaking clay-pigeons and bluerocks. In the merchandise match for April, Chase was first with 18 at 20 bluerocks. The other scores in this match were: Wild and Roxton 16, Brooks and Bond 15, Bradbury, Cowie, Leslie and Schaefer 14, Bradstreet 13, Dill 12, Porter 10. The winners in the several sweepstake matches follow: Seven bluerocks—Roxton and Bond. Five bluerocks—Brooks. Seven bluerocks—Leslie. Seven clay-pigeons—Leslie. Three pair clay-pigeons—Roxton. Seven bluerocks—Leslie. Three pair bluerocks—Brooks. Seven bluerocks—Brooks. Ten bluerocks, Keystone match—Leslie and Dill. Seven clay-pigeons—Chase and Roxton. Ten bluerocks, merchandise match—Chase. Ten bluerocks, merchandise match—Wild. Five bluerocks—Wild. Seven bluerocks—Leslie. Five bluerocks—Chase. Seven bluerocks—Chase and Wild. Ten bluerocks, Keystone match—Schaefer. Seven clay-pigeons—Leslie, Wild and Schaefer. Seven clay-yigeons—Bradbury. Seven bluerocks—Leslie, Bradbury and Bradstreet. Seven clay-pigeons—Brooks. Seven bluerocks—Bond and Chase. Ten bluerocks—Brooks and Leslie. Seven bluerocks—Bradbury. Seven bluerocks—Brooks and Leslie. Seven bluerocks—Leslie. Ten bluerocks—Chase and Cowee.

WELLINGTON, Mass.—On Wednesday, April 30, the Jamaica Plains Club will compete with the Wellingtons for the amateur team badge of the Massachusetts State Association. An all-day shoot will be held, and a pleasant time is anticipated.

CLEVELAND, April 17.—The East End Gun Club had a day at the traps. The following is the score of the bluerock shoot at 25 birds:

Brockway	22	Kilby	19
Alberts	22	Held	12
Elford	16	Haycox	25
Wall	22	James	14
Baker	15	Silsby	19
Reynolds	22	Upson	16
Mack	19	Berger	14
North	17	Elworthy	23
Wherry	21	Byrnes	22
W Tamblyn	20	Williams	17
Carter	15		
Rudolph	14		
Rogers	21		
Hart	16		
King	19		
Alexander	17		
Turner	14		
June	22		

The score of the regular club shoot was as follows, also at 25 birds:

Haycox	25	Reynolds	21
James	10	North	20
Wherry	17	Kilby	16
Elford	22	Byrnes	18
Baker	15	Held	13
Mack	17	Webster	15
Hart	21		
King	23		
Alexander	23		
June	24		
Turner	12		

Tie for second place won by Alexander with 5.

Shoot at 5 pair doubles: Baker 10, Hart 6, Held 6, North 4, James 2, Wherry 6, Berger 5, June 5, Byrnes 4, Alexander 4, Williams 7, Kilby 5, Reynolds 6, Cogswell 7, Haycox 9, Webster 5.

After the doubles was a sweepstake for 9 singles straight: North 7, June 8, Baker 8, James 8, Haycox 7, Alexander 8, Upson 8, Tamblyn 9, Reynolds 8, Williams 8.

April 19.—The North End Gun Club, of Frankford, and the Wawassett Gun Club, of Wilmington, met for a challenge shoot this afternoon on the former's grounds at Frankford, which resulted in a defeat of the Wilmington team by 3 birds. Following is the score, at 25 birds per man,

North End.		Wawassett.	
W H Wolstencroft	23	A B Mack	17
W H Pack	16	L Fox	18
Ridge	16	W Kendrick	19
A Doctor	23	J Ewing	12
J Crowther	9	W Hearthstone	18
E D Miller	20	G Miller	15
N Swope	17	C Buckmaster	18
W Garwin	16	A Stout	16
W M Pack	17	W Buckmaster	15
Jas Wolstencroft	19	R Miller	24
	175		172

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—A new gun club was organized on the evening of the 17th with a membership of 14 well-known expert shots, among whom are Harry Hall, George Lefferts, Abraham Lefferts, Benjamin Glen, Bernard Bray, John Bowers, Wm. Candy, Samuel Sisou, Chas. Lefferts, Frank Drexler, Wm. E. Brough and Chas. Klotz. The club was organized by the election of the following officers: J. Sison, President; F. Drexler, Vice-President; Wm. E. Brough, Secretary; Jos. Sison, Treasurer; Chas. Klotz, Field Captain. Directors—Wm. Candy, S. Sison, Chas. Lefferts. The new club is to be known as the Boerckel Gun Club. Their shooting ground is close by the Bridesburg station, on which a club house will be erected, and which it is expected will be ready for occupancy in two weeks. To-day several of the members engaged in a practice shoot at 25 birds, which resulted as follows: G. Lefferts 16, B. Glen 15, C. Lefferts 24, W. Candy 17, C. Klotz 26, W. E. Brough 17.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.—Claremont, April 19.—The largest Saturday afternoon turnout since the present management took hold was on the grounds to-day. Nearly 30 persons took part in the shooting, some by themselves in practice and some in the regular sweeps. On Friday and Saturday of this week, April 25 and 26, the Association holds a two-days' tournament, Friday at live birds and Saturday at targets. Below are some of the scores to-day. Shooters of 12-gauge guns at 16yds. rise, and 10-gauge at 18yds., 10 bluerocks per man, entry fee 25cts.:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Simpson	8	7	4	7	7	8	9	5
Collins	9	9	8	8	7	8	10	8
Lindsley	5	10	9	9	9	10	8	7
Jones	7	9	5	9	9	10	9	9
Hathaway	6	7	6	7	9	8	10	7
Tatham	5	7	8	8	8	8	6	6
Englewood	6	7	3	6	8	6	6	6
Thompson	3	8	4	5	7	5	4	4
F Sigler	9	7	5	8	7	8	6	7
Nadal	3	2	4	2	2	3	5	3
Howard	6	6	9	4	4	5	5	6
Mack	8	3	2	2	1	5	3	4
Nixon	8	8	4	5	5	6	4	6
Simmons	4	5	8	9	9	8	5	5

In addition to the sweepstakes there was a match shoot between Charles Tatham and Charles Hathaway vs. W. T. Moffatt and A. Rose. The conditions were 25 birds per man, Keystone rules, angles unknown. The result follows:

Tatham 20, Hathaway 17—37; Moffatt 18, Rose 18—36.

DALLAS, Tex., April 10.—As an evidence of the good accomplished by the grand shooters we had here some time ago in the shape of Western vs. Eastern team, I append the score of a practice shoot of our newly organized Dallas Gun Club. We started in with 73 members, some, however, had never faced the trap before this shoot, therefore accounting in a measure for the poor scores made. Our shoot was a perfect success, and we had some of our most prominent citizens as participants, from bank presidents to clerks. On April 17 we again try the festive bluerocks. Score of shoot to-day was as follows:

Thompson	1111101111011011—13	11 11 10 11 01—21
Allen	1001100001000110— 6	11 00 11 00 11—12
Mohrhardt	1111010010101100— 9	10 10 11 10 01—16
Thomas	0100001000001100— 6	01 00 10 00 11—10
Purdy	1101001111111110—11	11 01 10 10 00—16
Bramlett	0001101111111001— 8	11 11 00 00 00—12
Elliott	1111111110010112	11 01 10 00 10—17
Wolf	1111111111111001—13	11 11 01 11 00—20
Fearn	0001101011011110— 8	11 11 00 10 01—14
Hardy	1111111100011111—12	00 10 10 00 11—16
Worden	1111111111111001—13	11 11 11 11 11—23
Perry	1111111111111100—13	11 00 11 00 10—18
Patterson	1001101111000111—10	10 01 10 01 00—14
Downaw	1110011001110001— 8	00 01 00 10 01—11
Godfrey	1110011010101101—10	10 01 10 11 10—16
Terry	0010010011011111— 8	00 00 00 10 10—10
McRocky	1101101110011001— 9	10 01 10 00 00—12
Stewart	1111111000010001—11	10 00 11 00 10—13
Harry	1111111111101100—12	10 00 10 00 11—13
Gray	1111011010010101—10	00 10 10 00 10—13

OLD SOCKS.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., April 17.—Following are the scores in the club badge events held to day at 15 singles and 5 pairs Peorias:

Shuler (J)	0110000111111110— 9	11 10 10 00 11—6—15
Whitcomb (J)	0011001111010000— 7	11 10 10 01 11—6—13
Babcock (S)	1001111100111101—10	11 11 10 10 11—8—18
Brady (J)	1111110010111111—12	11 11 10 10 01—7—19
Ensign (J)	1111101111011111—13	10 11 11 11 10—8—21
Cummings (S)	0100110100001091— 6	00 11 10 10 00—4—10
Cutter (S)	1111101111111111—13	10 10 10 00 10—4—17
Rockey (S)	1111111111011111—14	10 11 10 00 11—7—21
Pratt (J)	0011111111111111—13	11 10 11 10 10—7—20
Morse (J)	1111111110010101—12	10 11 10 01 10—6—18
Pyle (J)	0011001011100000— 5	00 11 00 11 10—5—10
Wolferd (J)	0101010011100001— 7	11 10 10 10 11—7—14
Catamaran (S)	1000111011011111—10	11 11 11 10 11—9—19
Stokes (S)	1111110111111100—11	11 10 10 01 10—6—17
Latz (J)	0101100011000111— 8	10 11 01 10 00—6—13
Lawrence (L)	1110110000001101— 7	10 10 11 10 01—6—13
Marshall (S)	1110111001000111— 9	00 10 00 01 11—4—13
Knapp (J)	1111101011111110—12	00 10 00 01 11—3—16
L Harrison (S)	1011110111111101—12	00 00 10 11 11—5—17
Goosman (A)	0100101010001111— 7	00 10 00 11 01—4—11
Smith (A)	1100101001111001— 8	10 11 10 10 10—6—14
Regan (A)	0110100001011111— 7	11 00 00 11 10—5—12
Boardman (A)	1011111110100111—11	10 10 00 10 11—5—16
A T Read (A)	1111111101010110—12	10 10 10 00 00—3—15

(S), seniors; (J), juniors; (A), amateurs. Ties on senior badge at 5 singles and 2 pairs:

Rocky	11100—3	11 10—3—6	Eusign
	11111—5	11 10—3—8	

Pratt wins junior badge, Boardman wins amateur badge.—H.

PENNSYLVANIA VS. NEW JERSEY.—Frank Kleinz, the Pennsylvania champion, is endeavoring to get together a team to shoot against a team from this State in an interstate championship contest at live pigeons. In case the match is shot, the conditions will be, 10 men on a side, 10 live pigeons per man, Hurlingham rules, one match to be shot at Gloucester and the second at Newark, the stake in these two matches to be $250 a team. If a third match should be necessary, it will be shot on neutral grounds, probably at Dunellen, the third match to be for $1,000 or more a side. The Pennsylvania team would comprise W. H. Wolstenoroft, G. H. Buckwalter, R. Welch, R. E. Irwin, A. James, Frank Kleinz and four well-known amateurs.

CATSKILL, N. Y., April 19.—The fifth trap shooting tournament to-day proved a great success, and Manager Geo. F. Tolley was delighted with the fine weather, excellent attendance and the generally auspicious opening of the new shooting grounds. The arrangement of the traps, pits, trap-pulling devices and facilities for the scores were all that could be desired; the only drawback to the day's enjoyment was the raw, cutting wind that chilled the participants during the morning, but which toward the latter part of the day died out, to everybody's great relief, and the sport was continued until the ten contests outlined on the programme were shot out, and two extra sweepstakes were indulged in besides. The Catskill sportsmen were especially gratified at the liberal number of strangers present, the list including eight from Albany, five from Saratoga, one from Cohoes, and there were also representatives from Philmont, Chatham and Saugerties, and also one from Park Ridge, N. J., and a capital fellow and good shot he proved to be. The contests were shot out on the rapid firing system. Following are the leading scores which show the winners. All ties divided, except in two events as shown below:

First event, 10 kingbirds, four moneys:

Bemis	9 Buck	8 Hall 6
Mattice	9 Hollis	8 Geyser 6
Beach	8 Kenmore	7 Dingman 6
McGinnis	8 Pike	6

Second event, 10 kingbirds, four moneys:

Beach	10 McVikcr	7 Bemis 6
Mattice	9 Elpee	7 George 6
Pike	8 Kratz	7 Hall 6
Post	8 Hollis	7 Buck 6
McGinniss	8	

Third event, 15 kingbirds, four moneys:

Bemis	14 Mattice	13 Pike 10
McGinniss	14 Hollis	12 Ellpee 10
McVicker	13 Post	11 Adams 10
Hall	13 Buck	11

Fourth event, 10 kingbirds, 4 moneys:

Beach	9 Mattice	8 Elpee 6
Pike	9 Buck	8 Hall 6
Bemis	9 Hollis	7 Kenmore 6
McGinnis	8 McVicker	6

Fifth event, 20 kingbirds, 4 moneys:

Hall	19 Kratz	17 Bemis 16
Hollis	18 McVicker	16 Elpee 15
Pike	17 Mattice	16 Kenmore 15

Sixth event, 15 kingbirds, 4 moneys:

Beach	13 Bemis	13 Pike 11
Mattice	13 Hall	13 McVicker 11
Elpee	13 McGinnis	13 Hollis 11

Seventh event, 20 kingbirds, 4 moneys:

Mattice	19 Hall	18 Kenmore 16
Bemis	19 Hollis	17

Eighth event, 15 kingbirds, three moneys:

Mattice	14 Buck	11 McGinness 11
Pike	13 Hall	11 Kenmore 11
McVicker	11 Bemis	11

Tie for third: Buck 5, McVicker 4, Bemis 3, Kenmore 3, McGinness 2, Hall 1.

Ninth event, 10 kingbirds, three moneys:

Mattice	9 Beach	8 Kenmore 8
Buck	9 Post	8 McGinness 7
Bemis	9 Hall	8 Hollis 7

Tenth event, 10 kingbirds, three moneys:

McVicker	9 Buck	9 Bemis 7
Mattice	9 Pike	8

JERSEY CITY, N. J.—Trap shooting both at animate and inanimate targets is still booming. The magnificent trip of the Cartridge Company's champions, and the admirable account thereof in your paper by Heugh has added not a little to the impetus. Things in the gunning line are looking very healthy just now. A number of the sportsmen of the Heights recently got together and a fine new club was the result, to be called the "Jersey City Field Gun Club." Its object, practice at the traps for shooting in the field and brush alone. Among the rules, the principal one, a natural position at the score, as one would take behind a dog in the field or brush, gun below the elbow until the bird rises. The second barrel to count only as a half bird. The club contains fifteen members, mostly new shooters, with a few of the older shooters to give advice to the younger members. Half of the shooters take their places before the 5 traps, and each shoots his 5 birds while the other half have their positions in the field outside the boundaries to save the birds missed by those at the score. At the end of the shoot all birds are brought in and equally divided, thus giving all both the amateurs and new shooters a chance with the others. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., D. N. Tibbles; Vice.-Pres., Dr. F. A. Cummins; Treas., N. D. Taylor, Jr.; Sec'y, Geo. B. Eaton; Executive and Finance Committee, Dr. F. A. Cummins, J. J. Maher, Geo. B. Eaton. The club has engaged the grounds of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club for these monthly shoots for the coming year. The initial shoot of the club took place on the before-mentioned grounds on Saturday, the 19th inst. Owing to the small supply of birds only ten of the members faced the traps, 10 birds a man, 25yds. rise, no handicap in regard to guns, as the game in the field is not supposed to lay any closer for a 12 than a 10bore caliber. The birds were all fair all, some duffers and some corkers, the get up and git and twist ones. Some good stops were made. Caswell, at his first appearance at trap-shooting, did himself credit, his first bird, killed with the second barrel was very good. Moran astonished himself as well as his friends. Van Buren started off splendidly, but got chilled when out on the skirmish line and went all to pieces on the last 3 of his second 5. Otherwise he would have been top notch. He says he will be there next time. Smith had been visiting, he said, the night before, and couldn't get them all. Dr. T. don't want a word said when he goes to the score, and a very little chaffing of the boys will throw him off. He was badgered some, and he says hence his score. The following is the score:

J Moran	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1½	7½
Wm Smith	1	0	1½	1	1	0	1	1½		7
R Dynes	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1½	1½	7
J Collins	0	1½	1½	1	1	0½	1	0		5½
S Van Buren	1	1	1	1½	1	1	0	0		6½
G N Tibbles	1	0	1	0	1½	1	0	1		6½
Dr Cummins	1½	0	1½	1	1	0	1	1		6½
G Caswell	½	0	1	1	0	0	1	1		5½
N D Taylor, Jr	0	0	0	1	0	1	0½	1	1	4½

Geo. B. Eaton referee and scorer. As the boys killed more than half of their birds, and most of the missed ones were stopped and brought in by the skirmish line, they feel pretty well pleased at the result of their first shoot. They will try it again on the 10th of next month.—JACOBSTAFF.

LONDON, Ont., April 15.—Shoot No. 19, on London Gun Club grounds. A very interesting shoot took place to-day on the club grounds; the match was for the cost of targets and expenses, and really ment a race between the well-known crack shots and champions of this city Evans and Trebilcock, Evans taking a "C" man on his and Trebilcock taking Grigg, a "C" man. The race was very exciting from the start, being a regular club shooting day, and the score was close all through; but Trebilcock, or better known as "Redpath" at the trap, got down to his steady work and pulled his side out with considerable credit to himself, making a very favorable score. The five new Keystone traps and indicator was used, and the Keystone targets were thrown about 60yds., which made trap-shooting rather difficult. The London Gun Club expects to hold a tournament in July, open to the world, and will offer $1,000 in gold and $500 in prizes.

Redpath	38	Evans	30
T K Grigg	16—54	Lyman	19—49

Match at 30 singles: Rigby 13, Brock 9, Botman 14, Blackburn 12.

April 15.—Fine but windy; 5 traps, Keystones, 16yds., 15 singles:

Davey	011000110010— 7	Brock	000100000010— 2
Redpath	111101111110— 12	Evans	110111101111011—12
Avey	011111100111101—11	Griffith	101001100011101— 8
Rigby	011000110010000— 5	Tee Kay	001010001001000— 4
Brewer	111010100100000— 6	Walsh	100001000010101— 4
Drake	000111001000000— 4—45	Whittaker	000110100001101— 7—37

MT. VERNON, N. Y.—The sportsmen here have organized a gun club and duly incorporated it as the Mount Vernon Gun Club, for the purpose of "social, mutual benefit, yachting, hunting, fishing, or other lawful sporting purposes, and to prevent any unlawful hunting, fishing, or other unlawful sporting, to aid in the suppression thereof, and for the punishment of offenders in this behalf." The club managers for this year are Leonard D. Tice, Peter Magee, William H. Mackey, Richard H. Cassebeer and Mott Ernigh.

LANSING, Mich., April 19.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Lansing Rod and Gun Club to-day at 30 singles and 5 pairs doubles, Smith came in after the first 10 had been shot. The weather was good and clear. The score was as follows: Chatterton 23, Davis 21, Hall 24, Nichols 26, Shillings 23, Wright 19, Smith 9. On the doubles, Chatterton 4, Davis 7, Hall 2, Nichols 7, Shillings 6, Wright 6, Smith 2. Totals, Chatterton 27, Davis 28, Hall 26, Nichols 33, Shellings 29, Wright 25, Smith 11.—G. M. K., JR.

CAPT. BOGARDUS.—The veteran shot is out with another omnibus challenge and now says: "I am ready to make a match with any ten, fifteen or twenty men in America to shoot at 100 pigeons, any rules, double or single birds, for from $100 to $500 a side each match; matches to be shot after close of my season with the Forepaugh show. I will shoot these matches in succession, one match each day until the series of ten, fifteen or twenty is finished."

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., April 21.—The Pleasantville Gun Club made the following scores this afternoon at their regular shoot, each man shooting at 25 bluerocks: Elwood Adams 21, D. M. Ingersoll 17, R. M. Willis 12, Mark Sanders 13, Elmer Leeds 12, C. Hackett 9. The fellowing score was afterward made at doubles: Mark Sanders 19 out of 25, Elwood Adams 10 out of 12, R. M. Willis 6 out of 10, Elmer Leeds 7 out of 10, D. M. Ingersoll 7 out of 10.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Red Dragon, Spring Regatta and Trophy Cups.
30. South Boston, Open.
29-June 1. Passaic River Meet, Newark Bay.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
14. Ianthe. Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Beston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A.Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Beston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XVII.

NEW YORK BAY AND RARITAN RIVER, Oct. 24—Friday.—Having had a hearty breakfast, I started off at 8:30, against the tide, and before long had my hands full dodging the steamers and other numerous craft plying about. There was a strong west wind, and with it a cold day, ice having formed during the night on shore. I kept along the Jersey City front, rowing in a lively manner, occasionally, to escape the ferry boats. Frequently four steamers, tugs, etc. would be bearing down on me at once from different quarters, when it became very awkward to know what to do. Usually I lay on my oars while they would rush by, just grazing me, and so uncomfortably close that often my boat followed in the eddy of their wake, drawn suddenly in that direction; afterwards the little swashy waves followed, making everything extremely disagreeable. Many were the warning whistles blown for my sole edification, the only thing was to stop and wait for the vessel to steer clear. This soon became a constant source of worry and I breathed freer after Bedloe's Island was passed.

From here I made direct for New Brighton, Staten Island, where the Strait of the Kill von Kull begins. Crossing the bay from Hoboken to Staten Island is a distance of seven miles, and the wind being very strong I was shaken up considerably, the boat making much leeway. Three miles takes one through the Kill von Kull to Newark Bay and Elizabethport, a town on the other side of the bay at the entrance to Arthur Kill, or Staten Island Sound, as it is now called. On entering Newark Bay, I stopped at the Bergen Point Light, a stone house built in the water some little distance from shore, and, clambering up to the stone platform by a rope ladder, had a good look at my surroundings. The lighthouse was a large granite structure, very solid in appearance.

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Just before reaching Perth Amboy I passed some huge coaling piers, opposite which the Sound became quite wide. It is but 13 miles by my reckoning from Elizabethport to Perth Amboy; but I am told that the distance is 16 miles by water. The town is on the right hand side of the Kill, and has considerable shipping. The water is but a quarter of a mile wide, having narrowed again; but beyond the city Raritan Bay opens, whence I struck out for the mouth of the Raritan River, with a final good bye to the State of New York. Arthur Kill flows between the State of New Jersey and Staten Island, belonging to New York, and its tides at certain times run with great rapidity, though not over one mile per hour when I was in them.

The mouth of the Raritan River is marked by a long railroad bridge with a draw, and is not over a mile from the outlet of the Sound. Entering the river, I had a strong current against me, as the tide was now running out. While in the Bay, I could see the Atlantic Ocean, toward Sandy Hook; the last place where sea and sky met was on Lake Ontario. Raritan Bay has shallow water, there being but one or two deep channels in it. Several miles across, a short distance from Perth Amboy, its surface as far as it can be seen is covered with stakes extending about 10ft. above the surface of the water, and presenting much the appearance of a forest of dead saplings.

These placed in regular order, mark great oyster beds, each man having his lot thus marked out, but it is quite a mystery to me how they could possibly find their own deposits, there being no mark or sign on the stakes. Those having the outermost beds have to travel several miles to reach them. A remarkable sight it was to see the hundreds of boats dotted over this wide expanse, while sloops and larger vessels were tacking about and picking them up. Having asked one of the fishermen how they managed to drive the poles down so firmly, he told me that it was only necessary to stick them down into the mud, the next morning they were so fast as not to be pulled up again. Planting the oysters is as extensive a branch of the business as afterwards fishing for them.

While about to enter the Raritan River, I met a large tow coming down. The stream wound about in every direction in long bends, being at the start about ¼ mile wide, afterward increasing to ½ and even 1 mile at a certain point, contracting again gradually. Its banks consist of oozy mud, salt marshes stretching thence for long distances on either side, to hard ground beyond. It was a lonely place, there being no sign of life save some fish leaping out of the water here and there, and a few men on the bank building a seine across, being meanwhile up to their knees in mud. The sunset, which came shortly after entering the river, was beautiful across the mud flats and marshes, and lit up with a crimson light the wet banks, recently covered with water. The tide running out strong here, my progress was slow. It is strange to see the sails of an occasional sloop or schooner over the marshes, in reality but a few casts of a stone in a bee line, but at least a mile by the tortuous river.

I passed three or four of the Government dykes, built like long piers up the stream to prevent the mud deposits from forming into bars; and thus preserving the channel intact. Even with these, the south side of the River is very shoal, and several times I ran fast aground, which was exceedingly exasperating. For a short time, too, I was in much anxiety about my course, as the river became very wide, and, to make matters worse, a large affluent came in, making it something of a puzzle to know where to go; but by sticking to the north bank I came out all right.

Night fell, and at about 6:30, at low water, I ceased rowing, and, settling myself on the floor of the boat, began to discuss supper. I had barely got comfortably under a blanket to ward off the chilling air, when a huge sidewheel steamer came wheezing along, and before I knew it, was bearing directly down on me as my boat happened to be in the narrow channel, which ran very close to the right bank. I quickly shewed my light, not having sufficient time to get out into the river further, and this had the desired effect, the steamer suddenly veering off the instant the light was exposed; but she nevertheless passed extremely close, near enough to make me hold my breath and thank Providence for the twentieth time during my journey for a very narrow escape from annihilation. The breaking roller that followed from the steamer's quick turning aside nearly put an end to my meal, however.

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Looking across the bread brown expanse, it was impossible to define the tortuous course of the Sound save by the sails of the sloops and schooners sailing along, only their spars and rigging could be seen above the flats, and they presented a curious appearance, sailing through a country where no water was visible. Though narrow, the channel is proportionately deep. After several miles of this, however, the place widened out, and two small towns and several chemical works and fertilizing factories were passed. These latter doubtless find the wild barrenness of the flats more suitable for their horrid odors and noxious smells; humanity not tolerating them in any closer neighborhood.

Occasionally I saw clumps of trees and woods, but these were scarce; otherwise not a landmark broke the monotony of the surroundings. Nature had her own peculiar beauty, however, which the varied shades of color in the changing grasses and distant clumps of trees enhanced not a little. After the first village Chelsea, navigation widened, and the Sound became more straight, one being able to see a couple of miles ahead and a mile across the water. Many sloops and small schooners cruised along, picking up their skiffs which were engaged in oystering or fishing. The oyster skiffs were very numerous, the men in them using tongs 12 to 18ft. long, and scooping in the bivalves by dozens. The best are picked out and the others returned to their native element. On one of the vessels was a skipper at the wheel with a stovepipe hat on, not by any means in the best condition; and not being particular how he wore it the effect was ludicrous in the extreme, contrasting as it did with his filthy boat.

Just before reaching Perth Amboy I passed some huge coaling piers, opposite which the Sound became quite wide. It is but 13 miles by my reckoning from Elizabethport to Perth Amboy; but I am told that the distance is 16 miles by water. The town is on the right hand side of the Kill, and has considerable shipping. The water is but a quarter of a mile wide, having narrowed again; but beyond the city Raritan Bay opens, whence I struck out for the mouth of the Raritan River, with a final good bye to the State of New York. Arthur Kill flows between the State of New Jersey and Staten Island, belonging to New York, and its tides at certain times run with great rapidity, though not over one mile per hour when I was in them.

The mouth of the Raritan River is marked by a long railroad bridge with a draw, and is not over a mile from the outlet of the Sound. Entering the river, I had a strong current against me, as the tide was now running out. While in the Bay, I could see the Atlantic Ocean, toward Sandy Hook; the last place where sea and sky met was on Lake Ontario. Raritan Bay has shallow water, there being but one or two deep channels in it. Several miles across, a short distance from Perth Amboy, its surface as

WAH-WAH-TAY-SEE.

Floating on the limped water
Came the firefly Wah-wah-tay-see,
Came the big canoe of Trenton;
On she came and then went onward,
Cutting sharp in beats the water
Of the placid Delaware.

THE canoeists of Trenton, N. J., were in high feather on Monday afternoon of last week, when twenty paddlers manned the big war canoe Wah-wah-tay-see and sent her on her trial trip about the waters of the Delaware River Falls and up to Park Island, the resort of canoeists in this section.

It was a perfect afternoon and warm, also a quasi-holiday, and canoeists and would-be canoeists of all shapes and sizes tumbled in and had a good time. Ex-Secretary Carter manned the big paddle, beehive hats, long single blades, a cornet and a 36in. tin horn completed the outfit.

The crew drank nothing stronger than Delaware River water and thus avoided any untoward mishap—though the many spectators on the bridge predicted an upset. Many trips are already being planned and gay times are expected.

The Wah-wah-tay-see is 30ft. long, 50in. beam and 22in. deep, and the Trenton canoeists claim the first one owned and paddled in the United States, all other claims to the contrary notwithstanding. Her builder is Rogers, of the Ontario Canoe Company, who has turned out another good neat boat to keep company with the already large fleet which he has sent to Trenton.

If a crew can be raised, the boat will attend the A.C.A. Meet.

1640.

PURITAN C. C.—No, we are not "snowed under" because you have not heard from us for some time. Quite the contrary is the case, for our grass will have to be cut very soon. The winter here, as elsewhere, has been very open, and every Sunday has found some of the Puritans upon the deep in order more perfectly to commune with nature. Since February we have kept a register at the club house. If there is a canoe club within reach of this article that does not, let it immediately mend its ways. The club register is one of the greatest magnets known to attract the members to the club. Every one is desirous of having his name appear as often as possible upon its pages, hence there is usually a good attendance. During the month of February the daily average attendance was six men, in March we went one better and made it seven. Our fleet has been increased this winter by the addition of five new boats. Four are Class C and one Class B canoes, the former measuring 16.5ft.×36in.×15in., making very able cruisers. The Class B boat is one of Joyner's racers, called the Imp, a tidy craft and likely to develop some speed. One of the new ones is an open canoe rigged for sailing. The club house has been made more comfortable and attractive by a library, pictures, a dark room and a shower bath for both men and canoes. The shower for canoes is merely a pipe run from the water tap to the front of the house, where the salt water may be washed off of the boats and jewelry, both of which are more or less affected by the salt. More accommodations will soon be added for the fleet, as everything points to a busy season. Any canoeists wandering in the vicinity of the "Hub" are sure of a welcome by calling at 821 E. Sixth street, City Point, after 6 o'clock P. M.—JAMES W. CARTWRIGHT, JR., Secretary P. C. C.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: James W. Dunnell, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Elbert Rappleye, Walter Stahler, Allan H. Sexton, Fred. A. Pell, H. S. McKeag, New York city; Charles C. Rossire, Yonkers, N. Y.; Frank L. Dyer, Washington, D. C.; Henry C. Oblmever, West Hoboken, N. J.; Clark Cooper, Trenton, N. J. Northern Division: H. F. Molson, Capt. W. H. Benyon, J. A. Benyon, W. A. C. Hamilton and W. H. Cottingham, Montreal; F. G. G. Cottle, Kingston.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

16. Larchmont, Open, Larchm't.
15. New Rochelle, Opening.
17. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, New Rochelle.
24. St. Lawrence, Open, Montreal
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
29-June 1. Portland. Cruise.
30. Cleveland, Squadron Sail.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, N.Y
30. South Boston, Annual, City Point.
30. Fall River, Annual, Fall River.
30. Harlem, Open, New York.
31. Cor. Navy, Open, New York.
31. Corinthian Mosqnito Fleet, Larchmont.

JUNE.

3. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
12. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. Corintbian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. West Lynn, Annual. Lynn.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham.. Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

JULY.

2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle. Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull. Point Allerton.
10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12-20. Larchmont. Cruise, Long Island Sound.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.

AUGUST.

2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
6. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
2. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
1. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
3. Beverly, 2d Open, Mon. Be'ch
6. Larchmont, Fall Regatta, Larchmont.
6. American, 3d Cham., Newburyport.
6. Great Head, Annual Club, Great Head.
6. Savin Hill, Sail-off, Savin Hill
6. Beverly, 3d Cham., Mon. Beach.
6. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
10. Eastern, Special, 40 and 46ft. Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
20. Beverly, Sail-off, Mon. Beach
20. West Lynn, Sweep, Lynn.

THE NEW DEED OF GIFT.

ONE result of the letter of the special committee of the New York Y. C., which we published last week, will be to bring up for a more thorough discussion than it has yet undergone the now famous third deed of gift passed immediately after the Volunteer-Thistle races. Although the prompt and vigorous protest of the FOREST AND STREAM against both the matter of the new deed and the manner of its adoption created a good deal of comment at the time, most American yachtsmen were not then disposed to question or censure any action of the men who had just carried out a most spirited and successful defense of the America's Cup; they declined to consider the document on its own merits, and disposed of all troublesome questions on specific points by the sweeping conclusion that any action of Gen. Paine and the officers of the New York Y. C. could not be other than fair and above criticism. Now, however, that the practical working of the new deed has been made evident by the withdrawal of a *bona fide* challenge, that of Mr. Chas. Sweet in 1887, the general condemnation of the deed as unfair and unsportsmanlike by foreign yacht clubs and yachtsmen, and by the substitution of squabbles and disputes in place of matches on the sea, the occasion seems a fit one for a new and more thorough examination of the document in question.

The history of the original deed of gift and its repudiation presents a number of very interesting points; the legality of any change from the spirit and letter of the original deed; the propriety of any violation of a trust which should have been sacred, even though such change were not distinctly illegal; the legality, granting that the club had the right to make changes, of the manner in which the last change was made by a few men, without being submitted freely to the votes of the 700 members of the club. Important as they are, we do not propose to discuss them now; but merely to take up the new deed itself on its merits as affecting international racing.

The first point that strikes the careful reader is that the subject is dealt with, not as the original words of the five donors dictate, but according to the very different method of procedure that has been followed from the first by the New York Y. C. The first consideration, in the original deed, is the amicable arrangement, on all terms, at no specified date, between the holder and challenger; *failing which*, and in such a case only, the six months clause comes in, to secure at least one race to the challenger. So far from inviting, or even permitting such an amicable agreement, the New York Y. C. started out wrongly in 1870 by refusing to allow the Cup to be sailed for on any other terms than those laid down in this supplementary clause, even going further than this in placing a still more stringent interpretation on terms already severe. From that time down it has refused every overture for an agreement that was not entirely one-sided, and have exacted this same six months clause, from a mere adjunct to the main provisions, into the governing principle of each successive challenge; even when it worked manifestly to the club's disadvantage.

So far has this idea been carried that when the second deed was framed in 1882 the challenger was compelled, in order to get even a civil reply from the club, to send his challenge with not more than six nor less than seven months' notice. Although it is expressly provided in the second deed that the holder has the power to waive this six months' notice at will; in the case of the Royal Clyde challenge of Sept. 21, 1886, to mention only one instance, the same six months' clause was twisted into a subterfuge to avoid making a fair and open agreement with the challenger in October, he being forced to wait until March before sending a challenge, and then being forced to take whatever the New York Y. C. chose to give, including one race over the inside course, or else to have no chance for the Cup.

When the history of the various races is studied, and one sees how this prime idea of the donors, a mutual and amicable agreement, has been constantly kept in the background, and the supplementary six months' clause has been put in its place, it is no surprise to find that in the new deed all idea of a mutual agreement as to the vital points of size and class of yacht is entirely eliminated; in order to challenge at all the challenger must humbly send, nearly a year in advance, a minute description of his yacht, and from this the club can decide how dangerous a competitor he is likely to prove, and just what "generous concessions" it can safely make to him. The challenger has no rights except to three races with a 90ft. cutter or 115ft. schooner, without time allowance, he is at the mercy of the holder from the day his design is begun, and once committed to a challenge he must either back down completely or subscribe humbly to any "mutual agreement" that the holder chooses to dictate. This is the guiding principle on which the new deed is based, and as we shall see the details are thoroughly in accord with it. While some of the provisions of the deed are excellent and highly necessary, such as that concerning the rights of centerboard yachts, they are of small importance compared with the mischievous nature of other clauses, notably the 4th, 5th and 7th.

The fifth clause completely obliterates all idea of a mutual agreement as the preliminary step to a race. It insists on a surrender of all the rights of the challenger to the holder before he can be entitled to any recognition; he must come, not as any equal, having certain rights guaranteed him, but as a suitor for certain privileges. What the inalienable rights of every challenger are can easily be settled by the ordinary usage of all club regattas and private matches. A fair course is guaranteed, not obviously in favor of the home boat, the yachts are matched according to the recognized classes of the club, and the established measurement rules and allowance tables are applied to all contestants. Every man has the right to trim his boat as he pleases, to alter her in any way not conflicting with the one or two requirements of the rules, all being on a par, and no stranger is compelled to divulge all the dimensions of his yacht long enough in advance to permit her to be outbuilt.

That portion of the 5th clause relating to the dimensions is probably the meanest restriction ever known in yacht racing. The demand is made on the challenger for the waterline length, the beam at two places, at the waterline and at the point of greatest breadth, and the draft of water. The plea that all these dimensions are needed to identify the yacht is so palpably false as to need no argument. Challengers are not turned out by the gross like buttons or buckles, and very few men own more than two or three 90ft. racers of the same name. To any one who remembers the amount of guesswork and speculation over the dimensions, especially the draft, of the late challengers, the reason for this demand is clear; what is wanted is a knowledge of the model and power of the vessel in order to outbuild her or to determine the best type with which to oppose her. It goes as near as it possibly can to a demand for the lines of the yacht in order to beat her, something that every true sportsman must despise. The holder has certain important rights; he is entitled to know the rig and the class, by his rules, in which a challenger will come, leaving to him the task of devising a boat of the same class under those rules to beat her. What a challenger's yacht draws is absolutely no more the business of the holder than whether the former pays his steward and his meat bills. Given the class and rig of a yacht, it is the challenger's right to take such beam and draft as he pleases, together with freeboard, overhang and ballast. The whole talk about outbuilding the holder, springing challenges at the last possible moment when time is too short to build, and similar yarns that have been advanced to support this objectionable demand, vanish as soon as a holder is willing to accept overtures in good season for a mutual agreement.

Had this been done in the case of the Royal Clyde Y. C., the common length of waterline or corrected length of both Volunteer and Thistle might have been settled by November, giving nearly a year instead of six months to build the former yacht. Similarly in the case of Mr. Sweet's challenge, which was so meanly treated in 1887, the entire details of the race, including all that the holder had any right to know, could have been put in black and white by the middle of October, before Messrs. Sweet, Yorke or Watson left the country, giving a year in which American designers and owners could have worked together.

There can be no doubt but that the framers of the new deed intended to do a very mean thing when they drew up this clause, but it is reasonably certain that none of them realized at the time what a very foolish thing they were doing as well. What they ask for are the actual dimensions of the yacht as taken by designers or the official club measurers; that is with a steel tape to the hundredths of a foot; not as a tailor measures cloth or a ship chandler rope, but as closely as measurements can be made on a design, or on the vessel itself. If then this paragraph be construed literally, and in accord with the whole tenor of this pretentious "deed," the designer must, at least eleven months before the race, have decided all details on paper, without the privilege of varying from any one by a quarter of an inch. In defense of this demand it has been urged that he is at liberty to understate his dimensions, by what margin is not specified; but such a plea will not hold good. The New York Y. C. is not taking all this trouble to get approximate or fictitious dimensions; what it receives in the winter will be verified by its measurer before the first race; and while it may, by way of "generous concession," shut its eyes to an inch less of draft or beam than the challenge gives, it may make as much trouble over *two* inches difference as was made on all sides over Thistle's waterline. The only safe construction that a challenger or his designer can put on this demand is that he must follow it to the letter, not varying from it more than the finished yacht varies from a design on the mould loft floor.

If Messrs. Watson, Fife or Richardson can do this, build a yacht to a designed waterline with the absolute certainty that she will be at her best in such trim, needing neither more nor less ballast, they will do a great deal more than Messrs. Burgess, Gardner, Smith or McVey are in the habit of doing. Examples of changes of trim, such as are absolutely prohibited in a foreign challenger after his challenge has left England, may be found in nearly every new yacht afloat in our waters; Puritan was tested with various weights before her best trim was found; Mayflower had her ballast plan materially changed, a shoe being added aft, before she could carry her sail; Volunteer was sailed at less than her designed length and draft; Marguerite, schooner, had 11 tons taken from her keel: Saracen in her second season drew more than in her first; Maraquita will be differently ballasted this year; Gorilla was tried with some variations of three or four tons; Liris and Kathleen are neither exactly at their designed draft, changes in ballast and in contour of keel having been found necessary; Titania had to be ballasted until she was out of the 70ft. class before she won her races; Helen was over the 40ft. limit before last season closed, and so on through the fleet; every yachtsman and designer expects to find some variation from the designed waterline, either in depth or in fore and aft trim, before a yacht is at her best; and to every one it freely permitted—save to a challenger for the America's Cup.

The final paragraph of the seventh clause is a fitting complement to the fourth clause; with it making the size of single-stick vessel which may challenge for the Cup 90ft., neither more nor less. In commenting on the new deed in 1887, we said: "It may be that some Quixotic Briton, with more valor than discretion, will rush hastily in with a challenge, but one such attempt is likely to be enough." Such has really been the case, but there seems to be small chance of any one following Lord Dunraven with another challenge from a 70-footer, or of any one building such a useless machine as a 90ft. racing cutter, to cross for the Cup. It must be plain to all after the Valkyrie episode that the New York Y. C. will put nothing smaller than Volunteer to defend the Cup, even against a 65ft. yacht, and if it seemed necessary a new 90-footer would be built. Under such conditions, even though they are willing to build a 90-footer, to give her dimensions a year in advance, and not to vary from them in sailing, and to cross the ocean in a safe and seaworthy craft to race under a waterline length rule against any sort of 90ft. machine that can be designed to beat them; the chances of ultimate success are hardly brilliant enough to tempt British yachtsmen.

The demand for the challenger's dimensions and the practical denial of his right to alter the trim and draft of his yacht after such dimensions are filed are certainly bad enough; but they are insignificant compared with the final words of the seventh clause, "without any time allowance whatever." The power given to the holders by these half dozen words is readily seen from Valkyrie's case. Suppose that the challengers had subscribed to the new deed, the preliminary terms had been settled and Valkyrie was in New York harbor ready to sail three races with Volunteer under the present time allowance of the New York Y. C. Even then it is perfectly possible for the New York Y. C. to insist on some condition to which the other side cannot accede, and on refusal to call at once for three outside races "without time allowance." If no other convenient pretext should appear, it would only be necessary to measure the challenger accurately, some discrepancies are certain to be found between the actual measurements of draft or beam and those given a year before in the challenge. The matter is revealed to the papers, the American heart is fired with just resentment against perfidious Albion or Scotia, and the luckless challenger is at the mercy of his enemies.

Of course it has been said that the New York Y. C. is incapable of such unfair dealing, that neither the present nor future committees would consent to it; but even if this be so, there is another side to consider. Granting for the sake of argument that, after carefully securing to itself the power to do a mean and unjust action, the New York Y. C. is too magnanimous to use this power, the clause still remains in the deed. Should the Cup by any strange chance be won from the club, the new holders may not possess the same delicate scruples, the same yearning for "generous concessions," and the same love for "mutual agreement"; it may have a long memory and a keen appreciation of the power it holds from the new deed, and may use the latter accordingly against all American challengers. To be sure nothing has been left undone to keep the Cup in New York and to limit and restrict all racing for it, but in the course of years the chance of the other side may turn up, and then at least American yachtsmen will be ready to give a candid opinion of the famous efforts of the committee of 1887.

The framers of the deed, their supporters in and out of the club, the daily papers and quite a body of yachtsmen at large have been for three years examining the beautiful and intricate breech mechanism of this gun they have prepared and loaded for the purpose of keeping the America's Cup within the limits of Union and Madison Squares; but if the time ever comes when, by any diplomatic mishap, they are compelled to look in at the muzzle in search of the Cup while some live British yacht club presides over the business end of the gun—may we be there to write down truthfully their remarks.

The memory of many who are still active in yachting will go back to the time, when of necessity the racing fleet was made up of all sizes and rigs classed together, with such time allowance for difference in size as was considered the best at the time. By slow degrees the character of yacht racing has changed to its present state of perfection, in which racing yachts are built closely to the limits of the various classes, as Sea Fox, Grayling, Sachem, Merlin in the schooners, and Titania, Katrina, Gracie and Shamrock, or the large fleet of racing forties and thirties. The result of this change is well understood by all who witnessed the close and exciting contests between the picked fleets in each class last year, and compared it with the mob of boats of all sizes that once made up the two or three classes in a big regatta. A still greater refinement of racing is coming, and in a very few years will be seen each racing boat built to the top limit of its class, so that no time allowance between the members of a class is called for, as is now the case in the 20, 10 and 2½-rating classes in England. This is the highest perfection in yacht racing, and if it adds so much to the interest and importance of ordinary club races, it is still more vital in the case of the great international contests. Let the question of class and rig be determined by the contracting parties, with the absolute proviso that the class limit shall under no circumstances be exceeded, leaving challenger and holder free in the choice of model and details, and a fair race must be forthcoming.

Even then the great advantage rests with the holder; the challenger is limited to but one vessel, the holder may select from a well-filled class the winner of the season or of the trial races. It has been fully proved by every international race that there need be no dearth of entries for such trial races. Let the New York Y. C. name any one class for the Cup races, from 61 even up to 90ft., and new keels will be laid within a month, or within a week if the time be short. All the leading American designers have now ready more or less finished designs for Cup defenders, centerboard or keel, either 70 or 90ft., and it is within the power of the New York Y. C., by a return to the ordinary principles of fair play as practiced every day by all yacht clubs, to set afloat under its flag next year the finest racing fleet ever known.

That under the present deed nothing of this kind is possible has been fully demonstrated in the last two years, and is equally plain to all who read it over. The challenger places himself and his yacht unreservedly in the hands of the New York Y. C. to do with him what they will. While all concerning his craft is known to them, he is utterly ignorant of what may be placed against him, but with the certainty that no point will be wasted in outbuilding and perhaps outmatching him as well; nor can he be sure until the first race is started that he may not be compelled at the last minute to accept some absurd restriction or to forego all time allowance. Such a burlesque of fair play is a disgrace to the men who coucocted it, to the club that quietly sat still and failed to protest at the abuse of the power which it had delegated, and to the yachtsmen of other clubs who have lent their indorsement to bolster it up.

For many years the yachtsmen of Great Britain labored under an imputation of unfairness in the retention of a measurement rule that was prohibitory to all but one type of vessel, and of a second rule which barred the centerboard yacht; but with the advance of modern ideas both of these hindrances to fair racing have been swept away, being replaced by fair and equitable rules. At the very time that the Y. R. A. was freeing itself from what had been a standing reproach for years, the officers of the New York Y. C. were busy in the effort to pass far worse restrictions on fair racing, and to take the place just vacated by the Y. R. A. as the sponsors and apologists for rules and conditions that are condemned by all fair and unprejudiced racing men. How long the club will be able to retain this position remains to be seen; but the whole course of yachting history shows that such actions always recoil on the heads of those who father them.

The letter of the old deed of gift was a dead letter to modern requirements, that some important additions were necessary, has been admitted freely by the opponents of the new deed at home and abroad, and had they been made openly and in a fair spirit by the New York Y. C., they would have been indorsed by all other clubs. What additional provisions are necessary need not be considered now; the main fact is that the attempt of the New York Y. C. to limit the Cup races to a class of each rig that does not exist, to force all challengers to give valuable information long in advance, with nothing in return, and no guarantee that it will not be used against them, to hamper the challenger in directions hitherto untouched by any club, and to make them beg for what is theirs by right, has been a failure in every way, and that the first step to the complete destruction of the present worthless deed of gift and the recognition of the first and only valid deed, as binding the club as strongly to-day as when the ink was fresh on it from the hands of the four dead donors.

IVERNA.

THE launch of the new Jameson cutter on April 19 marks a most important point in the history of British yachting, as the new craft is the first centerboard racer of any size built in British waters. One result of the important changes of rule made in 1887 was visible last year in the increased beam of all the new yachts, and now the repeal of rule 8, so long a reproach to British yachtsmen, has led to a trial of the centerboard in the largest and most important racer built in five years, if Thistle be excepted. The reputation of the Jameson yachts for a dozen years, Bilver Star, Samoena and Irex, gives a special importance to the new craft, and lends additional interest to the fact that she is a centerboard boat. Iverna, as the new yacht has been named, is a cutter designed by Mr. Alexander Richardson, of Liverpool, designer of the three yachts mentioned above. She has the clipper stem, slack forefoot, raking sternpost and long overhang of the modern cutters, from Thistle to Minerva, being of the same general type, and in addition a centerboard about 25ft. long and comparatively narrow, being housed below the floor. The dimensions previously given are probably correct, 84ft. l.w.l., 19ft. beam and 13ft. draft. Her lead keel weighs 72 tons. The yacht is of composite construction, built by Fay & Co., of Southampton, builders of Valkyrie and Tarana. Her rating will be between 115 and 120. The following dimensions of her spars are given: Mast, deck to hounds, 56ft.; topmost 47ft., boom 77ft., gaff 49ft., bowsprit 84ft., topsail yard 44ft. There is no possibility of the new yacht being seen in American waters this year, if ever, and her dimensions indicate that she was built without regard to international racing, and solely for the home courses. Capt. Wm. O'Neil and the old crew of Irex will man her.

THE KEEL CUTTER WAYWARD.

NOW that the time has come when the New York yachtsman begins his travels among the yards in order to post himself on the progress in design and construction, to learn what new boats are building to meet the old favorites, and to see what New York is doing to maintain her old-time supremacy over her Eastern rival, a word or two may not be out of season as to where to go and what may be seen. A short trip over the East River will bring one to the yard of the Poillons, builders of Sappho, Fortuna, Norna, Intrepid, Montauk, Grayling, and many famous flyers. The visiters to the yard to-day will be more than repaid by a view of the fast schooner Comet, built in 1874, now on the ways for a lead keel and general modernizing; and the "famous old racer" Dauntless, built in 1866, now laid up in the slip. Beside these two interesting yachts there are also several pilot boats, including the old Caprice, now condemned and dismantled. Proceeding down the shore, perhaps stopping at the foot of Fortieth street for an admiring glance at the world-renowned schooner Coronet, which created such a sensation in British waters three years since, Bay Ridge is reached, where once a number of yachts were built. Though some very good new work is to be seen here, it is not for New York, a steam yacht for Rochester and a fine little cutter for the progressive locality of Lake Ontario. The time of the visitors will not have been altogether lost, he may see on the railway at Wintringham's yard the well-known sloops Lizzie L. and Lizzie M., both productions of New York yards, albeit not so young now as they once were. New yachts, however, as well as old, may be seen here too; such craft as Thetis, Choctaw, Maraquita, Nymph, Vandal and Marjorie, boats of modern design, but built in Boston, not in New York.

Following down the bay to the far extremity of Staten Island, there may be found some more examples of New York's progress in several nondescript yachts of small size built to demonstrate, at the expense of credulous New Yorkers, the beauties of the Norton water ballast system, so fully shown up in the FOREST AND STREAM two years since. Turning now to the eastward and down the Sound, the shoal and muddy Bronx River comes first in order, where a curious craft is building to lower the fighting flags of the hitherto unconquered Clara; the Bronx against the Clyde, New York forever. At the big Piepgrass yard, at City Island, where, with its predecessor in Greenpoint, so many crooks have been turned out—Oriva, Bedouin, Cinderella, Titania, Katrina, there is not a new keel this season. On the other side of the Sound, however, toward the end of Long Island, the yards are busier, bits of lead spiked under old bottoms, new sterns and figureheads on old hulls, old black topsides burned, scraped and painted white, the fashionable Boston color; and all for the glory of New York.

Two of the finest schooners in New York have just been towed to Boston, but not a chip has been cut nor a rivet driven this winter to fill their place even with smaller yachts. Why spend money in building new yachts when old ones can be patched; or, if any sudden need arises, new and modern craft can be borrowed or bought in Boston? The present building season has been a disappointing one, it is true, in so much as numbers are concerned; but it must be doubly so to all who feel a pride in New York, for what building there has been is entirely confined to Boston. While the number of large yachts is but small, and even the smaller classes are not all as well represented in the new fleet as they should be, there has been considerable building in the East, from Buzzard's Bay to Cape Ann; and the boats as a rule are an advance on their immediate predecessors in their respective localities.

The prevailing typo is the moderate keel cutter, the shoal centerboards will have some new representatives in the Cape Cod cats, there will be a few skimmers for racing about Boston, and the deep compromise centerboard will be fully tested in several of the new Burgess boats; but on the whole the keel is now well in the majority and likely to stay there. When the assertion was made last fall by Mr. Burgess that a classification by corrected length would kill all the small centerboard boats the very pertinent question was asked by a New York yachtsman, "Who has already killed them?" The answer which he gave to his hearers was, "Mr. Burgess;" and those who have seen the new Burgess fleet will be likely to agree with him. Of the dozen or more single stickers, nearly all racers, that are now building, not only are the majority keel craft, and keel cutters, not keel sloops, but the keels promise to show a decided superiority to the compromise boats on all points. First, as to speed, a prime object in most of them, there is little in the performances of Chiquita, Verena, Awa, Nymph or Shark last year against Minerva and Saracen to promise that the new centerboard boats will beat the new keels; and a look at Saladin, the Fowle 30-footer, in comparison with the two compromises standing near her in Lawley's yard, lends emphasis to this idea. As to other considerations, such as convenience and comfort, which cannot be dispensed with even in a racer, the new compromise thirties pose as awful examples of what not to build. With a cabin truuk, as in the Amory 30, Camilla, there is little enough room on the sides of the big centerboard trunk, but it has been pretty well proven that for racing the cabin trunk must go and what is left when it is gone is shown in the sister to Camilla, the Dexter 30, Hawk. This craft has a fine deck and a long skylight, and a man can make his way forward and aft on either side of the trunk, there is room enough for that, but not much more. A man would have to be a very strong adherent of the conterboard to choose such a boat as this for any sort of living aboard, when compared with such keel craft as Kathleen, Saracen, Saladin, or even the 28ft. Marjorie. The flush-decked compromise centerboarder shows to poor advantage, so far as living space is concerned, even in two sizes above, the new 40ft. Ventura; and in the smaller sizes such a craft can only be permitted as a racing machine, and even then it is doubttul whether the keel boat like Saladin and Kathleen, with very good accommodation, will not beat her.

The value of the centerboard for shoal water sailing cannot be disputed, and when 70ft. is passed in length so much comparatively shoal water is found in all harbors and on every coast, that the keel model cannot practically be carried out to its perfect proportions and a centerboard may be necessary. In small and moderate sizes, however, the advantages of the keel model, both in the matter of speed and accommodation, are too well demonstrated to be longer denied. Tho credit for this development of the keel type, or at least for its successful introduction to popular favor, must be given to Mr. Burgess; his Pappoose was not only the first, but is still one of the successful boats of the 40ft. class, while her larger sister, Baboon, is largely responsible for the 40ft. boom of last year. Saracen, too, has done her part in the 30ft. class in defeating the centerboards, and this year the successors to these two boats are likely to do the same.

The keel boats of 1890 are very interesting in contrast with those of last year; racer or cruiser, Minerva has been taken into careful consideration, and her influence is plainly shown. Beam has been reduced; in the new Adams 40 the beam of Chispa, Maraquita and Lotowana has been cut down by 1½ft., still leaving 1½ft. more than Minerva. With this reduction of beam goes naturally a fuller waterline forward; straight, if not a little convex in some cases. Tho curve of the midship section is faired into an easier sweep, the hard bilge has disappeared, the strong hollow above the garboards has been filled out, and the section shows no likeness to the "twin glass" family. The costly error of a deep thin keel, as in Tomahawk and Marsquita, has been avoided, the keels of the new craft being much like Minerva's, the Adams boat being 15in. on bottom compared with 5in. in Tomahawk and Maraquita. Last year the keel of Saracen was removed and recast, being made *deeper* and *thinner;* this year the keel of Maraquita will undergo exactly the reverse of this operation, being recast *thicker* and *not so deep.* The contour of keel in the new boats is much more like Minerva than Chispa or Maraquita; the forefoot is very slight, tho keel rakes down quickly to the heel of sternpost, and the rake of the latter is 45deg. in the Adams boat, a little less in Saladin. Of course these changes mean less sail, and the new boats will carry moderate rigs.

Of the whole fleet of Burgess keel boats the most interesting just now is the new cutter Wayward, launched on April 15 at Lawley's yard, for Mr. David Sears, former owner of the schooner Actea, and before that of a sloop named Wayward, whence the present rather hackneyed name. Not only is she the narrowest yacht and the largest keel craft yet designed by Mr. Burgess, but she is the first purely composite sailing yacht yet built in Boston, and in fact in America; having all steel frames and deck beams, stringer plates, etc. In this respect she differs from the so-called composite construction of Liris and the new Adams and Foster boats, they having merely steel frames and floors at every third space, the latter two also having steel deck beams. Wayward is in all respects a moderate cutter, with clipper stem similar to the existing Burgess boats, a long overhang, and a length of 60ft. 6in. on L.w.l. The reason for the selection of this odd size, which brings her in no class in which there are any racing craft, we do not know; whether it is a mere fancy of the owner, or whether there was a disinclination to try a new experiment in the face of such hot competition as Titania and Katrina and Shamrock in the class above, 70ft.; and Clara in the class below, 53ft., would have furnished. As far as sport goes it will be a source of regret to yachtsmen that a new boat of this kind is not matched against some of the older ones of one type or the other. The beam of Wayward is 15ft. 6in., four beams to length, while her draft will be about 11ft.; her lead keel weighs 38 tons. The contour of the keel shows the fashionable slack forefoot, a considerable rake from the fore end of waterline to the point of greatest draft, which is well aft, and a sternpost with a rake of about 33 degrees. The keel is wide and the weight is disposed as low as possible.

The wood keel is of maple, moulded 8in. The steel frame was made by the Atlantic works, East Boston, being set up in the shop and taken apart and carried to the yard at South Boston. The keel plate is of ⅜ steel, the floor knees being rivetted to it, and being 15in. deep in throats. These take the heels of the angle frames, 2½×2¼×¼, spaced 18in., the size and spacing of the deck beams being the same as the frames. The stringer and sheer strakes are of steel, the latter being carried down an extra 2ft. abreast of the chain plates. The channels are 10in. wide. The planking is 2in. thick, oak garboards and yellow pine above. The deck plank is 2×2in., white pine. The least freeboard is 2ft. 8in., above which is a bulwark 9½in. high to top of rail. The stanchions are locust, the rail oak and the bulwark pine, stained to imitate mahogany. The deck work is of mahogany, with locust cleats and cavels, and the finish is very neat.

The construction gives a great amount of space below; the head room is 6ft. 3in. in cabins. The forecastle is of good size, the next space of 9ft. is given up to a pantry to port, opposite to which is the captain's room and also the toilet room, the latter opening into the main saloon. This is a fine room, with sideboards and lockers, the starboard locker being in the shape of a right angle and filling the after corner of the room, a circular dining table being placed in front of it. A handsome circular stairway leads from the deck to the stecrage, just abaft the main cabin, there being a large sofa opposite to the stairs, while on the opposite side of the boat is a very comfortable stateroom for the owner. The after cabin is of the conventional form, but very neatly fitted up. The finish below is rich and handsome without over elaboration, rather plain panelling of mahogany throughout, the door jambs and the styles from floor to deck with the lower panels being of this wood, while the upper panels are of white pine, painted a light color, thus avoiding the somber appearance of an all mahogany finish. The outside is of course painted white. As seen in Lawley shed, completely shorn with ladders and scaffolding it is impossible to form a correct idea of the sheer and the general appearance when afloat, but the yacht promises to be a stylish and handsome craft. As she is certain to be lauded as a new type of American craft, it is interesting to compare her with the English cutter Wenouah, designed by Mr. John Harvey and built in New York in 1882. The "American keel sloop" is 60ft. 6in. l.w.l., 14ft. 6in. beam and 11ft. draft, while the British cutter is 60ft. l.w.l., 14ft. beam, and 10ft. 6in. draft. Though without a class to race in, Wayward will undoubtedly be seen in some of the races, and from her relative performance with the seventies on the one hand and Clara on the other it will be possible to gain some estimate of her speed. As to the merits of the type itself, we have never donbted them, and now shall be glad to see them fully demonstrated at Mr. Burgess' hands.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE SEVENTY-FOOTERS.

THE following letters have been received by Mr. Peabody from the owners of Valkyrie and Yarana, and make it plain that at least the latter will not cross:

ADARE MANOR, ADARE, IRELAND.—Dear Sir: In reply to yours of March 14, on the 12th of this month I wrote to the New York Y. C., asking whether they could agree to the last message of the Royal Yacht Squadron to the effect that the America Cup should, if it came into their possession, be held subect to challenges according to the terms of the Volunteer-Thistle race, and whether in that case my challenge of last year might be considered merely postponed for the season. Pending the receipt of an answer from the New York Y. C. it is impossible for me to give a definite reply to the proposals in your letter. I must therefore content myself for the present in merely acknowledging it, asking you to convey my thanks for the invitation you were good enough to forward to me. I have the honor to remain yours truly, DUNRAVEN.

To Stephen Peabody, the Knickerbocker Club.

MARCH 28, 1890.—Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 14th inst., with inclosure, and in reply beg to thank the owners of the boats named for their invitation, but cannot see my way to giving up my season's racing at home for the sake of three or four races on your side.

As all our races, some forty in the season, are now open to your boats, I should excessively like to meet them over here, and, if they liked, would also be very glad to make a match for say £100 or £200 a side, with either of the four boats they select. I have the honor to be, dear sir, PAUL A. RALLI.

To Stephen Peabody.

Land and Water takes a rather contemptuous view of the matter, saying: "Mr. Peabody, of New York, has been put up to bait Lord Dunraven and Mr. P. A. Ralli in regard to a trial of speed with Valkyrie and Yorana and the best of the Kankee sloops."

The *Field*, in its late issues, comments as follows on the offer of Messrs. Auchincloss, Maxwell and their two associates:

"As we said last week, it is not a very brave thing to challenge a man to travel three thousand miles to sail a match, and if the owners of the Katrina, Shamrock and Titania desire to try conclusions with Valkyrie, they should send their yachts to Cowes, where no doubt their challenges would not only be accepted by the owner of Valkyrie, but by the owners of other yachts as well, should they be favored with a challenge. * * *

"American yachtsmen will probably be much disappointed to find that the owners of Valkyrie and Yarana have declined the challenges recently forwarded to them by Mr. Peabody. The array of matches foreshadowed no doubt appeared to be very stupendous in the eyes of the enthusiastic medium through which the challenges were received; but the attractions of a season's yacht racing in British waters are still more stupendous. Last year the Yarana competed in thirty-nine matches and won thirty-one prizes. The programme the Americans have to offer would not admit of such a record as this; and nothing short of the prestige of competing for the America Cup would compensate a man who is keen about yacht racing for the loss of a season on this side of the Atlantic. Beyond this, there is no doubt that a feeling exists that if an American yachtsmen sends a challenge to an English yachtsman he should send his yacht over here to sail the match."

However true this may be under ordinary circumstances, it does not fit the peculiar conditions of the present case. For a year past Lord Dunraven has been trying to get ou a fair match with the New York Y. C., with the result that not only is no match at all likely to be made, but if it were the conditions would be notoriously unfair to his, the smaller vessel. This being the case, certain individual yachtsmen, acting on a suggestion in his letter of June 24, 1889, have offered to give him what the New York Y. C. has denied—a fair race with yachts of Valkyrie's class. In the letter alluded to, Lord Dunraven says, "I attach no importance to the prize; all I care for is the interest belonging to a fair competition between the two vessels, and if the New York Y. C. find themselves unable to offer the America Cup as a prize, I shall be ready on my part to sail against whatever yacht would have been selected to defend it, either for a prize of equal value or for nothing at all."

It is true that neither of the 70-footers would have been chosen to defend the Cup, but certainly Lord Dunraven must understand that it would be a most foolish and thankless task to come three thousand miles with the absolute certainty of defeat at the hands of a much larger boat before him. To insist on such a race, which is all that he can expect from the New York Y. C., should he subscribe to every condition imposed by it, is a foolhardy proceeding that can bring him no credit.

The most important point of the whole transaction has completely escaped the sharp eyes of the *Field*, as well as of Lord Dunraven and his advisers. The worst thing that could happen to the New York Y. C. just now would be to have the America's Cup left on the shelf, through British yachtsmen declining to enter into any negotiations under the present deed; while at the same time the yachting public is obliged to look to private enterprise for the continuance of international racing. This would be bad enough in the case of the 70ft. challenges, but would be still worse in the case of the Paine cup, as in such an event the international races would go to Boston instead of New York. No one supposes for a moment that Boston has done all the serious work of defending the Cup for three years from pure love and sympathy for the New York Y. C. In 1835 the shrewd Eastern yachtsmen saw that a long-looked-for opportunity had come, and they quickly and successfully grasped it. What they have done each year since then has made them, and not the New York Y. C., the real defenders of the Cup, and already a great deal has been said about the propriety of future races being sailed at Marblehead instead of Sandy Hook if Boston is to furnish the boat. A visit from Valkyrie last fall to sail in Eastern waters for the Paine cup, while at the same time the America's Cup was left unnoticed, would have placed British yachtsmen in a very different position in their negotiation with the holders of the Cup from that which they have occupied for the past three years. The chance is still open for them to decline all further haggling over terms while the new deed is retained and to throw all international racing into those channels where fair terms only are guaranteed.

REMOVAL.—The New York office of the Roberts Boiler Works will be removed on May 1 to the Telephone Building, 18 Cortlandt street.

FOUND—A FORTY-FOOTER.

THERE are now lying in Piepgrass's yard the component parts of a racing forty, evidently of Burgess design, for which no owner can be found; all facts concerning the boat or owner being wrapped in the deepest mystery. The workmen engaged on the boat profess utter ignorance, while Mr. Piepgrass himself is as dumb as the big sheer legs on the end of the dock. The sole clue to the ownership of the boat is the fact that the lead of the keel was once part of the ballast of Mr. Morgan's schooner Constellation, and was lately brought directly from Port Washington to City Island.

Not being provided with a walking stick precisely 3ft. long, we are unable to give the lines of the new craft, but she will be a deep centerboarder, bearing about the same relation to the new keel Gossoon that the Nymph and Verena bear to Chispa and Maranqnita. She will be about 56ft. over all, 40ft. l.w.l., 13ft. 6in. beam, and 7ft. draft. The ends above water have the overhang of the other Burgess boats, clipper stem of course; the forefoot is apparently a little rounder and fuller than in most of last year's boats, the keel running down from it to the heel of post, where the greatest drop is found. The rake of sternpost is considerably more than last year, about 40 degrees. The midship section, as compared with the older boats, shows the same cutting away of the bilge as in Gossoon, the hollow below being proportionately less, thus making an easier curve from plankskeer to keel, a very decided step Fifeward.

Being designed solely for racing, the deck will be flush and the build of the lightest, steel frames being used, nine in all on each side. The keel is a total change from last season, being the widest thus far cast for a 40-footer. It is about 21ft. long, 2ft. 8½in. wide on top, 1ft. 4½in. on bottom, and 1ft. 8in. deep, running back to the sternpost. The widest part is in the middle. The weight is 15 short tons. The slot for the centerboard is 10ft. 6in. long and 2¾in. wide.

The wood keel is so wide—3ft.—that it was necessary to build it up of four pieces, two main side logs with a piece between them at each end. It is 7in. thick. The keel bolts will be 1¼in., about twelve in all. The sternpost is sided 5in.

The steel frames are 2×2×¼, the heels rivetted to a deep floor plate of ¼in. steel, an angle iron, 2×3in., on the lower side of this being lag-screwed to keel. The oak frames in the ends will be single sawn, with steamed frames amidships. They will be sided about 2½ and moulded 2½ at heels and 2in. at heads. The spacing of all frames will be 15in., two wood between each pair of steel frames. The plankskeer and arch-board will be yellow pine, planking, 1¼in., with 1¾in. garboards, deck 2×2in. white pine. The deck beams will be steel angles on each steel frame, the others of oak, 2in. sided and 2½in. moulded. The keel is now cast, the wood keel, stem, sternpost and all frames ready, and as there is no other work in the yard but a little repairing, the yacht will be pushed very rapidly.

This yacht gives Mr. Burgess another chance in the class, as she is different from all the others. The Burgess fleet this year will inclnde a greater variety of craft than any designer has ever had afloat at the same time. In the keels will be Chispa, 13½ft. beam and 9ft. draft; the Minervaized Maraquita, of the same dimensions as Chispa; Tomahawk, 12ft. beam and 10ft. draft, with big rig; Gossoon, 12ft. beam and 9ft. 3in. draft, with moderate rig; and the older boats, Baboon, Xara and Pappoose, should either race. In the centerboards there is Awa, 15×6ft.; Verena, 14ft. 6in.×6ft. 6in.; Chiquita, 13ft. 8in.×7ft. 6in.; Morgan 40, 13ft. 6in.×7ft., and Ventura, 12ft. beam and 7ft. 6in. draft. Against this large fleet are pitted little Minerva and big Liris, both keels.

WIRE ROPE.

THE following information concerning wire rope is given by the Hazard Manufacturing Co., and will be of interest to yachtsmen. Two kinds of ropes are made; those with nineteen wires to the strand are more pliable, and are generally used as hoisting ropes. Those with twelve or seven wires to the strand are stiffer and best adapted for guys, ferries, rigging and transmission purposes. Wire ropes are made of six strands, laid about a center of hemp or wire, the former being more pliable, and wearing better over small pulleys and drums.

Wire rope is as pliable as new hemp rope of the same strength. The greater the diameter of sheaves, pulleys and drums, the longer the rope will last.

For safe working load, allow one-fifth to one-seventh of ultimate strength, according to speed and vibration. It is better to increase the load, as speed increases the wear.

Wire rope must not be coiled or uncoiled like hemp rope. When not on a reel, roll upon the ground like a wheel to prevent kinking. To preserve wire rope, cover it thoroughly with raw linseed oil, mixed with vegetable tar. This mixture forms a protecting surface on the rope and preserves it from undue wear.

To preserve wire rope when under water or under ground, add one bushel of fresh slaked lime to a barrel of mineral or vegetable tar, boil well, and saturate the rope with the mixture while it is hot.

Galvanized wire rope should never be used for running rope. One day's use will wear off the coating of zinc, and the rope will soon begin to rust.

Too much care cannot be taken with the pulleys, sheaves and drums over which the ropes are run. The grooves should be lined with well seasoned blocks of hard wood set on end, rubber, leather or some soft metal. Thus the life of the rope will be greatly lengthened and greater adhesion secured than when the rope is operated over smooth and hard surfaces.

Iron ropes, operated under proper conditions, will give perfect satisfaction when the work to be done is not too heavy. Steel ropes should be substituted for iron when lightness is required or when a greater strength becomes necessary. The object in substituting steel for iron is to decrease the wear rather than reduce the size of the rope. In ordering, the purpose for which the rope is to be used should be stated, also what kind of center is desired, whether hemp or wire, and advice will be given.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The opening sail which takes place on May 30, 31 and June 1 and 2, is now being arranged for, the following programme has been issued to govern that event: Boats of the New York Bay and Staten Island Sound squadrons will proceed in company to New Rochelle. The East River and Hudson River squadrons will proceed to New Rochelle, as individuals and not in squadron. The West Long Island Sound squadron will rendezvous at Roslyn, L. I., and proceed in squadron to New Rochelle. All boats to be in position at 6 P. M. May 30. The fleet book will be issued about May 15. The St. Lawrence River Squadron has been formed. It starts in with a good membership and fleet. Mr. J. Graham Fraser is secretary pro. tem., with address at Hubbard House Hotel, Clayton, New York, which address will be headquarters. A port station has been established at A. Bain's boat livory, Clayton, New York. The new squadron will hold a meeting shortly, when the regatta day will be set and a vice-commodore and secretary elected and a regatta committee of three appointed. A meeting of the board of managers was held at the Hotel Marlborough on Tuesday eve. Vice-Com. Day has appointed the following gentlemen to act on the East River Squadron regatta committee: A. Dahm Peterson, J. A. Morrison, G. W. Collard. The members of the East River Squadron held a meeting on the 15th, at which Vice-Com. Day was presented with a handsome watch charm by the members in recognition of his faithful services. The following are proposed for membership: Wm. M. Brownell, Renshaw Mason Jones, H. C. Ward, Vite J. Baker, A. Bain, E. W. Estes, F. L. Carlisle, C. R. Baker, J. D. Little, C. G. Emery, Chas. A. Johnson, C. Albert Johnson, Jr., Raymond C. Johnson, Gilbert Potter, Frank Taylor, J. A. Levick.

NEW YORK Y. R. A.—The spring meeting was held on April 18, with Com. A. J. Prime in the chair. The following clubs were represented: Columbia, Harlem, Hudson River, Jersey City, Newark, Newark Bay, New Jersey, Pavonia, Staten Island Athletic Club (Yachting Department), Tappan Zee, Williamsburg, Yonkers Corinthian and Indian Harbor. Secretary Parkhill reported that the iron steamboat Cygnus had been chartered for the annual regatta on Sept. 1. Treasurer McMurray reported a handsome balance in the treasury. The date of the annual cruise was fixed for July 28. The yachts will rendezvous off the Harlem Club house at College Point on July 26 and report to the fleet captain. On July 28 the fleet will sail to Oyster Bay, on July 29 to Roton Point, on July 30 to Black Rock, on July 31 to Lloyd's Harbor and on August 2 to Sea Cliff, where the fleet will disband.

MARINE AND FIELD CLUB.—The annual canoe regatta of the Marine and Field Club will be sailed in Gravesend Bay, off the club grounds, on June 7 at 2 P. M. The events will consist of invitation sailing, first and second prizes; senior sailing, first and second prizes; junior sailing, first and second prizes; upset sailing, prize to winner, unclassified sailing, prize to winner. All races except the invitation race are open to canoeists, members of any organized club, or the A. C. A. Entries will close on June 2, and it is particularly requested that they be made at as early a date as possible to enable the committee to prepare a programme, showing entries, select prizes, etc. Entertainment committee—Howard Earle (chairman), W. S. Elliott, J. F. Mallett, W. D. Dickey, Fred B. Fiske.

THE ROBERTS BOILER.—Last week Mr. Roberts shipped from his works at Red Bank, N. J., two 500 H. P. boilers, which have since been placed in the Tillie at Morris Dock; also one 150 H. P. boiler for the new yacht belonging to Mr. Snellenburg, of Philadelphia. The four 200 H. P. boilers for the Radha will also be in position in the boat this week. All these boilers have been tested under hydrostatic pressure and 200lbs. of live steam before shipping. There are also under construction and nearly ready for shipment one 800 H. P. for Congressman McMillan's yacht Idler, of Detroit; one 400 H. P. for Dr. Pierce's new yacht, now nearly finished by Wintringham; one 200 H. P. for Mr. J. Frederic Tams's sidewheel yacht at Piepgrass's yard at City Island; one 175 H. P. for Mr. J. D. Rockefeller's new yacht now being built by the Gas Engine & Power Co.; one 300 H. P. for the yacht Hinda, belonging to Mr. Allan M. Fletcher, of Alpena, Mich.; one 150 H. P. for Mr. Francis Boyd, of Milwaukee, Wis., and some twenty or thirty other boilers of smaller sizes for various purposes. Mr. Roberts has been shipping during the winter an average of about two boilers per week, and is now about twenty-two boilers behind his orders, including boilers for the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. and the U. S. Lighthouse Board. Mr. Roberts is making plans for an addition to his works to cover about 45ft.×200ft. of ground, and hopes next season to be able to accept all the orders that may be offered. His very handsome new illustrated circular has proved a great success, as it gives much valuable information.

A NEW 20-RATER.—Mr. W. B. Macdonough, brother of the owner of the yawl Condor, has a 20-rater on the ways at Fife's, a similar craft to Dragon. Mr. Macdonough will try her in the early races on the other side and then will probably sail her across in time for the fall races here. Though she will be about 45ft. long, and not eligible for the 40ft. class, she will be able to get on some matches with the forties, in which case one much disputed question will probably be decided. The *Field* describes the new Jessica thus: "A new 20-rater for Mr. Macdonough, brother of the owner of the yawl Condor, is planked and decked, and does look a handsome and powerful vessel; with a lead keel heavy enough to steady an immense sail area, with the easiest of bilges and longest of bows, this new cutter must prove a dangerous antagonist for Dragon and the new twenties building. With teak topsides, pitch pine and American elm have been used for the bottom, and the decks of white pine have been so carefully selected that a knot is not to be detected from bow to taffrail. This cutter will be raced during the summer, but will eventually be taken across the Atlantic, her scantling being designed for the ocean voyage. Walnut and satinwood are to be used for the cabins, and the builders will finish the cutter's outfit in a style that will make her the most complete 20-rater afloat. This cutter will be round at the early Thames matches, where she will meet Dragon and Captain Clark's new twenty."

GOSSOON.—This name has been given to the new Adams 40, and while it is not particularly beautiful it is at least better than if they had called her the Galloot or the Snoozer. All the Adams boats have names with seven letters (?), and two ciphers for luck, the first ones being Pappoose and Baboon. The Gossoon is now planked up.

PLYMOUTH Y. C.—A club has lately organized at Plymouth, Mass., under this name, the officers being: Com., N. Morton; Vice-Com., T. N. Eldridge; Sec'y, A. W. Shepherd; Treas., G. E. Benson; Executive Committee, G. D. Bartlett, W. T. Eldredge, Arthur L. Baily and Chas. Craig.

THE NAVAL RESERVE.—At the dinner of the Merchant's Club, of Boston, on April 10 the subject of the Naval Rererve was discussed, Com. Saley, Massachusetts Y. C., delivering a strong speech in its favor. Messrs. Burgess and Gardner also spoke on the subject.

FITTING OUT.—Capt. Haff has his crew at work on Volunteer, young Capt. Haff has been at work on Maraquita for a couple of weeks, and she has been hauled out for a new lead keel. Tomahawk left Lawley's last week for Newport.

A NEW YACHT FOR MONTREAL.—On April 17 Messrs. A. M. Robertson & Sons launched from their yard what is undoubtedly the finest finished craft ever turned out in Hamilton, and it is not saying too much to say the Dominion. Many who have seen her state she is as good a job as the Merle, which was built by Lawley, of Boston. She is destined for Lachine, and will fly the colors of Mr. E. S. Clouston (Assistant General Manager of the Bank of Montreal) on Lake St. Louis during the coming season. Her chief dimensions are: Length over all, 38ft.; on l.w.l., 25ft. 6in.; beam, 10ft.; draft, 2ft. 6in. All her ballast is outside and consists of 4,000lbs. of cast iron. She is fitted with galvanized iron cylinders under decks of sufficient capacity to float her should she strike a rock and fill. In appearance she is somewhat a novelty for these waters, as she has a long overhang at both ends, far greater than has yet been seen here, but this length on deck gives her a graceful sheer and takes away the bulky appearance so commonly seen in yachts with an equal free board but with short ends. She is fitted up in carefully selected white pine and cherry, and has many conveniences in the way of lockers, etc. Her cockpit is large and very comfortable. All her blocks and iron work have been imported, and her outfit is a complete and very superior one. All her iron work is galvanized, and her decks will be left bright for polishing and are filled with marine glue. Her sails were made by Soper, and do that maker great credit. They have the peculiarity of having each row of reef points of a different color, so when reefing "greenhorns" will not be liable to get first and second row mixed up. She is painted black on the top sides, with a gold leaf stripe and gold leaf carved head device, with gold "C" on stern. Her bottom is polished with plumbago mixture. The whole is a beautiful smooth surface and highly polished. The craft has been christened the Chaperon, a name for which Mr. Clouston evidently had a penchant, as this is his third vessel bearing that name.—*Hamilton Times.* The new yacht was designed by Mr. Jarvis, of Hamilton, for the new corrected length classification.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Aglaia, keel sloop, formerly Maud, has been purchased in Boston by E. J. Bergen, Atlantic Y. C. She left Boston on April 10 and reached Bay Ridge on April 14. Serrella, schr., has been sold to Wm. Loomis, Portia, cutter, formerly Mignonette No. 2, has been sold by Henry Stanton to S. S. Mason, Jr. She has been scraped and painted white at Wintringham's yard. Coronet, schr., advertised for sale at auction last Saturday, was sold during the week at private sale to Com. A. E. Bateman, owner of Meteor, steam yacht. Com. Batcman has sold Meteor to T. J. Montgomery. Alice, the sloop owned by C. A. Longfellow, has been sold for a fisherman after a long career as a yacht. Sylph, schr., has been purchased by H. Dobbins. Vision, steam yacht, has been sold by J. J. Alexandre to Clarence McKim. Sentinel, steam yacht, has been sold by G. L. Ronalds to F. C. Fletcher, of Providence, who has sold his steam yacht Emma to Emile Du Vivier.

SOUTH BOSTON MOSQUITO FLEET.—We were in error in describing the new skimming dish Mosquito boat as being built by C. A. Borden, as she was the work of an amateur. Mr. Borden is the builder of the new 19ft. Bessie, a Cape cat in model, which sailed her first races on Fast Day with such marked success. In the morning she beat both her own and the larger class on elapsed time, and in the afternoon, in addition to winning easily in her own class, she tied the winner in the larger class on corrected time. She promises to be a worthy successor to the other Borden flyers, White Fawn and Bessie No. 1.

MINERVA.—This crack forty has been sold to a brother of R. P. Carroll, owner of Gorilla, which makes it certain that she will be raced hard this season. Admiral Tweed still has Shona to sail in.

ALICIA.—Mr. H. M. Flagler's new steam yacht was launched at Wilmington on April 19. She is 180ft. over all, 160ft. l.w.l., 24ft. beam and 13ft. 6in. hold.

GHOST.—The new racing 20-rater Ghost, just built by Messrs. W. White & Sons, of the Vectis works, for Mr. L. M. Ames, from designs by Mr. C. P. Claytin, was successfully launched on April 8. Her principal dimensions are: Over all, 63ft. 6in.; l.w.l., 46ft. 6in.; beam, extreme, 10ft. 8in.; draft, extreme, 9ft. 8½in.; freeboard, least, 2ft. 6in.; tonnage, Thames measurement, 25 tons. Her sails are by Messrs. Ratsey's & Lapthorn. She was hauled up on April 9 for coppering and will be ready for a trial stretch in a few days. Cook Diaper, of Itchen Ferry, is to be skipper. It will be noticed that Mr. Claytin has taken extreme dimensions of hull compared with Fife and Watson, and consequently a smaller sail plan.

ANOTHER NEWSPAPER CHALLENGE.—Challenges for the America's Cup are almost as plentiful in season as presidential candidates, the Boston *Herald* this week bringing out another "unknown." The "Brass, naval architect," who is the only element which has thus far materialized in the *Herald's* cablegram, is Mr. Herbert Wynne Fairbrass, an amateur designer who has had several yachts built, but no racers. Meanwhile Designer Reeks is yet to be heard from with the great Antipodean challenger.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—Mr. W. C. Newman has sold the cutter Madge to a Mr. Phelps, who will take her up to Lake Champlain. Mr. Watson has bought Geo. H. Bourquard's sloop Lizzie. She will be enrolled in the Knickerbocker Y. C. The Yolande will go in commission this week. Commodore Rousseau, K. Y. C., has cast a new lead keel on Nipsa. The work was done on the club grounds. Mr. Geo. Irving Sydam, of the Corinthian Navy, is building a 19ft. cat.

MIRANDA.—Some important changes are now making in Miranda's rig, her mainmast being shifted 3ft. 6in. aft, with a boom instead of a lug foot to foresail. Vice-Com. Hill will have her in commission this season.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. McM., Barton, Md.—Where can I obtain information on bait fishing and how to prepare baits to fish for trout in small streams? Ans. The best thing for you to do is to read some book on angling. Such are "The Modern Practical Angler," price $1.50, or "Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing," price $2.50, or "American Fish and How to Catch Them," price $1. We can furnish any of these.

F. V. P., Delaware, O.—The ferrules of one of my favorite fly rods have become so much worn that they work loose in casting. The ferrules are cylindrical, without dowels. How can I tighten these old ferrules so as to make them serviceable? We find by experience that it is very difficult to obtain new ferrules that will fit old rods. Ans. There is no trouble in getting new ferrules to fit if you will pay for good band-made ones. If not too far gone the old ones may be repaired and strengthened by being "welted" at the ends.

W. L. Y., Richmond, Ky.—1. Will a light, thin shotgun barrel shoot the same as a heavy, thick barrel of equal length, and bored exactly the same and loaded the same? 2. Will a big caliber rifle shoot as accurate as a small caliber one? 3. Are there any trout in any of the streams of Kentucky? Ans. 1. The thin barrel is more apt to spring, but otherwise it should shoot as well. 2. With proper load, yes. Smaller calibers and long bolt bullets get greater accuracy at long range, because less affected by outside influences of wind, etc. 3. Possibly some in Cumberland Mountains. None have been found to our knowledge. The black bass is so called in Kentucky.

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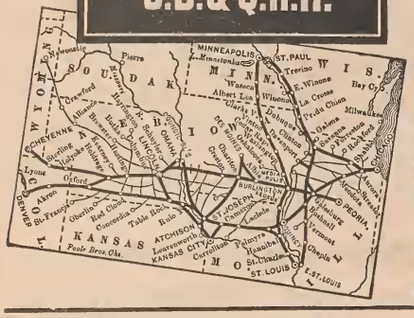

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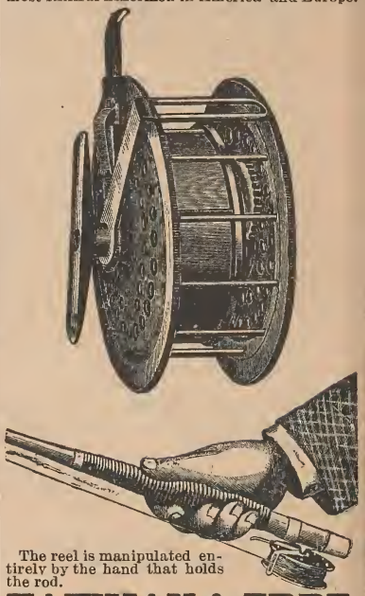

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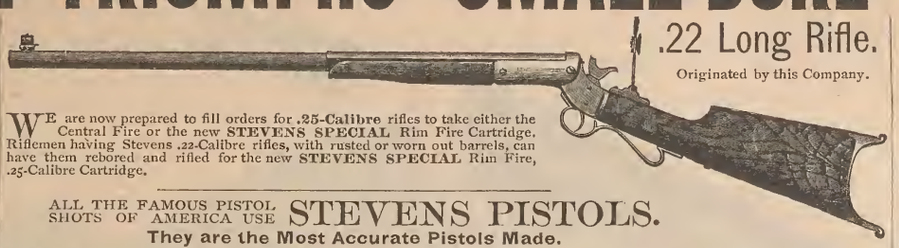

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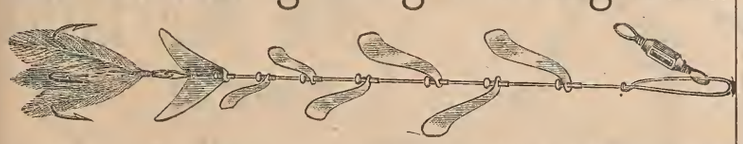

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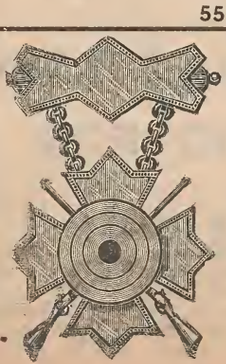

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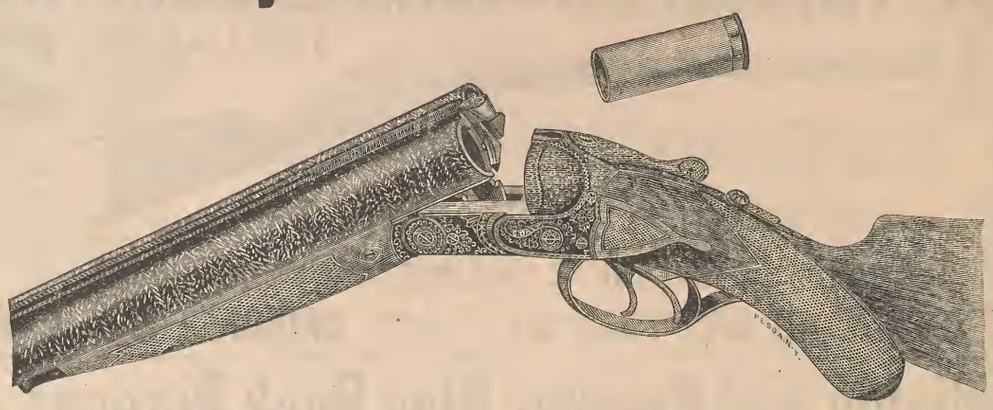

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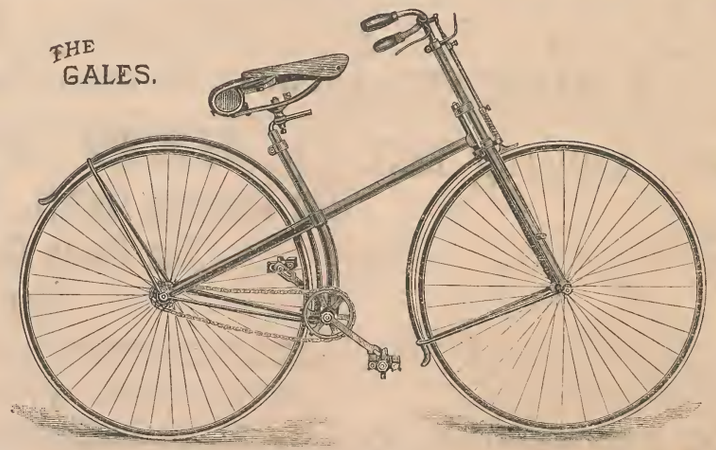

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A NATURAL RESERVOIR.

WITH a unanimity which is rather remarkable, the press of the larger cities, and especially of New York, has spoken out against the amendment added by the Public Lands Committee to the Yellowstone Park bill. The Boston *Herald*, the Chicago *Times*, the New York *Times, Evening Post, Tribune, Herald, Sun* and many other papers, have all expressed, in strong terms on the editorial page, the view held by all disinterested persons that to permit a railway to enter the Park will be to destroy the usefulness of that noble reservation. It remains to be seen whether the House of Representatives will disregard so unanimous an expression of opinion from the leading papers of the country without regard to party. We do not like to think that things are quite so bad as they are said to be by an eminent public man, who, in speaking of this matter recently, said: "The Western members are for the railroad, the Southern members, like Gallio, 'care for none of these things,' the Eastern members own stock in the railroad and the mines."

If a railroad is built through the National Park, the inevitable result will be that the forests will be destroyed by fire, the springs will fail and the rivers will go dry. The whole of the arid West is deeply interested in the question of a water supply for irrigating purposes, and it is proposed to appropriate vast sums of money to build great storage reservoirs, which are to hold the water for this purpose. The Yellowstone Park is a grand natural reservoir, which now collects and holds the drainage of many thousand square miles of territory. Moreover, it is the fountain head from which alone can be drawn a large part of the water which it is proposed to store up for the farmer's use. To admit a railway in the National Park is to break down and destroy this natural reservoir. It is of no earthly use to provide tanks in which to store water if you are going to cut the pipes which supply those tanks; to build a reservoir if you intend to turn aside the sources of the stream which flows into it.

At all events, it is time that the Public Lands Committee and the House of Representatives go on record in this matter. The report ought to be presented without further delay, and action taken on it at the earliest moment practicable. It will be interesting to see whether in this matter, as in so many others, the well-being of the farmer is to be sacrificed to that of people who can afford to employ a lobby in Washington.

YOUNG SHAD IN RIVERS.

WE called attention last week to the destruction of shad in the Connecticut, and ventured the assertion that if the catch of alewives or "whops" were examined it would be found associated with young shad. We are now able to justify this statement through the courtesy of the U. S. Fish Commission. On the 25th inst. five little fishes were sent to the Commissioner by Mr. S. G. Worth from the U. S. station at Fort Washington, on the Potomac River, where they were captured in a seine by Mr. Harron. Mr. H. stated that about 500 of these small fish were escaping from the bunt of the seine when he captured the specimens forwarded for examination. Two of the five young individuals proved to be shad and the rest were alewives. Mr. Harron further said that it is very unusual to see such young fish in the river at this season of the year. It has been considered settled that shad do not return to the rivers until mature, with the exception of a few small bucks, or male shad. In the case just recorded, however, the larger of the two is only about four inches long. We must, therefore, revise our beliefs concerning the movements of this species and look sharply into the probable need of more stringent legislation with regard to the size of the mesh of pounds along some portions of the coast, and especially near the river mouths.

BEER AND PARTRIDGES.

THE Supreme Court of the United States last Monday rendered a decision, which appears to have a direct and important bearing on the constitutionality of a certain class of statutes relating to the sale of game. The case was that of a firm of Peoria, Ill., brewers, who had shipped a lot of beer to Keokuk, Ia., and offered it for sale there in its original sealed packages. Under the Iowa prohibitory law, the liquor was seized by the City Marshal. The brewers brought suit against him, claiming that the seizure was unconstitutional, because in violation of that provision of the Constitution of the United States, which says that Congress shall have the exclusive right to regulate commerce between the States. The local court sustained the plaintiffs; the Supreme Court of the State overruled this decision, and appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, which has just given its decision. This is that the transportation of liquors from one State into another is a matter of inter-State commerce, which Congress alone can regulate: and further that this right to transport an article of commerce into any State presupposes and carries with it the right of the consignee to sell the article there in the sealed packages in which it was transported.

It is readily seen that this decision seriously impairs the efficacy of any prohibitory statute relating to the liquor traffic. As pointed out by Justice Gray, one of the dissenting judges, this right of importation and sale gives practical immunity from all prohibitory and license laws. He says:

"If the statutes of a State, restricting or prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within its territory, are to be held inoperative and void as applied to liquors sent or brought from another State and sold by the importer in what are called original packages, the consequence must be that an inhabitant of any State may, under the pretext of inter-State commerce and without license or supervision of any public authority, carry or send into and sell in any or all of the other States of the Union intoxicating liquors of whatever description, in cases or kegs, or even in single bottles or flasks, despite any legislation of those States on the subject, and although his own State should be the only one which had not enacted similar laws."

There is a strong parallel between the liquor prohibition laws and those game statutes which forbid the sale of game out of season even though it be imported from other States. In most of the States the close season is made an absolute close season for all game wherever killed. In this city, for example, game dealers are forbidden to sell ruffed grouse or partridges between Sept. 1 and Jan. 1. The law applies to all birds, whether killed in New York or brought in from other States where they may lawfully have been killed before Sept. 1 or after Jan. 1.

If the principles laid down by the Supreme Court, with respect to the liquor traffic, apply to the game traffic as well, and no reason suggests itself to us why they should not do so, it is plainly a violation of the inter-State commerce clause, to forbid the sale of game at any season, provided it is shipped into a State and offered for sale by the consignee in the original packages. If this holds true, boxes of Connecticut partridges and Maine trout, and sacks of Minnesota venison and of quail from the West, may be sold in New York city all the year around by game commission merchants acting as agents of the consignors.

The advocates of prohibition express the opinion that the result of this Supreme Court decision will be to take the subject of inter-State liquor traffic into Congress, where it rightly belongs, as a question of inter-State commerce. If this view is correct, it may not be long until Congress shall be asked to deal with inter-State traffic in game. The remedy to be asked for, to cover this particular point of the sale of game in the close season, would be a national law forbidding the sale of game in any State during the close season for that game prescribed by the statutes of that State.

SNAP SHOTS.

REPRESENTATIVE TURNER, of Kansas, is interested in the preservation of our forests and proposes to take hold of the subject and see if some adequate legislation cannot be had from Congress. Some time ago Mr. Dunnell introduced in the House, in behalf of the American Forestry Association, a bill which provided for the appointment of a commission of three persons to investigate the forests of the United States and to report to Congress plans for a temporary administration of them. The bill, in the opinion of many persons, was entirely impractical and its passage could have accomplished nothing. Indeed, the American Forestry Association did not expect any results from it, if passed, but regarded it rather as an entering wedge, hoping that if Congress could be committed to some action on this subject, it would be easier in future to induce it to move. Mr. Turner believes that the time for action on this most important matter has now come, and favors the bill introduced by Mr. Hale in the Senate of the Fiftieth Congress. This bill, while by no means providing all that is to be desired, would, if passed, be a long step in the right direction. It is strongly backed by the American Forestry Association and deserves the cordial support of every one who is interested in matters pertaining to the care and cultivation of our forests.

Notwithstanding the stipulation made by Gov. Hill when he signed the bill providing for the codification of the game laws of New York, the flood of bills on this subject flows through the Legislature unchecked. The Governor, however, has very wisely taken the stand that he will approve no more game bills. He declines to add to the existing confusion of the laws, now that there seems a reasonable prospect that within a year order may take the place of the chaos which prevails at present. He has vetoed Mr. Barton's bill amending the general game laws for the following reasons: "This bill adds Brant Lake, in Warren county, to the list of waters in which the killing or catching of black bass is forbidden between the first day of January and the first day of July. Since the bill was introduced the Legislature has passed and the Executive has approved a measure which provides for the revision and codification of the laws for the protection and preservation of fish and shellfish, and of birds and quadrupeds. In view of the work contemplated by this statute it would seem unwise at present to modify, unnecessarily, existing laws pertaining to this subject. The commission created under the statute above referred to is compelled to make its report in January next, until which time the legislation herein proposed can easily be deferred. The bill is, therefore, returned without approval." For similar reasons he also vetoed Mr. W. C. Stevens's bill amending the game laws for a particular locality. The reasons advanced by the Governor for vetoing these bills are ample, but if others were needed they might be found in the absurdity of passing a special law to govern the fishing and shooting in each pond hole and brush patch throughout the State.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

VI.—BATISTE.

IT is hard to get a good title for a short discursive paper, a heading that indicates the subject matter without the prolixity of a table of contents. Such papers need no title, in fact, any more than a painting needs to have a motto in raised letters on the frame or than a toad needs a tail, but, obedient to custom, I call this sketch "Batiste."

The name brings up the image of a lithe French half-breed, dark, handsome, with the tread of a panther and a multitude of songs in a soft patois. Our Batiste was different. He was an Indian of the baser sort, humble and capable of labor if strongly persuaded, but without tincture of romance. Like most west-coast natives, Batiste could be recognized at a distance by two features. One was the large patch on the seat of his trousers and the other his peculiar stumping gait. These are leading traits. When moccasins are worn the walk of even the fishing Indians is simply awkward, but put the same persons in boots and every step is made on the protuberant heel alone, while the rest of the foot flaps the ground like a dying fish.

Aside from these points, Batiste was a songster and a linguist. He was acquainted with Indian melodies or, at least, with that succession of painful sounds which serve as the air to all native songs, and he also whistled something that my friend, who has a delicate if unpretending musical taste, says was meant for "I want to be an angel." Rather than hear Batiste continually, I should myself prefer that he should be an angel. As a linguist Batiste rivaled Mezzofanti. He could speak the tongues of the Thompson River, the Fort Hope, the Skagit and the Smilkameen tribes, perhaps of many other nations (they all sounded the same), and of course he was a master of Chinook.

Now there are interesting details connected with naturally developed tongues. You can often trace race affinities by means of language. You get insight into the growth of ideas and customs, and even the vocal exercises are sometimes extraordinary enough to command attention. It is probably impossible to acquire in adult years the combination of clicks, grunts and hisses that forms the basis of many of the Pacific dialects, and one can safely say that no person past the age of thirty-five can ever learn to speak Skagit or Smilkameen without a trace of foreign accent easy to be detected by a cultivated tribesman.

Chinook, however, is not like these. It is an artificial jargon, a barbarous baby talk, scanty in words, wanting in accuracy, and entirely vulgar in sound. Such terms as *skoolkum*, *tum-tum* and *muck-a-muck* are only valuable as examples to show how far a depraved ingenuity can debase articulate speech.

But Batiste is only a subordinate person and he may safely be left hewing wood and drawing water while we go hunting.

We had already inspected a good deal of country with a view to the capture of game, but our success had been feeble. Deer tracks, stale beyond the dreams of dyspepsia and the "sign" of early quarternary sheep are interesting only to the eye of science. The herds of the great God Pan have to come within the range of the more domestic deity Frying Pan, or some of its kindred powers, before their full virtues can be known. We wanted meat, and meat in our camp was a great want.

Batiste, besides being as stupid as the *North American Review*, had other exceptional qualities not yet set down. In the famous poem about Jack Sprat and his wife it is not expressly alleged that the husband could eat lean or that Mrs. Sprat could eat fat, but, from the cleansing of the platter by the pair, there is an absolute implication to that effect. Batiste combined the implied capacities of both spouses to an unusual extent. He could not only empty the platter at regular tri-daly intervals, but perform the same feat with entire completeness between meals as often as the chance was offered. I make these comments in no acrid spirit and with no grief. I grudge no mouthful of whatever enormity to the worthy fellow, but it is only fair to give some of the reasons for the chronic need of meat that prevailed with us.

My friend and I were accompanied on our hunt by another man, the sole Indian of the neighborhood, who proved thoroughly sympathetic. In the mouth of Chinook Tom even the contemptible jargon took on a mellow sound, pathetic and musical. It is true that, after the manner of his tribe, Tom tried gently to rob us; but his effort met a swift, a stern repulse, and he retired from his false position with a sweetness and cheerfulness all his own.

To see Tom, shod as he was with speed and silence, advance over a crest on whose further side he hoped to find victims, was a pleasant sight. Lifting each foot like a pointer on a hot scent, poising it a moment with toe extended and treading so softly that he would not break an egg, much less a stick, Tom was the ideal guide. And then his earnest admiration of our simple guns, which he thought peculiarly *skoolkum*, or strong, and fit to break the bones of a "gooseley" bear. Truly Tom was unique, and his early departure much regretted. But on this day Tom was with us. Up a rough cañon, flanked with cliff, forest and slide rock, we rode for some time, turning the glass every few moments on some distant speck of whiteness that might prove to be a mountain goat. At last we sighted quite a promising stump, as it seemed to me. Tom's unaided vision pronounced the stump to be a goat, but my binocular revealed no living feature. We marched along. Another white stick shone out across the ravine near our suspected stump, and, lo! both were goats, and Tom triumphed. But between us and the goats yawned a chasm. We decided to leave our horses and that my friend should take Tom and stalk the game in sight, while I tried my fortune further on. I will first follow the adventures of the detachment and afterward (if the egotism may be pardoned) relate the moving chances of the main body; main only, I confess, by reason of containing the important number one.

I had advanced about a mile, when, on looking back, I saw that the two goats before visible had been joined by two kids and were climbing the slide rock. Soon they passed behind the shoulder of a ledge and vanished, nor could I see anything of the hunters, but I afterward learned that they were far above the game, when the latter, startled at something below, shifted their ground. They did not go far, and soon the pursuers caught sight of them through the timber. Tom at once dropped to the ground and four bullets sent the goats rolling in swift procession down the hill. Reader, are you "ill at these numbers?" I admit that four goats are an excess, almost a debauch, especially as few people really relish the meat; but in this instance the cause of science justified the deed, and, if you see in a great museum the stuffed bodies of those two kids, two nannies and a billygoat of the *Mazama* tribe (the latter contributed by a humbler hand), you may recognize these individuals: for there is but one such collection in the world.

Meanwhile I wandered on with hopeful toil. The heavens grew cloudy. Rain fell at times in brisk showers, at times drizzlings. The ridges became unfamiliar. Instead of open slopes with patches of slide rock, the woods grew denser at every dozen yards. I was in a great stretch of land burned long ago, and a second growth of young pine, called "bull pines" in the north, had sprung up, their slender bodies crowded a thick as cornstalks and their lacing branches forming a close "abattis." The ground was steep, very steep, wet, and soft with rotting vegetation. The sun was hidden. I could scarcely see the sky, much less any feature of the landscape, and night drew on. I had climbed and descended and twisted and turned until no sense of direction was left me, and I was very tired. I saw a hare a few paces off and shot it, thinking that it might serve for supper, then I sat down to rest and smoke.

I felt for a match. I had none. Lost in the rain with the autumn night coming on and no fire! Lost in bull-pines blind, steeply rising, almost impenetrable, where every struggling step might take me further from food and rest. The situation was unpleasant. From afar, borne by fitful gusts, came the faint roaring of a mountain river. The water seemed to have a thousand maniac voices, wailing and raving, mingling empty laughter and mocking shout, voices in loud dispute and curses half articulate; weird, hollow, terrifying.

Several ideas crossed my mind. First, how disagreeable it would be to be laid up there with a wood rat for nurse and a magpie for doctor. Then I thought I might leave my rifle and coat and, thus lightened, follow down the brook that must flow below, and so reach somewhere. I decided, however, to retain my property, and plunged and struggled down the hill. By dint of slipping and falling I got to the bottom, where a tricklet of water was nearly hidden by a lacework of down timber 10ft. deep. Progress there was blocked, so I decided to climb the opposite hillside. Slowly, with infinite effort, I labored up. Clearly it would take a week to reach the top at that rate, and so I modified my down stream plan and followed the slant of the land, keeping above the water, but with the guiding principle of going always down. And now the clouds broke away a little, and from a great rock I could see some bald mountain tops that I knew to be across the river from camp. Soon the pines became larger and opener, and I got on a game trail, and with quickened steps hurried along till I reached the main stream. Then at last I knew where I was, but not until late that night did a weary man catch the twinkle of the camp-fire through the trees and bless the guidance that had led him home. H. G. DULOG.

LOG CABINS.

I HAVE seen an illustrated advertisement on the covers of quite a number of your papers with this heading, "Log Cabins: How to Build and Furnish Them. By Wm. S. Wicks." I have never seen the work, but think the title of the book and the subject treated upon will of themselves highly recommend it to those who take an interest in such matters, and especially to those who contemplate building the like.

Although the log cabin is almost wholly an American institution, yet there are hundreds of thousands of persons in this country, especially in the Eastern part of it, who have never seen any, as that kind of a structure is now seldom found east of the Alleghanies and north of the Potomac, except on thinly settled tracts among the Adirondacks and other mountains. Now the thought came into my mind, why do not many heads of families, particularly those who are land owners, build log cabins for the use of their children and for themselves also? They would be very pleasant places for holding picnics, and for staying at times during the warm season or any other: and certainly nothing would please the young people in any family so much as would one built in a good location and fitted up with rustic chairs, tables and other furniture.

We have often seen in papers and books subjects with headings something like these: "How to Keep the Boys at Home," or "How to Cause Children to Acquire a Love for Home," and the subjects have been well ventilated already; but, digressing a little for a while, I will write a few remarks apart from my subject, but still in connection with it, beginning with "How not to cause the boys to acquire a love of home." To do this effectively, keep them at work all the time at something, often at the most disagreeable jobs one can find on the farm, if the parent is a farmer, or keep them at work the same in whatever other calling he happens to be in; if they at any time would like a day or more off for fishing, gunning, boating or for some other sport, refuse them, and at the same time quote some of Dr. Franklin's old saws about idleness, lost time, the consequences of losing hours, and all that; then if they enjoy any particular sport, take no interest in it, but by words and actions show them how much you disapprove of such folly (?). Then if they ask for a little cash with which to buy a boat, a gun, fishing tackle or some other sporting implements, generally give them a negative answer; besides, favor them with a good long sermon on spending money foolishly, coming to want or something like that; or if you should furnish the funds, do it grudgingly, and let the amount be so small that it will barely purchase the cheapest, the poorest article, or something second-hand. Now, if the father would go on in that style he would make a complete success of the plan to cause the boys to dislike home and to leave it as soon as possible.

On the other hand, if a parent would like to have the young people stay at home or if circumstances compel them to leave it, to have them cherish many happy memories of the dear old place and its surroundings, it can be easily done by methods just the opposite. Pater Familias should on some day call his boys around him; yes, and his girls too, and should tell them that he had concluded to build for their use a good-sized, well-constructed log cabin in a grove near some lake or stream. The effect would be surprising. No body of savages in a war dance would cut up more antics than would those young people in the exuberance of their glee. "What, father going to build us a real log cabin! It's something we never dreamed of, too good to be true. What fun we will have in it. Didn't Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton and all of the other early hunters that we have read about, live or stay in them, and now we can have one the same as they did, all to ourselves. Three cheers for the cabin and for papa too!" They would think about it day times and dream about it nights, for they have thought about log cabins many a time before, and read about them too, for more than three-fourths of that pile of story books that the boys have read, treated more or less of log cabins, Indians, hunters and the like.

As for the expense, it need not be much. Even if desirable land has to be bought, it would cost but a little, and the expense of building would be next to nothing, for on most farms there is a plentiful supply of timber. Besides, the boys if large enough would be only too glad to do nearly if not quite all the work. Or if the father has no woodland from which to get a suitable quality of timber, even then the expense would be but a little, as the material could be bought in the rough state and the boys, with the assistance of mechanics, could in a few days prepare the structure, as well as make the rustic furniture to be used in it. Then if it was near a lake or a stream, let the boys have a canoe, a rowboat or a sail-boat, or all three of them; swings and hammocks could be hung to the neighboring trees for the use of the girls, so that there would be no end of harmless pleasures for all the children.

Now and then Pater and Mater, with friends of their own ages, might themselves again wish to be boys and girls for the time being, and would once in a while go with their children to the cabin for the purpose of having a regular old-fashioned picnic. How pleased the younger members of the family would be to think that their parents enjoyed the outing as well as themselves. With what pleasure would they unpack the baskets, and how soon the flames would be roaring to boil the water in the teakettle, hung on the crane in the broad, deep fireplace! Then what a jolly time would both old and young have together when the table was spread; and when the day was over the parents would feel that even if both they and the boys had lost that amount of time from business, the pleasure received by the family would more than compensate for the time lost and the money expended.

And in after years, when the parents were no more, the children scattered, the family broken up and the old homestead perhaps in the hands of strangers, how fondly the thoughts of those children would revert to their early home, and especially to that log cabin! It would never be effaced from their recollections. A. L. L.

HORNERSTOWN, N. J.

CALIFORNIA JOTTINGS.

LAKEPORT, Cal., April 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have been hibernating up here for the greater part of the winter, owing to the heavy rains. It has been one steady downpour since Oct. 1 until about a month ago: then it would stop long enough to give old Sol a chance to show his smiling face for a day or so, when he would again be obliged to take a back seat. The oldest inhabitant scratches his head, looks wise, and says, "I never seed such a winter since the fall of '49 or spring of '50," and I do not think he ever did. But it is over now.

We are resurrecting our trouting outfits, looking up our rubber boots, fish basket, bait box and so on. The straps are gone, having probably been used for lines to play horse with by our boy, and things generally are scattered, but at last we have got everything together ready to start trouting. The small boy is seeking the tempting worm, and we are all watching and waiting until the streams get low enough and the weather warm enough to assure us good fishing. Then we will strive hard to see who will get the first fish out of the best streams.

We think we have one of the most healthful and best game counties in the State. Deer are in great abundance, but not as plenty as formerly, owing to disregard of the law. We have plenty of unscrupulous hunters that kill deer all the year around. A few bear are killed every year, the black and brown. Grouse are very scarce, and only to be found in the mountains. The plumed and helmeted, or, as we call them, mountain and valley quail, are found in great abundance. A great many were killed last season.

On our lake we have the mallard, canvasback, teal, widgeon, sprigtail and other ducks. Last fall and winter a good number came in for a few days, but soon went away again. Some fine bags of snipe were taken.

A great many salmon came up our creeks and rivers this winter. There were several wagonloads brought to town for sale.

I received a letter from the State Board of Fish Commissioners that an appropriation had been made to purchase and import certain game birds for propagation; among others the Bob White quail; a consignment was to be sent to me to be turned loose. The laws of this State make it a misdemeanor to kill Bob for five years, so if people will only regard the law we will have regular old Eastern quail. Thus, when you Eastern people come to see us, you will be welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Bob White, which will no doubt remind you of the land of cold weather and cyclones. MACK.

SHOOTING PROSPECTS IN DAKOTA.—Britton, S. D., April 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Never in the history of this part of Dakota have the geese, brant and ducks been seen in such numbers in the spring, but to the honor of the resident sportsmen be it said very little shooting is being done. Prairie chickens are also reported to be unusually plentiful. Owing to the short growth of grain last season, a large amount was left in the fields, and with the mild winter and plenty of feed, the spring opens with very favorable indications for an excellent fall's sport. I will endeavor at another time to give you some of the advantages possessed by this locality for the sportsman.—REX.

Natural History.

THE FLORIDA GARTERSNAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Has it ever yet been authoritatively decided whether the beautiful little gartersnake of Florida is or is not venomous? I hear very contradictory opinions on the subject, one friend telling me it is quite harmless, another stating that a learned Smithsonian professor has pronounced it to be the most venomous of all Florida reptiles—excepting, I presume, the land agency sharks and their touts, whom my own experience goes to prove about the most noxious of all living creatures.

I have been experimenting a little—in *propria persona*—with a gartersnake that I have tamed and keep as a pet. In color it is scarlet, with bands of lemon yellow bordered with black. The head being quite unlike that of a venomous snake, chances appeared fairly safe, so I persuaded it to bite me several times on the thumb before it was so tame as at present. Consequently I think the result may be taken as settling the question, if not previously settled.

About eight or ten diminutive punctures were made, from one of which the snake had no little difficulty in withdrawing a long sharp lower jaw tooth, too long to allow of the mouth closing without its being folded back, as it evidently is, after the manner of a poison fang.

Within five minutes the entire surface of the thumb around the punctures was suffused with red, and remained so for some time, the last trace of inflammation not disappearing for about six or seven hours. No inconvenience, however, was caused by the bite.

After this experiment I am inclined to believe the gartersnake to be a link between the venomous and non-venomous serpents; its non-venomous-shaped head being armed with poison fangs of just sufficient strength to assist in the capture of its comparatively minute prey, while practically quite innocuous against human beings.

As I do not wish to destroy my pet, I could only examine the presumed poison fang while entangled in my own flesh; probably the dissecting of a dead specimen may afford more definitely conclusive proofs. Of the slightly poisonous effect of its bite there can be no question, whether a venom sac exists or not.

Though I have gone in for the casual study of natural history while cruising in all four quarters of the globe, I do not pretend to be learned in American ophiology, but submit this little experience just for what it may be worth. F. S. DUGMORE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.

[So far as can be judged from Captain Dugmore's description of his pet it would seem to be a coral snake. This belongs to the genus *Elaps*, and is supposed to be very venomous. It is to be hoped that Captain Dugmore will add to the interest of his experiment by having the snake identified by some competent herpetologist.]

INTELLIGENT CATS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have two cats, one a tiger, the other a pure black, which I consider to be as high in the intellectual scale as any other domestic animal. The tiger cat, named Topsy, is fourteen years old; the black, named Jack, is five. Topsy in the morning eats breakfast with each member of the family, and always waits until the last member is down-stairs before going to her basket for her morning sleep. On one or two occasions she has come up-stairs after me when I have slept late. She also shows a great preference for the male portion of the family. The moment one of us comes in the house she will jump up and keep up an incessant crying—we call it talking—till she is picked up and petted. She knows as well as we do that when bedtime comes she will be put in the woodshed, and often hides herself in the most out-of-the-way places; a bureau drawer, when she can find one open, is her favorite place. One of her exploits, which came near resulting disastrously to her, was to hide in a trunk one cold night last winter. One of the family was going away and had left a trunk partially packed standing open in the hall. About seven o'clock in the evening Topsy deliberately got up and went up-stairs. We thought she was going to lie on one of the beds as she frequently does, but the search at bedtime failed to reveal her whereabouts. Later, however, one of the family went into the hall, heard a scratching in the trunk, opened it, and there was Topsy nearly smothered to death. It seems that when mother came up-stairs in the dark she stopped and put in the tray and shut down the lid without seeing the cat.

Topsy is also the most inquisitive cat I ever saw. If a package comes in the house she will prick up her ears, and as soon as it is laid down will get up and look it all over. Jack is not as bright as Topsy, but still is a very cunning cat. To show whether they are as stupid as "H. P. U." would make the FOREST AND STREAM readers believe, I will say he is very fond of sleeping in a large easy chair, but is not allowed to do so. If he is fast asleep and any one says: "Mrs. S., Jack is in the chair," he will jump down as quick as a flash and run under the stove. He catches a great many birds, all of them sparrows, which we try to encourage. During the summer there is hardly a day passes without his catching a bird, and never fails to bring it to the house and be told what a smart cat he is. I have never seen him have anything but sparrows, probably because they have driven all the other birds away. One case more I will cite to show that cats are not the fools that "H. P. U." would have us believe.

Some two or three months ago we got a St. Bernard puppy. The cats were very indignant and for a number of days would not stay where the dog was. Being quite different from "Ginger and Chalk" they were not afraid of the dog, but would scratch him every time he came near them. In something like a week Jack would play with him, and many the romps they would have. At dinner after we were through eating we would allow Don to come into the dining room, and would say to Jack, "Slap him, Jack," and hold up a piece of meat as a reward, and Jack would go up and give him a little pat on the nose. Don learned very quickly that if he sat up he would not be hit, and Jack would not try to hit him anywhere but in the face, as he knew he couldn't feel it. Topsy would never touch him except when he came near her basket, and not then unless she could get near his face.

I could fill up the next issue of FOREST AND STREAM entirely with stories of these two cats, but I have told enough to convince any one who is unprejudiced against cats that they are a smart, intelligent animal, and also a stubborn one.

It is hardly to be expected that a tramp cat or one that has been abused and banged around will show any great amount of intellect, but any cat with kind treatment and proper training will show good results the same way a dog or horse would. D. T. D.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

ACCIDENTS TO HOME BUILDERS.

A PAIR of robins—as has been their custom for several past years—recently commenced building their summer home in an elm tree on the sidewalk in front of my house, and the work went bravely on, with song and rapid flutter of wings. Suddenly the songs ceased and work on the nest stopped. But it was not left alone, for a band of miserable sparrows attacked it, and, if possible, were more active in its destruction than the robins had been in its construction.

A few days later the robins began another nest in a tall maple tree near by, and the work was pushed rapidly. But a few days since it was evident that something was wrong again. There was a great outcry on the part of the robins and an unmusical chatter by pugnacious sparrows. The latter were again victorious, and at once proceeded to demolish the nearly finished nest, which work they soon completed, strings, grass, feathers, etc., being scattered promiscuously about.

This was not all, nor the worst, for the male robin was seen hanging by a cord fastened to its neck and one wing, dead, and not ten feet from the place where the nest had been. The sight attracted the attention of passers by, but it was so high that none cared to ascend the tree to get the bird.

Being anxious to know the facts as to the reason of the bird's death, I spliced my stiff trolling rod—with a knife fastened to the tip—to a long pike pole, and with the help of a ladder and the assistance of a neighbor I succeeded in reaching and cutting the string above the bird.

An examination showed that a string—common wrapping twine—was passed through the wing quills, around the neck, and knotted so tightly that considerable patience was required to remove it, so that death must have been soon effected.

The male being dead and the nest destroyed, the female has departed, so that we are no longer favored with their sweet morning and evening songs.

The question now is, "Who killed cock robin?" Was it suicide from repeated defeats, or was he accidentally caught in the string? Or was it premeditated murder on the part of piratical sparrows? J. H. D.

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 25.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The day after I read Mr. E. A. Leopold's article, "A Captive Released," I took my gun and went out for a stroll. I had hardly reached the fields before a large flock of crow blackbirds (*Quiscalus purpureus*) attracted my attention, and thinking I might secure a few specimens I loitered that way. The flock was perched in the top of a maple tree in the middle of a large field. On drawing near they all flew away save what seemed to be two that were perched close together. My curiosity was aroused, and after watching and seeing no movement on the part of the birds, the account printed in FOREST AND STREAM flashed through my mind, and procuring a ladder I ascended the tree. On reaching the branch I found a female crow blackbird suspended by the leg from a small branch. It had taken a piece of string, probably for a nest, although the flocks had not broken up yet, and in some way had tied it around the toes of one foot in such a manner as to form a slip-noose. The other end was tangled and wound round the branch, thus making the poor bird a prisoner. The feathers of the wings and tail were badly mussed, showing that it had fought hard for its liberty. I cut the branch off, and mounted the bird in that position, leaving it still hanging from the branch. The leg was entirely torn from the socket and was hanging by the flesh and cords alone. The bird could not have been dead more than twelve hours, as the feathers had not yet started nor the eyes much sunken. I have since heard of two more instances of this kind. One where a barn swallow (*Hirundo erythrogastra*) was hung by the neck by a horsehair, and a sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) met his death in a similar manner. J. A. L.

OWEGO, Tioga County, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to Mr. E. A. Leopold's communication, in your issue of the 17th, describing the accidental hanging of a robin, would say that while walking with a friend in his orchard, in Wisconsin, some years ago, we found a waxwing hanging from the branch of an apple tree, dead. It had been engaged in building its nest, the materials used being dry grass, wool, cotton, lint, etc. It had picked up a cotton string about three feet long, had woven both ends of it into the nest and around the twigs on which the nest rested. The slack had in some way got wrapped twice around the bird's neck, and in its struggles it had choked itself to death. It had apparently been dead two or three days before we found it.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 21. G. O. SHIELDS.

THE VOICES OF SPRING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Though Montreal is still inaccessible from the sea, Quebec has been luxuriating in an open port and free navigation for a month and more. An ocean steamer was telegraphed yesterday and will stop with us until the Lake St. Peter ice, grounded at Cap Range, takes its departure. In fact, ships and ocean steamers might have ascended the St. Lawrence and landed cargoes at Quebec wharves any time since Jan. 1 last. Our sporting friends, the wild white geese and Canada geese, did not delay a single day their annual spring migration from their winter quarters at the Bahamas, in Florida and Virginia. I heard their loud, joyous *hong, hong*, several weeks back. The Canada geese were flying in a northeast direction, intent on reaching before dark their cherished feeding ground on the St. Joachim Swamp, thirty miles lower down than Quebec, on the north shore of the St. Lawrence. Their white *confrères* made less noise and flew much lower as they passed. When too much molested by gunners hid in mud holes, with live decoys, on the swamp, the flocks retire to Kamamasha, on the south side of our majestic flood, ninety miles lower than Quebec, stopping for luncheon at Crane Island, or at Goose Island, seven miles lower than Crane Island. The St. Joachim Swamp is the best sporting ground for the *outardes* (Canada geese), and Seal Rocks excels as the headquarters for ducks from August to November. The breeding haunts of the Canada geese are the remote lakes north of Quebec and the heads of the salmon streams on the north shore of the St. Lawrence toward Labrador. Robins, song and chipping sparrows and Wilson's snowbird chirped their arrival about April 14, round Quebec. As usual, on St. George's Day, a pair of loyal swallows took possession, for matrimonial purposes, of the "high church" erected for them on my grounds, and twittering told me "spring is come."—J. M. LE MOINE, F.R.S.C. (Spencer Grange, Quebec, April 23).

HE DOES EAT WORMS.—Troy, N. Y., April 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The assertion of "G. C. J." in his letter to the FOREST AND STREAM of April 10, to the effect that woodcock do not eat worms, is a matter of profound surprise to me. While many acknowledge an existing doubt as to how the whistling is made, I believe that few who are at all familiar with the habits of the bird will accept this new proposition as to the woodcock's diet. However this may be, if your correspondent has enough faith in his idea to renew his father's offer of $50 for a woodcock in which a worm could be found, I desire to claim the forfeit. On Election Day in 1885, Albert Sampson and George Barringer of this city and myself flushed two woodcock in an overgrown cow pasture, a few miles from the corporation limits. This was about 9 o'clock in the morning. I winged one of these birds when he rose, and on picking him up I noticed a common angleworm wriggling in the bird's bill. Removing this worm I pried open the bill, and saw the tail of another angleworm sticking out of the gullet. I succeeded in dislodging the greater portion of this worm also. I think that this should be considered as positive evidence of the fact that *Philohela minor* is a worm eater.—SEYMOUR VAN SANTVOORD.

DO NOT KILL IT.—Thompsontown, Pa., April 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last season when the June flood in the Juniata River receded, it left a large amount of drift banked across the mouth of a small creek flowing into it, thus forming quite a deep, broad pool. In this water, generally toward the close of the day, on several occasions and by different parties, has recently been seen a large otter, the size of its body, as described by one witness, being "as large as your mastiff." The single otter only has been seen, and it is likely that it ascended the swollen waters alone; otherwise it would have been possible for him to have bred in his present quarters. He is very shy, and thus far has happily escaped harm. The occurrence of otters in this river is rare, and I know of one other being seen of late years. If some one who is familiar with the habits of the otter would favor the FOREST AND STREAM with an article on its habits, time of feeding, etc., it would probably enlighten a number of fellow sportsmen, who, like the writer, have had no chance of observing them and are still in the dark as to their modes of life.—CHONIATA.

THE WOODCOCK'S SONG.—Ironton, O., April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have known for a long while that the woodcock had a note much like the jack snipe. I accidentally found it out in about 1883 or 1884. While passing along the road hard by excellent cover for woodcock I heard the peculiar note, as I thought, of a snipe. Watching carefully I saw the bird between myself and a bright evening sky, and at once recognized it as a woodcock, but while still watching, it completed a circle and dropped within 5yds. of me. I have heard the same note quite often since, and several times have watched the bird with a good glass. Now, last month, while in a blind watching a pond for the evening duck shooting, I heard the same note, and while trying to locate the sound a woodcock alighted within 6ft. of me, and to my surprise gave notes not unlike what I have often heard a canary bird make—a low musical and quite pleasing sound. I watched him until too dark to see any more. It was more than satisfaction to me to find out that my choice bird for table use had a fine song, even if it was short.—D.

NOTES ON BIRD MIGRATION.—Michigan City, Ind., April 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* March 4 one robin was seen. Robins in rare cases stay here all winter. March 9 saw a flock of geese and a flock of ducks, all going north. March 16, song sparrows, robins and bluebirds seen in small numbers. March 18, ten red winged blackbirds and six seagulls. March 20, meadow larks seen. March 24, one dove and killdeer, robins, seagulls, ducks and meadow larks seen in large numbers. March 23 saw a woodcock and a Wilson snipe. March 27, more snipe and another woodcock. April 7, snipe were common in the marshes. April 14, two martins were seen; another I heard this morning, April 20.—F. L.

NEWTON, N. J., April 14.—I have seen the following birds myself: Crow blackbird and bluebird Feb. 22, crows flying north Feb. 25, song sparrow Feb. 28, chipmunk and red wing blackbird March 12, robin March 13, doves, groundhog and meadow lark March 14, killdeer March 20, geese March 25, bluejays and rock pewees April 1, higholders April 7, tip-up snipe April 14, butterflies April 14.—C. P. M.

EUROPEAN BIRDS IN CENTRAL PARK.—Mr. Eugene Schieffelin, of New York city, recently set at liberty in Central Park 80 European starlings (*Sturnus vulgaris*) and 70 chaffinches (*Fringilla cœlebs*).

EUROPEAN WIDGEON.—Mr. W. D. Carpenter, of this city, recently killed on the south side of Long Island a fine specimen of the Europeon widgeon. He is having the bird mounted.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

ADIRONDACK DEER HOUNDING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The friends and enemies of hounding deer in the Adirondacks have expressed their opinions so often and so elaborately that it seems impossible that the people and the legislators, their representatives, should not know what changes are necessary in the game laws. But the number and variety of the bills which have been presented at Albany this winter indicate that the public mind has not yet reached a decision upon this important matter. People can still be influenced by forcible arguments on one or the other side, and as long as this is the case the friends of true sport and its continuance must not rest, but do what they have hitherto failed to do, unite, and by concerted action obtain laws which will protect the deer and which will be interpretable by all.

Personally, and I do not stand alone, I would rejoice to see hounding prohibited. Deer would then increase so rapidly that in five years, I believe, they would be more numerous than ever before. During that portion of the year when hounding is legal, and in many places very, very much longer, the hound really has replaced the now almost extinct wolf. We consider hounding the most destructive way of hunting deer. In support of this I might give a score or more of reasons, but let one suffice.

When watching a lake, without a dog, the only deer a hunter will see are those that come voluntarily for food or drink, and that from no great distance. Pursued by the hound, a deer is forced to go to water, is driven there by instinct which tells it that by swimming through a lake it renders itself unscentable. Hence a hunter who uses a dog will see deer that come involuntarily and from afar. Besides, when it is once in the water, the hunter has the deer entirely at his mercy, and how seldom does he show any. With a boat he can row between the deer and the shore, and once headed off it can be overtaken with ease. This makes it almost certain that the deer will be killed. I think it no exaggeration to say that not more than one out of a hundred deer driven in escape from the water, and that one is more than likely to die of exhaustion.

Now let me briefly summarize the most common arguments of the advocates of hounding. They don't deny that a great many deer are killed each year before the dogs, but allege that many more are killed by still-hunters, and that still-hunting is the destructive method and the one to be done away with. To refute this it is necessary only to prove still-hunting less destructive, and we have the hounders caught in their own trap. This has been done repeatedly. Baffled here, the hounder retreats behind jacking, or floating, claiming for that method greater spoils. Again worsted, he is driven to say that dogging co-mingles does and bucks, so that the greatest possible number of fawns is insured! This argument and many others have been proven groundless.

The true sportsmen and the inhabitants of the western woods favor the abolition of hounds, the market-hunters, hotel suppliers and the dwellers in the eastern counties favor their retention. To the former the present fifty days of legal hounding is abominable; to the latter delightful. While I believe that the hotel proprietors and guides on the east side are very short-sighted in wishing to kill all their game at once, and in not permitting its increase, it is, perhaps, unjust that either party should be deprived of the privilege of hunting in its own way. At present the still-hunter has ten days at the end of the season, the floater and watcher fifteen days at its opening, and the hounder the best fifty days; a most unfair division and one which must be changed.

As yet there has been no pre-arranged action, save the introduction of bills by clubs, and these bills are so widely different that it is evident that no law, acceptable alike to the eastern and western counties, will be passed this session. Many of the proposed measures are most dangerous. I refer to those that provide special seasons and restrictions for separate counties. These, because they cannot be enforced, owing to the indefiniteness of the county lines, set a premium on poaching. Suppose, for example, that hounding is legal in Franklin and illegal in St. Lawrence. It is possible, probable, even certain, that more than one dog will "accidentally," of course, cross the line.

It seems to me that, if it can be brought about, there is an easy way to settle the dispute permanently. Let two representative men, one of each side, arrange by correspondence time and a place for a meeting, which all interested would be invited through the daily papers to attend, and at which a bill could be draughted, such that it would suit both parties. Politics and money should, of course, be entirely eliminated from this discussion, however it is to be carried on. I fear that they have had too much influence already.

Will not some advocate of hounding express his opinion regarding the feasibility of this plan, or propose one of his own?

NU DELTA.

MALLARD SHOOTING IN NEBRASKA.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While on a shooting trip in Nebraska last fall I had some fine shooting at mallards as they flew in from the Platte River at night to their feeding grounds, the open prairie, where cattle and hogs are fed with corn. My friend, F. W. Powell, and I killed twenty-five in two nights and mornings at dawn, as they flew over our heads in small flocks. They remain here all winter. I saw them sitting about upon the sandbars of the Platte River during the day. They were then very shy and hard to shoot. They seemed to be very abundant, as I saw them flying about in great numbers at night.—A. HALL (Lakewood, Ohio).

PATTERN AND PENETRATION.

CLABROUGH 12-GAUGE.

THE gun the performances of which are recorded in the following tables was sent for test to the FOREST AND STREAM office from Major Sheldon I. Kellogg, president of the Selby Lead and Smelting Company, of San Francisco, Cal. He with a thousand others of American gunmakers and users had been a watchful observer of the results reached at the Claremont screen and offered to send on his favorite arm for a thorough test. He was promptly invited to send on his weapon with such charges as he wished to have put through a comparative examination. How exhaustively the gun was tried is shown in the fact that 12 sets of cartridges came across the continent with the weapon. Wood, Schultze and two makes black powder were all included, and no less than 4 sizes of shot. It was tried on two very fair days and nearly 200 targets taken to get at the thorough averages always reached when possible at the screen. The No. 7 shot charges were taken for full comparisons, as in this way the three varieties of powder were given in parallel columns and carried out to the corresponding averages. It will be seen by a study of the charges as given how completely Major Kellogg had rounded out all the possible uses to which his neat and satisfactory Clabrough might be put. On the whole it did well, although the grand percentage reached was but 57, which was also, it will be seen, the average of the FFFG powder charge, while the Ducking powder reported 64 per cent. of the charge on the selected circles at 40yds., making a black powder average of 61 per cent. against 60 per cent. for the wood and 50 per cent. for the Schultze powder. The Ducking powder with No. 4 shot ran up to over 70 per cent.

In making the tests the charges were fired through in the order of the tables, at 40yds., without any cleaning from the first to the 84th shot. On the next day the 60yds. shooting was put through in the same order and in the same fashion. The aiming from the rest was done by Superintendent Moss of the range, and he found, he said, the gun to be a capital working arm. With these few words of introduction to the test we leave the tables to tell their own instructive tales.

Charge No. 1 (See Detailed Report).

Charge No. 2.

Charge as given—2¾drs. wood powder "C," 1¼oz. Selby No. 8 chilled shot, U. S. Climax shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
Thick No. 12 card, 2 F. (1.....	35 grs.	587 grs.	577 pellets.
E. wads No. 11 and (2.....	36 grs.	585 grs.	570 pellets.
thick No. 12 card over (3.....	36 grs.	591 grs.	592 pellets.
powder, card No. 12 over shot.	Average 36 grs.	587 grs.	579 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
311	366	5½	9	255	263	3	10
336	401	6½	8	342	332	6½	10
317	334	4½	7	280	342	5	10
321	387	5	8	292	329	5	10

AT 60YDS.

72	91	5	3	138	146	3½	7
102	124	3½	3	116	118	4½	5
90	103	5½	2	135	152	4	3
88	106	5	3	129	139	4	5

Charge No. 3.

Charge as given—3drs. Schultze powder, 1¼oz. Selby No. 7 chilled shot, U. S. Climax shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
1 (12) card, 1 (11) B. E. (1....	40 grs.	578 grs.	422 pellets.
wad, 1 (11¾) felt wad (2....	40 grs.	581 grs.	425 pellets.
over powder; 1 card (3....	40½ grs.	583 grs.	434 pellets.
over shot.	Average 40 grs.	581 grs.	427 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
173	212	6	16	246	258	5	15
235	247	4½	14	167	167	3½	16
234	253	5	14	273	283	4½	16
214	237	5	15	228	236	4	16

AT 60YDS.

70	73	3	8	96	108	3	8
82	92	2½	7	76	79	3	11
65	70	3	..	92	94	3	..
72	78	3	7	88	94	3	9

Charge No. 4.

Charge as given—3drs. Schultze powder, 1¼oz. Selby No. 8 chilled shot, U. S. Climax shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) card, (11) B. E. wad (1...	40¼ grs.	588 grs.	575 pellets.
and (11¾) felt wad over (2...	40½ grs.	586 grs.	574 pellets.
powder; card over shot. (3...	41 grs.	591 grs.	577 pellets.
	Average 41 grs.	588 grs.	575 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
308	312	5	13	313	332	4	14
301	321	3	14	297	307	2½	15
310	344	3½	13	225	240	4	13
307	326	4	13	278	293	3½	14

AT 50YDS.

110	107	4	4	127	126	3	7
134	146	3½	10	115	102	4	7
125	127	5	8	140	126	3½	..
123	126	4	7	124	118	3½	7

Charge No. 5. (See Detailed Report).

Charge No. 6.

Charge as given—3¼drs. FFFG powder, 1¼oz. Selby No. 8 chilled shot, Winchester Star shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) card (12) B. E. (11) B. (1.....	89½ grs.	586 grs.	578 pellets.
E. wads over powder; (2. ..	89 grs.	588 grs.	579 pellets.
(12) card over shot. (3.....	89½ grs.	587 grs.	579 pellets.
	Average 89½ grs.	587 grs.	579 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
279	315	6	15	341	342	3	14
358	366	2	16	328	341	4	14
275	340	6½	16	281	299	4	15
304	340	5	16	316	327	4	14

AT 60YDS.

118	125	6½	8	136	159	4½	5
154	144	3½	7	151	149	6	..
123	131	4½	6	120	124	4	..
125	133	5	7	146	144	5	5

Charge No. 7.

Charge as given—3¼drs. No. 2 Ducking powder, 1½oz. Selby No. 4 chilled shot. Winchester first quality shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) card (11¾) felt wad (1....	96½ grs.	481 grs.	150 pellets.
and (12) card over (2....	96½ grs.	471 grs.	145 pellets.
powder; card over shot. (3....	97 grs.	479 grs.	149 pellets.
	Average 96½ grs.	477 grs.	148 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
105	105	3½	39	84	82	2½	33
102	116	3½	26	118	127	3½	32
107	107	3	29	88	87	6	25
105	109	3	28	96	99	4	30

AT 60YARDS.

51	55	3¾	15	47	49	3	..
46	47	4	18	19	20	2	..
49	57	4	22	42	48	5	20
49	53	4	18	36	39	3	20

Charge No. 8.

Charge as given—3¼drs. No. 2 Ducking powder, 1½oz. Selby No. 6 chilled shot, Winchester first quality shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) card (11¾) felt wad (1.....	97 grs.	499 grs.	241 pellets.
and (12) card over (2.....	93½ grs.	503 grs.	242 pellets.
powder; card over shot. (3.....	97 grs.	496 grs.	240 pellets.
	Average 96 grs.	499 grs.	241 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
169	166	4	20	168	174	4½	17
154	154	3	23	153	160	2½	19
134	145	5	22	160	166	3	20
152	155	4	22	160	166	3	19

AT 60YDS.

64	73	3	..	94	90	3	8
60	61	5½	4	77	82	2½	16
92	102	3½	14	76	73	4	11
72	75	4	14	82	82	3	12

Charge No. 9.

Charge as given—3¼drs. No. 2 Ducking powder, 1½oz. Selby No. 8 chilled shot, Winchester first quality shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) card (11¾) felt wad (1.....	97½ grs.	491 grs.	482 pellets.
and (12) card over (2.....	97 grs.	491 grs.	483 pellets.
powder; card over (3.....	97½ grs.	489 grs.	483 pellets.
shot.	Average 97½ grs.	490 grs.	483 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
292	288	4	12	273	284	4½	18
306	301	2½	14	309	313	4	13
291	294	4½	14	302	314	2½	15
296	294	3½	13	295	304	4	15

AT 60YDS.

117	140	5½	7	157	158	4½	8
159	165	4	5	152	155	4	..
121	117	4	8	139	148	2½	8
132	141	4½	7	149	154	4	8

Charge No. 10.

Charge as given—3¼drs. Schultze powder, 1¼oz. Selby No. 6 chilled shot, Kynoch gas-tight salmon shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) Field wad, (11¾) felt (1...	41½ grs.	594 grs.	287 pellets.
wad and card over (2...	42 grs.	596 grs.	287 pellets.
powder; card over shot. (3...	42 grs.	592 grs.	284 pellets.
	Average 42 grs.	594 grs.	286 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
177	183	5	19	191	194	4½	23
126	139	5½	20	178	180	4	24
68	84	6	19	119	123	2½	..
124	135	5½	19	163	166	4	23

AT 60YDS.

74	74	4	14	59	69	5	..
49	49	5½	..	52	53	3	12
50	38	5½	12	61	61	4½	11
51	54	5	13	57	58	3	12

Charge No. 11 (See Detailed Report).

Charge No. 12.

Charge as given—3¼drs. Schultze powder, 1¼oz. Selby No. 8 chilled shot, Kynoch gas-tight, salmon shell. Analysis:

Loading.	Powder.	Shot.	
(12) Field wad; (11¾) felt (1.....	42¼ grs.	591 grs,	580 pellets.
wad and card over (2.....	42 grs.	595 grs.	579 pellets.
pdr.; card over shot. (3...	42 grs.	589 grs.	573 pellets.
	Average 42 grs.	592 grs.	577 pellets.

AT 40YDS.

Right Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.	Left Barrel. Aimed Circle. Pellets.	Selected Circle. Pellets.	Between Centers. Inches.	Penetration. Sheets.
245	278	7½	14	329	290	3	14
253	295	5½	19	268	200	4	15
307	336	5	12	257	280	6	15
268	303	6	15	282	293	5	15

AT 60YDS.

78	72	4½	4	112	115	3	..
60	67	4½	..	97	109	3	3
112	110	3½	7	87	93	4	6
83	83	4	6	99	105	3	5

CLAREMONT, N. J., Feb. 6 and 7, 1890.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Clabrough Hammerless. Cost, $45. No. of gun, 4,303. Weight, 7lbs. 7oz. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.
Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 10 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 33°. Do., wet, 28°. Humidity, 52°. Barometer, 30.1in.
Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.
Shell—U. S. Climax.
Powder, Brand—Wood C.
Powder, Quantity—2¾ drs.
Shot—*Make*—Selby. *Quantity*—1⅛ oz. *Size*—No. 7 Chilled.

CLABROUGH, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, WOOD POWDER, 231 PELLETS.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.
No. 12 thick card, 2 P. E. 11 wads, thick No. 12 card over powder: card over shot.	1...	35 grs.	584 grs. 425 pellets.
	2...	35½ grs.	580 grs. 425 pellets.
	3...	35 grs.	586 grs. 427 pellets.
	Average	35 grs.	583 grs. 426 pellets.

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 294 pellets.	10 sheets.	1. 239 pellets.	11 sheets.
2. 216 pellets.	9 sheets.	2. 278 pellets.	12 sheets.
3. 184 pellets.	8 sheets.	3. 167 pellets.	12 sheets.
4. 226 pellets.	13 sheets.	4. 251 pellets.	9 sheets.
5. 241 pellets.	9 sheets.	5. 152 pellets.	14 sheets.
Av. 232 pellets.	10 sheets.	Av. 217 pellets.	12 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 316 pellets.	1..... 278 pellets.
2..... 308 pellets.	2..... 296 pellets.
3..... 286 pellets.	3..... 280 pellets.
Average 303 pellets.	Average 285 pellets.

CLABROUGH, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, WOOD POWDER, 256 PELLETS.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Four Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 78 pellets.	5 sheets.	1. 98 pellets.	4 sheets.
2. 104 pellets.	4 sheets.	2. 95 pellets.	3 sheets.
3. 105 pellets.	4 sheets.	3. 77 pellets.	.. sheets.
4. 83 pellets.	4 sheets.	4. 108 pellets.	5 sheets.
Av. 92 pellets.	4 sheets.	Av. 97 pellets.	4 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 110 pellets.	1..... 111 pellets.
2..... 125 pellets.	2..... 104 pellets.
3..... 100 pellets.	3..... 119 pellets.
Average 112 pellets.	Average 111 pellets.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Feb. 6 and 7, 1890.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Clabrough Hammerless. Cost, $45. No. of gun, 4,303. Weight, 7lbs. 7oz. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.
Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 10 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 33°. Do., wet, 28°. Humidity, 52°. Barometer, 30.1in.
Charge, as given by holder of gun:

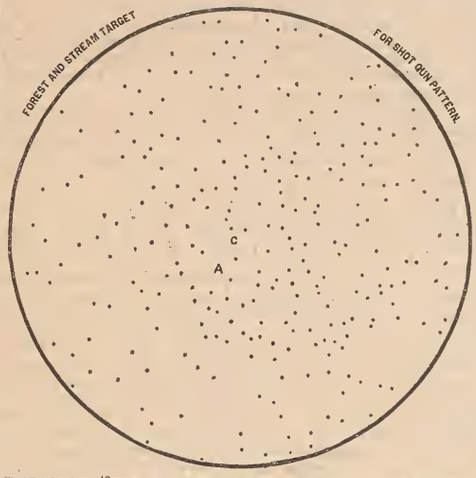
BOTH BARRELS.
Shell—Winchester Star.
Powder, Brand—FFFG.
Powder, Quantity—3¼ drs.
Shot—*Make*—Selby. *Quantity*—1¼ oz. *Size*—No. 7 Chilled.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.
Card No. 11 B. E. and No. 12 B.E. over powder; card over shot.	1...	89⅔ grs.	583 grs. 426 pellets.
	2...	89 grs.	581 grs. 422 pellets.
	3...	89½ grs.	586 grs. 427 pellets.
	Average	89½ grs.	583 grs. 425 pellets.

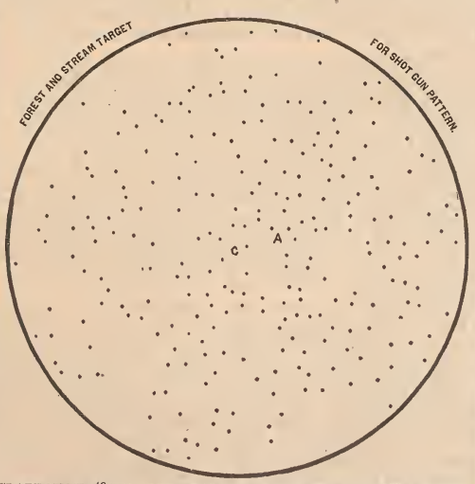


CLABROUGH, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, BLACK POWDER, 252 PELLETS.

TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 221 pellets.	18 sheets.	1. 247 pellets.	19 sheets.
2. 242 pellets.	17 sheets.	2. 198 pellets.	16 sheets.
3. 222 pellets.	16 sheets.	3. 245 pellets.	18 sheets.
4. 217 pellets.	16 sheets.	4. 248 pellets.	15 sheets.
5. 208 pellets.	18 sheets.	5. 269 pellets.	17 sheets.
Av. 222 pellets.	17 sheets.	Av. 241 pellets.	17 sheets.



CLABROUGH, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, BLACK POWDER, 252 PELLETS.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 252 pellets.	1..... 248 pellets.
2..... 247 pellets.	2..... 252 pellets.
3..... 246 pellets.	3..... 246 pellets.
Average 248 pellets.	Average 248 pellets.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 96 pellets.	10 sheets.	1. 103 pellets.	6 sheets.
2. 101 pellets.	11 sheets.	2. 95 pellets.	14 sheets.
3. 77 pellets.	10 sheets.	3. 77 pellets.	10 sheets.
4. 107 pellets.	7 sheets.	4. 89 pellets.	12 sheets.
5. 99 pellets.	7 sheets.	5. 140 pellets.	9 sheets.
Av. 96 pellets.	9 sheets.	Av. 94 pellets.	10 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 103 pellets.	1..... 105 pellets.
2..... 107 pellets.	2..... 95 pellets.
3..... 118 pellets.	3..... 101 pellets.
Average 109 pellets.	Average 100 pellets.

CLAREMONT, N. J., Feb. 6 and 7, 1890.

TEST MADE AT FOREST AND STREAM GUN-TESTING SCREEN.

Gun—Clabrough Hammerless. Cost, $45. No. of gun, 4,303. Weight, 7lbs. 7oz. Length of barrels, 30in. Gauge, 12. Right barrel, full choke. Left barrel, full choke.
Weather—Clear. Direction of wind, 3 o'clock. Force of wind, 10 miles per hour. Thermometer, dry, 33°. Do., wet, 28°. Humidity, 52°. Barometer, 30.1in.
Charge, as given by holder of gun:

BOTH BARRELS.
Shell—Kynoch Gas-tight.
Powder, Brand—Schultze.
Powder, Quantity—3¼drs.
Shot—*Make*—Selby. *Quantity*—1⅛oz. *Size*—No. 7 Chilled.

CLABROUGH, 40YDS., RIGHT BARREL, SCHULTZE POWDER, 316 PEL.

CARTRIDGE ANALYSIS.

Three Cartridges Taken at Random.

BOTH BARRELS.

Loading.		Powder.	Shot.
No. 12 Field wad, No. 11¼ felt wad and No. 12 card over powder; card over shot.	1...	42 grs.	591 grs. 431 pellets.
	2...	43 grs.	596 grs. 433 pellets.
	3...	42 grs.	593 grs. 431 pellets.
	Average	42 grs.	593 grs. 432 pellets.

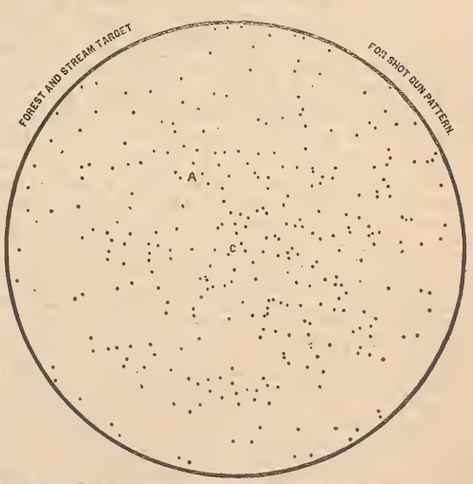
TEST AT 40 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets
1. 158 pellets.	17 sheets.	1. 179 pellets.	15 sheets.
2. 179 pellets.	14 sheets.	2. 231 pellets.	17 sheets.
3. 203 pellets.	16 sheets.	3. 254 pellets.	15 sheets.
4. 125 pellets.	17 sheets.	4. 144 pellets.	14 sheets.
5. 157 pellets.	13 sheets.	5. 115 pellets.	13 sheets.
Av. 164 pellets.	15 sheets.	Av. 185 pellets:	15 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 199 pellets.	1..... 243 pellets.
2..... 206 pellets.	2..... 256 pellets.
3..... 231 pellets.	3..... 207 pellets.
Average 212 pellets.	Average 235 pellets.



CLABROUGH, 40YDS., LEFT BARREL, SCHULTZE POWDER, 296 PEL.

TEST AT 60 YARDS.

Five Shots per Barrel from rest at fixed 30-inch Circle.

RIGHT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.	LEFT BARREL. Pattern.	Penetration, 3 pellets.
1. 99 pellets.	6 sheets.	1. 51 pellets.	5 sheets.
2. 61 pellets.	8 sheets.	2. 43 pellets.	4 sheets.
3. 51 pellets.	.. sheets.	3. 54 pellets.	5 sheets.
4. 78 pellets.	6 sheets.	4. 65 pellets.	6 sheets.
5. 62 pellets.	6 sheets.	5. 51 pellets.	4 sheets.
Av. 70 pellets.	6 sheets.	Av. 53 pellets.	5 sheets.

Three shots at 4-foot square; 30-inch Circle selected from best pattern.

RIGHT BARREL.	LEFT BARREL.
1..... 101 pellets.	1..... 55 pellets.
2..... 66 pellets.	2..... 72 pellets.
3..... 85 pellets.	3..... 57 pellets.
Average 84 pellets.	Average 61 pellets.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 22.—That erratic wayfarer, the jack snipe, has seemed of late unable to decide whether he belongs in this latitude or not. All sorts of news has come in about the snipe shooting, but about the only fact to be deduced from it all is, that it is a risky experiment to go snipe shooting yet awhile. It is generally supposed that the flight is not up this far yet, and this idea is supported by the game dealers, who report most of their snipe as coming from Iowa or lower Illinois. Springfield was thought to be at the top of the flight last week, and a good many birds were coming in from Ford county. No regular bags have been reported from the grounds north of here, although H. A. Foss, just back from Iowa, had 98 snipe with him, and reported good shooting in that State. Three weeks ago the shooting was much better, and now that we have had some warm days and nights, enough to bring in the snipe if they were coming, apparently, the question arises whether the pesky things have not all gone on by, and left us in the lurch, despite the high water and the abundant feed. One or two marsh men of the Kankakee country think the birds are gone. The Cumberland shooters do not think so, and argue that if the birds were up yet, they would certainly be heard from on their prime snipe grounds. Somebody came up yesterday and told Billy Mussey that John Watson and somebody else had bagged about 125 snipe at Mak-saw-ba last Monday, and Billy at once started in that direction. He probably won't get 125, for the birds may leave. Mr. Fred C. Donald, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago & Atlantic Railway, with Mr. C. Burton, of the Kankakee line, Charlie Willard and a second railroad man, went down to North Judson, Ind., last Friday, in the official car Fredonia. "That's the only way to go hunting," says Charlie Burton. The snipe did not fly around the car very much, it seems, the party only bagging five birds; but Charlie says they had a mighty good cook—which the same was Scott, the colored boy who carried the coon on the Fredonia's quail trip last fall.

The state of the snipe question being in such a highly fluctuating and non-conclusive condition, it seemed necessary to pursue some original investigation in the matter, and therefore Mr. Alex. T. Loyd and I went down to Shelby, Ind., for a two days' effort last week. Shelby is about three-quarters of a mile from Water Valley, the little tank station on the Kankakee River. The hotel is the only building in Shelby, except the barn, but Shelby is a much larger and more enterprising city than Water Valley. We stopped at the hotel.

This Kankakee country, of which so much mention is made, is really a remarkable strip of country, and rarely was there ever a better for wildfowl than that lying along scores and scores of miles of its course. The Kankakee is a stream across which you can throw a stone sometimes, but over which at others you could not shoot a rifle ball. Never was such a labyrinth of marsh, lagoon, bayou, cut-off and overflowed prairies as it sometimes sets forth, and very often, were it not for the fringe of low timber and thick woodcock cover along the banks, it would be impossible to say what was the Kankakee and what was just plain water. This spring the overflow has been exceptionally great. In any direction we could look water was visible on bottom lands, marsh and field, and the panorama of the great horseshoe bend was such as well deserved its name of the "Water Valley."

Shelby is a great railroad center. Two roads cross there, the Monroe, on which we went down, and the "Three-I's" road, which runs to Momence and other places. After consultation with the landlord of Shelby we concluded to go east, along the "Three-I's" track, and try the wet pastures lying near by. We passed over miles of excellent snipe ground, but though we saw numbers of ducks we did not start a snipe. The law was out on ducks, so we couldn't shoot at anything, and it looked like a slim day. We went down to the house of "Sandy," a well-known pusher, and he told us to either cross the "Three-I's" bridge and turn to the right among the hummock bog, or to go on across the Monon bridge and try the similar ground west of Thayer (Thayer is another city a mile further south. There are two houses at Thayer). We chose the former course, and found a splendid ground, full of black mud bogs of a quality to excite the admiration of any right-minded jacksnipe. But though we walked and waded and soliloquized, we saw only five snipe, and we took four of them back with us. We spent most of the day trying the little 10-gauge gun which Mr. Loyd was carrying, he having for once torn himself away from his 11lb. Greener. This little gun is the property of Mr. Loyd's friend and hunting companion, Mr. Reuben Donnelly, the young man who makes the Chicago city directory every year. He stays home and works, and Aleck borrows his gun. I should not be surprised if he should steal it, for it proved itself a really remarkable little weapon. I am free to confess that it would kill further and cleaner than my 12-gauge, although it shot rather too close for my notion. Mr. Loyd killed a number of mudhens which were out of range of my gun, and knocked down even so small a bird as a yellowhammer at seventy-five long paces. I see no use for a heavier gun, even for ducks, for this one would kill a duck as far as any 12-gauge I ever happened to handle, and the load used made no recoil, although the gun weighs less than 7lbs. Mr. Loyd had just bought a lot of old wood powder shells at a closing-out sale, and they proved better than he had expected. The load was 3½drs. powder (the old C brand) and an ounce of No. 7 shot. Mr. Loyd knows all about those things, and he said that was not too much of the old powder, though 3drs. was plenty of the new powder. There being no snipe we sat down on a bank and began some investigations of a practical sort upon our ammunition.

"You see this powder," said Mr. Loyd, as he cut open one of his shells, "It is hard and tightly compressed, doubtless loaded with the old 75lbs. pressure rule. That's all right for the old wood powder, but all wrong for the new brands. For the new powder you want to just seat the wads fairly, not crowding the powder; otherwise you are liable to make it detonate, and if your shells don't blow your head off they are apt to be irregular at least. The use of black powder in priming wood powder or Schultze is dangerous and should only be done very carefully. I never prime a nitro powder. Mix a dram of black powder with two or three of Schultze, and you will be almost certain to detonate the load and practically sure to burst your gun. Look here."

He cut open one of the old shells and poured the caked powder out on the grass, then touching a match to it, the powder flared up, not violently, but steadily. We then mixed the contents of a black powder shell and one of 12-bore trap, which had been loaded loosely and properly, and touched off the mixed compound. The result was an open air explosion which made us both jump to get out of the way. That charge, if confined, would have ribboned my gun barrel. These little facts may be useful to somebody who is not thoroughly familiar with the nitro powders.

We continued our investigations by picking out a black powder shell from among my lot, which embraced a wide assortment. I might as well say that I stole this lot of shells out of the FOREST AND STREAM gun test room, where they had accumulated during the course of the trials and were in danger of being fired out otherwise. This job lot of the experts' ammunition was a curiosity (Aleck said it was a miscellaneous lot), and showed well enough the different ideas of different gun men, as well as the carelessness of certain experts who would be disappointed if their guns did not make a good showing. This black powder shell was an instance of the latter. This shell was taken from a box sent down with an expensive gun by a large gun firm who wished the weapon tested. We opened the case and found what was probably 3½drs. of powder (a 12ga. shell), with two little black-edged wads on the powder and 1¼oz. of shot above that. The fault of the shell lay in the wadding.

"I can take the same gun and get 10 per cent. more pattern with the right kind of wadding on the powder," said Mr. Loyd. "He ought to have at least three wads of that sort on the powder and they ought to be a size larger than the shell. That fellow couldn't load shells any more than Thompson's colt."

I never heard that Mr. Thompson's young horse ever attempted to load shells, but I give Mr. Loyd's remarks *verbatim*. Aleck knows a good deal about guns and ammunition, anyway, and the younger men may well note what he says. In private, I never agree with him on any such points for fear he'll get too proud.

But the snipe hunt languishes. The next morning, in company with five young men who had also come down for a snipe shoot, we got upon a hay wagon and went north about four miles, into that portion of the marsh which lies about the well-known Fuller Island. We drove across the long earthen causeway which threads the marsh at this point, and descended from our carriage at a point which looked very promising. Aleck and I winked at each other and chose the left hand side, down wind. Behold the wiseness of our wisdom! We had not gone a quarter of a mile before we heard the novices begin a terrible cannonade, which continued nearly all the morning. For ourselves, we saw only five or six snipe and only got one of them, the birds being so very wild. We started four prairie chickens, right on the wet marsh, and were scared nearly to death by a mallard hen that flew out of a fence row almost under our feet. Parting the grass, we found a beautiful feather-lined nest, with eleven big eggs in it. That shows that April 15 is plenty late for the closing of the duck season. By-and-by we saw the old bird come back to her nest. May the fates prosper her!

We now waded across the wide marsh to Fuller Island, and Mr. Loyd pointed out in the distance the spot where he wished to inaugurate and locate a little club of 25 members, chosen from the Grand Calumet Heights Club. This will probably be done, and a rough camp and boat house put up. The part of the marsh in question is excellent, but it is half a day's push from Water Valley, and there is no nearer place to keep a boat. If this little club goes in (near "Topping's"), its members will be right in the center of the best duck and snipe ground in that region.

Fuller Island itself is a delightful camping spot. It is two or three miles long, they say, though it is narrow. A heavy growth of timber and underbrush covers it. It is fairly alive with rabbits and there are also a good many ruffed grouse. Mr. Loyd's dog, Grouse, had a great deal of fun with the rabbits, or else they had with him.

Still we found no snipe and once more we fell to shooting mudhens with the 16-gauge, keeping Grouse, who is a magnificent retriever, busy bringing out the birds that we shot from the causeway. At 1 o'clock we found the other party at the wagon. They had 6 or 8 jacks and a lot of little sand snipe, or "prairie plover." They said they had seen at least 200 jacksnipe and could take us among them.

After lunch we started out for this spot in two or three little squads. Mr. Loyd stuck to the marsh and finally got across again to Fuller Island. He found no shooting. The snipe had left. Believing the wet marsh still too cold, I followed up a little trickle of water that came down from the fields and soon found myself alone, on about a half mile of black and boggy ground, full of little spring-holes. The snipe were in this corner, a whole lot of them, and if Mr. Loyd had been with me, we should have had good sport. Thanks to the mudhen business, I only had about 25 or 30 shells left and before long I ran out, even of No. 7's. Once I had four snipe down before I had picked up any of them and in this way I lost two of my dead birds, as well as four other later on. The longbills were wild, but they kept jumping all around me and the shells didn't last long. I made runs of 4, 3 and 7 straight, and threw my last empty shell after the second bird I missed out of a double. I should state that I also missed the first one. In all I killed 17 snipe here. A little later on Mr. Loyd picked up five across the river, on the ground earlier pointed out by Sandy, the pusher. We gathered up about 25 birds in all and walked about 700 miles.

That is a fair sample of the snipe shooting here just now. You walk and walk and don't find them, then you blunder on a big bunch of them in some unexpected corner. The character of these big companies led us to think that the birds were finally beginning to come in with the warm weather, and we thought that during the week the flight would be good—unless, except and perhaps.

This snipe hunt took place fifty-three miles south of Chicago. We might have had as good or better luck had we gone half that distance, to Lake Station, on the Little Calumet. All the country, from Little Calumet down, seems overflowed, and we noticed that the ground near the old Florence Benner shooting box seemed in great condition for snipe. These flats were until very lately much frequented by woodcock. It used to be a regular thing to kill a woodcock or two in Florence Benner's potato patch, and one afternoon some few years ago one gun killed fifty-six woodcock on this very flat, within what is now part of the city of Chicago. One of the best snipe bags made this spring was right near Pullman, and still closer in, along that singular bit of ground near Englewood, some very good sport has been had lately, only about five miles from the heart of the city.

A good many of the boys will probably be out after snipe this week, but the returns are not yet fully in. The probability is favorable for some fast and furious fun before long.

But few golden plover have been killed about here this season. It is nearly time they were here. These birds are not much understood and are not much hunted by Chicago shooters.

The foolish Illinois law still permits the killing of ducks till the first of May. After seeing the mallard upon her nest of eggs nearly two weeks before the first of May, at least two shooters lost all desire to hunt ducks any later, and it is near the truth to say that very few Chicago shooters are trying to kill any ducks in Illinois. We have a better duck law below us. Above us, in Wisconsin, we have a better bass law. It is illegal to catch bass yet in Wisconsin, but, unfortunately, many of our more thoughtless anglers are already at the business of catching bass on the spawning beds. The law says they may.

Mr. C. D. Gammon is out again, after a long and dangerous illness, and looks pretty badly. He ought to go snipe hunting pretty soon. That will cure him, I know. A week or so ago I was all "run down," I believe they call it, and chartered a doctor, who gave me four kinds of medicine and told me not to get my feet wet. "Come in every other day," he said, "and I'll touch your throat for you." He would also touch my pocketbook for me. I went snipe shooting, disobeyed the injunction about wet feet, got good and tired and awfully hungry, and now my throat, etc , don't need to be touched, and I haven't got any "run down." No man can be healthy who hasn't got his nose sunburned. And now the days of sunburn draws on apace, whereat sick and suffering humanity may indeed rejoice.

April 25.—All previous reports about the snipe are declared off. The birds are coming in and are in.

Billy Mussey has just got back from his day's shoot at Mak-saw-ba marsh, and behind his desk he has a bunch of plump brown birds such as makes all spectators sigh with envy. He has 36 jacksnipe and 20 plover, yellowlegs, etc., all killed in one day. He evidently found 'em. Billy is a little bit excited yet, but from his story it would appear that he stood out in the marsh and fired broadsides all day, while six natives ran an ammunition train out to him, and three smoke-begrimed powder monkeys passed fresh shot and shell up from the magazine of the boat. The action must have been a bloody and exciting one, and the proof of the accurate service of Billy's artillery.

Mr. Mussey's hunt was on Wednesday, and on that day the air was full of snipe and their "booming" could be heard on every hand. At night the snipe, plover and ducks could be heard passing over the club house all night. Bluewing teal and other ducks were numerous on the marsh, more so than has been the case in a long time. The water has fallen 2ft. in the past week on Mak-saw-ba marsh, and the ground is getting into splendid condition for snipe. Woodcock are nesting in numbers on the club grounds and there will be fine shooting at those birds this summer, along thirty to fifty miles of the Kankakee. Mr. Brown, a Mak-saw-ba member, once last year killed 9 woodcock before breakfast, within a half mile of the club house.

Doubtless many readers are skeptical of the assertion that the jacksnipe will sometimes alight on a tree. Mr. Mussey settles the question, for on his late trip he saw a jacksnipe so alight, and moreover, killed and bagged the bird when it flew. That is rather an unusual thing—I mean it is unusual for a snipe to do so.

Mr. H. C. Hayt bagged eleven snipe on Mak-saw-ba marsh last Tuesday, and Mr. J. Shailer nineteen. There is no longer any doubt that the flight is well on hand at that part of the Kankakee. The snipe are heard coming in day and night, and have been seen by moonlight as they came dropping into the marsh. The last is a rare and singular sight.

To settle all remaining doubt about the birds let me say that Italian Joe, the most successful market-hunter on this green earth for snipe, woodcock and golden plover, is now out at his old stand near Summit, and has bagged 200 snipe and plover in one day. He shoots all the spring and shoots for money. It is interesting to note that his ground is only about eleven miles from the middle of Chicago.

It was Mr. Joe Card, who with Mr. John Watson, bagged 116 birds at Mak-saw-ba. But they got only about half jacksnipe, the balance mixed. E. HOUGH.

[In issue of last week, read R. A. Turtle instead of "R. A. Twette," as the types had it.—E. H.]

A MEAT HUNT.—A Mr. Buckles, living near Jerseyville, Ill., in December last went to Berdan, Kan., where he was met by three other men, who fitted out two two-horse wagons with all the necessary equipments for a long hunt in the wilderness. They headed for Arkansas City, and drove south into Oklahoma, then west through the Cherokee Strip into the panhandle of Texas, and during three weeks after leaving Kansas they killed 21 deer, 90 wild turkeys, 76 coyotes, which they left where they fell, 145 prairie chickens, and quail without number. They sold enough game to pay the expenses of the trip and had a balance of $20 each to their credit.—C.

OHIO GAME NOTES.—Dayton, Ohio, April 22.—Woodcock are expected to begin hatching this week. Many more nests than is usual are found around the edges of the swamps and along the branches and streams. Snipe brought in this week are of much larger size than earlier in the season. One hunter brought in 12 yesterday that would weight 5oz. each. He shot a rail that weighed 9oz. The snipe hunters report an abundance of quail. One party scared up a dozen coveys on one farm Saturday. Their being in coveys shows that the quail are not yet mating.—BUCKEYE.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

THE PRESERVATION OF GAME.

IT has come to a question as to how our principal game animals and birds are to be kept from total extinction. So large a proportion of our forests and prairies of forty years ago have since then yielded to cultivation that there has been necessarily a great decrease in the number of wild animals in the country, such as have been sought for food and for their fur. But if the ranges had remained as they were at the time railroads began to be built, with our millions of people free to own firearms and full of adventure as they are, the destruction of the larger varieties of game would have so far exceeded the ordinary increase that very soon some means would need to be found to save them from extinction.

The bison, moose, elk, mountain sheep and goat require a range so large and diversified by mountain, lake and river, as well as thick forest growth and plains bearing grass, that nothing less than our National Park can adequately provide for their necessities, if the animals are to be kept in a state of nature. It is certain that all of the animals named except the sheep and goat are kept in a half domesticated state on ordinary farms. But so far they have not increased much, and always seem to me to need to be more thoroughly domesticated or to have a stronger fence.

The great Adirondack forest will, I hope, soon be made into a park, either by the State or National Government. No place is better suited for the moose and elk, as well as deer. Suitable rules can then be enforced. With an intelligent set of commissioners and energetic wardens, the number of deer can be increased almost indefinitely. One of the main sources of loss in deer production is by starvation. Deer in that cold climate, with its deep snows, "winter kill" or die for want of sufficient food. With enough to eat, none but very old ones would die off in winter and spring. If a few wolves still exist, they could be easily destroyed. Then if the deer shall be unmolested by the summer tourist and his guide, so that the doe can raise her fawns undisturbed, and by the professional hunter when the snow begins to fall, their troubles will be over except as to a winter supply of food.

An ordinary pine and hemlock forest is worth very little for the support of deer, summer or winter. Deer want to browse on the twigs of maple, beech, birch, mountain ash and lichens. Generally, when such food is found, snows get deepest and the crust hardest. And at the first heavy snows, deer go to hemlock and pine thickets. But if a timber cutter breaks a road to the pine and fells ever so many, the deer care little. But when for any reason he fells maple, the deer may generally be found browsing from its top very soon after the chopper leaves his work.

Where the pine has been cut off and the ground burnt over, there soon springs up a thick growth of brush and briers, and then there is food and cover for many deer, where a little while before there were none, making a home. In many places in these pine regions it is practicable to plow small pieces and sow oats and rye. Deer will be sure to find these places. So, if in a place where they are not disturbed they have access to a field of potatoes, it will surprise one to see how many they will dig in one night. In reading a description by a correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM of the grounds of a hunting club in Wisconsin, where a large tract was or had been pine lands, I was thinking how that club could plow many patches in that forest and sow oats, or other grain, and be able next July to show its visitors a few deer almost any evening, and when the shrubs and briers got well grown, many deer would find a home there with good food and cover. I regard it as no loss to the deer to have all the evergreen forests destroyed. When that is done, in many places in the West, scrub oaks come in at once, and in a few years produce acorns, and in all places the deer is greatly the gainer. It is found that the Virginia deer likes to stay near a farm. This is only because the margin between field and forest is grown up to brush and briers, and he finds here the food he wants, besides making a raid at evening on a field of growing grain.

In my judgment the preservation of deer will be most largely and effectually secured by private hunting clubs and joint stock companies; and it is a pleasure to know that lands are being secured in all parts of the country by clubs composed of men of culture. Gentlemen are finding the health and rest they need in outdoor sports and finding truth in the old couplet:

> Better search in the fields for health unbought,
> Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.

I would urge that in a place where practicable, when land is being secured for a shooting club, in connection with lake and river a portion of forest be secured and the culture of deer, turkeys and grouse be made a feature as well as that of fish. In the less settled portion of our country such grounds can readily be secured. I camped last fall at a place embracing in one neighborhood more desirable features than I have met elsewhere. There was a small river with a beautiful waterfall. Below the fall was a margin of marshland.

As soon as our tent was set up my companion took his gun. Ducks were as plenty as one could wish, and geese were near by. I took my rod and went to the fall and got some beautiful trout. These were small, from a quarter to half a pound. In the stream just below the fall the trout were large, running from 2 to 4lbs. Whether salmon come up as far as the falls I do not know, but a few miles below Indians were catching and smoking salmon. Deer were coming from the foothills to the river, and the Indians were said to have killed, after I left, 300 deer and several elk in that vicinity before complaint was made, and the agent recalled them to their reservation, for they had no right to be there. The climate is good, with no rain in summer to bring mosquitoes and other like pests. The autumn weather is so mild and dry that an invalid may remain out in the air day or night without danger. A ranch near by could supply milk and vegetables until the club grounds could be put in order. The land belongs mainly to the Government, except that the falls are most probably included in the ranch property. Take it for all in all it would be hard to find a more desirable spot for a sportsmen's club.

Quail are easily cultivated in this county. The margins of the rivers grow thickets for good cover, and grain planted near by gives all the food they need. Those brought here, the Bob White, have increased wonderfully. They are not only abundant on the bottom lands of the Boise Valley, but have crossed the range of hills into the Payette River Valley. The Chinese pheasant and several varieties of grouse as well as the wild turkey could be cultivated in the dry climate west of the Rocky Mountains. Many of the mountain sides have scrub oak chapparal growing acorns such as turkeys like, though with beechnuts and acorns in abundance, I used to find them in the cornfield, where the field was near the woods. When our country is many years older I believe the people will see deer and elk, wild turkeys and grouse quite as frequently as the present generation has done, and for the reason that these and other varieties of game will be preserved on the grounds of private persons and clubs, who will be as proud of their shooting boxes and hunting grounds as gentlemen of England now are and ought to be. G. H. W.

BOISE CITY, Idaho.

SPRING SHOOTING IN NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Neb., April 23.—This is proving one of the most satisfactory springs for wildfowl and snipe shooting that has been experienced here within the past ten years. Notwithstanding the winter was an unusually mild and open one, and that the birds might have been expected to come in in straggling flocks and offer but poor shooting, they did nothing of the kind, but swooped down upon all our lakes and streams, sloughs and marshes within a single day or two. Of course, this made the gunner's life a happy one. It has been no trip at all to go out here on the Elkhorn, to Waubuncey, Bartlett's, Horseshoe or Honeycreek lakes, and a half-huudred other good grounds, any day since March 18 and bring to bag anywhere from two to seven dozen ducks—mallards, pintails, widgeon, redheads, bluebills, and not a few canvasback, although the latter, king of all feathered game that he is, has not been as plentiful as some other seasons. And geese! Oh, my! oh, me! The legendary Platte is even yet to-day alive with them, and there haven't been such bags made in twenty years. The Canadas, however, have pretty generally gone north; but yet a few remain. They were here, though, for a period of three weeks by countless thousands, big, glossy-plumaged, magnificent fellows, the like of which I do not believe I ever saw before. Dr. Galbraith killed a Canada out at Brady's Island one week ago that weighed 19lbs. 4oz. How was that for a big goose? The geese here now are principally the Hutchins and the snow, and they line the bars in the Platte until they resemble endless snow-drifts These birds will furnish superb shooting for two weeks yet.

Just now gunners are in the midst of a most glorious snipe season. The precious little gallinago rode in on a high, warm wind one week ago to-night, and since then the meadows and the marshes have literally swarmed with them. As is invariably the case, the birds were in poor condition at first, but in the midst of such splendid feeding as they find here, it doesn't require more than forty-eight hours for them to get in most tempting condition.

Frank Parmalee, who is one of the finest shots in the country, and G. W. Loomis, of the B. & M. R. R., spent yesterday at Gretna, snipe shooting. They found the birds in great numbers and scored a big kill—Parmalee 53 and Loomis 37. The birds were found in the mown meadows, where stand straggling pools of water and where the soil is soft and mellow, and just right for boring, instead of in their customary haunts along the reedy sloughs.

Harvey McGrew, who is one of Omaha's most successful goose hunters, has just returned from a four days' camping near Sioux River. McGrew has six pair of domesticated wild geese which he has trained in a wonderful manner and uses as decoys. He gets geese where the ordinary hunter couldn't get a shot. The result of his four days' shoot was ninety-eight, principally Hutchins.

Billy Townsend, with a party of Eastern friends, were at Waubuncey a couple of days this week. They report the birds exceedingly plentiful, especially redhead, teal and widgeon, and verified this statement by bringing in a bag numbering nearly, if not quite, 200.

Dr. D. C. Bryant and several friends spent yesterday at Waterloo, cracking away at the blue and green wings.

Dr. J. R. Conkling has returned from a two months' Florida outing. The Doctor reports a glorious time, and judging from his appearance all his fish stories are true.

C. Claflin with several other well known business men are encamped on the Platte, at Utan.

"Doc" Haynes, manager of Boyd's opera house, killed seven white geese at a single shot out at Cozad Monday.

JED GRIS.

MORE PRESERVES.

HON. W. T. DUNMORE, Dr. C. M. Hitchcock, W. E. Owen and A. B. Gardner, of Utica, have just purchased of Whitman, Marsh and Ostrander, of Albany, 1,200 acres of woodland in the Adirondack region. The tract is located in the town of Morehouse, Arthurboro patent, and a portion of the land borders on Pine, Little Pine and G lakes, thus affording the owners fishing privileges in all these waters. The lakes are inhabited by speckled trout, and in the first named many handsome salmon are taken. The lakes are comparatively easy of access, and are only four or five miles from Matteson's Adirondack Mountain Hotel and Hoffmeister's place.—PORTSA (Utica, N. Y., April 21).

Ten Potsdam sportsmen have organized the Potsdam Burnt Bridge Club, and have purchased 640 acres of Adirondack forest land from H. W. Stevens, of St. Albans, Vt. The place is good for deer and trout, and is about eight miles southwest of Gales.

Several gentlemen of northern New York have obtained options on about 100,000 acres of land in the Adirondacks, belonging to the heirs of the Blake estate. It is proposed to form a joint stock company of 500 shares at $100 each. This tract includes a number of fine lakes, and is said to afford remarkably fine fishing and good deer hunting.

PELICANS IN IOWA.—A large flock of white pelicans passed over Sheldon, Ia., a few days ago, from which flock one was shot measuring 7½ft. in extent. The flock was said to be about two miles long. Wild geese and ducks of various kinds have been wending their way northward for some time; are nearly all gone from here now.—A. S. J. (Hull, Ia., April 21).

CLUB MEETINGS.—The Utica Fish and Game Protective Association has elected the following officers: President, Col. I. J. Gray; Directors—I. C. McIntosh, W. K. Gilmore, W. E. Wolcott, Gustavus Dexter, Dr. C. M. Hitchcock, Elon G. Brown, A. K. Seymour. The Association adopted the following preamble and resolutions: Whereas, the lands belonging to the State in the Adirondacks have been set apart as public domain for the benefit of the public, and other lands are to be acquired by the State; and whereas, various bills are or have been introduced into the Legislature looking to a grant of power to State officials to sell or exchange lands to private parties under color of being barren or untimbered lands; and whereas, the effort and design of these bills is to obtain certain franchises that are valuable to the public at large for fishing and hunting, and consisting of valuable lakes and streams, which are to be turned into private preserves, from which the public are to be excluded, and whereby the intended Adirondack Park will contain little, if anything, of public value; therefore, resolved, that this Association deprecate all such attempts, and are opposed to the granting of all such permits of sale or exchange: also resolved, that our board take measures to respectfully bring these views to our Legislature and ask the enactment of laws to do away with all private preserves within the Adirondack wilderness, and for the enforcement and exercise of the right of eminent domain over the entire Adirondack wilderness; and that the same be kept and reserved by the State authority equally and for the benefit of all, and against all, with suitable, reasonable, consistent and practical restrictions thereto, as to the time, mode and reasons for taking of fish or game therein, and the amounts thereof, to the extent of measuring the supply and prevent diminution and extermination. Resolved, that it is the sense of this Association that unless measures are adopted looking to these ends, the utility of game laws will soon become of no public advantage; but only advantages and benefits by which the few rich may oppress, harass and deprive the masses of rights and benefits which should be equally free to all for comfort and enjoyment.—PORTSA (Utica, N. Y., April 21).

JEKYL ISLAND CLUB'S GAME KEEPER.—I hear that the Jekyl Island Club has secured the services of Mr. John Clarke as head game keeper on the island. I know his father, Mr. Thos. Clarke, now proprietor of the Turf Hotel, Shrewsbury, England, to be one of the best rearers by hand of pheasants on the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. John Clarke had a good tutoring under his father for years with the present Col. C. G. Wingfield, of Onslow, Shrewsbury, and shooting members of the club can feel confident that they will see some sport under his management. He will have a great many vermin to contend with, such as wild hogs by the hundreds, coons by thousands, and hawks, snakes, minks, etc., but being a first-class shot and trapper, and with a good staff of white and colored assistants, he will slaughter a good many of them who frequent his rearing establishment. He has only a few hen pheasants up for breeding this season, but next season the game committee intend giving him a good stock, and if they find pheasants will thrive there, there is no reason why it should not be the best shooting grounds in America, and second to none on the other side of the Atlantic. The island at the present time is full of deer, wild turkey, etc.—N. Y.

A VETERAN DEER HUNTER.—A few days since we met the bronzed and smiling visage of one of our veteran deer hunters, "Uncle Jim Slaten," who greeted us with a laugh and an old-fashioned shake that made our arm tingle to the shoulder. No hypocrisy in that grip, nothing but good will and good fellowship. Time writes few wrinkles on his brow, for he is always happy. He was born happy, under a happy planet. He only sees the bright side of things. It is a positive treat to be in camp with him. Luck is never so bad hut he can see some bright spots and something to laugh at, and many a hearty laugh has he had at our expense during the pleasant days we have camped together. He had just come back from a three weeks' deer hunt with hounds, in southeast Missouri among the spurs of the Ozarks, on the west fork of Black River. He says that deer is not nearly so abundant as when we hunted there 20 years ago. He saw three and killed none and came back without tasting venison. Had he tried still-hunting, in which he won his laurels, he would have brought back a "buck" or two to grace the old homestead in Illinois.—CAMERON (Elsah, Ill.).

SPRING IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—Fredericton, N. B., April 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The weather is cold and disagreeable here and the river is full of ice. Mr. Coleman, proprietor of the Barker House here, will soon through your advertising columns make to those who love good trout fishing combined with comfort an important announcement. The snow is still of unusual depth in the northeastern part of the Province, which has made it bad for the poor moose, which are being run down and murdered in the deep snows. The so-called stringent game law is, I believe, being violated by many of the citizens of this place, and moose meat is quite a common article of diet, especially on some of the hotel tables. If the local correspondent here to the sporting press would use the space given him in showing up and condemning the work of the pot-hunters, it would be more to his credit than to use the said space as he does. Our fish and game will never receive proper protection so long as greed and selfishness reign supreme with those who claim to be protectors.—STANSTEAD.

OHIO NOTES.—Ironton, O., April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I had a nice little duck hunt this spring, but pressing business kept me at home so long that I was about one week too late for the flight, and the spring freshet also interfered. Report says there are plenty of wild turkeys, the mild, open winter having given birds a chance, and the prospects for next fall are flattering. Squirrels are very scarce. I think the report of the U. S. team shoots more than pays me for several years' subscription to your paper. I learned a good deal about loading during your gun trials too. Why don't a few more of our gun makers take advantage of them? It is a splendid advertisement. I think I can with my Ithaca gun make an average pattern. Some day I will shoot it, count the shot and send you the sheets to see how they compare with some of the crack guns you test.—D.

ALASKA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—The Alaska Historical Society, of Sitka, has honored Mr. Charles Hallock by making him an honorary member. Mr. Hallock, for a long time a prominent resident of Brooklyn, is known as the author of a valuable book entitled "Our New Alaska," copiously illustrated, which has reached a second edition, and the friends of Alaska have not been slow to recognize the valuable services done to the Territory by this publication. Hon. Lyman E. Knapp, Governor of the Territory, is president of the society, and the following gentlemen are vice-presidents: Rev. Sheldon Jackson, Sitka; John G. Brady, Sitka; John G. Heid, Juneau; Jas. Sheakley, Wrangell; Rudolph Newman, Ounalaska, and Wm. Sargent, Kodiak; Recording Secretary, George Kostro Metinoff, Sitka; Treasurer, Orvillo T. Porter, Sitka; Corresponding Secretaries, C. H. Schaap, Henry E. Haydon and Prof. Wm. A. Kelly, all of Sitka; Librarian, Maurice C. Kenealy, Sitka. This is a strong organization, and if its work is prosecuted on systematic lines can be made of the utmost importance to the Territory and the country at large.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

AN OFF-HAND SHOT.—Homerstown, N. J., April 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Saturday, the 12th inst., while strolling alone the banks of a creek, I espied a hawk on one of the top limbs of a gnarled old tree at least a hundred and twenty-five yards distant. Having my rifle with me I quickly elevated the rear sight one notch, and taking deliberate aim fired, sending the ball through the bird's body, also breaking both wings. I think it was one of the neatest off-hand shots that I ever made. The hawk was a beauty, measuring four feet and three inches from tip to tip of its wing. My rifle is a Winchester, single shot, weighing 8½lbs., .32cal. long. I think one can do better work with a rather heavy rifle than with a light one, at least I have found it so from experience; it may be because I have generally used a heavy piece. One soon gets accustomed to the difference in weight and scarcely notices it. For use in the Eastern States I prefer a Winchester single-shot to a magazine rifle of the same make; of the two the former being so much easier to examine and to keep clean, besides being less liable to get out of order.—A. L. L.

CARE IN HANDLING THE GUN.—I remember when I was on a woodcock hunt about eighteen years ago in Ulster county, N. Y., that a very unusual thing occurred, but this as it might happen with some one else less prudent than myself I frequently relate it, and for the same reason would publish it in the FOREST AND STREAM. I with my friend, E. S. E., had returned from the woods to start homeward by wagon. As usual I removed the caps from the nipples of my gun before getting into the wagon. Upon one of the nipples I discovered a small quantity of the fulminating powder of the cap. I took my knife and scraped it off and then blew sharply to remove all trace of the powder, and I think also that I brushed it with my finger. But when I let down the hammer with but slight force, to my great astonishment the gun discharged. I would have been willing to wager a thousand dollars that no discharge could take place; but it did, and I was taught another lesson in carefulness. —N. D. E.

BROKEN BOW, Neb.. April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Broken Bow Gun Club organized on Monday, April 14, with an active membership of fifteen, limited to twenty-five. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year, ending April 1, 1891: A. H. Stuckey, Pres.; H. E. O'Neill, Vice-Pres.; C. P. Hubbard, Sec.-Treas.; Executive Board consisting of A. H. Stuckey, H. E. O'Neill, E. C. House, James Preston, and J. M. Stuckey. Object of the club, as set forth in the constitution, "To enforce the game laws and to perfect its members in the art of wing-shooting."—HUB.

FOWL IN COLORADO.—Berthoud, April 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Ducks and geese are quite plenty here still about our wheat fields and lake, but not much shooting is going on just now. I have killed but 4 ducks this spring, and there are hundreds of them on my lake all the time. A great many stay here all summer and hatch in the alfalfa.—A. A. K.

THE MAINE WINTER.—It has been a good winter for deer, though up Parkertown way the snow has been deeper with the usual result: —C. B. S.

NEW BRUNSWICK LAW.

AN act in further amendment of the laws for the protection of certain birds and animals. Be it enacted by the Lieutenant-Governor, Legislative Council and Assembly as follows:

1. No person shall take, hunt, wound, chase, attempt to kill, or chase, catch, or attempt to catch with dogs, or shoot or attempt to shoot or otherwise destroy or attempt to destroy within the Province of New Brunswick between the fifteenth day of January and the thirty-first day of August in each year, any moose, caribou, deer or red deer under a penalty of a sum not exceeding two hundred dollars and not less than one hundred dollars for each and every offense.

2. No person shall hunt, take, kill, wound, chase, attempt to kill, or chase, catch or attempt to catch with dogs, or shoot or attempt to shoot or otherwise destroy within the said Province at any time or season hereafter any cow moose under a penalty not exceeding five hundred dollars and not less than two hundred dollars.

3. No person shall kill, catch or destroy in any one year more than one moose, two caribou, three deer and three red deer, under a penalty of a sum not exceeding two hundred dollars, and not less than one hundred dollars for each and every offense.

4. The penalties imposed by this act shall in all cases be recovered and applied as provided for by act of Assembly, 41st Victoria, Chapter 45, entitled, An Act for the Protection of Certain Birds and Animals.

5. Section 1 of the act of Assembly, 51st Victoria, chapter 12, is hereby repealed.*

5. The Governor in Council may by order in Council authorize the expenditure out of the public moneys in the usual manner, of a sum not exceeding four hundred dollars in any one year for the enforcement of the game laws of the Province. Passed April 23, 1890.

* Sec. 1. 51st Victoria prohibited killing moose or deer for three years.

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

Sea and River Fishing.

FLY-FISHING ON WILLIAMSON'S RIVER.

THE stream which was the scene of our sport is perhaps the most important feeder of Big Klamath Lake—the Winnipisiogee of lower Oregon—and rejoices in the philistinic title of Williamson's River. Other streams are incident to the region which have a fly-fishing vogue, but none to the extent of the one named, as it is exceptionally well stocked with black-spotted trout—the common trout of these latitudes—and likewise favors the use of the fly to an unusual extent. The reader of course need not be apprised that the black-spotted trout, viewed as a subject on which the fly-fisher's enticements are to be tried, is of a signally amenable disposition. If there are other fishes more ready to give themselves away on this point, the list is a small one.

For want of space we will pass over the preliminaries through which, on one of the afternoons of the past July, we had been landed at one of the points in question, where we were to begin operations. But here we were under the guidance and leadership of Billy Crawford, a Klamath half-breed of notable prominence in these parts, whose kind offices to us during our trip were unfailing, and to whom our acknowledgments for the same are duly tendered.

The year just passed was marked by a serious drought in Oregon, in consequence of which the river was abnormally low and clear. In the matter of the use of flies here we were in the main governed by the rules applicable to this class of fishing throughout the continent, choosing the darker flies for the earlier part of the day and the lighter ones for the afternoon and evening. But in the way of size the flies proving the most effective were the larger ones. In this respect, and indeed in every other, the general run of black bass flies were found to serve our turn to the greatest advantage.

As will be understood, by reason of the condition of the water, fishing in the middle of the day was impracticable; that is to say, with the average angler. For members of the fraternity coming under this head, only the earlier and later portions of the day at all requited the exercise of his gear. As it happened, however, our number included a fisherman in every sense a first-class expert. This was Billy. He was shown to be superior to the limitations which the man of ordinary capacity is forced to reckon with. He fished totally indifferent as to the hour and invariably to some purpose.

Considered in its relation to the requirements of the fly-fisher's art, the stream, or at least such parts of it as came under our direct observation, is a jewel. Averaging from 70 to 100ft. in width, it affords ample casting room in any direction. Beyond a few willow clumps fringing its banks in places, they are entirely clear of trees, and, therefore, the backward swing of one's leader may be made without fear of leaving it in the grip of some twig or spray. Rapid and pool alternate in it in the happiest juxtaposition. And, lastly, at whatsoever stage of water, good and secure wading is to be had in it. I have said that the river was abnormally low. This is true in a sense. It was some 2 or 3ft. lower than usual. At the same time pools over one's head in depth were to be found in it in plenty. It was more particularly the clearness of the water that made the fishing the affair for the discreet handling that it was.

It is not to be supposed that we had got entirely beyond humanity's reach, as we were on the reservation of the Klamath Indians, a civilized tribe, not yet, in the unrestricted exercise of Caucasian brotherliness and good will, wholly improved off the face of the earth. On our way here we had passed through two or three hamlets of these people, all of which were passably neat and comfortable looking.

Our stay in the place where we first struck the river and began fishing lasted a day and a half. We should doubtless one and all have had tolerably fair sport here but for certain competition that we encountered on the part of stranger anglers that as good as knocked Eph and the writer out, our takes being signally trivial. The interlopers were Indians; some five or six of them made their appearance at the point on the river where we were stationed on both afternoons during our sojourn here, and what with their superior knowledge of the best places to fish in and their numerical strength, they crowded us two hopelessly to the wall.

Not so, however, with Billy, who was not to be left behind through anybody's contriving. Doubtless anticipating these incursionary raids, he laid his plans accordingly. Appropriating, while the coast was yet clear, a certain pool of whose excellence he was aware, he never permitted himself to leave it till he knew he could return to it unopposed, or until night put an end to his sport. Backed as he was by the knowledge of every possible dodge calculated to make his flies do their work, his mode of procedure netted him handsome results, his catch first and last numbering some two dozen fish, mostly medium small size, and therefore prizes for the board.

As it was so plain a case that we were over-matched by the Indians at this point, we concluded when discussing the matter at supper on the second evening after our arrival to make a break for another place further up the river, where we hoped we should be less liable to suffer from the infliction in question. On the following morning, therefore, Billy carted us to this new goal, which was some six miles further up stream. The river proved to be somewhat wider here than below, and its average depth was also somewhat greater. Otherwise its features were the same in both places. We found, ultimately, that we were to reckon with Mr. Lo on this new ground to a certain degree, but as the role assumed by him now was mainly that of a good-natured and perfectly unoffending Paul Pry, his presence on the scene counted for little more than nothing.

Everything was ready for us to begin business in this new field of enterprise at about 2 o'clock or a little after, and Billy accordingly opened the ball promptly at the time stated. Eph was also moved to take part in the proceedings a little later. The writer, however, was somewhat more tardy in getting to work, holding it to be his best policy to wait an hour or so to get the advantage of a lower sun before following the example of his associates. In his choice of places where he sought his prey each was guided by his own fancy. Eph and I, with the feeling that this course of procedure ought to result well for us, as it partook of a more enterprising stamp and had its difficult side, entered the water bodily and tried several mid-river pools, only to be reached by this maneuver. Billy, on the other hand, remained on the bank and contented himself with taking his chances in such places as were to be reached by casting from this standpoint; and really he did not need to be so particular in this matter, as the rank and file would be. Each one of us let out all there was in him in the way of industry and perseverance, and none quit the field till darkness forced him to do so.

On counting up our spoils at the tent door when the contest was over, the tale reached thirty-three fish. Most of these were one and two pound fish. A few would go as high as three pounds, and one was a good five-pounder. Ten of the lot were taken by the spoon hook by Billy, who closed his day's performance by an interval of practice with this implement, as a matter of experiment. With this record to his credit, Billy's commanding skill certainly speaks for itself. What he could have done further in the way of proving his proficiency was a problem that was not to be solved, as with his supper finished he took his leave of us, and we saw him no more till he returned a few days later to wagon us off the reservation. It is to be explained in relation to this act on his part that his home was but some eight or ten miles away, where his presence was needed at this juncture to look after his hay harvest.

We now come to a new deal, as it might be called, instituted by us. It had been a common experience with all three of us during our bout with the trout here to meet with repeated losses of tackle by forcible disruption. Bouncing big fish were, of course, chargeable with the mischief, the fact being that this particular part of the river constituted a famed rendezvous for trout of the character referred to. In some three or four instances we had succeeded in locating the lairs, if the expression may be held applicable, of these terrors, and with the possession of this knowledge, both Eph and I concluded that we had no further call to concern ourselves with small fish in a more serious way, but that our business was with the leviathans in question. We panted for glory, in other words, and possible mention in the sporting journals under the head of a flaring fly-fishing title in double capitals.

The admission must be made, however, that so far as Eph was concerned there were occasional lapses from this rule. Necessity notoriously acknowledges no binding contracts, and, as it was Eph's function to keep our table going, he was forced from time to time to lay the river under contribution and take what it could be made to yield him of the commoner sort. But the writer stuck faithfully to his agreement, and never once during our three or four days' stay here bothered with meaner game.

These bouncers, as we found, responded to our advances with the readiest alacrity during the earlier stages of twilight, and this being the case, the interval in question was of course duly taken advantage of by us to seek to compass their undoing. Naturally their preference ran for the paler flies, the grizzly-king being perhaps the most fetching one with them. Upon no one of these occasions on which we sought an encounter with them was our invitation wholly neglected, the cartel of one or the other of us being invariably honored with acceptance.

The scrimmage opened by the freezing of what seemed to be a heavy chunk of lead to the hook, at which stage matters rested for some three or four seconds with no perceptible change. Next following this demonstration the seeming plumbeous body became suddenly instinct with cyclonic life, and took to plunging up and down in the true spirit of the kind of vitality animating it; during which round of performances one realized the fact that he was fast to a trout magnifico of a good yard's length or more. It is to be observed that the lunges of the fish all assumed a vertical direction, thus making the task of the angler, in his attempt to keep his line evenly taut, as arduous as it possibly could be made. So far as we two were concerned anyway, the task was beyond us. Why trick with the *dénouement?* The finish was as our contestants would have had it every time.

We were to be written down then as having failed in the main object of our ambition. The realization of this by us brought its season of depression of course. But our engulfment in this slough was but temporary. The never-failing salve which humanity characteristically turns to in the hours of its failure and set-back we duly made use of; that is to say, we cheapened success in whatsoever form and shape, and declared it to be in reality an evil snare. More particularly as we took care to point out, *ore rotundo*, it was apt to conduce to the enlargement of the human cerebellum to an extent grievously repellant to the general multitude.

In this sublime attitude we left the reservation, as the time came for Billy to put in an appearance with his team and cart us back to our original starting point. All the same, as we reached the confines of civilization and chanced to see an angler of the petticoated sex, the nervy wife of a lumberman, who had lately, after a tussle lasting over an hour, succeeded in subduing a 17¾lbs. trout, I know of one party, sure, in whose mind she was lifted to the top of the tallest kind of pedestal, and so far as this experience was concerned, anyway, would have liked mightily to have stood in her shoes.

W. L. TIFFANY.

CHANGED MASSACHUSETTS TROUT LAW.

CHAPTER 193. An act to limit the time within which trout, land-locked salmon and lake trout may be taken in Berkshire, Franklin, Hampshire and Hampden counties.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

SECTION 1. Chapter one hundred and seventy-one of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-four is hereby amended by adding at the end of the first section the words: except in the counties of Berkshire, Franklin, Hampshire and Hampden, where such time shall be between the first day of August and the first day of April, under a penalty of not less than ten and more than twenty-five dollars for each and every violation thereof, so that the section shall read as follows: SECTION 1. The time within which any person is forbidden to take, sell, offer for sale, or to have in his possession, a trout, landlocked salmon or lake trout, by sections fifty-one and fifty-three of chapter ninety-one of the Public Statutes, shall be between the first day of September and the first day of April, except in the counties of Berkshire, Franklin, Hampshire and Hampden, where such time shall be between the first day of August and the first day of April, under a penalty of not less than ten and not more than twenty-five dollars for each and every violation thereof.

SEC. 2. Chapter two hundred and seventy-six of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-eight is hereby repealed.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Approved April 18, 1890.

ANGLING NOTES.

THE following conversation was overheard lately, and as the statements made are unique and especially interesting to fishermen, we think them worth putting in print. The speaker was a mahogany-faced, white-bearded specimen of the old-fashioned bayman, a man who has fished and shot in the vicinity of New York for at least fifty years. Said he "Talk about kitchen bass at Robbin's Reef! Why the folks that go down there don't know nothing about fishing. Now I know a man that goes fishing there, that could give *me* points, and I think I'm no slouch. He trolls with two lines, one awfully long and one a little shorter, and he rows very slow, hardly moves along. He uses a long leader, but I'll be dog goned if I know what bait he uses or how he rigs it, exceptin' I know he uses mighty little lead. But I'll get onto it this season, you bet! He just creeps along in about 6ft. of water, round the reef and round the coves on the Jersey shore and my! don't he ketch 'em! It is nothing for him to bring in 80 or 90lbs. of bass, a load for two men. Now, I had great sport last summer on the mussel beds ketchen weakfish. I've took as many as 250 on a tide, and some of 'em big ones! One day last July I ketched nine shad with shrimp bait. When I went ashore, my chum asked me whose fyke I'd been into, but I told him he ought to know better than to think any one would put out fykes in July; besides, I showed him the marks of the hook. Next day me and my chum went out there and ketched eleven more shad—one of 'em weighed 7lbs.! But what astonished me most was that I ketched one day last summer four muskallonge that weighed 60lbs.; one weighed 21lbs. Some folks said they were big weakfish, but I knowed better. They had got over some dam up the river I reckon."

So there are evidently plenty of fish in the harbor yet, that is, if the old chap has not caught them all. The probabilities are the aforesaid big fish were channel bass or spot, of which several have been caught the past two seasons, some weighing over 30lbs. Several years ago we heard of an angler killing nineteen shad one day in the Hudson with small shrimp for bait.

A fine salmon was caught in the Hudson off Sing Sing in a drift net last week, and presented to a gentleman there. A leather-back carp, weighing 9lbs., was also taken in one of the shad nets.

We understand there is some talk of stocking the Hudson River with wall-eyed pike. We should think the young salmon would find them undesirable neighbors.

A great many people who are about taking up the noble art of trout fishing are bothered about a proper rig for wading. Of course it is possible to get along with a pair of rubber boots reaching to the thigh, but they are hot, difficult to dry inside, and they are dangerously slippery. The best arrangement by all odds, though a bit clumsy, is as follows: Over a pair of ordinary light socks wear a pair of wading stockings (English preferred) that reach to the crotch, over these a pair of old-fashioned woolen socks, and last of all, a pair of canvas wading shoes with soft hob nails in the soles. At night turn the wading stockings inside out to dry off the perspiration, and they will last for several seasons. In warm weather most people can do without the rubber stockings; then the same shoes will do, only put on an extra pair of socks.

Word was received last Friday from Bangor, Me., that some 20 salmon have been taken on rod this past week.

The ice went out of Saranac Lake the latter part of last week.

NEW ENGLAND TROUTING.

BEFORE these lines are scanned by the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, the open season on trout and landlocked salmon in Maine and New Hampshire will have begun, May 1 being the opening day. But after all the sportsmen will have to hold on to their enthusiasm a while longer, for winter still lingers in the Pine Tree State. The reports from the lumber people still speak of winter and a good deal of it. The shingle manufacturers at Aroostook and on the St. John, write Boston parties that their logs are so badly frozen in the ice that they will not be able to commence sawing for a couple of weeks. Now this does not sound much like split bamboo rods and trout rising to the fly, but the change from ice to balmy winds and green leaves is very sudden in the northern region. Moosehead and Rangeley are yet full of ice, and indeed I wish that the ice was out of Moosehead if reports are true. The papers say that the Kineo House and other hotels at that lake have been doing very well indeed during the months of March and April, for the reason that they have been pretty well filled with fishermen. These fishermen have been fishing through the ice. That mistaken statute of Maine permits the citizens of the State to take trout and landlocked salmon through the ice, for their own use, after the first day of March each year. The result is that almost anybody fishes that is disposed to do so. They employ guides who are citizens of the State, and a great number of trout are destroyed in a very unsportsmanlike way, and in a way that must afford about as much real enjoyment to the square inch as would be derived from picking strawberries with three inches of snow on the ground. But the ice is getting rotten, and this miserable ice fishing will have to stop. Late reports say that the ice is out of Lake Auburn, and that the Sebago waters are fast breaking up. The clearing of these lakes is an indication of about the time that Mooschead and the Rangeleys will be free from ice. It is usually about ten days from the clearing of Sebago Lake to the breaking up of Moosehead, and the Rangeley Lakes generally clear from two to four days later. Hence the fishing on the Maine lakes may be expected to open about the 10th of May. Indeed, there are several sportsmen who will make it a point to start for Rangeley and Mooselucmaguntic lakes so as to be there about the 10th, with the full expectation that the ice will then be out. There seems to be an unusual amount of enthusiasm this spring in the direction of trout fishing in Maine. There are probably fifty Boston merchants and professional men who intend to get a brief outing in that direction this spring, and the Rangeley camps and hotels are being pretty well advertised. Capt. Fred C. Barker has been here in the interest of his camps on Mooselucmaguntic, and Billy Soule has also paid Boston a visit, leaving some fine photographs of his camps at Cupsuptic. The tackle stores report a good trade, starting with the opening of the trout season in this State. By the way, the trout season in Massachusetts has been an uncommonly good one. Larger trout have been taken than for many years previous, and more of them. Such a feature was noticed, indeed, last year; but this year is still better.

One Boston merchant is not very well pleased with the way he was cheated out of his Fast Day fishing. I would give his name to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM only the gentleman wants the privilege of being mad in silence. There is a guide and cook down on the Cape that has cooked and guided for our friend many a time, and he is a good guide and a good cook. He knows the fishing on the Cape about as well as any of them, but as for his integrity, our Boston merchant does not have a very lofty opinion of it. He engaged by letter to meet the merchant at the depot in his town on Fast Day morning, and with his team to take the merchant to where the big trout do hide. The merchant was there in season, but no team and no guide. He took quite a long tramp to the domicile of the guide. That personage met him with downcast look and uncertain tread. "You have come to go a-fishing," he said, "but I can't go with you. I can't go at all to-day." Our merchant was surprised and displeased. But the guide seemed so crestfallen that he was bound to think something was the matter which did not appear on the surface, so he excused the guide and decided to return to Boston by the next train, as he knew very little of the location of the trout fishing, and did not care to go alone. He thought but little further of the matter till a few days after, when he happened to meet a gentleman who was cognizant of the circumstances and the disappointment of the merchant. After some questioning and explanations he volunteered the information that the honest (?) guide did go a-fishing on that very day, and that he did catch a string of thirty as handsome trout as have been taken in that vicinity for a very long time. Some other fellow had tempted the guide with a bigger fee. So great is the struggle for trout in the waters of this State that it will hardly do to expect honesty and fairness even on Fast Day.

The promises for brook fishing in Maine were seldom better than this year, and this part of the sport will open promptly on the first day of May. The snow has generally departed, at least in the southerly part of the State, and the streams promise to be in good condition for fishing. Several togue have already been taken at New Found Lake in New Hampshire.

B. F. Nichols, well known as the manufacturer of the Nichols split-bamboo rod, and later in the tackle business with H. C. Litchfield, has left the trade and gone to traveling as a salesman for a wholesale house selling wines and spirits. SPECIAL.

KENTUCKY FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The angling season is just opening. Wirt Turner has his tackle ready, and he is the guide for this neighborhood. What Wirt don't know about it wouldn't make much of a book. The winter has been mild and waters high, so excellent fishing is anticipated. The veteran Dave Claxon has already taken some fine strings. Black bass and calico perch are the kinds sought by the angler. The Kentucky River borders this county for a great distance, and furnishes good sport at any point where a ledge of rocks, an old stump or tree top can be found. Occasionally I hear of a big one being caught with hook and minnows. Several men have taken "blue tail" or channel cat weighing as high as 40 or 50lbs. To those who have not the patience to angle, the river affords ample and profitable sport with trot lines. A "trot" laid across at any deep place, and baited with minnows or beef liver at night, will often yield 10 or 20 channel cats, from 12 to 18in. long, and when properly dressed this is no bad pan fish. Any angler can find at Lockport, Portroyal and many other points boats and minnows at very reasonable rates, and can find good board and lodging at the hospitable home of almost any of the clever farmers along the river.

There are a few ponds along the river, some connected therewith by sloughs and some not, in which good angling can be had. Notable among them is Fusser's pond, near the mouth of Flat Creek; there is a good one in Clemons's bottom, and one near Portroyal. All are easily reached by boat from Frankfort or Louisville. These are stocked with the calico perch. If the sportsman is not too choice about variety he can almost any day, when the wind is northeast, count on a good catch, if he is provided with good tackle and good bait. The universal bait is live minnows. I don't remember to have ever seen a black bass or calico caught with dead bait of any kind. The best anglers are of course provided with a good bass rod and reel. This is the home of the "Frankfort" reel, known here as the "Meek" reel, from the name of the originator, B. F. Meek, who lives in an adjoining county. They are by odds the best I have seen, but could be improved perhaps if combined with the "automatic" principle advertised in FOREST AND STREAM. By the way, what is the correct name of the "calico perch"?

NEWCASTLE, Ky., April 21. J. S. M.

[The calico perch, or bass, is described by ichthyologists under the name *Pomoxys sparoides*. Other names for it are grass bass, sand perch, barfish, tinmouth, bitter head and sac-a-lai. A fish nearly like it is the crappie, newlight, Campbellite, strawberry perch, etc., etc.]

OHIO FISH NOTES.—Dayton, Ohio, April 22.—Pound net fishermen at the lake are having a fine catch of pickerel. The pickerel and perch are full of roe. A party just returned from Lewiston reservoir reports more perch in the water than he has ever known for fifty years, and that although the perch feed upon bass spawn, there seem to be as many bass in the reservoir as ever. Water is running nicely over the dams in the Maine rivers and their tributaries, and the fish easily ascend the streams to spawn. Rod fishermen have not been out much yet, and nothing but goggle-eyes and carp have been brought in. Several of the clubs are caulking boats and overhauling tackle for early sport, and will be on the water if this good weather continues.—BUCKEYE.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

RANDOM CASTS.

FOR the devotee, to whom of course number is not the sole object in angling, I would recommend the more frequent use of drawn gut leaders and midge flies. The sport to be enjoyed with a pound trout will be a full recompense for any ill fortune that may occasionally befall him in the loss of one, after a good and fair fight for the mastery.

I have heard of a man fishing for salmon with a chunk of codfish. The step from that to jigging is not a long one and did the occasion present, it would no doubt quickly be made use of. But apart from the utter depravity of the fellow who would do such a thing, can any angler conceive what the feelings of this lord of fishes must be, when invited to partake of the flesh of this mainstay of the washtub aristocracy! Horrible.

To straighten a loader, rub quickly between a piece of chamois, leather or rubber; this when you have not the time to soak it.

Loops in leaders, to which the droppers are to be attached, are a disadvantage. They form spaces in which the air remains when on the water, and as they thus become very conspicuous, the principal object of the leader is defeated. This applies especially to those of drawn gut.

Keep a record of the number, size and species of fish that you take on your outings. If to this is added the conditions of weather and water, and any other notable circumstance, you will, as the occasion offers, find pleasure and profit in glancing over your memoranda.

BIG REEL.

ANGLING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

COLEBROOK, N. H., April 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Again the open season for fishing is with us, or will be next week, and doubtless a good number will celebrate May Day by a fishing trip to some of the brooks near the village, for as yet the ponds are covered with ice, though present indications point to an early season.

"Mart" Noyer, the genial proprietor of "Camp Diamond" at the Diamond Ponds, is full of business, making preparations to move from here to the ponds, which he proposes to do the first of next week. He reports more sportsmen "on the docket" than ever before, and will add more room to camps at once.

Fred Flint, from Wilson's Mills, Me., on the Magalloway River, who is well known to many readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, is in town. He reports the snow in that section as nearly gone in the open, but quite a depth still remains in the woods. Ice in the river is out up as far as the lower falls, but he says it will be "about three weeks before much sport can be had."

Amasa Ward, at Hell Gate Camp, Diamond Creek, reports plenty of snow yet, but thinks an early season probable. He has spent the winter in his camp, only coming out once during that time to Berlin to buy his season's supplies and get them hauled in to the settlement by the "tote teams."

O. C. Bumford, who for the past four years has managed the Lake House at First Connecticut Lake, is to open a restaurant at this place the 1st of May. Under Mr. Bumford's management the house was put in first class condition, the best of bedding and furnishing being none to good, and more comfortable quarters are not to be found in northern New Hamoshire. I have not learned who is to be Mr. Bumford's successor, but doubtless the house will be opened in time for the fishing season.

Uncle Tom Chester still "holds the fort" at Second Lake, and is looking forward to the annual return of his "sportsman's family." ROB.

THE COLOR OF TROUT.

THERE is a wide diversity of opinion among piscatorial experts regarding the reason why the flesh of some brook trout is red and of others white, or rather cream color. I notice in the communication of M. Lee Menninger (April 17), in addition to some other pardonable errors for a novice and a lady, that the difference of color is due to the condition of the water, the red-fleshed trout being caught in swift-running water, while the fish in still water has white flesh. This I know is a common opinion, and another equally common is that the difference of food is the cause of the variation in color. Neither of these beliefs is warranted by the facts. The water no doubt has some difference in the outward appearance of the fish in the varying depth and brilliance of the colors, the clear, pure water and the bright light seeming to develop the greatest depth of color, while the darker water which flows from swamps deadens it. But the color of the water and the food has no effect upon the color of the flesh. Whatever this may be due to is a matter of uncertainty, unless it may be supposed to be a matter of specific difference or variation.

I have had abundant experience in this respect during forty years in many localities. In Loch Leven in Scotland I have taken trout of 3 to 6lbs. weight, some of which had red and others white flesh; in the Westmoreland lakes, particularly Windermere, I have noticed the same difference; the same in trout in the waters of Lake Superior, and of the rivers which flow into Lake Michigan. Here it is the same. I have now a dozen trout taken this afternoon, of which precisely half have red flesh and the other six have white flesh. One, a fish 12in. long and weighing a little over a pound, has the true salmon color—a deep red—and all of them came from not more than a space of twenty square rods in my pond. The very same applies to the fish all down my streams, which vary in color of flesh, and necessarily the water and food must be the same for all of them.

As to the other mistake referred to, the weight of the 14in. trout could not be 3lbs. I am a fisherman, but I never overrate my fish. The 3lb. trout taken in my pond measured 22in. from nose to tip of the tail. I have taken many trout from 14 to 19in. Our fish here are no stouter in build than the common trout of the north, and while a 14in. trout of a lively disposition may feel to weigh 3lbs. or even more at the end of a light rod, it never reaches anything like that weight on the spring scales. H. STEWART.

HIGHLANDS PARK, N. C.

TROUT IN CONNECTICUT.

BETHEL, Conn., April 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I herewith send a few notes on the trout fishing of this section. The season opened with good weather and clear streams, and there were some good strings caught during the first two weeks. The trout were all up in the small upland brooks earlier than usual on account of the open winter. Ice did not form on any of the swift streams and did not last long even in the swamps. On Fast Day I saw a string in which were some 20 odd trout and nearly as many horn dace. The trout I thought would weigh on an average ¼lb. each. It was a goodly sight. I afterward heard that most of them were taken from a small stream known as Dibble's Brook, with a small scoop-net which could be carried in the pocket. The stream is very narrow with numerous small pools, and the fish could not escape a net. Another party brought in about the middle of the month from a stream known as Little River what was perhaps the largest string of big fish ever caught in this vicinity. Fourteen weighed 16lbs., two or three of which weighed 3lbs. each; they were not weighed until several hours after they were caught. The weighing was done by a grocer and was witnessed by a number of men.

The brooks in this vicinity have all been stocked with several thousand fry. It was done during the years of 1885, '86 and '87, the expense of stocking being paid by taking up collections from everybody who was willing to chip in from 10 to 50 cents. We are now reaping the benefit by catching more and better trout than ever. I have not been fishing myself, but two of my brothers have, and caught quite a number, five of which I measured and weighed. The measurements were from the tip of the nose along the side to end of tail, and around the body just in front of the anal fin, using a common tape measure. The fish were weighed with a small spring scale such as are sold by fishing tackle dealers. Following is the result:

	Length, inches.	Girth, inches.	Weight, ounces.
No. 1	12¼	7	14
No. 2	12½	6½	12
No. 3	9½	5½	6
No. 4	9	4½	4
No. 5	11	5¾	8

I took pains to measure and weigh correctly, so that the above is as near right as possible under those conditions. E. T. J.

BREAKING UP THE ILLEGAL NETS.—State game and fish protectors are active in New York, working in conjunction with the associations and clubs, to suppress illegal nets. The secretary of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River sent out last week the steamer R. P. Flower, manned with eight good men, with Game Protector Starrett at the head. They succeeded in capturing over 500 rods of gill nets, 61 hoop and trap nets and some pound nets. They were taken in Chippewa Bay, Eel Bay, and above Tibbets Point and along the shore adjoining Henderson. The cash value of the nets amounted to several hundred dollars. State Game Protector Drew was present and was hearty in his congratulations over the success of the raid. The Syracuse *Courier* has the following: "Illegal fishing in the waters of Onondaga Lake has suddenly ceased. For the last ten days State Fish and Game Protector Carr, of Union Springs, has been in the city and given his attention to the seine and gill net fishers of Onondaga Lake, who seemingly ply their vocation with impunity. During his stay he collected some valuable information. Saturday Mr. Carr issued summonses against 29 individuals, citing them to appear before the county judge to answer for alleged violation of the game law. In his good work, Mr. Carr not only has the backing of the Onondaga Sportsmen's Club, which is working in the same direction, but the sympathy of all genuine sportsmen. The penalty for illegal fishing in this county is from $25 to $50."

A GOOD WINTER FOR THE PICKEREL.—Brockton, Mass.—From all sides come complaints against the open winter, because the ponds won't freeze over and let the plaintiffs go pickereling. I wonder if any FOREST AND STREAM readers besides the undersigned are interested in the pickerel's behalf. To be sure, he is a nuisance in a pond stocked with other fish, and if a wish could kill, I am afraid it would go hard with the pickerel in a certain pond, where on dressing them I have found inside trout 6 in. long. But I have in my mind a pond where the pickerel reign supreme, where there are neither bass nor trout, and where they have a perfect right to live. Many a cloudy half day have I enjoyed wading the shores of that pond, and many a fine string of pickerel has rewarded me. It isn't a pleasant sight for me to see the pond covered with traps in winter and pickerel enough to feed a regiment lying on the ice. Ponds containing bass and trout are visited by the ice fisherman, too; but a visitor will see nothing but pickerel lying about. Is a bass or trout that happens to spy the wiggling bait, handled carefully and returned to the water? In a few cases he is, but generally he is concealed and smuggled home by the man who can't catch him in his season by fair means. A few open winters may be just what we want, after all.—DARBY.

NETTING FISH IN KENTUCKY.—Ironton, O., April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Black bass are being caught in quite satisfactory lots in Tygart Creek, at Bennet's Mill. George Howland, the old veteran, caught six extra fine ones there. The fishing will be entirely ruined if there is not a stop put to netting. They put nets in the mouths of branches in time of high water and catch them by the half barrel. I know one man who said he took 20 or 25 nice black bass out of his net at one time, and has caught five big pike this winter. All this is in violation of Kentucky law and deprives the visitor of any chance.—D.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.—Chicago, Ill., April 25.—Day before yesterday, near Davis, Ind., on the Kankakee, a girl of 18 and her two little brothers, aged 14 and 11, caught seventeen fine black bass, on tackle not of the best. The bass are also biting in the Fox Lake system. At Rushville, Ill., the pot fishermen have been seining in Crooked Creek, and so destroying the large numbers of game fish the high water has brought in, that popular indignation has been aroused, and detective officers have been put out to arrest the offenders.—E. HOUGH.

ADIRONDACK WATERS.—Northern New York, April 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The ice went out at Number Four about ten days ago, at Beaver Lake the 16th, inst. and at Still Water the 21st inst. The snow has disappeared in that region, so probably the other lakes in that section are free from ice. When the season opens there will be no necessity of waiting until the snow-water has gone from the brooks, as it went some time since. In fact all the signs foretell excellent fishing from the opening day. Many fishermen labor under the delusion that there is better fishing on the Fulton Chain than in this section. This is a great mistake, as we have better fishing and larger fish. In years past I labored under this delusion, so I know whereof I speak.—OSCEOLA.

CANADIAN FISHERIES.—We have received the annual report of the Department of Fisheries, Dominion of Canada, for 1889, too late for review in this number, and will reserve it for future notice. From the fact that a translation of G. M. Dannevig's report on hatching salt-water fishes, lobsters, oysters, etc., in Norway, is given in the Appendix, we assume that Canada intends to devote more attention to marine fishculture, and we are glad to see this evidence of progress.

EARLY MACKEREL.—Mackerel made their appearance in New York markets from Cape Cod traps last week, about a fortnight earlier than in 1889. The first one reported was taken at South Harwich, April 23.

Fishculture.

FISHCULTURE AND FISHWAYS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following tables, showing the results of opening the dams with good fishways, and without any aid from the hatcheries and amid an abundance of sawdust, will be interesting to many of your readers.

The St. Croix River, forming the boundary between Maine and New Brunswick, had been closed up for many years by impassable mill dams and, in consequence, all anadromous fish were killed out. In the year 1873, I think it was, the dams were provided with fishways. I am not quite sure whether any fry have been planted here or not.

Year.	Salmon, Lbs.	Alewives, Bbls.	Year.	Salmon, Lbs.	Alewives, Bbls.
1871		...	1880	2,900	330
1872		....	1881	2,500	350
1873 (Fishway built).		....	1882	4,000	360
1874		....	1883	*3,500	400
1875		....	1884	14,800	550
1876		50	1885	6,000	600
1877		600	1886	5,000	600
1878	2,500	250	1887	6,000	650
1879	3,000	300	1888	5,000	300

The dams on the Medway in Nova Scotia were opened in 1873; no planting has been done on the river; moreover, the dams are located some distance above the head of the tide, and, besides, the dams were low and some fish succeeded in passing over them every year, hence there were always some fish in the river. Below I give the yield since the fishways began to take effect or could produce any results:

	Salmon, lbs.	Trout, lbs.	Smelts, lbs.	Alewives, bbls.
1878	22,871	....		70
1879	11,896	....	2,000	262
1880	5,323	....	4 000	725
1881	7,615	....	3,750	4,864
1882	8,388	....	7,400	2,747
1883	21 169	915	8,500	3 262
1884	20 315	1.650	15,200	3,082
1885	30,230	2.050	16 000	3,005
1886	22,005	2 578	18,250	3,505
1887	22,984	2 615	21,500	3,837
1888	18 450	2.775	22,700	2 9 6
1889	12,900	4,200	24,300	3,805

During the four years from 1879 to 1882 the salmon fisheries declined largely all round our coasts, and judging from the falling off in the catch for 1888 and '89 we are entering upon another period of decline, caused no doubt by natural influences and confined to no locality. No river in N va Scotia has been so abundantly supplied with mill refuse and sawdust during the past hundred years, and is so still, as this river.

The river Clyde is another marked instance of wonderful improvement caused by simply opening the dam with a good fishway, no planting being done, but an abundance of sawdust and mill refuse running all the while.

Year.	Salmon, Lbs.	Alewives, Bbls.	Year.	Salmon, Lbs.	Alewives, Bbls.
1871		....	1881		....
1872		....	1882		5
1873		...	1883		10
1874		....	1884		20
1875		...	1885	350	35
1876		....	1886	2,480	120
1877		....	1887	3,570	90
1878		....	1888	3,975	130
1879 (Fishway built).			1889	4,050	300
1880		....			

This river produced but scattering fish for many years before 1871 I have started with that year to show that the river produced no alewives until three years after the dam was opened or salmon until five years, and exactly the same state of things has developed on the St. Croix, it will be observed. I have selected these rivers for two reasons; first, because no artificial aid was applied to them, and secondly, because they have been abundantly supplied with sawdust and all other mill refuse. Many other rivers in these provinces can be named where salmon fry have been planted and which give similar but no better results.

Shad, too, have been successfully passed over dams 17ft. high, and over natural falls much higher. They ascend wooden fishways of proper construction as readily as any other anadromous fishes. I have never been able to discover any timidity on their part, but they seem to be as enterprising in their efforts to ascend as any other fish, but cannot overcome as much force of water as the salmon or trout.

In view of the foregoing indisputable facts it is clear that the most important matter in connection with the improvement of the fisheries, is to open the dams, go for the poachers without much mercy, and plant all the yearling fish possible to aid nature. The planting of fry I am sure is a losing game, and will have to be abandoned.

Referring to fishways, unless they are properly located in the dam, as well as properly built, in nine cases out of ten they will fail. And like everything else, the necessary knowledge must be acquired by experience, as almost every dam and locality requires different treatment in order to successfully overcome local difficulties, which are often very great.

I have read Mr. Gilchrist's formidable indictment of saw dust as a fish destroyer with much interest, having had a lifelong experience in fishing and milling, with about a quarter of a century's close study of the subject as Inspector of Fisheries for this Province, where mill dams, sawdust and anadromous fish abound in all our streams. Opportunities for obtaining facts, therefore, exist in abundance. Besides myself there are over thirty overseers of fisheries in the various counties of the Province, many of whom are intelligent and close observers, and after a quarter of a century's connection with the service nearly every man of them has come to the same conclusion with myself, and the same is largely true of the adjoining Province of New Brunswick, while all practical men and most of our native sportsmen hold the same opinions. They have been forced to their present views by actual existing facts, to which all honest men should bow, and these views are "that sawdust is not injurious to fish in any way." The belief that it is has no facts to sustain it, but rests entirely upon fancy. Wherever sawdust exists in a river there is likely also to be an impassable dam, which is the real fish destroyer, and the dust being in bad company bears the blame; that's all. This has been demonstrated over and over again in these Provinces, wherever the dams have been provided with good fishways for any number of years. A compilation of these facts, to a certain extent, will be found in the report on the subject prepared by myself in 1889, a portion of which you kindly reproduced at the time. The statements therein revealed should either be proven to be false or accepted as conclusive by all impartial men. Mr. Gilchrist has added nothing new to this controversy. Mr. S. Wilmot and others have been for years regaling us with just such dogmatic fancies, which they seem to think sufficient to offset with authenticated facts.

I am not acquainted with the rivers of Ontario, of which Mr. Gilchrist speaks, but conclude that mill dams, sawdust and anadromous fish bear about the same relation to each other everywhere, and I know that wherever salmon or trout spawn, or where their ova would hatch, sawdust will not lodge, and in still waters or pools where alewives or shad spawn it does no harm, as the hatching process only occupies three or four days, and they will hatch upon sawdust as readily as upon anything else. Nor does it interfere in the slightest degree with the food supply, but on the contrary rather promotes it. When continuously under water it does not decompose, and hence is no more injurious than wood in other forms, with which the waters forming the rivers have always been abundantly supplied, as well as with autumn leaves, evergreen buds and all forms of vegetable products, which lodge in the bottoms of pools and still waters and cover up the beds of the rivers even more effectively than sawdust. In lakes and still waters, however, it may to some extent injure the navigation, but fish of any sort are not injured in the slightest degree by its presence.

Those who held that the world was flat instead of round and the fanatics who held that a certain type of old women were witches and should be burned, had about the same proofs for their belief as our modern anti-sawdust people have for theirs; there being absolutely no existing facts to sustain the idea, it will soon be relegated to the rear with hosts of other myths of the past, driven there by advancing intelligence, the result of closer investigations on the part of those who desire to know the truth. Even now there are scarcely two opinions among those best informed upon the subject.

Let me here produce a few facts from the St. Croix River, a considerable stream, much of which forms the boundary line between the State of Maine and New Brunswick. Immense quantities of lumber have been cut there during a whole century. Mill dams completely obstructed the ascent of fish. Sawdust and mill refuse was all thrown into the stream; the fish which were formerly abundant gradually disappeared. For many years not a pound of salmon or barrel of alewives appears in the fishery returns as having been caught there. In the view of most people sawdust was the cause. During the years 1872-3 fishways were put in the dams. The mills have continued to do their work as formerly. Now, let us see how the fish have been affected by an abundance of sawdust and mill refuse, for no stream in the country has been more bountifully supplied with it. Between one and two hundred million feet have been cut there for many years past. As I have said, not a pound of salmon was taken there for many years, nor until some six years after the dams were opened. From that time, during the seven years from 1875 to 1881, the river yielded 10,700lbs., or 1,514lbs per annum, though the first four years of the period yielded nothing, while during the seven years from 1882 to 1888 the catch was 33,000lbs, or an annual average of 5,185lbs., as against 1.514lbs. during the former period. The catch of alewives shows about the same satisfactory results, while one of the best fly-fishing pools in the United States is located just below the mills, and is full of sawdust continually.

Another splendid pool exists on the Penobscot right below the mills, where all the sawdust from the mills on the large river passes into it. It is also true that both the smelt and frost fish spawn and the ova hatch right in and among the sawdust, and these fish keep up their usual supply, notwithstanding the death-dealing dust. These are facts, and it is also a fact that no dead or dying fish are seen on these rivers. If sawdust is really so deadly in its effects upon fish, how could this state of things be brought about where it so abundantly exists? And this same state of things can be pointed to all over these Provinces, on many rivers even more markedly than on the St. Croix. Mill dams and poachers are the real enemies of our river fisheries.

Direct your energies against them, Mr. Gilchrist, and you will be working to some purpose. W. H. ROGERS.

AMHERST, Nova Scotia.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show, at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. H. J. Hill, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

THE SMOOTH-COATED ST. BERNARD DOG WATCH—OWNED BY MR. JOHN POAG, TOLEDO, OHIO.

WATCH.

WE give this week a capital picture of the celebrated smooth-coated St. Bernard dog Watch. He is the property of Mr. John Poag, of Toledo, Ohio, who paid the very large price of 900 guineas or about $4,700 for him. Watch was whelped Nov. 9, 1887, and is by champion Guide and out of Sans Peur. He is nearly white, with orange markings, is of immense size and of majestic appearance. He was shown but twice in England, both times at the shows of the St. Bernard Club. In 1888, when 11 months old, he won first and cup in his class and was reserve for the 100 guinea challenge cup. In 1889 he was first in the open class, and was again reserve for the challenge cup. His first appearance in this country was at Boston, where he won first in the open class and the special for best rough or smooth. At Buffalo last week he repeated his performance at Boston by winning first in his class and the special for the best of either breed. The cut is from a sketch by Harry Tallman.

SCHENECTADY DOG SHOW.

[Special Report.]

THIS was the first dog show given by the so-called Schenectady Kennel Club, which is composed of two men of this city and one of Albany. The dogs were a decidedly poor lot, with the exception of the Irish setters. The management was the worst ever seen. The club advertised that the show would be governed by the American Kennel Club rules, and they were most shamefully ignored. People would stand before the huge St. Bernard, look at the number of his bench, consult their catalogue, which would read beagle hounds, and those who knew no better were satisfied. The feeding was done by J. A. Rickard & Co., agents for Austin's dog bread. The attendance was very small, the door receipts averaging $12 per day, and the whole thing was a complete fizzle. The officers were: C. W. Cornwall, President and Secretary; G. A. Rose, Vice-President; T. J. Farley, of Albany, Manager. Mr. Jos. Lewis judged all classes.

MASTIFFS.

In the open dog class there was but one entry and that was absent. Bitches brought out Lilly which was awarded first, she being the only one in her class. She is a poor specimen, weak in back, large in ears and lacks width in skull, and was in poor condition. In the puppy class there was but one, Juno, a mongrel.

ST. BERNARDS.

These were a poor lot. The rough-coated class for dogs contained Daniel, Kinglimmon and Webster. Kinglimmon being absent, Daniel was awarded first, Webster next. Neither was a show dog, both being wolfish in head and undersized. Grover B. and Cleo, in the puppy classes, were alone.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

Sancho Pedro and Rover were placed in the order named in the open dog class. The awards were correct. Flora, the only one in the bitch class, received the award. She was not in show condition, being altogether too fat. Don in the puppy class should not have been recognized.

COLLIES.

In the open class for dogs, Dr. Cloud was first, Ship second; bitches, Flossie first, Joe second; puppies, Jessie first, Lassie Dorff second. Jessie will be noticed in good company when a little older.

GREYHOUNDS.

The open class for dogs contained two, Spring and Don, and they were placed in the same order. Don is better in bone and muscle, but has a crooked leg. In the puppy class Don Pedro was first and Gene second.

POINTERS.

In the open class for dogs Spock's Peabody was alone. Bitches brought out Faustina and Fatinitza, and they were placed in that order. The awards should have been withheld, as the tails of both had undergone an operation and were bleeding. Daisy, in the puppy class, was alone.

SETTERS.

Out of five entries in the open dog class for English setters but two were present. Sport left the judging ring with the blue ribbon, Bob was second. In the bitch class Jessie was alone. The catalogue showed ten entries in the open Irish setter class. Pardo, a youngster of 13 months, was first, and is a good one, although a trifle weak in back, which he will probably outgrow. Mardo, a trifle too dark in coat, was next. Beauty, first in the bitch class, is a real nice little bitch, but was in no show condition. Jule Vernwood was second, Nellie A. Van Allen third, and Nellie Husted vhc. Gordons were a very weak lot. Snyder first, Don Juan second, and Kent IV. third. Kent and Juan should have been reversed, as Juan is poor in coat, weak in loin and has gooseberry eyes.

SPANIELS.

Cider was the only one in the open class. In the bitch class Jessie was first. In puppies Pine Grove Bessie was first and Prine Grove Gennie second and Gipsy third.

FOXHOUNDS.

But three were entered in the open dog class. Birgman got first and Rover second. Jack, who was third, would have made it very interesting for Rover had it not been for his badly disfigured head. Blue was the only one present in the bitch class, and Nero was alone in the puppy class.

BEAGLES.

Don was alone in the open dog class and received the award, and Gipsy Queen in the bitch class.

TERRIERS.

In the bull-terrier class for dogs Jack was first. Mac, second, was poor in head and chest, and the award should have been withheld. In the bitch class Lathrop's Nellie took first, Shaefer's Nellie second. Dick first and Dan second in the puppies. In the three classes for fox-terriers there were 26 entries. In the open dog class Prince was first, Dauntless Dan second. In the bitches Dorothy took first, Bessie second, Pine Grove Dolly third. Dolly should have been placed ahead of Bessie, she being a poor specimen.

PUGS.

One poor one, Sherry, coarse in coat, in head and badly overshot. There were thirteen other dogs benched that were not in catalogue, the most of them wearing the blue and red ribbons.

LOPIS.

TORONTO DOG SHOW.—Toronto, April 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Kindly insert the following under your list of dog shows to be held during the present year. September 15 to 18, International Dog Show under the auspices of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. The show will be duly advertised in your paper as soon as the premium lists are ready.—H. J. HILL, Manager and Secretary.

TOLEDO DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Tri-State Fair, on whose grounds we expected to hold our bench show during their fair, have decided not to give a fair this year. On this account we will be obliged to give up our bench show.—TOLEDO KENNEL CO.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOG CLUB.

AT a meeting of the fanciers of the Chesapeake Bay dog, held in Baltimore, Md., April 17, a club was formed under the name of the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club. Following is a list of the officers elected for the ensuing year: President, Mr. E. L. Bartlett; Vice-President, Mr. J. O. Norris; Secretary, Mr. J. F. Pearson; Treasurer, Mr. T. M. Jenkins. Board of Governors, Messrs. J. D. Mallory, J. S. Frick, H. Malcolm, J. T. Norris and W. T. Levering. Mr. J. T. Norris was elected delegate to the American Kennel Club. Following is the scale of points and description adopted:

	Value.
Head, including ears, lips and eyes	14
Neck	6
Shoulders and chest	14
Back, quarters and stifles	14
Legs, elbows, hocks and feet	14
Stern	4
Symmetry and quality	6
Coat and texture of same	16
Color	12
Total	100

DESCRIPTION.

Head, broad, running to nose only a trifle pointed, but not at all sharp; eyes, of yellow color; ears, small and placed well up on head; face, covered with very short hair; neck, only moderately long and with firm strong appearance; shoulders and chest full liberty, with plenty of show for power and no tendency to restrictions of movement; chest, strong and deep; back, quarters and stifles, fully as much, if not more, power than forequarters, and be capable of standing prolonged strain, and tendency of weakness must be avoided.

Ducking on the broad waters of the Chesapeake Bay involves at times facing heavy tides and seas, and in case of following wounded fowl a dog is frequently subjected to a long swim. The legs, elbows and hocks should therefore be short, showing both bone and muscle, and with well-webbed feet of good size. The forelegs should be rather straight and symmetrical. It is to be understood that short legs do not convey the idea of a dumpy formation. The elbows should be well let down, and set straight for development of easy movement. The stern should be stout, somewhat long, the straighter the better, and showing only moderate feather. The Chesapeake Bay dog should show a bright, lively, intelligent expression, with general outlines good at all points. In fact, he should be a dog worthy of notice in any company. The coat and texture should be short and thick, somewhat coarse, with tendencies to wave over the shoulders, back and loin, where it is longest. It must be nowhere over one and one-quarter to one and one-half inches long. That on flanks, legs and belly should be shorter, tapering to quite short near the feet. Under all there should be a short woolly fur, which should well cover the skin and readily be observed by pressing aside the outer coat. This coat preserves the dog from the effect of wet and cold, and enables him to stand severe exposure, a shake or two throwing off all water. The color should nearly resemble wet sedge grass, though toward spring it becomes much lighter by exposure to the weather. A small white spot or frill on the breast is admissible.

Color is important, as the dog in most cases is apt to be outside the blind, consequently too dark a color is objectionable. The deep liver color of the spaniel makes a much greater contrast, and is therefore to be avoided. The weight should be about sixty pounds. Too large a dog is unwieldy and lacks quickness of movement. Bitches are usually smaller than the dogs, but necessarily so.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

NOTICES have been sent out for the May meeting of the executive committee of the A. K. C., which will be held on May 22. A special meeting of the club has also been called for the same date and will precede the committee meeting. The club meeting will take action upon a few amendments to the constitution, the only one of vital importance being that proposed by Mr. Anthony to make nine members constitute a quorum. I have not the constitution by me, but I am inclined to think that the amendment will only apply to the A. K. C. meeting. If so, it would be advisable to make it extend to the committee meetings as well. It may be that Mr. Anthony's amendment to Article XIII., Section 5, covers this, but there is not sufficient context to give the clue as to what it refers to, and reference to the full text of the article is necessary.

The amendments to the associate members' portion of the constitution, Art. IV., won't make or break anything. There is one, if my memory serves me correctly (these amendments were proposed last February), which left it optional with some persons, who, not stated, to leave names on the list of associate members of those who were in arrears for dues. This was rather sat upon at the Boston meeting by the unanimous passing of a request to the A. K. C. to cease publishing names of members in arrears for the current year. So that it is evident that there is not any great desire to have the proposed amendment to the constitution adopted. I fail to see why a person who has not paid his dues should be placed on the same footing as one who has. It is bad policy for several reasons, but they are too obvious to require setting forth. The only reason for change is to give a fictitious appearance of support at the beginning of the year when members are not prompt in sending in their renewal subscription, but such a course is not the one best calculated to hurry up the cash.

Mr. Frank B. Richards, well known as a critic and frequenter of dog shows two or three years ago, is very nicely fixed at Boston. When at the Hub a few weeks ago I called at the *Globe* office, where I knew Mr. Richards was employed, and was as surprised as I was pleased to find that he was filling the responsible position of night editor. To those not of the profession I would say that the night editor is the great I am in all cases where there are no special instructions. He is the man who says what goes in and what remains out when there are three or four columns too much set up. Any man who knows newspaper work knows what a responsible position that of night editor is, and it speaks well of Mr. Richards's ability to know that within two years he has climbed so high upon the journalistic ladder.

I think it can be truthfully said that dog show judging as it is conducted in this country is just as straight as it can be. There is none of the English follow-my-leader style over here. And if a dog is good enough to win under every judge he faces during a season there is no disputing his claims to premiership. There is an inclination now and again to try men who have not had experience enough to give them confidence in the ring. They are a little afraid to go against a powerful kennel, and the best dog does not always get his deserts. Well, it is no easy thing nowadays to judge some breeds, unless the man who is so doing has been through the mill and goes to work perfectly oblivious of his surroundings. Once a man begins to think of who is looking on it is all up with his peace of mind, and he becomes rattled beyond hope of recovery. It is a great deal easier to say how a thing should be done than to do it. "Buck" fever, the stage fright of even experienced actors, the "Sheffield funk," which attacks men who are hot favorites for the great Sheffield foot handicaps, are all part and parcel of the same thing which at time shows itself in the judging ring.

The number of ladies who are interested in dogs is gradually increasing. It is a good thing to have them amid us, and there are no more enthusiastic fanciers than those of the fair sex. There is one lady in the Philadelphia district who has not taken any very prominent part as an exhibitor as yet, but I am sure she will ere long. I refer to Mrs. Frank Smyth, of Germantown. This lady has chosen the name of Swiss Mountain Kennels for her establishment, which is situated on East Washington lane, quite close to Walnut Lane Station on the Chestnut Hill branch of the Philadelphia & Reading road. The residence is one of those quaint old Germantown houses which were built substantially enough a century ago to be able to withstand wind and weather for still another one hundred years. Not that it looks old at present, for it has just been rejuvenated, and but for the telltale date stone it would be taken for a creation of yesterday. On a gentle rising ground immediately behind the house are the neatly arranged kennels, each with its adjoining wire fenced yard. Naturally St. Bernards are the leading attraction at a kennel with such a name, and there are some half dozen useful brood bitches on the place, with three litters, two of which have just been weaned. These are by General Butler and Marquis of Stafford, son of champion Save. There is also a three-weeks-old litter by Celtic Rector, son of the Giant Rector, and out of a Victor Joseph bitch. Everything about the place is neat, clean and tidy, and the live stock are kept in excellent condition. In addition to the St. Bernards, Mrs. Smyth has a nice lot of spaniels, including two well-bred and typical cocker bitches of the Obo strain, from one of which there is an uncommonly good young dog that would make a lot of the show dogs take a back seat. One want at the kennels has just been supplied in the shape of a good and well-bred St. Bernard dog. The head of the harem is Arch Duke, by Max out of Theo, who was by Otho out of Margery, by Bonivard. Max was bred at the Chequasset Kennels and was by Hermit, litter brother to Otho. The result of this double infusion of the Otho blood is to be seen in Arch Duke's grand head, while he has not Otho's failing behind. He is a young dog, not yet two years old, and was not brought to the surface till the dog season of 1890 was just about over. He needs a little time to fill out, and when he is in condition he should weigh 180lbs., for he is just about as tall as any of the roughs of to-day.

Checks have been sent to all winners at Rochester dog show who did not collect at the show. The show encountered bad weather and was not a financial success, hence the promptness in settling up is commendable. A week or two ago I spoke of express delays in connection with shipping from Lee, Mass., to Rochester and return. The explanation is that the express company, United States, I think, only controls some ten or dozen miles beyond Lee, stopping at Pittsfield on the Boston and Albany road. To get the long mileage therefor express matter is sent via New York. To subject live stock to such treatment is most reprehensible, particularly so in the case at point when positive instructions were given to ship via Pittsfield.

How different is the catering by the English companies when an important show is about to be held. For the kennel club show held in London on April 15 to 18, the London and Northwestern, Midland and Great Northern railways each advertised special facilities for the sending of dogs to the show. They certainly manage this better abroad than in this country, as may be seen from advertisements in the English papers. How would it do for the A.K.C. to appoint a committee to get uniform concessions on all lines and better rates from express companies if possible?

Mr. Mitchell Harrison was the purchaser of Mr. Wake-Walker's collie bitch Gypsy, bought at the late Collie Club show in London at the time Mr. Harrison secured Christopher.

Mr. Henry Halsey, who is trying to make a new club in English St. Bernard circles, was born in New York.

The *Stock-Keeper* to hand last week has a likeness of the collie Ormskirk Amazement, the son of Christopher, who takes his sire's place in Mr. Stretch's kennels. Amazement is wonderfully like Roslyn Wilkes in face and expression.

The action of the A. K. C. at its last meeting in disqualifying the defaulting Albany show officials has had the desired effect, and the prize money has been paid to those to whom it was so long due.

Dr. Daniel Lee, who acted as veterinary at the Boston show, invites Mr. E. Sheffield Porter to attend his lecture on the dog's ear at the Harvard Veterinary School, and still holds to his opinion that the gun test was a legitimate one, and proved that Beryl was not totally deaf. I would have greater faith in Dr. Lee's opinion if he had not disqualified a St. Bernard belonging to a friend of mine, which had a dried surfeit sore. I suppose he thought it was mange, but any person with a knowledge of dogs could see that it had been made by the animal licking himself. If it had been a wound or raw there might have been some excuse, but the raw had entirely healed over and the skin was quite dry before the dog was sent to Boston. I felt much annoyed about this business, because it was at my earnest solicitation I got the owner to enter the dog, and knowing that no person who knew what surfeit was would disqualify the dog, I had the dog sent on. Nothing whatever has been done to the dog in the way of dressing since his return, and the bare spot is now covered with hair. Dr. Lee's reply to Mr. Porter's letter was not a very gentlemanly one, and when it comes to a question between those two as to a dog being deaf, the New Haven gentleman will snow under the Harvard M. D. V. on a vote of the dog men of this country.

Mr. W. T. Payne, President of the Southern California Kennel Club of Los Angeles, writes me that there is every prospect of the club's coming show being a very successful exhibition. Mr. H. H. Briggs, of the San Francisco *Breeder and Sportsman*, will judge all classes, as he did last year. Mr. Briggs is as popular on the Pacific coast as he made himself at the High Point field trials a few years ago.

I learn from Mr. Weiss, of Bethlehem, that he has lost his Irish setter champion Nellie. Mr. Weiss has had anything but a pleasant experience in dogs so far, but to a man of his determination there will be a "get thar" some day.

Roslyn Torfrida, in whelp to Christopher, has arrived at the Chestnut Hill Kennels, but I regret to hear that the brood bitch Mavis strayed from there last week. She is a sable with white breast, good long head, but does not carry her ears up. She is too valuable to lose, and I hope will soon come to the surface.

Mr. C. H. Boddeley, of Champaign, advises me that the dog poisoner is at his nefarious work out there. He has just lost his collie Tramp II., and Mr. Muss has lost one of his black and tan terriers. J. W.

RUNS WITH THE FOXES.

I.—A FOX HUNT ON CAPE COD.

CHRISTMAS morning, '89, in a farmhouse on Cape Cod; time, 3:30 A. M. The alarm clock rings and Sport and his young brother slowly awake to the realization of the fact that the morning of the much-talked-of fox hunt has arrived. The stars are shining brightly and the weather is still and remarkably mild; but the latter conditions are favorable, and the dogs will have no difficulty in following the trail over the sand.

On descending to the dining-room a cheerful scene meets the eyes of the hunters, as a fire of huge logs is blazing in the large old-fashioned fireplace and a substantial breakfast already on the table, is something that at once claims their attention. Taking their guns and plunder, they seat themselves in the team and start for the rendezvous, which is to be at the Globe Hotel—where they find the rest of the party assembled, The pack consists of two large raw-boned foxhounds, led by their owner, a gentleman whose regular calling is "keeper of the county jail"—but his sporting proclivities having been aroused, he has arranged to procure a substitute for the day and has joined in the sport.

The party is made up of eight, and taking the dogs in the wagon, we start on a drive of about nine miles, to the head of the neck as it is called—one of those curious tongues of sand, seven miles long and from a quarter to a half mile wide—studded with high sandhills, with here and there a swamp.

Arrived at the starting point the skirmish line take intervals and move slowly forward, the master of the hounds in the lead, carefully looking for a fresh trail, which is quickly found and the dogs are let go.

Hard traveling this—as at each step we sink deeply into the loose sand, and there are many sandhills in our path, but we get an occasional note from the hounds and press forward with enthusiasm. It has been growing lighter for some time now and as the writer reaches the top of a particularly large hill he passes and feels amply repaid for the pangs of early rising, by the scene presented to him. On the right, the sun shows a large expanse of salt marsh and beyond a large harbor—while on the left the surf is breaking heavily on the beach. The high land near Plymouth is also in sight and one's thoughts revert naturally to Pilgrim times—and something suggests the picture of John Alden, walking on the beach and pondering over Priscilla's gentle hint

But the dogs are coming this way again, and every one is on the alert, when to our horror we see the fox dodge number one, the beach guard, around a small sandhill and gain the beach. At once there is a wild break for the shore, but as the owner of the "applestock" reaches the bluff the fox is discovered a hundred yards away and going like mad up the shore. Our youngest member is on hand, however, and firing his light single-barreled gun starts in pursuit, as he afterward explains with the idea of getting another shot.

It is very discouraging, but the day is still young, and soon the dogs pick up a fresh trail, and hope revives as the hounds drive reynard into a small swamp, which we surround, and taking commanding positions on high sandhills wait patiently for the chance of a shot. For an hour or more the chase circles around, while the sharp baying of the hounds tells us that they are getting closer and closer upon their prey, and that this sort of thing cannot continue much longer. The Professor has the beach station this time, and once more the fox tries the old game; but this time he was well watched, and suddenly there comes a puff of smoke and the Professor leaps to his feet. Reynard staggers, but it takes a second barrel before he drops, and with a wild yell the Professor is upon him and makes sure that he will not escape. After a few moments of exultation we light our cigars, and shouldering the game retrace our steps toward the spot where the horses are left—a couple of miles distant.

The distance is about covered, when on looking down into a small valley we discover the rest of the party seated around a large mince pie and refreshing themselves from a goodly flask, with a liquid which would hardly pass muster in this prohibition country. The homeward drive is enjoyable, and we are in condition to appreciate the Christmas dinner which follows, saddened only with the thought that our vacation is over and that the morrow will find us at the desk again.

THE DALMATIAN.

THE standard adopted by the Dalmatian Club of England on March 26 is as follows:

The Dalmatian in many particulars much resembles the pointer, more especially in size, build and outline, though the markings peculiar to this breed are a very important feature and very highly valued.

1. *In general appearance* the Dalmatian should represent a strong, muscular and active dog, symmetrical in outline and free from coarseness and lumber, capable of great endurance, combined with a fair amount of speed.

2. *The head* should be of fair length, the skull flat, rather broad between the ears, and moderately well defined at the temples, *i. e.*, exhibiting a moderate amount of stop, and not in one straight line from the nose to the occiput bone, as required in a bull-terrier. It should be entirely free from wrinkle.

3. *The muzzle* should be long and powerful, the lips clean, filling the jaws moderately close.

4. *The eyes* should be set moderately apart and of medium size, round, bright and sparkling, with an intelligent expression, their color greatly depending on the markings of the dog. In the black spotted variety the eyes should be dark (black or dark brown); in the liver spotted variety they should be light (yellow or light brown).

5. *The rim round the eyes* in the black-spotted variety should be black; in the liver-spotted variety brown, never flesh-colored in either.

5. *The ears* should be set on rather high, of moderate size, rather wide at the base, and gradually tapering to a rounded point. They should be carried close to the head, be thin and fine in texture and always spotted, the more profusely the better.

7. *The nose* in the black spotted variety should always be black; in the liver spotted variety always brown.

8. *The neck and shoulders.*—The neck should be fairly long, nicely arched, light and tapering, and entirely free from throatiness. The shoulders should be moderately oblique, clean and muscular, denoting speed.

9. *Body, chest, back and loins.*—The chest should not be too wide, but very deep and capacious; ribs moderately well sprung, never rounded like barrel hoops, which would indicate want of speed; the back powerful; loin strong, muscular and slightly arched.

10. *Legs and feet.*—Of great importance. The forelegs should be perfectly straight, strong and heavy in bone; close to the body; forefeet round, compact, with well arched toes (cat-footed), and rough, tough, elastic pads. In the hindlegs the muscles should be clean though well defined; the hocks well let down.

11. *Nails.*—In the black variety, black and white; in the liver spotted variety brown and white.

12. *The tail* should not be too long; strong at the insertion, and gradually tapering toward the end; free from coarseness; it should not be inserted too low down, and carried with a slight curve upward, but never curled; it should be spotted, the more profusely the better.

The coat should be short, hard, dense and fine; sleek and glossy in appearance, but neither woolly nor silky.

14. *Color and Markings.*—These are most important points. The ground color in both varieties should be pure white, very decided and not intermixed. The color of the spots in the black variety should be black, the deeper and richer the black the better. In the liver-spotted variety they should be brown without admixture of black. The spots should not intermingle, but be as round and well-defined as possible, the more distinct the better; in size they should be from that of a sixpence to a florin. The spots on head, face, ears, legs, tail and extremities to be smaller than those on the body.

15. *Size* —Dogs, 55lbs.; bitches, 50lbs.

STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE.

Head and eyes	10
Ears	5
Neck and shoulders	10
Body, back, chest and loins	10
Legs and feet	15
Coat	5
Color and markings	30
Tail	5
Size, symmetry, etc	10
Total	100

MR. BELMONT'S FOX-TERRIERS IN ENGLAND.—Following are the comments of the London *Field* on the fox-terrier classes at the recent Kennel Club show: "The fox-terriers were only fairly numerous and of no more than fair quality, the wire-hairs, as usual, suffering from the withdrawal of Mr. Carrick and Mr. Maxwell as exhibitors. Mr. A. Belmont, Jr., of New York, is to complimented on his spirit in sending the pick of his kennels over here to be pitted against our cracks, and it was pleasing to note him successful in challenge dogs with Dusky Trap; still, he should not have beaten Hunton Prince, for Trap has gone off since he won here before, and many admirers of the terrier never considered him quite high class. Regent, too, was beaten; but Result, owing to an injured jaw, was not able to put in an appearance. In the corresponding bitch class Vesuvienne, looking almost better than ever, easily beat Rachel, who was in nice trim; her beautiful body and shape still remain, but she has grown wider in front than ever, and is thus hardly in the running with Mr. Vicary's favorite. The latter's kennel won easily in the next class with Venio, another improving dog; second to him was the bad-headed Raby Baronet, a dog Mr. Raper once sold for £3, a useful sort of terrier as a workman, with the best of bodies and excellent legs and feet, but his head should always keep him from a foremost position in a good class. Mr. Redmond was, however, thoroughly consistent throughout his awards, preferring body and legs to the head. Raby Trigger, he., is a much better dog than Baronet, quite in the first rank, with his strong, powerful jaw, a little too square and not sufficiently cut away, and excellent body and character. Mr. Tinne was vhc. with Monte Carlo, again inferior in head; Lord Monington, a middling dog, the Cambridge winner, was fourth; Hunton Billy fifth, and Rational third. Billy should have been fourth. Mr. Raper's dog second, and Hazard not in the money at all. Blemton Rubicon, who came with a considerable reputation from New York, is very moderate indeed, and barely deserved his he.; he is wide in front, has a moderate body and coat, an execrable stern, and his head and ears are by no means what one wishes to see on a first-class fox-terrier; the fact of the matter, Blemton Racket is the smarter terrier of the two."

DEATH OF NAIAD.—We are sorry to learn that the bull bitch Naiad, winner of first at Buffalo, is dead. We stated last week that upon her return from the show she was found in her box nearly lifeless when the train reached Albany, but that there were hopes of her recovery. She was too far gone, however, and died on reaching New Haven.

THE IRISH SETTER CLUB MEETING.—Des Moines, Ia., April 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On April 17 I received notice from Mr. Max Wenzel, Secretary of the Irish Setter Club of America, saying that there would be a meeting of the club in New York city on the 19th inst., and also stating "that business of importance requires your attendance." I did not receive this till the afternoon of the 17th inst. I don't know who is to blame in this matter, but it seems that it is hardly a fair thing to members to give them what amounts to no notice of the meeting at which their presence is required on business of importance. I immediately wrote a letter and sent my proxy to one of the members of the club, whom I expected would be in New York, but it did not get there till after the meeting. I think that if they are going to make a success of this club they ought to give us a chance to at least be represented at meetings of importance.—F. H. PERRY.

DEATH OF HOWARD HARTLEY.—Mr. Howard Hartley died at his residence in Pittsburgh on the 23d inst. Stricken with paralysis about two years ago, he has since lingered in a state of partial consciousness, some of his faculties as clear as ever and some a perfect blank, capable of receiving some impressions and utterly impervious to others, and completely cut off from all power of communicating the thoughts that evidently teemed in his brain. From such a frightful imprisonment, a happy death is a most merciful release. Although almost unknown to the new fanciers of to-day, Mr. Hartley was a well known figure at dog shows of five or six years since, his magnificent figure, open, hearty face and cheery manner impressing itself on all. With the kindest of hearts and the most open of hands he was a friend to all who deserved friends, and eminently the kind of man most missed in dog circles. To his widow and young son we extend our most sincere sympathies.

THE GERMAN MASTIFF OR GREAT DANE.—The German Mastiff or Great Dane Club of America has published a monograph of the "German Dogge," giving a history of the breed from ancient times down to the present day. The work is a complete and useful handbook that should be in the hands of every lover of the breed. Quotations from the principal authorities, both ancient and modern, are given, together with the German, English and American standards. A very attractive feature of the book is the illustrations, of which there are twelve of representative dogs. The work also contains the rules of the club, a list of the officers and members, a table of weights and measurements, and a glossary of terms. The monograph was compiled by Mr. W. F. Fox, the president of the club, who evidently has spared no pains to make the work what it is, a complete monograph of the "German dogge."

DEATH OF MR. T. B. LEE.—Another lover of the St. Bernard has gone to his long home. Mr. T. B. Lee, of the Alta Kennels, Toledo, O., died Friday morning, April 18.

MR. A. C. WILMERDING, President of the American Spaniel Club, has moved his office to 163 Broadway, nearly opposite his former office.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Inspiration. By F. G. Taylor, Philadelphia, Pa., for lemon and white pointer dog, whelped Aug. 11, 1888, by Bang Bang out of Telie Dee.

Gypsy Bang Bang. By A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass., for lemon and white pointer bitch whelped January, 1888, by Bang Bang (Bang—Princess Kate) out of Boski (Beaufort—Zube).

Hera. By Wachusett Kennels, Fitchburg, Mass., for orange, white markings, St. Bernard bitch, whelped Jan. 18, 1890, by Otto II. (Otto—Juna) out of Merchant Princess (Merchant Prince—Bernie V.).

Princess Florine. By C. H. Jackson, Brooklyn, N. Y., for orange and white English setter bitch, whelped Nov. 1, 1889, by Jock out of Fanchon.

Count Rill. By J. C. Hipkins, Brooklyn, N. Y., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Sept. 21, 1889, by Gath's Mark, Jr. (Gath's Mark—Katie Noble) out of Tip (Boswell's Ned—Gordon's Gyp).

Mona. By F. O. Gross, Philadelphia, Pa., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped Jan. 29, 1890, by champion Elcho, Jr. (champion Elcho—champion Noreen) out of Lanra (champion Warrior—Sally).

Frisco, Jr. By F. H. Perry, Des Moines, Ia., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 20, 1889, by Claremont Patsy out of Nino.

Chief Chester and Nanon. By C. H. Jackson, Brooklyn, N. Y., for red Irish setter dog and bitch, whelped Dec. 31, 1889, by Con (Chief, Jr.—Fannie) out of Rouge.

Rabbi, Jr. By R. S. Sawyer, Birmingham, Conn., for black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Dec. 24, 1889, by Jerry (Black Pete—Zona) out of La La (Black—Miss Nance).

Learnerd Truck, Learnerd Rack, Learnerd Stopper, Learnerd Lee and Learnerd Ino. By Learnerd Kennels, Hudson, N. Y., for white, black and tan fox-terriers, four dogs and one bitch, whelped March 18, 1890, by Hillside Tarquin out of Rose S.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Naiad—Harper. W. J. Comstock's (Providence, R. I.) bull bitch Naiad (Sailor Prince or Lion—Juno) to R. B. Sawyer's Harper (British Monarch—Judy), April 13.

Josephine—Harper. T. R. Varick's (Manchester, N. H.) bull bitch Josephine (Young Tiger—Sophia) to R. B. Sawyer's Harper (British Monarch—Judy), April 1.

Gypsy Bang Bang—Spot Dash. A. S. Aborn's (Wakefield, Mass.) pointer bitch Gypsy Bang Bang (Bang Bang—Boski) to Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' Spot Dash (Sir Philip Sydney—Topsy), April 18.

Queenie—Bradford Ruby II. M. L. Jackson's (Greensburg, Ind.) pug bitch Queenie to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.).

Salmont—Beaumont. E. H. Morris's (New York) Gordon setter bitch Salmont (Heather Harold—Bellmont) to Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III.—Floss), April 17.

Belle—Beaumont. A. W. Harrington, Jr.'s (Troy, N. Y.) Gordon setter bitch Belle (Chut—Nell) to Beaumont Kennels' Beaumont (Ronald III.—Floss), April 19.

Catterill's Fanny—Prince Ninon. R. B. Catterill's (Des Moines, Ia.) Irish setter bitch Catterill's Fanny to F. H. Perry's Prince Ninon, April 9.

Whisper—Bradford Harry. M. H. Daly's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Whisper (Bradford Harry—Belva) to P. H. Coombs's champion Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), April 12.

Brunette—Bradford Harry. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Brunette (Bob—Judy) to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), April 10.

Dolly Tester—Harper. R. B. Sawyer's (Birmingham, Conn.) bull bitch Dolly Tester (Black Prince—Dunny) to his Harper (British Monarch—Judy), April 25.

Fanny—Base. Forest Kennels' (Groton, N. Y.) foxhound bitch Fanny (Boss—Calley) to their Base (Lead—Maud), April 24.

Rake's Bess—Dad Wilson. J. S. Hudson's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Rake's Bess (Rake—Phyllis) to his Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), April 25.

Queen Grouse—Dad Wilson. W. F. McBairer's (Cincinnati, O.) English setter bitch Queen Grouse to J. S. Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.), April 17.

Katie Noble—Breeze Gladstone. F. G. Taylor's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Katie Noble (Count Noble—Queen) to his Breeze Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue), Feb. 24.

Marchioness—Breeze Gladstone. C. B. Dubois's (Nashua, N. H.) English setter bitch Marchioness (Dashing Rover—Ranee) to F. G. Taylor's Breeze Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue), April 24.

Rod's Ruby—Gath's Joy. F. G. Taylor's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Rod's Ruby (Buckellew—Rodereka) to his Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem), March 16.

Sandy—Burnside. E. Lever's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish terrier bitch Sandy (champion Dennis—Sandycroft Vim) to Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside (Garryowen—Mollie), March 23.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Lady Janet. E. B. Sears's (Melrose, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Lady Janet (Glacier—Lady Florence), April 9, eight (five dogs), by his Hesper (Sailor—Bellona).

Winnie Rake. L. M. Thompson's (Mahanoy City, Pa.) English setter bitch Winnie Rake (Count Rake—Winnie Davis), April 16, four (one dog), by Mr. O'Bannon's Reverdy (Gath's Mark—Rosa); all since dead.

Gladys. R. H. Burr's (Middletown, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Gladys (champion Tim—Lady Edith), April 10, eleven (four dogs), by J. H. Gale's Blaze (champion Chief—Bizrena).

Dashing Flora. A. A. Bogen's (New Ulm, Minn.) English setter bitch Dashing Flora (Dashing Lion—Queen Anna), April 16, eight (four dogs), by J. S. Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.).

Katie Noble. F. G. Taylor's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Katie Noble (Count Noble—Queen Meg), April 25, six (three dogs), by his Breeze Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue).

Bohemian Girl. J. S. Hudson's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Bohemian Girl (Count Noble—Mollie Belton), April 16, seven (three dogs), by his Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.).

Sedan. Glendyne Kennels' (Bristol, R. I.) Irish setter bitch Sedan (Chester D. Herald—Nancy), April 24, eleven (seven dogs), by their O'Donovan Rossa (Sarsfield—Nino).

Blenton Tangle. Neuville Kennels' (New York) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Tangle, April 23, five (two dogs), by Blemton Kennels' Lucifer.

Capsicum. Neuville Kennels' (New York) wire-haired fox-terrier bitch Capsicum, April 24, two dogs, by their Billet.

Effie Deans. W. P. Sanderson & C. Stevenson's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Skye terrier bitch Effie Deans (Dunbar—Nettle), April 17, seven (four dogs), by C. Stevenson's Lovet (Sir William Wallace—Daisy).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bunny—Bessie III. Beagles, whelped Sept. 1, 1889, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., a black, white, tan and ticked dog to Geo. N. Leavens, Belleville, Ont., and a black, white and tan dog to E. F. Tibbets, Newburyport, Mass.

Tony—Spangle whelps. Four black, white and tan beagle bitches, whelped Nov. 5, 1889, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Tony—Uno whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped May 6, 1889, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., to Sam'l Pettengill, Swampscott, Mass.

Tony—Skippy whelp. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Oct. 20, 1888, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., to F. N. Colby, Derry Depot, Derry, N. H.

Tony—Uno whelps. Beagles, whelped Dec. 13, 1889, by Geo. W. Proctor, West Gloucester, Mass., a black, white and tan dog to E. F. Tibbets, Newburyport, Mass.; two black, white and tan dogs to Melvin Burnham, Gloucester, Mass.; a black, white and tan bitch to Geo. N. Leaverns, Belleville, Ont.; a white, black and tan bitch to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., and a black, white and tan bitch to J. W. Kerwin, Philadelphia, Pa.

Quasimodo. Brindle bulldog, whelped March, 1885, by John H. Matthews, New York, to J. H. Parrott, Scranton, Pa.

Gypsy Bang Bang. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped January, 1888, by Bang Bang out of Boski, by C. W. Winship, Bar Harbor, Me., to A. S. Aborn, Wakefield, Mass.

Trinket. Fawn pug bitch, whelped Nov. 13, 1886, by Sandy out of Pansy Blossom, by Learnerd Kennels, Hudson, N. Y., to H. H. B. Angell, N. Y.

Glen Noble. Liver, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Sept. 21, 1889, by Gath's Mark out of Tip, by C. H. Jackson, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Fred Wood, same place.

Rafter. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Dec. 31, 1889, by Con out of Rouge, by J. C. Hipkins, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Louis Batjer, Elizabeth, N. J.

Iowa Dash. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 20, 1890, by Claremont Patsy out of Nino, by F. H. Perry, Des Moines, Ia., to H. P. Walker, Cambridge, Mass.

Iowa Ruby. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Jan. 20, 1890, by Claremont Patsy out of Nino, by F. H. Perry, Des Moines, Ia., to C. R. Bowen, Tomah, Wis.

Iowa Nell. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Jan. 20, 1890, by Claremont Patsy out of Nino, by F. H. Perry, Des Moines, Ia., to G. Norburg, Holdrege, Neb.

Gladys. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped May 30, 1888, by champion Tim out of Lady Edith, by John H. Gale, Providence, R. I., to R. H. Burr, Middletown, Conn.

Tan I. White and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 2, 1889, by Hillside Tarquin out of Nora, by Learnerd Kennels, Hudson, N. Y., to H. H. B. Angell, New York.

Belthus. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped March 17, 1881, by champion Rock out of Cockerton's Meg, by H. F. Schellhass, Brooklyn, N. Y., to R. H. Alherts, Jr., Hoboken, N. J.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. S., Port Elizabeth.—I have a dog puppy about 4 months old that has the mange. It was inherited from its mother. It broke out on the head in little sores until now it has swelled the neck up twice its natural size. Ans. Put three drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food daily. Use diachylon ointment on the sore places, and keep the bowels open with syrup of buckthorn in teaspoonful doses.

W. R. C.—I have a pointer pup about eight months old that has something wrong with his eyes. There seems to be a thin skin growing over the eye balls from the inside and lower part of the eyes. It may be a cataract. He also has a little thick neck. What had I better do for him? Ans. Give 5 grains of iodide of potash in form of a tablet or pill night and morning; also a 5-grain quinine pill each day. You can conceal the pill in a small bit of meat. Sponge the eyes with borax and water, a teaspoon to the tea cup of water.

J. A. B., Vincennes, Ind.—My pointer pup, 12mos. old, is lame in the right shoulder; has been so for four or five months; there is great shrinkage of the muscles; he does not flinch to pressure on any of the joints, but objects to the paw being raised on a level with the shoulder and pulled forward. Don't think it is out of joint, for he uses it quite well when he is chasing birds or rabbits. Can you suggest a remedy? Took him to one local veterinary, got some liniament which did on good. Ans. It looks like rheumatism. Friction with a stimulating liniament like chloroform liniament or "horse liniament" will benefit. Also give 10 grains of salol three times daily and keep the bowels open with compound cathartic pills, three at a dose.

W. F. D., Towanda, Pa.—My Llewellin setter dog, 2 years old, is sick. Appetite very poor, growing poor in flesh, eyes dull and run slightly, coat very dull in color, and sheds very little hair. Nose warm but not dry. Stomach seems weak and will not retain food, especially raw meats. Dog seems dull and stupid. Ans. Do not feed raw meat. Give cornmeal mush with a few bits of meat boiled in; serve cold. It looks as though the dog has distemper. If fever be present give four drops of aconite tincture every hour until the fevor abates. Give five grains of quinine in pill form concealed in a morsel of meat once daily. Give a teaspoonful of syrup of buckthorn daily for a few days. Put five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food each day.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

H. PALMER, Chicago.—Letter mailed to your address some weeks since has been returned.

G. H. VILLY.—The best design of a sharpie was published Sept. 13, 1883, the design is of a large boat, but may be readily reduced. We do not publish any general index.

W. E. P., Keokuk, Ia.—Where can I get the preliminary report on the animals of the Mississippi bottoms, by Garman, that was mentioned in your paper recently, and how much will it cost? Ans. Write for it to Prof. S. A. Forbes, Springfield, Ill., or to Prof. H. Garman, Cambridge, Mass.

S. P. B., Ottawa.—In FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 20 mention is made of two bills introduced in the New York Legislature forbidding all netting, etc. Will you please inform me whether these bills have become law, or have they been dropped? Ans. Have not yet been acted on.

J. M. H., Roslyn, W. T.—A correspondent writes us: "If it would help 'J. M. H.' in regard to his broken pipe I will say that I mended one of mine that became broken by joining the fragments or parts with a paste made of plaster of Paris, which I applied cold and allowed to harden thoroughly before using. I have used this pipe for several weeks after I performed this opera tion and there is no sign of a break in the joint.—J. A. M."

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

NEW ORLEANS RIFLE CONTEST.

THE Metropolitan Club, of New Orleans, will, on Sunday, May 4, inaugurate a rifle contest for the championship of Louisiana. The club has a fine range at its quarters, No. 625 Royal street. The shoot is open to all rifle teams in the State. Besides prizes to be given to the club there will be several individual prizes. The first prize for clubs will be an elegant silver punch bowl, with eighteen cups to match, and will cost about $250. An individual championship medal will be given to the men making the highest total in all the shoots. This will be the largest contest of its kind ever given in the country, and the champion team will probably select its six best men and issue a challenge to any other six men team in America. Fuller details are given in the following agreement already signed by some of the clubs:

We, the undersigned captains, representing our respective rifle clubs, hereby agree to enter a team consisting of eighteen men, with five substitutes, for the purpose of contesting for prizes offered under the auspices of the Metropolitan Club, and to be shot for on their range under the following conditions:

The names of eighteen men will be furnished by the captain of each club with the names of five substitutes. No other persons than those named will be allowed to shoot in the contest, and no man shall shoot two scores the same day in the same contest, and said twenty-three persons whose names are furnished must be *bona fide* members of the club so entering them.

The prizes will consist of one prize for each club participating in the contest. No prize will be offered or valued less than $25, and as many prizes will be offered as there are clubs entering and shooting in the contest.

Prizes will be known as first, second and third, and the club making the highest score three times in the different contests shall be entitled to first prize.

The club holding the second best place in each of the different contests shall be entitled to second prize, and the club holding third best place under the above rule shall be entitled to third prize. No club shall be entitled to two prizes. In case there should be a tie for a place between any two or more clubs the clubs so tieing shall shoot over again, and the club making the highest score will take the place tied for, and the next highest score in the shoot off shall take the next place, etc.

All guns used in the contest be 22cal. open sights, any desired trigger-pull, and all cartridges must be .22 short.

The judge, scorers, caller and painters will be appointed by the Metropolitan Club, but each club may appoint a person to see that the score is correctly tallied.

No person or persons shall be allowed to approach the targets except the judge, caller and painter, and the judge's decision shall be final.

(Signed) Wm. McCoy (for Arnolt Rifle Club), Geo. B. Adam (for Endeavors Rifle and Pleasure Club), F. Strasenberg (for Claiborne Rifle Club), Theo. Kramer (for Expectation Rifle Club), John B. Mayeur (for Southern Rifle Club).

BOSTON, April 26.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The shooting conditions were good, and some fine scores were made. E. E. Patridge won the bronze and silver military medal. The spring meeting of this association will be held June 14, 16 and 17, with a large list of matches and prizes for rifle and pistol. Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target:

Record Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	90	S C Sydney	74
E H Comey	67	H Severance	84
F Bowman	70		

Champion Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	84	S C Sydney	76

Record Rest Match.

L R Avay	108	S Wildor	102
W Pomeroy	94	H Severance	104
T Warren	101		

Champion Rest Match.

L R Avay	101	T Warren	100
A H Ballard	98	W Pomeroy	94

50 Yards Pistol Match.

H Severance	89	J B Fellows	87
S T Hawley	77	F Carter	77

500-Shot Rest Match.

F Daniels	114	L R Avay	105
M T Day	96	S Wilder	106
A H Ballard	101	W Pomeroy	94

All-Comers' Rest Match.

F Daniels	114	J N Eames	102
J W French	93	S Wilder	112
A H Ballard	101	A H Stuart	93
J Francis	106	F W Chester	99
M T Day	91	L R Avay	105
A S Hunt	97	J B Hobbs	88
W P Thompson	105	W Pomeroy	94
F O Cooke	87		

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	90	F O Cooke	76
A Winchester	72	S C Sydney	82
F D Martin	75	S E Howard	71
C H Eastman	78	J B Hobbs	74
A S Hunt	67	M T Day	78
F W Chester	73	K Ames	67
M V Hart	65		

Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

W Charles	91	A Stevens	84
M T Day	74	H Severance	88
F D Martin	79		

PHILADELPHIA, April 22.—Weekly competition of the Gaiety Rifle and Pistol Club was held at their headquarters, 127 North Ninth street, this evening. Mr. S. W. Merchant was the winner of the weekly silver medal, while the Wurfflein medal was captured by J. J. Mountjoy for the first class men, John G. Rea, of the second class, getting the silver medal, and B. C. Hurn the bronze medal for the third class. Official scorcs of 10 shots, on ¼in. ring target, 25yds., using Wurfflein rifles, plain open sights, off-hand, resulted in the following order, possible 250:

First Class.

J J Mountjoy	241	J A Felix	230
F M Frecs	227	E T Travis	239
J M Green	229	R C Mecredy	220
H J Mehard	232	G F Root	228
W Wurfflein	216		

Second Class.

J G Rea	229	S J Merchaut	208
A Shoemaker	201	S W Merchant	224
A N Koester, Jr.	207	H C Fox	200
J Congill	222	J Reifsnyder	206
H Goebelein	191	T F Shonert	213

Third Class.

B C Hurn	187	A Koch	177

Pistol scores at 12½yds., Wurfflein pistol, open sights, same target as above, as follows:

J J Mountjoy	220	R C Mecredy	202
A Shoemaker	119	E T Travis	220
A N Koester, Jr.	186	H C Fox	109
J A Felix	214	J Reifsnyder	144
A Koch	97	J G Rea	211
S J Merchant	122	S W Merchant	72
G F Root	209		

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 23.—The ninth tournament of the St. Louis Pistol Club came to a close with the shoot held to-day. W. Bauer quit high on both the straight and handicap average, which gives him possession of the medal and also the first handicap prize. Alexander took second and Wallace third. At the last shoot McBean and Fodde tied at 115, but on the shoot-off the former won. All shooting is at a 1½in. bullseye, distance 12½yds., possible in 10 shots 120. The score:

A McBean	115	G Alexander	113
O Wallace	108	F A Fodde	115
D Barker	113	W C Mackwitz	108
L V D Penet	114	J J Schaefer	113
A Bengel	107	M Summerfield	113
M Billmeyer	112	B Grainger	96

A meeting will be held next week for the purpose of awarding the prizes and also to perfect arrangements for another tourney. Some little dissatisfaction is being expressed against the 3-pound trigger pull, and it is quite probable that hereafter members will be permitted to use any pull they may choose.—UNSER FRITZ.

SIGHTING SHOTS.—A Canadian correspondent, protesting against the abolition of sighting shots at the various local shoots, especially that at Toronto and Ottawa, says: "A rule has been adopted doing away with sighting shots, and this change makes it very difficult for a single man without friends among his competitors to stand a show for a good prize, no matter how good a shot he may be. The new rule has produced this result: Three or four men agree to divide the aggregate prizes they may win. They make their entries so as to shoot immediately after one another, if possible, putting their best men last, and then each one coaches those who follow him as to wind, sight, etc. The result is obvious. By the old method of allowing sighting shots a stranger could get this information himself, but, as matters now stand, his first one or two shots at each range are practically thrown away, and if he asks the information from his competitors they invariably try to deceive him. This gives Toronto and Hamilton men especially an immense advantage over all outsiders, as a glance at the list of winners at the matches last fall will conclusively prove."

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—One of the greatest rifle contests of the year, the annual prize shoot of the German Schuetzen Club, took place at Harbor View range to-day. A large majority of the best shots on the coast were present, and the sharp competition made the scores unusually good. During the morning the shooters banged away quietly and methodically, and as usual, when excitement is lacking, no phenomenal "tickets" were made, though the averages were good. In the afternoon, however, as the time approached when the targets were to be pulled down, the excitement rose to a fever heat, and every marksman exerted himself to the utmost to make the top score. At 3 o'clock Wm. Glindemann held the best ticket at 93, and the indications were that he would carry off the first prize. Soon afterward, however, a prolonged shout of exultation announced a new champion, and Adolph Strecker, the champion shot of the California Schuetzen Club, held up to view a ticket with 94 inscribed at the bottom. Though nearly all continued to fire away, it was conceded that this was a phenomenal score and not liable to be beaten. A veteran rifleman, who has wielded a peep-sight gun for many years, and whose nerve and eye are unfailing, was present, however, and now began to shoot as though his life depended upon it. His trusty Winchester was cleaned out, and armed with a fresh ticket he began his onslaught upon the targets. His first shot, a 25-ringer, was greeted with cheers, and nerved by success he fired again. This time he scored 23, and it was apparent except for an unforeseen accident, he would equal, if not exceed, Strecker's score. Another 23 rewarded the third pull on the trigger, and Strecker breathed a sigh of relief, for it would take 23 more rings to tie his score, while 24 was requisite to win. The rifleman was calm and steady, however, and drew the rifle slowly to his eye. An instant of suspense, a report, a cloud of smoke, the flutter of a small red flag across the face of the target and all was over. He had made 96. Shouts of "Kuhnle!" Kuhnle!" rent the air, and Fred Kuhnle, the marksman, was hauled and mauled about the floor of the stand by his friends, all anxious to congratulate him on his wonderful score. Ticket shooting was almost given up, and as the time for closing was near, the marksmen exerted themselves to make the last bullseye and 25-ringer, and Philo Jacohy made the dead center within a few momenis of the close, but an instant later Geo. Helm landed a bullet within the 25-ring and his shot was not beaten. On the last 25-ring shot depended a cash prize and a handsome silver salver and fork, donated by the owner of the park. After an hour spent in hanqueting and speech-making the shooting tickets were compared, the best scores picked out, and the prizes, ranging from $25 down to $1, distributed. In this contest over 2,000 shots were fired, and the affair was a decided success, both financially and otherwise.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., April 22.—Considering that many of the members of the Excelsior Rifle Club are amateurs, their shooting record is superb. At the regular weekly shoot held at Hansen's range, 78 Montgomery street, this eve, the following scores were made:

F G Kittredge	240	Boag	234
W J Channing	239	W Hennessey	233
W H Hallowell	237	J Webber	231
L P Hansen	238	J Hauck	229
P M McMenamin	228	W Fischer	227
B Clark	227		

DAPHNE.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixturos.

FIXTURES.

April 30-May 2.—A. S. A. A. Tournament, Columbus, O.
May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.
June 10-13.—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.
Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.

NEW YORK, April 26.—After much discussion pro and con we have started in on live bird shooting. Our tournament began yesterday with an all-day shoot at live birds. The center bluerock traps were removed, together with the stands and screens. The screens were removed from the platforms to the eastward and westward, and lo, we bad as good a place to plant live bird traps and shoot at their inmates as can be found in the country. As fast as shot the birds were retrieved and the wounded killed, and every detail looking to the comfort and safety of shooters and their friends was carefully carried out. No scouts were allowed, and here is one ground where the spectators and shooters are not in danger of bodily injury from the fusilade of outsiders. A policeman was on hand all day, hut no case of disorder needed his attention. There was the nucleus of a big crowd to-day, hut the rain bad the promise and potency of being wet, and most of our would-be contestants stayed away.

Saturday was a day like unto Friday, and the crockery smashers had to fight it out with the rain trickling down their backs and running off their guns. The old soldiers were eager to get under cover and near the stove. However, we had a good tournament and fervently hope for better weather next time. AD VANCE.

Below are the scores of the live-hird shooting: First—Davenport 5, Fisher 4 and Lindsley 3; second, Class 4, Rose 4, Davenport 3, Lindsley 3, Fisher 3, Leddy 3 and Quimby 2; third, Class 4, Rose 4, Davenport 3, Lindsley 3, Fisher 3, Leddy 3 and Quimby 3.

Four birds, $2 entry, 3 moneys, 7 entries: Quimby, Davenport, Lindsley, Leddy and Fisher tied for first money with a clean score, Rose second with 3 and Class third with 2. In the shoot off Quimby won.

Four birds, $2.50 entry, 3 moneys, 8 entries: Lindsley, Class and Miller, making clean scores, divided first money, Quimhy, Davenport, Fisher and Leddy tied with 3 kills, and like their predecessors, divided second moncy, Collins, with 2 kills, was third.

Eight birds $7 entry, 3 moneys, 9 entries: Quimby was first with a full score, Davenport, Lindsley, Miller, Collins and C. M. Hedden tied for second with 7, Leddy and Hughes, with 9, tied for third. In the shoot off between the second best men Davenport missed and the others divided the money.

Five birds, $5 entry, 3 moneys, 8 entries: Quimby, Lindsley, Collins, Hedden and Miller tied with clean scores, Hunt was second with 4 and Class third with 2. In the shoot off for first the contestants were on an equal footing at the finish and a division of the money was then decided upon.

Five birds, $5 entry, 2 moneys, 6 entries: Quimby won first on a clean score, while Miller and Class tied for second and divided.

Five birds, $5 entry, 2 moneys, 6 entries: Quimby, Class, and Hedden tied with full scores for first, and Miller, with 4, secured second.

Extra event, miss and out, $2 entry, 1 money, 7 entries: Miller and Class tied with 6 and divided.

Four live birds, $3 entry, 3 moneys, 9 entries: Quimby 4, Lindsley 4, Hathaway 4, Jones 3, Collins 3, Sampson 4, Smith 3, Sigler 3 and Miller 2.

Four live birds, $3 entry, 3 moueys, 9 entries: Quimby 4, Lindsley 4, Miller 4, Simpson 4, Collins 3, Smith 3, Sigler 3, Jones 2 and Hathaway 1.

CONNERSVILLE, Ind., April 24.—Though a drizzling rain fell throughout to-day's shooting here something like 300 people assembled to witness the pigeon match between the Cincinnati and Connersville selection of shots, which again resulted in a victory for Cincinnati. Bandle, who was a big winner the day through, captained the Cincinnati boys, Roots acting for Connersville. The match, when it opened with W. E. Limberg, of Cincinnati, as referee, was conceded to the home team, but toward the finish the visitors took a spurt and won, the conditions being 15 single birds per man, American Shooting Association rules as appended:

Connersville.		Cincinnati.	
Snider	1110111000110010— 9	Dayton	1111111110110110—12
Jordan	1110011011111110—11	Bandle	1111101111101111—13
Roots	1011101001010100— 8	Frank	1011011110011011—10
Hakelman	1001110100001110— 7	Bohemian	0010101010110101— 8
Thomas	1111011000000110— 7	Murphy	1110110101111111—12
Tittle	0100100110011010— 6—48	Willie	1010000101001111— 7—62

Ten sweepstake matches followed.

April 24.—The West Toronto Gun Club held their shoot for the cup yesterday, and a large crowd of spectators witnessed the sport. The weather was exceedingly fine and a very fair score was made. D. C. Walton being the winner again: D. C. Walton 21, Wm. McDowall 18, P. Wakefield 16, H. George 15, T. Boswell 14, B. Williams 14, C. Hinton 11, E. Brown 13, D. Beaty 10.

OHIO TOURNAMENT.

TOLEDO.—The programme for the Ohio Trap-Shooters' League's annual tournament at Toledo on May 13, 14 and 15, is an attractive one. The L. C. Smith $500 trophy, representing the championship of Ohio, is to be contested for at this meeting under the management of the Toledo Gun Club. The events are all likely to prove interesting, and a large number of the best shots from all over Ohio will he present. The programme is as follows:

First Day.

Event No. 1, League, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $1.50.
No. 2, open to all, 20 single bluerock targets, entrance $2.50.
No. 3, League, 15 single bluerock targets, entrance $2.
No. 4, open to all, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $1.
No. 5, League, 10 single champion clay-birds, entrance $1.50.
No. 6, open to all, 20 single champaniou clay-birds, entrance $2.50.
No. 7, League, 15 single champion clay-birds, entrance $2.
No. 8, open to all, 12 single champion clay-birds, entrance $1.

Second Day.

Event No. 1, League, 10 single Keystone targets, entranco $1.50.
No. 2, open to all, 10 single and 3 pairs Keystone targets, entrance $1.50.
No. 3, League, 15 single Keystone targets, entrance $2.
No. 4, open to all, 20 single Keystone targets, entrance $2.50.
No. 5, League, 20 single and 3 pairs Keystone targets, entrance $2.
No. 6, open to all, 15 single Keystone targets, entrance $1.50.
No. 7, League, 20 single Keystone targets, entrance $3.
No. 8, open to all, 10 single Keystone targets, entrance $1.

Third Day.

Event No. 1, League, 15 single Standard targets, entrance $2.
No. 2, League, 50 single Standard targets, entrance $5, for the championship of Ohio and the L. C. Smith $500 trophy.
No. 3, open to all, 10 single Standard targets, entrance $1.
No. 4, open to all, 10 single and 3 pairs Standard targets, entrance $1.50.
No. 5, open to all, 15 singlo Standard targots, entrance $1.50.
An extra event, open to all. Shooting commences at 9 A. M.

American Shooting Association rules, revised, will govern all matches, and the Keystone system of rapid firing will be used. The purses in open to all events will be divided, first 40, second 30, third 20 and fourth 10 per cent. For the four best averages in all League events, except the trophy contest, 40 per cent. of the net proceeds of the tournament will be divided in the same ratio as the purses. All extra birds will be charged at 3 cents each. The Central Traffic Association has authorized excursion rates from all points in Ohio.

MINNEAPOLIS GUN CLUB.—April 25.—From scores of our last shoot you will find that the interest in trap shooting is growing every day. Weeekly shoot for badges at 15 singles and 5 pairs Peorias. Senior class:

Babcock	1010111100001101	10 00 10 11 11—14	
Cutter	1110111100010111	10 10 10 10 11—17	
Harrison	1111111111111111	10 10 10 10 11—21	
Catamaran	1110111111111111	11 10 11 11 10—22	
Pratt	0001111010101011	10 10 10 11 11—16	
Rockey	0001111010111111	10 11 10 10 00—15	

Junior class:

Ensign	1111110111111111	01 11 10 11 01—21	
Joyslin	0110111100011100	10 10 00 00 00—10	
Knapp	1100011111110110	11 00 10 00 10—14	
Lawrence	1010111111110111	10 11 15 10 11—19	
Morse	1111111111010101	01 11 10 11 10—20	
Marshall	1111110111111111	11 10 10 10 10—20	
Pyle	1101111111111100	11 11 10 10 11—19	
A T Rand	0111011111000100	00 10 01 10 00—16	
Shuler	1101111010111111	10 10 11 10 10—18	
Wiegand	1001110000001001	11 00 11 11 11—13	
Wolford	1000101011110111	11 00 11 01 10—15	

Amateur class:

Cummings	1011110011010111	00 11 11 10 10—16	
Jacoby	1000101011110010	11 10 01 10 11—16	
Kilvington	0011100010001001	11 00 10 11 11—13	
Richter	0001000010010111	10 10 00 11 11—12	
Terrill	1110010100011111	00 11 10 11 11—15	
Whitcomb	0101101111011100	11 10 00 00 10—13	

Catamaran wins senior badge, Ensign wins junior badge and Terrill wins amateur badge.—H.

OMAHA, Neb., April 23.—The Omaha Gun Club at its last regular meeting elected the following officers for the current year: W. H. S. Hughes, President; W. E. Musselman, Vice-President; Wm. Townsend, Secretary; Goodley Brucker, Treasurer; Board of Directors—Messrs. Gwin, Parmelee and Nason. J. R. Stice, John Dunmire and Judge Kennedy were elected to membership. A resolution in memory of the late General Georee Crook was read and passed. He was a member of the Omaha Gun Club, and the surviving members of the club declared their sympathy in that they had lost a faithful companion; the nation a great chieftain; the people a good citizen; the world a great man, and our club an amiable sportsman. The club's regular weekly shoot took place this afternoon, resulting as follows, 25 bluerocks, 5 traps, 18yds. rise:

Parmelee	24	Dunmire	22	Small	23
Townsend	22	Brewer	25	Dickey	14
Hughes	23	Brucker	22	Karty	21
Petty	24	Clarke	18	Rheen	13
Reynolds	18	Nason	22	Stubhs	21

The club shoot was supplemented with a 10 live-bird shoot, $5 entrance, English modified rules, 30yds. rise. The score:

Parmelee	10	Hughes	10
Brewer	10	Townsend	9
Petty	9	Clarke	8
Dunmire	8		
Nason	6		

On the shoot-off, Hughes won first and Townsend second.—JED GRIS.

CORRY, Pa., April 17.—Following are the scores of the weekly shoot of the Corry Gun Club. The improved Keystono traps were used for the first time and gave the best of satisfaction, although they were wound up to throw pretty hard, which perhaps accounts for the poor scores of some of the members. With the exception of a gust of wind now and then the weather was pretty fair.

Austin	1111111111011111110111111—23
Wetmore	1111101011111111111011111—22
Laurie	0111100011111011111111110—19
H Arnold	1001011111101101101111111—19
Ward	1111111010101101101010101—18
Whad	0010111011110110111110110—17
Penrose	0100011010101010101011111—16
Starbird	1001011010001101101000011—14
Edwards	0111110111000000001111O—13
Ellis	0010101000111001101101101—13
Swift	0001101010001011101010100—11
W Howard	1100000110010101000011110—11
Lew Winn	0111111101010100000000000—10
Howard	1110101000001000111000001—10

Austin first, gold medal; Wetmore second, gold medal; Laurie bronze medal.

Twenty-five-birds sweep: Ells 19, Edwards 14, H. Arnold 20, Penrose 21, Austin 19, Ellis 15.

Ten-bird sweep: W. Howard, Wetmore 8, Lewis 8, Lawrie 6, Edwards 6, Ward 8, A. Howard 4, Penrose 10.

Twenty-five-birds sweep for small wagon:

Penrose	0111110111111111111111111—23
Edwards	0001111001111011111011010—16
Laurie	1111110101010110111111111—20

AUBURN, April 23.—The Onondaga Sportsmen's Club won an exciting match with the Auburn Gun Club, at Auburn to-day. There was a dispute as to the result, Syracuse claiming to he the victor and Auburn insisting the score was a tie, but before the Syracusans returned home they discovered after a careful examination of the score that they were the winners by two birds. The shoot, which was at 25 birds each, was witnessed by a large crowd. A hot lunch was served on the grounds and after the shoot a supper was given to the visiting marksmen. Following is the score: Syracuse: LeFevre 21, Montgomery 25, Hookway 22, Mosher 24, Holden 25, Ayers 17, Chase 21, Steel 21, Becker 18, Spangler 16, Paddock 22, Nearing 23, Ayling 18; total 276. Auburn: Stewart 23, Wright 17, Carr 22, Kipp 21, F. Steel 21, Howland 21, De Witt 23, Nellis 21, Whitney 23, Tuttle 23, Brinkerhoff 22, Kerr 16, Church 21; total 274.

EXCELSIOR GUN CLUB.—The newly organized Excelsior Gun Club are to give a three days' tournament on their grounds at Pearl River, N. Y., on May 6, 7 and 8. The first two days will be devoted to bluerocks and the last day to live birds only. The grounds are located at Pearl River station, and are reached via New Jersey and New York R. R. from the foot of Chambers street.

A BIG JERSEY SHOOT.—The long talked of match between teams of fifteen men, from the Newark and Middlesex Gun Clubs has been finally arranged, and May 15 has been decided upon as the date. The grounds of the Middlesex Club, at Dunellen, N. J., will be the scene of the contest. The meeting will be the shooting event of the year, as both clubs are recognized as having the strongest live bird shots in the county among their members. The conditions of the match are, 15 men a side, at 10 live birds each, modified Hurlingham rules to govern, the losers to pay for birds.

THE MIDDLESEX SHOOT.—Dunellen, N. J., April 23.—Beautiful weather favored the sportsmen who were in attendance today at the second April shoot of the Middlesex Gun Club. The events were open to all, and a mixed programme was shot off, bluerock targets and live birds being used, the live bird shooting being the feature of the day's sport. The attendance was not as large as is usually seen at these popular grounds, but those who participated enjoyed a good day's sport. There were plenty of live birds on hand. The scores:

Event No. 1, 9 bluerocks, American Association rules, unknown angles, 3 traps: Brantingham broke 7 and took first money, Tee Kay second with 6, D. H. Nevious and Dr. Ziglio div. third, 4 each.

No. 2, same conditions: Brantingham 9, Tee Kay 8, Manning and Ziglio 6.

No. 3, same conditions: E. D. Miller 9, Ziglio 8, Tee Kay 7.

No. 4, same conditions: Miller 9, Ziglio 8, Tee Kay 7.

No. 5, 10 bluerocks, rapid firing system: Miller and Brantingham first with 9, Tee Kay, Dr. Clark and H. Wallace 8 each, R. Manning 7.

No. 6, same conditions: Tee Kay 10, Miller and Dr. Clark 9, Wallace and Brantingham 7.

No. 7, Tee Kay and Miller 10, Dr. Clark 9, Wallace and Van Sickle 8.

The conditions of the next event were somewhat novel, and were modeled after the plan of live bird shooting. The contestants were moved back to 30yds., and a break with the second barrel only scored one-half. A match of this nature is somewhat more difficult than the nsual style, and seems to meet with favor by a majority of the contestants.

No 8, 30yds. rise, both barrels allowed, second to count one-half: Tee Kay first with 7½, using his second once, Miller second with 7, using his second four times. Wallace third with 6, first barrel.

No. 9, 7 live birds, $5 entrance: Dr. Clark 7, Miller, Ziglio, D. Terry and Wallace 6. Wallace withdrew, the others shooting out the tie in the next event; it was won by Miller. Third was div. by Darby and J. Hack.

No. 10, 7 live birds, $5 entrance: Miller 7, Darby 6, Ziglio, Hack and Clark 4 div.

No. 11, 4 live birds, $3 entrance, two moneys: Miller and Terry 4 div. Second was tied for by S. G. Smith, Ziglio, Darby and Apgar. The tie was shot off miss and out. Ziglio missed his first and retired. S. G. Smith missed his second. Darby and Apgar shot round after round until the eighth, when Darby missed and retired, leaving Apgar to take the money.

DAYTON, O., April 25.—The Kennel Gun Club held the first shoot of the series of 13 contests for the season of 1890 at the club range to-day, 30 singles and 5 pairs inanimate targets to each man, American Association rules. There are four prizes, each member to count his five best scores, the highest aggregate taking first prize, the club cup; second prize, a Winchester rifle, etc. Frank Wilcox, superintendent of the kennels, was referee:

	S.	D.	T'l		S.	D.	T'l
C C Harman	25	8	33	Geo Volker	16	4	20
A Sander	22	8	30	Gus Sander	14	5	19
Ed Cooper	21	6	27	S Troup	14	4	18
A A Winters	20	5	25	Geo Makley	14	3	17
W Prarchett	17	8	25	Dr D G Porter	13	3	16
Chas Wheelen	21	4	25	Chas G Stoddard	8	1	9
Chas Sander	20	3	23				

Gus Sander is President of the Dayton Kennel Gun Club; Ed. Cooper, Vice-President; Dr. D. G. Porter, Secretary and Treasurer. Shooting Committee, Ed. Cooper, Gus Sander and Chas. Wheelen.

At Lang Park Adolph Sander and Whitney Brown shot a live-bird match, 25 pigeons each, $25 a side, Thos. Hannah referee, new rules.

Sander	0112201122102110111202111—20
Brown	0012202222201022022011101—16

A team match, 10 sparrows to each man, 5 traps, 21yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, Lew Lang referee:

McDonald	0120221132—8	Pratchett	0102020000—3
Hannah	1102112011—8—16	Troup	0001100011—4— 7

BUCKEYE.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Eighteen members of the San Francisco Gun Club attended the third shoot of the season at the Oakland track to-day. A pleasant afternoon was enjoyed and good sport witnessed. The birds wore a strong lot and flew with great rapidity from the traps. The best record so far is that of John K. Orr, who came out at the head of to-day's score. Ed Donohue did well for so young a shooter and gives promise to be among the foremost in the seasons to follow. Not a few of the shooters found it difficult to see a white bird as it left the trap on account of the reflection of the sunlight upon a white fence in the background, for which reason several birds were lost to the shooters. The sportsmen will have the color changed before another match. The score for the day follows:

F S Butler	9	G Leviston	5
R B Woodward	10	W Leviston	7
C F Stone	9	E W Chapin	8
F H Swett	7	F Wooster	10
F G Sanborn	7	F Webster	8
E F Tichenor	6	J T Harvey	9
J K Orr	12	J H Jellett	8
R B Woodward	8	H W Woodward	8
W J Golcher	7	Ed Donohue	9
R A Eddy	10		

After this followed a special shoot between Orr and Eddy, of 6 men each, for two rounds, the stakes $20 and the losing side to pay for the birds. The names and scores of those who shot in this contest are:

J K Orr	1 1—2	R A Eddy	0 1—1
Ed Donoboe	1 1—2	R B Woodward	1 0—1
F S Butler	2 1—2	J D Harved	0 0—0
W J Golcher	1 1—2	S I Kellogg	1 2—3
T Webster	1 0—1	F Wooster	2 1—2
H W Woodward	1 0—1	E F Tichenor	1 1—2

The club's next match will be held on May 30 at San Rafael, as it has been the custom every year to have a picnic and shoot on that day. The shooting will begin in the morning, and several side matches will be shot in addition to the stated shoot.

DENVER, Col., April 26.—The Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association will meet here in June. With the object of making the meeting which will be held on the 3d and 4th of June 17 next, following the first day's tourney, especially interesting papers will be read on the following topics: Trap Shooting, Past, Present and Futnre: The Preservation of Game; The Shot Gun of Olden Times; The Preservation of Fish; Our Friend, the Dog; Shall We Tax the Gun. C. M. Hampon, the President, is making well-directed efforts to score a grand success, and in order to make his report full and complete, has issued a call for information to local clubs asking, "Will you please prepare and forward, so as to reach me not later than May 15, 1890, a report showing the condition of your club, when formed, number of members, condition of fish and game in your vicinity, and whether or not this Association can aid in its preservation and the prosecution of violators of game laws; the amount of interest in trap-shooting, and whether this Association can assist or encourage it in any way?"

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., April 22.—The gun club had a little shoot at their park this P. M., and from the score, they need more practice. Gold medals at 24 Star targets, 3 traps:

Warren (B)	15	Johnson (visitor)	16
Cadwalader (C)	13	Tack (B)	14
Miller (C)	9	Burleigh (C)	16

Warren won class B medal, Burleigh won class C medal.—HAMMERLESS.

WELLINGTON, Mass., April 26.—Some two dozen gunners faced the traps at the grounds of the Wellington Gun Club today, to participate in the regular weekly shoot. The conditions were fair for good scores and several were made in the various matches. In the merchandise match at 20 bluerocks, Schaefer and Leslie were first with 16, Dill and Bradbury second with 15, Dan, Cowee, Bond and Perry third with 14, Bradstreet, Purdy, Porter and French fourth with 12. Amaden and Chase fifth with 10. The winners in the merchandise match for April were: Schaefer first with 48 out of a possible 60, Bond second with 47, Leslie third with 46; Perry fourth with 44; Bradbury, Cowee, Dill and Bradstreet fifth with 40. The other scores were: Chase 37, Porter, Warren and Monroe 36, Roxton 32. The usual sweepstake matches were shot. The Wellington Club will hold a meeting next Thursday evening to discuss the subject of new rules and the making of needed improvements on the house and grounds. The club will bold a tournament next Wednosday, when the amateur team badge of the Massachusetts State Glass Ball Association will be contested for. The Wellington and Jamaica Plain clubs will be among the contestants. There will also be sweepstake shooting during the day, the programme consisting of 15 events.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 25.—The trap season has opened in real earnest in this city, and the prospects are that it will surpass any former one twofold. Next Monday the Lyon Gun Club will hold an all-day shoot, open to all, and the Compton Hill Gun Club has programmes out for a tournament to take place a few days previous to the American Shooting Association's tournament, to be held here May 14, 15, 16 and 17. All parties participating will be classified. The object of this is to try the workings of the association classification of the local shooters. Besides the gun clubs mentioned above the Carondelets, the Riversides, the St. Louis, the Centrals, the Westerns, Fenton, East St. Louis and several others will begin operations shortly, and when they do live birds and inanimate targets will suffer.—UNSER FRITZ.

TORONTO, April 19.—The Stanley Gun Club held the first of a series of five shoots to-day at the Woodbine. The prize is a handsome cup given by the club, to become the property of the member winning it the most times in five. The members are handicapped, some being allowed a greater number of birds to shoot at than another. Mr. Sawdon, Jr., was the winner, with a total of 19 out of 18 singles and 5 pairs: Sawdon, Jr., 19, Winchell 18, Conger 16, McDowall 16, Draisy 16, Henry 12, Bayles 12, Samuels 11.

April 23.—A novelty in the shape of a shooting match took place at the Woodbine this afternoon, the contestants being members of the Toronto Gun Club. The conditions were a double rise match at sparrows and artificial blackbirds, both belug released at the same time. Townson and Briggs shot at sparrows first barrel and the blackbirds next, and Andrews and McDowall the blackbirds first and the sparrows next. The following is the score at 10 birds of each kind, 18yds. rise: A. Townson 14, H. H. Briggs 13, W. McDowall 13, F. Andrews 11. A sweep at sparrows was shot afterwards, Mr. Briggs winning first with a clean score and Townson second.

N. Y. STATE SHOOT.—The thirty-second annual convention and tournament of the N. Y. State Sportsmen's Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, will be held at Lyons, N. Y., June 9 to 13. The programmes are now ready for distribution. Artificial and live birds will be used, and an unusually strong programme will be offered. The Dean Richmond live bird trophy, which was won last year by the Queen City Club of Buffalo, will be competed for by teams of three. This trophy has been contested for under old rules for many years, viz.: Twenty-one yards rise, gun below the elbow, the birds sprung from plunge traps. An effort is being made to have the donor of this trophy change these unsatisfactory conditions. In addition to the regular events open to residents of the State, a special programme is offered, open to all, and this will draw shooters from all over the country. The meeting at Albany last year was largely attended, and it is expected that this tournament will be no exception, as the committee are making great efforts to have everything run smoothly. Handsome merchandise and cash prizes will be offered, and liberal guarantees will be given in the open-to-all sweepstakes.

RED BANK, N. J., April 25.—The Riverside Gun Club held their weekly shoot to-day, using clay-birds only as targets. The opening event at 10 singles was won by F. Beale, with a clean score. E. M. Cooper and Oscar Hesse were second, with 9 each; Ed Throckmorton third, with 8. Second event, team shoot, 5men, 30 singles and 5 pair doubles for each man: John Cooper, Oscar Hesse, F. Beale, Dan Belshaw and R. B. Coleman, on the winning ream, broke 113; E. M. Cooper, E. Throckmorton, Jas. Cooper, J. B. Bergen and Dr. Ed. Field the losing team, breaking only 111. Final event, at 10 singles: Ed. Throckmorton won, with a clean score; John Cooper was second, with 8; E. M. Cooper and F. Beale third, with 7 each.

BELFAST, Me., April 24.—The Belfast Gun Club had a public shoot on their grounds Fast Day. There was a fair attendance, but the wind was too strong for good shooting. Each member fired about 100 rounds of cartridges. The contest was at glass balls and clay-pigeons. The first match was at 25 glass balls. The following is the score: Geo. T. Read 17, Chas. R. Coombs 15, Fred Sanborn 13, John Healey 12, L. D. Berry 11, M. Smith 10. The second match was at 25 bluerocks. The score: Coombs 13, A. Read 12, Sanborn 12, G. T. Read 11, Smith 9. Sanborn and A. Read fired off tie, which was won by Read. The third match was at 25 bluerocks, 15 singles and 5 doubles. The score: Coombs 14, Healey 10, Tuttle 9, Sanborn 8, Morse 7. The fourth match was at 25 glass balls. The score: Sanborn 19, Coombs 16, Billings 16, Healey 13, Berry 13, Tuttle 12, Smith 10, Morrison 10. Coombs and Billings shot off tie and Coombs won.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 25.—The first of the series of prize contests at Coal Mine Brook range, under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, took place this week. They are to continue weekly for the present and will not end until February, 1891. The match is under the American Association rules. The day was fine and the attendance good. Following is the score at 25 birds each: C. Crompton and W. L. Davis 24, M. D. Gilman and C. R. B. Claflin 23, W. R. Henry, A. H. Bowdish and C. Forehand 22, E. R. Burbank, M. A. Linfield, E. F. Swan, A. L. Gilman and C. B. Holden 21, Geo. A. Sampson, C. A. Parker, G. J. Rugg and C. H. Fuller 20, E. Welch, F. M. Harris, H. M. Webber and A. P. Cutting 19, E. Jewett, Dr. Hill, T. P. Wilkinson and C. H. Howe, W. E. Johnson and A. B. F. Henney 17, W. H. Cole, E. S. Knowles, F. Forehand and V. E. Prentice 16, G. W. Langdon, J. B. Garland and Geo. Cutting 14, H. D. Jourdan 13, W. M. Hunt and C. H. Colvin 12, A. G. Munroe 8.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26.—The challenge shoot between Edward Beck and John Crowther against E. Dawson and Wm. Bourne for $25 a side, which was to have taken place this afternoon on the grounds of the Frankford Gun Club, near Bridesburg, was postponed on account of the inclement weather, the referee deciding that it rained too hard to have a fair contest. The contestants, not to be disappointed, engaged in an individual prize shoot at 25 targets per man, 5 traps being used, Association rules governing. E. Dawson won first prize, with Wm. Bourne second. Following are the individual scores: John Crowther 13, Edward Beck 7, E. Dawson 17, Wm. Bourne 14 In the evening E. Dawson, P. Ridings, H. R. Sickle and Wm. Bourne, all of whom are members of the Frankford Gun Club, met on the club's range in a rifle shooting contest, 20 shots per man. The following scores were made out of a possible 200 points: E. Dawson 182, P. Ridings 181, H. R. Sickle 164, Wm. Bourne 176.

ASBURY PARK, N. J.—The Bonnett Gun Club was reorganized on April 19. The new club will be known as the Bonnett Club, and incorporation papers will be filed next week. Among the incorporators are: Messrs. R. E. Drummond, J. O. Wainright, R. T. Gravatt, A. R. Toland, H. C. Marryott, S. O. Rogers, C. E. Borden and H. E. Willard, of Asbury Park, and B. P. Morris and Chas. Morris, of Long Branch, who last week bought in at auction the valuable property and land of the former club at Bonnett Island, Barnegat Bay, some five acres of land, besides buildings, boats, guns and fishing tackle.

SHOOTING GROUND.—The Jeanette Gun Club tried a new shooting ground recently for their regular monthly shoot, but the experience of the members was not satisfactory, and they are on the look out for a new ground which is easy of access to the city. This club and in fact any other of this city desiring a thoroughly satisfactory ground cannot do better than try the Claremont grounds. Fourteen cents pays the round fare from Liberty street, and the grounds are within 5yds. of the station, with scores of trains daily and range keeper is coustantly in attendance.

OTTAWA, April 20.—The St. Hubert Gun Club have arranged an excellent programme for May 24, and hope to see a very strong western representation. Their own men are in good practice, and will, as usual, render a good account of themselves, particular in in the team matches.

CLEVELAND, O., April 14.—The clouds looked so leaky all the afternoon and the weather generally was so bad that the Cleveland Gun Club had a much smaller attendance than usual. The wind was high and the birds ducked badly. Rudolph won the "A" badge and Flack the "B" badge. The score was: Wall 13, Flick 17, Rudolph 20, Tamblyn 18, Holt 17.

HUTCHINSON, Kas., April 4.—The gun club is in good working order, and as a sample of work I inclose scores of a shoot to-day; 15 single bluerocks: Young 14, Allen 12, George 12, Bartlett 8, Dodds 8. 25 singles: Young 24, Allen 21, Bartlett 15. 9 singles 3 pair: Bartlett 13, Young 11.—SHADY.

LONG BRANCH, N. J.—On May 5 a team of eight men from the Riverside club of Red Bank will shoot a 10 bird race with the Central Gun Club of Long Branch for the birds. Shooting will begin at 2 P. M.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

16. Larchmont, Open, Larchm't.
15. New Rochelle, Opening.
17. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet. New Rochelle.
24. St. Lawrence, Open, Montreal
24. Miramichi Y. C., Opening Cruise.
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
29-June 1. Portland, Cruise.
30. Cleveland, Squadron Sail.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, N.Y
30. South Boston, Annual, City Point.
30. Fall River, Annual, Fall River.
30. Harlem, Open, New York.
31. Cor. Navy, Open, New York.
31. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Larchmont.

JUNE.

3. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. West Lynn, Annual, Lynn.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
12. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
14. Cor. Navy, S.I.S.S., Regatta, Sewaren.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
17. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return, Open.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Annual Cruise, Neguac Bay.
2. Pleou, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
25. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

AUGUST.

2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
5. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
22. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Swcep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
28. Miramichi, Black Brook to Oak Point and return.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
1. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
3. Beverly, 2d Open, Mon. Be'ch
6. Larchmont, Fall Regatta, Larchmont.
6. American, 3d Cham., Newburyport.
6. Great Head, Annual Club, Great Head.
6. Savin Hill, Sail-off, Savin Hill
6. Beverly, 3d Cham., Mon. Beach.
6. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
10. Eastern, Special, 40 and 46ft. Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
20. Beverly, Sail-off, Mon. Beach
20. West Lynn, Sweep, Lynn.
25. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return.

DOWN THE COAST IN A NAPHTHA LAUNCH.

ON Feb. 14 the Rambler, the latest and largest launch built by the Gas Engine and Power Co., left their works bound to Florida. The Rambler is 53ft. long by 8ft. 6in. beam, with 16 H. P. engines, is fitted with electric lights, and furnished in the most luxurious style.

The day was anything but a bright one, and before we had cleared the East River the wind had hauled S.E. and was blowing hard.

A good snug harbor was found in the Atlantic Y. C. basin, and better weather for our start to sea awaited.

Not until Sunday did favorable weather appear, and then the keen N.W. wind having blown its raw edge off, we sailed away at 11 A. M. certainly with the best wishes of a group of bronzed yacht skippers standing on the breakwater's end.

Away we went through the Narrows, out to sea by the Swash Channel, and at 12:15 P. M. had the Hook Beacon bearing due W.

Our crew was not a large one at this time—captain and engineer only. It certainly did seem odd to be slipping down the Jersey beach in February in a 53ft. launch, but then the weather was warm enough for April, the air had a clearness seldom found in summer, and the Rambler was forging ahead through the sparkling sea at her prettiest. By 1:45 P. M. we had the Long Brauch pier bearing W. and waved our caps at the natives, no doubt astonished at seeing so tiny a craft braving the elements at this season. The wind still held N.W., off shore, and the sea was smooth enough for shell boat rowing.

We had hoped to run the Jersey beach on this off shore wind, but old Neptune certainly had no intention to let such a trifler as Rambler slip to Florida without a good struggle.

At 5:30 P. M. we were about off Barnegat Light; here the fickle wind backed to S.W. and the fun began. A big sea soon rolled up, which of course was now ahead with the wind to match. The engineer soon succumbed to a bad dose of seasickness hereabouts, and the captain saw he would have his hands full.

We kept the ship bucking away at it, but the bearing of Barnegat Light shifted not a quarter of a point. In fact it soon became evident that it was useless to attempt to drive the Rambler against the heavy wind and sea now encountered. Fortunately we were prepared for just such an emergency as this, and at 7:30 P. M. hove over the sea anchor or drogue, took a careful look at the sailing lights, and then from the little pilot house kept as good a lookout as possible.

By 2:30 A. M. of Monday the sea had moderated somewhat, and we were quickly under way again. Stood off to the south'ard, though we did not appear to make much, and at last put the wheel over and bore away for Barnegat Inlet. At 11 A. M. we were off the inlet, which, by the way, is one of the most dangerous on our coast. We were piloted in at 3 P. M. (high water) by one of the life-saving service men, and were soon anchored behind the light.

Barnegat lighthonse rising erect out of the snowy sands at its base, amid scattered clumps of green cedars, the point of beach on which it stands putting out into the blue sea, presents a scene of rare beauty unsurpassed by anything on our coast. The "camera fiend" would here find a subject well worthy of his best efforts.

From this picturesque little nook we sailed away on the 18th at noon, ran down Barnegat Bay and came to for the night off Carvel's Island.

Break of day found us underway on Feb. 19, and by 10 A.M. Tuckr's Island light was due south.

Out of the Little Egg Harbor Inlet we steamed and were soon upon the somewhat uneasy bosom of the broad Atlantic. By 2:30 P.M. the lighthouse at Sea Island City bore northwest. A heavy swell now came rolling in from the northeast, which certainly told of trouble in that direction. The weather grew threatening and the wind came out northeast. At 4:40 P.M. we ran by the iron pier at Cape May and with a sigh of relief rounded the cape soon after. We stood on up Delaware Bay until it was too thick to make ont the lights, when we dropped anchor to ride it ont off Cohansey Creek. By 9 P.M. a southeast gale was on the rampage, which lasted the best part of the night and gave us a lively rolling.

Next day, Thursday, Feb. 20, we made an early start and made Delaware city by 10 A. M., our supply of naphtha entirel yexhausted. The wind had now shifted to northwest and the weather grown bitterly cold. Arrived at Philadelphia on Friday, Feb. 21, where we took on board our stores and traps of the owner, and also shipped a colored steward.

From Philadelphia, which we left on Monday, Feb. 24, until Sunday, March 9, when we left Beaufort, N. C., the voyage was a pleasant one with fair weather and no outside work. Early dawn on March 9 found us again at sea. The weather looked extremely favorable; wind northwest and moderate. Glass rising. By 11:15 A. M. we were off Bogue Point. At about 1 P. M. the wind shifted to northeast—a most unexpected change—and soon began to blow a gale. Made Topsail Inlet by 4:15 P. M., but could not get in, as breakers showed clear across the inlet. Wrightsville Inlet was abeam at 6:25 P. M., our last hope of a harbor north of Cape Fear. The fates were again against us. We could not enter the inlet owing to heavy sea and darkness. There was nothing for it now but to get as far out to sea as possible and round the Frying Pan Shoal; not a particularly pleasing outlook for a naphtha launch. Stood our compass course for lighiship until 8:15 P. M., when the sea came so heavy we headed her up to it, and steered "to keep her alive."

At 1 A. M. on Mouday rigged all our oil bags over the bows and stood off before it to cross the shoal. The oil (Belden's Wave Quelling) certainly did a world of good and probably saved the ship from being pooped. As the sea moderated we stood in for land, and finally anchored in Lockwood's Folly Inlet at 6:25 P. M., having been out of sight of land for about 21 hours.

As our naphtha was getting short, ran back to Wilmington on March 11. Took aboard stores and naphtha and ran down the river again to its mouth, where we waited for more favorable conditions for our run to Charleston.

On Saturday, March 15, the Rambler left Cape Fear river at 1 P. M. The weather had cleared and the wind was favorable from N.W. By 4:45 P. M. we had Tubbs inlet abeam, and soon after the wind commenced to blow in earnest. Boreas and Neptune had conspired and were evidently not to be trifled with.

Along the beach we ran, holding as close as we dared for the smooth water, and at aoout 8 P. M. sighted Georgetown Light. To get into Georgetown harbor was impossible, and again the little ship had to stand to sea. We set a compass course for Romain Light and ran off before it. Oil bags out and ship made as snug as possible. Kept our course except for two Lonrs, when we had to head up to it.

The forward deck was continually filling with water, which got below, and with what worked in at side windows soon had the water above the floor. The engineer and steward were too sick to be of any use, and the aspect of affairs was so miserable as to be positively comical if one can imagine it.

At dawn we sighted Romain Light, and after hours of fighting finally made the land under the lee of Bull's Island. We steamed along slowly now, as burners were smoking from the deluge of water poured down the stack. By 5:30 P. M. we were fast to dock in Charleston, the crew about tired out. A visit to the Signal Service Office disclosed the fact that wind had blown at a velocity of thirty miles an hour.

Left Charleston on March 18 and arrived at Jacksonville, Fla., on March 20, after a pleasant trip.

From Charleston, south, the course is all inside and comparatively easy, save an ugly stretch from Fernandina to St. Johns River.

On April 6 we left Jacksonville for home, arriving at Charleston on April 13, running about eight hours a day, at a speed not over 7½ knots an hour. Rambler will proceed North as the weather permits.

T. I. MILLER, late captain of Rambler.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN YACHTING.

THE challenge of the owners of the American seventies to Lord Dunraven and Mr. Ralli, so far from being received in the spirit in which we believe it was made, has been met with the plea that British yachtsmen have crossed so often for races in America, that it is now time for Americans to visit the other side in return; and that if they want any racing with British yachts they must cross the Atlantic for it.

To understand how incorrect this view of the matter is, it is only necessary to look at the common usage in all sports in England and America. In nearly every one there is a champion, generally recognized as such, who holds himself open to challenge from the world, ready to defend his title. At the same time he is under no obligation to wander about in search of some one to defeat him, or even whom he may defeat; his laurels are assured and he may enjoy them in quiet as long as no one comes forward to challenge for them.

Whatever may be said of the management of the international yacht races, the victories in all cases have been so unquestionably on the side of the American yacht that Americans can fairly claim the championship of the seas. Those who would dispute this claim must come here, it is mere idle talk to demand that the champion should set out in search of new battles.

It is most unfortunate that the recognized emblem of the championship, the America's Cup, has been withdrawn from the field of fair and open competition, but the challenge of the seventy-footers is in itself an attempt to repair this wrong, and to offer to foreign challengers the rights denied them by the New York Y. C. That this has not been recognized and properly acknowledged, is little to the credit of the British yachting journals.

As matters stood last fall, American yachtsmen did not feel that it was incumbent on them to send any representatives to England to demonstrate the superiority of American craft, and at the same time British yachtsmen were unwilling to continue the battle for the championship through further races for the America's Cup, owing to the unfair conditions by which it was hampered. Thus far opinion has not changed here as to the necessity of American yachts crossing the Atlantic; their superiority may at least be assumed until it is disproved by some challenger; but, in order to give an opportunity for a challenge on fair terms, the offer was made to Lord Dunraven and Mr. Ralli. If these gentlemen have no wish to accept it, either on account of their home racing or for other reasons, no harm is done; but it will not do to cry off under the plea that if Americans want races they must cross for them.

If the smaller sizes of yacht were in dispute there might be some excuse for such a plea. The victories of Madge, Minerva and Clara have left no question as to the superiority in the smaller classes, and American yachtsmen may be called on some day to cross the Atlantic in defence of their claims; but while to the true racing man there is as much in the racing of such craft as in the largest yachts, it must always be the case that the latter claim the first attention, and no amount of success in the small classes can balance a defeat in the large. While British yachtsmen can with perfect propriety decline to challenge for the America's Cup under the terms on which it is now retained—in fact, no other course is open to them—they need by no means withdraw from international racing or from the attempt to win the championship. The opportunity has been offered to them to meet the best of a class that is now and always has been, save for three seasons, the representative singlestick class of American yachts.

THE CLARISSA.—This 20-rater cutter, building in Ireland at Messrs. Rogers & Co.'s yard, Garrickfergus, Belfast Lough, for the owner and designer, Mr. H. M. McGildowny, completes the list of no less than six vessels which have been constructed during the winter for the 20-rating class. The Clarissa will carry a sail area of about 2,600sq. ft., and will measure 46ft. on the l.w.l., which, compared to the two twenties, Siola and Chiquita, building at Southampton, appears as if Mr. McGildowny has hit off a happy medium in this important dimension, as the two above-mentioned boats are 46ft. 3in. and 45ft. 3in. respectfully. The Irish design may be described as a large and powerful boat, and of great strength in construction, with a view of being converted into a cruiser should she not be successful as a racer. But calling to mind the performances of a previous design of Mr. McGildowny's, the Melissa, there is little doubt that the new ship will be able to hold her own against her rivals. Like the new Scotch twenty, the Clarissa will make the passage around the Lizard, and take part in the south coast regattas.—*Field.*

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—The new club house on Rowe's Wharf, Boston, will soon be completed, and will prove a great convenience to the members. The five-story brick building has been fitted up in hard wood, with an office, locker room and bath room on the lower floor; two reception rooms, one for ladies, on the second floor; a billiard room and pantry on the third floor; above which is a hall for dancing or dining, with a kitchen in the upper story. The rooms are handsomely furnished, and the entire building is fitted with electric lights.

NOT IN THE PROCESSION.—Designer McVey, of the Boston *Herald*, has made a little list of forties that are "not in it" with Minerva this year as follows: Nymph, Chiquita, Verena, Helen, Awa, Maraquita, Gorilla, Chispa, Tomahawk, Choctaw, Lotowana, Xara, Pappoose, Baboon, and others. Liris is not included, but he says "Liris is fast, she has shown it; and it is remarkable to see her stand up and carry her immense sail spread. A good showing is also prophesied for the Adams Gossoon."

NEW BRITISH YACHTS.

ONE result of the general change of rule that has been going on in most yacht clubs for the past ten years is that American and British models have approached much more closely than ever before, and the contests between the two nations are apt to be carried out in the future on much more even terms than were possible between the old sloops and narrow cutters. As some of the new British craft will be seen this year in American waters, and also as the course of design abroad is specially important just now in its bearings on the classification by corrected length, the following list, from the *Field*, of the new British yachts will be of interest to our readers, especially in comparison with a similar list of American craft which we will publish next week. One noteworthy point is the number of new craft, a conclusive proof that the new rule has not stopped building abroad, as its opponents claimed that it would do here if adopted. The list of new craft is a long one, and includes a large fleet of racers. Another point is that the building of very large racing yachts has practically ceased abroad, only two over 70ft., Thistle and the new Iverna, having been built in five years. At the same time the smaller classes are filling up rapidly with the best efforts of the leading designers, with plenty of sport in the way of match sailing. In the 20, 10, 5 and 2½-ratiog classes good fleets of modern craft, similar to our forties and thirties, are found; with the closest competition in each class. In nearly all cases the yachts are built to the full limit of the class, and thus no time allowance is given or asked, adding much to the interest in the racing. As yet the dimensions of the new boats are not fully known, but we have heard of no very narrow craft, and the proportions are practically the same as last year, from 4 to 4½ beams. The yachts which will be seen in America are, besides Vreda, built in 1888, the new Uvira and Jessica, both 20-raters; the Beecher 40-footer and the Ames 36ft. cutter. The *Field*'s list is as follows:

Name.	Rig.	Rating.	Owner.	Designer.	Builder.
Seagull	Cut.	(18ft.)	S A Herman	W Fife, Jr	W Fife & Son
Nan	Cut.	6	T C Burrowes	"	"
No. 217	Lug.	(17ft.)	R M Donaldsou	"	"
Uvira	Cut.	(23ft.)	J Fraser	"	Black & Co
Nellie	Sch.	21		"	W Fife & Son
No. 220	Cut.	(40ft.)	J G Beecher	"	U S A
No. 221	Cut.	(19ft.)	— Currie	"	Sandbank
White Slave	Lug.	40	F W L Popham	"	Eastbourne
Encore	Cut.	10	K M Clark	"	W Fife & Son
Woodcock	Cut.	10	A Coats	"	"
Jessica	Cut.	20	W B Macdonough	"	"
Isis	Cut.	(40ft.)	L Hoyack	"	"
Osiris	Cut.	(40ft.)	P Vom Rath	"	"
No. 231	Cut.	2½	W B Richardson	"	Largs
No. 230	Lug.	(17ft.)		"	
No. 227	Cut.	5	E Bendleman	"	Fiuland
Quinta	Cut.	5	A T King	"	W Fife & Son
Nellie	Cut.	(40ft.)	E Roe	"	"
Minerva	Cut.	6	W Goucharoff	"	"
No. 235	Cut.	(40ft.)	Allen Ames	"	New York
No. 236	Lug.	2½	D McGlashan	"	Owner
No. 238	Lug.	(15ft.)	Norman Clarke	"	
No. 237	Cut.	5	R Hutchenson	"	W Fife & Son
Snowbird	Cut.	10	G MacAndrew		J Pickett
Casenet	Cut.	40	A D Clarke	J Soper	Fay & Co
Florence	Cut.	8	S T Chadwick		H Owen
—	Cut.	5	C S Madan	C Livingston	Renshaw & Griffiths
—	Cut.	2½	— Bayley		J Stevens
Inez	Cut.	2½	G A Passingham	G Lavis	G Lavis
Arethusa	Cut.	1½	— Parkinson		Peagelly
—	Ywl.	24	Earl Brownlow	G L Watson	Fay & Co
Creole	Cut.	40	Col V Bagot	"	Forrestt & Son
Phantom	Cut.	10	A Arthur	"	J Adams
Tesaio	Cut.	6	F B Jamieson	"	
Valentine	Cut.	5	Mrs Schenley	"	Camper & Nicholson
Velzie	Cut.	20	J Towers Clark	"	Black & Co
Larissa	Cut.	8	H G Watkins	"	"
Archie	Cut.	5	J McNish	"	Forrestt & Son
Red Rose	Cut.	6	T & R Ashburner	"	Barrow
Anlsande	Lug.	12	W J Muller	"	Thomas
Cotoritta	Cut.	(30ft.)	D McIver	"	Windermere
—	Cut.	(20ft.)	— Sladin	"	"
Seagull	Cut.	(16ft.)	T Butler	"	Barrow
Band'rsn'ch	Lug.	(17ft.)		"	McLean
Thistle	Cut.	(23ft.)	Royal Clyde Y C	"	McAlister
Mayflower	Cut.	(23ft.)	Royal Clyde Y C	"	"
Volunteer	Cut.	(23ft.)	R Wylie	"	"
—	Cut.	(15ft.)	N B Stewart	"	Largs
Ghost	Cut.	20	L Ames	C P Clayton	W White & Son
Chiquita	Cut.	20	R Cox & S Campbell	A E Payne	Payne & Sons
Siola	Cut.	20	V Montague	"	"
M'liss	Cut.	2½	Mrs R Reed and Miss M Cox	"	"
Glycera	Cut.	5	P Perceval, Jr	"	"
Alwida	Cut.	5	Earl of Dunraven	"	"
—	Cut.	2½	— Beauclerk	"	"
Camilla	Cut.	2½	G Keeic	"	"
Uranus	Cut.	4	— Robertson	"	"
Moya	Cut.	6	G B Thompson	"	Black & Co
—	Cut.	2½	C Newton-Robinson	"	Payne & Sons
Genie	Cut.	1¾	F Smith	"	"
—	Cut.	10		Luke & Co	Luke & Co
Quinque	Cut.	5	Col Bucknill	Col Bucknill	"
—	Cut.	15		Luke & Co	"
—	Cut.	—	J Jameson	A Richardson	Fay & Co
—	Cut.	20	H M McGildowney	H M McGildowney	Belfast
Lilli	Cut.	6	Joseph Mayer	D Kemp	Stow & Son

The following description of the boats is also given:

The cynosure among the many racing yachts building for this coming season, is the cutter building in Fay's yard, on the banks of the Itcheu, for Mr. John Jameson. This fine cutter was designed by Mr. A. Richardson, and it is said she is to be christened the Shamrock, which will seem a fitting name, because her chief antagonist is to be the Scotcb cutter Thistle. This cutter is intended, it is reported, to float to a waterline length of about 84ft., and she has a beam of 19ft., and will have a draft of water of about 13ft. 3in. Beyond this she is fitted with a centerboard, which will drop 8 or 9ft., but its case for housing does not come above the cabin floor. She appears to bave a large body with a long entrance and moderately fine run. So far as body goes, we should say she is some tons larger than Thistle, and will probably be a very powerful boat in a breeze. Her rating will prooably be about 120 against Thistle's 125; but as Thistle is 2½ft. longer on the waterline, their sail spread will be pretty nearly the same.

A very likely looking 40-rater is also building close to the big cutter. This yacht has been designed by the builder's draughtsman, Mr. Soper, and is building for Mr. A. D. Clarke. She has, so far as can be judged, a very light-looking body with a remarkably clean run, and an entrance probably as good as that of the Scotch forties. Of course, like all modern yachts with a higb forefoot, the Castanet—such is to be the name of the new yacht—has a mussel-shaped bow, and is therefore quite in the fashion in that respect. If she has enough power she ought to make a name in tbe class, for certainly she looks every incb a flyer.

In the yard of Alfred Payne & Sons, there is a whole fleet of racers building, the largest of which are two 20-raters. The longer of these is the Siola, built for the Hon. V. Montague. She is 46ft. 3in. on the waterline, with a plumb stem. She has been planked with cedar wood, and will not be coppered. The surface of the plank has been highly finished off and varnished. This, at any rate, ought to reduce surface friction to a minimum. The other 20-rater is about a foot shorter, and is building for Messrs. Sidney Campbell and Reginald Cox. As this yacbt will carry a little more canvas than the Siola, she will bave a trifle more displacement or weight, but her beam will be actually less. These two yachts, like the others building in the yard, have been designed by Mr. A. E. Payne, and have very easy-looking lines, and altogether we tbink they look like business. They need be good boats to stand in with Dragon, the crack of last season, especially as sbe is baving some weight added to her lead keel. The two 5-raters building in the yard have square sterns, like Humming Bird, and plumb stems, the saving in weight being considered of a greater advantage than the little cleaner delivery and greater deck room afforded by a counter. The Glycera is the longer (31ft.) and beamier of the two, and has been built for Mr. Philip Perceval, Jr. The Alwida is 1ft. shorter, and has been built for Lord Dunraven. Neither of them has the fin-shaped keel, and the underwater outline of the sheer plan is much tne same as that of other yacbts. Tbe sternpost under water rakes more than the transom does, and the rudder post will in consequence have a universal joint at the elbow in tbe sternpost. A square sterned 4-rater has been built for Mr. A. Robertson, and the following 2½-raters: M'liss, Mrs. Rudston Read and Miss Mabel Cox; Camilla, Mr. R. G. Keele; Lugger, Mr. Beauclerck; and another for Mr. C. Newton Robinson. The Camilla will have a centerboard. They have all been designed by Mr. A. E. Payne and vary a little in length, and, of course, in sail spread, the idea being by thus ringing the changes to get one boat which shall be good in smart breezes and another that will excel in light winds, as it is pretty certain, so far as class racing is concerned, a boat cannot be contrived which shall bave qualities in the highest degree for performing in light winds and strong winds. However, so far as very light winds are concerned, a class racer canvassed for such winds would have a very poor chance of making a pile at our coast regattas. Mr. Payne has also designed a square-sterned lugger for Mr. F. Smith, to compete in the Thames 21ft. class, and she will be named Genie.

The Moya, a 31ft. 6-rater from Payne's design, is building in the adjoining yard of Black & Co., for Mr. G. B. Thompson. This craft bas a counter, and it is understood that she will dispense with topsail, and compete in some of the Solent matches before proceeding to St. George's Channel. In Black & Co.'s yard there is a 20-rater building for Mr. Towers Clark, from a design by Mr. G. L. Watson, as well as an 8-rater by the same designer. A 42ft. waterline craft in the same yard is nearly ready for launching and is intended for Halifax. She was designed by Mr. Wm. Fife, Jr., and is of the Minerva type. We understand tbat her sail area will equal tbat of the 20-raters, and she has tbe appearance of being a very powerful boat. At Cowes a 20-rater, named Ghost, has been built by Messrs. Wm. White & Sons for Mr. Ames, from a design by Mr. C. P. Clayton, and she is said to be a very capable-looking craft. Luke, of Hamble, has built a 5-rater, named Quinque, for Col. Bucknil, who also designed her; and Messrs. Camper & Nicholson, at Gosport, have built a 5-rater, named Valentine, for Mrs. Schenley. There are several other boats of various ratings building at Southampton and other places, particulars of which will be found in the table.

The Clyde yachting season promises to be the most stirring ever enjoyed. The Fifes never had so many craft in hand, and if the raters are not all 100-tonners the sport will not suffer, since the fives, tens and twenties will mainly reinforce the matcbes in which amateurs will be the sailors. Curiously enough tbree of the cutters in hand are for the Zuyder Zee, where the shallow waters have curtailed the depth to the advantage of the beam. These Dutch cutters are sweet and handsome boats, with fiddle bows and long counters, and, unless for the absence of deep keels, look pretty much like the build in fashion some thirty years ago. With centerboards and lots of lead tbey might be mistaken for improved American sloops, but oddly enough the Dutch owners, guided by the reputation of Fife's Minerva in American waters, have ordered keel cutters. About the success of these new boats in Dutch waters against the queer antediluvian Dutch yachts there can be no doubt, bnt if Fairlie is to renovate the Dutcb pleasure navy a brass foundry will be wanted by Messrs. Fife, since the Dutchman's delight in his yacht has hitherto mainly rested on the glitter of the brass rails and fittings with which Dutch builders cover their decks. These three vessels will measure about 25 tons, and are well ready for launching.

A new 20-rater for Mr. McDonough is planked and decked, and does look a handsome and powerful vessel; with a lead keel heavy enough to steady an immence sail area, with the easiest of bilges and the longest of bows, this new cutter must prove a dangerous antagonist for Dragon and the new twenties building. With teak topsides, pitch pine and American elm have been used for the bottom, and the decks of white pine have been so carefully selected that a knot is not to be detected from bow to taffrail. This cutter will be raced during the summer, bnt will eventually be taken across the Atlantic, her scantling being designed for the ocean voyage. Walnut and satinwood are to be used for the cabins, and the builders will finish the cutter's outfit in a style that will make her the most complete 20-rater afloat. This cutter will be round at the early Thames races, where she will meet Dragon and Captain Clark's new twenty.

For Mr. Kenneth Clark, of Paisley, Messrs. Fife have about completed a new 10-rater; and for Mr. Andrew Coats, of Paisley, they have a 10-rater in a forward state. These cutters are built extra strong for cruising purposes in Clyde and west coast. Mr. Clark bas named his cutter Encore, and the cutter for Mr. Coats is another encore in model, construction, and every detail. These two cutters will bave Yvonne to race against, as also the new 10-rater building for Mr. Arthur, from the design of Mr. G. L. Watson. The veteran Doris is having some alterations, to bring her level with the new boats and win the three prizes which will complete her score of a hundred prizes. Mr. Stephens, of Coila, is building a new 10-rater, which is the fourth new ten building on Clyde, and which, with Doris and Yvonne, will complete the half-dozen of Clyde 10-raters that will quite eclipse the same class anywhere else. These new tens are built in the most substantial manner, in view of passages across the Irish Channel, and especially round Land's End for the invasion of the Solent, to carry off the "pluoder" like the Norse fiects of the olden times.

A 6-rater is building at Fairlie for Mr. Burrows, owncr of Currytush, and a very nice boat this new six is. Another 6-rater is building at Gourock, also for Dublin Bay, to compete with Fife's Oread and the other sixes there, where the sixes are schooling the cadets of Kingston to the same smart level as was done in Clyde by the same class. No doubt the success of the 6-rater class at Kingston will be a cause of annoyance to the more orthodox English yachtsmen, who seem to regard the 6-rater class as a Scotch and Irish rebellion against the official classes of the Y. R. A., and instigated by a spirit that ought to be put down as having some under current of revolt against Englisb domination. Curiously enough, the Russians are going in for 6-raters, and Messrs. Fife have in hand a 6-rater for Odessa, to which port she will be shipped on board a steamer, and where she is bound to start a nursery for amateurs, unless official restrictions come in.

But an orthodox 5-rater is also building for an English owner at Fairlie. She is to be raced in the Irish Channel, and may hold the 6-raters in check. The firm bave sent out designs for a 5-rater to be built at Abbo, in Finland, where yacht racing is making wonderful strides since Mr. G. L. Watson and Mr. F. Fife have been sending out designs. Among other foreign orders Mr. Fife has designed another Minerva, being built at Black's, Southampton, for a Halifax owner. This cutter has been built exceptionally strong for the Atlantic voyage, and being 42ft. l.w.l., or 2ft. longer than the original Minerva, is bound to give a good account of the Boston Minerva when they meet on the other side of the Atlantic. For Mr. D. B. Richardson, son of Mr. David Richardson, who owned Circe, Selene, Cythera and a lot of other famous yachts, Mr. Fife has designed a 2½-rater, building by Mr. Ninian, of Largs. This boat will be similar to the 2½-raters designed by Mr. Fife for Irish owners last year, and is certain to be the forerunner of a class in Clyde.

For Mr. McGlashan, of Paisley, the firm has designed another 2½, which is being built at Paisley, and which is the first rater built in that port, and being under the critical eye of the population, is certain to be perfect in every way. Various orders for similar craft, to be built at Fairlie, have in consequence of the work in hand, been refused. But the firm have in hand a new 17ft. lugger for cruising for Mr. Donaldson, of Yvonne. Being slightly over the measurement she will be excluded from racing. For Irish owners Mr. Fife has designed three new boats for the Water Wag class, of which Mr. Fife's Rose of last year was the most successful up to date. The Water Wags are designed with centerboards. A design for a 40ft. cniter, to be built in New York, and a design for a 40ft. cutter—corrected length—for Lake Ootario complete the foreign business of the firm.

So that the schooner rig should not be altogether ignored, Messrs. Fife have in hand a small two-masted cruiser for a Clyde owner.

But the design on which Mr. Fife has been most exercised is one for a lugger of 40-ton rating, being built at Eastbourne as an experimental craft, to prove what the lug rig is alongside the cutter rig. This new craft may eventually solve the question which the famous New Moon, built for Lord D'Eresby, was constructed for, and which is to settle whether or not the fishermen are correct in asserting that they carry lugs in their boats in preference to mainsails, for the reason tbat a lug, properly set, will reach a boat and take her to windward faster than a gaff. Great interest will attach to the result of this, the most recent experiment, to test the assertion of the fisbermen. All the yachts building at Fairlie have fiddle bows except Mr. Donaldson's lugger, and as a consequence some carving is wanted for stemheads. Indced, ship carvers, after a long depression, are having a wonderful boom in their artistic line of business.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—A large and attentive audience gathered in one of the parlors of the Hotel Marlborough on April 25 to listen to the second lecture delivered before the Corintbian Navy. Mr. J. F. Tams piloted the assembled Corinthians on a preliminary cruise, explaining the compass, charts, etc., and giving a good deal of excellent and practical advice. A movement is on foot to establish a board of examiners within the navy, who shall have power to grant certificates as able Corinthian seamen and as masters to all members who can qualify. A new squadron has been formed on the St. Lawrence River, with headquarters at Clayton, New York. Mr. Frank Taylor has been elected vice-commodore, and Mr. J. Graham Fraser secretary. A port station has been established at A. Bain's boat livery, Clayton, New York. A flag raising will take place on Saturday afternoon next, at the port station foot of 152d street and the Hudson River, at 3 P. M. Mr. John Johnson has been appointed a member of the regatta committee. The Staten Island Squadron will hold a regatta at Seawaren, New Jersey, on June 14. The following are proposed for membership: Capt. Thomas I. Miller, Edward Willard Brown, Daniel Manning, T. Hubert Boyd, A. B. Boyd, Jabez Harris, H. G. O. Dunham, A. L. Clark.

MONTGOMERY SAILING Y. C.—First race April 20. Course Morristown to Indian Creek. Weatber clear, wind northwesterly:

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Correeted.
J. S. Lever, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 49 40	1 19 40
Stranger, sharpie	15.00	1 40 00	2 52 08	1 22 08
Sadie, canoe	16.00	1 31 40	2 52 12	1 22 12
Vesuvius, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 52 15	1 22 15
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 53 55	1 23 55
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 57 20	1 27 20
Katie L., tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 58 00	1 28 00
Nellie	15.00	1 40 00	2 58 05	1 28 05
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 58 12	1 28 12
J. S. Frith, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	2 59 00	1 29 00
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 30 00	3 03 30	1 33 30
Mary L., ducker	15.00	1 30 00	Capsized.	
Lizzie B., ducker	15.00	1 32 55	Capsized.	
Starlight, canoe	16.00	1 34 40	Withdrawn.	

This was a slashing race from start to finish; the wind came over the hills in gusts, striking the boats with sledge-bammer blows. The canoe Sadie carried 90ft. in two leg-of-mutton sails, and made a remarkable record under the circumstances. The ducker Lizzie B. had 127ft. in a boom and gaff sail. She carried a crew of three men, and was knocked down on her beam ends while close hauled within ¼ mile of the start. The ducker Mary L. had 90ft. in a lateen sail, and with a crew of two men was driven under when close hauled on the wind. The F. and W. Playford, a former champion tuckup, sailed along with the fleet. She carried 162ft. of sail, and had a crew of two men. At the end of two miles, when on the wind, she was knocked down, righted, and swamped. The 16ft. hiker Pennsylvania, with 300ft. of sail, parted her halliard rigging at the masthead just before the start and was thereby disabled. She had, however, run 1½ miles with the wind on the port quarter, without swamping, previous to this accident. —E. A. LEOPOLD, Secretary.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—The arrangements for the Knickerbocker Y. C. regatta for May 30 are now complete, and are of a nature to guarantee an event which will surpass any regatta ever given by the club. The entries show six good full classes, and it has been decided to give prizes to the first and second boats in each class. Tbe steamer Taurus, of the Iron Steamboat Co., will go over the course. The committee having the regatta in charge for the current year is composed of Oscar H. Chellborg, chairman; C. F. Smith, George Gage, James H. Sparkman and Charles M. Connolly. Tickets for the regatta may be obtained from Mr. A. Varian, 252 Broadway, at fifty cents apiece.

HAMILTON Y. C.—Officers, 1889: Com., Mr. Sanford; Vice-Com. S. O. Greening; Capt., Æ. Jarvis; Sec., J. H. Fearnside; Treas., G. F. Birely; Meas., H. Ambrose; Gen. Com., J. F. Monck, Harry Lee and John Stewart; Delegates to L. Y. R. A., Capt. Jarvis, J. F. Monck and Harry Lee. Ex-Com. Monck has presented a $200 cup for the new 35 and 40ft. corrected length classes, and the owners of Marguerite have presented a $150 cup for the 25 and 30ft. classes.

THE SKIPPER IN THE ARCTIC SEAS.—The author of "Three in Norway," Mr. Walter J. Clutterbuck, has lately published through the press of Longmans, Green & Co. another interesting volume of sport afloat in tbe story of a five months' cruise on a sealing vessel between Greenland and Spitz Bergen. The story of life aboard ship is varied by trips ashore in search of game, and the book is interesting to both yachtsmen and sportsmen. Tbe illustrations are very good.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C.—At the annual meeting on April 26 the following officers were elected: Com., A. R. Boswell; Vice-Com., T. McGaw; Capt., C. A. B. Browo; Hon. Sec'y, S. B. Harman. Committee, L. O. Percival, H. Blake, F. Arnold, G. Boulton, A. M. Cosby, G. E. Evans, J. Mitchison, A. Piddington, J. E. Robertson, R. F. Stupart. The club has a membership of 646 and is in a very satisfactory condition.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.—The house committee of the South Boston Y. C. has evidently had the ladies in mind in making up tbe following programme: May 30, bop at the clnb bouse, 8 P. M.; June 26, ladies' day and review, hop in club house at 8 P. M.; July 10, hop at club house at 8 P. M.; July 31, mooolight sail; Aug. 14, hop at club house at 8 P. M.; Aug. 28, bop at club house at 8 P. M.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Vivien, sloop, has been sold by E. J. Greaeen to Messrs. Greten and Deetjen, New Jersey Y. C. Alert, schr., has been sold by Henry Bryant to Lyman Nichols. Viator, schr., has been sold by E. A. Weyth to W. G. Brokaw.

A GOOD RUN.—The schooner Helen, Com. Middleton, Quaker City Y. C., on her return from her winter cruise ran from Havana to Charleston, 756 miles, in 117 hours' continuous running. Helen is a centerboard yacbt, 62ft. l.w.l.

LIRIS.—This cutter left Norfolk on April 23 and arrived off Bay Ridge two days later. She still carries her winter rig, but will soon refit for racing and bend tbe new Lapthorne canvas.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their address, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1889-90.

Commodore: HENRY STANTON, New York.
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. DUNNELL, New York.

	Vice-Com.	*Rear-Com.*	*Purser.*
Central Div.	Geo. A. Warder	E. L. French	J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Eastern Div.	Dr. J. A. Gage	A. S. Putnam	Ralph F. Brazer, Lowell, Mass.
N'thern Div.	W. J. White	W. J. Read	C. W. Whitlaw, Montreal, Can.
Atlantic Div.	M. V. Brokaw	I. V. Doriand	W. R. Havilland, Yonkers, N. Y.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year. Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Secy-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in any Division and wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—C. J. Stedman, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Vice-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O.
Rear-Commodore—Thos. S. Gates, Columbus, O.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. B. Keogh, 34 Montauk Block, Chicago, Ill

Applications for membership should be made to the Sec.-Treas., on blanks which may be obtained from him, and should be accompanied by $2 as initiation fee and dues for the current year.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Red Dragon, Spring Regatta and Trophy Cups.
30. South Boston, Open.
29-June 1. Passaic River Meet, Newark Bay.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
12. Galt, Open, Galt.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-20. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. Sonth Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A.Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

EASTERN DIVISION MEET.—After a visit to Boston in search of a camp site for the Eastern Division meet, Vice-Com. Gage has announced Haggett's Pond, in Essex, the date being May 30 to June 1.

1,500 MILES IN AN ADIRONDACK BOAT.

PART XVIII.—CONCLUSION.

DELAWARE AND RARITAN CANAL, October 25, Saturday.—With daylight my landlady's confidence seemed to have been restored, but from her appearance, and the fact that two barns near by had been burned during the night, I judged that hers had not been a specially peaceful slumber. Having breakfasted and written up my log, I started off at 9 with a strong head wind from the west. My hostess did not relinquish her pet idea, that I was a genuine tramp of some kind, following me to the boat as though to make sure that I purloined nothing, but otherwise she was a kind and hospitable soul. The river flows just beyond the canal here, much smaller than at New Brunswick, and on its smooth surface several wild ducks were disporting themselves.

Instead of appropriating any of the old lady's effects, I had left accidentally my companionable Buckeye in her house; but I had not proceeded more than two miles, just getting warmed up to my work, when there came tearing along the road near the canal her young son in a wagon, holding aloft my beloved lantern which had lighted up my course on so many dark nights, shining oo miles of strange waters, and by which I had whiled away many a stormy evening by reading. Too boy expressed surprise at finding me so much advanced in such a short time; not by any means the first who had been struck by the speed of the little Adirondacker. Having pulled for 3 miles, I reached the next lock, and on showing my clearance papers was promptly admitted, this being followed by a 1½ mile level, the canal rising to the westward. Desirous of crossing the State of New Jersey to the Delaware River to-day, I pulled hard and steadily until evening.

At the next lock I went up with two canalboats, there being sufficient room. This level is 2½ miles in length, and from its terminal lock I shot ont on a ten miler. Half a mile from the end of this comes Griggstown, a small village 16½ miles from the morning's starting point, which I passed at 1:30. The locks, which are very large and fine, with vigilant attendants, detained me about 45 minutes in all. I had passed the town of Bound Brook, 6½ miles from New Brunswick, and had reached Millstoue, 3 miles further, when I asked a fine looking farmer who was driving a team across the bridge over the canal, what place it was. He at once replied "Bound Brook," but after a vigorous remonstrance from me said very deliberately, feeling his way along, "Wall! ef ye rea-a-a-ly doan't know, why it's-it's-Millstone." This amused me exceedingly, and although the old fellow's ideas were narrow, he was evidently sharp enough to profit from (apparently) past experiences.

At Griggstown I found a nice old lady occupying a house near the canal, who offered to get me up a meal, saying "I'll try and git up a dinner," and she succeeded tolerably well so far as quantity goes. The Raritan River follows the canal closely to Bound Brook, thon branching off, though it is still not far from Griggstown. The country all along is a fine farming ground, and very picturesque. The canal is well planned, large, deep and in good order, with apparently plenty of traffic, from the number of boats met. Besides the canalboats, a large freighting steamer passed me. The wind became very strong in the course of the morning, and either blew against or partly across my course, retarding me a great deal. After reaching the next lock, there came a 4 mile level. This passed, a 14 mile stretch began, which ends at Trenton.

I settled down to hard work, and the miles slipped away rapidly, though falling leaves hindered the boat not a little. The surrounding region became very pretty indeed, and more hilly, there being not far off some high ranges with lovely pastoral valleys between. About sunset, while running through a considerable extent of woodland, the cold bracing air had such an effect on my spirits that I relieved them by singing, and I have dim recollections of having acted rather hoisterously, which behavior quite electrified the good people along the banks. Some small villages lined the canal in the afternoon, Rocky Hill and Kingston, near Princeton Junction, where the Pennsylvania R. R. has a branch crossing the canal on a bigh bridge ahove a gully through which the canal runs.

While rowing through some thick woods, no sound breaking the silence except the dip and splash of my oars, I was suddenly alarmed by hearing immediately behind me a load and deep whistle, and looking around in haste I beheld the bow of a huge steamer looming up in the darkness. Quickly turning my boat to the side of the canal, the vessel forged ahead, having slowed up at the sight of my lamp, and I could distinctly bear the bells in her engine room, "Go ahead;" directly after a gruff voice, twenty feet overhead, from the wheel house, shouted out "Why don't you blow your whistle?" When her stern swung by, a passenger leaning over the hurricane deck railing inquired, "How many fish did you catch?" The steamer's cutwater, not more than 40ft. away, was hearing directly down upon me when my attention was first called to it, thus scoring another narrow escape.

In the early afternoon I met some Pennsylvania canalboats, plump, well painted, and comfortable looking, a remarkable contrast to those I had seen in North. Greeting the first one with three cheers in honor of the great canal, the sentiment met with a hearty response from the captain, who assured me that "Them was his feelin's, precisely." After the escapade with the steamer I was thankful to have had my lamp again, that alone saving me from destruction; the pilot otherwise not being able to see my little boat in his pathway. Once again, therefore, my faithful Buckeye saved me from destruction. The country road bridges over the canal are generally of the swing pattern, but I can, by a close squeeze, pass under them when closed. The heavy railroad bridge near Trenton, however, was too low down to admit of this and after a parley of ten minutes with two stupid keepers they thought it advisable to swing it for me. The lock at Trenton is the finest, being operated by steam, though all are 210ft. long.

I reached the city at 8:30, having run 18½ miles since dinner, and 35 miles during the day. Leaving the boat in care of an obliging engineer at the lock, I went to look up a man named Jimmy Lindley, a character to haul her to the river next day. Having secured him I repaired to a neat little hotel, the Trenton House, whose proprietor is an agreeable old man with quite a history. The locks on the canal are not opened on Sunday, and there are five more between Trenton and the outlet at Bordontown, a distance of 5 miles. The 14 mile level is the summit of the canal, the water falling to east and west from it to the Raritan and Delaware Rivers respectively.

Delaware River, Oct. 26, Sunday.—Lindley was to have met me at 8, but 8:30 arrived before him. We drove ¾ of a mile to the lock, and then, loading the boat in, drove one mile to the river. As I sat, as usual, amidships, the populace looked at us with considerable astouishment. Lindley was perched on the bow while driving, and he encountered on the way many familiar acquaintances who took the opportunity of chaffing him to their heart's content. In fact it seemed that everybody in town had a word for Lindley. The latter generally replied with much feeling, "This boat's come all the way from Canady, I'd have you understand." Intercepting a milkman, I seized the opportunity to fill my can. Once at the Delaware, a crowd of willing hands helped us off with the boat, it soon being launched; and bidding goodbye to a mixed assemblage standing on the steamboat pier, I pulled the first stroke at 9:30 and glided out on the Delaware River with a swelling heart to think that this was the last stage of my voyage.

The day was cold and cloudless but perfectly calm, not a ripple disturbing the glassy surface of the river, whose tide was running up stream. In 6 miles came Bordentown, 2 or 3 miles below was the little village of Florence; then Bristol on the Pennsylvania side, in Bucks County, and just beyond on the Jersey shore Burlington and Beverly. There were a few wild ducks on the water, and some flying about, but several boats were continually after them, and the poor little paddlers had not much chance either of feeding or enjoying a quiet Sabbath. A short distance below Florence I ran on a sand bar, the channel being hard to follow; but owing to the light draft of my boat I was able to make a short cut or two.

As far as Bristol the water was clear and limpid, but beyond that town it became muddier and not so clean, this altered condition being due, doubtless to the sandy bottom above and the clay loam the river passes through to the southward of this place. There were numerous pretty residences, but after those lining the banks of the Hudson I was naturally not much impressed by them. The bends and long serpentine courses of the river were beautiful, even though the country was flat and uninteresting. Being such a peaceful day, I enjoyed the row very much, my boat exciting general admiration as well as surprise and comment among the yachtmen whom I met.

Pulling along quietly until 1:15 P. M., I dined in the middle of the river two miles above the outlet of Rancocas Creek, and after eating I sat still, drinking in the quiet beauty of the view and taking my ease for a time. The tide had been with me to this point from a few miles below Trenton, but now began to turn, and I rowed up against it to Riverton, where I arrived at 4:15, having come 30 miles from Trenton. Leaving the canoe at a small building on the steamboat landing, I went to a boarding house kept by a Miss Seckels, visiting the Episcopal Church and also walking about and admiring the pretty place. My appearance being the opposite of my pretensions, they evidently took me at first for a tramp, and at one time I thought that I should have to apply at Tacony, across the river, for lodgings. Against the tide, it would have been impossible for me to make Germantown, up the Schuylkill River, before midnight, and so I tarried here instead.

There were several people at the table, and we soon became acquainted. After supper, while playing a few hymns on the piano, a young man with a mustache, and similar in appearance to the one I had seen two weeks before in St. Johns, New Brunswick, asked the name of a certain piece, which happened, singularly enough, to be the same Rubenstein's "Melody in F." He seemed to like it, making the very comments on it that his predecessor had, finally remarking that he would get a copy himself. On my requesting some music of him in return, he said that he did not play the piano much, but was an organist in the town. This was quite startling. He and his mother, who were taking their meals at the boarding house, then invited us all to their home, a handsome residence just opposite.

He had a fine organ in the house, and when I repeated my request for music he brought out Mendelssohn's "March of the Priests," from Athalie. By this time I was considerably aroused and asked him and all present whether they had ever known any one at St. Johns, or had communication thence, but not a soul had ever heard of the place, and I became consequently the more dumbfounded.

Another set of curious coincidences occurred, too, which made me think that there was something uncanny about the place. While conversing in the parlor we fell to talking about accidents, and a lady told me of a man who, not long before, was accidentally shot by his compauion in the Canada woods, and had to be brought home a thousand miles on a stretcher. Unaware as to whom she referred, I began narrating a story of Captain Clay, who had his eye shot out under much similiar circumstances, beginning, "There is a notorious character in Pennsylvania named Captain Clay," whereupon a shout of laughter followed, and amid the noise of their mirth I was informed that the lady whom I was addressing was that gentleman's wife, and the two young ladies also present were his daughters.

This was simply petrifying, but my turn soon came. They found out I lived in Philadelphia, though none of them yet knew my name, and while we were talking Mrs. C. said something about the H.'s, not knowing that I was closely related to them, and asked if I knew them. Receiving an affirmative reply she continued, "They have often spoken to me about two young men who are wild over Indians, bears, woods, etc., their names being M. and W. B." Seeing that my chance had presented itself, I quietly informed her when I was, saying in the blandest of tones, "I am M. B." Another shout of laughter greeted this, and when we had shaken hands all around I felt at home at once. When I informed them of the young organist of St. Johns, they were greatly amused, but emphatically denied any acquaintance with him, so this coincidence will probably remain forever unexplained.

Delaware and Schuylkill Rivers, Oct. 27. Monday.—The last day of my cruise had come; saying farewell to my friends, I pushed off at 9 A. M., with an ebb tide. Mr. Frazer, the young man of yesterday's encountor, accompanied me down to the boat, as his St. John double had done. The day was calm and beautiful; I rowed out to midstream and then straight down the river until with a cheer I hailed the chimneys of Philadelphia. Shaping my course along the Camden front, I thence made a bee line for League Island, only diverging when necessary to dodge a tug or steamer. At one time a sharp lookout was neccssary, but my experiences here were not nearly so exciting as when passing between New York and Jersey City.

For the last three miles to the mouth of the Schuylkill, I kept in company with a large three-masted schooner which was being towed down the river, and had a talk with the Yankee skipper. I rowed close under her stern, and as she traveled about 5 miles an hour I had no difficulty in staying there, leaving her when the Schuylkill was reached. From Riverton to this point is 16 miles, Philadelphia lying midway between. To many of the men on tugs and vessels who asked where I was from I replied, "Montreal," whereupon they would stare pretty hard, but most of them apparently did not believe it.

Having entered the Schuylkill River I was much at home, this being the third time I had entered it when returning from a long tour. After passing the Girard Point elevators against the tide, dinner was eaten at 1:30 in the boat, it being low water. Then resuming my way I was before long once more in the city at Fairmount Dam, 7½ miles from the Delaware. Showing my pass, the lock of the Schuylkill Navigation Co. soon carried me up from tidowater, thankful that it was for the last time. A row of 9 miles through the beautiful park brought the mouth of the Wissahickon, and securing the service of three lads we carried the boat up around the dam to the creek above, and a few more strokes brought me to my journey's end, at the boat landing at the foot of Gypsy lane, half a mile from home. My mother and sister happened to be driving by at the time, and I experienced with pleasure the sentiment of the song with which I had been wont to make the wild shores of the lakes echo:

"All journeys end in welcome to the weary."

I arrived at about 4:30, having rowed 26 miles from Riverton.

The fifth and last stage of my cruise included 281 miles of rowing and one mile of portage, the delays making a total of one and a quarter days in nine days' traveling, not including the opposition of wind and wave. The full summary of the cruise was as follows: Leaving Albany on Sept. 6, 52 days have been spent altogether, and about 1,500 miles, allowing for discrepancies, have been made with the boat. The actual time, deducting all stoppages excepting those for meals, is 42 days; and dividing the length of the trip by this gives an average of about 35 miles per day. Forty miles would have been accomplished, however, had it not been for the extraordinary opposition experienced from head winds, locks and various obstructions. After passing Buffalo the weather was not settled for three consecutive days at any time. All the fair wind, favorable tides and currents do not by actual calculation counterbalance these odds by 25 per cent. Without the boat, I traveled 400 miles in going to Quebec, returning to Montreal, etc.

M. B.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

A WAR CANOE CHALLENGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We dislike very much to dispute the claim of our up-river brethren, as to the ownership of the first war canoe in this country, but it is too much; we had ours out on April 9. Now, if the aforesaid brethren will carry out their most excellent intention, of bringing their canoe to Philadelphia, next Saturday, we will endeavor to have the first war canoe race in this or any other civilized country.

The Red Dragon is a beauty and in every respect a credit to her builders, the St. Lawrence River Company; in model and finish they have left nothing to be desired. She is 30ft. in length, 53in. beam, and has accomodations for 18 paddlers. The initiatory cruise of the season was made in the Dragon on April 27, from the Public Boat House, Fairmount Park, to the club house at Cooper's Point, Camden, a distance of 18 miles. The start was made at 11:30 o'clock, crew numbering 8, commanded by Vice-Com. Kramer. Stop was made at Red Bank, where a very large and elegant lunch was discussed, and a war jig performed. The paddle was then continued without incident.

They arrived at the club house at 4:55 P.M. The Dragon ship will be at the meet if we can bring a sufficiently large crew to man her.

Many new canoes are now dropping in and we have about as many members as we can conveniently accommodate, having been obliged to turn away several applicants for membership.

There is a rumor of a Delaware River Meet to take place about midsummer.

MAX.

POINTE CLAIRE C. C. FIXTURES.—The Pointe Claire C. C. fleet has had five first-class racing canoes added to it during the winter, and now numbers eight or ten decked and twice as many open canoes. Three of the additions to the fleet are new boats, all of which are being built by the Ontario Canoe Company. One, Mr. McLane's new racer, is from the moulds of the new Hyla, designed by Mr. D. B. Jacques. The other new boats, the Isis and the Izza, are sisters, 16×28, designed by Mr. David A. Poe for himself and Mr. W. S. Kenney; another of the additions is the old Dawn, which as the Una won the Orillia cup last year, Mr. Chas. Archibald having bought her from Mr. Colin Fraser, of Toronto. The other is the Mona, ex-Vice-Com. Richards's canoe which has been out of commission since 1885, but is now the property of Mr. M. L. Williams. A handsome silver cup, to be held as a trophy, to be raced for annually, has been subscribed for, and the following fixtures for the season of 1890 have been arranged for: May 31, first trophy race; June 21, second tropby race and club paddling regatta; June 28 to July 1, cruise to Lake of the Two Mountains, camp at site Northern Division A. C. A. meet, scratch races on July 1; July 5, third trophy race; July 12, fourth trophy race; July 19, fifth tropby race; July 26 and Aug. 9, Northern Division A. C. A. meet, camp there.

REEFING A LEG-O'-MUTTON SAIL.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* If the preference expressed by Mr. Stevens for leg-o'-mutton sails for canoes should be shared by canoemen generally, they will be interested in hearing of an excellent way of reefing and furling them which I have seen on a Norwegian boat. The Norwegian cast off the outhaul which stretched the foot of the sail to the end of boom, and pulled a line that was wound around the foot of the mast, thus rolling the sail, or part of it, around the spar. The foot of mast was a metal pin stepped in a metal socket. Reefing can be effected in this way during a race without the loss of headway. The forward sail can be made larger than Mr. Stevens proposes by dispensing with a boom to it—not only larger, but handier.—MIRAMICHI. [This method of reefing has been used to a limited extent in canoes.]

A NEW RACER.—Mr. W. G. Mackeudrick received his new racing canoe from Peterborough yesterday. She is a decked craft, 16ft. long, with 30in. beam and 10½in. deep amidships. Her floor shows considerable rise, with an easy turn to the bilge and slightly rockered at the stern. The fore and aft lines are very easy, and she should keep up the reputation that previous Macs have won. The deck, of prettily grained curly butternut, is a handsome bit of canoe builder's art and reflects considerable credit on her builder, Mr. Wm. English, of Peterborough. Mr. Mackendrick intends taking her to the Montreal and New York canoe meets during the season. She will fly the colors of the Royal Canadian Y. C.—*Toronto Empire.*

GALT C. C.—A meeting of the Galt C. C. was held on April 21, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Com. W. J. Millican; Rear-Com., J. H. MacGregor; Sec'y, H. F. MacKendrick; Treas., Geo. M. Gibbs. Committee, Chas. Turnbull, C. H. R. Warnock, J. N. MacKendrick. The club has now about 50 members on the roll and about 30 canoe owners. The club house is being made double the former size, and the prospects for the coming season are very encouraging. Several new canoes have been ordered, and a grand regatta open to all amateurs is to be held on June 12 in connection with the summer carnival and band tournament, at which gold and silver medals will be offered as prizes.

IANTHE C. C.—The following officers for 1890 have been elected: Capt., W. J. Stewart; Mate, B. Fredricks; Purser, R. Hobart; Meas., Joseph Steward. Executive Committee, officers ex-officio, J. McFarlane, W. F. Marvine. Regatta Committee, L. B. Palmer, chairman; R. Hobart, W. J. Stewart. House Committee, W. P. Dodge, chairman; H. S. Farmer, J. Duguid.

HOLLOW SPARS FOR CANOES.—Mr. J. W. Mansfield, maker of the paper wrapped spars, has lately reduced the price on the size used by canoeists, as advertised elsewhere.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Northern Division: G. A. Duggan, Lachine; A. G. Kohl, D. Robertson, Montreal.

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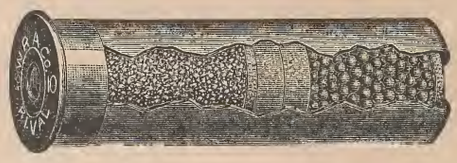
STAR  RIVAL

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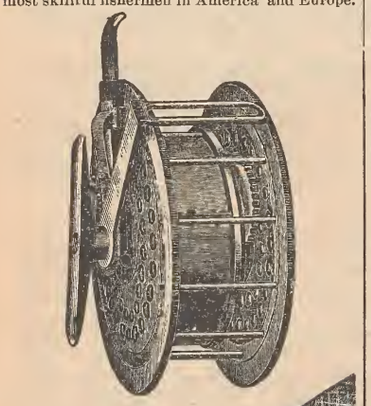

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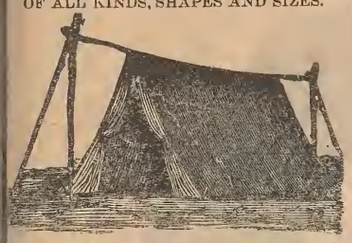

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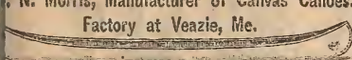

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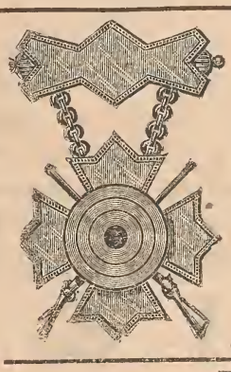

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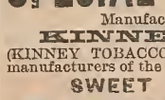

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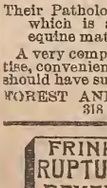

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CAPERCAILZIE AND BLACK GAME.

IT gives us much pleasure to print from advance sheets an important report which Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., our Minister to Sweden, has sent to the State Department, respecting the adaptability of the capercailzie and black game for introduction into this country. Minister Thomas is a devoted sportsman and angler, and having enjoyed the pursuit of these grand species of game in Sweden, has with true patriotic feeling been prompted to add the birds to the game supply of his own land. There are indeed few things our foreign representatives can do more useful to their country than to add to its fauna a valuable animal or fish. In suggesting the enterprise so well represented in his report, and in urging it upon his home government, Minister Thomas is performing a distinctively public service.

His report is very full. He gives the history of both birds, their habitat, food, haunts, habits, results of shipping and acclimatizing them in other lands, with the mode and cost, and points out the sections of our country fitted for them.

The birds would certainly be a most desirable acquisition. The habits of the capercailzie are much like those of the ruffed grouse; and the foreign bird is about ten times as large. Old cocks weigh from 10 to 12 pounds, and sometimes exceed the latter figure. They lie fairly well to the dog early in the season, about the same as the ruffed grouse. The flesh is like that of our prairie chicken. There is no gamier bird than the black cock; its weight is 3 pounds, and it lies like a stone to the dog. Its flesh is much the same as that of the capercailzie.

Minister Thomas has occupied much of his leisure time, during several years of residence abroad, in studying the fitness of these birds for America and the practicability of their introduction here. He may be considered then as a safe guide, and his favorable opinion of the feasibility of the undertaking should be accepted as conclusive. He reports that after this thorough investigation of the subject he is convinced that the birds will stand the voyage and thrive in all our Northern forests from Maine to Oregon; down the wooded slopes of the Rockies and Pacific Coast ranges to the southern border; and down the Alleghanies, Cumberland Mountains and Blue Ridge, through Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina, to South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama.

His suggestion that the Government might legitimately undertake the importation of these species, putting the birds out in the National Park, commends itself. If it is within the province of the Government—as it most assuredly is—to protect and conserve the native varieties of game, it is no less a proper field of enterprise for it to add to the indigenous stock in the way here recommended. The transplanting of the capercailzie and the black game is not experimental. It has been done with success in other lands; no reason presents itself for the presumption that it cannot be accomplished with similar good results here. It is worthy of trial. Congress should be induced to act in the matter. The commendable enterprise of Minister Thomas in laying before the State Department this project for increasing the game food supply of his native land should receive indorsement and practical adoption.

MR. SAMUELS'S WORK ON ANGLING.

DURING the present month, the Forest and Stream Publishing Company will issue a new work on angling under the title, "With Fly-Rod and Camera." Its author, Mr. E. A. Samuels, President of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, is one of the most devoted and expert salmon fishermen of America. For more than a quarter of a century he has made annual excursions to the salmon rivers of Canada and the trout lakes of New England. He is a polished writer of long experience, and besides this possesses exceptional skill as an amateur photographer. On his trips to the woods and streams, his camera has been as much a part of his outfit as his rod or his note book.

The results of his long experience are given in the present stately volume, and while its reading matter is full of interest, it is really as an art volume that the book merits special distinction. The illustrations comprise 150 full-page plates, which are direct reproductions by a half-tone process from Mr. Samuels's photographs. In the number and quality of its illustrations, "With Fly-Rod and Camera" is the most elaborate book on angling ever issued from the American press. The subjects include views of the picturesque scenery of Canada, the famous salmon rivers and pools, incidents of travel and camp life, and numerous instantaneous pictures of actual fishing.

If this book is remarkable as an example of the photographer's art, it is not less interesting to him who is seeking for information on the art of taking trout and salmon with the fly. The text, with not less graphic effect than the illustrations, pictures everyday experience in what is beyond question the grandest angling in the world; it fairly bristles, too, with hints and instruction, interspersed with incident and anecdote. While not professing to prepare a manual of angling, the author of "With Fly-Rod and Camera" has given us a work so full of interest and of practical guidance that no salmon or trout fisherman, angler or novice, can afford to leave it unread.

The work, which is a super-royal octavo, page 7×9½ in., will contain 480 pages, 150-full page illustrations, and will be ready for delivery May 27.

THE DEATH OF "NESSMUK."

THE sad intelligence, which came to us last Saturday, announcing the death of "Nessmuk," was not altogether unexpected. For several months past it had been known to his friends that Mr. Sears was in a very feeble condition, and his death was regarded as a contingency by no means remote. Last summer, too weak to make a camping excursion to the woods, yet powerless to withstand the longing for a taste of the old life, he pitched his tent beneath the hemlocks of his home yard, and there with his grandson "played" at an outing. After the long and weary confinement of the winter just past, he craved outdoor life: and on the last day of April, supported by loving arms, he went out for a little while under the same trees. The next morning at 2 o'clock, May 1, he passed away. Last Saturday, in the spot he had selected beneath those same hemlocks, they laid him at rest. His age was sixty-nine years.

His death brought to its close a life which was in many respects singular and worthy of note. George W. Sears, in the character of "Nessmuk," by which he was known to readers of this journal, was the product of peculiar circumstances.

His was a woods life. In fact, as he once humorously put it, "he took to the woods for very life." When at an early age, being of consumptive tendencies, he was told by his physicians that but a year or two of life lay before him, with pluck and resolution undaunted, he sought healing and strength from the forests and the mountains. From that day he was for much of the time annually a woods dweller, sleeping under canvas, in "brush camp" or beneath the rough bark lean-to; following the deer and the bear, studying the secrets of the wilderness; and all the while proving the blessed influences of the simple outdoor existence to build up a fragile constitution and restore to health. But while dwelling thus apart from society, there was nothing of the spirit of the recluse in him; he was in touch with his fellow men, alive to the questions of the day, concerned with the problems of society, a student of human nature. He was gifted with a superior intellect, and it did not stagnate in the woods. Uneducated in the schools, he was yet self-taught, and well taught. He knew the best authors. That was no idle boast of his, on being asked what books he took into the woods, that he found it necessary to take none, seeing that he carried Shakespeare and other poets under his hat. He possessed a rich store of mother wit, a vast fund of practical common sense, a philosophy of his own. He commanded the respect of intellectual men with whom he came in contact. A distinguished clergyman once wrote us after spending a fortnight in camp with "Nessmuk," "Of all the men I have ever met, Sears is the best worth knowing."

It was some ten years ago that our correspondent "Awahsoose," R. E. Robinson, the author of the "Uncle Lisha's Shop" series, wrote to the FOREST AND STREAM asking what had become of that one of the old *Spirit of the Times* contributors who over the signature of "Nessmuk" had charmed the readers of that journal with his descriptions of wild woods life. This published inquiry brought out a response from "Nessmuk" himself—George W. Sears—and shortly thereafter he wrote for these columns a series of "Rough Notes from the Woods." The papers attracted immediate attention, and by them the name of "Nessmuk" was made as familiar to the sportsman of the present as it had been to those of *Porter's Spirit* days. Mr. Sears speedily took his rightful place among the most popular of the FOREST AND STREAM's many contributors, and held it so long as he continued to write. His abundant experience, his rich store of information in all branches of woodcraft, his familiarity with the ways of wild creatures and sympathy with the wood-folk, a never-failing fund of anecdote, shrewd insight into human nature, the terseness and compactness of his quaint style, his command of English and sturdy assertiveness—all these combined to win for him an interested and devoted following. Whether he wrote of the hackneyed, fashion-plagued Adirondacks, the remote wilds of the Northern Michigan Peninsula, the dense forests of Pennsylvania, or the swamps and hamaks of Florida, it was all one; each locality was invested with a new interest when seen through his eyes, and made fascinating by the charm wrought of his personality.

Perhaps the best specimen of "Nessmuk's" prose is the little manual of "Woodcraft," published in 1884, containing the "boiled down" information and lore he had spent half a century in acquiring. In these days, when there flows from the press a never ceasing flood of empty books manufactured by literary charlatans, to read the terse, suggestive chapters of "Woodcraft" is as refreshing as to inhale the perfumed air of the old woods lot after a June shower.

It is by the volume of poems, "Forest Runes," that the name of Mr. Sears is destined to be longest remembered. He was a genuine poet; his was the verse that comes to the brain and presses for utterance. In his poems he speaks to many a responsive soul. There are touches deep and pathetic, and others in lighter mood. The "Runes" came from the pen of one who was used to call himself only a "ragged woodsman," but in truth they had their origin in the heart of one who knew human life in all its phases of joy and love and toil and bereavement; and who had a deep sympathy with humanity in its every condition, but more than all in its humbler aspects. This is one of the noteworthy points of his career, that "Nessmuk" the woods-dweller, the haunter of forest fastnesses, was yet a poet of the people. Nor is there in this any occasion to wonder, for it was in his solitude amid the pines and the hemlocks that he found time to ponder and study the great questions

of human life; and yet did not, as others have done, lose sympathy with those who in the heat and dust and perplexity of the day were cheered and encouraged by the words he wrote and sent forth from his woodland camps.

The salient points of "Nessmuk's" life are best told in these modest notes which he himself prepared as a preface to the "Runes," published in 1887:

It is a sad necessity that compels a man to speak often or much of himself. Most writers come to loathe the first person singular, and to look upon the capital *I* as a pronominal calamity. And yet, how can a man tell aught of himself without the "eternal ego?"

I am led to these remarks by a request of my publishers that I furnish some account of myself in issuing this little volume of verse. Readers who take an interest in the book will, as a rule, wish to know something of the author's antecedents, they think. It might also be thought that the man who has spent a large share of the summer and autumn months in the deep forests, and mostly alone, for fifty years, ought to have a large stock of anecdote and adventure to draw on.

It is not so certain, this view of it. The average person is slow to understand how utterly monotonous and lonely is a life in the depth of a primal forest, even to the most incorrigible hunter. Few city sportsmen will believe, without practical observation, that a man may hunt faithfully in an unbroken forest for an entire week without getting a single shot, and one wet week, especially if it be cold and stormy, is usually enough to disgust him who has traveled hundreds of miles for an outing at much outlay of time and money.

And yet this is a common experience of the most rdent still-hunter.

In the gloomy depths of an unbroken forest there is seldom a song bird to be heard. The absence of small game is remarkable; and the larger animals, deer, bears and panthers, are scarce and shy. In such a forest I have myself hunted faithfully from Monday morning till Saturday night, from daylight till dark each day, and at the end of the first day brought the old double-barreled muzzleloader into camp with the same bullets in the gun that I drove home on the first morning. And I crept stealthily through the thickets in still-hunting moccasins on the evening of the last day with as much courage and enjoyment as on the first morning. For I knew that, sooner or later, the supreme moment would come, when the black, satiny coat of a bear, or the game-looking "short-blue" coat of a buck would, for an instant, offer fair for the deadly bead.

And once, in a dry, noisy, Indian summer time, I am ashamed to say, I still-hunted 17 days without getting one shot at a deer. It was the worst luck I ever had, but I enjoyed the weather and the solitary camp-life. At last there came a soft November rain, the rustling leaves became like a wet rug, and the nights were pitch dark. Then the deer came forth from swamps and laurel brakes, the walking was almost noiseless, and I could kill all I could take care of.

It is only the born woods crank who can enjoy going to the depths of a lonely forest with a heavy rifle and stinted rations, season after season, to camp alone for weeks at a stretch, in a region as dreary and desolate as—Broadway on a summer afternoon in May.

It is only the descendants of Ananias who are always meeting with hair-breadth escapes and startling adventures on their hunting trips. To the practical skilled woodsman their wonderful stories bear the plain imprint of lies. He knows that the deep forest is more safe than the most orderly town; and that there is more danger of meeting one "bridge gang" than there would be in meeting all the wild animals in New York and Pennsylvania.

These facts will explain why I have so little to relate in the way of adventure, though my aggregate of camp life, most of it alone, will foot up at least twelve years.

I can scarcely recall a dozen adventures in as many years' outings, culled from the cream of fifty seasons. Incidents of woods life, and interesting ones, are of almost daily occurrence; and these, to the ardent lover of nature, form the attraction of forest life in a far greater degree than does the brutal love of slaughter for the mere pleasure of killing something just because it is alive.

Just here my literary Mentor and Stentor, who has been coolly going through my MSS., remarks sententiously, "Better throw this stuff into the stove and start off with your biography. That is what the editor wants." I answer vaguely, "Story? Lord bless you; I have none to tell, sir. Alas! there is so little in an ordinary humdrum life that is worth the telling. And there is such a wilderness of biographies that no one cares to read."

"Well, you've agreed to do it, you know, and no one is obliged to read it. It will make 'filling' anyhow; and probably that's all the Editor wants." Which is complimentary and encouraging.

"I must say it's the toughest job of penwork I ever tackled; I don't know where to begin."

"Pooh! Begin in the usual way. Say you were born in the town of ——."

"There's where you're out. I wasn't born in any town whatever, but in what New Englanders call a 'gore'—a triangular strip of land that gets left out somehow when the towns are surveyed. They reckon it in, however, when it comes to taxes; but it rather gets left on schools."

"Ah, I can believe it. Well, fix it up to suit yourself. I suppose the editor keeps a 'balaam box'."

Taking this leave and a handful of my Lone-Jack, C. saunters off to the village, and I am left to myself. Perhaps his advice is good. Let's see how it will work on a send-off. For instance, I was born in a sterile part of sterile Massachusetts, on the border of Douglas Woods, within half a mile of Nepmug Pond, and within three miles of Junkamaug Lake. This startling event happened in the "South Gore" about sixty-four years ago. I did not have a fair average start in life at first. A snuffy old nurse who was present at my birth was fond of telling me in after years a legend like this: "Ga-a-rge, you on'y weighed fo' pounds when you wuz born' 'n' we put ye inter a quart mug 'n' turned a sasser over ye."

I could have killed her, but I didn't. Though I was glad when she died, and assisted at her funeral with immense satisfaction.

Junkamaug Lake is six miles long, with many bays, points and islands, with dense thickets along its shores at the time of which I speak, and a plentiful stock of pickerel, perch and other fish. It was just the sort of country to delight the Indian mind; and here it was that a remnant of the Nepmug Indians had a reservation, while they also had a camp on the shores of Nepmug Pond, where they spent much time, loafing, fishing, making baskets, and setting snares for rabbits and grouse. They were a disreputable gang of dirty, copper-colored vagabonds, with little notion of responsibility or decency, and too lazy even to hunt.

There were a few exceptions, however. Old Ja-ha was past ninety, and the head man of the gang. He really had a deal of the oldtime Indian dignity; but it was all thrown away on that band of shiftless reprobates. There were two or three young squaws, suspiciously light of complexion, but finely formed and of handsome features. "I won't go bail for anything beyond."

The word Nepmuk, or as it is sometimes spelled, Nepmug, means woodduck. This, in the obsolete lingo of the once powerful Narragansetts. The best Indian of the band was "Injun Levi," as the whites called him. He was known among his tribe as "Nessmuk;" and I think he exerted a stronger influence on my future than any other man. As a fine physical specimen of the animal man I have seldom seen his equal. As a woodsman and trusty friend he was good as gold, but he could not change the Indian nature that throbbed in every vein and filled his entire being. Just here I cannot do better than reproduce a sketch of him and his tribe which appeared in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM in December, 1881. I will add that Junkamaug is only a corruption of the Indian name, and the other names I give as I had them from the Indians themselves:

Nessmuk means in the Narragansett tongue, or did mean, as long as there were any Narragansetts to give tongue, Woodduck, or rather Wooddrake.

Also, it was the name of the athletic young brave who was wont to steal me away from home before I was five years old, and carry me around Nepmug and Junkamaug lakes, day after day, until I imbibed much of his woodcraft, all his love for forest life, and alas, much of his good-natured shiftlessness.

Even now my blood flows faster as I think of the rides I had on his well-formed shoulders, and a death-grip on his strong, black mane. Or rode "belly-bumps" on his back across old Junkamaug, hugging him tightly around the neck, like the selfish little Egotist that I was. He tire? He drown? I would as soon have thought to tire a wolf or drown a whale. At first these excursions were not fairly concluded without a final settlement at home—said settlement consisting of a head-raking with a fine-toothed comb, that left my scalp raw, and a subsequent interview, of a private nature, with "Par" behind the barn, at which a yearling apple tree sprout was always a leading factor. (My blood tingles at that recollection too).

Gradually they came to understand that I was incorrigible, or, as a maiden aunt of the old school put it, "given over;" and, so that I did not run away from school, I was allowed to "run with them dirty Injuns," as the aunt aforesaid expressed it.

But I *did* run away from school, and books of the dry sort, to study the great book of nature. Did I lose by it? I cannot tell, even now.

As the world goes, perhaps yes.

No man can transcend his possibilities.

I am no believer in the supernatural; mesmerism, spiritualism and a dozen other isms are, to me, but as fetish. But, I sometimes ask myself, did the strong, healthy, magnetic nature of that Indian pass into my boyish life as I rode on his powerful shoulders or slept in his strong arms beneath the soft whispering pines of Douglas Woods?

Poor Nessmuk! Poor Lo! Fifty years ago the remnant of that tribe numbered thirty-six, housed, fed and clothed by the State. The same number of Dutchmen, under the same conditions, would have overrun the State ere this.

The Indians have passed away forever; and when I tried to find the resting place of my old friend, with the view of putting a plain stone above his grave, no one could point out the spot.

And this is how I happen to write over the name by which he was known among his people, and the reason why a favorite dog or canoe is quite likely to be called Nessmuk.

The foregoing will partly explain how it came that, ignoring the weary, devious roads by which men attain to wealth and position, I became a devotee of nature in her wildest and roughest aspects—a lover of field sports—a hunter, angler, trapper and canoeist—an uneducated man withal, save the education that comes of long and close communion with nature, and a perusal of the best English authors.

Endowed by nature with an instinctive love of poetry, I early dropped into the habit of rhyming. Not with any thought or ambition to become a poet; but because at times a train of ideas would keep waltzing through my head in rhyme and rhythm like a musical nightmare, until I got rid of measure and metre by transferring them to paper, or, as more than once happened, to white birch bark, when paper was not to be had.

I never yet sat down with malice prepense to rack and wrench my light mental machinery for the evolution of a poem through a rabid desire for literary laurel. On the contrary, much of the best verse I have ever written has gone to loss through being penciled on damp, whity-brown paper or birch bark, in woodland camps or on canoeing cruises, and then rammed loosely into a wet pocket or knapsack, to turn up illegible or missing when wanted. When

"I looked in unlikely places
Where lost things are sure to be found,"

and found them not, I said, all the better for my readers, if I ever have any. Let them go with the thistle-down, far a-lee. (The rhymes, not the readers.)

I trust that the sparrow-hawks of criticism, who delight equally in eulogizing laureates and scalping linnets, will deal gently with an illiterate backwoodsman who ventures to plant his moccasins in the realms of rhyme. Maybe they will pass me by altogether, as

"A literary tomtit, the chickadee of song."

There must be a few graybeards left who remember Nessmuk through the medium of *Porter's Spirit of the Times*, in the long ago fifties; and many more who have come to regard him kindly as a contributor to FOREST AND STREAM. If it happens that a thousand or so of these have a curiosity to see what sort of score an old woodsman can make as an off-hand, short-range poet, it will be a complimentary feather in the cap of the author.

The *Christian Union* is to be congratulated for having added to its corps Mr. William B. Howland as publisher. We know of no one of the religious journals more deserving of the highest talent in its business office, nor of any one more worthy of the place than is Mr. Howland. As the founder of the *Outing* magazine, and for several years the editor and publisher of the Cambridge, Mass., *Tribune*, Mr. Howland has given abundant proof of the possession of unusual enterprise and ability, and in the broader field now opened to him these will surely tell to the advantage of the *Christian Union* and its widening circle of readers.

The Sportsman Tourist.

CAMP LIFE IN COLORADO.

MANY times when on hunting trips and in camp I have thought how fortunate I was in my boyhood in having a kindly old grandfather—a veteran of 1812—who had been in early days an ardent hunter and trapper. His talks around the fireside in the long winter evenings will always be remembered as among the pleasantest experiences of my boyhood life. This was at an age when the deadliest weapon I was allowed to handle was a bow and arrow, and I tell you there was no one who could make an arrow quite equal to grandfather.

My father was a lumberman, and after a summer on the farm he would pack up what was necessary, and away we would all go to the pine woods of northern Wisconsin. This meant lots of work and worry for father and mother, but a long grand picnic for us boys. There was a large settlement of Winnebago Indians near the scene of father's operations, and we would hardly be settled in our log cabin a day before I would be off to the Indian camps and hunt up my comrades among the Indian boys, and we would then try conclusions at shooting with bow and arrow, running races and such like sports. I think now that my love for such things made them like me, and made me safe in their hands. I could never quite equal their best shots, and small wonder, for I've seen little rascals not over ten to twelve years old knock a penny from a split stick at 20 to 30yds.

Before my grandfather died he taught me not only how to trap the different animals, but to tan their skins either for leather or fur; he also taught me to load and fire a long old-fashioned single shotgun, and I believe it was a prouder day for me when I killed my first bird, than when, years after, I stood over my first elk or mountain sheep.

Fifteen years later I was in the Elk Mountains of Colorado doing a little mining and a good deal of hunting. I wonder if there will ever come a time when I can enjoy another such a spell of wild, free camp life. What a joy there was in living in that high, dry atmosphere. I was as lean and hard as a trained stag hound. No tramp was too long for my hardened muscles. As I pause from writing and look up at the old sombrero, hob-nailed boots and duck coat on the walls of my den, a flood of recollections comes over me that makes me want to turn my back on civilization once more and again wander among the snow-clad peaks for game worth killing.

I never shall forget a pleasant little incident that occurred on one of our jaunts in the Gunnison country.

There were three of us in the party. We had outfitted at a small town on the Gunnison River, and with ponies, pack mules, camp outfit and a month's supply of provisions had started up one of the small streams that empty into the Gunnison. It was in the latter part of summer; beautiful weather, and not a drop of rain need be expected for months. Our objective point was a range of low mountains in the Ute reservation, near the headwaters of the stream we were following, where I confidently expected to catch a black-tailed buck or two before he had rubbed the fur off his horns, as I wished to get a fine set of antlers. I have noticed that at this time of the year the bucks climb up into the highest hills and remain, usually in some quaking aspen grove, until their horns are hard. Once or twice in my wanderings I have been fortunate enough to approach within 40 or 50yds., and quietly watch them rubbing their horns on a tree. Oh, for a camera to have photographed the noble fellow before breaking his neck with a rifle ball!

We had finished our first day's ride, picketed out the animals and were making preparations for supper, when we saw three horsemen approaching from down the valley. They were accompanied by the usual number of pack mules, and on a near approach we recognized two of them as old comrades in the mines years before, who had spent the winter in Mexico and were on their way back to the mines. The third man of their party was a stranger to us, but as the sequel will show proved a welcome addition to our party. A general invitation to share our camping ground was accepted, and an hour later, with pipes lit, and our feet to the fire, we settled down for an evening of solid enjoyment. The boys from Mexico entertained us with talk of greasers, bright-eyed Mexican beauties, legends of the Aztecs and cliff dwellers, and the hours passed quickly.

I had noticed when the stranger unpacked his mule his careful handling of a violin-shaped box, but it was nearly midnight before I thought to ask him what he had in the package he handled so carefully. He answered that it was "just an old violin I keep to amuse the boys with." The hour was late, but nothing would do but we must have some music, and no Ole Bull with a genuine Stradivarius ever charmed an audience more than this fellow did us, and when he played "Home Sweet Home" with the sweetest variations I ever heard, it is needless to say we were all more or less moved, and more than one of us was obliged to change his seat in the light for one more in the shadow, and grumble at the smoke to hide his emotion. We afterward learned that the little musician was classically educated and had played in some large Eastern concert company. A failure in business and disappointment in love had driven him an exile to the Western wilds, where he hoped to retrieve his fortune and forget his sorrows. The new arrivals were ready for anything in the way of adventure, and concluded to join our party.

We had passed a mile or so back on the road the shanty and out-building of a ranchman, and remembering that we saw a garment hung out on the line that could not well belong to a male ranchman, I concluded to go back and see if there was any fresh butter to be had at the house. On approaching the buildings, I was met by the wettest, muddiest, and most profane man I ever saw. He was a typical Arkansaw bull puncher, and I shall not soon forget his artistic swearing. I could almost imagine I smelled brimstone, and nearly made up my mind to beat a retreat, but thinking I could not be the cause of his wrath, I remained to learn what the trouble was. He finally cooled off enough to explain. The beavers were bothering the life out of him by damming up his irrigating ditches, and he had had to tramp to the head of the ditch every morning for some time, and undo the night's work of the beaver. On explaining what I wanted he said we could have anything on the ranch if we would only stay over a few days and manage some

way to kill the beaver. Remembering we had a trap in our outfit, I told him that if the boys would consent to stop over a few days I would try my hand at catching them. I told him not to disturb the dam next morning until we could look the ground over. The boys consented to lay over, and the next morning saw us all gathered at the dam, but not a soul in the party had ever trapped a beaver. Remembering the stories of my grandsire, I undertook the leadership. Taking a short axe I went out on the dam and cut a section about a foot square out of the center, letting the water pour through. The ditch at this point was about 9ft. wide and 4ft. deep, then taking a short pole I set the butt end securely into the bank under water, and springing the small end around, I fastened it to the trap, sticking willows through the trap to hold it in position till loosened by the struggles of the beaver when he would be swimming around under water. The trap must always be fixed so as to keep the beaver under water, since if left high and dry he will proceed to gnaw his foot off, which is all you'll get for your pains.

The first one we caught was the largest beaver I ever saw. We carried him to the ranch and made out his weight by the old-fashioned steelyards to be just 40lbs. After that they grew smaller, until we caught the last one, which was about the size of a large muskrat. Poor little fellow, he had tried to do the work left him by his fathers, as a bunch of willows the size of a lead pencil drawn up on the dam attested. The ranchman was profuse in his thanks, and nothing was too good for us. I believe he would have considered a pony apiece small pay for the work done. We had lost nearly a week's time, but the pack mules had rounded out in great shape on the luscious grass in the river bottoms.

We had done a little hunting and fishing, and antelope, grouse and trout had been on the bill of fare almost every day. But all were anxious for a start, so we lost no time in getting ready for the trail again, and it was a jolly crowd that left for the reservation that morning.

FOX LAKE, Wis. WANDERER.

A BIT OF ADVICE.

IF you have not laid out your vacation for the season, begin now, and you will enjoy it in anticipation from now until you go. I always get a year's pleasure out of my summer vacation, in anticipation, participation and retrospection. Now a word to those who cannot spare the time for a summer outing. It is a well known and generally accepted fact that the aggregate results of a year's labor will be greater in the case of the man who works ten months and plays two in the year than in the case of the man who works twelve straight months. And from an economical point of view such outings are cheaper than staying at home; also when looked at from a physiological standpoint, see the grand results. The recuperation of vitality and rest for brain and body is worth more than many times the cost of the trip—paid out for medicine and doctors' bills.

I do not mean for you to go to some fashionable summer resort, have your mail come from the city every day, and indulging in dancing, bathing, dinners and all other sorts of social dissipations. This would only be jumping from the frying-pan into the fire. What I mean is to go to some quiet farmhouse in the mountains, or with your family or a few jovial friends go and camp out in the pine woods, on the banks of a clear pure spring or lake, where you can get good fishing and hunting. Take along your rod and reel, gun and dog, leave behind your mail, except your FOREST AND STREAM, and all business matters.

What you want is change—a change from the din, rush and worry of city life, to quiet rest and enjoyment. Try it once, and I know you will not miss taking a regular summer vacation every season if it is possible to do so.

FOREST CITY, Iowa. W. H. S.

Natural History.

FOREIGN GAME FOR AMERICA.

IN a report to the Department of State, our valued correspondent, Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., Minister to Sweden, recommends the introduction of the capercailzie and black game in America. This interesting report is given in full below:

I have the honor to call your attention to the importance and practicability of introducing the capercailzie and black game of the Old World into the United States.

The capercailzie and black game are the two most important wild birds in Sweden and Norway, and make a valuable addition to the food of the Scandinavian people. These birds are excellent upon the table, their flesh resembling that of our prairie chickens.

Throughout the fall and most of the winter you may see the capercailzie and black game hanging up in large bunches or lying heaped up in great piles along the market-places of Stockholm: scattered about as profusely as wild ducks in the markets of Chicago and Minneapolis in the month of October.

THE CAPERCAILZIE.

The capercailzie is the largest and noblest of the grouse family—the family to which our pinnated grouse (prairie chicken) and ruffed grouse (partridge or pheasant) belong.

The full-grown male capercailzie weighs from 10 to 12lbs., and some specimens considerably exceed this weight. These birds, in fact, approach very nearly the size of the wild turkey of America.

The home of the capercailzie extends over a wide range of latitude and temperature in two continents. From the wooded, mountainous regions of northern Spain and Greece, northward throughout Europe, this bird is found in most of the lofty forest districts suitable for his abode, and where he has not been exterminated by man. This grouse is abundant in the great pine and spruce forests of the Scandinavian peninsula, Finland and Russia, and the vast forest stretches of northern Asia.

The capercailzie is an extremely hardy bird. In Sweden and Norway he is found in large numbers up to and beyond the arctic circle, as far as the seventieth parallel of north latitude. He can endure the severest cold and deepest snows of the longest winters. He often avoids the bitterest cold by burrowing into the snow, thus obtaining warmth and shelter.

This bird subsists on the coarsest and commonest food. He feeds upon the buds and leaves of trees, the needles or leaves of the pine and spruce, young pine cones, clover and grass, berries of all sorts, seed and grain, and insects of every kind. In the depth of winter a capercailzie has been known to live for more than a week in the same pine tree, subsisting entirely upon pine leaves and young pine cones.

The capercailzie is preëminently a bird of the pine woods, or pine mixed with birch, spruce, maple and other growths. He loves wooded hillsides better than wooded plains, and he must have fresh water near by—either a brook or pond or a piece of swampy ground.

He is a local, not a migratory bird, though sometimes lack of food or other causes may drive him to extensive wanderings. In his habits he much resembles our American ruffed grouse—though in size he is nearly ten times as large—and, I believe, will thrive anywhere in the United States where our ruffed grouse (called partridge in New England and pheasant in the Middle States) is found.

BLACK GAME.

The black game inhabits nearly the same regions as the capercailzie. He is equally hardy, and can withstand the cold and snows of the most rigorous northern winters. His weight is about 3lbs.—about the same as our prairie chicken. The male bird is a lustrous, metallic black in color; hence the name. He has, however, a white stripe in his wings, and his jet black, outward-curving tail feathers are much prized as a hat ornament in the Tyrol.

The black game is also a grouse, and he is often found in company with the capercailzie, or at least in close proximity. The black game is also a bird of the woods, but the birch is preëminently his tree, though he is met with in mixed growths of almost every variety. He does not frequent the deep woods so much as the capercailzie; he loves better the borders of the forest, and woods and groves with frequent openings. He is also fond of cranberry swamps, and in swampy lands is often found miles away from any forest.

His food is much the same as the capercailzie, though not quite so coarse. It consists chiefly of the buds and leaves of trees, berries and insects. In summer the black game is very fond of blueberries, raspberries and cranberries; in winter he feeds principally upon the buds of the birch, hazel, alder, willow and beech, and when pressed for food will eat the young green cones of the pine. This bird seems to be equally fond of animal food, and readily eats snails, worms, the larvæ of ants, flies, beetles, etc.

He is a more social bird than the capercailzie, and comes out more into the fields and clearings and nearer the abodes of man.

WILL THEY THRIVE IN THE UNITED STATES?

Hundreds of times when traveling through the forests of Scandinavia I could scarcely resist the conviction that I must be back again in the woods of New England. Here in Sweden are the same hillsides and mountains, the same swift, clear brooks foaming in their rocky beds, and the same forest trees—the pine and spruce, the birch, maple and beech, the oak and ash. Here are the same wild berries, too; and in Sweden you may pick wild strawberries, raspberries, blueberries and blackberries, just as with us in America.

Then take the two grandest and most useful of the wild animals of Scandinavia. The reindeer of the fjelds is almost identical with our own caribou, and the most expert naturalists have been unable to distinguish any substantial difference between the Swedish elk and the moose of America. The fact is that a great portion of the United States—at least one-third, perhaps one-half—is fitted to be the home of the capercailzie and the black game, for there is a suitable climate, a suitable broken country of hill and dale, well watered and covered with a suitable forest growth; and this forest growth, together with its underbrush and bushes, will not only provide shelter for these birds, but will furnish them with all the food they require until they become as plenty as European sparrows now are in our streets and public parks. It is my firm conviction that these valuable birds will thrive throughout all the wooded districts of New England, New York and Pennsylvania, and westward through the greater portion of the States of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. They will also find a congenial home along the wooded slopes of the Rocky Mountains for their entire length, as well as in the wooded ravines and declivities of the mountain ranges of California, Oregon and Washington. And not only here. The fact that these birds are found among the hills and mountains of Europe as far south as Greece, Italy and Spain renders it almost certain that they will find a congenial climate and nature throughout the entire ranges of the Alleghenies, Blue Ridge and the Cumberland Mountains, together with their spurs, sidehills and outlying forest districts, and may thus easily be acclimated over large sections of the States of Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama. And besides the districts above enumerated there are doubtless many other portions of the United States well fitted to be the home of these magnificent game birds.

THEIR INTRODUCTION INTO THE UNITED STATES.

The easiest and cheapest way would be by obtaining their eggs, sending them to America and having them hatched out there. I am sorry that I cannot recommend this course. Eggs have repeatedly been sent to Germany and Great Britain, but every such attempt has turned out a complete failure. The only other method is to procure and ship adult birds. This method has also been tried, and the results are such as to give us great encouragement.

The capercailzie was originally found in Scotland. His great size and fine flesh caused him to be keenly hunted and some generations ago he was utterly exterminated.

About fifty years since some 150 capercailzie, adult birds, were shipped from Sweden across the North Sea to Scotland. They arrived safely, were liberated in a suitable locality and lived and increased. Their descendants are living and increasing to this day, and the capercailzie is again added to the food birds of Scotland.

I find there have been several shipments of both capercailzie and black game of late years from Sweden to various parts of Germany, Austria and Hungary to localities where these birds have been shot out or where they had never existed. In the instances where proper care has been exercised most of the birds have arrived in good condition, have taken kindly to their new homes and are breeding well there.

Within four years a considerable shipment of black game was made from Sweden to southern Austria, near the Italian boundary, and, notwithstanding the birds were ten days upon the road, and that there were many changes of trains, they all arrived sound and well, not a bird dying on the passage. There are now direct steamers from Gothenburg, Sweden, also from Copenhagen, just across the sound, in Denmark, to New York and Boston. The passage in the summer time occupies some twelve or thirteen days. Surely the fatigue and hardship of this passage would be less than ten days in freight cars. Neither will the salt air have any bad effect upon the birds. Both love to inhabit the wooded islands along the coast, and fly readily from one to the other across great reaches of water. I think the best time for transportation would be late in August or early in September.

THE COST.

I find the birds recently shipped to Germany have cost $12 each for capercailzie and $7 for black game. These prices seem to me high. I found, however, that many of the birds are injured in snaring, and many more die after a few days' confinement. Birds suitable for export, and for which the above prices are asked, are all strong, full-grown birds, without injury or blemish. They are kept for a considerable time in captivity, and are, in fact, nearly half domesticated before they are considered suitable to ship on a long voyage, so that the prices may, perhaps, be only a fair compensation for labor and time and the inevitable large mortality among the birds during the earlier part of their captivity. I believe that at least one hundred birds of each species should be shipped to give the experiment a fair trial. In case we can obtain no reduction in the price this will make—

One hundred capercailzie, at $12	$1,200
One hundred black game, at $7	700
Total	$1,900

The birds must be placed in roomy coops of the best construction, and not crowded. They must have a light and airy position on shipboard, and some one should be sent to take charge of them, or some sailor or steward on board must be specially instructed, so as to properly feed and care for them. The expense of building the coops, of freight and caretaking will be considerable, to which must be added freight and expense from the American port of landing to the destination; so that, allowing for all contingencies, a sum of $3,000 will be required for the undertaking.

WHERE SHALL THE EXPERIMENT BE TRIED?

It seems to me the National Yellowstone Park is the proper place to first liberate these birds, and to make the first attempt to acclimatize them on American soil. I have never had the pleasure of visiting this grand park, but if the accounts I have read are correct, there are to be found within its borders hillside forests, well watered, which will furnish these birds with all needed shelter and food. In the National Park, also, the birds can be protected by the Government against poachers. The only objection to the park is the long journey by land necessary to reach it; and this, added to the long sea voyage, might be more than the birds could endure. However, upon the arrival of the birds in New York, a proper person could decide whether they were in a fit condition to stand the western trip. If they were not, there are hundreds of places within twenty-four hours of the Atlantic where the birds could be liberated with advantage.

Should our Government be willing to try this experiment with a liberal hand, other shipments could be made, and separate flocks of capercailzie and black game be set free in different sections of the Union. The great forests of northern Maine, the Adirondack region in New York, the Allegheny Mountains, and the woods of eastern Minnesota would be especially adapted for this purpose.

I have made the matter of the introduction of the capercailzie and black game into my native land the study of leisure hours for many years, and have sought information which would throw light upon the undertaking from every available source. And it is only now, when I am convinced that success is reasonably certain, that I venture to recommend the experiment.

It appears to me that if we take into consideration the value of these birds as articles of food, the great size of one of them, the hardy qualities of both species, their power to withstand cold and snow and the utmost rigors of our climate, and their ability to live and thrive upon the coarsest of products of our forests which products now largely go to waste—it appears to me, I say, that all these considerations together are amply sufficient to warrant our giving the acclimatization of the capercailzie and black game in America a fair and thorough trial.

For my own part, it will be a labor of love to assist, in every way in my power, any effort to add these noble birds to the fauna of America.

W. W. THOMAS, JR., Minister.

UNITED STATES LEGATION, Stockholm.

EVENING GROSBEAK IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Montoursville, Pa., May 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Early in last January a friend described to me a flock of strange birds he had seen the day before. From the imperfect description given I concluded they were snow buntings, and so paid no further attention to the matter. A few weeks later he killed three of them, and then I saw at once they were unlike any bird I had ever seen here. Upon investigation I found them to be evening grosbeaks. They have never before been recorded as appearing east of Ohio, and but seldom east of Lake Superior, but as is well known a number of specimens have been taken in this State and in New York during the past winter. The birds numbering about forty, have kept together in a single flock all through their stay. Their food seems to consist entirely of wild cherry pits. They readily crack the stones with their stout bills, and a flock feeding on these makes a noise resembling a miniature Fourth of July celebration. The male has a loud, clear and beautiful song, while both birds have a peculiar piping whistle, which is apparently used as a call note, and is kept up constantly. Two or three weeks ago the birds became quite uneasy, keeping well to the tops of the trees and ranging for miles up and down the river; but they finally returned to their old haunts, and now seem to have lost in a measure their tribal organization, and to-day, April 30, they are to be found in all parts of the grove, making love to each other in much the same manner as turtle doves, seemingly well contented with what I believe will prove to be their summer home.—F. F. CASTLEBURY.

BIRDS FROM DEEP WATER.

We are indebted to Dr. G. Brown Goode for the following interesting items extracted from a letter recently received by him from a correspondent in Cleveland. Cormorants are said occasionally to take, in deep water, hooks baited with pieces of fish. The letter given below tells of three other species of birds taken at considerable depths:

"Lake Erie was free from ice during the winter, so that the fishermen never lost a day's fishing from this cause. Gill-net fishing is carried on here in the lake through the entire season in waters from two to thirty miles off shore in depths varying from 20 to 60ft. Last spring (March 15) a female red-breasted diver (*Colymbus septentrionalis*, Linn.) was taken ten miles off shore in 40ft. depth; this season (March 15) another like specimen from about the same locality; both stomachs contained partially digested fish bones. April 20 one of the lake fishermen brought in a full plumaged red-breasted or red-throated diver, which was caught in 45ft. of water ten miles off shore. April 12 a fine male long-tailed duck (*Anas glacialis*, Linn.) was brought me, taken twenty miles off shore in 55ft. depth of water, an unusual depth, it seems to me, for this bird to reach. I have known the loon (*C. glacialis*, Linn.) to be taken on hooks and gill-nets set in 100 to 150ft. of water quite often.

"Some fifteen years ago a mound was excavated at Black River, thirty miles to the west; it was covered with the stumps of our largest forest trees. The usual amount of bones, cinders and stone implements were found, but the most noticeable of all was a very large whelk shell (*Fulgur carica*, Linn.).

"The fishes taken here are mostly yellow perch, pike-perch, saugers (*Stizostedion canadense*), herring (*Coregonus artedi*) and occasionally a whitefish. The fishermen have brought in daily through the winter from eight to twelve tons of fish, caught in this locality. Dr. E. S."

An Ancient Hatchet.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I now have in my possession an ancient Indian tomahawk or pipe of peace. It is made of blue steel and is inlaid with silver. On one side are the moon and seven stars. On the reverse side is a diamond with the letters I. D. W., both sides having two bands of silver running up from near the edge of blade to the handle. Around the bowl of the pipe is a band of silver, with a silver mouth-piece to stem or handle. Where the stem enters the hatchet or pipe it is bound with a band of silver with a silver screw going through the eye and screwing into the handle. The history of this tomahawk as given me by my father is as follows: On my father's place, about fourteen miles from this town, stood the famous Indian gallows, which was about the center of the territory owned and occupied by the Tuscarora tribe of Indians. When they sold out their lands and left here a part of them went to Alabama (near Tuscumbia). In the year 1836 my father visited friends in that section, and while there this tomahawk was found by a farm hand while plowing on the farm of a Mr. Malone, who purchased it of the man and presented it to my father, who had a new stem or handle put in, as of course the old one was decayed. He always kept it in good order, and it is a very pretty relic, the silver parts being as bright to-day as they possibly were two hundred years ago. The handle which was put in by my father is of hickory, and is a beautiful dark color from age. It was supposed to have been the property of the head chief of the Tuscaroras, as it was too costly for a warrior.—Cashie (Windsor, N. C., April 28).

European Widgeon.—The note of the capture of a European widgeon, by Mr. W. D. Carpender, in our issue of last week, requires revision. It appears that the bird was not killed on Long Island, as we were informed, but in Maryland. Mr. Carpender writes us as follows: "I killed a very good male specimen of the European widgeon (*Anas penelope*), on the 25th of last February, at the Carroll's Island Club, Baltimore county, Maryland, of which I am a member. I fired at a flock of about nine widgeons, and dropped three. When the dog brought them ashore I saw that one was different from the others, so took good care of it and have had it mounted. It can be seen at the office of Mr. L. S. Foster, 35 Pine street, in this city." We are informed by Mr. Sam'l W. Fairchild that last November Mr. R. H. Robertson, of this city, at the Narrows Island Club, Currituck county, N. C., shot a handsome specimen of the European widgeon, which he has had mounted.

Ten Cents Well Invested.—In April, 1889, I happened to be, one morning about 7 o'clock, in a bar-room. A tramp entered with a young robin in his hand and offered it for a drink. I gave him the drink, took the robin home, put the bird in a spare room, fed it with bread and milk, worms, etc., and along in the early part of June, when the bird had gathered good strength, set him adrift to fight his way in the world. This spring he has reappeared (alone as yet) and eats from a cup set in the garden with bread and milk in it, is afraid of no one about the house, comes within 10ft. of whoever chirps to him and makes himself perfectly at home. Although there are three other pairs who frequent our grounds, he is the only one who will eat out of the cup.—A Steady Reader (Buffalo, April 26).

A May Tragedy.—Standing in the mill door a few minutes ago I was witness to a scene that caused me to feel as if I had seen a murder done. Carelessly glancing out the door I saw a small hawk, with meteor-like swiftness, descend on a pair of mated robins, which were contentedly feeding on the green. Descending two flights of stairs, three or more steps at a time, I was certainly less than a minute in reaching the place, but found to my regret that I was too late. The bird of prey had already done his work and retreated with his captive. The only traces of it that I could see were a few tail and breast feathers of the victim, showing the spot of the fatal encounter.—Choniata (Thompsontown, Pa., May 2).

The President has signed the bill making the appropriation for the National Zoological Park, and the future of that institution is thus assured. All friends of science will rejoice that the Government has at last undertaken this important educational work.

A Book About Indians.—The Forest and Stream will mail free on application a descriptive circular of Mr. Grinnell's book, "Pawnee Hero Stories and Folk Tales," giving a table of contents and specimen illustrations from the volume.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

The following guns have been tested at the Forest and Stream Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

Colt 12, July 25.
Colt 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
Folsom 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
Francotte 12, Dec. 12.
Greener 12, Aug. 1.
Greener 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
Hollis 10, Nov. 7.
Lefever 12, March 13.
Parker 10, hammer, June 6.
Parker 12, hammerless, June 6.
Remington 10, May 30.
Remington 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
Remington 10, Dec. 26
Scott 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. Smith 12, Oct. 10.
Whitney Safety 12, March 6.
Winchester 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

Chicago, Ill., May 1.—The lagging duck season of this State is now ended legally. It practically ended, at least for all thoughtful shooters, weeks ago, and was even then long enough in all conscience. The winter was mild, and the ducks came up unusually early this season. Some of the best shooting of this year was had away back in February. The bluewing teal, among the latest of the flight, have been scattered all over this section for a long time, and they and many other ducks are paired and nesting on the larger marshes.

It is probable that most of the jacksnipe have now gone north. We have had no rain of consequence lately, and the ground in many localities formerly good has grown too dry for them, and the grass also is now getting too high. The snipe have acted very queerly this spring, and no one has been able to figure very much on them. Some good bags have been made in localities where not much was expected, some of the best localities have yielded poorly, and others have afforded shooting alike tantalizingly good and poor. For instance, Charlie Willard a week or so ago got 127 snipe near Willow Springs, on the Des Plaines River, and many other good bags were made down that way. Yet, at Water Valley on the Kankakee, the birds seem to have been very scarce. I think the Water Valley boys stick too close to the river. There were birds there, but they were five or six miles north, nearer Lowell, and in the edges of the fields on the North Shore.

Messrs. C. D. Gammon and Geo. T. Farmer took 7,000 shells and a wagon down to Cumberland marsh. They figured that they had the best natural snipe marsh on earth, and that the birds were now due to be there. They hunted two days and got seven snipe. The birds were past due, but allowed their paper to go to protest.

A week ago last Wednesday, the snipe were swarming on Mak-saw-ba marsh, as has been duly recorded: yet when the night came, where were they? Three days ago the aforesaid abundance was conspicuous by its absence, or by its local patchiness. For instance, Al Sharp—or "Slick Sharp," as he is better known—got 41 birds in a day, while Roll Organ only saw 9 during an entire morning, of which he bagged 7. Seven out of 9 is pretty good shooting for Roll, or so the boys tell him. After which it may not be strictly necessary to say that Mr. Organ has returned from his very pleasant six weeks' trip and sojourn with the California boys and has settled down to his business here of wearing medals and things, as see small print elsewhere.

Bear in mind that the Mak-saw-ba, Cumberland and Water Valley districts are only sections of the marsh on the same river, the Kankakee, and it will then appear strange that news should now be coming in from Koults, not so very far from the latter place, which says that all the snipe in the country seem to be there. Last Monday Harry Loveday's boy killed 30 odd snipe at Koults, and then, seeing that he was running out of shells, went to shooting golden plover, of which he killed 120 during the day. It was on account of this run of birds that word was sent up to Fred Taylor telling him to come down quick.

May 2.—In describing the general lay of the region hereabouts, more especially in reference to the location of the different clubs, I have previously spoken of the Fox Lake region, the Illinois River region, the Calumet country, the sandhill country and the Kankakee country. I have never said much, if anything, about the Des Plaines River country, chiefly from the reason that no sporting organization of note is located in that direction, and partly because that country is much overrun with the black-coat class, Sunday shooters, boys, loafers, and who toteth or loves a Zulu. Yet mention of the sporting resources of this favored city would be incomplete without some word about this region, which has, or did have, great natural claims to be a genuine shooting locality.

The Des Plaines valley unfortunately ran too close in toward Chicago, just across a low ridge from the big lake, and one day Chicago, by the trifle of making water run up hill, returned evil for good by turning the vials of her wrath-bearing refuse barrel, billed through to the Mississippi, via Illinois River. The effects of this are nearly audible, anywhere along the banks of the canal, down Summit way. Still further down, there is the "Feeder," a sluggish stream which runs through the marsh known as the "Sag," and so on over to the Little Calumet, which it strikes somewhere near Blue Island. It may be remembered by a select few that Mr. Loyd and myself explored that mysterious stream, the Little Calumet, last fall, and established the hitherto unknown fact that the aforesaid stream does not run up hill, like the Chicago Canal, but runs down hill all the way, unlike the Grand Calumet, which runs first one way and then another, just as it takes a notion. The water out here is singular in its habits.

Well, from the above description it may be seen that a skilled canoeist, industrious and not afraid of wading, might wend his way and work his passage from Tolleston club house, or from twenty miles above there on the Little Calumet, down to Blue Island, through the feeder and clear on over to the Des Plaines country, unless he got lost or stuck in the mud somewhere. If our country calls us, Mr. Loyd and I may some time have to explore the Feeder and see which way it runs and where it runs to. It is alleged to start or to end somewhere about six or eight miles below Summit. It may be seen, therefore, that any well followed thread of narration about Chicago shooting would eventually bring one out just about where this narrative is now.

All this country is peppered out of the same box. The country along the Little Calumet, the Feeder and the Des Plaines is marshy, low and snipeful. Toward the latter stream, however, the land rises more quickly, and spreads out into the wide fields of wealthy farmers. On these fields the golden plover are to be found, usually in greater plenty than anywhere else in the State of Illinois. Summit is a favorite resort of the actual or would be plover shooters, and every Sunday that station and Riverside, two miles higher up, are filled with young, old, and uniformly beer-loving shooters, who would be charmed to kill a jacksnipe, delighted to kill a plover, pleased to kill a meadowlark and quite content to kill a robin, a thrush, a bluebird or a sparrow. This rabble does not usually get so far down as Willow Springs, and often there is good shooting at that point. Still further down, on the Chicago & Alton road, there is a place called Romeo, and yet further down is Joliet. I always thought that this place was meant to be called Joliet on account of Romeo, but I am no antiquarian and probably I don't know. At any rate, there is good snipe and plover shooting near either of those towns and also near Lamont, which is a sort of cousin to Romeo—though they say the farms are posted very generally in that section.

Hearing that Italian Joe, the market-hunter who devotes most of his time to plover shooting, was getting a good many birds near Summit, I ran down there the other day, stopped at Jack Wilburn's place on the bank of the malodorous canal, and got directions which enabled me to find Joe and also to find the best of the snipe grounds. Shooting with Joe, we had no trouble in getting some plover, although the birds were not so plentiful as they had been earlier in the week; but when we started out to try for a dozen snipe or so, we discovered that hardly a dozen snipe were left in the country. Persistent hunting, or low water, or warm weather, or all of these, had within four days caused these vexatious birds to forsake that locality. Some shooters who came in from the Feeder that evening had three dozen, and said the birds were thick over there. Reports also came up from Lamont which said the birds were on hand there in good numbers. We certainly worked a good territory around Summit.

The Des Plaines River all along the points named is lined with low warm covers which in season abound in woodcock. On the "Island," just above the bridge, a number of woodcock are now nesting within eleven miles of the center of Chicago. I regret that I cannot say we find woodcock on the paved streets here, as they do in New York and Brooklyn, but challenge any other city of over one million to show woodcock nests any closer in toward the sound of the church-going bell.

While hunting over the fields about Summit I started a hen prairie chicken out of a fence row. I saw two other single birds flying across the country, and while in the plover blind saw a little flock of seven chickens cross over and light on some spring wheat. The residents told me that the prairie to the south of us was a great "booming ground," and that a good many chickens were there mornings and evenings. We heard them once or twice while we were shooting. It is probable that we will have some chickens again in Illinois this year.

Our shooting on this little trip was done on the great farm of that eccentric genius, "Long John" Wentworth, one of the earliest and wealthiest citizens of Chicago, who died about a year ago. Mr. Wentworth had for a number of years kept a flock of wild turkeys, and there are about 200 to 300 of these great birds left in his woods now. This has been a great flock. As high as 200 birds have "swarmed" and gone off in a season, scattering all over the country, from Wisconsin to Indiana. Many of these have been killed, but of the great majority no accounting has ever been made. Considerable poaching has been done on the home farm, but this is promptly punished if detected, and I understand the flock is to be kept together.

My friend, the daily reporter, comes out this week with a long funny story about a certain respected citizen, who is alleged to have been out recently and to have met an accident "while hunting chickens with his trusty gun and well-trained dog." Pretty tough on the respected citizen; but the reporter probably meant snipe.

May 3.—The mystery of the large wild animal, which has for the last two or three years been seen on muskrat houses and elsewhere on the Kankakee Marsh, near Water Valley, is solved. The animal is a spaniel that broke away from Dick Turtle, and ran off into the marsh and never came back, but ran wild. This dog has a history. It ate up a set of furniture and was supposed to have been killed for the offense. Mr. Turtle, however, concealed the dog in his office, at the top of a five-story building, and locking the door went out for lunch. When he came back he found about 5,000 standing at the foot of the building, all wanting to lynch the man who had hung the dog up on the top floor. Dick looked up, and saw the dog hanging out of the window, sure enough. Hurrying up the stairs he found a most singular state of affairs. The dog had evidently made a bolt and jumped straight out of the open window, five stories above the pavement, and its life was saved by the merest chance. There was a nail driven down in the window ledge, only about an inch projecting above the sill. On this nail the ring on the end of the dog's chain had caught as it sprung the window, and strange to say both ring and collar staid in place, and the dog was left merely awaiting in suspense till some one came along and told it how far it was to the bottom. Dick pulled the dog in and tried to reason with it. Later on he took it down to the marsh, and it bolted again, as above stated, and has never been touched by human hands since then. The animal is evidently a victim of dementia, insanity or delirium tremens.

While shooting snipe the other day, an incident occurred which I have never heard spoken of as happening under the observation of any one else. Two jacksnipe sprung up and I knocked the first one down, missing the second. I threw out the shells and put in new ones, walking as I did so up to the bird that was killed. I found it at once, and noticed that it was half sitting up, with its back toward me, just at the side of a hummock of black mud. When I stooped to pick it up, I found that its bill was buried in the side of the hummock, clear up to the head, and it took quite a little pull to loosen it. The ruling passion was strong in death, and Ephraim was joined unto his idol. The bird was stone dead; it was the bird I had shot, and it had been but a mere moment since the shot was fired.

Shot fly much further down wind. A few days ago I dropped a snipe out of flock dead at 113 paces from where I stood. The shot was No. 7, and the birds were going down a strong wind. E. Hough.

BY MOONLIGHT.

THIS is a case of "meet me by moonlight alone," but has nothing whatever to do with the tender passion, nevertheless. The *deer* creature in this case is deer indeed, and the passion it inspires is that fierce one, instinct in the human breast that leads man to destroy that which they admire. In other words, this is an attempt to portray an evening's delight in a Sierra Nevada foothill alfalfa field, watching for deer.

I never took kindly to the watching of a deer lick, believing that it was taking an unfair advantage of the game. In that case the hunter is up in a tree, far above the ground, where a deer always looks for danger. Again, his elevation prevents the animal from catching the scent, and the advantages are all on the side of the man. In this case also the hunter chooses the most favorable point of outlook, and stations himself at a distance where it is simply murder to shoot at his game. On the other hand, in an open field chances are equalized. The deer has a show for his life, which is what every true sportsman desires. The hunter is on the ground where he can be both seen and smelled; and the deer has the choice of any part of the field to feed in, and is not confined to one particular spot in close proximity to the hunter, where the choice of positions gives the latter the best light. Here, then, matters are evened up, and the deer has even odds with the man, as the Irishman said when he whittled the duck's bill to a point, to "give the crather even odds wid the hins."

At the lick, if a deer comes at all he comes surely to his death unless the watcher is a novice and gets the buck fever: but in the field the hunter may sit all the night and watch one or more deer, as the case may be, daintily feeding on the flowers and tender tops of the alfafa, now approaching a little nearer, bringing the watcher's interest to fever point; again going further away, and sending expectations of a shot down to zero or below. This, to my mind, constitutes the charm of this method of hunting, and I will try to detail the events of one unsuccessful and another successful night, to give the readers fair examples of the sport.

First, I would remind the reader that our California summer lasts pretty nearly the year round, and the seasons are distinguished as the wet and dry. The dry season commences about June 1 and lasts until November usually. During this time vegetation is parched in the valleys and foothills, and a green and tender blade of vegetation can only be met with along the banks of streams, or where man has diverted the water from its natural course and used it for irrigation. Consequently the deer that remain in the foothills during the summer (the greater number retire during this season to the higher slopes of the Sierra) make frequent visits to these irrigated fields for the purpose of enjoying the green and succulent herbage as a palatable change from the parched vegetation, which otherwise must form the staple of their diet. In September many of the large bucks come down to the foothills in search of the acorns of the white oak; and these latter with an occasional feed of alfalfa constitute their diet. It is then from about Sept. 1 until the rains come that this form of sport can be most satisfactorily enjoyed.

I used to be very fond of the sport, but for the last five or six years circumstances have prevented me from enjoying it, and hence it is that I take pleasure in recalling the past nights spent in its pursuit, as much for my own as the reader's pastime.

It was in the September moon, early in the '80s, that after a drive of ten miles I found myself at the well-cultivated ranch of a farmer friend. He told me that the deer were coming in every night, and the prospects of getting a buck were good. His alfalfa field comprised a spot of level valley among the rolling hills, about ten acres in extent, through which ran a small stream, dry now, but in places deep enough to hide a man and screen his head with the weeds on its sides. On three sides it was surrounded with fine oak and pine timber, with the usual manzanita and chapparal undergrowth; just the place for deer.

Dusk found me safely ensconced in a depression caused by the stream, protected by a warm overcoat and a heavy robe wrapped around my nether limbs; for be it known that any one who wants to sit motionless for hours in comfort must be well wrapped up. The field was a "flat-iron" in shape, and from my station could not be nearly all commanded with certainty by the rifle, even in daylight. The field was nearly all under my vision, the moon at my back and the chances for a shot favorable.

The day and its noises departed, and gentle night stepped in, with Cynthia slowly climbing the starry arch. The cicada commenced his shrilling cry, the nighthawk circled noiselessly overhead, and the owl hooted his melancholy serenade to the moon.

By the way, does the western nighthawk ever fall through the air with the booming sound that the eastern does? I have never observed it do so, and would like to know if any one else has ever noted the fact. I mean the species *Chordediles popetue henryi*, which is the only one I have ever seen in this part of California. The specific differences between this and *C. popetue* are so slight that one would expect their habits to be the same. Certainly their flight and call notes are similar, though the latter are less often uttered. But to resume.

As the last rays of daylight fade away, and this side of our globe is left to the sovereignty of the moon, now rapidly approaching its full, familiar objects become deceittul and weird. That little clump of chapparal on the bank of the arroyo, which was plainly a bush a few moments ago, is now endowed with seeming motion and ever-changing shape, and needs close scrutiny, oft recurring, to keep it from becoming a buck with branching antlers. The shadows of the encircling timber become living creatures, and the straining vision shapes out many a moving form that takes a long hard wink to change back to its original guise. The light daylight green of the alfalfa changes to deep blue, and the gathering dews deck its glistening leaves with a countless sea of sparkling gems that reflect the cold rays of the moon with a phantom iridescence. The stars appear pale and small in the presence of the magnificent queen of the night, and the murmur of the pine-clad hills comes down to me with a drowsy cadence. Now and then a favorable eddy of the night zephyrs wafts the subdued roar of Bear River, a mile away, to my strained ears. Then there comes, pulsing on the air, a faint throbbing sound, fading into silence; then again, swelling out more distinctly, to again die completely away. There, again it comes! What is it that makes this rhythmical beat like a fever-pulse in ears? Too-o-o-o-t, and the shrill whistle of a locomotive, mellowed into music by night and distance, explains the mystery, as it winds its way with many a devious twist and turn among the obstructing hills, and puffs and labors with its load, up a gradient of 115ft. to the mile, on its way to the effete East.

But hush! surely there is a ghostly form standing where nothing stood a moment ago; yes, a deer surely, but only a doe, for there comes stealing out of the shadows after her two smaller copies of herself. Quietly and daintily they step around, nibbling here a mouthful and there a mouthful, but surely and gradually coming nearer and nearer. In an instant these are forgotten, for there, broadside on, with his blue coat and branching antlers gleaming in the rays of the moon, stands a noble buck. How proudly and slowly he advances, scanning every object with a careful eye, until evidently satisfied that all is well, he too plunges his delicate muzzle into the cool dew-laden clover. Then comes a moment of hope, then despondency, as he advances or recedes in his dainty croppings of the fragrant tips of the herbage. Confound this jade of a doe, she is almost upon me, and will surely get my scent and then the jig is up for this night. But no, after coming so close that I could see the moisture gleaming on her coal black nose, she gradually edges off toward the side of the field and the buck is almost within certain range. But, darn a hog anyhow! I had been warned by my friend that a band of wild hogs had found a weak spot in his fence and had been visiting his field every night, and here they come—a dozen strong.

Now, give me a wild hog to scent danger before any other living creature that I know anything about! They came rushing into the green feed, and commenced munching and champing their jaws, after the manner of hogs, for a few minutes, seemingly oblivious to everything but gorging themselves. Suddenly one of them stopped munching, threw up his head for an instant in a listening attitude and then in a plain and uncompromising tone of voice said, woof! Instantly every son of a hog among them dropped his mouthful of grass and stampeded, and in ten seconds of time there was not a hog or a deer within a mile of me, and the air in my immediate neighborhood took on a certain burning and lurid appearance, that would put an old Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress print of Hades to the blush.

So ended the first inning, with the score in favor of the deer. Stiff, cramped and sore, I arose from my constrained position, after a four hours' watch, and trudged off to the house to finish the night in bed.

With a promise to my friend that I would return before the moon was too old for good watching, I returned home the next morning with a deeper-rooted prejudice against hogs than ever before.

Three nights afterward I made another journey to the same place, and with better success. This time I chose a spot on a sidehill, near where the large buck came in on the previous evening. A farm road skirted the irrigated ground on the south, and on the bank, by the side of this road, stood a pile of cordwood. This I chose for a stand (or rather sit), as I could set some wood on end, leaning it against the end of the pile, and forming a little recess in which I could comfortably sit, with my legs well wrapped up and dangling over the side of the bank. I found this an advantageous position, as I was elevated above the level of the green field some ten feet, which of course aided my vision. This stand did not command nearly so much of the field as the one in the arroyo did; but what it did command comprised the acute angle of the irrigated land, where all the deer came in on the previous evening. Ensconcing myself snugly in my little recess, with a sack stuffed with straw for a seat, I found myself luxuriously situated and awaited the coming of darkness. This soon crept on, and the moon being past its full, the landscape was wrapped in total obscurity and the voices of the night began to babble their secrets to my strained ear.

> Dark night, that from the eye his function takes,
> The ear more quick of apprehension makes;
> Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense,
> It pays the hearing double recompense.

Hints of the coming moon soon made themselves apparent in the eastern horizon, and soon she peered through the pines that crowned the hills in that direction; and field, hill and tree again took shape under her soft rays. The cicada's monotonous shrilling music filled all the sleeping world, and again the words of the immortal bard describe the scene:

> How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
> Here will we sit and let the sounds of music
> Creep in our ears.

The hares came and played about my feet; a little burrowing owl, *Speotyto cunicularia hypogœa*, alighted on the woodpile, within a foot or two of my head, and crooned out his peculiar harlequin-like utterances. A small black object presently caught my attention, and soon I was in a shiver of fear, as a large *Mephitis americana*, vulgarly known as a skunk, came galloping down the road, now and then stopping to pick up a cricket. He came close to the bank on which I was sitting, and when opposite stopped and sniffed deliberately at my feet, and then rising up took a smell at the muzzle of my rifle which rested upon them. I could plainly hear the sniffing noise he made as he pursued his investigations, and actually held my breath in apprehension lest he might take umbrage at my presence and dose me with his nauseous scent. After a second or two he dropped down again, and whirling around and elevating his tail to a perpendicular, raised his hind parts as though they were on stilts, and began to very slowly straggle off, evidently ready for action. I nearly swooned for a moment, and after he had gone sat in a cold perspiration for some time. I got a dose of skunk medicine once when a boy, which has given me a half horror of the animal, and Heaven forbid I should ever get another.

The hours wore on and no deer appeared on the scene. When within about one hour of midnight, being cold and tired, I leaned forward to take a careful survey of all my surroundings, preparatory to giving up in despair. Judge of the thrill of excitement that pervaded me, as I looked toward my left, to see, standing ghost-like in the full rays of the moon and within ten feet of me, an enormous buck. How he ever got so close without making a sound will always be a mystery to me. There was something so actually uncanny about his appearance that it startled me. I sat in motionless amazement watching his stately form, and unable, from my nearness, to make even the slightest movement, or scarcely to breathe. Why he did not scent me I cannot tell to this day, for the breeze, what little there was, was blowing directly toward him, and by stretching out my arm at full length, I could have touched him with the muzzle of my rifle. After what seemed a very long time, he stepped forward into the clover and began quietly feeding within twenty steps of me. The tension of my nerves gave way as I saw that the noble fellow had not scented me, and slowly raising the rifle to a level, I aimed for his heart and fired. The smoke hung low in a dense cloud in the damp moonlit air, but surely, through the bellowing echoes of the night I could hear the thump of his hoofs as he bounded off. A clean miss, by all that's unlucky! But surely no; I had splendid aim, and he was so close that it cannot be. And just then came a dull sound as of a falling body, and following this came a rattling gurgle, as of a creature breathing in sore distress. Guided by the sound, I advanced about a hundred yards, and lying in the dewy clover was a magnificent buck giving his last spasmodic gasp, shot through the heart. Taking out my knife I attempted to bleed him, but no blood came. Every drop of blood in his veins had escaped into the chest cavity, through the ragged hole in the heart, and he had run until it was spent, and then dropped dead. He was the finest specimen of the blacktailed deer I ever shot, weighing 211lbs. and with fat on his rump 1¼in. thick. When opened, his paunch was full of acorns, which accounted for his fine condition. I have had many other nights, both before and since, spent in like manner in different fields, but these two will give a fair sample of a sport in which both the hunter and the hunted have a fair show. This cannot be said of the detestable jack-light. AREFAR.

AUBURN, Cal.

LOG OF THE LAUNCH GREENWING.

LEFT Vicksburg 9:30 A. M., Monday, Jan. 13, 1890; out West Pass 10 A. M. Entered the old river at 11 A. M.; passed Steele Bayou at 1 P. M., the bridge 2 P. M. Entered Little Sunflower River at 4:20, tied up at 5:30, two miles above the Mounds.

Started on 9 A. M. Tuesday up river. Where we couldn't see one way we saw-ed it through drifts, and rode logs where too deep to saw. Stopped about a mile above Coon Bayou for camp. Lawrence located and Polk shot a young gobbler with his rifle, and after a hard race Lawrence ran him down and retrieved him. All were much elated over the good start made.

Wednesday, Jan. 15.—Although raining hard all were up and out soon after daylight. Got our rubbers washed and saw nothing. Rained nearly all day. P. and L. went down the river just before night and saw lots of turkeys near Coon Bayou, and made one shot without getting anything.

Jan. 16.—P. and L. were out early to get turkey while roosting. L. shot at two, wounding one, but not finding it. P. and I went on down the river, he hearing and seeing a flock just above old upper camp, but not near enough for a shot. At night P. went up the river two miles and I down below lower camp, neither seeing anything. It was a very cold day. The ice was over ¼in. thick, and the frost like a young snow.

Jan. 17.—P. and I went down to the old camp and out to the lake, flushing a flock of turkeys there, but not near enough for a shot. L. went out back of camp and flushed a flock there. After dinner we moved camp two miles down the river. Three days without getting anything makes us fear we will go home without being burdened with game, as turkeys killed Tuesday will hardly keep, as it is getting warmer again.

Jan. 18.—Bright, warm and pleasant. P. and L. went down to the bayou. They saw deer and flushed turkeys, but did not get a shot at them. P. went up to the lake toward night, turkeys ran almost over him within 10yds. of the boat, and went to roost near by. P. got in his work on one, bringing a nice gobbler back to camp, making all cheerful, and elating him so he beat the others badly at cards for the first time.

Jan. 19.—Cloudy and warm in the morning and sunshine in the afternoon. P. went out early in the morning. L. and I slept until 8 o'clock, bathed, put on clean clothes, hung out bedding to air, moved the boat closer to the bank, and had breakfast ready by 11 o'clock, by which time P. had gotten in. P. went out in the evening hunting a mythical lake east of camp, which trappers had told us of last year, and found it. Quiet and pleasant day.

Jan. 20.—Monday—Pilot went to old camp after squirrels. On the way up he flushed a flock of turkeys and shot a hen from it. Spent the day up there but got nary squirrel. Nearly ran over a big moccasin. P. and L. went to run out. Saw plenty deer signs and flushed some turkeys; got none.

Jan. 21.—All out prospecting but got nothing. L. located a flock of turkeys going to roost just above run out.

Jan. 22.—All up at 4 A. M. to sneak on the turkeys while at their morning nap. Got there about 6 o'clock, found them all there. P. took a position on the right bank watching the sentry on that side. L. and Pilot went to attack the main body located in a tree on the left bank. Thinking to surprise them before they woke, we got out of boat and were creeping up the bank, as we thought, very quietly, when the sleepy, unsuspicious turkeys took wing and left, proving their reputation for sharpness, and out witting us completely. P. then dropped down and killed one on his side. Nothing else was seen that day.

Jan. 23.—All were out in the morning. Saw nothing. Moved camp below the big drift. P. and L. paddled back to Coon Bayou, which was prospected for three or four miles. Nothing was seen.

Jan. 24.—Left camp at 8 A. M., arrived at anchorage at 3:30 P. M., running slowly most of the way. Killed a duck in Old River, and crippled and chased another. Brought in three turkeys, having consumed one in camp.

All well after a charming trip, which all enjoyed, although but a small bag was obtained. Estimated distances: To Steel's Bayou, 19 miles; L. N. O. & T. bridge, 7 miles; mouth of Little Sunflower, 18 miles; Mounds, 5; Coon Bayou 10; Run Out, 10; Howlett Bayou, 5; total, 74 miles. W.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

SMALL GAME IN NORTHERN MEXICO.

WHAT anticipations were indulged in on the eve of a protracted trip in the Northern States of Mexico! A trip, not by rail, but "outside a mule:" camping out free from restraints of civilization. and so far from population or towns that the rifle and shotgun must be depended on mainly for supplies; offering all the possibilities for hunting and observation of game, known and unknown. Since boyhood, for thirty years resident of several States from New York to Texas, accustomed to hunting of small game when the cares of business would allow, the mere idea if such a trip renewed the feelings of youth, which many middle-aged persons think passed forever.

A good rifle was purchased, a good shotgun was already possessed. and what is better, a full knowledge of how to use it, for as a rifle shot I freely confess that in shooting at game I am not a success judging from the hunting accounts usually seen in print.

I shall confine myself in this article to the small game to be found in the States of Chihuahua and Sonora. We had protracted camps on the rivers San Pedro and San Barnardino, and other waters in the Sierra Madre, which range is merely a continuation of our Rocky Mountains after the depression which exists at the southern boundary of Arizona. On these waters were killed the usual varieties of birds of plumage, mallard, widgeon and teal predominating. Nearly all varieties of waterfowl, from the swan to the ox-eye snipe, are common to the elevated plains of Mexico, where water is abundant and may be had until February in the best of condition.

It is often asked, "Where has the game all gone?" Here geese, ducks, cranes, snipe, curlew, etc., abound, seeking a haven of rest with our neighbors, who, as a rule, are not hunters of small game and look upon a shotgun as a curiosity. A bunch of mallards will at any town collect a crowd, and the elated hunter be asked in all seriousness if they are good to eat. The American sportsman should rejoice that at one point on the continent the breechloader is practically unknown.

The resident varieties of small game are not many, but some of them are important. Wild turkeys are fairly plentiful in the Sierra Madre, and afforded fine sport as well as welcome addition to our larder. These turkeys are not identical with those of the United States, being much lighter in color of plumage, as well as having the head less covered with hair. and being somewhat greater in size as a rule.

The common or Bob White quail is unknown, as are the grouse family. They are replaced by the blue and topknot quail, which are very plentiful, but afford little sport, as they run before the dog, and when shot, if not instantly killed, will roll and struggle like a prairie dog until some hole is reached, when they are lost to the hunter, for in a section of country where snakes and tarantulas, to say nothing of scorpions and the lesser venemous pests, abound, it is exceedingly dangerous to run one's hand in dark places.

In the mountains in scattered timber another variety of quail is found, called "fool quail" in New Mexico and Texas. It is probably one-third larger than the common quail, and a handsomer bird and superior for the table. Usually the coveys are small, not more than four to seven birds being found together. I question very much the scent-exuding properties of these birds, for a very fair pointer that I had with me could never be induced to work them satisfactorily. The usual plan of killing them is the primitive one of "busting with a rock" or breaking their necks with a stick or whip, or a cowboy very expert in the use of a pistol may shoot their heads off. They lie extremely close and only start up after one's passage, unless actually disturbed by the feet; then it is a snap shot or nothing, for it is rarely that one can be flushed the second time.

Woodcock are probably unknown in the States named, but the jacksnipe or English snipe are abundant on suitable grounds, while the grass plover is plentiful on the great plains, especially in Chihuahua, and I have seen some in Sonora.

Of doves, in many places classed as game, the northern portion of Mexico possesses at least four varieties. The smallest compares in size with the robin, and is a familiar bird, often nesting in the crevices of the adobe buildings of the country. The plumage is in general the same as our common dove, except the dark spots on the wings are more decided in color, and they show less white in the tail. Our common dove is also plentiful and at times becomes a decided nuisance at small water holes, befouling the water so as to make it undrinkable. The next in size—say one-third larger than the common dove—presents the same general appearance, but shows a large white spot in each wing, very noticeable when flying. These doves are plentiful on the Sonora River, and are fine eating, as I can personally vouch for. The fourth variety is nearly identical in size with the domestic pigeon, with bronze-blue back, chestnut breast, growing lighter underneath. In full plumage they have a white ring around the neck, and, with their red feet and plumage with its metallic sheen, are unquestionably the handsomest bird of the family *Columbidæ* that I have ever seen. I killed a number of them in the southeast end of the Huachucas only a few miles from the American boundary, and have also seen them in mountain regions lower down the country.

Rabbits, both jack and cotton-tails, are plentiful and too common to be considered game in Mexico or any of our own Western States.

Of the squirrel family, neither the black, gray nor fox varieties are found, being replaced, however, in rocky, brushy regions by two varieties of rock squirrels comparable in size to our gray and fox. These rock squirrels are gray in color, with hair coarse and harsh to the touch, and living as they do in the crevices of rocky bluffs, are extremely hard to kill or at least to get in hand. Their flesh is sweet and tender. In the heavy pine forests of the Sierra Madre is found a beautiful tree squirrel, a soft bluish fur covering the back and head, shading into nearly black on the sides and down the legs, while the throat and belly are again toned into pure white. The eye is fine and black, while the ears are tipped with black hairs fully an inch in length, and the tail is fine and beautifully shaded with black and maltese blue. They are very active, being somewhat less in size than the fox squirrel and would make interesting pets, but frequent dollars that I offered for young ones failed to secure a single living specimen.

On the San Pedro River, an unknown semi-aquatic bird—seen frequently afterward—attracted my attention and a load of shot. This bird compares in size and general appearance with the long-billed curlew, only the bill is about one-half length, and plumage is a jetty bronze black in color. It was dressed, but unfortunately lost from a pack before camping time, so its game qualities were lost to me. It has no local name.

In this same San Pedro River numerous beavers can be found, especially in its upper waters, where they seriously interfere with attempts to use the water for irrigation, for the beavers, according to Western usage, exercise the prior right of possession and dam up the *acequias* regularly every night. One was killed by our party, but as we were tenderfeet and fully provisioned at the time, did not test its edible qualities. Whether this is the southern limit of beaver in Mexico—lat. 31°—I cannot say, but I have seen none in other streams.

This list of game is not large, nor is mention made of new species, but what we saw afforded much sport. and when this country is once opened will attract visitors from all sections, for I have only given a plain statement of the small game found, leaving my impressions of the climate, scenery and the actual experience of the trip for future articles if they may be desired. B.

AUSTIN, Texas.

A BEAR HUNT IN TENSAS.

POINT PLEASANT, La., April 15.—In the latter part of December, 1886, Mr. A. A. Skinner and myself started from home to meet W. R. and T. S. Osborn at our old camping grounds on Mill Bayou.

We arrived there about the middle of the day, some time before the Osborns. About 1 o'clock we heard their horses, and shortly afterward they came into camp. After a hasty lunch we took the dogs, some thirty-six in number, and drove the bear-den cane. We soon found that the bears had eaten all the mast around that cane and had moved off. Back to camp we went, packed up and struck out for the Tight-paper Cane, some six or seven miles distant.

On our way Trueman and Lucy, our start dogs, struck the trail of a traveling bear. They began giving tongue, and it was no time before the whole team were in full cry after the bear, a large he. T. S. Osborn unloaded his horse and followed the dogs. The bear led them a lively race of about a mile, when he stopped to fight, but the dogs soon made it too hot for him, and he took to a tree, where he was killed by Osborn.

The sun was getting low by the time we got the bear dressed, but we made it to our camping ground on Spring Bayou in time to get up wood enough to last us during the night. The night was very cold and we had no tents, so we had to have wood enough to keep up big fires. We ate a hearty supper of broiled bear ribs, liver and provisions brought from home, washed down by coffee such as only campers know how to make.

We had a good night's sleep, and next morning before it was light were up and preparing for the day's hunt. By the time we had eaten a hearty breakfast, the sun was up and we were off for the drive. We had not got more than a quarter of a mile from camp before the dogs struck a fresh trail where the bears had been feeding on overcup acorns. They trailed only a short distance into the cane before the bear got up, with every dog after her. I let my horse out, and it was a nip and tuck race to the stand, about three-quarters of a mile. I got there first, and as she ran into the slough I let her have a load of buckshot broadside and tumbled her over nicely. It was a barren she and fat. Before I could take the entrails out of her the dogs had another bear up. It ran down the opposite cane ridge and was killed by Jim Corbett. Skinner's horse saw the bear as it crossed the stand, got frightened and threw him, then took the trail for home, about twenty-five miles distant.

After I had finished dressing the bear I had killed, I rode in the direction of where I had last heard the dogs. I had not gone very far before I heard them coming back toward me in full cry. I galloped back to where I thought the bear would cross, and sure enough it came, and I killed that one.

Corbett and Skinner came up with the one they had killed, which was a small one; so was the one I just had killed. We got it on a horse and started back to where I had killed the first one, when the dogs started a fourth bear, which I killed not far from the first one.

We then blew our horns and got all the party together, on consulting our watches found it just 12 o'clock. As the dogs had not eaten anything since the morning we left home, we concluded to go to camp, feed them and try the bears next day, as none of the bears we had killed were extra large, and we saw signs of some monsters. We got back to camp in time to dress and hang up all the bears before dark. We had a delicious supper, all ate heartily and then rolled in our blankets, thinking to sleep the sleep of the tired. But alas! about the middle of the night it began to rain, then sleet, and by morning everything was frozen tight, and to make matters worse my horse had gotten loose, leaving me 25 miles from home. Skinner very coolly remarked that he now had company for his tramp, of course.

We broke camp and started for home. Skinner and I each had a negro boy along, so we packed all our traps, meat, etc., on the two mules, bidding the balance of the party good-bye we took the trail homeward. After going about 15 miles Skinner got his horse, but mine I did not see for two weeks.

It continued to sleet and snow off and on for two or three days. That was the last hunt that I was on for that season, but the Osborns went back after the weather cleared up and killed two large bears. HUNTER.

NEW BRUNSWICK BIG GAME.—Fredericton, N. B., April 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The moose are increasing here very fast, and if properly protected will soon be very numerous. There are now plenty of caribou and red deer. I was informed the other day that the wolves had put in an appearance, but cannot vouch for the correctness of the report. I hope that I was misinformed, as the deer are getting very plentiful in certain localities, and if these pests come among them there will soon be an end of them.—H. B. R.

THE Spangler crimper, advertised in another column, receives the highest commendations from those who have used it, for its regular and even work. Every part of this crimper is made by machinery, thus insuring the utmost accuracy, and all parts are interchangeable. Special tools are now being made for its manufacture, and will be completed soon, when Mr. Spangler will be able to fill all orders, many of which have been unavoidably delayed by reason of improvements in the crimper and the tools used to make them.—*Adv.*

A CALIFORNIA SPRING DAY.

WHILE driving along in the warm sunshine and in the midst of the beautiful green grass, blooming roses, and many varieties of wild flowers in the fields, we could look away to the eastward some sixty or eighty miles and see the snow covered Sierras rearing their white heads heavenward, and we could scarcely realize that the snow upon the range in many places is now lying to a depth of fifteen or twenty feet. Calling at the home of a friend on our way, the writer was permitted to pick some beautiful ripe oranges from a tree in the garden, and growing close under the branches of the orange trees, heavy with golden fruit, was a bed of beautiful white lilies in bloom. I gazed from the fruit and flowers away to the cold white mountains in the distance, and my thoughts made a sudden journey to my far away Eastern home, where the mercury hovered between twenty and thirty degrees below zero, and a full-grown blizzard presided over all only last week, and I thought, "who would not be content to dwell in the land of the far-famed and deadly tarantula and centipede!" We saw farmers at work making gardens, plowing, etc., and the much-loved Celestial sdiligently at work pruning vineyards; and upon all hands a busy scene of industry.

The first creature we encountered in the way of game was a little prairie owl, sitting demurely by the roadside and twisting his head nearly off in his endeavors to keep his eyes on us; but he looked so very wise that we concluded he belonged to a different family from the villainous creatures described by Fannie Pearson Hardy, and deeming his innocence worthy of protection we couldn't harm him.

We were driving along enjoying the beautiful scenery and listening to the joyous songs of the larks, when my husband suddenly called a halt in a mysterious undertone, and when I stopped the buggy he hastily dismounted, and taking the shotgun out proceeded to load it. He was somewhat disappointed to find upon opening the cartridge box that he had brought only No. 6s, and this looked a little extravagant, considering there were nothing larger than larks, blackbirds and robins to be seen. Still there was no remedy at hand, and he had to do the best he could under the circumstances.

Driving on a little distance that our steed might not be frightened at the shots I heard two reports, and in breathless expectation awaited developments. My astonishment was not small when I saw my stalwart gunner come tugging along with two great big blackbirds in his hand.

A faint smile took possession of his countenance as he apologetically exclaimed:

"I couldn't help it, dear, there was nothing else I could get, won't they do better than nothing?"

"Certainly," I replied, "we will have a nice pie for our dinner, though of course it will scarcely reach the dimensions of the famous blackbird pie which was once upon a time supposed to have been set before the king."

We spent a few hours very pleasantly, the cartridges were rapidly disposed of and we reached home heavily laden with nine birds in all, including one little robin.

Game seems very scarce, as we saw nothing larger than the birds mentioned, yet we had a sumptuous dinner, and shall certainly be thankful if we always meet with as good success. MARION.

SACRAMENTO, Cal.

THE PROFITS OF TRAPPING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Doubtless there never was more sense and pith given in so few words as is contained in the last sentence of the article under the heading "Snap Shots" in the issue of March 6. Why, there is scarcely a boy in the back farming settlements who has not his traps and uses them for all they are worth, even where there is no fur larger than mink and muskrat. Then, as you go further back to the newest settlements the grown up sons and even heads of families have lines of traps ten and even twenty miles, with outlying camps, and lateral lines extending to lines of other trappers in adjacent settlements. Then there are those who go still further, even as far as the furthest lumber camps, where they make their home camp, with outlying camps beyond; and should an outsider set up a line of traps on such grounds he will soon find his traps, if found at all, "hung up," but most likely they will be in the bed of some stream if not confiscated. This is according to the unwritten law that obtains in the woods. Let the boys take their outing, all the same. Take tent and provisions for camping not far from some back settlement fairly easy of access. Always there are plenty of partridges, and in nearly all the back settlements of western Maine deer and caribou can be found in easy distance, which the nearest settler will be glad to pilot to for a reasonable recompense.

Don't be ambitious of big scores, but go for a fairly good enjoyment of camp life in the woods and you will not be disappointed. On the other hand, if you go thinking of dollars and cents in the way of trapping you will come back sadder and wiser men. I am led to these remarks by being almost constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry as to best places to go to trap; to all such I would emphasize the ultimate of the article referred to at the head of this—don't. OLD MAN OF THE WOODS.

GAME PROSPECTS.—Paola, Kan.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have noted with interest notes on the welfare of game after the past winter. In this locality I do not think game ever fared better. Quail are very abundant here now, principally females, and as the nesting season is approaching, and there is no danger now to the lives of the quail, I predict a great crop this season. The fall shooting here was fine, and after the 1st of January but few quail were killed, as the law is pretty universally respected. The migrating ducks are now upon the rivers and creeks near here, and all sportsmen are happy. The principal kinds killed are scaup, mallard, pintail (red, brown and blue), and a few woodduck. Pinnated grouse are rapidly being exterminated in this county, as they are hunted with such perseverance as the quail had never known. A good many spring birds have arrived, chewinks, field and wood sparrows principally. Robins, tits, woodpeckers and bluejays, crows and hawks stayed with us all winter.—J. W. M.

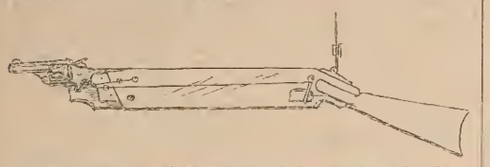
FOWL IN MICHIGAN.—Newaygo, Mich., May 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Ducks and geese are plentiful, with an occasional white swan. All are now moving northward, but their fate is only postponed.—LIMBO.

A REVOLVER REST.

THIS is a sketch of a revolver rest I made not long ago. The total length of the contrivance, including the pistol, is 33in., and the distance between the peep sight on the rest and the end sight is 21in., which is about the average distance between the sights on a rifle.

I was led to the construction of the rest by a desire to ascertain, if it was possible, for a revolver with a 3in. barrel, to throw a bullet with any degree of accuracy.

I knew, from experience, that I could not do any creditable shooting with it off-hand and I wanted to find out whether (leaving out the factor of marksmanship) this was due most to the extreme closeness of the sights or the shortness of the barrel.



With this end in view, I secured the revolver firmly at one end of a piece of half-inch board and at the other end fitted a stock, shaped after the model of the stock of the Winchester rifle.

Having screwed on a peep sight and adjusted a lever connected by a piece of twine with the revolver trigger, in such a manner that it served for a hair trigger, and having carefully lined the revolver sights with the peep sight, the contrivance was ready for use. Then came the test. Just outside my window, about 10yds. off, was a maple tree on which was a white spot, possibly 1¼in. in diameter. At this I aimed and succeeded in putting three successive bullets in it. A number of other shots proved that the revolver with the rest was almost as accurate as a rifle up to 30yds., and that the short barrel of itself was not responsible for any misses.

Having demonstrated to my satisfaction that the revolver would shoot straight, I decided next to test the practical value of the combination as an outdoor arm on woodchucks. I walked south from Hartford for about three miles before I got my first shot. Then, just after crossing a log ridge at the edge of a piece of woods, I came suddenly upon a woodchuck some distance from his hole. Aiming carefully, I tumbled him over at about 25yds. A little further on, across the road, I spied another woodchuck making for his hole. As I expected, he stopped at the mouth of the hole, and I gave him a shot at a distance of 40yds. The woodchuck disappeared and I walked toward the hole, uncertain whether I had hit him or not. When about 30yds. off, however, he stuck his head out of the hole. I fired quickly and saw the bullet strike just over him. I cocked the revolver again and walked a little closer, stopping between 15 and 20yds. from the hole with the pistol at my shoulder. "Give me another shot," I thought, "and I'll do better."

An instant after I saw the brown snout of the chuck appear. I aimed a trifle lower than I had before, fired, and when I ran up to the hole there lay the old fellow—and he was a "whopper"—with a bullet hole bored neatly through the center of his organ of curiosity.

I never saw a woodchuck of quite so inquiring a mind. He seemed to be saying each time as he popped his head out of the hole, "That ain't a gun you've got. What kind of an old board is it you're shooting with, anyhow?" I doubt whether his curiosity was ever satisfied.

One screw fastens the revolver in place, the stock is easily detachable, and, as altogether it weighs only 2lbs., this combination is very handy to take on a tramp where a rifle of any great size or weight would be inconvenient.

TYCHO.

THE KENTUCKY CLUB.—Louisville, Ky., May 1.—The present game laws of the State are very loose, and are very poorly enforced. In the Legislature, however, the following bills have been introduced: An act to establish the fish and game warden system, etc. An act for the protection of fish in the waters of Kentucky. An act to amend chapter 46, General Statutes, title, "Game and Small Birds." An act to amend the law in regard to posting lands. All four of these measures were prepared by the Kentucky Fish and Game Club, and this organization is using every endeavor to have them become laws. Those who have no interest either way are unanimous in the opinion that the proposed acts are decidedly in favor of the farmer in every way, and the latter, though he at first objected to be dictated to by the "city chaps," as he called them, is beginning to realize the value of them both to himself and the game, and has instructed his representative to do his best in assisting to make the bills a law. The first three bills passed the Senate almost unanimously, and when all four of them were introduced into the House they were made a special order. Other matters interfered, however, but they will come up next week. The laws will be strictly enforced and all violations will be punished with the assistance of the now great club that framed them.—C. A. D.

SPRING IN MINNESOTA.—McHugh Station, April 23.—Spring has finally made an appearance, much to the discomfiture of snow and ice, which are rapidly disappearing. Ducks are coming in abundance and are being bothered very little, and as much also can be said of the snipe, which are quite plentiful; the other migratory birds have most all arrived except a few dilatory ones that seemingly care nothing for the early worm.—J. G. N.

KILLED BY THE WIRE.—Holyoke, Mass., April 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I call on you and your many readers to lament with me the untimely end of a bird born to die game before dog and gun. A poor woodcock, being too venturesome, met his death at the hands of that foul assassin, the electric wire. It is a male bird in fine feather and condition, weighing within a fraction of 7½oz.—THOS. CHALMERS.

GREEN RIVER AND CORN ISLAND.—Louisville, Ky., May 1.—Green River, of this State, winds its way through the dark chambers of Mammoth Cave and breeds fish without eyes. Great flocks of ducks make their winter home on its clear, deep waters. The river has never been known to freeze over, consequently the web-footed tribe have no trouble in finding an easy living there when other streams are not fit for winter quarters. In the fall and spring the little bayous along its course are overflowed. These are generally fertile, low spots that have been cultivated, and never become so inundated that a pair of rubber boots would not be a safeguard against a wetting. In February these swamps are black with ducks. Corn Island, in the Ohio River, just above Owensboro, is a great gathering place for geese and pigeons, and when scarce everywhere else they may be found there. For many years a famous pigeon roost has been located there, and still is a retreat, although pigeons are rapidly disappearing from all parts of the South.—C. A. D.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

302.

IN one of the old mining towns of this part of California, away up on the slope of the Sierra Nevadas, there lived several years ago, during the active working of the hydraulic mines, a celebrated character, whose modesty, as he is still in the land of the living, forbids my giving his name. His justly celebrated fame arose from his remarkable power of narration. He could take any trivial occurrence that happened in town, dress it up in such glowing colors and throw so many vivid sidelights upon it, that not even the participants themselves could recognize it. G. B. undoubtedly wore for years the belt as the champion liar of that mining region, and one of his stories, that I happened to hear him relate, I think is worth preserving in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM. I will let him tell it in his own words:

"It was in the spring of '50 that a train of sixty-five on us started across the plains for Californy. The most on us were young men an' able to rough it, but we had three famblys, with about a dozen young uns among us, an' one baby was born on the way. Wal, of course, fresh meat soon got mighty scase, as there was so many trains on the trail ahead on us that all the game had been killed or scairt away. The young mother she kept kind o' pindlin like, after her kid was born, and got sick o' bacon, an' sich like, an' the young fellers that had hosses o' their own to ride, there being half a dozen on 'em in the train, used to scour out on the plains for fresh meat for her. One day three on us got arter a couple o' antelope early in the mornin' when our hosses was fresh an' we jest took after 'em, a yellin' like Comanches, jest to see 'em run. There was a couple o' hills on the plain that stood seprit, with about twenty rods o' ground between 'em at the fur end, and the critters made a break to go between 'em. We was comin' on arter 'em like we meant to catch 'em, when they see that this open place between the hills had grown up with tall chapparral. Now an antelope won't run up a hill, nor into thick brush if he knows it, so they stopped till we got a'most up to 'em, an' one on 'em tried to run back by us, but one o' the boys stopped him with a charge o' buckshot. The other one seein' what an almighty tight place he'd got into, jest made for the bresh an' tried to jump over it. Wal, sirs! he made the all firedest jump as ever I see, but when the critter got up into the air he seed he hadn't jumped far enough, an' I'm a liar if he didn't gather himself in the air an' gin another o' the most tremenjous jumps that any critter ever did make, an' jest went a-sailin' right on over the bresh an' landed on t'other side on't slick and clean!"

AREFAR.

Sea and River Fishing.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 1.—There will be a few mascallonge and a few bass and a few trout taken by Chicago anglers in the month of May, but the angling season proper will not be on until the first of June. This is a late spring, and it will be some weeks before the fishing is at its best. The bass are spawning in May, and it is wrong to take them before about June 1, no matter what the law says.

Mr. C. D. Gammon and his party will start on a mascallonge trip, probably within a couple of weeks, if the weather warms up in Wisconsin. May is naturally the best month for mascallonge, at least until fall, taking the seasons as they average, and there may perhaps be fair fishing this month. This party was very successful at Vieux Desert last year. The writer may possibly be with them for a day or so this year, as it isn't polite not to accept an invitation two years in succession.

Speaking of mascallonge reminds one that a specimen of that fish was caught a week ago in the Grand Calumet River, below Chicago, where they were supposed to be unknown. Mr. Booth, the veteran fish dealer, pronounced the fish a genuine mascallonge, but doubted its being caught in that stream. Yet this is the third mascallonge caught there of late years. Talking of this last night with Henry Kleinman, who has hunted and fished all over the Calumet country for thirty years, he said that twenty years or more ago they used often to take mascallonge in the Calumet River, and frequently very large ones in their nets out in Lake Michigan. I never knew that the latter water ever had a mascallonge in it, but it cannot now be doubted.

Henry Kleinman told of one way to distinguish a mascallonge that may be of service to some fellow who doesn't know what he has caught. "A mascallonge," said he, "always has a split in his tail, so that the top part is divided clear from the rest of the tail. Now a pike, or pickerel, never has its tail split that way. A mascallonge is darker, too."

Mr. W. H. Comstock, of this city, yesterday showed me a singular photograph. It was taken on March 15 last, the opening day of the Castalia, Ohio, trout season. Doubtless most of the FOREST AND STREAM readers know of that wealthy club and its well stocked stream. The picture showed Mr. Comstock, Mr. A. C. E y and Mr. Preston Ely standing in fishing costume, and with visible proofs of their success, with their clothing covered with a heavy snow and their faces hung with icicles. Yet on that day the catch of trout was very good. It need not be said that only the fly was used. Other photographs showed the trout taken, a very fine lot. Mr. Comstock says that the club now has nine miles of water.

Mr. Henry L. Smith, of the Wisconsin Central road, writes to Spalding's that he has been out trout fishing 147 miles north of Milwaukee, but he is painfully silent as to results. Mr. W. F. White, of the Santa Fé system, and long time ago general passenger agent of the A. T. & S. F., the same a very genial man and ardent sportsman, is in town outfitting with some friends for trout, and I understand they go to that lovely water, the upper Pecos, above Las Vegas, New Mexico.

No very definite news has come in by way of actual angling results, except an unconfirmed rumor from Fox Lake that a large-mouthed boy had caught a small black-mouthed bass, the kind that have horns on them. This was near Col. Lippincott's pier. Col. Lippincott's mascallonge is still alive this year, and is said to have chased the steamer all the way across the lake from Lake Villa. If this thing is not destroyed it will kill all the sheep in the neighborhood, moreover frighten the summer hotel trade. It grows yearly larger and larger.

This business of waiting for the fishing season to begin is hard on the constitution. I know where there is some grayling fishing, and some bass fishing, and some trout fishing, all of it not so very far from this city, and all of it new to the general public, the writer included. In consequence of which I have been casting a fly at a bit of paper 30ft. distant on the office floor. This is better than nothing, if you don't raise anything more than a splinter or two. I have invented a fly for bass this season, and am very anxious to try it. It has a yellow body, tinsel wound lightly, with a red tail. The wings are turkey brown, and the hackles mixed red and cinnamon, brown or ginger. This approaches a cross between the Montreal and the professor, and is, I think, new. The Montreal is one of our best bass flies for Western waters, and the professor is a good all-around fly. The new pattern makes a good-looking fly, though what it will do remains very largely to be seen.

Netting of fish is being practiced at Summit, in the Des Plaines. Untold numbers of game fish have been speared in the Kankakee this spring. Gill-netting is going on in the Calumet Lake waters. The Fox River Association can find plenty of missionary work to do.

E. HOUGH.

NEW ENGLAND NOTES.

THE Quincy smelt case is attracting considerable attention among both the friends and enemies of fish and game protection. The case first came up before the District Court at Quincy two years ago, where the defendants, C. L. Prescott, Samuel Gregory and H. Thurber, were complained of for taking 1,000 smelts with seine or net. The statute provides that each person so taking smelts shall forfeit $1 for each smelt so taken. The defendants were taken in the act and with the smelts in possession, and were acting together, and were each liable for every smelt, but Judge Humphrey was lenient and fined each for only 330 smelt, or $330. The defendants appealed, however, and the case came before a jury at the Norfolk county Superior Court at Dedham last fall, when they were found guilty of taking 850 smelts. But again the defendants were not satisfied, and through their counsel, J. L. Eldridge, appeared before Judge Aldrich last week at Dedham and moved an arrest of judgment on the ground that the defendants were originally found guilty before the District Court of taking by seine 330 smelts and no more, whereas the said judgment substantially acquitted them of taking the remainder of the 1,000. This appeared in the record, and consequently there could be no judgment in the record. The motion of Lawyer Eldridge has been overruled by the Superior Court, and it will now be sent to the Supreme Court, where the exact wording of the law will doubtless be sustained. The point taken by the counsel is a mere quibble, and is doubtless employed to stave off judgment as long as possible. The decision of the Supreme Court will be watched with interest. The defendants have tried to create a sentiment in Quincy and Dedham that should be strong enough to get the law repealed at the present session of the General Court. But in this they have utterly failed. The best people in Quincy are fully in favor of sustaining the law against the illegal taking of smelt in the river there. They have seen a great increase in smelt under the amount of protection the law has given, though it has been a hard struggle. Each season the stealing of smelt is carried on. By moonlight, by torchlight and in various ways the work is attempted, and woe be to the quiet citizen who attempts to interfere. Still, arrests and fines have been frequent. The decision of the case now before the Supreme Court will, if decided against the illegal smelt fishers, as it doubtless will be, strike something like terror to others. The fine is a heavy one, and makes the stealing of smelt rather dear business.

There are no especially new features in regard to the breaking up of the ice in the Maine trout lakes. A letter from Rangeley on Saturday, May 3, states that unless the weather is very warm, the ice will not go out before the 12th to the 15th. Another letter from Richardson Lake on Monday says that the ice will hardly get out of that lake before the 15th, though if the weather should be very warm, matters might be hurried three or four days. A letter from Moosehead on Friday says that the ice will probably leave that lake somewhere from the 8th to the 10th. The ice is out of Sebago Lake, but I have not heard of any landlocked salmon being taken, though some parties are there fishing. The Maine trout streams are yielding sone good strings. Several parties were out from Lewiston and Auburn on Saturday, and were well satisfied with the day's sport.

SPECIAL.

WHERE TO GET ANCHOVIES.—Our east coast as far north as Cape Cod is reasonably well supplied with anchovies, which would serve a useful purpose for the angler in bait-fishing. The west coast, also, has a great store of them; but in Asia Minor there is a stretch of Black Sea coast, east of Trebizond, whereon, Consul Jewett says, "anchovies are so abundant that they sell at the rate of less than one cent per pound. At certain seasons the catch of these fish is so large that they are used as a fertilizer in the fields."

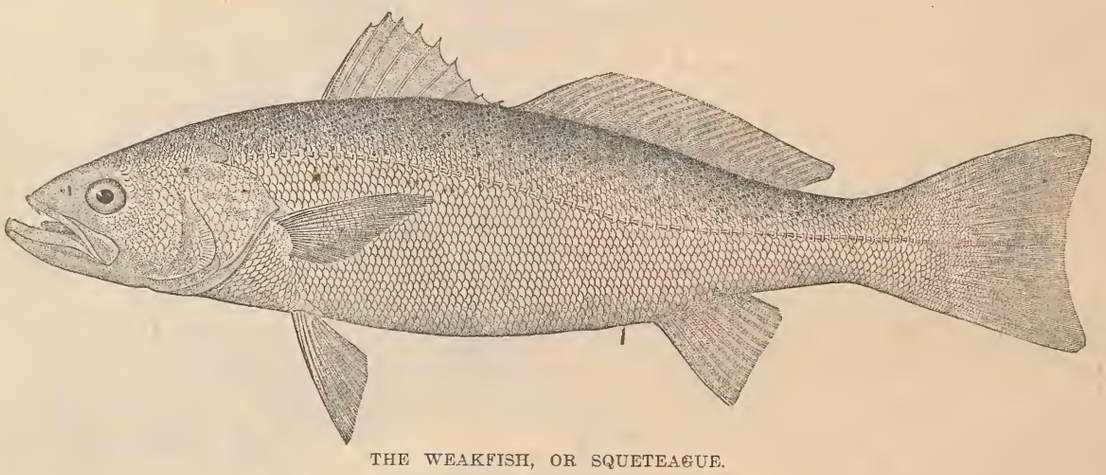
GEO. PRICE, whose uptown fishing tackle store is at 1438 Third avenue, New York, is well-known to anglers in that vicinity, and having succeeded in giving satisfaction in the local field, Mr. Price now asks wider patronage through an advertisement which appears in another column.—*Adv.*

THE WEAKFISH.

ONE of the best known of our marine fishes, because so frequently fished for with success, is the subject of our present sketch. Whether or not you will associate the name with the species to which it belongs will depend on your locality. This name is attributed to the Dutch colouists, of Manhattan, and is current in New York and the adjacent region. In New England the Narragansett Indians bestowed upon it the name squeteague, which has undergone modifications into squettee, scuteeg and squit. The Mohegans called it checouts. Chickwick has been applied to it in Connecticut. On Cape Cod the term drummers is given, in reference to the sound produced by the fish. In Buzzard's Bay large weakfish are known to some persons as yellow-fins. Great Egg Harbor Bay, true to its reputation for confounding names, has transferred the term bluefish from the rightful owner to its weak victim. Along the coast of the Southern States we have the appellation trout with its variations, sea trout, gray trout, sun trout and shad trout.

De Kay tells us that the species is called weakfish "from the feeble resistance it makes on the hook and the facility with which it breaks away from it, by reason of its delicate structure." The angler who has to deal with a fish of 3 or 4lbs. will not complain of the amount of resistence it offers, but he must use skill in handling his line.

Distribution.—The weakfish is occasionally taken in the Bay of Fundy; but its normal range is from Cape Cod to East Florida. The supply has fluctuated greatly in Northern waters. In 1803 weakfish were abundant in southern Massachusetts and Rhode Island. About 1816 they disappeared from Provincetown and did not return until 1847. In 1832 they left Vineyard Sound and were rarely seen until 1867 or 1868, when they increased in numbers, and in 1871 hundreds of them were taken at a time in the weirs. In the latter year millions of weakfish appeared in Narragansett Bay, showing up in great shoals between Point Judith and Providence. In 1845, according to the late Capt. N. E. Atwood, the weekly supply in New York market did not exceed 1,000lbs. There seems to be a re-



THE WEAKFISH, OR SQUETEAGUE.

lation between the variations of the weakfish and the bluefish; when the latter are rare weakfish are abundant.

Movements.—During flood tide they are to be found in the channels feeding on shrimp, crabs and small fish. Near Longport, New Jersey, we have taken them in large numbers in the inlet preying upon anchovies, which, at that season, were unusually large and fine. In running up the channels they enter the mouths of rivers falling into salt bays, and make frequent side excursions over the flats. When the tide begins to ebb, they seek deep water. In Great Egg Harbor Bay, as the spawning season draws near, the fish cease biting, and the gravid fish disappear until this period is ended.

Season.—Females nearly ready to spawn will take the hook at Cape May early in May. The earliest arrival known in the vicinity of New York appeared May 12, 1889, at Great Kills, Gifford's, Staten Island. In the Chincoteague waters they begin biting in June, but take the hook more freely later in the season. During the latter part of August, 1889, great numbers of weakfish were caught in the West Channel of Great South Bay. The fish are in their best condition and furnish the greatest sport in their fall migration late in September and continuing into November. On Sept. 21, 1887, two men caught 200, many of them very large, in the ocean not far from Ocean City, N. J., on a single tide.

Where to Go.—The thoroughfares about Cape May are recommended for early fishing, say near the middle of May. Sometimes large fish are caught about the same date, or even earlier, in Great Egg Harbor Bay. Mr. Spangler mentions Slaughter Beach, in Delaware Bay, Fortescue Beach and the "Shell Beds" opposite Fishing Creek for later fishing. Aug. 15, 1887, the catch in Great Egg Harbor Bay was very large, some boats taking 150 on a tide, the fish scarcely averaging 1lb. in weight. Tuckerton and Barnegat are favorite fishing places. All of the bays north to Cape Cod yield a goodly supply of these fish during the summer months.

Tide.—The flood is usually considered the most favorable tide, or the latter half of the flood and first half of the ebb. At Tuckerton the ebb is preferred, and at West Bergen, N. J., half ebb to half flood. Weakfish bite freely at night. At this time they run up the creeks in the salt meadows to feed.

Habits.—Weakfish swim in large schools near the surface, pursuing smaller fishes, on which they prey. In their movements and manner of biting they are very capricious, frequently appearing and taking the hook at the most unexpected times and places. When caught, they often make a loud croaking noise like some other members of their family. In dry seasons they are to be found in brackish water, near the mouths of streams. In the months of April and May they feed largely on the common shrimp of the coast (*Crangon vulgaris*), varying their diet in July with rock crabs and squids.

Game Qualities.—For snap and vim the weakfish takes high rank among our game fishes and its beautiful colors make it a favorite with the angler. It is a bold and very free biter, swift as an arrow in its movements, and makes desperate efforts to escape from the hook, but lacks the endurance of the striped bass and the bluefish. The tender tissues around the jaws of the fish are liable to give way during the struggle and permit its escape. Our Northern weakfish has not the vigor of its relative, the spotted weakfish or "sea trout," of the South, and it has not yet, like its Southern congener, developed a susceptibility to the artificial fly.

Capture.—In many of the New Jersey bays a float and light sinker are attached to the line and the hooks are kept within 2 or 3ft. of the surface. In Great Egg Harbor Bay this rig is in use on flood tide when 6 to 10ft. of water cover the flats on which the fish are feeding. As a rule only small fish are taken in this way. The rod should be 7½ to 8ft. long and supplied with a multiplying reel of medium size and a drag. A bass bait rod will answer admirably if sport be the chief object. The reel should hold 100yds. of braided linen or silk line of the desired size. Some advise "E" line for fish averaging 2 or 3lbs. The hooks vary in size according to the taste of the angler, from 1 0 or 2-0 to 3-0 or 4-0. The lower hook should be the smaller of the two and kept near the bottom, attached to the line by a single snell at a snell's length above the sinker. The upper hook is placed several feet above the lower on a 2 or 3ft. leader or a single-length gut, as preferred by the angler. The sinker may be hollow and weigh 1oz., or solid and increase in weight with the depth of the water and the strength of the tide. If you are fishing for count a short, heavy rod, with a reel that will handle the line rapidly, and a sinker heavy enough to find the bottom promptly, are prime requisites. At all times remember that the weakfish has a tender mouth and will almost invariably escape from a slack line.

Baits.—For April and May fishing there is no better bait than the common shrimp. Soft or shedder crab is an irresistible morsel, and is used wherever it can be had. The white skin of the throat of the weakfish proves very attractive, and pieces of the silvery harvest fish, or butter fish, answer equally well. The eye of the weakfish is often used successfully. Pieces of clam and even the common mussel are frequently effective. Small shiners make good bait, and the anchovy is one of the best natural baits for this fish.

Edible Qualities.—Small weakfish are not worth much for eating; but in the larger ones the flesh is white, flaky and well flavored. It should be bled as soon as caught and used while fresh; transportatiou is difficult because the fish deteriorates rapidly. A fresh weakfish, either boiled, baked or broiled is delicious and easy to assimilate.

Precautions.—Weakfish are favorites with many person because of the ease of making a good catch. Do not, however, rush off for a few hours' fishing without learning beforehand whether the fish are present and biting. We have seen much bitter disappointment among anglers on the coast who seemed to think that it is possible to drop a line into any bay from Cape Cod to Virginia at any time of the day and tide and pull out weakfish until their arms ache. Drop a line if you will, but let it be addressed first to some friend who is posted about the fishing, and you will save yourself much waste of time and money and preserve your serenity of disposition—a prime requisite for the successful angler.

THE WEAKFISHES.

THE fishes of the genus *Cynoscion*, popularly known as weakfisb, sea trout, sea bass and by various other names, are found principally in North and South America. Our east coast has four species, one or more of which extend into the West Indies; the Pacific coast has five, two of them ranging north to California; there are three on the east coast of South America and one in Peru. All of these are noted for their large size and many are beautifully colored. They are esteemed for food and renowned for their swift and graceful movements and their game qualities. The young in most cases are vertically banded and differ so much in appearance from the adults as to lead inexperienced persons to consider them as distinct species. The mouth is always large and well supplied with sharp strong teeth of formidable size; but the flesh of the jaws is tender and does not hold the hook securely.

The giant among these fishes is a distinguished inhabitant of California waters. It is true that the doctors of science, because of certain differences in the teeth of this animal, have set it apart from its near relatives in a little section of its own, but you and I care little about this method of dealing with our favorites. To us he is a weakfish and almost equal to a tarpum in fighting ability, for he sometimes attains to a length of 6ft. and a weight of 75lbs.

In the books he figures as *Cynoscion nobile* and is referred to the subgenus *Atractoscion*—a formidable name for a mammoth weakfish. To the fishermen and anglers he is the sea bass, white sea bass, corvina or caravina, and the banded young are sea trout. The color is dull silvery, the upper parts bluish, and the whole fish finely spotted. The general resemblance to our common northern species is very striking.

In California this fish ranges southward from San Francisco to the southern boundary of the State and is most abundant in spring and summer, coming from deep water as the spawning season approaches. Early in October we have seen hundreds of very large size (above 30lbs.) in the markets of San Francisco, day after day, and the price often fell as low as one cent per pound, or below the actual cost of placing them on the stalls.

It occurs in small schools and is erratic in its movements. Crustaceans and fish constitute its food. Anchovies are especially included among its favorites.

The smaller weakfish of California is commonly called corvina or caravina and sometimes bluefish, from the steel blue color of its upper parts. This handsome fish reaches a length of 30in. and weighs up to 8lbs. Its food is about the same as that of the larger weakfish and its flesh is very fine when first taken, but deteriorates rapidly as in the case of our own well-known species.

Anglers of the west coast may begin their angling for weakfish a little later than those of the east, but in fishing for weight the east must give them the front rank. What a royal battle a weakfish of 75lbs. would wage.

STRIPED BASS IN CALIFORNIA.

I HAVE been accustomed to visit the fish markets with more or less regularity when in port, and have seen striped bass almost every day since my return from Washington. They were noticed increasing in these waters for several seasons, but now they are to be seen in the markets regularly. On Fridays, when the fishermen make their best displays, there are usually thirty or forty specimens to be fouud scattered over the city, but one would have to visit several markets to see that number. They are generally of 2 or 3lbs. in weight. A very few of half a pound are to be seen. A few days ago a 20-pounder was taken at Vallejo, and one of 30lbs. is reported from further up the river; but fish of that size are very rare. The Albatross took one at Monterey last week, which is, I believe, the first reported from south of San Francisco. We got it by seining along shore; this was a half-pound specimen.

Carp are now very abundant in the Sacramento. Hundreds of them are to be seen in the Chinese district of San Francisco every day; most of the catch goes to "Chinatown." I have seen none but the scale carp in California, but, if I remember rightly, it was one of the other varieties that I saw in the Willamette, at Portland.

CHAS. H. TOWNSEND.

U. S. STEAMER ALBATROSS, San Francisco, April 14.

SCARCITY OF CONNECTICUT SHAD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reading your article of the 24th inst. in relation to the depletion of shad in the Connecticut River by the pounds at and near the mouth of the river, I was reminded of another cause for the scarcity of shad in the river, given me by an old gill-net fisherman a few days ago. He said he had used the gill net for about eighteen years at the mouth of the river and at other points along up the same for twenty miles, and while he knew the pounds to be a great and continual barrier against the entrance of shad into the river, he said, in his opinion, this was not the only one; he thought the breakwater extending out into the Sound was a serious obstruction to the entrance of shad to the river, for as the fish followed east along the north shore of the Sound they met this obstruction, turning them south out into the Sound, and when having reached its limit so that they could again take their eastern course, the circle of their turn carried them beyond the mouth of the river. While this, if true, perhaps cannot be well averted, it may be worthy of mention in assigning reasons for the growing scarcity to almost annihilation of shad in the Connecticut River. The writer remembers when it was no uncommon thing for one haul of a seine to take 500 shad, and has known of twice that number being taken. It seemed strange to him while spending three weeks of the present month in that section to find those fisheries abandoned and not to be able to get a single shad during that time. Truly the Connecticut River has lost the glory of her shad. A.

BROOKLYN, April 24.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

CLUB MEETING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Mastigouche Fishing Club of this city held its annual meeting a few days since, when the following officers were duly elected for the ensuing year, viz.: Henry W. Atwater, President; E. H. Botterell, Vice-President; George Kemp, Treasurer; Herbert B. Ames, Secretary; Messrs. James Slessor, John Kennedy, J. A. Cantlie, I. H. Stearnes and Robert W. Paterson, Board of Directors. The annual report shows the club to be in a prosperous condition. It has no debts, and a substantial balance in the bank, besides owning a large amount of property.

It is now five years since the club was started, and its membership, which was limited to fifty, is now complete. They have just obtained from the Quebec Government a renewal of the lease of their fishing rights for nine years, and they have also renewed their arrangements with Mr. E. M. Copeland, who will keep the Mastigouche House open to the public and take charge of all visitors to the lakes, as heretofore done.

A few special permits to fish in some of the reserved waters of the club will be issued to a limited number of sportsmen during the season. Such permits can be had on application to Mr. Copeland. The club is about to become incorporated, and has applied to the Government for a charter.

A larger number of guests visited the club lakes last season than in any previous year, and the fishing seems to be just as good as it was the first year. The territory under lease to the club is so extensive and comprises such a great number of lakes and streams that it will be almost impossible for any number of sportsmen, fishing in a legitimate manner, as allowed by the club, to have any appreciable effect in the quantity of trout inhabiting these waters. Some of the largest trout ever caught in these lakes were taken out last season, the honors being carried off by a lady visitor. H. W. A.

MONTREAL, April 29.

BROOK TROUT IN MINNESOTA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I must add one more laurel to the piscatorial possibilities of Minnesota's "Lake Park" region, adjacent to Detroit Lake. I recently happened near the east end in a small lake, as yet unchristened, and in size about 200yds. in diameter by from 50 to 75ft. deep, fed wholly by springs and with an outlet into Detroit Lake of about a mile in length, six feet wide by a foot deep. Having thought for several days past that the weather was sufficiently mild for the pickerel, pike and bass to begin biting, I laid in a small stock of tempting shiners preparatory to a regular slaying expedition, to occur the first warm morning. This came yesterday, April 22. Having had partly fair luck in hooking the pike and pickerel to the number of a half dozen in half an hour, and while thinking it peculiar that I could not raise a bass, I was suddenly surprised to see the line "zip" through the water rather faster than usual. Imagining the fish to be a bass, I proceeded to slowly reel in, and after thoroughly tiring him out I landed the fish, when, behold! it was as nice a brook trout for its size as has ever been my lot to see. It weighed a trifle over 2lbs., and was richly diversified with red and yellow spots and beautifully mottled. I have fished all over this section for the past five years, and this is the first trout that has come to my notice in this part of the State. If there are similar instances from this section I would be glad to hear of them, and if not, can the editors advance any theory as to how this fellow happened to be so far from home and the bosom of his family and in spring water? Where there is one fish there must surely be more, and May 1 will shortly be with us with license for all hands to hie to the streamlets and lakelets with their hackles, coachmen, cow-dung and divers other favorites, to lure the finny denizens from neath mossy banks to willow baskets and the pan.

J. G. N.

MCHUGH STATION, Minn., April 23.

ANGLING NOTES.

A LARGE delegation of lake trout fishermen have left for the North Woods to enjoy their favorite sport, which is now at its height, and as soon as the weather gets a little warmer the lovers of fly-fishing will be able to join them; but it will hardly be safe to expect the trout to rise well to the fly before the 20th of this month. For the benefit of those who would like to enjoy good trout fishing, and who are prevented from going to the Adirondacks by reason of not knowing where to find open waters, we print the following hints. In the first place, though, we warn them that very little fishing can be expected in the waters on or near the main lines of travel generally followed by the army of tourists. To get good sport they must be willing to rough it and tramp over some pretty hard trails.

Some of the best fishing for speckled trout as well as lakers will be found at Smith's and Albany Lake; Clear Pond, on the route to Mud Pond, affords speckled trout fishing. These ponds are reached by way of Lowville. The well-known Fulton Chain of Lakes is a good locality, reached by way of Booneville.

By the way of North Creek, the last station on the Adirondack R. R., the angler can reach a number of excellent trouting waters. The best way is to drive to North River, four or five miles from North Creek. From this point the ponds in the vicinity of Eleventh and Thirteenth lakes are easily reached. Seven Chain Lakes, where Harvey Barney has a good camp, furnishes good fishing, and Cedar Pond, near by, contains large speckled trout. To get at these waters, take the stage from North Creek to the Blue Mountain Lake and get off at Indian Lake P. O., about half way to Blue Mountain Lake. Near Indian Lake P. O. the angler can amuse himself a day or two in fishing Squaw Brook. Minerva, a little town on the road from North Creek to Tahawus, is a good point to stop at, as Minerva Creek affords fair trouting. Further on near Newcomb, Zach's Pond is a good place to fish, and Moose Pond can be reached from Aiden Lair.

On the other side of the Adirondacks, good fishing may be had near Brush's Mills, and comfortable quarters and fair trouting at Meacham's Lake. These are reached by the way of Malone. Later in the season the small ponds in the vicinity of the St. Regis Lakes afford big speckled trout, provided the angler will camp out and fish late in the evening with large flies.

One of the famous points for large speckled trout is Cranberry Lake, reached, we think, by the way of De Kalb Junction. This lake is on the Oswegatchie River—a famous trout stream. One of the largest brook trout killed in the Adirondacks for many years was caught here last season, weight 5lbs. 9oz. The upper waters of the Black River, reached by way of Remsen on the Utica and Black River R. R., contain some fine trout, but they are rather difficult to get at, and one must either take a boat or build a raft, and it will be necessary to camp out. West Canada Creek is easily reached from Remsen, but is much fished.

The best flies for the Adirondacks for the early fishing are the light and dark Montreals, coachman, Abbey, silver-doctor, professor, Brandreth, Beatrice, Howard, brown and black palmers, great-dun, cowdung, grizzly-king, Canada, Lottie, black-gnat, brown-hen and sometimes the scarlet-ibis. Size of hooks, 8 and 8 Sproat. It would also be well to take a few large bright flies on No. 4 Sproat, such as the white-miller and Parmachene-belle for evening fishing.

The salmon fishing at Bangor continues fairly good, notwithstanding the great number of nets at the mouth of the river. It is a shame that the salmon do not have at least one day in the week free run of the river. Both netting and rod fishing should be stopped for twenty-four, or better forty-eight hours every week. Mr. Fred. W. Ayer has killed the biggest salmon on record, viz., 30lbs.

RANDOM CASTS.

THE conditions being equal as between fine tackle and the pin, string and pole, the latter does not take the largest fish, the country boy to the contrary notwithstanding.

In the woods, more than in any other place that I ever knew of, a man's true character reveals itself. Trifling inconveniences are magnified into disagreeable opportunities by the selfish, he making use of them to the annoyance and discomfort of those about him. Better by far be alone with your guide, than run the risk of being paired with a mean fellow. It is too late to make your choice when far along on the trip, the mischief is done then, but study your would-be companion well before starting. You may possibly have to eat out of the same plate and sleep under the one blanket before getting back.

In surf fishing, the fishhawk is your friend. If he flies out to sea for his meal you might as well quit fishing until the fish come nearer in shore again. This you will soon know by his following them in.

Angling is not an adjunct to the whisky bottle, as many seem to think, and if less were heard of it from quarters where it should have no place, the uninitiated would not so frequently connect the two when preparing for an outing to the woods or shore. Some papers look upon it as a great joke to introduce the "bait bottle" on frequent occasions. To have to wade through the experiences of Pat and Mike as they tell us of how they "then took a drink after each fish" is not calculated to inspire confidence in the class of material these papers draw upon to entertain their readers. This kind of reading is vulgar, to say the least, and certainly not in keeping with the impressions a sportman should receive when with nature. The bottle leads to lying, and those who habitually carry it with them, for other than medical needs, are generally the ones given to telling "fish lies."

The breaks in the otherwise regular stripes of the bass are the result of wounds caused by contact with others of their kind when schooling. In chasing the mullet, etc., they do so with dorsal erect. BIG REEL.

MISSOURI ANGLING.—St. Louis, Mo., April 25.—A few more days like the past week and fishing will open with a vengeance in these parts. Considerable dampness has fallen in this locality of late and the lake, sloughs and streams have been quite muddy, but they are clearing very fast. The anglers are holding themselves in readiness, and just as soon as they are satisfied that the water is in condition, there will be an exodus such as has never been known before. Reports from Current River are to the effect that a few bass and jack salmon were taken down there the past week. If the weather remains settled till next Wednesday, a party, consisting of about ten members of the above club, will go down to the club house to remain several days, "yanking" out members of the finny tribe.—UNSER FRITZ.

TROUT WASTE.—Newaygo, Mich., May 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The law for the protection of trout is a dead letter in this section of the country, in consequence of which the fish are scarce and wild. Their destruction has been great recently, owing to the open winter, and the poachers have been in the habit of openly selling them to the public, which is a direct violation of the law, and those who were not handy with the rod used other means, such as nets, water-shells and spears, and complaints made to the game warden were ineffectual. Two brook trout, that weighed 5½ and 5⅞lbs. respectively, were speared near here and were viewed by a number of persons.—LIMBO.

CANADIAN WATERS.—Quebec, April 26.—The weather is cold to-day, consequently the lakes are still frozen over. I presume from all appearances fly-fishing will not be on till about the 15th or 25th of May. Usually the Queen's birthday, May 24, is looked forward to by all anglers as the first day's fly-fishing. Some of my friends of the Laurentian Club went out to their lakes in March. One of them cast a fly in some open water at the outlet of the lake, in the rapids, and was fortunate enough to rise a half-pound trout, which took the fly and was captured. Rather an unusual thing, I presume, because no one would think of making such a trial.—J. U. GREGORY.

WAKEMAN'S improved skeleton bait is a device ingeniously arranged of silver wire, within which a live minnow is inclosed in a manner which prevents its loss, and retains the natural look of a harmless minnow. The bait can be used with success without the minnow, but used in connection with one, is said by those who have tried it, to have unequaled catching power, a single minnow having been said to catch twenty-five bass before being rendered useless. The advertisement appears in this issue, and full particulars will be given on application to the manufacturer. —*Adv.*

NET RESULTS.—We have received from Mr. Thomas Sedgwick Steele, No. 71 Woodlawn street, Hartford, Conn., a copy of the proof edition of the gravure etching reproduction of his famous oil painting "Net Results." The subject is a catch of speckled trout, and they are painted with rare fidelity and most pleasing effect. It is so difficult to find really truthful pictures of game and fish, that we take pleasure in giving Mr. Steele the praise he has won for his paintings of game and fish. "Net Results" is a highly artistic piece of work.

MOVEMENTS OF FISH.—Scup, tautog and butterfish are becoming abundant in the Cape Cod traps. Mackerel and bluefish also are taken in small numbers.

Fishculture.

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES FISHCULTURE ESTABLISHMENT.

AN American in London writes: "The supply of fish ova this season in England seems to have been unusually plentiful, judging by the appearance of the hatcheries at some of our fishcultural establishments. I this week visited the Midland counties fishculture establishment at Malvern Wells, England, over which I was conducted by Mr. John Burgess, who courteously supplied me with every information regarding some waters which I wished to stock with trout. I found the hatcheries full of *Salmonidæ* ova and young fish, and the sight presented by the masses of finny life was one which I never shall forget. Within a large building of brick were ranged side by side a series of tanks, through which a stream of water coursed, oxygenated by miniature sluices, which are fixed at the entrance of each tank. Here we have a perfect stream, which gently ripples over the little nurseries where the young fish lie in perfect ease and safety. What a contrast is this peaceful scene to that of the spawning beds in open waters, which are subjected to destruction by flood, pollution and hundreds of owners of gaping jaws, which fall upon them and devour the eggs. In the inclosed hatchery there are no enemies, no floods, no noxious ingredients to destroy the ova. Here I was shown that only a few dozen ova had perished, and not a single young fish had died out of the millions that are being propagated. Here is a triumph over nature, a triumph so complete that I doubt whether in any other art we can find its equal. On all sides I encountered masses of fish life, waiting to be poured forth into the waters. Each variety is kept in separate tanks, great care being exercised not to mix them. Some of the trout are adapted for rivers, some for lakes, some for ponds and some for streams. On no occasion does he turn them into rivers, streams or ponds until he has ascertained the exact nature of the water, the fish inhabiting it and the amount of food available therein. Having done so, he furnishes such fish as are adapted to the prevailing conditions.

"In addition to native fish, Mr. Burgess cultivates some valuable transatlantic forms with the kind assistance of Col. Marshall McDonald, the Fish Commissioner; and these fish embrace the rainbow trout, brook char, landlocked salmon and the whitefish. The acclimatization of the latter fish is being energetically pushed forward. The tanks literally swarm with nearly hatched fry, and it is impossible to describe the lovely appearance they present. Unlike salmon and trout, they move incessantly immediately after emerging from the ova, and are in full possession of their powers of locomotion. The whitefish is well adapted to English lakes and promises to occupy a position among the commercial fishes in this country."

WORK OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

SHAD.—Car No. 2 left Washington, April 30, with 4,200,000 shad eggs, the fry of which were to be planted in the Flint, Ocmulgee, Ogeechee and Savannah rivers and Big White Water Creek. Car No. 3 was sent, May 1, with 4,129,000 shad eggs to stock the Chattahoochee River at Columbus, the Flint at Reynold, and waters near Macon, Ga. The low temperature of the water in the hatcheries produced weak fry and made the shipment of Car No. 2 less satisfactory than usual; therefore, this car has taken on a new supply at Havre de Grace for distribution from Macon as a center. Shipments are constantly going out from the stations to various parts of the Middle Atlantic States.

Lobsters.—During the week ended May 3 the Wood's Holl Station made the following exhibit:

Lobster eggs collected during the week	1,252,147
Lobster eggs now hatching	3,299,820
Largest number of eggs from one lobster. (This lobster was 13in. long.)	22,848
Smallest number of eggs from one lobster. (This lobster was 9in. long.)	3,049
Lobsters stripped during the week	109
Average number of eggs	11,487

The apparatus used in hatching are the McDonald and Chester jars, in which the eggs can be cleaned more rapidly than in the boxes. Mr. Maxwell considers the jars superior to the boxes for developing these eggs.

SHIPPING SMELT EGGS.—The first attempt at shipping eggs of the smelt, as far as we know, was a success recently under the management of Mr. Fred Mather, Superintendent of the Cold Spring Harbor station of the New York Fish Commission. Commissioner H. Burden wanted some eggs for the Sacandaga hatchery, in the Adirondacks, to supply food in waters which are to be stocked with lake trout. These trout would be obliged to come into shoal waters in summer for lack of food in the depths. The smelt are intended to remedy this unfavorable condition. When the hatching of smelt eggs was inaugurated a few years ago, nothing was known about the subject, and until recently the limit of successful hatching was not over 50 per cent. Packing the eggs for transportation is a new undertaking, and, as we have said, a successful one under Mr. Mather's direction. Mr. E. F. Baehm, who received the consignment, estimated that 95 per cent. of the eggs were good. When the box was opened the temperature inside was 48 degrees, the eggs were pronounced a fine lot and have been doing well up to last accounts.

AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.—The nineteenth annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society will be held at Put in Bay, Ohio, May 14, 1890. A steamer will be in waiting at Sandusky on the afternoon of the 13th and the morning of the 14th, to convey delegates to the island.—C. V. OSBORN, Cor. Sec. A. F. C.

CARP CULTURE and its results will be a subject of inquiry by the Census office.

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

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

May 6 to 9.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Southern California Kennel Club, at Los Angeles, Cal. H. W. Wilson, Superintendent.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show, at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. H. J. Hill, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

THE CARE OF PUPPIES.

[*By a Lady Contributor.*]

IT IS very hard to have to "pay premiums to experience," but on the lives of all of us such is often the case, especially in the bringing up or treatment of animals.

Who has not lost a horse, cow or dog through want of knowledge, perhaps sending for the veterinary when the animal was beyond his skill? The books on dogs' diseases are so full of disorders that to look them over a novice would fear to accept the responsibility of keeping a dog, deeming him liable to get every ailment human flesh is subject to besides those of his own, and being dumb, harder to treat. The novice need not hesitate, however, the great thing is to keep him well, and to do so, diet, cleanliness and exercise are all that are needful.

There is an absurd notion in this country that a plain diet must be a sign of poverty.

On once congratulating a gardener's wife upon the rosy, healthy condition of her children she said, "Yes, m'am, they are always well; I keep them upon porridge and potatoes; not that I cannot afford pies and cookies as well as Mrs. O'Leary, who gives hers freedom of the same, and of the melon patch, and they do forever be ailing."

I know a Mrs. Million, one of whose aims in life is to let her world know how extravagant she is. Calling there one afternoon, I spoke of a little dog that I had seen out with her. "Yes," she said, "I got him from Mr. ——, the celebrated dealer in England, giving a lot of money for him. The vet. says he is a most rare dog (he is there now, as he is dreadfully ill). It seems the servants have been giving him woodcock—just fancy, we found a whole one in his basket, no doubt they were a little too gamy." I knew she said this to demonstrate that woodcock were as plenty in her house as beefsteaks were in mine. Be it as it may, the dog died, it seemed a pity that a valuable and rare dog should be sacrificed to the ostentation of a silly woman. Now, I hope that none of my readers are equally foolish about their dogs, realizing that an unhealthy one is like everything else with a flaw—not worth much.

To commence with the feeding of puppies, they should be given dry bread, and buttermilk if you have it, if not, boiled milk, or rather scalded milk. If the scalded milk is found to be constipating, add some oatmeal porridge to thicken it. When he is cutting his teeth, crumbs of toast, hard cracker, or crusts of stale bread are needed. No one cares to eat the outside slice of a loaf, so that may be made stale, hard, and broken up for the little dog. Dry corn bread is very nice. If there are several to feed, get old rolls or loaves from the baker. You will find how extremely fond all aged dogs are of hard crusts. A young one, if given too many at once, will carry them off to bury them, and bring them out on another day.

The English breeders say that the American-bred dogs are so much fed on "slops," meaning mush and soft food, that their jaws and teeth are not as firm and strong as they should be.

"Give my dog a bone." There are bones and bones—never a poultry bone—it splinters up and may stick in the throat, causing strangulation. A big leg-of-mutton bone, a beefsteak bone, will occupy a juvenile for hours sucking out the marrow. Some smaller beef and chop bones do not digest well, as they are crushed up, swallowed and after a time they will be thrown up, and there may ensue a chronic weakness of the stomach, so that good food will not stay down. Cutting teeth on bones sometimes makes the edges chip off. Dog cake is much used as hard food. A good clean dog will be mortified at destroying the tidiness of the house by throwing up his food; such should not be punished for it.

One of the ailments common to dogs is worms—a disagreeable subject, but one that cannot be avoided, and the owner must keep it in mind and be on the lookout. One of the signs is a voracious appetite and keeping thin. When that is noticed a book on diseases should be consulted or the doctor sent for.

You must not give the odds and ends left after dinner to the canine favorite as if he were a pig, for a mixture or a variety of food at one time does not do; besides, there would be some things, such as tomatoes in a stew or cheese in maccaroni, that decidedly disagree with him. One of the premiums paid to experience was a beautiful collie puppy, who was kept at the stable and his diet not watched as it should have been. I noticed under the trees a number of pears with bites taken out. I wondered, and asked what person did it. My gardiner (who was an Englishman) said, "Hits Dundee, mem, as heats the pears, I seed 'im hat hit." I thought nothing of it; the pears continued to drop and be bitten until the dog was very ill. We could not pour the medicine (which he would not take) down his throat for fear of his biting us, so the "bonnie Dundee" died.

The régime for the day should be breakfast of porridge made of oatmeal, corn meal or hominy, with or without milk, a small saucer full for a puppy; crusts and a few bits of meat, if he is over six months, for dinner. A grown up house dog should have very little meat, and only once a day; the dinner should be not later than 3 o'clock, as an early meal is a great assistance to the habit of being "house broke." This should be varied by vegetables every few days for grown-up dogs. A book I have says cabbage—never cabbage. Potatoes are too fattening; carrots and beets nicely prepared should be fed in summer, being good for the blood, dogs usually like them, and are also fond of pumpkin, which has no special merit. A small quantity of vegetables may be mixed with the meat, and if the dog leaves it at first, teach him to like it by feeding with the fingers. At the same time neatness in eating may be taught so as not to soil the carpet by dragging pieces off the plate. I had a large dog who learned to eat off a fork, and drink out of a spoon without spilling.

A piece of sulphur kept in the bowl of water is of no use whatever save to give it a nasty taste: an animal appreciates a drink of cool, fresh water as much as a person does. Sulphur should be given about once a fortnight in summer; for a grown one a level teaspoonful of flower of sulphur smoothly mixed in milk before breakfast. A friend of mine who had recently "set up" a terrier came to me in a great fright saying that he had eaten the tips off a lot of parlor matches; on inquiry I found he had been stuffed with meat, and nothing else. Was it not a remarkable case of instinct that led him to discover the sulphur matches, and make a medicine of them?

Sweet things, and above all sugar, loosen a dog's teeth, and injure the gums, which may be proved by the number of ladies' pets one sees with only a few crooked teeth in their mouths.

I did not intend to discuss fleas, as I fancied every one knew how to dispose of them, but seeing a query upon that subject I will say that picking and combing will not get rid of them, unless the dog is also powdered and washed. Get the Dalmatian powder, fresh, and put it on the back along the spine, working from tail to head, using the arrangement provided for blowing it on. He should be washed once a week in summer with carbolic soap suds, rinsed and dried very dry with a large burlap towel, then tie him so that he will not roll on the grass while damp. It improves a white dog's color to put a little bluing in the water. Never put him in a tub, it should always be a sponge bath, and is best given in the stable or laundry. For any symptom of skin disease tar soap or sulphur soap should be used, Pears' soap when he becomes dirty or dusty between the regular wash days. A dog likes to be clean, and when washed will jump around as he feels so nicely, and seemingly to show his improved condition to the family.

Eczema is not difficult to manage if you live in the country, but in a city it may become a tax promenading a dog after the novelty has worn off, but it must be done, and he must run as well as walk. Want of exercise and fresh air means a poor digestion, bad breath and skin disease. The mange may not make its appearance, but the hair will look dry like an old door mat, and if long will come out in spots as if moth eaten.

In a city house throw his ball down stairs again and again, and make him fetch it each time; invent some game to keep him in rapid motion and set his sluggish blood going. If there are two it is a nice chance to teach them to respect each other's rights, by throwing the ball or stick, saying "Tottie," "now Leo," and do not let Leo pick it up when you say Tottie and *vice versa*. It is also well to pursue the same plan of calling their names when feeding, as it prevents grabbing each other's food and snarling over it.

There is much to be dreaded from distemper—bein the illness of puppies—thus, and for other reasons, it is best not to get one under six months old. They rarely have it in the winter, thus the autumn is the safest season to get a young dog, because by spring he will be a year old and go through the second summer's heat nicely. The distemper prevails the worst in kennels where many dogs are kept and boarded. If one comes to his home perfectly well, by observing the laws of health he will either remain perfectly well or have it lightly.

Damp grass is a source of some troubles. Neither an old nor a young dog should be permitted to lie around on grass after heavy rains. Even if he is a house dog it is a good plan for a yearling to have a kennel near the front door full of clean straw, and to be fastened to it for a while each day to have fresh air instead of roaming around alone. Some bird dogs, especially pointers, have sensitive lungs, and in severe or snowy weather want comfort and care and not too much romping in snowdrifts. We had one who had consumption and a cough, so he was sent to the South for a genial winter climate, where he lived until quite old. That pointer was as highly valued by his master as a field dog, as he was loved as the children's playmate.

Animals have not souls, but they have feelings, thought, and memory. They cannot speak nor understand all our verbal language so as to be directed or reasoned with as children are, but they have a keen sense of human feelings, as conveyed by inflections of the voice, and an enduring memory of a person's actions to them, never failing to be influenced through life by the impressions made by the treatment bestowed in their earliest months. Some traits are considered to be inherited; some persons assert that gun shyness is one of them; refinement is certainly inherited, also sweet temper, crossness not always. I know a Newfoundland, whose parents are extremely cross—his own brother quite unsafe—but he, from infancy, has been so indulged and handled by all the men around the stable that he is very friendly and utterly useless as a watch dog. It is not difficult to make a good-tempered dog cross, and sometimes he becomes so by circumstances. If the family leave the house, he remaining under the care of servants or strangers, who continually snub his attempts at friendliness, he will become morose and suspicious of every one.

I know a dear pointer who was left in this way; he had been the companion of a child, walking beside the carriage when it went out on the village street. After the family had gone he missed his little friend and would run after every baby carriage and nurse he saw; to keep him they tied him, but he broke the cord, then they whipped him on his return; from that he rarely returned, passing days wandering away until a home was again made for him. The subject of bad habits will be entered upon in another article.

G. L.

THE CINCINNATI SHOW.

CINCINNATI, O., May 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The judges announced by the Cincinnati Kennel Club, for their show, to be held June 3-6, are Major J. M. Taylor, for setters, pointers, foxhounds and beagles, and Mr. Jas. Mortimer for all other classes. Inquiries for premium lists are numerous and the prospects are the show will be a very fine one.

GEO. H. HILL, Sec'y.

For the principal breeds the premiums are, $10 for challenge, $10 and $5 for open, and ribbon for puppies, with $10 for best kennels. For Newfoundlands, toy terriers, other than Yorkshires, King Charles spaniels, Italian greyhounds and miscellaneous, $5 and $3.

CINCINNATI, O., May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our coming bench show promises to be a success in every way. To do all I can to help it and to oblige some of my friends, many of whom have written me, saying they would send their dogs if I would handle and care for them, I have concluded to handle and show a few of any breed, outside of my string of pugs. This being my home and having a good kennelman, those who send can restassured that their dogs will be treated right. Entries close May 20.

AL. G. EBERHART,
Manager Eberhart Pug Kennels, 212 Main street.

NATIONAL COURSING ASSOCIATION.—The spring meetings of the National Coursing Association will be given at St. Louis, Mo., May 11, 14, 16, 18; and Kansas City, Mo., June 19, 20, 21, 22. The stakes at St. Louis will be open for all greyhounds east of Kansas, and a hot class will compete. A large number of imported dogs will be entered, and the local cracks are in fine condition to hold them down.

INDIANA FIELD TRIALS.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following gentlemen have been selected to judge the Indiana Kennel Club's fourth annual field trials, beginning Monday, November 3, at Carlisle, Ind, viz.: Dr. J. B. Alexander, of Louisville, Ky.; Mr. Gib D. Jay, of Kokomo, Ind., and Mr. M. R. Williams, of Denver, Col. The club has secured ample grounds where there are plenty of birds. The hotel and livery accommodations at Carlisle are first-class, and the prices will be liberal in the extreme. Although the entries for the Derby do not close until June 1, several have already been received. Every indication points to the most successful meeting the club has ever held. The running rules have been thoroughly revised, and we think they are about perfect. The committee on rules had in view the sole object of giving each dog sufficient time to show what there was in him, and to enable the judges (without being handicapped) to give the prizes to the best dog. You will see by a perusal of the rules (a copy of which I inclose herewith) that we do not recognize any dog as a runner-up.

P. T. MADISON, Secretary.

The running will begin with the Derby, Nov. 3, for all setter and pointer pups, whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1889. Four purses: First prize, 40 per cent.; second, 30 per cent.; third, 20 per cent., and fourth, 10 per cent. Forfeit $10, and $20 additional to fill. Entries close June 1.

All-Aged Pointer Sake.—Open to all pointers that have never won a first prize in an all-aged stake at any recognized field trial in America. First prize, 50 per cent.; second, 30 per cent., and third, 20 per cent. Forfeit $10, and $20 additional to fill. Entries close Oct. 1.

All-Aged Setter Stake.—Open to all setters that have never won a first prize in an all-aged stake at any recognized field trial in America. First prize, 50 per cent.; second, 30 per cent., and third, 20 per cent. Forfeit $10, and $20 additional to fill. Entries close Oct. 1.

Members' Stake.—A members' stake will be run beginning Friday, Oct. 31, open to dogs that have never been placed in any field trial; each dog must be handled by its owner, and no member will be allowed to enter more than one dog.

A dog to be eligible to this stake must be owned by the member ninety days preceding Oct. 31. The entrance fee shall be $5, payable at time of drawing, which goes to last year's first prize winner.

All stakes shall be sweepstakes. The necessary expense of the trials will be deducted from the stakes. This plan was adopted at our previous trials and gave entire satisfaction.

The new rules are prefaced by this note to the patrons of field trials:

The chief obstacle to the full accomplishment of the legitimate purposes of field trials in the past has been the faulty methods by which the comparative merits of the dogs were determined. The committee on revision of rules of the Indiana Kennel Club believes that the so-called "Spotting System" must be an important factor in any satisfactory solution of the vexed question, but it does not believe that the time is ripe for its adoption without modification, or that any practical method for its application has been formulated.

Rule 4 of the present issue is a combination of the good features of the old and new systems, and under its workings we hope and believe the desired end may be reached.

When called upon to apply the "spotting system" the judges shall set up a high standard of excellence, and dogs must reach it or be cast out.

The club wants the competition to be between dogs of courage and stamina, with confidence in their own ability to find birds, and sense enough in hunting for them to take advantage of the conditions under which they are working; dogs that will point promptly, accurately and stanchly, and show by their behavior the thoroughness of their training. While no time limit is adopted, every dog will be given ample time to demonstrate his natural and acquired abilities.

Rule 1.—The management of the field trials is intrusted to the directors of the club on the grounds, and with them lies the interpretation of the rules. They shall also decide upon all matters not covered by the rules.

Rule 2.—Entry blanks filed with the secretary of the club must show the name, pedigree, date of birth, colors and distinguishing marks of each dog entered. Any dog's age, markings or pedigree which shall be proved not to correspond with the entry shall be disqualified and his entrance fee, and winnings if any, forfeited to the stake. The nominating fee must accompany the entry and the balance of the entrance money must be paid before the drawing. Any objection to an entry must be made in writing, addressed to the secretary, and will be acted upon by the directors, whose decision shall be final.

Rule 3.—Immediately after the drawing, the time and place of starting the first brace shall be announced and posted in a conspicuous place. Dogs shall be drawn by lot and numbered in the order drawn, and the order so obtained shall be observed until the stake is finished; except that if two dogs owned or handled by the same person come together in any series, the second dog shall change places with the first dog not so owned or handled. This change shall be made in the order of running if possible; if not possible, then in the reverse order of running. If such separation is impossible the two dogs must run together. If in any series after the first two dogs should come together which had previously been in actual competition, the heat shall be decided without running, in accordance with the result of the heat already run.

Rule 4.—Dogs shall run in braces, and when the first series is ended the judges shall announce which dogs are to compete for the prizes. The dogs selected shall continue the running, the beaten dog in each heat being retired, until the unbeaten dog is reached, and he shall be declared the winner of first prize. The judges shall then select from the dogs that ran in the second series those which they wish to run again, and they shall compete in like manner for second prize, the unbeaten dog being declared the winner. The remaining prizes may be awarded by the judges with or without further running, as they may determine.

Rule 5.—Should there be a bye in the first series the dog shall run a side heat during the time the first brace is down. If the bye occurs in any subsequent series he must run a side heat at the same time, and for the same length of time, as the dog with which he will compete. Side heats must be run under a judge appointed by the regular judges and with or without a brace mate, as they may direct.

Rule 6.—No dog shall be withdrawn except by permission of the directors. Such permission being granted, the heat shall be given to the opposite dog by default. He must, however, run a side heat as provided for bye dogs in Rule 5. Should it be proved to the directors that the withdrawal of any dog had been brought about by bribery or other corrupt means, the dog and all persons having guilty knowledge of the transaction shall be disqualified and barred from participation in future trial under the auspices of this club.

Rule 7.—Dogs shall be called in the order obtained by the drawing, and any dog absent more than twenty minutes after being called may be disqualified by the judges and the heat given to the opposing dog. The dog taking the heat must run a side heat as provided for bye dogs in Rule 5.

Rule 8.—The owner or his deputy may work a dog, but when down the owner must not interfere with his dog if he has deputed another person to handle him. In the members' stake the dogs must be handled by their owners. The person handling a dog may work him as he may deem proper, but he shall be called to order by the judges for making unnecessary noise or for any disorderly conduct, and if after being cautioned he persists in such noise or disorderly conduct they shall order his dog taken up and adjudged out of the stake. The two handlers must keep together during the continuance of a heat and work their dogs in the direction indicated by the judges.

Rule 9.—When, in the opinion of the judges, a dog scents game, he shall be allowed a reasonable time to locate it. Discretion is left to the judges to order the opposing dog held in check meanwhile. Dogs shall be brought up to back only when the opportunity is favorable to determine if they will back voluntarily at sight of the pointing dog. Both dogs must, however, be started together after birds have been flushed from a point. When birds are flushed to order the handler shall fire one shot unless otherwise directed by the judges. Guns must not be loaded until the point is established.

Rule 10.—All dogs shall be required to retrieve except the Derby entries.

Rule 11.—No dog shall be required to run three successive heats in one day without the consent of his handler.

Rule 12.—No person other than the judges and reporters shall

be permitted to accompany the handler of dogs competing in any heat except owners of dogs running in charge of a handler, and they must retire at the termination of the heat until their dogs again come into competition. Spectators shall be kept at least fifty yards to the rear of handlers. Bitches in season, or dogs afflicted with any contagious disease, shall not be allowed on the grounds

Rule 13.—All stakes shall be run to a finish if practicable; if not, the judges shall select the winners and award the prizes according to the work done by the dogs remaining in the stake. The judges shall decide if it is practicable to finish and their decision shall be final.

THE OGDENSBURG DOG-KILLING CASE.

OGDENSBURG, April 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of March 6 was an account of the shooting of Troy my pointer (A.K.R. 6630) by my next door neighbor, A. K. Strong, and his subsequent arrest, trial and discharge by Recorder Derwin's decision that, although "the case of cruelty was proven, the man was justified."

On March 20 appeared an article signed by W. Wade, Hulton, Pa. From it I saw that the writer had apparently overlooked the fact that the offender was tried simply on the ground of cruelty to animals, and not for injury to my property, and the comments could only be construed as applying to the latter mentioned sort of a case. Considering the gentleman inclined to be fair-minded, I wrote a good straight acount of the affair to Mr. Wade, referring him to gentlemen who would corroborate what I said, and defining the difference been "injury to property" and of "cruelty to animals," and received an answer which satisfied me that he understood how far from right the recorder's decision was and that he would make the proper correction in your columns.

I was not a little surprised to read in your issue of the 17th inst., a long drawn essay by Mr. W., which he probably intended to have reference to the shooting of my dog, and which contained no reference whatever to the outrageous decision of the recorder on the trial of the offender. In a very pretty way he describes what a paragon of a dog should be, and at the same time writes as if he had been accustomed to owning a dog. Well, I will wager him that he never owned a dog that wouldn't desert the finest dog biscuit known and seek the mystery of a new replenished swill barrel, or that would not panse to meditate over a pile of garden stuff in front of a grocery. Dogs are dogs, and to many people a good dog is like what Phil Sheridan said a good Indian was—"good when he is planted"—but for all that there are many people who dislike dogs who tolerate them because a person who owns and loves a dog is usually possessed of characteristics that make their likes respected by people who know them, and so dogs generally fare well at the hands of the human race in spite of their shortcomings.

Now, I wish to make a statement, and I will take issue with any lawyer in the country. I deny that any person has the right to injure in a cruel manner any dog on earth, no matter how much of a nuisance the dog is, unless the person so injuring the dog had a firm intent to kill the dog, and in the face of the fact that the dog was there with his ear shot off and his neck terribly mutilated, the recorder acquitted him of cruelty to animals.

From the item in Mr. Wade's letter referring to the Johnstown flood subscription, I am inclined to think somebody has been gulling him. That certainly had no reference to any one in this city, as the largest subscription was $25.

W. H. MURPHY.

RUNS WITH THE FOXES.

II.—A CHASE IN THE ALLEGHENIES.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Jan. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the dense hemlock forests and laurel thickets on the North Fork, a branch of Red Bank Creek, an affluent of the Allegheny River way up in Jefferson county, Pa., foxes are still numerous. The country is rough and rocky, abounding in ruffed grouse, field mice, ground squirrels and rabbits, on which the foxes feed, and being little hunted are on the increase. On any tracking snow you can find their straight tracks intersecting each other in all directions, and many a glorious run have I had in that country, days I count among the red-letter days of my life.

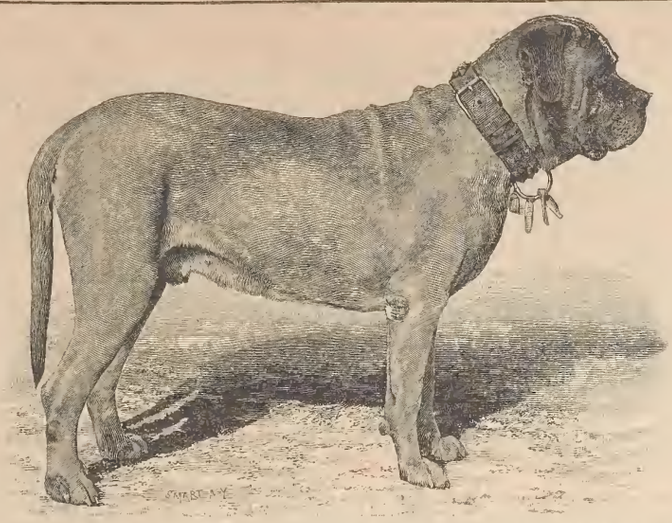
What a glorious feeling comes over a man when tramping through the primeval forest on a beautiful winter day, the lungs filled with the pure invigorating ozone-laden mountain air, every muscle and nerve tingling with vigor, with that feeling of strength and health pervading the whole being, a sensation of which a man who has always followed a sedentary life has no conception, and which is the reward of vigorous, manly, outdoor exercise. Three kinds of foxes are found, the little wood gray, the red and the cross fox, with an occasional wildcat.

With old Leader, the veteran foxhound, and four of his descendants, we started out one beautiful winter morning. There was three or four inches of soft tracking snow on the ground, the air was crisp, just cold enough to make exercise agreeable, and little or no wind—an ideal fox-hunting day. Old Hank Peters, a typical backwoods hunter, woodsman and basketmaker, a character in his way, living in his little cabin up the creek, Ed Emery, Steel Hartman, the druggist, a keen hunter and lover of nature and a manly good fellow, and myself, composed the party.

The hounds were diligently hunting through the thicket, trying to find a track fresh enough to work out, but up to dinner time we had started nothing. The chances looked very small for the day, for unless we could jump reynard from the rock or stump on the sunny side of the hill, where he is wont to take his day nap under such circumstances, we were about sure to draw a blank. After lunch I proposed to follow the crest of the bluffs overlooking the North Fork Creek, where the hounds could hunt down hill among the laurel and small pines, and the wind being in our favor perhaps wind a sleeping fox. We had proceeded perhaps a couple of miles, old Leader hunting close to me, when all at once I saw the noble old fellow throw up his head, sniff the air in the direction of the creek, and make a bee line down the bluff. In a few minutes I heard his bugle note, soon followed by the whole pack in full cry. We all stopped, trying to make out the direction of the hunt, in order to choose our respective stands, as being well acquainted with the lay of the country we had a reasonable chance to intercept reynard at some point of the circle he was sure to make. The hounds ran down perhaps half a mile, then turned, and I knew the fox was coming our way. I ran down the hill about half way, while Ed took position about 100yds. to the right, a little higher up, old Hank remaining on the crest of the bluff. I carried that day my .45-85-290 Bullard repeater, with Lyman back and ivory head front sights, an excellent weapon, by the way, with which I have killed many a deer and a number of foxes. In a very few minutes I caught sight of the fox, a magnificent red, ascending the bluff directly toward me and between me and Ed.

As soon as I could, I turned loose several times in quick succession, the fox continuing to climb slowly the steep hill all the time, as if bewildered by the howling pack on its heels and the gunshots in front. Under any ordinary circumstances I would have killed that fox at a single shot; but I believe I had a bad attack of fox ague just then, never looking at my sights, for I did not touch a hair. Now the fox was in a nearly direct line between me and Ed, who turned loose both barrels at once, and the fox went still climbing that hill higher and higher, as if he had a charmed life. It was now nearly opposite Hank, standing on top of the bluff, and I was afraid to empty the remainder of my magazine for fear of hitting him, and I thought Hank had a sure thing of it anyhow, the fox walking past him not 20ft. away. I can see now Hank snapping his old rifle several times, stamping the ground in anger, but the cap was wet and it missed fire, and that fox went on without a scratch. Not a drop of blood did we find, and in all my fox hunts I never knew a fox to run such a gauntlet and escape unharmed. Down the creek went the chase a couple of miles, with us after the hounds, until we struck a dense laurel thicket, where the fox tried its favorite tactics of short, sharp curves and circles to throw the hounds off. They kept him running around more than an hour without any of us getting a shot, when finally Ed caught a glimpse of him through the brush and gave him a load of BB. We found blood, and the fox ran down the creek a couple of miles, the blood spurting over the snow at every jump, and sought refuge under a big boulder. I never before could understand the endurance and wonderful tenacity of life of this animal and the amount of blood lost by such a small creature. By this time it was getting dark. We were several miles from home, tired, cold and hungry. We stopped the hole with rocks and earth, and the following day Hank dug out the quarry, still alive, but weak from loss of blood. I was sorry we could not put it out of misery the day before, but we had no tools to dig it out. This ended one of the most exciting fox chases I have enjoyed, the memory of which sends a thrill through my whole frame even now while I am sitting here in my city office. In my next I will give you an account of a wildcat chase, which did not end quite as well for one of us.

JULIUS THE FOX HUNTER.



THE MASTIFF DOG BEAUFORT—THE PROPERTY OF MR. W. K. TAUNTON, LONDON, ENG.

THE ST. BERNARD CLUB MEDAL.

NEW YORK, April 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We send you a photogravure of the design for the medal of the St. Bernard Club of America, which has been competed for at the difference shows during the season.

The head on the obverse will readily be recognized as representing the one of Otho; it is from a photograph of the late

champion and rests on the center of a Swiss cross, the arms of which are protruding, giving the medal a very unique shape. On the reverse are two sprigs of edelweiss, the immortelle of the Alps, with space for the name of the winner.

The well known silversmiths, the Whiting Manufacturing Company, of New York, are getting up the medal, which is a guarantee that it will be first-class in every respect. It will be of solid silver and the same size as the photogravure.

COMMITTEE ON PRIZES (K. E. HOPF, Chairman).

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—The governors' meeting of the E. F. T. C. will be held at 44 Broadway, New York city, at F. R. Hitchcock's office, on Tuesday, May 13, at 3 P. M.—W. A. COSTER, Sec. and Treas.

BEAUFORT.

THE mastiff dog Beaufort, of which a cut is given this week, was recently imported from England, making his first appearance in this country at New York. He was whelped July 29, 1884, and is by Bean and out of The Lady Isabel. His career in England was a brilliant one, both on the show bench and as a sire. His winnings there were too numerous to mention, some of the more important are wins in challenge classes at Crystal Palace, Brighton, Portsmouth, Warwick, Barn Elms, Ilford and Birmingham. In addition to these he has won firsts at many other shows, besides specials innumerable, including cups and gold medals of the Old English Mastiff Club. At New York last February he won first in the open class and the challenge cup of the American Mastiff Club, and at Boston in April he also won first in the open class. These are the only shows at which he has made his appearance in this country. He is the property of Mr. W. K. Taunton, London, Eng., who has placed him in the hands of Mr. J. Winchell, Fair Haven, Vt., during his sojourn in this country.

COLOR IN ST. BERNARDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In attending the circuit of shows the past winter I have frequently heard the remark that nothing but orange-colored St. Bernards stood any chance of winning. To be sure, I heard such remarks more from admirers than from breeders; but the fallacy is quite prevalent and should be corrected.

Neither in Switzerland nor England can an orange-colored dog beat a nearly all white or brindle that is its superior in other respects.

It frequently happens that all the prizes at a show are won by orange-colored dogs, but it is only because they possessed superior character, massiveness of skull, etc. To prove my assertion, I would mention champion Miranda, Gemma, Merchant Prince and our new acquisition, Watch; though it is well to bear in mind that all winners of renown, three-fourths or more white in color, have orange or brindle heads, properly marked.

In England there is champion Peggotty and champion Plautius three-fourths white, and champion Angelo a dark brindle. Champion Leonard was nearly all white; but I will speak of the "dogs of the day."

That grand bitch of Dr. Inman's, Haidee, I think, is a dull brown, with no white at all worth mentioning. Most of these have won championship honors—by no means as easy a task as in this country—and must surely be admitted by the most ignorant to be first-class specimens. I will admit that orange and orange tawny are the most popular colors, but the preponderance of white should not be despised by any means. One of our best-made specimens, a son of champion Save, is pure white.

While on this subject of color I will touch on breeding for color, and would like to read the views of breeders on this subject. In my experience the sire has been the reproducer of color. That is, you are far more apt to get orange puppies from a white and orange bitch than from an orange bitch mated to a white and orange dog if there is no inbreeding. In inbred puppies there is a much greater tendency to "throw back" than if outbred. I am convinced that breeders of all varieties of dogs resort to too much haphazard breeding. If we would look more to the grandparents we would have better success with our puppies. For instance, some very ordinary white and orange bitch, whose parents were orange, if bred to an orange dog may prove the most valuable dog in your kennel.

If some of my readers will look over the pedigree of their best dogs and try to recall the color of the parents and grand-parents I think they will be astonished at their own ignorance. Yet the breeder cannot afford to be ignorant on this matter. Judicious inbreeding will prove of the greatest benefit, but doubtless in no other breed will injudicious inbreeding prove so disastrous.

NAMQUOIT.

ONE REASON WHY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your vivacious, spicy and always readable correspondent, Mr. W. Wade, in his letter the other day asked why a man had not a perfect "right" to shoot a dog, when the dog annoyed him by trespassing and other nuisances. There is at least one good and sufficient reason, as I see it; and this is that, being a "man," with the God-given privilege of being a manly man, no individual should arrogate to himself the "right" or claim privilege to do a demeaning act. I am not particularly fond of dogs; in fact I detest those that bark at night and murder my sheep. But to shoot a dog, not for the purpose of killing it, but as in this case, with intent to wound and cause suffering, I hold to be an unmanly, demeaning act. And I repeat, cannot see how any "man" can claim the "right" to do an unmanly act. Do we not all of us owe it to ourselves and to each other to be manly? and is not humanity to dumb brutes a quality of true manliness? I submit that it is startling doctrine for a person to preach in print, this contention of Mr. Wade's that any man has a "right" to lower himself to the brutal level of a dog shooter.—GEO. B. MANSON.

SMOOTH ST. BERNARD IMPORTATION.—Mr. Poag, of Toledo, O., has concluded his arrangements and cabled Friday last for the smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Sunrise. Mr. Smith, of whom she is purchased, says she is a grand bitch, one he selected particularly to breed to Watch. He has bred her to Keeper, and she will be shipped immediately. She stands 30in. at shoulder and weighs about 150lbs. If nothing happens to her she will be a great addition to the Poag Kennels.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

A FEW weeks ago reference was made to the very apparent fact that the position of the associate members was not thoroughly understood by all the members, and their standing was more clearly defined. It now appears that at 44 Broadway there is also a misunderstanding, and the advisory committee made a serious blunder at its meeting held on April 7. In the *Kennel Gazette* for that month (which makes its appearance on May 1, and reminds one of the first October race meeting at Newmarket which is always held in September), the following appears in the report of that meeting:

"6. The American Kennel Club vs. Associates in arrears for dues, 1890.

"*Resolved*, That all members whose dues are in arrears be forthwith notified by the secretary that they are in arrears, and are requested to pay same.

"*Resolved*, That all names of members, who having received this notice, fail for sixty days thereafter to pay their dues be dropped from the roll of membership.

"*Resolved*, That the secretary send out these resolutions attached to said notice.

"*Resolved*, That as dues for the current year were payable January 1st, resignations will not be considered offered since that date, until after the payment of current dues."

I wonder who the wit was that suggested that to get a resignation accepted one must pay $5. If the $5 are paid it is hardly likely the person who does so will give up his *quid pro quo*—the *Gazette* and Stud Book.

The fact of the matter is that the members of the advisory committee forgot to refer to the constitution on the subject of associate members, or they would never have made the mistake they did. My friend Dr. Perry will allow me to express surprise that he was so led astray, and Mr. Vredenburgh ought also to have detected that the resolutions were all out of order. Messrs. Belmont, Anthony and Wise did not have occasion to know the constitution as did Dr. Perry and Mr. Vredenburgh, and whatever palliation there is in being forgetful or ignorant of the law is theirs. In Mr. Vredenburgh's case I am at a loss to understand how he failed to see the mistake, for he it was who suggested the amendment to Sec. 3 of Art. IV. of the constitution, whereby its present force is proposed to be altered by substituting "may" for the word "shall," which I have italicized in quoting the section, which is as follows: "Art. IV. Sec. 3. The annual dues of $5 shall be payable on the first of January of each year to the secretary of the American Kennel Club, and any person whose dues are not paid on or before January 20 shall thereby forfeit his right to be included in the list of members eligible for election to office and to vote for officers for the ensuing year; and if his dues shall remain unpaid at the next annual meeting of the associate members his name *shall* be stricken from the roll, provided, however, that upon remitting the $5 dues with an application for membership he shall be reinstated upon the indorsement of his application by the two presidents as hereinbefore provided."

It is easy to see now how ineffectual the action of the advisory committee is. We can take it for granted that not one of the members present at the meeting would pass any resolution so diametrically opposed to the constitution as those regarding associate members. The only thing, therefore, for them to do is to correct the minutes in some way, for of course when they come before the A.K.C. for acceptance they will have to be amended by striking out the unconstitutional portions of the proceedings. You see not one of the persons to whom application is directed to be made for dues for 1890 is a member of the club, nor has he been since the annual meeting of the associates held during the New York show. Every one who has paid his money in since that date, if he did not file an application and get it indorsed by Mr. Belmont and Dr. Perry, is not in reality a member. I do not suppose this has been done in a single instance, and it is just as I said at the associates' meeting at Boston, that the most exasperating thing in connection with the A.K.C. is the disregard of the plain and definite requirements of the constitution. Ninety-nine per cent. of the errors made by the A.K.C. since its organization would have been avoided if it had occurred to some one to see what the constitution called for.

In the case before us we have an instance which is a long way from being an exception, and it will be seen at a glance that the passing of the resolutions by the advisory committee was a waste of time. None will acknowledge such to be the case sooner than the members of that body, mortifying though it may be.

There is another resolution the committee passed to the effect that hereafter official notices of the A. K. C. would only appear in the *Gazette*. That I understand to be that the secretary will send no notices of expulsion or reinstatements to club members of the A.K.C. or to the kennel press. Presumably the object is to boom the *Gazette*, but will it do so? I doubt it for the reason that if the kennel papers choose they can quote from the *Gazette* within a day or two of its publication. Is it a wise step? I doubt it. Let us take, for instance, the Albany Kennel Club case, which appears in the report of this same advisory committee meeting. The A. K. C. was advised by Mr. Gallup, of the Albany Club, that checks for all unpaid premiums, for which he and his brother officials had been expelled and his club suspended, had been remitted to the winners at the show of 1889 The committee decided that he must file a statement of premiums so paid, and thirty days thereafter, if no further complaint is made, reinstatements will follow. No such statements appearing in the April *Gazette* it is to be presumed that none had been received before going to press. Supposing it has already been received it was possible for it to be received by May 2, presuming that the secretary gave the Albany people no more notice than he gave other members. On May 31 the *Gazette* for the present month is sent out with the statement, and the thirty days expiring on June 1 the Albany Club is duly reinstated before any one gets a chance to check the account in such manner as the advisory committee desired. Such a case occurred to me as soon as I read the report, and it would be easy to add many others, such as expulsions during the show season, which ought to be publicly announced at once.

There is another case, notice of which appears in this same committee meeting report, which will bear looking into. At the Baltimore show an exhibitor was disqualified for taking his dogs out contrary to a specific refusal to permit his doing so, for which he was disqualified. The case has been taken up by the advisory committee, how yet remains to be seen. If the exhibitor appealed, the rules provide a definite method of procedure, which is that the case goes to the president, who may grant temporary reinstatement or allow the penalty to continue in force, but in either event it goes to the executive committee at its next meeting, and must be decided by that committee and that committee alone There is nothing in the rules about the advisory committee deciding these appeals. Altogether I must reluctantly confess that about the only commendable thing done by the committee was to order the money so long due Mr. "Billy" Graham paid to him at once. I suppose the case "Watson vs. Rochester Kennel Club," will eventually be determined. It was started last June, and my evidence as called for respecting request for reserve numbers for the special prizes has been furnished, and now Secretary Yates must put in any evidence he has or lose the case by default. I don't want that at all, but a decision on the merits of the case as submitted. I don't know that it affects the Rochester Club at all, the specials being donations. This was a case in which an objection was lodged before the show closed, with a request to have reserve numbers taken. The club overruled the protest, which, upon appeal to the A. K. C., was sustained, and we have been backing and filling since last September over the reserve number business.

Nothing funnier has turned up in the kennel world for many a long day than the report of the general meeting of the Scottish Dandie Dinmont Terrier Society, held at Glasgow last month. It is to be hoped that Mr. Lauder, Hon. Sec. Scottish D. D. T. Society, will not be removed from his position, for he is the "Bill Nye" of dogdom as represented in our English exchanges. It was only a week or two since he was boiling over with indignation at Mr. D. J. Thomson Gray, president of the society, for having in an off-hand manner referred to it as the Dandie Club instead of its full name. D. T. and all. Lauder's latest is the official report of the Glasgow meeting. What it is in toto may be judged from the following "bits":

"The hon. sec. pointed out that the programme in his hand was only partially through. However, the president began reading and commenting on some document, which he styled 'A memorial'. * * * The hon. sec. * * * asked for and proceeded to hand the same to Mr. Cook to read also, but to this Mr. D. J. Thomson Gray objected, strongly supported by Mr. Houleston gracefully flourishing a loosely tied umbrella, with which he threatened to knock down the hon. sec. * * * The president then vacated the chair, declaring the meeting finished, at which the hon. sec. protested. * * * The responsibility for this unparalleled episode in the society's affairs must rest with the president for the following reasons:"

Then follow three numbered reasons, the third of which is "By the insult leveled at that official [hon. sec.] [and Mr. Cook, when wishing to read jointly in the meeting's presence this extraordinary concoction."

The foregoing is the comedy side of the rather dry reports of club meetings held in England. What strikes one accustomed to parliamentarily conducted meetings is the peculiar looseness of doing business at these English meetings. At the Basset Hound Club meeting Mr. Millais was chairman, and yet of the three resolutions acted upon, one was proposed by the chairman and another seconded by him. The bulldog men are a lot worse than that, however. At one meeting they decided to alter the weights, making class VIII. for bitches 38lbs. and under 45lbs. weight. At the next meeting, when these minutes came up for approval, a proposition was made to alter them, substituting 35lbs. for 38lbs. Extraordinary as such a proposition was, yet nine voted to alter the minutes and only ten to have them stand. Of course the proper way in such a case is to move a reconsideration, but not to alter minutes except to make them a true transcript of what took place.

Mr. Frank Dole has just received the appointment to take charge of the Athletic team of Columbia College, which will represent the college at the international athletic meeting. In addition to this he has also been appointed to a similar position by the Berkley Athletic Club of New York. It is likely he will have to abandon his proposed trip across the Atlantic this summer.

Premium lists are ready for the Cincinnati show of June 3 to 6. Mr. George H. Hill advises me that the committee has secured the services of Major Taylor as judge of setters, pointers, foxhounds and beagles, while Mr. Mortimer will handle the remainder of the classes. Mr. Hill says that the prospects of a successful show are most flattering.

Official notice is given of the disqualification of the beagle Belle of Woodbrook, wrongly entered in the challenge class at New York. Mr. W. D. Hughes's Lou thereby moves up a peg into first place.

Can a person who is suspended for violation of rule 25 of the A. K. C. code, still remain an associate member in good standing? Also, can a person who has been expelled by a club, of which he was a member, and who therefore cannot be employed in an official capacity at any show, be accepted as and remain an associate member?

Has "Ashmont" gone in for bulldogs? I see his Atossa has been bred to Harper. Mr. Sawyer has already received the bitch Dolly Tester from England and bred her to Harper. Thereon hangs another conundrum. Can any medical reader explain why or give a reason for an ocean trip sending a bitch back from two or three months in her period. It has occurred in every case in which I have been interested. Nesta once and Mavis twice. On the other hand Dolly Tester comes over and is bred at once. Probably she was in season when shipped, and I should like Mr. "Harper" Sawyer to let me know if such was not the case.

The *Stock-Keeper* asks Mr. Fred Hinks to say whether he did not sell Beryl as a deaf dog. I know he told Mr. Dole he had a deaf dog, "the best in England," and quoted him at a temptingly low figure. Mr. Dole told me so at New York, and added that he would not buy another deaf dog. "Ashmont" has written one of his excellent articles on the subject of deaf dogs and its hereditary tendency. It is not for me to dispute such an authority, but is it not strange that deafness should be so frequent in white bull-terries and white cats? Text-books say that white cats with blue eyes are almost invariably deaf, but I had one that was not.

Mr. Fred. Kirby has just had the hard luck to lose all but one out of a litter of fourteen St. Bernards. "A bitch, of course, Fred?" "No, I did have one little bit of luck; it is a nicely marked dog."

The *Gazette* for April contains a list of twenty-two "Round-headed Bull-terriers." As they are under a different caption from "Bull-terriers" they are a different breed. Precisely. Then what recognized breed are they? Could an R. H. B. T. win in the miscellaneous class, and if it could not, what will the Stud Book committee do about registering the winners?

Roslyn Queen, the nice collie bitch puppy shown by the Chestnut Hill Kennels at Boston, has a bit of a history. Months ago she went astray and was bought by a farmer for $2. This farmer sold off shortly after and the collie fetched $1 50. About this time Jarrett in his clever way was advertising in the country papers for a "light-brown shepherd slut," with a $5 reward as a bait. Some fellow who was at the sale saw the "ad," went to the man who had made the purchase at the auction sale, got her for $2, and sold her to the man whose name appeared as the advertiser. I see Jarrett is now advertising for a "brown shepherd with a leather collar and a piece out of an ear, answers to the name of Mavis." I hope he will have equally good luck and get her back soon, for she was bred a month ago to The Squire.

As the first litter by The Squire has made its appearance it is evident that his age has not interfered with his virility. Dublin Scot and Charleroi II. are at Mr. Stretch's Ormskirk Kennels by this time. It is a great pity the latter was so neglected by our breeders. J. W.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Duke C. By W. Deering and A. Chapman, Silver Creek, N. Y. for black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan 2, 1890, by Speculation (Ringwood—imported Fanny) out of Velda W. (Cameron's Racket—Pussie).

John Bull. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for apricot fawn pug dog, whelped November, 1888, by champion Loris (champion Diamond—Queen Rose) out of May Queen (Young Comedy—Zilla).

Smokie. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Feb. 16, 1888, by Leo II. out of Dimple.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Duck's Baby—Cherry Boy. J. M. O'Brien's (Worcester, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Duck's Baby (Black Duck—Zozo) to C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon), April 28.

Maida—Bob Obo. A. Laidlaw's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Maida to P. G. Keyes's Bob Obo (Obo—Nellie), March 12.

Little Girl—Bob Obo. F. H. Cunningham's (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Little Girl (Guy—Flora) to P. G. Keyes's bob Obo (Obo—Nellie), April 13.

Blondie G.—Bob Obo. Dr. Wesley Mills's (Montreal, Con.) cocker spaniel bitch Blondie G. (Pete Obo—Bijou) to P. G. Koyes's Bob Obo (Obo—Nellie), April 12.

Bridford Ruby—Bob Obo. J. F. Kirk's (Toronto, Can.) Sussex spaniel bitch Bridford Ruby (Bridford Dallion—Bridford Brida) to P. G. Keyes's Bob Obo (Obo—Nellie), April 6.

Woodstock Flirt—Obo, Jr. W. B. Palmer's (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Woodstock Flirt to P. G. Keyes's Obo, Jr., April 16.

Flora Kay—Bob Obo. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Flora Kay to their Bob Obo, April 25.

Martha Washington—Bob Obo Woodland Kennels' (Woodstock, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Martha Washington to P. G. Keyes's Bob Obo, April 26.

Tiney Obo—Bob Obo. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Tiney Obo (Obo, Jr.—Princess Tiney) to their Bob Obo, April 7.

Rideau Flossie—Bob Obo. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Rideau Flossie (champion Obo—Gipping Flora) to their Bob Obo, May 1.

Clytie—Blemton Trump. Rideau Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) fox-terrier bitch Clytie (Grit—Fury) to A. A. Macdonald's Blemton Trump, April 11.

Cleo—Bob Obo. Corktown Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Cleo (Hector—Bleck Meg) to Rideau Kennels' Bob Obo (champion Obo—Farrow's Nellie), April 28.

Marguerite II.—Brake. John H. Day's (Red Bank, N. J.) pointer bitch Marguerite II. to C. W. Chapin's Brake, April 25.

Bessie—Bradford Harry. J. H. Slaats's (Lockport, N. Y.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bessie to P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), April 24.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Thespian. John H. Matthews's (New York) bull bitch Thespian, April 29, eight (four dogs), by his Porlswood Tiger; two dogs and two bitches since dead.

Jest. W. T. McAlee's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Jest (Splanger—Jostle), April 5, four (three dogs), by his Telford (Raby Mixer—Temptation).

Lady Thurman. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Thurman (Silver Shoe—Dixie), April 24, five (two dogs), by A. E. Pitts's champion Kash (champion Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy).

Lady Thora. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Thora (Santa Claus—Almah), April 24, five (two dogs), by A. E. Pitts's champion Kash (champion Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy).

Pearl Noble. N. Wallace's (Farmington, Conn.) English setter bitch Pearl Noble (Count Noble—Jennie III), April 24, nine (six dogs), by Memphis & Avent Kennels' Rowdy Rod (Roderigo—Juno A.).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Sam. White bull-terrier dog, whelped May, 1889, by Young Royal Prince out of Tillie, by Arthur S. Aborn, Wakfield, Mass., to H. H. Hill, North Attleboro, Mass.

Duke C. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1890, by Speculation out of Velda W., by F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N.Y., to Wm. Deering and A. Chapman, Silver Creek, N. Y.

Chequasset Taffy. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped June 3, 1889, by Santa Claus out of Victoria, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to D. W. Pardee, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE RIFLE IN CALIFORNIA.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 23.—Inclosed please find score sheets of matches held at a rifle tournament under the auspices of Co. A, 7th Infantry National Guard of California, April 19 and 20. The matches were open to any kind of rifles and sights, except telescopic sights; the military rifles and rifles with open sights having a trigger pull of 6lbs. or over receiving 3 points on the Creedmoor, 4 points on the American and 10 points on the German 25-ring target. The wind was apparently troublesome to the sporting rifles, as few could allow for the same. The low scores of most of the members of Co. A were occasioned by the boys having to busy themselves during the day with the targets and helping the strangers all they could. This was the first time in southern California that a rifle tournament of that kind had ever been held, and it was a great success in all ways. Everybody was satisfied and no disputes arose. We contemplate arranging another tournament some time during the fall.

April 19. Match No. 1, Creedmoor target, 7 shots:

S Crawford (mil)..35	F Harris..... 30	Gilchrist (mil).....29
H C Miles (mil)....32	R H Gray (mil)....30	Williams (mil).....28
L Munshauer 31	Hollbrook..... 30	Slotterbeck.....28
Darracott (mil) ...31	Heesley..... 29	Fairbanks.....28
Pierpoint.....31	Danicke (mil)..... ..29	W A Frick.....28
J Singer.....30	J Frick..... 29	Guenther ... .28

Match No. 2, standard American target, 7 shots:

W A Frick.....50	Chas Leighton.....43	M T Owen (mil)....37
J D Gilchrist (mil).47	J Frick.....42	H Williams (mil)..36
W Guenther.... ...46	R H Gray (mil)....42	G B Fairbanks.... 34
L Wundhamer... 46	H C Miles (mil)....38	Pierpoint.....34
Joe Singer.....45		

April 20.—Match No. 3, Creedmoor, 7 shots:

W A Frick.....35	H Slotterbeck..... 30	H Miles (mil).....29
James.....31	S Crawford (mil)..30	Darracotta (mil.)..29
W Gunther.....31	Theo Myers (mil)..30	Harvey (mil.).....29
Chas Leighton.... 31	A J Scott.....30	McCray (mil.) 29
Smith..... 31	Geo Lamp (mil)....29	F Schaeter.....28
J E Frick 31	E Harris.....29	F Baldwin (mil.)...28
S Wunderhamer...31	Hensley 29	J Singer..... 28
R H Gray (mil) ...31		

Match No. 4, Standard American target, 7 shots: S. Crawford (mil.) 57, W. A. Frick 51, J. Frick 51, J. Singer 48, A. J. Scott 46, Myers (mil.) 46, R. H. Gray 46, Hanneman 46, James 44, E. Harris 44, Quennen (mil.) 44, C. Leighton 43, H. C. Mills (mil.) 43 L. Wunderhamer 43, P. E. Gray 39. J. List (mil.) 39, Hutchins 39, W. Gunther (mil.) 37, W. B. Ansalem 37, F. Schafer 36, F. Martin (mil.) 35.

Match No. 5, German ring target, 7 shots: W. A. Frick 142, L. Wunderhamer 144, J. E. Frick 139. Myers (mil.) 133, Miles (mil.) 133, F. Schafer 128, R. W. Pridham 123, Joe Singer 123, S. Crawford (mil.) 119, Jackson 118, W. Guenther 118, E. Harris 118, P. E. Gray 112, Quennen (mil.) 111, James 109, Harvey (mil.) 109, G. H. Wilsoa 101.

NEW ORLEANS, La.—The great rifle contest for the championship of the State of Louisiana, between the Olympic, Arnoults, Endeavor, Expectation, Southern and Claiborne rifle clubs, opened Sunday, May 4, at 9 o'clock A. M., continuing throughout the day and on each succeeding Sunday until completed.

BOSTON, May 3.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at their range to-day under very unfavorable shooting conditions, as a very strong fish-tail wind was blowing from 6 o'clock, making most of the scores run low. J. H. Keough won the silver military medal. Following are to-day's scores, distance 200yds., standard American target:

†Record Off-Hand Match.

J B Fellows	78	H Severance	77
C H Eastman	72	S C Sydney	76

*Champion Off-Hand Match.

J B Fellows	83	S C Sydney	73

†Record Rest Match.

A H Ballard	93	R A Long	93
T Warren	94	W Pomeroy	92
F W Ches'er	87	S T Gray	78

*Champion Rest Match.

A H Ballard	93	R A Long	92
W Pomeroy	00		

*50 Yards Pistol Match.

H Severance	90	C Williams	88
F Carter	80	F Bowman	82

J. H. Keough won the silver military medal on the following 10 scores of 42 or better:

42	42	44	45	44	43	45	43	42	45	

(R) All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	109	C Towne	97
P W Ball	90		
S Wilder	104	F W Chester	94
M T Day	89		
W P Thompson	101	A S Hunt	94
J B Hobbs	85		
L E Avary	98		

(F) All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

S C Sydney	79	C H Eastman	73
H E Snow	64		
A Maynard	76	D Boyley	69
M T Day	62		
F Daniels	75	K Ames	66

(R) Pistol Practice Match, 50yds.

J B Fellows	90	M T Day	87
W A Stevens	83		
C Williams	89	S T George	85
J B Hobbs	81		
F Bowman	88	T Bond	83

* Only one entry allowed each shoot-day. † Only one entry allowed each week. (R) Re-entries allowed.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The first of a series of three shoots between the North Broad Street and the Gaiety Rifle clubs took place this evening at Wray's rifle gallery, 1502 Ridge avenue, and resulted in a victory for the former by 17 points. The series of shoots are for $25 a side, 25yds. range, half-inch targets, off-hand, plain open sights, 20 shots per man, or 200 possible points. Following are the individual scores:

North Broad Club.		Gaiety Club.	
D Wray	166	J A Felix	157
W Haws	157	W Wurfflein	154
B Aitkins	168	J A Green	158
A Aitkins	154	G Roof	154
F McCain	160—805	J G Rea	165—788

ZETTLER CLUB.—A big showing of marksmen will attend the opening shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club, at Wissell's Cypress Hill range, on May 20 and 21. The programme is a fine one and will introduce, among other features, a "target of honor," whereon competitors may shoot off-hand or from a rest at their option. Tickets for three shots will cost $3 and but one ticket will be allowed each shooter. There will be twenty prizes, ranging from $30 down to $3. On the German ring target the first ticket will cost $2 and each following ticket $1. There will be twenty prizes in value from $50 down to $3. The best two tickets will count for the first five prizes and the best single tickets for all other prizes. There will also be shooting on the bullseye target, 6 shots for $1, eighteen prizes from $80 down to $2 being offered for the best bullseyes, by measurement. There will be five prizes from $15 down to $4 for the most bullseyes, $5 for the first and $1 for the last red flag each day. The bullseye will be 4in.

CREEDMOOR.—Capt. John S. Shepherd, secretary of the National Rifle Association, says that the transfer of the range at Creedmoor to the ownership and control of the State would probably be effected during the present week, Attorney-General Tabor having officially informed the Adjutant-General, who is the head of the commission created in the bill appropriating $25,000 for the acquirement of the property, that the title of the National Rifle Association is unassailable. Military shooting has already been begun at the range, under the direction of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice, by the infantry organizations of the First and Second Brigades, and will continue until the end of June, or until the opening of the State Camp of Instruction at Peekskill. In the meantime Secretary Shepherd is engaged in preparing a programme of matches of the National Rifle Association, to conform with the radical changes in the system of military rifle shooting announced in orders from general headquarters at Albany. The first of these matches is to be shot on the Fourth of July. It will be open to all members of the National Guard in uniform, who will then have an opportunity of securing the State marksman's decoration and winning substantial prizes in cash and trophies.

NEW YORK.—White Elephant Rifle Range.—The off-hand Creedmoor target rifle match, which was commenced at this range April 10, came to a close April 26. The conditions of this match were seven shots with .22-cal. rifles, position off-hand, the highest aggregate of three targets to count. Three medals were awarded in this competition, two gold and one silver. Mr. W. E. Carlin came in for the first, Mr. Geo. E. Jantzer for the second and Mr. J. C. Taylor for the third. The following is a list of some of the best, the possible being 105: W. E. Carlin 103, Geo. E. Jantzer 101, J. C. Taylor 100, S. Frothingham 98, F. W. Eldredge 98, J. N. Ostron 97, C. H. Simpson 95, R. E. Burbank 92, A. R. Page 91, D. Fosdick 84.

The rest match at Conlin's gallery, which was commenced April 10, came to a close on April 26. The match was shot on the Conlin's expert target. The conditions were seven shots to a string, the highest aggregate of three targets to count. The match was very well attended. The prizes were three handsome gold medals. Mr. W. E. Carlin stood at the head of the list for a long time with the high score of 201 out of a possible 210, being three scores of 67, possible 70, Mr. Geo. L. Williams being second with two 67s and one 66, which on the last night of the match he succeeded in raising to 67, making him tie with Carlin for first and second place. Geo. E. Jantzer winning the third prize, score 195, possible 210, which is a very big score on this target. The size of this target is 4^3_4in. in diameter, the bullseye, 1^3_{16}in., counts 8, the inner circle, which counts 9, is 2^1_{32}in. diameter, the carton counts 10 and is 2^3_{16}in. Tie to be shot off in a few days.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 25.—A well-attended meeting was held by the St. Louis Pistol Club last Wednesday night at the Crescent Gallery, and all arrangements completed for the holding of another tourney, which will have its opening next Wednesday. A 12½yds. Standard American was adopted, and the affair will run for twenty weeks. A member will be permitted to shoot not more than three scores on any one shoot day. There will be a medal for the top straight average man and three prizes for the handicap members to compete for. The restriction as to trigger pull was done away with, and henceforth parties will be allowed to use any they may elect. Mr. B. Grainger was elected secretary and treasurer in place of W. J. Lard, resigned. In the near future the club will spend the day in the country picnicing, and sweepstakes shooting at a 50yds. standard American target will be one of the pastimes.—UNSER FRITZ.

JERSEY CITY, May 3.—The winter shooting contest among members of the Excelsior Rifle Club, come to a close Tuesday evening, April 28. Some excellent scores were made, ten men on official scores averaging 235 points each. The gold medals were won by L. P. Hansen. Chris Banchle and F. G. Kittredge. The conditions being 14 25-ring targets, 10 shots each. Hansen averaged 237 points, Banchle 231 and Kittredge 230. The cash prizes were captured by W. H. Hallowell, Adam Nauck and John Hauck, averaging 235, 228 and 229, respectively. For the special medal a tie was made on 73 points between W. Webber, B. L. Clark and John Speicher. This tie will be shot off Tuesday evening, May 6, when a new semi-annual contest opens.—DAPHNE.

BAYONNE, N. J., May 3.—Half a dozen clay-pigeon matches were shot to-day on the New Jersey Athletic Club grounds by members of that organization. Three events were for trophies contested for during the whole year. The traps worked badly. More than half the bluerocks were smashed by springing into the air, and good results were accomplished under disadvantages. In the seventh match for the club's gold emblem G. DeWitt Smith was the winner. The conditions were 20 singles, with usual allowance. The score shows the number of birds broken: G. D. Smith 15, E. V. Lawrence 14, C. A. Pope 12, A. F. Compton 10, G. S. Virden 13, E. Warrington 12, R. Sunderman 12. The fourth match for the Virden medal was shot under the same conditions and won by E. V. Lawrence. The score: E. V. Lawrence 18, G. S. Virden 14, R. Sunderman 16, E. E. Bigoney 17, C. A. Pope 11. Two teams shot a third match for the club pitcher. Team No. 1 won by a single point. Each man had 20 bluerocks. Score: Team No. 1—E. V. Lawrence 14, E. O. Schuyler 7, G. D. Smith 7, J. M. Taylor 18; total 46. Team No. 2—E. E. Bigoney 7, C. A. Pope 9, G. S. Virden 14, R. Sunderman 15; total 45. E. F. Compton won the walking match at 10 singles, only missing one. He had four competitors. C. A. Pope took the prize in a sweepstake at 10 singles, breaking 7. A prize match at 20 singles was won by G. S. Virden, who broke 15 and defeated C. A. Pope on a tie.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

May 7-9.—A. S. A. Tournament, Lafayette, Ind.
May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 27.—Tolley's Sixth Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand All-Day Shoot on new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.
May 30.—First Annual Tournament of the Waverly Rod and Gun Club, at Waverly, N. Y. H. C. Clapp, Sec'y.
June 9-13.—New York State Association Tournament, at Lyons, N. Y. W. S. Gavitt, Sec'y.
June 10-13,—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.
June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.
Aug. 18 23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

NEW YORK TOURNAMENT.

LYONS, N. Y., May 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* All clubs now members of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, and those contemplating joining the Association are requested to send complete lists of their delegates to R. J. Parshall, Secretary, Lyons, N. Y., as soon as perfected. The annual meeting of the Association will be held in the parlors of the Lyons Club, Jan. 9, 1890, at 8 P. M. A full attendance of delegates is requested. Reduced fares on railroads have been arranged for particulars of which address the undersigned.

Two sets of traps will be used in the regular sweepstakes shooting. Open to all. One set will be run under the American Association rules, three traps; the other set will be run under the American Association rules using five traps, rapid firing system. Kingbird targets will be used in all contests. The management regard it unnecessary to guarantee contests, as in any event the surplus would go to the contestants. The large attendance assured makes this entirely unnecessary. In addition to the regular sweepstake contests there will be a set of traps for amateurs, to be under their direction and for their exclusive use. The Club grounds will be open Monday, June 9, at 12 M. for practice shooting.

Lyons is situated midway between Rochester and Syracuse, and is considered the most important transfer line of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad. The hotel accommodations are ample for any crowd that may be present. The rates will be made satisfactory to all. The grounds of the Spencer Club are large and pleasantly located, being within the corporate limits of the village and easy of access. Carriages will be run from the hotels at regular intervals each day during the week. Upon the grounds a large tent will be erected for the comfort and pleasure of sportsmen. All sportsmen are invited to take part in the sweepstakes, which promise to be an interesting feature of the meeting. This programme will exceed anything that has been presented in several years, and the success of the coming convention is now assured. W. S. GAVITT, Sec'y-Treas.

THE COLUMBUS TOURNAMENT.

COLUMBUS, April 30.—The fifth tournament of the American Shooting Association began here to-day. The scores:

Match 1—Fifteen targets, $2 entrance, 23 entries: First money won by Edwards, second by Lewis, McDonald, Richardson and Courtney, third by Cochran, fourth by King and Krugen.

Match 2—Same conditions, open to classes B and C, $2 entrance, 31 entries: First money won by McDonald, second by Edwards, Krugen and Crable, third by Shorty and See, fourth by Chubb, Glassford, Alkire and North.

Match 3—Twelve targets, open to Class C, $2 entrance, 24 entries: First money won by Runyon and See, second by Miller, third by Andrews, fourth by Glassford.

Match 4—Twenty targets, open to all, 18 entries: First money won by Osborn, Heikes and McDonald, second by Edwards, third by King and Chubb.

Match 5—Fifteen targets, open to all, $2 entrance, 23 entries: First money won by Courtney, Osborn, Alkire, King and Taylor, second by Heikes, Krueger, Pumphrey and Shorty, third by Chubb and Lewis, fourth by Penrose and Edwards.

Match 6—Class A, 20 targets, open to all, $100 guaranteed, $5 entrance, 23 entries: First money won by Dandie, Osborn and Pumphrey, second by Courtney and Krueger, third by Edwards, Young and North, fourth by McDonald and Fayette.

Match 7—Class B, 15 targets, open to Class C, $100 guaranteed, $5 entrance, 24 entries: First money won by McDonald, second by Osborn, third by Alkire, Lewis and Young, fourth by Andrews.

Match 8—Class C, 15 targets, $100 guaranteed, 24 entries: First money won by Randall, second by Waters, third by Frank, Reams, Young, Bird and Richardson, and fourth by Glassford.

Match 9—Fifteen targets, open to all, $2 entrance, 24 entries: First money won by Osborn and Bandle, second by McDonald, Alkire, Crahal and North, third by Mason, Krueger and Andrews, fourth by Taylor, Pumphrey and Murphy.

Match 10—Five singles and 3 pairs targets, open to Classes B and C, $2 entrance, 10 entries: First money won by Osborn, second by Mason, Leslie and Krueger, third by Murphy and Bird.

Match 11—Ten targets, open to Class C, $2 entrance, 23 entries: First money won by Jones, Mead, See, Young and Edwards, second by Frank and Randall, third by Runyon, Wise, Richardson and Andrews, fourth by Bird.

Match 12—Sixteen targets, 10 singles and 3 pairs, open to all, $2.50 entrance, 17 entries: First money won by Bandle, Krueger and Fayette, second by Edward and Lewis, third by Heikes.

May 1.—The second day of the American Shooting Association resulted as follows:

Match 1—Fifteen targets, open to all, $2; 18 entries. First money won by Murphy and McDonald, second by Heikes, Fayette, North and Shauer; third by Taylor and Kruger.

Match 2—Five singles and 3 pairs, open to classes B and C, entrance $2, 24 entries. First money won by Kruger, second by Shauer, Fayette, Glassford and Levis; third by Murphy, Young and See; fourth by Abbolt.

Match 3—Fifteen targets, open to all; entrance $2, 18 entries. First money won by Heikes, second by Osborn, North and Penrose; third by McDonald, Courtney and Shauer.

Match 4—Ten targets, open to class C; entrance $2, 21 entries: First money won by Beal, second by Bird and Frank; third by Reams, Glassford and Wise; fourth by Miller.

Match 5—Ten singles and 3 pairs, open to all; entrance $2.50, 17 entries. First money won by Bandle and McDonald; second by Heikes, Edwards and Fayette; third by Crabel.

Match 6—Class A, 20 targets, open to all; $100 guaranteed, targets extra; entrance $5, 14 entries. First money won by Heikes and Kruger; second by Edwards and Bandle; third by Courtney and Fayette.

Match 7—Class B, at 15 targets, open to class C, $100 guaranteed, 27 entries: First money won by King and Humphrey, second by Shauer and See, third by Cochrane and Crabel, fourth by Levis and Glassford.

Match 8—Class C, at 15 targets, classes A and B barred, $100 guaranteed, 21 entries: First money won by Richards, second by Glassford, third by Bird and Penn, fourth by Murphy, Reams and Leslie.

Match 9—At 15 targets, open to all, entrance $2, 14 entries: First won by Bandle, second by McDonald, Edwards and North, third by Heikes and Krueger.

Match 10 (team match)—At 20 targets each, entrance $5, 7 entries: First won by Heikes and McDonald, second by See and Glassford, third by Courtney and Andrews.

Match 11—At 9 pairs targets, open to all, entrance $2.50, 10 entries: First won by Heikes, second by Fayette, third by Bandle and Osborn.

Match 12—At 15 targets, open to classes B and C, entrance $2, 24 entries: First won by Blaken and Buhler, second by yonng Leslie and Levis, third by Krueger, Shauer and Cochrane, fourth by North.

Match 13—At 12 targets, open to class C, entrance $2, 20 entries: First won by Glassford and Penn, second by Beal and Ross, third by Reams, fourth by Fitch.

May 2.—The third day shoot of the American Shooting Association resulted as follows:

Match 1, 15 targets, open to all, entrance $2.50, 16 entries. First money won by Edwards, second by Heikes, Krueger and King, third by McDonald.

Match 2, 10 singles and 3 pairs, open to classes B and C, entrance $2, 21 entries. First money by Kruger, second by Murphy, third by Glassford, fourth by Frank Aston.

Match 3, 5 singles and 3 pairs, open to Class C, entrance $2, 17 entries. First money won by Ross and Bird, second by Jack and Aston, third by Reams.

Match 4, 15 targets, open to all, entrance 2, 17 entries. First money won by Heikes, second by McDonald, third by Richard and Murphy.

Match 5, 15 targets, open to all, entrance $2, 11 entries. First money won by Krueger and Heikes, second by McDonald, third by Edwards and North.

Match 6, Class A, 20 targets, open to all, $100 guaranteed, entrance $5, 15 entries. First money won by Heikes, second by Lafayette, third by Pumphrey and Ball.

Match 7—Class B, 15 targets, open to Class C, $100 guaranteed, $5 entrance, 21 entries: Bird and Pumphrey first, Glassford second, Edwards, King, Randall and J. B. third, See, Krucger, Fayette, R. B. Miller and Penn fourth.

Match 8—Class C, 15 targets, Classes A and B barred, $100 guaranteed, entrance $5, 15 entries: Murphy first, Miller and Aston second, Ross third, Penn, Jack and Reams fourth.

Match 9—Fifteen targets, open to all, entrance $2, 17 entries: Bird first, Krueger and Pumphreys second, Heikes and Mason third.

Match 10—Twenty targets, open to all, entrance $2.50, 16 entries: Fayette and Pumphrey first, Heikes and Bandle second, King and Courtney third.

Match 11—Ten targets, open to Classes B and C, entrance $2, 25 entries: See, King, Krueger and Penn first, North, Edwards and Pumphrey second, Bird, Frank and Jack third.

Match 12—Ten targets, open to Class C, entrance $2, 23 entries: Miller and Ross first, Shepard, Aston, Ball and Murphy second, Underwood and Reams third, Miller fourth.

BALTIMORE, April 30.—Aeton's new shooting park at Brooklyn, Anne Arundel county, Md., but a short distance from Baltimore city limits, was formally thrown open to the public to-day and the season inaugurated by a series of events in which live birds only were used. W. Fred Quimby, of New York, C. and R. Irwin and Wm. H. Wolstencroft, of Philadelphia, were present; and with a few of our own braves managed to dispose of over 500 birds and have a pretty good time.

Master of Ceremonies Fred Quimby announced the first event at 4 birds, $3 entrance, two moneys, which had six entries: Capron 4, Wolstencroft 4, Quimby 3, C. Irwin 2, Williar 2, R. Irwin 2. First div., Quimby second.

Second event, same as first: Quimby 4, Capron 4, Wolstencroft 4, Irwin 3, Williar 3. Ties decided in next shoot.

Third event, same again: Capron 4, Quimby 3, Irwin 3, Wolstencroft 3. Capron first in this and No. 2, ties for second held over till next match.

Fourth event, same as others: Quimby 4, Capron 4, Wolstencroft 4, Irwin 3. Irwin second. Ties on first in this and second in third event shot off, miss and out: Quimby 1, Wolstencroft 1, Capron 0. Quimby and Wolstencroft div.

Fifth event, miss and out, $1 entrance: Quimby 0, Irwin 1110, Capron 1111111, Wolstencroft 1111111. The two latter having killed 8 apiece, decided to let the pot go for the birds and stop.

Sixth event, $5 entrance, 6 birds, two moneys: Irwin 6, Capron 6, Wolstencroft 6, Malone 6, Williar 5, Quimby 5. Ties referred to next event for results.

Seventh event, same conditions as last: Capron 6, Irwin 6, Malone 6, Franklin 6, Quimby 5, Wolstencroft 5, Kell 5, Williar 5, Gordon 5. Ties on 6, miss and out: Malone 0, Irwin 1110, Capron 1111, Franklin 1111. Fours div. first, second referred to next event.

Eighth event, same as last: Quimby 6, Capron 6, Wolstencroft 6, Franklin 6, Irwin 5, Malone 5, Kell 3, Williar 3. Ties again referred.

Ninth event, same again: Quimby 6, Wolstencroft 6, Capron 6, Irwin 5, Malone 5, Franklin 5, Kell 4. Ties again referred.

Tenth event, same again: Quimby 5, Wolstencroft 5, Irwin 5, Malone 5, Capron 4, Franklin 4. Quimby and Wolstencroft shot out Irwin and Malone and div. moneys from eighth, ninth and tenth events, second money div. by Capron and Franklin.

Thus ended the initial shoot of the season. Proper advertising of such events and proper support by the local and visiting sportsman cannot fail to make meetings at this charming resort a great success.—FICUS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 1.—The members of the Darby Gun Club engaged in their monthly shoot this afternoon, on their grounds at Collingsdale. Five traps were used, 25 bluerocks per man. Following is the individual score of the club:

C Chew	15	G W Urian	11
F Whitcomb	8		
J Henick	8	W W James	16
C Wedig	5		
L Haldt	18	H Urian	7

Following the club shoot came a sweep, at 5 birds, Association rules, a miss and lay off, in which L. Haldt won first by breaking 10 straight, C. Chew, second, breaking 4 straight. C. W. Urian broke 8 straight, but was outshot by Haldt.

About a dozen well-known gunners of the First Ward have organized a gun club, to be known as the Silver Lake Gun Club. A club house is to be erected on grounds near the Point House road and Pennsylvania railroad. All the equipments of a first-class gun club will be included. Among the members are W. Deahl, G. Flomerfield, H. Dick, D. Gregory, J. Lynch, C. Wedig, G. Gregory and T. McLaughlin. The club organized by electing the following officers for the ensuing year: Chas. Wedig, President and Field Captain; David Gregory, Treasurer; Harry Dick, Secretary. The club at its first practice shoot, at 15 bluerocks per man, 6 traps being used, made the following scores:

W Deahl	13	D Gregory	12
G Gregory	9
G Flomerfield	12	J Lynch	9
T McLaughlin	8
H Dick	8	C Wedig	15

THE ONONDAGA COUNTY SPORTSMAN'S CLUB, of Syracuse, N. Y., is taking new prominence as a sporting and social club. A new club house, two stories high and 20×50ft. in dimensions, has lately been built at Maple Bay, on Onondaga Lake, within seven miles of the city. The grounds will be fitted up with all the newest appliances for sport at the trap and a lively season is predicted. This organization is one of the oldest and best known in the State. It numbers among its members many crack shots, and they have invariably held a foremost place at all the State tournaments. The Dean Richmond trophy, shot for at live birds, has more than once been held by them, and a determined effort will be made to win it again this year. A large number of new members have been elected and many more are proposed, so that the club seems to have taken a new and prosperous lease of life.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TOURNAMENT.—The programme for the annual shooting tournament of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo., has been arranged by the committee and approved by the officers and directors. The dates are Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 17, 18, 19 and 20. Monday of that week will witness the commencing and Saturday the close of the meeting. The cash prizes amount to $1,700, all but $500 of which is subscribed by Cheyenne people. The attendance will be not less than 300 shooters. The officers of the association are: C. M. Hampson, Pres., Denver, Col.; Dr. A. A. Holcombe, Vice-Pres., Cheyenne, Wyo.; W. E. Ostrander, Acting Sec'y and Treas., Denver, Col. Board of Directors, Geo. H. Hotchkiss, Colorado; John Schuneman, Wyoming; Hon. W. M. Bradley, Utah; Hon. Ralph F. Twitchell, New Mexico; Dr. D. H. Dougan, Leadville, Col., delegate at large. Tournament Managers: Dr. A. A. Holcombe, Chairman; John Schuneman, Sec'y; George East, P. Bergerson and E. Schuneman; Ground Manager, Frank Parmelee.

MILLER'S FALLS, Mass., May 3.—Miller's Falls Gun Club. Second weekly shoot of this club, and as the score will tell they are not much at wing-shooting. Match at 10 Keystones, 1 Keystone trap, 16yds. rise:

P Amidon	3	F A Lanfair	3
G Scott	2
S Henry Amidon	5	H D Lanfair	2
N W Smith	2
L M Davis	2	E M Partridge	1
E J Wheeler	5
E L Lanfair	2	F H Ryther	1

Ties on 5 at 4 birds, 16yds.: Amidon 3, Wheeler 2.

LANSING, Mich., April 30.—The Lansing Rod and Gun Club held a shoot at the Michigan avenue grounds for the first time in two weeks, as the weather before had been unfavorable. The next shoot will be held at their grounds at Pine Lake, as the roads have become good, so they can drive there and back. The result for the 30 singles and 5 pairs doubles was as follows: Chatterton 23, Cooley 30, Nichols 37, Hall 24, Whitehead 23, Wright 28, Shubel 21.—G. McK., Jr.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 1.—The South Side Gun Club shot today: M. Doran 11, W. J. McCristle 10, Lee Kritser 12, E. Wittlen 10, A. E. Ashbrook 13, M. K. Kelley 12, F. H. Caroll 11. A. E. Ashbrook shot a 16-gauge Lefever hammerless gun, 15 single bluerocks, 3 traps, American Association rules. J. V. Cowles, referee.

BEEVILLE, Texas, April 21.—The Beeville Gun Club is composed of amateurs as far as trap shooting goes. Match at 20 clay-pigeons, No. 2, one trap. American rules: Stephens 4, Beasley 15, Cook 12, McCurdy 13, Skaggs 15, Klipstein 9.

LONG BRANCH, May 3.—The regular weekly shoot of the Central Gun Club was held this afternoon. The following records were made for the Daly & Price gold badge at bluerocks: George Cubberly broke 6 out of 10, Si William P. Taber 5 out of 10, Elisha West Price 26 out of 30, Jeptha Vandyke 17 out of 30, Capt. Chas. Morris 24 out of 30, Charles Woolley 13 out of 30, Arthur Newman 15 out of 30, Edwin Taber 15 out of 20 Wm. Joline 5 out of 10, J. L. Price 20 out of 30, Ed Reed 4 out of 10, Philip Daly, Jr., 9 out of 10. This shooting up gives Elisha West Price a big lead for this medal. In a sweepstakes of 10 bluerocks each Capt. Morris and Elisha West Price each broke 9, Frederick Beale 8, John L. Price and William E. Price 7 each, Jeptha Vandyke, William P. Taber and Charles Woolley 6 each, D. Slocum 5 and Arthur Newman 4. The last event was a sweepstakes of 10 bluerocks, with 7 men entered. Elisha West Price took first money with a record of 9; Philip Daly, Jr., and Charles Woolley divided second money with 8 each; John L. Price broke 7, Frederick Beale 6 and William C. Price 2. The regular weekly shoot of the Oceanville Gun Club brought out a big crowd of spectators. Whitney I. Cook carried off the gold badge. He only missed 1 bluerock out of 15. The leather medal went to George H. Schaick.

May 5.—About 500 people witnessed the live pigeon shoot which took place this afternoon between teams from the Riverside Gun Club, of Red Bank, and the Central Gun Club, of Long Branch. The day was perfect, and the marksmen were in good trim. The Red Bank Club came to Long Branch expecting to be beaten, but their shooting was superior to that of the opposition team, and they won with a score of 61 killed out of a possible 80, the Long Branch team scoring 56. The birds were swift and strong flyers, and few of them were incomers. American Association rules governed the shooting. Each team was composed of 8 men, 10 birds to each man. Dr. Edward Taylor, of the Midway Gun Club, Mattawan, acted as referee. The scorers were Edward L. Pitcher, for the Central Club and A. R. Coleman for the Riverside. The scores are as follows:

Riverside Club.		Central Club.	
O Hesse	9	J Van Dyke	7
J Cooper	10	E W Price	8
F Beale	8	G Cubberly	5
E Bussell	4	E E Taber	7
E W Throckmorton	4	E Spinney	7
E M Cooper	8	E W Reid	9
A Ivins	10	P Daly, Jr.	8–56
H White	8–61		

The result of the match virtually decides the championship of Monmouth county, the contesting clubs being considered the best in the county. The teams will shoot a clay bird match on the grounds of the Riverside Club on Tuesday, May 20.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., April 25.—The repeatedly postponed match between the White House and Flemington gun clubs took place to-day. It rained of course, as it has for five successive Fridays, but the boys decided to go this time, rain or shine. The afternoon proved good enough for shooting, however, yet the White House boys couldn't "get there," for they were most disastrously defeated by the Flemington team. Evidently it was a clear case of want of practice; some of the men had not fired a gun since February, and none of them were in any condition to shoot in a team race. The Flemington boys have a nice new club house and are cool and steady shooters and gentlemanly withal, requiring a strong team to defeat them. They have promised to return the visit soon, when it is hoped the home team will be in a better condition to meet them Following are the scores, 25 bluerocks, 16yds. rise, 3 traps, unknown angles:

White House Gun Club.		Flemington Gun Club.	
Shultze	6	Chamberlin	10
J H Davis	10	Stout	12
Captain	10	Emmons	16
Cole	12	Reading	12
Jones	5	Sutphin	14
Geo Cramer	9	Lott	13
F Cramer	15	Heuster	12
Brown	12– 79	Hyde	17–106

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION, May 3.—A large number of shooters were on the grounds to-day, and some of them were blazing away when your correspondent left at 5:30 P. M. The accessibility of these grounds is an attraction that offsets the poor background and many take advantage of the late trains (even as late as 4:15) to run over and shoot a score. The amateur contingent contemplate forming a kind of club among themselves and will have merchandise prizes as well as medals to shoot for. Those who prefer more lively shooting the open-for-all events affords all the opportunity desired. The 50 cents entry to-day includes birds. Keystone rules, 10 singles, 50 cents entry, 10 events:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Miller	9	9	8	9	7	10	9	6	10	7
W Sigler	9	7	7	9	8	8	5	8	9	9
Collins	4	8	7	8	8	8	7	10	8	8
Johnson	10	10	9	7	6	9	7	7	..	..
Simpson	10	7	5	5	10	9	8	8	7	9
Hathaway	5	..	8	..	7	8	7	..	6	8
H Sigler	5	10	8	9	7	..	6	7	..	..
Apgar	9	8	9	..	..	..	8	9	..	..
Hunt	6	7	9	..	7	..	6	..	..	..
Clark	4	4	4	..	5	..	6	..	..	..
Nadal	6	5	3	3	4	..	4	7	..	..
Evans	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..
Buckley	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tatham	..	..	..	7	5	7	6	7	8	..
Rowley	..	..	..	..	..	6	9	7	8	..

Match at 25 single bluerocks:

Tatham	1110011101110111111011111—20
Hathaway	1100111100010111011100111—16–36
Rose	0011110000111101100111O—15
Moffatt	0110011000111110111101101—16–31

MINNEAPOLIS, May 1.—At the badge shoot held to-day Keystones were used for the first time, and members found it rather difficult to hit them. Following is the score at 15 singles and 5 pairs:

Harrison (S)	101111111111110 11 00 00 10 00—16
Knapp (J)	111010111101010 10 10 11 01 10—16
Stokes (J)	110011100110101 11 10 11 10 10—17
A T Rand (J)	001111110110010 10 10 11 10 10—15
Shuler (J)	101111101101111 10 11 00 10 11—18
Cutter (S)	011111111111111 10 10 10 11 10—20
Morse (J)	111010110111111 10 00 10 10 10—16
Boardman (J)	111011111111001 10 10 10 10 10—17
Goosman (J)	111011111111001 10 10 10 10 10—19
Latz (A)	111101011000111 00 01 10 01 11—15
Lawrence (J)	101101101101010 10 11 00 00 11—14
Dennis (A)	100101091111001 00 11 00 10 10—12
Cummings (A)	100101101011110 10 10 11 01 11—16
Pyle (J)	010110110001011 00 10 00 11 00—11
Wiegand (J)	001101010110010 11 00 11 00 10—12
Jacoby (A)	011011000101001 10 11 01 10 10—13
Pratt (S)	111101111100111 11 10 10 10 10—18
Welford (S)	100111001111011 11 00 10 11 11—17

Cutter wins Senior badge. Goosman Junior badge and Cummings Amateur badge.—H.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 29.—The second of the series of the prize shoots at the Coal Mine Brook Range, under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsman's Club, took place to-day. The shooting was under the American Association rules; each man a possible 25 clay pigeons. The result of each match work follows:

C Crompton	23	A L Gilman	17
E T Smith	22	H W Webber	17
G J Rugg	21	Dr Hill	17
A R Bowdish	20	C H Howe	17
H D Jourdon	20	A P Cutting	17
George Sampson	20	A B F Kinny	17
W L Davis	20	C B Holden	16
F M Harns	20	W R Henry	16
E B Burbank	19	T P Wilkinson	16
E Jewett	19	C S Day	16
M D Gilman	19	E R Awes	16
C Forehand	19	C B Claflin	16
E Whitaker	19	W S Perry	15
W E Johnson	18	E F Swan	15

In connection with this match were two sweeps, with the following results:

No. 1, 10 birds, C. Crompton first, G. J. Rugg second, E. T. Smith, M. D. Gilman and A. P. Cutting divided third, A. R. Bowdish. Dr. Hill, H. D. Jourdan and W. L. Davis divided fourth.

No. 2, 10 birds, Geo. Sampson, E. B. Burbank and E. T. Smith divided first, A. R. Bowdish second, C. B. Holden, G. J. Rugg, H. W. Webber and W. E. Johnson divided third, W. R. Henry, Dr. Hill, W. F. Prentice divided fourth.

ULSTER, Pa.—A few sportsmen of Ulster, Pa., have organized a gun club for the purpose of sport and the perfection of wing-shooting. Keystone targets have been purchased, and at their first meeting, on May 1, elected the following officers: Pres., Dr. Guy Holcomb; Sec., Fred Mather; Treas., J. C. Irving.

MEADVILLE, Pa., April 30.—The Meadville Gun Club held their regular shoot to-day with the following result, 25 Keystones. Chamberlin rules: West 19, Barrakman 15, Miller 16, Hockenbery 16. Sweepstake at 9 pair doubles: Hockenbery 15, West 9, Miller 13.

RED BANK, May 2.—The Riverside Gun Club shot to-day. Live birds and clays were both used as targets. The opening event at 10 live birds was won by A. Ivens with a clean score. John Cooper was second with 9, Fred Bealo was third with 8, Jas. Cooper, Oscar Hesse, E. Throckmorton, M. F. Cornwall and J. B. Bergen each killed 7, and Dave Belshaw, E. M. Cooper and H. C. White each 6. Second event, misses out, live birds: H. C. White, James Cooper, F. Beale, John Cooper and E. M. Cooper each killed 3 straight and the birds gave out, so they divided. Ivens and M. E. Cornwell were shot out on the third round. Third event, at 9 single bluerocks: John Cooper and A. Ivens divided first with a clean score. E. M. Cooper, F. Beale and Jas. Cooper each got 8 and shot off for second place, E. M. Cooper winning. E. Bussell got 6 and H. C. White 4. Fourth event, 9 single bluerocks: F. Beale and John Cooper divided first with clean scores. A. Ivens, Jas. Cooper and H. C. White each broke 8 and shot off for second, White winning. E. M. Cooper broke 7.

MARION, N. J., May 1.—Judging from the large gathering of sportsmen at the Jersey City Heights Gun Club grounds, Marion, N. J., this afternoon, it was evident that no little interest hung over the live-bird match between Gus Freche and A. L. Harrison, both of Newark. The conditions were 50 birds each, Hurlingham rules, for $150 a side. After a short debate John Ricketts, of Rockaway, N. J., and a member of the Middlesex Gun Club, was accepted as referee. Freche used a Scott 10-gauge gun, weighing 8¼lbs., and stood at the 28yds. mark; Harrison had a Smith 12-gauge gun, weighing 7¼lbs., and had to concede 2yds. As the men faced the traps the betting was 5 to 3 on Harrison, and when 25 birds were disposed of it remained the same. A little later it was even up, and toward the close Freche had the call at 5 to 3. The weather was all that could be wished for in the earlier part of the contest, and although the birds were strong flyers they met their demise. When about two-thirds over a squall came up. Freche was the more experienced of the two, and while his younger opponent got "rattled" he was sturdy to the end, and won by a narrow margin. The scores:

Harrison	1101111111111011101111001111111100101000010101 1–36
Freche	1101101111111000111011111111111111111001011101 10–33

WELLINGTON GUN CLUB.—On Wednesday, April 30, a tournament was held on the club grounds. Early in the morning the grass in the immediate vicinity of the house caught fire, and when the shooters arrived the atmosphere was in rather poor shape for first-class scores. Notwithstanding this drawback a fine day's shooting was enjoyed. During the afternoon a match was shot between the Jamaica Plain Club and the Wellington Club, 5 men on a team and 20 birds to a man. The contest was for the possession of the amateur team badge of the State Glass Ball Association. The score below shows the result of the match:

Jamaica Plain Team.		Wellington Team.	
Amsden	11101011010100110010—12	Wild	11111110011111101111—17
Bradbury	10110011101111110—15	Bowker	10001111111101111101—15
Woodruff	11101100111011110111—15	Stone	11011101101111000113
Hall	01111010100111111111—15	Chase	11010101111111001011—13
Barrett	11111111111111001111—18	Purdy	10100011110000111001—10
	75		68

There was a moderate attendance at the weekly shoot of the club, Saturday, May 3. A strong southwest wind made high scores the exception rather than the rule. The merchandise match for May was begun on this day, 10 singles and pairs bluerocks; 15 was the highest score placed on record, as the doublics pulled the scores down, they being rather hard to secure. The weekly shoot on the grounds will be omitted the coming week, as the club propose making quite extensive improvements on the house and grounds, which will take some two weeks to complete.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., April 29.—Medal shoot, at 25 champion clays, 3 traps:

"Cameo"	1111111111111110011111 1–23
Tack	1111111011101111011111101—20
Warren	0116011101101111111111111—20
Smith	0111101101111111111111111—20
Pogue	1010011100111111101111111—19
Perrings	0111110111011100111011101—18
Stoeckel	0110011110111010101101101—15
Burleigh	1101000011011010000110111—13
"Bad Man"	0000111031010100001001011—11
"Alderman"	0000100030110001101010O0— 8
"Goodboy"	0110010100000001101100000— 8

"Cameo" won class B and Smith class C modal.

Sweep at 6 clays, 3 moueys:

Bad Man	3	Tack	4
Alderman	5	Pogue	4
Warren	3	Smith	4
Perrings	5	Burleigh	4
Stoeckel	4		
A Perrings	5		
Cameo	5		

Perrings and Cameo div. first—HAMMERLESS.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., May 2.—A team of nine members of the Patuxent Gun Club came here to-day in acceptance of a challenge from the Annapolis Gun Club to shoot a team race. The score was close enough to make the race interesting, circumstances were all favorable, the race was shot upon its merits and everybody enjoyed the day from start to finish. The following is the score:

Patuxent Gun Club.		Annapolis Gun Club.	
Dr Brown	0101111111111111111—18	Jefferson	1101101111111111111—18
R Bond	1101111010111111111—17	Popham	1110111001011111110—15
Clarke	1111010110101111101—15	Boucher	1011011110101011011—14
F Bond	0010111101101011011—13	F Caulter	0110100101111011111—14
Cole	1101000111001110111—13	M Caulter	1110111011010110111O—14
Murray	0111110110011100011—13	Bright	0110001111110101101101—13
Warfield	0110100110101011110—12	Brady	1010110001110110011—12
Elliott	0100111010111100010—11	Obery	0110111010110100011—12
Willey	0110111000010110010— 9	Weaver	1110101001010010011—11
	121		123

LONDON, Ont., May 2.—London Gun Club, match at Keystones, 5 traps, 16yds., A. S. A. rules; fine, windy weather:

Jess (B)	1000000010110010011000100000010— 9
Batman (A)	1000101010101101110000101001O— 8
Evans (A)	0111011010111000100011000010—14
White (C)	1010100000000101010000100000001— 9
Redpath (A)	0100101010011010001111O111001—16
Davis (D)	1000001110001100000000010000010— 8
Park (D)	1100001010010301101001001O100—13
Jaynes (A)	0111010111100110110011001101—18
Nimrod (B)	1111010101010000400101100110 1—16
Avery (A)	1010000101010111110001011110—18
Ward (A)	1101110100111111001100111011—20
Brock (B)	0111011000101001000010101011—14

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 25.—Interest in the coming A. S. A. tournament, to be held at Compton Avenue Park on May 14, 15, 16 and 17, is very encouraging, and presages beyond doubt a large attendance. All of the local gun clubs have their members classified, and the prospects are that a larger local crowd of trapshooters will take part than at any previous event held here. Major Taylor will be here and will personally superintend the shoot. The first three days will be devoted to targets exclusively, and the last will be given up to live birds. Cash purses amounting to $900 are guaranteed for the four days. Any local information will be furnished by Fred A. Fodde, care St. Louis *Republic*. —UNSER FRITZ.

THE SARATOGA GUN CLUB TOURNAMENT.—The Saratoga Gun Club is going to give a three days' tournament on July 15, 16 and 17, 1890. Liberal cash purses are going to be hung up. We have as fine grounds as any in this country, and many can come and avail themselves of seeing Saratoga, her springs, etc., during the tournament.—BUCK.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

16. Larchmont, Open, Larchm't.
15. New Rochelle, Opening.
17. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, New Rochelle.
24. St. Lawrence, Open, Montreal
24. Miramichi Y. C., Opening Cruise.
24-25. Lake St. Louis, Annual Cruise.
29-June 1. Portland, Cruise.
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
30. Cleveland, Squadron Sail.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, N.Y.
30. South Boston, Annual, City Point.
30. Fall River, Annual, Fall River.
30. Harlem, Open, New York.
31. Cor. Navy, Open, New York.
31. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Larchmont.

JUNE.

3. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
7. So. Boston Mns. Fleet, Pen.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
12. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
14. Cor. Navy, S.L.S.S., Regatta, Sewaren.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
17. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
17. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return, Open.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. West Lynn, Annual, Lynn.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. Neapod York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
21. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
26. So. Boston, Ladies' Day.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Annual Cruise, Neguac Bay.
2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
10. Easteru, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

AUGUST.

2. Indian Harbor, Regatta.
2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
5. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
9. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
12. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
20. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
23. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
25. Miramichi, Black Brook to Oak Point and return.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Open.
1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
1. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
3. Beverly, 2d Open, Mon. Be'ch
6. Larchmont, Fall Regatta, Larchmont.
6. American, 3d Cham., Newburyport.
6. Great Head, Annual Club, Great Head.
6. Savin Hill, Sail-off, Savin Hill
6. Beverly, 3d Cham., Mon. Beach.
6. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
10. Eastern, Special, 40 and 46ft. Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
20. Beverly, Sail-off, Mon. Beach
20. West Lyun, Sweep, Lynn.
25. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return.

THE NEW YACHTS OF 1890.

THE accompanying list of new yachts of 1890 offers an interesting field for study to all who are interested in the advancement of American yachting; and especially to those who, as officers of the yacht clubs, have in their hands the moulding of the future fleet. The list has been made as complete as possible, but in some cases builders have neglected to reply to inquiries. We will be glad to receive notice of any errors or omissions. The steam launch from 60ft. downward, including the naphtha craft, has become so common, being used for cruising, hunting and mixed purposes of pleasure and trade in all parts of the country, that no complete list is possible. We have included some of the larger craft of this class built purely for pleasure use, but the list by no means represents the amount of building in this direction. While some errors and omissions are unavoidable in a list which embraces the entire country, they are of small amount, the list including every yacht of note, and the dimensions being very nearly correct; so that the list is the best possible index of the present condition of yachting. In one way the list is disappointing, the glowing anticipations of last fall have not been realized; the two or three 90ft. schooners, the new seventies, the five new 53ft. craft to beat Clara, and the host of new forties, have not materialized. Racing is the pulse of yachting, plenty of good boats, plenty of new boats, and plenty of racing in the coast fleet, means an active season in all parts of the country, with an increased interest in yachting as a national sport.

The list of new racers is rather meagre, far behind last year, but at the same time, probably as a consequence of the lively racing then, there has been a fair amount of building throughout the country at large, and at the same time a general improvement in design in the small local fleets. Comparing the present list with that of 1889, we find a total of 95 yachts this year to 71 last season; the sailing craft being 68 and 52, and the steam 27 and 19 respectively. The fleet of 1889 included, with several boats added that were built after the list appeared, 8 racing schooners of 106, 90 and 65ft.; 3 cutters of 45ft.; 10 new forties and 5 new thirties, a total of 21 new racing yachts. How the present fleet compares with this is best seen by a look at what is now being built.

In the large size of schooners, either racing, cruising or both combined, nothing has been done, and there is little activity in the old boats, a number of them not intending to fit out. With each successive season the line between the cruiser and the racer is widening, and even now there is no place for new boats such as the schooners of half a dozen years ago, Fortuna and Montauk for instance. It is either worth while to build and rig a vessel for speed with little regard for other considerations, or to content one self with a real cruiser, as fast as may be but not a racer. As long as schooners exist, the annual New York Y. C. cruise is certain to bring out more or less racing among the big fellows (this year less rather than more), and ocean matches are likely to be sailed now and then; but the days for big fleets and hot racing through the season in schooners of over 90ft. have gone by in this country as they have in England. Steam, with its luxury and convenience, has made serious inroads on the schooner fleet. The steamer is fashionable and the schooner is no longer so, and those who once used large schooners as showy and expensive house boats have nearly all gone into steam.

Even in the class where competition still exists, the class of Sea Fox, Merlin, Sachem, Grayling and Mayflower, there is little life and vitality in the racing; no new yachts have been built and the racing promises to be but tame compared with the last three or four years, what there is being confined to Boston. The only ad-

dition to the class is an 86ft. cruiser, a wooden craft designed by Mr. Burgess, and intended for off-shore cruising. Her name, Fleur de Lis, revives old memories of the schooner fleet of twenty years ago, of Tarolinta, Tidal Wave, Idler, Meta, Columbia and others now half forgotten. The owner of the new craft, Mr. George Trotter, proposes to try her on some long cruises, with no thoughts of racing. The 81ft. class has taken no more definite form than it has had for some time, and numbers no additions, with little promise of racing among its present members. Marguerite is for sale, leaving only Oenone, Iroquois and Halcyon. It is somewhat suprising that no one has been tempted to copy the handsome little 65ft. Quickstep which showed so well in the racing last year, as she is of a very convenient and economical size and combines racing and cruising qualities in a very fair degree. No one has thought it worth while, however, to build to beat her.

In the single-stick fleet the 90ft. class is still among the was-to-have-beens, apparently further off this year than it was two seasons ago. It still boasts of a middle and a tail, Volunteer and Puritan, but no one has shown the least inclination to endow it with a head in the shape of a real steel racer of 90ft. waterline. Even in England, where single stick craft of large size were once common, but one large yacht has been built in three years, and she is 6ft. short of the 90ft. class.

The 70ft. class, although one of the most active in the racing, also shows no additions this year, the sum total of progress being the hipping and pulling out of Shamrock and the minor alterations in Katrina. These, with the absence of Captain Haff from Titania, will serve to infuse a little new life into the races of the class, but yachtsmen will regret that Mr. Maxwell is not in it with a new flyer, rather than in the old craft, and that some new men have not come to help in lowering Titania's colors. It is specially to be regretted that the only large racer of the year, and she is a Burgess keel of light built, should come just between the two classes where she might find worthy competitors. Titania's success last year should have brought two or three new men and boats in to beat her, there can be no question of the permanency of the 70ft. class, the most firmly fixed of any, and it is likely that in addition of plenty of sport at home it will before long be enlivened by some international racing. The new yacht, Wayward, lately described in the FOREST AND STREAM, is too small for the class, being but 61ft., though she will probably be thrown in with it at times to make a race.

The continued and unbroken success of Clara is a challenge that American yachtsmen can no longer afford to disregard, as she has headed her class since 1885. Not only should it be an easy task to beat her under the present rules and with the latest advances, but the class itself is an excellent one; a steel racer of 53ft. waterline and of modern type giving excellent accomodations for the usual summer work and at the same time affording plenty of sport on the regatta courses. Clara is now nearly ready, and with new sails and copper will be in the early races, but with nothing to meet her. The sole addition to the class, the Ventura, or the Broncho of the Bronx, is hardly to be considered, as neither model nor build will make her a dangerous adversary.

The 46ft. class is just now coming to the front about Boston, and new and old together will furnish some good racing. Of the two new additions, the centerboard Millicente was included in our list of last year, being marked for Mr. C. D. Owens, but not finished in time. She was sold last fall to Mr. A. B. Turner, of Boston, and was lately launched at Lawley's. She is similar in a general way to the forties Nymph and Verena. The new boat of the class, the Thelma, is a keel craft for a Boston yachtsman, Mr. F. B. McQuesten, a similar craft to Alga and of wooden build. The fleet now includes Alga, Millicente, Bayadere, Fanita and Vixen, the latter two well known to yachtsmen. There should be some very fair racing for this year at least, all of the boats being of moderate proportions, but sooner or later some one will jump into the class with an enlarged forty, leaving the moderate craft far astern and setting a pace that they cannot follow.

As it now stands the class has been compared very favorably with the 40ft. as being less expsive and at the same time giving greater accommodations, but these were not due to any intrinsic virtues in the length, 46ft., but merely to the fact that real racing in the class has not yet begun. It may be that the crew of a 40 is also sufficient for a 46-footer, but the main point is that the extreme of the smaller class has not yet been reached in the larger; when it does, and we see a 46ft. Liris carrying a rig as large as Hildegarde, Wenonah or Tbetis, there will be less heard about the advantages of the class. The fact is that as long as they are kept within moderate limits both the 40 and 46-footers are excellent craft, well suited to a very large number of yachtsmen. If both classes can be maintained with plenty of entries in each, so much the better, but unless this proves to be the case it is folly to pit one against the other with the result that racing suffers in both. This year the 40ft. class will have a good trial about Boston, but in New York it is practically dead. The forties will monopolize all of the racing west of Cape Cod, besides some further east. The fall regatta of the Eastern Y. C. will be confined to these two classes only.

The additions to the 40ft. class are fewer than was expected; but, on the other hand, the dire lamentations that were heard at the end of last season over the dissolution of the class have proved to be groundless; it still has plenty of vitality, and is now the backbone of yacht racing in America, as the 20-rating class, its parallel, is in England. The three American forties are all from the board of Mr. Burgess, but varying from each other and also from all of his previous boats. The principal one is naturally the Gossoon, her owners, the Adams brothers, having already owned two of the notable boats of the class, and standing in a measure as godfathers to it. After their experience with Pappoose in 1887 and Baboon in 1888, they spent last season in English waters sailing on the crack 20-rater Dragon. On their return last fall the new Gossoon was planned, her chief mission being to beat Minerva.

Like her predecessors, she is a keel boat of the same draft as Minerva and also the Burgess boats of last year, Maraquita and Chispa—about 9ft. 3in. The beam, 12ft., is midway between last year's boats, 13ft. 6in., and Minerva, 10ft. 6in. The midship section shows the influence of Minerva, the bilge being eased away and the strong hollow near the garboards being filled out proportionately. The same tendency is seen in the sheer plan, a strong rake to the sternpost, a cutting away of the keel below the mast, while the lead keel is greatly increased in width. The ends above water, with the sheer, remain much the same. Like her two sisters, Gossoon is flush decked, but the construction is quite different, the scantling being reduced and steel frames substituted at each third space, with steel floors. The planking is single-skinned, and deck of one thickness also, the example of Liris not being followed in these respects. The mast will be a solid stick, but the boom and gaff will be hollow. Blocks and fittings will be lightened as much as practicable. The lightening process is seen in many places, as in the head of the sternpost, which is cut away above the horn timbers, leaving just enough wood to form the foreside of the rudder trunk. This reduction, however, does not extend clear aft, the transom and quarter timbers being large and heavy, of white oak.

The next forty is of a different type, the Morgan boat lately described in the FOREST AND STREAM, a centerboard craft about a foot narrower and 6in. deeper than the Nymph type, but with the same easier section and reduced bilge that marks the Gossoon. The construction is the same, steel frames and flush deck, but in this case the tail is lightened by the use of yellow pine for the transom in place of oak. A still more extreme step in the same direction is the new Foster Ventura, the responsibility for which is shared, we believe, by both owner and designer. She is a very deep centerboard craft, drawing about the same as Chiquita, but with 12ft. beam, nearly 1½ft. less than the older boat. Of course, the bilge is very light and the whole sweep from keel to plank-sheer is easy, no marked hollow or round. She is of the same construction as the other two, and like them with flush deck. Gossoon and the Morgan boat will carry moderate rigs, considerably larger than Minerva, but not like some of last year's creations.

The 30ft. fleet is just now experiencing a decided boom in the East, no less than a dozen new craft being on the list. Some of these are only in the second flight, being intended for local racing, but a number are for the vicinity of Marblehead, the nursery of the class. Of course the successor to the two Saracens claims first attention, as she is likely to be the best the owner and designer can concoct, and to be as well manned and sailed as any. Saladin is an improved Saracen, the diminsions being about the same, 30×10×7. She shows a fair and easy form, with more rake to post and less forefoot than the older boat, also an easier sweep to her section. She will be flush decked with a very long opening down the center, 9ft. 6in.×3ft., covered by a combination slide and skylight, and by a light hatch in racing. While this plan is convenient, it has the disadvantage of a loss of strength, so many main beams being cut. Below she has one long cabin and a forecastle, the room not being equal to Katbleen's. The frame is similar to Kathleen's, two steamed timbers between each pair of sawn frames, the latter being double, but the scantling is considerably heavier. The cockpit is quite small and there is a good deck for working, but little obstructed by it or the long companion. The boat will carry a large rig, though still smaller than Kathleen's. The other keel thirties are similar to Saladin in dimensions and model.

Besides the keels there are several centerboard racers of the Shark type, the latter being a flush-decked 30-footer, built last

YACHTS BUILT OR BUILDING SINCE OCTOBER, 1889.

SAIL.

Yachts marked with an asterisk (*) have metal keels with centerboards. *All dimensions in feet and inches.*

Name.	Owner.	Designer.	Builder.	Rig.	C. B. or Keel.	Material.	Deck.	L. W. L.	Beam.	Draft.	Yard.
Fleur de Lis.	George Trotter..	E. Burgess.....	J. McDonald	Schr....	K.	Wood...	108.00	86.00	22.00	13.00	Thomaston, Me.
Wayward....	David Sears.....	E. Burgess. ...	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	K.	Comp ..	.....	60.06	14.06	11.00	S'th Boston
Thelma.....	F. B. McQuesten.	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	62.00	45.00	13.06	9.00	S'th Boston
Ventura	C. H. W. Foster.	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Comp ..	.....	40.00	12.00	7.06	S'th Boston
Gossoon.. ...	Adams Bros.....	E. Burgess. ...	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	K.	Comp ..	.....	40.00	12.00	9.03	S'th Boston
——	E. D. Morgan....	E. Burgess.....	H. Piepgrass.....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Comp ..	.....	40.00	13.06	7.00	City Island.
Saladin.....	W. P. Fowle.....	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	30.00	10.00	7.00	S'th Boston
Hawk.....	Gordon Dexter..	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	30.00	11.06	5.06	S'th Boston
Camilla.....	Wm. Amory.....	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son..... ...	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	30.00	11.06	5.06	S'th Boston
Picua	J. D. Fowler.....	E. Burgess.....	A. Martin.....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	30.00	11.06	5.06	E. Boston.
——	C. Vanderbilt....	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son..... ..	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	30.00	10.00	7.00	S'th Boston
——	M. R. Mickel....	E. Burgess..	.. ..	Cat.....	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	28.00	.....	.....	.....
——	S. R. Thayer. ...	E. Burgess.....	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	27.00	.....	.....	S'th Boston
——	G. M. Freeman..	E. Burgess.....	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	27.00	.....	.....	.....
——	S H. Freeman..	E. Burgess.....	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	25.00	.....	.....	.....
——	Wm. McLain....	E. Burgess... .	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	21.06	.....	.....	.....
——	P. H. Adee.....	E. Burgess.....	....	Cat.....	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	21.00	.....	.....	....
——	Country Club....	E. Burgess.....	Thos. Webber... ..	Cat.....	*C. B.	Wood...	23.06	20.00	9.00	.....	N. Rochelle
——	Country Club ...	E. Burgess.....	Thos. Webber.....	Cat.....	*C. B.	Wood...	23.06	20.00	9.00	.....	N. Rochelle
——	Jos. McDonough	Builder.....	Matthew Turner....	Schr....	*C. B.	Wood...	86.00	74.06	24.00	9.03	Benicia, Cal
Gracie E. Freeman	W. S. Freeman..	....	....	Schr.....	.....	Wood...	.....	60.00	.....	.....	.....
Ventura No 2	H. D. Tiffany....	Owner	J. M. Gillespie.....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	67.00	53.00	13.06	6.00	Bronx Riv.
——	Sale.....	Builder.....	Alex. Cuthbert.....	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	53.00	46.00	15.00	5.06	Coburg, Ont
——	J. G. Beecher....	Wm. Fife, Jr..	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	40.00	.....	.....	.....
——	Allan Ames.....	Wm. Fife, Jr..	H. C. Wintringham.	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	50.00	36.00	9.02	.....	Bay Ridge.
——	J. M. Cate.....	R. Steuler.....	J. H. Dyer.....	Schr....	C. B.	Wood...	.....	.....	.....	.....	Portland.
Sybil..	Owen Farguson.	Ph. Ellsworth.	Lawley & Son.....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	35.00	.....	.....	Nyack.
——	J. B. King.....	R. Steuler.....	J. P. Smith.....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	41.00	33.00	14.00	5.00	S'th Boston
——	E. M. Phillips...	Wm. Gardner.	J. Hartung.....	Cat.....	*C. B.	Wood...	27.00	23.00	9.00	3.04	Newark.
——	....	Wm. Gardner.	.. ..	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	20.00	.....	.....	.....
Chaos.....	L. H. Phillips....	Owner	W. B. Smith.....	Cutter..	K.	Comp ..	.....	30.00	10.00	6.00	City Point.
——	E. B. Rogers.....	J. Borden.....	Wood Bros.....	J. & M..	C. B.	Wood...	34.00	23.3½	12.00	2.06	E. Boston.
——	....	J. Borden.....	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	26.05	21.05	7.08	5.04	.....
——	....	J. Borden.. ...	....	Cat Y'w	C. B.	Wood...	25.03	22.00	10.00	2.06	Toronto.
Samoa.....	Æ. Jarvis.....	Owner	Robertson & Son....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	27.06	8.06	6.00	Hamilton.
Chaperone No. 2	E. S. Clouston...	Æ. Jarvis.....	Robertson & Son....	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	25.09	10.00	2 06	Hamilton.
St. Elmo No. 2	George Webster.	Owner	Owner	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	26.03	7.06	6.06	Hamilton.
——	F. S. Mallock	Builder	Thos. Dalton..... ..	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	25.00	8.03	5.06	Hamilton.
——	J. Weir.....	Owner	Owner	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	.....	27.06	11.00	2.06	Hamiltou.
——	L. Thompson....	Owner , ...	Owner	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	.....	23.00	9.00	2.03	Hamilton.
Ripple.....	G. H. Newell....	Owner	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	35.00	28.00	9.10	.....	Rochester.
——	....	N. Compton....	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	38.00	26.00	8.06	6.08	Rochester.
——	....	N. Compton....	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	27.00	18.00	6.00	4.06	Rochester.
——	Sale.....	Builder.....	H. C. Wintringham.	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	30.00	.....	.....	Bay Ridge.
——	Sale.....	Builder.....	H. C. Wintringham.	Cutter..	*C. B.	Wood...	.....	25.00	.....	.....	Bay Ridge.
——	J. Potter..... ...	Builder.....	H. C. Wintringham.	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	27.00	24.00	10.00	2.05	Bay Ridge.
Elfin.	Frank Towle....	Builders.....	Wallin & Gorman...	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	30.00	27.00	12.00	3.00	Bay Ridge.
——	F. L. Work.....	Builders.....	Wallin & Gorman...	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	35.00	29.00	13.00	3.03	Bay Ridge.
——	J. B. Paine	Owner	W. B. Smith.....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	20.00	.....	5.00	City Point.
——	Mr. Saunders....	D. J. Lawlor...	....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	.....	25.00	.....	.....	Lynn.
Chieftain....	Aaron Brown....	Owner	Geo. Wheeler.....	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	40.04	30.00	12.09	.....	Gloucester.
Kulinda.....	Geo. J. Marsh...	Builder.....	Thos. Irving.....	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	41.06	30.00	11.10	.....	Gloucester.
——	Melvin Haskins.	Aaron Brown..	Higgins & Gifford...	Sloop...	C. B.	Wood...	30.00	27.06	12.06	.....	Gloucester.
——	John Gannon....	Builder	W. B. Dinsmore.....	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	25.00	24.07	12.07	2.04	City Point.
——	J. Bertram	Owner	Owner	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	24.04	24.00	11.03	.....	City Point.
——	E. W. Dixon.....	Owner	....	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	..... .	30.00	.....	.....	Boston.
Olivette.....	Fahey Bros.....	F. T. Wood. ..	Thomas Green.....	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	22.00	21.7½	9.09	2.05	Fall River.
Rahneé.....	Read Bros.... ...	Owners	Owner	Cat Y'wl	*C. B.	Wood...	34.00	27.9½	11.06	3.09	Fall River.
——	....	N G Herreshoff	Herreshoff Mfg. Co.	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	.....	26.00	.....	.....	Bristol.
——	P. M. Bond.....	Builder	Harry Hutchins.....	J. & M..	C. B.	Wood..	.....	19.06	10.06	.....	City Point.
——	C. J. Hanley....	Owner	Owner	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	26.06	26.00	12.00	2.06	Mon. Beach
——	Wallace Lowell.	Builder	C. J. Hanley.....	Cat.. ..	C. B.	Wood...	.....	.....	.....	.....	Mon. Beach
——	L. M. Sargent...	Builder	F. J. Dunn.....	Cat....	C. B.	Wood...	28.2½	23.11	11.03	.....	Mon. Beach
——	Mr. Otis.....	Builder	F. J. Dunn.....	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	21.07	18.2½	9.00	.....	Mon. Beach
——	C. Jefferson.....	Builder	F. J. Dunn.....	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	19.06	16.00	8.06	.....	Mon. Beach
——	Mr. Dabney.....	Builder	F. J. Dunn.....	Cat.....	C. B.	Wood...	23.09	27.03	11.02	.....	Mon. Beach
——	....	Builder	E. L. Williams.....	Yawl...	K.	Wood...	.....	20.00	9.00	5.00	City Point.
——	Sanborn & French	....	H. W. Bumpus.....	Cutter..	K.	Wood...	27.00	20.06	7.03	5.00	Quincy P't.

STEAM.

Alme.....	Fred'k Gallatin.	Builders.....	Harlan & Holl'worth	Schr....	K.	Steel ...	177.00	155.06	24.00	9.06	Wilmingt'n
Alicia.....	H. M Flagler....	Builders.....	Harlan & Holl'worth	Schr....	K.	Steel ...	172.00	160.00	24.00	9.06	Wilmingt'n
Veto.....	J. Lorillard.....	Owner	Samuel Pine.....	Schr....	K.	Wood...	120.00	100.00	17.06	5.00	Greenpoint
Nydia.....	R. V. Pierce	H. J. Gielow...	H. C. Wintringham.	Schr....	K.	Wood...	99.00	82.00	15 09	5.09	Bay Ridge.
——	C. H. Booth.....	....	G. T. Polk.....	Schr....	K.	Wood...	.....	90.00	.....	.....	Po'keepsie.
——	E. N. Fulton.....	J. Beavor Webb	J. P. Smith.....	.....	K.	Wood...	.....	80.00	.....	.....	Nyack.
——	....	Builders	Herreshoff M. Co...	Schr....	K.	Comp ..	102.00	.....	11.06	4.06	Bristol.
——	J. F. Sattaw.....	....	T. Canevin.....	Schr....	K.	Wood...	.....	95.00	.....	.....	Chicago.
——	Wm. Rockefeller	Builders	Gas En. & Power Co	.....	K.	Wood...	75.00	.....	.....	.....	Morris Dock
——	Chas. Merrill...	J. Borden.....	Wm. Pryor.....	.....	K.	Wood...	.....	60.00	.....	.....	City Point.
——	A. H. Davenport	J. Borden.....	Wood Bros.....	.....	K.	Wood...	.....	65.00	.....	.....	East Boston
——	....	Builder	D. J. Lawlor.....	.....	K.	Wood...	.....	60.00	.....	.....	Chelsea.
Belle Loring.	D. A Loring.....	Builder	Seabury & Co.....	.....	K.	Wood...	.....	75.00	11.05	3.05	Nyack.
——	W. M. Singerly..	....	E More.....	Schr....	K.	Steel ...	55.00	48.00	10.06	4.08	Wilmingt'n
Maitland....	C. W. Bray.....	J. H. Dyer.....	C. C. Harrington....	Schr....	K.	Wood...	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Princess.....	Edwin Morey....	Builders	Lawley & Son.....	Schr....	K.	Wood...	83.00	68.00	14.09	6.00	S'th Boston

summer, hence not included in last season's list, the same being the case with the 40 Choctaw, also a centerboard boat. These little craft are both wide and deep, 11ft. 6in. beam and 5ft. 6in. draft. It is worth noting that in this class Mr. Burgess has taken a foot of beam as equivalent to a foot of depth, the centerboard models being 1ft. 6in. wider and the same amount shoaler than the keel; equal amounts being thus taken from the draft and added to the beam. We believe that as a conclusion from some experiments carried out some years since Mr. Dixon Kemp placed about the same relative values on beam and depth. In the same class will be two or three new Cape cats, or boats of the Harbinger type; and altogether there will be plenty of 30ft. racing in the East.

One proposed addition to the class, a sort of 30ft. Minerva, designed by Mr. Gardner, has not been built, the owner using a design of his own which he modestly and not inappropriately named Chaos. She is a keel craft with a peculiar afterbody, the quarters flaring out, wide and flat. She is built very lightly on the McIntyre system of composite construction, the frames of light steel angles reversed, with a wood backing on which the planking lays. The keel is a cast-iron trough in which the lead is stowed, the heels of frames being riveted to the sides of the trough and strengthened by steel plate floors. As the wood work was done by W. B. Smith, builder of Thetis and Huron, it is unnecessary to say that it is very neatly finished. The arrangement below is peculiar, there being one large space with shelves along the sides, one above the other, which with the rails and battens which form their front suggests the interior arrangements of a chicken house. The construction gives a great deal of room below, but the arrangement is not pleasing.

The 20ft. class of the Corinthian Y. C., of Marblehead, will have a shaking up this year from the advent of a new racer, successor to the Swordfish, designed by her owner, Mr. John B. Paine. If she proves even as fast as his first effort there will be fun in the class, and we learn that already a prominent designer has an order for a boat to race against her. In the sizes from 25ft. down there are fewer new craft than there should be, and of these none are for New York, the home of the small craft being about Boston.

There are a number of young yachtsmen about New York who would welcome the establishment of a 20 and 25ft. class, with frequent races during the season, and there is the material for building up and strengthening the fleet very materially by the encouragement of new racing blood, but none of the clubs are both able and willing to move in the matter. A double purpose could be served by making a class of 25 or 30ft. corrected length, thus giving every chance for valuable experiments and at the same time plenty of sport. There is no disputing the fact that yachting does not receive the support which it should about New York, when the number of young men who have both time and money for it is taken into account. A great seaport like New York, with all its wealth of yachting history and traditions to sustain, should show a racing fleet of four times the present numbers if she would live up to her reputation, and the way in which such a fleet must be built up is from the bottom, on a foundation of fast and able little ships, manned by Corinthians who can and do sail them. To be sure there are natural drawbacks to be met, in spite of its miles of water there are few spots on the shore where railways have left a foot of ground for a club house, or where an anchorage is possible, and the cruising ground is none of the best, but at the same time there is a chance to do more than has yet been done for the skipper of the 25 or 30ft. racer.

Taking the new fleet as a whole, there is a fair number of new craft for the local racing on the lakes and in various localities away from the Atlantic coast, and while this scattered division of the fleet is by no means up to the standard of the coast squadron, it is improving rapidly; designs are sought from the leading designers; the racers of the coast are studied and copied, and a large number of amateur designers are at work with an earnestness that promises good results. Everywhere a marked improvement in design and construction is visible, and at the same time the interest in yachting is growing. The greatest advance is on Lake Ontario, where the new classification by corrected length is to be tried this year with a fleet of new boats and the old ones as well. The chief interest will center in the new Fife craft, almost a reduced Minerva, though a little narrower and with less sail in proportion. Against her will be a very successful Burgess boat of the modern compromise type, the head of her class on the lake for three seasons. The other Scotch importation, the 20-rater Vreda, will be too large for any established class, and will come in with the odd sizes from 48 to 60ft., so that no close gauge of her speed is possible. The majority of the new boats on the lake are of amateur design, and it is more than probable that some will not have hit the winning proportions under the rule; but on the whole, a most active and useful season is promised, and the result is likely to be highly advantageous to the lake yachting in the future.

One very striking feature of the new fleet is the reaction from the heavy powered craft of last year and the more moderate proportions now in fashion, together with some improvements in detail, such as more careful fairing of designs, better distribution of ballast, and the cutting down of useless weight. The ordinary wood construction in vogue for half a dozen years or more was far ahead of the old spikenail and hitch build of the sloop, the material was much better distributed and more thoroughly fastened. At the same time this construction, all double sawn frames of heavy scantling, is capable of much improvement, and there is a wide margin to work in before a dangerously light machine is produced. The careful selection of only the best timber; a thorough study of the strains developed in a yacht, and of the best means of meeting them; neat and accurate workmanship in the fitting and faying of all parts, and through fastenings as small and strong as possible, will add to the first cost of a boat, but will pay in the end in speed, if not in durability over the rougher and heavier construction.

As matters now stand, there is no likelihood that at the end of the season there will be heard the same outcry against the big craft as last year, this has been postponed probably for a year or two, and the need for a different classification to stop the building of "brutes" is not so imperative as it seemed last spring. At the same time the leaven is steadily working, and it will be no surprise to see the clubs at the end of the season, or perhaps a year later, swing into line together in favor of a classification such as was proposed last fall.

THE CHANGES IN MARAQUITA.—During the past week Mr. Belmont's 40, Maraquita, has been on the ways at Wintringham's yard, where extensive alterations have been made. The yacht was securely blocked up and the entire load keel was removed, being sawn into sections a couple of feet long. Some of the keel bolts that could not be backed out were also sawn off. A 2½in. oak plank was bolted up under the oak keel after the lead was removed, and then a strong box mould was built under the boat, the new keel bolts being first driven. The pieces of the old keel were then melted and run into the mould, the operation being very successful and giving a solid casting. The draft of the yacht remains practically the same as before, but the keel has been lowered 2½in. at the top and increased from 5 to 10in. in width on the bottom, thus lowering the weight. The alterations would probably have been still more effective if the lead had been made still wider below and at the same time not deep. The forefoot has been cut away considerably, 5in. being taken off at the knuckle, diminishing as it runs downward. The sternpost has also been cut away at the heel as much as possible to increase the rake. Maraquita has now a good mast, put in late last year, and with the lowering of the ballast she should show up considerably better than last season, but it is doubtful whether she will yet be near the head of the procession and able to hold with Liris and the new boats.

THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.—The section of naval architecture in the U. S. National Museum, at Washington, has recently been enriched by the acquisition of a beautiful model of a typical British cutter yacht, the gift of Capt. Geo. M. McClain, of Gloucester, Mass. The model has been rigged complete in all details, including balloon sails, under the direction of Capt. J. W. Collins, Honorary Curator of the section. The miniature yacht is 4ft. long over all, 38¾in. on load water line, extreme beam 6¾in., extreme draft 7¼in. A fine collection of photographs of yachts has also been presented to the Museum by the well-known Boston artist, N. L. Stebbins. These have been mounted in swinging frames and are now on exhibition.

LYNN Y. C.—Mr. Lockhart has sold the Tom Cat to Mr. Randall, of the Lynn Y. C. The steam launch built for Messrs. Baker, Wheeler and Wise is called the Trio. She will take her trial trip next week. Mr. Saunders's new 30-footer was launched on April 12. She is the best-looking boat ever in the L. Y. C. fleet. Most all the boats are in the water. Three members of the L. Y. C. have bought the cutter Otter, and will have a new overhanging stem put on her. The Expert has been bought by James B. Jones and will be sailed under the Lynn Y. C. flag.

RHODE ISLAND Y. C.—At the monthly meeting last week it was decided to engage a room in Providence for town quarters, especially for use during the winter. Vice-Com. Sands read a very complete and interesting paper on yacht measurement, his conclusions being in favor of the length and sail area rules. The following dates have been decided on: June 17, spring regatta; July 15, cup regatta, Aug. 27, open regatta; June 21, ladies' day.

LARCHMONT Y. C.

THE measurement committee of the Larchmont Y. C., after being engaged on the subject since early in the winter, has lately made public the following report. Though the last of the large clubs to adopt the Seawanhaka rule, the Larchmont has gone further than any in the direction of a 60 per cent. allowance table. The report also recommends the adoption of corrected instead of waterline length as a basis for classification. The reports of the committees of other clubs on the same subject were published in the FOREST AND STREAM as follows: Seawanhaka, Nov. 14; Lake Y. R. A., Nov. 14; New York, Dec. 5; Eastern, Dec. 12. The Larchmont report is as follows:

Your special committee appointed at the annual meeting to consider and report whether any change, and if so, what, should be made in the system of measurement of yachts for racing, and in the scale of time allowance, hereby respectfully report:

That they have ascertained that every other leading yacht club in this country and in England has now arrived at the common position of taking into consideration both waterline length and sail area in measuring yachts for the purpose of time allowance in racing, and the leading yacht clubs have come to a substantial agreement upon the proportion that each of these elements of measurement should bear to the other. This result has been arrived at after many years of discussion and experiment, and the mere fact that it has been so universally reached is of itself sufficient to lead us to recommend that the Larchmont Y. C. should now join its sister yacht clubs in adopting this system of measurement. We therefore recommend that for the future yachts should be measured and rated for time allowance as follows:

To the square root of the sail area is to be added the length on load waterline. The sum thus obtained having been divided by two, the result will be the yacht's measurement for time allowance and shall be known as "racing length."

We recommend that the calculation for sail area shall be based on the length of the spars. Experience has shown that there are considerable practical difficulties in the way of measuring the sails themselves. We submit herewith, as a part of our report, an amendment to the sailing rules, specifying in detail the method by which all measures shall be made. We recommend that the rule of measurement herein suggested shall apply to all yachts participating in the club races down to the smallest classes. It is confidently hoped by your committee that this will result in reviving the interest and increasing the entries in the smaller classes, as the moderately-rigged boat will, it is believed, be given a far better chance of winning than they have had under our former rule.

Your committee further recommend that all cabin yachts shall be classed according to their "racing length," and open yachts according to their waterline length, as at present. There seems to be no sufficient reason for, and many reasons against, taking into account two elements in measuring for time allowance, and then regarding but one of these elements in classifying the yachts so measured. We do not recommend any changes, for the present at least, in the limits of the several classes. A subject which impressed your committee as one requiring serious attention is that of the scale of time allowance. It is a well-recognized rule that theoretically, and within economic limits, the possibilities of speed vary in different vessels as the square roots of their respective lengths, and to-day practically all tables of time allowance are based on this generally accepted rule.

As stronger winds are required, however, to give to the larger vessels the full extent of their advantage in size, the theoretical scale of allowances would not be adapted to the conditions usually prevalent during our racing season. It is the purpose of summary, therefore, to construct time-allowance tables by taking a fraction of the theoretical allowance. That fraction, heretofore accepted, has been found by experience to be altogether too small, so that it has come to be an axiom among yachtsmen that ordinarily the larger boat could more than give her time to the smaller.

The scale of allowance at present in use in the Larchmont Y. C. is 40 per cent. of the theoretical scale. The scale lately adopted by the New York Y. C. is 50 per cent. The scale in use by the Eastern Y. C. is about 57½ per cent. In our opinion none of the scales of allowance is sufficiently large, and we recommend that a scale shall be adopted which will be 60 per cent. of the theoretical scale. We have had a table of allowances worked out on this scale in feet and tenths of a foot. For the purpose of carrying into effect our recommendations, we hereby propose the following amendments to the sailing rules: Cabin yachts shall be classified according to their "racing length," and open yachts according to their actual load waterline length as follows:

In mixed-rig races, schooners shall be rated at 85 per cent. and yawls at 93 per cent. of their respective racing lengths, both for classification and time allowance. The third clause under the head of "Entries" to read as follows: Any yacht in either of the classes B, C, D, E, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 13, 15, or 16, may enter in a class larger than her class, but in such case such yacht shall assume and be entered as of the minimum racing length specified for the class in which she so enters, if a cabin yacht, and of the minimum load waterline length of such class if an open yacht; but this shall not be so construed as to permit a sloop, cutter or yawl to enter in a schooner class, nor an open yacht to enter in a class with cabin yachts. All entries must be made in writing, and specify the racing length calculated according to the rule hereinafter prescribed, and if an open yacht, the exact load waterline length also, which measurements shall be verified by the measurer of the club before any prize shall be awarded to such yachts.

Yachts shall be measured and rated for time allowance and classification according to the following method: To the square root of the sail area add the load waterline length, and divide the sum by two. The result is the measurement for the time allowance, and shall be known as the racing length. The measurement shall be obtained as follows: A base line shall be taken from a point midway between the jib topsail stay and the jib stay on the bowsprit, or between the flying jib stay and jib topsail stay, on the jibboom in a straight line to the end of the main boom. To this measure shall be added that length of main gaff which will remain after 80 per cent. of the topmast has been subtracted from it. The gaff, for this purpose, shall be measured from the after side of the mast to the end, and the topmast from hounds to the lower side of shaving in topsail halliard block. The length of base line as above defined shall be modified in any case where the spinaker boom measures more than the distance from the fore side of the foremast in a schooner, or mainmast in a single-masted vessel, to the forward point of the base line as previously defined. Any excess in the length of the spinaker boom beyond this point shall be added to the base line.

The length to be measured for a spinaker boom shall be the extreme distance, when in use, of its outer end from the center of the foreside of the mast upon which it is carried. For yawls the base line shall be taken from the same point forward as in vessels of other rig, to the after end of the mizzen boom. In boats which carry no headsail, the forward point of measurement for the base line shall be the after side of the mast, or of the foremast if there shall be more than one mast.

Time allowance shall be calculated upon the racing length according to the table of allowances of the club, which is calculated at 60 per cent. of the theoretical allowance based upon the principal that opportunities for speed vary as do the square roots of the lengths of vessels of different sizes.

(Signed.) FRANCIS M. SCOTT, Chairman,
JOHN HYSLOP,
EDMUND BLUNT,
A. BRYAN ALLEY,
EDWARD J. GREACEN.

THE MORGAN NAVY.—For the past two days it has been whispered about that E. D. Morgan, owner of the Constellation, has bought a big English steam yacht, and that the crew of the Constellation has quietly gone across to get her. Capt. Craven and Mate Cochrane left Port Jefferson, L. I., a few days ago, without giving the yacht skippers there any idea of their destination, but the latter have come to the conclusion that the before mentioned captain and mate have gone abroad to bring this steam yacht home. Meanwhile, Mr. Morgan and his confidential advisers will not talk about the matter; so all the public can do is to wait and see if the steam yacht in question materializes.—*Boston Globe.*

TRENTON Y. C.—The following officers were duly elected at the annual meeting in April: Com., Alfred Wilson; Vice-Com., Wm. H. Leavitt; Rear Com., Thos. H. Thropp; Sec'y, Robt. Farrell; Treas., C. E. Aaronson; Pres., J. H. Wilson; Meas., Jas. B. Taylor. Trustees, President, Secretary, Treasurer, John Gulick and Peter Thropp. Regatta Committee, Nate Mickel, Walter West and Arthur Manning. Commissary, H. J. Harris. The trustees were instructed to furnish the room. The club is in a prosperous condition. The offices of Fleet Surgeon and Fleet Captain were not filled.

AN EARLY RACE AT MARBLEHEAD.—A proposal is on foot to open the season at Marblehead on Memorial Day by a sweepstakes race for the 30ft., 40ft. and 46ft. classes. Although some of the new boats will not be ready there will be enough to make good racing with the older craft.

MINERVA.—Yachtsmen of the Hub have been feasting their eyes on the shapely curves of the swift Minerva, as she rests upon her cradle at Lawley's. Her lines reveal little that was not surmised by our best-informed yachtsmen. It was supposed that she was a craft of big displacement and full sections, and this she proves to be. If anything, the Scotch boat draws more water than she has got credit for, and she is not so much cut away in her profile as many expected. A photographer who tried to take a shot at the Fife boat was foiled by the crew, who hung canvas from the bobstay, thereby protecting that much-prized midsection from the over-curious lens.—*Boston Globe.* At Lawley's yard the 40-footer Minerva is hauled out on the ways, and the new 40 Gossoon is in the big shed ready for her priming coat. It is but a few steps from one to the other, so yachtsmen who visit Lawley's just now get a good look at both yachts. The Minerva is a "toy," delicate and fair, and shows the hand of an expert, with her egg-like shaped midsection, giving good displacement and small wetted surface; wide lead keel and long bow, almost straight for many feet. In looking her over many would think she has no power and that she would not be able to carry her sail-spread. The Gossoon appears large when compared with the Fife boat, and while she looks to have considerably more displacement she really has not as much as her looks would seem to indicate. She has easy form compared with the other Burgess forties, and is still more powerful. The mast of the Gossoon will be stepped in about the same place as the Minerva's. While comparing these two crafts, one of this year's forties might be mentioned, The Ventura will bear watching, and a few look for her to carry off the palm.—*Boston Herald.*

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Narod, steam yacht, has been sold by S. G. Doran to J. H. Hanan and E. H. Andrews. Stranger, steam yacht, has been chartered for the season to Herman Oelrichs, former owner of Hildegarde. Oriva, cutter, has been sold by C. C. Monroe to George L. Ronalds, former owner of Sentinel, steam yacht. Triton, schr., has been sold by J. J. Fay to C. P. Holman, of Boston. Nooya, steam yacht, has been sold by J. M. Sears to a New York man.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—A new port station has been established at Grand View, near Riverdale, on the Hudson River, Mr. Renshaw Mason Jones being in charge. The Hudson River Squadron were entertained by Mr. Cameron at the port station, foot of 152d street and Hudson River, last Saturday, when the first Corinthian Navy port flag was broken out. The following are proposed for membership: Chas. C. Castle, A. Kendall, Jas. G. Kemp.

BLOCKS, OARS AND MAST HOOPS.—We call attention to the card on another page of Wm. Simpson & Co., 27 Coenties slip, New York, manufacturers of blocks, oars, mast hoops and similar articles. The firm makes a specialty of sails for boats of all kinds.

KATRINA.—While sailing up the Lower Bay a short time since the yacht Katrina rescued a man who had fallen from the steamer Huron. The yacht's boat was dropped and the man picked up. There was a strong breeze and some sea at the time.

NYDIA.—The new steam yacht Nydia, designed for Dr. R. V. Pierce by H. J. Gielow, and built by Wintringham, was successfully launched on May 3. The joiner work is well advanced and she will soon be ready for sea.

CORONET, schr., A. E. Bateman, is now off Bay Ridge, her old master, Capt. Crosby, being still in command. She is now painted white. She will sail in a few days on a Southern cruise, touching first at Norfolk.

VOLUNTEER.—The report is current in San Francisco and New York that Volunteer has been sold by Gen. Paine to Com. Philip Caduc, of the Pacific Y. C., to be sailed around the Horn next fall.

DUNRAVEN'S LETTER.—A letter from Lord Dunraven was received on Monday by Secretary Oddie, but the contents have not yet been made public.

AZALEA AND AGNES.—A special match between these schooners, owned by Edmund Blunt and J. N. Winslow, will be sailed on May 30, under the management of the Larchmont Y. C.

LARCHMONT Y. C.—The formal opening of the club house will take place on May 10, the colors being hoisted at 4 P. M. Dinner will be served in the evening.

A WOMAN AS A PILOT.—Mrs. Eliza E. Poole, of Chelsea, Mass, has lately passed an examination and received a license as pilot of the steam yacht Isis.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Red Dragon, Spring Regatta and Trophy Cups.
29–June 1. Passaic River Meet, Newark Bay.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
12. Galt, Open, Galt.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Bostou, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

VIKINGS ON THE CRUISE.*

BY THE DECK HAND.

"WHAT a vile day!" ejaculated the captain of the Viking, a remark that never passed the lips of any old-time marauder; but a vile day it is, and the modern Viking is on pleasure bent, bound for a cruise on the Trent. The wind is blowing dead into S. Ferriby Creek, heavy with squalls of rain, and as the crew peer with cold and rain-beaten faces into the offing, a picture whose keynote is lead color, a decided bankering is felt after the warm fireside they have just left. "No; if we can only beat out and weather the Whitton Light Boat we'll boom up Trent with a fair wind and a flowing sheer," is the sturdy resolve.

The canoes are just beginning to feel their legs on the flowing tide: so after a great consultation with the usual Ancient Mariner cased in the usual pair of Fearnought incomprehensibles, he advises for the best course, although he hurts the Viking's pride with the remark, "He'd as soon go in a coffin and split the lid for sculls." All things are snugly stowed and a couple of reefs taken in; we are towed up a little by creek under the Ancient's orders, so that we can get plenty of way on to tack, when we come to the surf; and now, giving strict orders to the White Wings' captain to follow us, we are cast off.

Now she feels it, and with a staggering rush we're away, heading to clear the point on the lee, dead close hauled. "Don't nip her," howls old Fearnought, "keep her full." On we rush through the narrow bit of smooth water, but the point suddenly seems to run out on our weather bow. "We are in the tide; board her!" yells the Deck Hand. "No, we'll do it," scornfully answers the Captain, with a conquer-or-die sort of gleam in his eye and nipping her close and closer in the wind. Now we are in the breakers. "What's that? Down helm!" Grind, thump, grind. "Up centerboard." "Too late; we are ashore." Another grinding crash, and the canoe is laid over on the hard chalk bank, rolling the pennant in the mud with each spiteful breaker that washes over us.

Poor human nature, to find trouble lighter when others are

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*Viking, of the Humber Yawl Club, is a canoe yawl, 18ft. over all, 17ft. 7in. l.w.l., 5ft. beam and 2ft. 5in. draft, fitted with a small cabin house.

found in as bad or just a little worse case; for there astern, washed in the same mud bath, is the White Wings, obeying orders to the letter—"Follow us." He afterward informs us very loftily, that he could have got out if he had not trusted in such superior seamanship.

The captain of the Viking now suggests running the anchor out to windward; but that won't do, for the dinghy is full of water in the surf.

"Poke her off," is the Deck Hand's idea, as he bravely puts his shoulder to an oar, only to be washed off the slippery fore deck by the next surf; and as he scrambles on board his captain considerately hands him an oilskin, which he puts on after removing his boots to allow the water to run down properly.

"The pleasures of boating," groans the Deck Hand, as bumped and bruised, wet and cold, he gazes on his captain with a mutinous eye.

Matters begin to look serious, for the yawl's cockpit is under water now, and each sportive sea as it washes over lets her drop on the lumps of chalk with a ghastly thud that fairly rattles the ballast. The rudder is thrown off the gudgeons, while the damp crew find out a narrow cockpit is not the thing for comfort when on beam ends.

"More misery," piteously sighs the Captain, and following his disgusted gaze, the Deck Hand finds the top of the bank adorned with a bevy of sympathetic damsels in waterproofs, letting off puffy little screams, apparently of delight, as each sea washes over the erst-fallen Vikings. "Ah! what! Ho! To the rescue!" Smile, oh, Captain! Howl pens of joy, oh, Deck Hand! Fear not, but trust in old Fearnought, for there he comes, leading on a trusty band of other Fearnought incomprehensibles, who at once form a salvage corps and battle gallantly with the surf for the dinghy sculls and floor boards and fire them wildly at the Vikings, who get fearful bumps from them, the salvage corps not being in practice at rolling objects. "Should have kept her full," is old Fearnought's greeting, but the crew indignantly retort that she is full—of water!

Our trusty tar now plants a 20ft. spar in the lee channels, and calling to his band to "lay along here," which they do with a will, the yawl's head is hove off the bank inch by inch; but it is no light task, as each wave bursts over her, trying to drive her back. Slowly, but surely, they gain, until at last the boat's afloat.

"Up sail!" "Bowse tack!" What a tangle ropes are in; mainsheet unrove and jammed in halliards, the anchor rope a petrified manilla serpent, embracing everything on board; but this is not the time to clear things, for we move. "In mainsheet!" "Now we're off!" "No; what's that crashing astern?" The dinghy is keel up dragging along the chalk trying to hold us back; but the Captain rises supremely to the danger, for the knife that awes the mutinous Deck Hand is raised on high; one flash from the glittering blade and the dinghy is abandoned. *(Curtain, slow music.)*

Teeth hard set, and hands holding on like grim death to the unrove mainsheet, we plunge clear of the point, under old Fearnought's parting benediction to "keep her full," and out into a heavy squall that flings the stinging drift into our faces; the sickening sensation of the water on board as it swirls fore and aft deadening the boat to every sea. "We must bring up and bail!" screams the Capt'n, and the Deck H. looks with approving eyes, for breath is precious when holding on to a one-part mainsheet in a squall. Reed's Island lies ahead, forming a weather shore for which the Vikings look with longing eyes; patience, this can't last forever, and at last the water is easier; so are the Vikings and prepare to clear the cable, the mud-hook is fished out from its usual inaccessible berth—under the ballast deck, and bent on. "Ready?" "Luff, then!" "Now steady, we have a 7-knot tide to deal with and deep water." "Get a turn before she feels it." "Go!" "Pay out smart; it holds," and with a rush and swirl the cable is like an iron bar, while the tide that seemed easy, now boils furiously by.

Down the wind echoes a yell, and there comes the Captain making frantic signals. Carefully the Deck H. coils a rope, for the White Wings is not able to bring up single-handed in this tide. With unerring aim (Fenimore Cooper) the Deck H. casts the coil on the little craft as it rushes by, and giving a hurried order to make it fast, he eases his end and the White Wings is successfully brought up, to follow our example with the bailer and get things shipshape.

Now we can calmly consider, and appalling thought—the cabin! With fluttering heart the D. Heck thinks of this beloved camera; is it waterlogged? Silently he crawls in over water-sodden clothes and stores. Joy! what cares he for damp clothes, for the camera is hung up on the most high tabernacle above flood mark. Gleefully he emerges to relieve the aching back of the Capt'n at the bailer. How slow the water lowers; suspicions of big hole or absent keel flash o'er them, but the keelson shows at last, and to make sure the last drop is sponged out, and while they wait to try the result a blissful smile illuminates the sad face of the commander, and he addresses the much-abused D. Hand, "What about a reviver?" The Deck H. considers that such a thing taken medicinally would cure his ease to a germ; probably the rolling of the boat accounts for the more than ordinary dose prescribed, but being good, it restores the old goodwill between the crew.

Hailing the White Wings, who signals back all ready and shows a close-reefed mainsail with a guy on it, he is cast off. Now the Vikings brace themselves for the struggle with the mud hook. Lay along cheerily, foot by foot it comes in until up and down. Now comes the final struggle, and after being threatened with cutting, it yields with a rush that lands the perspiring Vikings in the stern of the cockpit.

Once more the canvas is hoisted and we rattle along Reed's Island with the wind well abeam; but not for long. Too soon we reach the end of the island, and ahead the track is a misty stretch of foaming breakers; plumped seas revel here with the wind 'gainst tide. What care the Vikings, they can't get any damper; so luff, and into it they surge, keeping well to windward of their consort, ready, ay! ready, to earn the Albert medal. But gallant weather does the smaller boat make of it; thoughts of medals soon vanish, for all the crew's energy is wanted holding on in that deep and narrow cockpit as the yawl gives a plunging dive on her side. "Luff, here's a comber." Smartly the craft lifts to it, and as we slide over the back another comes and vengefully curls over the cockpit side in hulk. Phew! The crew wriggle the water down their necks, for they have to face every sea to hang on effectively. Now a fresh squall comes screaming along, laying the canoe down to the cockpit edge. "Can't last forever this sort of thing," the Captain mutters. "Are we a-weather of the lightboat yet?" "Wish we were." About we go again; how we hang in the wind undecided, playing at seesaw with the steep waves that stop any amount of way, and the thin edge of the idea enters the Captain's head that a bigger boat might be better. Now the float's abeam, and a hurried council decides for running for the tail end of the sand. Keeping away a point or two we make better weather of it, and as the tide hurries us past the float the watch gives us a warning hail not to stand on too far before squaring away.

Square away it is. What a magic touch! Wind and sea lose their spite, out how we roll! and the combers come rushing astern only to fall on themselves and sink sullenly away, as we rush out of their reach; but good things are soon over; we are in far enough. "Let her come to." "In mainsheet;" again we thump and bang along. Hurrah! Trent falls at last in sight; another two miles, smooth water and wind aft.

What a course we have to take. Just a simple S performed in a breadth of two miles to get into the Trent. How on earth did the first enterprising Viking find his way? The fact of the matter is there were no commissioners in those days, so there were no sands! Away under our lee the White Wings was pounding along; what a time he has when ta king! Now she comes head to wind and stops there a few minutes, while the Captain performs various startling movements to get her filled on the right tack. At last she does it, and gathering way, is hid at times completely in the spray. The only way we can solve the problem of his keeping afloat is that all the water runs out over the lee gun'l when she lists, for we catch occasional glimpses of the keel. The Trent is not far off, however, and that's a blessing.

We are heading for the weather shore and feel the benefit of the shelter. So once more we man the bailer, but the cold rain still keeps it lively, while the wind gathers into a fiendish squall that for a second upends the little Viking, only, however, to swung up in the wind's eye and shake it scornfully out of the muslin; but the long gold struggle is over now, for as the crew peer with blue faces to leeward the Trent mouth is opened wide, losing itself in the rain-blurred distance and raising a smile on their rain-stiffened visages. They shout in chorus, "We've done it!" "Up helm!" "Ease sheets!" Blow winds! Oh! if the cockpit was only long enough for the D. Hand to relieve his feelings in a special hornpipe.

But what is that strange craving that makes itself felt? A smoke! That's it. Out come the pipes, and what a picture of tenderness is the Captain as he folds the Deck H. in his oilskin to shield the match from the wind. Poor, poor Vikings of the past, what a dreary time it must have been without tobacco! Painful thoughts, away, for actually the rain has exhausted itself. More wonders, a little patch of blue breaks the gloomy sky; more, and out bursts the sun. How we do boom along with the stern wave high above the rudder head.

Stores of tobacco, revivers, sunshine, and a fair wind in a fast craft; what more does man want? Life is indeed worth living, let *Daily Telegraphs* rave as they please. How we could moralize—but we won't. Hush, the Captain bursts out into song.

(Music by Signor Decci 'Andi).

CAPTAIN—
Restless Vikings, bold are we,
Loud calls the wind.

CREW—
Ont on our gray and rolling sea,
Leave peace behind.
Harvests of grain we toil not for,
Leave that to maids;
Stores of silver and jewels galore
Are what we raid.
So what care we,
Hurrah for the sea!
The sea, the sea—

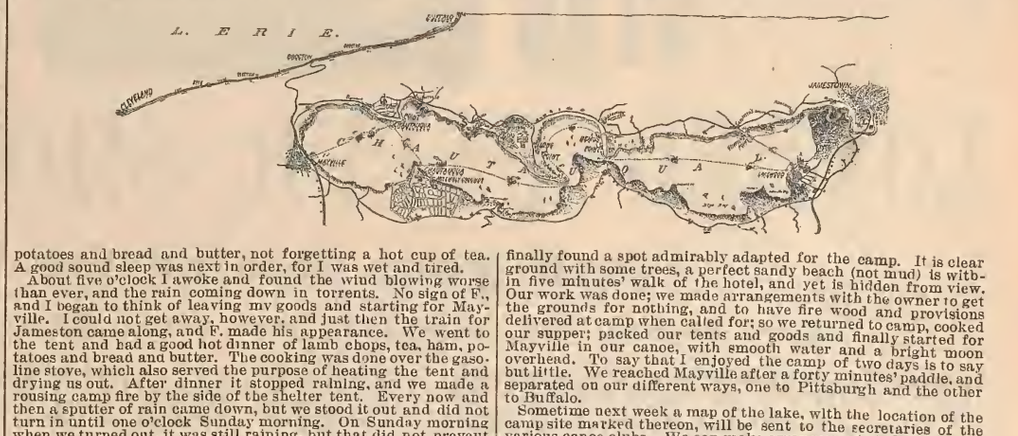
Crash! and the restless Vikings are feeling if their heads are on, just a simple jibe. This innocent merriment is evidently not the thing while running before this wind, but speed is the Viking's idea, so out with a reef; a ticklish operation, but care and it is safely done, and the bit of steep bank literally flies by as Burton Stather grows larger and larger ahead, its warm brown tiles wet with the rain, glint cheerfully in the sunshine, that sparkles on the deep green woods beyond; "Jolly isn't it"—puff puff—lazily remarks the Cap'n, reclining full length on the cabin slide, and jolly it is too, with one's special pipe in full blast, the sunshine playing over you, while the music of the water foaming under the bows, lulls you to dreams of coral isles, deep blue seas and ten tonners—at least that is the Cap'ns style of thing. Deck H. works for dear life at the tiller, making a fine art of dodging the bends of the river to prevent a jibe, a thing not to be thought of. Onward rushes the tide and over the tide flies the Viking, while banks and trees shoot dizzily past, until ahead looms the curse of Trent—Kidby bridge. "Up skipper, we must shoot it with mast down." "Which looks the most likely arch?" "That one?" "No! what are you thinking of?" "There, that's the one." "All right, let go the halliard." "Look where she is running to." "Now down with the mast." It is proposed, but the mast strongly objects; force fails, persuasion is useless, the crew feel the cold perspiration on their heroic forms, and think their doom is sealed. Kram-mertongl how the bridge rushes on. "Shove all you can." "Jerk it." "Hammer it." "Now again so;" the bridge shows its dark shadow on the struggling Vikings as the craft rushes broadside on to its fate; there is a sudden scrape and rattle; the mast has yielded to the Deck H., and fondly embracing it is lying on his back, while the Cap'n reposes on the top to prevent him rebounding overboard (so he explains) and tries to soothe the breathless D. H. with flattering remarks about his strength; but he only indulges in strong remarks with the first breath he gets.

But we lose time! Up mast and sail! Nothing like arriving in grand style, the Vikings let ambition out-vote discretion and shake out another reef. They only speak in whispers, the pace gives an icy touch to the blood at the thought of a jibe. The Captain, alive to his craft's first appearance on these waters, trims ropes and mops around generally, giving finishing little pats to unruly coils like a sweet seventeen before going out. Peering ahead, he points to our destination, and as the Vikings see something white fluttering in the breeze, pull themselves together, sigh in vain for a dry collar, as with a swirling sweep the craft rushes head to wind and tide alongside the bank, and now the Deck Hand retires below, his watch and troubles o'er.

A. C. A. CENTRAL DIVISION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just returned from a trip to Lake Chautauqua, where I met F. for the purpose of selecting a camp site. W. telegraphed us to go ahead without him, as he could not come. With the Lady Elsie—nee Flora—I landed on the dock at Point Chautauqua Saturday morning, in a gale of cold wind and a driving rain. Nobody in sight but two small boys, whom I employed to move my goods and chattels to a perfect camp spot under a large tree, at the edge of the water, while I took shelter in a deserted boat house and looked on. After everything was moved, I put up the old awning as a shelter tent over the goods, and got underneath myself and gazed at the surf coming in; my only comfort being cigarettes. It reminded me of Lake Champlain. Finally I got my tent up, the wind having gone down, my cot rigged, the goods put in place, and then I cooked a substantial lunch of fried ham, potatoes and bread and butter, not forgetting a hot cup of tea. A good sound sleep was next in order, for I was wet and tired.



About five o'clock I awoke and found the wind blowing worse than ever, and the rain coming down in torrents. No sign of F., and I began to think of leaving my goods and starting for Mayville. I could not get away, however, and just then the train for Jameston came along, and F. made his appearance. We went to the tent and had a good hot dinner of lamb chops, tea, ham, potatoes and bread and butter. The cooking was done over the gasoline stove, which also served the purpose of heating the tent and drying us out. After dinner it stopped raining, and we made a rousing camp fire by the side of the shelter tent. Every now and then a sputter of rain came down, but we stood it out and did not turn in until one o'clock Sunday morning. On Sunday morning when we turned out, it was still raining, but that did not prevent us from taking a sponge bath in the clear water of the lake. We both felt good after it, and enjoyed our breakfast. The rain soon ceased and a fog settled down over the lake, but, as we came for some canoeing, and as the oil was out and the milk wanting, we launched the Lady Elsie and paddled to the village of De Wittville, some two miles distant, looking out for a camp site as we went along. We enjoyed the paddle, for the water was smooth and the wind at our backs. There were quite a number of ducks about us, and snipe along the shore, but we did not molest them. After reaching the village, we obtained a supply of milk, eggs, oil and fish. The fish were still alive, as they were just caught. We put them out of their misery as soon as possible. F. is an elegant hand at cleaning fish—how I hate it. On returning to our camp, we counted our meat provisions, and began to think that we would run out before we had fixed a camp site, so, as a duck was foolish enough to get in our sight, I knocked him over without leaving the tent. F. says it was a good shot. We had him for supper and enjoyed it. Of course, we could have shot others, but we were not on a shooting trip, and only thought of our stomachs when we committed the vile deed.

The afternoon was clear, so we took a walk along the shore and finally found a spot admirably adapted for the camp. It is clear ground with some trees, a perfect sandy beach (not mud) is within five minutes' walk of the hotel, and yet is hidden from view. Our work was done; we made arrangements with the owner to get the grounds for nothing, and to have fire wood and provisions delivered at camp when called for; so we returned to camp, cooked our supper; packed our tents and goods and finally started for Mayville in our canoe, with smooth water and a bright moon overhead. To say that I enjoyed the camp of two days is to say but little. We reached Mayville after a forty minutes' paddle, and separated on our different ways, one to Pittsburgh and the other to Buffalo.

Sometime next week a map of the lake, with the location of the camp site marked thereon, will be sent to the secretaries of the various canoe clubs. We can make arrangements to have canoes and kits delivered from trains running within two hundred feet of one end of the camp, and our camp will be an extra station for canoeists only.

LORNA.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: Dr. Joseph R. Bomann, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Henry L. Harris, Passaic, N. J.; James R. Lake, Washington, D. C.; Major G. M. Bellasis, Plainfield, Ont.; W. S. Kennedy, Montreal, Que. Eastern Division: Howard Gray, Aaron S. Thompson, Chas. D. Rolfe, Dr. Robert E. Bell, Edward Ellingwood, Frederick C. Church, Albert E. Swapp, Lowell, Mass.

SOUTH BOSTON C. C.—Owing to the Eastern Division meet coming on May 30 and 31, at Haggett's Pond, the South Boston C. C. has decided not to hold its race on May 30, not wishing to interfere with the meet. Quite a number of canoes from South Boston will be at the meet.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. A. T., Rhinebeck, N. Y.—Beatrix's number is 9,496.

E. W., New York.—Write to Spratts, 239 E. 56th street, New York.

F. W. R., Chatham, N. Y.—The pointer dog Scott's Ned is not registered.

E. H. WOODROW, Columbus, O.—Letter mailed you at above address has been returned uncalled for. Please send present address.

J. R., Woodstock, Ont.—We know of no paper that is devoted exclusively to spaniels. The address you wish is Mr. J. F. Farrow, The Fountains, Ipswich, Eng.

P. F., Buffalo, N. Y.—A has a fox-terrier dog. B has a fox-terrier bitch. B's bitch has five pups. There was nothing said about choice of pups when A's dog lined B's bitch. A and B want the same pup. Who is entitled to first choise, according to custom? Ans. A is.

R. M. D., Lowell, Mass.—A and B have scored 139 in shooting for prizes and C has scored 137. I would like to know who is entitled to second prize; there are two prizes? Ans. In a rifle match the two leaders should shoot off if the order of the shots does not fix their rank.

A. S. S, Ellisburg, N. Y.—Is the whitefish here in Lake Ontario, which is taken in seines, the same as that spoken of in Mr. Phinney's article in FOREST AND STREAM of April 24? Ans. Yes. The common whitefish varies a good deal according to its supply of food and the nature of the waters containing it.

A. E. W., Union Center, Broom County, N. Y.—Will you please tell me if there is a bounty paid on hawks, and if so where shall I go to get it? Is the county clerk's office the place? Will you please tell me if there is any change in the partridge law. I understand there has been lately. Ans. No bounty on hawks. No change in the ruffed grouse law.

D. J., Detroit.—Can you inform me of any one who has wild celery seed for sale, and if so, if any success has attended planting the same from seed? If it has been successful I would like to purchase some. Ans. We know of no one who has the seed or bulbs for sale. The plant has been successfully introduced in certain waters. See back files of FOREST AND STREAM.

G. P., New York.—1. Is there a Blooming Grove Park Hotel in Blooming Grove Park, Wayne county, Pa.? 2. What are the names of the two hotels situated on Lake Ariel, Wayne county, Pa.? Ans. 1. There is a hotel in Blooming Grove Park, kept by the Westbrooks, and one outside kept by the same people. 2. We do not know.

HYBRID, Mount Vernon, N. Y.—I visited Barnum's last week and the thing that interested me most was what appeared to be a real whippet race with genuine Yorkshire whippets, and it did me good to see this exciting and innocent sport. Why not introduce it over here? Ans. Whippet racing has been introduced into this country, and is pretty well established in some localities.

H. C. R., Washington, D. C.—Some of the shotgun tests that you have been conducting would seem to indicate that American wood powder, when loaded in shells for any length of time, say a year or more, loses very much in strength and efficiency. Do you believe this to be the case? Ans. Freshly loaded cartridges are always to be preferred. Any cartridge loaded for a length of time with whatever powder loses somewhat in efficiency and is not to be entirely depended upon.

J. B. B., Hartford.—1. Can you tell me of a preparation easily applied to untanned skins (such as antelope and deerskins) that will keep moths off? 2. Do the terrapins found in New England rivers resemble the Southern "red belly" edible? 3. Will the shooting of B B caps from a .22cal. rifle in any way injure the gun? I have been told that fulminate of mercury attacked and destroyed the rifling. Ans. 1. A saturated solution of corrosive sublimate in alcohol or water is commonly used for this purpose, but must be handled carefully, as it is a violent poison. 2. Yes. 3. No. It will make the barrel very dirty in a short time and requires frequent cleaning, but will not eat the barrel.

W. L. S., Attleboro, Mass.—I wish to stock a stream, which now contains pickerel, pouts and perch, with trout. I control the stream from the source to a dam of considerable height. How can I get rid of the pickerel, pouts and perch without doing injury to the fish in the stream below the dam? Ans. You will find it extremely hard to get rid of these native fishes by any method known to us. If the bottom is suitable for seining, a good minnow seine will remove most of them. The only sure way of destroying them is to drain the bed of the stream by turning the course of its headwaters, and this, we assume, is impossible in your case. After destroying as many as possible of the pickerel, etc., introduce yearlings or two-year-old trout and they will probably hold their own.

FERRET, Mystic, Conn.—Rabbits are quite scarce here, owing to the use of ferrets by a few parties, who constantly keep ferrets, and do not seem to conceal any part of their operations except the actual catching or killing by the ferret. They claim that unless caught "red-handed" the law cannot reach them, so the ferreting goes on merrily enough. The complainant-in-chief is a workingman, devoted to gunning whenever he can get time, and must get it near home or else go without. Does not know the law, nor where to learn of it (many more like him). I am confident the law can reach these ferreters, so am investigating to that end, thus far without complainant's knowledge. Ans. The law is as follows: "Sec. 2549. Every person who shall make use of ferrets for the purpose of taking or destroying rabbits upon the lands of another shall be fined not more than $7, or imprisoned not more than thirty days, or both."

W. G. D., Whittles Depot, Va.—What is the best lure or bait for enticing minks and beavers so they can be caught in steel traps? There have been some trappers on Staunton River catching various animals, and pretend to sell the receipt for making bait; so far have not heard of any to whom they have sold being successful in using it. Though they are successful in catching various animals, I believe the bait they sell is a fraud. They pretend to sell the same thing for animals and fish. I have been among the trappers of the upper lakes, but know nothing that is universal; therefore you would confer a favor on a reader of your paper if you would answer these questions. Ans. It is quite possible that these men may have some good lure which they use successfully but which may be entirely ineffectual in the hands of a man who does not know how to use it. In other words, they may be trappers. The best "medicine" in the world will not make a successful trapper; he must know his business; then, if he has a good medicine and is on a good ground, he will take lots of fur. Castorium, which comes from the castor glands of the beaver, is the foundation for all beaver medicine. Each trapper has his own way of preparing it, and each thinks his own way the most effectual. The musk glands of the mink attract that animal and are used effectively to lure it into the trap. We shall before long publish an article on "Winter Trapping," and will give a recipe for beaver medicine which we have found very effective and which has been guarded as a close secret until now.

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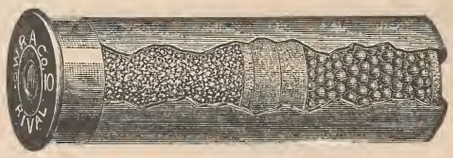
STAR  RIVAL
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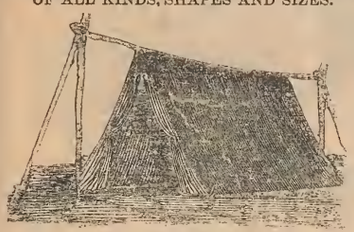

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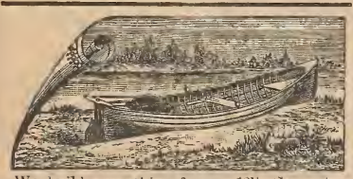

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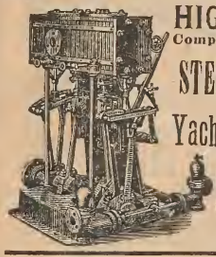

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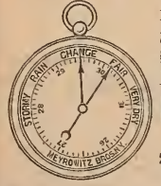

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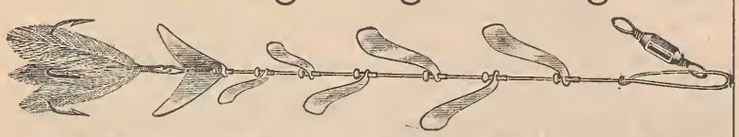

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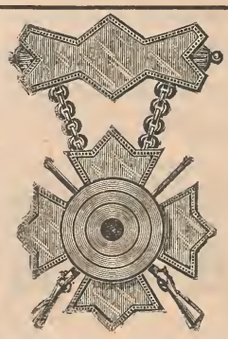

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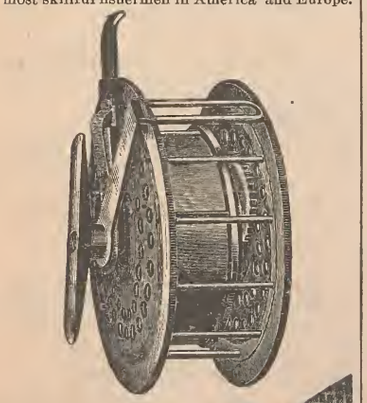

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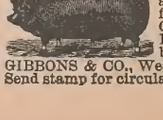

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THE LANDOWNER'S VIEW.

THE question of the moral right of sportsmen's associations to buy up or lease large tracks of lands for their own exclusive use is one that is more and more forcing itself on the attention of the public. We have had in these columns a good deal of correspondence on this subject within the last few years, and almost all of it on one side of the question. It has been and still is rather the fashion to talk of these large associations as monopolists and oppressors of the poor, and to speak of them and their action in securing and preserving large tracts of land as little less than criminal. There are few questions to which there are not two sides, and it is quite clear that this one is no exception to the general rule.

It may be taken for granted that the game of any State belongs to the people of that State at large, and not to a few individuals nor to any restricted class of this people, but it is also well established that this common ownership is limited in one important particular. While the game may belong to whomever can take it, the person who has the first right to attempt its capture is the man on whose land the game is. Further than that, the statutes provide a legal remedy for this landowner against any one who may venture on his property for the purpose of taking game or for any other purpose.

Of course, it seems very hard, in sections where the shooting and fishing have always been free, that those of us who have been accustomed to wander over the country without let or hindrance should now be prevented from going where we please; but there is another view to be taken of this matter. There seems to be no good reason why the acres owned by the farmer should not return him all the income he can get out of them, provided he does not use the land for any purpose which is in conflict with the laws of the State. He may dig potatoes from his field, may cut timber from his woodland, quarry building stones from his rock ledges, may catch and sell fish which swim in his brooks and ponds, and may capture the birds which feed in his stubble fields. If he has a right to do all these things, he also has the undoubted privilege to lease this right to any one else. If by leasing the shooting on his land he can add to his income $20 or $25 a year and a like amount by leasing the fishing, why should he not be at liberty to do so?

When a joint stock company leases an immense tract of land for the purpose of growing wheat upon it, as is done in Minnesota or Dakota, no one hears the cry of monopoly raised against the stockholders. That is regarded as something perfectly legitimate, a mere business enterprise. They purchase or lease the land with the expectation of making money. But when a joint stock company or an association leases 100,000 acres in Virginia or North Carolina for the purpose of preserving the game and fish which are found upon it, people cry out that the public is being robbed of its rights.

One thing seems very clear, that if we are to have game and fish in this country much longer, it is necessary that game and fish must be preserved. The universal experience is, that this protection will not be undertaken unless it is looked after by a few people who are directly interested in it and deeply interested, because they expect in the sport which they are likely to have on this protected territory, a direct reward for their efforts. Such people incidentally benefit the country which surrounds their preserve by protecting the game, and the overflow from the preserve stocks the adjacent country.

It is popular just at present to talk against this system of preserves, but it is just as well for people to remember that there are two sides to the question.

A QUESTION OF ETHICS.

AT the meeting of the American Fisheries Society, in Philadelphia, a year ago, it was proposed to hold the next meeting of the society at Put-in-Bay, Ohio. There was a difference of opinion among the members present as to where it should be held, some of them preferring Washington to any other place. After a spirited debate, during which Mr. Osborn, President of the Ohio Fish Commission, assured the Society, that if the next meeting was held at Put-in-Bay, the members should have the finest bass fishing in America, the vote was taken and it was decided, by a majority of one, to meet in 1890 at Put-in-Bay, Ohio.

An interesting question presents itself in this connection. In the debate above referred to, a member asked whether they took black bass in Ohio during the month of May, and the reply was made that there was no law against it.

The black bass are spawning in this month, and in many States they are protected by law, as they ought to be everywhere. Members of the American Fisheries Society may be supposed to be acquainted with the habits of the bass, and to know whether it is or is not wise and proper to take them at this season, whether the lawmakers of the State have seen fit to protect them or not. The example of such a body of men as the American Fisheries Society ought to have weight with anglers generally, and a good many people will be interested in their action in this matter.

Without ourselves expressing any opinion on the point we submit it to our readers as a question of ethics: Should a self-respecting angler take a game fish from the spawning beds, providing such taking is not in violation of any statute?

MR. CAREY'S RESPONSIBILITY.

THERE is a bit of history with regard to the report of the Public Lands Committee which has yet to go on record. It has to do with the position taken on this bill by Mr. Carey, the delegate from Wyoming Territory.

The people of that Territory are very anxious that the National Park bill should pass. The Park lies almost wholly within Wyoming and the bill gives Wyoming courts jurisdiction over the reservation. A very few citizens of Wyoming are financially interested in the railroad project and want it to pass; many thousands are interested in agriculture, see the danger which threatens their water supply if a railroad should enter the Park, and so are bitterly opposed to the Public Lands Committee amendment. There is thus a strong feeling among Mr. Carey's constituents that he ought to use every means in his power to pass the bill without a railroad amendment.

We have already stated that in committee it was decided by a majority of one, to add to the bill the amendment granting a right of way to the Montana Mineral Railway, the minority desiring to report the bill just as it came from the Senate. And we have it on the authority of a member of the committee that Mr. Carey voted for the amendment, in other words, for the railroad.

By his vote in the Public Lands Committee, Mr. Carey has arrayed against the bill all those friends of the Park who are opposed to the railroad, and unless the House cuts out the amendment recommended by the Public Lands Committee these people will do all they can to kill the bill. Moreover, his vote in the committee will oblige Mr. Carey to speak on the floor of the House in favor of the amendment. He will thus have to take openly a position which is directly opposed to the wishes of the people of Wyoming, and it cannot be doubted that his taking such a ground, without being able to give any reason for it which will appeal to the common sense of people generally, will greatly injure him in Wyoming Territory.

Now Mr. Carey, besides being Delegate from Wyoming Territory, hopes to be elected Senator when that Territory is admitted to Statehood. He is a candidate for a seat in the upper house of Congress, and was thought to have fair prospects of being elected, but it is quite possible that when the people of his Territory find that he has allied himself with a railway corporation and has thus endangered the passage of the Park bill, his popularity may not be so great among the people of Wyoming as it has been. It is quite possible that his vote in this matter may seriously jeopardize his Senatorial prospects.

SNAP SHOTS.

WE present as an object lesson the complete record of the game legislation at Albany this year. The list shows that fifty-five bills were introduced, of which forty-six were not passed, six became laws, and three were passed but remained in the Governor's hands at the close of the session. This is the last time such an exhibit should be made. The newly appointed commission on game law codification, it is hoped, will put the statutes into such shape that future legislation in this field will be simplified. The commission is empowered to "revise and codify the laws" and "report such codification to the Legislature" by Jan. 15, 1891. The members of the commission are E. G. Whitaker, from the Attorney-General's office; Gen. R. U. Sherman, from the Fish Commission; Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt, from the New York Association for the Protection of Game. The act, with characteristic Albany shiftlessness, calls it the "New York Society for the Protection of Game."

FROM a member of the U. S. Fish Commission who has just visited the Delaware we learn that the shad fishermen are destroying the "mamoose" in large numbers on that river. They are caught in the gill-nets and killed merely out of spite. When told that the fish so destroyed are the young of the commercial sturgeon, one of the most valuable species in the river, they declared them to be a distinct kind of sturgeon without value and simply a nuisance. This is all wrong, and the State authorities should stop it at once, for the "mamoose" is really the young of the species which adds so much to the revenues of the Delaware River fisherman.

We are told that the Michigan game warden system is working well. Arrests are being made in all parts of the State, and everything is done to prevent violations of the law. Since January, 1889, the total amount of fines and costs are about $1,989.00, and about 200 arrests have been made. Success is reported in preventing the shipment of game from the State thus far.

The ice on the lakes of the Province of Quebec still holds, and there is yet a great deal of snow in the woods. It is probable that anglers will not get at the trout there before June 1. A correspondent writes: "Our season is short, but what there is of it is awfully good."

Here is a sign of the times. There have been taken at Tuxedo Park 5,600 trout up to Saturday night, May 10; 5,000 trout have been sold from the hatchery, and the club has on hand 25,000 two-year-olds, 40,000 yearlings and a large number of this year's hatching.

The Sportsman Tourist.

IMMUTABLE.

THE old man sat on an empty soap box, slowly winding a waxed string around the fractured butt of a fishing rod. The porch, overhead profusely covered with a luxuriant creeper, ran each side of the door and had for flooring puncheons laid directly upon the ground. On one side of the door stood a rough bench with a battered tin pail with the neck of a long gourd, used for a dipper, just sticking up over the rim. On the other side, just over the old man's head, hung a banjo, which, judged by its looks, was not kept for ornament alone. The little boy stood by the old man's side watching almost impatiently every movement of the sable fingers as they slowly repaired his misfortune.

"Got it most done, haven't you, Uncle Thuse?"

"Yes, honey, mos' dun; doan yer go bruck um agin, Marse F'od, kase ef yer do it's dun gone pass anuder mendin'."

"I'll let the next snake go without hitting him," said the boy.

"You's got ter, honey, else fish wid a cut pole," replied the old man.

"What makes you always say 'got ter,' Uncle Thuse?"

"Why; Marse F'od, *got ter*, deys der strongest words dat yer can fine in dat big book in ole Marse's lib'ry, what's cotched um all for der white foks ter pick outer. Now, deres yer rod and took keer of um. Wait a minit, honey, ise gwine ter gib yer a touch of der ole Cremony and tell yer all about dat ar 'got ter'."

The old man rose from the box and took down the banjo, and after tightening a string here and there, put one foot on the box, and with a preliminary flourish, struck up a broken sort of a chant, not unmelodious, as follows:

Co'n cob in er pile, got er meat ter smoke;
Hick'ry stick a-stannin' dar, got er fire ter poke.
Ole dog blinkin' in der sun, got er coon ter tree,
Danderlion by der paff, got ter feed er bee.
Der growin' co'n jus' showin' silk, got er crow ter feed,
End er baccer fiel' a-leafen out, nigger got ter weed.
Der cherry tree cotton white, got ter bear der fruit,
Shotes a-runnin' roun' der swamp, it's shore deys got ter root.
Der highest buzzard in der sky has got ter drap ter feed,
Ef yer want gyarden truck yer've got ter plant der seed.
Watermillions gittin' ripe, got ter watch 'em close,
Little chickins fryin' size, it's high deys got ter roos'.
When Marse Gabrel blo's er horn, got ter com' ter time,
To der mansion in der sky got er sta'r ter clime.

The old man finished, hung up the banjo in its place by the door, and without a word passed down the path to the creek, with the little boy by his side carrying the repaired rod.

FRED. R. SHATTUCK.

BOSTON.

ANGOSTURA.—I.

THE Mexican Central Railway has completed its branch from San Luis Potosi to Tampico. Regular trains will be running in a few weeks. This is the second road connecting the Gulf with the central plateau, which, in spite of its dryness and general forbidding aspect, is and will continue the chief home of the Mexican people and the center of their commerce. A railway which establishes communication between this plateau and the outer world by the highway of the sea, is hardly less than an epoch in the country's history. Connection with the Pacific Ocean has not yet been made. We are to have on April 21 a grand demonstration over the inauguration of our new road, the President of the Republic being engaged to attend. Mexico loves a *fiesta* of whatever class. But as somebody might accuse me of having real estate to "boom," should I continue to tell of the commercial importance of this recent enterprise, I will come more directly to my story.

Fabulous accounts had long been given me of the game to be found along the line of this road, and I was of course rather excited. Construction trains were running some twenty-five miles from here, going out and coming in daily. I had for some time been looking for a loophole in my daily tasks, when a friend invited me to go with him down near "the front" to an hacienda on a hunting trip. Thinking I could spare two days I agreed. Then, in order to make the trip a little more complete, I said two and a half. Mr. Hampson, son of the chief contractor, and in charge of the work, kindly supplied us with passes. The party consisted of Mr. C., a Mexican gentleman, Principal of the State Military and Technical School, familiarly known (after the manner of Mexico) as "Don Ramon;" an Anglo-Spanish dentist and his wife, Mrs. E., who is an American, and your scribe, who, notwithstanding his name, is an ordinary American citizen. I must not forget either the good-humored, faithful "mozo," of Don Ramon, with a name so odd that, though I listened attentively whenever it was called, I could not make it out.

Having loaded one coach with guns and baggage, the four principals bestowed themselves in another, and after a little maneuvering with a balky horse were off in search of that train. As carrying passengers was not its business, it did not occupy a prominent stand by the side of the station. Still, we did find it. While waiting for a start we learned from the conductor that we should have to change from his train to another to reach our destination, and that to get back the second day it would be necessary to start almost immediately on our arrival. We promptly cut this gordian knot by deciding to stay four days instead of two; and dispatching a boy with a note to the little wife, we settled down to our fun, positively declining to hear from our conscience on the subject of neglected work. Expecting to start at 1 o'clock, we finally got off at 3:30 P. M. The sun was warm and the dust awful. Our little bobtail caboose was full and more, as there were a number of passengers besides the train men. Baggage was put out on a "flat" loaded with rails, however, and we were fairly comfortable. There were a dozen or fifteen cars loaded with building material ahead of us. At every switch some changes had to be made, and the engineer was more speedy than gentle in his movements. We could hear the approaching rattle of the "slack" when started or stopped, and gripping the seats and setting our teeth would hold on for life.

Toward sunset we reached the top of the sierra which is one of the backbones separating the central plateau from the slopes of the Gulf. While standing here an obstreperous Texas norther that had trespassed on Mexican territory began to whisk its tail in our faces. Following the cool breeze came a rolling huge mass of fog, and the change from the dry, crisp air behind us was delicious. This mountain range serves as a barrier against the moisture of the Gulf, nearly all of it being precipitated on the eastern side. The lines may be distintly noted in the vegetation. A similar change may be seen in crossing the Cascade range in Oregon, or, on a smaller scale, the Coast range in California. Seeing the setting sun behind us we at last started down. It is a long, winding 3 per cent. grade, and the cars had only handbrakes. The train hands were evidently a little nervous, and the chief brakeman, a long, big-footed, blue-eyed negro, would work off his excitement occasionally by dancing a shuffle by the side of his wheel. We went down safely, however, enjoying (some of us, at least) the scenery, which, though not bold, is pretty and interesting. While on a long stretch of a lighter down grade and running about 30 miles an hour we had an exciting episode. One of the wheels under a flat car loaded with rails broke square into two pieces. It did not leave the track, but at every revolution made the car jump as if running on the ties. The negro, who was sitting on a bale of telegraph wire just behind the broken car, tore through the caboose yelling with fright and actually pale. The engineer went careering serenely on, and we expected momentarily to go into the ditch in the undesirable company of two or three carloads of steel rails. Presently somebody uncoupled the caboose and we put on the brakes and slowed up. It was down grade, and we followed at our leisure, soon overtaking the train which had stopped. We patched up and pulled into the next station.

There we changed trains. That is, our engine and caboose stopped and a new engine without a caboose took charge of the train. We disposed of ourselves and baggage on top of the rails and telegraph wire. It was dark and raining a little, but we were jolly. We adjusted ourselves to boxes, bundles, etc., and covered ourselves with blankets and shawls. The crippled car went to pieces and blocked the track ahead of us. We had to move ourselves around it to another "flat." Bundles, valises and guns, especially the latter, were carefully transferred. Mrs. E. was merriest of all. She actually liked to ride with steel rails for cushions, and wasn't the rain just "jolly?" We pottered along at a snail's pace for another hour. Here we found the hacienda coach waiting for us, with a ride of ten miles still in view. The train rumbled slowly on, and Don Ramon, breaking into his best English, waved his hand from the coach and said, "I am ver' happee to see you go!"

It should be explained here that we were invited by Don Ramon on the strength of a life-long intimacy with the family to whom the hacienda belongs. The place itself is a very large and wealthy one, so large that I do not dare give its dimensions. A young man of the family, whom we soon came to know and esteem as "Don Luis," has charge of the hacienda and lives there alone, the rest of the family living in the city. We reached the "big house" finally at 1:30 A. M., tired and sleepy and still merry. We were glad, however, to get out of the lonely night wind and spend the rest of the night sleeping comfortably indoors.

AZTEC.

"A LIGHT IN THE WINDOW."

MUCH reading of FOREST AND STREAM and its many interesting stories of adventure, not founded on romance, but drawn from the actual circumstances of life, reminds me that I too have had some experiences in roughing it over mountain and in forest; and perhaps an account of one of the incidents may prove of interest. For there must be others who, like me, look forward to nothing with more pleasure than an outing in the wilds with rod and gun, where the grub cooked by yourself and companions, if it would not do to serve up at a fashionable summer resort, has a flavor and toothsomeness, born of much exercise, that can never be appreciated by the scented and kid-gloved darlings of society who have neither the sand nor the good sense to renew their vigor by such laborious pleasures.

I had passed the spring and summer of 1880 in the vicinity of Tin Cup, in Gunnison county, Colorado, hunting, fishing, prospecting and working for "grub stakes;" and in the latter part of August started with my partner, Nathan J. Conover, of Freehold, N. J., for a tramp southward. We were both of us "tenderfeet," but had been in the mountains long enough to get our bearings pretty well; and with a good jack to carry our camping outfit, tools and effects, and with gun on shoulder, we footed it along by easy stages, camping when we found good places for grazing for the jack and prospects of fair hunting and fishing, until we finally located in Ouray, at that time a thriving mining town on the borders of the Ute reservation.

Here we stayed until late in October, when I was reminded in a very painful manner that this was a bad part of the country for me to pass the winter in. It began to rain one night, and before morning the rain had turned to snow, and before it stopped snowing the snow was four feet deep on the level. This snow was to me a deadly enemy, as I found. I had frozen my feet terribly in crossing the Cotton Wood Pass from Buena Vista to Hillerton (now Abbeyville) in the preceding March, and as soon as I went out into the snow my feet began to sting and burn, until it seemed they were afire, and I was obliged to take to the cabin. The snow did not last long this time, but I knew it would soon come to stay, and I did not intend to let it find me there. By walking over the range to Lake City, I could save about $15 of stage fare, and as a thirty-five-mile tramp was nothing to me at that time and the money was, I determined to be economical. So Nate and I and Frank Carney, of Ouray, started out one fine Sunday morning, Carney to go to a point where a trail called the Bear Creek Trail left the regular one, which would considerably shorten my route. Nate was to go with me to the top of the range, and by carrying my "grip" for that distance, lighten my journey.

Neither of us had been over this trail, and so shortly after we struck snow, as we did after getting up a couple of thousand feet, we lost the trail and soon found ourselves wallowing through snow 3 or 4ft. deep. There were but two things to do; either go back or make directly for the top of the range where the snow is always light, the wind blowing it off from the ridges. After an almost interminable climb we got to the top and followed the ridge around to where the trail must cross. It then being too late for Nate to go back alone, he determined to go on to a little town some distance down the mountains where we could both stay all night, and then he could return next day. He was a tall, powerful fellow, considerably over 6ft. in height, broad-shouldered and lathy, and looked as if he could stand more hardship than a dozen ordinary men; but he was young—not yet twenty, and age had not, as it proved, hardened his strength to that toughness that only comes with years.

It was late in the afternoon when we crossed the range, and we hurried on, for we knew we had a hard struggle before we got down through the snow, and were both tired. We started up a couple of bighorn sheep just after we had started downward, but what would have made my heart jump at any other time hardly stopped me now, for I could see that Nate was giving out. I was carrying all the load, and often lightened myself by starting the grip rolling down a steep incline, when it would go hundreds of feet before stopping. A crust that had frozen on the snow during the latter part of the afternoon made it all the harder for us, for it was not strong enough to hold us up and broke through at every step. Just before dark Nate gave up entirely and sat down in the snow. I tried to get him to come on, but he said he had to rest. Then I tried to build a fire, but there was nothing near us but sage bush, and the dead bushes seemed all soggy and wet, and I failed entirely. I finally got Nate up, and with one of his arms over my shoulder, in my desperation I almost carried him a mile further, when I saw that this could not last, I would soon be as badly off as he was. Again I tried to kindle a fire, but this failed, and I was about to give up in despair, when I saw way ahead of us down the mountain a light, twinkling. It was stationary, and knowing there must be some one there, I covered Nate, now unconscious, with my overcoat and struck out for it.

It was a terrible struggle, but I finally reached the light, which I found shone from a window in a large rough board shanty, built for the accommodation of a force of men engaged in building a smelter or some other building. As soon as I could tell my story half a dozen of them started back on my trail, and in the course of a couple of hours Nate was stretched on a bed made upon the floor close by the stove. He got up in the morning a little stiff, but otherwise none the worse for his exposure, but could remember nothing of our trip from a point shortly after we crossed the range. He did not try to return by the Bear Creek Trail, but took the old one, which, if it was several miles longer, had the advantage of a beaten track.

The thought sometimes comes to me now, what would I have done if the window had been left out of that side of the shanty? And a queer sinking of the heart always follows, for I could not have deserted my comrade.

J. M. R.

THE WOODS AND THE WATERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I do not know who selected the title which has stood at the head of your columns for so many years, to rejoice the hearts of all true lovers of nature, but whoever did it, my friend Chas. Hallock or "any other man," "builded wiser than he knew." Not only in the field of outdoor sport, but in their economical relations to the industries of mankind are the two inseparable, and the stream depends on the forest for its steady flow.

As I have begun by talking about New Hampshire, I I will stick to my text, though all New England and northern New York are in the same category with us in this matter and the forests of the Adirondacks are as much needed to keep up the water supply of the Hudson, as are those of New Hampshire for the Merrimac. It is a safe estimate to say that one third of the population of New Hampshire are supported by her water power, and if all the small industries were carefully counted in, it would not surprise me if it reached nearly one-half. The last census gave us nearly or a little more than 350,000 people. Now on the Merrimac River we can count: Manchester 45,000, Nashua 15,000, Sancook 3,000, Laconia and Lake Village 6,000, Franklin 3,000, Tilton 1,000, Fisherville 2,000, and Bristol 1,500, making 76,500 on the Merrimac River alone, and these are probably under the number of inhabitants to-day.

Then we have on the Cocheco and Salmon Falls River: Dover 15,000, Great Falls 6,000, Salmon Falls 2,000, making about 100,000, and when the smaller towns on the Connecticut watershed are added, and such towns as Exeter, Peterboro, Keene, etc., scattered all over the State, we are going to pass the 118,000 required for a third of the population. Besides all this the waters of the Merrimac are used twice over again in Massachusetts, at Lowell and at Lawrence, with 120,000 people more, and those of the Connecticut do double duty at Turner's Falls and Holyoke. Having spent a large part of my active life on the Merrimac River, going there in 1841 to study mechanics practically, in the same way that Mr. Squeers' pupils studied botany, I know something of the fluctuations of that river, which are very great, although owing to the use of Lakes Winnepesaukee and Squam as storage reservoirs, they are not so marked as they now are on the Connecticut, to the banks of which I have returned after many years' absence. When Lowell was begun, its projectors expected to utilize about 9,000 constant horse power, which by improved dams and wheels has since been increased to 10,000, and after that was used up steam has been called in to aid, but such are the variations of the waterflow, that the mills are sometimes operated by 9,000 horse power of water and 19,000 horse power of steam, and sometimes the reverse or 19,000 horse power of water and 9,000 of steam, and both engines and wheels are provided for each contingency.

There are a few days every spring when the deluge of water, from the hills now stripped of their forest covering, drowns all the wheels and leaves the mills dependent on such power as they can get from their engines; but the great reservoir system to which I have alluded tends to equalize the flow very much, and I do not notice the great summer shrinkage which I find in the Connecticut on my return to my native town.

Here, when I was a boy fifty or sixty years ago, the river seemed full for weeks of great pines, floating leisurely down from the region about Haverhill and Lancaster; and great rafts of sawed lumber, built in "boxes," as they were called, so as to be taken to pieces to pass through the locks at Bellows Falls and Hadley, came

down with cabins on them, in which the raftsmen lived, cooked and slept on their slow passage down the river. Sometimes they tied up to the bank opposite the village over night, and were a great resort for all the boys for bathing and fishing. Then in the summer great flat-boats, impelled by sails when the wind was from the south, and by poles when it was not favorable, came up the river from Hartford, Conn., bringing rum, salt fish and molasses, hardware and lime for the country traders, and were carried back on the rafts when empty.

For one or two summers a steamboat ran on the river from Bellows Falls to Windsor, Vt. Nothing of the sort can be seen now. The only boats are an occasional ferry-boat or the skiffs in which the farmers on the opposite side of the river cross to the village for their mail or the boys use for bass and pike fishing. The huge pines have all disappeared from the upper Connecticut valley, and the axe of the lumberman is fast stripping the spruces from the forests at the headwaters of the river, which the State foolishly sold some twenty years since to lumber speculators, and for two or three weeks in June the river is full of floating logs, from a decent stick of timber down to those the size of a man's leg, and which should not be cut these forty years to come. At the rear of the drive of logs come 80 or 100 men, with their tents, and boats, horses and oxen, pulling the logs off the shoals and bars and from around the bridge piers where they have stuck, and sweeping them all down to the great steam mills at Northampton and Holyoke. I had a long chat a few days since with Mr. Russell, the owner of the great paper mills at Bellows Falls, who deplored this waste of lumber, and said this small spruce was too small to be profitable even to grind up into paper pulp. Still, this same reckless and ruthless waste goes on.

When a very small boy, sixty years ago, I went with my father to see a great conflagration on a hillside near the village, where to make a convenient cow pasture the great pine logs were rolled together in piles and burned where they had grown.

I have seen the same thing done, half a dozen years ago, on Clear Stream, one of the tributaries of the Androscoggin, just east of Dixville Notch, and in other places north of the White Mountains, where the land had fallen into the hands of French Canadians, who thought a tree an abomination and an excrescence to be destroyed as soon as possible.

Nor is this destruction confined to the Northern States. I have seen as I traveled through Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia, the red soil of the abandoned "old fields," seamed and scarred with innumerable gullies, the water in once clear streams red with mud, and the fire-scorched soil showing no symptom of a return to a valuable forest growth.

It is to the fire, more than the ax, that the barrenness is due. A piece of woodland, simply cut and left as "sprout land," will soon reclothe itself, but when the fire has been over it the vegetable soil, the growth of centuries, has been destroyed, together with any seeds that may have lay dormant in it. I have no faith in these "dormant seeds" after a scathing fire. The letter you sent me from Mr. A. C. Sikes, of Springfield, Mass., was duly received, but with all respect to him, I am too near the psalmist's limit of "three score and ten" to waste much time with a pickaxe (or spade) on distant hill pastures or to expect to see anything better grow from them if I did, than their present crop of sweet fern and hardhack.

It would take a regiment of strong-backed, short-bodied navvies to produce an impression, in all summer, on the first range of hills east of our village, and I do not propose to waste my remaining strength in any such effort. It is a question of national interest, although the right to do what is needed may be one of those "reserved to the States," but it is time something was done to keep our once well-wooded country from falling into the barren condition of the hills of Judea or the table lands of Spain.

My attention was turned to these questions long since by the writings of the late Hon. Geo. P. Marsh, of Vermont, our former Minister to Italy: and when in Concord a dozen years ago getting appropriations for the Fish Commission through the Legislature, I had a number of conversations on the subject with my old friend, the late Hon. Geo. G. Fogg, who had just returned from a term of diplomatic service abroad as Minister to Switzerland. He insisted that it was useless to attempt to restock our waters until we first restored the forests which fed them, and he was to some extent right.

It is often claimed that there are more acres growing up to woodland annually in New England than are being cut off, which may be true; but it must be remembered that when a man cuts off one acre of wood he cuts the growth of forty years, and that it would take the annual growth of forty acres to equal what he has cut down on one; and if the land were burnt over and pastured it would take 100 years to restore it!

Since writing my last letter on the "Hill Farms" I happened to pick up the last volume of "Belknap's History of New Hampshire," published in 1791, or 100 years ago, in which the author speaks of the great influx of settlers into New Hampshire from Massachusetts and Connecticut, and the way in which they cut down and burned the forests and planted Indian corn in the ashes, besides the large amount of the latter which were converted into pot- and pearl-ash. This was at that time a great industry in New Hampshire, and I well remember in my boyhood the old "potash kettles," which formed part of the equipment of every country store. As I have before said, I have noticed not only the diminished summer flow of our great rivers, but more especially that of my favorite trout brooks, in some of which their former finny denizens have became entirely extinct from the droughts of the last twenty years. The two wet summers we have just had are partly restoring them, and I last summer restocked one with trout obtained from the State Hatchery.

I am not familiar with the Swiss and German forest laws, but only know that no trees are allowed to be cut until they have been certified to be big enough by a government inspector, and that no land is allowed to be burned over after cutting. Some such laws are what we need, by the States to protect the headwaters of the streams within their borders, by the National Government to protect those in the yet unorganized Territories, and all should work together to that end. It is all very fine to say that steam is as cheap as water power, and more easily manageable, which may be true in the coal regions, but is very far from it in those which are supplied with water power, and coal is not inexhaustible, as England is beginning to find out to her cost. Neither is natural gas, which was so loudly proclaimed a few years since as the "fuel of the future," and electricity is not a motor of itself, only a transmitter, and depends on water and steam to furnish the original energy.

When New Hampshire and Vermont were frontier States, they were cleared up as Mr. Belknap describes, then the tide of emigration flowed westward, and my first recollections are of the wheat flour which we ate coming from Genesee Valley. Now it comes from Minnesota, then an unbroken wilderness.

It is amusing to read the very absurd theories, to return to my former topic of the "Hill Farms," which are broached by different people and papers for their abandonment, ignoring the simple fact that the scanty soil, once made fertile by the ashes of years of forest growth, has been worn out, and must be restored by nature's slow process after the lapse of years, or even ages!

One very usually well-informed New York paper charges it to the tariff. Now, the tariff has no more to do with it than the Code of Justinian or the Institutes of Menn. The greatest exodus I ever saw from New Hampshire was in 1835-6, under the Compromise Tariff of 1832, when the duties on foreign goods were reduced to the lowest point they had ever been since the country adopted the policy of raising revenue in that way. Those were the days of wildcat banks and cities on paper. The fertility of the prairies of Indiana and Illinois had been discovered, and the young men of New England started for them in droves, as they did to California in 1849.

The emigration from New England has been due, not to any tariff, but to the old Berscker blood of the old northern Vikings, who repeopled Old England from the shores of the Baltic, and crossing the Atlantic founded a New England in a new continent. Spanning that continent in its ever westward march, it is now building cities on the shores of the Pacific. Daniel Webster well said, speaking of England and her progress, that "her morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, encircles the globe with one continuous strain of the martial airs of England!"

Whole families of the early settlers became extinct in the male line, and only descendants of daughters or distant relatives are left to continue the stock of families prominent in this town at the beginning of the century.

I spoke of "Sam's Hill" and the old veteran for whom it was named, but did not give his name, Col. Sam Hunt. His male race is extinct; the meadow and the farm of which I spoke at its base bear the names only of the husbands of two of his granddaughters: the people are gone. The Wests went West, as might be expected, half a dozen of them, and so did the Stevenses and Morrises and others, till none of their name are left, and a new generation, the descendants of the "railway builders," are taking their places. As an agricultural State of importance, New Hampshire may be counted out in the future, but there is yet profit to be made on the best lands, in supplying some of the wants of the great body of the population, who are engaged in various manufacturing industries; and it is to this end, growing larger and more important the longer I look at it, that I urge the adoption of such measures as will serve to restore her forests at the headwaters of her streams and maintain her water power, which seems to me to be the mainstay of her future prosperity.

Incidentally with this comes in the restoration of her fisheries and the preservation of her game, thus offering continued attraction to the inhabitants of the cities who annually seek her mountains in thousands for health and recreation.

The above remarks are equally applicable to New York and Pennsylvania, for the headwaters of the Hudson, the Lehigh, the Delaware, the Susquehanna and the Ohio are being equally impoverished and are equally worthy of preservation with those of the Merrimac and the Connecticut.

Finally—A friend suggests to me that I should urge as a beginniug a moderate appropriation by the Legislatures of New Hampshire and Vermont for the purchase at such nominal value as they now can be purchased at of some of these abandoned farms lying around the headwaters of the streams and their restoration to forest. Such action would tend to improve the water power, to furnish timber to be judiciously cut in future, and to increase the fish and game, which make these States a desirable summer resort.

It will be far more useful than a spasmodic effort to restock them with Scandinavian emigrants, whose children will be sure to take early trains for the West, if the parents stay on the soil long enough to raise any. VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H.

NESSMUK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I opened my FOREST AND STREAM with the usual delight this morning, to be saddened at once, when my eyes fell on the announcement of the death of "Nessmuk."

I feel as if I had lost an old friend, for although I never saw him, his well-known signature has been familiar for many long years, and I have tramped and camped with him in spirit, if not in the flesh. I can hardly agree with you, that his "Forest Runes" will be his chief memorial, for there is poetry in all his prose, and a true flavor of old Izaak Walton himself in his simple narrative. What can be more pathetic and touching than the account in "Woodcraft" of his carrying the apples and peaches to the two poor sick children in the Michigan wilds? What more perfectly sketched and more fascinating to the angler, than "Meeting Them on the June Rise?"

The true child and lover of nature, he leaves many mourners behind him and a gap in our forest literature which few can fill.

It needs not to say, "Peace to his ashes." Nothing else could ever rest upon them. It only remains to wish that his gentle spirit may find "happy hunting grounds" in some one of those "worlds beyond this," to which we all look forward, when the eyes that look on this one are closed forever and the unfathomable veil which conceals the future is lifted at last. He has but like a good woodsman gone before! VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., May 9.

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

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Natural History.

BLANCHARD ON NOMENCLATURE.*

THIS production from the pen of a French savant, appearing in Bull. Zoöl. Soc. of France, Vol. XIV., 1889, pp. 87–157, is a most notable one. The resumé, under seven heads, may be briefly summarized as follows:

1. Of the nomenclature of living organisms. Here Dr. Blanchard is binomial, yet giving trinomialism a place, from its utility, and not discarding the word *varietas* or its abbreviation *var.*

2. Of generic names. These should be either Latin or Latin in form and unique in character, avoiding in zoology those preoccupied in botany, and *vice versa*. Geographical names are reserved for specific use.

3. Of specific names. The genetive is the proper case for these, and they should be either a word recalling some characteristic of the species or its habitat, or derived from the names of persons for whom the species is called.

4. Of the manner of writing generic and specific names. Generic names require a capital for the first letter. Specific names, declares Dr. Blanchard, and here he is at variance with American zoölogists, simply follow the usual capitalization of ordinary writing. Readers of scientific literature know to what diverse capitalization this tends.

5. Of subdivision and union of genera or species. In these cases the law of priority should so prevail that the original name follows the type elements. Where doubt exists, the writer has some liberty of choice, but his action is final.

6. Of family names. Such are to be formed by adding *idæ* to the root of the type genera, or *inæ* where a subfamily name is sought.

7. Of the law of priority. This grand law, the firm ground upon which we gladly plant our feet, is emphasized; the limit being binomialism, founded by Tournefort in 1700, used by Lang in 1722, and followed by Linnæus in 1758. All pre Linnæan names to be employed, subject to some limitations. Names to be rejected sparingly; cases of barbarisms or of words from their similarity likely to cause confusion excepted.

L. S. FOSTER.

NEW YORK, May 10.

*De la nomenclature des êtres organisés, par le Dr. Raphaël Blanchard, 1889.

AN OLD GRAVEYARD.—Considerable interest has recently been taken by the daily press of this city over a supposed Indian mound discovered near Inwood—about 205th street—and on Monday last the discoverer, Mr. Chenowith, and Dr. Seeburg gave a description of it before the New York Academy of Sciences. A number of human remains were exhibited, together with fragments of pottery and a few stone implements, the impression being given that the bones and the undoubted Indian remains were of the same age and were closely associated. This impression appears to be wholly erroneous. There was undoubtedly an ancient hearth, or fireplace, adjacent to the spot from which the human bones were removed, and from this hearth have been recovered interesting remains, as shells, pottery, deer bones, arrow points, and so on. But while this is true, it is also true that the human bones found were taken from an old graveyard. Persons now living can recollect when wooden crosses marked these graves, hand-wrought nails with fragments of wood fibre, preserved by the oxide of iron, have been taken from at least one grave, and with one skeleton a lot of buttons were found. The mold of the coffins was seen in taking out the skeletons. It is claimed by the discoverers that the mound in which these skeletons were found is an artificial one, and an attempt is made to connect it with the mounds of the Mississippi Valley. This is wholly fanciful. The mound is a natural one, the site of an old white man's graveyard, and there does not appear to be a particle of evidence to connect the human remains with the Indian hearth. The discovery of this last is interesting, but in no sense warrants the conclusions attempted to be drawn by the amateur archæologists who made the find.

HARE COURSING.—Your issue of March 6 contains a little description of a coursing match on the ice—a mink chasing a hare. Your correspondent asks, did he catch him? I think he did. It called to mind a little thing I witnessed 20 years ago. I had mounted my pony one frosty winter morning for a two mile ride to school. For about half a mile the road ran parallel and 100yds. distant from a grove. Riding along here, and slackening to look toward the grove, I noticed a rabbit acting queerly. He was running back and forth, round and round, and in every way acting like a lunatic. I could not discover the cause of his queer actions until he headed directly toward me, when I noticed a little white weasel at his heels. Every rod or so the weasel would make a desperate jump at him, but until they got close to me the weasel did not succeed in holding him. Just as bunny struck the road ahead of my pony the weasel landed on his back and caught him back of the ears. The rabbit bounded into the air and all over but could not shake him loose, and after a moment or two gave it up and dropped his head like a sheep when caught by a coyote or dog. At this stage of the game I interfered, and as the weasel was so intent on his victim, I killed him the first blow with my riding whip. The rabbit was not injured badly, but was so tired and frightened he did not attempt to leave me and I picked him up in my arms. Now, then, how long had it taken this little bloodhound to run him down and tire him out. I had always supposed they only caught rabbits in brush holes or burrows. I have hunted many kinds of big game and had a few thrilling experiences, but never got more excited than when watching this chase.—W. E. W. (Fox Lake, Wis.).

PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The eighteenth annual report of the Philadelphia Zoological Society, just issued, contains interesting information. The additions for the year were 223 mammals, 218 birds, 533 reptiles and 1,103 amphibians. An unusually large number of specimens, not previously represented in the collection, has been received during the year, and lists of these, with notes on some of the rarer species, are given in the report, which is an interesting document.

CALIFORNIA'S FIRST FISH COMMISSIONER.

THE leading spirit of the first Fish Commission of the State of California was the late B. B. Redding, one of the most interesting of writers on fish topics, and one of the most genial and generous of men. He was known, one might truthfully say, to hundreds of hunters, fishermen, prospectors, guides and mountaineers, from Arizona to Oregon. I have gathered up many of the scattered articles of this eminent citizen of the commonwealth of California, and my sense of their literary value has steadily increased while I read them. Here at least was a man who wrote of what he knew and loved, and that with rare exactness and adequacy of expression. As I have hunted up his crisp outdoor articles, many of them buried in old files of California newspapers, I have wondered why no publisher has yet edited and arranged them in a volume.

B. B. Redding was one of the men gifted with overflowing physical vitality, upon which he drew greatly and continously. He was a pioneer of California, an early journalist, a business man and a scientist. He had been Mayor of Sacramento, Member of the Assembly, and Secretary of State. At the time of his death he was at the head of the Land Department of the Central Pacific Railroad, and besides being the chief Fish Commissioner of the State, he was a regent of the University of California, and the President of the Board of Trustees of the Academy of Sciences. In all these relations, the old "newspaper instinct" never left him; he had the habit of appeal to the public sense of right and wrong, with a simple, earnest statement of the "facts of the case." Times without number, men would come to him and say: "Redding, help me to post the public, help me to start this movement—if you can't no one else can." If he could be shown that the object was a worthy one, he always "took hold."

Mr. Redding's later writings are mostly connected with his work as Fish Commissioner. Every year he went to the wildest regions of the Northern Sierras, about Shasta, then a hundred miles from a railroad, or into some other equally inaccessible retreat. Here he observed many facts, and with his rare power of expression, wove them into his remarkable articles, contributed to a wide range of journals. I find, for instance, several articles of his in FOREST AND STREAM, one for March 13, 1878, on "The Spawning of California Salmon;" another, a very valuable contribution, "How Fish Hear," in the issue for September 19, 1879; and a third, on "Aboriginal Fly-Fishing," published Oct. 1, 1881, about nine months before his death. These are instinct with healthy, breezy life, and full of a marvelously close observation. He studied Indian life as no other person on the Pacific coast had ever studied it. In one of his best magazine articles, entitled "How Our Ancestors Made Their Implements in the Stone Age," he caught the most minute details of an old Wintoon arrow-maker's fast-perishing art. In still another article which he wrote for me in 1879, while I was editor of the *California Horticulturist*, on "*Camassia esculenta* as a Food Plant," Mr. Redding showed how complete a knowledge of the California Indians he had acquired.

Mr. Redding wrote well and often of practical horticulture. Whenever I met him I gathered something of permanent value about the resources of California, or some new special product. He wrote one of the first and most valuable papers published on the "Artesian Waters of San Joaquin." His paper on the "Foothills of the Sierras" first called public attention to that vast and fertile region. He first described and experimented with the wild hemp of the Colorado river bottoms. He wrote long and widely circulated articles on oranges, olives, palms, the "climate of California" and many cognate subjects. He spent large sums of money in horticultural experiments, some of which have resulted in growing profits to the State. No other man of his time appears to have mapped out with such accuracy the lines of social and material development on the Pacific Coast.

But, after all else is said—after the wide range of his peculiarly practical literary life is noted and analyzed, from his papers on "Carbon Paint" to his "Voyage to the Gallepagos Islands." Mr. Redding's chief pleasure in writing is clearly seen to center about his beloved "Fish and Fishing." Out of seventy-nine articles he published between October 1877 and August 1882, thirty-nine are devoted to fish topics. Six of the Fish Commissioners' Reports are also chiefly or altogether his work. These seventy-nine articles, besides hundreds of unsigned editorials, and innumerable signed articles that have never been collected, were mostly written, as he once told me, "without pay, on subjects that needed public attention." If the editor of a country newspaper wrote to Mr. Redding and asked for an article that was timely and practical, he often got it, a few days after. Some of the best papers Mr. Redding ever wrote were penciled on board a train, for some obscure publication. He was as guiltless of any egotism about his own work as any man I ever knew, and he wrote, as he talked, with charming frankness and clearness, but without any waste or surplus, often putting what professional writers would call "material for a column article" into a paragraph.

His thirty-nine fish and fishing articles, of which I have memoranda, are largely devoted to trout and salmon, though shad, German carp, yellow catfish, white fish, Japanese carp, and several other species are the subjects of separate papers. He published in the *Tuolumne Independent* in 1878, a long paper on "That Fish Ladder;" one on "Sawdust," in the *Reno Gazette;* and one on "Going Fishing," in the *Sacramento Bee*, for June the same year. The San Francisco *Bulletin* was one of his favorite mediums of communication, and he gave them papers on "Pacific Coast Fish," the "McCloud Hatchery," "A Fishery in the Pitt River," and many similar topics. He wrote for the Sacramento *Record-Union*, the San Francisco *Chronicle*, the *Rural Press*, the *Daily Post*, the *Argonaut*, the *Californian*, and many other Pacific Coast publications. During 1880, I find that he published eighteen articles, all of considerable length, and ten of them devoted to fish and fishculture. It must be remembered that all this time he was at the head of the Land Department of the Central Pacific Railroad, and was besides engaged in business enterprises of his own.

A number of his articles were on miscellaneous topics, all useful and worth reading, even now. A long paper on "Shellac and Lac Dye," contributed to the *Rural Press*, a study of "Prehistoric Man," especially on the Pacific Coast, written for the *Reno Gazette*, another on "Wild Rice," in the *Pacific Life*, and his "Mount Shasta," which the Central Pacific Railroad Company published, will sufficiently show the range of his investigations.

But his scattered papers and varied contributions to current literature, admirable as they were in themselves, have a still greater interest from the fact that they were a sort of unconscious protest on his part against the mere money-making grind. He was a business man of great ability, but his natural bent of mind lay toward the natural sciences, and he could have won distinction in that field. He kept track of every archæological or historical discovery of importance on the Pacific Coast; he dug into shell mounds, and gathered fossils, measured trees, interviewed pioneers, and preserved in his articles material of high scientific value. Reverend Horatio Stebbins has said: "The mental qualities of Mr. Redding were of the highest order. His was a mind essentially scientific, having that indomitable courage, that steadfastness in him, that steady power of questioning and arranging facts, that characterizes the greatest of scientific men. Had he made science his vocation instead of his avocation, he would have attained to a reputation in the scientific world that would have been brilliant."

Nevertheless, when all else is said, I count it as more to the credit of this old pioneer, who came to California in 1850, and he helped so much to create the State, that when he fell suddenly dead in the midst of his work, not only San Francisco flags went at half-mast, but after awhile, when the news was told along the McCloud, the Indian tribes came to the Fish Station to ask if it was truly so, and then said: "There never again will be any one so good and wise to come here among us." Five years later, a pioneer of the Southwest who had often written to Mr. Redding to "come down and explore the Colorado Cañon," said: "I never asked any one else to take a trip." In hundreds of homes the sense of personal loss felt when Mr. Redding died has never ceased to exist. The Wintoons and Pitt River Indians, I make no doubt, remember the grave, kindly, broad-shouldered man who studied their customs, and listened to their traditions. And times innumerable, since the State lost this outdoor citizen, there has been need of that cheerful, sweet-tempered readiness to use a well-trained pen for the public benefit.

CHARLES HOWARD SHINN.

NILES, Cal.

A LARGE SET OF CROW'S EGGS.—While on an ornithological tramp on April 24 I found my first nest of the season—a common crow's, containing five eggs. I did not then disturb the eggs, but as I happened to be there again on the 29th ult., I again climbed to the nest and was much surprised to find nine eggs. Thus in the four days since my first trip, four more eggs had been deposited. I resolved to see the end of this curious set, so left everything as it was and returned once more on May 2, when I found ten eggs. Evidently the birds were satisfied with their extraordinary efforts, so I took the eggs for my collection. After leaving the nest I spent nearly two hours at some distance from the grove watching to see if more than one pair of crows were interested in the nest. The male and female soon came, and after some hesitation the latter went to the nest, looked in and returned to her mate with loud cawing. He seemed wholly unmoved by her sorrow and they soon flew away. But no other crows came. In markings the eggs are not uncommon, varying from dense fine markings to the usual dashes and spots of brown and umber. Neither do they differ much in size, the measurements of which I will cheerfully furnish to any interested party. These facts seem to show that the eggs all belong to the same crows. Is not this the largest set of crow's eggs on record?
—A. C. KEMPTON (Wolfville, N. S.).

WAPITI IN GERMANY.—In the current number of the *Zoologist* it is stated that a wealthy Berlin manufacturer has a shooting near Luckenwald, where the wapiti (*Cervus canadensis*) has been acclimatized. Between Jan. 20, 1889 and Jan. 20, 1890, seven of these animals were shot there, one of them having a head of fourteen points.—*Nature* (London).

NOTE OF THE SNOWY OWL.—Edgar, Neb., May 9.—Some time ago a correspondent asked about the call made by the snowy owl. There are a couple in captivity here, and they seem to be doing well, eat heartily and are apparently healthy. The only noise they have been heard to make is a kind of whistle.—H.

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN APRIL.—Received by purchase—One jaguar (*Felis onca*) ♂, one douroucouli (*Nyctipithecus trivirgatus*), one six-banded armadillo (*Dasypus sexcinctus*), one grison (*Galictis vittata*), two nylghaie (*Boselophus pictus*) two toque monkeys (*Macacus pileatus*), one night heron (*Nycticorax griscus nævius*), one yellow-bellied songster (*Liothrix lutens*), one greater tit (*Parus major*), two whistling swans (*Cygnus americanus*), one purple gallinule (*Porphyrio martinica*), one loon (*Colymbus torquatus*), one ariel toucan (*Ramphastos ariel*), two Indian pythons (*Python molurus*), twelve iguanas (*Cyclura bœolopha*), one horned iguana (*Iguana tuberculata rhinolopha*), one alligator snapping turtle (*Macrochelys lacertina*), one water mocassin (*Ancistrodon piscivorus*), five ground rattlesnakes (*Crotalophorus miliarius*), one diamond rattlesnake (*Crotalus adamanteus*), nine common hog-nosed snakes (*Heterodon platyrhinus*), one spotted hog-nosed snake (*H. platyrhinos atmodes*), three coach-whip snakes (*Bascanium flagelliforme*), one scarlet snake (*Ceniophora coccinea*), fourteen king snakes (*Ophibolus getulus*), nine black snakes (*Bascanium constrictor*), one corn snake (*Coluber guttatus*), two indigo snakes (*Spilotes erebennus*), two common water snakes (*Tropidonotus sipedon*), one brown water snake (*Tropidonotus taxispilotus*), one chicken snake (*Coluber quadrivittatus*), one harlequin snake (*Elaps fulvius*), one Osceola's snake (*Osceola elapsoidea*), and one pine snake (*Pityophis melanoleucus*). Received by presentation—One common opossum (*Didelphys virginiana*), one screech owl (*Scops asio*), two grass parrakeets (*Melopsittacus undulatus*), one yellow-fronted parrot (*Chrysotis ochrocephala*), one gannet (*Sula bassana*), one king vulture (*Gyparchus papa*), one white-throated sparrow (*Zonotrichia albicollis*), one woodcock (*Philohela minor*), eleven alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), six wave-lined lizards (*Sceloporus undulatus*), three elegant uta (*Uta elegans*), one garter snake (*Eutœnia sirtalis*), one Florida terrapin (*Pseudemys concinna*), one spiny lizard (*Sceloporus spinosus*), two horned lizards (*Phrynosoma cornuta*), and one tree boa (*Ziphosoma hortulana*). Born in the Garden—One gazelle (hybrid between *G. subgutturosa* ♂ and *G. dorcas* ♀), four gray foxes (*Canis virginianus*), three prairie wolves (*Canis latrans*), and one Virginia deer (*Cariacus virginianus*).

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 16, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAW.

CHAPTER 249.—An act to amend an act for the better preservation of birds and game. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in general court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows: Sec. 1. Chap. 202 of the acts of the year 1888, amending section 1 of chapter 276 of the acts of the year 1886, is hereby amended so as to read as follows: Sec. 1. Whoever takes or kills a pinnated grouse at any time, or a woodcock, or a ruffed grouse, commonly called a partridge, or a quail, between the fifteenth day of December and the fifteenth day of September, or a wood or summer duck, black duck or teal, or any of the so-called duck species, between the fifteenth day of April and the first day of September shall be punished by a fine of $20 for every bird so taken or killed.

Sec. 2. Whoever at any time takes or sends, or causes to be taken or transported beyond the limits of the Commonwealth any woodcock, quail or ruffed grouse, taken or killed within the Commonwealth, or has in possession any such bird or birds with intent to take or cause the same to be taken out of the Commonwealth, shall be punished by a fine of $10 for every bird so had in possession or taken or caused to be taken or sent beyond the limits of the Commonwealth as aforesaid. Approved April 30, 1890.

JACKSNIPE IN NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Nebraska, May 5.—This has been a great spring for Wilson's snipe, and bigger bags have been made than for a long series of years. There is no accounting for this remarkable flight of the birds, however, and I haven't even a conjecture to offer. I am bold enough to express the belief, though, that Nebraska shooters will not see another such season for many a long year to come, if ever again.

No one who has ever indulged in the sport will deny that spring snipe shooting is about the most enjoyable and exhilarating of all outdoor sports, and still I stoutly hold, as with wildfowl shooting of all descriptions, it should be prohibited by law. This precious little bird only drops down in our marshes and meadows in the warm mellow days of April and early May, to make love and tryst, and secure a little rest and nourishment before continuing its weary flight on to the north. They are on the way to the hatching and breeding grounds, where the sound of man's footfall is seldom heard, and should be allowed to reach here for the brief period that marks their stay, and then proceed unmolested on their way. This would always assure us magnificent fall shooting, when the birds would be as plump and fat as veritable butter-balls, a hundred fold superior to what they are found to be in the spring. But there is no law whatever in Nebraska for the protection of this bird, and any of the water fowl either for that matter. When the jack comes, either in spring time or hazy autumn, you can take your breechloader, go down in the bogs and knock him right and left—that is if you know how—with impunity. Why is this?

The jacksnipe (*Gallinago wilsonii*) is, in my estimation, the choicest of all our feathered game. The quail or the woodcock cannot be mentianed in the same breath, at least in my opinion. As plenty as they are here, now, they command to $2 and $2.25 in the market. They are little, but they deserve as much attention at the hands of the Legislature as the quail, duck, dove or any bird of insectivorous proclivities. This spring shooting is telling with terrible effect upon their numbers, and within a few years more they will entirely fail to put in an appearance in these, their old haunts. Every year, to the observant and solicitous sportsman, the decrease becomes more and more noticeable, and he calls louder and louder for succor at the hands of the law-makers.

Why do I shoot snipe in the spring, asks the doubting nimrod? I answer him sharply, because all the rest of the Portuguese do. If I hung up my gun alone it would accomplish nothing, save to give some of the alleged shots round about here a better chance to make a big bag themselves, and I'll not do it. As long as shooting is permitted in the spring, I'll have my share of it, but I would bail with satisfaction supreme the enactment that should compel all to forego this spring slaughter and give the persecuted jacks an opportunity to recuperate and multiply.

There are magnificent snipe grounds within easy reach of this city. To the west, stretching away up the beautiful Elkhorn Valley, is a low-lying wild meadowland of the richest and blackest soil, corrugated and broken with tufted nigger-heads and trickling rills, making one of the choicest feeding grounds the hungry snipe ever struck. This loamy reach, too, is dotted here and there with clumps of blood-twigged maples, with bunches of wild rose and acres of liliputian cane, pucker brush, flags and slender-speared buffalo grass, which makes a favorite home for song birds, for turtles, frogs, gartersnakes and an occasional rattler of the prairie breed. In July and August this, too, is a famous rendezvous for woodcock, and I have made many and many a famous bag here. Still it is the jacks' paradise, and as there is more genuine pleasure and excitement in an hour's snipe shooting than there is in a whole day's woodcocking, I will give you my experience out there of ten or twelve days ago.

The Doctor and I went here together, and what a glorious day we did have! South breezes were blowing warm and balmy, the yellow sunshine flooded the forest, field and wallow, and all the conditions were superb for a successful shoot.

Once upon the ground, and Fan, the Doctor's old Gordon, was ordered about her business. I do not usually take a dog for snipe, but on this occasion the Doctor was anxious that his setter should have experience, and as they never come amiss in assisting you in recovering the killed, of course I offered no objection. A dead snipe is about as hard an object to find as the proverbial needle in a haystack. Without a dog much care must be exercised in marking down the fallen bird, and they should be recovered at the earliest possible moment, as the homogeneousness of a well-ordered snipe ground is a wonder and a perplexity always.

Fan looked up into our faces a moment with her bright, intelligent eyes, waving her tail in delighted anticipation. "Hie on!" repeated the Doctor, and with an eager whine she bounded off, dropping to a quick walk with her delicate nose to the ground. After completing a circle she returned and gazed up into Doc's face as much as to say, "No snipe here." She was waved off again and vaulting the conical tussocks, treading gingerly through the brackish pools, searching grassy thickets and reedy caverns, and nosing the ground generally, she made a picture well calculated to stir the blood in the veins of the ambitious sportsman. Suddenly, as the Doctor and I were both astride an old rail fence that bisects the upper marsh, we simultaneously noticed a resilient movement on the part of old Fan; then she became as immobile as if cut from stone, with her dilated nostrils drinking in the scent that came from a small, scroggy clump of pucker brush. "Birds, Sandy," admonished the Doctor, and then in his improvident haste, his rubber boots went "kersock" in the oozy mud on the other side.

"*Skeap! skeap! skeap!* and away, here and there, and thither and yon, darted little brown and white shapes, twisting and convoluting in the dazzling sunshine like so many feather lunatics, and although taken at a decided disadvantage, astraddle the top-most rail of the old zig-zag fence, I got in two shots, grassing a bird with each, while the Doctor, with language entirely inexcusable, was extricating his rubbered limbs from the agglutinative loam.

At least fifteen birds had flushed, and they had dropped all about us in the undergrowth and grassy slough. Fan still stood crouching, gazing back at us with a wistful, impatient look, but at the irate Doctor's "Go fetch!" she

sprang forward and in a jiffy the two defunct jacks were at his feet.

We were not slow in getting to work I can assure you, and as the aid of the Gordon's keen nose was entirely unnecessary, if not a downright hindrance, the Doctor ordered Fan to heel. She followed meekly, with an injured look in her great eyes, as all well-broken dogs will, and we were soon at it.

The freshness, the picturesqueness and the romance of the whole scene were delightful. A few yards on we jumped another flurry of birds, and we both got in two barrels, only killing a jack apiece, however. As luck would have it we both shot together at the last bird, and I had scored a clean miss with my first barrel—overshot the zigzaging little rascal. But the next moment I made up for it by a corking double. "Great shot!" cried Doc from the other side of the swale.

As I reached my lost bird I gazed upon him with queer emotion, as he lay there at my feet in all his delicate beauty—lay there amidst a cluster of peeping dandelions and curling cresses, a glossy, high-bred, high-fed cock.

With what little reference and thought to man exists the greater part of the Deity's creation. Some things appear to be made for his use, but what myriads of others, grand and beautiful, have no connection with him or his presence.

The snipe and the glossy blades of the tiger lily glisten alongside each other in the solitude of the gloomy slough. The graceful birds, the budding vegetation waving in curves of matchless loveliness, the limpid pools, the grandeur of the whole wild landscape, all ask not the eye of man to admire them. Yet he thinks the world created especially for him, instead of being but one of the countless expressions of the Almighty, one of the atomic links in the infinite series of creation. All, from the vasty heavens to the squirming ephemera, are but portions of the mantle which the inscrutable Master wraps about Him for purposes of his own.

Skeap! from the crypt of straggling flags at my very feet, and but a step from his dead mate, flushes an unwary bird.

Where are the influences of my sentimental musings—where the fruits of my moralizing? My Lefevre is to my shoulder—a puff of azure smoke, a sharp report, and the snipe plunges dead into the mud!

Crack! crack! echoes the Doctor's gun.

He has worked off to the right and is beating up a favorite ground of mine down along a tortuous slough, half hidden by spreading splatterdock, the lurking place of the pinkeye and the piping batrachian, where the jacks are found when nowhere else.

Finally the distraught birds became so scattered and wild that it was only at infrequent intervals that we got a shot. I was thinking seriously of getting out of the bottoms, as I had noticed a cloud in the west drop its gauzy ladder to the rim of the horizon, and felt that one of those erratic April showers so common here was about to catch us. The Doctor, however, was in his element, and insisted on staying, and nothing loth, I floundered on.

An April storm! Soon the distant bluffs mingle grayly, then the whole perspective was swallowed. The shadowy groves of willow and maple melted, the further line of puckerbrush was next in the misty mingle, and then with a rush the shower was upon us.

The marshes, so soft and tender and pleasant in the sunshine of the morning, became in a moment sticky and reeking wet. But this preliminary deluge was of but short continuance. To the wand of sunbeam the misty curtain lifted and there was the instantaneous glitter all about. In a few moments, however, a second installment of the shower came, engulfing the already dripping groves and swaying reeds, and changing again into jewel work under the sun. For the next hour there was a quick intervening of rain and sunlight. The former would streak the scene, then blue eyes would open in the sky. The arcades of the woody groves would glow, darken, be masked in the shower, only to flash again into gold.

Things continued thus for an exasperating length of the time. The Doctor and I were long since drenched to the skin and bubbling over with disgust, but at last the dingy, lead color above whitened, broke into large fragments and then, as if by magic, the vault overhead was one smiling expanse of blue. Again we started forth, leaving the clump of maples in which we had sought shelter, and working overtoward the oozy meadows that ran clear down to the bed of the Elkhorn.

How the blackbird chirped and the robin sang, the whole scene putting on a look as sweet as a fairy face I know.

As enthusiastic as ever, amid such entrancement, we reached the meadow lands and here jumped the birds again, probably 30 or 40 getting up simultaneously and whirling and tumbling away in the glistening air in all directions, some dropping down again, like ghosts, among the nigger-heads, not 100yds. away, while others, perhaps the ones that had been oftenest flushed, rise into space until mere specks, when they circle and dart, and flutter and whir in the most erratic flight, until we grow tired of waiting to mark them down. All about us, in the soft, black soil, we saw where the birds had been boring for angle-worms, while their graceful tracks, crossing and recrossing like net-work, showed how they had been disporting themselves during the spasmodic storm.

We continued our shoot, with varying success, for an hour or two longer, and then, as our game pockets were bulging with birds, our clothes soggy and steaming, our legs weak and unsteady, and our stomachs empty, we started for the city, which we reached just as the tender tints in the April sky were trembling away into the soft gray of the deeping twilight. SANDY.

PROTECTION AGAINST RUST.—Elmira, May 5.—Pure lard and mercury (three parts lard, one mercury) will preserve your guns from rust for any length of time. To save trouble, you can get it already prepared at any drug store. It is nothing more nor less than anguintim. Apply as you would oil. A light coating is sufficient. Leave barrels open if you like.—NILMAH.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

A MEMORY OF JERSEY.

PERUSING my favorite journal, FOREST AND STREAM, I came across "Ruffles in New Jersey," which reminded me so vividly of a few days' sport I had there shooting partridge, quail and rabbits, that it occurred to me that it might interest some of my fellow sportsmen to read a short account of our outing.

There were four in our party, the senior member, "Uncle," a hale and hearty good fellow, true sportsman from tip to toe; his little one-year-old setter bitch Fan; Jack, a whole-souled model of manhood, ever ready to please and oblige any one, and the writer, full of love for the woods and nature—never tired, when with his gun, satisfied to hear the whirr of a quail or partridge, to get a glimpse of the game and an occasional shot.

A clear bright November morning saw us in a boggy brush, a favorite haunt of little Bob White. Fan soon roaded and suddenly froze in his tracks, when *whirr, whirr*, up sprang a bevy of about fifteen full-grown birds, out of which two fell to the report of our guns. A wounded one dropped some distance away and was speedily found and pointed by Fan. It was my fortune or rather misfortune to drop her dead within about 5yds. from where she got up by a snap shot, but so badly mangled that she was hardly fit to be taken home. Right here I made up my mind never to use a 12-bore close-choke for brush shooting again; and I have since used a very light 14-bore Clabrough, moderate choke, with just as much success, and have the pleasure besides of securing my game in nice presentable shape instead of being torn out of recognition.

Having marked some of the birds down we went to the bank for a chat, rest and smoke. While there I suddenly noticed Fanny, lying at her master's feet, act in what I thought a very queer manner, turning her head from one side to the other, then holding it rigidly. Fearing she would take a fit, which I had seen begin in a similar way, I called Uncle's attention to it. He turned, glanced at her, grabbed his gun and exclaimed, "Fit! why, boy, she is on a point." He told her to go ahead, which she did very cautiously, and sure enough she pointed the bird not ten feet from where we were talking and laughing and carrying on. I need not to mention that the bird did not fly very far after she got up, as Uncle never misses (if he can help it).

I have never seen a dog, a mere puppy, work the way Fanny did; hunting all day, she never flushed a single bird, and kept right on close to us in the brush, hunted carefully and thoroughly. She was very sensitive, the least change of expression in her master's commands would instantly be noticed by her. Her actions and the way she would turn around and look from one to the other with her true brown eyes seemed to say, "Why don't you get to your place?"

With varying success we hunted for three days; we did not get any great big bags to brag of, but we had a royal good time which will linger in our memory for years to come.

The unwont exercise told on us, and on our way going home the last day Jack said, "Boys, this is the last time I will be with you." How true it did come. Scarcely a few months afterward at the terrible hotel collapse at Hartford he was killed, and my heart never ached so much in all my life as when I pressed my hand on his forehead and said, "Good bye" to my old true friend Jack forever. AUGUST.

BAY SNIPE SHOOTING.

A TELEGRAM from our game keeper at Currituck, dated April 21, saying "Bay snipe have arrived," reminded us of the fun we had last spring and fall, so we dropped our pens and paper, said to our trusted partners and clerks, "We'll bring you a great bunch of graybacks," and away we drove to the Martin's Point Gun Club.

This club is a new one, situated about twenty miles south of the pleasant summer and winter resort, Virginia Beach, and is, as we think some bags we have made will attest, the finest bay snipe grounds on the face of the earth. Sept. 15, 1889, two of our members, Messrs. Taylor and White, shot 440 golden plover, yellowlegs, grayhacks, willets, curlew and grass plover, between 7 A. M. and 1 P. M., with two guns. August 1, 1889, Messrs Camp, Todd and White bagged 520 of the same kind of birds with three guns. We think for recent dates these bags will be hard to beat. But wait until we tell you about this April 23 hunt, which is much earlier than we generally go for bay snipe. Having packed in our handbags just as few articles as it is possible to navigate with, we are driven to the Virginia Beach depot at 6 A. M.

Richard B. was the life of the party, and the cause of some amusing little incidents which we will relate. When we landed at the club, after a pleasant drive along the Atlantic—with an occasional shot at a plover, a little experience with a 12lb. bluefish near Station No. 16, in which case the victory was not to the fish—we found what we were led to hope for, that game was abundant and easy to shoot. Getting out our tin decoys each man selects a sandhill, sets out his decoys and begins to build a blind. But neither one of the four of us succeed, for winter yellowlegs and graybacks were flying in every direction. G. W. T. is the first man heard from. A flock of four big winters came down among his decoys, but the powder was bad and none of them remained. Saying to him in a fearless sort of way, "Tweedle-dee-dee-dee," they go straight to Dick. Now while "Richard is himself," on the banks of Gloucester River in Ware county, among the quail, he had never shot yellowlegs before, but George had. But the battle raged until sunset, and the air smelt strong of powder. We bagged 83 large winter yellowlegs, a few graybacks and some sickle-bill curlew. Going to the club house we find smoking hot the 12lb. monument of Joshua's determination, with sixteen fat yellowlegs. At 8:30 we were asleep.

The blinds are only a few hundred yards from the house, and a brisk walk of ten minutes puts each man in his blind ready for business. It was just as our hopeful and ever encouraging friend Joshua had predicted; the birds were there; and although I have had some little experience in spring shooting and a little in other seasons, I think I never enjoyed it more than this one day and the next morning. The flight were nearly all large winter yellowlegs, and were just as fat as I ever saw them in September and October. Joshua sat dreamily watching his decoys, occasionally singing his song of welcome, which must sound sweetly to the ear of every yellowleg, for there was never one known to pass his blind and not give him a shot. When four big, fat, handsome fellows swoop down there are two reports from his 10-gauge Greener, and none of them are left to tell their tale of woe. He had hardly time to reload, when down came a flock of ten graybacks and alight among his decoys. With that cool, calm determination of a man who knows he can do it every time, he takes deliberate aim and fires. This was a case of "no shot," or that was the tale he told us, at any rate no harm came to the graybacks.

By this time, 6 A. M., every man had gotten down to business. The sight to the eye of a sportsman was cheering indeed. They just came to our decoys fast enough to keep us doing something all the time, either shooting, gathering our dead birds, or setting them out for decoys, which we have found by experience adds very much to this kind of shooting. The bird should have a stick, say 18in. long, stuck in his mouth, the other end in the ground; and it should be made to stand on tip toe, so that if there is a little breeze blowing the wings will flutter slightly, which gives it a life-like appearance. Billie C. is an old hunter. We never see his smiling countenance, but we are reminded of the many pleasant hunts we have had with him. He is a very industrious young man, and thinks he must constantly be doing something. He can kill more birds in one day at the Virginia Club in Norfolk than any man we know.

Returning to the club for dinner, we count up and find we have bagged 270 winter yellowlegs and graybacks, with a sprinkling of golden plover and curlew.

We have not many cartridges left, and Dick must return to town the next morning. We concluded that Billy and I should shoot an hour or two and then drive up to the depot for the early train. We bagged fifty-one winter yellowlegs before breakfast, and were soon on our journey home.

The duck shooting has not been as good here this season as usual, on account of the extremely warm winter; but we had some very good duck shooting in March, and killed more geese and swans than ever before. It has not been an unusual thing to kill fifteen or twenty swan in one day's shooting, and one of our men killed sixteen swan on the 22d day of March, which is later than we ever knew them to stay in Currituck before this season. There are two or three shares for sale in this club now, and if the reader is fond of this kind of sport he will do well to consult Mr. J. B. White, of Norfolk, Va., about these grounds.

We shall return to the club next week for a few days, and expect fine shooting, as the winds and weather are favorable.

To make our last trip more enjoyable we carried with us a freezer, and although some of our birds were four days old when we received them at Norfolk, they were as perfect as when they were first shot. This freezer is a simple one and a perfect success. It is a new whisky barrel, with a zinc or iron pipe 8in. in diameter running from top to bottom, with a patent drip, so all waste water may escape but no hot air can enter. Fill this pipe with ice and salt, with a cap on top of the pipe. Pack birds around the pipe, double head the barrel, and they are good for four days certain. JOSH.

INCREASING FISH AND GAME IN MASSACHUSETTS.—President Edward A. Samuels presided at one of the most enthusiastic meetings held during the season by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, at Hotel Thorndike, Boston, May 8. Some 125 lovers of the rod and gun sat down to an excellent dinner, after which the subject of stocking Massachusetts with fish and game was very fully discussed. The committee on game importation made a very excellent report of what has been done this season, and are making extensive arrangements for continuing the work. Already twenty-seven lots of live quail, besides four lots of the Arizona mountain quail have been let loose. The Association is receiving applications for grain for these birds to feed upon from farmers in different localities, many of whom are planting fields of it specially for them, showing that not only sportsmen but farmers upon whose lands the birds feed are becoming interested, and see the importance of protecting them. Very encouraging letters were read from different sections, stating that many of the birds let loose have been seen, and that they were thriving, and promising to see that they are protected. A very liberal offer was received from the editor of one of our leading sporting papers, offering the Association 3,000 brook trout with which to stock some of our streams, and our committee will probably make the proper arrangements to accept this kind offer. The following gentlemen were elected members: Clifford R. Weld, Chas. F. Rice, W. N. Lockwood, A. E. Felch, Frank C. Childs, E. T. Milton and Herbert M. Howes. Four new names were proposed for membership. The Association now has on its books 400 members, having added over 150 new names during the past year.—RICHARD O. HARDING, Sec'y.

CARTWRIGHT.—Among our visitors last week was Mr. T. T. Cartwright, well known as an expert rifle shot, and lately connected with the Whitney Safety Fire Arms Co. He has severed his connection with that company and is now identified with the American Arms Co., of Boston. They are now putting on the market two new fire arms, one the Whitmore hammerless doublebarrel shotgun, and a revolver called the American Arms Co. safety hammerless revolver. The company has been reorganized and intend to push the sale of these arms vigorously. Mr. Cartwright will represent them on the road, and is now on his way West to visit the trade and meet the boys at the tournaments. He reports favorable criticism from the dealers already seen on the merits of the new arms. It is probable that the company will change the location of their factory and offices, making a long jump to Alabama, where flattering offers have been made them to settle.

ERIE, Pa.—At a recent meeting of the Presque Isle Gun Club, the officers elected for the year were: President, Jas. Heydrick; Vice-President, Geo. Russell; Captain and Secretary, Wm. Siegel; Treasurer, Chas. Siegel; Trustees, Russell, Abell and Siegel. The club is in good condition, but it lacks support from the sporting people in this beautiful city. We are thoroughly organized and will come "down hard" on three of the businessmen in this city for breaking certain game laws. Will let you know when we do it.—HEY.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 5.—In my letter of last week, and I do not know but in earlier writings, I have spoken of the duck season for Illinois as closing May 1. It formerly did so, two weeks later than Indiana; but under the present law closes April 15, the same date as that of the Indiana law. I hardly dare profess being able to keep track of the Illinois game law in all its phosphorescent gleams of wisdom, and it isn't always easy to determine the date of a law by the way it is observed, but April 15 is correct, I am credibly informed, and I see it so printed. Shooters will please put back all the ducks they have killed since then.

May 9.—The shooting for the season is over, as well as the season for shooting. There are a few scattered snipe lingering in parts of the country, but their numbers do not amount to anything. Henry Kleinman found about a half dozen over on the Little Calumet marsh this week, but they were about the last. I saw two snipe get up on a wet meadow back of Blue Island Junction this morning as the railway train passed by. The snipe are pretty much all mated before this. These birds seem to have been scattered all over the State of Iowa this spring, and were killed within the village limits in a number of the smaller towns. Weather has lately been much drier in that State, and it is probable the year will be an average good one for prairie chickens. Iowa has had four years of dry weather. It may be that this fact and the supposed extinction of the prairie chicken in many sections have had something to do with the slight increase of the bird in many localities where it has not been hunted or seen for a long time. For instance, there are a few coveys of chickens almost certain for this year on some farms in Jasper county, near the center of the State, where no one has thought of going hunting for them for eight or ten years at least. This was once a grand chicken country, but the market shooters cleaned it out. It is remarkable how a few birds will hang about the old haunts, and how these, if left undisturbed, will multiply into fair numbers in a few years.

The parts of Iowa that had the greatest overflow this year had very good shooting, but the streams in the central part of the State have for the most part not yet been out of their banks. The ducks will breed on the Kankakee and Little Calumet, in Indiana and Illinois, in unusually large numbers. Henry Kleinman says that on his snipe hunt he found the Little Calumet marsh fairly full of ducks. Many of these will stay and not go further north at all. The feed has been remarkably good.

Grand Calumet Heights Club has raised $600 to invest in duck feed, and quantities of feed, mostly corn, have already been put in on the big river. It is said by a member of that club that wild buckwheat would make a good feed and would do well in that country. The members of this club wished to procure some dozens of quail for the purpose of stocking these grounds, which lie among the sandhills on the lake shore near the foot of the lake. It is very much a question whether the birds would remain there, but it would do no hurt to try. The small yacht which was wrecked and came ashore on Grand Calumet beach some weeks ago, will be purchased by the club and rescued from the sand that is rapidly covering her. She belonged to Chicago parties.

Mr. John Grey, of the Cumberland Club, is reviling his bad luck at not finding any snipe on Cumberland Marsh this spring. On his last hunt he only got three jacksnipe. He says he left the marsh full of ducks, however.

The uses of a good sporting journal are manifold. For instance, soon after the appearance of the number having the account of the little snipe hunt near Shelby, I find at my desk a gentleman who wishes full instructions on that country as a new shooting ground for himself. As a result of these he has his boats, etc., sent down to that neighborhood, and will henceforward shoot in that neighborhood whenever he shoots at all. Results, the purchase of a good many railway tickets, the payment of board at the hotel, the hiring of pushers, etc., for all of which the newspapers ought to have, but perhaps never will have, full credit.

It is pleasing to give the further information that John Gillespie still continues to improve slowly in health, and the boys hope to see him out all right for the State tournament.

E. HOUGH.

THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—The last meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game, for this season, was held last Monday evening at Pinard's in this city. A very important letter from Chief Game Warden Drew was read announcing the fact that the net fishermen who were defeated in the highest court of the State, were about to take the case to the Supreme Court of the United States. He stated that in order to meet this unusual expense to fight this matter, he would be obliged to ask the assistance of the various clubs and anglers generally. The Society for the Protection of Game voted $250 for this purpose and passed a resolution urging every club in the State to help Mr. Drew in this matter. Mr. Thos. N. Cuthbert, the treasurer of the association, will be glad to receive subscriptions. If the illegal netters win this suit it will put an end to all endeavors to stop unlawful netting. Messrs. E. S. Auchincloss and Dean Sage were elected members of the association. The Hon. Robt. B. Roosevelt, president of the club, was elected to act as one of the commission to codify the game laws under the authority of the new law recently approved by the Governor.

THE NEBRASKA FLIGHT.—Edgar, Neb., May 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our hunters have been having plenty of good shooting for some time. First came ducks and geese in large numbers, and then about three weeks ago the annual flight of the Eskimo curlew (*Numenius borealis*) commenced. The birds have been in great abundance this season. At first they were poor, but later were very fat and fine; they are leaving now. Edgar appears to be in the center of a small piece of country in which they light, and they do not appear to visit other parts of the State. Snipe shooting has also been good.—H.

NEW YORK GAME SEASONS.—Of the new laws enacted, Chap. 91 makes Sept. 1 to Jan. 1 the open season for ruffed grouse and woodcock, and forbids shipping these birds from the Forest Preserve, save when accompanied by the owner. Chap. 54 relates to Cortland county and makes stringent provision against killing game birds for market. The open season for ruffed grouse and woodcock is made Sept. 1 to Jan. 1.

AN AMERICAN IN AFRICA.—London, April 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream*: Our Mr. Rowland Ward thought you would like to know that Mr. Aston Chanler, of New York, has recently returned from a shooting expedition in East Africa, including Mount Kilimnjaro and Masailand, where he met with some excellent sport. All the trophies are now in the hands of Mr. Rowland Ward, of Piccadilly, London, for the purpose of mounting, and when finished will be sent to New York. Mr. Chanler went right round Mount Kilimnjaro. There have been large bags of game had lately in these parts.—ROWLAND WARD & CO.

W. R. SCHAEFER & SONS.—A reorganization of this well-known and old-established gun house has just occurred, caused by the withdrawal of Richard F. Schaefer. The business will be continued as heretofore at the same address, 61 Elm street, Boston, by W. R. Schaefer and J. F. R. Schaefer, under the old firm name of W. R. Schaefer & Sons.

NEW YORK GAME LEGISLATION.

THE final adjournment of the New York Legislature took place at noon on Friday, May 9. The bills relating to forestry and game introduced during the session were disposed of as follows at the hour of adjournment:

NOT PASSED.

Senator Sloan—To authorize the Forestry Commission to rent to parties who wish to be in the woods, five-acre lots for a period not to exceed five years. This was to form a good police force for the woods.

Assemblyman Husted—To establish a commission of the Adirondack Park, consisting of five members, residents of the State, to be appointed by the Governor and confirmed by the Senate. The term of office is five years. This bill was not passed because Senator Sloan wished the Forest Commission to undertake the work instead of a new commission.

Assemblyman Nixon—To appoint a commission to examine the Adirondack forests for the purpose of designating what lands, if any, shall be taken for a State park, and making an appropriation for the expenses of the same; to decide what is for the best interests of the State; to locate the park and to serve without pay. All State, county and town officials are to furnish whatever information is wished. $25,000 appropriated for expenses.

IN THE GOVERNOR'S HANDS.

Senator Sloan—To amend the act in relation to the collection of taxes on the lands of non-residents so that within two years of the sale the occupant must give notice to the Comptroller that he is an occupant in order to hold his claim.

SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Chapter 11. Senator Sloan—To amend the law of 1885 establishing a Forestry Commission so as to secure payment of $1 a day to those who help extinguish forest fires, and also to make the law more explicit.

Chapter 37. Senator Sloan—To authorize the purchase of lands located within such counties as include the forest preserve. The Forest Commission may buy lands at not to exceed $1.50 per acre. Lands may be appraised by not to exceed three appraisers, who shall be paid not more than $5 a day each. $25,000 appropriated.

Chapter 179. Senator Sloan—To amend Section 983 of the code of civil procedure, so as to provide that in an action where the people of the State are a party to recover a penalty for trespass upon the lands of the forest preserve the action may be tried in a county adjoining the county where the cause of action arose, or in the county where the principal office of the State officer, State Commission or Commissioner interested in the determination of the action or in whose behalf the action was instituted is located.

Chapter 8. Assemblyman Curtis—Amending the Forestry Commission act so as to except the towns of Altona and Dannemora in Clinton county from its provisions.

A joint resolution was passed, in line with Gov. Hill's message on the Adirondack Park and the passage of Chapter 37, noted above, in order to prepare the way for such a park.

GAME LAWS.—NOT PASSED.

Senator Coggeshall—To shorten the time of hounding to thirty days.

Senator Coggeshall—The general bird bill of last year relating to woodcock and other game.

Senator McCarren—To make the close season for quail or partridges from Jan. 15 to Nov. 15; and for hare or rabbit from Jan. 15 to Nov. 15.

Senator McCarren—To make the close season for quail, partridge, hare or rabbit in Queens and Suffolk counties from Jan. 15 to Nov. 15.

Senator Sloan—Amending the Cayuga county Lake Ontario fishing act of 1889 so that it will not be lawful to kill or catch any fish except minnows, eels, suckers, bullheads and pickerel, in what is known as the pond, immediately east of Fair Haven Bay, or in Sodus Creek, within two miles of its mouth, except by hook and line; and making it lawful to have in possession, eels, suckers, bullheads and pickerel taken contrary to the act.

Senator Chase—To make the close season for woodcock Jan. 1 to Sept. 1.

Senator Emerson—To allow fishing for suckers, bullheads and pickerel with nets and fykes and shooting and spearing the same through the ice and catching the same in any of the streams in Warren county, except Lakes George, Schroon and Long Pond.

Senator Linson—To provide that no person, resident or non-resident of either of the counties of Ulster, Greene, Dutchess, Delaware, Chemung, Columbia or Orange, shall catch, take or kill in any manner, within the limits of either of said counties, any woodcock, quail, hare or rabbit, squirrel, ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, snipe, plover, rail or wild duck, trout, black bass, Oswego bass or German carp, for the purpose of selling or marketing the same, or for any fee, hire or reward, or for the promise of either of such, from another, for the catching, taking or killing any of said birds, fish or game, nor shall any person, firm, company or corporation market, sell or have in possession for sale, or offer to sell or dispose of, in any manner directly or indirectly, either in or out of said counties, any of the said birds, fish or game, caught, taken or killed within the limits of either of said counties.

Senator Fassett—To prohibit the killing in Chemung county of any wild duck, quail, woodcock, snipe or partridge for market or sale.

Senator Hawkins—To change from the first ten to the first five days of October the time of hounding in the counties of Queens and Suffolk.

Assemblyman Hitt—To amend the laws relating to fish in the St. Lawrence River and Lake Ontario adjacent to Jefferson county, so as to forbid all nets.

Assemblyman Peck—To prohibit the hounding of deer in all parts of the State.

Assemblyman Stevens—To prohibit the possession of speckled trout, etc., taken by nets; the possession of nets is evidence of guilt. Vetoed by the Governor.

Assemblyman Lane—A compromise bill between the fishermen and the anglers of Jefferson county bordering on Lake Ontario.

Assemblyman Page—To forbid the taking of fish in the Hudson River in any other way than by angling.

Assemblyman Dempsey—To shorten the time of hounding deer to 30 days, all the month of September; to forbid hounding female deer, and to forbid hounding without a permit.

Assemblyman Johnson—To provide that nothing in the laws for the prevention of cruelty to animals shall prohibit the coursing of hares with greyhounds by sportsmen's clubs.

Assemblyman Pierson—To cede the interest of the State in lands under water to Smithtown, Suffolk county, but not to interfere with the rights of owners of oyster beds.

Assemblyman O'Connor—To constitute a commission to codify the game laws, to consist of five members; the first is the chief fish and game protector, the second a deputy attorney-general selected by the attorney-general, the third a member of the Commissioners of Fisheries selected by themselves, the fourth a member of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, selected by themselves, and the fifth a member of the New York City Association, selected in the same way.

Assemblyman Crawford—To allow deer to be hunted during August, September and October, and with dogs between Sept. 10 and Oct. 10.

Assemblyman Treadway (from the Fish Commission)—To prohibit the taking of shad in the Hudson River by net between sunset of Saturday to sunrise on Monday from March 15 to June 15.

Assemblyman Treadway (from the Fish Commission)—To prohibit the catching of salmon except from March 1 to Aug. 15; and even then none of less than 3lbs. shall be caught.

Assemblyman Treadway (from the Fish Commission)—To protect shad and game fish in the Delaware River; to prohibit the use of nets.

Assemblyman Bridges—To strike out from Section 8 of Chapter 534 of the Laws of 1879 the prohibition against the killing of hares and rabbits.

Assemblyman Lane—To exempt Bonaparte Lake, Lewis county, from the general law forbidding fishing with nets for hullheads, suckers and eels, in the months of November and December.

Assemblyman Stevens—To provide that sign-boards to protect private parks or waters must be placed not more than one-fourth mile apart and at least two shall be placed on the boundaries of any land or water used as a private park; and such property shall be inclosed by an effective fence.

Assemblyman Rose—To permit the hunting of deer in Sullivan county with dogs during October and November, and at no other time.

Assemblyman Barton—To allow the catching of bass in Brant Lake July 1 instead of Aug. 1, so as to make this lake uniform with other lakes in that vicinity; vetoed by the Governor.

Assemblyman Johnson—To provide that any person seizing any pound, fyke or other nets, may deliver the same to the most convenient town clerk, who shall destroy the same and make affidavit of such destruction to the person making such delivery; the latter shall then make a sworn statement as to the time and place of the seizure; and for his work he shall be entitled to a bounty of $10.

Assemblyman Stevens—To amend the law of 1889 so as to allow fishing for bullheads with nets in the outlet of Cayuga Lake between July 1 and May 15.

Assemblyman Cornell—To amend the law of 1888 regarding the appointment of fish and game protectors so that the chief game protector shall have his headquarters in the office of the Commissioner of Fisheries in the city of New York.

Assemblyman Nolan—To amend the general game act of 1879 so as to add Albany, Rensselaer, Columbia and Green counties to Oneida and Delaware counties, wherein woodcock cannot be killed, sold, exposed for sale or had in possession between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

Assemblyman DePeyster—To protect partridge, meadow lark, snipe, plover, woodcock, quail, hare or rabbit, squirrel, rail or wild duck, so that no person shall kill these birds or sell them within the limits of Dutchess, Orange, Ulster, Greeu, Columbia or Delaware counties.

Assemblyman Rice—To provide that no persou or persons, either resident or non-resident, of the counties of Dutchess, Orange, Ulster, Greene, Columbia, Delaware, Sullivan, Schoharie or either of them, shall take or kill in any manner, within the limits of said counties, or either of them, any woodcock, quail, hare or squirrel, ruffed grouse (commonly called partridge), meadow lark, snipe, plover, rail or wild duck, for the purpose of selling or marketing the same, or for any fee, hire, or reward from another for the taking or killing any of said birds or game for such other person; nor shall any person, persons, company or corporation, market, sell, or have in possession for sale, or offer to sell or dispose in any manner, directly or indirectly, except than by absolute gift, either in or out of said counties, any of the said mentioued birds or game, taken or killed within the limits of said counties.

Assemblyman Gardinier (similar to Senator Linson's above)—Relating to the protection of game in certain counties.

Assemblyman Currie—To allow the supervisors of Erie county to protect duck and fish in all the waters of the county except that part of Niagara River controlled by the State. Vetoed by the Governor.

Assemblymen Pierson—To protect shell fisheries in the waters of the South Bay, in the county of Suffolk, and to repeal chapter 234 of the laws of 1870.

Assemblyman Nolan—To make the close season for squirrels from Feb. 1 to Sept. 1.

Assemblyman Kurth—For the better protection of shellfish upon their natural beds and the planting of oysters upon lands under water within the jurisdiction of Kings county, and among other provisions prohibits the gathering of oysters with dredges, drag or by other than hand power.

Assemblyman Guyborel—To forbid the taking of lake shad by net from Lake Champlain north of Chimney Point, Essex county, between March 15 and June 15; each offense to be fined $50.

Assemblyman Johnson—To allow the catching of wall-eyed pike in Oneida Lake at any season of the year.

Assemblyman Crawford—To exempt from the anti-net fishing laws a tract in Oswego county lying between the southerly part of Little Sandy or North Pond and its outlet in the town of Sandy Creek.

Assemblyman Lane—To amend the Jefferson county act of 1886 so as to prevent any kind of fishing except by hook and line (not including minnows for bait to sell and not to use) from Henderson Bay or from the St. Lawrence River between Tibbitt's Point and the St. Lawrence county line or from any inland waters of Jefferson county.

Assemblyman Gardinier—To strike Columbia county from the prohibition relative to catching black bass between Jan. 1 and July 1.

Assemblyman Johnson—To amend the fish and game protector laws, so that the Court may, in its discretion, change the place of trial.

Assemblyman Pierson—To make the open season for deer from Aug. 15 to Nov. 1, and to permit hounding from Sept. 1 to Oct. 10.

The great mortality among game bills was owing to the vetoes by the Governor, in one of which he stated that the Commission created by the new law of this year is compelled to make its report in January next, until which time such legislation as was proposed by the several vetoed bills could easily be deferred.

IN THE GOVERNOR'S HANDS.

Senator Cantor—To protect fish in the waters of Jamaica Bay, in Kings and Queens counties, by prohibiting the use of any seine, purse net, drift net, fyke net or pound, or net or nets of any other description; use of any other appliance for the catching of menhaden or any other fish, except rod, hook and line.

Assemblyman Townsend—To allow any five parties to incorporate as an ichthyological society. This bill reached the Governor last year, but was not signed by him.

Assemblyman Townsend.—To protect fish in the waters of Jamaica Bay, Queens county, by providing that it shall not be lawful by day or night to put, place, draw or in any manner use any purse net, pound, weir or other device (except hook and line) for the capture of menhaden or other fish.

SIGNED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Chapter 54. Assemblyman Peck—To protect the game in Cortland county, so as to prevent the killing of partridges and quail for sale in market; but these birds may be killed for the hunter's own use. This is the only bill that became a law for any particular county in the State.

Chapter 90. Assemblyman Stevens—To prohibit the killing or shipment of partridge, prairie chickens and woodcock, between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1.

Chapter 99. Senator Coggesball and Assemblyman Gardinier—To provide for a Commission to revise and codify the laws of this State for the protection and preservation of fish and shellfish, and birds and quadrupeds, as follows: The Attorney-General shall select from among his deputy attorney-generals one member; the Commissioners of Fisheries shall select from among their number one; and the New York Society for the Protection of Game, shall select from their membership one; and the three persons so elected shall constitute the said commission. Each member of the Commission shall have $3 for each day's actual and necessary expenses, $5,000 is appropriated. Under this law, Richard U. Sherman has been appointed by the Commissioners of Fisheries, E. G. Whitaker by the Attorney-General and R. B. Roosevelt by the Game Society. It is said that Assemblyman Stevens, of Franklin county, will probably be clerk of the Commission.

Chapter 208. Assemblyman Lane—To amend the laws relating to dogs so that if a dog attacks a domestic animal, peacefully traveling on any highway in charge of any person, notice may be served upon the owner to kill him.

Chapter 245. Assemblyman Peck—To repeal the Mase dog law of 1889, which increased the tax on dogs.

Chapter 308. Senator Hawkins—To forbid the taking of oysters in the night or between June 1 and Sept. 1, and also the use of dredges in South Bay, Suffolk county.

A resolution, offered by Assemblyman Crawford, passed the Assembly, requesting the Attorney-General to furnish the Assembly with his opinion on what constitutes the "waters of this State," as mentioned in the various laws for protecting game and fish, as distinguished from waters belonging to individual associations, and especially as to the status of waters covering land upon which taxes are paid, and whether water can be taken for public use without compensation to the owners.

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

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

THE Yellowstone National Park, the Rocky Mountain realm of the northwest part of Wyoming, the wildest and most interesting domain ever set apart by any government for the enjoyment of its people, seems to be in danger of defacement and defilement by a speculators' railroad project.

No railroad should be permitted to enter the Yellowstone Park.

But the Public Lands Committee of Congress has been led, it is said, to decide upon a report, which, while defining the limits and boundaries of this wonderful domain—limits which have not been hitherto accurately defined—also permits a right of way to a railway; a scheme devised by speculators, whose corporation does not expect to build any railway, but to sell the right to some other corporation.

This scheme should be squelched by Congress. A railroad through the Yellowstone Park would be a defacement and defilement of the one great domain which the nation has set apart for the enjoyment of its wild beauty by the people generally. The design has been, by common consent, to keep it a wild and natural domain; a veritable fairy land of wonders; a resort for the American people, and the most interesting place which tourists from other lands can visit. Up to the present time its boundaries have not been exactly determined. Bills have been passed in the Senate, in two or three recent years, but no precise and accurate boundaries for this unique mountain domain have ever been defined by the concurrent action of both houses of Congress. The Public Lands Committee now have a bill, which not only defines the limits of this wild and wonderful mountain park, but provides for its interests in the near coming years; for the Yellowstone Park is soon to take its place among the world's wonders—if indeed it has not already reached one of the highest places in that select company. But the committee has permitted a set of conscienceless speculators to mar their report by inserting a permit for the construction of a speculators' railroad through the Park.

The setting up of a hucksters shop and hot sausage stall in the chapter-house of Westminster Abbey would not be a greater desecration.

It would be too bad—it would be a national shame, to grant, in this final bill of definitions, a charter to a set of conscienceless speculators to build a railroad through the midst of that mountain region. It is the very wildness of the Yellowstone Park which constitutes, and is to constitute, its chief charm. It is too elevated a field for other uses; its purpose, as designed by nature, would seem to point out this mountainous region in "the Rockies" as a domain to be preserved for the pleasure of tourists and visitors.

We ought to have in the United States one such place, which, unfavorable to farming or manufacturing enterprises, "fills the bill" as a health and pleasure-giving resort. The Yellowstone Park does this. No other country possesses such a domain as this great section of mountains and vales, and natural wonders. It takes a fortnight to a month for the visitor to see it fully and get a true idea of it. It extends from the 44th to the 45th parallel of latitude, and longitudinally, east and west, from the 110th meridian to a point beyond the 111th. Its bounds will be accurately defined in this new bill from the Public Lands Committee.

The elevation of this large domain is in a general way, as compared with the level of the sea, about that of the summit of Mount Washington, or about 6,300ft. In some places the mountains reach heights of 11,000 or 12,100ft.—nearly equal to the higher peaks of the Rockies and the Alps. But the general elevation is such that, taken in connection with the latitude, will forever unfit this wild and picturesque realm for agricultural purposes. Its evident natural use is just what the country has chosen it for—a wild and picturesque resort for the people. Its air, in that saddleback region between the oceans, and so far removed from either sea, is dry and invigorating; in July and August it is delightful.

Through this wild and picturesque realm, the wonder of all tourists, a speculative corporation, calling itself the Montana Mineral Railway, is permitted by the committee's report to lay its tracks. It is said the vote in committee was very close—the speculators gaining their point by a majority of one. They should have been beaten and their plan rejected unanimously. No railway should be permitted in the National Park. What makes this permission contained in the committee's report, particularly abominable is the fact that it is tacked on to a bill which is professedly drawn to benefit the whole people. The corporation which has secured by such a close vote in committee the recommendation to Congress to grant this right to invade the domain of this mountain park, does not intend to build any railway, but to sell at a big profit its franchise to some other corporation who will. If Congressmen were as well informed on the subject as they should be—and as honest guardians of the public interest as they are expected to be—no such franchise as this would be voted, no matter what the committee may report.

FOREST AND STREAM, a good publication, is true to the public interest on this, as on other subjects. That journal has this earnest protest against this scheme:

"Those who wish to obtain such a franchise should ask Congress the privilege they desire fairly and squarely on the merits of their proposition. They should not try to smuggle it through as a rider to a good bill.

"To grant a right of way to a railway to run through the National Park is to destroy it. Should such a right be granted to one road, a similar right cannot be denied to another. There will be a race between corporations to reach points of interest in the Park, the reservation will be gridironed with tracks, disastrous fires will destroy the pine forests which clothe the mountain sides, springs will dry up, the great reservoirs, like the Yellowstone Lake, will no longer supply waters to fill the mighty rivers which now irrigate the plains of Montana, Dakota, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

"Last Saturday, in the House, was devoted to eulogies of the late S. S. Cox, who was an ardent advocate of the integrity of the National Park. Three years ago his eloquence defeated, by a vote of 169 to 70, a bill granting a franchise to a railway to run through the National Park. If the dead statesman could speak to-day, all his great influence and all his superb eloquence would be used to defeat the amendment which has been added to the Park bill by the Public Lands Committee. We ask each member of the House to give his vote to kill this amendment, which is a mere grab, and to pass the Park bill as it came from the Senate."—*Hartford Daily Times, May 1.*

Sea and River Fishing.

NOTES FROM CAPE COD.

THE harbor of Woods Holl has been full of small sea herring (*Clupea harengus*) all winter—a thing I never saw before. The name "sperling" is applied to them by nearly all the fishermen. Codfish have come in quite abundantly this spring, both small and large. Some are caught every day in the fish traps about Woods Holl. From Quisset to Cuttyhunk they are caught in fish traps and lobster pots. In Vineyard Sound they are getting them in the same way from Falmouth Heights to Quick's Hole. This is something entirely new. In a little funnel bass trap on Nonamesset, belonging to Capt. Spindle, on Saturday, May 3, the first day they hauled, twenty-three large cod were taken. May 5 they got fifteen. May 6 they had eight, the traps in Quisset Harbor had one each, and the lobstermen brought in some from their pots. The fishermen about Woods Holl think these must be fish that were hatched here by the Fish Commission. It is a new experience to catch cod along shore in fish traps. Never before since traps were put in has this been known to occur; but once in a great while they would catch a logy or sick cod. Those that are taken now are very nice plump fish weighing from 5 to 15lbs. each. I am trying to get some of the fishermen here to try them with hook and line. Other fish have not come along yet to any extent. We are getting plenty of lobster eggs. From April 16 to May 6 I have collected upward of 3,500,000 of them.

White wing coots, or scoters, have not begun to fly yet; they come along about May 15. The winter has been so mild that they did not come in to feed.

V. N. EDWARDS.

WOODS HOLL, Mass., May 6.

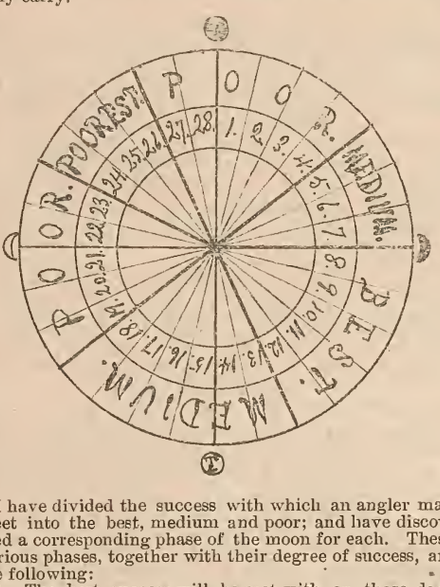
THE MOON'S EFFECT ON FISHING.

IN the fall of 1888, a friend and myself were relating to each other the noteworthy incidents which had occurred in our respective angling careers, and among the numerous anecdotes and some fish stories, I asked my friend the following question: "How do you account for the varying success of anglers, and of the same angler at various times?" He looked at me as though surprised at such a curious question, but said that he thought it was due to luck, or chance, or good fortune. I then said that although luck may have some influence on the success of an angler, I thought it was due to a more substantial cause. This cause I told him I thought to be the moon; and I also said I thought the moon must in some unknown way influence the number of fishes; but beyond this, as I had only looked superficially into the question, I could give him no information. However, it was from this conversation that I determined to investigate the relation existing between the moon and salt-water fishes.

I therefore devoted a considerable portion of this past season, beginning with early spring and ending late in November, to salt-water angling, and, as is usual with anglers, have met with varying success.

I shall have very little or nothing to say of season, winds, rain, storms, tides, hot or cold waves, kinds of bait, etc., except as they influence what I have to say in reference to the moon. The effect of each upon the different species of fishes varies so much, and is so well known to practical anglers, that it would be fruitless for me to write of them.

But now we come to a very important question: In what quarter is the moon? Upon the answer of this question will depend the weight of your basket in going to and coming from your fishing resort. Thus, if you go angling at a time when the phase of the moon is unfavorable you are apt to bring home your basket very light. On the other hand, if the phase of the moon is favorable, you probably will have as many fish as you can comfortably carry.



I have divided the success with which an angler may meet into the best, medium and poor; and have discovered a corresponding phase of the moon for each. These various phases, together with their degree of success, are the following:

1. The best success will be met with on those days between the first quarter of the moon and four or five days after this period.

2. Medium success will be met with two or three days before the first quarter and that period of time intervening between the four or five days following the first quarter and two or three days before the last quarter.

3. Poor success will be met with from the two or three days before the last quarter up to the two or three days preceding the first quarter.

Evidently there is a cycle, beginning at or soon after the first quarter of the moon, when we have the best fishing, this passing into fair fishing, this into poor, then fair again, and finally getting back to the starting point. This cycle occupies a period of about four weeks, in two weeks of which we have good, including the best fishing, and this is succeeded by two weeks of comparatively poor fishing.

The fishes seem to increase in number from the new moon up to the first quarter; they then remain about stationary in number for four or five days and they then begin to decrease, until they seem to be fewest two or three days prior to the new moon.

In order to bring out the above apparently cloudy points more clearly and forcibly, I have introduced the above diagram, representing a lunar month of twenty-eight days and the interval between the quarters of the moon occupying a period of seven days. This is not exact for each month, but it is approximately correct and will serve my purpose. The diagram is simple and needs, I think, very little explanation. The four quarters of the moon are represented opposite the horizontal and perpendicular lines. The numbers, as well as the spaces in which they are printed, represent days, and not days of the month. The success with which the angler will meet is printed between two dark oblique lines.

There are exceptions to the above, but I have found them to be due, more particularly, to outside influences. For example, I may cite that in striped bass angling, a northeasterly storm after raging for two or three days, will increase the number of fishes the day or two following it. If this storm happens to come on those days which I have classed under medium success, you will catch more fish than you would ordinarily in this same period. But, if it comes on those days which I have classed under poor success, I have found that its favorable influence upon the number of fishes, as compared with the former period of time, is only slightly marked. On the other hand, a similar storm occurring during the weakfish season, would, for a day or two following, decrease the number of fishes. It is also well-known that during the hot weather of the summer months, the fishes very often take the bait much more freely at night or early morning, than during the daytime. Stage of the tide also has its influence, varying not only with each species of fish, but also with each and every angling resort. I could mention a number of other examples, but these will suffice to show what I mean by outside influences.

There is one other point which I have noticed, and this is, that as the season opens for each species of the salt-water fishes they first appear at or near the first quarter of the moon; and conversely, that as the season ends they finally disappear between the last quarter and new moon.

There are certain deductions to be drawn from the above observations:

1. That there is a direct or indirect relation from week to week and from day to day between the moon and the number of fishes. I say direct or indirect because I think the height of the tide, as it varies from day to day, has some influence upon this subject; and inasmuch as the tides are caused by the moon, this relation is direct as regards the moon, and indirect as regards the height of the tide.

2. That the state of the weather, etc., has a certain influence upon the number of fishes.

3. That the angler can calculate as to when he will meet, barring outside influences, with the best success.

4. That if the angler proposes to spend one or two weeks at a fishing resort, which is situated at some distance from his home—say Florida, or one of the striped bass clubs, or any one of the numerous fishing resorts along the coast—it will be to his advantage to arrive at his destination two or three days before the first quarter of the moon. Thus he will arrive just prior to the days when he may expect the best success.

5. I have seen it stated that there is, in addition to the spring and fall runs, a summer run of striped bass. This is true, and corresponds with my observations. This run will commence two or three days prior to the first quarter of the moon, and continue for from ten to fourteen days; and as this phase of the moon occurs either the latter part of June or early part of July, it has been termed a summer run.

6. Incidentally, I may mention that what I have said in reference to the fishes also may be applied to the common edible or blue crab (*Callinectes hastatus* Ordway).

In closing, I may say that my observations have been confined entirely to salt-water angling; but I have had enough experience in lake, pond and river angling to convince me that this same influence is at work upon the fresh as well as the salt-water fishes. This latter statement I cannot verify, except so far as memory goes; and I remember that in some weeks I had first-class or fair success, while in other weeks it was poor. This part of the subject deserves careful investigation.

Finally, there is one other question which I should like very much to see answered, and this is: In what manner does the moon influence the fishes that it should cause them to vary in number? It undoubtedly is through the tide, but how? Perhaps some of my readers can answer?

EDWIN DUDLEY SMITH, M.D.

NEW YORK.

RANDOM CASTS.

AS a rule, your tackle will suffer more during the close seasons than when in actual use, simply because you fail to give the little time necessary to have the repairs made when you return from your outing. A dollar spent in the fall for this purpose will save two in the spring. And don't put your flies away without something to keep the moth out, or when next needed there will probably be nothing but the bare hooks.

The manner in which our food fishes are wasted by the menhaden fishermen is a crying shame, and every one who has the welfare of the poor at heart should do his share toward getting the National Government to restrict their methods. Fish will never be cheap food until something is done to prevent these corporations from taking everything that comes to their huge nets and turning the catch into fertilizers.

The expensive enameled silk line is only necessary to facilitate casting the fly; when fishing where the fish run large and more than 25yds. is likely to be needed, splice on 50 or 100yds. of nine-thread linen line behind the enameled one. In Florida the channel bass of large size takes the fly, and when fast to one of 15 or 20lbs. considerable line will be found necessary to capture him on a trout rod.

When fishing a salmon pool to clear out the trout, don't use a light leader on your trout rod; I was unfortunate enough to see a big salmon break away after having played him for upward of half an hour, by not knowing any better at the time.

In most of the mountain streams of New York and Pennsylvania better success may be had both as regards the size and quantity of trout taken, if flies tied on Nos. 14 and 16 hooks were more used than of those generally sold for the purpose in the tackle stores. Attach them to a drawn gut leader. BIG REEL.

BROOK TROUT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—During the first week of fishing, beginning April 15, in Bowman's Creek, Messrs. Anderson and Heilman, of Pittston, caught some very large trout, the smallest 12in. and the largest 16¾in. long. This was one of the nicest catches made on this stream for years. They began fishing near Crosby's and fished down to Evans's mills, using tandem hooks and minnows for bait. The arrangement of the hooks was devised by themselves, and will be understood. A minnow about 1¼in. long, is fastened by passing the first hook into the mouth, out at the gill-opening, and striking the barb through the body at the base of the dorsal fin. Big trout cannot easily escape from this rig. In Fishing Creek a Wilkesbarre party of four caught 80lbs. in the second week of the open season. The Bushkill, reached from Cresco and five or six miles of driving, is well spoken of at present. Broadhead's Creek, about one mile from Henryville (Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R.) is also very productive. Trout are more abundant and larger than for many years. The Tobyhanna ought to give a good account of itself, for there has been no logging and no trouble from ice. My own outings recently have been spent on the Wapwallopen, where the returns were fairly good. The black gnat proved to be the most successful early fly, with cowdung and black-hackle good seconds.—C. M. B. (Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 7).

TROUT AT SYLVAN LAKE.

"TROUT or no trout," this was a serious question. Before long, if our map is true, the lake would be before us and upon its shores we would encamp for a week. Should salt pork and beans be our ration or should we return at nightfall, after a day's tramping or riding, to find an appetizing odor of trout to greet us. It may seem a very material way to put it, but to us at that time it was a very real and very pertinent question, and would not be put aside.

For hours our wearied pack train and our no less weary selves had climbed and vaulted, and stumbled and plunged through uncounted acres of fallen timber. Ever shifting, ever turning and seeking new outlets from its blind labyrinths, thick grown with young pines, a rising generation who were replacing the past. At last, wearied and baffled to desperation, we had reached a steep bank down which we tumultuously plunged to the bottom below, then we forced our horses through thick growths of willow, so dense that as one expressed it, "he could not see his horse's ears, and so reached at last the opposite hillside where we found a better trail. And now we climbed to reach the alpine valley, hid far up in the mighty range above us, in whose depths reposed a lake, Sylvan by name and also, we hoped, by nature. And on and upward, steadily hour by hour we climbed. Below us, through the cañon, ran the stream, which grew steadily smaller as one by one we crossed its tributaries, coming down the side valleys.

Sometimes our winding way led us down and across the brook, where our horses stopped to take long draughts, while we looked at the elk tracks deeply marked at the crossings. Then on and upward again toward a tall brown mountain, whose snow-patched sides cut a rugged silhouette against the sky. Presently we crossed a little opening and up started two black-tailed does, pretty, graceful creatures, who stood with outstretched ears and big round wondering eyes as our train filed along. Away they went, but presently curiosity became stronger than fear, and they came back to watch us; and so we left them peering from the bushes a hundred yards away. And now we ride on through the woods, then through a vast open meadow, checkered with patches of willows beside the murmuring brook, with here and there a beaver dam. The valley is now nearly level, we are almost at the top of the divide, the lake cannot be far away. We enter the sunlit aisles of the woods. Up here it is an alpine springtime, the air is heavy with the fragrance of innumerable wild flowers, the green moss springs under the feet of our horses, the air is fresh, balmy and delightful, a sense of joy and peace steals over us. Now we see a little hill rising in the open pine woods, we reach the top of it, it is an old glacial moraine; dimly through the trees on either side of the narrow valley the tall mountains rise, and we can almost feel the cool wind from their snow-patched brows. Arrived at the top of the hill, a silver shining gleams through the trees before us—the lake at last.

We ride down to the bank, and a fairy scene opens. The lake stretches away for half a mile, with a width of several hundred yards. On all sides a splendid open pine forest comes down to within a few feet of its banks. There is no brush, no fallen timber, no decay anywhere, all is fresh, green and delightful. Nor is there any shore, for on all sides from the foot of the trees runs into the water a fine, soft turf of grass, running back in several places into little meadows of a rich green. Through one of these an icy cold brook runs into the lake, fed by the snows on the mountain far above. The lake is full, the clear, cold water rises into the greensward around it; truly it is an ideal spot, the bright water, the green grass, the tall forest around it and the background of mighty mountains; had art improved upon nature it could not have been bettered. But was it the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out—did it contain trout? This was the question that kept chasing through our minds and rose to our lips as we stole glances at its shining surface, riding through the woods to the meadow at the upper end. Suddenly, as if in answer to our question, I saw a silvery form dart from the water, hang for a fraction of a second in the air, and fall back with a musical splash. It did hold trout, and now camp cannot be made too soon.

Hastily we rode out into the meadow, the mules are unpacked, our horses unsaddled under a great pine, and the freed animals are rolling with delight in the soft green grass. Our tents are pitched, the beds unrolled therein, our baggage stored, and while this is going on the cook is making his fire and getting his grate ready and firewood collected under a tree near the water's edge.

And now the time of action patiently waited for has arrived, and unscrewing the brass case, the rod is brought forth, mounted and rigged. Before choosing a cast of flies I glance out at the lake. The sun is now far down in the west, and the shadows of the woods and mountains are beginning to creep across the water, a colder breath is in the air, of the myriad insect life that danced a short time ago in the sunlit air, many are falling, chilled, to a watery grave, the moths, children of the night, are beginning to flutter along the surface of the lake. Innumerable dimples are spreading here and there, a constant succession of splashes with now and then the figure of a trout in air attest the fact that the fish are at their evening meal. I see nothing that indicates the presence of any monsters, why should I, the lake is but a little one after all. I choose a coachman, that old reliable, for my stretcher, and a yellow-may for the dropper, both on No. 10 hooks, and walking round toward a point I commence casting. After two or three casts I see a sunken log to my right and about 30ft. from shore. The water is about 4ft. deep. I cast over it, and immediately the stretcher is taken with a fierce rush. After a brief fight I take a half-pound trout ashore. Another cast and another trout, a little smaller, and another, and still another, as fast as may be, until six lie on the shore, when they slacken. I walk down a few feet to a little point, and here, without moving, I take about a dozen, running from a quarter to half a pound, as fast as the fly can be thrown. At this point the cook shouts that he wants the fish for supper; so reluctantly I gather up the spoils and return to camp, and they are soon in the pan. How many trout we ate that night I shall not relate, however, we had enough, and while eating—our table not 15ft. from the water's edge—we beheld a sight that would have warmed the cockles of your hearts, ye patient fishers of our much-skinned Eastern streams and lakes. It was just toward dusk, a great flight of moths were out, and in every direction the lake was boiling with leaping fish. I could not resist the sight, and hastily bolting the last mouthfuls I made for that point again, accompanied by Provo, who would land my fish and take a lesson in the art. And here for a brief time till dark I cast and caught, and cast and caught till satisfied, and we then returned to our camp-fire.

As the enthusiasm ran so high that night and we would be here a week, I foresaw we would soon have more fish on hand than could be consumed, and so I suggested to our packers that the next day they should build a fish corral, into which our prizes could be conveyed alive and from which we could take them as needed and release the surplus at our departure. This notion tickled them mightily—horses and cows and sheep they had impounded, but fish were a novelty.

The next day Provo and I took a long trip, climbing the mountain facing our camp; on our return toward evening the corral had been built, the men had been fishing all day with flies I gave them, using slender poles cut in the forest for rods. There were already a goodly number of speckled fellows swimming round in the corral and now and then rubbing their noses against the stakes and looking up as if wondering what in the world they were doing there. None were above half a pound in weight and very few under a quarter, and this average obtained among all those we caught during our week's stay in this delightful spot.

We had hot trout for supper that night—we had had them cold for dinner, some of those that were hot at breakfast—and we decided they were better hot than cold, though we thought it well to eat them cold, as we enjoyed the hot ones more. This rule established, the spectre of bacon that had pursued us to this point sank to rest in the frying pan, where it aided the trout to cook, and not once for that three week's trip did it arise again. And at the end of three weeks, when we had eaten trout three times every day, we still voted trout were better than bacon, which proves what very good trout they were.

After supper, as the fish were rising all over the lake as before, Provo and I took the rod and went down to the little point, and here, after catching a half dozen all too quickly I gave the rod to him, and he started in for his first lesson in fly-casting. He proved a very apt beginner and was highly interested, as indeed what beginner would not be? no matter whether his casts were good or bad, when they were nearly every one attended by a rise. And this also showed that striking properly is a beginner's chief difficulty, as although so many rose to his flies he hooked very few. However, he caught a fair number, which along with mine were carried back in the bucket and placed in the corral, and expressed himself as highly pleased at the sport.

And this experience we repeated every evening, limiting our number to six each. We tried experiments also, and to make it all the more difficult to catch these six, which always happened too quickly in the vast number of rises one received, I chose delicate flies, English midges, tied on No. 20 hooks. When the little hooks got a fair chance, however, they held like iron, and no more fish escaped them than from the larger sizes.

Once here, also, I saw a curious sight which will interest anglers who argue on the insensibility to pain question. In a tiny little bay, where the limpid water was about a foot in depth, we saw from the bank above a large trout slowly circling round, and now and then rising in a languid way to suck in some unwary insect. Provo stole around in the forest fringe and crept down the bank behind a little tree, while I remained in the gallery, so to speak, to watch the action on the stage. After a cast or two the trout woke up, and took the fly cast gently out at him with a sudden and savage rush, very different indeed from his former method of feeding. There was a fierce struggle on the water top for a moment, but Provo was somewhat excited and a little too eager, and broke the hold of the hook. The trout started round in circles and went back to his former station. From the gallery he could be seen plainly, as if in air, and I directed Provo to cast again. This he did with the same result as before—a fierce struggle and the hook was torn out. At a third attempt the trout was finally landed, with his mouth torn and bleeding. There was no possibility of any mistake in all this, for the fish was in plain sight during the whole performance. Seems like insensibility to pain to me.

Finally the day of departure from this charming spot arrived all too soon. The tents were struck, the mules packed, the horses saddled, and we were ready to depart. Before leaving we went down and pulled up the stakes of the corral and a crowd of wondering trout swam slowly in schools out into the lake. Curious tales they must have had to tell, and I suppose they are still wondering.

PERCYVAL.

HOW TO CATCH BIG TROUT.—A veteran Wilkesbarre (Pa.,) angler tells the following incident of his own experience: "Several years ago Ernest and I took the train to Tobyhanna station on a fishing trip. While on the way to the stream we met an elegant gentleman, all rigged out with fine split-bamboo rod, velveteen suit, fly-book, creel, landing net and everything as bright as a new pin. He showed us his catch, which included a beautiful trout fully 18in. long and weighing over 2lbs. With the fullest details he related the history of its capture after a struggle lasting a half hour. His sensations when the net encircled its glorious prize were duly set forth. Of course we congratulated him on his superb success. Two or three days later I landed a very nice trout from the same stream, some distance below where we met the skillful angler with the immaculate outfit, and I remarked to Ernest, 'That's a fine trout.' At this moment a boy who lives in the neighborhood, overhearing my remark said, 'Why, mister, he ain't no touch to the fish my brother caught here a few days ago.' 'How big was it?' 'Why, it was more than 18in. and weighed over 2lbs., and a blamed fool from New York came along and gave him a five dollar bill for it.'"

PENOBSCOT SALMON.—Bangor, Me., May 12.—The Penobscot River is at flood now. Will be good fishing at the pools as soon as water commences falling, the middle or last of the week. Many fish are seen jumping in the stream below the dam. Water too foul for fishing.—S.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 9.—Fishing news remains mostly in the future so far, especially for trout. Cold weather and heavy rains and even five inches of snow within the past week, have kept back the trout season pretty much all over northern Wisconsin. News of this kind prevented Mr. C. S. Burton, of the Kankakee, and Fred C. Donald, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago & Atlantic, from a sample run up the Milwaukee & Northern to either Floodwood, Witch Lake, the Paint or the Fence River country. In this trip the writer was to have joined and the start was to have been to-night, but that is all off, for it would not be worth while to go. The streams are very high and muddy all over the country now, and Mr. Tabberner, General Agent of the M. & N., who is just back from a trip through that country, says it would be best to wait a week or two before going in. There is a very strong sporting element among the officials of that road. Mr. C. F. Dutton, General Manager, and Mr. W. B. Sheardown, General Passenger Agent, are also very ardent anglers, and just now can't sit still, they want to go trout fishing so bad. I believe I mentioned Mr. Dutton's catch of 400 trout on the Pike last season, and this season he claims he has a spot located where he is going to break all previous records.

The Witch Lake country is no longer a secret, for that water was fished pretty well last summer. Mr. Sheardown took one trout there which weighed 3¼lbs. Another was caught weighing 5¼lbs. These big trout are irregular in their humor and were taken on live bait. There have come down stories of some big trout taken on the Fence this spring, but I do not know where, and no one claims that the season has fairly begun yet.

I have not heard from the Middle Inlet and Ellis Junction country that I visited last summer, but presume that a good many trout will be taken in the inlets of Noque-bay, in the Peshtigo and in the Thunder River country. There should be good fly-fishing in the big rapids of the Peshtigo, not far from Ellis Junction, as soon as the water gets right. The trout there go as high as 3 and 4lbs., as I can testify; yet only a favored few know this stream favorably, and you will hear all through that country that there are "no trout in the Peshtigo." Some folks up there would like it generally believed that there are no trout in any of that region. They want 'em all themselves.

I should say that the officials of the M. & N. R. R. were somewhat disturbed last summer by the assertion that the conductors on their road were buying trout from market fishers along the line. They made an investigation, and say that while some of the conductors may buy trout for their own use or for friends, they feel confident that not one of them has done so for gain. For the "train butchers" they are not answerable and do not answer. A number of men in that country told me they never had any trouble in selling all the trout they could catch, that the conductors and news agents would buy them, etc., etc. The management of this one road has this spring planted 2,000,000 brook trout and 1,500,000 rainbow trout in the streams along their line. In view of this fact, and of the sportsmanlike character of the head men, it is very highly improbable that they would allow a trout-selling scheme for money to be carried on along their road for any great length of time. I was told by the local fishermen that they often sold on the train baskets of 6, 8, or 12lbs., or all they could catch, "big and little." I trust that the result of the assertion and its investigation will be a cessation of such stories if they are merely stories, and of the facts if they are facts, and it is safe to say that no regular employe of the road will give color to either the one or the other in the future at least. That is too grand a country to be abused.

Mr. Fred Taylor and a party of friends, among whom I presume will be big Joe Arrowsmith, the C. & A. conductor, will start for their old grounds on the head of the Little Oconto about the 20th. They go to Ellis Junction and take wagons, nearly forty miles across. It is a drive over a very beautiful country for the most part, as I myself can testify. These gentlemen will probably kill 2,000 to 3,000 trout, or at least they usually have done so there.

Mr. C. D. Gammon and his friends, Mr. Cribben and others, expect to start about the 20th for a mascallonge trip of a week or so probably to Vieux Desert. When they came back last year they had about thirty of these tremendous fish.

Two Wisconsin Central men went out from Milwaukee two weeks ago to some place up that road, near Waupaca, I heard, and got forty trout in a day. I hear mysterious stories also of a swamp on the White River, Wisconsin, where 125 beautiful trout were taken by one party this spring, and of another lot of eighteen trout shipped to Chicago from there, of which every fish was over 3lbs. Great Scott!

It is very probable that the bass fishing reported by Mr. Ed Howard as being good at Fox Lake is spawning-bed fishing, and it is to be hoped that our anglers will wait awhile before they go up after bass. Large quantities of bass are taken from the spawning grounds annually in the Fox Lake district, as these fish will often snap at anything that comes near them at that season. The feat of taking fifty or sixty bass by one boat in May is not, therefore, anything to be particularly proud of. Better wait till June or July at any rate, and then try for the bass in the pockets of Grass Lake, or along the channel. Last year the bass were not done spawning even in late July, and this year one need hardly expect an earlier season, as the weather is unspeakably rainy, cold and generally abominable. To-day it is like a bad sample of November.

A correspondent writes me from Kalkaskia, Mich., that a good many trout are being taken in the streams about there, and that within 10 miles of that point there is good bass fishing. The east shore of Lake Michigan is in many part, wild and unsettled, and offers good territory to the angler. Mr. Britton, division superintendent of the B. & O. here, tells me of a whole township over there which had only one inhabitant. There was a nice lake there which the State stocked about ten years ago with landlocked salmon, and this man was appointed a warden to see that no one came there and fished for these new fish. He watched it, and so far as known, nobody else ever fished there. He just sat down by the lake and in course of time caught out and sold about all the landlocked salmon there were in there, he drawing a salary all the time. A warden like that ought to succeed in life.

I was out in Ohio this week, and inquired about the

fishing in the old stream Skunk River, near Newton, where I squandered a good deal of time when I was a boy. It seems that low water and persistent seining in the past have about done for the fishing in that river. One string of about a dozen bass and wall-eyed pike had been taken near the "Four Forks." I heard of a lake about 17 miles below Newton, which lies on the land of a farmer who has not allowed it to be seined. There were a great many bass there last year, and it is thought that a few favored anglers will have some good fun there this season as soon as the law is out. Small-mouthed bass used to run up the Skunk River in good numbers. Years ago mascallonge were taken there of very large size. These were not caught very often, but were nearly always over 20lbs. in weight. Several of these fish were taken in the deep water between Colfax and the old Reed's mill, near the Slaughter coal mines; others were found in the "Hickory Bend," and several were hooked or taken in the Four Forks deep water. The old settlers thought that these big fish all came up together years ago in a season of exceptionally high water. Skunk River would always have been a good fishing stream if it had been treated right, and the Iowa Fish Commission can find no better one to restock with bass and pike, for most of the old lawless practices along it have died of themselves. The stream, indeed, ought to be restocked from Colfax down to Reasnor at least, between the two branches of the Rock Island road. There are no dams now in that reach of water.

Spirit Lake and Okeboji will this summer claim an unusually large amount of summer tourist and angling travel. Black bass fishing there, I am told, is not so very good. "White bass," perch, pike, wall-eyed pike and the usual run of inland lake fish are still numerous.

The country through Illinois and Iowa is now beautiful in the extreme. The rolling hills are of a lovely green and the trees along the streams are in full and fragrant blossom. The leaves on the oak trees are "bigger than a squirrel's ear," and that is a sign that bass will bite.

The other day my father and I wanted to go out fishing and couldn't, so we took out the rods and going out on the hill began practicing bait-casting on the grass, using a lead sinker for a bait. My fox-terrier Gem was for some time an interested spectator of this sport, and at length, evidently divining the principle of the thing, she concluded to take a hand in it. Catching up one of the heavy sinkers as it came bumping in over the grass, she made off with it at full speed, holding on with a tenacity which nothing but a fox-terrier can imitate. The "play" that followed was about as severe, I imagine, as that particular bass rod or its handler had ever known. It is now established that water is not in the least essential to fishing. One needs only a good bass rod and a "dead game" fox-terrier, and if the latter is as good a one as mine, he can land a mascallonge about as easily.

E. HOUGH.

ANGLING IN CANADA.

THE story that I have to tell treats of the grounds of the Tourilli Fish and Game Club of Canada. This club is the immediate result of the association of Commodore J. U. Gregory and Mr. George Van Felson, of Quebec, and of Mr. E. A. Panet, M. P. for St. Raymond, of the Province of Quebec. These gentlemen secured certain grounds, including lakes and rivers, teeming with brook trout and wininish, and abounding with moose, caribou, ruffed grouse and ducks. The charter members include the following gentlemen: President, J. U. Gregory, Quebec; Vice-President, E. A. Panet, St. Raymond; Secretary, Geo. Van Felson, Quebec; Treasurer, Alex Lauin, Quebec. Committee of Management: Dr. E. A. Lewis, Brooklyn; Hon. Smith P. Glover, Sandy Hook, Conn.; Richard S. Harvey, New York, N.Y. The remaining members being: J. H. Botterill, Quebec; A. G. Demers, Quebec; C. H. Carrier, Levis; James H. Work, New York; W. S. Downs, Birmingham, Conn.; John W. Masson, New York; Dr. W. H. Thomson, New Haven, Conn.; W. L. Bennett, New Haven, Conn. Last season I made a trip to these grounds in company with my friend the Commodore, and our journey began in the parlor car of the Quebec & Lake St. John express train. We were soon on our way to St. Raymond, our destination, thirty-six miles from Quebec. We passed the foaming waters of the famed Jacques Cartier River and beautiful Lake St. Joseph, twenty-one miles in circumference, and bordered by the Laurentian Range. It is a favorite summer resort. "Very fine black bass are found there," said the Commodore, as we passed a pretty sheet of water called Lake Sergeant. It was a vision only, and soon out of sight. The Commodore having collected his traps now seemed to await some important event, and it came, as a most picturesque spot suddenly attracted our attention. Here are mountains of peculiar shape and distribution; two beautiful streams meander through a pretty mountain village with its neat and cosy cottages and handsome Norman church, all uniting to form a picture never to be forgotten; it was St. Raymond.

We no sooner reach the platform than the sun-bronzed features of our friend Edward greet us, and after vigorous shaking of hands and much talk, we find ourselves perched on the seat of a Canadian buckboard. A pleasant drive over 15 miles of good carriage road is greatly enjoyed and then the last house, that of Ferdinand Godin, is reached. He is the Tourilli F. and G. Club guardian, and having presented our permits, he welcomes us to the limits. At our feet rush the waters of the St. Anne, and a beautiful pool is at a distance of 50ft. from the house. It is well stocked with speckled beauties, the rise frequently, making desperate leaps at some insect which tempts their ravenous appetites. The club is to build its club house at this spot. The next morning our provisions, tents, etc., having been stowed away in the Gaspé canoes, we set out for the Upper St. Anne. Paddles are soon discarded and poling is the order of the day, as the river is a succession of rapids and short pools. A whoop from the Commodore announces the fact that these pools contain numbers of fine trout. His flies have barely touched the water when a splash tells us that a contest with a plucky fish has begun. The gamy victim fights desperately, but in such hands is sure to be landed a prize, the excitement runs high, as at each pool we have a repetition of the scene.

The best pools we fished to the mouth of the Tourilli River were "Godins," the "Leaning Birch," the "Island," the "Big Rock," the "Spring," the "Grande" and "Carriers." The latter is certainly one of the most remarkable in Canada and has a record of a 6½lb. *Salmo fontinalis*. Our catch here was most satisfactory, as may be imagined when I say that our catch consisted of 2 fish of 5lbs., 5 of 4½lbs., 2 of 3½lbs., and a number from 3lbs. down, all with a clean fly, no bait being needed on any of these waters of the St. Anne.

Our next move was to the forks of juncture of the St. Anne and Tourilli. From the latter the club takes its name, it being an Indian name meaning rushing waters.

Our guides dashed the canoes boldly through the turbulent waters, and our rods were laid aside, for we were kept busy helping the canoemen in their efforts to mount the rapids. One mile of the exciting work and we reach the Tourilli Falls, one of the prettiest sights imaginable. The falls consist of a succession of cascades, at the bottom of which lies a most tempting pool. Our success here was most satisfactory, and though we did not break its record of a 7lb. *Salmo fontinalis*, we touched the scale at 4½lbs., and friend Edward lost his enameled silk line. Above the falls we did not go, but I know the sport to be good, for some 20 lakes are tributary to this river, and when we make a trail they will be quite accessible. A continuous shooting of rapids brought us once more to the St. Anne. The most tempting boulders and each of the 5 or 6 pools have increased our stock of fish considerably, and like true sportsmen we resign our rods and contemplate the scenery as we travel up stream and soon enter the discharge of Lake Cimon. A good trail here brought us to lakes Evangeline and Cimon. We found them to be swarming with trout averaging ¾lb. weight, and my advice to members is to visit these lakes by all means, as every good cast tempts a victim. A chain of lakes known to be excellent are further on, but not yet open.

Returning to the main river we take the trail to the head of the big rapid, the canoe making good headway by the river with baggage only. As the rise is almost imperceptible the walk is a pleasant one, and one hour brings us to the Mauvaise Riviere. Being well fitted with suitable wading shoes, we tried a little wading to refresh ourselves and while away time, awaiting the arrival of our canoe; the stream is 25ft. broad and affords good fishing. We soon came to a halt, however, as we reached the foot of the mountain, 1,100ft. high, down the side of which dashes the stream in a number of falls and cascades. The headwaters of this stream is a chain of five lakes, better reached by Lake Cimon.

Walking back we were greeted by our guides, who took us across to the Lake Jambon trail A stiff walk of three-quarters of a mile brings us 1,000ft. above the St. Anne; 100ft. below us lies a lovely sheet of water, Lake Jambon, six miles in circumference; the water is of a greenish hue and so remarkably clear as to enable us to see the bottom at a depth of 30 to 40ft.; the lake is very deep and cold.

We found good boats awaiting us, and soon were skimming over its waters. One can well imagine the quality of fish we got, and certainly they are not to be surpassed on this continent, as in all these waters nothing but brook trout are found. What sport we enjoyed when alluring these beauties, but on account of the remarkable clearness of the water most careful and artistic casting is required; when a flash of silver was to be seen darting toward the tempting fly, it was visible at 30ft. distant. The cast is not in vain, and quicker than lightning your line is spinning off your reel, the sport has begun, and you imagine a monster has hold of your line, so vigorous is a 2lbs. fish in this water. The average for Lake Jambon on this trip was 1½lbs. They are known to run as large as 4lbs., but none larger have been captured here.

Our next move was toward Little Jambon, a lake as large but not so deep as the big lake. It is swarming with fish averaging ½lb. weight. It was here that the crowning event of our journey took place when Edward and I, having imprudently stood up in our birch bark canoe, upset, were immersed rather suddenly and had to swim for our lives. We lost $50 worth of tackle, but did not leave our carcasses for the fish to feed upon. The good old Commodore gave us a jovial lecture that evening about fishing on Sundays. At the head of this lake is a trail leading to seven other lakes running toward the head of the Tourilli. Going back to the St. Anne, with rods mounted, we head up stream. A lovely pool is before us, and I captured a 5-pound trout by casting under the low overhanging boughs which line its banks. Several pools are crossed, when a mountain of great height looms up in the distance. It is the Fale Tourte—Pigeon's Breast—2,500ft. above the river, and much resembling Cape Trinity of the Saguenay, its perpendicular side of rock overlooking Markham's Pool, which is soon reached, and the most celebrated trout pool in Canada is before us. An inscription on a tree informed us that it had been visited for the first time on July 3, 1859, by Captain Markham, Royal Artillery. His wonderful catch was described, and many other records were there. Though we got nothing that day, our average for twenty-four fish next day was over 3lbs., and might have continued, but we were satisfied.

Three miles further up the river we come to the St. Anne, or Seven Falls. A sudden bend of the river and they are before you, the stream tumbling down 2,500ft. of almost perpendicular mountain in a succession of falls, varying from 70 to 120ft. in height and about 30ft. wide. A wall of rock, void of all vegetation, rises on either side and a pool 5ft. in diameter ends these falls, it is almost round and is the work of centuries; two enormous pillars of rock 200ft. high and barely 6ft. apart form the entrance, and are called the "Gates." Between them is an enormous boulder, against which the water dashes with tremendous force.

Under the ledges of rock in the small pool we caught five fish, one, weighing 7lbs., was the prize of friend Edward, and on account of the tremendous current, it required careful handling and took out 75yds. of line before it was landed in a small pool outside the Gates. Col. John Panet, my friend's father, has a record of a 9lbs. *Salmo fontinalis* taken here.

A short distance below we found the trail to the head of the falls, here a chain of 15 lakes were crossed in birch bark canoes. All these lakes were full of trout, giving us much sport. The largest of these lakes, St. Anne, is 3½ miles long, the carries between them being short.

This being the height of land, it is level for several miles. It is a good hunting ground and abounds in large game. It is the watershed from which flow the Chicoutimi, Metabetchouan, Batiscan, Jacques Cartier, Little Saguenay, Tourilli and St. Anne rivers, each running in a different direction. It is the feeding ground of moose, caribou and other game, the bush being low and marshy. Game was seen all over the limits that we crossed and we ascertained that many a fine buck has ended his days quite close to the guardian's house.

Our return trip now commenced in earnest. Our destination was Lake St. John, the home of the winninish, the king of the game fish, a fresh water salmon that yields not to his salt-water brother in his fierceness of play. The train speeds on towards the Peribonca. At Lake Edward a long stop is called. A pleasant time may be had here by a fisherman who does not care for hardships, as the lake is not 20ft. from the hotel, and good sport is generally to be had with the fly, and always with bait or troll. At Lake St. John we make preparations to cross the lake to the mouth of the Grand Peribonca. It, as well as the Little Peribonca, have become Tourilli Club's limits, and so we have made up our minds to go over them and find what we have and what we have not. As we expect to have some grand sport with the landlocked salmon, the Commodore good-naturedly entertains us with his experience at the Grande Décharge, of which he was formerly a part owner.

The mouth of the Grand Peribonca being entered, a short sail of one mile distance brings us to the mouth of the Little Peribonca, a stream a half mile wide at this point. To give an idea of the extent of this Peribonca I will merely state that it is nearly two miles broad at its mouth, 50 miles up it is fully one mile wide, and continues so for over 150 miles, the entire length being about 300 miles. We found these rivers to be very grand as far as sight-seeing is concerned, and as for fly-fishing, why we got enough of it to satisfy the most ardent angler. Our guides informed us that fly-fishing is good on the river's whole length, as well as all its tributaries and lakes. This fact leads me to believe the Peribonca to be the feeder of Lake St. John's enormous supply of winninish. A hatching station is to be placed at the mouth of the river.

FONTINALIS.

QUEBEC, April 20.

ANGLING NOTES.

THE time has now arrived when the fly-fisherman will have his inning. The cold, rainy weather and high water, such as we usually have during the first few weeks of the trouting season, and which are so favorable to those who use the slimy crawling worm, have departed, and the soft balmy air, laden with the sweetest perfume of thousands of wild flowers and apple blossoms wooes the angler to the wild mountain stream, where he can forget the noise and turmoil of the dusty city and cast his flies with a good chance of success.

Making all due allowance for "fish stories," the reports of the catches of trout throughout the county is most encouraging; the trout seem to be very plentiful and of excellent size, showing the wisdom of the 6-inch law in those States where it obtains.

The slaughter of baby trout for count is out of fashion, and now the man who brags of killing his hundreds of fingerlings in so many hours and minutes is no longer a subject of admiration, but rather finds himself pounced upon by all true anglers. The killing of half a dozen big trout is much more creditable to the fisherman, and it is the size and not the number that marks the expert.

We are often asked what combination of flies is best to use at this season of the year. This is a difficult question to answer, unless one can first see the stream and note the color and conditions of the water. In a general way we would advise the use of three flies entirely different, say, for instance, a brown-hen, a queen-of-the-water and a Cahill. If the trout show a preference for one or the other, the angler can fish with two or three alike. The sizes used on the streams of the Middle States are Nos. 8, 10 and 12 Sproat. Should the water happen to be high and discolored, bright flies on a No. 8 hook will do the best work; but if low and clear, 10 or 12 will be found the better sizes and they should be quiet in color. With the latter size the lightest weight leaders obtainable and as long as the rod will allow. That is with a rod 10ft. in length or over, one should fish with a 9ft. leader, but if the rod is shorter, use leaders in proportion. It is better to carry a small short-handled landing net hung on a button under the back of one's collar; many a good fish is lost for want of this precaution and many a good rod ruined by trying to lift out a big fish.

The angler should take care of his fish after he has caught them. It is discreditable to fetch back a lot of sun and wind dried trout, all curled up and stiff. Put a handful of grass or ferns in the bottom of the creel and kill the fish as soon as caught, by hitting them a sharp blow on the back of the head. If the weather is hot, clean the morning's catch at noon, and every few hours dip the creel in the stream. The best way to keep trout to take home is as follows: Clean them thoroughly, taking care to remove the gills and the blood under the back bone, wipe dry inside and out, but do not wash them, sprinkle them inside with black pepper, but on no account use salt. Pack in cool, fresh grass and keep them in the shade. If ice is used it should be put in a tin can or at least at the bottom of the creel, for it spoils the flavor of trout to have them soaking in water.

The best stream fishing we know of is to be found at White Cloud, Mich. Easily reached by railroad from Grand Rapids. Excellent trout and grayling fishing can be obtained here with fair accommodations.

Col. Alfred J. Hobbs, of Bridgeport, Conn., recently caught a female trout full of ripe spawn, which flowed freely when he took the fish off of the fly.

A 10lbs. salmon was taken in the Hackensack River, N. J., last week, with a net unfortunately. Some seven or eight years ago a lucky angler killed one in the upper waters of this river while fly-fishing for black bass.

Weakfish have made their appearance at Gifford's.

EARLY WEAKFISH.—At Fitzgerald's, Giffords, Staten Island, the first weakfish were taken May 4. The average weight of the fish caught was 1lb.

MAINE TROUT SEASON.

THE Maine trout season has opened in good earnest. The ice went out of Rangeley Lake on the 9th and out of Moosehead on the same day. Rangeley was clear ten days later than last year, but three or four days earlier than the average. An extensive thaw, with the melting snows, started the ice in the lakes and came very near starting some of the dams. The lakes below Rangeley, in the Androscoggin chain, were a day or two later about clearing; but the clearing of Rangeley started the sportsmen, and since that time the rod and reel exodus has been considerable. The first gentleman to be on the wing was Edgar W. Curtis, a prominent Meriden, Conn., merchant. He started for the Upper Dam on the 7th. He has had wonderful success on the lake in previous seasons, and he is bound to be in season this year. The Tuttle party left Boston on Saturday for Lake Point Cottage, Rangeley Lake. This party is a long-time one, and has generally started as soon as the ice has left that lake. Among the prominent business men included are Mr. R. A. Tuttle, a Boston commission merchant; Mr. C. F. Hutchins, of the wool firm of Hutchins & Kitchen; Mr. K. M Gillmore, of Somerville; Henry Milliken, of Deering, Milliken & Co., Portland, Me.; Peter Reid of New York; Moses Worthen, also of New York, and O. H. Sampson, of the same city.

Col. H. T. Rockwell, of Rockwell & Churchell, printers: John A. Lowell, the well known lithographer and lithographic printer, and H. A. Priest, of Priest, Page & Company, all of Boston, will make up a part of the Priest party, soon to start for Rangeley. C. W. Loring will follow some time next week. C. C. Basset, of the well-known fishing tackle firm of Geo. C. Appleton & Company, with Mr. G. M. Smalley, will start for an extended trip in the Rangeleys, about May 20. Mr. Basset goes largely to see the country and get acquainted. Mr. E. G. Partridge, of Boston, will start for the Maine lakes on Wednesday of this week. Mark Hollingsworth, the Boston artist, an old-time fisherman at the Upper Dam, will take up his tackle again for that point some time this week. C. A. Hill will start for Moosehead on May 20. The Dennison party, including Mr. Henry B. Dennison, of the Dennison Tag Company; F. A. Kennedy, of the Kennedy Cracker Works, of Cambridge, and R. C. Donner, President of the Broadway National Bank, is soon to start for the Grand Lake Stream for landlocked salmon fishing. Mr. C. F. Rice, of the Atlantic Avenue Electric Light Works, and Mr. Amidown are soon to start for Moosehead. Another party of prominent Boston merchants and business men will leave for Moosehead about May 20. This party includes H. M. Stephenson, a Boston architect of prominence; Calvin Austin, general agent of the Boston & Bangor Steamship Company: Grenville Austin, with Howard W. Spurr & Company; George C. Moore, a North Chelmsford manufacturer, and Harry Moore, of the Boston grain trade, who is not wholly unknown to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, in the way of moose and deer stories. Harry Gardner, of Smith, Hogg & Gardner, with a party, will leave for the Rangeleys about May 21. The above are among the many who are going a-fishing after the manner of the good old St. Peter, though they are more the fishers of men while at home.

The interest in the Maine lakes is greater than ever this year, if possible, and the big catches will soon be in order, though cold weather, snow on the woods and naked trees will greet the "early birds" at this sport. Later the fly fishermen will be in the wing. They will find green trees, with all the beauties of springtime, and what if an occasional mosquito and black fly comes to mar the comfort of the sportsman, he is more than compensated by what he sees and feels in the woods and at the waters. If it were all of fishing to fish then we would start early; nay, we would arm ourselves with one-half of the money it costs to go into the Maine woods and hie ourselves to the fresh fish market and purchase ten times as many fish as it would be possible to catch, and with these we would make all of our friends happy with a string. But, alas, for the woods and the waters! where the cares of the city and of business or profession are forgotten for a brief season. SPECIAL.

SALMON AS BAIT FOR CODFISH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your correspondent "Big Reel" has been so awfully and horribly shocked by the "utter depravity of the fellow" who fished for salmon with codfish bait, as shown in one of his "Random Casts" published in to-day's issue, that I can't resist the temptation to shock him again—I hope not fatally, for I rather enjoy his casts, but just enough to make him squirm a little. I've had lots of fun in my time by shocking some companion of the angle, one in particular, a "genial fellow," whose name I will not, unless forced so to do in due course of law, reveal, by fishing from the same boat and by the same brook bank with good fat worms, and catching trout—nice ones, and lots of them—while he pursued a course of calisthenics with his fly-rod, the exercise and the pleasures of hope being his only reward. The shock never affected his appetite, and he ate his full share of those foully deceived speckled and fried beauties without a murmur of protest.

If catching salmon with codfish stamps a man as "utterly depraved," what epithet is left to crush into the veriest atom the blanked person who not only has, but would again if he got the chance, caught codfish with salmon for bait? Is the English language sufficiently copious to do justice to that man, this man—me?

I'll tell you about it, and in advance will say that the adventure has upon many occasions saved me from all necessity of drawing upon my imagination, in the manner which is commonly supposed to be held in common by fish story tellers and Ananias. The true history of an hour's work off Kilisinoo, in Alaska, has on these occasions frequently earned for me a first-class reputation as one of the aforesaid.

It was as I have said in Alaska. I was sitting in the stern sheets of my gig. Dick Willoughby sat in the bow. I call him "Dick," and am thus familiar with him because he had not at that period arisen to heights of fame as "Professor Willoughby," the discoverer, photographer and describer of a mystic marble city at times visible among the glaciers of Glacier Bay. It was while on the cruise of the Favorite, fully described in your columns years ago. We were fishing for halibut. Dick, than whom no man knew more of the peculiarities of the Siwash and his country, or of prospecting, or lovemaking to klootchmen, or of running a dance-house, had among his good points a fondness for fishing; and while the Favorite was anchored in Killissinoo Harbor offered to take me to a bank near by where the wild halibut was tame, so tame that there was hardly any sport in catching him. So we went, and within three miles of the little steamer and within half a mile of the shore we anchored in seven fathoms and went to fishing. Had we been provided with an automatic apparatus that would lower our hooks to the bottom and immediately haul them up again, we would have had better fun, for then we could have simply looked on and not got ourselves wet. The bottom must have been paved three or four deep with chicken halibut, weighing from 15 to 30lbs.

Pretty soon Dick proposed a fishing match with me for a large wager. If I remember aright it was 500 shares in the Silver Island Mine, worth at that time an indefinite price. We had just discovered and located the mine and posted our claim notice. It is worth now—anything it will bring.

The terms of our match were: Each to fish with two lines. Each to have an assistant. Each to bring his fish to the surface and hold him there until the assistant, who while waiting had baited the other hook, had hooked the fish with the gaff. We were to fish just one hour.

At the end of the hour time was called and Dick was pronounced the winner. He had caught twenty-four and I but twenty fish, whose weights we estimated at about 20lbs. each, or over 800lbs. of fish.

The bait we used was salmon—red fleshed, beautiful, lordly kings of fishes, etc., and we got our bait on the spot. While we were halibutting, the men, of whom we had two or three besides our assistants, were fishing for salmon. Their apparatus was that commonly used by the Indians, being duck-shaped buoys, to the under surface of which were fastened lines about 4ft. or 6ft. long, the hook baited with a herring;, the buoys were fitted with lines so that they could float some little distance from the boat. While we were catching the halibut the sailors caught seven salmon weighing from 5 to 10lbs. each. We used nearly two of them for bait.

The herring with which we caught the salmon, with which we caught the halibut, were thus obtained: About half-way to the shore a fleet of canoes was herring fishing. The crews were provided with poles, into one end of which a lot of sharp nails were driven at an angle. The herring were running abundantly. The Siwash would thrust his pole down about 3 or 4ft., jerk it back, "jigging" (the step has not, as "Big Reel" says, been a long one), and at every jig up came from one to half a dozen herring. I bought of one of the canoes a bucket full for a codfish hook, and had three pounds of them left when through fishing.

Now for the point. While catching these halibut, we both got now and then, as the boat swung over a rocky patch, a codfish.

So there's my confession. PISECO.

Fishculture.

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.

THE eighteenth report of the Commissioners of Fisheries of New York contains many items of general interest. The distribution of fish eggs and fry during the year ending Sept. 30, 1889, was 31,489,638, representing chiefly fishes of the salmon, cod and shad families. The output of the Caledonia hatchery was over 13,000,000 and of the Cold Spring Harbor nearly 10,000,000. The planting of yearling trout was begun. Most of the applications for fry were for waters in the Adirondacks and Catskills. Plenty of evidence was obtained of the success of artificial propagation. The management of Mr. Drew as chief protector of game and fishes is highly complimented. Attention is called to the necessity of codifying the conflicting and contradictory game laws. Through the efforts of the oyster protector, Joseph W. Mersereau, the injuries from deposits of refuse and acids from oil refineries upon oyster beds has been mainly stopped; but the gas companies continue to pollute the waters for the want of efficient law to prevent it.

The Commissioners have examined the waters of the Adirondack region, and have instituted a thorough exploration of Lake Ronkonkoma and the Great Ponds of Southampton, Long Island, by Professor Dean and Mr. Fred Mather. The illustrated report of this examination is extremely interesting and valuable.

The present policy of the Commission to send fish fry to all persons who apply for them to stock public waters and will pay the transportation seems to them unjust. Fish for public waters should be deposited at public expense. A car is asked for to distribute eggs and fry, and would undoubtedly prove a profitable investment.

The Commissioners recommend the passage of a law to prevent the destruction of young salmon under the mistaken belief that they are trout. The shad and the game fish of the Delaware also require protection.

An appropriation of $41,500 is estimated to be needed for the current year.

In addition to the usual reports forming part of the appendix to that of the Commissioners will be found a revised account of the Adirondack fishes by Mr. Mather, a report of the investigations by Prof. Dean and Mr. Mather, amendments to the game and fish laws and a copy of the previously existing laws. The list of the Fish Commissioners of the United States and Canada migh have been improved by reference to the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show, at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. H. J. Hill, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lyues, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Osterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratogo Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

ENGLISH FIELD TRIALS.

THE National field trials of England were run near Shrewsbury April 22 to 25.

POINTER PUPPY STAKES.

There were 22 starters in the Pointer Puppy Stakes. The winners were:

First, Rev. W. J. Richardson's liver and white Rompish, 13mos. (Molton Banker—Milton Ringlet).

Second, Mr. Hayward-Lonsdale's liver and white Tyke, 11mos. (Ightfield Dick—Perdita).

Third, Mr. Scratton's lemon and white Nepthys, 13 mos. (Gough—Nannie).

Fourth, Mr. J. Bishop's liver and white Brave Duke of Salop, 15mos. (Brave Duke of Wellington—Juno).

SETTER PUPPY STAKES.

There were the same number of starters, 22, in the Setter Puppy Stakes. The winners were:

First, Messrs. Bulled & Turner's white and liver Devonshire Daisy, 14mos. (Prince Rupert II.—Devonshire Fan).

Second, Sir R. Sutton's lemon and white Benham Jewell, 10mos. (Bradford Ben—Minnie).

Equal third, Mr. A. P. Hayward-Lonsdale's black and white Phoness and Ian, 14mos. (Woodhill Bruce—Lucy).

ACTON REYNALD STAKES.

There were 14 starters in the Acton Reynald Stake, 9 setters and 5 pointers. The winning pointers were:

First, Baron Oscar Dickson's liver and white Rustem, 2yrs. 11mos. (Susex Don—Ringlet).

Reserve, Messrs. F. C. Lowe and A. Bertrand's Belle des Bordes, 6yrs. 1mo. (Young Bang—Polly).

The winning setter was Mr. R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin's lemon and white Satin Bondhu, 1yr. 8mo. (Dashing Bondhu—Duchess Placid).

Absolute winner, Satin Bondhu. Second best of both breeds, Belle des Bordes.

CLOVERLY STAKES.

There were 9 brace that started in the Cloverly stakes. The winners were:

First, Mr. F. Bibby's liver and white English setters Randolph, 4yrs. (Tory II.—Border Nell) and Sabot, 3yrs. 10mos. (Slap Bang—Fleet).

Second, Col. C. J. Jones's lemon and white pointers Polly Jones, 1yr. 3mos. (Carlo—Jenny Jones) and Jenny Jones, 6yrs. 8mos. (Young Dick—Di Vernon).

THE KENNEL CLUB FIELD TRIALS.

The annual field trials of the English Kennel Club were run near Savernake, April 29 to May 1. There were twenty-six starters for the Derby, sixteen pointers and ten setters. The winning pointers were:

First, Mr. Barclay Field's liver and white dog Fordcombe Luck, 1yr. (Gough—Larkspur).

Second, Mr. F. Warde's liver and white dog Kent Pear, 1yr. 2mos. (Taw—Kent Fairy).

Third, Mr. E. C. Norrish's liver and white bitch Sandford Lark, 1yr. (Saddleback—Whim).

The winning setters were:

First, Mr. T. Lauder's black, white and tan bitch Sweep the Green, 1yr. (Monk of Furness—Kate Auburn).

Second, Messrs. Bulled & Turner's white and liver bitch Devonshire Daisy, 14mos. (Prince Rupert II.—Devonshire Fan).

Third, Mr. C. C. Ellis's Irish setter bitch Dartrey, 1yr. 3mos. (Dan Moriarty—Mac's Little Nell).

Absolute winner, Fordcombe Luck.

THE ALL-AGED STAKES.

There were twelve starters for the All-Aged Stakes. The winners were:

First, Messrs. F. C. Lowe & A. Bertrand's liver and white pointer bitch Belle des Bordes, 6yrs. 1mo. (Young Bang—Polly).

Second, Mr. T. Lauder's black and white English setter dog Earl of Moira (Jock—Little Bess).

Third, Sir T. Lennard's liver and white pointer dog Polites (Priam—Duchess).

Fourth, Messrs. Bulled & Turner's liver and white pointer dog Devonshire Nero (Molton Baron—The Village Star).

THE NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB.

MELROSE, Mass., May 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would like to extend through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM an earnest invitation to all interested in the running, breeding and exhibiting of beagles to join the National Beagle Club, a club formed for the improvement of the breed both in the field and on the bench. All who join us will assist in advancing their favorites to the front rank of sporting dogs, where by nature they belong, and being members they can compete for the valuable silver and other special prizes that have been offered for our first semi-annual field trials, which will be run some time next October or November. We have placed our initiation fee and dues so low that every owner of a beagle cannot afford to omit joining and sending some of his dogs to our trials. Any information regarding the club can be had by writing to the Secretary.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

This association shall be known as and called The National Beagle Club.

ARTICLE II.

The object of the club shall be to promote improvement in the field and on the bench of the beagle hound in America.

ARTICLE III.

Sec. 1. Applications for membership to the club must be presented in writing to the secretary, signed by at least two members of the club and the secretary, referred to the executive committee for investigation, to be balloted for at the next meeting.

Sec. 2. A person to be a member must be recorded in a book provided for the purpose by the secretary. The date of his becoming a member, also the time of his ceasing to be such, shall be recorded.

Sec. 3. Any member can resign from the club by sending his resignation to the president or secretary in writing, and upon the acceptance of such all his interests in the property of the club ceases from the date of such resignation.

Sec. 4. Any member whose dues shall remain unpaid for two months after the same have become due shall cease to be a member and forfeit to the club all claims and benefits to which he would have been entitled as a member; provided that the executive committee may consider his case, and upon sufficient cause shown reinstate him to membership upon payment of his dues.

Sec. 5. Any member acting contrary to the provisions of the constitution or in violation of the by-laws or rules of the club, or in any way that may tend to the injury or destruction of the club, or neglecting his duty as an officer or a member, or being convicted of crime in a court of justice, may be expelled, and shall forfeit to the club all moneys paid, all property, claims and benefits to which he would have been entitled as a member of the club.

Sec. 6. A member can be expelled only by a vote in favor of his expulsion of two-thirds of its members after thirty days' notice has been given to him personally of the charges against him, when action shall be taken thereon by a vote.

ARTICLE IV.

Sec. 1. The officers of the club shall consist of a president, three vice-presidents, a secretary-treasurer and an executive committee, said committee to consist of the above-named officers and three active members chosen by the club.

Sec. 2. Any office vacated during the year shall be filled by the executive committee.

ARTICLE V.

Sec. 1. Nominations for officers shall be made at the quarterly meeting, previous to the January meeting, and a copy of the names of the nominees sent to each member of the club.

Sec. 2. An election of officers for the club to serve one year shall take place at the January meeting of each year, and the majority of the votes cast for a candidate shall elect him.

ARTICLE VI.

Sec. 1. There shall be quarterly meetings of the club held at Boston, Mass., in January, April, July and October.

Sec. 2. Members unable to attend these meeting may vote by mail by sending ballot to the secretary previous to the meeting for election.

BY-LAWS.

Article I.—President.—It shall be the duty of the president to preside at all meetings of the club, to enforce the observance of the by-laws, and he may vote on amendments to the constitution or alterations of the by-laws, also on the expulsion of a member, but on all other matters shall vote only in case of a tie and then give the deciding vote.

Article II.—Vice-Presidents.—It shall be the duty of the vice-presidents to preside in the president's absence according to rank as elected, first, second and third vice-presidents.

Article III.—Secretary and Treasurer—It shall be the duty of the secretary-treasurer to have charge of all official correspondence, to keep copies of all letters sent by him and file such as he may receive, and to correspond, at the request of the president or executive committee, on all matters appertaining to the object of the club. To keep a record of the members, their admissions and discontinuances. To collect and receive all money due the club, and keep a correct account of the same. He shall pay all orders drawn on him by the executive committee out of the funds of the club, in his hands, when countersigned by the president, and to present a report of the condition of affairs in his department every three months to the club.

Article IV.—Executive Committee—Shall make all purchases ordered by the club, audit the accounts of the treasurer and report the same at the time of the annual election in January, and transact all business not otherwise provided for. They have power to appoint sub-committees for any special purpose, and to delegate to such sub-committees the powers and functions of the committee relating thereto. The president shall be the chairman of the executive committee.

Article V.—The initiation fee shall be $2, due and payable at the time of joining the club.

Article VI.—The annual dues shall be $2, payable semi-annually in advance.

OFFICERS.

Mr. O. W. Brooking, President; Messrs. F. E. Keith, W. P. Whitman and W. F. Ruter, Vice-Presidents; Mr. F. W. Chapman, Secretary and Treasurer. Executive Committee, the above named officers and Dr. W. A. Power, Mr. W. S. Clark and Mr. H. F. Jamieson.

Following is a list of the charter members: W. Stewart Diffenderffer, E. R. Watrous, S. B. Arthurs, E. C. Barrett, John Chapman, F. W. Chapman, O. H. Clapp, W. P. Whitman, George P. Berry, F. E. Keith, H. H. Donnell, W. F. Ruter, R. A. Smith, W. S. Clark, J. R. Beebe, H. H. Brown, R. J. Stephenson, H.V. Jamieson, R. E. Rowley, O.W. Brooking, John J.Wilson, A. R. Crowell, Wm. Ledyard, Dr. W. A. Powers, H. S. Gilbert.

F. W. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

AN ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Several gentlemen interested in the English setter met at the office of the *American Stock-Keeper* on Friday evening, May 9. It was voted that a club be formed for the improvement of the breed, and that a meeting for organization be held at Parlor G, Quincy House, Boston, on Friday, May 23, at 7 P. M. A committee of three were appointed to prepare a constitution and by-laws, and it is hoped that all sportsmen and breeders of the English setter will be present to join the club as charter members. Those who cannot be present will please send their applications to the secretary *pro tem.* Nearly all variety of dogs have specialty clubs to champion their cause, and it is a mystery to many why the English setter men have remained inactive so long. Here is a long-looked-for opportunity, and we earnestly hope for the hearty co-operation of all. For further particulars address the secretary *pro tem.*, H. H. BROWN.

MELROSE, Mass.

SHOOTING DOGS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Geo. B. Manson's communication suggests to me two remarks. First, I never referred to the Ogdensburgh case in particular (except on one side issue), but was entirely general on the subject of the rights a man had in protecting himself against annoying dogs. As to this I know that one of the ablest judges in Pennsylvania decided some years since that an owner had a right to shoot trespassing dogs. Second, I do not remember that I ever argued in favor of a man's shooting with intent to wound only, in fact, I had in mind the shooting of the dog to kill. Nor can I admit that there is anything "unmanly" in a man shooting a dog, in any way, when other means have been tried and the nuisance remains unabated; and Mr. Manson will pardon me if I suggest that he is drawing perilously near the lines of the inanimities of "A Brutal and Cowardly Act," a company I fancy he would feel sadly uncongenial in. I again insist that the rot about dogs, "thorough sportsmen," etc., attaching a totally false value to the life of the animals and the pursuits of men, is most mischievous to each, and it is high time that common sense be allowed a hand in the game. I wish some of your dog-loving lawyers would say if it is correct as stated in a Western paper, that it has been decided that it is unconstitutional to kill dogs whose owners do not pay a tax imposed on them? This strikes me as arrant rot. If the State deems dogs a source of loss or danger to the community, I cannot see why it has not a right to enact any measures it deems necessary to that end. I think it comes within what lawyers call "the police power." If it is unconstitutional to kill vagrant dogs, Philip Finn, Esq., of New York, had earned a century of imprisonment and the National debt in fines. It does not seem to be known generally, that the late Legislature of Pennsylvania passed an act relating to dogs, which while it contains many absurd and impracticable provisions, does what should have been done long since, makes dogs personal property and the subject of larceny. Mr. Manson will please understand that all general observations I make are only general, and are suggested principally by the drivel of "A Brutal and Cowardly Act," which if he has not read, he should do to know what intolerable nonsense can be inculcated as to dogs.—W. WADE.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The prospects are that the Cincinnati Kennel Club's fourth annual bench show, to be held here June 3 to 6, will be a magnificent success. A large number of entries have already been received at this early date (May 9) and inquiries for premium lists are numerous. Should there be six (6) or more entries in classes made for dogs or bitches only, the classes will be divided. Music Hall, the building in which the show is to be held, is centrally located and splendidly adapted for the holding of a bench show, being all on one floor, with ample light and ventilation. Spratts Patent will bench and feed the dogs. There are good hotels directly opposite the building for the accommodation of exhibitors and visitors. Entries close May 20. Premium lists can be had upon application to GEO. H. HILL, Supt. (6 East Fourth street, Cincinnati, O.).

DOGS.—NALDIRES medicated SOAP for washing dogs, destroys all irritating insects, removes doggy smell and leaves the animal refreshed and happy. This prize medal soap, used by all the leading owners in Europe, is now sold by Park & Tilford, McKesson & Robbins, E. Fougera and all Druggists.—*Adv.*

NEW JERSEY KENNEL CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the New Jersey Kennel Club last Tuesday evening there was no quorum and the meeting was adjourned to Tuesday, June 3. At the regular monthly meeting, held on the same date, a strong disposition was evinced to hold a dog show somewhere in Orange, either this year or early in next, and to that end an energetic movement will shortly be put on foot to recruit the ranks and build up the membership of the club. Dog men throughout Jersey, and especially in Orange are collectively and individually invited to join hands with the club, become members (at the nominal fee of $5) and help further the interests of the canine race in Jersey, and at the same time make this club what it has been heretofore, one of the foremost dog clubs in the country.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—There was a meeting of the Board of Governors of the Eastern Field Trials Club on Tuesday at the office of Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, No. 44 Broadway, New York. Messrs. Geo. W. Ewing, Ft. Wayne, Ind., and W. Hay Bockes, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., were elected members. A letter was read from Mr. F. I. Stone, Chattanooga, Tenn., accepting the invitation of the club to judge at the trials next November. It was voted that the secretary write to Col. Arthur Merriman, Memphis, Tenn., and Mr. H. B. Duryea, New York, inviting them to judge. A letter from the secretary, who was unable to be present, states that there are 84 nominations for the Derby, 21 more than last year; 6 of them are from England, 3 pointers and 3 English setters.

MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNELS.—Memphis, Tenn., May 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* By mutual consent the Memphis & Avent Kennels was dissolved on April 1, Messrs. Arthur Merriman and W. B. Gates wishing to retire permanently. The dissolution notice has been delayed for business reasons, pending some unsettled kennel matters. The dogs of the kennels will be offered for sale, full particulars of which will be given in your next issue. Till further notice the dogs will remain as they are, and persons wishing the services of our stud dogs will please address us here as before.—MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNELS.

THE FRENCH FIELD TRIALS.—The French field trials were run near Rouen, April 18 and 19. There were 11 starters, 10 pointers and 1 setter. The winners were: First, M. D'Halloy's pointer dog Young Priam; second, M. Novette's pointer bitch Sol; third, M. Stevenart's setter dog Stop; fourth, M. Macresse's pointer bitch Jilt of the Tahn.

A SOLDIER DOG.—A French painter named Bloch shows this year an incident of the Franco-Austrian war, which will amuse those who are fond of dogs. The regiment's dog named Mustache is dragging from the hands of an Austrian officer the colors of the regiment. It is an incident from the battle of Solferino.—*New York Times.*

THE LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.—There were 136 entries at the second annual dog show of the Southern California Kennel Club, held at Los Angeles, Cal., last week. A report of the show with a list of the awards will appear next week.

PHILADELPHIA KENNEL CLUB FIELD TRIALS.—The annual field trials of the Philadelphia Kennel Club will be held at Deatonsville, Va., Dec. 15.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Cock Robin and Portswood Pinch. By J. H. Matthews, New York, for white bulldog and brindle bitch, whelped March 3, 1890, by champion Portswood Tiger (Paul Clifford—Hussey) out of Grit (Crib—Kittie).

Cerberus. By H. D. Sears, Boston, Mass., for dark brindle bulldog, whelped March 3, 1890, by champion Portswood Tiger (Paul Clifford—Hussey) out of Grit (Crib—Kittie).

Guy Fawkes. By E. Mentzinger, Philadelphia, Pa., for dark brindle bulldog, whelped March 3, 1890, by champion Portswood Tiger (Paul Clifford—Hussey) out of Grit (Crib—Kittie).

Razzle Dazzle. By Jas. A. Farrell, Portland, Me., for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped February, 1889, by Grafton's Roy (Grafton—Ethel) out of Bang's Van (Day's Prince—Vandalia).

Young Loris, Sir Loris II. and Queen Loris. By Eberhart Png Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pugs, two dogs and one bitch, whelped April 3, 1890, by Sir Loris (champion Loris—May Queen) out of East Lake Virgie (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Peggy—Portswood Tiger. Wm. Hickey's (New York) bull bitch Peggy (Boxer—Boss) to J. H. Matthews's Portswood Tiger (Paul Clifford—Husser), April 16.

Noble Ida—Watch. Poag Kennels' (Toledo, O.) St. Bernard bitch Noble Ida to their Watch (Guide—Sans Peur), April 9.

Adele—Watch. R. J. Sawyer's (Menominee, Wis.) St. Bernard bitch Adele to Poag Kennels' Watch (Guide—Sans Peur), April 25.

Bizreena—Henmore Shamrock. F. L. Cheney's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Bizreena (Nimrod—Bizzorah) to his imported Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca), April 27.

Della—Claremont Patsy. C. R. Bowen's (Tomah, Wis.) Irish setter bitch Della (Glencho, Jr.—Nellie C.) to F. H. Perry's Claremont Patsy (Frisco—Nellie IX.), May 8.

May Queen—Prince Ninon. C. Clark's (Des Moines, Ia.) Irish setter bitch May Queen to F. H. Perry's Prince Ninon (Sarsfield—Ninon), May 4.

Brown Bess—Cherry Boy. Geo. H. Whitehead's (Trenton, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Brown Bess (champion Doc—Lady Pluto) to C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon), April 24.

Topsy—Frank. J. S. Niven's (London, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Topsy (champion Doc—Bene) to A. W. Harris's Frank (Pompador—Bene), April 29.

Bridford Lady—Newton Abbot Skipper. R. P. Keasbey's (Newark, N. J.) field spaniel bitch Bridford Lady (Bridford Laddie—Bridford Ruby) to W. T. Payne's Newton Abbot Skipper, May 6.

Mina—White Wonder. P. H. Hurley's (Worcester, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Mina (champion Jubilee—Count's Nell) to H. A. & W. L. Harris's White Wonder (Gully the Great—Kit), April 26.

Attraction—White Wonder. Wm. Mariner's (Milwaukee, Wis.) bull-terrier bitch Attraction (Baron—Maggie May) to H. A. & W. L. Harris's White Wonder (Gully the Great—Kit), April 3.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Weasle. London Hunt Club's (London, Ont.) foxhound bitch Weasle, May 1, fifteen (five dogs), by their Finder.

Princess Beatrice II. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Princess Beatrice II. (Royalty—Kate Westmoreland), April 27, six (three dogs), by his Count Howard (Sir Alister—Mena).

Cora of Wetheral. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Cora of Wetheral, April 26, seven (five dogs), by his Roger (Count Noble—Queen Mez).

Daisy. F. L. Cheney's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Daisy (champion Chief—Leigh Doane), May 11, seven (four dogs), by A. S. Swan's Berkley II. (champion Chief—champion Gussie); one dog since dead.

Flo. C. N. Symonds's (Salem, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Flo (Bright—Fan), May 9, five (three dogs), by P. H. Coombs's Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Cerberus. Dark brindle bulldog, whelped March 3, 1890, by champion Portswood Tiger out of Grit, by J. H. Matthews, New York, to H. D. Sears, Boston, Mass.

Guy Fawkes. Dark brindle bulldog, whelped March 3, 1890, by champion Portswood Tiger out of Grit, by J. H. Matthews, New York, to E. Mentzinger, Philadelphia, Pa.

Trottie. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped Sept. 3, 1889, by Rochester out of Tantrums, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to D. G. Payne, Frankfort, Ky.

Winnebago Rosco and Winnebago Madge. Red Irish setter dog and bitch, whelped March 18, 1890, by Dick Swiveller out of Nellie Glencho, by C. R. Bowen, Tomah, Wis., to F. H. Perry, Des Moines, Iowa.

Montine. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, age not given, by champion Beaumont out of Countess Flo, by E. H. Morris, New York, to E. K. Austin, Flatbush, N. Y.

Montroy. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, age not given, by Beaumont out of Countess Flo, by E. H. Morris, New York, to E. A. Wardlow, same place.

Bridford Lady. Liver field spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 4, 1887, by Bridford Laddie out of Bridford Ruby, by W. T. Payne, New York, to R. P. Keasbey, Newark, N. J.

Mina. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 3, 1889, by champion Jubilee out of Count's Nell, by H. A. & W. L. Harris, North Wilmington, Mass., to P. H. Hurley, Worcester, Mass.

Stanley Cauliflower. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 9, 1888, by Blemton Volunteer out of Stanley Nell, by H. A. & W. L. Harris, North Wilmington, Mass., to Jos. Lewis, Cannonsburg, Pa.

Regent Jock. White fox-terrier dog, whelped April 10, 1887, by Regent Vox out of Blemton Saffron, by C. H. Kobicke, San Francisco, Cal., to Capt. Anderson, Los Angeles, Cal.

Golden Patch. White, half black and tan head, fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 23, 1888, by Sly Mixture out of Beatrice, by C. H. Kobicke, San Francisco, Cal., to Capt. Anderson, Los Angeles, Cal.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

VANCOUVER, B. C., April 29.—The first competition in connection with the Vancouver Rifle Association took place on the range at Lynn's farm, on Saturday, April 26. The range is beautifully situated across the harbor from Vancouver and is in splendid working order. The rifle used is the Martini-Henry. No sighting shots allowed. As this was the first competition of the season the scores were low all round:

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
Dr B Irving	31	31	25	87
Capt Thompson	31	26	26	83
H Smalley	28	31	22	81
H Cole	23	28	25	76
C E Tisdall	22	27	24	73
W H Forrest	28	24	19	71
J D Stuart	29	27	14	70
C R Slater	25	24	19	68
Wm McGirr	26	21	19	66
F Mallendaine	25	17	20	62
G L Morrow	23	20	15	58
T Paterson	24	21	2	47
H Rhodes	21	20	5	46
L N Johnson	23	12	2	37
R H Paterson	26	16	20	62

May 3.—The regular practice of the Vancouver Rifle Association took place to-day. Owing to the athletic sports of the football club taking place at the football ground, only a few turned out. Following are the scores, 7 shots per distance, Creedmoor targets:

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
M H Forrest	29	29	31	89
H A Brocklesby	28	30	29	87
J Wilson	30	26	23	79
H Smalley	26	28	24	78
C E Tisdall	29	25	23	77
H Collins	28	25	22	75
W F Stewart	30	24	21	75
D Smith	27	22	21	70
R H Paterson	25	20	12	57
T H Paterson	22	10	14	46

C. E. T.

BOSTON, May 10.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day at its range, with a good number of riflemen present. A bad fishtail wind prevented high scores being made at rest. E. F. Bergholtz won the silver and the bronze and silver military medals. Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target:

†Record Off-Hand Match.

J A Frye	84	C H Eastman	78	S T George	75	
S C Sydney	80	F Bowman	77			
		†Record Rest Match.				
J Francis	105	S Wilder	103	S T George	96	
W P Thompson	105	L R Avery	98			
		*50 Yards Pistol Match.				
H Severance	87	F Bowman	80			
		(R) Military Medal Match.				
E F Bergholtz	45	A S Field	44	D S Martin	43	
M T Day	44	J B Cook	43	F W Hart	41	
		(R) All-Comers' Rest Match.				
S W Card	106	J N Eames	102	M T Day	97	
W P Thompson	106	M S Field	102	S T George	94	
T Warren	104	F C Towne	99	A S Hunt	92	
F W Chester	104	D R Ball	96	D S Martin	90	
L A Avay	104					
		(R) All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.				
J B Fellows	84	C H Eastman	76	M Willard	72	
J A Frye	81	F Daniels	76	F W Chester	71	
S C Sydney	80	J S Mills	74	D S Martin	67	

* Only one entry allowed each shoot-day. † Only one entry allowed each week. (R) Re-entries allowed.

The silver military medal was won by E. F. Bergholtz on 10 scores of 42 or better, as follows: 42 42 43 43 44 43 45 41 44 43. He has also won the bronze and silver medal on 10 scores of 40 or better, as follows: 41 43 44 43 41 46 42 44 45 45.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 9.—Now that the St. Louis Pistol Club has once more returned to the standard American target, the pistol-shooting enthusiasts throughout the country will have the satisfaction of comparing its members' shooting with that of other shooters. The metal target which was used for the previous tournament, and on which the club began its shooting, was not well enough known to the outside public for them to comprehend just how expert the club was. The scores sent herewith are not picked, but are called, which to a certain degree must be taken into consideration. Most scores published are selected from a dozen or more shot; this is not the case with the St. Louis Pistol Club. A shooter is compelled to announce to a referee that he is ready to go on with his score, and the next 10 shots are recorded as such. The scores at the last shoot do not average up very high, but this is owing no doubt to the fact that the members have had little or no practice at the present target used. With a few weeks' practice they will certainly show up better. For all shooting the club uses a 12½yds. Standard American target. The score:

L V D Perret	9	9	9	10	9	8	8	9	10	9—90	
G W Alexander	9	9	8	10	8	10	8	9	8	10—89	
M Summerfield	9	8	9	9	8	8	10	7	8	10—86	
M Bilhueyer	9	6	10	9	9	10	6	9	10	8—86	
W Bauer	9	0	8	8	8	8	8	8	9	8—83	
Jay J Schaefer	8	10	8	6	10	10	8	9	8	6—83	
Fred A Fodde	9	8	9	10	9	7	7	8	6	10—83	
W G Mackwitz	6	10	9	8	10	9	9	7	8	5—81	
D Barker	10	5	10	8	7	7	10	6	8	7—78	
B Grainger	6	3	5	10	10	10	9	8	10	5—76	
H Stnssell	7	8	10	8	6	7	6	6	9	5—75	
A E Bengel	4	7	6	10	8	9	9	8	5	6—72	
J A Lee	6	8	7	8	8	7	5	8	8	9—69	
Andrew McBean	5	6	9	7	6	5	5	9	4	4—60	
John Dinan	4	5	6	10	5	5	5	4	7	8—59	

UNSER FRITZ.

ZETTLER CLUB.—This well-known club of champions will open its outdoor season by a shoot extending over two days, May 20 and 21, at Cypress Hills Park. The programme, all matches open to all, includes: German ring target, three shots on one ticket, tickets unlimited. Only one prize obtainable by one shooter. For the first five prizes two best tickets to count, for the following prizes one ticket on this target. Twenty prizes, first prize $50. Bullseye target, 4in. centres, six shots for $1, tickets unlimited, the best bullseye to count by measurement for first prize, and so on. Eighteen prizes, first prize $30. For the most bullseyes shot by one shooter during the festival, first premium, $15; second, $10; third, $8; fourth, $6; fifth, $4. For the first bullseye each day $5, for the last bullseye each day $1. Target of honor, German ring, three shots on rest or off-hand, at the option of the shooter. Tickets $3. Only one ticket allowed on this target by any one shooter. Twenty prizes, first prize $30. Festival will be held rain or shine.

NEW ORLEANS, May 4.—To-day has been a very busy one in the handsome new club house of the Metropolitans, and the sound of the rifle has been heard all day. Several hundred were present during the day, and the interest in the contest was well maintained all day, and as will be seen by the score the result was in doubt almost to the end. The highest possible score for an individual in a single round was 65, and the highest possible individual total was 325. In his fifth round Capt. T. B. McNeely made a 65, which was the only one made during the day. Captain McNeely's total for the 5 rounds was 309, which was also the best of the day. Geo. B. Adams, of the Endeavors, made the first bullseye in the contest:

Olympic Club.		Arnoult's Club.	
C Boucher	289	T Ahrens	298
J Hamel	294	P Gleber	294
N Reuther	273	P Kinler	282
J McMahon	296	J Lamothe	271
L Ruch	272	A Roger	284
T Tinckler	284	W North	302
P Tito	292	C Ahrens	303
R Saucier	293	T Dwyer	293
C C Julier	280	A A Reuther	289
R Walsh	294	J Wilder	268
R J Moss	275	M Murray	292
J Porrier	294	J Parpal	286
J Lambon	305	M Toepfer	294
E E Thomas	298	P Zimmer	278
Capt T B McNeely	309	W Skinner	281
Vic Lambon	298	P Kerber	290
Capt H C McNeely	285	J Kerwin	280
H Bounck	301—5231	W McCoy	298—5179
Expectation Club.		**Southern Club.**	
J Koeble	285	B Baze	295
W F Johnson	281	W Miller	273
G Koeble	279	A Saucier	287
C Lang	278	C Barnes	302
F Beutel	286	J B Mayeux	292
F Schulingkamp	283	C B Pleger	292
F Lang	276	G French	261
F Hodge	269	J Sickinger	289
D Snow	271	J Gonther	274
T Maher	286	V M Pelayo	262
L Koepler	273	F J Seguin	262
G Dusson	298	A Ohler	266
W Schulencamp	291	G Hanser	289
T Kruner	298	J Baze	290
J H Rolfes	289	L Falk	280
A King	295	L B Muro	281
L Gerteis	293	T Carreras	258
J Christian	302—5141	G Acosta	245—5009
Endeavor Club.		**Claiborne Club.**	
W Brown	288	J Bonck	218
T Hauer	285	P Foster	141
P Coyle	245	F Henkel	275
F Barnes	280	A Walz	246
R J Watson	260	G Stahl	266
L J McLaughlin	266	W Fasting	276
B G Adams	261	A Kramer	271
I K Fitzgerald	246	B Welh	193
R Delaney	255	R Wartburg	191
F Voegtle	286	R Gonzales	260
G Bauer	268	M Kullman	245
M Bauer	274	W Scheuerman	251
W Shepard	279	A Walk	264
E Fitzpatrick	276	C Levy	260
C H Genslinger	265	W Levy	251
A B Cooper	279	H Webb	274
O Thompson	279	H Egert	240
C Boydell	272—4862	F Strasenberg	276—4388
			G.

CANADIAN RIFLEMEN.—The Allan Rifle Association held their first practice of the season on Saturday afternoon, May 3, there being a large turnout of the members. Although the weather was anything but favorable for rifle shooting, still a few good scores were made. According to the rules of the association no score under 60 points is published. Following are the scores, Snider rifle, 7 shots at each range:

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
John H Knifton	28	31	26	84
William Harp	29	27	28	83
W B Sanson	30	25	26	81
Tom Westman	27	22	27	78
T M Major	27	23	18	75
G E Cooper	27	19	27	73
W H Meadows	21	28	24	73
C D McNeill	27	22	23	72
John Davidson	26	26	20	72
G M Donnelly	28	18	19	65
D D McNeill	30	14	19	63
G E Robertson	24	24	15	63
J O Thorn	28	16	16	60
George Banks	26	14	20	60
A D Crooks	31	16	13	60

The first practice of the Cumberland Rifle Association, the shooting organization lately formed by members of the Royal Grenadiers, was held on Saturday afternoon, May 3, at the garrison common. About 100 members were present at the butts, out of which number some 25 participated in the shooting. The ranges shot over were 200, 500 and 600yds. The atmospheric conditions were not as favorable as they might have been, a strong unsteady wind blowing all the time. Much interest was manifested in the competition. Several of the officers of the regiment were present and encouraged the contestants. Col. J. Bedson, of the First Colorado U. S. Cavalry, was a spectator and participant, and succeeded in making a creditable score. Owing to the shooting point at the 600yds. range being in an unfinished state many of the competitors were unable to complete their scores. Appended is a score of the first six who finished the series:

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total
Wm Towers	24	22	18	64
J J Spencer	23	29	17	69
J Shand	26	27	21	74
J Patterson	26	31	17	74
J Davis	32	25	28	85
W J Urquhart	29	34	25	88

May 6.—The members of the Cumberland Rifle Association, who met on the garrison commons to-day, failed to obtain any high scores, although the greatest interest was manifested in combating the unfavorable condition of the atmosphere. The following were the highest scores:

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
S Mitchell	32	20	24	76
J Davis	30	21	24	75
W J Mowat	27	24	22	73
J Maddox	27	14	28	69
W J Urquhart	23	13	29	65
M Curtis	22	23	16	61

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4.—The thirty-eighth annual festival of the San Francisco Schuetzen Club was held to-day at Shell Mound Park. The weather was good and fully 3,000 people were in attendance. The committee having the affair in charge had arranged an interesting programme, and everything passed off pleasantly. The most interesting feature of the exercises was the rifle contest. There are many crack shots in the club, and they did themselves great credit at the range. About $250 in cash prizes was given to aspiring sharpshooters with scores as follows:

G Helm	96	Nat Smith	90
J Eschig	95	G Meyer	88
H R Brown	93	F Schulta	88
W Glinderman	92	H Heath	88
W McLaughlin	92	K Wertheimer	88
Capt F Kuhne	91	O Burmister	87
A Johnson	91	R Faeking	86
A Stricker	91	H Fiori	85
Dr T Rodgers	91	B Vamael	85
Capt Klein	91	M Marione	85
		J Kellog	76

Prizes were awarded for the first and last bullseyes as follows: The first bullseye in the morning, W. Glinderman; last bullseye in the morning, J. Atcher. First and last bullseye in the afternoon, Geo. Helm. The five highest tickets for the day were shot by Geo. Helm.

TURTLE BAY.—New York, May 9.—At the regular weekly shoot of the Turtle Bay Rifle Club Thursday evening, May 8, at the club's range, 340 East Forty-sixth street, the following scores were made out of a possible 300 points: G. E. Jantzer 235, A. Straub 279, J. Ochs 262, C. H. Plate 259, H. W. Steffan 248, F. Fredericks 240, T. Fitzpatrick 219, J. Goerlitz 209.—H. W. STEFFAN, Sec'y.

MARION, N. J., May 7.—The brisk atmosphere of this afternoon made the members of the Marion Rifle Club feel at home on their range, and they kept exercising themselves at the butts until their shoulders felt somewhat sore, due to the recalcitrancy (kick) of the firearms. The work accomplished may be classed as medium, the following scores being made on the 25-ring target at 200yds. distance: J. Auteureith 208, Wm. Wehber 197, H. Hoersch 192, L. P. Hansen 183, J. Rebhan 187, J. Speicher 186, L. W. Sutton 168, G. C. Varick 160, C. Bauchle 150, J. Diehl 134, and T. Stiff 129.

ENCOURAGING MARKSMEN.—The Dominion Government has decided to grant free ammunition to the teams who enter the Canadian Military Rifle League, and any corps who may wish to enter may do so yet hy telegraphing the secretary, to enable him to forward their score sheets. There are 42 teams entered to date, and the first match is on May 17.

HAMILTON, May 9.—At the annual meeting of the Victoria Rifle Association the following officers were reelected: Major J. J. Mason, President; Lieut.-Col. J. M. Gibson, Past President; Major McLaren, First Vice-President; Capt. E. G. Zealand, Second Vice-President; Albert Pain, Secretary-Treasurer; Managing Committee—Capt. J. Adam, Capt. F. B. Ross, W. M. Goodwin, W. H. Clarke and P. T. Robertson.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

May 14-16.—A. S. A. Tournament, St. Louis, Mo.
May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.
May 27.—Tolley's Sixth Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand All-Day Shoot on new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.
May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.
May 30.—First Annual Tournament of the Waverly Rod and Gun Club, at Waverly, N. Y. H. C. Clapp, Sec'y.
June 9-13.—New York State Association Tournament, at Lyons, N. Y. W. S. Gavitt, Sec'y.
June 10-13.—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protectiou of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.
June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.
Aug. 18 23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa
Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

MINNEAPOLIS TOURNAMENT.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 8.—The monthly sweepstakes tournament, held by the Minneapolis Gun Club, was fairly well attended and the scores made were good:

Match 1, at 10 single Peorias:

Bennett	8	Whitcomb	7	Osmer	10
Harrison	8	Goosman	4	Dalton	6
Cutter	8	Hamline	7	Burke	7
Ensign	6	Lawrence	8	Catamara	10
Warwick	7	Cummings	8	Jones	9
Pratt	8				

Bennett and Harrison won third on shoot-off, Burke fourth on shoot off.

Match 2, at 5 singles and 3 pairs bluerocks:

Bennett	8	Whitcomb	7	Warwick	8
Harrison	9	Catamaran	8	Cummings	7
Cutter	9	Hamline	10	Burke	7
Osmer	10	Lawrence	6	Goosman	4
Dalton	7	Ensign	7	Jones	10
Pratt	7				

Catamaran third on shoot-off, Pratt fourth on shoot-off.

Match 3, at 15 single Peorias:

Bennett	10	Whitcomb	8	Warwick	9
Harrison	15	Catamaran	13	Cummings	11
Cutter	10	Newton	13	Burke	13
Osmer	15	Hamline	13	Goosman	10
Dalton	14	Lawrence	10	Jones	14
Pratt	10	Ensign	12		

Burke and Newton third on shoot-off.

Match 4, at 10 singles and 2 pairs Peorias:

Bennett	12	Whitcomb	10	Warwick	10
Harrison	5	Jones	13	Cummings	7
Cutter	12	Hamline	11	Burke	10
Osmer	12	Lawrence	8	Catamaran	12
Dalton	11	Ensign	10	Newton	8
Pratt	10				

Fourth, Ensign in shoot-off.

Match 5, at 15 single bluerocks:

Bennett	13	Jacoby	6	Dalton	13
Harrison	11	Richter	4	Burke	13
Cutter	13	M F Kennedy	10	Catamaran	12
Ensign	13	Terrill	9	Jones	12
Warwick	13	Hamline	13	Boardman	11
Pratt	13	Lawrence	10	Allen	4
Whitcomb	9	Cummings	12	Forbes	15
Goosman	11	Osmer	14	Wirtensohn	8

Third, Bennett, Hamline, Ensign and Burke in shoot-off.

Match 6, at 5 pairs Peorias:

Bennett	8	Jacoby	6	Dalton	8
Harrison	8	Richter	3	Burke	8
Cutter	5	Forbes	7	Catamaran	5
Ensign	7	Wirtensohn	5	Jones	9
Warwick	7	Hamline	7	Boardman	5
Pratt	9	Lawrence	5	Allen	3
Whitcomb	6	Cummings	5	Terrill	3
Goosman	7	Osmer	6		

Second, Burke in shoot-off: third, Warwick and Hamline in shoot-off.

Match 7, at 10 single Peorias and 3 pairs bluerocks:

Bennett	12	Goosman	13	Dalton	11
Harrison	10	M F Kennedy	11	Burke	12
Cutter	13	Newton	12	Catamaran	11
Ensign	11	Hamline	13	Jones	12
Warwick	13	Lawrence	9	Forbes	14
Pratt	11	Cummings	12	Rockenheimer	9
Whitcomb	14	Osmer	13		

First Whitcomb and Forbes; second, Warwick in shoot-off, third, Newton in shoot-off; fourth, Dalton in shoot-off.

First average, $10, Osmer 80 out of a possible 91; second average, $7.50, Jones with 79; third average, $5, Hamline with 74; fourth average, $2.50, Bennett and Catamaran with 71.

Club badge shoot at 15 singles and 5 pairs Peorias:

Harrison	001111110110111	10 10 11 11 11—19
Lawrence	100110111001111	10 11 00 00 01—15
Cutter	011111111101111	11 10 10 00 10—18
Cummings	111001111111011	11 00 01 01 10—17
Ensign	111101111101111	11 10 11 11 00—20
Warwick	111111101111101	11 10 10 11 10—20
Rockey	111111011111110	11 00 11 11 11—21
Pratt	111101111111101	11 11 10 11 11—22
Whitcomb	101110110001011	10 00 11 11 10 15
Catamaran	011011111011111	10 11 00 00 11—17
Goosman	111111110101001	10 11 10 11 01—18
Jacoby	000101111000010	11 11 00 10 10—12
Boardman	110011110110111	10 10 10 11 00—16
Richter	100001000001100	00 00 10 10 01— 7
Allen	100000100101000	01 00 10 00 10— 7
Terrill	011111010010100	00 00 10 11 00—12
Wirtensohn	000100100111001	01 00 10 10 11—13

Pratt wins senior badge, Warwick wins junior badge in shoot-off with Ensign, Cummings wins amatenr badge. B.

FORT LEWIS, Colorado, May 3.—The Gun Club held its regular weekly shoot to-day; the conditions were not favorable, but the scores were very good. The record raised hy Mr. Price deserves especial mention, since it is less than a year since he fired his first shot at a flying object. We have about the only gun cluh in this part of the State. Durango, which is 12 miles distant, and has a population of nearly 5,000, has no organized gun club. We are anxious to have them form one, however, so that we could engage in friendly team matches with them at intervals during the summer. The following is the score, 50 singles and 5 pairs bluerocks, American Association rules, 3 traps:

W S Craig	11111101111111011111010101101	10 11 11 10 11—81
D Bird	10111011110111110001111101000	11 11 11 11 10—29
A E Price	10101100111101001111111111101	00 10 11 11 01—28
J W Weeks	11111101111011030101011111111	00 10 11 11 11—30
W Christensen	11101111111011010111111011001	10 11 10 11 11—31—149

JIM BILL.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 8.—On May 18 the Riverside Gun Club, of this city, will hold a tournament. Inanimate targets will be shot exclnsively. At Carondelet, a suburb of this city, last Monday M. C. Brown defeated Sell Edgar in a 100 live-bird match for $100 a side. The score was Brown 90, Edgar 70. A. S. A. rules governed.—UNSER FRITZ.

THE PITTSBURGH SHOOT.

PITTSBURGH, May 7.—The shoot here ending to-night was a fight against the elements and Brunot's Island was far from a pleasant spot. The shooting, however, was sharp and close, and the first day some of the most noted marksmen of the country were present; the local men did not show to any great disadvantage when they made a bid for any of the prizes offered. The results of the eight matches were as follows:

First match, 12 birds, entrance $1, 21 entries—First money div. by Wolstencroft, E. Tully, Heikes, Richardson and E. E. Shaner with 11, second div. by Courtney, Krueger and Wampler with 10, third T. Tully with 9, fourth Sutton with 8.

Second match, 12 birds, entrance $1.50, 28 entries—First Courtney with 12, second div. by Heikes, Arden, A. King, Kelsey, Brown and A. Sutton with 11, third div. hy Krueger, Hoffman, Miller and Richardson with 10, fourth Wolstencroft with 9.

Third match, 32 entries, 18 birds, $3 entrance—First Wolstencroft with 18, second div. by Hunter and Krueger with 17, third div. by Courtney and Heikes with 16, fourth div. hy Richardson and Levis with 15.

Fourth match, 34 entries, 6 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $1.50—First Levis with 12, second div. by Farmer and Kelsey with 11, third div. by Heikes and Crow with 10, fourth div. by Krueger and Brown with 9.

Fifth match, 57 entries, 12 birds, $1.50 entrance—First E. Tully, 12 straight, $34.20; second div. by Wolstencroft, Krueger, Dippold, Crable, Cochran, S. Shaner and Fry, 11 out of 12, $25.68; third div. by Levis, Williams, Kelsey, Brown, Cundall and Ges, 10 out of 12, $17.10; fourth Hoffman, 9 out of 12, $8.55.

Sixth match, 44 entries, 18 birds, entrance $3: First money divided by Wolstencroft, Miller, Richardson, Hoffman, Arden, Brown and E. E. Shaner with 16, second money divided by Heikes Courtney, Krneger and E. Tulloy with 15, third money divided by A. King, Levis, Ges and McPherson with 14, fourth money divided by McKnight and Mack with 13.

Seventh match, 6 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $1.50, 42 entries: First money Crow and Heikes with 11, second divided by Wolstencroft, Levis, Richardson and Island with 10, third divided by Williams, G. Rickey, Dippold, Hoffman, Courtney and Gambl with 9, Kelsey fourth with 8.

Eighth match, 12 birds, $1 entrance, 47 entries: First money divided by Heikes, Courtney and Krneger with 12, second money Wolstencroft with 11, third divided by Richardson, Brown, A. King, Miller and Arden with 10, fourth divided by Penrose, Pierce, Pfeil, Crable, Barber, Sutton, T. Tulley, Cundall and Baird with 8.

The second and final day at the trap-shooting tournament on Brunot's Island, May 7, was practically a counterpart of that on the preceding day. The weather was no improvement, and the hystanders found it difficult to maintain themselves comfortably. The attendance was quite large, however, and the sport excellent.

Match 9, 21 entries, 12 single standards, entrance $1: First money divided by Wolstencroft and Krneger with 12, second divided by Penn and T. Tulley with 11, third divided by Heikes and Richardson with 10 Ward fourth on shoot off with 9.

Match 10, 28 entries, 12 singles, $25 guaranteed, entrance $1.50: First money divided by Kelsey and Miller with 12, second divided by Krueger and Heikes with 11, third divided with 10, Wolstencroft fourth on shoot off with 9.

Match 11, 23 entries, 18 singles, $50 guaranteed, entrance $3: First money Penn with 17, second divided by Krucger, Levis, Wolstencroft and Dippold with 16, third Heikes with 15, fourth Richardson with 14 in the shoot-off.

Match 12, 27 entries, 6 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $1.50: First money Miller with 11, second divided by Levis and Heikes with 10, third divided by Krueger and T. Tully with 9, fourth divided by Hunter, McKnight, Black and Crane with 8.

Match 13, 25 entries, 12 singles, $25 guaranteed, entrance $1.50: First money divided by Heikes and Wolstencroft with 12, second divided by Richardson, Kelsey and Krueger with 11, third divided by Miller, Crane and E. Fulley with 10, fourth A. King with 9 in the shoot-off.

Match 14, 27 entries, 18 singles, $50 guaranteed, entrance 3: First money Wolstencroft with 18 straight, second divided by Kelsey, Krueger and Courtney with 17, third divided by Penn, T. Tully, Miller and E. E. shaner with 16, fourth Farmer with 16 in the shoot-off.

Match 15, 31 entries, 6 singles and 3 pairs, entrance $1.50: First money divided hy Kelsey and T. Tully with 11, second divided by Heikes and Miller with 10, third divided by Brown and D. Ewing with 8 in the shoot-off.

Match 16, 38 entries, 12 singles, entrance $1: First money Leys with 12 straight, second divided by Wolstencroft, Kelsey, Krueger, Penn and Brother Bill with 11, third divided by Brown, S. Shaner, Crow and D. Ewing with 10, fourth Miller with 9 in the shoot-off.

Match 17, 35 entries, 12 singles, entrance $1: First money divided by Penn, Wolstencroft, Crow and Miller with 12 straight, second divided by Mac Brown, Ward, T. Tully and Brother Bill with 11, third A. King with 10 in the shoot-off, fourth Brown with 9 in the shoot-off.

It is generally conceded that this has been the best and most successfully-managed shooting tournament that has ever taken place in Pittsburgh. Local and visiting trap-shooters agree on this point, and the latter will be pleased to return when occasion offers.

CLAREMONT, N. J., May 10.—The shooting on the Claremont grounds to-day was enjoyed by a large number, and the traps were busy all along the line from noon to dark. Open sweep, Keystone rules, 50 cents entry includes birds:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Sigler	9	7	10	7	10	8	9	8	..	..	..
Johnson	10	10	9	10	10	9	8	8	..	..	..
Collins	10	8	9	10	9	8	7	8	7	5	8
Tatham	5	5	6	7	5	..	7	..	..	..	..
Simpson	8	8	9	9	7	8	8	9	9	9	9
Lyons	6	6	9	6	7	6	8	6	..	..	..
Apgar	7	6	8	7	8	9	8	8	..	..	..
Lindsley	9	8	9	10	6	10	9	5	7	9	9
F Sigler	9	8	10	7	8	8	6	10	..	..	..
Englewood	6	8	4	6	9	8	..	..	..	..	..
Crossman	6	6	3	3	3	..	..	..	..	..	..
Thompson	7	6	5	7	8	8	8	8	3	6	7
Hathaway	..	..	..	..	8	7	8	..	7	3	8
Maesel	..	..	..	..	5	4	5	..	..	..	..
Pierson	..	..	..	..	1	4	5	..	..	..	..
T T Cartwright	..	..	..	..	5	8	..	..	..	..	..
Evans	..	..	..	..	7	8	8	..	..	..	..
Hudson	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..

The following sweeps were also shot at the traps reserved for amateurs, 10 birds each:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Evans	6	5	8	10	6	9	10
N Rose	7	7	5	7	5	..	..
Fox	2	4	..	..	3	..	8
A Rose	6	8	7	5	6	..	..
Winder	7	5	3	..	..	..	..
Moffatt	9	10	5	10	6	8	10
Englewood	6	4	7	..	..	..	..
Cartwright	4	6	5	6	..	..	..

Messrs Lindsley, Maesel, Hudson, Pierson and Howard shot two sweeps at live birds, 5 birds, $2.50 entrance, Lindsley and Maesel taking the money.

IRVINGTON, N. Y., May 10.—Irvington Gun Club match at 25 bluerocks, American Association rules, club medal:

Mnnzie	0011100010010010101011—11
Winters	1111101001101011101010011—16
Acker	0101001001010000101010001—11
Conklin	0011010001010000101010001—10
T Ward	1010011100110111111111111—19
Rowley	1111111011011111011111111—21

After the club shoot the boys indulged in a few sweeps at 10 birds each until dark. No. 1:

Menzie	0010100000—2	Ward	0010111101—6
Rowley	1101111111—9	Winters	1101101011—7

No. 2:

Menzie	1111011100—7	Ward	1111111011—9
Rowley	0001111011—6	Winters	1110110000—5

No. 3, same, 3 birds each, then miss and out:

Menzie	100 — 1	Rowley	111111110111—11
T Ward	111111110100—11	Winters	011 — 2

Next club shoot will be held at Elmsford, N. Y., on Decoration Day. There will also the same day be a match between E. Conklin and C. Rowley, at 100 A. M. Conditions: 10 live birds each, $10 a side, old Long Island rules, gun below the elbow until the bird is on the wing, one barrel only.—C. P. R.

TORONTO, May 8.—At the fortnightly shoot of the West Toronto Junction Gun Club Mr. P. Wakefield won the handsome club cup for the second time, his handicap being 23yds., 18yds. being the usual foot mark. P. Wakefield 20, W. Dodge 19, T. Boswell 17, E. Brown 16, D. Blain 14. D. Walton 12, W. McDowall 12. Sweep, 10 singles and 5 pairs: McDowall 16, Wakefield 16, Dodge 14, Blain 13. Ties at 5 birds: McDowall 4, Wakefield 3.

BROOKLYN EVENTS.

BROOKLYN, May 7.—The Fountain Gun Club held its monthly shoot at Woodlawn Park, Gravesend, L. I., to-day, and the event proved to be one of the best shoots ever held by this popular and active organization. In addition to the regular shoot a special match at 100 live birds between L. Davenport of the Fountain Gun Club, and Theodore Peck, of Haverstraw, N. Y., drew a big throng of spectators to the grounds. The match was the first event shot, and as the birds all proved to be rattling good flyers, the sport was unflagging from the time the first pigeon was trapped until the end of the shoot. The conditions were 100 live birds per man, the stakes being $100 a side and the loser of the match to pay for the birds. Hurlingham rules governed the contest, according to which Peck, who used a 10-bore Webley shotgun, toed the 30yds. mark, while Davenport, who shot a Francotte 12-bore gun, shot from the 28yds. rise. W. Taylor was Peck's coach and Dr. Shields served in a similar capacity for Davenport. Peck was first to face the traps. In the first 25 birds shot at he killed 19. Davenport brought down 18 in his first 25. In the second lot Peck got 18 to Davenport's 19, and in the third round the Haverstraw gunner again ran up his total to 19, but the Brooklyn man increased his lead by killing 21 birds in capital share and Davenport finally won by 6 birds. The regular club shoot followed. The scores:

W A Allan	7	J Voorhees	7
B West	7	H McLaughlin	6
L Davenport	7	W Selover	6
E Purdy	7	J E Lake	6
Dr Shields	7	H Blattmacher	6
Dr Schwartz	6	C W Jones	5
W Thompson	5	C A Seddons	5
S Garrison	4		

The ties were not shot off, as the supply of birds was exhausted, and the scores made will have to be computed with other season's averages.

May 8.—The members of the Unknown Gun Club are enthusiastic sportsmen and assembled to-day at Dexter Park, on the Jamaica plank road, for the regular monthly shoot. The club badge was the main trophy at issue, each man shooting at 7 live birds, according to class handicap rises. The old Long Island rules governed. A stiff, veering wind, mostly northwest, helped the birds along, and while they were a mediocre lot as a rule, when they did fly they proved hummers, and as the shooters were never certain what kind of a bird they were to get the interest was great throughout. One of Hopkins's birds proved the source of a great deal of merriment for the spectators. He rose only a little way and then settled, and gave Billy Mills, the trapper, all he wanted to do to get him, causing him to perform some tumbling feats worthy of the circus ring. After the regular shoot sweeps were decided, and such a lot of them did the boys conduct that they used up all the live birds, clay targets and glass balls there were in the park. The kills in the club shoot follow. The scores:

G. Pfohlman 7, Dick Monsees 7, H. Knebel, Jr., 6. I. Hyde 6, W. G. Gilman 5, L. C. Hopkins 5, H. Van Staden 4, J. Boyle 4, E. Vroome 4, J. Dietzen 3, A. Haas 3, H. Rankin 2, J. Behrman 2.

In the shoot-off for the medal Monsees killed 3 straight and won the badge, Pfohlman only getting 2. Knebel and Hyde div. second money, and in shooting off for third prize Hopkins defeated Gilman, killing 2 to the former's 1. The sweepstake events followed, and the first prize winners were Knebel (2), Pfohlman and Dietzen.

May 1.—The members of the Long Island Sportsmen's Club held a well-attended shoot at Dexter Park to-day, the big attendance being due to the fact that the members of the organization were to shoot with a team from the Acme Gun Club. The members of both clubs were in poor form, for some unaccountable reason, and several members of the clubs, who are generally good shots, made scores totally disproportionate to their records. Clay birds were the targets, and they furnished lots of sport for the spectators, if not for the contestants. The first event was the regular shoot for the club badge, which resulted as follows:

Bieber	13	Gentzlinger	3
Kress	7	Hofer	6
Wassel	7	Friese	7
Haas	8	Rauch	7
Fliegel	7	Schrengbauer	7
Guenter	10		

Bieber won the gold medal, and to Gentzlinger the wooden medal was awarded.

The team shoot followed, the scores and teams being as follows, 20 birds were shot at by each man:

Acme Gun Club.		Long Island Shooting Club.	
Short	14	Steitzler	8
Schottler	17	Bieber	13
Link	4	Hofer	6
Landman	15	Ross	10
Menkel	7	Guenter	10
Hoing	4	Gentzlinger	3
Vorech	8	Wissel	7
Meyer	11	Haas	8
Dettloff	5	Fliegel	7
Knnzweiler	10—95	Kress	7—79

Referees—For Acme Gun Club, Anthony Betty, of the Diana Sportsmen's Club; for Long Island Shooting Club, Geo Kress.

A team match at 6 clay birds per man followed. This was the result:

Acme Team.		Long Island Shooting Club.	
Short	4	Steitzler	4
Schottler	5	Bieber	5
Link	2	Hofer	1
Landman	4	Ross	4
Menkel	3	Guenter	2
Hoing	1	Gentzlinger	1
Vorech	2	Wissel	3
Meyer	2	Haas	1
Dettloff	3	Fliegel	0
Knnzweiler	2—27	Kress	1—22

RED BANK, N. J., May 12.—I inclose herewith scores of the team race at Long Branch on Monday last, May 5, also scores of the Riverside Gun Club's regular weekly shoot of May 9. As will be seen by the score two of the Riverside men, Bussell and Throckmorton, went to pieces badly, each getting but 4 out of 10 shot at. John Cooper, Hesse and Ivins killed all their birds. Hesse's fifth bird fell dead just at the bottom boards of the fence, and was pulled through a hole by a boy from the outside; called lost bird by referee Dr. E. F. Taylor, of Middletown. E. W. Reade of the Centrals lost his tenth bird, dead just over the fence. The birds were the best lot I have seen in many a day, exceedingly quick to start and very rapid flyers. The terms were, five birds, 5 ground traps, 28 and 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary; weather cloudy:

Central Club.		Riverside Club.	
J Van Dyke	0021222211—7	O Hesse	2111012211—9
E W Price	1222111020—8	John Cooper	2112112111—10
Geo Cubberly	0010012021—5	E Beale	0111211110—8
E E Tabor	0021211011—7	E Bussell	0001011010—4
Chas Spinning	1020121110—7	Throckmorton	0111100000—4
J L Price	0102122000—5	E M Cooper	0111111101—8
E W Reade	2222221210—9	A Ivins	1211111112—10
P Daly, Jr	0011222222—8—56	H C White	2021220221—8—61

Riverside Club scores at Keystone targets, 5 Keystone traps, 16 and 18yds, rise, team shoot:

Throckmorton	1111100011111111101111111—21
Hesse	1110000111001010111111011—17
Beale	1110111111111111111101111100—21
Belshaw	1110001101101010010010101—13—72
John Cooper	1111111111101110111111111—23
James Cooper, Jr.	1111101101111110011111111—21
White	1101111011110111101100110—18
Bergen	1010100100011011111011011—15—77

Same conditions: Hesse 8, Throckmorton 9, James Cooper, Jr., 4, Beale 7, John Cooper 10, White 6, Belshaw 3, Whaymer 8, Morford 3.

Same conditions: John Cooper 10, Beregear 5, Throckmorton 10, White 7, Hesse 9, J. Cooper, Jr., 8, Belshaw 7, Beale 6.

LANSING, Mich., May 7.—The Lansing Rod and Gun Club held their first shoot at Pine Lake to-day. Also a shoot for the medal which was put up by E. W. Sparrow. It has to be shot for once a month, on the first Wednesday, and is to be held by the winner until the day prior to the next shoot, when it is to be turned over to the secretary. Twelve members contested for it, but H. Sweet was the lucky chap, as he got 25 out of 30 birds shot at. There were four sweeps at 10 birds each as follows:

	1	2	3	4	T.		1	2	3	4	T.
J E Nichols	10	7	9	8	34	A H Whitehead	4	4	7	5	20
E W Sparrow	5	5	6	5	21	E F Cooley	5	4	7	8	24
B F Hall	8	5	7	3	24	J P Lee	.	.	4	.	4
W S Wright	8	9	5	7	29	F Alsdorf	.	.	2	.	2
C Shilling	8	8	5	7	28	J Band	.	.	3	.	3
H Phillips	2	6	7	6	21	L S Hudson	.	.	3	.	3
H Sweet	8	7	8	9	32	W Skinner	.	.	4	.	4
L Thompson	2	2	4	4	8						

MILLER'S FALLS, Mass., May 10.—Miller's Falls Gun Club. Match at 10 Keystones, 1 Keystone trap, 16yds. rise: P. E. Amidon 4, S. Henry Amidon 5, E. L. Lanfair 2, F. A. Lanfair 3, H. D. Lanfair 1, C. C. Pierce 3, E. M. Partridge 2, F. H. Ryther 3, G. Scott 1, W. W. Smith 0, E. J. Wheeler 2.

WATSON'S PARK.—Grand Crossing, Ill., April 24.—The *Herald* medal and Jenney & Graham trophy were shot for here to-day at 20 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Illinois State rules, $20 entry:

A Reeves	11101122121211301211—18
M J Eich	01011211111102220l2—15
Wadsworth	21110120212212212222—18
G Kl'nm'n	12212221211021230121—18
J Orvis	11101111112001212121—17
E I Reeves	11020121102230121221—16
H Kl'nm'n	01111111012011100112—15
J E Price	20222101201222111121—17
J Kl'mm'n	21121102102161111111—17
J Watson	01111121110201002102—15
G Deiter	02112121113022022021—15

Ties of 18: Reeves 3, Kleinman 3, Wadsworth 5 and won medal and first. Ties of 17 div. second; ties on 15 for fourth won by Kleinman.

April 26.—Gun club medal shoot at 10 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Illinois State rules:

B Dick	2120122220—	8	E Steck 2111111102— 9
Babeuf	1121121111—	10	H Eaton 2211111112—10
R B Wadsworth	1221211121—	10	H Foss 1110220002— 5
W L Shepard	1112112121—	10	

Ties on 10: Babeuf 4, Eaton 4, Wadsworth and Shepard tied 3 times again on 5 each; at 30yds.: Shepard 4, Wadsworth 5 and won.

Blackbird medal, same day:

E Steck	0000000101060001000—	4	Eaton 1001110110001001000001— 9
Wadsworth	0111011011011001110—	13	Shepard 0110101101101011010—11
Babeuf	0001010100000000100—	4	Foss 0110000000101010011— 8
Dicks	0110100001001100011—	8	

May 3.—Gun club shoot for medal at 10 live pigeons, 40yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, Illinois State rules:

Wheeler	1011211122—	9	Steck 1222111202—10
Eaton	2011210112—	8	Willard 1201211113— 9
Rock	2121212211—	10	Hamline 1030221012— 7
Lloyd	2111021012—	8	

Ties on 10 for medal: Steck 3, Rock 5.

Blackbird medal, same day:

Rock	0110111100011011110—13	Eaton	1111111010111111011—17
Lloyd	0010100100010111110—11	Hamline	1001100111111011100—13
Wheeler	0111111110111111011—17	Willard	0110001010111101001—10
Steck	0110001101111010101—12		

In shoot off Eaton won medal.—RAVELRIG.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill.—The following scores were made at the Shooting Park at champion clay birds, 3 traps, for medal, 15 clays:

*Pack	12	Bowman	11
*Warren	14	*Cameo	14
Cadwalader	7	Pogue	10
Smith	10		

*Class B; others Class C. Warren won B medal on shoot-off; Bowman won C medal. Special match, 10 clays, won by Cad. Another same kind won by Tack. Sweep 6 clays, Cameo first. Sweepstake, 9 clays, 8 equal moneys:

Warren	7	Bowman	5
Smith	7	Cameo	5
Pogue	8	Cadwalader	8
Tack	8	A Perrings	5

Tack first, Warren and Smith second, Cameo, Bowman and Perrings third.

Same kind:

Warren	6	Bowman	5
Smith	7	Cameo	6
Pogue	6	Cadwalader	6
Tack	8	A Perrings	6

Tack first, Smith second, Warren third.

Same kind:

Tack	9	Warren	7
Bowman	5	Cad	7
Pogue	6	Cameo	8
Smith	8		

Tack first, Smith and Cameo second, Warren third.—HAMMERLESS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10.—The Wayne Gun Club held their regular monthly badge and prize shoot at their grounds near Wayne Junction to-day. The day was stormy. Joe Cheyney and Frank Hessler tied for first place and divided, Cheyney taking the gold badge and Hessler the additional first prize. W. Ulary took second, Davis third and Briney fourth. Mr. Cheyney is a new member and a beginner at the trap, and last month made the lowest score. Since then he has fitted himself with a new Parker hammerless, 7½lbs., 12-gauge, and the fit is evidently a good one, judging by the way Mr. C. is coming up. Another feature of the day was the side shoot between Frank Hessler and Jeffries on one side and Hansberry and Sparks on the other, a pot of $20 being the stakes; targets, 25 bluerocks from 5 traps. The result:

Hessler	19	Hansberry	13
Jeffries	14—33	Sparks	13—26

Hessler and Jeffries winning by 7 birds. Full score appended:

Kane	1101110011110001100—	11	S Walsh 1000111001010011100—10
F Hessler	1111010110011110011—	15	S Davis 1001111010110111010—13
A Ulary	1001011100001010011—	10	Hanberry 0001010100111110001— 10
Jeffries	1100011000111010110—	10	Cheyney 1111100101111111001—15
F Mack	0101010010000101000101—	7	Sparks 0001110011100100011— 9
A Hessler	0010111011001011010—	10	Briney 1110011111001001101—12
Sidle	0001010001010100100l—	7	W Ulary 0001111101111011110—14
Scargle	1001010011000101010—	9	P Yost 0000011000110111000— 8

S.

ONEIDA, N. Y., May 7.—Club shoot, Captains J. F. Tuttle and T. A. Devereux, 15 singles and 9 pairs, kingbirds, 18yds. rise, American rules:

Tuttle	111111101110110	10 11 10 11 11 10 11 01 01—25	
Maxwell	101011011111011	01 01 11 01 01 11 01 11 01—23	
Carter	001100110001111	10 01 11 01 01 10 00 01 11—18	
Cavana	101110111111110	00 00 00 01 00 01 00 00 00—14	
Mott	101010001101101	01 01 01 10 10 11 11 00 00—18	
Marble	000111010111111	10 01 00 01 11 01 00 00 10—18—116	
T A Devereux	011111101011101	00 01 00 11 00 01 11 10 11—20	
Markham	111111111111111	11 11 01 01 01 01 01 11 11—28	
Cheney	001101011110101	00 01 01 01 00 11 00 00 00—14	
Bailey	100110010001111	11 11 11 11 11 00 00 01 01—20	
Hefner	100011101011111	11 01 01 01 01 11 11 11 01—23	
W Devereux	010001001100111	01 01 10 11 01 00 10 00 00—14—119	

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, April 13.—The Gun Club scored at clay birds, 3 traps, 18yds., American rules, as follows:

A Wendler	18	J France	16
J N Rothwell	17
A Thirle	22	Dr Philip	8
A L Conoway	16
A Grossman	14	S Virth	19
E Critzer	10
G Chahot	18	Ed Sterrs	19
A Critzer	12
O C Guessaz	17		

April 17, same condition:

S Virth	16	A P Conoway	11
H B Critzer	18
J P Warren	15		

April 20:

S Virth	17	A Grossman	11
O C Guessaz	20
A Thirle	17		

April 27:

S Virth	39	O C Guessaz	41
A L Conoway	40
A B Critzen	40	A Thirle	43

WORCESTER, Mass., May 6.—At the regular meet to-day the series of prize shoots were continued at Coal Mine Brook Range, under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club. Each man had a possible 25 clay-pigeons; the result of each man's work follows: E. T. Smith, C. Crompton, each 21, W. D. Gilman, W. L. Davis, A. L. Gilman, A. B. F. Kenney, A. R. Bowdish 20, G. J. Rugg, H. D. Jourdan, C. A. Parker 19, C. H. Howe, F. M. Harris, C. Forehand 18, W. R. Henry, Geo. Sampson 17, W. A'Delbert, V. F. Prentice 16, E. Whittaker 6, R. B. Claflin 15, A. G. Monroe 14, L. E. Hill 15, H. Colvin, H. W. Webber 12, E. F. Swan, Wm. Brown 10, E. S. Knowles 10. The other events of the meet resulted as follows: 15 clay-pigeons—M. D. Gilman, E. T. Smith, W. D. Davis div. first, A. L. Gilman, A. R. Bowdish, C. A. Parker, Chas. Crompton div. second, W. R. Henry, C. H. Rowe, G. J. Rugg, A. B. F. Kenney div. third, F. M. Harris, E. E. Hill div. fourth. 10 clay-pigeons—A. B. F. Kenney, Chas. Crompton div. first, E. T. Smith, G. J. Rugg, A. L. Gilman, F. M. Harris, A. R. Bowdish, V. F. Prentice div. second, M. A'Delbert M. M. Gilman, C. H. Howe, W. L. Davis, C. P. Parker div. third, F. M. Harris, E. Whitaker div. fourth. 6 bluerocks—M. D. Gilman, A. R. Bowdish, W. L. Davis div. first, W. R. Henry, H. D. Jourdan div. second, M. A'Delbert, E. F. Swan, C. H. Howe div. third, F. M. Harris, H. M. Webber div. fourth 3 pairs bluerocks—W. L. Davis first, H. D. Jourdan, E. T. Smith div. second, A. R. Bowdish third, Adams fourth.

PHILADELPHIA, May 3.—The various classes of the college department at the University of Pennsylvania sent teams to Frankford to-day to compete for the inter-class gun championship. Only three classes were represented, the Sophomores failing to enter a team. Contrary to expectation the Juniors won from the Seniors, who were regarded as most likely to win. Following is the score made by the members of each class, Juniors—W. Rowland 16, T. Johnson 13, F. C. Williams 13; total 45. Seniors—J. Brinton 17, J. Irwin 13, G. Rosengarten 11; total 41. Freshmen—W. Brinton 13, J. Cadwalader 10; total 23. This was for 25 birds apiece, except for the members of the Freshman team, who being one man short were given an additional 25, so that W. Brinton shot at 38 birds and J. Cadwalader at 37. The University Gun Club, which had such a successful season last year, when it defeated Harvard, has been rather inactive this year, and a lack of practice is the chief cause for the low scores made. It is very likely, however, that another shoot will be arranged with Harvard, and this, is is hoped, will give a new impetus to the club.

E. W. YERRINGTON.—The death last week of E. W. Yerrington of Norwich takes from the ranks of Eastern shooters a man who was a credit to any assemblage of sportsmen. He was 62 years of age and had always been a fine shot in the field, but did not begin his career at the trap until he was 60 years old. He had a marvellous nerve and went rapidly to the front among New England marksmen. He weighed 265lbs., was 6ft. 1in. tall, and handsomely proportioned. His steadiness of nerve, which was not shaken in the slightest degree, no matter how close the score or big the assemblage of onlookers, Mr. Yerrington ascribed in part to the fact that he never used tobacco or liquor. At the trap he used an L. C. Smith 10-gauge, double-barreled gun, with 30in. barrels, and always fired heavy cartridges loaded with his own hand. He always used the same weight of load at all targets. In a match of 300 or 500 targets there is no doubt he could shoot with as little fatigue and make scores fully equal to those of any marksman in America. In 1889 he attended all the shooting tournaments in the East, and his average was a little above 93 per cent. In 1888 he made 11 scores of 25, 18 of 24, and 24 of 23 out of a possible 25; his highest score was 96 out of a possible 100. At Syracuse in that year in five sweepstakes he broke 55 clay birds straight, winning first money in four and dividing in one, against such professional shots as Hudson, Whitney, Thorne, M. C. Smith, McMurchy, Spangler, Luther, Gardner, Courtney, Lefever and Beckwith. In September, 1888, he shot 95 out of a possible 100 for the Atlantic Ammunition Company's diamond badge for New England, winning second place and 50 per cent. of entrance money. At the Meriden State fair shoot last fall, in the principal event, 20 birds, he smashed the entire set and took first money. At the second tournament of the American Shooting Association at Beacon Park, Boston, last August, in four days' shooting at different kinds of targets from five traps he made an average of 90 per cent. At Corry, Pa., Keystone Target Company's tournament, he made an average of 95 per cent. in five days of continuous shooting. At the Colt Hammerless Gun Club grounds Hartford, last May, he scored 20 against negative conditions, outshooting Connecticut and Massachusetts experts. He won the State Championship cup at New Haven on December 25, 1889. Forty-seven clay birds out of 50 was his score on July 17, 1889, and he took second place, shooting against 23 of the best shots in New England. In Norwich in January he broke 47 birds out of 50, winning first place. At New London on the same day he defeated C. B. Manley in a 100 clay bird match, scoring 83 to his opponent's 75. On Apr. 16 he won the prize gun at the Connecticut Trap Shooters' League shoot at Hartford, against twenty-five of the best Connecticut marksmen, thereby taking first place among the State shots. He caught cold that day, which entailed rheumatism, and typhoid fever set in later, causing his death. Mr. Yerrington was a quiet, courteous gentleman, and a favorite with trap shooters. At a meeting of the Norwich Shooting Club, May 3, the following resolutions were adopted: "Resolved, That in the death of our president, Mr. E. W. Yerrington, the club has sustained a severe loss. As an official we shall miss him, and as a companion mourn him. Alive at all times to the interests of the club, faithful and painstaking in the discharge of every duty, unusually enthusiastic over the sport, incessantly active in promoting its welfare, he was the life of the club. To him we owe our conception, organization and perpetuity; but for him our club would simply have had a local reputation; through his prowess it extended and became widely known. Resolved, That while we are mindful of our inability to fittingly express our profound sorrow to those afflicted ones in the broken circle, we yet in the presence of their bereavement, sanctified by the will of our Heavenly Father, wish to respectfully tender to the family our deepest condolence." The club as a body attended the funeral.

LIVE BIRDS IN PLENTY.—Crows and sparrows, bats, blackbirds, snowbirds and what not of the flying sort, have from time to time been used in lieu of the scarce live bluerocks. A writer in the Montreal *Gazette*, flinging ridicule at the recent endeavor to prohibit live-bird shooting in the Dominion, has the following from Monte Carlo. He says: "The most interesting and amusing specimen of trap-shooting that it has ever been my luck to witness was established at the Cercle for the first time last Saturday evening and proved a perfect success. The inventor is a well-known German-American dentist of sporting proclivities; he has applied for patents in the principal European countries and in the United States, but not in Canada, where, I am afraid, I inadvertently spoiled his chance of selling his rights, on the spot, to a Toronto sportsman, by bringing up the question as to whether his system could be used in Canada should Mr. Adam Brown's Anti-Trap-Shooting Bill become a law, my argument being that by it the shooting of any living thing from a trap is prohibited. Any way, our Toronto friend backed out from his offer. Now for a description of the new sport. It is neither more nor less than the substitution of the common house fly for the pigeon or sparrow. The *modus operandi* is as follows: A miniature trap is placed on a table, at one end of which stands the shooter with an ordinary double-barreled shotgun, which, however, has a diminutive pair of barrels one decimeter long and a bore about the size of a goose quill, attached in an ingenious but simple manner to the gun: these are loaded and discharged in the ordinary way. The shooter wears a pair of magnifying glasses so arranged that a fly at a distance of 4 or 5 meters appears as large as a partridge; a fly is now put in the trap and when this is sprung off he goes; the shooter fires and scores or not according to his skill. This was the first time that Tir Mouche has been publicly exhibited; it was a success in every way, as even those who came prepared to ridicule it had to admit. Several matches were shot off and a deal of betting took place; the best score was that of the inventor, who has doubtless been practicing in private, killing 9 out of 10; the distances were 1 meter rise, 4 boundary. The 'gun' is said to be effective up to about 3 meters. It is needless to enumerate the advantages of this sport; if it retains its popularity, it can be carried on night or day, indoors or out, and the supply of birds will certainly never run short. A Belgian house has, I am informed, contracted to supply miniature barrels at a very low figure; the magnifying glasses are, however, expensive. Both will soon be in the market. I will send you a descriptive pamphlet shortly.—VIATOR."

SAN FRANCISCO, May 4.—The first of a series of pigeon-shooting matches to be held in South San Francisco about once a month during the summer, and arranged by J. S. Fanning and T. Sweeney, came off at the old Bay View Track to-day. A large number of expert marksmen from various gun clubs took part in the contest. Among those present none exhibited as clever, quick and accurate workmanship as C. H. Cate. His work with the bluerocks was a pretty performance. The other contestants were also no tyros with the shotgun, and they scored exceptionally well all day. A stiff land breeze favored the sportsmen, and the rapid-winged game rarely escaped beyond the boundary line. Outside the border flag were ranged small groups of sportsmen, among whom were a number of Italians, who had left their vegetable gardens under the guardianship of the small army of tireless windmills, and sallied forth to secure a share of the sport. The first match was between T. T. Fanning and E. Peguillan, for a purse of $50, with 25 live birds each. The latter won by a score of 19 to 18. Three matches followed, with 6 live birds to each contestant, and an entrance fee of $2.50. In the first the prize money was divided between C. H. Cate, J. Bruns and E. Peguillan. In the second C. H. Cate took first money, and the remainder was shared by T. Sweeney, J. Karney, H. White, J. McEvoy, C. Budd, T. Parks and J. Fanning. In the third the money was divided between C. H. Cate, T. Parks, J. Bruns, J. Rice and J. Fanning. The fifth contest brought the marksmen over to the pit from which the bluerocks were sprung. Ten rocks were allowed to each contestant, and the entrance was $2.50. The prize money was shared by C. H. Cate, C. Brown and T. Parks. The last match, with the same entrance fee and number of rocks as the previous one, introduced a "freeze out." C. Mellish won first money and J. Fanning second. T. Parks, S. Scovern and J. Karney had another rock each to decide the winner of third money, and J. Karney won. The first prize money did not run very high in the double figures, but the spirit of rivalry and sport gave a zest to the sport contests which made the proceedings very enjoyable.

RED BANK, May 9.—The Riverside Gun Club held its weekly shoot to-day. Clay birds were the only targets. Opening event, at 10 singles: John Cooper and Ed. Throckmorton 10. Oscar Hesse, F. Beale and James Cooper 9, D. Belshaw and H. White 7. Second event, team shoot, at 25 birds each man, 4 men on a team: John Cooper, James Cooper, H. White and J. B. Bergen, on the winning team, broke 76; Throckmorton, O. Hesse, F. Beale and D. Belshaw 74. Final event, at 10 singles: John Cooper 10, Ed. Throckmorton and F. Beale 9, O. Hesse and W. Haymer 8, James Cooper 7, C. White 6.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., May 12.—The three days' shooting contest, held by the St. Johns Catholic Club, Jersey City Heights, closed Saturday evening, May 10. Members of the Hudson and Excelsior rifle clubs, of Jersey City, won a large number of prizes. H. Hansen and E. Ingram, of the Hudson, won first and third gold medals and L. P. Hansen, of the Excelsiors, won second. Of the cash prizes F. G. Kittredge and L. P. Hansen, of the Excelsiors, won first and second, respectively, and J. Rebahn, of the Hudsons, third. B. L. Clark, J. Speicher and Wm. Weber, of the Excelsiors, also won cash prizes, and M. Hoff and E. Ingram, of the Hudsons.—DAPHNE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 12.—Geo. Beck, of this city, holder of the champion wing-shot silver cup of the United States, to-day successfully defended the trophy against its former possessor, Frederick Erb, of Lafayette, Ind. The match, which was shot in the presence of over 3,000 people, many of them sportsmen from adjoining States, was at 50 birds each, Hurlingham rules, 5 ground traps, 30yds. rise and 80yds. boundary. Rolla Heikes, of Dayton, O., was referee; Dr. Ingersoll, of Lafayette, judge for Erb, and Dr. Brittan, of Indianapolis, for Beck. The score:

Beck.....2112201120201110211212111010012111112111222212—44
Erb.....2111011122112022102011111111011112120121121101121—43

Beck has now held the championship cup three months. For two years he must defend it against a comer every three months. If he still holds it at the end of two years it becomes his property. Several thousand dollars changed hands on the result, the betting ruling at evens. Three months from now Al. Bandle, of Cincinnati, will contest for the trophy.

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.—Lafayette, Ind., May 10.—At the American Association tournament to-day there was a large attendance. The weather was fine. Match 1, 15 targets: Elliott first, Shick second, Erb, Britton and Gay third. Match 2, 5 singles and 3 pairs: Gay and Britton first, Voris and Hurd second, Smith, Fayette and Voris third. Match 3, 7 live birds: Tucker first, Ruble and Shick second, Behm third. Match 4, 15 targets: Elliott first, Hurd and Ruble second, Fayette and Krauss third. Match 5, 15 targets: Britton first, Mattix second, Mosher third, Lane fourth. Match 6, 10 singles and 3 pairs: Gay first, Krauss and Shick second, Tucker, Comstock and Voris third. Match 8, 20 targets: Heikes first, Erb second, Smith third. Match 9, 15 targets: Hurley first, Shick second, Britton and Voris third. Match 10, 15 targets: Lyons first, Hibberd and Levingwood second. Match 11, 10 live birds: Heikes and Ruble first, Voris and Gray second, Tucker and Shick third. Match 13, team shoot, 20 targets: Shick and Hurd first, North and Holt second, Heikes and Vaux third. Match 17, 12 targets: Vaux first, Underwood, Allen, Mattix, Lyons and Gay second.

CINCINNATI, May 8.—The opening shoot of the Cincinnati Independent Gun Club, on the old Avenue ball park to-day, owing to the fine weather and the announcement of the third individual match between Joe H. and W. E. Limberg ("Wick"), was largely attended. The Muldoon medal was contested for and won by Joe H., who also lauded an easy winner in his match with Wick. The match conditionally was at 40 singles and 5 pairs birds, Joe H. to shoot a 16-gauge and his opponent a 12, American Shooting Association rules to govern, from 5 traps, Wick wisely refused to shoot his score out on the double rises. The score:

Wick.....0001000011101011010111110111010110010—22
Joe H.....1101111010110010101001102011111111111—29

Referee, Ed. Taylor.

QUICK TRAP WORK.—Mr. Chas. Macalester, the champion wing shot who recently defeated Dr. Gideon H. Knapp, of the Westminster Gun Club, at Babylon, L. I., for a purse of $16,000, gave an exhibition of his skill at Sea Isle City on May 10. Mr. Macalester undertook the task of breaking 30 glass balls in 60 seconds, using four guns. There was a hitch, however, in loading the guns, which consumed several seconds, several cartridges failed to explode, and the score resulted as follows: First trial, 29 balls in 71 seconds; second, 22 balls, 48 seconds; third, 23 balls, 60 seconds. The gun loaders were slow in their attempts to load up. The champion was too rapid for them, firing faster than they could load. Allowing for the seconds lost in loading the guns and failure of cartridges to explode, Mr. Macalester more than accomplished his purpose.

SING SING, N. Y., May 7.—A score or more of crack shots broke clay-pigeons on the grounds of the Sing Sing Gun Club to-day, keeping 5 traps busy. The events were $2 and $3 sweeps. Paul Rockworth, Beatty, Dittmar, Arno, T. Ward, Pringle, Lent, Halpin, Hnut, Connors, Gettle and Raymond divided the moneys pretty evenly throughout, the shooting being remarkably good. There was one event at live birds. It was won by T. Ward, who killed his 5. Gabriel Moad was referee.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN TOURNAMENT.—Denver, Col., May 10.—The following gentlemen were elected to represent the Queen City Gun Club, of Denver, at the second annual convention of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, June 17 and following days: Delegates—M. Hewett, D. L. Meebling, Seymour Warren, J. B. Sibley, B. Haywood. Alternates—A. L. Weston, W. Y. Tedam, H. Bostwick, W. Dingle, R. H. Dalzell.

PRINCETON, N. J., May 12.—The University Gun Club held a shooting contest to-day. Twenty-five pigeons were sprung for each man. The shooting was close, and resulted in Jenkinson and Gould tying for first place and Jesse Williams securing second.

Yachting.

NEW YACHTS OF 1890.

[Concluded.]

IN view of the vast difference between Minerva and Liris, it is rather suprising that the two have exerted a very strong influence over the entire fleet, both new and old; but the fact is apparent to any one who visits the yards of Boston and New York and inspects the building of the new yachts and the alteration of the old. After Minerva's uniform success through the season it is only natural that the general verdict should be in favor of her type rather than of the high-powered craft best represented by Liris; but at the same time the latter was the only one of the large fleet of American forties which had made a tolerable showing against the Fife boat. Taken altogether, the performances of the two Gardner boats, Liris and Kathleen, were too conspicuous, in spite of many failures, to be disregarded; and while no one has been found to follow Mr. Gardner in the direction of power, there can be no doubt that Liris and Kathleen have brought in a new era in construction.

While Minerva is light compared with many American craft, at the same time she is by no means extreme in this direction as far as her hull is concerned, being built for the Atlantic voyage; and she alone would have had little influence on construction. The Gardner craft, however, are conspicuous for their light build, and to this salient feature their success has been mainly ascribed in the popular mind. The result, then, of the advent of these three novel craft last year is shown in the cutting down of bilge and beam together with the adoption of several other features from Minerva, and at the same a reduction of weight of hull and an increase of ballast on the lines blocked out be Mr. Gardner last year. Two notable examples of that imitation which is the sincerest flattery on the part of leading designers are found in the alterations to Maraquita and Helen, the cutting away of dead wood as far as practicable in stem and sternpost, and the widening of keel and concentration of ballast.

In the new boats the influence of Minerva is visible in many directions; beam is cut away boldly, the midship section shows a smoothing out of the bilge above and the strong hollow below, there being a moderate sweep from keel to gunwale; the keel is greatly widened, being 16in. instead of 5in.; the forefoot is cut away; the rake of the sternpost is very much greater; and perhaps most important of all, the new designs show a greater care in fairing and more attention to details than in those of previous years. The reduction of beam in the modern boats is a step that the FOREST AND STREAM has advocated since the type first took on a well defined form, the advantages of a moderate increase of length with such a reduction of beam as would keep the boats as nearly as possible of the same size, being seemingly beyond question in the easier form, the reduced sail plan, and the increased accommodations that follow by adding to the length and reducing the excessive beam at a point where such space as is gained is not capable of being utilized.

The tendency, however, of designers has been to retain the beam that has always been a characteristic of American yachts, while at the same time they borrowed the depth and ballast of the British craft, the results being such large hulls and absurd sail plans as Kathleen, Liris, Maraquita, Gorilla and their fellows. Whether or no such craft were the best for prize winning, it will take at least another season of racing against Minerva and the new boats to determine, even if the verdict of last season be revoked, and the biggest boat be proved the fastest under existing rules and conditions, we shall have no better opinion of the boats themselves, and shall still hold out for a change of rule that will make it possible for a more moderate craft to enter the races with a show of success. It seems probable now, however, that while Liris is apt to do much better than last year, and with somewhat less sail, the advantages of a more moderate type for all purposes are likely to be fairly demonstrated. The boats of 7 to 5 beams to length have had their day on both sides of the Atlantic, but it is still to be seen whether, for most of the needs of modern yachting, the boat of 3 beams or less to length will not have to follow them to make way for craft of something less than 4 beams, or from 10ft. 6in. to 12ft. in a 40-footer. The advantages of such craft, especially under a classification by corrected length, will be apparent on trial so far as accommodation, expense and general cruising qualities go, and until it has been fairly proved that they are slower in the racing than anything like Liris, it is needless to speculate over any changes in the rule.

In spite of their beam, there are few of the modern craft that have shown an undesirable amount of stability, and for one that is too stiff there may be seen a dozen that cannot keep on their pins long enough to make a fair spurt, much less to sail fast all day. In view of this, it would seem good to practice, at least in the modern racing boats and in the smaller classes, to stow the ballast at the lowest possible point, the object being to get a maximum of stability for any given draft. Thanks to Minerva and Liris together, this is now being done and there will be less need of pot leading the main boom than was seen last year, in spite of the reduction of beam.

The changes in construction we have already alluded to in describing the new boats; the full composite method has been tried in but one yacht, the keel Wayward, and in her a single skin only is used. Not only the frames, but all deck beams, with keel plate, stringers, channels and diagonal ties are of steel. In the smaller boats, however, the so-called composite construction merely includes steel frames and floors at every third space, the rest of the framing being wood with a single thickness of planking. The new Chaos is an exception, her keel being of cast iron, the frames being all of steel and rivetted to it. In none of the new boats, save her, is the ratio of ballast to displacement as great as in Kathleen and Liris. The step toward a lighter construction this year is but a moderate one compared with the stride taken by Mr. Gardner last season, but it is a matter in which haste is undesirable, as experience and trial are necessary before a safe medium can be reached. The present tendency is toward better quality of material and more careful work. Yachtsmen have learned that the modern yacht is an expensive boat compared with the old craft of similar length, and with this knowledge many are willing to pay the cost of the new. The old standard of prices, based on such yachts as were common a dozen years ago, has gone out of use, and yachtsmen have come to realize that only the best is good enough and that if they want the best they must pay for it. Heavy lead keels of elaborate shape, special forgings and fittings of various kinds, gunwhelans of wire lasses, hollow spars, light and neatly fashioned steel for wires and bands, special makes of blocks, cordage and canvas, and silk balloon sails, all help to bring up the price of a properly fitted yacht.

Not only is the hull lighter than before, but this year all above deck will come in for special attention in the way of reduction of weight. It is true that the experiments in this direction on Liris were not a success, and hollow spars have come in for probably more blame than they deserve on her account; but Minerva's gear and rigging were notably light, and now all are following suit. Every detail of the rig is being studied and lightened, the best steel for all metal work, the finest grades of steel wire rope, lighter canvas, and smaller and lighter blocks than ever before. While it is very likely that the lightening process will be carried too far in some details, at the same time there was room for much improvement a few years since, and the need of it has not yet stopped. It looks now as though the racing yacht had entered on a course of perfection and development somewhat similar to that which the bicycle has gone through in the course of evolution which has brought the perfect machine of to-day out of the old wooden "bone shaker" of 1868; every part, down to the smallest, being specially shaped for the work which it must do, only the best material being used. What was a comparatively easy task in the bicycle becomes a matter of infinite time and labor in such a complicated machine as a racing forty or seventy, and the danger of sacrificing strength to weight is still greater, but with the advance of the science of match sailing such a process is inevitable. The keenness of the competition, in such classes as it exists in at all makes it necessary that each competitor should be equipped with the best possible tool, and this condition promises very soon to become a serious limitation on racing.

Nearly all our comments this year have been on the 40 and 30ft. classes, and at least four-fifths of the racing news published on all sides last season related to these same boats. It is not that they are of more importance than the larger yachts, or that even as much interest is taken in them as in the 90 and 70ft. classes; but the fact is that the racing has run of its own will into the smaller to the exclusion of the larger classes. The history of the two modern classes, 90ft. and 40ft., is a most instructive one. Each was the result of an accident; in 1885, when there was not a single sticker in the country over 70ft., a challenge from a larger yacht made it necessary to build a much larger craft than had been seen here in recent times. Two years of international racing with uniform success not only gave the new class a good start, but a veritable boom; to own a successful 85-footer was a distinction that any one might covet, and a brilliant future was prophesied for the new class. Trial races made a special event each season, plenty of valuable prizes were offered for the new class, its limits ran up rapidly from 85 to 86ft., and were finally settled at the ambitious standard of 90ft.; the victory of Volunteer over Thistle, far overshadowing any previous contests between America and England in the interest which it created, came in to strengthen and build up the class—and then the bottom dropped out of the 90ft. boom, the schooner rig claimed its own, leaving only two yachts in the class.

Just when the class was most prosperous, in 1887, another new class came on the scene. Its origin was purely accidental, the determination of two young yachtsmen to build a keel boat of an odd size, 36ft.; the new boat proved fast, but more than that she readily beat an old and well-known racer; no very remarkable feat considering the relative sizes, but enough to give her a name. She was well sailed and attracted attention as a novelty, and by the end of the season, nobody knows exactly how, people began to talk of a 40ft. class. Next season this talk had materialized into a small but select fleet, Pappoose, Baboon, Banshee, Nymph and Chiquita; another year and it included 18 boats, all under three years old, and this year it will be still stronger in numbers and greatly improved in excellence. This 40ft. fleet, with its little sister, the 30ft., made more good racing and lively sport last year than has ever been known here save in the case of a few of the most important Cup races, and this year the prospects are that without the 40ft. class there would be little racing.

The 90ft. class had for the three years the earnest aid and support of the clubs, forming stimulus of the Cup races, the prestige which comes from such a successful effort as the rapid building of its new fleet, and besides these, it appealed to the popular mind, to those who know nothing about yachting as a sport. The 40ft. class, on the contrary, has had to shift for itself; nobody paid any attention to it at first, a few yachtsmen took it up because it promised good sport to them, the clubs troubled themselves little about it, but still it throve. That it found friends in time, and that races and prizes were plenty, is due to nothing save that the class was well adapted to the wants of racing yachtsmen. What its future may be we do not pretend to say, but just now it is most promising, and though the type or even size of boat may alter in time, there is every reason to believe that something of about this size will become just such a permanent institution as the 70ft. class in American yachting.

The tendency of yachting in England of late years has been still more marked; unlike this country the British fleet once boasted a number of big single-stick racers of 80 to 90ft., enough to keep the sport alive for many successive seasons. Gradually, however, the large yachts have dropped out, but at the same time nothing of like size has come in to replace them. The famous old 90-tonners, once a leading class, have disappeared and left no successors. The only large racing craft built in five years are Thistle, whose size was determined by a special purpose, and the new Jameson boat, Iverna. The result is that the sizes abroad are practically the same as on this side, the 60-raters or thereabouts, Valkyrie, Yarana, Petronilla, nearly equivalent to our 70ft. class; the 40-raters, as yet few in number, but about 60ft. long; and below this, the most active class of all, the 20-raters, a little longer, but corresponding to the American 40-footer. Below this are the tens, about 35ft. long, the fives, about 30ft., and the 2½ raters, about 25ft. l.w.l. In the four smaller classes, 2½, 5, 10 and 20-rating, there is plenty of sport, a fine fleet of new yachts by the best designers, and some old boats rebuilt. Last year the racing was very good, and this year it is likely to be still better. The sport in the larger classes, the new 84ft. Iverna against the 70ft. Valkyrie, the 65ft. Yarana, the forties of 58 to 60ft., is certain to be tame and inconclusive owing to the great difference in size, and for close racing and a thorough test of model and handling only the smaller classes can be depended on. So far as can be foretold now there is not the slightest probability of a revival of the large racing fleet in British waters, either of single-stick or two-stick craft.

The *Field* in a recent issue comments as follows on the 20-rating class: "The belief created some time ago that the 20-rating class is to be the class of the future appears to be firmly established, and this year will see a revival of that form of racing, which will excel in interest the days of Enriqueta, Challenge, Vanessa, Louise, Quickstep, Butterfly, Freda, Euterpe, Clara, Sunshine, Shula and many others. At no previous time have six vessels been constructed during a winter for the 20-tons or 20-rating class, and if they are at all equally matched and up to the standard of Dragon, the sport in the class will not only be highly interesting, but enduring."

The moral of this condition of affairs on both sides of the Atlantic is very plain. Racing in its perfection can only be carried on in the most perfectly designed, built, rigged and handled craft, and at the expenditure of a much greater amount of money and labor than in the past. The man who would win must spend much more money than he would have done in a yacht of the same length in the past, and in addition he must give time and study to the task, as a good owner is just as important as a good skipper, if the record of the winning boats goes for anything. To do this in a 30 or 40ft. racer is within the reach of many, but to do it in a 90-footer is a very different undertaking, and requires not only a long head but a long purse. If would be a grand thing for American yachting if it could command the interest and support of enough wealthy racing men to keep a fleet of half a dozen 90ft. cutters in the racing every season., but such a state of affairs is little likely to be seen while steam offers the many inducements which it now does.

In default of this, it will be a source of thanksgiving if the present 70ft. class can be strengthened and built up by new blood, as four only is not a very creditable showing. From present appearances, the class is likely to show some good racing this year, perhaps with more interest and excitement through the season than last year; and from time to time a new yacht may be built for it, but its condition is by no means what it should be as the leading racing class.

As far as any advance and experiment are to be looked for, it must be in the classes under 40ft.; the 40ft. class itself will show a greater variety of types this year than has ever been brought together in one fleet; everything within the range of modern designing, the only types that will not be represented being the typical American centerboard sloop and the narrow British cutter. All varieties of modern craft, wide and narrow, keel and centerboard, from Minerva to Awa, will be in the fight. In the 30ft. class the range will be wider, including the Cape Cod catboats in addition to the old and new keel boats and the new flush-decked centerboards. So far as the large yachts are concerned, all improvement stopped short with Volunteer three years ago; no advance has been made since. All that has been done has been in the smaller classes, but in these a substantial progress is apparent. That success in these classes alone is not enough needs no proof: a revival of the big racers would be eagerly hailed by all, but at the same time there is an ample guarantee of a prosperous future for yachting in the large number of racing craft, which, though small in size, will call for a host of skilled Corinthians to handle them.

The following extract from the Bostou *Herald* of Sunday is interesting as bearing out some of our statements; which, we may say, were in type before the *Herald* article appeared:

"The experience of the season was the best educator yacht designers have had for years, and all have profited by it, and the result has been that the designers who have been favored with orders have paid more attention to all details than ever before.

"The Minerva has been the cause of it all. Interested parties have lost no opportunity to gain all the data they could about her, especially the girth of her spars, rigging, stepping of the mast, the shape of her immersed longitndinal section, the matter of balance, shape of her midsection—in fact, every important detail about her was eagerly sought for. The English style of topsail will be seen on some of the new forties this season, with its shorter and lighter topsail and jackyards. The diameter of spars on the new boats has been reduced over an inch in the mainmast, and all the weight possible has been taken from aloft. The weight of construction has also been reduced, and the saving thus made has been put into lead ballast. Boat for boat, the Gossoon is built lighter than the Minerva. The writer has examined both, and found that the frames of the Minerva are sided and molded larger, on the same spacing; the teak planking on the topsides of the Minerva is heavier; the planksheer is also heavier and wider, while the bulwarks are higher and heavier and the rail wider. Besides the oak keel in the Minerva, she has an oak keelson, 8×8in., running over the top of the iron floors. It goes without saying that Mr. Fife could build a boat lighter off the Minerva's lines, which means more power in the shape of more lead on the keel; consequently more speed.

"The class has been a great school for yachtsmen, and even the veriest tyro now sees the great advantages of looking more closely after details. The statement can be fairly made that there is no designer who has followed the results last season closely but who would, if given an order, turn out a very different type of boat. The midsection with bilge ending at deck, the one with round full bilge falling away at load line; one with an extremely small coefficient—and all differing from the sort of egg-shape section of the Minerva, with good displacement for her beam. The professional designers who received orders since last season have all moved in a different direction. Mr. Wm. Gardner's 30ft. design for Mr. Phillips is very different from the Kathleen; while the Burgess boat Saladin is different from the Saracen, and the Hawk is different from the Shark. The Gossoon is wide from the Tomahawk and the Ventura has nothing of the Chiquita; and the Wayward is wide of anything like Puritan. Mr. Gardner has cut down the Kathleen's beam, while Mr. Burgess has held the same beam with bigger displacement in the Gossoon, as compared with the Tomahawk. It is safe to say that no more 5in. wide lead keels will be seen on any of our forties. While many would criticise lead keels narrow at the bottom, yet as it was a matter of experiment those who have adopted it have found out that it was all wrong, and consequently everybody is the wiser. One thing has been proved The Minerva is the fastest because with less sails she could be more easily driven, even on actual time, than the forties with big rigs. In off-the-wind performances she was also the fastest of them, the big rig boats not outrunning her."

BOILERS FOR SMALL LAUNCHES.

Editor Forest and Stream;

Owners of small steam launches will probably be interested in our experiments with the steam yacht Lotus.

In 1888 Mr. A. E. Davis and myself built a hull for a steam yacht 24×5ft. and fitted her out with a Thos. Kane No. 2 boiler and engine, oil burner. We found that the porcupine boiler did not supply the steam we could use and the oil was expensive, and also unsatisfactory for our large river and extended trips. This winter we applied to the Department at Washington for a permit to change our boiler by substituting a water jacket for the old iron jacket and adding a fire box, grate bars and ash-pit, which request was granted by the Department. Our water jacket starts at top of the ash-pit and reaches to the top of the porcupine part of the boiler with one inch water space between the shells; the outer shell is 3/16in. and the inner 1/4in., 60,000lbs. tensile strength steel.

The connections from the jacket to the porcupine part of the boiler are made by means of 1¼in. holes cut through the outer shell opposite the ends of the plugs of the porcupine, then a 1in. hole is drilled through the inner shell and the end of the plug, a thread being cut in both with a taper tap. A thread of the same taper is then cut on a piece of 1in. double thick pipe and the nipple partially cut off in the lathe; the nipple is then screwed into place until it twists off close to the outside of the inner shell, then a brass plug is screwed into the hole in the outer shell; there are 98 plugs in the porcupine part, all of the bottom and top and 9 plugs at the waterline being thus connected to the inner shell. There is also a blow-off cock from the bottom of the porcupine part through a hollow stay bolt through the jacket, and one at the bottom of the jacket.

We have found this boiler a very free steamer, free from foaming and find it no trouble to carry 150lbs. steam with hard coal, with the throttle valve wide open, the engine working full stroke, the boat making 7 miles per hour up stream or about 10 miles per hour in dead water, with ease; and consuming about 3 bushels of coal in 10 hours run. The water in the Mississippi River is at present very muddy on acconnt of the spring rise. I forgot to state that the base of the porcupine part of the boiler is 9in. above the grate bars and that 3 plugs just above the lower ring give access to the base for cleaning out sediment. The dimensions are as follows: Diameter, 20½in.; height, 39in.; weight, about 350lbs.; heating surface, 35sq. ft.

JOHN J. OHRT.

BURLINGTON, Iowa.

SAN FRANCISCO Y. C.—For some years yachting has been dull on the Pacific, races being few and the fleet showing no increase in numbers. This year, however, the San Francisco Y. C. promises plenty of social entertainments, which should serve to keep the club alive and awaken an interest that will show good results in a renewal of racing. The following extended programme is announced: May 3, opening reception and dance at club house, with vocal and instrumental music in the evening; May 4, members' day, sail in squadron around the bay by signals; May 20, cruise to Mare Island; May 31, cruise to Martinez and return to Mare Island; June 1, beat back to Sausalito; July 3 (evening), jinks and fireworks at club house; July 4, start at 8 A. M. for Martinez; July 5, sail to Suisun and back to Mare Island; July 6, Mare Island to Sausalito; Aug. 2 and 3, fishing and chowder cruise to Pinnacle Rock, members' day; Aug. 9, regatta over club course, hop at club house in the evening; Aug. 10, sail in squadron by signals, members' day. Members of the Pacific and Corinthian yacht clubs are invited to attend the hop in the evening at the club house, and with their yachts join in the sail by squadron the following day. Aug. 30 and 31, cruise to Mare Island; Sept. 9, sail in squadron by signals; Sept. 27 and 28, fishing cruise, members' day; Oct. 25, closing day; Oct. 26, sail in squadron by signals.

INTERNATIONAL RACING.

THOUGH the letter of Lord Dunraven has been in the hands of the New York Y. C. for over a week, its contents are still withheld, and its exact nature is unknown. The English papers allude to it as containing a statement of the objections to the deed of gift which is satisfactory to British yachtsmen as representing their view of the dispute.

The following letter, however, appears in the *Field* of May 3, having been mailed to New York on April 25:

SIR—I am in receipt of your letter of April 3, and have to thank the New York Y. C., and the committee appointed by them, for the consideration given to my letter of March 11. In their telegram of Aug. 4 last the Royal Yacht Squadron said that "challenge holds good, providing cup can be held subject to challenges under Volunteer-Thistle conditions."

By the word "conditions" they undoubtedly referred to the terms of the deed subject to which the Volunteer-Thistle matches were sailed, and I used it in the same sense in my letter of the 11th of last month. I am exceedingly sorry to learn that the New York Y. C. are unable and unwilling to recede from the position that the cup, if won by the club challenging, must be held under and subject to the full terms of the deed of gift of Oct. 24, 1887, which superseded the deed of gift of Jan. 4, 1882, under which the Genesta-Puritan, Mayflower-Galatea, and Volunteer-Thistle matches were sailed.

I would not ask the Royal Yacht Squadron or any other yacht club to challenge for me on these conditions. If I did, it is obvious from the correspondence of last year that the Royal Yacht Squadron would refuse, and I believe their refusal would be approved by the Yacht Racing Association and yacht clubs generally over here.

As regards your desire that the Royal Yacht Squadron should have given fuller particulars of their objections to the new deed of gift, they would doubtless consider any communication on this subject from the New York Y.C. I cannot, of course, say whether they would deem themselves justified in criticising that document, and, even if they were to do so, I fail to see what benefit would result, as the New York Y. C. neither can nor will depart from the position taken up by them last year, viz., that the cup, if won by the club challenging, must be held under and subject to the full terms of the deed of gift under which the New York Y. C. now holds it—that of Oct. 25, 1887."

Regretting that there is no possibility of my having a race for the cup, I remain, yours very faithfully, DUNRAVEN.

The *Field* also says: "The belief, or rather delusion, cherished by the New York Y. C. that the Earl of Dunraven personally has no objection to the 'new deed of gift'—under which future challenges for the America Cup are to be made—will be dispelled by the dignified letter he addressed to the club a week ago. This letter will be found in another column, and we may say that, while it speaks in plain language the mind of Lord Dunraven, it also accurately reflects the opinions entertained in all British yacht clubs. Beyond this, we understand Lord Dunraven has formulated his objection to the various clauses in the deed, and forwarded them to Mr. Busk, the chairman of the America Cup committee. This letter is a very important document, as it is the first time the objectious to the deed have been collated by a challenger for the Cup, and even now we understand that Lord Dunraven has not formulated his objections to the deed in the character of a challenger. It is plain that all efforts to bring about a match would be futile, and probably Lord Dunraven feels that he is now at liberty to criticise the deed as freely as may seem incumbent.

"Probably the Royal Yacht Squadron will not trouble themselves about the matter; they would not like their own proceedings criticised by another club, and would not have the bad taste to interfere with matters entirely under the control of another club. To us it seems astounding that a body of men like those composing the New York Y. C. should coolly appropriate to themselves such startling advantages as the new deed confers and then delude themselves with the idea that the offended susceptibilities of challengers can be glamoured over by a vague 'mutual agreement' clause. In fact, the suggestion that this invertebrate 'mutual agreement' clause condones the general unfairness, meanness and inquisitiveness of the new deed is an insult to the self-respect of a challenger."

Lord Dunraven has also written to Mr. Stephen Peabody declining to cross and race the 70-footers.

The following editorials are suggestive as showing the present state of public opinion, there being on the one hand only a general dissatisfaction over the cessation of international racing and the substitution of disputes and squabbles; while others are going still further, and after at last reading carefully the deed are as open in its condemnation as the FOREST AND STREAM has been from the first. The *Commercial Advertiser* discusses the matter as follows:

"It is to be regretted that there is not to be an international yacht race this season; still more to be regretted is the reason for this failure. Both sides wish a race. Great Britain has the Valkyrie, a challenger last year, and the untried Iverna. America has the unbeaten Volunteer and the Titania, the Katrina and the Shamrock, eager to show their mettle. But a race cannot be made because, as it appears, each side distrusts the other. The New York Y. C. fears that the Englishmen would take advantage of the liberal conditions which governed the America's Cup when the Genesta, the Galatea and the Thistle successively tried to capture it. The Royal Yacht Squadron declares that the Americans have imposed new conditions which are unfair. Whatever may be the merits of the cause of difference of opinion, surely the yachtsmen of both countries should be eager to remove the stigma of mutual distrust which now seems to rest upon them. Yacht racing is essentially a sport of gentlemen. With no other contests is the very spirit of fairness more closely allied. The honor of victory is alone sought for. Fair play is as necessary to a good yacht race as wind. Yet here are the yachtsmen of England and America conspicuous as the only sportsmen who cannot arrange a trial of skill because of quibbles about conditions. It is not an edifying spectacle."

This is very good as far as it goes, all that the opponents of the new deed have asked for is fair play and an open discussion of technical questions on their merits and without national prejudice. When this is done thoroughly, there is no doubt but that the decision of the great body of American yachtsmen will be in favor of absolutely fair and equal conditions between all parties. The *Times* handles the subject much more in detail in the following language:

"The New York Y. C. has again been informed that British yachtsmen decline to compete for the America's Cup under the conditions laid down by the instrument known as the 'new deed of gift.' The first section of the act of incorporation of this club states that it is formed 'for the purpose of encouraging yacht building and naval architecture and the cultivation of naval science.' The original deed of gift of the America's Cup contained these words: 'It is to be distinctly understood that the Cup is to be the property of the club, and not of the members thereof, or owners of the vessel winning it in a match; and that the condition of keeping it open to be sailed for by yacht clubs of all foreign countries upon the terms above laid down shall forever attach to it, thus making it perpetually a challenge cup for friendly competition between foreign countries.' Here are three facts which resolutely refuse to be reconciled; and the New York Y. C. finds itself in a hopelessly indefensible position. As an organization for the purpose of encouraging yacht building and naval science, it was made the custodian of a challenge cup which came to be recognized as the emblem of the yachting championship of the world. It has been demonstrated that there is only one people, the British, skilful enough in naval architecture to compete with Americans for that trophy. That people has, since the making of the new deed of gift, refused to compete under these conditions, pronouncing them unsportsmanlike and unfair to the challenger. In view of the fact that the deed of gift provides that the challenger and the challenged 'may by mutual consent make any arrangements satisfactory to both as to the dates, courses, number of trials, rules and sailing regulations, and any and all other conditions of the match,' the present position of the New York Y. C. invites criticism. The club knows, for it has been repeatedly informed, that there can be no mutual consent as to any or all conditions of a match when another section of the deed contains stipulations which render mutuality impossible. But the history of the races for the America's Cup shows that there has never been any reciprocity in the arrangements. The New York Y. C. has offered terms, and the Englishmen have had to accept them or decline to race.

"The original deed of gift contained a clause stipulating that the challenging party should give six months' notice in writing, 'this notice to embrace the length, Custom House measurement, rig and name of the vessel.' In the second deed of gift this was altered to read as follows: 'Accompanying the six months' notice there must be a Custom House certificate of the measurement and a statement of the dimensions, rig and name of the vessel.' The significant change is from 'length' to 'dimensions.' In the new deed of gift now in force the clause reads thus: 'Accompanying the ten months' notice of challenge there must be sent the name of the owner and a certificate of the name, rig and following dimensions of the challenging vessel, namely: Length on load waterline, beam at load waterline and extreme beam, and draft of water, which dimensions shall not be exceeded; and a Custom House registry of the vessel must also be sent as soon as possible.' Instead, therefore, of asking for a six months' notice and the length of the challenging yacht, the New York Y. C. demands ten months' warning and all the principal dimensions of its antagonist. The object of this demand is unmistakably and painfully unsportsmanlike. Its purpose is to put into the hands of the American designer who may be chosen to produce a Cup defender data as to the power of the challenger, which shall materially aid him in laying down the lines of a boat to beat her. It is to this stipulation that the British yachtsmen refuse assent. They decline to sail under it and declare that they would not be pleased to hold the Cup, if won, open to challenge from other nations under such conditions.

"Mr. George L. Schuyler, the only surviving donor of the America's Cup, has declared that he will never make another deed of gift. It is unnecessary that he should do so. Let him destroy the present one and also its predecessor and stand upon the original deed, adding to it, by way of amendment, those new clauses of the last deed which have been the product of practical experience in the America's Cup races and not of a desire to beat the Englishmen at all hazards. The new clause requiring all courses to be on the open sea is admirable. It was made under protest, after frequent refusals, out of respect for overwhelming public opinion. The clause declaring that centerboard yachts must always be allowed to compete was necessary. These should be retained, but the demand for dimensions, which has proved to have a prohibitory effect on international racing, should be removed. The leading yacht clubs of this country classify their vessels for racing according to length on the l.w.l. That is the only dimension which we have any right to demand of the English challenger. We have a right to know the precise classification of his boat. The other required dimensions do not enter into the practical arrangements for the races in any way whatever, not even into the measurements for time allowance, which has been abolished by the new deed. Information which is not needed for the business of arranging the races is desired for some less satisfactory purpose. The unsportsmanlike nature of that purpose is obvious. The New York Y. C. should abandon it once and for all, restore activity to international yachting, and resume its legal functions of encouraging yacht building and naval architecture and the cultivation of naval science."

The question here brought up, of the duties and obligations of the holders of the Cup, is one that unfortunately has been lost sight of in the eagerness to keep the trophy in New York. The duty of the New York Y. C., as interpreted by the framers of the new deed, is above all to keep the Cup; such details as fair play and the common usage of yacht clubs are merely secondary.

The Boston *Herald* quotes the following frank opinion of the objectionable demand for dimensions, by Captain Arthur Clarke:

"The letter of Naval Architect Herbert Wynne Fairbrass, of Herne Bay, Kent., Eng., recently published in the *Herald*, shows conclusively that a race for the Cup will take place next year. Mr. Fairbrass has completed his plans and is ready to go ahead with the work. If Mr. Fairbrass is wise he will come over here with a 90-footer, and then, so far as length goes, he cannot be outbuilt. The New York Club has decided that the Cup must be raced for under the new deed. Capt. Arthur Clarke is not a believer in all that goes to make up the new deed and some of its clauses he considers unfair. In asking for the loadline length, he says there cannot be any objection, *but when the beam at deck and loadline, and draught and some other matters of design are called for, it is like asking to see one's hand in a game of cards, and then playing yours against it.*"

The letter alluded to is as follows:

HERNE BAY, KENT, April 19, 1890.

Arthur Warren, Esq., London, S. W.:

DEAR SIR—I duly received your wire, but am bound not to make any disclosures with regard to the proposed new cutter for America Cup contest. I may, however, say that I have prepared the necessary plans, and hope to put a boat in hand on due course. I may also add that my client is as well known over in New York as he is over here. Yours, very truly,

HERBERT WYNNE FAIRBRASS, A. I. N. A.

The name of Mr. Charles Sweet, former owner of Clara, is mentioned in connection with this letter, but Mr. Sweet has had one experience with the legal luminaries of the New York Y. C., and is hardly likely to wish another.

THE LAUNCH OF THE IVERNA.

THE launch of the new Jameson yacht Iverna is described as follows in *Land and Water* of April 26:

There was evidence last Saturday morning, in the attendance at Fay's yard, Southampton, of the great amount of interest that is centred in the new Iverna. She was successfully launched at 11 A. M. that day, and prior to the time of being put afloat her lines were very keenly conned by many critical eyes, professional and amateur. The inclination was general to make the "old Irex" a standard whereby to judge the new cutter; and this was nothing but natural, considering who are identified with both. The Iverna is, however, widely different in shape to the Irex, and the load-water length is really the only dimension in which the two boats are anywhere nearly identical. Like the Irex, she was designed by Mr. A. Richardson, of Liverpool; built by Messrs. Fay & Co., of Northam, Southampton; owned by Mr. John Jameson, of Dublin, and supervised in her construction by Captain W. O'Niell, of Southampton.

The Iverna is decidedly a big-bodied vessel, but has not a large wetted surface, and, with a fairly big sail plan, is likely to be very fast in light weather, while her power is sure to tell in a blow. The Irex was a phenomenal vessel on a reach in a lower sail breeze, but the probabilities are that the Iverna will show the ability of attaining higher rates of speed on going free, while by the wind—a point in which the Irex failed—the new boat is likely to excel. If the centerboard is an advantage the Iverna will not be handicapped for the want of one, and if the "barn door" does not find favor the space in the lead keel can easily be filled up. The boat does not look that she will require the mechanical aid of a drop keel, as she has long sweep, and will not be light-headed for want of gripe, not lack lateral resistance in regard to depth. The forefoot comes round with a pleasing sweep, but there is something *outre* in the exceeding rake of the post—60deg., we heard. This cutting away, of course, modifies the surface area of the hull, and the rudder, the post of which jogs in above the lead keel, is small for a vessel of Iverna's weight. She has been prettily sheered with a bold spring forward, and rather quick run up from about the sternpost to the extremity of a long light counter. She has a gracefully-lined cutwater, and the fashionable fiddle head, and on the tail boards appears the Jameson gold star, and there is a little carved gilt work on either quarter. With 4ft. more beam, and about 14ft. more length over all than the Irex, the Iverna is a splendid deck, and the deck fittings and ironwork at once suggest a study. Mr. Richardson deserves credit for the plan he has adopted in fitting the chain plates and runners plates, and it would be desirable to adopt the same method in future composite yachts. The cabin plan is very much the same as the Irex, and pencil cedar, Hungarian ash, and American walnut is mainly used in the fittings. Only two small cases in connection with the centerboard break the space above the cabin floor, and we believe that O'Niell has perfected a plan of working the contrivance, and making the lowering and raising of the board easy when the vessel is traveling at high speeds. The sail plan is ample, but not excessive, and will, we believe, come out about 400sq. ft. less than the Thistle's cut-down spread. Appended are the principal dimensions of the Iverna's measurement of spars, etc.:—Length on water-line, about 81ft.; breadth, extreme, 19ft.; length over all, about 110ft.; draught of water, 13½ft.; draught of water with centre-board down, about 21ft.; weight of lead keel, 71 tons 13cwt.; length of mast deck to hounds, 56ft.; length of bowsprit outboard, 34ft.; length of mainboom, 77ft.; length of gaff, 49ft.; length of topmast, 47ft.; length of spinnaker boom, 68ft.; length of working topsailyard, 44ft.; sail area about 8,300sq. ft.; rating by Yacht Racing Association measurement 115. It may be mentioned that the mainboom of the Thistle was 81ft. 4in. when she sailed in America, and that of the Volunteer 82ft. 5in. The sails have been made by Messrs. Ratsey & Lapthorn, of Cowes. Iverna will, of course, have a "laced" mainsail, but a jackyard topsail will not be included in her outfit.

Neither the owner nor Mr. W. G. Jameson were able to be present at the launch, but, among others, we noticed Mr. G. L. Watson, Mr. B. Nicholson, and the veteran Captain John Nicholls. The christening ceremony was performed by Miss Cox, daughter of one of the directors of Fay & Co.

The Iverna is getting on rapidly with her outfit, Captain O'Niell having had everything ready in standing and running gear to go into its place, and probably by the end of next week the vessel will be nearly fit to go out on a trial spin.

The following particulars of the origin of the name are given by a correspondent of the *Field*: "As the name of the new yacht Iverna has been variously rendered and conjectured upon, I should like to point out that in all probability the Greek Ierné and the Latin Hibernia were derived from the native name Erin. Ierné, or Iernis, is the best Greek form of the word, and Hibernia the best Latin form—Orph. Arg. 1186. Strabo and Aristotle also use Ierné or Iernis. Two other Greek forms are found, however—viz., Ivernia in Ptolemy and Iris in Diodorus Siculus. As to the Latin word Hibernia, it is used by Cæsar, Pliny, and Tacitus, and seems to be the more usual one. In P. Mela, Iverna (or, as some commentators think, Juverna) is found. A commentator on Diod. Sic. remarks that it is not easily explained why that author should use Iris when all others use Hibernia, Iverna, or Ierné, but supposes that, as Eirin is the name given to the island by the aborigines, Iris is only a corruption of the native name. Ierné is evidently the oldest form of the word, from its appearing in Orpheus, and was probably formed by the Greeks from the native name, as was Hibernia by the Latins of which latter Ivernia is plainly only a Greek transliteration. That Hibernia and Iverna are the same is evident from the fact that b and v were probably nearly interchangeable in Latin pronunciation, the Romans perhaps writing Hibernia by some analogy with the Iberi and Iberia. —G. K."

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—The open spring regatta of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet will be sailed on May 17 on Echo Bay, the conditions being as follows: A pleasure boat of any model or rig will be eligible, if said boat be not longer than 20ft. l.w.l. There shall be no restriction on sail area, and any kind of a sail may be carried, but no two sails of the same name shall be set at the same time. No boat entered shall carry more than two persons. After the preparatory signal no ballast or dead weight of any kind shall be taken on board or put out. No ballast shall be shifted during the race, or any out-rigger used for moving outboard (canoes excepted). All boats, except canoes, will be classified according to their rig and l.w.l. measurement, time allowance being given in their respective classes on l.w.l. measurement. Canoes will be classified and sailed according to the rules governing regattas of the American Canoe Association, except when in competition with other boats for fastest time over the course, in which event they will sail on the corrected time of this association. St. Lawrence skiffs will be classed as such (and not as canoes) and will receive special prizes. The classes are: 1, 15ft. 6in to 20ft.; 2, 15ft. to 17ft. 6in.; 3, 12ft. 6in. to 15ft.; 4, under 12ft. 6in. The course for all classes will be around a triangle, from starting line off Echo Bay to red and black spar buoy north of Execution Light, thence to red spar buoy east from starting line one mile, thence back to starting line, leaving all buoys on port hand, crossing the finishing line in the same direction as when starting, two rounds, 8 miles. The start will be made at about 11 o'clock. This regatta will take place rain or shine. Regatta committee: Dr. F. M. Wilson (chairman), 327 State street, Bridgeport, Conn.; Dr. F. S. Grant, 120 Broadway, N. Y.; Mr. James M. Motley, 43 John street, N. Y. The next regatta of the fleet will be sailed off Larchmont on May 31.

MONTGOMERY SAILING C.—Second regatta, May 4.—Norristown to Indian Creek and return. Weather cloudy with light rain. Wind fresh southerly:

	Length.	Corrected.
Starlight, canoe	16.00	1 03 40
Sadie, canoe	16.00	1 04 10
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	1 07 00
Iola, tucker	15.00	1 08 10
Nellie, tuckup	15.00	1 10 00
Stranger, sharpie	16.00	1 23 00
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 23 55
Vesuvius, tuckup	15.00	1 24 20
Katie L., tuckup	15.00	1 26 00
Priscilla, tuckup	15.00	1 30 00
J. S. Lever, tuckup	15.00	Capsized.
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	Withdrawn.
Pennsylvania, hiker	16.00	Withdrawn.

The Volunteer and Pennsylvania stopped to help the crew of the capsized boat, and thereby lost their positions ahead of Katie L.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—The following fixtures have been arranged for the coming seasons: May 30, opening cruise, particulars in future orders; June 9, annual regatta over the club course, from Gloucester to Marcus Hook and return; June 28, pennant regatta; July 4 to 6, club cruise, particulars to be announced; July 26, pennant regatta; Aug. 2 to 16, annual cruise in Long Island Sound; Sept. 6, pennant regatta; Sept. 27, closing cruise and review. All yachts enrolled in the club will be considered as entered for the pennant races, which will be sailed under Corinthian rules. The yacht in each class winning two of the three races will be awarded a champion pennant of her class. Classification, courses and other particulars will be announced by the regatta committee in their circulars for each race.

NO MORE USE FOR THE SKIMMING DISH.—The Boston *Herald* comments as follows on the present tendencies of modern designing in America: "On the design of the hull there is now the greatest difference, but, judged by some of the last Burgess boats—Wayward and Saladin, for instance—certainly if the thing goes on, 'Britishward' is the road we are going. The boats of today have little that is American left in them. The sail plan and rig of the British have been adopted, and the old-time Yankee sloop of the Fanny type has no call in the market. Give me a wide beam, shallow centerboard yacht to race with,' is the cry of Captains Haff, Crocker and other expert skippers. 'None of your deep-heeled boats for me,' these captains say. While all the forties have been built on ideas not wholly American, the query might well be asked, 'Who will build a Yankee 40ft. skimming dish?' Until one has been built the advocates of the 'skimmer' may still hold forth." This reminds of a remark made some time since by Mr. Watson, to the effect that the chickens were Yankee, but they were hatched from British eggs.

OBITUARY.—The New York Y. C. has lately lost two of its oldest members, Mr. Fletcher Westray, who joined in 1855; and Mr. A. C. Kingsland, who joined three years later. Mr. Kingsland was the owner of the old Alarm, schr., lately broken up. Mr. Frank L. James, owner of the steam yacht Lancashire Witch, who lately sailed on a long cruise, was fatally injured by a wounded elephant while on a hunting expedition, on the Gaboon River, in Africa, on April 21. The yacht is now on her way home with his body. Capt. Jake Schmidt, so well-known as a builder and sailer of open boats about New York, died last week at Tompkinsville, Staten Island. Captain Schmidt was at the height of his fame between 1876-'80, when his boats Dare Devil, Pluck and Luck and Parole were almost invincible. Of late years he and his dog Sailor were familar figures on the stakeboat at all prominent races. Sailor was one of the first to windward on each tack, his weight counting considerably. He was once sent ashore by the judges in a race where the crew was limited, being counted in as an extra hand.

LARCHMONT Y. C.—The formal opening of the season took place on May 10, Com. Lowery firing the gun at 4 P. M. After dinner a meeting was held, at which the report of the measurement committee, as published last week, was adopted, and classification by corrected length became the law of the club. It is a noteworthy fact that this club, the last of the large clubs to give the mean length rule, should in doing so go further than any others in the way of giving a fair rule and liberal allowance table. Of course it will be a difficult matter to arrange permanent classes under the new rule, but this season the work will be experimental; and while it is likely to add a special interest to the Larchmont races, it will do much to help the other clubs in arranging permanent classes when the same rule comes to be adopted by them.

THISTLE.—Thistle, cutter, has been fitted out on the Clyde for the coming yacht-racing season. She is now owned by Mr. James Bell, of Glasgow, and will be under the charge of Robert Duncan, who sailed Mr. Coats's Marjorie in all her matches. The Thistle has had her wings clipped, but the mast has not been cut, and, instead of a sail area of 9,950 sq. ft. and a rating of 154, as in 1887, she will be reduced to about 8,700 sq. ft. sail area and 125 rating. At this computation she will have to concede the new Iverna about 1½min. over a 40 mile course. The Thistle is under orders to leave the Clyde early next month for the Thames.—*Land and Water.*

PORT TACK GIVES WAY.—If the following amendment to the sailing rules of the New York Y. C. is approved at the meeting to-night some sailor men will have to study up the question, which is the port tack. The proposed rule is due to the flagrant violation of the rules of the road, and the disregard of the rights of smaller vessels on the part of some of the larger schooners last year. It reads: "Any yacht violating the racing rules of this club, or the Government regulation as to the rules of the road, shall, at the discretion of the regatta committee, be debarred from entering any race of the club, or races held under its management, for such time as shall in their discretion be deemed advisable."

HAMILTON Y. C.—This club has laid out the following liberal programme of races for 1890: May 24, Queen's Birthday, 21 and 25-footers; June 7, 30-footers; June 14, 35 and 40-footers; June 21, 21 and 25-footers; June 28, ernise; July 12, 35 and 40-footers; July 19, cruise; July 20, 30-footers; Aug. 2, Whitewings Cup, all classes; Aug. 9, 21 and 25-footers; Aug. 13, L. Y. R. A. regatta; Sept. 1, Marguerite Cup, 25 and 30-footers; Sept. 13, Monck Cup, 35 and 40-footers; Sept. 20, 30-footers; Sept. 27, 35 and 40-footers; Oct. 4, sweepstakes. Verve No. 2 has arrived at Hamilton, and Cyprus has been sold to Com. Allan, of the Queen City Y. C., Toronto.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The board of managers of this association will shortly be called upon to admit a new squadron. Steps are now being taken to form a Middle Long Island Sound Squadron, with territory extending up about the Thimbles and down to Norwalk. The regatta committee will shortly issue a circular to the members, giving full directions regarding the regattas and where they will be held. Eight good events are promised. Mrs. Thos. G. Clapham has presented a silk flag to the navy, the same to be contested for on May 31. The flag goes to the boat which makes the best run from New Rochelle to Cold Spring. Time allowance will be given. Mr. Philip C. Sies has been appointed a member of the regatta committee. The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: L. A. Clark, Henry B. Mitchell, W. H. Smithers.

NEW YACHTS.—Among the additions to our list is a new cutter, 30ft. l.w.l., 10ft. beam and 7ft. draft, with 6 ton iron keel, built for F. E. Barnes, of New York, by J. B. Loring, Rockland, Me., from a design by Z. S. Crocker. Her name is Canta. A catboat from Mr. Burgess's designs is building at Camden, N. J., for a member of the Quaker City Y. C., by J. J. Beckett. She will be 31ft. 9in. over all, 28ft. 3in. l.w.l., 12ft. beam, 4ft. draft, with lead keel.

CANARSIE Y. C.—The Canarsie Y. C. has been incorporated with the following officers: Com., D. J. Brinsley; Vice-Com., F. J. Kallenbach; Sec'y, C. E. L. Hinrichs, Jr.; Treas., A. H. Ackerman; Meas., H. T. Rigby. Executive Committee, I. F. Fisher, James Surpleses, W. F. C. Ninderman, Eugene X. Karr, J. R. Walker.

ANOTHER YACHT FOR THE MORGAN SQUADRON.—Captain Harry Craven and his crew arrived at Southampton on Saturday to take charge of the steam yacht Sans Pear, just purchased by Mr. Morgan from the Duke of Sutherland.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—At 4 P. M. on May 10 Com. Rousseau fired a gun and declared the season open, a dinner following in the evening. The club has a large fleet now in commission off Port Morris.

SHARK.—Dr. Morton Prince's 30-footer, launched last summer, is now being modernized by a reduction of her forefoot, increased draft aft, and the shifting of lead to after part of keel.

THE NAVAL RESERVE.—On May 1 the first company of the Massachussets Battalion was organized, and since then three more companies have been made up.

ELECTRA, steam yacht, with Com. Gerry and family on board, has been on a cruise to Charleston and Southern ports, returning to New York this week.

MINERVA, cutter, after a week on the ways at Lawley's, sailed for New York on May 10 under her trysail, reaching New York on May 13.

AVENEL.—The name of the steam yacht Narod has just been changed as above for her new owner, J. H. Hanan.

UVIRA.—Mr. Jas. Frazer's new 42ft. cutter has been under way at Southampton, and will sail shortly for Halifax.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The fourth regular meeting will be held on May 17 at the club house.

ŒNONE, schr., will be coppered this year.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

WAR CANOES ON THE DELAWARE.

THE Red Dragon C. C. held the last smoker for the season on May 3. An invitation was extended to the Park Island Canoe Association to smoke and discuss with us the question of a Delaware River meet for A. C. A. men this season.

They arrived on Saturday evening on the steamer Edwin Forrest, bringing with them their war canoe Wah-wah-tah-see, and were met at the dock by the Red Dragon.

Soon there was presented to the passengers on the ferryboats, the rare and novel spectacle of two mammoth canoes riding over the numerous swells with surprising ease and buoyancy. One steamer passed quite close and hurled an enormous comber, over which they rode so lightly as not to ship a drop of water. These large canoes prove themselves to be excellent sea boats.

The evening passed very pleasantly with the usual round of music, speeches and canoe talk. A collation was served in the new dining-room, our latest acquisition.

Ex-Secretary Carter arrived in the evening, bringing with him Messrs. Wilkin, Dunnell and Brokaw of the Brooklyn C. C., the intention being to cruise part of the way home in the war canoe and to show the Brooklyn canoeists our camping ground at Delanco, it having been suggested as a future site for the Atlantic Division meet.

The start was made from the club house under the most favorable conditions, but soon the angry clouds did gather, and when only one mile from our destination the rain did fall with a vengeance.

The Wah-wahs found shelter in a hospitable boat house, but the Dragons spurted for Delanco, where one of the members has a summer residence. When this was reached the rain had ceased, and we were rejoined by the missing craft, the crew of which had been very much refreshed by a light lunch provided by the hospitable boatmen—one pie for fifteen.

Here, much to the regret of all, Mr. Dunnell was obliged to take the train for New York, and was escorted across the river in the Wah-wah.

When the boys returned dinner was served in as near genuine camp style as possible under roof. The afternoon was spent very pleasantly inspecting the camp grounds, etc. The time for parting came only too soon, the Trentons to take the steamer and the Dragons to paddle to their separate destinations. This we believe is the first time that two such canoes have cruised in company.

By a strange coincidence they are painted the same color, grey within and red without. The distance from the club house to Delanco is about 15 miles, and was covered each way in less than 2 hours, using an easy stroke.

The Delaware River meet will be held July 4 to 7. An invitation is extended to all A. C. A. men to attend. MAX.

PASSAIC RIVER MEET.

THE canoe clubs of the Passaic River will hold their fourth annual meet on Newark Bay, near Bayonne, the same camp grounds as in 1888. The meet will begin on Thursday, May 29, and continue over Sunday, the races being on Friday and Saturday. An invitation is extended to all canoeists. The programme is as follows:

Event 1. Sailing (record), 4½ miles.
Event 2. Sailing and paddling combined (record), 3 miles, one-half mile alternately.
Event 3. Paddling (record), 1 mile.
Event 4. Paddling, juniors, 1 mile.
Event 5. Sailing, juniors, 4½ miles.
Event 6. Sailing, maneuvering, ¼ miles.
Event 7. Sailing, upset, ¼ mile, no special appliances allowed.
Event 8. Sailing, unclassified, 4½ miles; will start five minutes after Event 1.
Event 9. Paddling, tandem, 1 mile; canoes must be 30in. beam or over.
Event 10. Paddling, any canoe, 1 mile.
Event 11. Paddling, upset, ¼ mile.

A. C. A. rules to govern all races. The committee reserve the right to change this programme at any time. Notice of races will be posted on the camp bulletin at least one hour before a race is called. First race to be called at 9:30 A. M., May 30. First and second prizes will be awarded in all races where three or more start. Any member of the associated canoe clubs of the Passaic river who makes the highest number of points in the three record events will be awarded the perpetual trophy cup for the ensuing year. Points only to count from the members of the Passaic clubs. The officers of the meet are as follows: Wm. J. Stewart, chairman; A. S. Pennington, Sec'y-Treas., Patcrson, N. J. Camp Committee, W. H. Hillier (chairman), R. W. Strachan, Robert H. Peebles. Regatta Committee, C. V. Schuyler (chairman), Dr. F. W. Kitchell, R. M. Hobart.

*A junior is one who prior to Jan. 1, 1890, has not been awarded a first prize in a similar event.

A. C. A., EASTERN DIVISION.

THE Eastern Division Meet will be held on May 30, 31 and June 1, at Willow Dale. The camp site will be located in a grove on the shores of Tyng's Pond, two miles long by one-half mile wide, situated four miles from Lowell, and reached by electric cars running half-hourly. The grove is owned by the railroad, is fenced in and will be devoted to the exclusive use of the canoeists during the meet, thus insuring the usual camp privacy. At a quarter mile from camp is a dining-hall, where meals will be furnished at $1 per day, and free transportation to and from camp will be furnished to those who desire. The lake will permit of a good mile and a half triangle being laid out, with quiet water for paddling. All boats and duffle should be sent to Lowell, in care of purser early in the week, and will be transported to and from the camp free of charge. Lowell can be reached by both divisions of B. & M., by the Old Colony, connecting with Albany at Framingham, and by the Stony Brook, connecting with Fitchburg at Ayer Junction. Members are invited to come to camp Thursday night and remain until Monday if possible.

Races will be sailed on Friday and Saturday; the regular events occurring on Saturday as far as possible. Facilities for holding the camp promise to be unusually good, and it is hoped that the meet may be the largest ever held by the Division.

An early reply is requested, stating how many men will be present from each club, and whether they will make use of the mess.

Tents can be furnished in the camp at cost for those who desire to rent them, if notice is received beforehand.

Application blanks are inclosed, and members are requested to send in the names of any one desiring membership.

PROGRAMME OF RACES.

Regatta Committee: Fred T. Walsh, Lowell; J. W. Cartwright, Jr., Boston; Jas. Craddock, South Boston.

Regular Events.—1. Paddling, half mile straightaway. 2. Combined paddling and sailing, 4½ miles. 3. Sailing, 4½ miles, unlimited. 4. Tandem, double blade. 5. Tandem, single blade. 6. Paddling in fours. 7. Sailing upset. 8. Maneuvering race, 9. Tandem paddling, standing, single blade. 10. Novice race, if three entries, unlimited.

Other Events.—1. Visitors' race, 4½ miles, sailing, unlimited (Prize to be offered by Vespers). 2. Consolation, sailing, 3 miles. 3. Paddling, any man, any boat.

A. C. A. rules to govern. Replies to be sent to purser.

R. F. BRAZER, Purser, 47 Central Street, Lowell. J. ARTHUR GAGE, Vice-Com., E. D. A.C.A.

LOWELL, Mass., May 1.

LAKE ST. LOUIS C. C.—The annual cruise of the Lake St. Louis C. C. will take place, as usual, on the Queen's Birthday and following day. The route chosen is the same as taken in 1885, from Huntingdon, on the Chateauguay River, to Lachine, about sixty-five miles. This river is full of rapids and broken mill dams, and these features are particularly attractive for canoeists who paddle. Arrangements have been made for a concert at Huntingdon on Friday night. Sixty-four members of the club have already asked for car space for canoes, and I believe this will be the largest gathering ever seen of a single club for a cruise. Canoeing is booming on Lake St. Louis this year, and we hope to see a good representation of A. C. A. men at the Northern meet this year at Lake of Two Mountains.

GALT C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last week the annual meeting of the Galt C. C. was held, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Com., W. J. Millican; Rear-Com., J. H. MacGregor; Treas., Geo. M. Gibbs; Sec'y, Harry F. MacKendrick; Committee, C. R. H. Warnock, Chas. Turnbull, John N. MacKendrick. The club has now about seventy-five members and thirty canoe owners (with more to follow), and a good club house. A regatta will be given on June 13, open to all amateur canoeists. A. C. A. rules to govern. There will be $100 worth of prizes given, and several noted canoeists have already entered.—CHUM.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Robert E. Wescott, Joseph F. Talbot, Thomas Talbot, Josiah C. Norcross, Edward F. Quinlan, J. Nelson Dennis, Andrew G. Swaapo, Edward Martin, Frederick P. Marble, James Bayles, Henry Salmon, Geo. E. Lull, Arthur D. Prince, Stephen T. Whittier, Arthur W. Sherman, Lowell, Mass. (Vesper Boat Club); George E. W. Armstrong, J. W. Skillings, Boston, Mass.; John R. Martin, Wm. H. Gerrish, Lowell, Mass.; Chas. E. Whitten, Lynn, Mass. Atlantic Division: William E. Rothery, Philadelphia, Pa.; Richard H. Kretzmer, Louis C. Kretzmer, Hoboken, N. J.; Ed E. Mercelis, Paterson, N. J.; W. I. Middleton, H. Morgac, Arlington, N. J.

PINE CREEK, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A party of six of the Athens C. C. would like to take a cruise down Pine Creek, starting at Gaines, Tioga county, Pa., and running into the West Branch of the Susquehanna. Can any of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM give us information about this stream? We expect to start about the last of July, and may run as far as Harrisburg.—W. K. PARK (Athens, Pa.).

A. C. A. REGATTA PROGRAMME.—Buffalo, May 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please state that on the A. C. A. regatta programme, event No. 14, paddling, club fours, any canoe, the words "any canoe" means any canoe not over 16ft. long, with a beam of not over 30in. for that length, which is the maximum size under the A. C. A. rules.—EDWIN L. FRENCH, Chairman.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CASHIE, Windsor, N. C., will please send his address.

O. C.—You will probably do more wisely if you go in for a new gun, instead of trying to patch up the old shaky one.

S. L. F., Danvers, Ill.—There are no rifle competitions held at the tournaments of the American Shooting Association.

E. E. T., Scranton, Ia.—Can you inform me as to a method to capture blackbirds alive to be used for shooting matches? Ans. We presume that when they are flocking in the fall they could be baited and caught with a clap-net, as wild pigeons are taken.

R. H., Tucson, Arizona.—A, B, C and D shoot at 12 birds each, American rules. A kills 11, B 11, C 9, and D 6. How should the money be divided? Ans. The rules prscribe that all shooting shall be class shooting unless otherwise stated. A and B divide first or shoot off for it; C takes second and D third.

C. M. W., Providence, R. I.—Will you kindly recommend me to some place in the Maritime Provinces New Brunswick preferred where I can obtain good fishing? If possible I should like to obtain a good guide and go into the woods. Ans. Write to Mr. Edward Jack, Fredericton, N. B., for particulars of fishing on the Big Tracadie.

G. A. D., Eureka, Cal.—Will you kindly inform me as to what part of Africa now contains the greatest abundance of large game? Ans. There is abundance of game in the region between Zanzibar and the Masai country. See note in our Shot columns to-day; and review in issue of March 27 of the book "East Africa and its Big Game" by Capt. Willoughby.

A. D. W., New York.—Kindly answer in your first issue, whether a party fishing for trout in a public running stream in New York State, can be put off or sued for trespass if he keeps in the bed of the stream while fishing; reaching said stream by a public road and leaving by same. Take for granted that the stream has been posted, forbidding fishing, and has at different times been stocked by the State. Ans. The subject of riparian rights is so complicated, that an opinion can hardly be based on the statement of facts here given. We do not understand what is meant by a "public running stream." Proprietorship of land usually extends to the middle of the stream bounding it, and this proprietorship carries with it the right to keep off trespassers. The fact that the stream was stocked by the State would have no bearing on the question.

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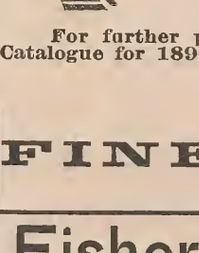

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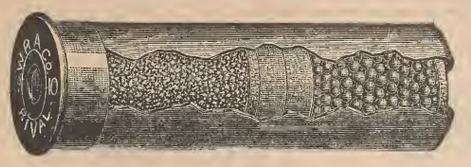
STAR  RIVAL

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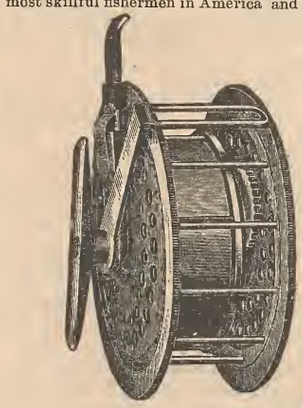

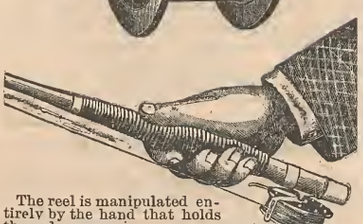

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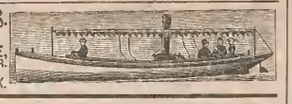

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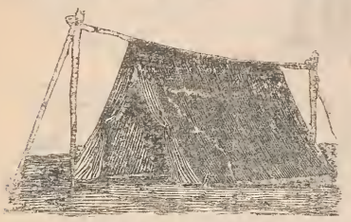

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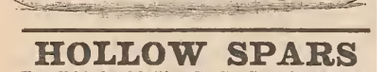

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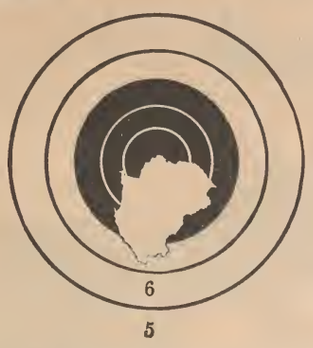
TARGETS  ACTUAL SIZE.

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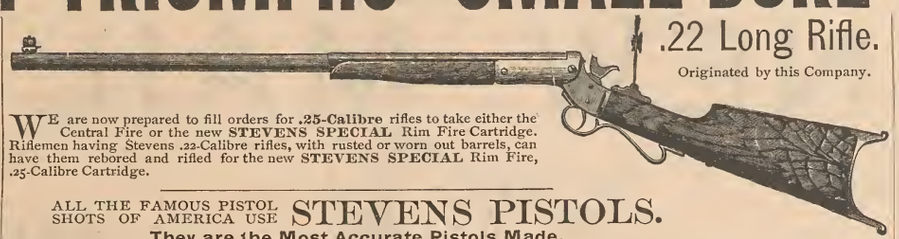

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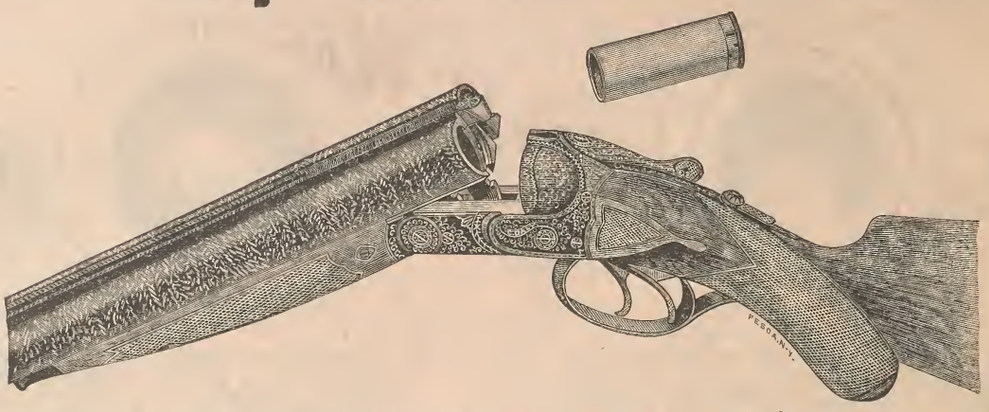

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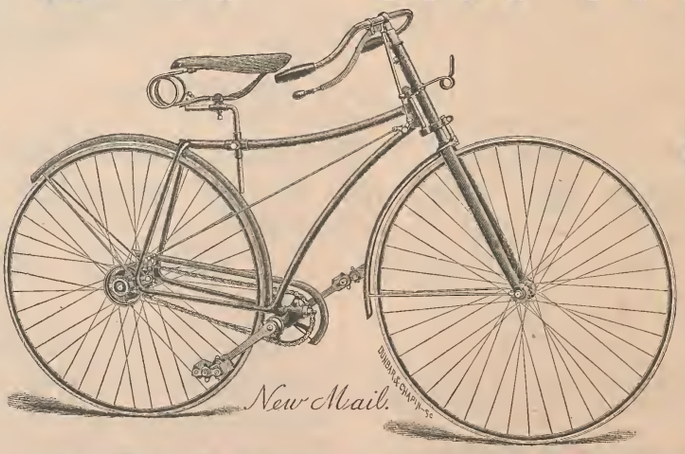

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A WESTERN NUMBER.

The issue of June 12 will be a Western Number. It will be brimful of good things picturing sport with rod and gun in the Great West.

TROUT.

THE trout season is now at its best; and reports that have reached us from many sections agree that the present season is the best one for many years. Lucky is he who can snatch a few days from business cares, to visit the old familiar scenes of his childhood, and again wander along the banks of the well-remembered streamlet in quest of the shy beauties that lurk in its depths. With what ardent hope is the fly cast upon the bosom of each well-known pool; and as the eager rise is followed by successful strike, what satisfaction fills the heart. Truly one moment like this is worth all the year of routine life.

The past two winters have been remarkably favorable for the increase and preservation of trout life; and many streams, especially the smaller ones, that had been nearly depleted, now teem with an abundance of young fish; and if these infants are properly protected, coming seasons will amply repay in increased sport far more than the trifling cost and self-denial entailed in preserving them. "Spare the fingerlings" has ever been the watchword of the FOREST AND STREAM; and we are pleased to note that "fishing for count" is no longer tolerated by the angler who makes any pretensions to be a master of the gentle craft; and it is sincerely to be hoped that the slaughter of the innocents will soon cease altogether. Eight solid ounces of gleaming gold and brown at the end of one's line gallantly fighting with frantic desperation for life and liberty are worth ten times, nay a hundred times more than are eighty ounces represented by as many little fellows that have not the strength to cause that electric thrill so dear to the angler's heart, nor to stir a single nerve. For the sake of glorious sport in the future then, spare the little ones; and in after years they will rise and you—or some brother angler—will indeed be blessed.

JOHN ELLIOTT CURRAN.

IN FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 17, 1887, was published a paper entitled "Maid of Beech," which was marked for the rich poetic fancy which ran through it, and for the suggestiveness of its compact sentences. Subsequent and very recent allusions to it, and inquiry concerning its author, have proved that it was given by the more thoughtful of our readers a degree of attention not often accorded to the ephemeral literature of the weekly press. The pen that wrote that paper has now been laid aside forever. A life of creditable literary work was closed, and the promise of yet brighter achievements was blighted, when John Elliott Curran died at his home in Englewood, N. J., last Sabbath.

Born at Utica, N. Y., May 25, 1848, he entered Yale in 1866. While at college he was known as an athlete, and also as a thoughtful writer. He rowed on the freshman crew against Harvard and was an adept in all sports that called for the exercise of manly strength. His taste for writing was manifested even as an undergraduate by essays and sketches contributed to the *Yale Literary Magazine*, the oldest and best of the college periodicals.

After his graduation in 1870, Mr. Curran spent a year in Europe, and then returning entered the Columbia Law School. After his admission to the bar he practiced law in New York for a number of years, but gradually abandoned his profession and turned his attention more and more to writing, contributing many short stories to *Harper's*, *Scribner's* and the *Century*. He wrote a successful novel, "Miss Frances Merley," which was published by a Boston firm, and received high encomiums from the press. But it was not only as a writer of fiction that Mr. Curran was known. He had devoted much careful study to social problems, and had written a number of thoughtful essays upon the questions of the day. His was a philosophic mind; it is believed by those who knew him most intimately that had his life been spared the world at large would have been benefited by the results of his riper years. But over against the unfulfilled promise of a future, however bright that promise may have been, set the actual life that a man has lived. For the influence of such a life as that of John Elliott Curran—whether it be long or brief—the world is better. He was a man of singular honesty of character. When he had once made up his mind as to what he ought to do, no consideration could swerve him one hair's breadth from his course. From the standpoint of material success this rugged honesty sometimes stood in his way. His desire to do exact justice to all made him slow to criticise or condemn any one unless he knew all the circumstances of the case. His nature, as known to those most intimate with him, was most gentle and tender. He had the broadest possible sympathy for humanity at large, and the widest charity for the erring and the unfortunate.

NATIONAL GAME LEGISLATION.

ATTENTION was directed in these columns the other day to the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court relating to the Iowa prohibition law. The decision was in the case of a Kansas firm, which had sent barrels and sealed cases of beer into Iowa, and there offered the beer for sale in its original unopened barrels and cases. The beer was seized under the Iowa liquor prohibition law. The dealers contended that the beer was an article of inter-State commerce, and as such could not be legislated upon by a State. The case was carried up to Washington, and the court of last resort sustained the contention of the dealers. The Supreme Court said that the beer which had been so imported from one State into another was an article of inter-State commerce and that it remained such until the receptacles having been opened it was merged in the common property of the citizens of the State. The Constitution of the United States vests in Congress the exclusive power to regulate inter-State commerce; and accordingly the Supreme Court ruled that Iowa had no authority to forbid the sale of liquors nor of any other commodities so long as they remained articles of inter-State commerce. The right to import from one State into another carries with it the right to offer for sale. A former ruling of like effect was made by the Supreme Court in March, 1888, in an Illinois case, in these words:

> It is easier to think that the right of importation from abroad and of transportation from one State to another, includes, by necessary implication, the right of the importer to sell in unbroken packages at the place where the transit terminates: for the very purpose and motive of that branch of commerce which consists in transportation, is that other and consequent act of commerce which consists in the sale and exchange of the commodities transported. Such, indeed, was the point decided in the case of Brown v. Maryland, 12 Wheat. 419, as to foreign commerce, with the express statement in the opinion of Chief Justice Marshall, that the conclusion would be the same in a case of commerce among the States.

Now, as we pointed out the other day, it is quite plain that the principles here laid down must apply with equal force to those game animals and fish, which by being transported from one State to another become articles of inter-State commerce. Most States prescribe that in the close season for its own game no game at all shall be sold, no matter whether killed within its own boundaries or in another State. Such laws are held to be essential to effective game protection. But if the Supreme Court ruling is to prevail, it is clear that game and fish dealers may lawfully sell at any time of the year and all through the close season, game and fish imported from other States and retained in its original packages. If the sale of such game is to be stopped this can be accomplished only by a national law of direct specific application or one generally exempting from the operations of the inter-State commerce law such articles as are the subject of State legislation under the police power.

A bill of specific application to liquors only has been introduced in the House by Congressman Boutelle, to add to the Inter-State Commerce Act this amendment:

> That nothing contained in this Act shall be construed to authorize the sale or traffic in intoxicating liquors in any State contrary to the laws thereof.

A similar amendment substituting "game or fish" in place of "intoxicating liquors" would remedy the present weak point in game legislation.

A bill introduced by Senator Wilson of Iowa, favorably reported by the Committee on Inter-State Commerce, and now under discussion in the Senate, is more comprehensive. It is entitled, "A Bill to Protect the States in the Exercise of their Police Powers," and provides:

> That any article of commerce, the manufacture or sale of which is prohibited within any State by the laws thereof, in the exercise of its police powers, shall not be transported or conveyed into such State from any other State, Territory, District of Columbia, or foreign country, by any railroad company, express company, or other common carrier; but this shall not be held to prohibit the transportation of such articles of commerce as aforesaid to persons in such State authorized by the laws thereof to receive the same, or through such State as aforesaid prohibiting the sale or manufacture thereof to any other State or Territory in which such manufacture or sale is not prohibited.

As the enactment of game laws are within the police powers of a State, this bill, if it shall become a law, will have a direct bearing to uphold the statutes forbidding the sale of imported game in the close season.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE recently organized Indiana State Fish and Game Protective Association will hold its first mid-summer meet at Cedar Beach, June 25 to 27, under the management of the Cedar Beach Club. It will be a combination affair, with a regatta, a fly-casting tournament and other attractions. One contest which will be watched with breathless interest by the doctors of angling ethics will be a fishing match between the Cedar Beach Club bait-fishermen and the Indianapolis Fly-Fishermen's Club, to determine which mode is the most potent with the bass of Turkey Lake. Secretary Jesse T. Blair and President W. T. Dennis evidently set great store by this event, and have issued formal subpœnas to fish commissioners and others, believers and unbelievers in fly-fishing.

It appears that the question of the right of a Legislature to declare illegally set nets public nuisances and to provide for their summary destruction as such, without due process of law, is not yet settled. In the New York case it was recently decided by the Court of Appeals that the law was constitutional and could be enforced. The announcement is now made that the case will be carried up to the Supreme Court of the United States for final

adjudication. State Game Protector Drew, who is the defendant, appeals for financial aid to carry the case through. Fish protective associations can do no more good than to sustain the protector by contributing such funds as may be necessary. Practical experience has demonstrated that fishing nets and fish conservation cannot go together; and unless nets are to be classed as public nuisances and treated as such, they cannot be regulated by any executive machinery as yet devised. Upon the outcome of this suit there will in large measure depend the efficient protection of the food fish supply. The principles involved are of general application in all States where laws similar to that of New York are in force.

In his letter relating to the America's cup race, published in our yachting columns to-day, Lord Dunraven has redeemed his blunder of silence last season, and has stated plainly a number of specific objections to the so-called third deed of gift. These objections are the same in substance as those made by the opponents of the deed in this country; but they are far more important in that, coming from such a source, they cannot be quietly ignored, but must be recognized and answered in some way by the New York Yacht Club. When the objections have been disposed of the next task for the sponsors of the new deed will be to answer to American yachtsmen for their breach of trust, and for the injury done to yachting by the locking up of the premier trophy of the world by means of conditions which are both unfair and impracticable.

Mr. W. T. Hornaday, superintendent of the National Zoölogical Park at Washington, has tendered his resignation of that office to the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, to take effect June 15. Mr. Langley has accepted Mr. Hornaday's resignation in a flattering letter, and the latter will remove next month to Buffalo, N. Y. Since the inception of the Zoölogical Park Mr. Hornaday has been deeply interested in it and has worked for it with unflagging energy, contributing much to the success of the enterprise. Mr. Hornaday's energy and push made him a valuable man, and his loss will be severely felt in Washington.

The new book, "With Fly-Rod and Camera," will be ready next Monday. In our notice already made we have spoken of the scope and character of this work, notable for the profusion and character of its illustrations. It has been an open secret among the friends of the author, Mr. Edward A. Samuels, of Boston, that he has been for several years collecting materials for this book; but we predict for them and for the public a genuine surprise when they realize the success attained in so vividly picturing the phases of angling life.

Another organization has been added to the list of those which propose to care for the Adirondack forests. It is the Adirondack Park Association, with headquarters in this city and these officers: Pres., Dr. Alfred Loomis; Vice-Pres., John Claflin; Sec., Martin Burk; Treas., Charles E. Coon.

The Senate has delayed to pass the bill to protect fish in the Potomac River. The subject is now under consideration in the House. In the meantime the destruction of shad and black bass is shameful, even the down-river fishermen are howling for protection of spawning beds.

A 22-pound Atlantic salmon caught at Gloucester, New Jersey, was presented to Commissioner McDonald yesterday, May 21, by Mr. Thompson; and being a royal representative of its race, the Commissioner has sent it to the President.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

VI.—A TALE OF BLOOD.

IT is not pleasant to witness a tragedy. To have taken part in one is horrible. This horror is intensified when the victims are mothers and children. And yet, perhaps, it were better that such a tragedy should be complete: that death should embrace all the members of the family, rather than that a part should have fallen before the destroyer, while others survived to mourn their lost ones.

I suppose that every criminal has an excuse for his misdeeds and can justify them to himself, on one pretext or another. The burglar may plead that he was driven to housebreaking by actual starvation, or that he needed the plunder for the purpose of making some special investment, or that his victim's house was so badly protected that no one could have resisted the temptation to enter it. The criminal's excuse may be a very flimsy one, but it serves his purpose.

I have been the chief actor in a bloody tragedy, and like other guilty persons, I have an excuse for my dark deed. A strong pen has already sketched in general terms the outline of a hunt in which four white goats, two mothers and two kids, were killed by me in about forty-five seconds, and has indicated the reason for this wholesale slaughter. It remains for me to fill in this outline with the details which shall make up the picture.

In some ways the occurrence was rather remarkable. Two or three years ago the directors of a great museum, who know that I am a goat hunter, applied to me for a series of properly prepared skins of this animal, from which to set up a mounted group of white goats. I had been informed that what were especially desired were a monster male, two females and two young ones—in short, a family. I had made vigorous efforts to supply these desiderata, and besides my own hunting, had employed men who live the year round in a goat country and who frequently hunt the animals, to look out for and secure the desired specimens. Through the efforts of one of these men the large male had been procured, but the kids were still wanting. I was becoming discouraged.

In order that the unities might be preserved, it was essential that all the individuals to be brought together in the group should be killed at the same season of the year. Nothing could be more ridiculous than to have the different members of this family group wear the coats of different seasons. A male in the summer *pelage* guarding a band in which the females should wear a January coat, while the kids were of the size and in the dress of early autumn, would excite the mirth of the hunter and would bring discredit on the museum where such an incongruous group was on exhibition. The difficulty of obtaining the specimens was therefore not the only one to be overcome. They must be secured at approximately the same season of the year.

After my friend, resisting all my persuasions to accompany me, had sent me off with Chinook Tom, we set out to approach the game. At that time we had seen only two goats, and these were 600 or 700yds. above us, on the mountain side across the creek. To approach them it was necessary to go up the stream, cross it and then to clamber almost as far above them as they were now above us. Then working along the mountain side, until we were directly above, we could creep down to a low shoulder beneath which they were lying. From that point it was thought that we could get a shot. After following up the valley half a mile, we plunged down the steep hillside, crushed our way through the brush in the creek bed and began the ascent on the other side. The slope of the mountain was extremely sharp, and the ground smooth and slippery with long dead grass. Fire had passed over it and dead burned sticks lay upon the hillside, and added to the difficulty of climbing. Tom's moccasin-shod toes clung to the steep slope with a tenacity that I greatly envied, while my stiffer shoes slipped and sprawled, and noisily hit against the rocks and trees, in a way that must have been quite as annoying to my companion as it was to me.

At length, after many pauses for breath, the weary climb was over, and we passed out of the timber far above the goats. We could see them, still lying in the same place, on the other side of a wide ravine, thick with dead timber, standing and fallen, which we must cross before we could descend to a point from which we could shoot. At the foot of a high cliff we stopped for a moment to rest. We had hardly seated ourselves when we saw two other goats come running out of the timber below those which were lying down. These two I at once recognized as a female and kid. Climbing steadily up the slope they soon joined the two which were lying down. These rose to their feet, and for a few moments all four stood looking out over the valley below them; then they turned and began to clamber up the hill. At first, when the second pair of goats made their appearance, I had supposed that they had come up from water, and would lie down with the others; but it was now evident that they had been alarmed by something in the valley, and that all four were about to seek the heights for safety. They clambered up the side of the ravine until they had reached the shoulder from which I had hoped to shoot, and then, turning to the right, passed out of sight behind it, taking a course which led toward some vertical cliffs, which we had noticed from the other side of the stream.

As soon as they were out of sight, Tom and I started across the ravine after them. To pass this was tiresome work, for the timber was very thick. And this, with the underbrush and the slippery rocks, made our progress slow and noisy. The footing was uncertain and the labor of constantly stepping over logs severe. Having crossed, we kept down the other side until we reached the shoulder beyond which the goats disappeared. Here we found their tracks, and followed them along the narrow ledges of the cliffs, under low-growing pines whose roots were thrust deep in the crevices of the rocks, and over steep rock faces where the footing was very precarious. It was only now and then that tracks could be seen, for the trail along which the game was passing was so stony that often their feet left no imprint. Occasionally, however, a foot mark would be seen, or a fragment of rock freshly turned from its bed would indicate the passage of some animal. In the excitement of the moment I gave no thought to the difficulties of the way, but later, after we had returned to the horses, and I looked back at these cliffs, it seemed impossible that any creature except a goat, a mountain sheep or a bird should have passed along them.

We had followed the scattered traces for perhaps half a mile, occasionally clambering up or down the cliff to look into some little pocket in the rocks, which might possibly harbor our game, when on a bit of soft ground we saw the tracks of several goats, and felt sure that our band was still before us. A few moments later Tom, who was a little in advance, suddenly threw himself flat on the ground and excitedly whispered, "You see um? Shoot." I could see through a thick tree that overhung the trail a dim white shape, which could only be a goat, but I could not tell whether the animal's head or tail was toward me, nor whether it saw us or not. Tom was so excited, however, that I felt bound to shoot. He wriggled about on the ground and kept whispering, "You shoot. You shoot." So, though I could not myself see any necessity for haste, I took it for granted that the case was urgent. It was manifestly useless to fire through a mass of branches at a shadow, and I noiselessly scrambled up on a mass of rock lying above the trail. From this point I found among the branches of the tree an opening, through which I could get a clear view of a patch of white hair about three inches in diameter. At this patch I fired, and as the smoke cleared away I saw that the white shadow had disappeared.

Springing forward 15 or 20ft., I passed the tree and had a clear view of the trail ahead. On a great rock, which was dotted with blood, stood a white goat with its head up and expressing in its attitude more alertness than I had ever before seen in an animal of this species. At the foot of the rock on the down hill side, standing on the slide rock of a little ravine, was another goat wounded, with its head down. These two, both old ones, were the only goats in sight. Of course, immediately after my shot I had slipped another cartridge into my gun, and the instant that I sprang into the open, the old rifle jumped to the shoulder and a ball tore through the heart of the goat on the rock. It half reared, fell over backward near its wounded companion and went rolling down the hill over the slide rock. At the sound of the shot a kid, hitherto hidden behind the great rock, sprang into view on a lesser pinnacle. Again the fatal crack rang out, the kid sprang outward and downward, and tumbled over and over down the hill after its mother.

While all this was going on, Tom had appeared on the scene and was dancing about on a point of rock near me like—to use a vulgar but expressive phrase—a hen on a hot griddle. Little whoops and chuckles of delight sounded from him, and now, as he saw the wounded goat at the foot of the rock, which until this moment had seemingly been too dazed to do anything, begin to hobble off, he called out, "Shoot um again." It seemed unnecessary to do this, for I could see that the first ball had ranged lengthwise through the body; but I neither wished to lose the animal nor to follow it far, so I shot it again, and it joined the procession, which I could see out of the corner of my eye still tumbling over and over down the hillside.

But the end was not yet. Just as the last shot echoed among the crags, there dashed down the trail and into view about a point of rocks, another kid, which had apparently started at the first alarm to climb the hill, but, finding itself alone, had come back to look for its mother, running to meet its death. It came bounding along from rock to rock, with head erect, and quick, springy motions, resembling in its actions a mountain sheep far more than a sluggish goat. It ran quite close to me, and with a feeling of pity for the poor thing I killed it. There were no more.

Although so long in the telling, the time which elapsed between my first shot and my last was probably not more than a minute, perhaps even less, for I had loaded and fired as rapidly as possible, and there was always something in sight to shoot at.

To convey any adequate motion of Tom's enthusiasm and delight is quite beyond my powers. He danced, and gurgled and crowed like a delighted infant. For a little while articulate speech seemed to fail him, and he could only whoop and chuckle, and sing, and pat me on the shoulder. At last, however, he burst forth in praise of my shooting and of my gun:

"Oh you, Huyu, huyu good shoot. Get 'em all. O skookum mushket. Good for goosly bear;" and many other enthusiastic words.

As a matter of fact, I had done no good shooting. At that distance, and with the opportunities I had had, it would have been disgraceful to fail to kill as many of this little band as I had wished to. Tom, however, was probably accustomed only to guiding young men whose feelings overcame them at the sight of game, and who shiver and tremble when they put their cheeks down against the stocks of their rifles. Such young men require to be braced and supported before they can hit anything. Then they hit their game usually in the foot or in the ear, and sometimes even in the body. This last is rare. Tom's dealings I fancied had been with hunters of this class, and I was confirmed in this conclusion by a remark which he made that night in camp when he was detailing to the packers and other Indians about the fire the events of the day. He concluded his story by saying:

"Helo nika nannitch white man allee same." (I have not seen a white man like him).

After all the goats had rolled down the hill out of sight, I turned to the beaming Tom and asked him how many there had been. He replied that he thought there had been three; I told him that I imagined that there were four, but the whole thing had taken place so quickly that only a general impression of the number remained on my mind. The readiest way to learn how many there were was clearly to follow down the blood-stained ravine and count them. This we did, finding one old goat about half way down, and near the bottom in one pile three more. When they were counted there was more rejoicing from Tom, who was evidently well pleased with his white man.

To get the animals down to the creek bed, where we could take their skins off, did not occupy much time, and it was only 11 o'clock when we sat down to smoke a pipe before beginning this work. As each animal had to be measured with exactness, and the skins removed with peculiar care, this task took us about three hours; so that it was nearly 4 o'clock before we had packed the loads on the horses and started for camp. Yo.

ANTOINE BISSETTE'S LETTERS.

III.

M'sieu Fores' Strim:

W'en M'sieu Mumpsin was read in FORES' STRIM 'baout all dat man's brag, how it been shot dem leetly bird dey call it evelin groosbik, Ah 'll beegin for tink 'f Ah'll can' mek masef disteenguish for mek some colleck, me.

Ah 'll rembler Ah 'll took a notice w'en Ah chawp de hwood for seekty-five cent a cord (dat was too cheaps, an' Ah do' know what poor mans goin' comin' to), dar was gre' deal of leetly bird, cheekledee an' cardy bird an' hwoodpeckit, come all raoun' me every day.

He was all of it veree shocibly an' he kan o' was be some company of me w'en Ah was all lone on de hwood, mebby not see somebodee all day, 'cep' dog barkin' 'way off or prob'ly man hollerin' way off.

But w'en mans goin' for make some colleck, he ant gat no deeff'ence haow moch bird was be shocible, honly it was more easier for mek colleck an' be some science.

Nex' morny, w'en A 'll go on de hwood, same tam Ah 'll took mah haxe, mah pail provishin dat was veree comfortably whedder you goin' chawp or mek some colleck, Ah 'll took mah gawn (Ah 'll goin' tole you hees name of it w'en you tole me de bes' kan for call it. N. B., not a bean, M'sieu Mumpsin say dat letters meant—dat was privately).

Ah 'll ant mos' more as gat to mah chawpin' 'fore more as feefty, prob'ly forty chickledee come all raoun' of me, some close of mah head, some on top limb of it, some hangin' on it wid hees back bottom up, an' all of it seengin' *Chic-le-dee-dee*, same he was glad for see me.

An' dey was four, fave, ten. Ah guess, cardy bird

come, walkin' hees tail top en' of it, daown tree an' say *Kyank-yank-yank* t'rough hees nose of it jus' lak dey was leetly Yankee, tol' me "good morny."

But Ah' can' help it, Ah 'll was be work for science to-day.

So Ah 'll scratter lot of crumb bread an' fat meat Ah can' heat, for dat bird sem Ah done before Ah was be a science colleck, an' it ant be great many while 'fore lot of it come for heat hees deenay jus' sem as hees usual.

Den was de tam for some colleck.

Ah 'll pant mah kan o' gawn raght on de long of de row, an' "Poong!" Ah' ll swept mos' all of it. What Ah' ll ant swept ant mos' on'stan' what was be mean, dey ant know of de science man biffore, an' tink it was acciden' prob'ly. An' 'fore Ah 'll gat load mah gawn, he 'll come back for hees deenay.

Den Ah 'll shot gin an' keel mos' all of it.

What Ah 'll ant keel was beegin for fan' aout Ah was science, an' he 'll all flewed away an' de hwood be all steel, no nowse of some bird nowhere 'cep' beeg black hwoodpeckit chawp mos' loud Ah do, way off, and holler "Keyak! keyak!" but he 'll ant come for de-vote heesef for science.

Den Ah 'll beegin for peek up mah colleck an' Ah 'll gat mah pail full of it, full, full up.

Den Ah 'll beegin for chawp, an' mek it all de nowse, "Pluck! pluck!" an' de chip flew lak flock of bird, till de tree beegin for tumble, an' squeal, an' groaned, an' "sweeesh—whoom!" down he come.

Dey ant no bird come for be company of me, 'cep' blue-jay stan' off on tree an' scol' worse as mah mudder-law, an' be jus' baout so good company. It ant no fun for me visit mah mudder-law when he 'll come see mah fam'ly, an' Ah ant never go see it for invite, 'cep' w'en mah fam'ly goin' growed leetly bigger evree year.

W'en Ah 'll chawp all day an' pile meh cord so Ah won't cheat mahsef, an' dey ant no chickledee an' cardy bird visit me same he' ll used to, Ah beegin for feel kan' o' lonesick, mos' w'en Ah 'll buil' fires and seet daown for heat mah deenay for not have any of it come for heat 'long to me. Mos' all dead, de res' of it 'fraid.

Den Ah beegin for feel what mans has got for suffer w'en he deevote heesef of science.

Ah 'll mos' wish Ah 'll ant deevote, but Ah 'll stiff mah top lip, an' Ah 'll swell mah breas' for t'ink Ah was professor horn jollity.

Fore Ah 'll gat mah deenay choke in me, dey was four fave chickledee ant been dar' fore, come for see me, but Ah 'll ant feel 'f Ah want shot it.

Wal, sah, naow Ah 'll mek all dat colleck, Ah 'll ant know what for do wid it.

Ah can' stuff it up, Ursule say he can' stuff it up. 'F he was some turkey or some goose, he'll know haow stuff it up wid onion an' crumb bread so he mek water in you maouth for smell it.

Ah 'll tried for skin him, but he look more as if cat heat it as anyt'ing.

'F Ah can hexchange all mah pailful specimans, jus' in de meat, Ah b'lieve dey call'd it, wid some oder pro-fessy, for qua'ter dollar, Ah 'll was willin'.

'F Ah 'll can' do dat, Ah 'll ant b'lieve bird in han' was wors' two in bush, as Ah 'll hear it say. Ah 'll radder had all dat bird in de bush as handle twice of it.

Ah 'll radder colleck some moosrat, me, dat Ah can stuff wid steek or mud-turkey, dat Ah can stuff where Ah know. You' frien', ANTOINE BISSETTE.

SCRIPPOS—Ah wish you tol' dat Louis Frenchman what gat hees haoun eat up of wolfs, haow Ah was do w'en Ah leeve in Can'da. Ah guess he be glad for save it so.

Ah 'll goin' tol' you.

Ah 'll rub mah dog wid red pepper, sometam, an' w'en wolfs gat hol' of it he sneeze heesef loose raght off an den sneeze heesef to death mos'. Nex' tam he see mah dog, he ant want tase of it.

One tam Ah 'll tie skin of hell hog on mah dog, an' w'en wolfs took fus' bite dat was 'nough. It was very satisfy kan o' meat, de meat of dog, dress wid sauce piquant de hell hog.

Ah wish Ah could visit of dat Louis. Ah pre-sume Ah can' on'stan' heem veree well w'en he try for talk Angleesh, 'cause dey ant be many Frenchmans can ever learn for spik it so prefleck as Ah was; but Ah 'll ant freegit mah natif languaish, an' prob'ly Ah can tol' heems sometings.

Ah been leeve in de Unity State more as forty year, Ah 'll know good deal w'en Ah come in it, an' Ah been learn sometings everee year sin' Ah 'll come.

Ant it prob'ly Ah can' tol' sometings, hein? A. B.

ANGOSTURA.—II.

MORNING dawned cloudy and moist, much to our satisfaction. We were almost half way down from the rare, cool air of the tableland to the tropical coast, and had been dreading the hot sun. But the cold snap along the Gulf had condensed oceans of moist air, and the gray, foggy clouds came tumbling in unbroken procession over the hills.

The house, like nearly all the Mexican structures, is built around a court, this one being some 40yds. square. Along the front, which is eastward, runs a broad corridor, upon which we stepped out, hunter like, to look at the weather. We were called in by a servant to our morning coffee, where we were met by Don Luis. He is a rather slender young man with a bright, frank look that wins one's regard at once. With a manner much simpler than is usual for a Mexican he cordially informed us that we were in "our house," and must feel and act accordingly. We saw no reason afterward to think that he meant any less than he said. The conversation naturally drifted to the subject of game, and we heard enough to make our nerves tingle. Plenty of deer, turkey, sandhill cranes, coyotes, and an occasional lion (panther, of course), while as for ducks and quail, why, the woods were full of them.

Breakfast over, it was decided to give the ducks the first round. While the Doctor and I were quietly investigating among the servants, clerk, mayor domo, etc., of whom a number had assembled about the corridor and in front of the steps, as to where were the best places, how far it was, and such other particulars, the coach came rolling around to the door. Duck hunting in a coach! We consented, though with some fear of being demoralized. Mr. C. had no shotgun, and Don Luis, though he had a magnificent Manton muzzleloader, is a devotee of the rifle. Of these he has quite a collection, a fine Ballard target, .32-40 a Wesson .22, a half-dozen Winchesters, one of them sighted for his personal use, and Winchester and Remington carbines enough to arm quite a little troop of men if necessary, as it has sometimes been.

Giving his Winchester to Mr. C. (he must figure as Don Ramon hereafter) we were in and bowling down the slope to the ducking ground. A little stream coming from higher grounds is divided up as it crosses the fields into various irrigating ditches. These make their way through a brushy flat between the upper and lower fields. In these flats they spread out into a series of little lakes and ponds, flanked with good brush cover and full of vegetable foods. These were almost covered with ducks of various kinds. They were not used to shotguns, and when we opened up on them they flew around in a sort of dazed way, while we just gave our Mexican friends a little show of what kind of a combinatian a "gringo" and a breechloading shotgun is. It was fun to see the ducks tumble, but more to see the satisfaction of our host. As we had neither boat, boots, nor dog, I was wondering how we were going to secure those of our victims that were in the water, when I saw one of the three or four men who had followed us on horseback ride his pony into the shallow water after the game. The pony pointed dead quite well, but a wing-tipped baldpate rattled him a good deal. Well, "there are more ways of killing a dog, etc." Come to Mexico to see odd things. But who ever thought of hunting ducks with a man on a pony for a retriever? The Mexican rule for hunting, as for most things, is never do anything that your man can do for you. The abundance and cheapness of human labor here is a thing that is a constant wonder to a Northerner. After we had about emptied our shell pockets, and had covered the floor of the coach with an assortment of baldpates, shovelers, teal—greenwing and cinnamon—sprigtails and a redhead or two, the rest took the hint and left. It being some time till noon, we got into the carriage for a drive down into the cypress and cedar grove. On our way our host showed us a lovely little waterfall, where the clear and beautiful water plunges to a level some 20ft. lower. He spoke of fish, and as I did not recognize the Indian word he gave me to indicate the kind, my mind peopled the foaming pool with gamy trout or fierce black bass (I knew, on the authority of FOREST AND STREAM that there are no trout in Mexico), but it was hard to look into the clear water and believe it. Imagine my astonishment, not to say disgust, to find later that the water is barely fit to drink and the only fish it contains is the mud cat! As a Mexican would say, *Que barbaridad!*

Ah, but that *sabinal* (cypress grove)! We plunged into an old woods road, where the white cedar boughs swept our coach windows, and the great cypress locked arms high overhead, *testudine facta* against the weapons of old Sol. I had hardly seen a decent tree since I summered among the grand pines of El Dorado county, California. The soul of the woodsman born rose up within me. It was not vainly said,

"The groves were God's first temples."

Leaving the coach we took our guns for a little tramp, warned to be on the lookout for either deer or turkey. We saw neither, but abundant indications of both. But we had a glorious walk. Each had a guide, as it is easy to lose oneself in the thick wood. I managed to get away from mine, though. Lose me in such a place as that? Not much. Next day a horseback party, visiting the place to see a wonderful double-trunk tree, saw a magnificent flock of turkeys just where we left our carriage, but had no guns adequate for the occasion. That tree was a good deal of a curiosity. The two trunks were perfectly united by a cross-piece at the height of about thirty feet, though some fifteen feet apart at the ground. It was a very old cypress, and had been recently burned and killed. Don Luis gave a queer account of the burning. A peon found wild bees in the hollow, and in climbing for the honey fell and was killed. His family in childish resentment, and thinking there was something diabolical in such a tree anyhow, set fire to it.

At dinner Don Luis apologized for what he considered slender fare by saying that his cook was away on a visit and that he had ordered a calf butchered, but that the hacienda *padre* had interfered as it was Lent. Of course we were all sure that there would be no lack of meat, and there wasn't. But it was mostly meat of that same calf, for a little extra pressure overruled the dignity of the church.

In the afternoon we went after deer. At a certain place they were in the habit of coming down from the hills into the green barley. There were plenty of tracks around.

The Doctor stationed himself to watch, while Don Luis and I finding that we agreed in considering that sort of hunting irksome, started on a tramp. He is the first Mexican gentleman I have found who will take his rifle in hand and "foot it" after game. He is a capital shot, too. President Diaz is said to be a famous walker. The customary style here, however, is to wait for men to drive the deer by a stand. I stretched my legs over some 7 or 8 miles of good honest mountain walking, but saw nothing but a skunk, which I shot out of spite and to hear my gun crack. One deer was seen by Don Luis and I heard one on my return after dark.

Don Luis was our driver, and going across the ditches of the field one of our horses balked. The man who can handle a balky horse, after dark, when he is hungry and there is no road, and keep his temper, deserves a little extra attention. This he succeeded in doing, so far as we could see. (There are not many 'cuss words" in Spanish, however.) Our outrider hooked his ever-present rope around the coach tongue and with his wiry little black pony "yanked" us out of the ditch, and then we went booming home.

This is enough this time. Besides, FOREST AND STREAM has just come, and who could expect one to sit here spinning my yarn with it right under my nose? AZTEC.

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

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Natural History.

A CURIOUS GROUSE DRUMMING.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.—On one occasion while out shooting in Clifton Park I fired at a grouse, which fell to the ground and fluttered over it for some distance, but before I could reach him the bird rose again, and flying high, disappeared over the tops of the trees in the woods. Pursuing, I looked the ground well over, but was unable to find him. It so happened that two or three days after this occurrence I was again on the same ground, and remembering the wounded grouse, went in search of him. I had not gone far, when I heard a grouse drum; and moving cautiously, I finally got behind an old moss-covered stonefall that ran through the woods. I had often, when out hunting, heard grouse drum, but had never seen one perform the act; and I was very desirous to do so. After a while he drummed again, and I moved along the fence nearer, having by this time got his bearings. Upon looking over the wall I saw the bird standing on what I supposed to be a stone about five or six inches in height. After he had drummed he pecked at the supposed stone, and then bobbed his head and tail up alternately, the latter being spread out. Then he jumped off the object and walked in a wide circle around it, after the manner of the turkey cock, with wings lowered. After an interval he got on the stone again and drummed and performed as before. About this time something alarmed the drummer and he disappeared into the covert.

Upon going to the spot where he had drummed I was astonished to find what I supposed a stone to be a dead male grouse. Upon it the drummer had stood and drummed, and about it he had paraded as described. The dead bird had one shot only through his head. It was the same I had shot a couple of days before, which had flown here and fallen dead.

I have read that the drumming of the ruffed grouse is a demonstration of love and courtship, but from this incident I conclude it is also either one of rivalry and triumph, or sounding a knell or requiem of a departed mate or friend. DORP.

A NEW BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY.

THE Brooklyn Institute Laboratory of Biological Research, located at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, announces its first season to open July 7 and continue eight weeks. This promises to become one of the most effective organizations of its kind, springing into existence, as it does, with a strong board of managers, presided over by Mr. E. G. Blackford, a staff of lecturers of more than national reputation, a location scarcely surpassed on the coast, and the free use of the fine buildings and grounds of the New York Fish Commission. There will be a bountiful supply of pure water from the Cold Springs and salt water will be pumped from the harbor into a stone reservoir from which it flows into the laboratory. All the apparatus and appliances for general biological work are provided, and boats, nets, dredges, a steam launch, and other means of collecting are at hand. The main laboratory room is 36ft. wide, 65ft. long, and amply lighted.

Dr. Bashford Dean is the director of the station, and Prof. Franklin W. Hooper, secretary of the Brooklyn Institute, will answer applications for admission as students. The course of biology includes instruction in the use of the microscope, photography and photomicrography, and field work. The tuition fee is $24, and the cost of board and room will be from $8 to $10 per week.

There is a great field for institutions of this kind, and we wish they might be greatly increased in numbers. The amount of knowledge we have of the life histories of most of our common marine animals is pitifully small. It is noteworthy in the case of the fishes that until a species becomes the subject of fishcultural operations scarcely anything is known of it except its scientific name, its relationships, and, perhaps, the limits of its range. The laboratory of the Brooklyn Institute, originating under most favorable auspices and exhibiting exceptional strength, will doubtless achieve eminent success.

IN THE SONORA COUNTRY.

BARRANCA, Sonora, Mexico.—The Yasui Indians we have here in Sonora are a fine race of savages as savages go; they are tall, stout, and the fact that the Mexican Government has been trying to conquer them for the past hundred years and has always failed proves them good fighters above the average. Uncle Sam tries to keep his wards temperate, but there are no restrictions here, and a Yasui loves his muscal and buys it whenever he can get money. The squaws and bucks get drunk together on a perfect equality, and stay drunk until the money is all gone. Muscal is distilled from the root of the aloe; and if well made is equal to whisky. It is generally written "fiery mescal," but if well made is not at all fiery.

The poor Mexican here is several grades above the Indian, but he cares not for luxuries nor fine furniture; a hovel, with dirt floor and roof that never keeps out water, is good enough. One room is all he wants; and the pig, the burro and the chickens share that, making themselves familiar and poking their noses into any water or food that the room may contain. No chair, bedstead nor table graces the room; and beans and tortillas with a little jerked beef are all they have to eat. That is satisfactory if a man buys it himself, but if you hire him, including his grub, he becomes very fastidious in short order, and wants coffee, sugar and everything good.

Game is not abundant here, but there are plenty of jack rabbits, a few quail, a few doves, and some small deer in the hills close by. Hunting is unpleasant because of the thorny brush and cactus of all sorts and kinds, that compel one to go very carefully. A bird dog is of no use.

Last night while four of us were sitting around a card table, a large tarantula in the clutch of a tarantula hawk fell in the center of the table, and had a great battle, the hawk finally killing his antagonist. That is one of the beauties of the country, having a tarantula, scorpion or centipede drop on to you from the roof or crawl into your blankets. There are lots of other equally beautiful things in this country, but I haven't time to enumerate, so *audios!* ONELUNG.

THE ALBATROSS AT HOME.

THE poet Coleridge declared he had good authority in old Shevlocke's voyages for all the natural details of his masterpiece "The Ancient Mariner," and that only the supernatural features were fanciful. I am inclined to think, however, that he indulged a poet's license, or else that his authority misled him, when he placed his immortal albatross amid the frozen terrors of the Antarctic pole.

> The ice was here, the ice was there,
> The ice was all around;
> It cracked and growled, and roared and howled,
> Like noises in a swound!
>
> At length did cross an albatross,
> Through the fog it came;
> As if it had been a Christian soul,
> We hailed it in God's name.

Coleridge's albatross, in fact, had several peculiar habits which ordinary albatrosses, according to my observation, at least, do not possess. For instance:

> In mist or cloud, on mast or shroud,
> It perched for vespers nine;
> Whiles all the night, through fog smoke white,
> Glimmered the white moonshine.

There are two palpable blunders in this stanza. The albatross cannot possibly perch on mast or shroud or anything else. It is not a perching bird at all but is so awkward and ungainly on its great, flat, webbed feet that it can scarcely maintain its footing on a ship's deck. The integument of the feet is so tender, too, that it is very quickly injured by contact with the planking, and when an albatross is caught with hook and line, it is necessary to lay down a table cloth or some other soft material for the bird to stand on if the feet are to be preserved, as they often are, for making tobacco pouches. Secondly, the albatross has no nocturnal habits, but when night falls it quits the ship which it has followed all day, and vanishes into the mystery of darkness and distance that shrouds the face of the deep in southern latitudes. Sailors have a belief, which they fondly cherish, as they do many other improbable or impossible theories, that the albatross sleeps upon the wing. That, however, is a mere delusion. I have spent many a moonlight night on deck in the South Sea, and have always been a very close observer of the birds; but I never saw any albatrosses about much after sundown. Where they do sleep cannot readily be explained, for they are often seen in great numbers around a ship toward sundown, at an immense distance from any land and where the water is too rough for them to rest upon it. Strange as it may seem, albatrosses are easily drowned. I have many times seen them brought on board after a long pull in a rough sea, actually at the point of death from drowning, and they are then easily killed without ruffling their plumage, by a slight pressure from the knee on their breast. Sometimes they have strength enough left to vomit a huge volume of salt water and oil, which, running all over the clean deck, leaves it stained and greasy for a long time; and then they may recover their breath and give their captors a severe struggle; but if not, they are quickly disposed of, and they sometimes die right out, of their own accord. So, they cannot stand the spray, if they alight on the water in a rough sea, but they either keep on the lee of the waves or else take to flight again as speedily as possible, and remain on the wing for hours and hours together. I think their ordinary habit must be to seek for some island or rock every night; for they fly at such a marvellous pace that the fact of their being several degrees away from any land a little before sundown need not prevent their reaching an asylum at an early hour in the evening. A bird which can calmly soar round and round a steamer running fifteen knots an hour, with scarcely a perceptible movement of its wings, would not be much put out by having to fly home to bed two or three hundred miles.

In calm weather and warm latitudes albatrosses certainly sleep on the water, not from necessity but from choice. I have often been up at sunrise, within sight of land, and seen vast flocks of sea birds fast asleep on the motionless surface of the ocean, with their heads tucked under their wings, and among them were numbers of albatrosses, distinguishable by their great size and snowy plumage.

If, therefore, Coleridge was wrong about the albatross perching and about its being a regular attendant at vespers, he may also have been wrong about its frequenting the frozen regions. I was once as far south as 62°, quite among the ice for weeks together in the summer time, but we lost the albatrosses before we saw any ice, and though we were always on the lookout for natural objects of interest, we saw them no more until we were again in clear water.

> And a good south wind sprung up behind;
> The albatross did follow,
> And every day, for food or play,
> Came to the mariner's hollo!

The home of the albatross, in short, is not at the antarctic, but considerably to the north of it. All the albatrosses in existence probably come from a very small area comprised in two or three isolated groups of islands or rocks, the chief of which are the Antipodes Islands, the Crozets and Tristan D'Acunha. A British ship, called the Strathmore, was wrecked some years ago at the Crozets, and a large number of her passengers and crew lived for many months on those desolate islands. They ate albatross flesh and albatross eggs; they dressed in albatross skins, and they slept on albatross feathers. Whether they would have eventually learned to fly and swim like albatrosses was not proven, but when they were rescued they looked very much like albatrosses, and as for the smell—well!

But the place to see albatrosses in the greatest numbers and under the most favorable conditions, is at the Antipodes Islands. This remote group, which is one of many uninhabited scraps of land far out in the ocean that are included in the political boundaries of New Zealand, is called Antipodes because it is almost exactly antipodal to London. It is as nearly as may be 180° east or west of London, and it is as far south of the equator as London is north of the equator. When it is noon in London it is midnight at the Antipodes Islands, and *vice versa*. The longest day in London is the shortest day at the Antipodes Islands, and when it is midwinter there it is midsummer in London. To complete the coincidence, the area of the Antipodes Islands is pretty much the same as that of London. The population, moreover, is as dense in one place as in the other, though of a very different character. If there are five millions of human beings in the modern Babylon, there must surely be five millions of seals, penguins and albatrosses in the Antipodes Islands.

The New Zealand Government have a humane and sensible practice of maintaining depots of provisions, blankets, matches and other necessaries, on all the outlying islands of the colony where there is a possibility of shipwreck occurring and castaways needing supplies; and once or twice a year they send a steam yacht, or lighthouse tender, the Stella, to visit these lonely spots for the purpose of rescuing any poor wretches who may be sojourning there, and of inspecting or renewing the depots. Many lives have been saved by this means, and even where there is no such sensational romance of the sea, a trip in the Stella is one of the most agreeable and interesting that could be imagined. Starting from Bluff Harbor, the southernmost part of the Middle Island, the Antipodes are nearly eleven degrees to the eastward, about five days' steady steaming, with a short stop at one or two intervening islets. The first appearance of the Antipodes is very pleasing—and very deceptive. The land rises boldly from the ocean to a height of 400 or 500ft. and gives the impression of being covered with bright green turf, while in parts there seem to be chalk cliffs or snow drifts.

As the yacht approaches the islands, however, and cautiously feels her way among the reefs that lie off the only landing place, they are seen to consist entirely of rocks very rugged at the top, but cut into terraces and smoothed on the surface lower down by the wash of the ocean during no one knows how many ages. The islands are undoubtedly volcanic in their origin and have evidently been uplifted from the sea by a succession of earthquakes or other causes in comparatively recent times. Thus the terraces which were formerly awash are now high above the surf, though in stormy weather the spray still dashes over them. The green appearance is given not by turf, but by long, dark marine grasses and thick mats of seaweed, while the white patches on the cliffs are caused by the droppings of innumerable sea fowl during many centuries. The higher rocks, which tower precipitously above the terraces, are honeycombed with caves and holes made in the first instance no doubt by the bubbling and cracking of the liquid lava and scoria when the islands were upheaved by some tremendous eruption from the bottom of the sea, but since hollowed out and rounded and smoothed by the countless myriads of birds which crowd them like the inmates of an east side tenement house.

The moment you step ashore on the Antipodes and climb up on the terraces, you discover that there is not a dry spot below the rocky cliffs, but that the whole area is slippery and sloppy, with clear pools at every step, and water dripping or flowing in all directions. It rains there more than half the year, and when it is not raining the moisture from the surf keeps the place in a constant state of sop. This just suits the creatures that congregate there. The seals think it a perfect paradise. Hundreds of them are to be seen flopping awkwardly about on the rocks, or lying in heaps on the terraces, basking in the sun, while among them, and perfectly indifferent to their presence, are thousands of albatrosses and penguins of all sizes and ages, occupying every available standing place, or sitting on their eggs among the sea weeds, or gravely paddling in the shallow pools. The rocks above are simply alive with seagulls, petrels and cormorants; but the albatrosses and penguins alone appear to share the terraces or sloping hillsides with the seals.

The wandering albatross, *Diomedea exulans*, so called by Linnæus in fanciful allusion to the lost sailors of Diomedes, is the largest of all sea fowl and, indeed, one of the largest birds in the world. It often measures 4 feet from beak to tail, and specimens have been obtained measuring 17 feet across the wings. I have myself seen many measuring 14 feet across, but a more usual measurement is about 12 feet. Any one who has only seen the albatross soaring in the air with its vast pinions outstretched like the sails of a windmill, or resting gracefully on the surface of the sea, is disappointed by the first sight of the bird on land. It looks curiously short and stumpy, rather suggestive of a very fat goose, and its enormous beak, with a great sharp hook on the end of the upper mandible, seems out of all proportion to the rest of the bird. It recalls ludicrously the figure of the dodo, the extinct, gigantic bird of Mauritius. The stupendous wings, in fact, are so closely folded against the body that while they give the albatross a bulky appearance, they altogether belie its real character as a bird of unequalled power of flight.

The birds and beasts at the Antipodes Islands are so unaccustomed to human beings that they display not the slightest fear nor any other emotion. The albatrosses will even allow themselves to be lifted off the nest with no more decided demonstration than spreading out their great webbed feet or opening their huge gaping beak and reaching round for a bite. If they do get hold of your arm they give you an ugly nip, for the sharp point of the hook at the end of the upper mandible goes through a thick oilskin and coat-sleeve easily. But the birds are by no means vicious and offer little resistance to being bound round the wings and body with rope yarns and carried on board the steamer, where they are placed on wet sails under a netting on the fore deck.

I had often read that the albatross lays only one egg and hatches that out before it lays another, but after seeing it at home I find it hard to believe. The number of eggs on the Antipodes Islands is marvelous, and certainly the birds sit not on one, or two, or three, but on dozens. That is to say, they hatch their eggs in common as many other birds are known to do, and I should say there are many more eggs than birds. They are a bluish white, rather rough on the surface and about as large as a swan's egg.

The young albatrosses are most comical little creatures, covered with dusky down, which has a curled or frizzled appearance, not unlike a little negro's wool, only much softer; and their great goggly eyes and huge, wide open beaks, always craving for food, give them a singular look of juvenile voracity and alertness. Numberless attempts have been made to take them half-fledged and rear them in captivity, but they invariably die. Penguins, on the other hand, are easily reared and domesticated, and make very pretty and amusing pets.

The flesh of the albatross, like that of all other sea fowl within my experience, not excepting even the fetid cormorant, is perfectly eatable and wholesome and not at all unpalatable, if only the precaution is observed of skinning the bird the moment it is killed, before the rank oil which lies at the roots of the feathers can permeate the body. It is brown in color and very glutinous, like the knuckle end of a leg of mutton, and it has a peculiar flavor like that of a larded chicken, that is to say it has a dash of bacon. The eggs are very rich and strong, not very pleasant to eat, till you get used to them, but unsurpassed for cookery or omelettes. The long, slender wing bones make excellent pipe stems, for which they are commonly used in the colonies, and even in England. They "color" dark brown or black, and polish just as well as the meerschaum bowl itself.

The most valuable part of the albatross, however, is its plumage. The neck, breast and belly are snow white, shading delicately into gray and dusky brown at the sides and back, and the feathers are so curled and elastic that the skin with the plumage on it, is an inch or an inch and a half thick. No finer material can be got for muffs, cuffs, collarettes, capes or the trimming or lining of cloaks and robes. It is very light, yet exceedingly warm, while for appearance its dovelike smoothness and purity cannot be excelled. It has the advantage too, of being very durable, the natural oil of the bird preserving the skin and feathers for many years, while the characteristic musky odor is easily overcome by camphor. It is a wonder that some enterprising furrier or modiste does not set the fashion of wearing albatross plumage and send to Antipodes or the Crozets for a season's supply. There would be money in it, not only by its novelty but by its usefulness. At the same time, I hope it will not be done, because if once the skin of the albatross acquired a commercial value and the ruthless hand of fashion were laid on its smooth white neck, the poor bird would soon be driven from its secluded haunts and might even be in danger of extermination.

May the day be far distant when the trader shall invade the home of the albatross or the pot-hunter disturb its ancient, solitary reign. EDWARD WAKEFIELD.

SOME ENEMIES OF GAME.

THE wastes of nature, as they may be justly called, are enormous. Myriads of living things seem to be brought into life for the sole purpose of becoming the prey of useless vermin, and more perish in embryo. This is especially true of game, both fish and birds.

A correspondent (page 287) mentions the otter, and desires some information about its habits. About thirty years ago, when in the Lake Superior region, otters were abundant and hundreds were trapped for the fur—then very valuable—in the numerous streams, which abounded with speckled trout. The otter feeds largely on fish, which he takes as they lie in the deep pools. I had an opportunity once of witnessing his manner of feeding. I was watching a shoal of trout at the bottom of a steep rock on the bank of a river through the clear water, when an otter floated down the stream along the bottom until he reached the fish, when he seized one and swam to the bank, up which he crawled, and then devoured his prey. I was perfectly still, and he evidently missed seeing or noticing me. He then quietly sunk down along the bank above the rock, and repeated his performance, after which he disappeared in a hole in the bank. The place where he came out of the water was a well-worn path, an "otter slide," as it is called by trappers. I had a man then trapping fur on the Escanaba River, and I sent him to the place, a rock well known to fishermen there as a sure place to get a few fish; and he caught the fellow. Otters feed all day long. It was a little before sundown when I saw this one. One was shot a few days ago in one of my mill ponds here in the afternoon as he was swimming along the bank. This animal destroys more fish than any other enemy.

The mink is another destructive pest to fish, but more so to ducks, while both he and the otter will take frogs. One mink killed forty-two ducks last year on one of my ponds, when I trapped him with the forty-third. There is no better bait for a mink or an otter than a freshly-caught trout. Pheasants and partridges (quail) are killed in great numbers by the wily, cruel mink, which mutilates its prey in an abominable manner, tearing the heads and necks to the bone and leaving them to perish slowly and miserably. It is very destructive to poultry, young and old, as well as to game; but not more so than the sly possum.

The ways of this creature are remarkable. One made a disturbance in my poultry house one night, but on search I found nothing. I closed the small door, however, and in the morning I found the beast curled up in a hen's nest hiding for all he was worth. This animal kills many game birds. Very frequently I find the feathers where a pheasant has been eaten. A trap set there and baited with a dead chicken or a piece of "gamy" meat invariably catches a possum. He will kill and partly devour a grown turkey, while a couple of half-grown ones will disappear from a brood in a night, the feathers and head being left as the possum's card with his compliments. Coons are mischievous in the same way, but in this dense wilderness, where my next neighbor on one side is four miles away in an air line, I have captured a dozen possums for each single coon.

A few weeks ago I planted several thousand eggs of the rainbow trout in a small shallow gravely-bottomed brook. A mink was seen soon after picking up the eggs, and I succeeded in shooting him while busy at the mischief. What proportion of game animals survives these and other numerous enemies? Counting the prolificacy of the trout in the streams, it was probable that not more than one-tenth of the eggs produce fish, while a still smaller proportion of birds are hatched from the nests and come to maturity.

Last season seventeen nests of the quail (partridge) were found in one of my hayfields of seven or eight acres. These nests were the second brood, for I flushed a covey of very young birds that were sitting around one nest, and had seen several very young birds, like bumble bees in the grass, some weeks previously. Hay is cut late in July or in August here. But for all these nests and young, mature birds are not so plentiful here as I have found them in New Jersey, a dozen miles from New York city. Minks, possums, snakes, hawks, owls, consume vast numbers of the eggs and young birds, while the fish disappear in equal proportion. H. STEWART.

HIGHLANDS, N. C.

GOLDEN PLOVER.—Scranton, Ia., May 10.—The golden plover are just leaving us. They are going north to their breeding grounds. These birds have made an unusually long stay with us, as the first ones were seen about March 25. They have also been much more numerous than usual. Although it has been a very dry season, they are in excellent condition; in fact, the fattest I have ever seen. These birds are generally very wild, especially on cold days. It is only on very warm days that the hunter can have any success among them. Not very many have been killed, as there is as yet not much interest taken in them. A few of the members of our sporting association have made pretty good bags, among others the writer, who bagged 23 in about an hour. Jacksnipe have been very scarce this season, few have been killed. Angling is the order of the day, and several fine strings of black bass have been taken.—E. E. F.

LIVE ANTELOPES FOR PARKS.—Cimarron, Kan., May 4. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* I think I can furnish any one who wants antelope for a park or zoölogical garden with fawns at $30 a pair, well-boxed separately and delivered at the express office at this place on or about Oct. 1. I am busy and cannot afford to catch fawns and take care of them four months till they can eat hay, at those figures, but I can find some claim holders that will undertake the job. The postmaster tells me he has received several letters inquiring about fawns and wishing to buy. I can probably procure five or ten pair. I know one boy who is protecting eleven head on his father's claim, six does heavy with fawn, four bucks and one dry doe. He promises to catch the kids and raise them.—W. J. DIXON.

EVENING GROSBEAK IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A handsome evening grosbeak (*Coccothraustes vespertina*) was captured by Mr. T. Edward Bishop in Francestown, N. H., March 27, 1890. The bird was a male, in perfect plumage, and when killed was accompanied by a female, which escaped. Francestown is in Hillsborough county, in the southern part of the State, and some twelve miles north of Milford, where Mr. Melzer secured the first specimen of this species that was reported in the FOREST AND STREAM last winter.—W. W. COLBURN (Springfield, Mass., May 10).

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12, Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 10, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

DUCKING REMINISCENCES.

TO-NIGHT a little book lies open by my side, the contents of which show the result of many pleasant days spent in the open air. It is my game record book, and this evening I have been running it over, each different page bringing to mind some pleasant, though not invariably successful, expedition. Under date of March 20, 1886, an entry is made which calls to memory an incident in my ducking career which it affords me great pleasure to relate to the many readers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

Spring made its appearance very abruptly that year, for one evening about dusk in the early part of March, after a thaw of two or three days' duration, I strolled down to the lake, distant about half a mile and which was yet covered with its icy mantle, to find that a mighty disturbance was taking place. A gentle wind was blowing from the south and the whole ice field was in motion. Already borne on by that resistless power, the ice had been forced back several feet upon the banks, carrying with it heavy layers of sand and earth. The air was filled with a medley of sounds. The creaking and grinding of the oncoming mass mingling with the muffled reverberations from further out in the lake. As I stand watching the awe-inspiring work of nature (not so much in reverential fear, perhaps, as in wonder regarding the probable length of time that would elapse before the ducks would be among us), away up in the now darkened sky I hear that vibrating sound so gladly welcomed by the hunter after the long, eventful winter, viz., the sound of ducks' wings in rapid motion. A heavy mist is falling, despite which I stand there upon the bank in the fast gathering gloom, long enough to count twenty or more flocks of ducks as they wing their way overhead, and as I make my way homeward a mallard crosses the road just ahead of me. I hear him quack, and although my eyes cannot pierce the mist and darkness, that mellow note comes to my ears like a promise to be fulfilled at no future day. From a marshy pond hard by, thickly bordered by hickories, sounds an answer to the call, and with a responsive note there comes a gentle swish followed by vociferous quackings and chucklings as the resting birds welcome the fresh arrival. As I turn in the gate leading to the house, a jacksnipe pitches by, flying low down and ever and anon uttering the derisive little note of his. I enter the house with a quickened pulse and after loading a couple of dozen shells turn in for the night, but not to rest, as phantom ducks besiege my dreams.

The morning of March 20 dawns upon a cloudy and threatening sky. The scudding gray clouds are driven by a strong N.W. wind, and a few flakes of snow come sifting by, but it is just the morning for ducks, and by 9 o'clock a well-muffled party of three might have been seen driving in the direction of Bark River, which was to be the scene of the day's campaign, and which lies some six or seven miles to the southward.

Our party consisted of A. A. E. (better known among the fraternity as "Old Baldy"), L. J. S. and the writer, and as we jog along the muddy roads our eyes are continually gladdened by the sight of numerous flocks of ducks high up in the air. At 10:30 we are unloading our boats on the river bank, or rather where the river bank should have been, for the melting snows and the heavy rains during the past few days have raised the usually tranquil stream to overflow its banks, and to-day instead of a placid stream coursing its way between narrow banks there is a sea of tossing water in places half a mile wide, out of which protrudes here and there a haystack or a clump of battered willows. As we unload our boats we note a flock of mallards sitting out of shot among the willows, the males with their glossy green heads erect and ever on the alert for danger. Looking closer one could see the dusky forms of the females as they swam about among their more gorgeously colored mates, or paused for a moment to snatch a mouthful as it came drifting by. We launch our boats about a quarter of a mile north of where the Northwestern Railroad track crosses the highway, and leaving word with the man to call for us at dusk, drop down the river, the writer in the advance. Some twenty rods behind him came L. J. S., while still further back the rear is brought up by "Old Baldy." In this order we pass by the first bridge and under the second one, around the timbers and abutments of which the muddy waters eddied and swirled. Huge ice cakes came floating down the stream, only to be broken in pieces as they came in contact with the massive piles under the track. Using great care the bridge is safely passed, although there is scanty room to use the paddle, which has to be dropped and the hands used in place, pushing from one timber to another.

We drop down past the Big Slough and Poplar Point, and as the river broadens out we see numbers of ducks, bluebills, whistlewings, redheads and butterballs, flock after flock. Running the bow of my boat into the bank for a moment I lay down my poling paddle, taking in its place a shorter blade; then with gun balanced across my shell box, I push off. There is a broad bend ahead, and as the point is neared I hug the reed-grown bank closely, for there certainly must be a flock feeding in the shelter of the cove. Cautiously and with scarce a ripple the sharp bow of my boat rounds the point, and there sure enough is a fine flock of bluebills diving and feeding, now submerged under water to appear a moment later with a mouthful from the soft bottom, their glossy black heads and light backs in beautiful contrast glistening with moisture. They are so close that I can plainly distinguish the bright yellow eyes of the males as they sit now motionless upon the surface of the water with necks distended regarding the approaching boat and its occupant with the inquisitiveness which sometimes characterizes this variety of waterfowl. The current bears me onward, and now the paddle is noiselessly dropped and the gun taken up in its place. Just as the flock (their curiosity having changed to fear) springs from the water the 10-gauge deals out death and destruction. Hastily slipping in a couple of fine shot shells I knock over two cripples that are trying to gain the cover of the bank. I hear several reports behind me, and know that the balance of the flock have gone up past the boys. Just here I see coming like a ball down through the center of the channel a male goldeneye. A beautiful bird he is in his full coat of black and white plumage. As he comes opposite a first suspicion of danger crosses his mind and he swerves suddenly to the right, but too late, as my right cuts him down. There is a heavy splash, the yellow feet flap the water spasmodically for a moment, and then he quietly drops down and joins the four dead bluebills below me. These are picked up, and I proceed down stream, frequently getting a shot as some sharp bend in the river is turned. Most of the birds fly up stream toward the boys, and their rapid shots are borne to my ears by the strong wind. Looking across the barren stretch of fire-blacked marsh away up stream half a mile or more, I can see "Old Baldy" tossing out his decoys from a little point, and putting up his blind. Some 40 rods above me L. J. S. is also setting out his fleet, so not wishing to locate too near the others, I pole further down the stream.

Now before me lies a long stretch of the river running in a southerly direction. I have just rounded the point and am wondering where to make a stand, when I see a flock of twenty or more bluebills coming up the stream toward me. Obedient to a turn of the paddle, my boat lies close against the boggy shore, and I crouch low, thinking to get a raking shot as the flock passes. But in this I am doomed to disappointment, for the flock leaves the river channel when within twenty rods of where I am lying, and turning abruptly to the right passes on across the marsh. Close behind them comes a second flock, and yet another, all flying nearly in the same track.

Thinking this a good omen, I hastily drop down the river and set out my decoys a few rods below the point where the preceding flocks had turned off only a minute before. The banks are devoid of cover save for a few straggling wisps of marsh grass, but pulling my boat up on the shore, I prop it up on its edge and scatter an armful of hay taken from a stack conveniently by over the bottom and sides, and my blind is complete. Of course on a calm sunshiny day this sort of cover would not have answered at all, but on this occasion it served the purpose admirably, as the birds were flying low and were not cautious. I am hardly behind my impromptu blind, with shell box open, when the flight begins. Down the river through the mist I see a small bunch of bluebills coming. They are making slow progress against the wind, and do not see the decoys until within a few rods of them. Without an instant's hesitation they sail in and bow their wings over the open space I have left in the center of my flock. Two drop to my shot and the balance of them pass on up stream. During the next half hour there is a brisk flight, and when it slackens I push out and pick up a dozen bluebills and goldeneyes. Several other dead birds were carried away by the drifting ice, which closed in around them before I could get to where they lay.

In the hour following I have time to eat my lunch and load a few shells, as my supply of the latter is running low. Presently the wind veers around into the west, and a drizzling rain begins to fall. Happening to look down the river through the air, heavy with moisture, I see a pair of large ducks beating up wind that cause me to make sure there is no mistake. Now I catch a side view of them, and all doubts are settled. They are canvasbacks, but will they come to my decoys? Alas for human hopes! When within twenty rods of me they leave the river channel and strike the marsh. Straight for the blind of L. J. S. they fly, and every instant I expect to see that worthy raise to salute them. Now they are directly opposite, and it is just at this point that I see the cause of S.'s silence, for way back out of shot in the stunted and blackened marsh, whither he has gone in search of a dead bird, crouches a familiar figure, which is now making frenzied demonstrations indicative of anger and despair. Onward the coveted pair of birds wing their flight, and are soon out of harm's way, as they do not offer to stop at the stand of our venerable friend on the way up. About 4 o'clock we have one more little flight, and for a few minutes the sky is darkened with birds. Bluebills and goldeneyes, butterballs and mergansers, all in indescribable confusion. First I would have a shot over the decoys, then a bunch carried by the wind would swing in behind me over the marsh. Looking around to follow their motions, birds would drop in and light with the decoys.

This only lasted a few minutes, and as soon as there came a lull as dusk was approaching I picked up my decoys (no light undertaking in the teeth of a driving wind), and making everything as snug as possible in my little boat, now heavily overloaded, I start on my way back up the stream. I find L. J. S. in the act of winding up his last decoy, and together we pole up to the blind of our chaperon, whom we find in readiness to depart. Before us is a long stretch of river and slowly we work up against the current. The fine sleet that has fallen for the last hour is beginning to make itself felt through our clothing. At last we near the railroad bridge, and what follows I feel quite sure the wrinkled and relentless hand of time will never wholly erase from my memory. It is growing dusk, and we are numb from our long struggle up the stream, facing the biting sleet and wind. The strong dark current comes gurgling and rushing along among the timbers and butments of the bridge as we approach it. Fearing a collision with the other boats on the further side, I follow up the east bank in order to pass under above the others. Unmindful of any particular danger I draw near the low lying timbers of the bridge under which the shadows of night have long since fallen. The black rushing current seems to warn me back, as using my utmost strength I force my heavily loaded boat into the vortex. I can hear the exclamations of the "boys" as they are passing under below me where the current is much slower, but have no time to speculate on the subject they are discussing, as my entire attention is required in my own behalf. I am only fairly in the whirlpool when, regardless of my most vigorous strokes, the bow swings around and wedges itself under a projecting brace, and despite my utmost efforts the stern swings around and follows the example set by the bow; a wave ripples in over the undecked side of my frail craft, and a second one, larger than the first, gurgles in after it.

Thinking by lightening my load somewhat I might possibly get out of my embarrassing position without a wetting, I called aloud to the boys in mild and deliberate accents, "Gentlemen I shall need a little help," but at this point an incomer, hitherto unseen, suddenly envelops me, and with a lurch my craft unceremoniously settles under the water, carrying me with it. As the muddy waters, chilled by their contact with the floating ice, close in around me and penetrate my clothing, I draw a shuddering sigh and add, so the story goes, "and —— quick, too." I settle to the shoulders in that rushing flood, then grasping the 10-gauge in one hand and a railroad tie with the other I struggle a moment before finding a foothold. Finally I manage to lay my gun across the ties and next to crawl up between, and at last stand there in the dim and uncertain light, dripping from head to foot and with chattering teeth. My first move is to empty the water out of my boots, and while I am doing this my companions are rescuing such of my outfit as did not sink. While they are engaged in this work of mercy, I can hear their smothered bursts of laughter, which, through consideration for my feelings, I presume was not intended for my ears. My boat, lightened of all weight, now drifts out from under the bridge and is hauled up on the bank and turned over.

The boys both suggest going to a neighboring house for a change of clothing, but I say nay, and stepping into my boat I pole across the marsh toward our landing place, distant half a mile or more. The others follow more leisurely, being loaded down with my paraphernalia in addition to their own. About half the distance is gone over, when suddenly I see a bunch of bluebills bearing down upon me. I have just time to drop the paddle and grasp my gun, when they are directly overhead and passing like a whirlwind. Scarce realizing what I will do, chilled through and through as I am, I throw the gun to my shoulder and fire one barrel standing on my feet. The recoil nearly throws me overboard, but recovering myself I look back in time to see two bluebills in the act of striking the water a few rods from my companions Leaving the retrieving to them, I continue on my way and am soon at the landing place. There the team is waiting for us, and by the time the boys get ashore I have my blood in something like a state of circulation. In a few minutes we are loaded up and on our way home. Ah! but those were long miles; and as the team jogged along the heavy roads I trotted behind the wagon weighted down in my soaking garments, but preferring this to a shivering ride upon the seat. At last the welcome home lights appear, and making a hasty division of our bag of over fifty birds, I bid the boys good night and am soon in the midst of a hot bath. Then comes a light supper, a toast by the fire, and I turn in for the night to get up the following morning none the worse for my little adventure except in pocket, as a large part of my outfit found a watery grave there that night under the old railroad bridge or floated off down the stream with the ice cakes. GREENHEAD.

THE TEXAS TURKEY RECORD.—Jayton, Kent County, Texas, May 9.—Seeing that "T. J. S.," of Beeville, had killed 3 sandhill cranes and that "H. M. D.," of Piedros Negros, goes him one better with 3 turkeys, I have but to say, that my son, a lad of fourteen years, killed 3 big gobblers at one shot, with an old muzzleloader, but a good gun. They were on the run at the time and were shot within 75yds. of the house.—J. W. A.

"SPORT."—Minneapolis, Minn.—I recently saw on the cover of a fine catalogue of sportsmen's goods issued by a Chicago house a spirited (?) picture of a dude sportsman in correct regalia, standing in a boat handled by a guide, pumping lead into a swimming deer apparently 20ft. from the boat. What noble ideas of sport those dealers must have!—W. W. L.

NATIONAL GAME LEGISLATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The theory upon which this Government was administered from 1800 to 1860 was that the States should do nothing for the people that the people could do for themselves, and the general Government should do nothing for the States that the States could do for themselves. A year or two ago FOREST AND STREAM urged State legislation to prevent spring duck shooting, in order to save the remnant of that rapidly disappearing game fowl. The writer suggested at the time that Congressional aid should be invoked, and the reply was that Congress could do nothing, lacking constitutional power. I was not convinced, if silenced.

Since that time by study and inquiry I have been still further convinced that the suggestion then made was a good one. Congress has the power to legislate on the subject, and it is the only power that can do so effectually. Concerted action on the part of the States is impracticable, for many reasons. In sections of the country where pot-shooting in spring is carried on, State laws would not be enforced on account of public sentiment. A law of Congress could and would be enforced. Laws embodying the same principle are now on our statute books, and have been affirmed by our highest courts. Such an act as is here asked for would certainly "promote the public good."

Suppose FOREST AND STREAM calls for the opinion of some of our public men. President Harrison is fond of duck shooting, ex-President Cleveland is a genuine sportsman, and ex-Attorney-General Garland is fond of rod and gun; so is Senator Vest, Congressman Bynum, of Indiana, and there are many others.

If spring duck shooting is not soon stopped there will be no fall duck shooting. Something should be done, and that speedily. If not grown weary in the good work, I hope FOREST AND STREAM will take the matter up and agitate it until the desired result is accomplished. Large bodies move slowly. It requires a vast deal to move the great American people, but when once put in motion public sentiment is all powerful. J. P. APPLEGATE.

NEW ALBANY, Ind.

THE ELUSIVE CARIBOU.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice that a correspondent of your paper in describing his caribou hunt speaks of locating the herds of caribou beforehand, and on seeing a caribou at 2 P. M. held his fire for the next day, so as to give his friends a chance. Now, as I know a man who was equally generous, I am prompted to tell my story.

It was perhaps Dec. 10 some eight or nine years ago, and just at dusk, that I struck the shore of Lake Parmacheene and made a bee-line for the light in the window of Camp Caribou. My errand was to make my friend John Danforth a little visit, and if he was agreeable to the idea, take a little turn over around the boundary range of mountains to see what we could see for "hair," and I had come fully prepared.

Soon after leaving the shore of the lake I came to tracks made by animals, which I soon made out to be caribou. There were a great many, and sometimes for rods it would feel to my feet as though I was going through a farmer's barnyard instead of friend John's usually spotless front yard. The tracks reached up to within a half mile of the camp, and I naturally thought that John must have had some fun, and that caribou meat would be in order for supper, which after an all day's hard tramp with rifle and pack did not taste bad in my imagination.

I was soon in the camp shaking hands with Bill Whittemore, glad to see him, but disappointed as could be to learn that John had gone down river three days before for a two weeks' trip. After the first gush of disappointment had passed, I said, "Well, Bill, it can't be helped; and now if you want to cheer me up and make me feel first-rate, you want to slice me off a piece of sirloin, about as large as a horse's upper lip, from the fattest caribou that you've got hung up on the island."

"I hain't got no caribou hung up," said Bill.

"The deuce you haven't!" said I. "Ain't they plenty enough or haven't you got firearms enough?" looking from Bill to the corner where stood two Winchester and two Ballard rifles and a double-barrel shotgun.

"Yes," said Bill, "firearms enough and caribou enough. Five of them on the lake here yesterday all day long, but I didn't disturb them. I thought I'd let them hang around till John got back."

"Well, Bill, you are the most considerate man for your employer that I ever heard of; but I guess that if you have no objections we will play that John has come, in the morning, and if there are any caribou hanging around we will see what we can do for them."

Bill had no objection to this plan, so early in the morning I started out with my rifle and a biscuit in my pocket. I soon found where the game had left the lake and taken a zigzag course up the Moose Brook valley, feeding for a while as they went. Soon the tracks drew together, and then in single file they seemed to take a direct line to the east. I followed them till well into the afternoon without coming to a place where they had lain down or stopped to feed, and it was an hour after dark before I got back to camp. Then I related to Bill what I knew about caribou hanging around; and I would advise, if any one wants caribou, to use the old bear hunter's phrase, to "take them when they are around," for they are rovers, liable to start up, either in storm or sunshine, and go for miles without making a halt, and often, like the Indian's otter, they are "here to-day, to-morrow nowhere."

CAMP BEMIS, Me. F. C. BARKER.

"Cap Lock" writes of the memories suggested by a recent illustration of the caribou in these columns: "My mind reverted back to the day I bagged my last specimen of this noble game from a drove of three. Not as might have been expected was he the leader but the talesman of this little band. The night preceding had been stormy, snow falling to a depth of twelve inches. The trail was struck fresh and was followed slowly for three hours, when game was sighted at fifty yards, leading off to the right hand, from a moss-covered dry spruce top. A low bleat was given and the pack instantly halted, throwing up their heads as they turned them towards me, with ears erect to catch the sound. Now was the golden opportunity. There they all stood with glistening white snow for a background. Could artist ask for more in order to take an instantaneous photograph of the group? That picture lasts in memory yet."

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 17.—No shooting news now except that of the trap. On the whole the season has been good. Even at the present date the Kankakee and all other northern Indiana streams are very high, and all altogether out of the banks.

Mr. J. W. McCauley, of this city, is lately back from a three months winter trip in the mountains of New Mexico, and has been benefited so much in health by the trip that his friends did not know him. Mr. McCauley killed one black bear and made a very fine collection of birds which he has had mounted, and among which were specimens of the white swan, pelican, night heron, glossy ibis, etc. His parties also killed wildcats and wolves. The Springer (N. M.) Rod and Gun Club has, according to this gentleman, the finest preserves for all kinds of hunting there is on earth. Mr. Charles Springer alone has 47,000 acres under fence. Mr. Robert Steep, of Springer, Mr. William Gibson, of Las Vegas, and many others, seem to linger, in the mind of the Chicago man, as examples of that rare and generous product of nature, the genuine sportsman.

I was talking with Abe Kleinman the other day, and he says that the ducks, especially the mallards, never went south of Illinois all this winter, or at least the bulk of the flight did not. Abe says that this is more often the case than is generally supposed, the birds clinging along the warm and sheltered streams all winter. Knowing something about this Abe has just bought about 200 acres of marsh in the lower part of the State, and will start a little preserve for himself. The ducks stayed in that section about all winter this year.

I was around at Billy Mussey's place the other day and heard of a story there which I commend to ardent talkers on gun topics. It seems that one Mr. Eddie Price frequents Mr. Mussey's resort habitually, and he is habitually unable to hear any one tell a bigger story than he can. On a late occasion the boys were talking about close shooting guns, and among them they had some pretty good gun stories. But after they were all done Eddie remarked:

"Why, that's nothing. Say, I used to have a gun that shot closer'n that. Say, that gun was a muzzleloader, and I only shot an ounce of shot in her. One day I was in my blind, and a mallard drawded in over the decoys, and made me a pretty close shot. I just waited till he got in pretty well over the decoys, an' then I let him have it."

"Well, what of that? Did you get him?"

"No. Lost 'im."

"How'd that happen?"

"Why, you see, that gun shot so close I filled him so blamed full of shot he sunk, and so I didn't get 'im. Some guns shoot almost too close. Say—" E. HOUGH.

METROPOLITAN, Mich.—On May 8, a man came into the office and reported that a bear had been seen four nights in succession at Kirby's camp. He said the bear was a large one and came around every night. Within half an hour I had one of my No. 30 bear traps in a sack and a .45-90 Winchester on my shoulder, and started for the depot. I took the train eight miles down the road; the conductor being promised a quarter bear, kindly stopped the train and let me off in a cedar swamp. Shouldering my trap and gun, I had seven miles to walk on a pole trail to Kirby's camp. Before I got there, considerable of the enthusiasm had oozed out of me and the last drop was lost completely, when on arriving at the camp I was informed by the foreman that the only bear seen was when one night a man had gone to the door and heard something run through the brush, which he thought might be a bear or deer, or some other animal. After making a careful examination of the ground for bear tracks and signs, I decided that there had been none around. However, I selected a suitable place and set the trap, baiting it with some spoiled whitefish which the cook gave me. After a hearty supper the foreman gave me part of his bed. The lights had not been out fifteen minutes before the porcupines made a raid on the camp. Some got on the roof and others gnawed at the door. Then a couple of owls held a long debate in a tree near by. I slept, and woke and listened for the bear several times, and at daylight I was out to look at the trap, which I found just as I had left it the night before. After breakfast I put that trap into the sack again, threw it into the boat which was going up river in a day or two, took my gun and started for home, 15 miles. On the rock I saw eight porcupines, one deer and several partridge. But I was after bear and did not molest them. At 10:30 o'clock I reached home pretty tired and considerably wiser about bear stories. They are not nearly so plenty here this year as last spring. Some ten days ago I bought three cubs (two males and one female) of an Indian, and my children have them for pets. They weigh about 15 or 20lbs. each. We feed them bread and milk, and in feeding each one must have a separate dish or there is a fight. Otherwise they are quiet, and will play and sleep together all in a bundle.—B. B.

KING DUCK IN THE GREAT LAKES.—Cleveland, O., May 12.—A fine male king duck (*Fuligula spectabilis* Linn.) was brought in yesterday, caught by the gill-netters in 55ft. of water, twenty miles off shore. Within the last week six more of the long-tailed ducks (*Anas glacialis* Linn.) have been taken in the same manner and locality. The king duck is very rare along the chain of Great Lakes; this is the first specimen ever met with in this locality. *May 17.*—Day before yesterday seven long-tailed ducks were taken; to-day five more, also a fine specimen of the white-winged scoter. All these birds were taken at the usual depth, about 50ft. In the case of the first lot of seven birds quite a flock must have been in the vicinity, as they were all taken in the same net over a stretch not exceeding 20ft. The longtail, or "old wife," is a common bird during the winter along the Sault, Niagara and St. Claire rivers, where the rapid water is generally open. The scoter is rare at this point now, though years ago in their fall migration they and other sea ducks used to pass down the lake in tens of thousands, in flocks so large and well packed as to remind one of their famous resorts along the sea coast.—DR. E. STERLING.

SHORE BIRDS ON THE VIRGINIA COAST.—New York, May 14.—I have your favor of the 6th inst. in answer to mine of an earlier date in reference to woodcock and European widgeon. I beg to advise that I have just returned from a shooting trip to the Accomac Club at Wachapreague Inlet, Virginia, and perhaps it may be of interest to you to know that the curlew snipe are very plentiful there at the present time, also plover, calicobacks and dowitchers. If any of your readers should care to have a few days' good sport, they should go at once to Powellton by the N. Y., Phila. and Norfolk R. R., via Keller, Va. I am a reader and admirer of the FOREST AND STREAM, and I have enjoyed so much the reports of trips from other sporting friends, I thought I might do a little something in the way of reciprocation.—S. W. F.

THE PITTSBURGH QUAIL CASE.—Pittsburgh, Pa., May 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The case of J. W. Hague, game warden of Pennsylvania, vs. Noamie Sassara, alias Noamie Jones, came up for trial in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Allegheny county. Defendant had pleaded "not guilty," but withdrew that plea and plead *nolle condentere* to having in her possession twenty-five quail out of season, and was fined $250 and costs. She had been found with 115 quail, but the warden did not insist upon the full penalty, and she promised to observe the law in the future. The warden's position met with general approval.—X.

WYOMING NON-RESIDENT HUNTING.—Mr. John G. Worth, of Cheyenne, Wyo., sends us a notice of a projected camping and hunting tour, which he contemplates making as a guide for a party of sportsmen from other parts of the country; but Mr. Worth does not inform us as to how he proposes to circumvent the law, which forbids game hunting by non-residents in that Territory. This is a point camp-hunt organizers cannot very well overlook.

AIMING THE GUN.—I am not a professional shooter, but have done a great deal of shooting with a shotgun for the last twenty-five years. It was nearly all wing shooting, mostly duck shooting, and I found I could kill more birds when I was sighting down over the barrels than I could otherwise. I see a great many sportsmen and some fine shots here, and the sportsman that gets the game is looking over his gun barrels for it.—G. M. W.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.—*Mr. Editor:* I bought one of Griffiths machines for plating with gold, silver or nickel, and it works to perfection. No sooner did people hear of it than I had more spoons, knives, forks and jewelry than I could plate in a month. The first week I cleared $31.30, the first month 167.85, and I think by July first I will have $1000 cash and give my farm considerable attention too. My daughter made $27.40 cents in four days. Any person can get one of these machines by sending $3 to W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, O., or can obtain circulars by addressing them. You can learn to use the machine in an hour. As this is my first lucky streak I give my experience, hoping others may be benefited as much as I have been. Yours truly, M. O. MOREHEAD.—*Adv.*

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

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

303.

YER talkin' about nateral pictur's, but I reckon the one I once had beat anything you ever sat eyes on, or any one else. But I lost it, and it was the worst slap I ever had, knowin' as I do about the price some pictur's fetch.

In my young days I was mighty fond of hunting, and I would let go the plow tail when my hounds wus yelpin' after a fox, and I could set under a hickory tree watchin' fur a squirrel half a day without complainin'. One day I told Sally—that was my wife—that I believed I'd shoulder old Tom and take a hunt. But the only thing I could get was a rabbit, after half a day's tramp. When I got home who should I see but a long-haired, crazy-looking coot of a feller settin' on the grass eatin' what Sally had give him for his dinner. She never turned a beggar away, but I never took any stock in tramps. As I came up he said, "How de do." like a gentleman, and I could tell by his way that he was nobody's fool, if he did look crazy-like.

"That's a fine hare you have," says he, "and it wouldn't make a bad picture. You'd better let me paint a likeness of him."

"You're a pictur' painter, hey?" says I.

"Yes, sir, I am an animal painter."

"Well," says I, "I've got a pictur' of game in the house that I don't reckon any one can beat," and so I went in and brought it out.

"Nonsense, neighbor," says he, "that is very inferior work. If you should see what I can do you will say I am right. Come, now, what will you give me to paint a picture of the hare, so natural that your dogs will bark at it?"

"I aint got nothin' to spend on pictur's," says I.

"Will you give me two dollars?" says he.

"No, I won't give you a dollar."

"Well," says he, "I'll make a bargain with you. I'll paint it, and if it suits you, you can have it for fifty cents. If it don't suit you, I'll keep it."

"I agree."

He had some materials, and at it he went. The way he drawed off that rabbit and slashed on the paint wus jest boy's play. He'd pick up a little paint here and a little there off the board he held on his thumb, and almost before I knowed it he had a likeness of that dead rabbit hung up by the heels as true as very natur' itself.

As soon as he got it done I said, "Boss, here's your money." He pocketed it and away he went. After a while Squire Sikes came in. The Squire was a great man for pictur's, and when he sat eyes on it he said, "I declare! where did you get that?"

"Why?" says I.

"Well, sir, that's a wonderful imitation," says he.

"What'll you give me for it, Squire?" says I. H

studied a while—Squire was sharp, he was—and finally said, "I'll give you ten dollars."

Well, I way surprised, for I thought his offer was a big one, but I didn't let on that I thought so, for I knowed he was good in a bargain and wouldn't offer mor'n it was worth, so I told him I would think about it. After he left Sally and I took supper off the rabbit I had shot, and then sat down and looked at the picture till we got tired a lookin'. She said, laughin', that if it wasn't worth so much she might cook it for breakfast.

Well, I went to bed, and rabbits and dollars danced in my head all night. The first thing in the morning I sat it up and looked at it, and couldn't hardly get off to work. I was a mighty hot day. When I came home at night there was an awful smell in the house.

"What on airth smells so, Sally!" says I.

"I don't know," says she; "I've smelt something all the afternoon, and have hunted high and low. It must be a dead rat somewhere."

"Well," says I, "we've got to find out what it is, fur I won't eat any supper till we do."

So we looked and looked, but it was no use. After a while my wife says, "Maybe something has got behind the pictur', let me see."

So she went to it as it sat on the floor face to the wall, and would you believe me, it was the pictur' of that rabbit that had spiled, and wus all fly-blown. But wusn't I sick! I nevsr heerd of any pictur' painted so nateral as to spile in that way. Now if that painter had painted the rabbit settin' up as if he wus alive and not hung him up by the heels as dead as a door nail, you wouldn't see Ben Stokes here with his breeches patched, but walkin' down Broadway with Jay Gould and the Vanderbilts. Talk about your Angelus—pshaw! it can't tech that rabbit pictur' fur nateral appearance.

WEST VIRGINIA. N. D. ELTING.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING IN THE HOMOSASSA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Possibly a few notes by the way in regard to fishing on the Gulf coast of Florida will not be inopportune at this time. If so, I will endeavor to give you a fair idea of what has been done and what is being done at two of the most notable fishing localities in this State, namely, Homosassa River and Sarasota Bay. Although I have cast a line in a good many Florida waters, this has been my first attempt in the waters named, and as both are perhaps less known to the fish-catching fraternity than they deserve to be, a word or two in regard to their special charteristics will not prove uninteresting to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM.

Homosassa was, until reached by railway, so inaccessible that none but ardent anglers ventured there, and of them only a comparative few. The river, which is a short one—being only nine miles in length—has long been noted for the number and variety of its fish products, and notably for the many that take the fly. Dr. Ferber I believe first drew sportsmen's attention to the fact, and who if I remember rightly communicated his knowledge and experience to FOREST AND STREAM several years ago, has furnished me with a full list of the fly-taking fish, or at least those taken by himself with that lure in the Homosassa. The list is as follows: 1, channel bass (spotted bass, redfish); 2, sea trout (*Cynosum carolinensis*); 3, black bass (large-mouthed); 4, mangrove snapper; 5. golden roach; 6, sunfish; 7, bream (two varieties): 8, needlefish; 9. skipjack; 10, cavalli. In Sarasota Bay, Bowley's Creek and Homosassa River: 11, bluefish; 12, Spanish mackerel; 13, black grouper; 14, razor-back; 15, rovalli. (Dr. Trowbridge, in Bowley's Creek a small tarpon, 1½ pounds, on the fly.)

A natural supposition would be that with such a lot of fly-taking fish in the river, the general tendency would be in the direction of that kind of fishing, or that still-fishing would assert its claim to recognition; but, with a few exceptions, such is not the case. A year or two since what is known as the "phantom minnow," a most murderous device for taking fish, was introduced, and since then it appears to have largely superseded all others, with the exception of the spoon or spinner, for which the large-mouthed black bass that abound in some of the tributaries of the Homosassa display a marked preference. Channel bass, sea trout, cavalli and a few others of the less notable varieties, are rarely fished for except with the phantom minnow, a style of angling, if it may be so called, popular with a great many of the visitors, because no great amount of skill is required to make captures. The fish unfortunate enough to make a strike for the phantom minnow must have extraordinary good luck if it succeeds in escaping. I have seen each of the three gangs of hooks fastened in various parts of the body of the same fish, thereby rendering it almost helpless, and its landing made to depend not upon skill, but upon the physical ability of the fisherman and the strength of his tackle. So completely are the fish sometimes fastened that from ten to fifteen minutes are required to release the hooks, and that is frequently possible only by cruelly cutting the captive. The lure referred to has nothing to commend it to the favorable consideration of fishermen save the simple fact that if a fish is inveigled, its capture is next thing to a dead certainty.

The use of this phantom lure of course implies trolling, which, from the peculiarities of the river, must be done by rowing, and unless you have a guide who is familiar with the habits and habitats of the fish to be trolled for, your experience will be as unsatisfactory as was mine when, from necessity, I was compelled to accept the services of a guide who knew little or nothing of the river, or sit on the hotel porch and nurse my wrath. The upshot of that day's fishing was a beggarly account of some half dozen small and inferior fish, while those who were more fortunate in the matter of guides came in with creditable catches. One gentleman on the day preceding took with a trolling spoon eighty-six black bass, which ranged in weight from 6½lbs. down to 1½lbs. He made his catch in what is known as Price Creek, a sort of tributary of the Homosassa, a couple of miles in length and varying from fifty to seventy-five yards in width; with a few deep places in which, at times, still-fishing is said to be very fine. That catch was intended to beat any former record, and in that respect was a success. It was made with a steel rod armed with a tarpum reel; the gentleman effecting it, on being asked how he managed to land so many active fish in so short a time—about five hours—remarked that he "just yanked them in." Up to that time he was the champion in the black bass department. Whether his record was subsequently beaten I have not learned. It was not during my stay. I tried trolling and still-fishing in the same creek three days thereafter, my companion, a lady, succeeding in getting only a single strike, which resulted in the severing of her line and the loss of her spoon. For my part, I was forced to content myself with a single heavy strike, which completely demoralized my phantom minnow.

On that special occasion I could not plead ignorant guidance, for I had for my boatman the most experienced fisherman on the river, and every advantage was taken of his experience. The other boats came in with better showing, but none of an unusual character. It was what was called an "off day," which was in some degree comforting to me.

Better success attended the two other days I devoted to fishing. Our boat came in with a fair share of spoils, though they were all made with the troll. Still-fishing again proving abortive, we took some fine channel bass, a number of good-sized cavalli and sea trout, together with a garfish some 4 or 5ft. in length, which was captured by my companion. These garfish are ugly things to handle, and as the river literally abounds with them, and they take the troll readily, they are sources of much annoyance.

During our stay of five days only two small sheepshead were brought in. Various theories accounting for their remarkable scarcity were offered, but none that were accepted as generally satisfactory. The time was, and not very long since either, when sheepshead were the most plentiful fish in the Homosassa, and in point of size outranked all others taken in Florida waters. The largest weighed 22lbs. and others of less, but still unusual weights have been taken there. Of late years, however, sheepshead in the Homosassa appear to have diminished in size as well as numbers, though at times they are said to be very plentiful. A long talk with Dr. Ferber, whom I subsequently met at Sarasota, satisfied me that the fish products of that river had materially decreased, a fact which he attributes largely to net-fishing, though I saw none of it. Fifteen years ago the Homosassa literally swarmed with fish. This is attested by the evidence of such true sportsmen as Dr. Ferber, Dr. Trowbridge, Jos. Wilcox, Henry C. Ford and others with whom I have conversed on the subject. There are still a good many fish taken in it, but unless the statements of those who fished it fifteen years ago are exaggerations the numbers of to-day will not compare with those of earlier days.

There have always been and still are tarpum in the Homosassa. A number have been seen this winter, but as far as I could learn none have been captured, though several fishermen have baited and cast for them. A gentleman named Hunt, who took half a dozen cavalli with the fly, tried tarpum fishing, but without success, though he succeeded in taking a 7ft. alligator with a putrid mud hen.

The most notable catch during our stay, as far as size was concerned, was a channel bass weighing 33lbs. The captor was a Mr. Hunt, of Brooklyn, who landed it with a light rod in the Gulf near the mouth of the river. He was naturally very proud of his achievement, celebrating it by having the big fish converted into chowder, and inviting all the guests to partake, forgetting that a channel bass of such size would naturally be coarse in flesh and strong withal.

In conclusion, whether the cold weather affected fishing in the Homosassa, or whether their comparative scarcity was due to some other cause not stated, are points I do not feel competent to settle and shall therefore not discuss. I would like to give the fishing there another trial, and with some more sportsmanlike lure than a "phantom minnow." A. M. S.

SARASOTA, Florida, March 24.

THE COLOR OF TROUT.

I HAVE caught trout from Lake Megantic, in Quebec, to Georgian Bay. I have seen them in every color of water from sky blue to sea brown and coffee color. I have taken them on the swift Megantic, the still swifter Windsor and in the dark brown-colored waters of Red Chalk Lake, one of a group near the Lake of Bays in Muskoka Territory. The first difference in color I ever noted in trout was on Windsor River. There you can hook the goldenflesh, the whiteflesh and the still deeper flesh-colored trout, as rich in color as any salmon. The whiteflesh in that stream is much paler on the surface than the goldflesh, and the salmon-colored flesh variety is almost a black-brown on the surface. In Windsor River he is small, and in the course of my travels I traced him to a dark stream that comes from an alder bog with springs of cold water that bubble up in many places and find their way into the river. Red Chalk Lake, so called, is one of two; the other is Clear Chalk Lake, and the waters in the latter very much resemble those of Lake Huron. It has no inlet above its surface, and in many places you can see to a depth of 20 to 30 or more feet. Clear Lake has in it speckled trout of the real silver-bellied, golden-meated variety: they weigh from ¼ to 2½lbs., and are capital fighters. It also has a grayling that weighs up to 4 and 5lbs., and his meat is of the same color, but a little lighter; his back is gray, his belly is like polished silver, and he is the gamiest fish of his inches I ever hooked; the best panfish in my humble opinion that ever came from the hands of a beneficent Providence. He takes a fly with all the vim of a speckled trout. He will take bait, and rises to the troll in a form to gladden the heart of any hungry fisherman. He spawns in May and November; but while this is a true description of these two species of the trout in Clear Lake, it would not apply to Red Chalk Lake at all. Then the color of the grayling is darker outside by many shades and the same inside, while the change of color in the speckled trout is simply wonderful. I have never, so far, caught a silver-belly of either species in this lake, but I have caught dark seal brown speckled trout, and the spots were about the color of carmine, while the meat inside is as red as any salmon.

CLEVELAND, Ohio. S. S. McC.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

PUNTA RASSA TARPON RECORD.

THIS list comprises the fish recorded at the Tarpon House, Punta Rassa, Florida, for the season of 1889 to May 8:

Date.			Length. Ft.	In.	Weight. Lbs.
Jan.	20.	R. B. Duyckinck	6	04	126¼
	22.	D. Duyckinck	5	10	100½
		D. Duyckinck	6	05	134
	27.	D. Duyckinck	6	02	103
		C. H. Colt	5	09½	83
Feb.	3.	G. A. Cormack	5	09	112
	18.	W. W. Jacobus	5	04	79
	20.	D. Duyckinck	6	10	165¼
		Thos. J. Falls	5	08½	85½
March	13.	Thos. J. Falls	6	03½	130
	14.	Thos. J. Falls	5	02	60
		Thos. J. Falls	6	03	125
	19.	Thos. J. Falls	5	08	86
		Thos. J. Falls	5	07	85
		Thos. J. Falls	5	09	98
		Thos. E. Tripler	5	11	101
	20.	Thos. J. Falls	5	07	71
		Thos. E. Tripler	5	11½	110
	21.	Daniel D. Wylie	5	02	65
		Thos. J. Falls	6	04½	137
		Thos. E. Tripler	4	08	45½
		Thos. E. Tripler	5	02	62½
	22.	Thos. J. Falls	4	07¼	46
		Thos. E. Tripler	6	07½	126
	24.	J. W. Yale	5	04	65
	25.	Thos. J. Falls	6	01	105
		Thos. J. Falls	6	01½	109
	26.	Geo. A. Frost	5	09	96
	27.	Thos. J. Falls	6	00½	100
	28.	Wm. E. Thorne	5	09	103½
	29.	J. B. McFerran	5	06	67½
		Thos. B. Asten	5	02	75
		Thos. B. Asten	5	09	95
		Thos. B. Asten	6	03½	135
	31.	Thos. J. Falls	6	01	100
		Thos. J. Falls	3	03	60
April	2.	Thos. J. Falls	6	06	127
	3.	Thos. J. Falls	6	06½	128
		Thos. J. Falls	6	05½	130
	4.	Daniel D. Wylie	6	04	126½
		Thos. J. Falls	6	05	140
	5.	Thos. J. Falls	6	02½	120
		Thos. J. Falls	5	11	100
		H. B. Simpson	5	02	79½
	7.	Wm. E. Thorne	6	03	146
		Thos. J. Falls	5	05	70
		Thos. B. Asten	5	05	88
	8.	Thos. J. Falls	5	11	101
		Thos. J. Falls	6	05¾	141
		Thos. J. Falls	6	08	116
		Thos. J. Falls	6	02¼	123
		Frank L. Anthony	4	11	60
		Frank L. Anthony	5	01	74
		Frank L. Anthony	5	09½	95
		Frank L. Anthony	6	02	120
		Thos. B. Asten	6	00	105
	9.	Thos. B. Asten	5	03	75
		Frank L. Anthony	5	02	75
		Frank L. Anthony	5	00	61
	14.	L. Henry	6	06	116½
		Frank L. Anthony	5	07	88
		Thos. B. Asten	6	02	110
	15.	R. K. Myagtt	5	11	..
		R. K. Mygatt	6	04	...
		R. K. Mygatt	5	08	...
		Thos. J. Falls	5	11½	102
	16.	Frank L. Anthony	5	00	58½
	17.	Wm. E. Thorne	6	00	116
		Thos. B. Asten	5	02	68
		Thos. B. Asten	6	04	120
		Thos. J. Falls	6	06	132
		Thos. J. Falls	6	03½	114
		Thos. J. Falls	6	06½	136
		R. K. Mygatt	5	07	...
	18.	R. K. Mygatt	6	00	...
		Thos. B. Asten	5	01	70
	19.	Thos. J. Falls	5	10¼	84
		Thos. J. Falls	6	02¾	123
		Thos. J. Falls	6	00¼	107
		Thos. J. Falls	5	11	116
	24.	Thos. J. Falls	6	00¼	115
	27.	Thos. J. Falls	6	00¼	140
		Thos. J. Falls	6	02¾	146
		Thos. J. Falls	5	10	94
	24.	R. K. Mygatt	6	08	...
		Thos. J. Falls	4	09½	60 ¼
	29.	Thos. J. Falls	4	06½	44
		Thos. J. Falls	5	07½	81
		Thos. J. Falls	5	05¾	69
		Thos. J. Falls	5	02¾	62
	30.	Frank L. Anthony	6	04½	128
May	1.	Frank L. Anthony	5	00	63
	2.	Frank L. Anthony	5	07½	93½
	3.	Frank L. Anthony	5	09	97
		Frank L. Anthony	6	08	159
		Thos. J. Falls	6	01½	111
		Thos. J. Falls	5	09	100
		Thos. J. Falls	6	02	115
		Thos. J. Falls	4	08¾	55
		Thos. J. Falls	6	05	150
	4.	R. K. Mygatt	6	04	137
	5.	Frank L. Anthony	6	03¾	156½
		Frank L. Anthony	6	07¾	139
		Thos. J. Falls	6	06½	145
		Thos. J. Falls	6	07¾	156
		Thos J. Falls	3	00	50
	6.	Thos J. Falls	5	01½	74
	8.	Wm. E. Thorne	5	07½	89½
		Frank L. Anthony	5	08	82
		Frank L. Anthony	6	01½	127½
		Frank L. Anthony	5	10½	89½
		Thos. J. Falls	6	06	146½
		Thos. J. Falls	6	02¾	142

ANGLING NOTES.—Upward of twenty brook trout were recently taken in the Brandywine, Pa., by an angler familiar with the stream. A catch of twenty-nine silver trout was taken at Conshohocken, Pa., by Mr. Charles Vogel about the middle of April. He found them elegant game fish of fine edible qualities. Croppies were seen in small numbers in the Susquehanna and Tide Water canal at Havre de Grace, Md., last year. Now they are more plentiful; specimens 10in. long are not uncommon, and everybody is delighted with the new fish. How it got into the canal is a pleasant mystery.—GEORGE H. MOORE.

YOUNG SHAD IN RIVERS.—We have recently stated that small shad sometimes enter rivers in the spring and are probably destroyed by fine-meshed seines used for the capture of alewives, from which they are not readily distinguished. In our issue of May 1 we recorded a case of this kind. Now we have learned, through the reports of Mr. S. G. Worth to the Commissioner of Fisheries, that young shad have been observed on three occasions recently at Fort Washington, Maryland, in the Potomac River. A specimen selected for preservation measured only 5in. in length, yet it was caught in one of the seines of the common pattern.

ANGLERS' ASSOCIATION OF THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER.—W. H. Thompson, Secretary of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, organized a raid on the netters in the river and succeeded in capturing twenty-nine nets, four of which were large trap nets and one a large seine. Hon. H. H. Warner, President of the Association, loaned his beautiful steam yacht for the occasion.

SILKWORM GUT.

FEW people outside of angling circles seem to know what the gut used by fishing tackle manufacturers to shell hook and flies with, and to make leaders or casting lines of, is really made from. Some believe it to be catgut, while others believe it is taken from the intestines of fish, and many who have given the matter considerable attention have very erroneous ideas on the subject. Even the various works on angling have published articles that are far from correct.

We therefore take pleasure in calling the attention of all those of our readers interested in this subject to the excellent and exhaustive article just published in the last supplement of "Appleton's American Encyclopedia," written by Mr. Chas. F. Imbrie, of the old fishing tackle firm of Abbey & Imbrie. Mr. Imbrie has given the matter careful attention, and having long been identified with the manufacture of silkworm gut, is well able to describe the process from beginning to end. We quote the following extracts from his paper and regret that we have not space to publish the whole article:

"The province of Murcia, Spain, has always enjoyed a practical monopoly of the manufacture of silk-worm gut. Though the industry is small, it has long attracted the attention of silk culturists all over the world. Gut is still made in Sicily; but the quality of the Sicilian product is invariably poor, and as it can therefore compete only with the very lowest grades of the Spanish article, it is hardly possible that there can ever be a profit to the manufacturers. Silk culturists in China, Japan, France, Italy and the United States, have done their best to produce a marketable quality of silk-worm gut; but they have never succeeded, unless the fortuitous manufacture of a few strands of a fair quality can be considered success. In the United States, China and Japan, a long, heavy gut has frequently been made; but in no instance has the strand had the tensile power of much lighter Spanish gut. The numerous and invariable failures to produce a good quality of it outside of Murcia force the conclusion that there are unique conditions favorable to its manufacture there, and insurmountable objects to its manufacture elsewhere.

* * * *

"When the worms are quite ready to spin, not an hour before or after, they are thrown into a tub half filled with a strong mixture of vinegar and water. This kills them instantly. They are left in this pickle about twelve hours — generally over one night. This gives a consistency to the silk-bags, of which there are two in each worm. The next morning the worms are taken out of pickle and broken in two, cross-wise. The gut sacks are, with a little experience, easily removed. Each of the sacks is taken at either end, while it is soft, and stretched as far as it will go. If the pickle is strong, the gut is to a certain extent shorter and thicker; if it is weak, the gut is longer and thinner. If it is too strong, the gut pulls out crooked and lumpy and cracked; if it is too weak, the gut has not enough consistency to draw out. When the gut is stretched out as far as it will go, it is thrown on the floor, and the extreme ends almost immediately curl up. The gut is covered with a thin filament called carne, or flesh. Toward the end of the day the gut is washed in pure water and hung up where a current of air will pass through and dry it. When it is thoroughly dry the strands are tied in bundles of from 5,000 to 10,000, and in this state it is sold by weight to those who prepare it for the market.

* * * * *

"The quality of gut is determined chiefly by its freshness, color and roundness. The freshness can generally be determined by the fuzzy end. If this is a clean, clear white, and not parched, the gut is probably new. The color of the gut itself should be a pearly white, without the faintest tinge of yellow, and should be very lustrous. The roundness can be determined by the eye and touch. The hank should be slightly twisted toward the sunlight (not any artificial light), and this will generally bring out the "flecks" or flat dead white spots, which reduce the quality. By passing the second finger and thumb up and down a strand, any roughness or flatness will instantly be felt. The rough strands of good gut are never worth more than three-quarters what the round ones are, and are sometimes worth only half. There should not be over 15 per cent. of rough strands, and the gut is unusually good if there are not more than 7 per cent. of rough strands. It is customary for tackle-makers to stain gut before using it. When the gut is stained it should be what is known as "mist color;" that is, it should be the color of clouds (without any rainbow tints). There should not be the faintest tinge of blue or green. Gut appears smaller after it is stained, though it is if anything larger. Before attempting to knot gut it should be soaked in pure water. Thirty minutes should render regular gut pliable, forty minutes will soften padron, maraña should be soaked at least an hour, and double thick maraña not less than three hours. Hebra will require six hours."

CANADIAN SALMON LEASES.

THE following letter, for copy of which we are indebted to Mr. Henry P. Wells, is self-explanatory. Its publication has been delayed, but we put it on record as a part of the history of the case. Mr. M. Duhaued is the Commissioner of Crown Lands for the Province of Quebec; Mr. E. E. Tache the Assistant Commissioner:

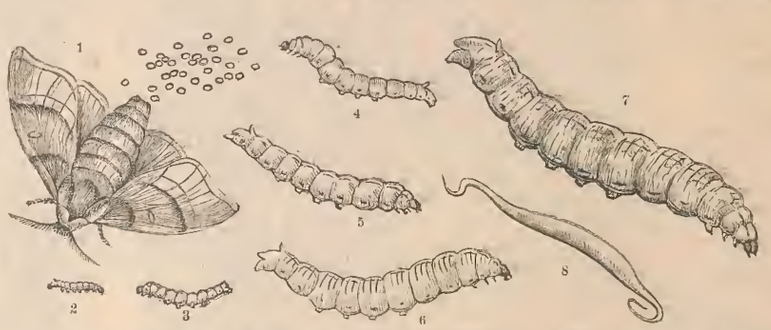
QUEBEC, March 21, 1890.—*Henry P. Wells, Esq., New York:* SIR—The Honorable M. Duhaued, C. C. L., directs me to tender you his best thanks for your substantial article "Canadian Fishing Leases," which he has read in the edition of FOREST AND STREAM of the 13th inst. As regards the protest of the Federal Government, the Commissioner authorizes me to say, for the information of all whom it may concern, that the Government of the Province of Quebec hold themselves responsible for the leases of fishing privileges issued by the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Herein inclosed is a copy of the resolutions introduced to the House of Assembly by the Honorable the Prime Minister, in connection with our provincial inland waters. I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant, E. E. TACHE, Asst. Com. C. L.

The resolutions are as follows: "*Resolved*, 1. That this House deems it its duty to assert, in the most solemn manner possible, the rights of the Province of Quebec to the fish in the rivers and lakes aforesaid, which right it has, possesses and enjoys in virtue of the British North America Act, of the decision of the Supreme Court *in re* Regina vs. Robertson and of the above-mentioned Provincial acts.

"2. That this House hopes that the Executive of the Province will take all constitutional and legal means to resist such encroachment of the Federal authorities upon the rights of the Provinces, and to remove the uneasiness which the Order in Council of the 26th December last and the subsequent proceedings of the Federal authorities might cause to the free and complete enjoyment of such fishing rights."

NEW ENGLAND TROUT AND SALMON.

STILL the trouting parties are in order, and it seems as though the interest was never nearly as great. Saturday morning the railway stations were actually thronged with persons bearing fishing rods. At the stations of the Boston and Maine over thirty rod cases were counted at the departure of the 9 A. M. train. On Monday morning there were eleven rod cases at the Eastern Division at the same hour. The fishing parties are numerous, and they are starting every day. But thus far the results have been disappointing. Very high water has been encountered on most of the Maine lakes and streams. At Moosehead the water has been two feet higher than it should have been for several days, with the result that very few trout had been taken up to Saturday night. Indeed, some of the sportsmen who were the first to be off when the ice left, have come home in disgust. But others who have started later and who can afford to stay until the waters subside, are pretty sure of good luck. Neither are there any reports of good catches yet from the Rangeley waters. There are many Boston gentlemen absent at these waters, and others will follow this week. It now looks as though the later fishermen will be the more fortunate this year. Cold and rainy weather is not conducive to comfort in the early springtime, neither does it bring trout in abundance. The Stevens camp party, the owners of Campe Vive Vale, at the Narrows, Richardson Lake, will start in a day or two, and from them there will be likely to be reports of good catches. Last year Mr. Shattuck, of that party, landed a 9lb. brook trout.



1, Female Moth and Eggs (*Bombyx mori*), produces about 200 eggs. 2, Worm 3 days old. 3, Worm 7 days old. 4, Worm 14 days old. 5, Worm 21 days old. 6, Worm 30 days old. 7, Worm 42 days old, and quite ripe for drawing or spinning. 8, Gut-sack, there being two in each worm.

The reports from the trout streams in this State continue to excite the wonder of everybody. More than double the usual number and weight of trout are being taken this year. Rev. Mr. Jaynes, of Newton, who is a lover of the woods, the stream and the rod, fished the trout streams of the Cape last week with remarkably good luck. He made a score of 30 in one day, with 1½lbs. his largest. Even the streams of little Rhode Island are panning out more trout than usual. Mr. E. M. Gillam, commercial editor of the Boston *Advertiser*, and Mr. Fottler, statistical clerk at the Chamber of Commerce, took a trouting trip down to Providence on Saturday. Their point of destination was East Greenwich, where the Saturday before the gentleman who was to guide them had taken 19 trout from one stream. They reached the fishing ground late in the afternoon, in the midst of a scalding sun, and hence their score was poor, though a couple of ¾lb. trout were taken among a lot of smaller ones. They consider the trip not a bad one, since they left Boston about noon and were back again before 12 P. M.

Reports from the salmon fishing at Bangor are not encouraging, and it begins to be given up as an off season. Several Boston gentlemen tried the salmon there last week, but without success. Still sportsmen continue to try the pools day after day, and a few salmon are caught. The discussion of this salmon question has led to a novel bet between two enthusiastic salmon fishermen of Bangor. One bets the other that he can land him with an ordinary salmon rod, reel, fly-hook and line. The sportsman to play fish is to swim in the water, with the hook attached to a belt around his body, and in spite of all his swimming the sportsman with the rod in hand is to tire him out and to bring him to the net. The length of the line is to be limited to 100yds. If the swimmer breaks the line or the rod by fair means he wins. If he is drawn to the boat despite his efforts, the handler of the rod wins. The hook is attached to his back by means of the strap, and he is not to touch it with his hands. He is said to be an expert swimmer, while the fisherman is also expert with the rod and reel. The contest is to take place as soon as the water is warm enough, in the river opposite the salmon club house. SPECIAL.

DINGMAN'S FERRY, Pike Co., Pa., May 17.—Dr. Fulmer and two guests of the High Falls Hotel took seventy-three trout to-day from Dingman's Creek, between Beaver Dam and Fulmer Tannery, most of them measuring from ten inches upward. Our streams here are giving better sport than ever before.

KENTUCKY WATERS.

BEDFORD, Ky., May 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The angling fever would be high here, but for the prevailing cold east wind. There are said to be more fish in the streams this spring than have been known for many years, owing, perhaps, to the mild winter and high waters. The fishing points most noted are Little Kentucky River, Corn Creek and Barebone, emptying into the Ohio in this county. The backwater in the first named extends nearly five miles from the Ohio. Angling is the prevailing mode in these waters, but in the Ohio large seines are used by the market fishermen. Black bass, yellow and blue cat, white perch, calico perch and some salmon are the kinds caught here. All these bite at minnows, and all except the bass and calico perch can be taken with angleworms or dead bait. For black bass, which, next to the salmon, is the best as well as the gamest fish in the list, the early fall season is the best. There have been, however, some fine catches already this spring. There is little said about fish laws here, for the reason that the streams cannot be successfully seined on account of the roughness of bottoms. Some are taken with set-nets and traps in violation of law. A bill is now pending before the Legislature for the better protection of fish and game, having the warden system as a feature. I have not heard it much discussed in the country, but the senator from this county is strongly opposed to it. I doubt whether such a law would be popular or effective, though the desire to better protect game and fish is increasing and would be better promoted than ever before. There is not a gun club in this county, though there are several successful and enthusiastic sportsmen.

TAYLORSVILLE, Ky., May 8.—But for the prevailing cold weather angling would be "all the rage" here now, the water is right and fish are plenty. This town—the county town—lies in the delta between Brashear's Creek and Salt River—the latter running through Spencer county near its center. Both streams afford fine sport. Beech and Crooked creeks also are large enough to harbor the finny tribe. If angling be too slow, an ample catch of blue or channel cat can be had any night by putting out a trot line at evening and "running" it in the morning. The kinds of fish caught are the same as I have mentioned heretofore. The people are becoming more in favor of the execution of the laws for protecting fish and game, and we may reasonably expect better sport in the future. There are a few good shots here who own well-bred dogs and good guns, and the game birds, quail exclusively, are generally thinned out by the end of the season in February. The city sportsman angler can reach this point by rail, get his boats and minnows here, and enjoy the blessings of good hotels, and if one stream be too muddy the other is apt to be right; and it would be hard to find a better place for a few days' angling.

A big fish pond is to be made near this town by a company of gentlemen as an investment. A charter was granted a few weeks ago, and it is proposed to purchase a tract of land which is favorable for the purpose. By erecting a dam a few feet high a pond of several acres can be made, and in a short time we may expect to see the work completed. It is expected to stock the pond with silver perch, and such other kinds as can be successfully raised in these waters. Besides the fish pond a preserve for game will be provided on the same ground. It is thought that when stocked the pond will pay a handsome percentage by charging each person a small price per day for the privilege of angling. It is hardly an experiment, as there are examples of the kind in other parts of the State. Ex-Senator Gilbert is the leading man in the project, and I am satisfied that a little exertion will secure success. There are already some private fish ponds in the county, which produce abundance of fish, especially German carp. Salt River is widely famous as the haven of unsuccessful candidates. To "go up Salt River" is to be defeated. J. S. M.

ANGLING NOTES.

AN angler just returned from Maine states that there is considerable snow and ice about Moosehead Lake, and the water was entirely too high for good fishing. He had the good luck to kill a 20lbs. salmon at Bangor, but at that point he also had to give up fishing on account of high water. He thinks that between the sawdust and the nets the salmon on Penobscot are having a hard time of it.

From the Restigouche come reports of plenty of ice and snow yet, so that the fishing will be unusually late on that river. A letter just received from St. Stephen states that salmon are now being taken on the fly in the St. Croix River.

Trout fishing on the famous Beaverkill is excellent this spring. It was fairly good last summer, but a letter recently received states that it is better than it has been for the last ten years. The water there is rather high, but if we have no more heavy rains it will be at its best the last of this week.

The black bass anglers are getting ready for May 30; and judging from reports received the sport will be unusually good. The guides at Greenwood Lake and Lake Hopatcong expect a great many visitors on Memorial Day, and they are making preparations for an ample supply of bait and boats.

Old anglers say, "Put not your trust in splicing cuttyhunk or twisted lines of any kind to braided lines. The 'lay' of the twisted line runs down to the leader and is apt to twist it off close to the hook, and large fish have been lost in that way."

THE JAMAICA BAY BILL.—The bill passed by the New York Legislature respecting nets in Jamaica Bay has not been signed by Gov. Hill, and it is said that the Governor does not intend to sign it. A petition is in preparation urging him to give it his approval.

HINTS FOR SALMON ANGLERS.

TO the tyro salmon fisher no better advice can be given than to avoid prejudice and learn something from every guide you have. For instance, you will be almost universally told not to fish when it lightens and thunders. Don't believe it. Take a showery, squally summer day. After the heaviest peals of thunder and flashes of lightning, let the sun come out, cast your fly, and, if it is a good pool, the salmon will rise. If you have any doubt of this, go to the Restigouche Salmon Club and see the record of two fish killed on a July day in the midst of the most violent storm and vivid lightning and heavy thunder. On that day the writer killed two in the same storm about the same time, fifty miles higher up, in the heaviest thunder, lightning and rain, so thick you could not see where to cast.

When you fish a good pool, and the season and water suit and you know the fish are there, and they won't rise day after day, make up your mind it's your fault. Put a guard on at night and watch your pool, and the fish will rise when you try again. No man until he has cast a fly for a quarter of a century will believe what cunning a poacher has. Often the man you employ as guardian even will be in league with the poachers and worry your pool.

Never fish for a salmon so that he will have to rise at the fly in quiet water to take it in swift water. If you will examine all the places where they take the fly, you will find this rule holds. When the fish has been in fresh water a while he becomes lazy, and will not make the exertion to rush at a fly into swift water. He will, if you fish on either side of the swift current, take it the reverse way. If you cast to the right, he will take it on his left, and if you cast to the left, take it on his right. I know of men, Canadians, fishing twenty years, ignorant of this rule so necessary to follow. PISCATOR.

RANDOM CASTS.

SALT PORK, beans, molasses, bread and tea, as prepared by the lumbermen, is a bill of fare not to be despised where hard tramping is the order of the day. You can travel further and over rougher country than on anything known to the culinary *chefs* of Delmonico's. Fancy additions to the meal may be necessary to tickle the palate, but they add nothing to the muscle-making and health-giving qualities of these great standbys of the wilderness.

Did you ever feel the peculiar sensation accompanying the first time of sleeping in a bedroom after returning from a trip of six or eight weeks in the woods, where the trees and rocks were nature's furniture? To me it seemed as if I should suffocate for want of air and room. And this only shows how quickly man accustoms himself to circumstances.

In pickerel fishing in New Jersey, where the fresh-water ponds are often within a mile or two of the sea, the salt-water minnow is the best of all baits. It is tougher on the hook than the fresh-water species and will stand abuse far better. I have kept them alive for five hours in nothing but a basket filled with wet sea salad. Of the many varieties that are to be found in the creeks and inlets, those having a golden tinge to their scales have proved the most attractive. The striped ones, however, are the longest lived.

For snapping mackerel hook the bait through the lips and pass the hook to and through the tail. If not done in this manner it will be bitten off close to the hook and then left. The fish always attack their prey from behind. With a light fly-rod much sport may be had, as they are very strong and gamy for their size. Occasionally a gaudy fly will capture them. BIG REEL.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 17.—Lake Calumet has claimed one more victim for its long score. Two young men, Earnest Hudson and James Grant, upset a half mile from shore and the latter was drowned in the shallow but treacherous lake.

Messrs. Fargo, Shaler, Botsford, Douglas and Auger, all of the Gaylord Club, departed a week ago for some trout fishing on the club grounds of that favored organization. They should by this time have had some good trout fishing in the Pike, as there may have been a few warm days. Advices from the north say that the Republic and other streams near by in northern Wisconsin are very low, but the water is so cold the trout will not bite yet. There was three inches of snow there four days ago. The trout season seems unspeakably slow, and the suspense is something terrible. Most parties are postponing their dates. Charlie Burton has letters out in Wisconsin, whose replies he awaits breathlessly, but so far the man who wants a good lot of trout would better stay at home and wait a while.

I have often heard about there being "landlocked salmon" in Trout Lake, Wisconsin, and much surprise has been expressed that they should be found there, since this lake is out of the trout country, is south of the big divide and among the mascallonge waters. I never fished that country, but yesterday I hunted up Mr. Ryder, of the Lake Shore & Western R. R., who knows all about it, and asked him about these fish.

"They are not the landlocked salmon," said he, "but they are salmon trout landlocked. They are just the same fish as the big trout of the Great Lakes. They have been caught in Trout Lake weighing 23lbs., and a fish lighter than 4 or 5lbs. is rare. They bite a spoon."

There are bass in Trout Hole also. Mascallonge Lake, near by, is a good one for mascallonge, and the short river running up to Boulder Lake is alive with magnificent bass. That is a great country.

Mr. J. S. Cooper, an attorney of this city, soon starts on a journey for which the gods might envy him. He goes up the trail to Trout Lake, then all the way by water down the Manitowish River, through Alder, Rice and Manitowish lakes, then through Rest Lake and on down the river to the railway. He then makes a rail portage to the new Turtle River country, and goes on up north through those lakes. It is fish all the way.

I wish I were so constituted that I did not want to go fishing in every bit of new water I hear of. It makes me unhappy.

So far the mascallonge news remains mighty scarce. Except the 30-pounder that came down last week from the C. M. & St. P. Railway country, I have not heard of any mascallonge of consequence being taken. The "trout" or "landlocked salmon" are biting now at Trout Lake. They never bite at all except very early in the spring and very late in the fall. I have not heard any results from Crosby's place on Twin Lakes. This is summer resort weather with a vengeance.

The pickerel have been biting in the Grand Calumet River lately. Three rods took twenty-two fish two weeks ago to-day, and some were caught last week. The Grand Calumet is higher now than it has been for a long time. The in-shore winds seem to force the water through the sand strip which fences the mouth of that stream and so back it up.

The Little Calumet is said to have bass in it, and good ones, though I do not know of anything definite as to results in that stream. Away up in the flat country toward its head there is another confluent stream called Salt Creek. In this, so a farmer told me, there are sometimes bass. On the strength of this single assurance my friend, A. H. Harryman, and myself will to-day run down there about twenty or thirty miles and try to see what there is in the rumor and the creek. This will do to wet the lines anyhow, and avert an attack of congestive want-to go-fishing. It is a shame not to go fishing when the very hooks in the box cry out against the delay.

Mr. Fred C. Donald informs me that an engineer on the C. & A. road often gets fine strings of small-mouthed bass with the fly, fishing the Tippecanoe River, Indiana, between the two crossings which that railway makes on that stream. I think it must be the Cedar Lake on the C. & A. where the Crown Point boys catch their bass. The other Cedar Lake I have heard of as not being so very good of late for bass, but perhaps I am wrong. I have never fished in either.

Billy Mussey and some friends will make their summer fishing trip on the lakes near Madison, Wis.

A party of which Mr. Babeouf is one starts soon for a trip up Mackinaw way.

Dr. Buechner is on his way to Coleman Lake and the Pike at the Gaylord Club.

Mr. Hawley, of insurance circles here, has had good fishing northwest of St. Paul this spring, and may lead a party of friends back there soon.

The weather to-day remains cold and raw, but it is brighter, and we hope for a warmer time before long. Until then we will have no good fishing in this country. E. HOUGH.

[For "Ohio," in last week's fishing letter please read "Iowa."]

A NEW MINNESOTA ASSOCIATION.—At St. Paul was recently organized the Game and Fish Protective Association of Minnesota. The dues are $2 a year, payable the first of June of each year, and the executive committee is empowered to levy assessments not exceeding $2 per annum for special occasions. W. M. Brackett, Dr. J. B. Dunn, of Shakopee, and Sheriff Ege were prominent in arranging the organization. Pres., J. M. Regan; Cor.-Sec., W. P. Andrew; Rec.-Sec., F. H. Jones; Treas., W. M. Brackett: A. G. Strong and W. W. Leonard were elected vice-presidents from Minneapolis, the balance of the vice-presidents to be reported by the nominating committee at the next meeting. About thirty charter members were placed upon the roll, and there is every indication that the membership will reach large proportions. Sportsmen all over the State recognize the necessity for such an organization, and many state that they stand ready to help it with their time and money. From present indications there is room for hope that the game and fish of the State will be so protected in future that Minnesota will remain the paradise for sportsmen and fishermen that it has been in the past. The following resolution was unanimously adopted: *Resolved*, That this association invite the hearty co-operation of all organizations in this and adjoining States which are interested in the preservation of game and fish, and request their members to become members of this association. *Resolved*, That we recommend the organization of local clubs in all game and fish centers, where no club now exists, for the purpose of becoming auxiliary to this club in the work for which it is formed.

LAKE ERIE ANGLERS AND NETTERS.—Cleveland, Ohio, May 13.—Four wholesale companies are now engaged in the fisheries at this point. They employ a great number of gill nets, but as the warm weather advances the fish will move to the shore for spawning purposes. To meet them in time, pound nets are being set to the east and west of the city. Tons on tons of fish are being taken daily, composed mostly of pike perch, yellow perch and saugers, a few whitefish of goodly size and many herring. A half, at least, of the first mentioned are far below the suitable weight for market, selling for 75 cents per 100lbs., and must be a drug, as many are salted for want of ready sale while fresh. During the warm seasons, for many years off this port, a noticeable feature has been the swarms of small boats, carrying from five to twenty anglers each, engaged in this healthful recreation, which, at the present time, gives many a long string of fish and wholesome dinners. A large number of men, also, receive handsome returns in money from the hire of boats, fishing tackle and sale of bait. If this wholesale netting here be not soon restricted, within four or five years we will see this fishing entirely exhausted.—DR. E. STERLING.

WOODMONT CLUB.—Washington, D. C., May 14.—At the regular annual meeting of the Woodmont Rod and Gun Club, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Andrew McCallum, Pres.; Judge Jeremiah M. Wilson, Vice-Pres.; Dr. W. S. Harban, Sec'y-Treas.; A. R. Tichenor, Auditor. Executive Committee, Andrew McCallum, Jas. P. Willet, Dr. R. B. Donaldson, B. K Plain and Dr. W. S. Harban.

J. B. CROOK & CO., who have for more than fifty years catered to the wants of anglers all over this country, doing business at their well-known stand, 52 Fulton street, have just opened a new store at 1191 Broadway, to meet the demands of up-town customers. The new store is a large one and is well stocked with a general line of goods for sportsmen, not alone in fishing tackle, which is the firm's specialty, but in camping goods, traveling outfits and numerous other lines of general interest to those who delight in outdoor life.—*Adv.*

A LARGE JEWFSIH.—A jewfish, 6ft. long and 6ft. in greatest girth, was recently caught by a fisherman at Port Tampa, Florida. This is said to be the largest one taken on the Gulf coast; its weight was 348lbs. Three fishes of the sea bass family are styled jewfish. One reaches a weight of 300lbs. and has been captured as far north as Block Island, but is uncommon in that latitude; this is the *Epinephelus nigritus* of Holbrook. The other, *Promicrops itaiara*, has the reputation of being the largest scaled fish in the Atlantic, attaining, in Cuban waters, according to Prof. Poey, the enormous weight of 600lbs. This jewfish is common in the Gulf of Mexico, and young examples, at rare intervals, find their way to northern waters near New York. There is a closely-related fish, *Stereolepis gigas*, of very great size, on the coast of California, to which the same name is applied; this species reaches a length of 5ft. As these giant fishes are voracious biters, anglers who seek them seldom fish for count.

A FINE DISPLAY OF TARPON, artistically mounted, is now to be seen at Mr. E. Vom Hofe's establishment, No. 95 Fulton street, New York. Mr. Vom Hofe has a peculiar way of treating this fish—a preparation which he alone knows of and uses, which faithfully preserves the silvery, sheeny tints exactly as seen in the live fish when jumping from the water. There are ten or eleven tarpon in this collection, varying from 70 to 150lbs. in weight. They will be on exhibition for a few days, and will then be sent to their respective owners. All visitors will be made welcome, and anglers should view this large collection.

LARGE PERCH AND PICKEREL.—More than one hundred years ago Blackbird Creek, Delaware, had a dam thrown across its head, and the pond thus formed became a famous fish preserve. Charles Vogel has lately received from that pond white perch said to weigh 9lbs. and pickerel weighing 21lbs. Mr. Vogel finds no difficulty in catching shad with a hook in all places where a dam stops the ascent of the fish to its spawning grounds.—GEO. H. H. MOORE (U. S. Fish Commission, Washington).

THAT IS SO.—The Booneville (N. Y.) *Herald* remarks: "The law prohibits the transportation of trout unless accompanied by the owner. It should also attach a penalty to offering speckled trout for sale, as many persons strip the small streams of all trout to sell in market. Trout fishing should be followed as a diversion, not a business."

MARYLAND.—Great Falls, Md., May 15.—The fishing here this season is very poor and no good catches have been made thus far. Black bass used to be plentiful, but are leaving the Potomac, owing, it is said, to the introduction of carp.—PATUXENT.

SPOTTED SHAD.—In the Delaware River and in the Susquehanna at Havre de Grace shad are showing an unusual number of black spots along the sides. Capt. Platt counted as many as thirty-five in some Delaware River specimens, and they covered the whole length of the body.—GEO. H. H. MOORE.

LAKE ST. JOHN.—There is no free fishing at Lake St. John, Quebec. Permits must be had through Mr. Beemer.

Fishculture.

WORK OF THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

THE hatchery at Gloucester, Mass., was closed May 7, after collecting 30,322,093 eggs of haddock, 47,556,000 of cod and 40,166,394 of pollock—a total of more than 118,000,000 eggs of staple fishes.

At the Woods Holl station the first cod eggs were taken Nov. 18, 1889, and the last Jan. 26, 1890. The fish were kept in live cars until their eggs were ripe; 8,545,722 eggs were collected from 91 gravid females and 102 males were employed in their fertilization. Sixty-seven per cent. of the eggs were successfully hatched. The improved McDonald tidal hatching box was the most satisfactory apparatus for this species. Mr. Richard Dana, who had charge of the cod hatching operations, reported that the winter was very favorable for cod work, the temperature ranging from 47 to 33deg. without sudden changes, and the water free from slime and sediment. Eggs, however, were scarce. Eggs transported to Woods Holl from the Gloucester station fared best in carboys. The period of incubation at Woods Holl varied from 107 to 696 hours; the average time was 357 hours, or about 15 days.

Two hundred thousand embryo cod placed in the aquarium did well for thirteen days, until the yelk sac was absorbed and then all of them died from starvation. Mr. Dana tried to feed them soft clams, crushed very fine, but they would not take them. 4 607,760 flatfish were developed at the station during the season.

The Delaware River shad hatching station to which we referred April 3, was ready for work May 10, and received the first eggs May 12, 2,950,000 were obtained from Capt. Platt, and 553,000 came from Rice's fishery, Howell's Cove. The season promises to extend through the first week in June.

At Lackawaxen dam many thousands of shad have been caught. An average catch of 300 nightly is being made at Milford, where the river does not exceed 400ft. in width. At this place 50 fish were formerly counted a good catch. Farmers have united in buying nets, to secure the unusual luxury of a supply of shad. In size the fish are remarkably large, 8lbs. being not an uncommon weight. A reported capture, about 35 miles above Philadelphia, of a shad weighing 13½lbs. is vouched for by Mr. Henry C. Ford, President of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission.

The present abundance of shad in the Delaware is evidently due to the planting of fry in the upper waters of the river.

From our latest advices the Fish Hawk and the new station have already handled about 35,000,000 eggs.

CONNECTICUT RIVER SHAD.—Game Warden A. C. Collins, of Hartford, made a raid Sunday, May 10, on the shad pounds at the mouth of the Connecticut River, in Long Island Sound. The law prescribes that the leaders which drive the fish into the pound, must be raised from 6 o'clock Saturday night to 6 o'clock Monday morning, so that the fish may have in that time an unobstructed passage up the river. Mr. Collins found that several of the pound men had raised false leaders, in the heart of the pounds, but kept down the real leaders which forced the fish into the heart. It was a cunning scheme. Mr. Collins discovered enough evidence to arrest six Saybrook fishermen; and they will be put through a course of sprouts.

AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY MEETING.

TOLEDO, O., May 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The nineteenth annual meeting of the American Fisheries Society, was held at Put-in-Bay, Wednesday and Thursday, May 14 and 15.

The attendance was quite large and much interest taken in the proceedings. Nearly all of the States were represented either by members or invited guests, and so good an impression was left upon the visitors that a majority of those present became members of the association. The meeting was called to order at 2 P. M., on the 14th, by Hon. Eugene Blackford, of New York city, the president of the society. Mr. Blackford's familiarity with the established rules and customs of parliamentary authority made him an ideal chairman. In the absence of F. W. Brown, of Philadelphia, the secretary, Hon. E. P. Doyle, of the New York Fish Commission, was elected secretary pro tem. The president gave a very interesting history of the doings of the association, briefly reviewing the work accomplished by the various departments of the Society. Hon. C. V. Osborn, chairman of Ohio Fish Commission, and Dr. James A. Henshall, Cincinnati, were appointed a committee to make a programme for the social entertainment of the members.

After hearing the reports from the secretary and treasurer and the election of many new members, Dr. Henshall read the programme as had been arranged by the committee for the reading of the papers. Fred Mather, New York, read the first paper, "The History of the American Fisheries Society and an Index." This report was a complete history of the association since its organization, and finished with great care and nicety of detail and read as if the author's soul was in the work. Hoyt Post, Michigan Fish Commission, chosing for his subject "The Sturgeon and Experiment in Hatching," introduced many new ideas, and in a business sort of way gave an elaborate history of this, at times considered one of the most important of our commercial fishes. Some of the Lake Erie fishermen who have had years' experience in the catching and handling this fish for the market joined in the discussion following the reading, and it was generally argued that the sturgeon do not feed upon the spawn of other fishes, but depend almost entirely upon the shellfish, principally the gasteropods.

Dr. R. O. Sweeney, U. S. Fish Commission, Duluth station, who is a very graceful orator, and delights in pointed remarks or suggestions, was called upon to read his paper, "The Ciscoette," but owing to his haste in leaving the wilds of Minnesota, the Ciscoette "reposed in a pigeon hol- at the station." The paper was read "by title," after which the good-natured Doctor gave a few of the principal points contained in the absent article, and then followed an interesting discussion.

Herschel Whitaker, president of the Michigan Fish Commission, is one of the brightest lights of the Society, always ready to answer any question relative to fish propagation or discuss the subjects of interest to the association. "The Experiments in the Impregnation of Pike-Perch Eggs" was his carefully prepared paper. Often, as he read, the points suggested other thoughts, and he became quite eloquent in the discussion.

An exceedingly interesting paper was read by Hon. Henry C. Ford, of Philapelphia, written jointly by John Gay and William P. Seal; subject, "Past and present aspect of fish-culture, with an inquiry of what may be done further to promote and develop this science." John H. Bissell, Detroit, Michigan, read by title "The Grayling," as also A. A. Hinsman, "The Growth of Trout."

Dr. J. A. Henshall, Ohio Fish Commission, Cincinnati, was perfectly at home discussing "Fish Protection." His long expeeience and careful study of the black bass make him a revered authority. Hon. E. D. Potter, whose name is familiar to most readers of the FOREST AND STREAM and to persons engaged in fish propagation, read a most interesting paper to this Society on "The Origin of Artificial Hatching of Fishes in the United States." As this Society has for its principal object the propagation of fishes it was of deep interest to its members to learn from an eye witness about the first fish artificially propagated upon this continent. Therefore the Judge's paper was voted the most interesting and important ever read before the association. By permission we give the paper in full as read.

"There are but few persons now living besides myself, since the death of the lamented Dr. Garlick, who were present at the birth of the first fish artificially produced in America. It might be interesting to some of the gentlemen of this Society to hear some accounts of the first fish artificially propagated upon this continent. In the winter of 1855 an account was published in the *National Intelligencer*, of Washington, of the experience of two unlettered fishermen, Gehin and Remy, of the Vosges Mountains in Lorraine, then a province of France, in which they had succeeded in the incubation and hatching of a great number of fishes in that region. This account fell under the notice of Dr. Theodatus Garlick, of Cleveland, Ohio, who at once entered into the scheme of making experiments in the artificial propagation of the brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*) A few miles from Cleveland was a deep ravine, through which passed a small cold stream fed by several cold springs issuing from the adjaceut banks. Across this ravine was thrown a dam, raising a deep pond covering half an acre of ground. The next thing was to procure the parent fishes. An expedition was started to Port Stanley, in Canada, and another to Sault Ste. Marie, in Michigan, both of which were successful; procuring in all some fifty of good breeding size. These were placed in the pond in January, 1854. A breeding place was leveled off at the head of the pond, covered with gravel. I spent the season in Cleveland, and visited the pond with Dr. Garlick and found the fish doing well. About the first of November on visiting the pond we discovered two small trout making a spawning bed, and in the course of ten days the beds were covered with fish. The next thing was to prepare hatchiug facilities. A small cabin was erected over one of the largest springs, about ten feet square. There was over a dozen feet fall from the spring. These boxes were terraced from the spring down with a spill from one box to the other, guarded by a screen, filled about two-thirds full of fine gravel, and the hatchery was complete. I shall never forget the expression of the doctor's countenance as he lifted the first pair of gravid fish from the pool. The usual operation of stripping the first and fecundating the eggs was performed, and the eggs gently spread over the gravel in box number one, and the water was let on. In the same way the boxes were all filled and the work was done. Then a padlock was placed on the door and the doctor was happy. We visited the hatchery often to remove the unfecundated eggs, of which very few were found. On visiting the hatchery the latter part of January the eyes appeared in the eggs, and about the first of March, 1854, on visiting the work, there lay, prone on his side on his goodly bed, the first baby fish artificially propagated on this continent. Then followed the hatching until the boxes swarmed with young trout. Dr. Garlick soon after wrote a full account of his method, and the success attending his first experiment was widely circulated, and soon Seth Green, of New York; Samuel Wilmot, of Canada; Nelson Clark, of Michigan, and others, all making improvements on Dr. Garlick's process, until fish propagation has become a national industry, and fostered by adequate appropriations is furnishing cheap and wholesome food for millions of people."

The following are officers elected for ensuing year: President, Hon. Eugene G. Blackford, New York; Vice-President, Dr. James A. Henshall, Ohio; Treasurer, Hon. Henry C. Ford, Pennsylvania; Recording Secretary, Hon. E. P. Doyle, New York; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. T. H. Bean, Washington, D. C.; Executive Committee, Hon. W. L. May, chairman, Fremont, Neb.; Hon. Herschell Whittaker, Detroit, Mich.; Hon. Calvert Spensely, Mineral Point, Wis.; Dr. H. H. Carey, Atlanta, Ga.; Dr. Wm. M. Hudson, Hartford, Conn.; Hon. Jas. V. Long, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dr. R. O. Sweeney, Duluth, Minn.

The twentieth annual meeting will be held in Washington, D. C. on the last Wednesday in May, 1891.

The general discussion throughout the meeting was indeed very interesting, particularly so as coming from experienced gentlemen, and for the good of the cause there should have been a short-hand reporter employed by the Society that the minutes might have been complete. G.

Another correspondent writes: On Thursday, the officers and executive committee visited the Pelee Island Club, where they were handsomely entertained by the President, Mr. Turner, and Mr. Marshall Field of Chicago. On Friday, by the invitation of Mr. Hosbrouck, a visit was made to the famous Castalia Creek, where they met the president of the Castalia Trout Club, Mr. Dollinger, and they were welcomed in hearty Ohio style. The visitors were each supplied with light trout tackle, and a couple of hours were spent quite pleasantly in casting the fly. After lunching with the club, a meeting of the Society was held, and a vote of thanks was passed to the Pelee Island and Castalia Trout clubs for the courtesies extended to the association. On motion of Commissioner Long of Pennsylvania, it was resolved that the Pelee Island Club, and the Castalia Trout Club be made honorary members of the American Fisheries Society.

DELAWARE RIVER FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Susquehanna salmon (wall-eyed pike) are rapidly increasing in the Delaware. The first plant of 60 mature fish, brought from the Susquehanna River, was made in 1886 by the Pennsylvania Fish Commission; and 120 more were placed in the river in 1887 at Port Jervis and at Easton. The fish then weighed from 1½ to 4lbs. each. During the past season numbers of wall-eyed pike were caught within a range of 100 miles that measured from 10 to 12in. These evidently were the progeny of the two first plants.

In the spring of 1889, several millions of fry were brought from the United States Fish Commission station on Lake Erie and placed in the upper waters of the Delaware, and during the present season 2,000,000 more of fry, hatched by the Pennsylvania Fish Commission at the State fish hatchery at Erie from eggs furnished by the United States Fish Commission, were also deposited at favorable points on the river; 1,200 mature rock bass were deposited in the upper pools of the Delaware in 1887, and a good many fish of this species were taken during the summer of 1889 weighing about ½lb. each, showing that they are doing well in their new habitat.

The upper Delaware, from Trenton to the New Jersey State line, is full of black bass. These fish are the result of stocking the river in 1870 with 200 mature bass brought from Lake Erie, through the liberality of several private gentlemen of Philadelphia. My informant tells me that on a trip from Trenton to Delaware Water Gap, a distance of seventy miles, last summer, he counted 168 boats fishing for black bass, and probably not more than one-third of the river was visible from the cars in that distance. A low estimate would place double that number of boats from Trenton to Hancock, a distance of 170 miles. Allowing an average of 10lbs. to the boat, the total would be about 1,600lbs. per day. This estimate is very low; and, supposing the market value is ten cents per pound, $160 worth of bass are taken daily—a very moderate estimate of the value of the catch of this fish alone. In the vicinity of Egypt Mills, Pike county, a gentleman informs me that an average catch of 15lbs. every day is not unusual. Very many large bass, from 3½ to 5½ lbs., are caught in the waters of the upper Delaware. No doubt this river is a better stream for black bass than the Susquehanna, and it is doubtful if there is a better river on the continent where this splendid game fish is to be found.

Herewith I send you a clipping from the *Times* of yesterday morning, noting the first arrest under a law passed by the Legislature last winter, forbidding the killing of "mamooses:" "Bridgeton, N. J., May 11.—The first arrest under a law passed by the Legislature last winter, forbidding the killing of mamoose, was made last night by Fish Warden James Elkiuton. Edward Willets, of Bridgeton, N. J., a Bay Side sturgeon fisherman, was arrested for killing eleven mamooses. The fine is $10 for each offense. It is claimed that Willets has killed over one hundred of these young sturgeon." JOHN GAY.

GLOUCESTER, N. J., May 13.

ECHO LAKE, N. J.—Plainfield, N. J., May 19.—Ten thousand landlocked salmon trout fry have been deposited in Echo Lake near Branchville, between Westfield and Springfield, Union County. The young fish were obtained by Fish Wardens W. L. Force and E. P. Thorn of Plainfield from Fred Mather of the United States Fish Hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island.

OHIO COMMISSION.—Governor Campbell has appointed Dr. Jas. A. Henshall, of Cincinnati, State Fish and Game Commissioner for five years, in place of Hon. John H. Law, whose time has expired. This is one good man succeeding another. Dr. Henshall's ability and interest in this field are so well known that his appointment will be received with general satisfaction.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show, at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. H. J. Hill, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

ST. BERNARD IMPORTATION.—Toledo O., May 19.—The St. Bernard bitch Sunrise, bought of Mr. J. F. Smith, from whom we purchased Watch, has arrived in good condition. She is in whelp to Keeper. We are much pleased with her.—THE POAG KENNELS.

LOS ANGELES DOG SHOW.

[*Special Report.*]

THE second annual show of the Southern California Kennel Club was held in Los Angeles May 7–10, and has proved to be a very great success, both as to number of entries, quality of dogs shown and attendance. The club is to be congratulated upon having quite a handsome balance left over from the receipts, which is no doubt very gratifying to them. The hall was fairly crowded with visitors from the time of opening the doors on Tuesday morning until they were closed on Friday night. This is one of the peculiarities of the Los Angelese, give them a good show, no matter what kind, and they will patronize it liberally; a poor show of any kind and they will not go. This time they got their money's worth, and all were loud in their praise of it and the management. The officers of this club are live men and all are "hustlers." The president, Mr. H. T. Payne, is the right man for the pasition, and is a worker from morning till night. The secretary, Mr. E. K. Benchley, never seems to tire in his attentions to the exhibitors and the work in connection with his office, and the club has a treasure in him; in fact all the officers seem to think of uothing else nor be able to talk of anything but dogs and shows. The superintendent, Mr. H. W. Wilson, who, by the way, is well known to a very large number of the Eastern fanciers, and has been located in this city for about three years, is very popular with the boys here, and well he may be, for he is a hard worker in their interests and all are loud in their praise of him and his management of this show, and from my personal observation I am sure he deserves all the praise and compliments they bestow on him. Mr. H. H. Briggs, of the San Francisco *Breeder and Sportsman*, officiated as judge, and to say he gave general satisfaction will only be voicing the verdict of the public at large. Mr. Briggs is a thorough dog man, and all his decisions were rendered with great deliberation and good judgment. Only in one instance do I differ from him. I think Mr. Briggs is very unlike most all other dog judges that I have ever met, in that he is an inveterate womanhater. The first question he asks the ring steward as each class is called is, Are any lady exhibitors in the class? If the answer is in the affirmative, what a sigh he draws. It can be heard amid the barking of the dogs clear across the hall. If a negative answer is given his brow immediately clears and his face puts on quite a pleasant look.

Now a few words about the show. This club gave their first show here in June of last year, and had at it about 80 dogs out of some 86 entries, I think, and what a lot these were! Some of them were very good of course, but they could be counted up on the fingers of one's hands. This year there were 136 entries with only two or three absent; and as to quality, well, I never saw such an improvement in this short space of time, and if it keeps on there will certainly be some of the finest and best dogs in the country right here in Los Angeles. It was one of the best little shows it has ever been my lot to attend.

Mastiff dogs had four entries, Amado, a fairly good dog, was placed first; he is not looking as well as when shown last year, although he is considerable larger; in every other way he has fallen off. Richland Commodore, second, is a smaller dog, not so good in head. Turk, third prize, is only a very medium dog and was showu in very poor condition. In bitches Attella A., first, and Daisy, second, are small and not of any very great merit. Dog puppies only had one entry—Wodan, a very promising youngster, six months old, and was given first.

St. Bernards had only one representative, a bitch—Dido II.—and she is not of any account whatever, being very much under size, very snipy, poor in coat, and altogether a poor specimen. However, the judge considered her worthy of a first. I said the class only had one representative. I was mistaken. There was a dog puppy, a black and white one, that the judge refused to look at.

Newfoundlands had one entry, Ponto, a large curly dog, black, and this color was all he had to recommend him as a Newfoundland. The judge gave him a second.

Great Dane dogs had only one entry, Kaiser Wilhelm, a very small dog; in fact so small I think he would hardly tip the scales at 90lbs., given second. In bitches a much better representative of the variety showed up in Christiana, and she secured a blue ribbon. A class was made for harlequin Danes and two faced the judge, Tiger and Clio. Each were given a first in their classes. There was nothing of a striking nature about either of them.

In deerhounds only one dog was shown, Captain, but he was worth twenty such ones as are generally met in shows of the size of this; in fact a better one would not be met in the very best of shows. He was shown in very bad condition, his coat being all matted and his general condition being very much agaiust him. What a pity to let such people have a good dog when a cur would suit them better. He is a long, rangey, well-built dog, good body, stands on good legs and feet, one of the best heads I have ever seen, in fact fault could hardly be found with him in any point. He was given a blue ribbon as well as several specials.

Greyhound dogs had eight in the class, and they were nearly all good ones. Leo, given first, is a fawn dog of considerable merit. King, second, I would have placed first. He is a brindle, well made, stands on good legs and feet, a very nice head, good tail, body and chest, but was in poor condition. The rest of the winners were rightly placed. Bitches had two in the class, Wina and Topsy; rightly placed in this order by the judge. Bitch puppies had only one entry, Wano, given first.

Foxhound dogs had five entries. Some few of them were the English foxhounds, but the rest were of the American type. Of the latter they showed too much of the pointer breeding to suit me. First went to Melody, a white, black and tan dog; second to Nero, a red and white, third to Chase, a red dog. Bitches had five enties, aud about the same quality as the dogs. First to Queen, second to Mollie, third to Music.

Pointer dogs over 55lbs. the catalogue showed two entries, Kan Koo and Rush II. Kan Koo was transferred to class 25 (under 55lbs.), and Billy V., entered in class 25, was transferred to the heavy weights; so this still made two in the heavy dogs. First went to Billy V., a lemon and white dog, and a grand good one, good head, well-made body, legs good, tail not very well carried, and perhaps a little long. Second to Rush II., a fairly good one, but not so good a one by considerable as the first dog, although of a cleaner and better color in my way of thinking—liver and white. Pointer dogs under 50lbs. had three entries. Kan Koo, given first, is a very fine dog with the exception that he carries a bad tail; he is good in head, legs and feet, body nicely made, aud he moves around just about right. I think he was justly entitled to first place. He is a liver and white dog. Strictly Business, placed second, is another good dog, lemon and white in color. Shot, placed third, is liver and white. In bitches over 50lbs. four of them came in the ring, and first went to Queen Croxteth T. She is a very nice bitch, liver and white, well marked, with the best tail of any of the pointers; head not quite such a good one as Kan Koo's, but very fair; good body, legs and feet. She was rightly placed first. Gypsy, second, was shown with a litter of puppies, and of course was not in good form for the bench. She is a lemon and white. Third went to Amie, also a lemon and white. She was also shown with a litter of puppies. In bitches under 50lbs. five came into the ring. Patti Croxteth T. was an easy winner. She is a well-formed bitch, color liver and white. Second went to Babbette, a liver and white ticked bitch. There were three dog puppies, first going to El Rio Rey, a very promising youngster, second to Strictly Business, shown in the aged class, and

third to Young Scout. Bitch puppies had but one entry, Susie Post, and she was given a blue ribbon.

English setter dogs came next with six in the class. Tom Payne, a black and white one, was placed first, and a grand good dog he is too, with some very fine blood in his veins. He is one of those good all-round dogs that one occasionally meets. He was out of condition as regards coat, but barring this was in very good form. Prince Charles, placed second, is another good dog, black, white and tan. Prince Alba was placed third. He may have been a good dog in his day; no doubt he was, but when a setter goes in the ring with a docked tail I do not see much to recommend him in my eyes. Did I own one and pretend to be a breeder I would look out and keep him at home, as the bench is no place for him. Bitches had four entries, with Princess Nellie Elgin in the first place, second to Los Angeles and third to Nellie K. These were not so good representatives of their class as the dogs. Dog puppies had only one entry, Prince Theo, a very ordinary one but given first. Bitch puppies had also only one entry, Jolly Fay, a promising youngster with some good breeding in her.

Irish setter dogs had three entries, and all of them got something, but Mike T. was an easy winner. He carries a good tail, has good legs and feet, but is not quite so good in head as some I have seen; ears well set and he was in the pink of condition. Taken altogether he is a grand, good dog. Don D., placed second, is a better headed dog, but is not so good on his legs, ears not well set, good in feather. Duke Alexis is only a very ordinary looking dog, and got all he was worth in a third. In bitches, Lady Elcho T. was an easy winner. She is a very fine bitch. Rosabelle, placed second, is as yet an undeveloped bitch, and no doubt will improve very much with age, but she will have to if shown in company such as Lady Elcho T. Dog puppies had only one entry, Shaun Rhue, a very nice youngster and given a first.

In Gordon setter dogs first went to Duke, second to Rover and third to Santa Anna. Bitches had four entries. First went to Lady Lufton, second to Princess Nell and third to Burton Lass. One bitch puppy was shown, Belle. I have not wasted much time on these, as after looking over the pointers, English and Irish setters, one feels a kind of a disappointment in seeing such a very ordinary lot as these Gordons were as a whole, nothing at all among them worthy of note. I do hope before the next show comes around some one will have enough public spirit to get a fairly good type of this variety.

Next come the spaniels, and really I do not think there is anything among the lot that is particularly worthy of any special mention. They all, as far as I noticed, were of the every-day quality, was going to say "good, bad and indifferent," but you can leave out the first word and it will be about right. A good thing came under my notice in this spaniel business. In the morning when the dogs were coming in I was standing near the superintendent. A dog came in, when the superintendent stepped up and asked the owner the number of his English setter puppy. The owner looked up with very great astonishment and contempt plainly marked on his countenance and replied that it was not an English setter puppy, but a Clumber spaniel. The superintendent with his usual courtesy immediately begged his pardon, and when this particular dog came into the ring it was led by a lady. Well, I told you before about Briggs and his horror for ladies. Well, he was in for it, so he consulted some of his friends immediately around the ring, and as a consequence he gave this dog first in the miscellaneous class, and a very good place it was to put it in.

Collies had only two entries, one dog and one bitch, but each of them worth twice as many as there were of the spaniels. Laddie is a grand dog, a little off in head, but good in coat, legs and tail, splendid frill, and altogether the best dog I have seen on the coast. Juno is a very nice little bitch, also a sable; a little small probably, but much better than I expected to see.

Bull-terriers, strange to say, had but one entry, and she was in the challenge class. She is a very fine one. If my memory serves me right she was imported by Mr. Varick and shown by him several times with considerable success East. However, she is now here and has been for a couple of years. Little Nell is a good one but she begins to show her age some. It is a pity there is nothing here to breed her to. She got first, also several specials for best non-sporting, and well she deserved it.

In fox-terrier dogs eight faced the judge, and I failed to see a rank bad one in the lot. Blemton Vesuvian, a nice dog, tail carried a little forward and legs just a little low in front, ears good and well carried, placed first. Regent Jock, second, is a little leggy, otherwise pretty near right. Blemton Shiner, also shown in puppy class, is not so good as either of the above, and he carries one very bad ear. I do not think he will ever make any great mark, at least not in the company he was in this time. In bitches five came into the ring, and if anything they were stronger than the dogs, at least a couple of them were. Golden Patch, shown with a litter only a few days old, was placed first, and a good one she is; ears well put on, possibly a little low in front, but not enough to be very faulty. Second went to Folly, another good one. Third to Tricksey. Dog puppies had only one entry, Blemton Shiner (shown in aged class). This time he got a blue ribbon. Bitch puppies had three entries, so each got something. First went to Golden Lily, second to Warren Truthful, and third to Clochette. Here again Mr. Briggs gets in his work as "a woman hater." Here was a nice little bitch with beautiful prick-ears shown by a lady, and he only gave her a third.

Pugs had four entries in dog and bitches. The dogs were nothing remarkable, but one of the bitches was very good.

Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. Dorothea Lummis's Amado; 2d, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Richland Commodore; 3d, A. J. Ellis's Turk. *Bitches:* 1st, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Atella A.; 2d, M. Short's Daisy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, C. D. Willard's Wodan.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Dido II.

NEWFOUNDLAEDS.—*Dogs:* 1st withheld; 2d, E. L. Medler's Ponto.

GREAT DANES.—*Dogs:* 1st withheld; 2d, Miss Keyes's Kaiser Wilhelm. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Schmidt's Christiana.

HARLEQUIN.—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. W. LeMoyne Wills's Tiger. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. W. LeMoyne Wills's Clio.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. James McLoughlin's Captain.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. W. Gordon's Leo; 2d, H. Preston's King; 3d, R. Heaney's Spring. Reserve and high com., Valley Hunt Club's Victor and Raymond. Very high com., Dr. I. W. Hazelett's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st, C. F. Holder's Dina; 2d, Dr. I. W. Hazelett's Topsy.—PUPPIES—*Bitches:* 1st, J. W. Gordon's Deno.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Valley Hunt Club's Melody; 2d and 3d, B. Davis's Moro and Chase. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, Valley Hunt Club's Queen and Music; 2d, B. Davis's Mollie.

POINTERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, R. T. Vandevort's Billy V.; 2d, J. B. Mason's Rush II. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Queen Croxteth T.; 2d, S. D. Sanborne's Gypsy; 3d, S. A. Bennett's Zanitta II.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, E. K. Benchley's Kan Koe; 2d, Dr. I. W. Hazelett's Strictly Business; 3d, J. H. Schumacher's Shot. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Patti Croxteth T.; 2d, M. E. Tabor's Babbetta; 3d, E. K. Benchley's Amie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Anderson's El Rio Rey; 2d, Dr. I. W. Hazelett's Strictly Business. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Anderson's Susie Post.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. F. Holbrook's Tom Payne; 2d, G. Fritz's Prince Charles; 3d, Mrs. J. A. Edmond's Prince Alba. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Rose's Princess Nellie Elgin; 2d, H. T. Payne's Los Angeles; 3d, T. Keefe's Nellie K.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Bright's Prince Theo. *Bitches:* 1st, H. T. Payne's Jolly Fay.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Mike T.; 2d, W. R. Davis's Don D.; 3d, E. B. Tuft's Duke Alexis. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Lady Elcho T.; 2d, E. J. Roy's Rosabelle.—PUPPIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. J. Roy's Shaun Rhue.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, B. A. Breakey's Duke; 2d, L. R. Darrow's Rover; 3d, West Coast Kennels' Santa Anna. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Edwin Cawston's Lady Lufton; 2d, H. C. Katz's Princess Nell; 3d, J. J. Hanford's Burton Lass. Very high com., J. Machell's Nun.—PUPPIES—*Bitches:* 1st, J. Rush's Belle.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st, J. C. Cline's Rose; 2d, T. Friese's Dick; 3d, G. Klotz's Barney.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, G. H. Hamstadt's Snowball. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. Machell's Lad and Lass.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* No entry. *Bitches:* 1st, Capt. D. D. Wheeler's Chick; 2d, B. H. Heinman's Queen.

RETRIEVERS.—1st, C. Melligan's Roy; 2d, withheld; 3d, W. F. Nordholt's Major.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Laddie. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. E. B. McVine's Juno.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, C. A. Barnes's Little Nell.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. A. Summer's Blemton Vesuvian; 2d, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Regent Jock; 3d J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner. Very high com., Bolton & Chadwick's Rags and Tatters. *Bitches:* 1st and 3d, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Golden Patch and Tricksey; 2d, E. Malim's Folly. Very high com., R. Hart's Hart's Nannie. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. B. Martin's Blemton Shiner. *Bitches:* 1st, J. B. Martin's Golden Lily; 2d, C. A. Summer's Warren Truthful; 3d; D. McFarland's Clochette.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, C. F. Manning's McGinty

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, Capt. Janes's Monkey; 2d, C. S. Campbell-Johnston's Tatters; 3d, S. Tyler's Pepper. *Puppies:* 1st, Capt. Janes's Shorty.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, J. Horner's Midget.

JAPANESE SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. Alex. McBear's Frou Frou.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Capt. A. B. Anderson's Bobby; 2d, C. Krempel's Mops. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. H. E. Biewend's Patti; 2d, C. Krempel's Bella.

POMERANIANS.—1st, withheld; 2d, M. Fitzgerald's Fanny; 3d, Mrs. K. Short's Flossy.

Kennel greyhounds, Valley Hunt Club; foxhounds, the same; English setters, West Coast Kennel.

DOG TALK.

WE learn that Mr. Diffenderffer's offer of a piece of plate to be awarded at the first field trial of the National Beagle Club is only a forerunner, several prominent members having given us to understand that they will support a trial in more ways than one. We fail to see how a specialty club can do much toward the advancement of a breed on an annual membership payment of only $2.00 (without the membership is *very* large), unless individual members open their hearts and purses.

The number of English setters scattered throughout the States is doubtless greater than that of the Irish and Gordon combined, and it is indeed singular that the breed has existed so long without a representative club. The interested parties that I have met signify their intention of being present at the meeting at the Quincy House, Boston, the 23d inst., and the prospect is that a club will be started with the largest charter membership of any specialty club. As the club will be a "national" one it would be well to make it true to its name. We would suggest that the object of the club should be to promote the improvement of the English setter in America, both on the bench and in the field; to define and publish a description of the true type and urge the adoption of such by breeders, competitors at field trials and bench shows as a standard by which all English setters should be judged; to suggest to all field trial associations and bench show committees the names of qualified and competent judges, and to offer prizes and plate to such as recognize the same.

New York will have to look to its laurels. Boston dog men are awakening. What with a Beagle Club, a Setter Club, a Kennel Club, a proposed Club Kennel and its extensive private kennels, it certainly is coming to the front.

Several prominent Dorchester (Mass.) men are about to start an extensive club kennel with a well-known handler to care for the dogs. Mr. F. W. Connelly is the originator of the scheme.

Mr. Jas. F. Hall, of the Fairbill Kennels, Philadelphia, will start for his former home in "Merrie England" on the 28th inst. on the S. S. Ohio. He will bring back with him on his return in the fall his St. Bernard bitch Lady Lowden, by champion Plinlimmon out of Lady Linton. As we remember her she is a rich orange in color, with grand head and muzzle, perfectly straight in limb, with good blaze and shadings, young but a little on the small order. This is a move in the right direction. We have a number of England's best stud dogs, but good brood bitches are very scarce.

The much talked of bull-terrier White Wonder has brought from the pen of Dr. A. J. Sewell an article in the English *Stock-Keeper* that we agree with perfectly. What reader would care to go around with a gun to attract his dog's attention with when he wished to call him. A dog that will not answer Dr. Sewell's tests, namely, a whistle and call from the lips of his beloved master, is practically deaf, and should be considered so by the judge and veterinary.

The reports of the Schipperke class at Boston show were very meagre. Having made a study of this interesting breed we wish to make a few comments on the judging. Rather late in the day, but it is never too late to mend a wrong. Midnight, the winner, is wide at base of ear, much too long and soft in coat, crooked in front. Darkness, second, is very thick in skull, short coat, not of proper texture, otherwise good. Pick, Jr., third, might be a little more narrow at base of the ear, coat is correct, being harsh, about an inch long the whole length of back, short at the sides and with considerable frill, straight in limbs. Othello, reserve, has the only correct ear in the lot, but is not right in texture of coat. The three winners are of three distinct types. The winners of third and reserve are the best by long odds. Midnight, the winner, shows considerable character in head, but back of his ears he is not a Schipperke. If the winner of either first or third is the proper type, then the winner of second is a nondescript. If a judge sticks to type we cannot complain, but for a man to place three types and the winner of third the best and most typical in the lot, is all wrong.

Mr. Richard Barry, of Peabody, Mass., denies the report that his St. Bernard bitch Dina is a "total wreck" from her premature whelping while en route from England.

Dr. J. Frank Perry ("Ashmont") has about abandoned the mastiff and is making a specialty of bulldogs. His Atossa, while being a fair show bitch, is what but few bull bitches are, *i. e.*, a rare good brood bitch.

The anniversary banquet of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, at Cadet Hall, Lynn, May 13, was a decided success. Some forty members and their friends gathered around the heavily laden tables. The menu was excellent. After the cigars had been lighted a brief history of the club was given by the president, Mr. Robert Leslie. Mr. E. B. Sears, of Melrose, spoke in defense of the mastiff; Mr. T. C. Faxon, of Braintree, on the collie; Mr F. L. Weston, of Medford, on the spaniel, and Mr. R. L. Newcombe, of Salem, on his "first and only love," the setter. The Winnepurkitt Quartette entertained us with most excellent music, one of the pieces composed for the occasion was teeming with rich hits on dogs owned by several of the members present. The well-known reader, Mr. F. E. Hood, proved himself a master of his art by keeping the company in a continual "gale of laughter" whenever he arose from his chair. The committee on arrangements deserved special credit for their neat and tastily printed programme. At the special meeting of the club Mr. Robert Leslie was elected as delegate to the A. K. C. for the ensuing year. Mr. E. B. Sears resigned as a member of the bench show committee, and Mr. J. F. Williams was elected in his place. The club is in a prosperous condition financially and numerically, having forty-six members in good standing, and a "rousing big show" for next spring is the talk in Lynn at present.

Mr. W. H. Walton, proprietor of the High Rock Cocker Kennels, Lynn, Mass., is selling out all of his cocker spaniels preparatory to a trip across the Atlantic. He will sail in company with Mr. A. Russell Crowell, May 28 or June 4. His well-known stud dog Black Duck (Obo II.—Althea) has been purchased by the Gordondale Kennels, Readville, Mass., and we understand the entire lot are sold or engaged.

Mr. Richard Barry's St. Bernard Kennel at Hartford will hereafter be known as the Homestead Kennels. Mr. Barry has some remarkably well bred stock, and we are pleased to hear of the flourishing condition of his kennel.

NAMQUOIT.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

JUST an hour too late to advise you, for your last issue, of Mr. Mitchell Harrison's new departure. I met that gentleman last Wednesday. To a man who has had about twelve years of daily newspaper work, a thing like that is the aggravating part of weekly journalism, for it becomes difficult to get any exclusive news. Not that in this particular case it would have been a "beat," but instances occur weekly where the "beat" is lost before the next issue comes out.

When I had the conversation with Mr. Harrison respecting the purchase of Christopher and his leaving him in England, I then made the remark that I didn't see why he might not keep a kennel of dogs there and bring them over for our brief show season and then send them back. From his reply I am certainly warranted in saying that the idea of doing such a thing had not been formed at that time, and it looks as if my remark must have set Mr. Harrison thinking, for within a month it has become an accomplished fact.

Mr. Harrison has bought out the Wellesbourne kennel of collies, owned by Mr. Charles, and made arrangements with that gentleman to take charge of and exhibit the dogs in England. In Mr. Charles, the proprietor of the Chestnut Hill Kennels has secured a most excellent representative, a man of experience with the breed, as his show record testifies, and who has also at all times stood high in the estimation of the "fancy." In the kennel are some promising youngsters, one of which I learn from a gentleman who was at the late Kennel Club show is one of the most promising young dogs yet brought out.

The possibilities of this move to our collie breeders can hardly be overestimated. Without being in any way aware of what Mr. Harrison's intentions may be, I presume that we shall see something of these dogs over here. Not till next spring, possibly, but we can wait till then, if we must. We then will have two grand opportunities, first to breed to them and next to note the highest type of the breed in England. Those who cannot afford the first will be able to attain the second by visiting the shows they are exhibited at.

Since I referred a few weeks ago to the appearance of the A.K.C. Stud Book for 1889 I have received quite a number of letters regarding it, and some of my friends seem to think that I am responsible for some of its shortcomings. Perhaps I am, but I must draw attention to the fact that I was not appointed to the Stud Book committee until the February meeting of the A.K.C., and the volume just issued closed on Dec. 31. I admit that the printing of the book was not not done till I was a member of the Stud Book committee, and that there might be laxity on my part. I can see, for instance, that if in February all the members of the retiring Stud Book committee were replaced by new men there would be, if my first allegation is accepted, no committee in charge of the forthcoming Stud Book after that date. I am, however, the junior member of that committee, both Mr. Terry and Mr. Lewis having been re-elected, and the presumption is that they have not troubled me with matters they have had experience in. I will frankly say that I am not at all satisfied with occupying a position which is so purely nominal as the Stud Book committee seems to be. Some one must be directing the work, and I have had no say whatever in the matter.

That there is work to be done by the Stud Book Committee is self-evident after an inspection of the Stud Book just issued. A dog stud book is not only a record of pedigress, but of performances, and the preceding volumes of the series have been such. This one, however, ignores the records altogether, and merely inserts such information as was given at the time of entry. It is evident that nearly all of these entries were made before the dogs were shown, if they were shown at all, and the result is that as a record the book is valueless. Who is responsible for not continuing the system in vogue hitherto is a question which will probably be asked at the next meeting of the A. K. C. Records of winnings in England are not enough for an American stud book. What we want to do is to improve upon the English Stud Book, and not be a bad second, such as the one just issued is.

I have also had many mistakes pointed out to me, but I am fully aware after my five years' experience on the *American Kennel Register*, that perfect accuracy is impossible. The *Register* had this advantage, however, being a monthly there was every opportunity to make the correction before the volume was completed and indexed. With the present annual Stud Book, however, a mistake must go uncorrected. All the more necessity, therefore, for the work of a committee when the matter goes to the printer, but so far as I am concerned I have had nothing whatever to do up to the present time as a committeeman.

Miss Whitney, in her report of the St. Bernards at New York, says: "Zara * * * called American-bred, because she was whelped soon after her dam arrived this side the Atlantic." If that is all, then she is not American-bred. The A. K. C. has got no further than that a bitch owned in this country may be sent to England and bred to a dog there, and that her progeny born here will be American-bred. That was the decision in the case of my dog Clipper, whose winning of an "American-bred" medal I protested, in order to get an A. K. C. decision on a subject on which there was a diversity of opinion.

The Beryl case has attracted much attention in England, and the editor of the *Stock-Keeper*, after asking Mr. Fred Hinks to say whether he sold the dog as a deaf one and receiving no reply, has addressed a letter to him, drawing attention to the request which appeared in the *Stock-Keeper*. Further than that, Mr. Sewell, the eminent veterinary sur-

geon, who is recognized authority on dogs in England, was applied to as to the proper test for deafness. His reply was as follows: "I should have the dog removed from the show to a quiet place, either a yard or a fair sized room, and then, if possible, get the owner to stand some few yards right behind him, and then call the dog by name or whistle. If either of these means did not succeed in attracting attention I would make use of a good loud whistle; this failing, I would try to attract attention by making a noise with a whip; this also failing, I should declare the dog deaf. I have sometimes tried a dog by letting off a pistol, taking, of course, care that the dog did not see the flash, but this is seldom necessary."

This is the reply of a practical man, not a theorist such as resorted to the gun test at Boston and turned a dog out which had a dried up blotch sore, as having mange. The tests given by Mr. Sewell are exactly in the line of my remarks of several weeks ago, when I said, "What is total deafness as contemplated by the rule? Is it not such a degree of deafness as prevents the dog being under control? Is it not that the dog's sense of hearing shall be acute enough to enable him to respond to a call?"

Before FOREST AND STREAM reached Philadelphia last week, but after it had gone to press, I met Mr. Mitchell Harrison, who advised me of the death of Roslyn Queen, the young bitch about whom I told the story of her several sales for $2. The cause was distemper, an attack of which she had last December. Another of the Chestnut Hill Kennels' collies has gone, but in a pleasanter way for her late owner. This is the young dog Roslyn Exile, first in puppy novice class at Boston. Senator Spooner's check for a good sum was the cause of his taking off.

Another collie sale which has just taken place is that of the young bitch Hera, by Strephon out of Juno II. The purchaser is General H. S. Huidekoper, for his brother, Edgar Huidekoper, of Meadville, Pa.

The pointer Sachem, "Beaufort's best son," has also changed owners, so I fancy Mr. Harrison is getting out of pointers, with which breed he has not had any such pleasant experience as with collies. Beaufort, it will be remembered, died very soon after he gave $600 for him to Mr. Mason.

Mr. Louis A. Berger, of Langhorne, Pa., has cleared out his mastiffs in one lot to the Associated Fanciers. There were about ten of them, mostly puppies, by Clement out of the bitch Nell, second at Boston about three years ago, the dam being one of the lot as well.

Mr. Weiss, of Bethleham, Pa., has purchased from Mr. Frank Hope a promising field spaniel puppy, by Glencairn out of Lady Daffodyl, an imported bitch. This is a nice puppy, and it was not the seller's intention to part with him, but the price he asked was at once handed over and the spaniel had to change owners. This puppy looks like growing on into a prize winner.

Ayr show, which was opened on April 29, is now the record show of the Land o' Cakes, there having been 1,200 entries. Collies mustered in great force, they being nearly one-fourth of the show. I notice that, not before it is needed, the *Fanciers' Gazette* suggests that if collie men don't look out they will have to provide classes for prick-eared collies. I know from experience that it takes very little to overstep the line. The bitch Hera, whose sale is noted above, was one of the most perfect eared youngsters I ever saw up to the time of the New York show of 1889. When she returned to her home the boys of the family invested in a pair of pigeons and erected the cote above Hera's kennel. There, while on chain, she would sit and watch the birds with head thrown back. The extra tilt sent the ears straight, and after a while they seemed up for good. By dint of persistent use of plaster one finally did assume a less glaring attitude, but the other is up for good.

I wonder how near all this manipulation of collies' and fox-terriers' ears is to faking. A well-known collie man said to me a few weeks ago, "I am certain they have a new wrinkle as to faking collies' ears in England. They are getting them so high, even breeding from prick-eared bitches to get them up, that I am convinced there is a bit of faking we haven't got the inside of yet." If there is any such thing going on I suppose it is the kennelman who is doing it, and quite unknown of course to the owners. So little do some English owners know about their dogs that it is surprising they know them at all.

Did it ever occur to our exhibitors that we allow the most bare-faced "faking" in our judging ring? We would laugh at German Hopkins holding down a pair of stiff ears, or at Jarrett holding up a pair of drops, but we look on complacently at Ben Lewis making four holes in the sawdust to put his pointer's feet in, pulling down his lip, chucking up his head and holding his stern out straight.

Mr. German Hopkins is, I suppose, back at the Blemton Kennels again by this time, as he left England on May 1. Rachel was left to be bred to Venio.

Mr. Sheffield, the Birmingham pug fancier, announces his intention of retiring, only retaining Stingo Sniffles and Set Set, which have earned a home with him till they go to the happy hunting grounds. Stingo Sniffles was quite at the top of the breed when I saw him in 1884.

Mr. C. D. Hughes has sold the beagle champion Lou to Mr. Wm. Rutter, Jr., of Lawrence, Mass. The price was high, but not more so than she is worth.

I learn that a show by the Washington Kennel Club is a certainty for next spring. As soon as the dates can be decided upon the fixture will be announced, but as the selection will depend upon how the other clubs choose dates we shall probably have to wait some months yet before we know any more than the above.

With Washington and Cleveland in the line in 1891, we will have some of the gaps filled up. How like unto the parable of the sower is the history of dog shows in this country!

Mr. J. D. Shotwell, secretary of the Collie Club, has forwarded me the following official communication: "In consequence of the small number of nominations for the second section of the Collie Club stakes, the executive committee, with the consent of those who made entries, have decided to declare the contest off and return the entry fees. In future there will be one grand competition for the various stakes, the dates of birth for the competing dogs being so arranged as to include a period of twelve months, say from July 1, 1889 to July 1, 1890 for the spring show of 1891, it being generally conceded that a 9mos. old collie is as good as one of 18mos. At the next meeting of the committee this point will be definitely settled and announced." By the way, Mr. Shotwell has changed his residence and is now to be addressed at 113 Highland avenue, Orange, N. J.

The gentlemen of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, of Lynn, have, in the words of the Hon. Bardwell Slote, been having a "h. o. t." On Tuesday of last week they met to celebrate the second anniversary of the birth of the club. Members and guests to the number of thirty-five found places around the festive board, including such well known dog men as Robert Leslie, president of the club; F. L. Weston, T. C. Faxon, E. B. Sears, A. Russell Crowell, E. K. Hood and Seretary D. A. Williams. There was plenty of speechmaking and singing between whiles, the chorus of one of the original songs prepared for the occasion going as follows:

Then, men of Lynn, don't spare the tin,
Keep dogs of high renown;
Don't let it be said we're far from the head
As long as the world goes round.

A special meeting of the club was held before the dinner, and President Robert Leslie was appointed delegate to the A. K. C. Mr. Leslie will, I think, be found to be quite an important factor at the meeting of the A. K. C. to be held on Thursday of this week.

It is a pity that the committee will not give the semi-annual stakes a chance. The fault does not lie with the making of semi-annual stakes, but in not giving them a chance to fill. The only way to do this is to make them close early and awaken interest in the stakes through the press. This has never been done since the first sweepstakes, which was an unqualified success so far as entries were concerned, though some people have not ceased to blush at the mention of it. Now, however, a sweepstakes worth $50 would be a big thing. Then deciding to hold the second section of the stakes this year at out-of-the-way Hempstead was enough to kill off entries. New York is the place and the only place to have them decided unless there is a convenient show held at about the right time. The decision in favor of Hempstead was made before we heard of Cincinnati at all, and that show would have done well enough, affording an equal chance for the Canadians as for Eastern men. I say now to the committee as I have said repeatedly to Mr. Shotwell, "the sweepstakes will never be successful until you close entries early." This must be done while there is yet uncertainty as to the future of the puppies, and three or four are entered to make sure of having the best engaged. When entries close a month before the decision is to be rendered then the best only is entered, and a man contributes $5 in place of the $15, $20 or even $25 he would have contributed four or five months before.

Mr. J. H. Winslow has had a bit of hard luck with a litter of pointer puppies by Graphic out of Golden Rod. There were eleven, but eight will never be champions, for they now wear wings, if such exist in dog paradise. Three remain on this mundane sphere to buoy up their owner with hopes of leading one out with a blue ribbon and an "I bred-him-myself" smile of satisfaction.

I notice that Mr. Mayhew takes the same view that I do of the duties of the A. K. C. in regard to seeing that the rules are carried out at the various shows. Mr. Mayhew expresses surprise at what he finds out about the anomalous workings of the A. K. C. He ought to have been here three or four years ago to have seen how things were carried on. Comparing now with then it is almost hypercritical to find fault. Still I do agree with Mr. Mayhew that there is great laxity in not seeing that the rules are properly observed; and I further agree with him that the Westminster Kennel Club had no right to disqualify Belle of Woodbrook without objection being lodged as provided in the rules. We will probably know the rights of this case before the week is over.

Mr. Charles Chapman, a drawing-room car conductor on the Lehigh Valley road, told me a peculiar thing that happened on his train a few weeks ago. He was on the day express from Suspension Bridge to Philadelphia, and it was evening as the train was coming along slowly for some siding (he gave me the name but I forget it). Suddenly a "pheasant" rose about twenty-five yards from the train and flew straight for it. Smash it went against one of the windows and came clean through into the car. Fortunately no one was on the seat by the way, but a gentleman opposite had his face cut by a piece of the flying glass. The "pheasant" fluttered to the bottom of the car, walked down the aisle and back again, apparently unconcerned, and then keeled over dead. Mr. Chapman tried to get the bird from the man who picked it up, but in his case findings were keepings.

The *Stock-Keeper*, just to hand, will be found to be more than usually interesting to American readers, as quite a number of purchases for this side are recorded.

The *Fanciers' Gazette* contains a copy of plagiarist Huscroft's alleged retraction of the Salisbury pedigree libel. Like his so-called apology to "Ashmont," it leaves Huscroft worse off than he was before. No apology has yet been seen from Mr. Millais for publishing Huscroft's repetition of the libel about three months ago—months after its falseness had been so clearly demonstrated. I should like to see Mr. Wade tear the falseness of this apology to pieces. He has all the facts at his fingers' ends to do it with. J. W.

RABBIT HUNTING ON CAPE COD.

THERE were four hunters in the party, and as they jogged along through the village in a double-seated wagon, drawn by an old black horse, there was nothing in their appearance to excite comment or interest. Yet a sportsman or any lover of dogs would have taken a second look at the beagles, Peggy and Clyde, as they sat impatiently in B.'s lap. They are only puppies, not yet nine months old, but their beautiful eyes, long satin ears and strong, handsome bodies make them a pair hard to beat either in the field or on the bench.

Three of the hunters, L., B. and J., are ordinary every-day gunners, but the fourth member of the party, the Captain, does not come in that class. He stands by himself. He seldom gets a chance to hunt, as he is at sea most of the time, and so when an opportunity does come he makes the most of it. He intends to see the whole hunt, to be present at the start, follow the dogs and shoot the rabbit. If you put him on a stand you will be sure to find him somewhere else within three minutes; if he starts for a certain crossing place you will be sure he will go elsewhere, and if the dogs in full cry are coming directly to you, and you stand expecting every instant to get a shot, you may be sure he will come dashing through the bushes, turn the rabbit back to the swamp and ask in surprise, "Why didn't he come out?"

As the party drive down the "nor'rd lane" a light mist begins to fall, but that will only make the following better, and the horse is hurried along by B.'s house, where on the piazza sits Boz, the Irish setter, with a wistful look in his brown eyes as he watches the party out of sight.

After a ride of fifteen minutes through the scrub pines and oaks, the party get out at the edge of a cedar swamp not far from Long Pond. Here is a chance for a cotton-tail or a hare. J. stops to tie the horse, while B. puts the dogs in; at once they strike a cold track, and as they work it up disappear in the cedar. J., coming to the edge of the swamp, by accident kicks out a rabbit. The dogs are called, and with much difficulty Peggy is caught and put on the hot track; Clyde at once harks to her and the music begins. The swamp is almost impenetrable, and the young cedars growing closely together makes it impossible to see ten yards in any direction. J., L. and B. pick the best places along the edge of the swamp and hope for a snap shot; the Captain says he will stand by the big cedar tree, and at once disappears in the opposite direction. Meanwhile the rabbit has gone through the swamp and is coming back. The quick, eager voices of the dogs sound nearer and nearer, and their beautiful notes ring out close upon the hunters and then die away in the distance. The underbrush has saved the rabbit, though he came close to B. Away he goes out of the swamp, on to the upland, under the pines, where he circles and twists and turns, now carrying the dogs almost out of hearing, again coming nearly to the swamp, and once more going back. The dogs are young and without much experience, but they cling to him nobly, and the Captain, panting and perspiring, keeps as near the dogs as he can. At last bunny enters the swamp again, and in a small thicket he dodges back and forth till the dogs are badly bothered. "If we had Jip now," says L., "we would got him. No rabbit could throw him off." But Jip—poor old dog—sleeps under the rose bushes in the garden now. However, the run isn't over yet; Peggy once more picks up the track, the rabbit shows himself for an instant at the edge of the swamp, and B. promptly knocks him over. Peggy is first in, closely followed by Clyde, and together they shake the first rabbit of the day. The run has lasted an hour and five minutes; the Captain has torn his overcoat and wet his feet, and as he sits on a stump for a minute's rest he declares that "those little fellows can sail all around anything."

The hunters now take the horse, and after a short ride, put the dogs in at the edge of a round swamp. The beagles strike a cold track, work it around the swamp, carry it to the upland, where it grows warmer, and across a small field into the oaks that skirt the pond. The dogs work eagerly, first Clyde and then Peg is ahead, as they follow the track into a bull-brier thicket. Out jumps the cottontail, and as he crosses the road the Captain gives him both barrels—just to hail him, he afterward explains—but unharmed, he runs straight down the shore of the pond for a half mile or more, and the dogs' voices die out in the distance. Just as the party decide that the game has gone into the ground, they hear the dogs coming back. It is easy to cover all the ground between the pond and the road; the Captain gets the shot, and with the second barrel knocks the rabbit over as he crosses an opening after a fifteen minutes' run.

As the party walk down the road, Clyde takes a track which he quickly carries across a wood lot into a dense thicket, where he starts. Peggy at once joins him, and away they go, on the prettiest run of the day. Just here there are three swamps some distance apart, and about them many acres of large pines, with little or no underbrush. That cottontail was a traveler; he wasted no time in dodging, but led off from one swamp to another and ran in great circles through the woods. L. stood where he started, J. and B. chose paths at the edge of the largest swamp and the Captain was everywhere. Never did the voices of the dogs sound prettier than then, as they echoed and re-echoed under those grand trees; the high clear voice of Peggy, mingled with Clyde's lower, but not less melodious notes, made music which could not fail to please. For more than two hours, without a break, the beagles followed that rabbit, and then L. by a snap shot in the thicket killed him. It was a piece of work worthy of old dogs, and not even champion Frank Forrest, their sire, could have done better.

After a short rest the party follow the edge of the pond, and soon come to another swamp. As they go to leeward of it Peg stops, sniffs the breeze, and with head high in the air disappears in the bushes; a minute more and she has the rabbit going. The dogs work well, but the underbrush saves the cottontail, for none of the party see him, though he comes so near to B. and L. that they hear him. At last he goes into the ground and there they leave him.

The men now ride to the other side of the pond where there is a promising swamp. As B. goes to put the dogs in a rabbit jumps from a pile of brush at his feet; the dogs see him and away they go around the swamp, through the bull-briers, under the pines, back to the swamp, and then the rabbit, finding the pace too hot, takes to the water. The dogs are bothered, and the party starts for the wagon. "Stop! what is that?" "By Jove! it's Peggy." True enough, the little girl has crossed the swamp, swimming part of the way, picked up the rabbit on the opposite shore and now has him up in the pines. J. and the Captain hurry around the swamp, and by rare good luck the rabbit runs by J. and is neatly bowled over. That ends the hunt; both dogs and men are tired, and it is time to go home. The Captain declares he has run twenty miles. The old horse jogs slowly along toward the village and so the day ends. BRADLEY.

THE ENGLISH FIELD TRIALS.

THE third annual field trials of the English Pointer Club were run near Wrexham May 6 to 8. There were 25 that filled for the Pointer Puppy Stake and 15 for the All-Aged Stakes. The winning puppies were:

First, Col. C. J. Cotes's lemon and white bitch Polly Jones, 16mos. (Carlo—Jenny Jones).

Second, Mr. F. Warde's liver and white dog King Pear, 14mos. (Taw—Kent Fairy).

Third, Mr. Barclay Field's liver and white bitch Fordcombe Daisy, 1yr. (Lake—Dingle).

Fourth, Mr. A. Richards's liver and white dog Rapid Bang, 16mos. (Amor—Belle des Bordes).

ALL-AGED STAKES.

First, Mr. A. P. Heywood-Londale's liver, white and ticked bitch Clio, January, 1887 (Plum—Cassandra).

Second, Mr. A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale's liver and white dog Ightfield Eaton, June, 1889 (Ightfield Dick—Bess).

Third, Baron Oscar Dickson's liver and white dog Rustem, March, 1889 (Sussex Don—Ringlet).

Fourth, Messrs. F. C. Lowe and A. Bertrand's liver and white bitch Belle des Bordes, 6yrs. 2mos. (Young Bang—Polly).

THE FRIENDSHIP OF A DOG.—Have you ever been so fortunate as to have the friendship of a dog? The feeling of love and friendship is attributed usually to human beings alone, but any one who has ever been loved by a dog will bear me out in the statement that there is no tenderer devotion than his, no deeper affection or more unselfish attachment. He obeys like a child, defends like a tiger, is happy when you are happy and miserable when you are sad. Look at him as he lies there at your feet while you read your evening paper. He watches every motion with those steadfast, beautiful eyes. He is on the alert for any order you may give, sensitive to your slightest movement. You go away and leave him, he waits patiently your return. A long separation breaks his heart. He even refuses food and is restless and unhappy until your face smiles down upon him again. And when you meet once more with what unchecked enthusiasm, what frank and innocent delight he greets you! Suppose misfortune overtakes your pathway, friends forsake you at the lowering of the cloud, you may be in disgrace with all the world, but your dog still loves, still trusts, still abides in friendship as firm as the everlasting hills. You can never be quite forsaken while he lives. Oh, this is something worth the having, is it not? Do you think the earth holds any reasoning friendship half so noble, so fine or so pure as the unreasoning affection of your dog.—*Mrs. Carrie M. Ogilvie in the Saturday Review.*

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.—We have received from Mr. Edward Armstrong the last portion of his report of the National Field Trials, run last month at Shrewsbury, Eng. The first portion has not yet come to hand, but we hope to receive it in time for publication next week.

THE OLD MAN'S COON DOG.—Bob H. is a stable keeper up in New Hampshire. Bob is also quite a coon hunter and keeps a pair of coon dogs, which he thinks are not to be beat. One night some parties caught a fine large coon alive and brought it to Bob's stable and put it in a barrel. Bob brought out the dogs to show what they would do with Mr. Coon. The barrel was turned down on the side and one of the dogs told to take him out. The coon was not in the mood to come out just then, and Zip got the worst of it and could not take him out. Old Zack was brought up and told to take him out, and in went his head. The coon was there and after a desperate tussle the dog gave up the job as a bad one. The crowd here became jubilant over the defeat of Bob's dogs. Just then Farmer H. comes along and asks, "What's the matter?" On being told he said, "That 'er dog of mine can take him out," pointing to a cross between a shepherd and just dog for the other part. "Bet you $50 he can't," says Bob. "I guess I can kiver that; put up the pictures," the old man says, and to Bob's astonishment out came the greenbacks. The money was put in a third party's hands. On time being called farmer H. takes his dog by the collar and head and backs him into the barrel. When he comes in contact with the coon the coon just fastens to the dog's rear. With a howl of astonishment the dog gives a jump, and out comes Mr. Coon before he knows what's up. The dog turns on him, and before he gets over his astonishment he is a gone coon. "Well, I never squeal, old man," says Bob. "The money is yours. But I'll be hanged if there aint more than one way to get a coon out of a barrel."—COON.

NATIONAL GREYHOUND CLUB.—Following is a list of the officers of the National Greyhound Club, elected to serve until the annual meeting to be held July 1: President, Mr. N. Q. Pope; Vice-Presidents, Messrs. L. C. Whiton, N. Rowe, D. C. Luce, M. Phiste and Dr. Q. Van Hummel: Secretary, Mr. H. W. Huntington; Treasurer, Mr. L. M. Bates; Board of Directors, the officers above named and Messrs. J. H. Watson, C. L. Griffith, Dr. F. Hanshow, W. B. Growtage and C. D. Webber. Following are the committees appointed: Admission of Members, Messrs. Huntington, Phiste and H. W. Lacy; Pedigrees, Messrs. J. H. Watson, C. S. Wixon, H. C. Lowe, J. E. Mayer and W. Wade; Publication, Messrs. L. C. Whiton, C. D. Webber and L. N. Bate; Entertainment, Messrs. C. L. Griffith, D. C. Luce and W. B. Growtage.—H. W. HUNTINGTON, Secretary.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Sunrise, Sunset, Irma and Tisa. By W. G. Brunt, Baltimore, Md., for fawn pugs, two dogs and two bitches, whelped April 16, 1890, by Saxon (Tom Thumb—Fussie) out of Fussie (Fritz—Tiny).

O'Donovan Rossa, Jr., Lismore, Clonmel, Frank Hurd, Thurman, Teddie Rossa, Grip W., Winnie Davis, Killy Rossa, Peggie Rossa and Molly Rossa. By Glendyne Kennels, Bristol, R. I., for red Irish setters, seven dogs and four bitches, whelped April 24, 1890, by O'Donovan Rossa (Sarsfield—Nino) out of Sedan (Chester D. Harold—Nancy).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Queen Obo—Doc. Wm. West's (Philadelphia, Pa.) spaniel bitch Queen Obo (champion Obo II.—Blackie III.) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), April 17.

Miss Bend 'Or—Doc. Rowland P. Keasbey's (Newark, N. J.) spaniel bitch Miss Bend 'Or (Young Obo—champion Newton Abbot Lady) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), April 22.

Bess—Doc. Chas. Heath's (Newark, N. J.) spaniel bitch Bess (Black Pete—Doris) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), April 25.

Dolly—Doc. Joseph R. Dennis's (Newark, N. J.) spaniel Dolly Compton Monk—Ethel) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), April 28.

High Rock Pink—Doc. Marcus M. Hill's (Fall River, Mass.) spaniel bitch High Rock Pink (Black Duck—Bijou) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), May 10.

Hazel Obo—Doc. William Barnes's (Manayunk, Philadelphia) spaniel bitch Hazel Obo (champion Obo II.—Altbea) to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), May 14.

Lady Bess—Thyrass. F. W., Jr., and M. R. Fonda's (Albany, N. Y.) great Dane bitch Lady Bess to E. L. Johnson's Thyrass, May 17.

My Lady Betty—Doc. Dr. F. W. Kitchel's (Perth Amboy, N. J.) spaniel bitch My Lady Betty to A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), March 19.

Bettina—Portswood Tiger. Major Reichardt's (Scranton, Pa.) bull bitch Bettina (Calaban— ——) to John H. Matthews's Portswood Tiger (Paul Clifford—Hnssey), May 19.

Buttercup II.—Gilderoy. Warner & Hamilton's (Canaan Four Corners, N. Y.) collie bitch Buttercup II. (champion Clipper—Nellie McGregor) to C. C. Abbe's Gilderoy (champion Charlemagne—Hasty), May 10.

Okonite—Ben Hill. J. C. Duncan's (Knoxville, Tenn.) English setter bitch Okonite (Roderigo—Gypsy Maid) to J. Shelley Hudson's Ben Hill (Druid—Ruby), May 11.

Vic D.—Dad Wilson, Jr. H. C. Bradley's (Cincinnati, O.) English setter bitch Vic D. (Count Gladstone—Bess) to J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson, Jr. (Dad Wilson—Lit), May 2.

List Noble—Ben Hill. Dr. G. G. Davis's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch List Noble (Count Noble—Fate Gladstone) to J. Shelley Hudson's Ben Hill (Druid—Ruby), May 1.

St. Helen—Dad Wilson. P. Lorillard, Jr.'s (Jersey City, N. J.) English setter bitch St. Helen (Swatara—Liberty) to J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II), May 1.

Bellmont—Beaumont. Beanmont Kennels' (New York) Gordon setter bitch Bellmont (Dasher—Blanche IV.) to their Beaumont (Ronald III.—Floss), May 4.

Belfast Mag—Tim. Geo. H. Sherman's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Belfast Mag (Crook—Nora) to Max Wenzel's champion Tim (champion Biz—champion Hazel), April 27.

Toody—Bradford Harry. Dr. G. W. Dixon's (Worcester, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Toody to P. H. Coombs's champion Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), May 13.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Gypsy—Doc. Henry Popham's (Perth Amoy, N. J.) spaniel bitch Gypsy (champion Black Prince—My Lady Betty), April 29, three (one dog), by A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo).

Fussie—Saxon. W. G. Brunt's (Baltimore, Md.) pug bitch Fussie (Fritz—Tiny), April 16, five (three dogs), by his Saxon (Tom Thumb—Fussie).

Dolly S.—Dad Wilson. Geo. H. Wells's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Dolly S. (Gath—Lit), May 12, four (one dog), by J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.)

Dixie—Dad Wilson. J. Shelley Hudson's (Covington, Ky.) English setter bitch Dixie (Dashing Berwyn—Magnolia), April 26, eleven (five dogs), by his Dad Wilson (Cambridge—Dido II.).

Countess Flo—Pilot. Beaumont Kennels' (New York) Gordon setter bitch Countess Flo (Heather Boy—Molly), April 29, nine (seven dogs), by Dr. G. S. Dixon's champion Pilot (champion Grouse—Maud).

Madge—Beaumont. Beaumont Kennels' (New York) Gordon setter bitch champion Madge (champion Lock—champion Nell), April 29, seven (two dogs), by their champion Beaumont (Ronald III.—champion Floss).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Tramore. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Nov. 2, 1889, by O'Donovan Rossa out of Lulu IV., by Glendyne Kennels, Bristol, R. I., to Wm. McNeil, Winslow, Arizona Territory.

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

TOURNAMENT AT NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, May 11.—A large number of people, principally marksmen and those delighting in the practice of hitting the bullseye, gathered yesterday morning at the rifle range of the Metropolitan Club on Royal street, where the tournament was in progress. Considerable interest was manifested by the members of the competing teams, and some good shooting was the result as shown by the following scores:

Arnaults.		Expectations.	
P Kerhe	285	L Keppler	277
A Reuther	286	T Hodge	279
W Skinner	281	George Koeble	278
A Roger	270	R Snow	297
Jas Berwin	273	Chas Lange	280
M Murray	290—1604	Geo Dussor	293—1675
Chas Ahrens	293	J Koeble	295
Wm North	293	F Lange	279
T Ahrens	288	T Maher	283
John Parpal	282	A Schullingkamp	282
M Loepper	307	W F Johnson	280
P Kinler	304—1771	F Bental	297—1716
Fred Zimmer	285	L Gertns	285
Tim Dwyer	293	J Christian	310
Jas Wilker	283	A King	301
Peter Gleber	295	T Kramer	281
John Lemaitre	304	J Rolfes	289
W McCoy	292—1749—5214	W Schullingkamp	277—1743—5134
Total shoot, May 4	5214	Total shoot, May 4	5141
Endeavors.		Claibornes.	
C H Genslinger	264	A Kreeger	265
Jack Fitzgerald	248	W Vogel	241
Geo B Adams	269	H Krass	276
W B Shepard	274	B Welb	225
Tom Hauer	2 9	W Fastring	261
Frank Voegtle	283—1607	F Lankopp	287—1535
Geo Bauer	279	A Walz	248
Mat Bauer	280	F Hankle	235
R Delaney	291	Geo Stoll	256
Chas Dunn	275	H Eckert	272
L J McLaughlin	291	W Schenerman	213
S Thompson	288—1704	M Chilman	191—1415
H Barnes	273	F Strassenberg	255
W Brown	293	H Welb	261
A B Cooper	275	R Gonzales	251
P R Coyle	269	C Levy	247
J R Watson	269	W Levy	282
Chas J Boydell	282—1657—4962	A Canaran	204—1500—4450
Total shoot, May 4	4862	Total shoot, May 4	4638
Olympics.		Southerns.	
C Noel	293	C Hansen	295
Q Ruch, Jr	269	F Gothein	289
J Porier	292	A Ohler	275
R J Moss	283	Y M Pelayo	279
R Walsh	290	A Saucier	275
P Tito	295—1722	C Barnes	280—1699
J Lambou	300	J Sekinger	273
Ed Thomas	302	F Seguin	292
L B McNeely	297	G Freuch	268
V Lambou	289	L Falk	281
H P McNeely	295	F Carreras	273
H Bouck	304—1784	J B Mayeur	292—1679
C Boucher	286	Wm Miller	280
C C Julien	282	Joe Bose	297
J Hamel	301	L Muro	270
M Ruther	281	B Ploger	293
R J Lanner	291	Gus Acosta	251
J McMahon	284—1925—5331	Alf Boze	296—1687—5065
Total shoot, May 4	5231	Total shoot, May 4	5009

The following parties are in the lead for the championship of the State of Louisiana: John Christian 610, Jules Lambou 505, Capt. L. B. McNeely 606, M. Toepfer 601, Wm. North 598, H. Bouck 602, Wm. McCoy 600. The following possibles were made: A. Hodge, Expectation team, 65; M. Murray, Arnault team, 65. The tournament will not be continued next Sunday on account of the Volksfest.

BOSTON, May 17.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day. The shooting conditions were good, except a changeable wind from 3 to 8 o'clock. A good attendance of riflemen made the shooting lively. Mr. Foster won the bronze membership badge. The spring meeting of this association is to be held June 14, 16 and 17, with a large list of valuable prizes. Following are the scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

Record Off-Hand Match.

C. H. Eastman	83	H. Severance	80	W. Charles	80
S. C. Sydney	75	F. Bowman	72		

Record Best Match.

J. Francis	105	H. Severance	100	W. Pomeroy	96
A. H. Bollard	91	A. R. Long	86		

Champion Off-Hand Match.

W. Charles	85	S. C. Sydney	83	H. Severance	79

50-Yard Pistol Match.

H. Severance	87	S. T. Hawley	83	F. Bowman	80

Bronze Membership Badge, won by W. M. Foster on the following scores: 72, 81, 66, 71, 76, 67, 70, 70, 69, 79.

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J. Francis	110	S. Wilder	109	W. P. Thompson	105
A. H. Ballard	103	T. Warren	103	D. S. Martin	101
V. Hastings	99	F. C. Towne	98	A. R. Long	96
A. S. Hunt	93	J. Hobbs	92	M. T. Day	89

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W. Charles	84	W. M. Foster, mil.	74	F. Daniels	74
C. H. Eastman	73	F. W. Chester	73	M. T. Day	69
A. S. Hunt	68	D. S. Martin	67	J. B Hobbs	67
V. Hastings	64	F. Newton	61	F. C. Towne	59

Pistol Practice Match, 50 Yards.

H. Severance	88	W. Charles	87	F. Carter	86
T. Bond	86	D. M. Stevens	85	F. Bowman	82
F. C. Towne	80	V. Hastings	79	M. T. Day	77
J. B. Hobbs	75				

SCHUETZEN PILGRIMS.—The New York Central Schuetzen Corps, which will start for the great international shooting festival on June 3, held a farewell meeting and banquet at its rooms, 341 West Forty-seventh street, on the evening of May 14. Capt. George Liburg presided and responded to the toast to "The Corps." Ex-Capt. C. F. Gennerich answered the toast to "The European Trip." Ex-Capts. Otto, Henry Kröger and J. Dux also spoke. About 200 members and wives of members were present. The plans of the corps for the trip to Berlin were talked over at length at the meeting before the banquet. Thirty-five members of the corps with their families will sail on the Fulda at 9 o'clock the morning of June 3. Their departure will be celebrated by a big all-day German picnic in Hoboken, and they will be accompanied to Sandy Hook by some 500 of their comrades and friends on the steamboat St. John. On July 5 they will meet the representatives of the New York and the New York City Schuetzen Corps in Hanover and proceed directly to Berlin. They all will enter the Unter den Linden through the Brandenburg Thor, march down to the palace with American, German and Society colors flying, and will there listen to a little speech of welcome by Emperor William. Afterward they will march to the City Hall, hear an address from Mayor von Forcuenbeck, and leave their flags. On the evening of July 4 the Independent Schuetzen Corps will give a patriotic banquet at the Kaiserhof, the best hotel in Berlin, and on the evening of July 5 the other three corps will have a monster open air reception in Kroll's Garden, near the Thiergarten, Berlin's Central Park. The shooting festival will last from July 6 to 13. The New York Central Schuetzen Corps, as well as the other three New York corps, will contribute their share toward the $100,000 worth of prizes to be distributed at the end of the festival.

NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB.—At the last meeting of the New York Rifle Club it was decided to hold the outdoor club shoots at Creedmoor in the future and preparations for a new programme of the summer season were begun. Some of the members misunderstood the meaning of the proposed change and went to Creedmoor instead of to Wissel's Park, Cypress Hill, L. I., yesterday. The only two marksmen who put in an appearance at the 200yds. range were T. J. Dolan, the crack shot of the club, and Major G. Shorkley, who has also a very enviable record. Both gentlemen made scores of 85, Shorkley using a .25cal. rifle and Dolan a new rifle. The other scores made were below 85 points out of a possible 100, on the American Standard target, the two enthusiasts continuing the contest until after 6 o'clock without being able to break the tie. The scores:

T J Dolan	9	9	9	9	8	8	9	9	7	8—85
George Shorkley	10	7	10	10	10	7	9	8	7	7—85

SAN FRANCISCO, May 11.—The rifle range at Shell Mound was well patronized to-day. Besides the Schuetzen Verein, several companies of the National Guard held practice and medal shoots. The Nationals, an independent rifle club, composed of members of companies C and G, First Infantry, were at the butts early in the day, and made some unusually high scores. The club is divided into four classes. The scores in to-day's contest were as follows: Champion class: C. Myer 48, F. Young 46, J. Klein 44, A. Johnson 44. First class: O. F. Peterson 42, W. Alexander 41, J. Hull 40, E. Slifon 40. Second class: F. A. Eevre 43, J. Dumbull 40, J. Parnelle 38, V. Dodd 35. Third class: C. Sparrow 39, C. Gilbert 38, Wm. McNeil 36, J. Morton 36. Fourth class: J. D. Mansfield 33, W. S. Jones 35, L. H. McKee 38, G. J. Betty 30.

NEW YORK PISTOL CLUB.—The formation of a new club in this city is underway. Mr. Henry Oehl, the well-known marksman, and Mr. A. P. Hunt being the promoters. The club will be composed principally of professional and business men, a number of gentlemen having already signified their intention of joining the new organization. The headquarters of the club will probably be at the gallery of the Zettler Rifle Club, 331 Bowery, where a pistol range is now in course of construction. A plan of a constitution and by-laws has been drawn up and will be submitted at a meeting to be called in the near future. The club will probably shoot a club match during the summer season, and a handicap match later on. From the standing of the gentlemen who will enroll their names on the list of membership it is expected that the prizes will be both handsome and valuable.

ORILLIA, Ont., May 13.—At the monthly shooting competition of the Orillia Off-hand Rifle Association, the scores were as follows, 10 shots each range: George Whitten 66, L. Day 49, E. Honsey 59, J. Fortier 79, A. Paine 72, W. H. Hammond 92, C. Fortier 78, T. Millichamp 79, W. Hane 81, W. W. Wood 92, A. Harvie 82, C. Wood 80, J. P. Soarling 77, W. McDonald 81. Owing to the higher score at the 200yds range Mr. Hammond took the cup, which is competed for monthly. The cup was presented by Mr. Thomsen, of the Long Ford Lumber Co.

TORONTO, May 13.—There was a good attendance at the Cumberland Rifle Association practice on the garrison common to-day. The changeable light and wind was just what was desired, and afforded a splendid opportunity for the younger shots to gain experience. The following were the top scores, 7 shots per range: Wm. Mowatt 84, W. G. Fowler 81, J. Davis 77, J. Dent 76, J. Bruce 75, J. Mildred 74, D. Spence 67, J. Maddox 67.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—William Talbot, Edward Betson and Daniel Delaney, of the Frankford Gun Club, met Stephen Hothersall, B. Bradbury and Wm. Bradbury, of the Kensington Rifle Club, this evening, at the latter's room, in a challenge rifle target shoot. The conditions were: 38ft. range, ¼in. target, 10 shots per man, scratches not counted. The result was a victory for the Kensington team by 7 points.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

May 21-23.—A. S. A. Tournament, Kansas City, Mo.

May 23-24.—Claremont Shooting Association Two-Day Tournament. First day live birds, secoud day bluerock targets.

May 27.—Tolley's Sixth Trap-Shooting Contest. Grand All-Day Shoot on new grounds, at Catskill, N. Y. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.

May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.

May 30.—First Annual Tournament of the Waverly Rod and Gun Club, at Waverly, N. Y. H. C. Clapp, Sec'y.

June 9-13.—New York State Association Tournament, at Lyons, N. Y. W. S. Gavitt, Sec'y.

June 10-13.—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.

June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa.

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

BOSTON, May 14.—The shotgun enthusiasts, who form a large portion of the members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, have already begun to make preparations for next Christmas, for to-day they opened a series of matches which will be contested at fortnightly competitions until Dec. 24. The new match is called the Diamond Pin match, for the reason that the first four prizes are handsome scarfpins set with diamonds, rubies and sapphires. In all there are 24 prizes, of an aggregate value of $358, and in addition a handsome gold medal is offered for the highest aggregate in the 17 competitions. The match will be shot on alternate Wednesdays, viz.: May 28, June 11 and 25, July 11 and 25, Aug. 6 and 20, Sept. 3 and 17, Oct. 1, 15 and 29, Nov. 12 and 26, Dec. 10 and 24. The Massachusetts Rifle Association will in addition to the regular practice and sweepstake matches, offer for competition of all shotgun shooters the prizes named below on the following conditions:

Match to be known as the Diamond Pin match. Total number of competitions 17; entrance fee, 25 cents each day; score to consist of 20 Keystone targets and 5 pairs Standard targets; sweepstakes optional. Choice of prizes to be won on the aggregate of each competitor's score, taken in the order made as follows: 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th choice, on 15 scores; 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th choice, on 14 scores; 9th and 10th choice, on 13 scores; 11th and 12th choice, on 12 scores; 13th, 14th and 15th choice, on 11 scores; 16th and 17th choice, on 10 scores; 18th and 19th choice, on 9 scores; 20th and 21st choice, on 8 scores; 22d and 23d choice, on 7 scores; 24th choice, on 6 scores. A gold champion medal, to the competitor making the highest aggregate in the total number of competitions. Ties to be shot off at 10 single Keystone targets and 5 pairs of Standard targets. Competitors to have choice of prizes in the order of the ranking of their scores. No competitor, except the one winning the champion medal, can win more than one prize. The competitor winning the champion medal in any competition can hold and vouch for it until the next competition, when it must be delivered to the secretary, at the office of the Association at the range.

The weather conditions to-day were fair, and the shooting was excellent—notably so in the case of Mr. Gale, who easily led all competitors in the main event of the day. His score of 19 and of 20 single birds, and 8 birds out of 5 pairs, will be read with interest by those who appreciate fine work with the shotgun.

Diamond Pin match, 20 single Keystone targets and 5 pairs Standard targets:

Gale	11111111111111111111—19	11 10 11 11 10—8—27
Black	11111111111111110101—18	00 00 10 11 10—4—22
Perham	10101110011111100111—14	10 11 11 10 10—7—21
Wheeler	11100111001111111111—16	10 10 11 10 00—5—21
Stanton	11110111111110110000—15	10 10 10 10 10—5—20
Chase	11110010111010101101—13	10 11 10 10 10—6—19
Hosmer	11001010111110011111—14	10 10 10 10 10—5—19
Bradbury	00111010111011111111—15	10 10 10 00 00—3—18
Nichols	11110011110001101012—12	00 10 00 00 10—2—14
Burr	01000100011000111001— 7	00 00 00 10 01—2— 9

The usual sweepstakes followed.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.—The match between the Leonia and Spring Hill gun clubs took place on the Leonia's grounds at Staten Island on Saturday, May 17. The conditions were teams of 5, 30 Ligowsky clay birds each, 5 traps, Association rules to govern. The visiting team lost by 9 birds. Considering that they were handicapped as at Blauvelt ville, the Spring Hill marksmen had always shot at bluerocks, their record was quite good. The highest score of the shoot was made by Mr. Welsh, a remarkably quick shot, who broke 28 and missed 3. The total scores yesterday out of 30 birds shot at were: Leonia—Beam 23, Banta 23 Gladwin 23, Welch 26, Golsser 22; total 116. Spring Hill—Hathaway 22, Pearson 21, Bogart 22, Simpson 25, Allen 16; total 107.

LONG BRANCH, May 17.—The regular weekly shoot of the Central Gun Club took place to-day. The sport began with the shooting up of scores at bluerock targets for the Daly & Price gold badge. F. Beale, J. Van Dyke and P. Daly, Jr., broke 6 out of 10, C. Morris 7 out of 10, W. R. Joline 11 out of 20, E. F. Taber and Wm. D. Campbell each 8 out of 10, E. W. Price, G. Cubberly and Wm. C. Price 9 out of 10. A sweepstake at 25 bluerocks followed. F. Beale and Taber each broke 23, W. C. Price 21, E. W. Price 20, J. Van Dyke 19, G. Cubberly 14, and Chas. Morris 12.

CHICAGO TRAP.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 16.—The Illinois State Sportsmen's Association begins its annual great shoot at this city June 3, a week from next Tuesday, and continues it throughout the week. Everything points to a successful and profitable meeting, and the date is a wailted with great interest. There will be at least one novel feature at this tournament, and that is the return, or the experimental return, to the old H. and T. plunge trap system. There has been much talk lately over the mournful spectacle common under the ground trap rules, of a shooter standing with gun at shoulder waiting for a weak bird to be flapped or clodded into flying. The plunge trap plan, equally faulty in some respects, is now demanded as an alternative at least. How the shoofers will fancy this remains to be seen.

Owing to unavoidable delays, the regular programme of the shoot, which has been always printed by Mr. A. W. Knox of this city, has been this year very seriously delayed, and will not be out until the first of next week, only one week before the opening of the shoot. It has been impossible, therefore, to publish at any earlier date any definite news as to the prizes, etc., to be offered for competition. From to-day's advance proof sheets of the programme, which will he a very tasty one, it may be seen that the inducements for a big attendance will not he wanting. Following are the prizes of the two most important State shoots:

Shoot No. 1.—For the Board of Trade diamond badge, emblematic of the individual championship of the State, the winner of the badge this year to receive the proceeds of next year's tournament; 10 live birds, entrance $10: First prize, the diamond badge, value $500; second prize, cash $75 and merchandise $78, total $148. Third prize, cash $50, merchandise $43, total $93. Fourth prize, cash $35, merchandise $35, total $70.

Shoot No. 2—For the L. C. Smith cup, emblematic of the individual State championship at inanimate targets, the winner of the cup this year to receive 60 per cent. and the club of which he is a member 40 per cent. of the contest at next year's tournament, the winner to execute bouds in the sum of $500 to guarantee the production of the cup next year; 20 Keystone targets, entrance $5, Illinois State rules. First prize, the L. C. Smith cup, value $500; second, cash $70, merchandise $28, total $98; third, cash $50, merchandise $20, total $76; fourth, cash $35, merchandiee $7.50, total $42.50.

Shoot No. 3—The club team championship, open to teams of four men from any club members of the State Association, 10 live birds, entrance price of birds only. First prize, one diamond stud, donated by the Association, value $100, and four cash prizes of $15 to each member of the winning team, donated hy the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association; second, cash $50, revolver $15; third, cash $30, boots $6; fourth, cash $25, shells $4.

The open tournament prizes; free for all shooters, no State barred, are also strong, there being one purse of $250 guaranteed hy the gun club of Chicago. It is boped that the outside boys will come in numbers, for it will be fully worth their while. There is a long list of specials, footing up about $350, including two diamond badges, and the cash prizes amount to abou: $550. The convention will be held at the Sherman House, Tuesday, June 3, at 8 o'clock. The tournament will be held at Watson's Park, Grand Crossing, Ill., commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. Tuesday, June 3, and continuing throughout the week.

The Illinois State rules and old Illinois State plunge trap rules of 1876 will be followed in the live bird contests. The Keystone system will be largely represented in the target shoots. It is rather conspicuous that the new American rules are not printed or mentioned in the programme.

Although the programme is out late, it is to be hoped that the seventh annual will he among the best of the Illinois State shoots, and certainly no outside shooter need hesitate to come. The proof sheets do not name the date of the Open Tournament, but it begins with shoot No. 6, probably on the third day, Thursday, but there will be any quantity of sweeps all the time, and doubtless the programme will not he very rigidly followed, as to order of events.

May 17.—The old plunge trap vs. ground trap discussion, is about to be quietly set aside by the Lake George Sportsmen's Association. The Lake George boys are ahont to move their clnb from the sandhill country, south of Chicago, up into the beautiful lake region of Wisconsin, and will locate near Lake Villa. The trap grounds there will have a sharp natural hollow in them. In this a trench 6ft. deep and 35ft. long is to be dug. During a shoot all the birds are taken into the trench. The trappers walk up and down the trench, out of sight, and at the word "pull" liberate the birds by hand. This, it is thought, will insure prompt flight and yet not a regular height, such as is offered by the plunge trap.

The Lake George Club had a shoot early in this month which certainly deserves mention, since it was the first of the kind in this country for a number of years. It was a shoot at wild pigeons. Between 200 and 300 of the wild birds were on hand and they, with hardly an exception, flew promptly and swiftly from the trap. These birds were, I am most credibly informed, obtained from Ohio, although I also heard they came from Wisconsin.

Following are a couple of scores shot down at Mak-saw-ba Club, May 11: For the W. L. Shepard suit of hunting clothes, 15 live birds:

Watson	111101012111212—13	Waldron	211022220202022—11
Organ	220221200221222—12	Leiter	22111102011210 2—12
Mussey	202222221121102—13	Holden	122222212111202—14
Sha p	0:0100020210212— 8		

Holden won the suit this time.

The Leiter medal, 20 Peorias:

Watson	11111101101101101110—15	Waldron	11001000010011101010— 9
Organ	01110111011010100001—12	Holden	00111010010010110001— 9
Mussey	11111100011100011111—15	Wiggins	11000010110101011110—11
Sharp	00111000110011011111—12	Brown	11010010110101011103—11
Haskell	01110111011101011111—15		

There were three ties on 15, Watson, Mussey and Haskell. These shot at 6, and Watson fell out; at 6 more, Mussey fell out with 5 and Haskell won the medal to keep. According to precedent in that club, it will now be about the correct thing for Mr. Haskell to present the club with a medal for competition.

E. HOUGH.

OHIO TRAP SHOOTERS.

TOLEDO, O., May 13.—The annual tournament of the Ohio Trap Shooters' League opened on the grounds of the Toledo Gun Club this morning. Delegates were present from Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and other cities. The tournament will continue three days, and consists of thirty-seven events in all. One-half are open to all comers and half confined to members of the league. A downpour of rain the entire day limited the attendance, but the shoot continued notwithstanding the storm. On Thursday the L. C. Smith $500 trophy, representing the championship of Ohio, will be contested. Following are the scores:

Event No. 1, 10 bluerocks, entrance $1.50: Dean 7, Taylor 8, Carter 9, Monroe 5, Edwards 8, Ashley 7, Sawyer 7, Bowser 7, Demuth 5. Rummell 7, Spross 9, Profan 5, Paul 8, Bellamy 6, Schultz 5, Benscotten 8, Langdon 6, Osborne 9, Jackson 4. Dean, Ashley, Sawyer, Bowser, Rummell shot off tie on 5 birds; Ashley, Bowser and Rummell again tied and div. prize.

Event No. 2, 20 bluerocks, entrance $2.50: Edwards 16, Carter 14, Benscotten 17, Monroe 14, Bowser 17, Demuth 13, Jager 18, Parker 17, Paul 17, Courtney 15, Wendt 16, Dean 14, Sawyer 15, Rummell 16, Ashley 16. Spross 16, Bellamy 16, Taylor 17. Jager first, Bowser, Parker and Paul shot off tie and div. second money.

Event No. 3, 15 singles: Jackson 8, Johnson 10, Dean 9, Carter 15, Dayton 12, Profan 4, Sawyer 12, Bellamy 9, Langdon 11, Munroe 10, Edwards 14, Paul 13, Benscotten 12, Osborne 13, Spross 14, Taylor 14. Carter first, Edwards, Spross and Taylor div. second.

Event No. 4, 10 singles: Rummell 8, Dean 7, Carter 6, Courtney 5, Parker 10, Jager 8, Benscotton 8, Wendt 6, Bowser 8, Sawyer 7, Adams 7, Shultz 6, Close 3, Munroe 5, Paul 9, Edwards 8, Taylor 9, Demuth 7, Dayton 7, Johnston 8, Profan 5, Spross 9, Bellamy 8, Osborne 9, Shortz 7. Parker first; Paul, Taylor and Spross divided second on a tie shoot off.

Event 5—10 clays: Rummell 7, Sawyer 7, Taylor 7, Edwards 4, Mnnroe 6, Carter 5, Johnston 3, Bowser 6, Dean 6, Dayton 6, Profan 3, Benscotten 7, Spross 8, Bellamy 5, Paul 4, Osborne 6, Langdon 4, Shortz 6, Demuth 4. Spross first. Rummell takes second on shoot off of tie.

Event 6—20 clays: Jager 10, Parker 17, Courtney 11, Spross 14, Wendt 14, Osborne 15, Rusbmoore 10, Taylor 12, Dayton 14, Rummell 8, Sawyer 9, Dean 16, Carter 16, Munroe 10, Bowser 12, Bellamy 11, Shortz 14, Edwards 13. Parker first; Dean and Carter divided second.

Event 7—15 clays: Carter 9, Benscotten 8, Dayton 9, Rushmoore 5, Rummell 8, Sawyer 3, Dean 10, Bellamy 7, Paul 10, Osborne 13, Bowser 10, Munroe 11, Spross 11, Taylor 6, Johnston 5, Edwards 9, Shortz 10. Osborne first; Munroe and Spross divided second.

Event 8—10 clays: Parker 6, Jager 7, Courtney 6, Wendt 9, Dayton 7, Adams 7, Carter 9, Bellamy 5, Rummell 8, Sawyer 7, Munroe 5, Edwards 6, Dean 5, Osborne 6, Paul 6, Benscotten 5. Bowser 9, Spross 6, Shortz 7. Carter, Wendt and Bowser divided first; Rummell second.

To-night the annual election of officers was held at the Burnett House, President—F. C. Damm, Findlay; vice-president—L. Bowser, Cygnet; secretary and treasurer, Ed. Taylor, Cincinnati. The next meet will he at Findlay the second Tuesday in May, 1891.

Toledo, May 14.—The second day of the annual tournament of the Trap Shooters' League of Ohio was a success, and the fine weather drew out a large attendance. Following is the record of the chief events:

Event 1, 10 Keystones, League: George 8, Carter 10, Edwards 9, Johnson 6, June 9, Marshal 8, Bowser 3, Heikes 9, Shultz 9, Clair 9, Paul 8, Shultz, Jr., 10, Dayton 8, Demuth 8, Bellamy 8, Spross 9, Shortz 9, Benscotten 8. Carter and Shultz divided first. Shoot-off gave Heikes and Dayton second and third money.

Event 2, 10 singles and 3 pairs to all: Paul 10, Carter 11, Jager 9, Bowser 13, Dayton 12, Spross 12, Rummell 10, Shortz 9, Benscotten 14, Todd 7, June 12, George 12, Wendt 12, Jager 11, Doherty 8, Bowser 11, Dayton 11, Shultz 10, Heikes 10, Edwards 14, Paul 12, Carter 11, Parker 14, Courtney 10. Benscotten first, 12, 11 and 10 divided money.

Event 3, 15 singles, League: June 13, Dayton 10, Sneed 8, Todd 7, Profan 6, Huffman 10, Benscotten 12, Heikes 14, Rummell 13, Edwards 14, Clair 9, Shultz 10, Spross 14, George 13, Eat 10, Paul 12, Marshal 12, Bellamy 9, Sanford 11, West 12, Shortz 8, Munroe 9, Doherty 10, Hamilton 8, Carter 11, Johnson 13, Bowser 11. Fourteen, 13 and 12 divided first, second and third money.

Event 4, 25 singles to all: Adams 12, Heikes 18, Smith 15, Jager 14, Hamilton 8, Huffman 14, Edwards 18, Spross 15, Benscotten 17, Rakestraw 13, Paul 17, George 17. Doherty 13, Courtney 10, Wendt 16, Sanford 13, East 13, June 13, Bowser 16, Parker 17. Carter 14, D. Schultz 15, Rummell 17, Todd 10. Shoot-off gave Edwards first, Parker second, Bowser third, Schultz fourth.

Event 5, "League," 10 singles and 3 pairs: Profan 8, Shortz 13, West 9, Benscotten 13, Gibbs 9, Monroe 9, Clair 9, Rapp 9, Rudolph 10, Sanford 10, Koonz 9, Jones 10, Schultz 12, June 9, Spross 13, George 14, Bellamy 12, Huffman 7, Heikes 16, East 12, Sawyer 15, Dean 11, Rakestraw 11, Paul 10, Carter 11, Hamilton 8, Bowser 14, Rummell 10, Johnson 7, Edwards 12. Shoot off gave Heikes first, Sawyer second, Bowser third, Benscotten fourth, East fifth and Rakestraw sixth money.

Event 6, open to all, 15 singles: Stewart 10, George 13, Quale 6, Garfield 5, Swiveller 8, Radhone 1, West 8. Edwards 11, Courtney 8, Wendt 8, Sanford 10, Schultz 7, Dean 11, Adams 11, Hamilton 6, Benscotten 14, Jager 9. D. Schultz 11, Carter 11, Sawyer 14, Todd 9, Bowser 11, East 9, Parker 15. Rnmmell 14, Heikes 13, Doherty 8, Spross 13, Huffman 11, Marshall 12. Parker first, Suwyer second, Heikes third, Marshall fourth.

Event 7, "League," 20 singles: Todd 9, Bellamy 13, Stewart 13, Sanford 16, Carter 14, Shortz 16, Spross 18, Benscotten 19, George 19, Clair 19, Rolh 10, Doherty 10, Johnson 13, Bowser 15, Sawyer 14, East 15, Edwards 18, Huffman 12, Rummell 18, Hamilton 12, Heikes 19, Dean 9, Schultz 15, Rudolph 13. Ties divide.

Event 8, open to all, 10 singles: Swiveller 6, Benscotten 10, Quale 6, Parker 8, Heikes 9, Courtney 4, Dayton 8, Marshall 6, Hatcher 9, Hamilton 0, Rummell 8, Carter 5, Schultz 7, Sawyer 8, Adams 8, Stewart 4, East 7, Shortz 7, Hilsendegen 10, Paul 7, Spross 8. Huffman 8, Doherty 2, Jones 5, Edwards 6, Dean 7, Garfield 6, Todd 8, Bowser 9, George 9, Smith 8, Sanford 6. Benscotten and Hilsendegen divided first. On shoot off George won second.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.

—Shooting on Friday May 23 at live birds and Saturday, May 24 at targets is the tournament programme at Claremont this week. At first it was intended having live bird shooting once every two months in connection with the regular monthly bluerock all-day tournament, but it is found that the demand for live bird sh oting is such that we are compelled to have such shooting every month. There have been upward of one hundred birds shot during the month, by various parties, besides the 400 shot on our last tournament, and it is the intention of the management to keep a supply of birds on hand to accommodate such parties as desire private matches or practice shooting during the week. A programme can be procured at W. F. Quimby & Co.'s, 291 Broadway, N. Y. Team shoot, May 17, at 25 single bluerocks:

Springfield Gun Club.		N. J. A. C. Gun Club.	
Sickley	23	Virden	19
Roll	15	Compson	16
Pudney	18	Begoney	17
Manning	14	Pope	16
F Sigler	18	Smith	13
Tatbam	21	Vredenburgh	12
Rose	18—127	Lunderman	21—114

Sweepstakes at 10 bluerocks, 50cts. entry, including birds:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Sigler	6	7	10	9	7	9	9	9	10	10	10
Miller	9	7	10	8	8	9	8	9	10	9	9
Johnson	10	9	10	7	8	9	9	7	..	..	8
Thompson	3	6	7	5	..	5	5	10	7	..	8
Collins	10	9	10	9	6	10	6	8	10	7	..
Lindsley	8	9	8	10	9	10	7	9	10	9	9
Roll	9	8	9	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	6
Simoues	4	5	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Verden	4	5	8	..	..	..	..	6	7	6	..
Compson	6	6	5	..	..	..	..	3	7	6	..
Pope	7	..	8	..	..	..	..	8	8	9	..
H Sigler	7	5	8	8	6	..	6	..	5	..	..
Manning	..	8	7	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Smith	5	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Rose	..	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Tatham	..	6	8	6	..	..	5	..	5	..	10
A Sickley	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..
Hunt	..	..	..	..	7	8	8	8	9	..	10
Lundermann	..	..	..	..	8	7	10	8	8	..	9
Evans	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	9	9	10	10
Vincent	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	8	6	7
Wilmerding	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	..

CORRY, Pa., May 1.—Corry Gun Club shoot at 25 Keystones, 5 Keystone traps:

Lewis	1110111111111110101111111—22
Wetmore	1111111110011011011111111—21
Blyde	0111001111111111110111111—21
Austin	0111111101111011111111111—22
Laurie	0111100111110101011111111—19
Ward	1110111011000111111111000—17
Dunbar	1011111100100300101111110—16
Ellis	0010101101011110010101111110—14
Edwards	1110111011110111030101000—16

May 17.—The first good weather of our shooting season on a club day was marked by a good attendance; and while we do not want to be classed as "sunshine hunters," it takes good weather to make good scores and have a good attendance. Laurie won the first gold medal, Penrose the second gold medal and Ward the silver medal. Score, conditions as hefore:

Claner	1111111111100111111011111—22
Laurie	1010111111111011111011111—21
Austin	1111111011101111111000111—21
Penrose	0111011111111000110111111—20
Lewis	1011111011111011111110110—20
W Arnold	1110111101101110111011101—19
Ward	1010111111101111160011111—19
H Arnold	1010111100100111011011101—18
Mead	1111011111100100100100111—17
Wetmore	1011010011011011011110110—16
Starbird	0011111101101111100100011—15
Dunbar	1110001010110011110110011—15
Berliner	0101111111101010011000115
Marsh	1011110110101011000110011—15
Nichols	1011010100101111101001110—14
Oliver	0010111001000001110111110—13
Ellis	0100010011100011000110111—12
N W Howard	1000111101011000011100001—11
W Howard	0100100010101010010010110—10
Swift	0000100101000000000100— 5

The club will hold their first monthly shoot on May 27 and 28.—SECRETARY.

FORT LEWIS, Col., May 10.—The Gun Club of Fort Lewis held its regular weekly shoot to-day. Thirty singles and five pairs; blue rocks; American Association rules:

A. E. Price	1001101101110011011011101	11 00 11 11 10—27
D. Bird	1111100011101101010010001111	11 10 11 11 11—27
T. E. Thompson	0110001000000101010000910	00 01 11 11 00—16
B. L. Moore	1111100010011011011111111011	11 01 10 10 01—28
W. S. Craig	1011111111101101010111111	00 10 11 11 11—31
J. W. Weeks	1101001111110111011100101001	10 11 11 10 10—27

JIM BILL.

OTTAWA, May 15.—Thursday being a Government holiday, the St. Huberts took advantage of it to finish up the competition for places on the teams for the coming tournament on 23d and 24th inst. The first five were as follows: A. Throop, Geo. White, Dr. Martin, J. Stewart and W. J. Johnston. The second team were, J. Deslaurier, P. Trndeau, R. Dalton, J. Lemoine and A. Lett, and the third was S. White, T. White, W. P. Lett, Jr., C. Panet and B. Rathwell The last team is subject to change. Three of last year's first team will represent the club this time, the new men being Dr. Martin and J. Stewart. There is every prospect that this year's sport will be a splendid success, a crowd of Western men being already booked.

ONEIDA, N. Y., May 16.—The Oneida Gun Club was defeated to-day by the Rome Gun Clnh at the Rome Driving Park by the following score, at 25 single kingbirds, American Association rules. After the match the Oneida Club was entertained hy the Rome Club:

Rome.	
Betson	1111111111111110011110111—21
Golly	1111100111001011111111011—18
Houck	0111111111111001111111111—22
Huntington	1110101101111111111111101—20
Stryker	0011111101011101111101010—18
Rayland	1101001111111111111111111—21
Kingsley	1111111111111111100111111—23—143

Oneida.	
Maxwell	0011011111101111010010101—15
Devereux	0110111010110101001110111—15
Hefner	1111101011011110111101001—17
Marble	1001001111110111110111010—17
Erminwein	0011011111111111111101111—21
Clark	1001010001011011100011111—14
Markham	1111111111111011011111111—23—122

Sweepstake at 9 singles, 50 cents entrance:

Devereux	7	Houck	7
Golly	6	Maxwell	8
Huntington	5	Bailey	7
Markham	8	Beasley	8
Marble	7	Buel	6
Cheney	6	Mott	4
Stryker	8	Kingsley	9
W Devereux	4	Betson	6
Rayland	8	Ernenwein	7

Ties on 8 won by Markham, on 6 by Golly.

LEONIA, N. J., May 17.—The Leonia Gun Clnb to-day added another victory to their already long list by defeating the Spring Hill Gun Clnb, of Blauveltville, N. Y. The match was shot on the grounds of the former club. Teams of 5 men each, 30 Ligowskies per man, 5 screened traps, American Association rules:

Leonias.	
J Beam	0011101111101111010110111—23
C Banta	1111111111101101111000111101—23
G W Gladwin	0111111111111010101000111011—22
Dr Welch	1111010101011111111111111111—26
H R Goesser	1101010101111111111100111001—22—116

Blauveltville.	
C M Hathaway	1111010110011001111111101110—22
Geo Pierson	1100000110111011111111101101—21
H Bogart	1101111010111000011111111110—22
C Simpson	1111111111101100011111101111—25
Dr Allen	0101000011111101111110000010—17—107

The following sweeps kept the boys traveling from one set of traps to the other for the rest of the afternoon. All conditions were the same, 10 birds each, 75 cents entrance, three moneys. Clays: Banta 6, Allen 9, Gladwin 8, Bogart 8, Hathaway 5, Green 8, Pierson 4, Welch 10, Simpson 8, Goesser 7, Richter 6, Wright 5. Clays: Banta 9, Beam 9, Goesser 10, Gladwin 10, Wells 5, Green 5, Richter 5, Hathaway 7. Simpson 8, Allen 6, Bogart 7. Bluerocks: Welch 8, Green 6, Gladwin 9, Beam 10, Allen 7. Hathaway 6, Simpson 9, Bogart 9, Richter 8, Banta 9. Bluerocks: Welch 9, Green 7, Gladwin 9, Beam 9, Allen 6, Hathaway 9, Simpson 8, Bogart 6, Goesser 8, Richter 8, Banta 9, Cluss 5. Score for the ties: Welch 18, Gladwin 14, Beam 17, Hathaway 3, Banta 5. This ended a most enjoyable shoot, and it is hoped the two clubs will come together again very soon.—CAP.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 14.—At the regular meet yesterday of the Worcester Sportsmen's Clnb, at Coal Mine Brook range, the men were greatly troubled by the strong and fitful gusts of wind which caused a zig-zag course of flight of clay-pigeons and bluerocks. The principal event was the fourth of the prize contests now in progress; in the contest each man has a possible 25 clay-pigeons: G. W. Russell 24, H. D. Jourdan, A. R. Bowdish, each 23, E. B. Burbank 22, E. T. Smith 21, M. D'Albert, W. L. Davis, each 20, C. H. Howe, G. J. Rngg, H. Colvin, Geo. Sampson, F. E. Hill, E. F. Swan, each 19. M. D. Gilman, W. S. Perry, E. Whittaker, W. R. Perry, each 18, E. Jewett, V. F. Prentice, W. E. Johnson, C. Forehand, A. G. Larking, each 16, C. H. Parker, A. B. F. Kenney, each 15, F. M. Harris. C. Crompton, each 14, E. S. Knowles, A. G. Munroe, each 13, F. Forehand 12, C. R. B. Claflin 11, J. A. Fuller 9, W. Brown 7. Other matches: 1. Fifteen clay-pigeons: G. W. Russell first, E. T. Smith, H. D. Jourdan divide second, G. J. Rugg third, C. B. Holden, — Adams divide fourth. 2. Ten clay-pigeons: A. R. Bowdish first, H. D. Jourdan, E. B. Burbank, W. L. Davis, G. W. Russell divide second, E. E. Hill, W. R. Henry divide first, E. T. Smith fourth. 3. Six bluerocks: A. R. Bowdish, W. R. Henry divide first, G. W. Russell, E. S. Knowles, A. B. F. Kenny divide first, C. Forehand, E. T. Smith, G. J. Rugg divide third, W. E. Johnson, W. S. Perry divide fourth. 4. Six bluerocks: E. T. Smith, F. M. Harris divide first, H. D. Jourdan second, M. D. Gilman, G. J. Rngg, E. B. Burbank, A. G. Larking divide third, W. L. Davis fourth. 5. Four pairs of bluerocks: E. T. Smith first, W. S. Perry second, W. L. Davis third, W. R. Henry, — Adams, H. C. Jourdan divide fourth. 6. Ten clay-pigeons: H. D. Jourdan, A. R. Bowdish, M. D'Albert, W. R. Henry divide first, A. L. Gilman, W. S. Perry, W. E. Johnson divide second, E. T. Smith W. H. Cole divide third, G. W. Russell, W. L. Davis divide fourth. 7. Ten clay-pigeons: C. Forehand first, A. B. F. Kenney, E. Whittaker, Adams divide second, W. R. Henry, H. D. Jourdan divide third, F. M. Harris, C. Crompton divide fourth.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN ASSOCIATION CONVENTION, Denver, Col., May 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is my pleasure to inform you that, commencing with June 17 and lasting four days, the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, embracing Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and New Mexico, will hold their second annual tournament at Cheyenne, Wyoming. Starting last year with a membership of only six clubs, the "Association" now has over twenty clubs on its list; and it is expected that there will he not less than two hundred guns in the rack at the Cheyenne tonrnament. The citizens and sportsmen of Cheyenne, with their accustomed liberality, have raised a purse of $1,200, actual cash prizes, to be added to the entries in each shoot, in addition to which there will he some $500 value in special prizes to be contested for. There will he eleven live bird contests, and twenty-six inanimate target contests; six set of traps will he running continuously.—C. M. HAMPSON, Pres.

TORONTO, May 15.—The West Toronto Gnn, Dog Sports and Angling Clnb had a very pleasant day's fnn on this afternoon, the occasion being the initial shoot on their new grounds, corner Bathurst and St. Clair avenue, which is a model field for trap-shooters. First shoot, at 15 birds, 4 prizes: Ohen 13, T. Boswell 13, G. Spiller 7, R. A. McCready 7, H. Habart 7, F. Habart 5, C. Burgess 4. Second shoot, at 5 birds: Ohen first.

May 17.—W. McDowall's new shooting grounds, on Greenwoods avenue, were formally opencd this afternoon by two shoots at 20 birds each, for substantial prizes donated by Mr. McDowall; entrance free. The new grounds are easy of success, and were declared by those present to he the best for their purpose in the city or vicinity. First shoot, at 20 birds: Taylor first, Conroy second, Draisy third. Second shoot, at 20 birds, 5 prizes: Sawdon won first, Draisy second, McDowall third, Conroy fourth, Henry fifth.

At the Stanley Gun Clnb shoot, on McDowall's grounds, Mr. Emond won the cup, and he and Mr. Sawdon, Jr., having each won it twice, shot off for its final possession, Sawdon winning.

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—A large number of spectators were present this afternoon to witness a shooting match between the Pencoyd and Roxhorough Gun Clubs, on the latter's grounds at Shawmont, Roxborough winning by the score of 142 to 91. Richard Gilmore was judge for Roxborough and Joseph G. Rich for Pencoyd. Joseph Hopkins acted as referee. Following the regular match a sweepstake was made up hetween William H. French of Roxhorough and Joseph Taggart of Pencoyd, the former winning hy breaking 10 straight to the latter's 9. The Roxhorough club has won five of the eight matches in which its members have participated. The officers are: President, Richard Gilmore; Secretary, George Blundin; Treasurer, Frank Hoagland; Captain, John G. Hett.

May 17.—The members of the Frankford Gun Clnb engaged in a friendly shoot at bluerocks this afternoon. The high winds that prevailed rendered good shooting very difficult, several of the bluerocks being carried over the 60yds. distance line by the wind. Five traps were used and Association rules governed. The scores: Ed. Dawson 24, Harry Lougbead 18, Thos. Ridings 17, David Myers 19, John Kerr 33, Frank Hay 16, William Howe 14.

An American flag was raised over the Boerckel Gun Clnb's new club house this afternoon, with appropriate ceremonies, followed by a practice shoot from the new Keystone traps. The members of the club are not accustomed to shooting at other than glass ball targets, which no doubt accounts for the poor scores that were made. The scores follow, 15 birds: John Sisom 3, Samuel King 2, W. E. Brough 6. Joseph Sisom 12, Edward Penn 5, John Tomlinson 6, Geo. Lefferts 4, J. McCay 1, William Paok 10, Jacob Krewson 2, Frank McMullen 7, Henry Stone 6, William Candy 5, Chas. Lefferts 5.

FREEHOLD, N. J., May 16.—A match at clay-pigeons, between teams from the Dayton Gun Clnb and the Freehold Gun and Rifle Clnb, came off yesterday on the grounds of the latter, and resulted in a victory for the home club by the score of 145 to 131.

BROOKLYN, May 14.—The first shoot of the year of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club was held at Woodlawn Park, L. I., this afternoon. About twenty of the members were on hand. The weather was perfect, the slight rain near the end of the shoot not interfering with the sport. Live pigeons were the targets, and the prizes were the gold badge of the club and $20 in money. The member who wins the badge the most times in the year is entitled to it. The most remarkable incident of the day was the shooting of Mr. Koehler, the youngest member and latest acquisition to the club. He killed the first 6 birds shot in a style that opened the eyes of the old-timers, and caused many an outburst of astonishment. The shooting of Messrs. Plate and D. Monsees was also fine. The scores made in the club shoot at 7 birds each follow:

Charles Plate	7	Blattmacher	6
Dwyer	7	H Monsees	6
Ward	7	Ayers	6
Schlimanu	7	Koehler	6
D Monsees	7	Korigan	6
Courtney	6	Anderson	6
		Voorhis	6
		Schmadeke	5
		Squire	4
		McLaughlin	2

In shooting off the ties in the first class, miss and out, the contest narrowed down to Plate and Monsees. The latter missed his 12th bird and Plate won, which made his score 19 straight killed. In the second class shoot-off Anderson won, killing 5 straight, making his score 11 straight killed. Mr. Voorhis stuck it out well with Anderson, but missed on a comparatively easy shot. Mr. Squires was the lucky member in class 3, killing 9 straight.

Many members of the Parkway Gun Club participated in that organization's monthly shoot at Dexter Park to-day. No less than 16 marksmen stepped to the score, and all present enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon's sport. The birds were a fair lot and the shooting very good, although some of the best marksmen fell below their usual average. Mr. W. Levens, who can always be depended on for making a good score, killed only 4 and tied with President Bookman for the leather medal. The tie was not shot off, as Mr. Bookman could not remain any longer. Five shooters, R. Phister, Jr., J. L. Savage, M. Meyer, J. Bennett and Col. H. Selover tied on 7 straight. In the shoot-off at 3 birds Meyer and Selover dropped out; then it was miss and out between the remaining three. Bennett was the first to score a goose egg, Phister winning ultimately from Savage on the fifth round with a straight score of 15. A sweepstake, miss and out, followed, but no ties were shot off. Before the regular shoot Mr. H. Ehrichs and J. Haller shot a special match at 10 live birds, modified Hurlingham rules, 25yds. rise, for $50 a side. Ehrichs won with 6 to 4 for Haller. The match was the result of a discussion at the recent team race between the Newark and Parkway Gun Club, in which the latter were beaten by only 6 birds. The score:

H Ehrichs.....0101011110—6 J Haller.....0102020020—4

Club shoot, modified Hurlingham, 7 birds each, club handicap:

J Blake (29yds)	5	A Andrews (25)	6	M Meyer (21)	7
R Phister, Jr (27)	7	J Haller (21)	5	H Bramwell (21)	6
H Bookman (25)	4	J Ochs (25)	5	Van Wyckoff (27)	5
E Helgans (27)	5	W Levens (27)	4	J Bennett (27)	7
H Ehrichs (25)	5	E J Steinhauser (25)	5	H Selover (27)	7
J L Savage (27)	7				

Sweepstakes, 25yds. rise, miss and out:

Andrews	0	Steinheuse	0
Helgans	4	H Jaik	0
Levens	4	H Behrmann	1
Bennett	4	Col Selover	0
Ehrichs	4	R Phister, Jr	4
		Van Wyckoff	4
		C P Hubbell	4
		J Blake	4

BROOKLYN, May 15.—The Falcon Gun Club of Brooklyn held the last of its monthly shoots for the season of 1889 and 1890 on Dexter Park Ground this afternoon. Owing to the fact that the competition for the club badge and the handsome extra prizes offered for the year has dwindled so that only five members remained practically in the race, only six marksmen put in an appearance to shoot out the old year. Those who had come were in no way disappointed, for the birds were a good lot, considering the season, and the afternoon's sport was enjoyed to its fullest extent. The club shoots under Long Island rules, with one exception, birds may be killed with the second barrel, but not only as half a bird, a rule formerly in force also with the Fountain Gun Club. The shooting was good throughout, Mr. Van Staden, the veteran of the club, and Mr. Moller tieing on 9 out of the possible 10. On the shoot-off Moller defeated Van Staden by 3 to 2. A sweepstakes at live birds followed the regular event, Miller, Van Staden, Vaght and Botty being the winners. Glass ball shooting took up the rest of the afternoon, the scores in the two races varying in the most surprising manner. Miller, who was one of the winners in the first shoot at the green globes, took the last place but one in the second, and Botty, who was last in the first contest, carried off first honors in the final race. The scores: Club shoot, modified Long Island rules, 10 live birds, club handicaps:

Miller	1	1	½	0	1	1	1	1	½	1—8
Van Staden	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	—9
Voge	1	0	0	½	1	1	1	1	½	1—7
Lager	1	1	0	½	1	½	0	1	0	1—6
Moller	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9
Vaght	½	1	1	1	0	1	½	1	1	1—8

Tie for first place; Van Sradcn, 2; Moller, 3. Sweepstakes at 3 live birds, 25 yards rise, club rules to govern—Miller, 3; Van Staden, 3; Voge, 2; Lager, 2; Moller, 2; Vaght, 2½; Botty, 2½. First race at glass balls, 10 targets each man—Miller, 9; Van Staden, 7; Voge, 5; Lager, 9; Moller, 10; Vaght, 10; Botty, 4. Second glass ball shoot—Miller, 5; Van Staden, 4; Lager, 7; Moller, 7; Vaght, 8; Botty, 10.

MARION, N. J., May 14.—The Essex Gun Club had a good run of birds at their shoot here to-day. The banging of the firearms began about 10 o'clock in the morning, Mr. Terrill, a gentleman of 70 years, opening up the day's sport. It was 2 o'clock when the club competition and a side team match took place simultaneously. Messrs. Brientnall and Hayes being captains of the respective teams were continually guyed whenever a shooter selected by them missed. Mr. F. A. Quimby carried off the honors by making a clean score of kills with but a single barrel. He won first prize in Class A. S. S. Hedden was high man in Class B and secured second prize. The third prize went to A. T. Decker, of Class C. A summary of the contest follows:

Team No. 1.		Team No 2.	
S S Hedden (B)	1112111212—10	Quimby (A)	1111111111—10
Hayes (A)	1112101222— 9	Harrison (A)	2112011211— 9
Pindell (B)	1111102111— 9	L Hedden (B)	1011120222— 8
Unger (B)	2102120211— 8	Babbage (B)	1200121112— 8
Kinzer (A)	1011112202— 8	Freeman (B)	0111012111— 8
C Hedden (A)	1201111120— 8	Whitehead (B)	2011111102— 8
Freche (B)	1111210200— 7	Brientnall (A)	1202111220— 8
Thomas (C)	2010220222— 7	Piume (C)	1012c10222— 7
Decker (C)	2001021022— 6	Morris (C)	1112201020— 7
Leddy (B)	0011c01211— 6	Hughes (B)	0112101011— 7
Terrill (C)	0200100201— 4—82	Keast (C)	0101112200— 6—86

c Bird fell dead ont of bounds.

The shooting was governed by modified Hurlingham rules at 30yds.

LONG ISLAND, May 13.—The Northside Gun Club held its second monthly shoot in the new year at the Queens County Driving Park this afternoon, the attendance being very large, and fine weather and good birds contributing their quota to a good afternoon's sport. Nineteen members participated in the race, each man trying at 7 birds under modified Long Island rules. The handicaps were allotted according to the club classification. C. Meyer won in Class A on 7 straight, Bohmke in Class B also with 7, and Bergen in Class C with 5 out of the possible 7. The scores:

Maning (30yds)	6	Wienholz (26)	5	Tupken (26)	5
Duryea (30)	5	Eberhardt (26)	5	Wahlen (26)	4
Lyon (26)	5	Dr Schroeder (26)	6	Grau (24)	4
Chevallier (28)	5	Blanch (28)	4	Dr Franz (24)	4
Siems (26)	6	Helmken (28)	6	Bergen (23)	5
Barlow (28)	5	C Meyer (28)	7	Bussell (28)	6
Bohmke (26)	7				

HAMILTON, Ont., May 11.—Wild Fowlers Gun Club, shoot at 20 Hamilton blackbirds, 18yds. rise, 3 traps:

J Smyth	11111111111111101111—19	J Pitt	11101001011011100111—13
C Hunt	11101111111111101111—18	F Ov'rh't	11011110100001101001—12
J Bowron	11111111111110110100—16	Stephens	11101101111001000011—12
A Smyth	10011111111101111011—16	Hamilton	11011110010010101001—11
J Smith	11110111000011111111—15	Brant	11100100010110100010— 8
J Ovcrh't	11110100101111100111—14		

Second match, at 7 birds: J. Smyth 5, J. Bowron 5, T. Stephens 5, J. Smith 5, G. Brant 4, A. Smith 4, J. Pett 3, C. Hunt 3.

Third match, at 5 birds: J. Smyth 5, J. Bowron 5, G. Brant 4, J. Smith 4, C. Hunt 3, A. Smyth 3, T. Stephens 2.

BOSTON, May 15.—The weekly shoot of the Jamaica Plain Gun Club was held at their grounds in Clarendon Hills, this afternoon, and, despite the inclemency of the weather, there was a good attendance and some excellent scores. The leaders were: Six bluerocks, Bradhury; 6 clay-pigeons, Peabody; 6 bluerocks, Bradbury, Brook and Barrett; 6 clay-pigeons, Barrett; 6 bluerocks, Barrett; 3 pair clay-pigeons, Brooks, Needham and Ware; 6 bluerocks, Brooks, Charles and Cilley; 6 clay-pigeons, Bradbury, Barrett and Cilley; 3 pair bluerocks, Barrett; 6 clay-pigeons, Needham; merchandise match, 10 clay-pigeons, Barrett and Charles; 10 bluerocks, Barrett.

RED BANK, N. J., May 16.—The Riverside Gun and Rifle Club held its weekly shoot this afternoon. Live and clay-pigeons were the targets used. Following are the results:

First event.—Seven live birds, 9 entries, 3 moneys: Ed Cooper and Al Ivins killed their 7 each and divided first money, Mel Cornwell was second with 6, Fred Beale, David Belshaw and Jas. Cooper killed 5 each, John Cooper, H. C. White and Chas. Noble killed 4 each. In shoot off for third Jas. Cooper won.

Second event.—Miss and out, live birds, 5 entries, 1 money: Beale 4, Capt. D. Stewart 3, John Cooper 3, Cornwell 3, White 1.

Third event.—Ten bluerocks, 11 entries, 3 moneys: Beale 8, White 6, John Cooper 8, Hesse 7, Jas. Cooper 6, Stewart 6, Ed Cooper 5, Belshaw 3, Ivins 3, Asa Whymer 3. Mouey in each case divided.

Final event.—Ten bluerocks, 7 entries, 3 moneys: Beale 9, Ivins 8, John Cooper 7, E. Cooper and White 5, Jas. Cooper and Belshaw 4 each.

OMAHA, Neb. May 10.—The Raymond Gun Club held their weekly shoot this afternoon. The weather was unfavorable for fine scores, still some good shooting was done. The shoot was 25 single and 5 pair of double targets. The score: Jones 32, Perkins 31, F. Montmorency 30, E. Montmorency 17, Reynolds 19, McCaffrey 26, Loomis 17, Dickey 26, Kenron 19, Misner 27, Cavanaugh 23.

OTTAWA, May 15.—The St. Huhert's Gun Club held a shoot today at the Rideau range, and some excellent work was done. The club put out three teams for the Queen's Birthday tournament, and the first two will be pretty even. The scores made to-day at 25 birds each look promising, and all the boys are in good shape. Score: A. Throop 21, P. Trudeau 20, R. S. Dalton 19, G. White 18, J. Stewart 18, J. Doslauriers 18, C. L. Panet 18, A. Lett 18, Dr. Martin 18, W. J. Johnstone 17, G. White 12, B. Rathwell 8, W. P. Lett, Jr., 8.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—Six members of the champion North End Gun Club, of Frankford, met on the grounds of the club this afternoon in a friendly shoot, at 24 bluerocks per man, three traps being used, and Association rules governing. This score was made: H. Jacobs 17, W. Wilson 15, Samuel Richards 15, Nathaniel Swope 10, Wm. Howe 17, James Wolstencroft 22.

NEW HAVEN, May 13.—The Yale Gun Club shot a match with the Harvard Gun Club this afternoon, and won by a score of 102 to 99.

HOOSICK FALLS, N. Y.—At annual meeting of Independent Gun Club the following officers were elected: Pres., C. H. Palmer; Treas., Wm. Rich; Sec., C. A. Johnson. The club will shoot from 5 traps, Keystone system.—C. A. JOHNSON.

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., May 14.—Class C men to-day were on their metal and knocked B men out. B men seemed to be off, except Perrings, who shot well. Hereafter we will shoot bluerocks from 5 traps for all shoots, as we used up the clays to-day. Medal shoot, 15 clays: Warren (B) 10, Smith (C) 12, Bowman (C) 12, Burleigh (C) 11, Beatty (B) 10, Cadwalader (C) 13, Pogue (C) 15, Perrings (B) 13, Cameo (B) 9. Sweep, 9 clays: Beatty 8, Cad 8, Warren 7, Perrings 9, Smith 8, Bowman 8, Burleigh 7, Pogue 7, Cameo 7, Dunsdon 4. Sweep, 9 clays: Cameo 9, Beatty 6, Dunsdon 7, Warren 7, Perrings 8, Smith 9, Pogue 6, Burleigh 6, Cad 6 Bowman 8. Sweep, 9 clays: Cameo 7, Beatty 8, Dunsdon 8, Warren 8, Perrings 7, Smith 5, Pogue 8, Burleigh 7, Cad 6, Bowman 6.—HAMMERLESS.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 9.—The Little Rock Gun Club had a shoot at their grounds yesterday afternoon. The club has had two or three shoots since its organization, but yesterday more interest was manifested, and the turnout of membership yesterday was large. Match at 20 clay-pigeons, 16 and 18yds.: Gilmore 2, Jenkins 4, Walters 11, Trumplor 8, Forster 9, Bond 3, Geyer 3, Litzke 11, Browning 10, S. R. Brown 5, Adams 7, Scbacr 11, Mons 12, Beusberg 6, Willis 3, Hall 9, Stone 7. This is the second shoot held by this club, and already shows marked improvement. We have secured six new members since organization, and have several applications on file. We are going to have a live-bird shoot in about three weeks, and may get up a match.—A. J. H.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y.—The Ravine Gun Club, of Peekskill, N. Y., has changed its name to the Peekskill Gun Club, and has elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, B. C. Everinghim; Vice-President, D. H. H. Wygant. Treasurer, J. M. Dyckman; Secretary and Captain, Wm. I. Pierce.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 14.—The Atlantic City Gun Club held their regular weekly shoot to-day and the following scores were made at 25 birds each: C. Minerd 22, R. C. Griscom 22, C. Sanders 21, A. C. Griscom 19, J. Tuber 18, T. Wilson 13, Dr. Sanders 12, W. Hayday 11, J. W. Hamer 11. On Monday the Atlantic City Gun Club goes over and shoots the Pleasantfield Gun Club a friendly match, 10 men on each side.

HARVARD VS. YALE.—The Harvard Shooting Club accepted a challenge from the Yale Gun Club Wednesday, May 14, and the match will take place at New Haven shortly, under the American Association rules; the birds to be Keystone targets, thrown from Keystone traps and 5 men to shoot on each team.

CHESTER, Pa., May 14.—With bluerocks as targets the Briggs Gun Club, of Chester, defeated the Kiamensi Club, of Stanton, Del., Monday, at Media. Each man was given 25 shots. The score: Briggs—J. H. Ladomus 19, C. Mathers 12, H. Fuller 21, E. Rose 15, Wm. Dietz 19, Wm. Young 15, Sport 11, B. Ladomus 20, F. Howard 13, G. Urian 16; total 162. Kiamensi—W. Ruth 11, W. Dighton 18, G. Smith 20, Wm. Sinclair 10, A. Ruth 9, G. Mann 10, F. Pyle 13, T. Whomsley 7, J. Pyle 15, G. Lancaster 13; total 126.

CLEVELAND, May 15.—At the annual election of officers of the Bluerock Amateur Shooting Club the following officers were elected: Pres., W. H. Clarke; Vice-Pres., John Reid; Sec.-Treas., A. Barton; Ass.-Sec., Wm. Derrer; Capt., Geo. Gynn; Lieut., J. Chott; Board of Directors, Geo. Gynn, R. J. Bissett and T. Mohr. The club held their regular shoot to-day on their new grounds, known as the Division farm, near Beyerle's Park. The conditions were 25 bluerocks, 3 traps, American Shooting Association's rules. Score: William Barney 21, A. Barton 23, Amateur 0, J. Mooney 10, R. Bissett 19, J. Pallister, drawn, 14.

CORRY, Pa.—The Corry Club will hold its first monthly tournament May 27 and 28.

BORDENTOWN, N. J., May 15.—The third shoot between the Bordentown and Newhampton gun clubs took place here to-day, with the following result, each man shooting at 20 targets: Bordentown—H. Quigley 17, H. Smith 16, R. Quigley 15, L. Southard 15, W. Dailey 14, S. Jones 12, H. Smith, W. Quigley and E. Connor 11 each, H. West 10, F. Woodington 9, G. Daily 8; total 149. Mount Holly—C. H. Gibbs 14. J. Nichols 14, J. Lamb 14. A. Willotts 13, J. Throckmorton 13, J. Danley 12, J. A. Froke 11, W. Simmons 12, C. B. Gibbs 10, J. T. Nippens 10, H. Quicksall 9; total 140. This is the third consecutive victory for the Bordentown Club. There was a large attendance and the shooting was often applauded.

NORTHPORT GUN CLUB.—The Northport Gun Club, of New York city, has been incorporated with Ernest C. Goeting, D. William Mettenheimer, Ferdinand T. Schmidt, August H. Tremel and Nicholas Engel as trustees. The particular nature and objects of the club are the enforcement of the game and fish laws, the propagation of game and fish, and the purchasing, hiring and leasing of lands and waters for shooting, fishing and hunting purposes.

Yachting.

A CRUISE IN THE FROLIC.

"HI! there, Lon! Mind your helm, my boy, or you'll drop some of those bundles, as sure as you're a sinner, and woe to you if you drop that box of Havannas, we'll keel-haul you, sure!"

"All right, sar, I dunno wat keel-haulen is, but I's goin' to be mighty partic'lar how I hangs on to dese good tings," and balancing first to one side and then the other of the stringpiece of the wharf, Lon finally reached the yacht and deposited his many bundles on one of the bunks in the cabin.

"Peers to me, Capt'n, yous got a powerful lot ob stuff here—I guess we's goin' to libe high, we is!" and his black face fairly shone with perspiration and pleasure as he looked fondly around upon the numerous boxes, baskets and bundles of various shapes and sizes that littered the cabin and bethought of how he and the little Monitor oil stove would make things hum later on.

Alonzo (called Lon for short) was a negro; not one of your pert, lazy kind, but respectful, obedient and of a cheery disposition, ready to buckle to anything and withal a very fair cook—at least before we got back from that cruise we voted him a *chef* of the first water.

In this year the Fourth of July came on a Saturday, and the prospect of two holidays (Saturday and Sunday) coming together was too great a chance for a cruise to let slip, so I invited my best two yachting friends and Lon as cook to participate in the cruise with me, and the reader finds us busy as beavers loading my yacht Frolic cbock-a-block with good things, and happy with the prospects of a good time.

Introducing myself and crew to the reader, I will simply say that it would be hard to find two better fellows than my friends, Homer and Bert. Gifted by nature with manly forms and manly hearts, blessed with good voices and good appetites, they have contributed to many of my most enjoyable yachting trips a lasting pleasure, which good companionship always enhances.

Of myself the least said the better. So long as the boys don't skylark aboard ship my countenance is as beaming as the sun's. I like fun and encourage it. Were my physique as robust as my appetite I should be a bouncer—there! I was going to give you a flattering description of myself, but Homer has cast off the shore lines and it is necessary for me to take the tiller. "Ready about!" and having cleared the dock we come about and are fairly off on our cruise up the bay.

We have acccpted an invitation from some of Bert's relatives to spend the Fourth at Great Neck, Long Island, and as there are two very nice girls—beg pardon—young ladies, in the family, we anticipated a very pleasant visit. Possibly our anticipations were too keen; but it did seem rather shabby of the wind to die out so and leave us bobbing around in the East River, first bowing to this side and then that, like a gawky countryman in a hall-room. Thanks to the flood tide, however, we managed to drift through Hell Gate, but not until a counter current had made it an interesting question whether we should end our cruise on the rocks or not.

After passing Throgg's Neck the waters widen abruptly into Little Neck Bay to starboard and Pelham Bay to port. A light breeze sprung up from the south'ard, and as the moon, a huge, deep red ball, rose from Long Island's hills we settled ourselves for a quiet sail.

Hark! Methinks I hear a queer sound coming from the cabin. I peek in and sure enough, our black treasure is monkeying with the frying-pan, and whew! but how my mouth waters as I sniff those fragrant odors of ham and coffee. Laugh not, friend reader! Were you ever aboard a yacht? Have you ever pulled and hauled? Has the salt air ever penetrated every cranny of your anatomy and given you an appetite before which two-penny nails and sole leather wouldn't stand the ghost of a chance? If not, you have something to live for, for such as have know that the plainest of viands, served on wooden plates and eaten with no other sauce than the fresh, pure air, becomes a feast worthy the gods.

"Below there Lon! When supper's ready fetch it up and we'll eat it on the cabin trunk—

That the moon's mellow rays may illumine our feast
And the breeze from the south give it relish."

"Bravo, Capt'n! We didn't know you were a poet."

"Only when I'm hungry, boys, I can stoop to anything then—but I say Homer, suppose you find a new berth—our *chef* approaches."

"Aye, aye Capt'n, only one more sniff—ah-h-h!" and as Homer reluctantly moved from the companionway, he fondled the lower portion of his vest suggestively, expressed surprise at the gap between it and his shirt front, declaring that it would require his eating the entire supper to make his vest set properly. At this there was a general howl, but as there was plenty we did not throw him overboard.

By the time our supper was finished, the moon had fairly started on its journey across the heavens and had turned to an old-gold color. Wherever its soft light fell it seemed as though the little wavelets lifted their crests to be kissed by its rays and the gentle breeze seemed to whisper "peace!"

Yes, it was peaceful. With the wind on the starboard quarter, our pretty craft bore us o'er the sparkling waters, almost in the track of the moon, and each man finding a comfortable position, we sang old melodies, low and sweet, and imbibed a pleasure from our surroundings which cannot be described; they are feelings too sublimely joyous to be framed in words. I know of no sport so elating as yachting, and while I do not claim that a yachtsman is necessarily better than his fellows he might be worse but for the aspirations caught while at the stick.

"Head her up a bit Bert and make for Sands Point light, that large white light to starb'd."

"Aye, aye sir, up it is."

Our destination was a point about two miles this side of Sands Point and this course would carry us right into the little bay, upon the banks of which our host's comfortable home stands.

The "bay" is simply a scoop in the coast line, backed by gradually rising ground partly wooded and was in deep shadow as we approached it.

Suddenly from out the gloom came a gruff voice, "Sheer off there, don't drap yur anker on them 'yster beds!" Some old shellback, probably, watching for poachers, whose voice sounded as though some half dozen of his "'yster" shells had got into his throat edgewise.

We glided a little further on, and as the anchor plashed the water our little cannon awakened the echoes and sent them dancing shoreward to notify our friends of our arrival. Sails were furled, halliards and sheets coiled down, anchor light lashed to forestay, and we turned in, after a glass each of hot lemonade and some gingerbread.

Before retiring, however, I couldn't resist a desire to stand in the companionway a bit, and as I looked upon the beauties around me I fear I grew somewhat sentimental.

With scented breath the southern winds our lullaby shall coo,
The waves shall rocks us gently, as our mothers used to do;
The moon shall guard our slumber and sweet shall be our sleep
Until the morning's greetings into our cabin creep.

Next morning I was up betimes and on deck to see which was the earlier riser, the orb of day or myself, and lo and behold, as my head rose above the cabin trunk the sun's red face was just peeping over the eastern hills and his visible eye seemed to wink me a "Good morning."

"Ahoy, shipmates! Tumble out and see the sun rise!" but the only response I got was, "The sun be hanged; this bunk's good enough for me," in a half sleepy voice from one of the trio, an indignant snort from another, and dead silence from the third. I think the sunrise and the early morning air on the water something grand, and seldom miss them when cruising. The peace which at that hour usually porvades all nature and the pure ozone are things little known to the city-reared chap.

On this morning the waters were almost as smooth as a mirror, a mere suspicion of a breeze came from the south'ard, and the sun looked immense as it slowly rose and cast its red glances o'er sea and land. The trees and hills took upon themselves a golden hue, and a large three-masted schooner crawling up the Sound looked as though her sails were of beaten gold and silver.

I wrapped myself in my overcoat, lit a cigar, and for the next half hour nature and I communed as only old lovers can. The reverie into which I had fallen was abruptly brought to an end by a slap on the back that almost made my teeth rattle, and sent my cigar overboard with such rapidity as would have made a dynamite gun cartridge turn green with envy. I turned to see whether a neighboring hill or only the mast had fallen upon me, and beheld Bert's open palm extended for a shake.

"Good morning, Capt'n, hope I didn't startle you."

"Oh, no, Bert, only next time you want to pat anything go ashore and pat a rock."

Presently the others appeared and for the next half hour all hands were busy washing down decks and making our little craft shipshape for a possible invasion by the ladies.

After breakfast of bacon, browned and crisp, Saratoga chips, home-made biscuit warmed through, and coffee, we sat in the cockpit until 10 o'clock reading and smoking, and then went ashore to pay our respects to our friends.

Our stay ashore was a pleasant one I can assure you. Our friends thoroughly understood the art of entertaining—and that dinner! Ye Gods and little terrapins! When have I enjoyed a better! As I said in introducing myself to the reader, I am of robust appetite, but better to me than the choicest of viands is the flow of bright conversation, merry laughter and good fellowship which accompanies or should accompany such a repast. It is a condiment that makes each morsel a feast in itself, and the whole a delicious event to be stored in the archives of one's memory. The dinner was worthy our host's hospitality, and for its good cheer will long be remembered by the sailor boys of the Frolic.

After dinner I was made acquainted for the first time with that deservedly popular game of lawn tennis. I am not going into details as regards my playing, but will simply say that if I couldn't handle a tiller better than I can a racquet my crew would do well to take the train home, or even tramp it, that's all.

The atmosphere had been getting hazy ever since noon, and by 3 o'clock the fog was quite dense on the Sound. Fearing lest we should be fog-bound we decided to return at once, and with reluctance made our kind friends adieu and rowed off to the yacht.

"Heave, ho! Heave! Anchor's a-peak, sir!"

"Run up the jib! Break her out and cast to starboard!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" And with a freshening breeze from the S.S.W. we headed out into the fog and were homeward bound.

Boom! This time our little cannon spoke, "farewell," and soon the fluttering cambrics ashore became only a memory, for the fog closed in around us, and all was blank.

Just here an interesting question arose as to the course we should steer, Homer declaring it should be more to the west, and Bert that it should be more to the south. I had my own views, however, and as events proved, was about right. Homer was sent forward as lookout and Bert kept up a noisy, if not melodious, tooting on the fog horn.

"Bell ahead, Capt'n, two points off starb'd bow!"

"Aye, aye; I hear it," and the boat was brought up a little closer to the wind. Presently we glided past Stepping Stone Lighthouse, and bowdreary it did look.

"My goodness, Capt'n, how lucky for those poor devils in that lighthouse we didn't run them down!"

"Yes, yes, Bert, it was lucky—mind your eye, there forward, and if you see any more of those little fellows warn them off."

"Yes, Mister Bert, warn dem way off. We don' wan' t' rub noses wid no such hard-lookin' fellers as dem—warn dem way off," chimed in Lon.

Deeming prudence the better part of valor, I ordered the peak lowered, for by this time the breeze was decidedly fresh and somewhat squally, and our speed too great for safety. The next mile was passed almost in silence, all eyes and ears being strained to catch the first warning of danger, when suddenly, as though the fog had been cleft with a knife, we ran into a clear atmosphere.

A general shout went up, as also did the peak, and I couldn't repress an "I told you so" as Throgg's Neck Light bore dead ahead, half a mile distant, proving my reckoning correct.

Behind us rose the fog bank, a solid wall, and before and around us the sun's brightness seemed increased by contrast with the fog from which we had just emerged. After passing Throgg's Neck we had the wind a little forward of the beam, and the way the Frolic picked up her heels and streated it would have made even a seasick man enthuse.

North Brothers Light, our next objective point, bore due west five miles. Between these two lights is a splendid stretch of water, but few points being less than a mile apart. So direct was our course that not a sheet was touched, and but for an occasional luff our wake was as straight as a bowstring. The wind was more than a wholesail breeze, but the Frolic being staunch and stiff, we kept on every stitch. She seemed to feel that she was being put to her mettle, and as the white-capped waves threw themselves against her bow, they were dashed aside, a broken, tumbling mass of foam, to be again buffeted by the bilge and finally left astern, a boiling, frothy wake. Now and then a wave more saucy or spiteful than its fellows, bounded into the air, burst into spray, and, as it were, lapped our good boat and ourselves in the face for our temerity.

With a list to starboard that often brought our rail under we romped along, over this wave and through that; now gently luffing to avoid a knockdown, and again crawling to windward as we drove her through it. That was a jolly sail, and it was with regret that we passed the Brother Islands and hauled in sheets for a bout to windward.

Passing Randall's and Ward's islands, and squirming through Hell Gate we decided to try the channel to the eastward of Blackwell's Island. The tide was about half flood and running swift. We made several attempts to beat up the narrow passage, but made such slow headway against wind and tide that we decided to 'bout ship and try the northern channel. Just as I was about to give the order "Ready about!" a tremendous squall came rushing down upon us, knocking us almost on our beam's end, and before any one could make a move to save it our 60lbs. spare anchor, which had been resting abaft the mast, and which we foolishly had not lashed, slid overboard as though the deck had been greased, and with a big splash sank from sight. Packages of all sorts, cushions, pots and pans and a miscellaneous assortment of articles tumbled to lee'ard, and but for prompt action and a quick helm some of us might have followed the anchor. I never pass this spot now that I do not think of that knockdown and the anchor which lies beneath those rushing waters.

Having picked ourselves up, as it were, we wore around and made for the westward passage, which after much nursing we managed to get through, and once more breathed freely as we entered the East River. Here was plain sailing until we came within half a mile of the great bridge. There is a spot here where the water is always more or less choppy, and upon this occasion it seemed especially so.

Our good craft, usually so steady and proper, seemed to lose her head entirely, and wabbled and pranced like nothing else under the sun. Wave after wave slopped aboard. Sails slatted, and with barely steerage way she showed a disposition to point all ways at once. But as there is an end to all things, so in the course of time we were bowling down the river, past Governor's Island and over the Bay to Bay Ridge.

The twilight was just closing in as we came to anchor and ended as pleasant a cruise as man need wish for. A. H. TOMPKINS.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 10.

THE CHALLENGE OF THE SEVENTIES.

LORD DUNRAVEN'S reply to Mr. Peabody, in relation to the challenge of Titania, Katrina, Shamrock and Gracie, has not been made public in New York, but a copy of the letter appears in the *Field* of May 10, as follows:

COWES ROADS, April 26.

Dear Sir: I have received a letter dated April 3 from the chairman of the committee appointed by the New York Y. C. to answer my letter of March 11, stating that the New York Club "neither can nor will depart from the position taken by them last year, viz., that the Cup, if won by the club challenging, must be held under and subject to the full terms of the deed of gift, under which the New York Club now holds it, viz., that of the 24th October, 1887."

From the correspondence of last year, with which you are doubtless familiar, you will see that I am, therefore, precluded from sailing for the America Cup.

You are quite right in quoting me as saying that I attached no importance to the nature of the prize to be sailed for; but you will bear in mind that I was referring to a race for the championship. What I said was that "I attach no importance to the nature of the prize. All I care for is the interest belonging to a fair competition between the two vessels, and, if the New York Y. C. find themselves unable to offer the America Cup as a prize, I shall be ready on my part to sail against whatever yacht would have been selected to defend it either for a prize of equal value or for nothing at all."

If a race for the championship could have been arranged, I would gladly have sailed any private matches afterward, as far as time permitted, but there is a vast difference between crossing the Atlantic and back, to fulfil a challenge, and sending a vessel 6,000 miles to meet a challenger.

Under the circumstances of my challenge having finally fallen to the ground, I presume the gentlemen challenging will scarcely expect me to meet them in their waters. I should be obliged if you would inform Mr. Iselin, Messrs. Auchincloss, Mr. Rogers Maxwell and Mr. Earl that if, following the usual custom in such matters, they will send their vessels over here, I will gladly sail any or all of them, for any sum in moderation, and upon conditions to be mutually agreed upon on the basis of the terms mentioned in your letter.

Should this acceptance meet with your approval, as I hope it may, and should I be fortunate enough to defeat Titania, Katrina, Shamrock and Gracie, or any of them, I will undertake that Valkyrie shall sail a return match or matches at New York next year, should the owner or owners so desire.

I understand that Mr. Ralli has expressed his willingness to match Yarana against any of the vessels above mentioned. There will be a large number of races to be sailed here this summer, for which I may remind you your yachts are now eligible. There would be no lack of sport should any of the yachts mentioned come across, and I can assure the owners of them a very hearty welcome.

Though I think a vessel challenged is entitled to expect to be met in her own waters, I should have been disposed to waive that point if it were in my power to substitute a season's racing on your side for a season's racing here; that, however, is quite impossible. To accept your challenge and sail matches at New York would involve the loss of nearly all the racing over here, and I should not be able to cross myself until August. I am not disposed to make so great a sacrifice of sport for anything short of my original intention to sail for the America's Cup.

I remain, dear sir, yours truly,

Stephen Peabody, Esq. DUNRAVEN.

Although it has been known for some time that Lord Dunraven would not cross this year, the latter part of his letter, suggesting that some of the American yachts cross this season and promising to return the visit with Valkyrie next year, will be news to many. While it is to be regretted that Lord Dunraven will not come over, the reasons he gives are certainly good ones. It is little likely that any of the American seventies will cross this year, and the last hope has disappeared for any international racing in the classes above 40ft.

SIESTA,—The keel sloop Siesta, Vice-Com. J. C. Uhler, Staten Island Athletic Club, has lately fitted out and overhauled at Storm's Railway, Staten Island, and left for the Delaware River, where she will be stationed this season.

LAKSHMI.—This yacht, a large Cape Cod cat, owned by Chas. McKlosker, left Port Jefferson on May 17, and when off Eaton's Neck her mast went over the side. The oyster steamer Addie B. towed her into Norwalk, and later over to Port Jefferson.

THE OBJECTIONS TO THE NEW DEED.

THE letter of Lord Dunraven was not read at the meeting of the New York Y. C. last week, and has not been made public, but the issue of the *Field* which arrived on Monday contained the letter in full, as follows:

COWES ROADS, April 26, 1890.—*Dear Sir*—I should have thought the causes of our dislike to the new deed of gift were clearly indicated in the correspondence of last year, but, in view of your letter of the 3d inst., it might seem discourteous if I did not mention my personal objections to it.

I object to the deed of Oct. 24, 1887, mainly in so far as it differs from the deed of Jan. 4, 1882, under which the last three matches were sailed, and I consider it altogether too complicated a document to govern a matter of sport such as yacht racing.

I object to the substitution of ten for six months notice; six months is, I think, sufficient, and ten would lead to much inconvenience.

I object to the stipulation that the challenging vessel must furnish the following dimensions, which must not be exceeded; namely, length on the l.w.l., beam at l.w.l., extreme beam and draught of water, on the ground that too much advantage is given to the party challenged, and also because it might be impossible to find a vessel's proper trim without exceeding the calculated dimensions.

I object to the condition that there shall be no time allowance, because I think it calculated to put an end to international racing so far as this country is concerned.

Holding these views, I could not challenge under the condition that the cup, if won, must be held under the terms of a document which I do not think fair, or likely to create friendly competition.

The New York Y. C. appear to hold that by mutual consent all the conditions laid down in the new deed may be waived. Even so I should refuse to challenge, because the mere fact of anybody or any club undertaking to hold a cup according to the terms of a certain deed, must of necessity commit them to the opinion that all the terms of that deed are sufficiently reasonable and fair.

Moreover, I must remark that the interpretation of the "mutual consent" clause is a matter that legal experts only can decide. It mentions that the dates, courses, number of trials, rules and sailing regulations, and any and all other conditions of the match, may be arranged by mutual consent. This obviously refers to the arrangements and details of any particular match.

The clause proceeds to say that under certain circumstances the ten months' notice may be dispensed with, but no allusion is made to the stipulation as to the dimensions to be furnished by the challenging yacht. As the fact that the ten months' notice can be dispensed with is particularly mentioned, the inference is clear that the conditions as to dimensions cannot be dispensed with.

Even if the mutual consent clause can be made to bear a larger interpretation than that which I have attached to it, and is intended to override all the terms and conditions contained in the new deed of gift, a club challenging would find itself in this position: It would be liable to have to accept a challenge under circumstances which it considered much more unfavorable to the challenger than those under which it challenged. It would have to solemnly declare for itself, and on the part of all other clubs, that the cup, if won, should be held under, and subject to the full terms of the deed of gift of October 24, 1887; and, at the same time, it would be obliged to make an equally solemn declaration that it considered those terms unfair, and that it would never adhere to them. Such a position would not, I think, commend itself to yacht clubs over here.

Briefly, such are my principal grounds of objection to the New Deed. I do not wish it to be inferred that, in my opinion, the terms of the old deed, that of January 4, 1882, are in every respect satisfactory, but I will not trouble you with my personal ideas as to the best possible conditions for arranging and conducting international racing.

I am, of course, not addressing you on this subject in your capacity of Chairman of the Committee, as I have personally no concern with the matters lately in dispute between the New York Yacht Club and the Royal Yacht Squadron, but you are quite at liberty to make any use of this letter you think fit.

I remain, dear sir, yours truly,

J. R. Busk, Esq. DUNRAVEN.

Lord Dunraven covers the matter pretty thoroughly, bringing up the same points that the FOREST AND STREAM first stated in 1887. It remains now to be seen what action the New York Yacht Club will take with this bill of particulars before it.

The *Times*, of May 14, contained an interview with Mr. George L. Schuyler, the surviving one of the five owners of America, as follows:

When Mr. Schuyler was asked about the demand for the dimensions of a challenging yacht, he said:

"When I consented to the making of the new deed, this provision was considered by me to be of minor importance. We were probably influenced by our recent experience with the dimensions of the Thistle. That yacht went over the dimensions sent us by her owners by about 18in., load waterline measurement, but when I was called upon to decide her eligibility to race the Volunteer, I said I believed Mr. Bell had acted in good faith, and I consequently decided that she could sail. The main reason we ask for the load waterline length, draught of water, beam at the waterline and extreme beam, is to know what kind of a vessel we have to meet. I believe the challenged party has a right to know what the yacht challenging is like, so it can meet her with a yacht of her own type if it is to be desired.

"I deny most emphatically that giving the dimensions asked for will reveal the lines of a vessel, and I do not believe any yacht designer will say it will. The Volunteer and Mayflower is a case in point. The dimensions of these two yachts are most identical, and still their lines are very different. If you give a designer these dimensions, which yacht will he produce? We never asked for the lines of a boat. We do not want them, but we do believe the challenged party has a right to know what kind of a craft it will have to contend with.

"Look at our position at present. We only have one of the recent Cup defenders—the Volunteer—to fall back upon, and she is for sale, and may be sold next fall. If the English gentlemen were sharp they would build a 90ft. boat and then tell us that they do not care to arrange a series of races by mutual consent, but will abide by the terms of the deed. The result would be races on the open sea, boat against boat, no time allowance being given, and we would be forced to build a 90ft. boat unless we would be content to meet the challenger with a boat 4ft. shorter.

"The matter, which I thought of greatest importance when the new deed was drawn up was that of courses. I wanted it so arranged that in case of a disagreement as to the conditions of races, the boats would race on the sea without time allowance, and thus avoid the possibility of a challenger being left to the mercy of a club course, where she would not have an equal chance to win.

"I have yet to learn the objections of English yachtsmen to the new deed. The whole trouble at present has been caused by Dixon Kemp in the London *Field*, he has stirred up the yachtsmen on the other side until they think something is wrong—think we are trying to take an unfair advantage of them—although I doubt if one out of a hundred who objects to its conditions has ever read it. The changes have been brought about by necessity.

"Of course the members of the New York Y. C. may think it would be wise to change the deed again. That matter lies wholly in their hands. If they do not like the present deed they can return the Cup to me, and if they think the dimension clause should be altered, I have no doubt this could be arranged."

The reason originally given for the dimension clause was that some means of identifying the challenger were required, lest one boat might be substituted for another not so fast. Mr. Schuyler is at least truthful, and admits that the real reason was that the holders would know what the challenger is like; that is, how large she is and of what general model. His statement that this much is necessary in order to meet a challenger is one that is unworthy of any fair-minded sportsman, such as Mr. Schuyler has shown himself to be. There can be no credit to a designer who, having all the leading details of a rival's work before him, with nearly a year's time to work in, sets out to plan a larger and faster yacht. Such odds as those are asked for in no other sport. Not only this, but at the same time the foreign designer is absolutely tied down to his design as filed with the holders, without liberty to depart from the dimensions as given. This latter point Mr. Schuyler, like all others who have come out in defense of the new deed, ignores entirely, and yet it is one of the most vital in the whole discussion.

The case of Volunteer and Mayflower has been discussed before, being brought up by the Boston friends of the deed some two years since. The three large Burgess yachts of 1885, '86 and '87 are practically of the same proportions, while one is conceded to be superior to the other two. The reason for Volunteer's superiority lies in the fact that while of the same proportions in a general way as Puritan, the former was a novel experiment with little reliable data to guide Messrs. Burgess and Paine. After a trial of her, feeling their way carefully, they went to Mayflower with results by no means so satisfactory; but with the experience of these two yachts to guide them they built a third with more ballast and more sail, and a faster craft. Mr. Burgess's work was something unique, with no experience to guide him he attempted the construction of a craft hitherto unknown, and in three years went through a most exhaustive course of experiment in ballasting and sparring.

As every designer knows, the great question to-day is one of dimensions, of the proportion of beam and draft above all other considerations. The value of the latter element was proved by the anxiety to learn the draft of Thistle long after her true length and beam were known, and is further proved every day by the reluctance of designers, American and foreign alike, to disclose the true draft of their craft.

The only fair restriction that can be imposed on a challenger for the America Cup is that recognized in all other yacht-racing the world over, be shall not exceed the limits of the class in which the yacht is to race. As long as he does not exceed the limit, whether it be waterline length, corrected length or rating, he must be free to choose such dimensions as he deems best, and to trim his boat at his pleasure, leaving to his rival the responsibility of building a yacht in the same class to beat him.

As a defense of the new deed Mr. Schuyler's statements can hardly be called a success; the most important one is contained in the final paragraph of the interview, that he is willing to rehearse the same old farce of re-accepting and re-donating the Cup. While on the subject it would be interesting to have Mr. Schuyler's views as to the manner in which the last change was made.

In all the discussions of the new deed since 1887 not one of its defenders has fairly faced the dimensions clause; Mr. Schuyler does not do it in the present interview, and Mr. Burgess dodged the same question in the controversy two years since through the Boston papers. The Boston *Herald* this week attempts the same weak defense of the deed that it has made before, and on this subject says: "A great deal has been said about floating exactly to the load line dimensions—if a yacht went over her lines she would be barred out. This is no greater hardship for designers of 90-footers than it is for forties. In the latter class if a boat goes over the length she is barred. It is only two weeks ago that 1½in. were cut off the face of the stem of the Minerva and 3in. have been taken off Helen to make her come into the class."

Such a statement might be pardoned from a writer who knew nothing of designing, but the yachting reporter of the *Herald* is an expert, and as such must know he is deliberately misstating the charge we have repeatedly made. The question is not in any way whether the challenger does or does not exceed a certain length of waterline, but it is whether, after four separate measurements of the yacht have been given by the challenger, she will be found to agree with these dimensions, being neither over nor under any of them. What is required of Mr. Burgess, of Mr. McVay or Mr. Gardner when either designs a yacht, is that she shall not *exceed* one specified dimension. What is required of the designer of a challenging yacht is that when his craft is in such trim as he finds best for speed, she shall be neither *less* nor *more* in length, beam and draft, than certain dimensions which he decided on a year before. Only in one way can such a demand be complied with; by building the yacht and sailing her for a season before issuing a challenge. No doubt such a necessity, of challenging with an old and known boat while they are at liberty to build what they please, would suit some of the defenders of the America's Cup, but such a course would be repugnant to the great majority of American racing men.

Though the working of the dimension clause is as faulty as the rest of the new deed, there is only one possible way in which a designer can interpret it; and the pretension that it refers to an excess of length only, is a mis-statement that can only hurt those who are responsible for it.

CLASSIFICATION BY CORRECTED LENGTH.

THE New York *Times* has lately criticised the recent action of the Larchmont Y. C. in adopting the classification by corrected length, against the wishes of the *Times*. In interviewing Mr. John Hyslop on the subject the *Times* makes the following statement:

"Mr. Hyslop, when questioned by a *Times* reporter, said that theoretically he believes a racing-length classification is the only correct one, but that practically it would not work harmoniously in the largest clubs. This is precisely the argument which has been put forth in the *Times* against the racing-length classification. It has been repeatedly asserted that the new-fangled idea is based on theories, and has no practical advantage that it would throw into a tangle the fleet of racing yachts built up on a waterline classification. It appears from Mr. Hyslop's statement that committees have recommended measures in clubs which they knew were impracticable, and that he himself, while believing in uniform rules, signed the Larchmont report favoring a measure to depart from uniformity. The truth is the fuss over the classification business has been inconsistent, has been based on mere theories, and has been carried on by men who have no vote in the clubs one way or another."

The remark credited to Mr. Hyslop, however well it suits the *Times'* views, is not correct, and the concessions are equally wrong. The work of the committee of the New York and Seawanhaka clubs last winter resulted in a series of classes that could have been adopted with very little friction or disturbance less than might be expected from so great a change. The only hard point in the whole single-stick fleet was the two Gardner boats, Liris and Kathleen, whose corrected length was much greater than any of their fellows. In the schooner classes there was some difficulty in making a satisfactory point of division, but the racing schooners this year are so few in number that the new classification could have been put in force without trouble. Considering the many faults and imperfections of the present system of classification, even within the last few years, it is asking a good deal of a new system that it shall be absolutely perfect from the start. With the old system every club has found it necessary to have an exception clause admitting certain boats which are over the class limits, and not always old boats, but new ones which were built and ballasted out of the class, as in the case of Titania. If this is allowable as a permanent thing with a length classification, it is hard to see why it cannot be permitted for a year or two with a corrected length classification.

The list of classes proposed by the two committees could be put in force to-morrow, giving even a better grouping of the boats than now exists; providing that less than half a dozen boats, notably Liris, Kathleen and two or three schooners, were placed arbitrarily with the boats formerly raced with. As they would still continue to give the same time as now, there would be no more injustice than is sanctioned every year in allowing Titania and Bedouin, both over 70ft., to race with Katrina and Gracie. A little common sense and good feeling will lead to a very satisfactory arrangement of classes under the new system, with the result that in a very few years the odd sizes will drop out of racing, as is usually the case, and all new boats will be built rigidly to class.

The intention of the Larchmont Y. C. this year, as we understand it, is to arrange the best possible classes from such boats as present themselves, with a view to trying the new system, leaving the completion of permanent classes to another year. No doubt some difficulties will be met, but no more serious ones than of old.

The only reason why the new system was not adopted by the New York and Seawanhaka clubs was because its promoters were willing to wait another year for it, in hopes of doing the work more thoroughly and perfectly, rather than to force it through in the face of opposition from Boston. While no work is being done for it now, there is evident a strong current in its favor, and the measure is not unlikely to come of itself, without any special efforts for it, next fall. Yachtsmen are giving much thought and study to it, and when it does come the details will be more perfect than if it had been forced through last winter. If the *Times* is weatherwise and can read the signs on the yachting horizon, it will bout ship and get up to windward in time to say "I told you so," when corrected length becomes the law of all the large clubs.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—Secretary Ledyard has just sent out a neat little club book, containing a list of 77 members and 38 boats, together with the constitution and sailing rules. The following names are proposed for membership: Charles P. Buchanan, John B. Rogers, Gouverneur Kortright, Thomas Manning, Thomas B. Clarke, W. B. Dinsmore, John H. Ryley, Clement Gould, W. G. Brokaw, F. M. Goutd, G. M. Baretto, George Thompson, H. W. Banks, T. E. D. Power, Dr. Ramon Guiteras.

MINNETONKA Y. C.—We have received a copy of the new club book of the Minnetonka Y. C., of Minneapolis, Minn. The club numbers 145 members and 41 yachts, sloops and cats of 16 to 26ft. It has prospered greatly since its organization in 1882, and has lately built a very handsome house on Lake Minnetonka, a few miles from the city.

YACHTSMAN'S GUIDE.—The twelfth volume of Kiley's yachtsman's guide is just published, making a large book, while the useful features of the book have been improved. It is well illustrated by photo-engravings of a number of yachts, while the reduced reproductions of the principal Coast Survey charts will be found very useful.

UVIRA.—Mr. Jas. Fraser's new 42ft. cutter has been sailing about Southampton and is considered a success thus far. She has left for Halifax in charge of Capt. Ross.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET, MAY 17.

THE regatta season was opened by the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet on May 17, its spring regatta being sailed over a triangular course off New Rochelle, on the Sound. Six boats started from a one-gun start at 12 o'clock with a fair sailing breeze from the south and on the first of the ebb, making a lee tide and windward work down the first mark. The following boats started:

	L.W.L.	Start.	Finish.
CATS.			
Coot, Chester C. Munroe	18.03	12 00 00	2 21 30
Louie Belle, J. M. Williams	16.08	12 00 00	Out.
Caprice, C. M. Bird	14.11	12 00 00	2 26 30
YAWLS.			
Bouncer, Thos. Clapham	13.09	12 00 00	2 04 30
Gboul, L. D. Huntington, Jr.	14.02	12 00 00	2 36 00
Hyacinth, Com. T. H. Smith	13.08	12 00 00	2 58 00

The course was a four-mile triangle, the boats going twice around, giving a better opportunity for seamanship and work than on a long straight run. The start was pretty and well timed, all going over in a bunch, as all were timed from one gun, their difference being taken at the finish only.

The cat Louie Belle showed speed from the start, taking the lead and keeping it well on the third leg of the first round, when she broke down and retired, being 2½m. ahead of the second boat at the turn of the third mark.

The winners were Coot, of the cats, and Bouncer, of the yawls. Bouncer's combined rig and shape created some discussion, she being well adapted in shape to get a long sailing length on a short measured length. In shape she is a scow or pontoon, with exceedingly low freeboard—a few inches—sides parallel and without flare or shear, with square ends. At the angle she sailed to-day her lee side was in the water, and as her length is 19ft. 6in. she was therefore sailing on quite her full length, which is some 5ft. longer than her measured length. Her rig is a combination of canoe and New Haven sharpie. The boats were manned with two men each and shifting ballast was not permitted.

The next regatta of the fleet will be held off Larchmont on Saturday, May 31.

BAY RIDGE.—During the past week the cutter Clara has been on the ways at Wintringham's yard, her old copper, put on when she was built in 1884, being replaced by new. She is now in fine condition with new Lapthorne sails. Valkyr has had her mast removed at Wintringham's, and Vandal has lately shipped a new mast at the same yard. The new Fife boat for Mr. Ames is now ready for launching, though her interior is not finished. Two large pontoons, displacing together some eight tons, will be bolted to cross bearers under her keel, lessening the draft to 6ft. in order that she may be towed through the canals. The steam yacht Aydia is approaching completion in the basin, where a number of yachts are busy with the customary overhauling. Iroquois, schr., Rear-Com. Ellis, S. C. Y. C., has been thoroughly overhauled in hull and rigging, the bottom being scraped and newly cemented. In the Atlantic Basin the big dredge is still at work. The new Atlantic Y. C. house is covered in and partly plastered. This week the work of laying a board walk down the center bulkhead will begin. A fence will run down the center, the south side being for the Atlantic Y. C., while Mr. Wintringham will have the north side of the walk. The improvement will be hailed with delight by all who have been obliged to stumble out over the broken planks and rough stones of the old bulkhead. Grayling is now in the Atlantic Basin in fine condition, her sails not yet being bent however. The usual summer fleet is rapidly taking up its anchorage off the two basins.

TWO PLAIN FACTS.—The America cup was not won as a championship cup. It was called a championship cup after it was brought over here, and its only claim to the title is the magnificent series of races in which it has been defended against challengers that have accepted the terms on which it was offered. Those terms have been changed—and these conversant with the circumstances recall that the members of the New York Y. C. were not consulted as to the change—and, with the continued refusal of the Englishmen to accept the new terms the cup will cease to be an emblem of championship. If the present situation persists, the America cup will become a mere token of by-gone victories, while a more progressive club will undoubtedly set up a trophy on terms that its antagonists can agree to.—*Commercial Advertiser, May 13* The America's cup question is getting to be a burning one in yachting circles, and the heat shown is not altogether disassociated from a feeling of shame at the situation. It is not a violation of confidence to say that, privately, yachtsmen, including leading members of the New York Y. C., express great dissatisfaction at the present condition of affairs, brought about by the qualification attached to the new deed of gift against which the Englishmen protest as being unfair, but they are unwilling to make public an announcement of this sentiment. —*Commercial Advertiser, May 14.*

A NEW LUGGER.—Not discouraged, but rather confirmed, in his theory by the experiment of the Paradox, Mr. Leybourne Popham is still resolved to prove that on suitable lines the lugger is the fastest sailing boat afloat. The Paradox, it is pretty generally admitted, was too powerful a boat. Her great beam required an unusually large sail area to drive her through the water, and her masts and yards would not stand the necessary strain. It became evident, then, that if the lug rig was to have a fair trial it must be applied to a boat of finer build Mr. Leybourne Popham has renewed his endeavor to obtain a racing lugger, and the result is the very smart boat now on the stocks in Mr. Gamelen's yard, and which, it is hoped, will be launched in about a month's time. She is to be called the White Slave, and has been designed by Mr. W. Fife, Jr. She is very little smaller than the Paradox, having a length of 60 feet to the Paradox's 70 feet, and having a displacement of 40 tons, whereas the Paradox was a 60-rater. The Paradox had a 10-feet centreboard: the White Slave has no centreboard. The amount of lead on the keel is rather more than the Paradox; she carries 30 tons 5 cwt., against the Paradox's 28 tons."—*Eastbourne (Eng.) Review.*

NEW YORK Y. C.—At the meeting on May 15 one of Lord Dunraven's letters, that which we published last week, was read, the other, which we give this week, being held to await the return of Mr. Busk from a western trip. The committee on an anchorage and out of town house merely reported progress, and nothing will be done this year. Messrs. Stephen Peabody, C. O. Iselin and S. Nicholson Kane were appointed a committee to arrange about the Newport house of the club. The following amendment of the racing rules was passed subject to approval at the next meeting: "Any yacht violating the racing rules of this club or the Government regulations as to the rules of the road shall, at the discretion of the Regatta Committee, be debarred from entering in any race of the club or races held under its management for such time as shall in their discretion be deemed advisable." The date of June 19 was fixed for the annual regatta and July 30 for the rendezvous at Newport, the latter being a week earlier than the customary date. The following members were elected: John Lee Carroll, cutter Minerva; Frank F. Chrystie, David Loring, David Banks. Herbert M. Howe, M.D., William Kent, General Samuel Thomas, John G. Moore, John A. Hanan, John L. Cadwalader, W. Marshall and David sears.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Third race, May 18. Norristown to Indian Creek and return. Weather clear, wind strong southerly:

	Length.	Sail area, ft.	Corrected.
Nellie, tuckup	15.00	162.00	1 04 00
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	162.00	1 04 40
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	162.00	1 05 20
Katie L., tuckup	15.00	162.00	1 06 30
Stranger, sharpie	15.00	162.00	1 06 40
Vesuvius, tuckup	15.00	162.00	1 21 25
Pennsylvania, hiker	16.00	300.00	1 24 25
Lizzie B., ducker	15.00	127.00	1 28 00
Iola, ducker	15.00	110.00	1 33 00
Gracie, skiff	12.00	53.00	1 37 20

The boats were handicapped as follows: Pennsylvania 16m. 20s., the tuckups 10m., Lizzie B. 8m. It was a run to the buoy and a series of long and short tacks home. The best previous record for this course since the organization of the club three years ago was 1h. 05m. The record was beaten by two boats to-day.

CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP.—Elma, schooner, has been chartered by R. L. Belknap to D. W. James.... Anita, steam yacht, has been sold by S. H. Austin to Mr. Dupont, of Wilmington. Mr. Austin has purchased the Lagonda, steam yacht.... Myra, sloop, has been sold by W. B. Duckie to Mr. Marshall, of Mobile, Ala., and has sailed for that port.... Edgewater, steam yacht, has been sold by Sargent & Marquand to W. B. Titcomb.... Southern Cross, schooner, has been sold by J. H. Hanan to H. H. Crittenden.... Restless, steam yacht, has been chartered to Gen Sam'l Thomas. ....Marguerite, schooner, has been sold by W. F. Burden to R. V. Palmer; the price is given as $20,000.... Culprit Fay, sloop, has been sold by George Matthews to Dr. G. E. Brewer... Emu, steam yacht, has been sold by Chas. Fletcher to E. A. DuVivier.... Marguerite, steam yacht, a half interest has been sold by L. A. Livingston to W. M. Harriman... Galatea, sloop, has been sold by Mr. N. L. Stebbins. ..Dolphin, sloop, has been sold by Henry Beebe to H. F. Allen.

YACHT CANNON.—The Winchester Arms Company have at their New York store this week a very handsome specimen of the Lavigne yacht cannon, built to order for the new steam yacht Alicia, Mr. Frederick Gallatin. The gun is 32in. long and is mounted on a low carriage of teak, with rubber tired wheels. It takes a No. 2 short cartridge, 2½in. diameter and 5in. long, the same as used on the Hotchkiss rapid firing guns, on the new cruisers. The ammunition case and fittings are also of teak. The new guns have found a good sale this year, one has just been sent to San Francisco for the steam yacht Mascotte, Mr. George A. Pope; and a 42in. gun, mounted on a field carriage, is building for Mr. Henry W. Putnam, Jr., to be used on a bluff in front of his residence on Lake Champlain.

AMERICAN AND BRITISH YACHTS.—A fact that has a very important bearing on the conditions for international races, especially for the America's Cup, is the very close assimilation of the two nations in all the leading points of yacht racing. The rule and time allowance of the British Y. R. A. are substantially the same as that of the American clubs, the centerboard is admitted to all races in British waters, and is being tried in British yachts, while the types and classes that were once so widely different, are now very similar. This is shown by the new 40-rater Castanet, designed by Mr. Soper, of Fay's yard, Southampton, and just launched. She is 59ft. l.w.l. and 14ft. beam, while the new Burgess boat, Wayward, is 61ft. l.w.l. and 14ft. 6in. beam. Both are keel craft, and probably not far apart in draft.

THE SKIFF CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The claim has been several times made through your columns that the championship of the skiff racing in the St. Lawrence River is held by the Clayton boats, and more particularly by those of one builder. May I ask where when and from whom this championship was won? I ask this question, first because the information requested will be interesting in itself, and secondly because as there promises to be organized skiff racing for the championship of the river this season, the question is an opportune one.—DAVID A. POE, Sec'y St. Lawrence Y. C.

OLIVETTE AND ANNIE.—The new catboat Olivette, lately illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM, is matched to sail the catboat Annie, Mr. George Hindle, of Fall River, on May 31, for $100 per side. The race will be to windward and leeward, 18 miles, around the coal mine buoy, with shifting ballast. The 20-23 feet class will be a very lively one this year about Fall River, and includes some of the fastest boats in the country. The first important event is the big regatta on May 30.

NEW YACHTS.—The 20ft. l.w.l. racer on which Mr. Gardner is now engaged is for Mr. Gouverneur Kortright, owner of the sloop Waif. Builder H. C. Lumbert, of Hyannisport, Mass., has completed a centerboard sloop for Mr. Henry F. Crosby, of New York, her dimensions being: Length over all, 34ft.: l.w.l., 31ft. 1½in.; beam, 13ft; draft, 3ft. 6in.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—An informal cruise will take place on May 30, 31, and June 1 and 2. The cruise will be short runs from port to port, and is given in order to bring the fleet together for the first time, and to enjoy the holidays ensuing on the dates selected. All boats must be in position in New Rochelle Harbor by 6 A. M., May 31.

A STOLEN YACHT.—About three weeks since the sloop Irene, owned by Messrs. Radford and Rattley, was stolen from 152d street, North River, New York. On May 14 the yacht put into Gloucester, and the two men on board were arrested. She had been painted black instead of white.

YONKERS C. Y. C.—This club will hold its opening on May 30, sailing to Fort Lee. In the evening a reception will be held at the club house and on Saturday a chowder party will be given.

IRON BOLTS IN LEAD KEELS.—The Scotch 6-rater Rover was lately hauled out at Kingstown, Ireland, when her iron keel bolts were found to be completely eaten away.

TRIAL TRIPS.—The new Boston boats are just going into commission. Wayward, Ventura, Hawk, Millicente, Camilla, Thelma and Saladin are now sailing.

SALADIN.—On Sunday last, when off Half-Way Rock, the new 30 footer Saladin carried away her mast. The steam yacht Susie towed her into Marblehead.

HELEN, cutter, Mr. C. G. Prince, will come to New York for the spring races, none of the other Eastern boats have yet promised to accompany her.

HULL Y. C.—This club has now reached its limit of membership, 300. The new club house will shortly be completed.

SAVIN HILL Y. C.—This club has bought property on the inner Dorchester Bay, and will erect a $3,000 club house.

HOME AGAIN.—Superintendent Neils Olsen, of the New York Y. C., is home from his trip to Norway.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C.—The formal opening of the New Rochelle Y. C. took place on May 15.

VOLUNTEER.—On May 15, Volunteer was hauled out at Lawley's to be scraped and cemented.

GOSSOON, cutter, is well advanced and will be launched at Lawley's this week.

VREDA, cutter, sailed on May 10 from Clyde for Canada.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a weak stomach.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

THE A. C. A. MEET.

COM. STANTON has issued the following notice:

HEADQUARTERS A. C. A.—New York, May 17.—*To the Members of the A. C. A.:* Please take notice that, first, Mr. Edward W. Brown is hereby appointed chief signal officer for the camp of 1890; second, Mr. L. W. Seavey is hereby appointed director of amusements for the camp of 1890; third, on the recommendation of the regatta committee the executive committee have amended that part of Rule V. of the Sailing Regulations which reads: "There shall be a race for the paddling trophy. The total number of contestants shall not exceed eight, and shall be selected from competitors in No. 1 record paddling race, as follows: The first six at the finish and two at the discretion of the regatta committee," so as to read as follows: "There shall be a race for the paddling trophy, distance one mile straightaway. The number of entries for this race shall be unlimited. This race shall be exempt from the provision in Rule II., that a member can enter but one canoe for races at any one meet."—HENRY STANTON, Com.

A signal code, for use in the A. C. A. camp, is now being prepared, mainly for the purpose of giving notice of races, meetings and the like.

The owner of Jessup's Neck, the place where the camp was expected to be held, do not seem to be able to agree among themselves as to some of the matters relating to the camp, and the camp site committee is therefore looking at other places in Peconic Bay.

The question has just been submitted to the executive committee of the A. C. whether the caterer at the camp this coming summer should be permitted to serve beer and wine at meals. The result of the vote was five in favor of granting the privilege and thirteen against it.

H. LLOYD THOMAS.—The inevitable changes which time brings have to a great extent broken up the pleasant little circle of canoeists who, as the Mohican C. C., were so well known and liked throughout the Association. The loss of Ex. Com. Gibson, Mr. Phil Wackerhagen and others who have left Albany to establish themselves elsewhere, has proved a serious one, but it is very slight compared with the break in the club just caused by the death of another old and loved member, Mr. H. Lloyd Thomas was one of the charter members of the Mohican C. C., an active and enthusiastic canoeist and a firm friend of the A. C. A., being present at all the meets, where he made many friends. He was a resident of Albany, where, besides being highly esteemed in social and business circles, he had made a reputation in his profession as an architect. On May 3 he was suddenly taken with a chill and went to the residence of Mr. F. L. Mix, where he grew worse, pneumonia rapidly developing, and on May 11 the end came. The funeral was held on May 13 from Mr. Mix's house, the bearers being W. D. Frothingham, G. G. Ogden, G. P. Hilton, Walter L. Palmer, F. L. Mix and W. B. Wackerhagen. Mr. Thomas was but 32 years of age. He leaves a wife and two children.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: James F. Preston, John K. Whittier, John J. Hart, Thomas M. Hart, Charles F. Harris, Fred H. Heath, Fred L. Abbott, Geo. R. Richardson, Dr. Geo. H. Jennison, Chas. M. Stevens, D. C. Conroy, F. H. Crosby, Fred Rolfe, Edward W. Huntington, S. D. Butterworth, Jr., all of Lowell, Mass.; Alfred B. Lyon, South Boston, Mass. Atlantic Division: Wm. Downs, James Wood, Jr., Robert I. Murray, New York; Walter McDougall, Newark, N. J.; William T. Wintringham, Brooklyn, N. Y. Northern Division: F. P. Shearwood, Lachine, Que.; Richard D'Arcy Scott, Ottawa, Ont.

CANOEISTS' MAP OF THE UPPER ST. JOHN.—Mr. J. Whitman Bailey has lately published a very complete map of the Upper St. John River in New Brunswick, for the use of canoeists, fishermen and hunters. Mr. Bailey has been connected with the Geological and Natural History Survey of Canada and has done a great deal of canoeing on the waters in question. His map is made with special reference to the needs of canoeists.

LANTHE C. C.—Measures have been taken to incorporate the club. Messrs. Richard Hobart and H. S. Farmer have lately been placed on the regatta committee, Mr. Palmer having resigned. The club has lately received three very handsome 16×30 canoes from the St. Lawrence Co., of Clayton.

NEW YORK C. C.—A large new scow has just been completed for the club, and a house is now being built on it at the old station at Tompkinsville, Staten Island. The old house is for sale.

ORANGE C. C.—The opening of the new house of the Orange C. C. will take place on Tuesday next, at 8 P. M. The house is located at West Arlington, on the Passaic River.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. E., Larimore, North Dakota.—The specimen you send is not an evening grosbeak, but a snow bunting (*Plectrophenax nivalis*).

PEDESTRIAN TOUR IN EUROPE.—A young man desiring to make a trip through Europe on foot this summer would like to find a companion. Address W. J., 233 Church street, Easton, Pa.

L. M., Muskegon, Mich.—Will you please tell me where a certificate can be obtained that I may kill moose for a scientific purpose? Ans. It may be issued by the State Game and Fish Warden, William Alden Smith, Grand Rapids.

"PACIFIC."—G. M. M., Chicago.—Now that the cruising season has opened, I would like to inquire what has become of your genial correspondent "Pacific," who last year delighted us with his wanderings in a steam launch, and who promised to favor us with further accounts of his journeyings? Ans. "Pacific" was called to his home in Johnstown, Pa., by the Conemaugh flood disaster, and has settled there. He not long ago promised to remember FOREST AND STREAM readers in the way mentioned.

N. F. W., Brockton, Mass.—Looking over back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM to-day I saw "Uncle Thad Norris's Trout Roast" mentioned. Will you kindly inform me through your correspondence columns what the process is? Ans. We are not sure what was referred to, but it was probably the mode described in his "American Anglers' Book," thus: "On arriving at the place for dinner, select a suitable location for building the fire, and place rods and creels to the windward. While some are gathering wood and building the fire, let others collect a few clean flat stones for plates and put them in a position before the fire to warm properly. If you wish a roast, select the smallest fish, those under 9in. are best; scour them well in sand, wash them clean and open them, but allow no water to touch the inside, as the blood and natural juices of the fish should be retained as far as possible; cut off the heads, score them (not too deeply), and pepper and salt them well inside and out. Cut one or more branches (sweet birch is best), with as many twigs or shoots on them as is required for the number of fish to be roasted, and stick a fish on each twig, either end foremost, running the twig along the upper side of the backbone, and hold them to the fire. By keeping an eye on the inside of your fish it is easy to ascertain when they are done. Always take them off with a twist or wrench, to disengage the twig from the flesh, and lay them on a hot stone, buttering them while warm."

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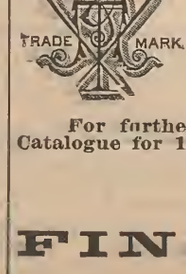

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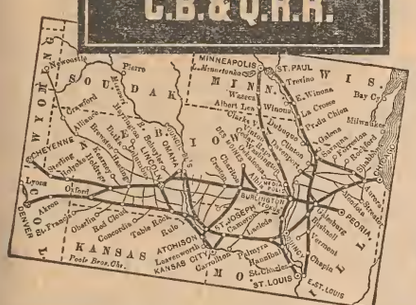
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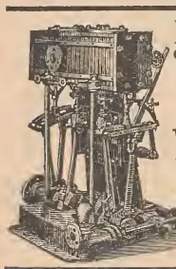

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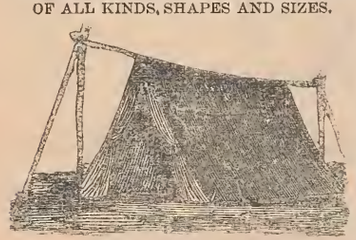

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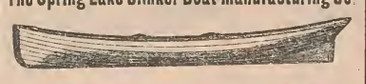

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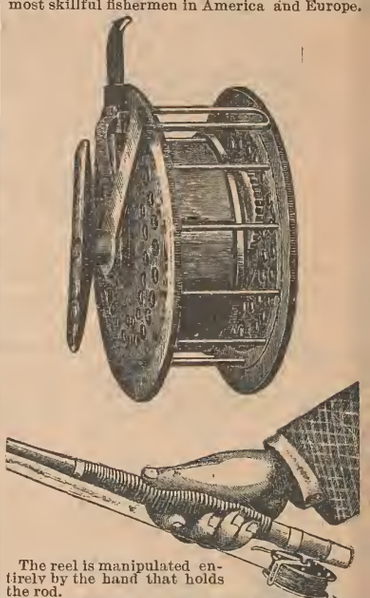

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A WESTERN NUMBER.

The issue of June 12 will be a Western Number. It will be brimful of good things picturing sport with rod and gun in the Great West.

OLD STORIES RETOLD.

THERE is a well recognized tendency among tellers of old stories, to rehabilitate their tales and give them an air of truthfulness, by assigning them to some familiar locality or fastening them upon some individual known to possess the traits of character they illustrate. Thus, many of the old stories about dogs and dog owners are periodically revamped and retold with circumstantiality of name and place and date, like the story told in England of a guardsman who evaded the dog-muzzling law by fastening the muzzle on to the dog (but on its tail), the same thing being related in this country of Ben Butler. There is that venerable legend, related in all the ancient English works on sporting, of the faithful pointer or setter, as the case happened to be, which pointed its game, and the sportsman not coming, remained steadfastly on point, to be discovered long afterward a skeleton, still faithfully pointing the bones of the covey of birds. This very yarn, as familiar as Æsop's fables, has within the last year been told in the Providence, R. I., *Journal*, of a pointer dog "Leo," owned by a well-known sportsman of Providence, and by the Atlanta, Ga., *Constitution*, of a white pointer, owned by the father of Capt. W. W. Lawson, a famous hunter of Burke county, Ga.

We received the other day a copy of the Des Moines *News*, in which Judge Kavanagh, of that city, who is well known to be a dog fancier, is credited with having one day returned home with a covered basket on his arm; to be met at the door by his mother, who was told: "'Mother, I have just made $25 the easiest you ever saw.' Of course the good lady wanted to know how and he said 'I have just bought a $35 dog for $10, and here he is,' pulling from the basket a bull puppy to the disgust of his mother, who detests all kinds of dogs." This will be recognized as an old story which has been current for years and years, and has probably been told of every prominent dog lover in every county in the Union. Judge Kavanagh belongs to a vast army of men who have made equally advantageous dog trades.

Very many of the "good stories" of hunting and fishing are told over and over again, each locality having its particular "sporting character" of whom or by whom the tale is related. An amusing illustration of this recently came to notice. It was the story of the man who, while hoeing corn or cradling wheat, saw the big buck in the field, chased it and captured it floundering in a snow drift. There came to the FOREST AND STREAM not long ago a version of this story, sent us by a Kinsman, Ohio, contributor; the hero being "Uncle Charlie Kellogg," who was said to have captured the buck in a hay field in July, in the eastern part of Ohio. A day or two after the receipt of this communication came another from an Ithaca, N. Y., correspondent, written on the same day, and relating the same story of a certain "Uncle Dick E.," a Forty-Niner of that town. Subsequent correspondence developed the fact that each of these men had told and retold this tale, each one making himself its hero. If the census takers should note all the old sportsmen in this country who have captured big bucks in July snow drifts, the regiment of them would perhaps outnumber the surviving veterans of the Mexican War.

THE COMMISSIONER CAN STAND IT.

THE New York *Press* has recently made a rabid political attack on U. S. Fish Commissioner McDonald, which will excite for him the sympathy of all who have kept track of the Fish Commission's work in recent years. Much of what is said by the *Press* is true, but is so put that it has all the effect of falsehood. The Commissioner is bitterly attacked because under his rule expenses are much larger than they were in the past under Professor Baird, but nothing is said of the fact that the work done at present is vastly greater than formerly. It is stated that the Commissioner has doubled his force, but it is not stated that more men are constantly needed to run a Commission of which more and more service is demanded by the people.

Besides statements which are true, the *Press* makes many that are false, and the whole article bears every evidence of having been concocted in the interest of the bill before the Senate to turn over the Fish Commission to the Agricultural Department, and to make it a bureau of political rewards for hangers on of Congressmen and Senators.

The people of the country are perfectly capable of judging whether this most efficient Commission ought to be used for political purposes. If they do not wish it to be so used, let them speak out all over the country as they have already done on the Massachusetts coast and along the Great Lakes.

SNAP SHOTS.

TO the tarpon record given in our issue of last week may now be added the further score of Mr. Thomas J. Falls, of this city, who between May 8, the last date given, and May 15, took sixteen more fish. His total score for the season was sixty-eight fish, weighing 6,975lbs. The first twenty fish were caught successively, none being lost; and the entire catch was made with rod and reel and without assistance except in gaffing. This marks the change in tarpon fishing within a comparatively brief period. It was only a few years ago that "Al Fresco" and others were expressing doubt about the probability of capturing these fish with rod and reel, and were offering to pay the traveling expenses of any one who would accomplish the feat. From that primitive stage tarpon fishing has now developed into a competition for big scores, individual fishermen taking as many as three, four and five fish in a day. Tarpon fishing is no longer a novelty; but it is a form of angling which is most decidedly growing in popularity.

At a meeting of the Appalachian Club in Boston last Saturday a movement was discussed looking to the purchase, for public possession, of parts of the picturesque New England coast. Mr. J. B. Harrison pointed out that very soon there would be a continuous town all along the New England coast, where all the cliffs and beaches having been taken up for cottages and hotels, the public is even now practically shut out. It must be conceded that there is good reason for this view; no one understands that more clearly than the man with the gun, who has been wont in years past to range these beaches unimpeded, but now finds his passage barred by trespass notices. The same holds true of much of the Atlantic coast. Hardly a week goes by without press announcements of enterprises undertaken by capitalists and syndicates to "improve" shore properties, and convert present wastes into summer or winter resorts. Between the hotel resorts, private cottagers and shooting club preserves, the area of free country is annually diminishing, and the available coast shooting grounds are becoming beautifully less. Meanwhile there is no flagging of interest in shore-bird gunning and wildfowl shooting; and judging from the growth of clubs to take up game grounds, and the eagerness with which membership in these clubs is sought, it is evidently believed to be a case where every man should act on the principle of "save himself who can." A Norfolk correspondent wrote the other day of a club on the Virginia coast, where the members enjoyed unusual sport with the bay snipe. His paper was published in our issue of May 15; on May 17 he had received, from readers of the article, fifty-four letters about it, most of them from persons who wished to join the club. This country of ours is so large, that at first thought it appears ridiculous to talk about there being little available free shooting territory left, but on the other hand, when the situation is examined, the free grounds are found to have diminished to an alarming degree.

William N. Steele, of Clayton, N. Y., was for several years a State game protector, whose special district was the St. Lawrence River and adjoining Lake Ontario waters. His services as game protector were far from satisfactory to the officers of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, under whose direction he largely worked, and he was discharged. Recently Steele was arrested for illegally using nets in Eel Bay, and after a trial lasting nearly a week was convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and to be incarcerated in the county jail for fifty days. In case the fine of $25 is not paid, he is to serve twenty-five days longer. The secretary of the Anglers' Association, Mr. W. H. Thompson, of Alexandria Bay, N. Y., has shown very great and commendable zeal during the past winter in seizing nets illegally set in the St. Lawrence River, and particularly in the arrest and conviction of this man Steele. In the last seizure of nets made by the Anglers' Association about ten days ago it was found that the nets were filled with pike, bass and muscalonge; thousands of small fish had become entangled in the meshes of the nets and were destroyed. The larger fish were replaced in the river. Owing to the vigilance exercised by the officers of the Anglers' Association in destroying nets placed in the river, it is believed that legitimate fishing this summer with rod and line will be better than it has been for very many years past.

An "original package" game case came up in Pittsburgh, Pa., last Monday. William Wilkinson was on trial for having sold quail out of season. His counsel proved that the quail had been lawfully killed in Missouri, and had been brought into Pennsylvania in their original packages. The plea was not accepted by the judge, Ewing, who refused to be governed by the United States Supreme Court decision; and Wilkinson was convicted. The Wilson Senate bill, of which note was made last week, has been so amended as to apply only to liquors. In the absence of any specific or general exception by which the sale of imported game would be forbidden in the several States, such a plea as that of the Pittsburgh dealer would, we presume, hold good, unless the judge should share the opinion of Judge Ewing that the Supreme Court decision was wrong, and refuse to accept it.

We have taken occasion in times past to commend the sensible and praiseworthy stand taken by the Western railroads which instruct their freight agents carefully to observe the laws respecting killing and shipment of game. The Union Pacific system has just sent out a circular to its agents directing attention to the Wyoming law of 1880, which forbids shipping large game or its hides on horses. When freight and baggage managers thus work in co-operation with game law enforcement, the problem is in large measure solved.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE BRIDAL TOUR OF THE KENNEDYS.

WHEN the question arose as to where we should go, Henry strongly urged our going off without having any particular place in view. He said it would give so much more zest to the journey. Furthermore, that if our honeymoon was to be an epitome of our future, while we should seek for pleasure and good, we should not hope to fix in advance the precise place we should find them in. Nevertheless I could hardly wait until the train had started until I said:

"Now, Henry Kennedy, where are we going?"

They were almost the first words I, his wedded wife, had spoken to him. He looked straight at me for a great many seconds, as though feeling the weigbt of the question; but retained his composure and said that we were going to Pueblo, Colorado. I could not help thinking that, for a person who had started away from home without any knowledge of his destination, the manner of its acquirement since had been mysterious, to say the least.

"Of course," he said in explanation, "there had to be some initial objective point."

"But of all the initial objective points on earth, why Pueblo? I exclaimed."

"My dear," evidently sighting white-caps, "why not? It lies directly in our way, and, besides, it is accessible by rail."

It is needless to remark that this excited sarcasm, which in turn drew out such arguments in favor of Pueblo as, that there was nothing in the Constitution of the United States prohibiting our going there. Meanwhile, our train moved rapidly westward. Once, when we were rolling along over the beautiful prairies of Kansas, our books lying unheeded in our laps, he turned and asked me if I had in my trunk an old dress that I did not care anything about. Thunder-struck, I replied that I had not.

I do not attempt to explain all of his sayings at such times. It is sufficient to say that he cultivated an air of mystery and that when I pressed him to be more lucid, he smiled benignantly, and surreptitiously pressed me back. Furthermore, I was tired out, and was glad to luxuriate in the consciousness that my wedding things had been pretty, and that I hadn't any more work to do, and that it would be all right, even if we were going to Pueblo.

It was very warm there, but the thick walls of the hotel kept out the heat, and we found it very endurable. When we were freed from the dust of travel and I had rested a while, we had our luncheon, after which we walked down into the business part of the city, as Henry said, to do some shopping. He made the following purchases:

1 butcher knife,	3 small tin buckets,
1 hatchet,	1 bread pan,
1 ax,	1 camp-stove (price $1.75),
5lbs. nails,	6ft. of stovepipe,
½lb. copper wire,	1 small coffee pot,
2 tin wash basins,	1 large coffee pot,
1 can opener,	2 folding chairs,
6 tin cups,	2 milk pans,
6 tin plates,	100ft. ½in. rope,
2 frying pans,	1 set of tent poles and pins.
2 wooden pails,	

And then, as the truth began to dawn upon me, he walked me across the street to a grocery store, where he purchased:

25lbs. flour,	2lbs. hoarhound candy,
10lbs. corn meal,	1 salt sack,
½ box crackers,	1 box pepper,
1 can baking powder,	1 box mustard,
1 doz. boxes matches,	1 bottle pickles,
2 doz. candles,	1 sack potatoes,
2 candlesticks,	5lbs. onions.
1 strip of boneless bacon,	5 cans tomatoes,
1 ham,	5 cans corn,
5lbs. coffee,	5 cans peaches,
1lb. tea,	5 cans Boston baked beans,
10lbs. sugar,	5 cans corned beef,
1 can maple syrup,	12lbs. butter.

These were sent over to the hardware store and the people there packed them securely and hauled them to the depot. The kind service we received at this store, the Pueblo Hardware Company, is deserving of mention. And, however strange it may seem, it is one of the very pleasing memories of our trip.

Henry said that the other things were in his trunks.

We strolled back to the hotel through the then much cooler streets in time for dinner, the last formal repast we sat down to for many a day. We were awakened at two o'clock in the morning to take the Denver & Rio Grande train for Wagon Wheel Gap. The narrow gauge sleeping cars on this road are marvels of comfort and commodity. We were rather surprised not to find ourselves riding single file. Before the train started, Henry left me for a moment, coming back with the comforting assurance that all our things were in the baggage car. When we arose in time for breakfast the next morning, the train was doggedly pushing its way up into the mountains. It had been delayed in the night and stopped at a wayside hotel reached by a plank walk across an irrigated mountain field; and it seemed very much like a picnic party of ladies and gentlemen, who tripped and danced along by the grass and clear water. Every one of us ate what we could get and was satisfied, and then, returning to the train, the gentlemen smoked and fraternized, while the ladies betook themselves to the open doors and windows, lifting up their faces gratefully to the mountains as they ushered them into their peaceful shades.

After crossing one range of mountains and rounding the wonderful Mule-Shoe Curve, we descended into a hot sage brush plain through which we traveled several hours until, at Alimosa, we took the branch road winding up the narrow and tortuous cañon of the Rio Grande. But we were getting past our dinner hour and my head began to ache severely; and when, at three o'clock, we arrived at our journey's end, I was too sick to eat. Here again we were met with kindness from the Franklyns, who kept the only hotel and, indeed, the only house there exclusive of the depot buildings and the Springs. They hastily prepared dinner for my husband and a cup of tea for me, and then provided us with a man and wagon to haul our things and us to our camping ground. We climbed up on top of the first load, and when we had driven about a half mile down the river to a little mountain-encircled meadow, Henry said, "This is the place. Drive over near the bank, between those two trees and the bushes. We will camp there."

When they had unloaded the wagon, Henry brought out from one of his trunks a bed tick which the driver took back with him. I had wondered at my husband's bringing two trunks; but he now opened one of them and took out: One 12x14 wall tent, one rubber blanket, sheets and pillow cases, two rubber pillows, three pairs of woolen blankets. The other things he said he would unpack in the morning.

Then it began to rain.

The partner of my joys and sorrows brought me a gossamer and an umbrella, perched me on top of my trunk with all my precious wedding things in it, shut the bedding up in the other trunk, and then laughed at me. I couldn't help thinking it was not connubial in him. He then proceeded to pitch the tent, calling on me for assistance at the critical stage, which showed that he could not have gotten on without me, and which restored my self respect. And when the tent gradually shaped itself into a shelter, my courage came back. Then the rain stopped, and the wagon returned with the remainder of the boxes and with the tick, now filled to extravagant rotundity with fine mountain hay. Spreading the rubber blanket in one corner of the tent, they placed the mattrass upon it, carried the trunks and boxes in and ranged them on the other side, and then the driver left us alone. Next came the twilight, and, before I knew it, the bed was all made, with the clothes turned down, showing the tempting little pillows and the white home-like sheets, a drink of clear water brought from the river, the tent flaps closed for the night against the cold, the candles burning cheerily, casting fantastic shadows against the white walls, and we were laughing at the odd experience of using trunks for dressing tables. The lights were put out, and soon the sound of the turbulent river hard by had sung us to sleep.

When I awoke, the sun was shining and I could see Henry building a fire in the stove on the grass outside. He brought me a basin of water, soap and towels, and then began preparations for breakfast. When I was dressed, I helped him. He baked a pan of biscuit in the oven of the stove while I fried some potatoes and breakfast bacon on top, and when they were sufficiently advanced, he made some coffee. It was really delicious and was made in this wise. He put a rather liberal quantity of ground coffee in the small coffee pot, held it over the fire until it began to "roast," and then poured boiling water over it from a large coffee pot, covering it up tight and wrapping a towel around the lid so that none of the aroma escaped. We ate breakfast on one of the boxes: Hot biscuits and butter, fried potatoes, bacon and coffee.

My headache was all gone, and, in a few moments, so was our breakfast. I got out some writing materials and wrote a letter to mamma, and Henry went to work fixing up. I almost forgot to state that in his trunks were also three jars of raspberry jam, two jars of cherry preserves, two jars of plum preserves, six glasses of jelly, all home made by his housekeeper, plated knives, forks and spoons, napkins, dish towels, etc., etc., a roll of light ducking, fishing tackle, 10-gauge shotgun, .45-75 Winchester, rubber boots, photograph outfit, books.

It was two or three days before we were entirely settled, but most of the heavy work was done by four o'clock that day. Then Henry began jointing up his rod and said he couldn't keep away from the stream any longer (and, indeed, now that I know trout fishing, I wonder that he kept away so long). We went to the bridge just above our tent, from which a man had been fishing all afternoon. But we did not fish any there. We went down under it, and in a few moments, as soon as his cast got straightened out, my husband caught enough for dinner. They were small ones, but he said the man on the bridge was visible and scared the larger ones away.

What a dinner we had! Trout, stewed tomatoes, potatoes, jelly, biscuit, fruit cake and coffee.

Then we began to look around us a little. In front, as I have stated, came the river. Rising from its opposite bank was a cliff of dull and many-hued rock, so high that it seemed to overhang the whole valley. Behind us, the meadow stretched in a semi-circle from the river, above the bridge, around the base of the mountains to a point half a mile below, where the mountain crowded it into the stream again. Near our tent were two pine trees, so nearly alike that some one, looking at a photograph of them, said we had jarred the camera and taken the tree in duplicate. Along the margin of the stream, further down, was a thicket, within which was our canvas bathroom. The old stage road ran through the center of the meadow. Some fallen trees near by furnished an abundance of fire wood. Some dead trees out there gave a weird appearance as the twilight stole over the scene.

There was a sawmill up in the mountains and we soon made arrangements for some boards, with which we built a "summer kitchen" to the tent. It consisted of a frame work supporting a roof; two sides of the frame were boarded half way up, and upon them were other boards placed flatwise, forming two tables. The third side, as well as the upper parts of the other two sides, were made of canvas, arranged so as to let down at night or in rainy weather, and left open in the day time or in pleasant weather. The stove stood in one corner, the pipe going through a hole in the roof, and held fireproof with a sheet of tin with a hole through it the size of the pipe. Shelves were made just under the roof. Henry's steamer trunk was placed on edge and served admirably for a cupboard. A hammock was swung between two stumps outside. When it rained, or at night when it was cold, our tent and kitchen were made almost uncomfortably warm by our brave little stove, even though water, left standing outside, froze over. And many an evening we sat beside it, with our candles gaily sputtering, while we read aloud. It seems to me that whatever happens, I shall never forget those evenings in our tent before our fierce little fire, when we read "Lorna Doone" together.

When we were settled comfortably, we went a fishing. Down through the meadow, where the wooded slope of the mountain and the stage road came together to the bank of the river, we jointed our rods, and my husband began to teach me to fish with the fly. But I soon noticed that he grew abstracted and seemed to take on the rather dual nature and deportment of a man seeking to do his duty by his ignorant family, and a man after fish. Gradually the latter man predominated. He became intensly alive to every eddy and whirl of the river and intensely dead to me. The flies at the end of his leader circled about his head and rode off on the waves, not so much in response to any physical force as to the mesmeric spell cast over them by the dreamy motions of his rod. Once the water gave an unusual gulp in a still place under a rock, and I could see that my husband's attitude became more spellbound. The enslaved and obedient flies took wing, circled far back over our heads and then dropped on the dry rock. And then, whether from the sag of the line or the spell they were under, they began to move down into the water, and, in an instant, had fallen into the placid pool as gently as a snowflake touches the earth. There was another gulp, a quick motion, and the line straightened far out into the river, the rod curved into the segment of a circle, the point dipping toward the water in quick, successive jerks.

For the time being I had lost my husband.

"Now, Elizabeth," he said, when the brief struggle was ended, "you must catch one." Noble, ingenuous Henry!

The flies had a strong tendency to climb trees, but, when they did fall into the water, it was amusing to see them float quickly past me, in their bedraggled holiday dresses. And all of a sudden, I know not how, the water gurgled and startled me and I raised my hand, and something began to invite me, by means of a rapid series of pulls, to come out and ride on the dancing waves. But my husband!

"Gad Zooks!" (from Lorna Doone) "you've got him. Don't let him get away. Let it go. Keep it stretched tight. I'll turn the reel for you. Not too hard. Whew! He's coming, and he's no slouch of a trout either. Good for you!" And the fish was landed.

I grieve to say that at some past time, some evil-minded person has taught my husband an undignified and exaggerated movement from the ballet; and he executed it at that time in all its wicked abandon.

Mr. Franklyn had very good horses and we took many rides and drives up and down the stage road. This road is an especially attractive feature of the place. Below the Gap, where the mountains are close to the river, it extends along their slopes, now descending to the bank of the rocky stream, now making its rugged way up its heavily wooded sides, or winding through some thicket of quaking asp. Above the Gap, the mountains generously stand aside and make room for miles and miles of level grass land, through which the river seems to have taken its own course. Here and there tributary runs and rivulets come down through the gorges. Away off to the west are snow-covered mountains. We drove up there once as far as the Devil's Gate, two huge buttresses of rock on either side of one of these gorges. There was a large camping party near there from one of the prairie States. They had their tents arranged in streets, employed three cooks, a teamster and stenographer, which latter personage, we understood, was kept busy writing fish stories back to Kansas. When we were eating our luncheon beside a limpid brook that came down from the mountains, we heard voices at intervals above us; and presently two ladies from the camp came down with some raspberries. Part of our luncheon that day consisted of two jam tarts, baked by Henry for the occasion, that deserve to go down in history. When they had been eaten, and while my husband meditatively smoked his cigar, he said that two deep and enduring red marks had been made in the calendars of our lives by the simple agency of those tarts, and that, hereafter, nothing would so touch his stern and manly nature as the tender thoughtfulness that might suggest tarts of like material and workmanship for birthdays and Fourth of July's. That his suggestion for an emblem of domestic happiness would be a bronze statue of a women of otherwise average capability holding out a jam tart to an appreciative and intelligent family.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

ANGOSTURA.—III.

MY scramble in the mountains gave me a good appetite for sleep, but as my blood was up for a deer I left my watch and matches handy. One lesson more than all others has been impressed on me in my deer-hunting experience, and that is the necessity of getting out in the early morning. A late and rather heavy supper facilitated my waking, and I was a little ashamed to find I had disturbed Don Ramon by scraping a match at 3 o'clock. He smiled indulgently at my eagerness, smoked a cigarette and was off again. So was I, but at 5 I woke "for good." Don Luis slumbered on peacefully in the next room. He can have a deer hunt when he feels like it, but such occasions are not every day affairs with me. Still I didn't feel quite like getting up and striking out alone, and so waited as patiently as I could. Nobody else was in a hurry, however. We had our breakfast leisurely and rolled away in the coach about 8 o'clock for a hunt in the cedar and cypress grove. In less than half an hour all left the coach in a beautiful park-like opening and started out four guns strong, each man followed by a servant and guide. Don Ramon doesn't like to walk. A little tramp the day before had laid him up, and he and Mrs. E. were going riding. The fourth rifle was a dangerous-looking muzzleloader in the hands of Don Apolinario, a sort of *Fidus Achates* of Don Luis.

It looked to me like flying in the face of probability to expect to find deer afoot at that hour of the day, so I gave my rifle to my man and took my shotgun to be prepared for turkey. I had in one barrel a load of the heaviest buckshot I could obtain, but as they chambered five in a 12-gauge chokebore I didn't consider them very dangerous for deer. We had scarcely separated when I heard four shots in the direction of my companions. As proved afterward they were scarcely out of sight of the coach when the sharp eyes of Don Apolinario discovered two deer lying almost hidden in the grass. Giving Don Luis the shot the latter failed to score, but as the deer started in different directions each one took a running shot. One of them, a rather large spike buck, went by Dr. E. on the jump, and by a luck snap shot from his Colt's carbine he downed it. He had never before seen a wild deer. It proved to have been hard hit by one of the previous shots, Don Luis's final, probably. I stood waiting during this fusilade, ready to intercept whatever came my way, but nothing came. Presently my man and I went on. We had made our way through the dense thickets and across lovely glades for about fifteen minutes, when as I turned a corner in a path there stood a handsome doe not more than thirty steps from me. We were put in communication by an invisible electricity; I stopped, she started. But I couldn't resist the temptation as she bounded from the path to let drive through the low-hanging cedar boughs, and down she went in a heap. But on the instant she was up, and waving her white flag defiantly dashed away. I consoled myself that she wasn't much hurt, or that flag wouldn't have floated so gaily. It was

impossible to follow the tracks far; there was no blood. Convinced at length that the deer were up, though it was long past their accustomed hour, I took my rifle. Within a little while, upon stepping cautiously into the edge of an open grass-plot, recently burnt over, I saw standing broadside on another magnificent doe. As I coolly brought my rifle up, she as coolly stared at me. Accustomed to shooting in the rare clear air of the mountains and being "fooled" as to distance, I deliberately miscalculated and overshot. The deer gave a bound unhurt into the bushes, when I saw glimpses also of a companion making off. That shot sticks me yet. I could not have been persuaded it was possible, and can scarcely believe it now. On an easy shot I usually aim for the spinal column, a shot there downs the animal on the spot; I thought I was shooting from 125 to 150yds.; it was about 75. I had aimed so high on the body that there was no margin for my miscalculation. A misty morning in a thick wood gives very different conditions for estimating distance, from those of the clear open mountain atmosphere of Mexico and the West. The rule of "Yo," as stated in his "Record of Nineteen Shots," is a pretty good one I believe, *i. e.*, take only near shots. I have been rather lucky at long shots, however.

Tired and hungry, but pleased over the Doctor's "maiden" deer, we drove back for dinner. Entering the wood at about 9 o'clock the party had seen eight deer, supposing that none were seen twice. I never saw a lovelier place for the morning still-hunter, the best and most satisfactory among all the modes of deer killing.

A great army of sandhill cranes that had been down in the field feeding came to their nooning at a large pond in the field back of the house. This is an unnaturally shy bird. We drew in the coach behind a little wooded hill, and dismounting crept up among the trees. We found them quite out of range, but plainly visible, standing tall and in ranks like an army. Trying our guns at some mud hens a little later we found the distance nearly four hundred yards; yet they showed uneasiness as soon as they saw us, and soon flew, while we were debating the chances of a shot. Next morning one of the men got near them while feeding, and clipped both wings of a fine fellow with a rifle ball. He brought him in alive, and the proud bird stalked around the court as if upon his native soil, as from his name I suppose he was. We like game at our house, and consider ourselves fair judges of it, and it was unanimously decided that this specimen of *Grus mexicana* was the best dish that ever graced our table. When I go to Angostura again I am going to "lay for him," and not out of mere curiosity.

That evening we watched for deer at a beautiful laguna, but saw none. Don Ramon and Mrs. E., excited by our morning's experience, went to watch near where I saw my second deer in the forenoon. They saw no deer, but the turkeys flew into the trees near them as it was growing dark. Don Ramon wanted a shot at them, and to get it had to cross a little stream that Mrs. E. couldn't conveniently cross. They had just seen the track of a lion (panther), a small one the guide said, "about the size of Monarca" (a huge mastiff), and Mrs. E.'s courage suddenly vanished. She raised such an outcry calling Don Ramon that the turkeys took themselves off, as did probably the lion, if he was anywhere near.

Next day was Sunday, and not wishing to obtrude my conscientious scruples against shooting, I decided on a little stratagem. Reasoning that by thoroughly tiring out the whole party nobody would want to go out, I advocated with much enthusiasm a fishing party after supper. Away we went, therefore, followed and preceded by a whole cavalcade of attendants, one of them lighting us with a piece of tarred rope, which filled the air with a sweet resinous odor. Fires were lighted, hooks and lines rigged, and we fished with about two-ounce weights just below a roaring cataract. Don Luis yanked out one catfish of about a pound and a half after faithful waiting. The rest of us got nothing but the romance of the trip.

As I had calculated, all was quiet Sunday morning. After a late breakfast we all took a ride on horseback. A ladies' saddle had been found for Mrs. E., who was the first lady who had been on the place for sixteen years, and probably the first American one ever there, and handsome mounts were provided for the rest of us. The attendants were legion. If you wanted to mount, a man had your horse ready and held the stirrup (if you would let him). They would take anything out of your hands which you were carrying, and no matter when or where you dismounted the ever present *mozo* was at your horse's head in an instant to take charge of him for any time, long or short. It was a novel sensation, but not as disagreeable as some might imagine. The sun had come out veiling her splendor a little behind high cirrus clouds, and the breeze blew sweet and cool from the Gulf. We visited a banana orchard, and though the trees were brown from a recent frost we felt ourselves in the tropics as we stood under their huge spreading leaves. Great clusters of fruit just beginning to ripen hung on some of them. One of these was added to our *impedimenta*, as Don Luis said they would ripen as well off as on the tree.

He was determined we should not go away without fish, and so had ordered some dynamite to be exploded in the pond where we fished the night before. Considering the kind of fish and that the pool was only one of hundreds I didn't insist on my protest. Few were secured there, but a cartridge in another pool resulted in some 25lbs. or more, mostly of about a pound in weight. Fresh fish are rare, we enjoyed even the plebian *pimelodus*.

At dinner that day they brought in on a huge earthen tray the head entire of the bullock that had been killed, roasted under ground. It was the very quintessence of cookery, thoroughly done, but having lost no juice or flavor. Old hunters in California have told me of digging a hole under the camp-fire and burying a deer's head over night, but I never saw it done. The principle is the same.

Trains were uncertain at the nearest station. "Better go in the coach to Cerritos, where they are regular," said Don Luis. We naturally asked how far it was. "Oh, nothing, some eight leagues" (twenty-five miles). So we said good-bye reluctantly and rolled away. At Cerritos we chose to rough it among the railroad people, all pleasant enough except the telegraph operator, soaked, mind and body, with vile alcohol, rather than come from the hotel in the early morning. Next day we reached home by 1 o'clock, sound in mind and limb and with a wealth of renewed health and invigorating experiences that this chronicle but feebly conveys to those who have been patient enough to follow it. AZTEC.

Natural History.

CANADA GROUSE IN CAPTIVITY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having had some experience with Canada grouse in captivity, I will attempt a description of their habits.

These birds are not plentiful in any part of this Province. They are chiefly found scattered through the central part, which is a barren rocky district, thinly settled and abounds with rivers, lakes and swamps. These swamps are usually covered with a thick growth of fir, spruce and hackmatack, which constitutes the chief part of the birds' food, especially in winter.

I began my experiments in domesticating these birds, in order to procure a few sets of their eggs, as it is almost impossible to find the nests while the birds are at liberty. With this object in view, I built a pen of strips of boards, 3in. wide, leaving space between them for the admission of light. I then gave out word that I wanted a number of these birds and the price I would pay for them. It was not long before a bird was brought, but it was a male and my chances for eggs were not very much increased by its receipt. Not long after this, however, a man brought me three females. This was in September, 1885. The question to be solved then was how to feed them, which I soon learned was rather a difficult matter, as two of them sickened and died within three weeks from the time I got them. When I found they were ailing I tried every means I could think of to restore them to health, but without avail. I did not get discouraged by this loss, however, but had them replaced by others as soon as I could get them, which was not long, as I had offered a liberal price. Through the winter I lost several, while, at the same time, a few were coming in; and when the nesting season came I had three females and one male.

During this time I had made every effort to determine what was necessary to the health of these birds, what was their proper food, etc. I carefully examined the contents of the crops of specimens sent me to be mounted. In this way, and by introducing different kinds of food, I learned what was most suitable for them, and so completely was I successful that for a long time I have lost but very few, and when I do lose one now it is through neglect on my part, which sometimes occurs, as my other duties keep me away from them for a time.

The birds are caught by means of a long slim pole with a noose of soft twine at the end. They are usually found perched on a limb, where they will sit as motionless as though they were a part of the tree, usually with the neck stretched out at full length. At such times, if very slowly and carefully approached, they will remain in this position until the fatal noose is dropped over their head. Then with a slight pull the bird is brought struggling to the ground, the noose is then taken off and the bird is placed in a covered basket carried for the purpose.

In describing the pen in which these birds are kept I ought to have said that I cut spruce treetops, and stand them up in this inclosure, which gives it the appearance of a natural forest. These spruce tops I replace from time to time in order to keep them fresh. Not only are these treetops useful in ornamenting the pen, but if the right kind of spruce is used it supplies one of the chief articles of their bill of fare, and also affords the birds convenient roosting places. In summer I have a spot in the center covered with green grass, and in this is a small stream of water led in from the water pipes, which appears like a little spring bubbling up out of the ground, adding to the beauty of the place as well as constantly supplying the birds with good fresh water.

I can assure you that this makes a pleasant place to sit for an hour or two on a hot summer's day. I have sometimes taken a small table, a chair and my pen and paper, or some reading matter, and spent many pleasant hours among the birds. They are so tame they will often fly upon the table, or on my shoulder, and not show the least fear.

When a bird is first caught and placed in this inclosure it is quite shy, and keeps hidden away among the spruce limbs for several days, only coming out occasionally long enough to feed; but he soon grows bolder, and in a few weeks will come and eat with the rest as the food is put down for them.

As the nesting season approaches I prepare suitable places for them by placing spruce boughs in such a way as to form cozy little shelters where the birds will be pretty well concealed from view. I then gather up some old dry leaves and grass and scatter it about on the ground near where I have prepared a place for the nest. The bird pays no attention to this until she wants to lay. She will then select one of these places, and after scratching a deep, cup-shaped place in the ground, deposits in it her eggs. When the hen is on the nest she is continually making a kind of cooing sound, a sound that I have never heard them make on any other occasion. If there should be sufficient material within easy reach of the nest the bird will sometimes cover the eggs up, but not in all cases.

No nesting material is taken to the nest until after three or four eggs are laid. After this number has been deposited the hen, after laying an egg, and while leaving the nest, will pick up straws, grass and leaves, or whatever suitable material is at hand, and throw it backward over her back as she leaves the nest, and by the time the set is complete quite a quantity of this litter is collected about the nest. She will then sit in her nest and reach out and gather in the nesting material and place it about her, and when completed the nest is very deep and nicely bordered with grass and leaves.

So strong is the habit or instinct formed of throwing the nesting materials over their backs that they will sometimes throw it away from the nest, instead of toward it, as the hen will sometimes follow a trail of material that will turn her right about so that her head is toward the nest, but all the time she will continue to throw what she picks up over her back. This, of course, is throwing the material away from the nest. Discovering her mistake, she will then "right about face" and pick up the same material that an instant before was being thrown away, and throw it over her back again toward the nest.

The way they will steal eggs from one another would do credit to a London pickpocket. Two hens had their nests near together, perhaps two feet apart, and as each hen laid every other day, one nest would be vacant while the other would be occupied. The hen that laid last would not go away until she had stolen the nest egg from the other nest and placed it in her own. I once saw a hen attempt to steal an egg from another nest that was twenty feet away. She worked faithfully at it for half an hour or more, but did not succeed in moving the coveted egg more than about eight feet, it being uphill. The egg so frequently got away from her and rolled back a foot or more each time that she at last got disgusted and gave up the task. I had no fear of getting the sets mixed, as each was so different from every other, in color and shape.

On going to the pen one evening I found one of the hens on the nest, and I knew she was beginning to sit, as all the others had gone to roost. Slipping my hand under her I found three eggs, the nest egg, the one just laid and the one stolen from the other nest. I picked two of them up and held them before her, when she all at once placed her bill over the one held between my thumb and forefinger and tried to pull it out of my hand; I did not let her have it, however, and she immediately stepped upon the side of the nest and placing her bill over the remaining egg, drew it up out of the nest and pushed it back under her out of sight, as much as to say "You have two, and that is all you can have." I must confess that it was with great reluctance that I took these eggs from her, she pleaded so hard for them.

Any one who has only seen eggs of the Canada grouse after they have laid in the nest till the whole set is complete, can have no idea of the beauty of a fresh-laid egg. I have now in my collection about eighty of these eggs, all perfect specimens.

The male bird begins to strut in March. I remember very well the first time I saw one strutting. I had obtained the bird in the fall, and he used to sit about bunched up almost in a round ball as the female did, until one morning, when I went to feed them I found him strutting. His attitude was so different that one would scarcely know it was the same bird. I went in the house and told my wife to come and see him, remarking that whether the females laid any eggs or not I was well paid by this sight for all my trouble. I was so interested in seeing him strut that I had the photographer bring his camera in and take some stereoscopic views of him while strutting. I have some on hand now and can supply any one who may want one.

I will describe, as nearly as I can, his conduct and attitude while strutting. The tail stands almost erect, the wings are slightly raised from the body and a little dropped, the head is still well up and the feathers of the throat and breast are raised and standing out in regular rows which press the feathers of the nape and hind neck well back, forming a smooth kind of cape on the back of the neck. This smooth cape contrasts beautifully with the ruffled black and white feathers of the throat and fore breast. The red comb over each eye is enlarged until the two nearly meet over the top of the head. This comb the bird is able to enlarge or reduce at will, and while he is strutting the expanded tail is moved from side to side. The two center feathers do not move, but each side expands and contracts alternately with each step as the bird walks. This movement of the tail produces a peculiar rustling, like that of silk. This attitude gives him a very dignified and even conceited air. He tries to attract attention in every possible way, by flying from the ground up on a perch and back to the ground, making all the noise he can in doing so. Then he will thump some hard substance with his bill. I have had him fly up on my shoulder and thump my collar. At this season he is very bold and will scarcely keep enough out of the way to avoid being stepped on. He will sometimes sit with his breast almost touching the earth, his feathers erect as in strutting and making peculiar nodding and circular motions of the head from side to side; he will remain in this position two or three minutes at a time. He is a most beautiful bird and shows by his actions that he is perfectly aware of the fact.

As the spring and summer advances the food given these Canada grouse must be changed with the season, and it is only with a perfect knowledge of their wants, and with constant care that they can be safely carried through the heat of summer and the moulting season.

In the nesting season the females are very quarrelsome, and at this time more than two or three cannot be kept in the same pen, but in July they may be all turned together again, and they will agree very well until the following March.

I have always attributed the scarcity of the Canada grouse in the haunts of the ruffed grouse to the fact that they were more exposed to gunners, and as they are quite tame compared with the latter, they would stand but little chance of escape. This I still think is true as far as it goes, but an incident occurred a short time ago among my birds that leads me to believe there is still another cause. That is, the male ruffed grouse kills the male Canada grouse. Last fall a boy brought me a male ruffed grouse, and I put him in the pen with the others. All went well until a short time ago, when the Canada grouse began strutting, he then seemed to think he had charge of the whole place and should run it to suit himself. The ruffed grouse seemed to be very much in his way, he tried every means in his power to get up a row with him, but the stranger tried to avoid him, that is, he would walk away rather than quarrel. This did not seem to satisfy the smaller bird, and he went on teasing until one day he came to grief. The ruffed grouse turned on him, and judging from the appearance of things when I went in, he made very short work of him, for he lay dead under a bush, badly torn up, while his antagonist had scarcely a ruffled feather. This is the second one I have lost in this way, and it is my opinion that instances like this occur in their native wilds when they come in contact with each other in the nesting season. The ruffed grouse still lives and is doing well.

In August last I put a pair of golden pheasants in the pen with the partridges. They agree very well. I have seen the whole flock feeding on a little piece of board a foot square. The female pheasant died early in the fall, from what cause I do not know, but the male bird is doing well, and is in fine plumage. He has no protection from the cold and storms of the winter other than that provided by the slat pen before mentioned, from which, when the snow became too deep, I used to shovel it out to give them a better chance to feed and walk about. Although we have had a very cold winter, the thermometer often falling several degrees below zero, he did not even freeze his long slim toes, which I think shows conclusively that he is a much hardier bird than many suppose. WATSON L. BISHOP.

KENTVILLE, N. S.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

COLT 12, July 25.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12 Sept. 19.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7.
LEFEVER 12, March 13.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6.
REMINGTON 10, May 30.
REMINGTON 12, Dec. 5, Feb. 6.
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6.
WINCHESTER 10 and 12, Oct. 3.

AN ELK HUNT IN WYOMING.

IN the fall of '86, Kin D. B. and myself, with the hunter Jo James, spent parts of two weeks hunting elk in Deer Creek Park, Wyoming. We reached the park early one afternoon after a twenty mile ride from Deer Creek Ranch. The park, contrary to our expectations, was a treeless, comparatively level plain. It was surrounded by mountains, from two to three miles wide, and about twenty miles long. On the east, in the direction from which we had come, the hills were low, and, to a certain extent, regular. On the west, where our hunting ground lay, however, they were jagged and pinnacly, and looked like sections of a Gothic church roof. They presented a vast surface of bare rock; trees, as a rule, grew only in the narrow valleys or "draws" that separated mountain from mountain.

Arrived at camp, we ate a hasty dinner and then set out for a short hunt before supper. A half hour's walk around the base of a craggy peak brought us to the mouth of a "draw." Here we struck an old elk trail, leading up the draw, which we followed.

At first the trail led through a thicket of quaking asp, but presently this was left behind and we found ourselves in a little arena, clear, except for a few pine trees that grew here and there at intervals. Just as we left the quaking asp we saw a blacktail doe. It was 150yds. off, bounding down the hillside toward the bottom of the valley, with easy, graceful jumps. Both the tenderfeet hesitated at the shot, but James raised his rifle and simultaneously with the report the deer fell in its tracks.

The next day we set out from camp early. For a mile or two the way was easy, but soon we were well in among the mountains, and began to realize that we had a hard day's work before us. In the only places where climbing was possible the mountains were obstructed by a tangle of fallen trees. These trees had managed to grow to a height of from 20 to 25ft., and to a butt measurement of from 4 to 8in., and then had died, the soil failing to supply their increasing wants. They made very acceptable fence rails for the nearest ranches, for they were tough, light and perfectly seasoned, but they played the mischief with climbing.

Despite all obstructions James set a good pace, his object being to cover as much ground as possible before night. Along the base of one mountain we went, then circled around it and began climbing for the top. From below it looked an impossibility ever to gain the summit; but after a three hours' scramble with tooth and nail success finally crowned our efforts. Once on the top we took a short breathing spell, and then set out for the next peak of the little range.

Scarcely a hundred yards had been covered over the rough, shrub-grown ledges, when we were confronted by a 300ft. precipice. This effectually put a stop to our further progression in that direction, and we were forced to fall back over some of our hard-won ground. Then, by means of a steep, rock-strewn slide, we descended into a narrow valley, and began climbing the mountain on the other side.

Our enthusiasm had by this time largely fled. It was 2 o'clock, and we had seen no game whatever; moreover we had nothing to eat. For some unknown reason James seemed to think it the proper thing never to take out any lunch.

It may have been that he doubted our ability to climb and carry the lunch in addition to our guns, but, at any rate, it was his principle and he stuck to it. Breakfast had been eaten at daylight that morning, and we were pretty well used up by the hard climbing. Taking it altogether, we had good reason to be cross and dejected with the prospects.

"There are no elk within a hundred miles," we thought. "They could not climb these precipices, and, even if they could, they would starve to death before they could collect enough food for a meal."

Such were our thoughts, and we were on the point of calling for a retreat, when suddenly, from a little point 70yds. to our left where some stunted pines grew, a tall, brownish-red animal clumsily rose, hindfeet first, like a cow.

"By George, there's an elk!" said Kin, and fired.

In an instant a thrill of life shot through us. Dinner and disgust were forgotten. We ran toward the spur with the stunted pines. The elk had disappeared over it, but we had seen the hair on his shoulder fly and had neard the welcome "pud" of the bullet, and we knew he was hit.

In our scramble we each tried to outdo the other, but finally all arrived at the point together. Just below, within thirty yards, was the elk, stumbling along with a broken shoulder. And scarcely ten yards further we saw a second elk in the act of rising to his feet. All three of us fired simultaneously, and then for about sixty seconds we kept two Winchester repeaters and a Marlin working till the hills reëchoed and there was no more occasion for shooting.

Both elk lay dead. The first had fallen almost directly in his tracks. The second had stumbled on after receiving his mortal wound, and finally had fallen in an exceptionally steep place, from which he had rolled eighty feet down the mountain side. He now lay held back by a little clump of quaking asp. If he had not caught just as he did, he would have fallen into the gorge 500ft. below and been ground to mince meat. Both were bull elk, and both fine specimens. One had four and the other six prongs to his antlers, and James estimated that together they would weigh a good half ton.

This trip met our expectations so well that we determined on another. This time we hunted unsuccessfully one day. The next we climbed to a snow-water spring high up on a commanding mountain. Here, in the coarse grass we found depressions where eight elk had made their beds; all around the spring were fresh tracks. We followed up the trail left by this band for some time, but then lost it. About the middle of the day we took a siesta under some dwarf pines, and then set out for camp, but by a different route from that by which we had come. Soon we ran on a fresh trail. It led in just the direction we were going. It had been made by a small band of seven or eight elk, who were traveling Indian fashion. In about ten minutes we came to a place where a second trail from the left had joined the first. This too had been made by a small band of eight or ten. Then we came to where a third band of about twenty had joined the other two. At the same time the trail began to descend into a "draw" that was thickly wooded.

The prospect, to say the least, was growing interesting. Like hounds we followed the trail—now broad and resembling a well-beaten cow-path. The walking was easy and we made good progress. Half a mile further we were again surprised. A new trail, still from the left, came into our path. It was nearly as well defined as the one we had been following. Our hearts beat faster still. When was this to stop?

In some bad ground the trail separated, and part flowed on one side and part on the other of a little island of rocks and trees. Soon, however, it united again. A little further we met with the first indications that we were nearing the band. Every now and then we could faintly distinguish whistling cries.

"It's the calves," James whispered as we pressed on. Soon the whistling was all around. We stepped into a little glade, and at the same instant a large elk showed its head at the other side. Two of us fired, and the elk fell and began thrashing about the quaking asp. In an instant a wild commotion arose. Calves cried with terror, and on all sides we could hear elk tearing through the saplings. We stood with rifles ready. Several elk ran across the open space, but as they were all cows or calves we did not shoot. Finally a young bull broke through the trees at one side. The writer fired and he fell.

The "draw" was very narrow at the point where we had taken our station. On the opposite side from us, not more than a hundred and twenty yards off, was a low, treeless ridge. Happening to look across at this we saw that the elk were all taking up their position on it. As they came out of the thickets, in small bands of six or eight, they ran down the line of those who were already on the ridge, and when they came to the end stopped and fell in.

It was a curious, and, at the same time, a very pretty sight. No old bulls were in the band, and about half the line was formed by calves. These calves were the handsomest animals I have ever seen. They were something like Jersey calves, and had markings, contrary to the mature animals. The elk were within good range, but none of us felt like shooting. We stood and watched, till, finally having satisfied their curiosity or whatever feeling it was that made them stop, they gradually left in the same small bands in which they had come.

We counted seventy elk in all. James said that this herd was the largest he had seen for several years, and that it comprised all the elk in that section of the country, who were banding up for the winter.

J. B. BURNHAM.

WILDCAT CHASE ON THE NORTH FORK.

"HELLO, Julius! how do you do?" I was sitting at my desk at the office working for dear life, for it was the busy season, and looking up, there stood old Hank in his ragged hunting suit, his old muzzleloader slung over his shoulder and his two lean hounds at his heels.

"Hello, Hank! Glad to see you, old fellow. Sit down and make yourself at home until I am through with this account."

As was his habit once a week Hank had come in to town from his mountain cabin to sell his game and baskets. Business over, he would drop in and smoke a cigar, the only ones he ever smoked—under ordinary circumstances an old clay pipe was good enough for him.

I could see the twinkle in his keen old gray eyes, for I knew what was coming, and the old rascal knew very well the weak spot in me. I could ill afford a day's hunting in the busy season, but how could I resist such temptations? Old Hank and his dogs and his old rifle brought back to me the recollection of many a glorious tramp after reynard.

"Fine tracking snow, Julius. Saw a wildcat track a little above the North Fork mill—a dogoned big one, too! What do you say about taking old Leader and the pups and giving it a tussle to-morrow morning?"

"I can't go, Hank; I have too much work."

"Well, all right, I will get Steele, or tackle him alone. Let me have old Lead; he is a capital dog to work out a cold trail."

Hank had finished his cigar, and was standing before me, his big, bony, muscular frame the personification of bodily strength and endurance; and visions of the tramps and camps I had enjoyed with him came back. That was too much; work could wait a day. "Well, Hank, I will try and get Steele to come along. Meet us at the mouth of Red Lick at half-past six."

What a glorious winter morning it was! Calm and cold; the snow, which had fallen during the night, had draped the dark evergreens in a mantle of pure white; not a breath of air was stirring. Steele and I walked silently in the rugged mountain path, drinking in the magnificence of the scene. Hank was on time. We crossed the creek on the ice and went among the rocks toward the wildcat den. Uncoupling the hounds, old Leader soon gave sign of scent, and upon investigating I found it was a tolerably fresh wildcat track. Trailing slowly, for the scent of the wildcat is not as strong or as enjoyable to the foxhound as that of the fox, the dogs giving tongue occasionally, we crawled after the dogs over rocks and fallen trees, until the old dog gave full tongue, and that opened the ball. The chase went toward Mill Creek. Steele ran up the creek, Hank down to the crossing below, while I kept my position and waited. I waited for more than an hour with my back against a rugged old hemlock, long before the dogs had gone out of hearing.

The scene before me was magnificent. A woodpecker was hammering away on an old tree, and the sun shining on the snow-covered pines and hemlocks made them glimmer as if covered with diamonds.

I heard a shot down the creek. That long, whiplike crack was old Hank's rifle. Soon I heard the dogs coming toward my crossing. I got ready, peering through the trees and down the creek to catch a glimpse of the quarry, when not a hundred yards away the cat broke cover. It was loping; and aiming a foot ahead I pressed the trigger. At the crack of the rifle I saw it tumble over. Quick as lightning it was on its feet again and off. I sent another bullet after it, but without avail. Going toward the spot where the cat was when shot at first, I found plenty of hair and blood; evidently it was hard hit. By this time the dogs had come up, and the scent of the blood made the pursuit, if possible, more ardent. Such music as rang through those hills.

The dogs were soon gone, and I after them more cautious than before, for to encounter a wounded wildcat at bay is no small matter. Hank had come up after my shot, the strange cry of the hounds convincing him the cat was wounded, and together we went as best we could over fallen logs, over rocks, up and down ravines. After a mile or two of this work we heard the dogs howling or barking; and coming up found one of the young dogs literally disemboweled, and the cat up a small sapling hissing and spitting at the hounds, which were all around at a respectable distance. I cautioned Hank not to go near, but to let me finish him with one more shot. But the sight of the dog had put the old fellow's blood up, and going about ten yards he blazed away. He never hit her, and quick as lightning the cat was on him, clawing and growling, and then ran. My first shot had broken a front leg, and it could hardly run fast. I took deliberate aim and killed it. Hank was badly clawed about the hands and arms, but with no mortal wounds; and a few days of care put him on his feet again. The skin of the cat made a handsome rug, which now embellishes my sanctum.

JULIUS THE FOX HUNTER.

PITTSBURGH, Pa.

STEWED PARROT.

ONE of my long cherished anticipations was at last to be realized by a trip in Mexico, in making acquaintance with the parrot tribe in its natural state.

Since boyhood I had cherished an antipathy against all the squalling, whistling, sluggish, stupid race, and I fully intended to even up on some unfortunate if I could once get him before my gun and fairly flying.

My first protracted trip in eastern Sonora and western Chihuahua, being principally in the plain country, or in mountains not heavily timbered, was fruitless, although I never failed to look for the game.

On returning to the city of Chihuahua, and during preparations for a trip to western Durango, I happened to call one morning at the rooms of one of the first conductors of the M. C. R. R., and there found either seven or nine of the usual green-bodied, yellow-headed Mexican parrots, ranged on a pole on one side of the room, but none of the family at home. Returning to the street I met Mr. L., the conductor, talking to some of our mutual acquaintances. After the usual greeting, I explained to Mr. L. my having been at his rooms, and not finding him or any of the family, and innocently queried, "By the way, why do you have so many parrots?"

He answered, truthfully I hope, "Oh, because I like them."

"Why, Mr. L., are they good eating?"

"E-eat! I would just as soon eat a baby as one of my parrots."

Our friends laughed, as Mr. L.'s parrot hobby was well known to them, but his answer did not deter me in the least from my full purpose of some day dining off parrots, even at the risk of being considered cannibalistic.

At last the home of the parrot was reached and we were encamped in the Arroyo de los Friales, directly at the eastern base of the Sierra Madre, in Durango, with frowning bluffs on either side and the mountain hights as a background, riven by the arroyo, whose sparkling waters flowed past our camp. The hights were well covered with large pines, while around us was a grove of oaks, furnishing fine shade and plenty of fuel, for fire is necessary for comfort at this altitude of over 6,000ft., even in the months of April and May.

The repeated calls, "Parrots," "Parrots," from some of our men had several times induced me to grasp my gun, but the birds were invariably passing high in the air, for the sleepy, sluggish, crawling parrot in his native wild is a bird of action, strong of wing as a hawk, and circles for hours in the blue ether of the mountain hights, his discordant cries reverberating from cliff and crag, and what is more, he is a wary bird, not usually to be caught napping, as I found by after experience.

One morning, however, just as we were at breakfast, a flock descended in a small pine tree and began tearing apart the cover in search of pine nuts, their favorite food. Snatching my gun, I was soon under cover of some bushes and wending my way down the arroyo, reaching shooting distance just as they were alarmed by a Mexican returning with our horses and mules. As they arose I made a fine double and with my game returned to camp, more elated than I remember having been, even when a boy, just after a successful shot at ducks or grouse.

The boys, after a short examination, wanted to undress the birds, having a natural curiosity to see how a parrot looked without his gorgeous plumage, and a further desire to decorate themselves with the long green feathers.

Naked, a parrot might—minus head and feet—be mistaken for some variety of the duck family; a duck that had been unfortunate when young in being reared on dry land, which had crooked and destroyed the symmetry of its legs, and in being stepped on, which misfortune had acted very unfavorably on its graceful figure.

The game was finally turned over to Dr. Allen, the colored cook, with orders to prepare for dinner by cooking thoroughly, as they might be old; for an examination of their beaks and tongues had been made without finding any teeth, and neither the Doctor nor I could be positive in regard to a parrot's age from other evidence.

Returning from field work at midday, dinner was soon on the table before us; stewed parrots entire, dark with richness and exuded juices, occupying a prominent place.

My assistants looked longingly toward the tempting morsels, so in generosity they were asked to share both the birds and my realization of the long-expected day of triumph when I could make game of the parrot, instead

of being the fool game of some poll whose cracked voice had misled my attention.

Dr. Allen solemnly averred that they had been cooking some four hours, but fork and knife would not make an impression; and while anxious to know how the Doctor had cleaned them, I asked no questions, but strongly suspect that the Doctor must have bored through some soft spot with a gimlet to have made an opening.

The Doctor was ordered to keep them simmering until supper time, and did so, for remaining in camp with some calculations, I knew the fire was kept up. At supper the birds appeared again. This time a sharp knife and skillful management would leave a mark, but were insufficient to furnish a taste around. Further orders kept the stew pot on the fire until bed time, and from daylight until breakfast, and then our game was not overdone, although thoroughly cooked. Success crowned our efforts at mastication this time, and the victory was gained, but as to the distinctive flavor, now that several years have passed, I cannot be positive, but think a piece of vulcanized raw-hide would resemble it, especially if the hide was smoked, for the parrots certainly were. Several pollies were killed afterward, but no attempt made to use them as game by any of the party, as their curiosity and my antipathy had both been appeased.

Several varieties of parrots are to be found in the Sierra Madre, some of them not larger than sparrows, all frequenting the immense pine forests, and feeding on the pine nuts.

The climate is remarkably even, with summer cool and wet and winter dry, but ice and snow are not infrequent, and the parrot has chosen a favored spot to live out his century. Some of the summer varieties I would consider preferable as game birds, inasmuch as there would be less of them to dispose of. J. V. B.

AIMING THE SHOTGUN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your paper of Jan. 30 I see that Mr. Louis Hartman takes up the question of "Aiming the Shotgun." It is often quite difficult to explain how a thing is accomplished, and especially in the matter of aiming. I think Mr. Charlier's method of shooting might be explained in a somewhat different way. There are also many good shots who handle their guns in a manner that it would be hard to imitate. What I would like to show is that it is easier to take aim when sighting much above the barrel of the gun and consequently shooting with the muzzle of the gun well under the object.

Those who notice rifle shooters break glass balls and hit other moving objects with the rifle, must observe that in the cases where these rifles have the common crotch sights the shooter of necessity does his aiming much above the sights. So it is with the shotgun, only that as it has no rear crotch sight in the way, it is easier to aim than with the rifle.

I do not recommend any one to use a gun with a stock so straight that aiming is an uncomfortable operation, as Mr. Hartman would seem to imply.

I wish to speak of one matter relating to this subject, and that is the best form of a rear right for a shotgun, if one is to be used at all. Those who shoot much with the shotgun and practice intelligently keep their guns in pretty good alignment, and when they miss it is because the muzzle of the gun is not in the right position.

With beginners, however (especially when using choke-bore guns), a great source of error is from this trouble of bringing the gun up to the shoulder and aligning it just right even if it is well fitted to the shooter. I have found that by using a sight near the eye having a very large aperture and narrow rim, just enough to guide the eye without being in the way of the view, is a help for close shooting. This sight is my short express windgauge sight, with the aperture reamed to be at least $\frac{7}{8}$in. diameter. The base of this sight is of a good form to fit the hand when grasping the gun, and as it turns down forward can be used or not without being at all in the way. I wish it to be understood that I do not advocate the general use of rear sights on shotguns, for I think it is unnecessary where one knows how to handle the gun well. Still this sight is certainly a help to beginners, and is used by a good many who are not beginners.

Any rear sight very far from the eye, such as on the rear end of the gun rib, would be worse than useless. In this connection I will say that while in Texas last summer I found one of the best shots in the country using one of my rear sights—with the regular $\frac{5}{8}$in. aperture—on a three-barrel gun, and he never turned it down when hunting, but used it for shotgun as well as rifle. Although he had the reputation of bringing home more birds that his fellow sportsmen, I do not ascribe it to the sight, for it is essentially a rifle sight; but the point I wish to make is this—that it was not in the way of quick sighting for wing shooting. He certainly was sure of perfect alignment. WILLIAM LYMAN.

JONATHAN DARLING, of Nicatous Lake, Me., who was arrested last November on the two charges of hunting deer on Sunday and hounding deer, was convicted and fined. From this he appealed to the Supreme Judicial Court, held in April. In the meantime he endeavared to persuade the principal witness for the prosecution by an offer, in writing and otherwise, to not appear against him; but the warden was not purchasable; and when the case came on, Darling was tried on one of the complaints and found guilty. He then settled up the whole matter, paid his fine and went home.

A LOON IN A CORNFIELD.—Windsor, N. C., May 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* One day last week Mr. Watson Tayloe, a farmer living two miles from this place, found in his cornfield a loon. The question is, how did he get there? The field is a mile from Cashie River and thirty miles from Albemarle Sound, which is the nearest point where they are found. It was brought to town and liberated in the river.—CASHIE.

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June, 20, June 27.

POCONO.

WE were off for the 1:10 P. M. train at Hoboken—Dr. Levering, Dr. Hornung, Counsellor W. C. Spencer and the subscriber. Visions of large trout had been dancing before our eyes all the winter, and where better to find them than in the streams of Canadensis and the Pocono range? Dr. Chas. E. Denhardt, little less successful in the mountain brook than he is in the sick chamber, with Messrs. Kraft and Imhoff, well known druggists in New York city, had preceded the party a couple of days as *avant couriers* to prepare the way and let the denizens know that we were coming. How the professions do like to get away from the cares of business and indulge in the gentle art—more especially they of the medical and dental professions. And it is a good thing to have them along, as will be explained later on.

We were cosily fixed in the smoking car and bowling along speedily and almost noiselessly on this well-conducted road, when we were approached by a fine-looking gentleman who evidently had *Fontinalis* in his eye largely developed. Upon hearing our destination he informed us that he had been up that way the week before and had caught to his own rod 200 trout, not one of which he saved less than the 5in. Walton regulation. He told us of his fishing in Norway and Canada and Maine, and of the Paradise Club, of which he is a member, and of the big trout in those celebrated regions; but he said that in no case within access of New York city had he found any trouting equal to the streams around Canadensis. We soon found that he knew considerable about trout. He showed us his fly-book, and picking out the smallest in the large and varied collection, a little mite of a thing, a light brown body with dun-colored wings on a No. 12 hook—a gnat and nothing else—he said he had caught all his fish on that. He gave us one of the midgets, and we found it the very thing. Pennsylvania trout, at least early in the season, will not take a large fly, no matter how made, colored or thrown. We were not astonished when he presented his card to recognize the name so well known to the lovers of the gentle art, the author of that charming little book, "Where the Trout Hide," Kit Clarke. Yes, he does know where they hide, and has a way of calling them out from their hiding places. After a very pleasant ride of less than four hours we reached Cresco our station on the D., L. & W. R. R. Here we were met by Mr. D. M. Crane, at whose place in Canadensis we proposed to stop. Mr. Clarke went to the other place where they catch all the big trout and kill all the bears (in the New York *Sun*).

We were soon over the three miles and at the door of Brookside Cottage, where we were cordially welcomed by good, motherly Mrs. Crane, Misses Jenny and Fanny, not to forget the Laverack setter Nellie and that darling little vivacious cocker Duke, over whom so many grouse were killed last fall, and he then but a mere puppy. Dr. Hornung, our amateur, never having caught a trout (out West he would be a tenderfoot), with Dr. Levering, soon had their hip-boots on, rods adjusted and were off for the stream just opposite the house. Just below the dam and amid the dashing waters is a big rock and a favorite place to cast a fly in the eddying foam below. Dr. H. was soon on the rock, but having hooked his first trout, in his excitement reaching forward for the wriggling four inches, he lost his balance, slipped from the rock, got a big ducking, broke his rod tip and lost his fish. Thus ended the Doctor's first lesson. He did better afterward.

But few fish, and those small, were caught before the bell sounded for supper. About this time Messrs. Kraft and Imhoff and Dr. Denbardt came in. They had been down the Broadhead after big fish. They showed some fine ones, but not nearly as many as they had captured in the Bushkill the day before. Dr. Denhardt is a successful fisherman, and his skill as a physician also now comes in good play. Miss Jenny Crane had been complaining all day. He pronounced it tonsilitis. He succeeded in breaking the fever and rescuing our fair invalid from what might have been a severe and protracted sickness.

In the morning Drs. L. and H. started for the Bushkill. Counsellor Spencer and the undersigned were driven up the road some three miles to fish down Goose Pond Run. We found a good many trout in this brook, but small, something like half we were compelled to throw back, being fingerlings only and under the regulation size. We tried our new $3 split-bamboo. It proved a good fly-rod in open water when kept dry, but a poor thing in the brush, as what fly-rod is not.

Our expedition the next day was a buckboard ride toward the headwaters of Bright's Creek or the little Bushkill, some seven miles over the roughest and most abominable road ever cut through a wood. We reached Mud Creek, a small stream that empties into Bright's. Here we proposed to commence operations; but what did our eyes see on a board on a tree close by the bridge but this: "Notice. All persons are forbidden trespassing by fishing or hunting on any grounds owned or leased by Joseph Brown." Just then another fisherman came along from up the brook. We asked him if Mr. J. Brown owned or leased the land thereabouts and contiguous to said brook. He said that "he didn't know." As Mr. J. Brown's domicile was some mile and a half distant through the woods we concluded that Mr. B. might own or lease land somewhere, but that there was not sufficient evidence, so our Counsellor Spencer averred, to show that this particular stream was covered or intended to be covered by said J. B. A fly tossed lightly over the bridge was eagerly seized; a five-incher was landed and the die was cast. We found the fish numerous, but small, until we struck the fork below, where they increased in weight very materially; but no very large ones were captured—they ran about 6 to 8oz. only.

We left the stream about 5 P. M. with very satisfactory creels. What we might have done had we gone earlier and fished down the main stream, or Bright's Creek proper, there is no telling, but I have no doubt each one could have more than filled a No. 3 creel with good-sized fish.

Dr. Hornung had left us the day before with 46 trout, his own catching, and he went off proud enough, determining to return again in May; and so say we all of us. The next and last day the Counseller and Dr. L. took in the main or Broadhead Creek. The subscriber had had enough and as he had in his possession the largest fish, 13¾in., with two of 12in., he merely looked on and awaited developments. On this day happened one of the richest episodes of our trip. The Counseller is not exactly sylph-like in his proportions, in nautical phrase he would be called square-rigged, and with his immense rubber boots up to his waist and his little Dutch wool hat stuck full of leaders and flies, over a round jolly face, is rather an interesting specimen on land; but when he slips off a boulder and takes a header in a deep pool, to come up blowing like a porpoise, and getting a footing on the treacherous rock only to go over again over his head in that pool—well justice cannot be done to the scene. How Dr. L.'s cachination did echo in that resounding glen. The Counseller is a too enthusiastic fisherman to mind such little things, and he kept right on down the stream in his phlegmatic way; no audible language escaped his lips to our ears, what he thought or said mentally is another thing.

They day was cold and raw, and but a few trout would rise to a fly. They got a few to add to our already ample supply. Had we had better weather, like the week before (but then it is proverbial that Dr. Levering always brings a storm for himself and party when he is on an outing), we might perhaps have caught a few more fish, but we had enough for home consumption and several packages to friends. We all propose another trip in May.

Mr. Kureau, teller in the Bowery Savings Bank and one of our part last year, has an engagement with Turner, the bear and deer hunter of that region, for a rattlesnake hunt in June. Turner knows of a den where, he informs Kureau, he can capture or kill from 100 to 500 in an hour. Levering, who loves snakes so well (a great way off), will not be of the party. We think some of joining the party, as we have not interviewed a rattler since our sojourn among the Chippeway Bluffs, in Wisconsin, more than 30 years ago. They say the oil is a great specific for rheumatism. JACOBSTAFF.

A CAPE FEAR FISHING POINT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The warm summer days now upon us bring to mind the summer vacation and serious attacks of spring fever. It is a little problematic whether I will get my vacation this summer, but I had one last summer that I will not soon forget. In search of health for my wife I went to North Carolina, and first tried Asheville, a beautiful city and a noted health resort. We soon grew tired of the monotony of a place whose daily routine was eat, sleep and ride, and we set out for the coast, our destination being Wilmington. Apparently no one ever goes to Wilmington of his own free will, for no facilities are furnished for getting there. The trains all miss connection, and a ninety-day note would be barred by limitations before the trip was over. But we will pass over the dreariness of that trip through pine woods, occasional occasional tobacco fields, and patches of bumblebee cotton, so called because a bumblebee could sit on the ground and suck the top blossom, and assume that we have arrived at Wilmington, and being strangers are piloted to the worst hotel in the universe. There is a good one there, the Orton; but alas for us, we did not find it the first night. After a night spent on a mattress stuffed with pine straw and containing more inhabitants than ancient Jerusalem at the Passover, we started on a neat little steamer to Southport. This is a little town at the mouth of Cape Fear River that had brilliant prospects at the beginning of the revolutionary war and has never changed since. The Government has built a telegraph line to the life-saving station, and that and the steamer are the sole connecting links between it and the outside world. As soon as the steamer landed it was overrun with Senegambians of all shades of blackness seeking for baggage, and after a little swearing at the too officious volunteer porters we find ourselves at Miss Kate Stuart's hotel. This establishment is primitive but beautifully clean, and the meals are well cooked.

After the horrors of Wilmington we thought we had struck it rich.

Southport is situated on a sand flat three miles from the ocean, is breezy, cool and free from mosquitoes. The people are primitive, kind, and form a little world of their own. I soon made the acquaintance of Capt. Pinner, a retired ancient mariner, somewhat resembling in appearance the Lone Fisherman in "Evangeline," a skillful pilot and a most excellent companion. He was the owner of a sailboat of about 4ft. beam, made of an immense tree, and knew where every shell reef, wreck and fishing point was in the river. Under his skillful guidance we used to go fishing every morning. The ubiquitous Senegambians brought shrimp for bait every morning. I could tell you of our catch, but when I tell the sportsmen hereabout my success they immediately present me with a card of membership in the Amalgamated Association of Fish Liars, and I do not desire your readers to cast insinuations on my veracity. I can excuse the parties here, for they know nothing of salt-water fishing, but many of your readers do and could realize that I was only telling the truth. I have never been to Florida, but I believe the fishing about Cape Fear is as good as in Florida. About ten miles from Southport is Carolina Beach, on the Atlantic, where there is a good hotel. If any one of your readers ever go to Southport or vicinity my advice would be for him to look up Capt. Pinner, and under his guidance he will have such fishing as I never dreamed of before I experienced it, and his catch will have variety enough about it to satisfy any one.

The shooting is said to be good in the winter. The marshes then had a considerable quantity of water fowl in them, but I was not familiar with the game laws and did not shoot any. I was content to sail and fish with Capt. Pinner, and hope that fate will soon give me another vacation with him for a companion. UNO.

ARKANSAS.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

NEW ENGLAND FISHING.

PROSPECTS are brightning concerning the Maine fishing season. The weather has been very cold thus far, and the sportsmen who went off early have suffered from the elements, while the fishing has been backward. But better news begins to come in. In the first place, a run of salmon began at Bangor on Saturday. A gentleman from Boston—I did not get his name—an enthusiastic salmon angler, returned from that point on Sunday. He had taken two salmon on the day previous, making three for him this season, and he was very happy over it. Mr. Mitchel, also of this city, was also having good sport. In fact, some six salmon were taken there on that day. A good run is expected there this week, and Mr. Mitchel and Mr. Fred Ayer are on the ground.

The trout fishermen are beginning to have good sport. Moosehead waters and the waters of the upper Kennebec are getting down to a more reasonable pitch, and the records of trout will soon begin to pour in. Mr. E. H. Clapp, a long-time fishermen at the Rangeleys, took a 5½lbs. trout from Mooselucmaguntic, last Tuesday, almost the first trout of any size taken from that lake this year. A few days later, Mr. E. G. Rice, of Lawrence, Mass., took a 7lbs. trout at Bemis, followed by one of 6lbs. and several smaller ones. But the banner catch thus far this season came out on Monday, and was on display in Appleton's window, on Washington street. It was a 10½lbs. perfect brook trout, 27½in. in length. It was a male fish and wonderfully brilliant for a spring trout. It was taken last week by Mr. G. W. M. Guild, of Boston. He, with Mr. Walter H. Fox, of New York, and last, but by no means least, the well-known sportsman Mr. Edgar W. W. Curtis, of Meriden, Conn., have been stopping at the Middle Dam, Richardson Lake, for a couple of weeks; they were the first ones in to this lake. They had to wait three days at Andover for the ice to go out of the lake. The house at the Middle Dam was not opeu when they got there, but with their guides they made themselves as comfortable as possible, till the proprietor arrived, two days later. They have had good fishing and excellent sport, with the exception that Mr. Curtis has been ill a part of the time and not able to fish. But they have left him at the Middle Dam, and if there is any good fish in the lake, he is sure to have them later. Mr. Guild is of the opinion that he has taken the biggest trout on record from that lake, but he will only need to look at the record, several times published in the FOREST AND STREAM—the record of Sept. 29, 1879, to see an account of a trout weighing 11¾lbs., taken at the Upper Dam, by a Mr. Marble, of Boston, which trout is now in the possession of the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington. Again Colonel Fitch, of Pueblo, Col., a guest of W. K. Moody, at Camp Stewart, caught, last spring, a trout 27in. in length, but the scales showed it to weigh only 9lbs.

The parties at the Maine lakes are numerous, and still they go. Mr. J. O. Wetherbee, of Seaton, Mr. John Simpkins, F. S. Moseley and the Hon. Wm. E. Russell are the guests of Mr. Bayard Thayer, the proprietor of Birch Lodge, at the head of Richardson Lake. Report says that they are having good sport. Mr. J. Parker Whitney's family are at their beautiful camps at Mosquito Brook. Mr. Whitney himself was delayed in California longer than usual this year—he spends his winters there and his summers at his camp. He is now in Boston, but will soon join his family at the much-loved camps. No more genial and thorough sportsman lives than Mr. Whitney, and yet he finds no sport that pleases him more than at the mouth of Mosquito Brook, on the spot where he has camped nearly every season more or less for 30 years.

Hon. E. B. Stoddard goes to Lake Mooselucmaguntic this week. He goes to the home of the Oquossoc Angling Association, of which party of anglers he is a member. Senator W. P. Frye, of Maine, with Senator Chandler and the Hon. Arthur Sewall, are at Senator Frye's camp on Lake Mooselucmaguntic. Even the tariff bill has to be dropped by honorable senators for a week at the dear old camp. Hon. E. B. Haskell, one of the senior proprietors of the Boston *Herald*, is at the Oquossoc Association camps, and at his own camps on the same lake, as the case may be. E. A. Wheelock and party, from Putnam, Conn., went in to Rangeley last week. Harry Gardner, of the dry goods commission firm of Smith, Hogg & Gardner, with F. C. McDuffee, of the Everett Mills, Lawrence; Charless McDuffee, of the New Hampshire Print Works, and Mr. W. M. Smith, of New York, left for Rangeley Lake on Saturday. Mr. Gardner is a sportsman of experience in those regions, but for a couple of years business has kept him at home.

Mr. R. Foster, of the firm of Foster & Weeks, with his partner Mr. Weeks, Mrs. Weeks, Mrs. Foster and a daughter of Mr. Foster, made a successful catch of tautog last week. The party went down to Oak Bluffs, just below Rocky Point on the Shore Line. They chartered a boatman to take them out. "Such fishing," to use the words of Mr. Foster, "I never dreamed of." It seems that they caught more than they knew what to do with in one afternoon, and they went again the next morning with equally good luck. The ladies caught tautog weighing up to 50lbs. The party was very much pleased with the trip, the entertainment and the skill of the owner of the craft. They were having fine sport on the second day, but he warned them to "up lines," and they were soon away and comfortably quartered an hour later at the house of the boatman. Lucky that they were, for within another hour the water was in commotion, the beginning of the southwest storm of last week. On their return they met a party of Boston fishermen going down for tautog. They were housed two days by the storm and not a fish.

So they go afishing. The sport is excellent this year in all quarters, except in some parts of New Hampshire, where the fishing for fingerlings and the dastardly fishing for count by summer boarders has depleted the streams to the extent that nothing but fingerlings are left. No trout can reach a greater age than two years, or until his mouth gets large enough to cover the smallest hook, before he is taken and exhibited as a trophy by a summer boarder whose soul is smaller than the mouth of the trout he has snatched. It is the neighborhood of Bartlett, N. H., that I am speaking of. The shameful fishing that is carried on in those beautiful mountain streams, flowing from the wonders of the White Mountains, is no new feature, but it arouses indignation every time it is mentioned. Mr. O. H. Smith, of Smith & Blanchard, in the lumber trade here and present lessees of the mills at Bartlett, with Mrs. Smith, tried the trout streams, several of them, in that vicinity the other day. Mr. Smith is a good sportsman, and has a record of a 6-pound trout at the Rangeleys; but on this trip he did not get a trout that he had the face to show. They were such little two-year-old fingerlings that he threw them back again, and gave up pool after pool in disgust. But on his return to the village he found a record of 75 trout taken that day by another party, and hardly one that was over six inches in length. He also learned of a party a few day before having scoured the streams in that vicinity, with a record of 700 trout, all of them very small. Mr. Smith naturally asks if New Hampshire has a law regarding the size of trout caught, and if so, where are the fish commissioners?

The tackle trade is good and the sportsmen are happy. "It costs like the mischief though!" was the remark of a salmon fisherman at Litchfield's yesterday. The lease of a stream costs from $400 to $1,000, and Mr. Litchfield mentions a salmon outfit sold costing over $900.

SPECIAL.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SEASON.

COLEBROOK, N. H., May 17.—Fishing in this vicinity is off, decidedly off, too: the "indications" of an early season have failed to materialize. We have had nothing in the shape of weather but cold rain storms this month, and as a consequence streams are high, ponds are high and hardly clear of ice, though the past few days have pretty much done up the ice.

A trip to Diamond Ponds Thursday, found mine host Noyes on hand with one of his famous trout dinners. He reports very few trout taken as yet, one or two good catches have been had from the small pond, but there was still quite a quantity of floating ice on the large pond, and fishing was out of the question. It will be several days before good fishing will be had and the fishermen there are impatiently waiting the good time coming. We do not hear a sound from Connecticut lakes, so conclude that the same condition of things prevails in that quarter.

Quite a number of fishermen have been here this week, on the way to one or another of the resorts reached from this place. Among the number I noticed Messrs. D. A. Heald, of New York, and M. R. Emerson, of Boston, who with "Spoff" Flint, for guide, left here this morning for their cosy little camp at the Greenough Ponds, in Errol; and the Messrs. Farr, of Holyoke, Mass., in their annual pilgrimage to Camp Diamond; while one or two parties have gone through the Notch to the Magalloway and Rangeleys.

I understand that Mr. Walter Aikers, of Errol, has opened a sportsman's camp at the Greenough Ponds. I have often wondered why some one did not open such accommodations there, as there is excellent trout fishing during the earlier part of the season.

COLEBROOK, N. H., May 24.—Fishing in the Diamond Ponds has begun in good earnest. Parties from there yesterday and to-day report excellent sport, and every one is correspondingly happy. Landlord Noyes's accommodations were taxed to their utmost last night, and to-day a party of ten from Manchester, N. H., and vicinity left here for the Ponds. They will be well cared for, however, as "Mart" can always find room for "one more." The fish in these ponds are not large, running from ¼lbs. to 3½lbs. Most of them were taken with bait, but yesterday afternoon and evening a few good ones were taken with the fly. In a week, with favorable weather, fly-fishing will be good. Up to yesterday very few fish have been taken at Second Connecticut Lake, but doubtless the same favorable weather has brought about the desired results there as well. Uncle Tom has quite a family of anglers there waiting the first run. Fred Flint from Wilson's Mills, Me., is in town and reports the logs nearly out of the Magalloway, and that the river will be clear of them above Azescohos Falls by the middle of next week, and probably in two weeks more the steamer will be able to resume its regular summer trips from Errol to the "Brown Farm." It is usually about a week or ten days after the river is cleared of logs before good fishing is to be had.

ROB.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 9.—The austerity of the season shows some signs of mitigation, and there is a probability that during the week there will be some fishing done and some fish caught. Indeed, the season for the Fox Lake district is already open, and baskets of bass are beginning to come down. Of these none worth mention come to mind, except that reported by Mr. J. M. Clark, of 20 bass taken in one day at Crystal Lake, total weight 45lbs. By June 1 the fishing in the lower Wisconsin lakes should be good.

I saw a letter to-day from the M. & R. station agent at Republic, Wis. He says that as he was writing (May 17) a heavy snowstorm was raging. Up to this time the streams had all been high and cold, with no fish taken on several trips by residents of the region. He counsels holding off till after the first of June at least.

Some days ago I asked Mr. J. F. Lee, agent of the Canadian Pacific at Chicago, something about the country above Duluth and northeast of Vermilion Lake. Mr. Lee wrote to Mr. Robt. Kerr, general passenger agent of the C. P. R. at Winnipeg, and to-day received his reply as follows:

"Yours of 30th April relative to fishing ground in western Ontario. Please see the inclosed from Mr. Telford, who is a genuine sportsman, regarding this fishing ground. Guides can be readily got at Rat Portage, etc., and camping outfits can be purchased in Winnipeg at reasonable prices."

Mr. Telford's letter, written from the Treasurer's Office of the C. P. Ry., at Winnipeg, is below:

"Relative to attached inquiry, Lake of the Woods abounds with lake trout, black bass, whitefish and other less valuable varieties. Rainy River the same, but up the river clearer water and finer fish. Vermillion Bay much the same as the Lake of the Woods, while Summit Lake, Lake Barclay and Clear Lake have what we know as 'landlocked salmon trout,' very fine fish, and all the other varieties besides. No speckled trout west of Fort William till you get to the Saskatchewan River."

There is a refreshing railroad brevity about this, but it seems likely there is some fishing up there, although I did not learn what I wanted at all. There is some country up there off the old Hudson Bay water trail which is certainly better than these well known waters. Readers may note the "landlocked salmon trout" item, however. A year or two ago I made mention of this fish as being found in Burntside Lake, near Ely. That is in the same region practically. I wonder if this is the same fish as the "landlocked salmon" found in Trout Lake, Wisconsin, which only bites in the early spring?

I believe I mentioned that my friend Mr. Harryman and myself were about to finish the explorations of the mystic Salt Creek begun by Mr. Loyd and myself late last fall. There is always a pleasure in hunting out a new stream which nobody knows anything about, and here was a stream right near Chicago about which diligent inquiry could develop no information at all. Mr. Loyd and I had thrust ourselves late one night upon the hospitality of a delightful old couple of Swedish folks whose pretty little farm lies back in the hills from the Little Calumet. The old farmer told us there were bass in Salt Creek, and the stream looked like it. We remembered that he spoke of Chesterton as being a few miles distant from his farm, but we neglected to learn whether there was a station nearer, and we did not have any idea how to find the farm from Chesterton: but we thought we would just take a lay out in the country and try to find those very pleasant old people, and go fishing in the creek above their farm. Accordingly we bought tickets to Chesterton, which is just forty miles southeast of Chicago, and on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, instead of the B. & O., as we had supposed.

I had never been down in that country over the Lake Shore road before, and it all looked strange to me, although I was vaguely conscious that we were probably getting a good way further down than Mr. Swanson's farm. At length we asked a farmer boy on the train which way it was to the junction of Salt Creek and the Little Calumet, and he told us we were past it. We asked him if there were fish in Salt Creek, and he said there were plenty of them. We asked him if there were bass, and he said there were bass there half as long as his arm, especially at the mill dam at Gossburg. That was about seven or eight or ten miles from Chesterton, but if we would get off at the next station, Porter, we would save a mile or so. He could not give us definite directions as to the road· suggested a livery rig; said if we were not afraid to walk we could go four miles west down the Michigan Central track, which crossed the Lake Shore at Porter, and could then probably get lodging near the creek at a farmhouse. The Little Calumet would then be to our right, and the Gossburg dam on Salt Creek would be three or four miles above us. He said that the fishing was always pretty good there, and once more insisted as to the length of the bass. It would have been closer to take the Central to Crisman, he thought, or the B. & O. to McCool's Station. We had come about the longest way around we could, and would have to walk turkey if we got to Gossburg that night.

But that did not bother us any. We had all the world before us, and cared nothing where night overtook us. We didn't know where Salt Creek was, and didn't care very much. It was enough to look at the rich green of the fields, or to inhale the rich odors from the flowering trees. We shouldered our little packs and trudged off along the Central tracks very contentedly with the sun an hour high. We had concluded to give up the visit to the Swanson farm and go to the dam higher up the creek, where we thought the fishing would be better.

We asked two or three passers by about the road to Gossburg, but some of them had never heard of the place and did not know what we meant until we mentioned the mill-dam on Salt Creek. At length we got headed right, left the railway tracks and struck across the country along a straight and very pretty road. We went at a good gait, and our seven miles' walk was done before we thought of it, and we found ourselves by the side of a very pretty little stream in a pretty little grove and could see the dam and white water below it. We went up to the nearest house—there were only three in the whole settlement—and were directed to Mr. Henry Trowe, who kept the creamery on the hill just above the mill-dam.

"Creamery?" exclaimed my friend. "Did I hear cream? Cream—milk—butter—come on!"

We came on, and finally argued Mr. Trowe into a consent to keep us over night. Mr. Trowe keeps a little store beside the creamery, and also keeps the post-office, which is about as big as a hat-box. It seems that this post-office is now called Salt Creek instead of Gossburg. All in all, here was a delightfully quiet and beautiful country corner, and we blessed our lucky stars since starting out for no one knew where, we were now arrived at so pleasant and happy a place as this. When Mr. Trowe's good-looking helpmate had called us to supper, and we had eaten three or four dozen eggs and a ham and a few pounds of gold-fine butter, we looked at each other in silent bliss, and arose as one man to go out and dig angle worms, for the voice of the water was calling from below the hill, and neither of us had wet a line this year.

Alas, when we went down to the stream to try for a little of the fishing that couldn't wait till morning, we found the gates of the dam raised and all the stream below a boiling flood. There was a leak in the dam to be repaired and the water had to be drawn off. We were disconsolate, but took heart of grace when they told us that the gates would be closed in the morning and that the fishing would then be better than if they had not been opened.

This we found to be the case. All night long the roar of the waters sounded in our ears. Once we heard it raining in the night and groaned exceedingly; but our luck staid with us, and in the morning it was warm and clear. Long before breakfast we were on the banks of the pool we had selected, and we actually had a bite or two and caught the first fish of the season, a small but healthy sunfish. After breakfast we went seriously to work, and although the gates were not closed we caught a great many croppies, rock bass and sunfish of several varieties As we used light trout tackle, we had good sport catching these little fellows. I never could see much difference in fish, anyhow. I would about as soon catch a sunfish as a bass, and I would rather catch the former on light tackle than the latter on heavy gear We used one bright fly, Professor or Ferguson, above the baited hook, and every croppy we caught bit on the fly. Harryman caught the most fish, including three or four suckers, which took worms in their'n. He capped the climax by catching six kinds of perch and sunfish, a lot of bullheads and a clam (mussel). The latter bit on his hook fair and square, and made a pretty good fight It did not take the fly. They hardly ever do.

The gates were shut down at about 10 o'clock, and after that the water fell five feet in a few minutes. As had been predicted, numbers of fish had run up with the high water, and these now began to bite freely. We caught about one hundred, and then began to quit fishing and go to fooling around. We took no bass, although we tried frog and spoon very thoroughly. We saw bass in the stream three or four times, but they refused the frog even when it was drawn across their noses. They were feeding on minnows. If we had had some good creek minnows we could have caught some bass, but we had no way of taking minnows since we could catch none on the hooks. On two different occasions bass bit at our worm bait. I lost a good small-mouthed bass which bit at the worm. The fly tied on the leader above the bait got snagged on a timber, and althongh the bass snapped the hook of the fly square off, he tore his jaw so badly doing it that he finally flopped off, after we had him fairly killed and were admiring him as he lay on top the water.

At dusk I fell to fishing the pool with a fly, using a single coachman bass fly. I caught six croppies in four minutes, and then they called me and made me come in to supper, which I did not want to do. It was too dark when I got back to the water, but I believe one could catch bass there with the fly in the evening.

Now about the bass in this stream—for it is really and truly a bass stream that we have discovered. Two years ago the mill dam broke here and the pond was drained dry except the creek bed. What a slaughter of fish was there! Thousands and thousands of bass, many weighing as high as 7lbs., died on the mud flats, and the stench of the dead fish filled the air almost unbearably. For it is true that all this time, for no one knows just how many years, these bass had been growing and multiplying in this wild pond; and this pond here within 40 miles of Chicago, unknown, so far as I can learn, to any Chicago angler, was really a finer bass water than any to-day lying within that distance of the city! The country people told us about the strings they used to catch, and every one knows how crude are the methods of many of these anglers. They told us, beyond all, of the tons of bass that met their death on the dried up pond. There is no question that they were full of large bass. Mr. Trowe told us that a few anglers, from what city he did not know, had told him that in all their travels they had found no such bass fishing as there was in the old pond.

A great many of these bass went down the stream when the dam broke. Where are they now? They are either in the Little Calumet or Salt Creek. We saw a few of them. We thonght that there were a good many in the pool, from the way the schools of minnows acted. I believe that in the summer, or even better in the fall, these bass will fall back down the creek and afford good fishing in the deep holes of the creek which lie for six or eight miles below the dam.

The purposes of our trip were pretty well vindicated, after all, for we did really discover some bass water, and we added one more to the known localities lying close about Chicago where a sportsman can go and have a pleasant time quickly, cheaply and handily. We got back much more readily than we got out. We spent the second night with Mr. Trowe, reluctant to leave that creamery; then, after a good breakfast, we loaded a 12-pounds trout creel full of the best of our panfish, and walked about a mile to Babcock, on the B. & O. This is a little milk station, and consists of only one house. The city train came by at 7:30 A. M., and we were back at work by a trifle after 9 A. M. You can leave at 4:30 P. M., go down and fish a day, and be back at your desk the following morning. You can live on cream and butter sleep like a top, have the best sort of a time, catch any quantity of small fish if you like, and some bass if you know how. What more do you want? You must want to go a thousand miles and spend $500 and lose a month from business and a year from Christian grace. Some folks do.

Detroit, Mich., May 20.—The bass have not yet begun to run on the St. Clair Flats above here to any extent. They are reported to be biting on the main lake below, about Pelee Island. Every one here complains of the cold and backward spring. E. HOUGH.

PENNSYLVANIA ANGLING.

A CIRCULAR has been issued by the Pennsylvania Fish Protective Association calling attention to the important changes in the State law relative to fishing, which were approved about a year ago. The use of nets of all kinds is everywhere and at all times prohibited except for the capture of shad, herring and sturgeon. Fish baskets and all other fixed appliances for taking fish are unlawful and may be destroyed by any Commissioner, warden, deputy warden, sheriff, deputy sheriff, constable, policeman or any special officer of the Commonwealth, and any of these representatives of the State may arrest violators of the law and bring them before any Justice of the peace, magistrate or other legally constituted authority. The penalty for violating the laws is a fine of $600, or six months' imprisonment, or both, and the prosecutor is to receive one-half of the fine. Rock bass (*Ambloplites rupestris*) and wall-eyed pike, or Susquehanna salmon (*Stizostedion vitreum*) cannot be lawfully canght or killed within two years from the date of the passage of the act, May 22, 1889, under a penalty of $10 for every fish of these kinds caught or had in possession.

On Wednesday, May 21, Wissahickon Creek was opened for fishing on Wednesdays and Saturdays thereafter. Black bass, however, cannot be taken until May 31, the limit of the close season. Between May 1 and Sept. 1 carp cannot be lawfully caught. Rainbow trout and sunfish are the only game fishes available for the angler until May 31, and in addition to these, catfish and eels may be captured.

Schuylkill River and its tributaries have been thoroughly stocked with fry of the wall-eyed pike, nearly 3,000,000 having been deposited in these streams May 15 and 16. Coal dirt is a very serious source of pollution in the Schuylkill and forces innumerable black bass and carp out of this river and into the Delaware. On this account the Tulpehocken, Perkiomen, Manatawny and Pigeon creek received two-thirds of all the fry deposited and the main river only 800,000. The wall-eyed pike was known as a resident of the Susquehanna River under the names Oswego bass, yellow bass, Susquehanna salmon, etc. At one time the fish was believed to have come by introduction from Oswego Lake. In the writer's opinion the species is an old inhabitant and probably native to the stream. The white pike mentioned by DeWitt Clinton in his description of the Otsego bass appears to have been the wall-eyed pike of the present day.

THE BARRACUDA OF CALIFORNIA.

READERS of FOREST AND STREAM will recall a graphic account of barracuda fishing by J. C. Van Hook in our columns Oct. 31, 1889. We are now able to supplement this article by some notes on the life history of the fish, recently published by Dr. C. H. Eigenmann. According to Dr. Eigenmann the barracuda (*Sphyræna argentea*) is one of the most important food fishes of California. In summer it frequents the entire coast, but seems to be most common southward. In winter it leaves the California coast almost bodily and is found in Lower California. At San Diego, in January, 1890, the species was not seen. In February, after a few days of especially fine weather, a few were taken on several occasions. In March, 1889, few were caught until the 27th, when they were abundant and continued so, except at intervals, during the summer. The spawning season is in July. The adults seldom enter San Diego Bay, but the young, measuring about a foot in length, come into it in large schools in spring, and great numbers are destroyed by seines or Chinese bag-nets. The troll, consisting of a piece of bone to which is lashed a hook holding a piece of white rag, is the only implement used in this fishing. The lines are dragged behind a boat resembling a Columbia River salmon boat, and in light winds the catch is always small. The largest take in one day was 1,100, by two men. The average catch is about 40 to a boat. The average weight of the fish varies from 6 to 12lbs., and length from 2½ to 4ft. The barracuda is a surface feeder and subsists principally on the anchovy (*Stolephorus ringeus*).

WATER LIFE.

Occasional Observations on the Fishes in the Aquaria of the U. S. Fish Commission.

CARNIVOROUS FISHES IN CAPTIVITY.

THE confining of carnivorous fish of different species and of varying sizes in one aquarium is at times unavoidable from want of room. Two large-mouthed black bass (one about 10 and the other 12in. long), were from this necessity kept with a number of fish of other species, such as white bass, crappie, red-eye perch or rock bass, sunfish, etc. From time to time individuals of the group were found in the mornings dead, often without outward evidence of injury, and sometimes badly bitten, but always having been in good condition the previous evening.

The black bass were transferred to brackish water occasionally, to rid them of fungus, and it was remembered afterward that on these occasions the mortality ceased. Recently they were transferred to brackish water, and after some time white perch were put in with them. The next morning about a dozen of the perch were dead and the remainder gave evidence of rough usage. The bass were immediately transferred to fresh water, and the next morning a white bass about 8in. long was dead, and another about the same size injured. All the small fish were then removed. Two days later a fine red-eye, 8¼in. long, in the best condition, and evidently a male from the development of deep purple margins on the ventral and anal fins, evidently nuptial coloration, and which it was thought could hold its own with the black bass, was found dead, badly lacerated, and giving evidence of having been swallowed and again ejected. The larger black bass was also evidently a male, as it had developed creamy margins to the ventral and anal fins which were undoubtedly sexual characteristics. The smaller black bass has its lower jaw broken. The bone has never reunited, and at every movement of the mouth the broken ends of the jaw, now covered with skin, wobble up and down without much regard for one another, and apparently without suffering to the fish, and at all events it does not prevent it from bossing and worrying to death everything else about it that it cannot swallow.

It is very evident that many deaths of fishes wholly unexpected and apparently without cause, are due to the voracity or pugnacity of individuals, the manifestations of which are often not apparent throughout the day, when under observation. It may sometimes be due to an ungratified desire for fish food and at others to sexual rivalry. These savage characteristics are, at all events, more marked during the breeding season. All of these fish were with difficulty carried through the winter, preserved from the effects of the cold and the ravages of parasites, only to kill one another when they began to feel comfortable.

THE EGGS AND YOUNG OF THE TOADFISH.

The eggs of the toadfish are generally attached to the under side of a stone not resting on the bottom. They are about as large as a small pea or a buckshot. When the young are hatched they still remain attached to the stone, by the sac, for some time, one or both (it is probably not known which) of the parents remaining near to protect them. They present an amusing sight, looking as though glued to the stone, with the head and tail free and wriggling about, as if learning to swim. Sometimes a hollow vessel or drain-tile, which has been lost or thrown overboard, will be fished up at Woods Holl with a lot of the eggs or yonng attached and will be put into an aquarium, where they are a novel sight.

THE OYSTER CRAB.

At a late meeting of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences Dr. Benjamin Sharp stated that the commensal crab of the oyster (*Pinno theres*) could not support life independently if separated from its host. On reading this it was remembered that on Nov. 1, 1889, quite a number of these crabs were brought to the Central Station aquaria by a Mr. Rau, a Washington dealer in oysters, who very kindly saves what interesting things he may encounter in his oyster heaps. They were all at the time full of eggs. It appears that it is only the female crab which lives in the oyster, the male hanging around outside. These female crabs were placed in three hatching jars holding about one gallon of water each, and having a little seaweed (*Ulva*). No attention has since been paid to them, but it was apparent from time to time that they were decreasing in number. In two of the jars there were crabs of a small species common on the oyster beds, but with hard shells. In these jars all the oyster crabs have disappeared, but in the third there is still one specimen that has lived from Nov. 1, 1889, to May 20, 1890, almost seven months, and is now in fine plump concondition. The only food available for it during this period was some minute vegetable organisms, which are so abundant in the water as to render it opaque and the other crabs. It is as white as when it came from the oyster, and if it had fed on the green organisms it would most likely be tinted by them. Can it be possible that it has devoured the others? Those in the other jars were devoured no doubt by the hard crabs. WM. P. SEAL.

THE NORTH WOODS.

NORTHERN NEW YORK, May 18.—The weather has been very cold and wet, causing very high water, which has been a drawback to good fishing. The water at Albany Lake is over 2ft. higher than is usual at this season, and a party just returned from there do not agree very well on the size of the catch, from which I am led to believe that it was quite small, especially as one of the party remarked to me that "it was rather a long trip to take just to see the scenery at this season of the year."

Something like ten days ago two gentlemen from Lowville returned from a trip to Woods Lake, which was very successful, they bringing out about 40lbs. of trout that would average nearly a pound. I picked one at random from the basket, and the scales showed that it weighed 1¼lbs.

B. B. Miller, of Lowville, who is at Seventh Lake, Fulton Chain, caught a brook trout last week weighing over 3lbs., and sent it out to his family.

Two gentlemen from Utica who had been stopping with "Jim" Dunbar at Stillwater, reported a good catch below the dam, and had 20lbs. with them to show for it when they stopped at Lowville on their way home.

A party from Watertown who came out last week from Smith's Lake reported a good catch.

A guide who went to Big Salmon Lake had 30lbs. for sale in Lowville last Wednesday.

I am included in a party which expects to spend two days on the Salmon River the latter part of this week, providing the weather moderates, and we expect great sport.

I have made several trips to ponds and streams without noteworthy success, except in the entire lack of it.

My advice to those about starting for the North Woods on a fishing trip, is to chew the bit until the last of this month, then start with all the extra vim you have stored up meanwhile.

Possibly these are the last notes I shall pen from this region in some time, as I expect to remove to Syracuse in the near future, but I hope to be able to visit this region about twice a year and enjoy the opportunities it affords the sportsman. OSCEOLA.

HENRIK DAHL, of Aalesund, Norway, was a reader and follower of Darwin. Wishing to apply his theory of the limit of adaptability of a species to its environment, he procured a herring from a neighboring fjord and carried it home in a tub of sea water. He renewed the water daily for some time, and gradually reduced the quantity, with so little inconvenience to the herring that he concluded that the fish might, in time, learn to breathe air undiluted with water, like the cat and the man. It turned out as he expected, and the water was finally turned out of the tub of the herring, never to be replaced even for bathing. Henrik next removed the fish from its tub and placed it on the ground, where it flopped about very awkwardly at first, but soon learned to move freely and rapidly. In a little while the herring was able to follow its master without difficulty, and then it became his constant companion about the streets of the city. On a certain unfortunate day Henrik had occasion to cross a dilapidated bridge which spanned an arm of the harbor. The herring coming gracefully along, heedless of danger, now and again springing at the ephemera, for which it had acquired an especial fondness, missed its footing, slipped through a crack into the water beneath and was drowned.

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT FISHES.—Mr. Geo. H. H. Moore has called our attention to the fact that shad have been abundant at and near the mouths of many of our Northern rivers, but scarce in the upper waters. This may be largely due to the great increase in the number of traps and pounds in the bays and at the mouths of the streams, but there is no doubt that other causes have helped to produce this result. The number of large shad is remarkable; the Delaware furnished one weighing 13½lbs., and at Saybrook, on the Connecticut, Mr. Dickinson took a specimen three feet long that weighed 11½lbs., said to be the largest one ever caught in the river. It is not an unusual thing to find 13lb. shad in the rivers of California, but we have not until this year heard of such enormons ones in the Eastern streams. Mr. Moore informs us, also, that yellow perch have been caught in the dirty water of the harbor of Baltimore. Perhaps they are forced into brackish water by polution of their favorite haunts.

A LAZY MACHINE.—No matter how lazy, by nature, a fisherman may be, if only he is ingenious—to use a popular technical phrase he gets there all the same. The latest device of the lazy anglers is pictured on the membership card of the Caledonia Fishing Clnb. It pictures a 300lbs. fisherman lying prone on the bank and above him a contrivance, which looks like an artificial target trap. In this is secured the rod, with line out, and one of the fisherman's boots. When a fish take the bait, the rod releases a spring, which brings the toe of the boot in violent contact with the recumbent fisherman, who is then expected to wake up and hustle to save his fish.

A BAKER'S DOZEN.—Charlestown, N. H., May 19.—Too cold and too much water for good trout fishing yet; but many have been taken. I got a baker's dozen May 1, from 6in. to 9in. long, with at least a dozen fishermen ahead of me on the brook. They began at 4 A. M., so report says. I did not go until noon.—VON W.

ST. JOHN, N. B.—The first salmon of the season was taken on Monday, May 12.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

"NESSMUK."

FROM an appreciative sketch of "Nessmuk" in the Wellsville, Pa., *Republican-Advocate*, we take these paragraphs:

Mr. Sears early learned the shoemaker's trade and pursued it save when enjoying the solitude of the forest. When a young man he shipped aboard a whaler for a three years' cruise, but the vessel put in at Fayal Islands, and he, sick with the fever, was taken ashore and left in the hospital. When convalescent he was sent home by a representative of the U. S. Government.

Mr. Sears, who had dubbed himself "Bacchus," emigrated to Wellsboro in 1848, preceding his father's family several years. Besides a limited common school education he attended a Boston school for a brief period.

When the call came for 75,000 volunteers, "Bacchus" was one of the first to respond and was a member of the original and only Bucktails. While in camp near Harrisburg he met with an accident that resulted in his discharge. The men were growing uneasy and restless in their inactivity, and under orders he took the company out to amuse them. A game of ball was proposed, and during the game in which he participated he broke his right instep. He was sent to the Hospital and the regimental surgeon, Dr. W. T. Humphrey, attended him. He told Bacchus that it would be months before he could use that member and the front was no place for him. Very much to his disgust and chagrin his discharge papers were made out and he returned home. It was a long time before he could use the foot, and never entirely regained the full use of it.

In 1867 his love of travel led him to make a journey to South America. He spent most of his time in the province of Para, a Brazilian state, and watched with careful eye the workings of the rubber industry. He stayed in Brazil nearly a year and was at that time correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*.

Between the years 1869 and '70, he invented a valuable machine for use in curing the gum milk and preparing it for market and returned to Brazil with the intention of introducing it and selling it, if possible, to the Government. The natives, who are very bigoted and ignorant, would not give it a trial, but it was demonstrated beyond a doubt that it was a very valuable patent and Government officials were making arrangements to purchase it, when the Governor of the Province was removed by Dom Pedro, and the scheme fell through.

Mr. Sears was a true lover of nature. There were few places in this and adjoining counties where the trout and wild deer loved to hide, but bore the imprint of his moccasin. His mission was not to kill all game that he saw; he was not a pot-hunter; that class he detested; but he was a true sportsman, taking life only when necessary. He would go unaccompanied to the wildest nooks and with rod, dog and gun, pass weeks in solitude. Unattended and alone, he explored the Adirondack region, and the log of the canoe "Nessmuk," a boat that only weighted 17lbs., shows a cruise for 1880 of over 550 miles. In 1884 Mr. Sears cruised in the same region in the "Susan Nipper," a distance of 250 miles, but the voyage was cut short by failing health.

In 1886 in order to escape the rigors of the Northern winter, he went to Florida, and passed several months at Tarpon Springs. The climate agreed with him. The cough that had been an almost life-time companion, was better as he expressed it, than it had been for 45 years. While there he wrote very interesting letters to this journal.

The winter of 1887 he returned to Florida, this time remaining during the summer. It was a fatal mistake. He contracted malaria and this coupled with his lung difficulty wore his life out. He faded gradually like the maple leaves that he loved so well, and now in a most picturesque spot "rests his head upon the lap of earth," in his own door-yard, under the lilacs that he planted; and the six hemlocks that he carefully set out and nurtured stand sentry over his tent, "the door of which opens not outward."

George W. Sears was a good citizen, peaceable, charitable and honest, he had many friends and might have had many more to enjoy his sparkling wit and eccentricities, but he was somewhat of a recluse. Early in life he made up his mind that the vanities of this world were not worth the struggle. That marts were but places "where man cheats his fellow man and robs the workman of his wage." The trumpet of Fame sounded not in his ears, urging him to higher aspirations. Prosperity, Fortune and Position lured him not with their seductive smiles, and for the pomp, vain glory of the world he had no wish or desire. Leaving all the vexations of life, he sought solace in the peaceful woods. In mountain path, by sylvan brook, alone he loved to stray, and who dare say that from life he did not extract its fullest measure of comfort, or that when the evening came that the shadows did not close on a life well spent.

Mr. Sears was a man of a good deal of literary ability. In 1884, by the urgent request of his friends, of whom the writer was one, he published a modest little pocket volume under the *nom de plume* of Nessmuk, entitled "Woodcraft," containing his experiences of fifty years in the woods. As was anticipated it met with a ready sale and many editions have been exhausted. Like all of his writings, it is short and to the point, and contains just the thing that you wish to know.

In 1887 his book on poems entitled "Forest Runes," Forest and Stream Publishing Company, was issued. His "John o' the Smithy," that originally appeared in the *Atlantic Monthly*, gave him a world wide reputation. Some of his poems are gems, and had some names been attached to them, devotees would have fallen down and worshipped. His "Mamclucko Dance," written while in Brazil, is considered by the *literati* to be an unusually strong piece of blank verse. The whole volume savors of the smell of hemlock browse, of sparkling spring water, of the camp and woods, and shows literary ability of no mean order. In closing we append a little gem to show his style and taste.

CRAGS AND PINES.

Who treads the dirty lanes of trade
Shall never know the wondrous things
Told by the rugged forest kings
To him who sleeps beneath their shade.

Only to him whose coat of rags
Has pressed at night their royal feet,
Shall come the secrets, strange and sweet,
Of regal pines and beetling crags.

For him the Wood-nymph shall unlock
The mystic treasures which have lain
A thousand years in frost and rain,
Deep in the bosom of the rock.

For this and these he must lay down
The things that worldlings most do prize,
Holding his being in her eyes,
His fealty to her laurel crown.

No greed of gold shall come to him,
Nor strong desire of earthly praise;
But he shall love the silent ways
Of forest aisles and arches dim.

And dearer hold the open page
Of nature's book than shrewdest plan
By which man cheats his fellow man,
Or robs the workman of his wage.

A correspondent, "A. L. L.," who in our issue of Jan. 20 last mentioned "Old Jim Injun," tells us that this Indian was connected with that same remnant of the tribe, the Nepmuks, that "Nessmuk" wrote of. He adds: "I think there are a very few members of the gang still living scattered around in that part of the State and in Connecticut. A number of years since an old squaw named Rhoda Ja-ha, daughter of old Chief Ja-ha, was living with some other Indians but a few miles from where 'Nessmuk' was born, but I have not seen nor heard anything about her for a long time. Some of the Indians amalgamated with the whites in our vicinity up there, and one in traveling through that section will now often come across persons having more or less Indian blood in their veins. I never blamed the Indians for hanging around old Junkamaug, for it is one of the most beautiful sheets of water that I ever saw; clear as crystal, and a splendid place for fishing or bathing. I have spent many happy days on its bosom, and always had good luck in catching fish there. Even now, when I go back to my old home on a visit I always have at least one fishing excursion over there. Last August during my vacation I was up home, and on the very last day of my stay two old cronies and myself put most of the time in fishing in the pond. After catching a suitable number we ran our boat up to one of the headlands that jut out into the pond from the Gore, spoken of by 'Nessmuk,' built a stone oven, set our camp kettle, got the ingredients all fixed for a chowder and started the fire. How it rained after we got that pot of chowder agoing! By taking our rubber overcoats we improvised a shelter and under it cooked and ate our meal. How good it was! and what a lot of it we managed to dispose of! The camp kettle was about all that was left when our feast was concluded. The weather turned out that day to be very disagreeable, but we had a jolly good time of it in spite of the rain. By the way, here is another form of the name of the pond, said to be the real old 'Injun' name: Chargoggagoggmanchauggagoggagungamaugg."

TARPON SPRINGS, Fla.—Rare old "Nessmuk." He was a man whom it was good to know. In the long months that we spent together, in fields and woods, and on the waters, there is nothing to recall but pleasant memories, no regrets, save that the pleasant hours spent together can never be repeated. Genial old "Nessmuk," may the earth rest lightly on him. And may his sleep be sweet beneath the hemlocks he loved so well.—TARPON.

Fishculture.

ON THE RED SNAPPER BANKS.

THE U. S. Fish Commission schooner Grampus left Key West, Fla., Feb. 14, 1889, bound for the grounds of that famous fish, the red snapper. We put out the towing net off Fort Taylor and towed from here at intervals, catching jelly fishes, Portuguese men-of-war, several species of copepods, and many small fishes. Two green turtles which we attempted to catch from the dory escaped from us, although the iron was put into one of them. Several large pelicans were seen.

From 12 to 4 the wind blew from the S.E., decreasing in force from a gentle to a light breeze. The weather was clear and hot. At 6:30 we made Rebecca Light, bearing N.¼W., 16 miles distant. At 7:40 we changed the course to W.N.W. with the vessel on the starboard tack and under full sail at the end of the watch.

The implement used in the fishery for red snappers and groupers is an ordinary cotton line, with two codfish hooks attached, which is thrown from the moving vessel by a man standing on the rail by the fore rigging. In trying for fish the fisherman holds a large coil of line to which a heavy sinker is attached; this sinker enables him to throw the line a considerable distance ahead, and he then follows it to the after part of the vessel, keeping the bait as long a time near the bottom as possible. The baits used are bluefish, porgies and groupers.

When a fish is caught the vessel is luffed and allowed to drift; a buoy is put out to mark the spot where the fish are found, and then the fishing commences.

We found that the bottom on these grounds varies, mud, sand, gravel, broken shells and coral, and hard bottom occurring within a limited area. The most life, both animal and vegetable, is found on the hard and shelly bottoms. Algæ form the principal vegetable life. Sponges, hydroids, bryozoans, starfishes, sea urchins, worms, crustaceans, mollusks, tunicates and small fishes, the animal

The red snapper moves from one ground to another, which makes the trials above mentioned necessary. As a rule, the fishermen do not go much outside of 15 fathoms for this fish. We commenced fishing on the 15th at 8:30 A. M. in 15¼ fathoms of water about 20 miles north of the Tortugas, and did not catch anything until noon, during which hour we succeeded in taking four red snappers, the first of which weighed 15lbs., its length being 30in. The others were smaller fish, one of 13lbs. measured 25½in. During our fishing the vessel drifted from broken shell bottom to white mud, and the fish ceased to bite. It is probable that many red snappers would have been caught had we remained on the spot where the fish were first found. Toward evening we caught two more, weighing 12lbs. each and measuring 27 and 28in. respectively.

On the 16th thirty-one red snappers and three red groupers were caught in the morning, this proving the only catch of the day, except two snappers and ten groupers, which were taken late in the afternoon.

The fish were nearly all what is called "poke blowed," that is, the stomachs protruded from the mouths. If, however, the fish are slowly pulled in this bloating does not occur; but in hauling in line slowly the chances are not so good for landing your fish. When the fishermen pull in the fish they insert a little sharpened tube behind the pectoral fin into the air bladder, thus relieving the pressure, so that the fish will live in the live well. As is generally known the wells are spaces set off in the hold of the vessels, allowing water to enter through holes in the bottom. It may be proper to state here that a red snapper if poke blowed will not live, and the same applies to groupers.

The average length of twenty-two red snappers taken during the morning of the 16th was 24in., and the average weight 9⅝lbs. The length and weight of several black groupers showed the following relation: 23in., 8lbs.; 35in., 20lbs.; 36in., 22½lbs.

Feb. 19, in 19½ fathoms of water, we caught twelve groupers, most of them red, and three red snappers. The average length of the groupers was 33¼in., weight 8½lbs. In the stomach of a grouper was found a trunk fish (*Ostracion*) 9in. long.

At midday March 10, in a depth of 15 fathoms, 32 red snappers were caught and two or three red groupers (*Epinephelus morio*). The snappers averaged 8½lbs., with a length of 25in. The groupers were each 27in. long and weighed 9½lbs.

Trials made on the 13th, 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th of March yielded only a few fish. On the 21st, three black groupers and three red groupers were captured, the former being largest. They were full of parasitic worms in the flesh and intestines. These worms infested nearly all of the groupers taken by us. On the steamer from Key West to Tampa boiled grouper was served, which I looked over and found to be full of these little worms, shrunken to very small proportions by the boiling process, and it is needless to say I did not eat grouper.

March 22, two red snappers were taken. At 6 P. M. we caught four red groupers and ten black ones. They took the hook voraciously and bit even at the sounding lead. The stomachs of the groupers contained trunk fish and crabs in various stages of digestion. Their intestines were covered with black parasitic worms. Some of the fish were very lank and lean, owing, no doubt to the presence of the parasites.

The Grampus carried on this work by running parallel lines east and west, ten miles apart, making continuous trials for fish by means of lines. The dredge was used every ten miles.

The temperature of the air and water, at the surface and on the bottom, was regularly taken. The average temperature of the air during our trip was about 70° Fahr. The water at the surface averaged 65°, and on the bottom very nearly the same. Sometimes the surface water was cooler than that at the bottom in from 15 to 50 fathoms.

There was no exceedingly rough weather; one moderate gale was encountered during the night of March 12; the vessel dragged the anchor for about six miles.

When leaving Tampa Bay two flying fishes and three devil fishes (*Manta*) were observed close to shore. They were going through a pass opposite Egmont Light. Three porpoises (spotted dolphin) and several sharks were captured during the cruise. The sharks did not interfere with the fishing.

While lying in Charlotte Harbor we were surrounded by drumfish, and a very novel entertainment it was to the stranger. The drumming of this fish reminded me very much of the noise made by the great American bullfrog.

The vessel staid out about three weeks at a time and then ran into port for supplies. While in port we would seine and collect on the beaches, and in this way many good things were obtained; among them were: Squirrel fish, white grunt, sailor's choice, yellow-spotted grunt, sheepshead, mullet, young bluefish, pompano, yellow-tails, channel bass, garfish (*Tylosurus*), sardines (*Harengula*), gizzard shad, menhaden and catfish. The sardines and catfish were plentiful. Sheepshead, pompano and yellow-tail were very scarce at Charlotte Harbor. Angel fish were quite abundant in Tampa Bay and are very good eating. We ate garfish (*Tylosurus*) with much relish. Large quantities of silversides, anchovies and young sardines were seined. Porpoises were seen destroying schools of the last species. Spanish mackerel were among the fishes taken in the seine. We took the cero, or kingfish (*Scomberomorus* sp.) by trolling with a piece of white rag for a lure. The best time for this fishing was during a light breeze, when the water was rippled. Flying fishes were often seen in the act of flying and the rapid vibrations of the pectoral fins were evident enough. The frigate mackerel is not very good to eat, because of the dark color of its flesh; but it gives the angler rare sport. We took it by trolling as in the case of the cero. They could not be caught during calm weather, but the fishing was fine during a good sailing breeze, when the vessel was in lively motion. W. C. KENDALL.

U. S. FISH COMMISSION, Washington, D. C.

PROPOSED TRANSFER OF THE FISH COMMISSION.

AT a meeting of the American Fisheries Society, held on Wednesday, May 14, at Put-in-Bay, Ohio, a committee consisting of Herschel Whittaker, of Michigan, C. V. Osborn, of Ohio, and W. L. Powell, of Pennsylvania, appointed for the purpose, reported the following preamble and resolution, which, upon motion, was unanimously adopted by the Society:

Whereas, There is now pending before Congress a proposition to change the organization of the U. S. Fish Commission, attach it, and make its chief and employees of every grade and position subject to the appointment and removal of the Secretary of Agriculture, which legislation we feel to be directly inimical and prejudicial to the progress and proper consummation of the original intent and present practical and efficient work of the Commission, therefore be it

Resolved, That the American Fisheries Society, which for the past twenty years has been actively interested both in the science and practical development of fishculture, does most earnestly and emphatically protest against such legislation, and therefore does most respectfully urge our Senators and Representatives by every proper means to oppose and defeat such obnoxious enactment, and be it further

Resolved, That this preamble and resolution be printed and sent to every Senator and Representative in Congress.

EUGENE G. BLACKFORD, Pres.,
EDWARD P. DOYLE, Sec'y,
American Fisheries Society.

UTILITY OF TROUT CULTURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Several weeks ago you published a brief communication from me, relative to the failure of trout culture. As an addenda to the article a brief reply was published by you. In response to this I sent you another article on the same subject, which seems to have been mislaid. In the meantime, some gentleman, I think in one of the Territories, has also replied to my communication. I regret that neither of the papers containing these article are where I can now see them, and I will consequently have to depend upon memory in order to prepare a brief response, which I trust you will find room for.

I believe that you referred me to two different parties who you thought could cite instances of success in trout culture. Your Western correspondent cited a case in his region which he regarded as a success, principally because Eastern trout had been brought there and were to be found in a certain stream in considerable numbers. I believe he did not claim that any great quantity had been taken, but had simply been seen darting about the stream.

Now, in regard to this subject, I wish to say that I have had many more years experience in this business, and particularly in research, than any other American, and any of the hundreds of my correspondents will, I think, give me credit as an earnest worker, but in no sense a theorist. I have several hundred letters from parties who have tested trout culture, and in no instance among them all has there been a case of success reported, beyond hatching and planting them. This, I beg to say, does not coustitute successful trout culture. There has never been a pound of trout raised in America which has not cost a dollar, and no domestic trout is worth to exceed twenty-five cents per pound, and very few persons indeed would pay that price for them for table use. Very few persons at this day pretend that the stocking of streams with trout is in the interest of an increased food supply, although such was largely the intent of the original trout culturists of this country. Now, it is generally understood that the stocking of streams is in the interest of sport, pure and simple. Most of this work is done at public expense, and is practically so much dead loss of public money. One thing is well understood by old trout culturists generally, and that is that any stream which is adapted to the support of trout will receive by natural process ten times as many young trout as will survive. It must be apparent then, that in a great majority of cases the addition of a quantity of young fry is just so much loss of time and money. There have been cases where trout streams have been mysteriously and suddenly depopulated, and without human agency (indeed most cases of sudden depopulation are not by intentional human agency). In such cases the stocking of streams artificially might possibly hasten the resuscitation somewhat, but such cases are rare. If the temperature of the water has become raised by reason of the removal of forest or bushes from the banks of stream, and particularly if in addition the water has become polluted by reason of contiguous agriculture, or from other causes, trout will disappear from said waters, and they cannot be successfully restocked, unless allowed to revert to their former condition. In my native region there were not less than twenty miles of excellent trout streams say forty years ago. A steady march of improvements raised the temperature of and polluted most of those waters, and thirty years ago the trout had mostly disappeared. Since that time most of the lands contiguous to those streams have been allowed to acquire a second growth of brush and timber, and the trout have been gradually increasing, until the present season anglers are having old-time success. Upon one edge of this region a neighboring local fishing club have been restocking with trout during the past few years, and to this fact have

given credit for the gradual improvement which has been observed, when the other streams in the region which have been restocked have given still better results. In one case the streams have been overstocked; in the other, the increase has been natural.

There is another matter not generally understood, except by those who make the subject a life study, and that is the constant fluctuations in the yield of fish in all waters, from sea to the most insignificant pond, from the largest river to the smallest trout stream. Writers with no practical knowledge or experience upon the subject are continually divining the most absurd reasons for this fluctuation. I could, if necessary, give pages of this visionary and misleading matter by simply selecting from communications in past volumes of FOREST AND STREAM. I have for years maintained and in some cases made plans whereby trout streams could be made to give improved yields, but not by artificial restocking, which has been thoroughly tested in this country for the past thirty-five years and found wanting.

MILTON P. PEIRCE.

COLUMBUS, Ohio.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. H. J. Hill, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 8 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York. Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunoy, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

SPECIAL meeting of the American Kennel Club, held May 22, 1890. President A. Belmont, Jr., in the chair. Present: Associate Members, J. L. Anthony; A. P. Vredenburgh; American Beagle Club, H. F. Schellhass; American Pet Dog Club, Dr. M. H. Cryer; American Spaniel Club, J. Watson; Massachusetts Kennel Club, R. Leslie; Mascoutah Kennel Club, J. Mortimer; Pointer Club of America, G. W. LaRue; Virginia Field Sports Ass'n, J. S. Wise; Westminster Kennel Club, T. H. Terry; St. Bernard Club of America, J. Lohman; Collie Club of America, H. B. Cromwell.

Mr Peshall: I desire to move that no quorum appearing, this Club do now adjourn.

The President: I rule the motion out of order as Mr. Peshall has not been admitted as a delegate, and is not now a delegate of the Club.

Mr. Peshall: I am here representing the Maryland Kennel Club. This is a meeting of the Club. I rise as representing the Maryland Kennel Club, and I move you now that the meeting be adjourned.

The President: I refuse to entertain the motion.

Mr. Watson: I move that the Club adjourn in order to call a meeting of the Executive Committee to take action upon the credentials presented to the American Kennel Club.

Mr. Peshall: Mr. President—

The President: I cannot recognize you as a delegate.

Mr. Watson's motion seconded and carried.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

President Belmont, Jr., in the chair. Same clubs represented as recorded at special meeting.

The President: The Chair rules that the delegates of the associate membership do not come under Section II. of the Constitution, Article IV., and recognizes Mr. Anthony as a delegate.

The minutes of the last meeting of the executive committee read and approved.

The secretary's quarterly report was read as follows: MAY 21, 1890. *Gentlemen:* I have to submit applications for admission to the American Kennel Club from the following clubs and associations: Youngstown Kennel Club, of Youngstown, Ohio; the Louisiana Poultry and Pet Stock Association of New Orleans, La.; Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association, of Rockford, Ill.; Wilmington Agricultural and Industrial Association, of Wilmington, Del.; the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club, of Baltimore, Md.; the Eastern Greyhound and Coursing Club, of New York. The applications of these clubs were received in due form and time, as provided for in our Constitution, and action at this meeting is desired. The application of the Eastern Greyhound and Coursing Club was withdrawn, and an application from the National Greyhound Club has been substituted.

The application of the California Kennel Club, which has been in abeyance since August 15, 1889, has been renewed, and action at this meeting is urged. The facts in this matter can be briefly stated as follows: At the September meeting of this club, the application was laid over until the next meeting, with instructions that your secretary should put himself in correspondence with the Pacific Kennel Club, one of the members of the American Kennel Club, requesting it to advise this club, its opinion as to the expediency of two clubs from the same city being admitted to membership. The reply from the Pacific Kennel Club was that negotiations were pending towards a consolidation of the two clubs, and asked that action might be delayed, until the matter should be finally settled. In this the California Kennel Club acquiesced. February 27, 1890, notice was given your secretary that the Pacific Kennel Cluo would consolidate only upon the following terms:

First—The name Pacific Kennel Club should be retained.

Second—That the moneys now in the California Kennel Club (about $100) should be placed to the credit of the Pacific Kennel Club, and used for the purpose of paying off a portion of their debt.

Third—That the members of the California Kennel Club, upon entering the Pacific Kennel Club, should assume their pro rata of the debt of the Pacific Kennel Club. These terms were rejected, and the application for admission was renewed. Your secretary advised the California Kennel Club that he would notify the Pacific Kennel Club of the renewal of the application, and thus afford it an opportunity to lodge an objection. This he did, and received a reply protesting the admission of another club from San Francisco. A copy of this protest was duly mailed to the applicant, and a reply to the protest signed individually by the five officers and twelve members of the Executive Committee of the California Kennel Club has been received, in which they state that they have fifty members in good standing; they desire to hold annual bench shows, and earnestly ask for admission. All the correspondence in this matter is here on file, and will be read if desired. The Southern California Kennel Club of Los Angeles, Cal., has held its second bench show, and promptly complied with all the requirements of the American Kennel Club, by sending marked catalogue and registrations, with fees to cover same, within ten days of the close of the show. Under date of March 12, 1890, the president of this club informed your secretary, for the first time, that the letter and rules sent at the time of its first show, did not arrive until two days after the show had been open, otherwise there would have been no misunderstanding, and the show would have been strictly under American Kennel Club rules. Under these circumstances, and also in view of the prompt business-like way that they have conducted the second show, your secretary would respectfully recommend that the wins of the show of 1889 be recognized by this club.

The American English Beagle Club notifies this club of its change of name to the American Beagle Club; the Cincinnati Sportsman's Club of its change of name to the Cincinnati Kennel Club, with requests to make such changes upon our records. As such changes are made by resolution, such action is solicited at this meeting.

A communication was received dated March 11, 1890, from Mr. Robert Leslie, calling attention to a violation of Rule 31, by the New England Kennel Club, in neglecting to publish in its premium list, the list of recognized shows, and asking immediate action by the American Kennel Club to have such a serious error rectified. A copy of this letter was forwarded to the Bench Show Committee of the New England Kennel Club, asking an explanation, which was complied with by Mr. E. H. Moore, he assuming all blame in the matter, and satisfactorily explaining the omission, by stating that upon receipt of the electrotype plates of the rules from this office, they were taken to the printers, he supposing that said list of recognized shows were included in the plates, and he did not discover the error until after the premium lists had been printed and mailed, when his attention was called to it by the president of his club. As the plan of the American Kennel Club supplying the rules in plates was something entirely new, the oversight on the part of the New England Kennel Club was natural. The catalogue was published correctly in this respect.

Your attention is called to an entry in the catalogue of the Mascoutah Kennel Club, of Mr. C Hudson's Kenmore (Irish setter). Your secretary asked said club to explain why it had accepted the entry of a disqualified man, and received a reply that their entries closed Feb. 17, and that after the catalogue had been printed Mr. Hudson wired the superintendent of his disqualification and asked for the return of his entries and fees. This was done, and the dogs consequently did not compete, but it was too late to change the catalogue. The entry in the judge's book was marked disqualified. The matter being thus satisfactorily explained, there was no blame whatever attached to the Mascoutah Kennel Club, and this reference to the matter was simply to explain what may have been considered by some as a direct violation of the rules. By the action of the advisory committee at its meeting April 7, the case of Graham vs. Daniels was settled, and your secretary was directed to forward to Mr. Graham the amount of his claim, $50.10, held by this club since Jan. 18, '90. A bill of exchange was mailed to Graham April 8, and Mr. Daniels was notified, to which he replied that he desired to be put on record as "considering the action of your committee an injustice, and a shield to dishonest and sharp dog dealers."

The Albany Kennel Club had not paid Mr. A. V. Smith the prize awarded his black and tan terrier Buffalo General up to the 20th inst. Said club has been notified of this arrearage, to which no reply has yet come to hand. No other claim has been filed against the club.

Mr. W. T. Levering of Baltimore, Md., filed a claim for the use of the prefix "Dundee" for his Chesapeake Bay dogs; the same was published in the April Gazette, and a protest had been filed by Mr. H. T. Drake of St. Paul, Minn., against allowing said prefix. This correspondence will be read, and your action at this meeting is requested. At the Westminster Kennel Club show, a special prize of fifty dollars was offered for the best setter with a field trial record, which was awarded to Mr. L. Gardner's English setter dog Roger. The award was protested by Mr. Max Wenzel, he claiming that his Irish setter dog Tim was eligible to compete. This protest was allowed, and the prize was awarded to Tim. Mr. Gardner appealed from this decision to this club, under date of February 18, 1890, and deposited ten dollars, as required by the rules. The case is now before you to decide. It is suggested that this club should adopt a list of "recognized field trials," a win at any one of which shall be considered and accepted as a field trial record. The Buffalo Kennel Club has served this club with a notice of the suspension by it, of Mr. Edwin H. Morris, under Rule XXV., for the following reasons: Said Morris entered four dogs at said Buffalo Kennel Club show, sending his check for twelve dollars to cover entry fees; said check was protested, and returned with $1.41 charges. The amount has never been made good by Morris. The suspension has been confirmed, pending your action, by President Belmont, Jr., and notice to that effect has been sent to Morris's address. A. P. VREDENBURGH, Secretary.

Adopted.

Mr. Wise: I move we go into this matter of credentials of delegates.

Motion seconded and carried. The secretary stated that credentials were presented by Mr. Lohman, of the St. Bernard Kennel Club; by Mr. Watson, of the Southern California Kennel Club, and Mr. Peshall, of the Maryland Kennel Club. The credentials presented by Mr. Watson to represent the Southern California Kennel Club were then read, and Mr. Wise moved that Mr. Watson be accepted as representative of the Southern California Kennel Club, provided his credentials were amended so as to conform with the rules.

Mr. Watson: For the present I will withdraw the credentials of the Southern California Kennel Club and represent the Spaniel Club.

On motion, Mr. Lohman's credentials being regular, were accepted. The credentials of C. J. Peshall to represent the Maryland Kennel Club were read.

Mr. Leslie: I move those credentials be accepted.

Mr. Anthony: I rise to a point of order that, the club having appointed Mr. Malcolm for the year 1890, had no right, in the absence of the resignation of Mr. Malcolm, to send another delegate.

Mr. Leslie: Mr. Peshall responded to the roll-call for the Maryland Kennel Club and he was recognized.

The President: He was not recognized. He choose to occupy the floor in spite of my refusal to recognize him.

Mr. Wise: This is a question of power with me. On April 5, 1890, this Maryland Kennel Club met, and it elected a delegate and duly authorized him for twelve months to represent it as a delegate, and his name is H. Malcolm, and he stands here as the duly authorized representative of that club for twelve months. Of course if there is a resignation there is a vacancy, but it is the principle of law that a delegate has no power to delegate his authority.

The President: I desire to state for the information of the meeting that that was the ground on which I ruled. When I first saw the certificate, if such it can be called—I had not heard of it before—I saw Mr. Peshall had no authority to represent any club here. I did not have an opportunity of stating so when I ruled because Mr. Peshall did not wish to take my ruling, and to silence his interruption, I was obliged to go on with another motion in order that the meeting might proceed. I think it is very indelicate that Mr. Pershall should remain in the room during this discussion, so long as the Chair has ruled that he is not a member or delegate. It is clear that the certificate he presents is not a valid one in any sense. It states clearly that it is but a substitution, and the constitution does not recognize the possibility of a substitution. If nothing had been said about Mr. Malcolm in the certificate, I certainly should have been obliged to recognize Mr. Peshall, no matter whether the regular delegate previously appointed had resigned or not. In this case he is not sent here as a delegate, but as a substitute. It is so distinctly stated in the so-called certificate.

Mr. Watson: I very much regret that this discussion has come up in this shape. I think we all know what this means. This is personal animosity to Mr Peshall.

Mr. Anthony: In order to cut short all discussion I withdraw my point of order, and I now move that as Mr. Peshall is not a *persona gratia* to the members of this club for reasons you all know, he be not accepted as a delegate to the American Kennel Club.

Mr. Watson: I object with regard to myself to any such motion being put to the meeting.

Motion seconded.

The President (resigning the chair to Mr. Terry): Concerning Mr. Watson's statement that this action is the result of personal animosity, I think perhaps I am the one to reply to that, as my feelings on the subject would probably be interpreted as personal. They are not at all. I readily believe that the party is not worthy of my personal feeling on the subject. Mr. Peshall has written all sorts of letters and articles in the papers against the American Kennel Club What his motives were is for you to decide. It was in the main an attack upon the financial conduct of the Club, and after an investigation of the books was made, and after the financial condition of the Club, as reported by your officers, was indorsed by a Committee appointed to investigate and report, he did not accept that, and accused the Club of so manipulating its accounts as to make it appear that it was in a better financial condition than it really was, and accused me of having come to the assistance of the Club with money, which the accounts show I did not, although I offered to do so in the event of its becoming necessary. The statement, made by the American Kennel Club through its officers, that such assistance had not been given, was not believed, and every effort was made on the part of Mr. Peshall to have the public, and the dog-men in particular, believe the financial statement of the American Kennel Club was a false one, and that the accounts were open to the accusation of mismanagement. I consider on this ground that no one taking that position should be received here as a delegate, because it is saying practically "I don't believe in your club." That is one ground. There is another ground, and that is that it was published in all the papers that a suit was going to be brought against the American Kennel Club to take it into Court in order to prove these false entries, as it was claimed. That was published everywhere. Some of the delegates being frightened, went so far as to write and ask all sorts of details, &c., until it became such a nuisance that we consulted counsel on the subject, and were advised that even delegates had no right to inspect the books, and I had occasion to write a letter to the delegate of the Masssachusetts Club that the books could not remain open to inspection any longer, after the Committee had passed upon their accuracy. We are willing to do anything and answer any questions that anybody may reasonably ask, but this incessant pecking became not only tiresome but insulting. For instance, if I, as your president, should make a statement here that I did not give any money to the club I should expect to be believed, and if I am not to be believed I am not fit to be your president. Those statements were made. That suit referred to was never brought, was never intended to be brought, and never could be brought under any process of law. The parties intending to engage in it would have been shown up in a ridiculous light. On the two grounds I have stated, I maintain that Mr. Peshall is not fit to represent any club, nor fit to sit in this room after the accusations he has made, excepting as a private individual. The statement that there is personal animosity here is all nonsense, but if we have any respect for ourselves as an organization we should not receive anybody in it who speaks and writes against it, in such a manner.

Mr. Peshall: I ask to be heard.

The Chairman: I cannot recognize you.

Mr. Leslie: I move the delegates grant to Mr. Peshall the privilege of being heard.

Mr. Lohman: I have never met the gentleman, nor do I know anything about him, but I believe we have by-laws and a constitution to govern us at these meetings, and I don't think we should depart from them now.

Mr. Anthony's motion, that Mr. Peshall be not recognized or admitted as a delegate on the ground that he is not a *persona gratia* (under Art. XII, Sec. 2) to the majority of the delegates was then put and carried by the following vote: Ayes—Am. Pet Dog Club, Associate delegates (2 votes), Mascoutah Kennel Club, Pointer Club of America, Virginia Field Sports Ass'n, Westminster Kennel Club, St. Bernard Club of America, Collie Club of America. Nays—Am. Beagle Club, Am. Spaniel Club, Massachusetts Kennel Club. Ayes, 9; nays, 3.

The treasurer's quarterly report was read as follows: MAY 21, 1890. *Gentlemen*: I beg to submit the following report:

Receipts from all sources from Jan. 1 to date	$5,358.32
Expenses for same period	3,317.16
Balance on hand	$2,041.18

The following clubs have not yet paid their annual dues for the current year: Chattahoochee Valley Exposition Company, Connecticut State Kennel Club, Elmira Poultry and Pet Stock Association, German Mastiff or Great Dane Club, Hartford Kennel Club, Syracuse Kennel Club.

By resolution at the last meeting these clubs were given thirty days in which to pay this year's dues, under the penalty of being dropped from the roll of membership. They were duly notified of this resolution, and have failed to respond. Exception is made in the case of the German Mastiff or Great Dane Club, which, by an oversight, I neglected to include in my report at the last meeting and consequently did not communicate with. (Signed) A. P. VREDENBURGH, Treasurer. Adopted.

The minutes of the last meeting of the Advisory Committee was read, and motion made to accept them. Mr. Watson moved that sections six and seven be stricken from the minutes of the meeting of the Advisory Committee held April 7th, 1890. Motion seconded and lost. The motion to accept was then put and carried.

Mr. Watson: I give notice that I will make a motion at the next meeting which will give the Advisory Committee the power of suspension which they have not at present.

The following clubs, candidates for membership in the American Kennel Club, were elected, their applications being in proper form: Youngstown Kennel Club, of Youngstown, Ohio; The Louisiana Poultry and Pet Stock Association, of New Orleans, La.; Northern Illinois Poultry and Pet Stock Association, of Rockford, Ill; Wilmington Agricutural and Industrial Association, of Wilmington, Del.; the Chesapeake Bay Dog Club, of Baltimore, Md.; the National Greyhound Club, of New York, and the California Kennel Club, of San Francisco, Cal.

The question of the wins of the Southern California Kennel Club, of Los Angeles, Cal., was then brought up, and Mr. Anthony moved that as the rules and the secretary's letter did not reach the club until two days after their show of 1889, and as they complied as near as possible with those rules, that those wins be recognized by the American Kennel Club. Motion seconded and carried.

The requests of the American English Beagle Club and the Cincinnati Sportsmen's Club to have their names changed upon the records to "The American Beagle Club" and "The Cincinnati Kennel Club" were, on motion, granted, and the secretary instructed to make the changes desired. On motion, Mr. W. T. Levering, of Baltimore, was granted the prefix "Dundee" for his Chesapeake Bay dogs, against which a protest had been filed by Mr. H. T. Drake of St. Paul, Minn.

Concerning the special prize of $50 awarded by the Westminster Kennel Club to Mr. L. Gardner's English setter dog Roger, which was protested by Mr. Max Wenzel on the ground that his Irish setter dog Tim was eligible to compete, and which protest was allowed and the prize awarded to Tim, from which decision Mr. Gardner appealed, Mr. Watson offered the following resolution: *Resolved*, That it is the opinion of this committee that the term "field trial record" applies only to public trials for competition open to all, and that the appeal by Mr. L. Gardner in the case of the special prize for the best setter with a field trial record be sustained, and the prize awarded to his English setter dog Roger. Resolution secouded and carried.

In regard to the suspension of Mr. Edwin H. Morris, under Rule XXV., of which notice was received by the American Kennel Club, the secretary stated that Mr. Morris had deposited with the club $14, which covered entry fees and protest fees on protested check; that he had wired the Buffalo Kennel Club to withdraw the suspension, and had left extra money to pay wire charges on return. He further stated that under the rules there was one of two things to be done. Either the suspension would have to be removed, or Mr. Morris would have to be disqualified. On motiou of Mr. Watson, the suspension was removed.

The Secretary: At our last meeting a resolution was adopted giving clubs in arrears thirty days to settle their accounts, otherwise they would be dropped from the roll. I have sent notices to that effect to the following clubs: Chattahoochee Valley Exposition Company, Connecticut State Kennel Club, Elmira Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Hartford Kennel Club and Syracuse Kennel Club. The German Mastiff or Great Dane Club I overlooked, so I do not think that club comes under the resolution.

On motion of Mr. Watson the clubs named were dropped from the roll.

On request of Mr. Leslie the secretary read the charges brought by Mr. Leslie agaiust the New England Kennel Club.

Mr. Leslie: I think this is a serious breach of the rules, and something should be done to puuish them for such a breach. I move that the New England Club be suspended for the term of one year for non-compliance with the rules in not publishing the rules of the bench show.

The Secretary: I think that would be very unjust. This is the first year we have attempted to furnish the rules for the different clubs. After the rules were amended, I got them up with all the latest amendments. I had electrotype plates made of them the proper size for catalognes and premium lists, but I did uot include the list of recognized shows for the reason that they are changing all the time. In sending these plates to the Boston Club, Mr. Moore very naturally supposed they were included, and did not know of their absence until after the premium lists were printed. To penalize the Boston Club for an error of that kind I think would be a great mistake.

Mr. Leslie's motion seconded. Mr. Anthony: "I move to lay it on the table." Motion secouded and carried.

Mr. Leslie: I would like an explanation from the secretary why one delegate should be refused to investigate the report of the treasurer or the books, and another delegate in a few weeks afterward be permitted to do so. I should like to know if there is any distinction, whether one man is favored over another.

The Secretary: If you will be kind enough to state the particulars I will answer you.

Mr. Leslie: I made inquiries about the treasurer's report, etc., and I was refused permission to investigate it. Mr. Watson, a few weeks afterward, came from the FOREST AND STREAM and he investigated the treasurer's report, and the books were thrown open to him.

The secretary stated that considerable correspoudence had passed between them, in which he stated in substance he had invited Mr. Leslie to call at the office at any time and the books were at his disposal, and that he was ready to answer any question he asked. That in reply he had received an insulting letter from Mr. Leslie. He theu wrote to Mr. Leslie that he asked the president of the club about the matter, and that he had received positive instructions from him to positively decline to make auy further statement of the finances other than the published ones which were duly examined and audited by the committee appointed by the American Kennel Club for that purpose. That he should strictly carry out the instructions of the president.

The Secretary (continuing): Mr. Watson had written me about the same kind of a letter as Mr. Leslie's first letter, asking for certain amounts in my accounts. I wrote Mr. Watson to the same effect as I did to Mr. Leslie, that I had no time to do it. I was very busy at the time. I invited Mr. Watson to come here at the office and look at the books. Mr. Watson sent another letter in which he wrote three or four questions, which I answered, and again invited him to come here and look at the books. He sent me word he would come in the first time he was in town. Mr. Watson did come in after I had written to Mr. Leslie. Mr. Watson had been in the meantime elected a member of the Stud Book committee. He had a perfect right to those books just as I had or any other officer. Mr. Watson will bear me out in what I say, that he responded to my invitation and looked at the books.

The secretary called attention to a communication in refereuce to a special prize offered by the St. Bernard Kennel Club for the best smooth-coated St. Bernard dog. An entry was made by Mr. T. B. Lee. It came out subsequently that Mr. Lee did not own the dog entered by him, which was awarded the prize, but that the dog belonged to his wife. Therefore the dog was disqualified. The question now is what is to be done with the cups which were offered as the prize. Mr. Anthony moved that there being no reserve number, and that the judge not having been requested to re-judge the class, the American Kennel Club consider the cups the property of the St. Bernard Club of America. Motion seconded and carried.

A communication was read from the Gordon Setter Club, asking that the percentage of blood be raised from 62½ to 87½ per cent. On motion the matter was referred to the Stud Book committee. Adjourned.

(Signed) A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

THE MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL will have at the Cincinnati show next week a descriptive price list of their dogs that are offered for sale.

DOGS.—NALDIRES medicated SOAP for washing dogs, destroys all irritating insects, removes doggy smell and leaves the animal refreshed and happy. This prize medal soap, used by all the leading owners in Europe, is now sold by Park & Tilford, McKesson & Robbins, E. Fougera and all Druggists.—*Adv.*

DOG TALK.

MY note *re* the Homestead Kennels, last week, was rather mixed. It should have read Mr. H. S. Pitkin's kennels, instead of Mr. Richard Barry's. I doubtless got mixed from thinking of Mr. Pitkin's Prince Barry.

It has been reported in several papers that Mr. Richard Barry's St. Bernard bitch Diva (ch. Plinlimmon—Aello) lost all her puppies on the S. S. en route. I called on Mr. Barry to-day, and to my surprise found Diva with one puppy, and she is decidedly the best St. Bernard puppy I have seen yet. Diva is out of coat and was injured in one of the last joints of the tail while on the steamer, but otherwise she is as good as ever. Mr. Evans has written to Mr. Barry regarding the shipment, and it seems he is not so much to blame after all. The bitch was provided with a commodious kennel, but the Inman Line refused to take the dog at all, and it was solely through the influence of Mr. Green, the owner of Sir Bedivere, that they finally consented to take her, but even then would not take the kennel.

Parties in Pittsburgh write me that Mr. Paul Heicke's Barzois are expected daily from Russia.

It is rumored that Mr. J. J. Scanlon is negotiating with parties in England for an Irish setter puppy. We think it was born in the neighborhood of Borstal House.

There will be a bench show at New Haven this fall. Mr. Geo. W. Neal has it in charge, and we may expect something good from his hands. We hope it will be under A. K. C. rules.

Mr. Michael Flynn, Jr., writes that it is not all smooth sailing in the dog business. His Irish setters Tramore and Lulu V. contracted distemper at the Buffalo show and Lulu has succumbed to the disease.

The R. I. Poultry and Pet Stock Association will hold a bench show in connection with their poultry show Dec. 29 to Jan. 1, 1891. Michael Flynn, Jr., has charge of the bench department, and although a new hand at it, we can answer for one thing, the boys will have a good time.

Mr. C. K. Wesbrook, proprietor of the Cynophile Kennels, Newark, N. J., has been visiting the kennels in and about Lynn the past week; he expresses considerable surprise at the number of "dog cranks" in that community. He carries away with him a promising English setter puppy from the kennels of Capt. A. J. Hoyt.

Dr. Sawtelle, Melrose, Mass, has lost the entire litter of his St. Bernard bitch Clytie, by Mr. Sears' champion Hesper.

Mr. W. L. Washington, Pittsburgh, Pa,, intends to enter his Irish setters Winnie II. and Ruby Glenmore in the field trials next fall.

Mr. Watsou is mistaken regarding the St. Bernard bitch Zara. Her dam, Lady Wellington, was the property of Mr. Sears wheu bred, consequently Zara is American-bred, according to the St. Bernard Club rules.

The organization meeting of the English Setter Club was not as well attended as was expected. Great enthusiasm was expressed by those presenut, however, and the new club is, I think, founded on the proper basis. Those interested are many of them purely sportsmen that own but one dog and are interested in the breed, and will work for its advancement. Specialty clubs are too apt to be run by cliques. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. F. W. Whitlock, Waterbury, Conn.; 1st Vice-President, F. A. Frazier, Lynn, Mass.; 2d Vice-President, Dr. W. A. Power, Boston, Mass.; Secretary-Treasurer, H. H. Brown, Melrose, Mass. Executive Committee: The aforementioned officers and A. Russell Crowell, Lynn, Mass.; T. C. Crittenden, Lynn, Mass.; Geo. W. Neal, Westville, Conn.; W. H. Case, Lockport, N. Y.; John Jarvis, Indian Orchard, Mass. The other members elected are: C. K. Westbrook, Newark, N. J.; J. W. Wood, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; C. B. Dubois, Nashua, N. H.; W. C. Paterson, Lockport, N. Y. A letter from Major Taylor was read by the secretary, stating that he had been writing interested parties for some time past in regard to organizing an English setter club; and that it would be made public about June 1, adding that he hoped the interested parties present would join hands with him in his endeavor.

The English Setter Club of America was the original idea of Mr. H. H. Brown, aided by Dr. W. A. Power and A. Russell Crowell. The object of the club is solely the advancement of the English setter. Its officers are living in the Eastern States, simply because would-be officers living in other States have failed to respond to the call. The invitation to become a charter member before July 1 is extended to every setter man in the United States. If there is anything in the constitution that you don't like come and vote for an amendment at the July meeting. Application for membership has been forwarded to the A. K. C.

New England kennel owners that are about to build a new building can get an excellent idea of a cheap, convenient roomy and healthy kennel by visiting that of Mr. Chas. G. Wheelock, at Arlington Heights, Mass. For $200 he has built him a fine kennel to accommodate six St. Bernards at all times, and accommodations for brood bitches, or bitches in season, a spacious washing and drying room with stove, a loft for straw and utensils, and five wire-inclosed runs about 6x80ft. Mr. Wheelock's Scotch Bonivard, second at Boston, is well known. His two Hesper puppies are doing splendidly; the bitch Aello is a remarkably roomy bitch with considerable quality. His Hesperard (champion Hesper—Cologne) is very good in head, and like all the Hesper pups we have ever seen, is remarkable in his development of chest. He is beautifully marked, and we think will be heard from next year. His latest importation, Home Ruler, is a very massively built dog, with great skull and muzzle, and much of the Swiss type. Mr. Wheelock's dogs are not numerous, but the quality and breeding is excellent. The proprietor's reputation for hospitality is unequalled. Visitors are always welcome.

Messrs. Teague and Tilton, at the Elmwood Kennels, South Framingham, are doing quite a business. They have enlarged their kennel by adding five more stalls, and purchasing the St. Bernard bitch Stella, imported by William Sandberg from Switzerland, another dark horse. She stands a good thirty inches at shoulders, with grand skull, big bone, straight and strong limbs and good body. Under Mr. Teague's care and management she will be in the money at the coming shows. They have also purchased Lady Melrose, by Merchant Prince out of Bernie V., and Elouise, another daughter of Merchant Prince. Beauchamp and Queen, of Scotland, are showing grand form; but the pride of the kennel is Zenith, by champion Plinlimmon out of LaPucelle, a grandly-bred bitch, with beautiful coat and excellent bone, recently purchased of J. H. Ruthergien, Chiswick, England. She was bred to Sir Bedivere, but has failed to prove in whelp.

I do not think there is any one man in America that knows the disposition of champion Hesper better than the writer, except Mr. Sears and Mr. Loveland. I saw him on the bench, on the street and in the kennel in England, and I have seen him on the bench at New York, Chicago, Rochester, Baltimore and Boston, and many a time at his kennel in Melrose, and I have yet to see the first evidence of an uncertain temper, except with his kennel companion, Plinlimmon, Jr., who he is jealous of. In all the cases of his biting that came under my notice the parties bitten were more to blame than the dog.

Mr. Fred Bowers has purchased the cocker spaniel stud dog Pompey, by Obo, Jr., out of Black Bess II., of Mr. J. J. Scanlon, Fall River, Mass.

The Bulldog Club of America will not give specials to any bench show that provides a class for round-headed bull and terriers. We cannot quite see the policy in that action. Only one club is affected, *i. e.*, the New England Kennel Club. And why should the bulldog men wish to boycott the round-head? It is not a bulldog; it is a cross-bred nondescript, and it looks to me as if the Bulldog Club were going a long way out of their way to tread on a snake. Boston always brings out a strong class of bulldogs.

NAMQUOIT.

THE ST. LOUIS COURSING MEET.

THE National Coursing Association held their first spring meeting at St. Louis, May 11, 14, 16 and 18. The first event on the card was the

ST. LOUIS DERBY.

Entry, $5. First prize, silver cup, with $50 added by the Association; second, $20; third and fourth to save their entrance; 16 starters. Following is the summary:

First Series.

F. W. Benton's Dandy beat Dr. L. G. Taudy's Lady Rebecca.
J. Russell's Barmaid beat A. M. Cheeney's Alex. Jordan.
E. Burgess's Spring beat T. V. Brown's Dick V.
Col. R. S. MacDonald's Elk beat C. Clark's Handy Andy.
R. J. Rothwell's Belfast beat L. Bambrick's Jake Kilrain.
A. Haigh's Nip beat C. McConty's Go Slow.
Dr. L. G. Tandy's Miss Beatrice beat P. Rohan's Fola.
E. C. Haywood's Cygnus beat J. Eagan's Ponta.

Second Series.

Barmaid beat Dandy.
Spring beat Elk.
Nip beat Belfast.
Miss Beatrice beat Cygnus.

Third Series.

Barmaid beat Spring.
Nip beat Miss Beatrice.

Final for First.

Barmaid beat Nip and won first, Nip second, Miss Beatrice third, Spring fourth.

LACLEDE STAKE.

Entry $5. First prize, silver cup, with $25 added by the Association; second, $15; third and fourth to save entrance; 15 starters. Following is the summary:

First Series.

N. G. Wilson's Queen beat Dr. L. G. Tandy's Lady Rebecca.
W. A. Burgess's Dick Kline beat B. O. Keefe's Speed.
C. Clark's Handy Andy beat W. A. Burgess's Gazelle.
N. G. Wilson's Jumbo beat T. V. Brown's Dick V.
T. O'Keefe's Let-Me-Go beat L. Bambrick's Topper.
T. O'Keefe's Surprise beat J. A. Pohlman's Eberly.
J. Egan's Conta a bye.
B. O'Keefe's Jim K. beat J. A. Pohlman's Fola.

Second Series.

Dick Kline beat Queen.
Handy Andy beat Jumbo.
Let-Me-Go beat Conta.
Surprise beat Jim K.

Third Series.

Dick Kline beat Let-Me-Go.
Surprise beat Handy Andy.

Final for First.

Dick Kline beat Surprise and won first, Surprise second, Handy Andy third, Let-Me-Go fourth.

DEATH OF DUKE OF LEEDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I regret to announce the death of my rough-coated St. Bernard champion Duke of Leeds. He was born May 1, 1881 and died very suddenly May 18, being a little over 9 years old. He was imported by Mr. E. R. Hearn of Mr. Sydney W. Smith as the most promising young dog in England, and was considered the best dog of his day in America. Merchant Prince was the only dog placed over him and that by only one judge. St. Bernard people generally did not approve of the decision. Mr. Smith, who formerly owned both dogs, said the award was wrong, for Duke was the better dog. Many others, including Rev. J. C. Macdonna and Mr. Chas. H. Mason, expressed themselves to the same effect. I am sorry he was not in condition in February as I should have shown him at New York to determine how he compared with the later importations.

He was more than an ordinary show dog. He had a beautiful dispositiou and as mauy times as he has been exhibited he never showed the slightest indication of ill temper. Mr. Hearn has said "Duke never had an evil thought." He was the highest ideal of a St. Bernard. When I heard of the intention of the Boston show committee to invite the blind children aud have specimens of the different breeds brought into the ring for them to feel over, I remarked that a better dog than Duke could not be found, as any one could handle him with perfect safety. He was dignified, and as courageous as he was gentle, slow to show resentment and never sought a quarrel, would never attack another dog, but if attacked would fight like a good one.

I was awakened by his barking one night a couple of weeks ago and I found him under my window. The barn door had opened and as soon as I fastened it he showed plainly he was perfectly satisfied, and I heard nothing more of him that night.

He was a grand dog in every respect and I shall never see his equal again. I loved him as Mr. Peshall loves Old Jimmie.

W. H. JOECKEL, JR.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

SALISBURY'S PEDIGREE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In response to Mr. Watson's suggestion that I expound on the last "explanation" of Mr. Huscroft on the matter of his charge that Salisbury was furnished with a bogus pedigree, let me say that I really think that communication should be allowed to pass without comment; I really believe it was as frank an explanation as Mr. H. could make, he being apparently gifted with a most unfortunate objection to coming right out with the whole story or making a frank confession of having been wrong. The affair has resulted in demonstring that there are two chances to one in favor of the pedigree being genuine; and far more to blame than Mr. Huscroft is the sneaking coward who put him up to it and hides in the dark.—W. WADE (Hulton, Pa., May 23).

THE CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.—Cincinnati, O., May 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The entries for the Cincinnati Kennel Club's fourth annual show, to be held June 3 to 6, closed with 290 entries as follows: Mastiffs 10, St. Bernards 18, Newfoundlands 2, Great Danes 7, deerhounds 2, greyhounds 6, foxhounds 24, pointers 31, English setters 42, Irish setters 25, black and tan or Gordon setters 12, collies 4, Irish water spaniels 3, cocker spaniels 10, poodles 5, bulldogs 2, bull-terriers 1, basset hounds 1, dachshunde 4, beagles 10, smooth fox-terriers 14, Irish terriers 1, Bedlington 2, Scotch terriers 1, Dandie Dinmont 1, Skye terriers 1, Yorkshire 2, pugs 25, King Charles spaniels 4, Italian greyhounds 7, miscellaneous 2.—GEO. H. HILL, Supt.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Kay, Black Prince, Forest Obo, Forest Rex, Dimple's Baby and Dolly Obo. By Forest Kennels, Groton, N. Y., for black cocker spaniels, four dogs and two bitches, whelped May 15, 1890, by Lubo (imported Obo, Jr.—Rideau Lou) out of Dimple (Black Duck—Bijou).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Tillie—Roland. Ridgewood Kennels' (Brooklyn, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Tillie to Emkens's Roland.

Princess—Roland. Ridgewood Kennels' (Brooklyn, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Princess to Emkens's Roland.

Pandora—Count Howard. J. Rogge's (New York) English setter bitch Pandora (Don Juan—Petrel III.) to F. Windholz's Count Howard (Sir Alister—Mena).

Calico—Count Howard. E. W. Durkee's (New York) English setter bitch Calico to F. Windholz's Count Howard, March 24.

Haphazard—Count Howard. E. W. Durkee's (New York) English setter bitch Haphazard to F. Windholz's Count Howard, May 17.

Princess Lillie—Rockingham. J. Rogge's (New York) English setter bitch Princess Lillie (Tempest—Lillie) to F. Windholz's Rockingham (Belthus—Bess), May 14.

Forest Dora—Count Howard. Rosecroft Kennels' (New York) English setter bitch Forest Dora (Dick Laverack—Forest Fly) to F. Windholz's Count Howard (Sir Alister—Mena), May 15.

Daisy S.—Regent Vox. Learnerd Kennels' (Hudson, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Daisy S. to C. L. Wilton's Regent Vox, May 5.

Learnerd Dare—Raby Rex. Learnerd Kennels' (Hudson, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Learnerd Dare (Knapp—Nora) to H. J. Toboy's Raby Rex (Raby Tyrant—Beauty), May 21.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Thisbe. Ridgewood Kennels' (Brooklyn, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Thisbe, March 3, nine (five dogs), by Erminie Kennels' Lysander.

Lace. Ridgewood Kennels' (Brooklyn, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Lace (Monk—Eugenie), May 11, two (one dog), by Welz & Zerwick's Guide II. (Barry—Erminie).

Nelly K. Dr. J. A. Edmonds's (Los Angeles, Cal.) English setter bitch Nelly K. (Chispa—Princess Nellie Elgin), May 12, seven (three dogs), by his Prince Alba (Grouse II.—Princess Claude).

Black Meg II. H. S. Reynolds's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Black Meg II. (Obo II.—Darkie), April 10, eight (five dogs), by J. P. Willey's champion Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phonsie); two dogs since dead.

Dimple. Forest Kennels' (Groton, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Dimple (Black Duck—Bijou), May 15, six (four dogs), by their Lubo (imported Obo, Jr.—Rideau Lou), all black.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Carisbrooke. Red and white bulldog, whelped Aug. 6, 1888, by Lion out of Thespian, by E. S. Porter, New Haven, Conn., to R. B. Sawyer, Birmingham, Conn.

Blaze—Gladys whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped April 10, 1890, by R. H. Burr, Middletown, Conn., to L. O. Davis, same place.

DEATHS.

Lulu V. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped Sept. 1, 1889 (champion Tim—Lulu III.), owned by Glendyne Kennels, Bristol, R. I., May 17.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. P. De C., Pittburgh, Pa.—St. Bernard, male dog, two years old, scratches a good deal and has small eruptions on the front left leg and underjaw. Dog in good condition and spirits and not overfat. Has been fed nearly all he wanted on dog biscuit and table scraps. I think the dog eats to much, and does not have enough exercise. I do not think it is mange, as the hair does not fall out. Ans. Feed less. Exercise more. Physic with syrup buckthorn, two tablespoons daily, or three compound cathartic pills hidden in a bit of meat. Use diachylon ointment, and give five drops Fowler's night and morning for two weeks.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE ZETTLER SHOOT.

MAY 20.—The weather to-day interfered materially with the shooting of the marksmen who assembled at Cypress Hill Park, to take part in the first day's contest of the Zettler Rifle Club's opening shoot. Although it rained dnring the greater part of the afteruoon, the attendance was all that could be desired. The shooting was, of course, not up to the usual standard, thanks to the rain and the shifting wind.

On the target of honor, where only one target of three shots is allowed to each competitor, eleven marksmen tried their skill, with President Bernard Walther in the lead so far.

On the bullseye target, 4in. center, Mr. G. Zimmermann leads, as to the total number of flags scored, with 43. Dr. Boyken being second with 27, and B. Walther third with 22. Who the winner of the first prize will be cannot be ascertained until to-morrow night, when the measurement will take place. M. Dorrler scored the first red flag yesterday and G. Zimmerman the last.

Only thirteen of the shooters present tried their skill on the German ring target, 25 half-inch rings, G. Zimmermann leading so far with 71 and 72, M. Dorrler being in second place. The score:

Target of honor, off-hand or rest at option of the shooter, three shots only on the German ring target, 25 half-inch rings; twenty prizes. B. Walther 68, Dorrler 66, Busse 66, Dr. Boyken 57, Ross 55, Joiner 54, C. Zettler 53, G. Zimmermann 53, B. Zettler 45, C. Wissel 37, Gensch 30.

Bullseye target, 4in. center, the bullseye to count by measurement; extra premiums for the most bullseyes made during the festival. G. Zimmermann 43, Dr. Boyken 27, B. Walther 22, F. Ross 19, M. Dorrler 16, C. G. Zettler 11, C. J. Dalley of the Onondaga Rifle Club, Syracuse, 7, B. Zettler 7, R. Busse 6, Ignatz Martin 6, J. S. B. Case 6, G. Kraus 5, Lindkloster 4, Gensch 4, Joiner 1.

German ring target, 25 half-inch rings, open to all, tickets unlimited, twenty prizes: G. Zimmerman 72, 71. Dorrler 72, 64, B. Walther 66, 65, Dr. Boyken 77, 65, F. Ross 67, 65, C. Zettler 69, 61, Joiner 65, 64, Busse 64, 63, Gensch 64, 62, B. Zettler 62, 60, G. Kraus 62, 61, J. Martin 62, Lindkloster 60, 56.

Old Prob. redeemed himself to-day by giving the Zettler Rifle Club as fine weather as could be desired instead of the abominable mixture of fog and rain with which they were blessed on the opening day of their two days's shoot on the 200yds. range at Cypress Hill Park. Of course the Zettlers turned out in force, and other clubs were also well represented by skillful and experienced marksmen. The Barry Rifle Club of this city, the Williamsburg Shooting Society, the Onondaga Rifle Club of Syracuse, the Bridgeport Rifle Club, the Miller Rifle Club of Jersey City, and the Newark Shooting Society all sent representatives.

As usual, the Zettler marksmen had something entirely new to offer this time in the shape of a target, the like of which has never been seen before on this side of the Atlantic. It is the new Berlin ring target, with 25 ½in. rings, and it differs from the old-fashioned German ring target therein that the center is only ½in. wide and 3in. long, the other rings forming an ovoid instead of a circle. There were two reasons for the adoption of this target, first, its novelty, and then the fact that our American marksmen will have to fire away at a similar target during the international shooting festival at Berlin on July 2 and 3, and that they would have a chance of getting used to an entirely strange object, which is best described as a combination of the man and ring target. Of course the scores made were not as large in figures as they would have been on the old target, but, in fact, they left nothing to be desired.

G. Zimmermann carried off first prize on the ring target, and scored also the largest number of bullseyes on the point target, Coppersmith taking first prize on the latter by actual measurement. B. Walther retained his lead on the target of honor, nobody being able to overcome his 68 points to-day. The scores:

Target of honor, Berlin ring target, possible 75, 3 shots only, 20 prizes—B. Walther 68, Holges 67, M. Dorrler 66, R. Busse 64, L. Vogel 62, Dr. Keller 62, M. Engel, 61, J. Walsh 61, V. Steinbach 60, H. Oehl 59, W. Hayes 59, D. F. Plaisted 58 T. J. Dolan 57, C. Rein 57, Dr. Boyken 57, Coppersmith 56, Flach 56, W. H. Beardsley 55, F. Ross 55, W. Vorbach 55, G. Krauss 55, G. Joiner, 54, C. J. Dalley 54, A. Stahl 54, W. B. Hanson 54, C. Zettler 54, G. Zimmerman, 54, C. Frankie 52, F. Fabrius 51, Kohlmetz 51, B. Zettler 45, D. Miller 42, M. Muller, 42, C. Wissel 37, C. E. Genst 30 V. Dittmar 24, A. P. Hunt 20,. Mr. A. P. Hunt, the efficient Secretary of the club and a shooter of great ability, was so busily occupied with his official duties during the afternoon that he did not get proper time and opportunity even for the shooting ot the above-named target; therefore his low score.

Berlin ring target, for the first four prizes, the best two wickets to count for the following prizes, one ticket, three shots, possible 25 points, no limit to tickets, 20 cash prizes—G. Zimmerman 72, 71—143, W. Hayes 69, 68—137, M. Dorrler 72, 64—136, Dr. Boyken 67, 68—135, Flach 66, Beardsley 69, C. G. Zettler 69, Coppersmith 67, Ross 67, D. Miller 67, B. Walther 66, L. Vogel 66, Joiner 65, Busse 64, Gensch 64, Engel 64, Jantzon 63, B. Zettler 62, G. Krauss 62 C. J. Dally, 62, J. Martin 62, Lindkloster 60, C. Rein 58, A. Stahl 57, V. Dittmar 54, M. Dyoll 51, Hodges 51, Kohlmetz 49, Walsh 47, C. Frankie 41.

Bullseye target, 4-in. centre, measured by the new Zettler circular guage, 1-16 inch standard, extra premium for the most bullseyes—Coppersmith, 6, Dorrler, 8,40, Flach, 9,50, Zimmermann, 12, C. G. Zettler, 21.50, R. Busse, 29, B. Steinbach, 29.50, Dr. Boyken, 30, B. Walther, 30.50. Hayes, 30 50, A. Stahl, 33, J. S. B. Case, 35 W. R. Horney, 36.50, B. Zettler, 37.50, F. Lindkloster, 38.50, M. B Engel, 41.50, C. Midnight, 47.50, Wm. Vorbach, 53 1-16.

Bullseyes scored—G. Zimmermann, 100, W. Hayes, 49, J. A. Boyken, 45. J. Coppersmith, 32, B. Walther, 23, F. Ross, 22, M. Dorrler, 16, L. Flach, 15, C. G. Zettler, 13, I. Martin, 10, C. J. Dailey, 10, E. F. Keller, 9, G. Krauss, 9, E. Fischer, 9, D. Miller, 8, B. Zettler, 7, R. Busse, 7, W. Vorbach, 7, J. S. Case, 6, L. Vogel, 6, W. H. Beardsley, 6, F. Lindkloster, 4. W. Horney, 4, C. E. Gensch, 4. M. Engel, 4, C. Midnight, 3. A. Stahl, 3, F. McKiernan, 3, M. Dyall, 3, V. Dittmar, 3, T. J. Dolan, 3, F. Schmidt, 2, G. Joiner, 1, V. Steinbach, 1, G. E. Jantzer, 1, W. B. Hanson, 1, Plaisted, 1, C. Rein, 1, H. Hodges, 1, W. Walsh, 1.

Official scorer—Mr. Rothweiler. Total number of tickets shot, 934.

NEWARK N. J., May 17.—About a score of the most expert marksmen in the country were at the range in the Shooting Park this afternoon. The day was not good for shooting, the wind being "fishy" and the light shifting, but nevertheless the shooting record of the country was excelled. The 100-shot match, which had five entries, was commenced at 2:30 o'clock, the conditions being as follows: 100 shots each man, German ring target, 200yds., $5 entry, half winners and half losers, any rifle without restriction as to weight or trigger pull. The contest was expected to be a hot one between M. Dorrler, of the Zettlers, and William Hayes, of the Newark Shooting Society, who held all the records at this style of shooting. Dorrler took a lead on the first target, but Hayes soon overtook him on the second, and from that time to the finish he not only kept a safe distance ahead of the expert New Yorker, but kept up such a good pace that when he had finished it was found that his score was nineteen points above the previous world's record. This is the third consecutive time that Mr. Hayes raised the record. He first made 2,211 and beat Oehl's record of 2,208, and on Aug. 6, 1888, he made 2 216 at Union Hill. Recently he made a score only one point below the record, but by to-day's superb holding he eclipsed all former work. Ninety-eight shots were in the 12in. black, while he made twelve red flags and had thirty shots inside the 24-ring (3in.). Dorrler came in second and secured four red flags, having twenty shots inside the 24-ring. The scores of the winners in ten-shot strings were as follows:

Hayes.	215,	226,	229,	225,	226,	225,	220,	223,	223; total, 2,235—Record
Dorrler	228,	210,	222,	223,	221,	225,	222,	215,	214, 220; total 2,205
J. A. Boyken	216,	204,	226,	212,	209,	224,	220,	216,	209, 221; total 2,159

Hayes's score in detail was as appended:

Hayes	21	24	20	22	23	21	24	21	22	17—215
	25	22	24	20	21	23	25	24	21	21—226
	24	23	24	23	24	25	24	23	15	22—229
	24	23	21	25	21	20	25	22	19	25—225
	24	24	25	20	24	23	23	22	23	20—226
	25	23	21	20	21	21	25	23	23	23—225
	20	20	20	23	23	25	21	23	21	24—220
	21	22	25	24	22	23	18	23	22	23—223
	23	24	24	17	23	24	21	23	21	23—223
	20	22	24	21	25	18	24	24	23	22—223

NEWARK, May 24.—Many members of the Newark Shooting Society attended the practice on Thursday and to-day, ten members competing for the members' trophy. The winner of the trophy for the week was C. H. Townsend, who scored 206 points, John Coppersmith secured 202, J. T. B. Collins 201, F. C. Knotie 196, W. Yaufman 194, F. P. Laute 187, J. H. Hucgel 183, Ferd. Freiensehner 160, F. A. Freiensehner 147. Few tickets were shot in the expert match, Coppersmith's 63 and 64 and Yaufman's 61 being high.

BOSTON, May 24.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range, with a good attendance of riflemen. The shooting conditions were good, and some fine scores made. Mr. Bond won the silver and gold military medal.

MERIDEN, Conn.—The date of the second annual rifle shoot of the Citizens Rifle Club, of Meriden, has been changed from June 3, 4 and 5, to May 28, 29 and 30.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

May 28-30.—A. S. A. Tournament, Minneapolis, Minn.

May 30.—First Annual Tournament of the Waverly Rod and Gun Club, at Waverly, N. Y. H. C. Clapp, Sec'y.

June 5-7.—Annual Spring Tournament of Harrisburg Shooting Association, at live birds and inanimate targets. H. M. F. Worden, Sec'y, Box 468, Harrisburg, Pa.

June 9-13.—New York State Association Tournament, at Lyons, N. Y. W. S. Gavitt, Sec'y.

June 10-13.—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.

June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.

June 24-27.—Tournament at Dayton, Ohio, under management of Rollo O. Heikes and W. Scott McDonald. $1,000 guaranteed.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.

THE grounds of the Spencer Sportsmen's Club, at Lyons, will be open for practice on Monday, June 12, and the thirty-third annual meeting of the State Association will be held in the Lyons Club parlors, at 8 P. M. The trap work will start in on Tuesday and be kept up until Friday sundown. The list of regular events includes:

Contest No. 1, Tuesday, June 10, at 8 A. M., $340 in 5 classes, entrance $4, class shooting, at 12 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 5 singles.

Contest No. 2, Tuesday afternoon, June 10, $288 in prizes, entrance $4, class shooting, 5 classes, at 18 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds.

Contest No. 3, Wednesday, June 11, at 8 A. M., $301 in prizes, entrance $4, class shooting, 5 classes, at 12 kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds.

Contest No. 4, Wednesday afternoon, June 11, $430 in prizes, entrance $5, class shooting, 5 classes, at 18 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds.

Contest No. 5, Thursday, June 12, at 8 A. M., $267 in prizes, entrance $4, class shooting, 5 classes, at 12 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds.

Contest No. 6, Thursday afternoon, June 12, $429.25 in prizes, entrance $5, class shooting, 5 classes, at 18 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds.

Contest No. 7, Friday June 13, at 8 A. M., $360.50 in prizes, class shooting, 7 classes. Race for team championship on inanimate targets for New York State, 4 men to a team, $10 per team, $2.50 per man, each club can enter one or more teams, at 20 single kingbirds per man, 80 per team, ties shot off at 12 single kingbirds per team.

Contest No. 8, Friday afternoon, June 13, entrance $2, Lefever Arms Company's diamond medal, best score at 20 singles and 5 pairs kingbirds. To be held by the winner each year in trust and to be accounted for to the State Association which shall be given approved bond for its safe delivery, the winner to receive 25 per cent. of the entrance money, the balauce of the entrance money to be divided as follows: Second best score to receive 25 per cent., third 20 per cent., fourth 15 per cent., fifth 10 per cent., sixth 5 per cent.

Contest No. 9, Friday afternoon, June 13, Dean Richmond trophy, value $1,150. To be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association, to be shot for by 3 members of a club belonging to the Association, such members to be residents of the county in which the club is located. At 20 single live birds to each contestant. Entrance fee, $30 per team, entrance money to go to the club making the highest score in the contest.

Grand average prizes.—For the best average in contests 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, Manhattan Silver Plate Company's silver tea set, value $125. Second best average, cash prize, donated by Lyons Club, $50. Third best average, cash prize, donated by Lyons Club, $25.

The sweepstake shooting will run throughout the meet. Two sets of traps will be used in the regular sweepstake shooting, open to all. One set will be run under the American Association rules, three traps; the other set will be run under the American Association rules, five traps; rapid firing system. The following events will be shot over each set of traps daily, commencing Tuesday morning, June 10, at 8 A. M. Kingbird targets will be used in all contests: 10 singles, entrance $1; 10 singles, entrance $1.50; 15 singles, entrance $2; 5 doubles, entrance $2; 20 singles, entrance $3; 9 singles and 3 doubles, entrance $2.50; 20 singles, entrance $3; 5 doubles, entrance $2; 15 singles, entrance $1; 10 singles, $1.

KANSAS TOURNAMENT.

KANSAS CITY, May 21.—The first day's shooting in the eighth tournament of the American Shooting Association resulted as follows:

Match 1, 15 targets, open to all—First, Elliott and Mead; second, Stewart and Budd; third, Watts.

Match 2, 15 targets, open to classes B and C—First, Stewart; second, E. Fayette and Spencer; third, North.

Match 3, 7 live birds—First, Budd and Elliott; second, Stewart, Mead-Potter and Thomas; third, Hanna and Fayette.

Match 4, 12 targets, open to class C—First, Watts; second, Batchelor; third, Fink.

Match 5, 20 targets, open to all—First, Elliott and Keene; second, Stewart; third, Batchelor, North and Mead; fourth, Spencer, Budd and Hickman.

Match 6, 15 targets, open to all—First, Spencer and North; second, Elliott, Fayette and Budd; third, Taylor and Dueser; fourth, Stewart.

Match 7, class A, 20 targets, open to all—First, Batchelor and Stewart; second, North, Riley and Spencer; third, Budd.

Match 8, class B, 15 targets, open to class C—First, Fayette, Spencer and Keene; second, Stewart, Porter and Taylor; third, Batchelor, Rickmer and North; fourth Edwards, Underwood and D. Meyer.

Match 9, class C, 15 targets—First, Taylor, Rickmer and Underwood; second, Kanocki and Batchelor; third, Riley, Dueser and Baker; fourth, Hickman, Hicky and Smith.

Match 10, 10 live birds—First, Riley, Stewart and Spencer; second, Bolen, Elliott, Mead and Thomas; third, Dallmeyer and Lone Jack; fourth, L. Porter.

Match 11, 5 singles and 3 pairs targets, classes B and C—First, North; second, Stewart and Cody; third, Porter, Taylor and Eicheltz.

Match 12, 7 live birds—First, L. Porter; second, Riley; third, G. Porter and Smith.

May 22.—The scores to-day were:

Match 1, 15 targets, open to all—First Riley, second Stewart and Budd, third Spencer and Lone Jack.

Match 2, 5 singles and 2 pairs, open to classes B and C—First Stewart, second North and Fayette, third Hickey and Bachelor, fourth Spencer.

Match 3, 7 live birds—First McGhee, Budd and Spencer, second Lone Jack, third Choteau, fourth Meyer.

Match 4, 15 targets, open to all—First Cosby and Stewart, second Budd, Elliott and North, third Fayette and Spencer.

Match 5, 10 targets, class C—First McGhee, second Taylor, third Knoche.

Match 6, 10 singles and 3 pairs, open to all—First Stewart and Panent, second North and Fayette, third, Mead, Elliott, Bachelor and Budd.

Match 7, class A, 20 targets, open to all—First Spencer, Elliott, Budd and North, second Cosby and Mead, third Fayette, Panent and Bachelor.

Match 8, class B, 15 targets, open to class C—First Stewart and Spencer, second Meyers and North, third Fayette, Panent and Bachelor, fourth Taylor and Lone Jack.

Match 9, class C, 15 targets, classes A and B barred—First Taylor, second Meyers, third Moore, fourth Mark, Baylen and Lang.

Match 10, 10 live birds, $75 guaranteed—First Budd, Thomas, Spencer and Elliott, second Stewart, Endes and Paster, third Hickey, Mead and Halliwell, fourth Dallmeyer and Underwood.

Match 11, 15 targets, open to all—First Mead and Bachelor, second Stewart, North, Budd and Rickman, third Panent.

Match 12, 7 live birds—First Taylor, Riley and McGhee, second Knoche and Smith, third Lang.

WHITE HOUSE, N. J., May 23.—White House vs. Flemington. H. Bishop won the day, only missing two targets out of 45 in all. The race was rather close at the start, but the White House boys forged ahead and won by a score of 179 to 166. Both teams have won a match, and the shoot-off will, no doubt, be very close and interesting, and the boys all say they will do or die. Ten men a side, at 25 Keystones each, American Association rules to govern:

Flemington.		White House.	
Chamberlin	19	Cole	17
Holcome	17	Bishop	23
Pyott	12	Davis	13
Moore	16	Rowley	20
Gumere	14	G Cramer	18
Stout	22	Schultze	14
Emmons	22	Woodin	16
Boss	14	Lever	22
Mason	12	F Cramer	18
Stryker	18—166	Welsh	18—179

After club shoot, sweeps were shot until dark, at 5 Keystones. Event No. 1, 50 cents entry: Chamberlin 5, Stryker 4, Bishop 5, Emmons 4, Rowley 5, Schultze 2, Stout 4, Moore 3, Gumere 1.

Event No. 2, same as above: Bishop 5, Rowley 3, G. Cramer 4, Schultze 3, Gumere 4, Stout 5, Emmons 3, Chamberlin 3, Stryker 1. Miss and out: Rowley 7, Bishop 7, Stryker 2, Stout 1, Emmons 4, Chamberlin 3. Rowley and Bishop div.

On Decoration Day, May 30, there will be all day sweepstakes at live birds and bluerocks, at T. B. Ward's, Elmsford, N. Y.

STEELTON, Pa.—Scores made by members of the Steelton Gun Club on May 21. Live birds and bluerocks were used. American Association rules, 3 unknown traps. Event No. 1. 13 single bluerocks, for gold medal: Haas 5, Kupp 7, Hellier 6, M. Snell 7, D. Detweiler 5, J. Detweiler 7, E. Detweiler 5, "Wellington" 12, Greenawalt 10, Knipe 7, Keener 5, Fetterbolf 6, Prowell 10. Event No. 2. 5 pair doubles: Kupp 5, "Wellington" 10, Hellier 3, Greenawalt 4, M. Snell 5, Knipe 2, Prowell 5. Event 3, 12 singles and 2 pairs: Byers 3, "Wellington" 14, Bollock 11, Greenawalt 10, J. Detweiler 6, Stahler 10, Matter 10, Fetterholf 3, E. Detweiler 6, W. Prowell 4, Haas 5, S. Snell 4, E. Snell 3, J. Snell 7, E. Prowell 5, J. Durnbaugh 7, Madden 5. Event No. 4, 15 single bluerocks: Kupp 11, Hellier 11, Lighty 10, M. Gland 8, S. Gland 9, Stahler 13, "Wellington" 13, Greenawalt 12, Leidig 6, W. Prowell 9, Knipe 10, E. Prowell 5. Event No. 5, 5 live birds, 30yds. rise: Kupp 3, Hellier 3, "Wellington" 4, Byers 2, Greenawalt 3, Prowell 4. Event No. 6, 6 live birds: Prowell 2, Motter 3, Greenawalt 3, Byers 3, "Wellington" 5, Durubaugh 1.

PEORIA GUN CLUB TOURNAMENT.

DETROIT, Mich., May 21.—The Peoria Club, of Detroit, began its second annual shoot this morning and it is refreshing to be able to say, that after so long a record of light attendance, meager interest and questionable experiments in the recent history of trap-shooting, this club has cut the Gordian knot of difficulties and has arranged a shoot which has called together the best of the shooting fraternity from over a wide stretch of country, and which besides getting the crowd together, is going to hold it and send it away fully satisfied. The Detroit tournament of last March, held in a most inclement season, excited wonder all over the country by the exceptionally large entries, some of them going over 100. That another shoot, so soon after that, should be given and have a parallel success is a matter which invites a yet greater surprise and suggests some sort of inquiry into the reasons.

What may be called the foundation shoots for this one were first begun by three Detroit men, Mr. J. W. Garrison, John Parker and John Brooks. They hit upon an idea, which seemed for the time, at least, to adjust the old feud between the amateur and the professional. They divided each stake into several equal per cents., so that each class should win an equal amount. For instance, instead of dividing a $100 purse into $40 $30, $20 and $10, which would invite the old system of figuring, dropping and dividing among the professionals or cracks, they divided the $100 into five equal stakes of $20 each. If the race was at, say, 15 birds, the 15 14, 13 12 and 11 men would get just as much in one tie as the other. There was no inducement left to figure for place. At the same time, the inducement for top-rank shooting among the professionals and cracks was made strong by a system of valuable special prizes for best daily and total averages. These ideas were not altogether new, but they were well applied. At their first shoot, the gentlemen named broke 8 000 birds, at their second 14,000 and at their third 28,000, and by that time Detroit had fairly won the record and was known as a good place for the boys to go if they wanted a good shoot.

The above system is followed in many of the races in this shoot, although not so rigidly as to leave room for the chronic kickers to kick. To this is added the fact that not less than eight guaranteed purses of $100 each, or two a day for each day of the shoot, besides other prizes amounting in all to $1 250, have been put in competition. Also $10 each day is offered for a miss and out, and $10 each day for best averages, besides a beautiful silver cup for the best total average, and a grand special prize in the form of a $100 diamond medal. These little facts are interesting alike to the laymen and the high officials in the shooting craft, and the result has been a showing of numbers which even at the close of the first day, enables us to say without any reservation that this is a shoot which, at this stage of trap-shooting interests in the country, is simply a wonderful one.

There are a good many business men in the country who either fail to see any fun in trap-shooting, or who sneer at the sport on general principles. It would be a great comfort to have some of these men here this week, just to show them how admirable, as a pure example of business policy and of high executive ability, a modern shoot like this deserves to be held. Many a business man, who is at the head of a big commercial machine, would be unable to conduct a shooting tournament.

Of course the main idea in such a tournament is to break as many birds as possible. That keeps things lively, and incidentally puts more one-cent pieces into the pocket of the management, besides selling more targets and more ammunition. To this end the Peoria Club has adopted the rapid firing system and invited Mr. Penrose, of the Keystone, to superintend the two batteries of 5 traps each, which represent the focus of the war. All this is familiar to trap-shooting readers, and it is necessary only to add that the full system, blackboard, gong, squad seats, outer railing, plank walks, trap pulls, shooting boxes and all, is in use here and was never tested better. The smoothness of the shoot is admirable. Everything is going off as well as it could. One squad follows the other mechanically, the roar of the guns is incessant, the cashiers are practiced and prompt, and there is no hitch nor balk anywhere. Indeed this is the finally discovered one shoot upon which no criticism shall be or can be passed.

The grounds of the Peoria Club are the best in the State of Michigan. They lie right upon the bank of the beautiful Detroit River, not far from where the lighthouse sends its rays out to the lower edge of the famous St. Clair Flats. There is a big and comfortable club house, which is far more than a mere pretext at offering room and conveniences, as club houses often are. The background is perfect, being grass and sky. The soil itself is sandy and readily absorbs moisture, so that to-day, although it rained quite hard for a while, it was not seriously unpleasant underfoot. It is about seven miles up the river to the grounds, the journey from Beller's Dock, some two miles up the street car track, being made by the industrious and hard-working little steamer Daisy, which makes the trip about once each hour.

To-night, at about 7 P. M., as the last load was starting down, Daisy unfortunately blew the packing out of her cylinder head, and her passengers, wet, supperless and tired, were confined to her dark cabin for two or three hours, not reaching the city till 11 o'clock at night. An amusing incident then took place. The Daisy landed alongside one of the big ferry steamers, and some of the boys disembarked upon the latter just as she was pulling out. Mr. Pope, of Olean, was thus carried clear across to Canada, but got back before morning, not much the worse for his involuntary exile. The waiting time in the dark was spent in soulful music, in which the club mascot, "Ginger," joined lustily. "Ginger" is a small colored individual, about as large as a chew of tobacco. He has a tasty little uniform, and owns the country, like most mascots.

It has been a great gathering of the clans to-day, and there are many familiar names upon the lists. Rollo Heikes and Scott McDonald are on hand from Dayton, "Old Court" is here with his new $50 Lefever. Al Bandle is up at the head of the Cincinnati contingent, and Wolstencroft (and by the way, his father also, who sits around and smokes and enjoys the shoot as much as anybody) is on from Philadelphia, Whitney is here from Phelps, and Ruble from Salt Lake, and Milt Lindsley from New York, and Seth Clover from Corry, and Benscotten from Toledo, and pretty much all the rest. The boys were asked to register as they went in to dinner to-day, and although they did not all do so, the following list will make a good showing for a first day:

R. T. Merrifield, Detroit; A. Anderson, Detroit; H. Catton, Ridgetown, Ont.; Rolla O. Heikes, Dayton, O; Alfred Benoit, Mt. Clemens; W. E. Walton, Richmond, Mich.; H. J. Lewis, Pittsburgh; Milt Lindsley, New York; Scott McDonald, Dayton, O; D. Leitch, Ridgetown, Can.; Geo. A. Mosher, Fulton, N. Y.; A. W. Essig, Detroit; Wm. H. Osmun, Jr., Pontiac, Mich.; W. T. Best, Chicago; Chas. M. Vanbuskirk, Pontiac; D. F. Beaufitt, Detroit; P. M. Benoit, Mt. Clemens; J. F. Schick, Mt. Pulaski, Ill.; Seth Clover, Erie, Pa.. M. Loew, Milford, Mich.; T. T. Cartwright, Boston; Alf. Webb, W. H. Brummett, E. L. Wendt, Pontiac; Fred Jager, John Parker, Detroit; Frank H. Wherry, Marshall, Mich.; Wm. Watts, Jackson; L. Youngblood, Sandwich; Chas. Richardson, W. S. King, Pittsburgh; J. C. Shafer, A. G. Courtney, Syracuse; E. Chamberlin, Reno, Nev.; Esterling, Detroit; H. C. Hall, Cleveland; Albert Drouillard, Windsor, Ont.; W. E. Lewis, Corry, Pa; S. A. Crowell, Hastings, Mich.; E. S. Benscoten, Toledo; E. D. Miller, Springfield, N. J.; F. D. Kelsey, East Aurora, N. Y.; E. W. Spring, Ravenna, O; H. A. Penrose, Corry, Pa.; W. L. Casaday, South Bend, Ind.; H. B. Whitney, Phelps, N. Y.; W. Byrne, Kalamazoo; G. W. Murphy, Cincinnati; C. J. Stenton, Detroit; W. B. Moore, East Aurora, N. Y.; M. B. Mason, Saratoga, N. Y.; A. P. Weise, Detroit; Wm. Smith Richmond, Mich.; Frank B. Ferris, Cincinnati; J. F. Singeman, C. S. Andrews, E. M. Scott, Fred G. Tapert, J. R. Brooks, Wm. Renck, Gus Hilsendegen, L. N. Hilsendegen, F. M. Phelps, F. M. Bixby, C. Schmitt, all of Detroit; "Pete," Hoboken, N. J.; Wm. Wolstencroft, Philadelphia; Al Bandle, A. C. Dick, Reno, Given, Cincinnati; A. P. Pope, W. R. Payne, Olean, N. Y.; W. A. Snyder, Dayton, O.

The Keystone system of allowing a shooter to draw out his entrance money in the ties was not really followed, as the ties were by consent all divided. There was some little grumbling among some shooters at this, they thinking they stood a chance to win more if the ties were shot down, but as one of those who thus complained remarked that he had won $30 during the day, it was inferred that he got his share as it was. The speedy running off of the events was greatly helped by the division of the ties. The full sets of traps were kept busy all the time, and it is thought that by the end of the shoot a very large total of birds broken will be shown. Below are the scores. All moneys in programme events, unless otherwise specified, divided 30, 25, 20, 15, 10 per cent. American Association revised rules will govern all contests, except that 1¼oz. shot allowed to 12-gauges.

Event No. 1, 10 Keystones, entrance $1:

Fisk.....9	Casaday.....6	Holt.....7
Loew.....8	Smith.....8	A Benoit.....8
Youngblood.....6	Byrne.....9	P Benoit.....8
Glover.....9	Watts.....8	Heikes.....9
White.....9	Wills.....8	Walton.....5
King.....9	Miller.....7	Catton.....7
Richardson.....8	Webb.....6	Parker.....8
Elliott.....5	Whitney.....10	Waruf.....7
Courtney.....8	Kelsey.....8	Wolstencroft.....9
Moore.....6	Wilson.....8	McDonald.....9

Dick Smith.....7	Epop.....8	Lindsley.....7
North.....6	Mosher.....8	Leitch.....5
Snyder.....7	Berwick.....7	Crowell.....4
Benscotten.....9	Lewis.....9	Wendt.....6
Predon.....3	Rondel.....7	Dayton.....8
Levis.....6	Osmun.....5	Wherry.....8
Brummitt.....5	Webb.....9	Vanbuskirk.....6

All ties div.

Event No. 2, 15 Keystones, entrance $1.50:

Moore.....13	Clover.....14	Dayton.....10
Wherry.....12	Youngblood.....10	Wendt.....13
Hebel.....13	Loew.....13	Benscotten.....10
Levis.....13	White.....14	Richardson.....8
Vanbuskirk.....5	Crowell.....10	Parker.....15
Mills.....9	Courtney.....9	Catton.....8
Whitney.....13	Miller.....14	Lindsley.....13
Holt.....13	King.....15	Leitch.....7
Kelsey.....14	Dick Smith.....7	M. Donald.....14
Epop.....11	Walls.....15	Snyder.....10
Wilson.....11	Fisk.....12	Heikes.....10
Mosher.....11	Elliott.....11	Renick.....11
A Benoit.....7	North.....7	Byrne.....11
P Benoit.....8	Lewis.....12	Waruf.....13
Casaday.....12	Wolstencroft.....14	

Ties div.

Event No. 3, 10 Keystones, entrance $1:

P Benoit.....8	Waruf.....8	Casaday.....7
Wendt.....5	Wolstencroft.....9	Hebel.....7
Dayton.....9	Richardson.....6	Frank.....1
A Benoit.....9	Dick Smith.....8	Richards.....6
Wherry.....10	Fisk.....5	Bateman.....2
Bandle.....9	King.....10	Mills.....7
Murphy.....9	Webb.....7	Epop.....5
Mosher.....7	Vanbuskirk.....5	Wilson.....8
Whitney.....9	Crowell.....8	Moore.....10
Edwards.....5	Watts.....10	W Edwards.....5
Kelzey.....10	Elliott.....6	Yager.....7
Holt.....7	Benscotten.....9	McDonald.....10
Catton.....7	Lewis.....10	Snyder.....6
Levis.....8	North.....8	Brummitt.....5
Lindsley.....8	Byrne.....7	Roudel.....8
Leich.....9	Clover.....9	Courtney.....6
Parker.....7	Osmun.....6	White.....7
Walton.....9	Youngblood.....7	Renick.....7
W Smith.....7	Loew.....9	Miller.....7
Heikes.....9		

Ties div.

Event No. 4. Wm. B. Moran. $30 donation 20 Keystones, entrance free. First $12, second $9, third $6, fourth $3, fifth prize No. 28:

Teal.....01111101001011100011-13	Lewis.....11110111101111111101-17	
Rucker.....11100 00 0:000111011-11	Renick.....11111111110001110111-16	
Chamb'rl'n01100110110100111011-13	Brummitt..11111110010010111110-14	
Drouillard.10110110001000100009- 7	Webb.....10000101011011111-13	
Duselt.....10111101111101111110-16	Vanbusk'n.0 010 100 0011110000l- 9	
Repp.....10110111010111001-11-15	Wendt.....01101110111010101-14	
Youngbl'd.01011111111111010110-15	North.....00100110010110011-13	
White.....11111101111111111-16	Warnf.....01111101 01110110-15	
Fisk.....0o101101111000011101-11	Dayton.....11011001001100000- 9	
King.....11001110111010101-14	Frank.....10001010001001011110-10	
Richards'n 0010010030110101031- 7	A Benoit...10010101111100001100-10	
Wolstenc't 11111110110111111111-18	Osmun.....11010100100110011000- 9	
Miller.....11111111011111010110-17	Bandle.....11111011101 01100001-14	
Heikes.....10011111111101101111-16	P Benoit...00110010110111111011-13	
Dick Smith10011100101110101111-13	Wherry.....11110101001011111101-14	
Walton.....11110101100111000111-13	Holt.....10110111111010111011-16	
Elliott.....0101111010001111011-14	Whitney....11111101111111111111-19	
Benscotten 10111001111110101110-14	Mosher.....01110110010111100001-11	
McDonald.11011111111101111111-18	Murphy.....11111111111111101111-19	
Lindsley...10110101110100111010-13	Kelsey.....11111111111111111111-20	
Snyder.....11101111110100100-13	Byrne.....11111010110111111-17	
Predom.....01110 0001000000 0000- 5	Anderson...10000111100100010010- 6	
Edwards....10110010111100111111-14	Mills.....11100110 11110110111-15	
Parker.....11111111111111111-20	Hebel.....10001111111011111011-15	
Leitch.....11111010001011110110-13	Jager.....11111011111010111011-16	
Catton.....11001100000000101101- 8	Moore.....10111111001011111111-16	
Clover.....10011111111111111111-18	Weise.....00101010100911111111-12	
Lewis.....01101111111111111111-17	Watts.....11010101101101110111-15	
Courtney..01110100111111011111-15	Richards..11010110110101001011-13	
Loew.....01111101111111111111-17	Epop.....11001000010111111111-13	
Crowell....11111101101110111111-17	Wilson.....11111111011010100101-15	
Rondell....01010100010010010031- 7	Stilman....11101101111111110110-16	
Cassady....11101110111111111101-17	Esterling..00000100110011100100- 8	

Kelsey first, Whitney second, Clover third, Crowell fourth, Renick fifth.

Event No. 5, guaranteed purse $100, 25 Keystones, entrance $3, 5 moneys, 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent.:

Wilson	0101111101111111011110110—19
Epop	1100100011111111101011011—17
Watts	0111111111101111111111111—23
McDonald	1111111111111111111111111—25
Parker	1101111111111011111011111—22
Leich	0111101101111111011111011—19
Clover	1111111111111111111111110—24
Bandle	1111111111111111111111111—24
Loew	1101010101011111010111111—18
Levis	1101101111011111111111111—21
Courtney	1111111100101111111111111—22
Snyder	1101110101111111011111110—20
King	1111111010110111011111111—21
Fisk	1011111011111111111111101—21
Dayton	1111110110111011111111111—22
Crowell	1111001110011111111111111—20
Dusett	1101010111111111111111111—22
Frank	0001010011010110100011111—12
White	1110111111111111111111111—24
Holt	1111111000101011111100011—17
Kelsey	1101111111111111111111111—23
Murphy	1111111111111010111111111—23
Rencke	0010001100101011111011111—15
Catton	1110010101010100001000000— 9
Richardson	1011110111011111010111110—20
Benscotten	0101111101010000111111110—17
Heikes	0101111010111011111111011—19
Dick Smith	1101100111001111111111111—20
Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111—24
Miller	1111111110111111101011111—22
Elliott	1111111111111111111111111—25
White	0101111010111111111111111—22
Casaday	1110111100111111111111111—21
Lewis	1111111111111001111111111—23
Teal	1101011000010111111011111—17

All ties divided.

Event No. 6, 10 Keystones, entrance $1: The straights in this race were Repp, Miller, Courtney and Teal, who divided first; Whitney, Levis, McDonald, Brummitt, Wolstencroft, Clover, Kelsey, Dick Smith and Wherry ran 9 and divided. The 8s, 7s, and 6s made a long string and didn't win a fortune. There were 60 entries.

Event No. 7, 15 Keystones, entrance $1.50:

Rucker.....9	Dusett.....13	Dayton.....12
Benscotten.....14	Lewis.....7	Edwards.....12
Casaday.....14	Stenton.....9	Leich.....10
Weise.....12	Miller.....14	North.....13
Teal.....13	Lindsley.....13	Catton.....12
P Benoit.....14	Parker.....15	Brummitt.....9
White.....15	Fisk.....15	King.....10
Kelsey.....14	Holt.....12	Youngblood.....11
Loew.....12	Webb.....5	Snyder.....13
Courtney.....13	Richardson.....9	Levis.....15
A Benoit.....13	Dick Smith.....11	Hebel.....14
McDonald.....13	Elliott.....12	Heikes.....12
Osmun.....7	Wolstencroft.....14	Clover.....14
Moore.....12	Murphy.....9	Bandle.....13
Renick.....12	Whitney.....15	Schmidt.....9
Byrne.....13	Epop.....7	Wherry.....11
Warnff.....11	Mosher.....13	Brown.....6
Watts.....11	Wilson.....13	Crowell.....10

Ties div.

Event No. 8, guaranteed purse $100, at 25 Keystones, entrance $3, 5 moneys, 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent:

A Benoit	1101010101011101101011—17
Teal	0101110111011001111101111—18
Byrne	0111011100111111111111—20
Bandle	1111111010101111011111110—19
Dayton	0010101100011101111111111—20
Warnf	1101111010111011111111111—18
P Benoit	1111110001011011111111—20
Hebel	0010111101011111111111—19
Brooks	1111111111111111111111111—24
Lewis	1111101111111111111111101—22
Parker	1111111111111111111111111—23
Benscotton	1111111111111111111111111—24
Clover	1111010111111011111011111—21
Richardson	0101110101001111111111111—22

Rollo Heikes, the blonde cuss from Dayton, walked out with the only 25 straight, and carried off the gun. The other ties divided.

Event No. 11, 10 Keystones, $1, 5 moneys:

Brummitt.....8	Codinau.....8	Elliott.....10
Osmun.....4	Blow.....6	Moore.....8
Dalby.....8	Renick.....9	Loew.....9
Watts.....8	Mack.....7	Gilbert.....8
Hazard.....6	McDonald.....6	Richards.....10
Wittiesberger.....3	Benscotten.....10	White.....9
Keveny.....4	Byrne.....7	North.....9
Webb.....7	Czizek.....5	Campbell.....5
Levis.....9	Ulrich.....4	Longfield.....9
H It.....6	Snyder.....8	Casaday.....9
Richardson.....8	Penrose.....6	Crowell.....7
Weaber.....4	Leitch.....7	Frank.....3
King.....8	Walton.....6	Murphy.....6
Teal.....3	Dayton.....9	Kelsey.....8
Dick Smith.....8	Parker.....10	Clover.....8
Brown.....4	Heikes.....9	Fisk.....7
Williams.....6	Courtney.....8	Lindsley.....7
Repp.....7	Wendt.....7	Mosher.....8
Wilson.....9	Jaeger.....7	Miller.....8
Bandle.....5	Bates.....5	W Isteneroft.....10
Dusett.....8	Whitney.....9	Warnff.....8
Hegel.....6	Epop.....7	Smith.....4
Fleischer.....8	Spross.....10	Munnely.....5
Lewis.....4	Hamlin.....8	Wherry.....9
Mishe.....4	Bennett.....10	Youngblood.....9

Benscotten, Parker, Richards, Wolstencroft, Spross, Bennett and Elliott all landed with 10 straight. All ties div.

Snyder....		1111100011010001010101011—14
Courtney....		1111111010111011011111111—21
Lindsley		1011010011011111111111110111 18
Elliott		1111011101111111111111101—21
Schmitt		1101110110131110001101111—17
Cassady		1011110111011111110 1111 23
Frank		0101011011010111011011011—18
White		1011111011111111111111111—23
Murphy		1010001010011010101 0111—15
Mosher		11111 1111110111111101 —23
Whitney		1111101111111111111111111—23
Wilson		1011010110101111111111111—18
Epop		0001011 1111000 01110 0110—14
Fisk		1110111111111111111011111—23
Holt		1010110110110111100011111 18
Catton		0101010100011101101010111—17
Heikes		1111111011111111111101111—23
Dick Smith		0111111111111111111111111—21
Wolstencroft		1110111010111111111111111—22
Miller		1011111111111111111111111 24
Leitch		1010111011111111111111111 20
Kelsey		1111111111101111111110111—23
McDonald		1111111000111111111111111—22
Loew		1011111011011111111111110—21

Brooks and Miller were the only ones running 24. The 23s were tuick as leaves in Valambrosa, and everybody divided.

Event No 9, Geo. H Gies & Co. $50 donation, 25 Keystones, entrance free; 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, $10 each; 6 h pr ze, No. 3:

Chamberlin.....14	Parker.....22	Crowell.....20
Moore.....22	Webb.....13	Murphy.....15
Rondell.....14	Whitney.....21	Dayton.....15
Youngblood.....22	Clover.....23	Epop.....16
Weise.....16	Benscotten.....21	Renick.....20
Fisk.....22	Watts.....20	Levis.....18
Bateman.....10	Snyder.....15	Miller.....23
Holt.....18	Lindsley.....18	Wolstencroft.....23
Poke.....17	Elliott.....17	A Benoit.....22
Brooks.....20	Repp.....19	Norh.....21
P Benoit.....23	Schmitt.....20	Kelsey.....24
Cassady.....19	Courtney.....23	King.....17
Dusett.....23	Byrne.....21	Heikes.....23
Osmun.....13	Whute.....22	Dick Smith.....18
Wherry.....19	Hetcl.....18	Rucker.....12
Lewis.....20	Waruf.....19	Stenton.....16
McDonald.....22	W Smitb.....16	Richards.....13
Frank.....14	Baker.....14	Predhomme.....17
Brummitt.....23	Teal.....20	Leich.....22
Walton.....17	Drouillard.....16	Adams.....12
Brown.....7	Mills.....17	Catton.....15
Gaines.....14	Anderson.....10	Loew.....19

Kelsey won first alone. Other ties div

Event No. 10, miss and out, entrance 50 cents (donated by O. H. Rusch), at 5 straight. Wolstencroft and White were the only ones left, and they divided. This was the last event of the day.

First average, $6, was won to-day by Kelsey; second, $4, was div. by Wolstencroft and Clover.

Second Day, May 23.

The weather, which on the day previous had not been of the best, cleared nicely and was delightful throughout the day. A dense crowd lined the space about the traps. It was a great day. The first event of the day was the FOREST AND STREAM guarantee purse of $100. Messrs. Parker Bros. had offered an $80 hammerless gun as a special prize, and this was made the first prize in this contest, the $100 being divided into five equal moneys. Score 25 Keystones, $2 entrance:

Waruff	1001111111011111101001111—20
Kelsey	1011111111111111111111111—24
Loew	1111111001101111111111001—20
Bandle	1011011111011110111111011—19
Lindsley	1000 10011 0111111 1111110—17
Penrose	1010111111011111111111101—21
Richards	1000111101111101101111111—19
Frank	1003011011001111100111111—16
Mosher	0101111101111111111111111—22
Hamlin	1011111010111111111111111—22
North	1101110100111111111111111—20
Osmun	1100111011011011111111111—19
Campbell	1011010101111111101101011—18
Murphy	0010111111101111011111111—20
Fleisher	0011110111011111111111111—20
Bennett	1111111011111111111111111—24
Schmitt	1110111110111111111111111—22
Stoncroft	1111111110111111101111111—23
Miller	1111101111111111111111010—22
Close	1011101111011111111111011—21
Fisk	1111111001111111111111011—21
Lewis	0111111011111111111111011—22
Brummitt	0011111011111111111111111—21
Marbach	1011010011111111111100111—17
Cartwright	1010011010111110001101111—14
Eliott	1111111111011011100101101—21
Whitney	1111011111111111111111111—24
Wherry	1011100111111111111111011—21
Dalby	1101110111101111111101111—21
Tucker	0101111111101011011101111—19
Czezek	1101010001101111000111111—16
Brown	0001001011011111011010001—12
Webb	1110100101011100100111 -16
Hazard	1111111011111101111111111—22
Brown	0001100010011101100011111—13
Watt	1111101111111111111111111—24
Heikes	1111111111111111111111111—25
McDonald	1111101111111111111111111—23
Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111—24
Courtney	1111111111011111111111111—24
White	1101111111111111111111111—24
Byrne	0001111011111111111111110—20
Gilbert	0 0110011001111111111011111—16
Leich	1101111111101111111110111—22
Bates	0110101010111011011000111—14
Walton	1011010101011101101101111—18
Parker	1111111111111111111101111—24
Snyder	1101000100101011010100111—14
Epop	1111111111000101001111111—20
Renick	1001110111111001 1011111—22
Dusett	1111111111111111111111111—22
Geo H	1111111101111111111111111—24
Smith	1110300101100111001111—16
Longfield	1011101111011111111011101—20
Wilson	1111100011111111111111011—21
Spross	1111111111111001011111111—22
Casaday	1001110111001111111101011—18
Youngblood	1011001010100111101111111—17
Dayton	1111010011010110 4010 1—16
Crowell	0111011110011111111011111—20
Jager	1011111111111111010 0011—18
Blow	1011111111111111111111 011 24
Levis	11111 1111101111111111111—24
King	1111111111111111111111011—21
Richardson	1111111111111111111111111—23
Holt	1010001110111110 0100100l—12
Dick Smith	1001111111001011 1111110—19
Teal	0101010001101111001111111—17

Rollo Heikes, the blonde cuss from Dayton, walked out with the only 25 straight, and carried off the gun. The other ties divided.

Event No. 11, 10 Keystones, $1, 5 moneys:

Brummitt.....8	Codinau.....8	Elliott.....10
Osmun.....4	Blow.....6	Moore.....8
Dalby.....8	Renick.....9	Loew.....9
Watts.....8	Mack.....7	Gilbert.....8
Hazard.....6	McDonald.....6	Richards.....10
Wittiesberger.....3	Benscotten.....10	White.....9
Keveny.....4	Byrne.....7	North.....9
Webb.....7	Czizek.....5	Campbell.....5
Levis.....9	Ulrich.....4	Longfield.....9
H It.....6	Snyder.....8	Casaday.....9
Richardson.....8	Penrose.....6	Crowell.....7
Weaber.....4	Leitch.....7	Frank.....3
King.....8	Walton.....6	Murphy.....6
Teal.....3	Dayton.....9	Kelsey.....8
Dick Smith.....8	Parker.....10	Clover.....8
Brown.....4	Heikes.....9	Fisk.....7
Williams.....6	Courtney.....8	Lindsley.....7
Repp.....7	Wendt.....7	Mosher.....8
Wilson.....9	Jaeger.....7	Miller.....8
Bandle.....5	Bates.....5	W Isteneroft.....10
Dusett.....8	Whitney.....9	Warnff.....8
Hegel.....6	Epop.....7	Smith.....4
Fleischer.....8	Spross.....10	Munnely.....5
Lewis.....4	Hamlin.....8	Wherry.....9
Mishe.....4	Bennett.....10	Youngblood.....9

Benscotten, Parker, Richards, Wolstencroft, Spross, Bennett and Elliott all landed with 10 straight. All ties div.

Event No. 12, 15 Keystones, $1.50, 5 moneys:

Schmitt	11	Parker 15
Benscotten	15	Clover 14
Gilbert	13	Dusett 11
Lindsley	11	Wilson 11
Frauk	9	Moore 11
Murphy	12	Brummitt 13
Richards	10	Watt 15
Mosher	15	Hazard 10
Campbell	8	King 11
Lonfield	11	Hamlin 13
Snyder	12	Bennett 13
Kelsey	15	Bates 8
Miller	15	Watson 13
Wolstencroft	15	Levis 9
North	7	Richardson 12
Fisk	12	Klein 13
Crowell	11	Cassaday 8
Lewis	15	Sproas 11
Epop	12	Osman 10
Whitney	14	White 12
Elliott	14	Kroney 8
Dayton	11	

Benscotten, Mosher, Kelsey, Miller, Wolstencroft, Lewis, Watt, Parker, Smith and McDonald ran straight and divided. Other ties also divided.

Event No. 13, guaranteed purse $100, Hunter Arms Co., 25 Keystones, entrance $3, 5 moneys, 6th, prize No. 33, 50 cigars:

Lowe	1100011111111111101101111111—20
Longfield	1111011111011101110111110—20
Murphy	1111111111111111101101001—21
Fisk	1011111111111111111111111—24
Waruff	1111101011111111111111001—21
Wolstencroft	1111110111111111101111111—23
Miller	1111111111111111111111111—25
Lewis	0111011100110110101101111110—17
Epop	1111111111101100101000001—15
Parker	1111111111101111111111111—24
Whitney	1110111111111101111111111—22
Clover	0111111011111101011111111110—20
Elliott	0100111011111111111101011—19
Crowell	1101110111101100111000111—17
Moore	11110 0111011101111111111110—20
Wil-on	1111111101101101011111010—19
North	1001110101001010100111111—15
Levis	1011111111111101111111110—22
Brummitt	1010000111001011111111111—18
White	1111111111101111111111111—23
Dusett	0111111111111010111111111—23
Hamlin	1110111101011111101111101—21
Benoit	1100101111010111111111111—21
Teal	1110111101111101101111110—20
King	1111111111101110100111111—21
Jager	1101110011111111111111111—17
Bates	1110011010111100000010010—15
Spross	1111101011111111111101111—22
Holt	1111110111111111000111111—20
D Smith	1011111101111111001111000—18
Richardson	0011010111001110111110111—16
Watts	1111111101010111101111101—20
Brooks	1110101010100111111111111—19
Cassady	1111110001111100111111111—20
Schmitt	1101010111111111111111111—21
Campbell	1000101111010000111000000—11
Osmun	0000000010w
Heikes	1111111111111111111111111—25
McDonald	0110111111111111111111111—23
Bandle	1010111010111111111110001—17
Lindsley	0111111111111011111111111—23
Gilbert	0000111011111010000011111—16
Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111—25
Byrne	1111011101111111111111111—22
Courtney	1100010111111010111111111—19
Mosher	0110111011111011111110011—18
Penrose	1100101011111111111101101—19
Kelsey	1101111111111111111101111—22
Leich	1111010111110011111111111—21

Heikes and Benscotten div. first, Parker and Fisk second, other ties also div.

Event No. 14, team race, 2 men per team, at 15 Keystones per man, entrance per team $4, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.; 5th, No. 31, 100 Knight cigars:

Crowell	11	White	14
Watts	13—24	Fish	12—20
Kline	8	Hamlin	11
Bandle	13—21	Bennett	13—24
Teal	12	Hebel	13
Mosher	12—24	Murphy	10—23
Kelsey	14	Miller	12
Whitney	13—27	Wolstencroft	14—26
Courtney	13	Lindsley	11
Parker	12—25	Dayton	11—22
Fleischer	10	Holt	13
Loew	8—18	Warbeck	12—25
Wherry	12	Penrose	13
Cassaday	14—26	Richardson	13—26
Clover	10	Punch	13
Lewis	12—22	Judy	12—25
McDonald	13		
Heikes	15—28		

McDonald and Heikes won first, Kelsey and Whitney second, other ties div.

Event No. 15, guaranteed purse $100 by the management, at 25 singles, entrance $3, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, $20 each, 6th, bottle, No. 27:

McDonald	0101111011111111111111111—22
Heikes	0101110111111111101111011—22
Teal	1010001010010101101110100—12
Mosher	1111111100110010101101111—23
Wolstencroft	1101111111111101111111111—23
Miller	1111011111111111111111111—23
Clover	0010110101111111101111111—17
Murphy	1110110110111101010111111—19
Parker	1110101010101011101101111—18
Longfield	1101101101110010101010001—14
Lewis	1111111011011010111111011—20
Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111—25
Leitch	1111111010111111111101001—19
Brown	0101010101101010100000100—11
Courtney	1101010111111111101011111—20
Whitney	1111111111101111111111111—25
Loew	0101011111111111111101100—19
Kelsey	1111111111111110001110111—21
Brooks	1011101101111110101000111—17
Penrose	1111011111101101111110111—21
Richardson	1111101111010110010101011—18
Fisk	1111111011111111111111101—23
Holt	1111110010010011101101110—16
Renick	1111111111000111010100111—19
White	1111111101111110100030111—24
Dayton	0100001101011000110010111—12
Waruff	1101010111110001100111111—17
Heitzman	0100110010010110111101111—16
Spross	1111101111111111111111111—22
Watts	1011111011111111111111111—23
Lewis	1001111011111111111111111—21
King	0110111111111111101100111—20
Dusette	1111111111101111111111111—23
Czizek	0110101101110110110000010—13
Gilbert	1100001101111011101111110—17
Lindsay	1111111111101110101111111—22
Epop	1011011011000101101011111—16
Byrne	1111101111111111111101101—20
Dolby	1010000001110000110101110—11
Wilson	0110110110111010000110110—14
Bandle	1001110101101111111011111—19
Moore	0010010101111011111111110—15
Elliott	0311111111101111111011011—20
Cassidy	0011110111101111110101111—18

Event No. 16, 10 Keystones, $1:

Brummitt	10	Benscotten	8
Mosher	8	Fleischer	8
Dick Smith	10	Millenbach	4
White	9	Loew	9
Mitchell	8	Lewis	8
Wolstencroft	10	Clover	9
Miller	10	Brooks	7
Czizek	6	Levis	8
Spross	8	Kelsey	8
Heitzman	7	Schmitt	10
Crowell	7	Blow	6
Osmun	8	Richard	7
King	8	Jager	8
Wolfritz	7	Wendt	7
North	5	Fisk	9
Lindsley	7		
Repp	9		
Bennett	7		
Hamlin	5		
Courtney	14		
Bandle	6		
Teal	7		
Heikes	10		
McDonald	9		
Stenton	8		
Wittesburger	7		
Webb	2		
Kerney	4		
Bates	6		
Dalby	6		
Frank	9		

Murphy	7	Snyder	8
Courtney	9	Watson	8
Cartwright	6	Penrose	8
Parker	9	Richardson	8
Campbell	6		
Whitney	7		
Leitsch	8		
Holt	9		
Youngblood	8		

Dick Smith, Wolstencroft, Miller and Schmitt went straight and div. Other ties also div.

Event No. 17—The C. P. Collins diamond medal, value $100, special prizes $50 (see list of specials at end of report), 50 Keystones, entrance $2, First, $10 in cash (donated by Gillman & Barnes) and 30 per cent.; second, 25; third, 20; fourth, 15; fifth, 10; sixth, No. 24; seventh, No. 25; eighth, No. 26; ninth, No. 32:

McDonald	1111110111011011111111111111101001111101111—43
Teal	1111011111101111011101101101111111111101111101110—40
Heikes	1111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—50
Parker	0101111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—47
Courtney	0010111011011111111111111011101111111111111111—43
Loew	1111110111110011111111101111000101101110111101111—49
Schmitt	1110111101110111101101111111111111111111111111—43
Stenton	1110111000100101110111111011111011111111101111—39
Wherry	1000010001011111111111111111111111111111111111—41
Spross	1101111101111111111111111111111111111111111111—47
Lindsley	0111001100010111011111111111111111111111111111—46
Miller	1111111111111101101111101111111111111111111111—47
Wolstencroft	0111101111101111111111111111111111111111111110—44
Wolferts	1011110010110110111001101111011010111011101111—36
Whitney	1011110111101101111111111111111111111111111111—47
Clover	1111111010100110100111111111101111111101111110—40
Epop	1110010101111111111111111111111111111001100111111—40
Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—49
Kelsey	1111111111111111111101111011111111111111111111—46
Hilsendegen	0111111111111111111011111111101110101011111111—44
Renick	1111111000101111111111111011111111111111111111—40
Leitch	1011111111101101111111111011101011111101111111—43
Lewis	1011011011000011111011011011011011011011111100—31
Mosher	1011111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—49
Holt	0010001101000111110111111111111111001100111001—31
Fisk	1111111011111000111011111100111001111111111110—39
Brown	1110001100111001100101010101001011011111111100—27
Wittlesberger	0110010110011111111111001111111111111111111111—37
Cassady	1111111011011011111111100010111010111111110011—38
Campbell	1101001100111000111011010000001101010011111111—29
Watson	1000001011011010100111111011011001101111101111—34
Hazard	0001101101010000101011w
Penrose	1101001111011111101111111111111111111111111111—45
White	1111111111111111111111111111111111111111111111—49
Fleischer	0111100111010100101011111111100110011001111100—31
Hilsendegen	100w

The beautiful Collins medal was won by Mr. John Parker, of Detroit, with a score of 47. This contest was open only to residents of Wayne county. Mr. Parker is the able game warden of Wayne county, and is a well-known and respected sportsman. He carries fourteen medals won in shooting or athletic events.

Event No. 18, 5 singles and 5 pairs Keystones, $1.50:

King	01111	10 10 10 00 10— 8
Levis	11100	10 00 10 10 00— 6
Cassady	11111	00 11 11 10 00 10
Bandle	01111	11 10 01 10 00— 9
Campbell	01001	10 10 10 01 10— 7
Youngblood	11111	11 10 00 11 10—11
Brown	01011	10 11 00 00 10— 7
Jager	11111	10 11 10 00 10—10
Fisk	11111	10 01 11 10 11—12
Courtney	10011	11 11 11 00 00— 9
White	10011	01 11 00 11 00— 8
Byrne	11111	11 10 11 11 10—13
Lewis	11011	10 10 11 10 10—10
Hebel	11111	10 11 00 11 11—12
Clover	11111	10 11 10 10 11—12
Wendt	11110	11 10 10 10 11—11
Whitney	10111	10 11 11 11 10—12
Mosher	11110	11 10 10 00 10— 9
Dusett	11111	11 00 10 11 10—11
Kelsey	11111	10 10 11 10 11—11
Watson	01111	01 11 00 11 10—10
McDonald	10111	10 10 11 11 10—11
Leitch	01011	11 10 10 10 11—10
Heikes	11111	10 10 11 11 01—12
Dic Smith	01101	11 10 11 10 11—11
Teal	10111	11 11 11 01 01—12
Parker	01011	10 00 10 10 00— 6
Gilbert	11100	10 00 01 01 11— 8
Lindsley	11110	10 11 00 11 11—11
Wilber	11101	11 11 10 11 10—12
Wolstencroft	11111	11 10 00 11 11—12
Millenbach	00100	00 10 10 00 11— 5
Benscotten	11111	10 11 10 10 11—12

Byrnes was high man with 13, other ties div.

Event No. 19, Mabley & Co., cash donation $50, 25 Keystones, entrance free. First, second, third, fourth, fifth, $10 each; sixth prize, No. 36.

Teal	21	Elliott	22	Brown	10
Courtney	19	Whitney	24	Byrne	20
Stenton	12	Dick Smith	22	Leitch	23
Miller	23	Holt	17	Dusett	17
Wolstencroft	22	Schmitt	14	Buckshot	13
McDonald	22	Chamberlin	17	Parker	20
Heitzman	16	Kelsey	25	Fisk	23
Benscotten	22	Repp	18	Anderson	13
Waruf	21	Epop	20	Renick	19
Heikes	21	Campbell	w	Clover	22
Lindsley	14	White	22	Snyder	14
Watts	21	Spross	25	Lewis	21
Wherry	22	Wilson	18	Andrus	16
Crowell	22	Mosher	22	Sweeny	8
Bates	20				

Kelsey and Spross ran straight. All ties div.

Event No. 20, 10 Keystones, $1:

Crowell	8	Heitzman	9	Heikes	10
Frank	9	Dick Smith	7	McDonald	9
Bandle	9	Elliott	6	Courtney	9
Richards	9	Hamliu	8	Miller	9
Waruf	8	Bennett	9	Wolstencroft	10
Benscotten	10	Watts	5	Richardson	9
Holt	5	Gilbert	10	Parker	10
Spross	10	Epop	7	Leitch	9
Byrne	10	Hammond	5	Dusett	7
Whitney	10	Kelsey	9	Millenbach	7
Murphy	8	Kellar	7	Clover	9
Mosher	6	Fisk	8	Lewis	8
Snyder	8				

Benscotten, Spross, Byrne, Whitney, Gilbert, Heikes, Wolstencroft and Parker all ran 10 straight. All ties div.

Event No. 21, at 25 Keystones, entrance $2, with $10 added to purse, by Kronberg & Anglim:

Holt	20	Waruff	20	Dusett	17
Whitney	22	Bennett	19	Lewis	20
Benscotten	21	Hamlin	22	Clover	21
Kelsey	25	Spross	22	White	21
Kellar	14	Mosher	16	Moore	17
Fisk	17	Bandle	19	Millenbach	17
Heikes	23	Byrne	20	Watts	18
McDonald	24	Epop	21	Parker	21
Courtney	21	Leitch	19	Penrose	19
Miller	23	Frank	16	Avery	15
Wolstencroft	24	Murphy	21	Gilbert	14
Richardson	21	Richard	16	Marbach	21

Kelsey won first on 25, McDonald and Wolstencroft div. second, Heikes and Miller div. third, Whitney, Hamlin and Spross div. fourth, Benscotten, Courtney, Richardson, Epop, Murphy, Clover, White, Parker and Marbach div. fifth.

The averages for the day were not announced.

Third Day, Friday, May 23.

Event No. 22, 10 Keystones, $1:

The 10-hole men were White, Parker, Heikes, McDonald, Wolstencroft.

The 9-holes were Gilbert, Benscotten, Whitney, Kelsey, Dayton and Penrose.

The 8-holes were Miller, Richardson, Heitzman, L. Hilsendeger, Fisk, Mosher and Spross.

The 7-holes were Shaw, Holt, Crowell, Hammond and Courtney.

The 6-holes were Millenbach and Dick Smith.

The 5-holes were Lindsley, Mack and Kellar.

Event No. 23, 15 Keystones, $1.50:

Dayton	11	Avery	11	D Smith	10
Kellar	9	Lewis	12	Heitzman	9
Gilbert	13	Frank	8	Bennett	14
Moore	13	Richards	10	Hamlin	12
Lindsley	12	Sprague	9	Mosher	9
Holt	11	Byrne	11	Benscotten	14
Fisk	14	Loew	12	Heikes	15
Whitney	14	Parker	13	McDonald	15
Leich	12	Clover	12	Courtney	10
Spross	14	Bandle	12	Miller	13
White	13	Murphy	10	Wolstencroft	13
Penrose	10	Kelsey	14	Richardson	13
Renick	13	Epop	12		

Heikes and McDonald got away with first; all ties div.

Event No. 24, guaranteed purse $100, by the Peters Cartridge Company, at 25 Keystones, entrance $3, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, $20 each, 6th, prize No. 33, 50 cigars:

Heikes	1111111111111111111111111—25
McDonald	1111111111111111111111110—24
Courtney	1111111101111110000111110—20
Miller	1101111110011111111101111—21
Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111—25
Richardson	0101110011000101110111111—17
Benscotten	1111111111011011101101111—21
Mosher	0111110110011000111111110—18
Lindsley	1110011000110101011010110—15
Holt	1111101101100110101101101—18
Bennett	1111110111111101101101110—21
Hamlin	1111110111111101111111111—23
Spross	1111111111101101111111110—22
Fisk	1011111111111101111111011—22
Kellar	0001000 0100010001 0010000l— 7
Whitney	1101111111111111111111111—24
Leich	0111110101011011011011100—17
Epop	1111100111111011010110100—18
Penrose	1000110111111111101011010—19
White	1111111111111111 1111111—25
Millenbach	1111101111011110111011111—21
Byrne	1111011111111111111111111—22
Avery	1011011111111111111111111—22
Sprig	1101011110100111101111011—18
Lowe	1110110100001110110111110—17
Murphy	1101110100111111111010111—19
Moore	0011010011101111111111011—18
Dayton	1000111010110011111111111—18

Heikes, Parker, Wolstencroft and White tied on 25. All ties div.

Event No. 25, guaranteed purse $100, by Fletcher, Jenks & Co., 25 bluerocks, entrance $3:

Kelsey	1011111110101111110111111—21
Leitch	1111111011111111111111111—24
Benscotten	1001111111111111111101111—22
Bennett	1111111111111111111111111—25
Hamline	1111111111111111110 1111111—24
Miller	1111011111011111111111111—22
White	1111111111111111111111111—25
Lindsley	1111010011011101010111011—18
Kellar	1111111001010110011001110—16
Fisk	1111111111111111111101111—24
Clover	0110111111111111111111111—22
Epop	0111100111011100110110110—16
Moore	1111011011101101111111110—19
Penrose	1101101111111101010110111—21
Lewis	1111111011111111000111011 20
Spross	1111101111111101111111111—23
Lewis	1111111111111101111111111—23
Hebel	1 1111111111111111111111—25
McDonald	1111110111011111111111110—22
Courtney	1001112101111111101111111—20
Whitney	1111100111111111111111111—23
Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111—25
Richardson	1111100101111111111111111—23
Bandle	1011100001101111111111111—19
Parker	1110111111111111111101101— 22
Brooks	1111101101111111000111111—20
King	1011111111111111111101111—23
Sprague	1011111111111111111111110—23
G Hilsendegen	0111111111111111111111111—24
L Hilsendegen	1100001100000001111010010— 9

Bennett, White, Heikes and Wolstencroft div. first on 25 straight, Leitch, Hamlin, Fisk and G. Hilsendegen second, Spross, Lewis, Whitney, Richardson, King and Sprague third, Benscotten, Miller, Clover, McDonald and Parker fourth, Kelsey and Penrose fifth.

This purse lacked only three entries of filling the guarantee, and was the only one to do so.

Event No. 26, 10 Keystones, $1:

Snyder	8	Heikes	9	Parker	10
Sprague	6	McDonald	7	Moore	10
Bandle	9	Courtney	10	Murphy	9
White	9	Whitney	9	Richards	9
Bennett	9	Wolstencroft	9	Frank	3
Hamlin	8	Richardson	7	Kelsey	10
Benscotten	10	Brooks	8	Epop	9
Leitsch	10	Avery	8	Dick Smith	10
Kellar	6	Heitzman	7	Lindsley	9
Dayton	10	Jager	8	King	8
Millenbach	7	Gilbert	10	Clover	8
Miller	9	Fisk	8	Levis	8
Rennick	7	Lewis	9	Penrose	9

All ties div.

Event No. 27, Millenbach Brewing Co. $100 cash donation, 25 Keystones, entrance free, 5 equal prizes of $20:

Dayton	1111111011111111111111111—24
Lindsley	1110111110101111011110011—1
Levis	0010111011111010011110—15
Parker	1111111111111111111111111—24
Sing Sing	0110111101011101011001111—17
Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111—24
Wittlesberger	1101110111100111111111—20
White	1111111101111111111110111—23
Baker	1101101111101111001110111—19
Woolf	1100111111011111111111111—23
Leitch	1100110001011010111111110—16
Yenicke	1100110011000011001011111—14
Richard	1110101101110011111111111—20
Frank	1001001010101011000111110—15
Bandle	1101110111111111011111011—21
Murphy	1101011100101100001111111—16
Kelsey	1111111111111111111111111—26
M Lowe	1010111000100111111011111—17
Heikes	1111111111111111111111111—25
McDonald	1111111110111101010101001—20
Courtney	1111011111111111111111111—23
Whitney	1111111111101111111111001—22
Wolstencroft	1111111111011111111111101—23
King	1011111111111111111111111—24
Butter	1111101110111111111111111—23
Canto	1001001100011000011000111—11
Weise	0110010011111111101111101—18
Renick	1111011010011011111111111—20
Avery	1011011001000000111111111—15
Millenbach	1111111111011011111111110—21
Lewis	1111111111111111111111111—24
Kellar	1010101111100011011011001—17
Clover	1111111111011011011011010—21
Fisk	0101111011000110111111010—17
Epop	1111110010,0011111111111—20
Byrne	0111011111,0101111011111—20
Wherry	1111111111111111111101111—24
Sprig	0111111111111111111001101—21
Penrose	1110111111111111111111110—23
Miller	1111111111001111011010111—21
G Hilsendegen	1111111111111111111111100—22
Nisus	1101110110,1010111111111—20
Stenton	1110110111111111111101111—21
Snyder	1111111101101111011011110—20
Mills	1111011111111111101.001110—20

Heikes was alone with 25. All other ties div.

Event No. 28, guaranteed purse $100, American Wood Powder Co.; 25 single Keystones; entrance $3; sixth, prize No. 30, keg powder, donated by J. Parker:

Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111—24
Lewis	1111111001111 1111111011 22
Kelsey	1111111110,0111111111111—23
Hamlin	1110111111111101001011111—20
Lindsey	0010001 1001101001010110—11
Clover	1111111111111101101101100—21
White	1111111111111101101111101—22
Heitzman	1011101111011001011111—19
Fisk	1110111101110011111 11 1000—17
Murphy	0111110111111111101 10111—21
Spross	1111111111111111111111111—25
Miller	1111111111111111111111111—24
G Hilsendegen	0111110111111111101111111— 22
Parker	1111101 1111111 1111111101 23
Dick Smith	1101011011111011 1011111—20
Millenbach	1111101111011,0111111001—20
Avery	1111111111001101011101111—20
Penrose	1111111101111101111111111—23
Lewis	1011011111111111100111111—21

Heikes	1111111111111111111111—25
McDonald	1010111100111111111111—21
Courtney	0101101011111111101101—19
Whitney	1111111111111111000011—21
Wolstencroft	1111111111111101111111—24
Richardson	1111011001010111011118—18
M A Kellar	1011111010010101111111—18
Spraig	1001111111111011100011111—19
Jager	0111110111011111101010l—19
Bandle	1111101111111101010100001—18
Switch	1010101110100011111111—19
King	1111111111111111111111—25

Spross, Hoikes and King were alone in the 25 bole. All ties div.

Event No. 29, 5 singles and 5 pairs Keystones, $1.50:

Benscott'n0l101	10 11 11 11 11—12	Heikes	11111 10 11 11 11 11—14
Kellar	10001 10 10 11 10 10— 8	McDonald	00111 10 10 10 10 10— 9
Kelsey	11101 11 11 11 10 11—13	Courtney	11111 10 11 11 10 10—12
Leitch	11111 01 11 11 10 11—13	Whitney	11111 10 10 10 10 11—11
Miller	11111 11 11 11 11 00—13	Rich'dson	01100 11 10 10 11 10— 9
Wolst'ncr	11111 11 11 11 10 11—14	Sprague	11110 10 00 10 11 11—10
Dayton	11111 10 10 11 10 00—10	Millenb'h	00111 11 10 11 10 10—11
Avery	11111 00 10 10 00 10— 8	Lewis	11111 10 00 10 10 10— 9
Parker	01011 10 01 10 10 10— 8	Murphy	11101 11 10 11 10 11—12
Lindsley	11111 00 10 10 00 10— 8	Snyder	00111 10 10 10 10 10— 8
Jager	11110 11 11 10 10 10—11	Byrne	11110 10 10 10 00 10— 8
Richards	01010 10 10 00 11 10— 7	Wherry	11101 11 10 11 11 10—12
Fisk	11110 10 00 10 01 11— 9	Epop	10111 10 10 11 11 00—10

Wolstencroft and Heikes first on 14; all ties div.

Event No. 30, 15 Keystones, $2 entrance, with $10 added to purse by L. F. Wise:

White	15	Parker	14
King	14	Avery	14
Benscotten	13	Clover	4
Leitch	14	Lewis	14
Fisk	13	Millenbach	10
Miller	14	Sprig	12
Kellar	11	Murphy	9
M Lowe	14
Heikes	14
McDonald	14
Courtney	14
Whitney	13
Wolstencroft	14
Richardson	10

White was alone with a straight. Ties div.

Event No. 31, Press shoot, donated by Chicago Picture Frame Co., Chicago tin pigeon, 10 singles, entrance and targets free; first prize No. 29, second prize No. 34, 50 cigars.

A few local newspaper men only entered at this. Frank Kramer won first with 5 out of 10, Matt Kramer second with 4 out of 10.

Following is a list of the special prizes and winners:

22. C. P. Collins, diamond medal, $100, Parker.
24. Fletcher, Jenks & Co., 500 loaded sheells, $10, J. Hilsendegen.
25. Schmook & Pokreifka, pair pants to order, $10, McDonald.
26. W. Moeller, gold head silk umbrella, $10, Wherry.
27. A. Anderson, 3 bottles "Preventive," $10, Elliott one bottle, Bandle and Hebel one bottle, Courtney one.
28. Geo. Moebs & Co., 100 Beu Hur cigars, $7, Wm. Renick.
29. Detroit Picturo Frame Fac'y, 1 picture, hunting scene, $6, Frank Kramer.
30. John Parker, 1 keg powder, $5, Hamlin, Dick Smith, Avery and Millenbach div.
31. Ned Knight, 100 Knight's cigars, $7, Teal.
32. J. B. Field & Co., hunting coat, $10, Teal.
33. F. Unger, 100 Renora cigars, $7, Courtney.
34. G. Cinders, 100 Renora cigars, $7, Levis, Courtney and Brooks div.
35. American Wood Powder Co., 1 keg wood powder, $5, Waruf.
36. American Wood Powder Co, 1 keg wood powder, $5, Byrne, Epop, Bates and Barker div.

The prizes for daily and total averages have not been awarded at this wiriting.

May 24.—The tournament practically closed last night, all the programme having been shot out, and most of the shooters then left for home. A few of the faithful gathered at the club house to-day, however, and put in half a day or so at sweep shooting. Among these were Messrs. Courtney, Heikes, Miller, Parker, Wherry, Penrose, George and Louis Hilscudegen, etc., enough in all to fill the dinner table well. The weather was very beautiful and the boys had a pleasant time.

Thus ends a very memorable and noteworthy shoot, and all shooters may keep Detroit and the Peoria Club in mind and come there if they go to any shoot, for they may there be assurred of a smooth and systematic shoot under the most beautiful surroundings, and may, moreover, be assured of treatment not only fair and square, but full of genuine and abundant courtesy.

One tastance may be added to show the rapidity of the firing at this shoot. Messrs. Courtney, Heikes, McDonald, Wolstencroft, Whitney and Richardson—known on the grounds as the "Big Six" squad—broke 144 birds (out of 150 shot at) in 12 minutes. At that rate the scores pile up very fast, and that fact should excuse condensation in presenting them.

This was a shooters' shoot and no one man made much money. Nearly everything was divided except the special prize consisting of a pair of pants. Still, everybody went away very well pleased, and when that is said the whole ground of praise for a tournament is covered.

The features of the shoot have been Heikes, Wolstencroft, Kelsey and a few others close to them. Rolla Heikes struck a terrible gait this week. He has made a run of over 100, and after the first day seemed to get about everything he wanted. His running mate, big Scott McDonald, of Dayton, showed himself to be no slouch, either. It was hot compauy all the time, and it is probable that such a collection of men will uot get together again very soon. A good many of tho boys go on to the Milwaukee shoot next week, and some will be at Chicago the week following.

Over 33,000 birds were broken during the shoot, counting sweeps and all. E. HOUGH.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 17.—The first match for tbo "live-bird challenge medal of 1890" was shot off to-day at the Oakland Race Track. Shooting commenced at 10 o'clock, and though the hour was rather early for a full attendance of sportsmen, outside of those directly interested, the number of those present gradually increased as the day wore on.

The medal given is open for competition to all residents of the Pacific Coast, and is emblematic of the Coast championship. All matches are to be shot under the rules of the American Shooting Association, at 40 single live birds. Each time a competitor wins the medal he will be set back one yard in the next match in which he may again compete for it. The entrance fee for each match is $20, with cost of birds and trapping extra. If the number of entries in any match are such as to require it the squad shooting system can be used, or the number of birds reduced. In the first match the 1890 medal constitutes the first prize, 30 per cent of the entrance fee made up the second and 20 per cent the third prize. The conditions under which the medal is offered state that the competitor winning the first match shall hold the medal, subject to challenge against all comers, one week's time being given him, upon being challenged, to name the time for the next match, which has to take place within one month from the date of challenge, failing which the donors will name the time and place for the next match themselves. All matches after the first one will be open to all comers, with an entrance fee of $20, the total amount of which is to be divided as follows: First prize, medal (provision being made for 40 per cent of entrance fees to be given to holder of the medal on surrendering it to the judge at each match); second prize, 30 per cent; third prize, 20 per per cent, and fourth prize, 10 per cent of entrance fees, the final winner of the medal to claim the championship of the Pacific Coast for 1890, at live birds. If, as has been stated, to-day's attendance was slightly slim in the early morning, the afternoon saw growing crowds of fancy shots, who are taking a great interest in the contest. The birds flew strong, and the shooting throughout was well up to the mark, C. B. Smith coming out ahead with a score of 37 as a winner of the first match. It now remains with him, if challenged, to fix the date for the next match. In the afternoon, Captain Brewer, the champion trap-shot of the world, paid his first visit to the gun grounds. "As yet," he said, in answer to inquiries, "nothing has been signed, sealed or delivered in the matter of matches here, but a meeting or four are on the cards that are likely to prove somewhat exciting. Anyway, I mean to stay right here for awhile yet, in the hopes of making some matches." After the medal match had been shot off $5 pool-shooting was indulged in. C. H. Haas and Randall dividing the first, R. A. Eddy winning the second, with C. B. Smith next, C. H Haas again winning the third. The following is the official score of the medal match:

C. J. Haas	1221222212201112012010211012010112122—33
C.B. Smith	2222212022021122121122121213112102112—37
Randall	1120111021201120112001212211020211111—32
R. A. Eddy	0011111221021111121112110210121111221222—35

DENVER, Col., May 11.—Several members of the Queen City Gun Club gathered at River Front Park yesterday afternoon for practice shooting at Peoria blackbirds, at 16 and 18yds. rise. The weather was fair for shooting, the marksmen in good spirits and the scores made above the average. Out of 25 singles and 5 pairs of doubles, Mr. Lower made the following score: Singles 19, doubles 6. In a match shoot at 10 singles and 5 pairs the following scores were made: Hampton 8, Warren 8, Hewett 13, Peterson 18. Out of 25 E. A. Smith broke 10. Hawkins, out of 5 pairs, scored 8. The last shoot was at 25 singles, with 10 contestants. The score: Titus 15, Machling 12, Hewett 16, Morey 14, Fetta 11, Hawkins 16, Haywood 17, Warren 15, Hampton 19, A. Peterson 12.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—There was a shooting match this afternoon between the Pleasantville and Atlantic City Gun clubs on the grounds of the former, at Pleasantville. The shoot resulted in favor of the Atlantic City Club by the following score. Twenty-five birds per man:

Atlantic City.		Pleasantville.	
Lewis Adams	23	M Sanders	23
C Minerd	23	Daniel Ingersoll	19
C Marsden	20	E Adams	18
A C Griscom	15	Pres Adams	15
Geo Thompsou	14	Geo Adams	14
Wm Hayden	14	Robert Willits	14
C Sanders	13	William Adams	11
Geo Hires	13	E Hackett	11
Stenben	12	S Ireland	10
S Lillig	12—159	J Conover	8—135

May 22.—The third shoot between the Darby Gun Club of Collingsdale and the Briggs Gun Club of Chester took place on the latter's grounds this afternoon, and resulted in a victory for the former by 14 points. This was the final contest of the series of three matches, each having won one, and the Darby shooters demonstrated their superiority over their Chester brethren by a creditable victory. The best shooting was done by Tredway, Shady and O'Hara for the Darby, and Jonos, Rose and J. H. Young for the Briggs team. A detailed score of the match is given below, 25 birds each:

Darby Club.		Briggs Club.	
C. Chem	18	J. H. Young	20
C. Clark	18	Geo. Smith	14
H. French	19	T. Howard	14
H. Hews	13	Wm. Young	17
Jos. O'Harra	20	Chas. T. Rhodes	14
W. W. James	16	B. Jones	22
J. W. Tredway	22	T. L. Briggs	12
Shady	22	H. Fuller	10
Robt. Stillwell	12	Thos. Roberts	15
W. T. Potts	14-174	E. Rose	22-160

May 23.—Dr. J. Disbow and Mr. Chas. Wedig met this afternoon in a chal'enge shoot at bluerock targets, on the grounds of the Silver Lake Gun Club. The conditions were 20 shots per man, Association rules governing. The shoot resulted in a victory for Mr. Wedig by 3 bluerocks. The score:

C. Wedig	12
Dr. Disbow	9

DANBURY VS. NEW HAVEN.—A 100 live-bird race shot at Haine's Pond, N. Y., for a purse of $200 between a team of Danbury men and a New Haven team, the latter winning by three birds. The birds were as fine and as strong flyers as aro often found, 150 being extra birds. Mr. Woodruff, of Danbury, carried off the honors with a score of 24; he is a strong shooter and depends largely on his second barrel. Mr. Manley is an old hand at the trap, and killed his birds in good shape. Mr. Putney and Nichols are slow shooters and made some clever stops with their second barrel. C. Longden is an old and experienced hand at the trap, and generally gets there. L. Mitchell is a shooter of great nerve and made some fine stops. Quinlan believes in his first barrel and short boundaries. Savage is a shooter to depend on in a close race, three of his birds being dead out of bounds. It was a fine day, and the New Haven team was highly entertained by the Danbury men, and retuined home well pleased with their day's sport. Hurlingham rules, 28 and 30yds.:

Danbury Team.		New Haven Team.	
H Nichols	18	L Mitchell	25
J Putney	21	C Longden	23
J Woodruff	24	J Quinton	22
C Manley	22—85	J Savage	20—88

WORCESTER, Mass., May 21.—At the regular meet yesterday of tho Worester Sportsmen's Club, at Coal Mine Brook Range, the merchandise series of shoots was continued. In this series each man has a possible 25 clay-pigeons, and yesterday's totals follow: C. Forehand, A. R. Bowdish, C. Crompton each 22. Geo. Sampson, E. T. Smith each21, W. L. Davis, L. D. Gilmau, E. B. Burbauk, W. R. Henry, C. H. Howe each 20, F. M. Harris, W. E. Johnson, E. Whitaker each 19, H. D. Johnson 18, L. Gilman, T. P. Wilkinson each 17, M. D'Albert, A. B. F. Kenney each 16, E. F. Swan 15, A. W. Webber, Geo. Lanndon, E. S. Knowles each 14, G. J. Rugg 11, F. M. Houghton 10. The other events of the day include the following: 1. Fifteen clay-pigeons: A. R Bowdish first, M. D. Gilman, C. Crompton, E. T. Smith, E. B. Burbank, W. R. Henry div. second, Geo. Sampson, E. Whitaker, W. L. Davis div. third, H. D. Jourdon, W. D'Albert, A. B. F. Kenney, P. T. Wilkinson div. fourth. 2. Ten clay-pigeons: Geo. Sampson, W. E. Johnson, C. Crompton div. first, E. T. Smith, A. R. Burdick, E. F. Swan, W. L. Davis div. second, A. L. Gilmon, W. R. Henry div. third. 3. Six bluerocks: M. D. Gilman, E. Whitaker, F. M. Houghton div. first, C. Forehand, H. W. Webber, A. R. Bowdish div. second, W. E. Johnson, E. S. Knowles div. third, W. R. Henry, W. L. Davis div. fourth. 4. Six bluerocks: Geo. Sampson first, E. T. Smith second, E. B. Burbank, F. M. Houton, T. P. Wilkinson div. third, L. Davis, E. S. Kowles div. fourth. 5. Ten clay-pigeons: A. R. Burdick, E. B. Bowdish, E. T. Smith div. first, C. H. Howe, T. P. Wilkinson, C. Forehand div. second, H. D. Jourdan, E. F. Swan div. third, E. Whitaker fonrth. 6. Five pairs bluerocks: E. B. Burbank, A. L. Gilman div. first, E. T. Smith, W. E. Johnson div. second, M. D'Albert third, W. R. Henry, A. B. F. Kenney, T. P. Wilkinson div. fourtb. 7. Ten clays: A. B. Bowdish, E. T. Smith div. first, W. R. Henry, A. B. F. Kenney, E. Burbank div. second, Geo. Sampson, F. M. Houghton, H. D. Jourdan, W. D. Gilmon div. third, C. Forehand, A. L. Gilmer div. fourth.

BROOKLYN, May 22.—The regular monthly shoot of the Hillside Gun Club at Louis Miller's Dexter Park to-day was not very largely attended, although the weather was fine, with just enough wind to give an extra zest to blue-rock shooting. Many members remained away because the club badge, the emblem of the club's championship, had been won for good by that skilful young trap shooter, Henry Knebel, jr. Of course, the absence of any club prize did not make the meeting any more interesting, but bad the members known what was in store for them, they would probably have attended in a body. Mr. Louis Miller, the proprietor of the Dexter Park shooting grounds, came to the rescne of the club, and presented a handsome gold medal to the Hillside marksmen, to be competed for during the remaining four months of the clnb's shooting year. In to-days contest Mr. Link won the Miller badge, with the handsome score of 17 out of the possible 20, at 21 yards rise. Frees was a good second with 15. Sweepstake shooting followed the regular club ovent.

May 23.—The Crescent Gun Club held its monthly shoot on the Dexter Park grouuds, L. I., this afternoon. The score: Club shoot for badge and extra prize; seven birds each man; modified Hurlingham rules; 12-bore gun to shoot at 28 yards, 10-bore gun at 30 yards—W. Gilman, 6; Dr. O'Brien, 5; M. Winchester, 6; A. De Bevoice, 5; L. C. Hopkins, 4. In the tie for first place, 3 birds each, then miss and out, both Gilman and Winchester missed their second bird; Gilman killed his fourth while Winchester missed.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., May 22.—The Central Gun Club ha accepted an invitation from the Fountain Gun Club of Brooklyu to take part in a shooting tournament for a $100 silver cup on the grounds of the Fonntain Club on Thursday, June 5. The Centrals have selected the following team: William D. Campbell, Elisha W. Price, Philip Daly, jr., George Cubberly and Jophia Van Dyke; substitutes, William C. Price, Fred Beale, William R. Joline and Edward E. Taber. The competing teams will be composed of five men each, each man to shoot at ten live birds.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 22.—Harrisburg, Pa., gives another of its popular shootting tournaments on June 5, 6 and 7, and if the replies to the invitations are any indication of its success, it will be more largely attended than the one held last fall. Every shooter was well pleased last year, and if smashing 12,000 inanimates, killing 800 live birds, with prizes aggregating nearly $3,000 afford any amusement, the crowd must have been happy. One feature of these shoots is, that the boys are constantly at the score, and there are no long delays in starting fresh events or in settling those shot off. An efficient committee is always in charge. Harrisburg is fortunately situated for holding large meetings of any kind on account of its excellent railroad facilities. Being but a few hours' ride from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, a good representation from those cities is always here, and its surrounding towns have a large shooting element big enough for any ordinary shoot. The association grounds, inclosed, and a few minutes' ride in the street cars from all depots, with first-class hotel accommodations at special rates to shooters, but a stone's throw from the score, are a few features that help to make these shoots popular and successful. A good programme is always made up, and lots of traps, birds and targets, and entries of 65 to 70 to any event are common. At least 300 shooters are expected to attend next week.

LINCOLN, Ill.—The following scores were made at the last regular badge shoot of the Lincoln Gun Club of this city, held May 12. Conditions, 25 single Peoria blackbirds, 3 traps; unknown angles. American Shooting Association revised rules: L. C. Schwerdtfeger 24, Robert Schuster 18, Harry Webber 17, Henry Abrens, Jr., 16, Robert M. Wildman 15, Hiram S. Stansell 14, Thomas Moran 14. Schwerdtfeger wins gold medal, and on shoot-off Moran lost and now carries the leather medal.—SACREM.

JEANNETTE GUN CLUB, May, 23.—The members of the Jeannette Gun Club are noted for the fact that they would much rather shoot at good, strong, flying birds than at duffers, and that they always wish to have a sufficient lot of pigeons at hand. Last Friday when the regular monthly shoot of the club should have taken place, birds of good quality were so scarce that the Jeannette marksmen were forced to postpone their meeting for one week until to-day.

The prizes were the three class medals which have to be won three times before they can be retained, besides an extra medal given by the President, Capt. Cordts, which will go to the shooter who kills the most birds during the year by the use of one barrel only. Modified Long Island rules governed; that is, the gun must be held below the elbow until the bird is on the wing, but both barrels may be used. In ties a bird killed with the second barrel counts as half a bird only.

In the first class which shoots at 28 yards' rise, H. Otten and Chas. Brunie tied, each one having killed 6 pigeons with the first barrel and 3 by firing twice, with one bird missed. On the shoot-off Otten killed his first bird with one barrel, the other 2 with both, while Brunie brought all 3 down by firing twice. In class B, which stands 25 yards, F. Baar was the winuer, with 9 killed and 1 missed, and in class C, 21 yards' rise, H. Winter captured the emblem for the second time, with 8 ont of the possible 10. Mr. J. F. Rottmaun and F. Baar tied for the Cordts badge on 8 pigeons killed with the first barrel, Baar defeating Rottmann on the shoot-off. A sweepstakes at 5 birds each man followed the regular event. Messrs. Brunie and Loeblo divided first money, H. Otten, J. Rottmann and C. Meyer second, and Messrs. Christen and Eibsen, third prize.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION, May 24.—The monthly tournament took place yesterday and to-day, and though favored with fine weather, the attendance both days was rather small. A fine lot of birds was provided for Friday, and over 400 were shot. About 250 are now on hand, well cared for in the new inclosure just completed for live birds. This is a large space adjoining the pigeon house, wired on top and sides and having gravel bottom. The management intend using these birds on Decoration Day, May 30. There will be no regular programme, but the grounds will be open for sweep and practice shooting all day. Live birds from 9 to 1 o'clock, bluerocks only the rest of the day. Sweeps will be made up for such amounts as majority of shooters desire. Lunch on grounds.—AD VANCE.

May 23.—Matches at 4 live birds, $2 entrance. Match 6 at 5 birds, $3 entrance. All ties div.:

	1	2	3	4	5	6
Hedden	3	4	4	3	4	2
Quimby	4	4	3	4	3	4
Sigler	2	3	4	4	4	4
Canon	3	3	4	3	4	5
C Smith			3	4	4	5
Riggott				3	3	5
Engle						4

Match at 10 birds, $10 entrance, three moneys: Hedden 9, Quimby 8, Sigler 8, Canon 4, C. Smith 9, Riggott 10, Engle 8, Leddy 8.

Match at 5 birds, $5 entrance, three moneys: Hedden 4, Quimby 5, Sigler 5, Canon 4, C. Smith 4, Riggott 5, Engle 4, Leddy 1, Hunt 1, Collins 3, Potter 3.

Match at 5 birds, $5 entrance, three moneys: Hedden 5, Quimby 3, Sigler 4, Canon 4, C. Smith, Riggott 4, Leddy 4; Parson 2, Macsel 3, Potter 4.

Miss and out, $5 entrance—Hedden 5, Sigler 9, Canon 5, C. Smith 12, Quimby 11, Riggott 12.

May 24.—Matches 1 to 7 at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entrance, birds included; 8 to 13 at 10 bluerocks, $1 entrance, three moneys:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Sigler	7	7	9	9	9	8	9	8	9	9	10	9	
Johnson	9	6	9	10	9	10	10	9	8	10	7	10	
Collins	7	5	7	9	8	9	7	4	8	7	8	6	8
Simpson	6	10	7	8	8	8	8	8	7	7	8	8	8
Tatham	6	9	9	6	7	7	7	8	7				
Ward	9	9	10	9	8		10	8	10				
Apgar	8	8	5	4	5	6	5						
Thompson	6				7	2	6	8	10	8	8		
Hathaway	7				9	6	6	6	8	7	7		
Hunt					7	3							
P Jay					6	6	9	8			6		

Match at 15 bluerocks, $2 entrance, three moneys: Sigler 12, Johnson 11, Collins 12, Thompson 12, Tatham 10, Ward 13, Thompson 10, Hathaway 13, Hunt 12.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., May 14.—Trap shooting has had a struggle for existence in this city for the past two or three years, the gun club having only a nominal existence. This year, however, about thirty new members have been added to the roll, and there promises to be considerable interest and activity through the season. The Park City Gun Clnb has a well-appointed shooting grounnd at Readmoor, where the range of the Bridgeport Rifle Club is located. Regular shooting days will be the first and third Thursday of each month, and an open-to-all match with guaranteed purses is talked of for the early part of July. Scores made at the last shoot, 20 bluerocks, 18yds., 3 traps, unknown angles: Wilson 17, Hartwell 17, Jennings 14, Meacben 14, Longdon 12, Capron 12, Browu 11, Burgoyne 10, Holmes 9. Match at 15 singles at 18yds., and 5 pairs at 12yds.: Hartwell 23, Wilson 22, Jennings 22, Longden 18, Brown 16, Burgoyne 14. Sweep at 10 singles: Hartwell 10, Wilson 8, Longdon 6, Brown 6.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., May 24.—The members of the Central Gun Club held a shoot to-day for the massive silver cup offered by Mr. John S. Hoey. Each man shot at seven birds. The following scores were made:—Charles Morris, Edward Reed and Frederick Beale each killed seven birds; William D. Campbell, William C. Price, Charles Wooloy, Edward E. Taber, E. Hartz Price and Jephtha Vandyke each killed six. William Barker, Philip Daly, Jr., William P. Taber and Elisha West Price killed five each. Frederick G. Loeb, William R. Joline and John L. Price killed four each. Charley Woolley and William D. Campbell faced the traps at a match at live birds for $20 a side, each man to shoot at six birds. Mr. Woolley killed five birds and won the match, as Mr Campbell only brought down four.

NEWARK, N. J., May 24.—The inanimate target match between O. von Lengerke and Harry Ihnen at 100 standard blue rocks each took place on the grounds of the South Side Gun Club this afternoon. The stakes were $50 a side. Von Lengerke won easily by a score of 70 to 55. The result of sweepstakes and team shooting at 25 standard blue rocks was: Brientnall, 22; Hobart, 14; Orton, 13; Beam, 18; C. Hobart, 15; L. H. Terrill, 2 out of 5. Second sweepstakes at 10 pair of standard blue rocks: Brientnall, 14; Beam, 16; Orton, 5; Whitehead, 4. The match between Von Lengerke and H. Ihnen at 25 blue rocks each, Von Lengerke won by 18 to 10. Team match, teams of three, 25 blue rocks each—Brientnall, 18; Hobart, 18; Terrill, 18; total, 54. Beam, 15; Whitehead, 20; Orton, 16; total, 51.

The long postponed match between C. Reinhardt and G. Griffin of the Newark Gun Club bids fair to be postponed indefinitely. The contest should have taken place to-day, but neither man put in an appearance. Quite a number of sportsmen were disappointed. A number of swecpstakes at a lot of good birds, provided by Erb, were shot, also three special matches, one between G. W. Raynor and S. Castlo. A second between Raynor and J. Erb, and the third between the Major and Mr. Raynor. Raynor had the misfortune to come out loser every time. The sweepstakes were usually at four birds each, Von Lengerke the last, which was at eight birds each man. The scores were: First series—Jones, killed 19, missed 5; Van Bracken, killed 21, missed 3; Dermert, killed 16, missed 8; Erb, killed 19, missed 5; Newhouse, killed 5, missed 7; Raynor, killed 8, missed 6; Beadel, killed 5, missed 3. Second Series—F Class, killed 34, missed 5; C. Hedden, killed 19, missed 5; J. Erb, killed 30, missed 7; G. W. Raynor, killed 21, missed 16; G. Castle killed 24, missed 1.

PRINCETON, N. J., May 24.—The '91 Gun Club of Princeton College shot a match with the Yale Gun Club this morning at 11 o'clock. The shoot was contested under the following conditions: Four men from each side, each man to shoot at thirty Blue Rocks thrown from three traps, sixteen yards' rise, National Gun Association rules. The Yale men were Waite, Farwell, Clay and Burwell. Princeton was represented by Adams, '91; Gladwin, '91; Williams, '92, and Phillips, '89. The Princeton men allowed eight more of the clay pigeons to sail off and nestle unbarmed in the high growth of grass on Stockton's field than did the Yale men.

Yale.		Princeton.	
Waite	22	Adams	17
Clay	25	Williams	24
Farwell	22	Gladwin	24
Burwell	29—98	Phillips	24—89

MILLER'S FALLS, Mass., May 17.—At the rate the club is shooting now leather medals will have to be ordered by the carloads. Ten Keystones, 16yds. rise: P. E. Amidon 4, S. H. Amidon 6, L. M. Davis 0, E. L. Lanfair 0. F. A. Lanfair 5, H. D. Lanfair 0, C. C. Pierce 5. E. M. Partridge 3, F. H. Ryther 0, G. L. Scott 2, N. W. Smith 6 E. J. Wheeler 2. Amiden won on shoot-off.

RED BANK, N. J., May 20.—The final shoot between the Central Gun Club of Long Branch and the Riverside Gun and Rifle Club of Red Bank, to determine the championship of Monmouth County, took place this afternoon. The shoot was witnessed by a large number of pigeon shooters from all parts of the State. During the afternoon the wind blew hard from the northwest, making it difficult to hit the birds. The clubs were represented by teams of eight men, who each shot at twenty-five blue rocks. The match was shot under the American Shooting Association rules, five traps. Douglass Stocum of Eatontown was referee. The following was the result: Riverside—O. Hess, 18; James Cooper, 13; Fred Beale, 20; A. L. Ivins, 20; E. W. Throckmorton, 22; H. C. White, 15; John Cooper, 22; E. M. Cooper, 20. Total, 150. Central—E. W. Price, 18; G. Cubberly, 20; E. E. Taber, 16; W. C. Price, 21; E. W. Reid, 19; Chas. Spilnning, 15; Phil Daly, Jr., 13; F. Van Dyke, 20. Total, 142.

BREWER.—Captain Jack Brewer, who has been making a tour of Australia, arrived a short time ago in San Francisco, and will remain there for a few weeks, and will probably get on some matches with prominent California shooters. The Captain seems to have met with excellent luck in Australia, as diamonds adorned his shirt front, and his manly form is incased in the finest of raiment. He is shooting a very strong gait, and will make it warm for any opponents.

IOWA STATE SHOOT.—The 13th annual shoot of the Iowa State Association will take place at Davenport on June 10 to 13. The events are many, and the programme gives many inviting prizes. J. W. Howard, Davenport, is the secretary.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

29-June 1. Portland, Cruise.
30. Atlantic, Opening, N. Y.
30. Brooklyn, Opening, N. Y.
30. Knickerbocker, Opening, N.Y
30. South Boston, Annual, City Point.
30. Fall River, Annual, Fall River.
30. Harlem, Open, New York.
30. Newark, Opening, Bayonne.
30. Bayswater, Open.
30. Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
30. Agnes-Aznlea Match, Larchmont.
30. Marblehead, Special Sweep., 30, 40 and 46ft.
30. Yonkers Cor., Opening Sail to Fort Lee.
31. Idlewild Annual, Jamaica Bay.
31. Cor. Navy, Open, New York.
31. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Larchmont.

JUNE.

2. Southern, Annual, West End, New Orleans.
3. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Cleveland, Squadron Sail.
5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
7. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
7. Hamilton, 30ft.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
12. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
14. Cor. Navy, S.I.S.S., Regatta, Sewaren.
14. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
16. Pavonia, Annual, New York.
17. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. American, Annual Penuant, Newburyport.
17. Massachusetts, Open. Nahant
17. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return, Open.
17. West Lynn, Annual, Lynn.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
21. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
21. Hamilton, 25ft.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
23. Newark Bay, Annual, Bayonne.
25. Hamilton, Cruise.
26. So. Boston, Ladies' Day.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Annual Cruise, Neguac Bay.
2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
19. Hamilton, Cruise.
22. Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Boston Mns. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
26. Hamilton, 30ft.
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
30. N. Y. Cruise, Now London.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

AUGUST.

2. Indian Harbor, Regatta.
2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
2. Hamilton, Whitewings Cup.
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
9. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
9. Hamilton, 21 and 25ft.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
13. Hamilton, L.Y.R.A. Regatta
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
26. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
28. Miramichi, Black Brook to Oak Point and return.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.

SEPTEMBER.

1. So. Boston Mns. Fleet, Open.
1. N. Y. Y. R. A., New York.
1. Lynn, Open, Nahant.
1. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
1. Corinthian, Marblehead, Second Champ.
3. Beverly, 2d Open, Mon. Beach
6. Larchmont, Fall Regatta, Larchmont.
6. American, 3d Cham., Newburyport.
6. Great Head, Annual Club, Great Head.
6. Beverly, 3d Cham., Mon. Beach.
6. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
6. Savin Hill, Sail-off, Savin Hill
6. Hamilton, Marguerite Cup, 25 and 30ft.
10. Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
10. Pleon, Sail off, Marblehead.
10. Eastern, Special, 40 and 46ft. Marblehead.
13. Corinthian, Marblehead, Champ. Sail-off.
13. Hamilton, Monck Cup, 35 and 40ft., Lake Course.
20. Beverly, Sail-off, Mon. Beach
20. West Lyun, Sweep, Lynn.
20. Hamilton, 30ft.
25. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return.
27. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.

OCTOBER.

4. Hamilton, Sweepstakes.

MAKING THE HARBOR LIGHT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following poem was found quoted in "Sketches of Life in Newfoundland," by Col. R. B. McCrea, British Army, London, 1869, without the name of the author, but it appears from internal evidence to have been written by Rev. Walter Mitchell, author of "Tacking Ship off Shore," in Vol. I. of the *Atlantic Monthly*, about 1858. The poem is, I think, little known—less than its merits deserve. S. C. C.

The snow falls thick, so you may not see
Tho foresail gleam from the break of the poop,
The long-boat looms like a rock on the lee
And the drift lies a foot on the hatch and coop.

Long glimmering lines of dark and light
Mingle in wavy dance up aloft,
And the topmast head goes into the night
Capped with a headdress white and soft.

Phantom-like figures grow in the tops,
And the bunts of the furled up sails are piled
With a heavy freight that sullenly drops
When the good ship bends to a gust more wild.

And the clues of the courses, stiff as a board,
Catch up the flakes into bossy heaps,
Till a flap and off whirs the sparkling hoard,
Startling the tars in their standing sleeps.

Still, stoutly onwards we hold our course,
Hugging the wind with a bear-like grip,
Holding each inch we gain with a force;
And passing the credit to our good ship.

The helmsman's eye, from under the rim
Of his slouched sou'wester, beams aglow,
No matter how braggart the wind to him,
And little matters the fall of snow.

Hand, eye and ear are serving his soul,
He feels the flap of the topsail leach;
And steadily over, watching the roll,
He whirls the wheel to an arm-long reach.

Grasping the weathermost mizzen shrouds,
As grimly as if were gript in his hands
Our fifteen lives, and swathed in a cloud
Of sleet-stuff and snow, the master stands.

Into the darkness and whirling flakes,
Into the heart of the brooding bank,
A long dim alley his calm eye makes,
And the world outside is all a blank.

No voice, save his, on the midnight stirs,
No sounds, save the plash, and the swish and swirl,
As under her bows one ceaselessly hears
The slush-covered water part and curl.

With the quiet flakes on his stiffened feet,
Searching his neck and nipping his eyes,
On the rounded coils of the spanker sheet,
A youngster, half dreaming, shapeless lies.

He knows, that true to his will, his hand
Would promptly obey the masters shout:
Brt his thoughts are far away on the land,
Nor heeds he for any perils without.

He dreams of a valley broad and fair,
With grand old mountains upon each side,
He dreams of a red lamp's cheerful glare
Welcoming ships to the harbor wide.

Of a little room, with its walls ablaze
On happy faces, all bright with joy!
And he hears the voices of olden days
Before he went as a sailor boy.

Dear, kind, brown eyes seem him to greet,
"God bless and guard her," he prays, 'tis she,
When a cry, "Ease off that spanker sheet,
"Hard up the helm and keep her free!"

One glare, one flare of flashing light,
And the visions die with its sudden ray,
The lee-braces fly with a circling light,
And the sheets spin out as she gathers way.

The water seethes at the bluff of the bow,
And the helm churns it to hissing wrath,
And the strain on the ship and the master's brow,
Relax to welcome the well-known path.

With a surge and a bound the yards swing square,
And the night's alive with our cheering cries,
As before the snowstorm, free and fair,
Merrily homeward our good ship flies.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C SPRING RACES.

The Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. has this year improved on the programme of last season, and now will give a series of three races in June, the leading feature of which will of course be the 40 and 30-ft. classes. The larger craft will as usual be provided for in the annual race, but to meet the wishes of the many racing men in the smaller classes, two special races have been arranged, as below. The events are all open to yachts of the Atlantic, Beverly, Corinthian of Marblehead, Corinthian of New York, Eastern, Knickerbocker, Larchmont, Massachusetts, New Bedford, New Haven and Oyster Bay clubs, and the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron.

Thursday, June 5. A Special Race for 40-ft. and 30-ft. Classes.—First prize $200 for the 40-ft. class, and, if five boats start, a second prize of $100. Also offers a cup of the value of $50 for the 30-ft. class, provided two boats start.

The courses will be from between the Committee Steamer and Craven Shoal Buoy to Buoy 10, oo the S. W. Spit keeping it on port, thence to and around Buoy 8½ keeping it on port, thence to and around Scotland Light Ship, keeping it on the starboard, and return over same course to start, keeping to eastward of Buoy 9, 11 and 13 on West Bank and outside of Buoy 5 on point of Sandy Hook going and returning. The course for the 30-ft. class will be the same to Buoy 8½, thence to and around Buoy 5, on point of Sandy Hook, leaving it on starboard, and return over same course.

A "One Gun" start will be given at 11 A. M. *precisely* without regard to wind or weather, fog excepted. A preparatory signal will be given at 10.50 A. M. by a blast of the whistle on the committee steamer and the raising of the white ball. At 11 A. M. a blast of the whistle will be given and the red ball raised under the white ball, this will be the starting time for all the yachts. The following exceptions to the racing rules are made for this race.

Full professional crews may be carried and no restriction is placed on their number, but the helmsman must be an amateur. Sailing masters may be carried as mates. Clubtopsails may be carried. In case of a walk-over in either class the value of the prize will be reduced three-quarters.

Saturday, June 21—Twentieth Annual Corinthian Race.—To be sailed over the regular club courses, the classes and prizes being: Schooners—90ft. class, $175; 75ft. class, $100; 63ft. class, $75. Sloops, Cutters and Yawls.—70ft. class, $150; 61ft. class, $100; 53ft. class, $100; 46ft. class, $100; 40ft. class, $100; 35ft. class, $50; 30ft. class, $50.

In case of a walk-over in any class, the value of the prize will be reduced one-half. Personal prizes will be given to members of the winning Corinthian crews.

The "Leland Corinthian Challenge Cup," open for competition to members of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. only, and which for this season is put up for contest in the 40ft. class, will be raced for. A prize of the value of $50 is offered by W. B. Ogden, Esq., in the 30ft. class. A prize of the value of $50 is offered by Commodore Robert Center to the helmsman of the sloop or cutter, irrespective of class, making the best corrected time over the Scotland Light Ship course. A second prize is also offered by Com. Center.

Entries must be made in writing, and filed with the chairman of the race committee, W. B. Simonds, Esq., 18 South William street, New York, by 12 o'clock noon on June 19, accompanied by the S. C. Y. C. measuremont of the yacht, certified to by her owner or by the measurer of the club from which she is entered; together with a list of the proposed Corinthian members of the crew, their several occupations and addresses.

A register of Corinthians is kept at the Club House. Yacht owners may complete their Corinthian crews by applying to J. F. Tams, Esq., 48 Exchange Place, or to T. C. Zerega, Esq., at the Club House, 7 East 32d Street, of the Committee on Corinthian Crews.

Special attention is called to Racing Rules XII., XXIII. and XXXVI.

Each yacht must be steered by a member of this club or by some other amateur.

Crews must be composed of amateurs except as herinafter provided: In all classes and without exception, any sailing master who may be aboard must remain below, and must not direct or assist in any way in the management or working of the yacht. The term "crew" in the following paragraphs includes all others on board except that stewards and cooks, if they take no part in handling the yacht, will not be counted as members of the crew. There are no restrictions whatever as to number and nature of crew except as follows: In the 75 and 63ft. classes of schooners, and the 61ft. class of sloops, cutters and yawls, the professionals must be limited to one man for each 9ft. or each fraction thereof of l.w.l. length. In the 53, 46, 40, 35 and 30ft. classes of sloops, cutters and yawls, crews must be limited to one man for each 4ft. of l.w.l. length or fraction thereof, inclusive of the helmsman. Two of the crew only in the 53ft. class, and only one in the 46, 40, 35 and 30ft. classes may be professionals.

In the 75 and 63ft. classes of schooners, and in the 61, 53, 46 and 40ft. classes of sloops, cutters and yawls, topsails which extend above the truck or beyond the gaff end shall not be carried. No club or head yard on spinakers shall exceed in length 1-20th of the l.w.l. length of the yacht, and no foot yard or club shall be carried.

Boats must be carried as provided by Racing Rule XXV. Each yacht must carry on deck two serviceable life buoys ready for immediate use.

A flying start will be made as near 11 A. M. as practicable, and the time of each yacht will be taken as she passes between the committee steamer and Buoy 18, off Bay Ridge in the Upper Bay. Signals will be given from the committee steamer as follows: 1. Preparatory (long blast). The club signal will be lowered on the steamer. (There will be an interval of five minutes between the first and second whistles.) 2. Start for all classes of schooners and for the 70-ft. class of sloops, cutters and yawls. (Long blast.) A white ball will be hoisted on the steamer. (There will be an interval of five minutes between the second and third whistles.) 3. Start for all other classes. (Long blast.) A red ball will be hoisted under the white ball on the steamer. Any yacht failing to cross the line within five minutes after the starting signal for her class, will be timed as if she had crossed at the expiration of that time.

Courses.—For all classes of schooners, and for the 70, 61 and 53-ft. classes of sloops, cutters and yawls, from between the committee steamer and buoy 18 to buoy 10 on S. W. Spit, keeping it on port; thence to and around buoy 8½, keeping it on port; thence to and around Sandy Hook Lightship, keeping it on starboard, and return over same course to buoy 15, keeping to eastward of buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15, on the West Bank, and outside of Buoy 5 on the point of Sandy Hook, going and returning. For the 46 and 40ft. classes of sloops, cutters and yawls, from same starting line to Buoy 10 on S. W. Spit, keeping it on port; thence to and around Scotland Lightship, keeping it on starboard, and return over same course to Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of Buoys 9, 11, 13 and 15 on West Bank, and outside of Buoy 5 on Point of Sandy Hook, going and returning. For the 35 and 30ft. classes of sloops, cutters and yawls, from same starting line to Buoy 10 on S. W. Spit, keeping it on port; thence to and around Buoy 8½, keeping it on port; thence to and around Buoy 5 on the Point of Sandy Hook, keeping it on starboard, and return over the same course to Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of Buoys 9, 11, 13, and 15, on West Bank, going and returning. The finish must be made between the committee steamer, or station boat, and Buoy 15.

A station boat with a competent person on board, will be anchored to the eastward of Buoy 15, to take the time of each yacht at the finish, in the absence of the committee steamer.

Monday, June 23.—Special Race for 40ft. and 30ft. Classes. This race will be a sweepstakes, entrance fee $25 each for the 40ft. class and $15 for the 30ft. class. In either class, if five boats start, the second boat in that class will save her entrance money. In addition, the cup given last year by Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll and won by him with the Gorilla and re-donated to the club is offered in the 40ft. class. A special cup of the value of $50 is offered by Mr. William Whitlock in the 30ft. class. Courses—The courses for both classes will be the same as those prescribed for the first day's race. The start will be a "One Gun" start for both classes at 11 o'clock, A. M., precisely, as prescribed for the first day's race. The same rules and exceptions regarding crews and sails made for the race on the first day will apply to this race.

L. F. D'Oremieulx, Secretary, S. C. Y. C., Club House, 7 East Thirty-second street, or 55 Broadway, New York. W. B. Simonds, Chairman, 18 South William street, N. Y.; William A. Haines, M. Morris Howland, Walter C. Kerr, J. Langdon Ward, Race Committee, S. C. Y. C.

MOSQUITO FISHERMAN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The report published to-day in your paper describing the Mosquito Fleet regatta of May 17th, devotes considerable space to remarks concerning my yawl Bouncer, and as her shape, dimension, rig, etc., as given are not correct, will you permit me to make them so?

Bouncer is, I believe, the pioneer of an entirely new type of boat.

First—She is not a "scow or pontoon," for they have flat bottoms, while Bouncer is a round bottom boat with deadrise.

Second—Her sides are not "parallel," or straight, but are bent longitudinally, forming each the segment of a circle, and making her much narrower at bow and stern than amidship.

Third—She has not "square ends," but more properly speaking, her bow and stern also form segments of circles, consequently her sides cannot be nearly as long as her length over all, and she does not sail on the latter length when heeled, as is stated by your reporter.

Fourth—Her rig is not a "combination of canoe and sharpie," but is the simple Roslyn yawl rig as illustrated and named several years ago by FOREST AND STREAM, except that the mainsail is cut off at after end and bent to a club to lower centre of sail area. Her draught of water is between five and six inches.

It strikes me that this performance of Bouncer is a theme for the supporters of sharp, deep and heavy boats to reflect upon. Here are three little yawls within six inches of the same length. One of them (Ghoul) is known to be fast. Two have heavily weighted keels. The third (Bouncer) is a centreboard boat, carrying no ballast excepting enough to trim her by the stern, yet in a race of eight miles, requiring about two hours to sail, she beats one of her class competitors more than half an hour and the other 53 minutes, at the same time distancing the rest of the fleet, all longer boats than herself, and having the admitted advantage of cat rig.

Let us suppose a 14-foot, deep, keel sloop or cutter to have accomplished half as much, what a shout would go up from the faithful!

THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., May 22.

A DISASTER TO A STEAM LAUNCH.—On May 25 a party of six, four brothers named Biel, of Jersey City, and two friends, started from Port Morris in the steam launch Yeada, which they had purchased, to take to Newark Bay. At about 8 P. M., when near Robbins Reef Light, the launch was struck and sunk by the Cunard steamer Aurania, bound in. Her crew were thrown into the water, but four were picked up by the revenue cutter Washington. The other two, Henry C. and Charles Biel, were drowned. The men who were saved say that they did not see the steamer until she was almost on them, and from the accounts thus far the blame rests with the launch, as she showed no lights and evidently kept a very poor lookout.

INTERNATIONAL RACING.

THE *World* has the following sensible editorial under date of May 23. The *World* was one of the daily papers which in 1887 objected to the new deed:

"Lord Dunraven is the first English yachtsman to give a clear and explicit reason for disliking the new deed of gift of the America Cup. The reason is perfectly sound and the deed ought to be amended if the purpose of the Cup to encourage international yachting is not to be abandoned.

"Dunraven objects to the provision of the deed which requires ten months' notice of the general dimensions of the challenging yacht. If, as Mr. Schuyler says, the general dimensions are unimportant they may as well be waived, or if they are of the utmost importance it is unfair to give to the builder of the Cup defender ten months in which to construct a boat of equal size with the challenger, but with a larger sail area.

"Yachtsmen who are true sportsmen and who are eager that the international contests shall be continued are to be congratulated that so fair-minded a man as Dunraven has taken part in the correspondence, for the attitude of the Royal Yacht Squadron and of some of its leading members has been anything but satisfactory. Now that a clear and explicit objection has been made to the deed it is to be hoped that the response of the American yachtsmen will be such as a due regard for the sport dictates. There has been all along a feeling on this side of the water that if the Cup should go to Great Britain, while the conditions of the deed could not be changed, there would be very little chance for an American visitor. Whether our ship shall or shall not have fair play in English waters, however, is not the question. We must accept the fortunes of war, and to Americans the essential thing is that nothing unsportsmanlike shall be done by their yachtsmen and that international yacht races shall be maintained.

"In order to accomplish that desirable end Mr. Schuyler would do well to remove every reasonable objection. Let us go on with the contests. In no long time each side will find it poor policy to be small and tricky. Whatever may happen in the first race in English waters, in the end the victory will be won by the best ships and sailor men."

The *Commercial Advertiser* of May 24 contains an interview with Mr. Schuyler concerning Lord Dunraven's letter. Mr. Schuyler says nothing new, but confines himself to the old platitudes about the need of ten months notice and the wickedness of Thistle's owners. The following statements are credited to him:

"American yachtsmen, and especially those of the New York Y. C., are firm in the conviction that the terms of the deed are perfectly fair and sportsmanlike. The English yachtsmen want the original deed of gift, which only asked for the custom house tonnage measurement. Now it is a simple thing to find out the dimensions of a vessel by applying the rules of the custom house measurement"

Mr. Schuyler ignores the fact that many American yachtsmen have opposed the deed from the first. The statement about tonnage has nothing to do with the issue; the demand is for the same spirit of fair play that dictated the first deed and made the Cup free to all American yachts, instead of the mean and grasping terms of the new deed. Tonnage measurement as applied to yachts is entirely obsolete, and if the views of some members of the New York Y. C. are to be taken, fair play in yacht racing has shared the same fate. The chief point of Mr. Schuyler's remarks lies in the following paragraph:

"If the New York Y. C. should become dissatisfied with the racing conditions attached to the Cup, it would be necessary for them to return it to me, as they do not possess the power to make any alterations, having accepted the present ones. If they did return it to me I might possibly change some of its provisions, but that is a matter to be determined when they do return it. It has been said that I was willing to make some changes in the last deed of gift, but the fact is I have never expressed myself one way or the other."

LARCHMONT Y. C.

THE spring regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. will be sailed on June 7, being open to members of the New York, Eastern, Seawanhaka Corinthian, Atlantic, New York Corinthian, Oyster Bay Corinthian, New Haven, New Rochelle and Corinthian of Marblehead yacht clubs. Prizes will be offered in each class where two yachts start with full intention of completing the course, and in each class where four or more yachts start, a second prize will be given. All cabin yachts will be classified according to their rating length, as follows. Class A, schooners measuring 91ft.; Class B, 91ft. and over 79ft.; Class C, 79ft. and over 68ft.; Class D, 68ft. and over 59ft.; Class E, 59ft. and under. Class 1, sloops, cutters and yawls measuring over 81ft.; Class 2, 81ft. and over 71ft.; Class 3, 71ft. and over 62ft.; Class 4, 62ft. and over 54ft.; Class 5, 54ft. and over 47ft.; Class 6, 47ft. and over 41ft.; Class 7, 41ft. and over 35ft.; Class 8, 35ft. and over 30ft.; Class 9, 30ft. and over 25ft.; Class 10, 25ft. and under. Class 11, mainsail yachts measuring under 32ft. Racing length is ascertained by adding to the load waterline length the square root of the sail area, and dividing the sum by two. The result will be the measurement for time allowance and classification. All open yachts will be classified according to their load waterline length as follows: Class 12, jib and mainsail yachts measuring over 23ft.; Class 13, 23ft. and under; Class 14, mainsail yachts measuring over 23ft.; Class 15, 23ft. and over 20ft.; Class 16, 20ft. and under. In mixed rig races schooners shall be rated at 85 per cent., and yawls at 93 per cent. of their racing length, both for classification and measurement for time allowance.

Entries must be made in writing and delivered to or sent in time to be received by a member of the regatta committee not later than Thursday, June 5, at 4 o'clock P. M. Each entry must specify the "racing length" if of a cabin yacht, and both the "racing" and load waterline length if of an open yacht, which measurement must be verified by the club measurer before any prizes will be awarded. Any yacht in either of the classes B, C, D, E, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 13, 15 or 16, may enter in a class larger than her class, but in such cases such yacht shall assume and be entered as of the minimum racing length specified for the class in which she so enters if a cabin yacht, and as of the minimum load waterline length of such class if an open yacht, but this shall not be so construed as to permit a sloop, cutter or yawl to enter in a schooner class, nor an open yacht to enter in a class with cabin yachts.

Upon the day of the race, should the regatta committee think it advisable, they will start the larger classes half an hour before the balance of the fleet, in which case notice of the same will be posted in the club house by 9 o'clock the morning of the race.

Every cabin yacht sailing in this regatta must carry at least two cork ring life buoys, placed on deck within easy reach of the helmsman. Each buoy must be at least 22in. in diameter; these life buoys may be obtained at the club house. The regatta committee will not award a prize to any yacht unless this rule is complied with.

The regatta committee will call the attention of members to the fact that the recent change in the system of measuring for racing purposes will necessitate a re-measurement of competing yachts. It is desirable that such re-measurement be made, if possible, before any race. The measurer of the club is Mr. John Hyslop, 208 East Twenty-ninth street, New York. Regatta committee: Francis M. Scott, Oswald Sanderson, Harold S. Forgood.

CHANGE OF BUOYS.

THE following notice is of importance to all yachtsmen who will sail in the June races in New York Bay, as the buoys in question, notably Nos. 8½ and 10, are turning points of the courses. As the changes will be made during regatta week, special care will be necessary in the event of fog.

Change in Buoyage of Main Ship Channel, New York Lower Bay.

Notice is hereby given that on or about June 19, 1890, the following changes will be made in the buoyage of Main Ship Channel, New York Bay, in order to conform to and obtain full benefit from the recent improvements of that channel.

No 8½—Red can buoy with perch and ball will be moved about 2,150ft. east from its present position into 29ft. mean low water, on the following bearings:—Navesink Light houses, S by E¼E; Sandy Hook Lighthouse, SE¾S; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, NNE¼E.

No 10—Red iron spar buoy marking the point of Southwest Spit will be moved about 650ft. NE¼E from its present position into 28½ft. mean low water on the following bearings:—Sandy Hook Lighthouse, SE¾E; Navesink Light houses, S by E¾E; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, NE¼N.

The buoys marking the Chapel Hill Range dredged channel will be placed about 3,000ft. apart instead of 2,000ft., C1 and C2 remaining in their present positions, C3, C4, C5, and C6 placed on the following bearings:—

C3—Black nun buoy in 23ft. mean low water; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, NE by E¼E; Hook beacon, SE¼E.

C4—Red can buoy in 28ft. mean low water; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, NE by E¼E; Hook beacon SE¼E.

C5—Black nun buoy in 25ft. mean low water; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, ENE¾E; Hook beacon, SE¾S.

C6—Red can buoy in 29½ft. mean low water; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, ENE¼E; Hook beacon, SE by S.

No 12—Red can buoy will be moved about 3,280ft. to the northward of C6 in its new position on the same line at a point half way between it and the junction buoy of the Swash Channel in 29ft. mean low water on the following bearings:—Sandy Hook Lighthouse, SSE½E; Romer Shoal Lighthouse, E¼S; Fort Tompkins Lighthouse, N½E; Princess Bay Lighthouse, W¼N.

No 11—Black iron spar buoy marking West Bank will be discontinued.

This arrangement will give a continuous line of red buoys at regular intervals along the edge of the shoals from the junction of the Swash and Maiu Ship channels to Sandy Hook and to the Bayside Range dredged channel.

Bearings are magnetic and given approximately.

Temporary Change of Vineyard Sound (Sow and Pigs) Light Vessel.

Notice is hereby given that on or about May 26, 1890, Vineyard Sound (Sow and Pigs) Light Vessel No 41 will be removed from her station for repairs and replaced by relief light vessel No 39. There will be no change in the characteristics of the lights and fog signal. The vessel has two masts schooner rigged, with a red hoop iron day mark at each masthead. The hull is painted red, with "No 39" on each quarter.

Light vessel No 41 will be replaced on her station as soon as the repairs are completed.

Change in the Fog Signals on Cornfield Point and Ram Island Reef Light Vessels.

Notice is given that on and after June 15, 1890, the horns now used during thick and foggy weather on board the Cornfield Point Light Vessel, Long Island Sound, Ct., and the Ram Island Reef Light Vessel, Fisher's Island Sound, N. Y., will be discontinued, and thereafter the fog signal on board of each vessel will be the bell only.

Bell Buoy off Beavertail.

Also, that on or about the same date, a bell buoy, painted with red and black horizontal stripes, will be placed near Newton Rock, in 9 fathoms of water, on the following bearings (magnetic):—Beavertail Lighthouse, NNE¾E, ⅝ nautical mile; Whale Rock Lighthouse, WNW¾W, nearly 1 nautical mile.

On the same date the second class can buoy, red and black horizontal stripes, now marking Newton Rocks, will be discontinued.

By order of the Lighthouse Board.

DAVID B. HARMONY, Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Chairman.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 24, 1890.

WE GIVE IT UP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is amusing to hear the excuses made as to why we were beaten by Minerva. It is still more interesting to know that this same Minerva belongs to the same type of boat represented by the Saxon or Kitten, back in the fifties, and the Madge and Maggie in the eighties. It is really ludicrous to hear the talk made about where she gets her speed. Egg-shaped sections, light forefoot, raking sternpost, thick keel and copper bottom; but little has been said of her balance of sail and good handling. All of the cracks had a chance to learn a thing or two from Capt. Barr, that a cutter could sail to windward without a jibtopsail and that a less quantity of sail more concentrated could drive a hull of given tonnage faster through the water than a large amount spread out at each end. Her gafftopsails are superior to anything from our sailmakers in draft.

Be it said, moreover, that the Scotch have maintained their side of the argument; that they could build a keel cutter that could outsail any yacht that we could produce with or without the centreboard. Such pluck as has been shown by the builder and owner and crew of Minerva is worthy of the greatest admiration. Her record stands unparalleled in the history of yacht racing. Sailing across the Atlantic in the incredibly short time of twenty-seven days, carrying her racing mainmast, and meeting a field of competitors, a disadvantage that none of our cup defenders since the days of the America and Magic ever labored under; she has with comparative ease defeated the latest and best productions from the hands of our best designers, Burgess, Gardner, Smith and McVey. The victories of Puritan, Mayflower and Volunteer sink into insignificance compared with those of Minerva, and the Caledonians may justly feel proud of their success. And now we propose to out-Minerva Minerva, and copy her in detail; and if she should come out one side black the other green, look out for a like competitor. We say that Minerva carries the American laced mainsail; granted that she does, we can afford to forgive her for this sin in consideration of her grand performances.

We have appropriated their methods and we must not whine if the pace is too hot. Go to Boston and see the Gossoon designed to beat Minerva, and notice how much of the American sloop you can find in her. What has become of the American sloop we have claimed so much for? What has become of the centerboard, the broad beam, the shoal draft, the jib and mainsail, the long lower mast and the short topmast, the inside ballast? Here you find the deep, narrow craft, flush deck, raking sternpost, lead keel, light forefoot, channels for the shrouds, and with the exception of the laced mainsail and fixed bowsprit a typical cutter. I say again, what has become of the American centerboard sloop?

LOYALTY.

THE RACE AROUND REEDY ISLAND.—The sailor men of Cooper's Point Y. C. opened the season on May 10 with a very venturous race of 50 miles down the Delaware River around Reedy Island and return, the competitors being all 15-foot catboats. The starters were: First class—Keystone, Captain G. Williams; Burton, Captain R. G. Wilkins. Second class—Clarke, Captain John Maculley; King, Captain Hugh King. Third Class—Item, Captain Walter Humphreys; Almond, Captain William S. Kinsey; Wilkins, Captain James Bagley. Fourth class—Cook, Captain A. Tiarks; Anderson, Captain Long.

The cabin sloop Nadgy went along to serve as stakeboat, while the Bertha laid at the starting line. The start was made at 6:30 P. M. with a strong southwest wind. Near Kaign's Point the Cook and Almoud withdrew, the others sailing on all night with plenty of wind. Toward morning the breeze dropped and the fleet anchored, until a light northeast wind came in from northeast, freshening with the day. The Nadgy was not at the turn in time, so the Burton anchored and timed the others, Item rounding at 10:02 A. M., the Clarke and King together at 10:04, and Keystone and Wilkins at 10:07. The way home began with a hard beat, the wind blowing heavily and kicking up a bad sea. The King parted her head stay and withdrew. Most of the boats reefed, but the Wilkins carried full sail and passed the leaders. When off Chester the wind dropped and the fleet anchored again until 4 A. M. on Monday, when the wind came light from south, soon shifting to northeast with a heavy fog. The Clarke finished first at 6:15 A. M., with the Burton at 7:13 and Wilkins at 7:15. The first class prize, a silver pitcher, presented by W. S. Kinsey, went to the Clarke, and the second class prize, a butter dish, presented by R. G. Wilkins, went to his namesake. The time, 35 hours 45 minutes, is the best over the course.

A SHORT MEMORY IS A DANGEROUS THING.—"A New York paper seriously informs us that the owners of the Valkyrie and Yarana ought to have sent those famous flyers across the Atlantic in response to Captain Peabody's portfolio of challenges, because Americans can fairly claim to be champions of the seas; it is therefore right that a challenged party should go to them! Shades of Commodore Stevens, what next? Fancy a champion of the seas staying at home and sending forth challenges broadcast. One is irresistibly reminded of the renowned hero of romance who hung up his boots in the wood and exclaimed,

Who dares this pair of boots displace
Must meet Bombastes face to face—
Thus do I challenge all the human race!"

The *Field* has evidently forgotten a challenger of the Bombastes Furioso order who, three years since, after staying at home and sending forth challenges broadcast to American yachts, to avoid standing by them, crawled so far down into his boots, that he has never been heard of since. General Bombastes at least stayed to fight, but his British prototype retreated so promptly as to

"Prove his threats as bootless as himself."

THE OFELDT NAPHTHA LAUNCHES.—The Ofeldt Launch Company, of Bay Ridge, is busy with a number of new launches of various sizes and patterns, all fitted with the Ofeldt generator and engine. The leading feature of the system is the use of naphtha as a fuel only, for the generation of steam from water. The boiler is composed of a number of spiral coils of small diameter. The engine is powerful but light, and all the machinery, including the boiler, may be placed in the stern of the boat. The firm has lately engined a very handsome launch for the new steam yacht Alicia.

WHO DREW UP THE NEW DEED?—In an interview mentioned elsewhere Mr. Schuyler is reported as saying that he drew up the new deed of gift. If this is so it takes a heavy responsibility off the committee of revision; but Mr. Schuyler's style has changed greatly, and not for the better, between 1882 and 1887.

AMERICA, schr., Gen. B. F. Butler, is now fitting out at East Boston.

ST. LAWRENCE SKIFF RACING.—On May 15, a meeting of delegates from the various towns aloug the St. Lawrence River was held at Prescott, Ontario, to organize a skiff sailing association. There were present Messrs. G. G. Lafayette and G. A. Dana, of Brockville; A. Bain and J. A. Seeley, of Clayton; C. Pecore and H. E. Walton, of Gananoque; H. G. Wiser, of Montreal; S. G. Averill and A. R. Porte, of Ogdensburg, and H. G. Wiser and H. C. Haldane, of Prescott.

The club was organized with the following officers: Com., H. C. Wiser, Prescott; Vice-Com., A. Bain, Clayton; Sec., A. R. Porte, Ogdensburg; Purser, H. E. Walton, Gananoque. Executive Committee—Officers and delegates present. Regatta Committee—Neil McLean, Brockville; H. E. Walton, Gananoque; Capt. D. H. Lyon, Ogdensburg. The dimeusions of a sailing skiff eligible to sail in races of the association was the point on which the delegates differed, but after some discussion it was decided that all boats, the product of whose extreme length and breadth did not exceed the sum of 88, would be eligible to sail in all races of the association.

There will be an unusnal amount of rowing on the St. Lawrence this year, the rivalry being very strong between the Americans and Canadians, and especially between the leading builders. The St. Lawrence River skiff has already been greatly improved for sailing, and still greater advances are probable this season.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The following arrangements have been made for the assemblage of the fleet at New Rochelle on May 31st. The Hudson River, New York Bay and Staten Island Sound Squadrons, will proceed in a body from Governor's Island to New Rochelle, making the start at 11 A. M. on May 30th. The East River Squadron will make the run independently, but a number of the boats belonging to this squadron will go up from Port Morris with the flagship, making the start as near 4 P. M. as possible. The West Long Island Sound Squadron will assemble at New Rochelle. All boats must be in position at 9 A. M., May 31st. The run from New Rochelle to Gold Spring will be a race for as many classes as may have a sufficient number of entries to make a race. The fleet book will be issued on June 1st. An invitation has been extended to the members of the Corinthian Navy to enter their boats in the Decoration Day race of the Knickerbocker Y. C. Members may make entries with J. D. Sparkman, 190 E. 123d street. The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: T. Ainly, F. W. Bobbett, Fred. A. Beer, H. Fraser, H. R. Heath, Jas. H. Hunter J. L. Benuett, G. P. Vail, C. H. Dugliss.

"ONE-GUN" STARTS.—The Seawanhaka C. Y. C. will try the experiment of a "one-gun" start at its first special race on June 5, and also in the second special race on June 21. Not only will the start be from the gun, with no ten or fifteen minutes to straggle over the line, but the gun will be fired precisely at a given hour, unless in case of fog. The experiment will be an interesting one, and may lead to the adoption of the "one-gun" start in all races save where a very large fleet is to be handled. Whether or no the feature of starting at a fixed hour, wind or no wind, will prove a success, remains to be seen; as a rule the decision as to starting at a fixed time or waiting for wind later on can best be left to the regatta committee. This feature is, of course, not an essential detail of the "one-gun" start.

MARBLEHEAD SWEEPSTAKES.—The invitation sweepstakes for 46, 40 and 30 ft. yachts at Marblehead on May 30, appears to be a rather mixed affair, the Eastern Y. C. disowning any responsibility for it, while it is also stated that no time will be taken and it will not go on record as a race. The entrance fee is $10 per boat, the winner in the 46 and 40-ft. classes taking all the money in each class, while in the 30-ft. class, where more entries are looked for, the money will be divided; 75 per cent to first, and balance to second boat. The starters are likely to be Thelma and Milicente, 46 footers; Helen and the new Ventura, 40 footers; Saladin, Saracen, Hawk, Camilla, Shark and Chaos, 30 footers. The committee, Messrs. N. C. Nash, W. L. Jeffries and H. H. Buck, will use the steam yacht Adelita.

THE 20-RATING CLASS.—The racing season in England was opened in an unusual manner this year, the Thames matches, which signalize the opening of the racing, being preceded by a race of 20-raters, four of them new craft, under the flag of the Royal Portsmouth C. Y. C. on May 15. Siola, a new Payne boat, won first prize; and Velz e, a new Watson boat, took second. Mr. Clayton's Ghost, also new, held second place over the course, but started before the guns. The Payne boat Chiquita made the poorest showing of the lot. Fife's Dragon, the only old boat, was delayed at the start by picking up a man, but still made a good showing. The wind was fresh, but the course was all reaching. The first of the Thames matches was sailed yesterday. Iverna has been docked for additions to her rudder.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Addie, sloop, once known in New York as the Addie Voorhees, built by Kirby in 1867, has been sold to Vice-Com. W. T. Lambert, Massachusetts Y. C., who has re-named her Actaeon.... Clytie, sloop, has been sold by E. A. Cook to Mr. Baker.... Alice, sloop, has been sold by G. McClellan, of Boston, to Bertram Aspinwall, of New Rochelle .... North Star, sloop, of Boston, has been sold by C. Borden to Mr. Phillips, of Newark, N. J.... Pickett, steam yacht, has been sold to Col. C. H. Graves. Major J. H. Upham, L. Mendenhall, C. Markell, A. R. Macfarlane, and Senator Whiteman, of Duluth ... Sappho, steam yacht, has been sold by J. S. Webb to J. H. Alexander, former owner of the various Visions.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—The 3d annual regatta of the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet will be sailed off Larchmont on May 31, starting at 11 A. M. The regatta is open to boats and canoes not over 20ft. L.w.l., no shifting ballast, and but two allowed as crew, the canoes sailing under A. C. A. rules. Special prizes will be given for St. Lawrence River skiffs. The classes are 17ft. 6in. to 20ft.; 15ft. to 17ft. 6in.; 12ft. 6in. to 15ft.; under 12ft. 6in. The course will be 6 miles; starting off Pagoda Point, around red and black buoy of Execution Light; black buoy off Constable Point, and home, two rounds. Com. Smith has offered a special prize for the best handled canoe.

PAVONIA Y. C.—The 21st annual regatta of the Pavonia Y. C. will be sailed on June 16, starting at 11 A. M. The regular club courses, from off Liberty Island around buoy 8½, and from same start around Fort Lafayette, will be sailed. The regatta will be sailed under the N. Y. Y. R. A. rules. The steamer Pomona will carry the members and guests.

PRIZES FOR WALKOVERS.—The Seawanhaka C. Y. C. in its two special races will give 25 per cent. of the first prize in case a yacht sails over. It is not the custom in America to give prizes unless two yachts at least complete the course. There are good arguments on each side, but last year's experience indicates that in cases where a yacht comes to the line in good faith for an advertised race, and none of her rivals care to face her, a reasonable prize for a sailover would be no more than just.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—The 15th annual regatta of the Quaker City Y. C. will be sailed on June 9, and in addition to the regular prizes the Middleton challenge cup for first class sloops, the Ellis cup for best elapsed time, and a special cup valued at $100 and presented by Mr. J. L. McDaniel for third class sloops, will be raced for. The steamer John A Warner will carry members and guests. The committee includes Messrs. A. F. Bancroft, N. H. Wentz and H. L. Williamson.

AN ATLANTIC VOYAGE FOR VOLUNTEER.—A report is current to the effect that Volunteer will be sent across to challenge for the Cape May and Brenton Reef cups, won by Genesta in 1885, and now held by her and Wendur. It is stated that a syndicate of New York and Boston yachtsmen will send her across and pay all expenses. The report will stand a good deal of confirmation.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C. SPECIAL RACE.—On May 30 the New Rochelle Y. C. will hold a special race for 30 and 35ft. classes, a prize being given in each class. The course will be from club house around red and black buoy on Execution Reef, thence around Matinicock black buoy, thence around easterly home stake boat, thence around buoys on east and west end of Execution Reef, and home. A reception will be held in the club house in the evening.

LAUNCHES.—The schooner Brentwood was launched on May 20, at Portland, Me., where she was built for J. M. Cate, by J. H. Dyer. She is 80ft. over all, 19ft. 6in. beam.

PUZZLE, steam yacht, chartered for the winter by C. H. Colt, was at Norfolk on May 24, for repairs, having broken down on her way from Florida to New York.

AZALEA AND AGNES.—The match between these schooners will be sailed at Larchmont to-morrow, starting as near to 10:30 A. M. as possible.

AVENEL, steam yacht, formerly Narod, is owned by J. H. Hanan aloue, and not in company with E. H. Andrews, as lately stated.

GLADYS.—Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt's new 30 will be christened by this rather ancient name, making the fourth on the yacht list.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The new book, now in press, shows a membership of 330 and a fleet of 140 yachts.

PACIFIC Y. C.—The opening of the Pacific Y. C. took place on May 10 at the club house.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

FIXTURES.

MAY.

30. Red Dragon, Spring Regatta and Trophy Cups. 29-June 1. Passaic River Meet, Newark Bay.
30. Knickerbocker, Anuual, N.Y. 30-June 1. Eastern Div. Meet, Tyng's Pond, Lowell.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
12. Galt, Open, Galt.
13. Galt, Open, Galt, Ont.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
4-7. Delaware River Meet, Delanco.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1. South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

OAKLAND C. C.

AS will be seen from the following list of fixtures, the Oakland Canoe Club is in the happy position of being able to sail through the entire year, the races beginning on Jan. 12 and ending on Christmas, to begin the new year again. The club has three trophies, the Mayrisch badge, to be sailed for once every quarter; the Holiday cup, six times a year; and the O. C. C. trophy for best annual record, the conditions being as follows:

1. The races shall be under the management of a committee of three, and its decision in all controversies shall be final.
2. Races shall be sailed once a month over the regular club course, 3 miles. Dates and classification of canoes shall be announced by Feb. 1 of each year.
3. Canoes shall be divided into three classes, viz.: First Class, latest models, plate centerboards, improved rigs, etc. Second Class, old models, inferior centerboards, old rigs, etc. Third Class, beginners, small canoes, etc.
4. The classification, dates or course may be altered from time to time, due notice being given to the contestants.
5. Record points shall be as follows: Every entry completing the course, 2 points; the winner in each class, 3 points; the second in each class, 2 points.
6. Canoes shall be sailed by owners only. In case of a bona fide change of ownership between members of the club, a canoe may retain its record and the trophy go with the boat.
7. The winner in each class alternately shall hold the trophy until the next race, but should he meanwhile cease to be a member, it shall be returned to the committee immediately.
8. New boats coming in during the year shall receive an average of the credits in their classes.
9. The owner of the cano scoring the highest number of points in the twelve races sball win the trophy.
10. In case of a tie, a handicap giving liberal time allowance to inferior craft, shall be sailed before the annual meeting.

The programme of races for 1890 is: Jan. 13, Mayrisch badge, (14th); Feb. 9th, O. C. C. trophy, (1st); Feb. 22, the Holiday cup, Washington's Birthday; Mar. 9, O. C. C. trophy, (2d); April 6, O. C. C. trophy, (3d); April 20, Mayrisch badge, (15); May 4, O. C. C. trophy, (4th); May 30, the Holiday cup, Decoration Day; June 8th, O. C. C. trophy, (5th); July 4, the Holiday cup, Independence Day; July 6, O. C. C. trophy, (6th); July 20, Mayrisch badge, (16th); Aug. 3, O. C. C. trophy, (7th); Sept. 7, O. C. C. trophy, (8th); Sept. 9, the Holiday cup, Admission Day; Oct. 5, O. C. C. trophy, (9th); Oct. 19, Mayrisch badge, (17); Nov. 2, O. C. C. trophy, (10th); Nov 27, the Holiday cup, Thanksgiving Day; Dec. 14, O. C. C. trophy, (11th); Dec. 25, the Holiday cup, Christmas Day; Jan. 1, '91, O. C. C. trophy, (12th).

The officers are: Com., W. W. Blow; Vice-Com., A. D. Harrison; Secty., G. W. Rudolph; Treas., S. A. Hackett; Measurers, John Olsen, A. H. Blow; Regatta Committee, James Guiler, Jr., W. G. Morrow, P. J. G. Kenna.

Mr. Guiler was formerly a member of the New York C. C. and his canoe Vitesse was the New York, formerly Jess.

PASSAIC RIVER MEET.—The camp of the Passaic River canoeists will be on the same site as in 1888, at the foot of W. Fifty-seventh street (old Fiftieth street), Newark Bay. The New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty street, New York, will land canoeists at Pamrapo (East Forty-ninth street) on the New York Bay side; and the Bergen Point and Jersey City horse cars run across Fifty-seventh street within three blocks of the camp. At Bergen Point they connect with the Staten Island ferry. Mail matter may be addressed to "The Passaic Canoe Camp," Saltersville P. O., N. J. Two mails will be received and sent from camp each day. Express matter to be sent via U. S. Ex. to Pamrapo, care of committee. Canoeists are requested to register their names at the committee's tent on arrival in camp. The camp will begin to-day. Mr. R. H. Peebles has been appointed sec.-treas., Mr. Pennington having resigned. Rear-Com. Dorland, A. C. A., takes Mr. Peebles's place on the camp committee. The subscription for the new cup is closed and it is being made.

BROOKLYN C. C.—The Brooklyn C. C. has lately issued a neat club book, showing a membership of thirty and a fleet of thirty-six canoes and boats. The club has this year been incorporated, the officers being: Com., R. J. Wilkin; Vice-Com., Percy F. Hogan; Purser, M. V. Brokaw, 70 Hoyt street, Brooklyn; Meas., F. R. Kellogg. Trustees, R. J. Wilkin, J. F. Newman, T. G. Budington, M. V. Brokaw, F. L. Dunnell. Regatta Committee, W. McK. Miller, M. M. Davis, D. B. Nash. The annual regatta will take place on June 2, with 6 events.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Div.: A. C. A. Chamberlin, W. D Winslow, Boston; C. F. Schuester, Hoyloke, Mass.; Ralph L. Morgan, Worcester, Mass.; Wilton L. Richards, Malden, Mass.; Edwin D. Dresser, Winchester, Mass. Atlantic Division—Augustus W. Mott, Mott Haven, N. Y.; L. D. Huntington, Jr., New Rochelle, N. Y. Northern Div.: J. M. Douglas, V. de V. Dowker, A. W. Morris, Montreal.

IANTHE C. C.—The opening races of the season on May 24 were barely more than scrub races, but they served to warm the men up for next week. Passaic, G. P. Douglass, won the sailing race, beating Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler. Mineola, G. W. Baxter, won the junior sailing, with Cyniska, H. S. Tanner, third. Cyniska won the combined, with Passaic second. Mr. Palmer won the paddling race, with Mr. Douglass second.

KNICKERBOCKER C. C.—The annual regatta of the Knickerbocker C. C. will be held on May 30 at the club house, 152d street, North River, at 2 P. M. The programme includes an unlimited sailing, paddling, tandem, upset, hurry scurry and open paddling race, all under A. C. A. rules. The regatta committee are F. C. Moore, D. D. Gessler and C. C. Taylor.

HOBOKEN C. C.—Officers, 1890: Com., Julius Warnecke; Vice-Com., Richard Beyer; Sec'y, P. C. Gottschalk. The club now has 12 members, with a house at the foot of Fourteenth street, Hoboken.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

G. A. C.—The penal code of New York forbids Sunday fishing.

C. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Pure white puppies are not uncommon, but generally, as they grow older, patches or spots of color will appear.

E. S. R., Philadelphia—I expect to go out to Red Fork, I. T., by the first of October next. I would like you to inform me what there will be to gun for at that time, and as I have rifle and shotgun both, would it be advisable to take the both or just the one? Ans. The shooting will be on birds and one should take a shotgun.

A. B. P., Providence, R. I.—Can you give me any information about wild rice, where to get it? Is there any trouble to get it started in shallow water? Will it grow in New Brunswick? Ans. Wild rice is supplied by Chas. Gilchrist, Port Hope, Ont., or R. Valentine, Janesville, Wis. Neither of them have any now on hand; will not have it until fall. It will grow in New Brunswick.

E. S. T., Thompsontown, Pa.—Kindly inform me if I can purchase and where, something similar to a soldier's knapsack, to use in a tramp, to hold a rubber coat, lunch, matches, etc., to be strapped on the hips. Ans. You can procure it from dealers in sportsmen's goods. See names of firms advertising. These dealers supply everything a sportsman has use for.

A. J. F., New York.—Can you inform me what kind of red silk tackle makers use for tying guides on rods so that it shows the red silk transparent after shelac. I used some regular sewing silk, and after I put shelac on it turned a dark color. Ans. Use best quality sewing machine silk, and wax it before winding, or instead of waxing after winding the silk wet it with hot water and brush it over with thin glue. You will do well to read the work on "Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle," by Henry P. Wells.

G. DE M., Quebec.—Can you tell what is to be the adopted designation for the "ouananiche," "winninish," or whatever "ische" or "ish" he may be? The first name looks nice when correctly spelled, but the other appears easier reading. "Landlocked salmon" is expressive, but awkward. Ans. In "The Fisheries and Fishery Industries of the United States," published by the United States Fish Commission, the Indian name of this salmon is adopted and the phonetic spelling is expressed by winninish. The same form was employed by Dr. Goode, first in the "Game Fishes of the United States," and later in American Fishes" Winninish is a variation of the above. The name *ouananiche* is the French equivalent of the same thing.

A. W. B., Hot Springs, N. C.—1. I want to get a rifle that will do for general shooting such as I may run across in this region, wild turkey, deer and perhaps sometimes a shot at a bear; would a Winchester repeater, model 1886, .38cal. be heavy enough for my purpose or would the .40cal. be better? 2. I am afraid of snakes and meet more or less of them in the mountains. I have never got into close quarters with a rattler, but if I should would a pair of medium heavy boots protect my feet and legs or would the snake be able to bite through them. I want to have a pair made and wish to know how heavy it is necessary to have the leather to protect myself. Ans. 1. Select the model 1886, .38-56-255. 2. The regular hunting boots kept in stock by dealers or made to order.

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No. 7, 6 strip Split Bamboo Salt Water or Lake Trolling Rod, 2 joint, solid reel seat above the hand, double tie guides, nickel mountings, length 8ft., weight 20oz. ..... " 2 75
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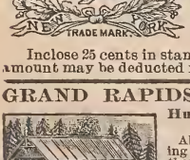

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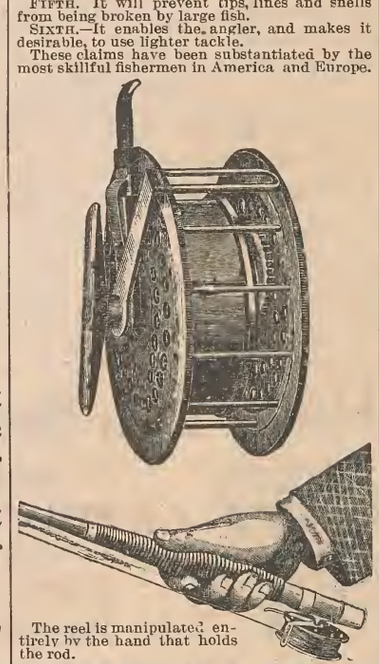

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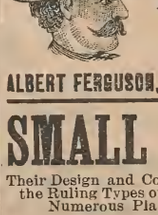

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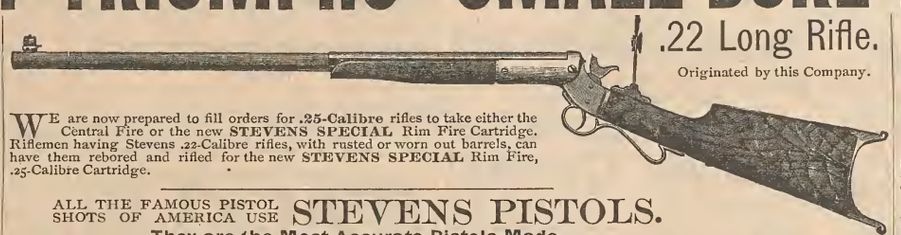

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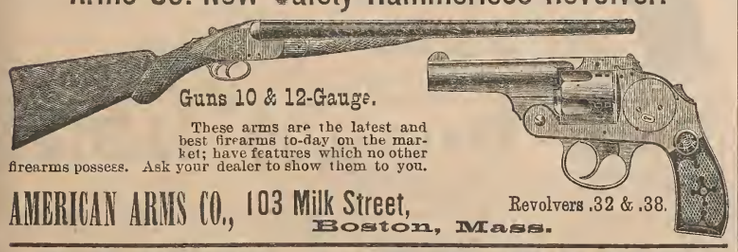

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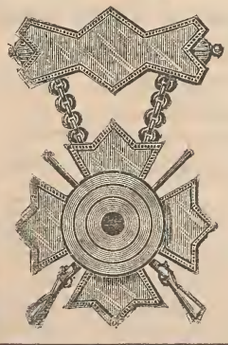

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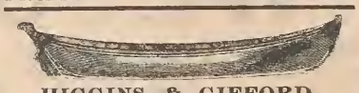

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A WESTERN NUMBER.

The issue of June 12 will be a Western Number. It will be brimful of good things picturing sport with rod and gun in the Great West.

TRANSFER OF THE FISH COMMISSION.

ON May 14, 1890, the U. S. Senate Committee on Agriculture and Forestry recommended the passage of a bill providing for the transfer of the U. S. Fish Commission to the Department of Agriculture. This bill was amended by making the Commissionership a Presidential appointment instead of a departmental one, and the bill as amended is now in the hands of the Senate Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, to whom it should have been first referred. In recommending the passage of the bill the Committee includes in its report the following remarks:

"This measure has for its object an increase in the efficiency of the Fish Commission by allying it with a distinctly scientific executive department in which, while its usefulness shall in no manner be circumscribed or impaired, it may be brought into proper relation with the Executive and Congress."

The report next sketches briefly the resolution of 1871, creating the Commission, the amendment to the original resolution providing for a salaried appointment by the President, and the debate looking toward a permanent organization. To resume the language of the Committee:

> The Fish Commission has now grown to be a powerful and expensive bureau, furnishing employment to more than one hundred and forty employees, disbursing annually more than $300,000, and controlling, in whole or in part, the operations carried on in all parts of the country and on the sea in connection with the study of the habits of fishes and with their propagation for human food. * * * * Doubtless independence promotes efficiency in some exceptional cases, or in the formative stage of an organization like this, where so much depends upon the personal qualities of the head: but as already shown the formative and exceptional stages with respect to this organization have been passed; it has entered on a career which promises to be perennial; and its continued efficiency cannot wisely be left dependent upon the qualities, attainments and inclination of the individual who may be its temporary head, but should depend rather upon the systematic administration of rules, principles and business methods, sanctioned by law and experience, to be passed down from administration to administration, as in the case with respect to other bureaus of the Government.
>
> It is hardly necessary to say that any relations which this organization may have with other branches of the Government will be in no respect impaired by the change proposed; rather will they be greatly increased in usefulness by the enlistment as its representative of one whose personal relationships with the heads of other Executive Departments are necessarily more intimate and influential.
>
> It is of importance also that the President shall have the opportunity of obtaining information, which would be furnished if the Commission were placed under the control of a Cabinet officer, with whom he regularly consults, and to whom he looks for the wise direction which is essential to good administration. And this brings up one of the strongest possible reasons for placing the Fish Commission under charge of one of the great Departments of the Government.
>
> The head of the Commission is, and must continue to be, a person of great scientific attainments. It is the work of such which has brought the bureau to its present state of usefulness. But along with this must necessarily go the business ability necessary for the making of contracts, the superintendence of construction, the adjustment of salaries, the control of subordinates, and that general management which is necessary in all affairs of moment, both private and public.

It is evident that the proposed transfer is not in the interest of economy and efficiency, for no mention is made of the former, and the report itself pays tribute to the excellence of the present organization, in which it reflects the mature judgment of the people whose interests have been advanced by the skill and energy of the Commission. This work has been done under the direct and constant supervision of committees of both Houses of Congress; the details of its expenditures have been scrutinized annually; various departments of the Government have contributed to its scope and, in turn, utilized its results. Leaders among business men and scientific associations at home and abroad have expressed their admiration of the very efficiency which has provoked the envy of political greed. From far and near, wherever the Fish Commission is known, protests have come against any experiments with this successful branch of the public service. Clearly this proposition has its origin, not in the public demand, which is unreservedly opposed to it, but in a supposed political necessity. It aims simply to pull down the organization to the level of a fish-distributing machine, double the appropriations, and provide additional places in reward for partisan service.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE National Geographical Society has sent out an expedition to Alaska for the special purpose of climbing Mount St. Elias. The gentlemen in charge, Messrs. Mark B. Smith and J. C. Russell, expect to leave Seattle by the steamer which leaves for Sitka June 14, and hope to begin their work about July 1. This work will include not only the attempt to climb Mount St. Elias, which has long been regarded as the highest mountain in the United States, but also the mapping of all the glaciers which can be reached from it. The party will consist of about fifteen white men, and of course a contingent of native helpers will be secured when the ground is reached. The money for the expedition has been raised in Washington by private persons, but it is stated that the U. S. S. Pinta will be placed at the disposal of the party on their arrival at Sitka to transport them to Yakutat Bay, and to render any other aid possible.

The opinion is tenaciously held by some people that the solution of the problem of protecting our migratory game may be found in Congressional legislation. It is beyond dispute that a National law might embody wiser and more effective provisions than the contradictory and inadequate State laws, if Congress had any power to legislate on the subject. Our frequently expressed belief is that game protection, except on the public lands, is something with which Congress has no concern whatever, and that national sportsmen's conventions which listen to speeches advocating Congressional action on the subject are simply wasting their time. The only jurisdiction Congress has, it appears reasonable to assume, is when game having been killed becomes an article of inter-State commerce, and as such subject to action of Congress with respect to regulation of that commerce.

THE MAN IN THE HOLLOW TREE.

IT happened at the time of the Wyoming Massacre in Pennsylvania, that a fugitive took refuge in a hollow tree. No sooner had he entered than a spider began spinning her web across the entrance through which he had crawled. The web completed, up came the Indians, peering into every nook for their victim. One look at the hole in the hollow tree showed them the spider web spun across the opening, with the spider snugly ensconced therein, and they passed on. This story, with details of name and place and date, was told to Dr. Henry C. McCook by a descendant of the man who had been saved by the spider. Dr. McCook gives it in his "Tenants of an Old Farm," and says it may have been true, but points out that it is a variant of an old tale. A similar story was told, in the times of the Reformation, of a Protestant refugee, who was concealed in an oven. Before that, in Arabia, it dates back to the early part of the seventh century, to the Hijrah, when Mohammed and his companion Aboo-Bekr, flying from the Koreishites, took refuge in the cave of Thor, and were there miraculously saved by a spider in the same way. Still further back, in the third century, St. Felix of Nola, hiding in a ruined wall, owed his life to a like friendly spider. Finally, a Jewish tradition has it that David, fleeing before Saul, hid in a cave, and was in the same manner preserved by the intervention of a spider. If then the Pennsylvania pioneer did hide from the Indians in a hollow tree, he had no reason for feeling lonely, for he was one of a goodly and distinguished company. If we had the entire list, no doubt it would be found that the story has been told in every corner of the earth where men have ever hidden in caves and hollow trees, and where spiders have spun webs.

But the caption at the head of this paper refers to another man in a hollow tree.

The *Saturday Globe*, of Toronto, Ont., in its issue of May 17 last, contained a letter written from London, Ont., and signed S. S. Cann, which was briefly this:

> Mr. James Blackwell, a pioneer of Ops township, but now a respectable retired citizen of Lindsay, gave me on his word of honor a remarkable incident of Canadian bush life in early pioneer days, as happening to himself at a time when bears and wolves were numerous in those frontier townships.
>
> Mr. Blackwell had the misfortune to lose himself in the great forest. Night fell suddenly, and was made more gloomy by the calls and answers of the too well known marauding wolves; and he philosophically concluded to secure the best stateroom provided by nature, and wait for the light of day. He soon found an old stub, about 17ft. high, with a sapling leaning to. This stub, forming at one time part of an immense tree that had been broken pretty squarely off by a storm, he selected. On reaching the top he found it to be hollow, leaving merely a shell. Mr. Blackwell was preparing in the darkness to descend, but slipped and fell feet first into the stub, and to the bottom. Certainly his situation could hardly be more deplorable. To climb out was impossible. Mr. Blackwell, after the first shock had passed, was not long in discovering that he was not alone, for he found himself in a veritable bears' den, though the old folks were not at home.
>
> Now, it might seem that the presence of bears with such surroundings only added to the miseries of the situation, but it proved otherwise, and this seeming misfortune was but a blessing in disguise. Mr. Blackwell was a muscular man, clear-headed and cool. He began to reflect. As smoke is an indication of fire, so fat and frisky cubs were an indication of adult bears not far off, which in the order of things would soon put in an appearance He knew the bear would never descend head first, so here was the first dawn of hope. Soon he had the gratification to hear her bearship, his deliverer, scrambling up the outside of his prison. On reaching the top she reversed the order of things and began to descend. Soon, with knife in hand, he found himself bearing up against the huge brute. Now it was clear that to catch her by the hindlegs would disqualify her from climbing. He knew that she carried a caudal appendage a few inches long, strong and covered with good bear skin, so with a death-like grip he seized the bear's tail and gave her a couple of inches of cold steel. She started upward again, apparently much astonished, carrying him a few feet attached to her tail. Then she halted, apparently to take in more fully the peculiarities of the situation, or to make quite sure she had not got into the wrong stub. Of course there was no time to lose. "Drowning men will catch at straws," to use Mr. Blackwell's expressive language, "to say nothing of tails. It needed no prophet to tell me that it was now or never, so tightening my grip still tighter, if that were possible, I gave the old lady a few more inches of steel as a gentle persuader, and she carried me to the top like lightning, just giving me time to grasp for a hold when she threw herself like a ball to the ground and scampered into the thickets. I descended to find other quarters, and soon placed myself for safe keeping in the crutch of an adjacent tree. Not too soon either, for shortly after the bears returned. I heard their well-known snuffling distinctly. Not only so, but the tree was soon surrounded by the wolves, which made the place hideous by their snarling and dismal cries. At daylight they dispersed at the rising of the sun. I descended, got my bearings, and after traveling many miles struck a clearance, thankful for my deliverance. Though now over 80, I look back to that night, 50 years ago, and ask myself, not what might have hap-

pened by being surrounded by wolves, but what might have happened if I had not got among the bears."

This hollow tree and bear story may not be so ancient by several hundred years as the hollow tree and spider story, but it is of a respectable antiquity, as we shall show.

In an interesting account of a canoe trip through the Miramichi wilderness of New Brunswick, published in FOREST AND STREAM of May 31, 1888, Mr. Arthur P. Silver tells this story as related one night by his Micmac guide Joe:

An Indian was chased by an infuriated she bear, whose cub he had robbed. His only refuge was a hollow tree, down which he lowered himself with his captive. The old bear descended bear fashion, tail first. The Indian seized her by the stumpy tail, whereupon he was drawn to the top, and giving the bear a thrust off, remained at the summit of the stump master of the situation.

But long before this version, from the Canadian wilds, another variant, from Georgia, had been published in our columns. In the issue of this journal of July 25, 1878, was the following narration, which had been read before the Georgia Historical Society by Capt. W. W. Paine:

Morgan Gillis was a hunter of some renown, and a bold and powerful man. One day, hunting in the piny woods, he killed a fine buck, and while engaged in skinning it he discovered several Indians creeping toward him. There was no time to deliberate or to tarry. Springing to his feet and leaving rifle and venison behind, he ran for life and reached the swamp, where he noticed a large poplar which had been broken off near its top and had the appearance of being hollow. A knarled or knagged hickory which rested against this enabled him to easily climb the tree, when, to his great joy, he found it hollow, with an opening in the top sufficient for him to enter. He entered it, and sliding to the bottom, found it tenanted by two fat cubs, and at once discovered that he was in the den of a bear, which, fortunately for him, was not at home. About three feet from the bottom of the den was a small knot-hole, from which Gillis saw the Indians approaching, and who seemed much puzzled at not finding him.

After hunting around, the Indians disappeared, supposing that Gillis had escaped to the river. Waiting some time, and the Indians not reappearing, Gillis thought it time to leave his hiding place, and, attempting to do so, found to his dismay that he could not climb out, and that he was entombed within the wooden walls of a tree. Our friend was not the first man, nor the last, who had gotten into a scrape and found it difficult to get out. Gillis could not perish with hunger for some days, for he could eat the cubs; but he might perish for water. Having his large hunting knife with him, he commenced trying to cut his way out of the hollow, and while thus engaged he heard, as he supposed, some one climbing on the outside of the tree. He thought of the Indians, and gave himself up as lost. Soon the aperture at the top of the tree was darkened, and an object commenced descending, and, horror of horrors! it was the old bear. Bears always descend a tree backward—and as Mrs. Bruin neared the bottom Gillis, in terror, commenced using his knife vigorously on her, and she, not expecting such a warm reception in her quarters, hastily ascended, and Gillis, taking advantage of her discomfiture and hasty retreat, seized hold of her shaggy hair and was drawn to the top. He escaped and reached home in safety, a wiser if not a better man.

Reading this, at the time, a correspondent wrote that the story of the man and the bear in the hollow tree was an old one, and had been printed years before in a school reader. Not long ago we came across this old school book. It is "The Reader's Guide, by John Hall, Principal of the Ellington School," and was printed at Hartford, Conn., in 1836. Mr. Hall gathered into his "Guide" for the delectation of the tender Connecticut mind a jumble of "Lessons for Practice," comprising divers examples of literature, ranging from sermons to bear stories. Among other things is a poem called "Recollections of Childhood," credited to an "English paper," and so like Woodworth's "Old Oaken Bucket," that one of them must have been a plagiarism from the other. Here, sandwiched in between a sentimental composition entitled "Melancholy Moments," by Miss Mary E. Jackson, and a moral tale of "Temper," by Mrs. Opie, is the "Story of a Hunter." It is credited to a "Scrap Book," and it must then first have been printed prior to 1836. The "Scrap Book" writer gives the narration as having come "from a friend who actually heard it related by a person in the manner herein described." The original narrator put the date of the occurrence at "about thirty-five years ago," so the actual date must have been somewhere around 1800. It was winter, and the young pioneer was out for venison, having tramped five or six miles from home without seeing any meat. What happened to him is thus told with the circumstantiality and detail which characterize veracious bear stories the world over:

At length I arrived at a large cedar swamp, on the edge of which I was struck by the singular appearance of a large stub, 25 or 30ft. high, with its bark off. From its scratched surface I had no doubt it was climbed by raccoons or martins, which probably had also a den in it, as from its appearance I judged it was hollow. The stub at its base might have been 7 or 8ft. through, but 8 or 10ft. higher up its size was much diminished, so that I could grasp sufficiently to ascend it and ascertain what was within. My gun and great coat were deposited in a secure place, and being an expert climber I soon gained the top. As I anticipated, the stub was hollow, the aperture being about 2½ft. in diameter. The day, you will observe, was dark and cloudy, and looking down the hollow I fancied that I could see the bottom at no great distance, but having nothing to put in to ascertain its depth I concluded that I would try to touch bottom with my feet. I therefore placed myself in the hole and lowered myself gradually, expecting every moment that my foot would come in contact with some animal or the foot of the hollow; but feeling nothing I unthinkingly continued letting myself down until my head and hands and whole person were completely within the center of the stub.

At this moment a sudden and strange fear came over me; I know not from what cause, for I am not naturally timid—it seemed to affect me with a sense of suffocation, such as is experienced in dreams under the effect of night-mare. Rendered desperate by my feeling, I made a violent attempt to extricate myself, when the edges of the wood to which I was holding treacherously gave way, and precipitated me to the bottom of the hole, which I found extended to a level with the ground. I cannot wholly account for it, but probably from the erect position in which my body was necessarily kept in so narrow a tube, and my landing on my feet on a bed of moss, dried leaves and other soft substances, I sustained little or no injury from so great a fall; nor were my clothes but little deranged in my descent, owing, probably, to the smoothness of the surface produced by the long and frequent passing of the animals to and from their den—for a den I found it to be.

After recovering from my fright I had time to examine the interior. All was dark; and putting out my hands to feel my way, they came in contact with the cold nose and then the fur of some beast which I immediately knew was a half-grown cub or young bear. Continuing to examine, I ascertained that there were three or four of these animals, which, aroused by the noise made in my descent, came around and smelt of me, uttering a mourning noise, taking me at first, no doubt, for their dam; but after a little examination, snuffing and snorting as if alarmed, they quietly betook themselves to their couch on the moss, and left me to my gloomy reflections. I knew they were too young to do me any injury, but with that knowledge came the dreadful certainty that the mother, whose premises I had so heedlessly invaded, was quite a different personage, and that my life would date but a short period after she arrived, as arrive she certainly would before many hours could pass over my head.

The interior of the den grew more visible after my eyes became accustomed to the darkness; and aided by a little light from the top, I discovered that the den was circular, and on the ground was 5 or 6ft. in diameter, its circumference diminishing at the height of 7 or 8ft. to a diameter of less than 3ft., owing to the singular formation of the trunk, as I have before remarked. All my attempts to reach the narrow part of the hollow, in the hopes of working my way out, as a chimney sweep might have done, were fruitless. My escape in this way, therefore, was impossible. To cut through the trunk a hole, sufficient to let out my body, with a small pocket knife, the only one I had, would have been the work of weeks and even months, as from the examinations which I made of both the exterior and interior, I knew that it could not be less than a foot thick. The knife was the only weapon which I possessed, and a hug of my tremendous adversary would deprive me of the power to use even so contemptible an implement, and even if I succeeded in killing the bear—which was not to be expected—my case was equally hopeless, for I should only exchange a sudden death for one, if possible, even more horrid, a lingering one of famine and thirst, for my tracks in the snow I knew were long since covered by the drift, and there was no possibility of my friends finding me by searching in a wilderness of many miles in circuit.

My situation was indeed hopeless and desperate. As the shades of evening were now fast approaching, I thought of my cheerful home; my wife seated by the fire with our child in her arms, or preparing our evening meal, looking out anxiously from time to time, expecting my return. These and many more such thoughts rushed through my mind, and which way soever they were turned you may suppose they were teeming with horror. At one time I nearly determined to wreak my feeling upon the cubs by destroying them, but the wanton and useless cruelty of the act, as they could be of no service to me then, prevented me. Oh! you know not how merciful one is when he feels that he himself would willingly be an object of mercy from others.

Two hours had probably elapsed, and to me two of the longest that I ever experienced, when suddenly the little light which had illuminated me from above was gone. I looked up, and could no longer see the sky. My ears, which at the time were peculiarly sensitive, were assailed with a low growling noise, such as a bear makes on discovering an enemy and preparing for an attack. I thought that my fate was at hand, as this was the mother descending to her cubs, having by her acute organs of smell discovered that her den had been entered by some enemy. From the time I had ascertained my true situation I had opened my knife and held it ready in hand for the encounter, come when it would. I now, therefore, braced myself for a grapple with my terrible antagonist, feverishly awaiting her descent.

Bears always descend in the same manner as they ascend trees; that is, the head is always upward; consequently her most assailable, or rather least formidable part was opposed to me. A thought quick as lightning rushed through my mind that escape was possible and that the bear might be the means. No time could be afforded, nor was necessary for deliberation.

Just as she reached that part where the hollow widened and where by a jump I could reach her, I made a desperate spring and with both hands firmly caught hold of the fur which covered her extremities, giving at the same time a scream, which, in this close den sounded a thousand times louder than any human voice in the open air. The bear, and she was a powerful one, taken by surprise, and unable to get at me, frightened, too, at the hideous and appalling noise which I made, scrambled for life up the hollow. But my weight, I found, was an impediment to her; for when about half way up, I perceived that she began to lag, and notwithstanding I continued to scream, at length came to a dead stand, apparently not having strength enough to proceed. Knowing that my life depended on her going on, I instantly let go with the hand in which I had my knife, driving it to the haft into her flesh, and redoubled the noise which I had already made. Her pains and fears gave her strength, and by another effort she brought me once more to the light of day, at the top of the stub; nor did she stop there, to receive my thanks for the benefit which she had conferred on me; but hastily descended to the ground, and made her way with all speed to the swamp. I sat for some time on the stub, out of breath, and hardly crediting the reality of my escape. After giving thanks to that Providence which had so wonderfully preserved me, I descended to the ground, found my hat and gun where I had left them, and reached home after a fatiguing walk through the woods, about nine o'clock in the evening.

The teller of that story told it with a prolixity and a regard for detail which indicate that he intended it to be believed; and no doubt it was implicitely accepted as true by the scholars of the Nutmeg State, who, thanks to the thoughtfulness of Schoolmaster Hall, were nurtured on the bear-story brand of literary pabulum. It is the earliest American version of the tale we have traced; but in going back thus a hundred years little progress has been made toward the original story of the man and the bear in the hollow tree. When and where the tale was first told cannot be surmised; but there is an ancient variant of it which dates back to a period when it is certain that while there were hollow tree stubs by the score and bears galore, there was not in all the unbroken forest of this North American continent a single white man to fall into the one or to be pulled out by the other. While Cortez was conquering Mexico, there dwelt at Lake Como in Italy a certain Bishop Paulus Jovius, who, from all accounts, were he living in these days, would be an excellent type of the "true sportsman." He was catholic in his tastes, a great lover of nature, and one who believed in getting his share of all the good things there were in life for a man in the years from 1473 to 1550. His chief literary labors were the writing of eulogistic biographies of the great men of the time, who sent their portraits to adorn his elegant home. But he did not disdain to lighten his books with an occasional anecdote; and his writings prove him to have been a gentleman, a scholar and a good judge of bear stories. And here, told by Paulus Jovius three hundred years and more ago, we find a tale given him by one Demetrius, an ambassador to Rome, which is decidedly the best, because briefest, wittiest and quaintest of all the stories of the man in the hollow tree. It was translated from the original Latin by a writer of the last century thus:

A neighbor of mine, searching in the woods for honey, slipped down into a great hollow tree and there sunk into a lake of honey up to the breast, where, when he had stuck fast two days, calling and crying out in vain for help (because nobody in the meanwhile came nigh that solitary place)—at length, when he was out of all hope of life—he was strangely delivered by means of a great bear, which, coming thither about the same business that he did, and smelling the honey (stirred with his striving), clambered up to the top of the tree and then began to let himself down backward into it. The man, bethinking himself, and knowing that the worst was but death (which in that place he was sure of), beclipt the bear fast with both his hands about the loins, and withal made an outcry as loud as he could. The bear, being thus suddenly affrighted (what with the handling and the noise), made up again with all speed possible; the man held and the bear pulled, until with main force he had drawn *Dun out of the mire*. And then, being let go, away he trots, more afeared than hurt, leaving the smeared swain in a joyful fear.

The Sportsman Tourist.

FOREST INTERESTS AND DISCUSSION.

IT seems to me that very few people in this country have an adequate idea of the value of popular discussion, or of its necessity under the conditions of life in a democracy. For many years I have observed the work and methods of men who wish to have various things done by the Legislatures of some of the States, New York and others. Most of them appear to depend almost wholly upon direct effort to "influence the Legislature" after it has assembled. Some one stays at the capital of the State during the session and talks to the members, endeavoring to obtain their support. Sometimes a few petitions are presented, and usually there are articles in the leading newspapers in advocacy of the measure proposed. Most members of State Legislatures whom I have known have a courteous manner of promising to give careful consideration to any matter which is urged upon their attention. Soon after the opening of the session nearly all the agents at the capital make favorable reports to their principals regarding the prospects of the various measures which they have in charge. It is natural that they should do so. Most of us probably overestimated our influence, and consent is taken for granted because a man listens to us with apparent interest. (The gentlemen who go to the capital to promote the measures which we favor are agents, or attorneys, and are excellent men; the bad men, who represent those who oppose us are lobbyists, and they are, as is well known, "indescribably corrupt." This is the popular phraseology, but it means very little.)

A hearing before a Legislative committee is a real opportunity for those who know how to improve it. The chance is often thrown away because men do not "speak to the question," do not put the essential matter clearly before the committee, with the chief reasons for the action desired, but insist on being eloquent, and wish to display their own superior ability. After each hearing before a committee the reports of the agents to their principals are apt to become increasingly favorable.

But "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and, strange to say, the bill which we were so sure of does not pass, does not come anywhere near passing, and, as we can see now, never had the slightest chance of success. When a bill for some worthy public object fails it is common to denounce the members of the Legislature. I have often heard insinuations and direct accusations of corrupt action, when I knew—and any one might have known—that the mass and great majority of the people of the State had never heard of the proposed measure, and that no attempt had been made to bring the matter before them for their consideration. Such effort as had been made in behalf of the object in view had been mostly upon wrong lines—if any action was desired—and upon any lines it would have been ridiculously inadequate. The friends of the poor still-born bill are surprised at its failure, but in truth any other result would have been most astonishing, entirely unaccountable, indeed, on the basis of the facts of the case. In such cases a bill before the Legislature has no vital relation to popular intelligence or sentiment. Even though its purpose may be a good one, there is no real demand for it.

I suppose that the members of the Legislature of any State represent the majority of the people fairly well, and that the average intelligence and honesty and other good qualities usually get themselves expressed in legislative action. It is most idle to assume that the chosen representatives of the people are not as good and honest, as intelligent and as much civilized as the average of their constituents.

When I urge a member of the Legislature to support a measure which I am trying to promote, he rightly hears me courteously, and then he rightly listens for the voice

of his constituents. He thereby shows me my real opportunity and work. My business as an intelligent advocate is with his constituents, with the people. If I can convince them they will attend to him. If I can bring my object or plan to their attention and consideration, and can obtain their judgment upon it, that is all I need desire. Either they will pronounce the verdict which I seek, and their representatives will faithfully register it in their action, or, if they decide against me, I must make a new beginning, plan another campaign of popular discussion, and try the case all over again.

But few men have the stomach or patience for such work. They are soon tired of discussion and begin to scold. In our country the real appeal is always to the people, and it is best in every way that it should be so. If legislation for the best objects were obtainable without the support of the people's judgment, no great benefits would result from it. Government in a democracy ought to be government by discussion, and what a majority of the people desire and prefer after adequate discussion should be decreed and done.

I have seen all these ideas illustrated in various ways in the course of effort to secure popular attention to the forest interests of the State of New York, and have observed many other things of interest, not to be fully described at present for want of time. I think as much has been accomplished as could reasonably be expected under all the conditions, and considering especially the amount of effort hitherto devoted to the forestry agitation and its unorganized method and character. There is an organization now, and the New York State Forestry Association is in favor of decided action by the people of the State for the preservation of the mountain forests, which are necessary to the existence and value of the great waterways of the State of New York. The matter has been committed to the present Forest Commission for a thorough investigation, its findings and recommendations to be reported to the next Legislature.

This practically puts the business directly into the hands of the people of the State for their decision. The work for this summer and the coming autumn is discussion, and it should be full and effective. I think it would be wise and well for the people to acquire title to the land of an extensive region around the sources of the principal streams of the State, and to provide for the permanent maintenance of forest conditions over the entire area. What do you think about it, and what do you wish to have done in the matter when it comes up for decision a few months hence? What do the people—all the people of the State—think and wish regarding it, the lumbermen, city residents, hunters, fishermen, and owners of timber lands, clubmen and individual woodsmen? However you may like or dislike what has been done in the past, the matter has been referred to you now, and the past is mostly dead and out of reach.

How can such a plan for permanent forest conservancy be most wisely and economically carried into actual practical effect? The State can undoubtedly buy some of the land of the region in question, at prices not unreasonable, and the rest of it could be taken, I suppose, by right of eminent domain, if the people of the State so desire. But I am not a lawyer, and have no materials for an opinion on a legal question. What have the lawyers to say in relation to this subject of eminent domain, in connection with the effort to establish a great State Park in the Adirondack region?

J. B. HARRISON,
Cor. Sec. N. Y. State For. Asso.
52 WILLIAM STREET, N. Y.

THE BRIDAL TOUR OF THE KENNEDYS.

[*Concluded from Last Week.*]

AND now, in the figure of the play actors, the scenes will have to be shifted, for my husband went a hunting, while I remained at the hotel with the B 's, fellow tourists, whose acquaintance we made soon after we came to Wagon Wheel Gap, and with whom we took many delightful excursions. His story follows.

I come into this story, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. The incredulity of the nineteenth century is nowhere more pronounced than in the presence of the hunting story; and it is only that the truth of this one may be placed beyond question that I consented to tell it myself. Much, however, is being done by the daily press toward rebuking this spirit of unbelief, by means of a series of hunting stories appearing in the Saturday editions. These articles are carefully prepared by a newspaper union, whose correspondents, owing to their geographical whereabouts, cannot be disputed. Some of us will not soon forget a late and graphic story from South Africa of a boa constrictor who enticed a three-year-old steer to a precipice by means of corn scattered along the ground, whereupon it took a turn around the steer's neck with its tail and a half-hitch about a tree with its head, and with the aid of a boa confederate pushed it over the edge and hung it. Aside from its having happened in Africa, the innate reasonableness of this anecdote carried conviction with it. The boa constructor who furnished the account had a Kodak with him, and the paper was thus enabled to illustrate it.

Selecting a day when my morning meal occurred in the forenoon, attired in my Dutch Renaissance suit, slightly bulged out at the Renaissance with sandwiches, I mounted that celebrated calico horse Pinto, and, after some preliminary antics, succeeded in passing near enough to young Mr. Franklyn to enable him to hand up my rifle. At the base of the mountain fronting the Gap I found a bridle path, up which Pinto deftly carried me for two hours. And then, for some distance beyond where the path disappeared, he struggled upward, tacking to and fro on the steep ascents, of his own volition, stopping occasionally to breathe and to crop a mouthful of grass or bushes, until the climbing became too steep for even Pinto. Here I found a small thicket which stood out well from the timber higher up; and removing the saddle and bridle I tied him securely. I soon had cause to sympathize with him, for the climbing in such an altitude was very laborious.

Going out on to a shoulder of the mountain to where I could command a good view, I sat down against a big pine tree and, with my glass, carefully scrutinized the opposite slope for game. Now, an object would attract my attention in that stretch of burnt timber, and long inspection would determine it to be a stump. A bush would move in a little clump in the ravine below me; and I would lie there and focus my attention upon it for what seemed an hour, until a certain rhythm was discovered in its motion which told of the wind. Then it would be a brown rock in the black timber again. At last I satisfied myself that there was no live thing in sight, and went on up my own side of the mountain. And yet, lying down in the glancing sunlight in that burnt timber there was a blacktail deer. A buck, with pronged antlers a foot long, in the velvet.

But all oblivious to this I toiled upward and across a thicket of second growth. But who had been here before me in the early morning? There by that blackened log was a footprint. Who but a hunter can know the thrilling ecstacy of the sight! On your own mountain, for no one else is within miles of you; with a fair day and a fair chase before you, for your noble quarry is gifted with senses and instinct far more than a match for your crude cunning, and a speed that will outfly anything but a bullet, and the strength to carry that away with it unless rightly aimed. There in the path—for the primitive mountainside is full of paths—ten feet ahead is something—a shade of altered color in the earth—a crescent furrow in the hard ground that draws you thither, and as you stealthily obey, your eyes grope through the leaves into the open forest beyond and satisfy you that they are not so near. "They," because this crescent mark you have just trod over is smaller and lighter. It is the mother and her daughter who have breakfasted down this way this morning. Once at the edge of the thicket you can stop and get your glass and get down and crawl out carefully and take a long look into every corner of the visible world.

They have passed on.

You track them the best you can, but it takes an hour to demonstrate that the two of them have come to this sylvan grove with malice aforethought. There was breakfast here of a kind to their liking, and they have taken it up and down, back and across, like a weaver's shuttle or a brace of pointers. As you laboriously make out the Sanscrit, you speculate upon what running comments the wise mother made upon the hygiene of the forest's growth. Oh, to have taken part in that discussion.

Beyond the trees there is another bushy growth, a trackless waste of rocks. The ground might as well have been strewn with sleighbells and paved with tiles. Your approach is audible to a deer for minutes before you could see it, and to end the matter there are no tracks. Beyond lay another stretch of open timber with friable soil, but they have not passed up this way.

And here, on Aug. 17, it began to snow, and in a few minutes there was enough of it to drive me to shelter and to partially quench my thirst. In half an hour it was warm again, and, having come to the very top of the mountain, where one could look down the other side, I sat down and ate my sandwiches.

This little plat of ground at the summit is the "home acre" of the wilderness. I suppose that if the animals and birds have any real, primordial place that they consider as being where they are "from," as we Western nomads hold in memory and veneration some New England village or Reserve town, it is the top of the mountain. It certainly has that appearance. All the paths lead to it. The earth is as worn there as the dooryard of a large household. The very trees look as if they had been prematurely ascended by boys. And you can believe it or not as you choose, but there is a rat hole!

Yes, there is a fresh deer track leading down the identical gully of the opera glass.

And down I go after it. And he took a drink at a spring, a very tiny, attenuated trickle it is, and so do I.

We sometimes wonder how primeval Man, the Hunter, with his primitive weapons, ever kept the wolf from the door (though I suspect that when the wolf did come to the door he was killed and eaten). But Man the Hunter had the premonitions and instincts of his environment just as Man the Dodger of Tax Collectors has of his. From an early Cave Dweller by the name of Kennedy I must have inherited a trace of this psychic knowledge of a vanished race. I felt so entirely different going down the mountain on this track from going up on the other. Overtrained thinkers may attribute it to the fact that I had had my dinner, or that it is more inspiring to walk down hill than up, but that had nothing to do with it. This time I knew I was going to see a deer, and I did. The other time, I don't know to this day, scientifically speaking, whether there was any deer there or not. Those tracks might have been put there with a stencil for all I know. They were old tracks anyway.

Going up from the spring, he had trudged straight ahead around the brow of the mountain and into the blackened timber, and I followed with as little delay as was consistent with caution and absolute silence. I wore rubber tennis shoes that made no noise, the wind was in my favor, and there was nothing against me but my looks. And then, where the way was steep, some treacherous damp root or stone threw my feet from under me and down I came among the rocks with a crash. My gun, which was in my left hand, threw it against a rock, the whole weight of the gun coming down on top of one finger. Despite the pain, I was up in instant, and so, 200yds away, was the deer from his bed among the trees. Of course I began shooting at him in an instant, but he had disappeared before I had three shots, and what with the trees, the distance, my poor shooting and my cracked finger, he trotted off unharmed (the blacktails do trot).

It was a fair chance and I had lost. I am sorry for the reader's sake that I fell, and that I missed him and that I cannot tell how I proudly carried home the trophy; but I fear that, between the trophy and the descendant of Kennedy the Cave Dweller, Pinto would have had a hard time of it getting back to the Gap.

As it was, when I got back to the ravine and up on the other part of the mountain, I had a hard time even to find him. Down there on the bare stretches there were at least twenty thickets that looked like Pinto's. So I sat down and watched a drove of horses meandering across the hills in and out of succesive thickets until one of their pioneers quickly emerged from one of them in the direction he came from. I thought I recognized Pinto's heels, and so it proved, and, with a cigar in my mouth and an occasional mouthful of grass in his, we were soon wending our cater-cornered way homeward.

Our camp life was drawing to a close, and Henry had caught no very large fish. The station agent, Mr. Reynolds, had caught a four-pounder the day we arrived there. The local fisherman had made one catch of thirty fish that averaged over a pound in weight, and several of Mr. Franklyn's guests had caught two and three-pounders. The trouble with us was that when we caught enough for our wants we had to stop. There was no one to give the fish to and they could not be wasted. One day some "valley people" drove into our little meadow and camped near us. They had nothing to fish with but a bare hook. Henry gave them some flies, and seeing that they were likely fish-consumers, we started down the river, he with his rod and I with my waterproof, umbrella and tin bucket, and while I picked some raspberries he caught an even dozen beauties. All the time he was doing it a tourist from the hotel whipped the water in vain. Going home we saw an elderly gentleman, a new arrival, fishing at the foot of a meadow. Henry stopped to look at him. He looked as if he had come two thousand miles to fish that stream. He was so eager. It did one good to see him. Henry said, "There is the best fisherman I ever saw, barring Northrup. See how he covers his ground and how surely he puts his cast over ever pool in the stream."

It was cloudy, and the current was mild where he was, and we called to him to put on a red-ibis and go further down; but we were dressed so poorly that I fear he undervalued our advice, for he kept on catching "sardines."

A few days after that we caught seven fish that weighed just 7lbs. One weighed 2½lbs., one 2, one 1, and four smaller ones. We ate the smaller and better flavored ones and sent the larger to the hotel.

We were going to Antelope Park and Clear Creek Falls, thirty miles further into the mountains, in company with the B—s, so early one morning we broke camp, left our things in the station, and started; Mr. and Mrs. B. and Miss Emily going on ahead in a two horse carriage with our small satchels and the camera and rifle, we following an hour later on Biddy and Pinto. Our first objective point was the Sowards, at Antelope Park, eighteen miles distant. It was a lovely ride. We overtook the carriage at Camp Sterry, deserted now, where I dismounted and Miss B. took my place on Biddy. It was a rather venturesome trip, as we did not know whether or not the Sowards could receive us, and there was no other place to stop. But when we arrived at 2 o'clock, tired and hungry, we found a warm welcome, and, a little later, one of the very best dinners we ever tasted; and this tribute to Mrs. Soward can better be appreciated when it is remembered that she was twenty miles away from a railroad and fifty miles from any store. There were young grouse fried, with cream gravy; ham and eggs, potatoes, delicious rolls, fresh butter, milk, tea and coffee, preserves and cake. How hungry we were! And shall I ever forget the funny things Mrs. B. said, or the surpassing kindliness and geniality—surpassing even for Mr. B.—with which he presided at the feast.

That evening we made the better acquaintance of the Sowards. There were Mr. and Mrs. Soward and their two sons, the oldest, who is married, living further over in the Park. Henry and the two sons talked guns in the living room, where a rousing wood-fire made the house warm, and where there was a rack full of every description of firearm known to the American sportsman. We women talked and knitted in the cosy parlor with its two bay windows filled with flowers—a strikingly beautiful collection—and the windows, too, looked out upon a mountain covered with perpetual snow, and there was frost without nearly every night in the year. Flowers, wherever one finds them, tell their own story.

Our party started off the next morning with the carriage and the two saddle horses and a basket of provisions for Clear Creek Falls. We had not gone far until the road became so faint and withal, dangerous, that Henry had to ride back to see if we were not off the road. We were. Our second start took us for several miles up a gradual ascent into some timber, where Henry and I riding in advance, came across a drove of untamed horses. They were startled and broke through the woods precipitously at our approach, affording a truly beautiful picture. They were all of them as fat and glossy as they could be. One of them, a claybank—by no means a favored color in the cities—was especially handsome. A sharp descent brought us out into a snug little valley, on one side of which was a lake as unruffled as the sky, and which reflected every seam and fissure of the rocky mountainside above it. Off to the upper end was a ranch with its attendant cattle and scattered horses. On the side away from the lake it stretched away up to the mountain and the timber in a grassy slope. When we had reached its upper extremity we turned and did violence to our better feelings by trying to photograph it.

When we had once more descended into a valley we began to look for signs of the Falls. We first passed some deserted and fast decaying stage station buildings. Then came a treacherous appearing corduroy bridge over an impetuous stream which came down a chasm high above us to the right by such heroic leaps and lunges that we were fain to believe our journey's end had been reached. But we remembered that we had been told that the Falls were at the top of the hill, and, parenthetically that this same hill was the only dangerous part of the way for the carriage. However, Mr. B. succeeded in piloting it safely to its summit. I had almost forgotten to say that I had exchanged the saddle for Miss B.'s seat therein at the lake. We drove out on to an apparently limitless plateau of bunch grass, having the final peaks of the Continental Divide for its background, seven miles beyond. But there was no water here. Off to the right a sunken line of willows indicated a stream of some kind. Henry came riding back to us with a puzzled look on his face, and Mr. B. sternly demanded of him Clear Creek Falls. And yet, despite the hopelessly level topography of the land spread out in front of us, we began to be conscious of a vibration, a roar of some kind, somewhere near. And then Miss Emily came riding back with the information that just beyond the little swell over there in the prairie she had come upon a fearful and ominous roaring. And so we left the road and ascended the brow of this little slope and, with those myriad and mysterious sounds in our ears, drove slowly down to where the earth suddenly opened out into a rock-walled and awful chasm, plunging into which, with a pent up fury born of all those miles of placid and unusual prairie, was Clear Creek Falls.

As we stopped at their brink for our rest and refreshment, the rage of the waters seemed to increase. One speculated upon what great tragedy there was in these upland solitudes giving birth to such tireless fury.

Mrs. B. had lost her shawl out of the carriage, and on

the way home in the evening Henry and I came across it in the middle of the road going up from the lake. It had the appearance of having fallen there the instant before. We had a jolly gallop down the long hill into the park. When the saddle and bridle were taken off the nimble-footed Biddy, Henry, much to my consternation, turned her loose. As she walked briskly away I had a vision of my husband walking back to Wagon Wheel Gap while I rode his Pinto. But after a twenty-five mile run under a side saddle the watering trough was good enough and far enough for Biddy. What a comfort must be a water trough in a dry land!

The next day Henry went hunting again, and I prefer he should tell his own tale and shoulder his own responsibilities.

Frank Seward, the younger of the two sons, had cut his hand and could not work, so, the next day, he joined in my hunt. His brother bade me farewell with grim humor, and vague hints about the way the young man rode; but I had had handshakings before upon occasions of mounting strange broncbos said to "buck," and did not give the weight to this one which, had I better known the temper of this seventeen-year-old Man of the Mountain, I should have given.

Three dogs followed us from the house, but, as we only wanted one of them, he "cut out" the other two rascals as deftly as if they had been a couple of stray cattle, and when they saw what was up, the way they tucked down their tails and scudded for the house, and, what is more, the way he put spurs to his wiry little steed and followed, almost cutting them down at every leap; and the way the dogs hurled themselves into the house, and the way he and his horse spread out their legs and got stopped with their noses barely without the door, gave me some foretaste of what was to come. Mr. B. and the young ladies were going down to the river to fish, and we walked alongside to direct them. But when we had said good-by to them until evening, my "chaperon" turned to me with a meaning and lively look and said, "Are you ready?"

We were on the bank which overhung the water some 8ft. or so. I saw no ford, but did see the point of his inquiry, and made ready for an immediate test of the mettle of this strange and scrawny little charger beneath me. Touching his horse gently with his spurs, it jumped its forefeet into the stream, stood thus on its head for an instant, and the next was splashing its way across to the opposite bank, where the process was reversed. One could see with half an eye that the two young partners in mischief had done the trick twenty times before. There was a certain smoothness about it that betokened practice. I touched Pinto and he timidly followed suit. Nice little Pinto. He was in a strange land, and would do what he could to keep company with another of his kind. Once upon the bank, he of the spurs disappeared with a rush down a willow-embowered path, Pinto instinctively pursuing. A minute, and horse and rider clambered out of the thicket, up a steep bluff, stopping at its summit. A handsome lad, a gray horse, a blue sky for a background. Then we galloped off over the prairie toward a line of willows, telling of a stream leading up into the mountains.

"Will these animals trip in these gopher holes?" I asked.

"I don't know," he giggled back. He was enjoying omething or other, I know not what.

And then we were beside the little stream, passing along its steep and bushy banks, over places where I would not have tried to drive a cow, and always at that inevitable gallop. Or, if it became too steep for even that, the gait only changed into a momentary scramble. Still, at the very bad places, I soon noticed that he took his uphill foot out of the stirrup and leaned over, trimming ship as it were, and ready to slip off unharmed if his horse's feet went out. Once we slowed up, as the way led through a treetop, and shortly thereafter dismounted and securing our horses, climbed up into one of those mountain pastures so dear to the hunter. It is useless to go over the story. There was nothing there. There was a "yard" there in the trees at its edge where my companion said the elk had tramped the snow down hard the previous winter. A deer track inspired me with short-lived anticipation once, but it had a seedy, last week look about it. Kennedy the Cave Dweller again. After eating our luncheon at the stream, we started homeward, stopping several times thitherward in the foolish endeavor to shoot grouse on the wing with our Winchesters. We took the other bank going home, possibly in order that I might have the benefit of an entire change of programme. For first there was a swamp, smooth enough on its surface, but hilly in its bottom, where Pinto fell. This pleased the two young people in advance greatly, although I kept my seat and Pinto quickly regained his feet. Then he began looking for a certain path into the bushes, and, when it appeared, spurred his horse at it and in they went. There, ahead of us, was the stream, with steep sides down to the deep water. A whether-or-no water-jump of five feet. They did it with that same suggestion of familiarity. There was no time to stop, and as I lifted Pinto over it my hand convulsively clutched the pommel of the saddle, for while Pinto seemed to have done such things before, I hadn't. As we hurried on the two in advance tossed their heads, and one of them called back that it was not fair to hold on. Then we got up on the bluffs and walked our tired animals until we came to a bank. I cannot tell how steep that bank was. If you are an elderly person, as most likely you are—this style of composition appealing more to the truth and soberness of age—you would most likely think twice before venturing down it, and rest twice before going up; and yet he turned his horse's head over it, and down they went at a hard gallop. And at the bottom he expended the energy he had expected to devote to the summersault they both richly deserved in leaning over, while they yet galloped forward, and picking up a stone from the ground, his other hand held aloft in mute disdain of the pommel.

Going up the level road to the house he said tentatively, "But you ought to be out here in May when we're bustin' bronchos!

This last summer his elder brother wrote, "Frank says to tell you he has a three-year old that's the horse for you. A five-barred gate is nothing for him."

And I wondered if it was the claybank.

When we had eaten supper at Alimosa, and were sitting at the door of the sleeper, being whirled homeward, the sun set back in the cañon of the Rio Grande del Norte, painting the sky and the mountains in the most resplendent hues. Even the rails, as they spun out beneath us, turned into precious metal.

LOST ON RENOUS.

I WAS once foolish enough to rely upon the knowledge of one who, to use his own words, had put an Indian on the trail after he had strayed from it. Taking the risk, I suffered the consequences by letting him lose both of us in the wilds of New Brunswick. It was in July, 1888, when salmon fishing on the Renous River, and happened about as follows:

We left our headquarters one morning as soon after lunch as the demands of our big appetites would permit, on our way to a pool on the North Branch, about four miles distant. After crossing the main river, which at the starting point is not over your knees in depth, and passing through a mile or so of burnt woods with its attendant blackening of hands, face and clothing, we find good walking on an old portage for the remainder of the distance, arriving at the pool in a little over two hours from the time of starting. We saw several fish, but as the water was very low and clear and the sun fell on the pool, we could not get a rise. It was useless to keep thrashing the pool any longer, so after smoking a pipe and talking matters over, we decided to rest the pool until the sun went off of it again. First kindling a smudge, we passed the time pleasantly enough under the shadow of some large spruce trees, watching the parr (which on this branch are exceedingly plenty) continually leave the water in their attempts to capture food. Soon the pool was in good shape again, but for some reason, probably the low depth and clearness of the water, we had no better success than in the morning. Tired of this, we go down the river for perhaps a quarter of a mile to a smaller and deeper pool, and in short order save one fish and lose another.

The sun was now fast declining behind the hills; and as darkness sets in very quickly in these parts after sunset, I thought it would be wise to start for camp. My companion said, "Oh, no; just wait a little longer till I get that other fish; I know the way to the road, and once on it we can find our way in the dark easily enough." My confidence in his ability up to this time had not been shaken, so I aquiesced and remained another half hour.

"Now," said he," instead of wading back against this strong current to where we came on the river, we will cut in here and strike the road within fifteen minutes, as it runs with the river and is not mere than a quarter of a mile distant."

We had hardly gone a dozen steps through the thick brush, when right ahead of us was a perpendicular bank of at least fifty feet in height. We climbed it, of course, and for fifteen minutes or so traveled along the edge of a spruce barren, a place where nothing but the spruce grows around and above you, and moss, ranging from a few inches to a foot or two, below. Next to an old piece of burnt timber of say five years' standing, this is about the toughest walking a man can find, and extremely deceptive; for a few paces it is like walking on fur, then without the least warning down you go between the moss-covered roots of some tree almost up to your middle. For variety's sake you next find your feet in the air and your back or side on a nice soft stump, having slipped on some old moss-covered and fallen tree. This charming experience lasted for another fifteen or twenty minutes, when suddenly we find ourselves in a stretch of genuine old burnt woods. Verily "out of the frying pan into the fire." "Oh, never mind, we will be out of this in a few minutes," says my "guide;" but for nearly two of the longest hours I ever remember passing did I struggle and fight against bushes, briers and burnt trees; now balancing myself on some old father of the forest in my endeavor to discover a few feet of even walking, then going down between a couple of others, scratched and bleeding, besmirched from head to foot with the blackness from the charred wood, and almost blinded by the twigs continually striking my face and eyes. My rod of course suffered untold indignities, and it is a marvel to me to this day how it ever went through that ordeal without serious injury. At last we come to the end of this strip, and in a few moments, more from good luck than good management, find the portage.

To make up for lost time we go along the road at a swinging gait until we reach a point where it branches off in three directions. My "guide" now thinks it the proper time to air his knowledge of the woods again, and pointing says, "Oh, that is an old logging road and leads back to the river where we came from, so unless we want to waste precious time in retracing our steps we had better take the other." Which other? There were still two left, and one might just as well be wrong as "the other," they both being much overgrown with ferns and brush. Well, he took up the one that by the dim light appeared to be the least obstructed, and started as he informed me for headquarters. After going for about half an hour he suggested going back and trying the other; "this one appears a little strange to me." So back we trudge and start on the right track as I am now positively assured. A few words that I meekly let drop as to our being lost again brought the sharp reply that I could not be expected to know much about Canadian woods, never having had much experience in them before. So I shut my mouth for another hour or so, thinking a good deal in the meantime, however, and a man finds a good deal to ponder over under like circumstances. Visions of how long that salmon would last us; when we would ever get to see our companions again; whether we were on the road to the head waters of the Little Southwest Miramichi, some thirty odd miles distant, or on some other equally pleasant mission. How my family and friends would take it when they heard of my bones being found by some old trapper; or whether this was not the beginning of a life of wandering which would inevitably end in serious disaster, having only a rod and knife to forage with. All these and many more of a like cheerful nature filled my thoughts for the next hour. The moon now began to appear, and after tramping steadily for two full hours and still not recognizing this as the road by which we came, I began to get just the least bit worried and told my "pathfinder" that I thought we were lost again. "Oh, pshaw! was never lost in my life," says he. With all due deference to his knowledge, I thought aloud that we both were lost this time, and stopped short.

It now seemed a most appropriate moment for me to venture something on my own responsibility, so I said, "We will go for one-half hour more, by my watch, and if by that time we do not strike the river, will build a shelter, cook our fish and go to sleep until morning, when I will be most happy to put myself in your charge again for the rest of the day." We walked a full hour nevertheless, when suddenly, as if struck dumb, my companion stopped and said, "Why, here is the river. Where in the world are we?" Surely enough, there it was right at our feet, about eighty feet down, and by a miracle only were we saved from going headlong down the steep bank. "Why, this is the main river," said I; but what part of it neither of us knew. Knowing that by going up stream we would sooner or later come to our camp, we scrambled down the bluff and started on our journey home at last. The moon just gave light enough to make those spots along the banks that were not directly in its rays appear darker than ever. To avoid the worst rapids and also the deep holes and pools, we were frequently forced to cross and recross, sometimes in water up to the knees and at others above the waist, slipping many times and occasionally going down on all fours. To travel along the banks was here quite impracticable, for what with the thick brush and large boulders and loose rocks, it would have been altogether too risky and tedious. We trudged and labored in this manner for over three hours, when finally we saw the camp-fire on the bank ahead.

"What time do you suppose it is?" I asked my companion. "Oh, about 8 o'clock I should think." "Well, isn't it rather strange that there should not be any one stirring about the camp and that the fire should not be burning brighter if it were not later?" By the time we reached and sat down by the fire, pretty thoroughly tired out, it was 11:30 o'clock and everything fast asleep, of course.

Being naturally somewhat hungry, I was not long in finding something to eat, and after putting fresh logs on the fire turned into my blanket bag and was asleep almost as soon as I lay down.

I don't trust myself any more with any one when in the woods, except a native; one such experience is apt to last an ordinary mortal a lifetime. Instead of a four mile walk with two hours to do it in, we disposed of eight and a half hours and covered about twelve miles.

Next morning I found my bed of balsam boughs much the best place, and neither was the anticipation of catching salmon or trout sufficient to get me out for the greater part of the day.

"Sore," did I hear you say? Well just a little, from the top of my head to the soles of my feet.

And the beauty of the whole thing is, that my companion is now so much put out to think that I should have mentioned our being lost twice on the same trip, that he passes me by without a look. BIG REEL.

"NESSMUK."

JUST a year before the day upon which "Nessmuk's" last visit in this life was made to his beloved hemlocks, he wrote the last letter that I ever received from him. It is pathetic in the expression of hopelessness of again enjoying the sports that he so delighted in, and with the graphic description of which he had so delighted his readers. It is touching in its expression of thankfulness for being once more permitted to behold the miracle of spring, to see the coming of the birds, the opening of the flowers and to hear the rush of the awakened streams:

"WELLSBORO, Pa., April 30, 1889.—*My Dear Bruin:* I just drop a word to keep in line and ask how you find yourself after sucking your paws all winter, as I assume you have. And how has the 'slang' pulled through, and are the marshes yet green, and is the hunting good? I will not ask for the fishing and shooting because there isn't any. But there ought to be clear waters, green grass, spring flowers, etc. As for myself, I have scuffled through after a fashion, which is more than I expected. The winter here has been a pleasant one, and the spring is early. I gathered a lot of wild wood flowers, the first of this month, with full intention of sending them to Mrs. Robinson, but procrastinated and dallied till the flowers faded and the good intent went to infernal pavement. Just now we are having a fine flood after a week of rainy weather, which broke up a six weeks' dry spell and consequent forest fires that were doing much damage.

"After the water gets clear the trout will work their way up stream, for we still have some trout left; but I shall not be able to look after them. I seldom get more than a half mile from my favorite corner, and a little exercise exhausts me for all day.

"Ah, well, the green grass and the birds are here once more, and I am here to take it all in. Bismillah! but it is pleasant.

"Let me hear from you, if only a few lines to let me know you are extant and still able to enjoy the springtime of the year. Fraternally yours, the lame WOOD-DUCK."

The withered bunch of wild flowers, Hepaticas and rose-colored Claytonias, the latter strangers in our woods, that were inclosed with this letter, are a cherished memento of the rare old woodsman, to whom the simplest of nature's gifts was a treasure. One is reminded of Thoreau by the man and his writings, living so close to natnre and so observant of her moods, so apt to learn her secrets, but he is more in sympathy with man than was the transcendental recluse of Walden, more genial and therefore a more delightful companion. It is greatly to be regretted that he could not have been persuaded to give the world his autobiography. He seemed to think it not worth the doing, but what rare reading it would have been one may guess by the little glimpses he has given us of his life.

I never saw him, but I feel as if I had been made acquainted with him by the few characteristic letters received from him within the past ten years, and when the news of his death came to me it was as if a personal friend had passed away.

He fought a brave fight for life at heavy odds, and long kept the inevitable final conqueror at bay. Peace and eternal rest be unto him. AWAHSOOSE.

FERRISBURGH, Vt., April 26.

I was much grieved on seeing in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM that "Nessmuk" is dead. Though not personally acquainted with him, I had for years past enjoyed reading his articles in your paper, and always hoped to meet him if I ever again visited America.

There was a peculiar strain in his writings, due, I think, to his sensitiveness to the sounds and sights of wild nature, and to the depth of his sympathies with both the lower animals and human beings. One of the finest instances of his kind and loving nature was that when he allowed the bear to go away unhurt, as described in "Woodcraft." That little book ought to remain the standard guide for those who go outing in the bush. One of its best features is that it not only shows what is best to take in the way of "duffle," but also what need not be taken; for the mistake made by most people is incumbering themselves with unnecessary things.

A celebrated Arctic traveler once said that the more nearly he was able to reduce his baggage to nothing, the more comfortable he found himself, and most of those who have traveled a great deal, with limited means of transport, must have come to the same conclusion. Last year a correspondent wrote in your paper about the "change of heart" which takes place in some sportsmen, causing them to lose all pleasure in killing animals except when actually required for food. Evidently Mr. Sears had experienced that change. Judging from his writings, he seems also to have thought himself out of some orthodox superstitions in religious matters which cause so much uncharitableness, but he had found that "more excellent way" described by St. Paul in the 13th chapter of Corinthians, and also with beauty and brevity by a Hindoo writer in an ancient Sanscrit drama, where he says:

"He that to all living creatures naught but loving kindness shews,
Hath the truest, best religion; good men pity e'en their foes."

I think this verse would make an appropriate epitaph for "Nessmuk's" tombstone. J. J. MEYRICK.

ENGLAND.

Natural History.

CAPTIVE CANADA JAYS.

IN his Cambridge museum, Mr. Wm. Brewster has two live Canada jays (*Perisoreus canadensis*) which he caught while encamped at Umbagog Lake, Me., last fall.

I will call one of the birds Jack, a name by which he is locally known in the lake region, and the other Bob. Both are now kept in one large roomy cage, and up to last winter have appeared the best of friends, possibly owing to there having been no cause for a falling out, but recently they had a regular "set too," which I witnessed.

Both birds being naturally fond of flesh and having had none for several days, I shot an English sparrow with which to feed them. Cutting off the wings, feet, head and tail, and removing the feathers, I approached the cage with the body in my fingers. Immediately Jack came to the wire bars to receive the present which he undoubtedly believed was meant entirely and solely for him. He grasped it in his claws and hopping to a perch began tearing off pieces of flesh, and swallowing them with apparent relish and in great haste, while Bob looked on, evidently astonished at Jack's appetite, and wondering whether enough would be left to "swear by" when his turn came. Jack was at last forced to rest from his greedy efforts, and when this lull came Bob, who had been watching from the corner of his eye, made a dash at his companion and the food fell to the bottom of the cage. Bob was there, however, evidently intending to make the most of the situation, but Jack could not stand by and see Bob thus enjoying himself without making some effort in his own behalf, for like the dog in the manger he did not intend to let Bob have it all, even though he could not eat it himself. So he "jumped on him" and fastened his claws as firmly in Bob's back as he had previously done in the body of the sparrow, began pecking him in the top of the head. At first no attention was paid to this annoyance beyond an occasional shake or flutter of the wings, either made to dislodge his enemy or else to regain his balance or keep from falling over backward; but Jack pecked viciously, occasionally turning his head to one side after taking a good hold, as if endeavoring to tear out a piece between Bob's ears, and this too every time just as the latter raised his head to swallow. At last Bob could not stand this any longer.

The tremendous pecks received in the back of the head, and more than all the griping pains in the small of his back where Jack's claws were planted, caused him to forget his appetite and raised his "dander," and turning partially over on the right side he caught Jack a "left-hander." This wrung from his victim a cry of pain and landed him sprawling on the bottom of the cage, where he tipped over the dish of drinking water, which soaked them both. Neither would let go his hold, but kept clawing, pecking, scratching, rolling over and over, all the while uttering loud discordant notes, which plainly indicated they were not only furious, but under great stress of pain.

At length, fearing the birds might in their anger destroy one another, thus ending the affair with a tragedy, I took the cage down from where it was hanging in order to separate them; but only with considerable difficulty could this be accomplished, it being actually necessary to pull them apart. They finally resumed their accustomed places on the perch, while the "bone of contention" lay upon the floor.

Both birds, with soiled and dripping plumage, were pitiful looking objects. Jack, who had the best of the fight up to the time of receiving the left-hander, appeared in the better condition of the two, but looked as though the food so hastily swallowed had become slightly displaced. As for Bob, he seemed to feel the abuse and shameful treatment keenly, hung his head, and, half closing one eye as though that member had been injured, refused to be comforted. SHELLEY W. DENTON.

WELLESLEY, Mass.

LARGE SETS OF EGGS.

IN your impression of May 15 a contributor notes the finding of ten crows or crow's eggs in a single nest of that bird. While on ornithological tramps I have not infrequently made similar discoveries with different birds. Other parties have informed me that they also have found large sets of eggs. Your contributor is undoubtedly of the opinion that these eggs are those of a single pair of crows, as he says: "These facts," referring to the eggs differing but little in markings and size, as well as to the failure of two pairs of crows to put in an appearance, "seemed to show that the eggs all belonged to the same crows." There are two solutions of the phenomena, either of which to me seems credible. The first is, that there were two female birds, and but one male. It does not, however, seem natural that the two birds should lay so nearly together, as though the one had waited for the other to deposit her eggs before laying her own. This fact—that the last six eggs were laid consecutively each day after the first four—gives great strength to the writer's view in your issue of May 15. For had two crows been laying, it is very probable that two eggs might have been laid the same day, or several days might have elapsed between the two settings of eggs. The most plausible explanation would seem to be that another crow having either lost or been frightened away from her nest, or having failed to construct one, intruded upon the nest in question, where these eggs were discovered.

That there were two sets of eggs, and not one and a half, would make it the more probable that two crows and not one were the cause of the "large set." A bobolink's nest found by the writer last June contained eight eggs, while a bluebird's, found the same season, had ten eggs. There is no reason to think that a bird which lays more than the number needed to complete a set should not lay a few less or few more than the number ordinarily attributed to two sets. Those readers of FOREST AND STREAM who are interested in ornithology would doubtless by recounting their experience in this matter throw much light on the subject. That I have never known of a nest being found to contain more than the number allotted to a set, or less than two sets, makes it appear to me that two different birds must have deposited there; for it is as probable for a bird to lay two or three eggs more or less than the ordinary number constituting two sets. To the writer this would seem pretty conclusively to prove the work of two different crows. H. CASPER.

POTTSTOWN, Pa.

KILLED IN MIGRATION.—Cleveland, May 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Last night was noted for a general and very late migration of land birds. For twenty-four hours previous the wind had been blowing gently from the south, accompanied with light and warm showers. The evening was dark and lowery, consequently the birds, in their passage north, had to hug the earth close for guidance, as a consequence great numbers must have fallen victims to the deadly telegraph wires, judging from the following list from quite a limited locality that happened to come under my notice. Eighty-three were picked off the pavements at the corner of Water and Superior streets, consisting of fox and white-crowned sparrows, catbirds, vireos, solitary thrushes, summer yellow birds, bay-breasted, cerulean, prairie, chestnut-sided and Maryland yellow-throated warblers. Two-thirds were male birds and in their best spring plumage. From the corners of Erie and Euclid avenues, where electric lights hang high and wires are over-abundant, an early boy brought me seventeen migrants, consisting of white-crowned and fox sparrows, white and red-eyed vireos, golden-crowned and hermit thrushes, brown-bellied nuthatch, blue, gray, worm-eating and bay-breasted warblers, all male birds.—DR. E. STERLING.

UNUSUAL NESTING PLACE OF JUNCO.—The black snowbird (*Junco hyemalis*) usually nests on the ground, but there are several instances of tree nesting. The following, however, as far as I know, is without precedent. On May 2 I saw a *Junco* carrying straw to the cornice over one of the windows on the first floor of Chipman Hall, a building occupied by college students. In spite of all the boys and the consequent noise arouud its strange nesting place, the bird bravely held his own, completing its nest and laying its eggs. It is now very tame, seeming to know that no one could harm so trusting a bird. It comes to its nest when the students are in the windows only a few feet away, and is not in the least alarmed at their presence. The nest is composed of straw, etc., as usual. Who knows but that in a few more centuries, the *Junco* will have followed the example of the swallow and bluebird, and prefer to place its speckled beauties in the many inviting and protected places offered by our buildings, than to intrust them to the enemy-infested ground?—A. C. KEMPTON (Wolfville, N. S., May 26).

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

CLABROUGH 12, May 1, '90.
COLT 12, July 25, '89.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24, '89.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26, '89.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12, '89.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1, '89.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12-19, '89.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7, '89.
LEFEVER 12, March 13, '90.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6, '89.
PARKER 12, ham'rless, June 6, '89.
REMINGTON 16, May 30, '89.
REMINGTON 12, Dec 5, '89, Feb 6, '90
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26, '89.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5, '89.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10, '89.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, M'ch 6, '90.
WINCHESTER 10 & 12, Oct. 3, '89.

NATIONAL GAME LEGISLATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The suggestion that Congress should enact a national game law is so abhorrent to my ideas of the structure and powers of our Government that it requires some exertion on my part to consider the matter seriously.

I do not propose to enter upon the often fought field of what is meant by the clause of the Federal Constitution in regard to the General Welfare, but I will content myself with the statement that if the dead know anything of the living, Mr. Hamilton himself would be surprised at the claim now advanced that Congress can enact the proposed law.

No one can doubt the Federalism of Judge Story, but he never asserted the power of Congress to legislate as to any but national matters. The idea of a national game law is rather in advance of the most extreme Federalists, as their views have been made public.

It is difficult to imagine any subject more strictly local than the preservation of game.

A national law would be absurd, in view of the variety of climate and conditions obtaining in a country so extensive as the United States. What would preserve game in one State would be ridiculous in another, and Congress would only subject itself to ridicule by the attempt.

I have been devoted to hunting and angling all my life, and would do anything possible to protect the game of our country, but I must confess that this proposition is rather startling.

If the States will not pass and enforce laws upon this subject there is no remedy.

Congress has no such power and ought not to have it.

It would be just as reasonable to ask Congress to pass laws for inspection in the States, together with regulations, of marriage and divorce, and all sorts of police enactments. If we enter upon this we should make a new Constitution and dispense with the States altogether.

G. G. VEST.

UNITED STATES SENATE, May 23.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The right of States to legislate for themselves depends upon the non-compromising character of legal regulations. Upon matters that directly affect the country as a whole, and which may not be rendered uniform by separate and varied action, there is little question concerning the right of regulation by Congress. In the matter of bird protection effective legislation must come from a source that can control the entire boundary of migration. The efforts of the most stringent game protectors of one State are of small value if the birds protected cross in their migrations the territory of other States where they are exterminated. Mr. J. P. Applegate's excellent letter upon national legislation, in your issue of May 22, hits the mark, but I think that a finer aim at longer range may be taken. Why should not Congress protect all migratory birds, and for that matter all widely roving quadruped game and river-ascending fish. A few years ago when the subject of bird protection was first being agitated with zest, after some correspondence, notably with Mr. John Burroughs and the late Mr. Henry Bergh, I framed a bill to Congress for the protection of migratory birds at large by the Government, and sent the same to an acquaintance of my family, Representative Buchanan of New Jersey, only to receive in reply an opinion that the matter was unconstitutional. As with Mr. Applegate, I was not, and am not convinced of this, for it is surely a matter pertaining to inter-State law. Mr. Applegate's statement that a law of Congress would be better respected than State laws is worthy of belief and has its proofs.

Concerning local variations of the seasons and time of shooting, the national law should notice well-defined areas generally east and west at right angles to the line of migration. And why should not the Government place police surveillance over this jurisdiction? I believe that the non-migratory birds and other game, such as the grouse family, turkeys, quail, with rabbits and squirrels, should be taken care of by the laws of each State. I believe spring shooting should be done away with; the very nature of the thing seems gross and out of place, and the time of shooting being already too long, should of course be curtailed at this end of the season.

Regarding the inter-State law aud the shipping of game, it seems to me as if the section wherein game was killed should have the say as to its distribution, but it is a subject for suggestions from wiser heads than mine.

S. FRANK AARON.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

THE BLACK PARTRIDGE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

From an article in FOREST AND STREAM of May 8 there seems a probability of efforts being made to introduce the capercailzie and black game into the Northern States. Will you allow me through the columns of your paper to strongly recommend that attempts may be also made to supply the Middle and Southern States with one of the most beautiful of game birds, the black partridge (*Francolinus vulgaris*) of northern India.

It is common in some of the large plains covered with tall grass near the banks of rivers, and is found in the Valley of the Doon between the Sewalik Hills and the Himalayas. It is plentiful for a long distance into the interior of those mountains, and I have often shot it at a height of probably 5,000ft. above the sea, where there is a considerable amount of frost in winter. There is, therefore, little doubt but that the bird would flourish in the United States from Virginia southward, and also in California in any districts where streams are fairly plentiful.

There are minute descriptions of the black partridge in Dr. Jerdon's work on Indian birds, and in the book upon the feathered game of India written by Mr. A. O. Hume of Calcutta. The latter is illustrated with colored engravings.

If introduced into the States the black partridge would certainly become a favorite with American sportsmen, as it is remarkably handsome, requires quick and straight shooting to make a good bag, and is excellent for the table.

The crow of the cock bird is a series of hisses in something like this time: *Hiss-s-s-s-s-s, hiss hiss, hiss hiss hiss-s-s.* The recollection of it brings back to my mind days which will never return, spent amid the grand scenery of the glorious Himalayas, among mountains and valleys bathed in sunshine or shadowed by dense thunder clouds, the slopes covered with forests or built into terraces so as to allow of cultivation. Often when marching from one camping ground to another the crow of the partridge would be heard in front. I used then to send one of the natives in the direction of the sound and walk in a parallel line 50yds. below him. When flushed, the bird would spring up about 20yds. into the air, then make a long downward swoop toward the opposite side of the valley, giving me a shot as he passed overhead.

NORTH DEVON, England. J. J. MEYRICK.

GROUSE SHOOTING INCIDENTS.

THE easiest and surest way to kill the ruffed grouse is while he is flying. This is my opinion. The main difficulty, to the beginner, appears to be to shoot the first one. After that the way is usually comparatively simple. But one is fortunate if, after he has shot his bird, he always gets him, as the following incidents will show: On my father's farm in Clifton Park I fired at a grouse which rose close and flew high, and although I saw him falling, yet when I sought him he was not to be found. I laid the gun carefully on the ground and renewed the search, going over a stone wall and on both sides along it in vain. When I returned for my gun there sat the grouse on the stock; he was alive. I took him up gently and he finally died in my hands. I shall never forget the look he gave me; his large hazel eyes almost spoke forgiveness.

On another occasion I fired at a grouse as he made a quick bolt from under an old scrub cedar. He was probably four feet from the ground when I shot, and although I was pretty positive I had hit my bird, yet when I sought him he was not to be found. I looked the ground well over to no purpose, and finally I set my gun up against another cedar, next beyond the one from under which the grouse had flown, and renewed the search. On coming for my gun, there sat the grouse just above it on a limb about five feet from the ground. Only one shot had hit the bird, and that had gone through his eye. I inclosed him gently with my hands, and when I afterward took him by the legs he fluttered loud enough to be heard a half-mile. DORP.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., May 15.

COEYMANS JUNCTION, N. Y.—A rod and gun club has been organized at Coeyman's Junction, N. Y., for the protection of fish and game. The following is a list of officers: Prest., John Bishop; Treas., S. E. Crane; Sec., Geo. W. Post; Captain, Chas. J. McEntee. Directors, F. F. Wendell, Geo. Shear and Geo. Van Wie.

OMAHA, Neb., May 26.—The upland plover shooting has been capital here for two weeks past. I was out yesterday from 3 o'clock until 6 and bagged 21. The snipe have about all gone, but there are plenty teal here yet, and a few geese continue to linger along the Platte.—SANDY.

THE first steel pens were all made with fine points. In addition to these they are now made with blunt, broad and turned-up points. Esterbrook makes them all in great variety.—*Adv.*

THE PITTSBURGH QUAIL CASE.—In the case of Com. vs. Wm. Wilkinson, charged upon oath of J. W. Hague, fish and game warden, with having 20 quail in his possession after the lawful season ended, there was a trial in the Quarter Sess. Court of Allegheny county, Pa., before his Honor Judge Thos. Ewing. The warden testified that the lawful season for killing quail in Pennsylvania expired Dec. 15. That the law allowed 15 days after that date to dispose of quail killed in the lawful season. That on the 8th of January, 1890, he went to the stand of the defendant and counted 20 quail in his possession. Defendant admitted these facts, but testified that he brought them by express from Missouri, and under the law and facts defendant was found guilty. The court directed counsel to prepare for an argument upon whatever points they desired and he would hear them. Hon. Thomas Hewcott represented the warden and the Sportsmen's Association of Western Pennsylvania and presented all the game laws of New York, Michigan, Massachusetts, Illinois and other States that he could find. D. Burleigh, Esq., represented defendant and urged that Missouri statutes allowed quail to be killed in January and the Supreme Court allowed "original packages." The court intimated that the Supreme Court decision in this case would not hold, and they would have to decide it over again.—J. W. HAGUE.

A FLORIDA GAME COUNTRY.—Tangerine, Orange county, Fla., May 12.—I am a devoted reader of your paper and find that when time drags a little on my hands, nothing fills it up quite so well as the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM. This country has clear water lakes, of which there are thousands, alive with fish, the principal kinds being black bass, bream and croppies. Colored people go out every day and bring in thirty or forty, with the rudest kind of tackle. A native caught a black bass a short time ago that tipped the beam at 13lbs. It is nothing uncommon to catch 10 pounders. Quail were never thicker at this time of the year, and "Bob White" is one of the most familiar sounds. The only trouble is there is no game law here that we know of, and if there is it would enlighten a good many to mention the fact in your journal. The people that cannot shoot the birds any other way, go around, listen to their whistle and pot-shoot them. I have a fine Sensation pointer that is hard to beat and when the time comes expect to make good use of him.—C. J. H.

MR. HENRY CATALOGUE SQUIRES appears to have made a stir with his catalogue, to such an extent, in fact, that he has brought out a supplement telling us what the country thinks about it. A *fac simile* commendatory note from Grover Cleveland is followed by letters of the same tenor from Harrison, Hayes, Morton, Blaine, Proctor, Wanamaker, Windom, Miller, Noble, Ingalls, Hiscock, Hoar, Vest, Morgan, Frye, Evarts, and most of the other statesmen big and little, who appear for the moment to have thrown affairs of State to the demnition bowwows, while they rambled through the enticing pages of Squires his catalogue. The Army and Navy and Foreign Legations follow; then come letters from artists, clergymen, lawyers, business men and some folks who haven't much of anything to do but to go fishing when they take a notion that way. This collection is a novel and extremely interesting exhibit, and gives abundant testimony that somebody down at 178 Broadway has a great head for catalogues.

BEAR, COW AND TRAP.—Fredericton, N. B., May 22.—Last week a bear killed a large cow, the property of a man named Brown, who resides about 4 miles west of Boiestown, on the Miramichi. The first blow that he made was at the animals foreshoulder. After killing the cow and feasting upon her, he left and retired into the woods. Brown set a steel trap for him next day. On that night the bear returned and got caught in the trap, which was a large one. There was a chain with a heavy maple clog attached to it. The bear went off with the whole of these, tearing the trees as he went. At last he got the trap fast, and finally succeeded in getting his hindleg out and freeing himself. The brute was of very large size, as was shown by his tracks, and the effect of his claws and teeth on the trees with which he came in contact.—EDWARD JACK.

CEDAR PARISH, LA., has passed the following ordinance, which will be strictly enforced: "That no person shall catch, kill, or pursue with such intent, or have the same in possession after it has been caught or killed, any quail, partridge or pheasant between the first day of April and the fifteenth day of November in each year, under the penalty provided by Section 960 of the Revised Statutes of the State." Such a law was rendered necessary by the wholesale slaughter of game which has been going on for some time, both in and out of season, and has nearly depopulated the parish of its game birds.—C. A. D.

UPLAND SHOOTING.

"SHOOTING ON UPLAND MARSHES AND STREAMS," edited by William Bruce Leffingwell is just received from the press of Raud, McNally & Co. Mr. Leffingwell is well known as the author of an excellent book on wildfowl shooting, a book that at once made its way into the libraries of many sportsmen. In the present volume he has associated with him a number of writers well known to the shooting press, and the result is a large volume of 475 pages, to which Mr. Leffingwell has contributed, besides the introduction, only three chapters.

A book made up in this way must of necessity contain articles of varying merit and express widely different views on many subjects. On the whole, however, it must be said that this volume of Mr. Leffingwell's contains matter that is extremely attractive, and it is to be presumed that the work will have a wide circulation. The chapters and their authors are as follows: Bay Snipe, Coot, and other Wildfowl Shooting on the Atlantic Coast—Isaac McLellan; The Woodcock, William Jarvis; The Quails of California, T. S. Van Dyke; the Ruffed Grouse, C. A. Cooper; Inland Duck-shooting in the United States, John G. Smith; Bob White, Amory R. Starr; Sharp-tailed Grouse, Spruce Grouse and Ptarmigans, Walter M. Wolf; Plover-shooting, E. Hough; The Wild Pigeon, William Bruce Leffingwell; Snipe and Snipe-shooting, Thomas G. Abbott; Western Field Sports in Early Days, Samuel C. Clarke; Field Etiquette, F. E. Pond; Prairie Chickens—Pinnated Grouse, William Bruce Leffingwell; The Wild Goose, C. R. Tinan; Wild Turkey Shooting, George W. Baines; Concerning Pointers and Setters, John M. Tracy; The Canvasback Duck, William Bruce Leffingwell; Guns, Arthur W. DuBray; Conrsing, G. Irwin Royce, M. D.

Of course it is impossible for us to take up these various chapters one by one and criticise and praise them as we would like to do. Most of the articles are charming in style and are evidently written by men especially selected as well acquainted with their subjects. At the same time, the chapters are quite uneven in merit, and the book should not be read through continuously, but one paper should be perused and then the book put aside for a few days and another one read and digested.

It would seem that the proofs of the different chapters were not read by those who contributed them. We notice a number of typographical errors that would not have escaped the notice of the authors, had they read their revises, but might well enough have been overlooked by a proofreader. Such an error is Shinnecod for Shinnecock. Again in the chapter of the woodcock, the author speaks of them as a bird of "mighty wanderings and daily rest," while he evidently means to say, "nightly wanderings and daily rest," as was printed when this chapter was published years ago in FOREST AND STREAM. There are some rather startling statements in several of the chapters; thus, we are somewhat astonished when the veteran sportsman Isaac McLellan expresses the belief that there should be no law forbidding the shooting of sheldrakes, coots and old squaws at any season of the year, because they are not valuable for food in the New York or Long Island markets. He thinks it should be left to the discretion of the gunner when to shoot them. This is rather a remarkable doctrine to come from a sportsman of Mr. McLellan's experience, and if carried out to its legitimate conclusions, would result in the abrogations of all game laws. In the chapter on woodcock, Dr. Jarvis says that this bird does not breed commonly in the Southern States. This we are inclined to think is a mistake, although it is something which has been repeated for many years. We have, however, found woodcock breeding commonly in North Carolina, and it is well known that it has been found to nest in Florida. We think there is no question but that it is a common breeder in the former State. Dr. Jarvis's paper on this bird is pleasantly written and sometimes contains bits of description that are quite vivid.

In his capital article on the ruffed grouse, we notice that Sybilline quotes "Archer" as an excellent authority on this bird. We rather fancy that if Mr. Cooper knew more about "Archer," he would be rather slow to quote him as authority for anything. An erroneous statement is made in this chapter when the author speaks of the ruffed grouse as being the only member of its family that plunges under the snow in winter. This of course is a mistake, for almost all the grouse do it. Certainly the sharp-tailed, the prairie chicken and all the ptarmigan have this habit. We are startled also by finding Mr. Leffingwell's chapter on the wild pigeon, headed "The Wild Pigeon" (*Columba livia*). The passenger pigeon has for the last thirty years been placed in the genus *Ectopistes*, and we presume the ornithologists retain it there still. *Columba livia* is the rock pigeon of Europe, an entirely different bird, which is supposed to be the ancestor of the familiar tame dove.

It is easy enough to find fault with a book of this kind. Not one man of course can know all about game or shooting and but few sportsmen are familiar with the literature of all game birds. Where the writers of this volume are relating their own experiences, they tell their stories well and with real feeling, and give information that is of value to all sportsmen. Moreover, while the literary merit of the chapters varies greatly, there is in almost each one a great deal of very charming writing. We may mention especially the chapter on sharp-tailed grouse, spruce grouse and ptarmigans by Walter M. Wolf, as one of the most delightful and true to nature in the book.

Mr. Tracy's chapter on points and setters is a valuable contribution to the literature of this subject and ought to be carefully read by every shooting man. The illustrations with which he has adorned these pages may be studied with profit by men who own pointers and setters. Exactly what the chapter on coursing has to do in a book on upland shooting, is a little bit hard to say. While the matter in it is quite interesting, it certainly seems entirely out of place in this volume, and we do not exactly understand how Mr. Leffingwell came to admit it. The book is entirely about bird shooting, and Mr. Royce's interesting article is no more appropriate to it than would be a paper on infant baptism in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

It may truthfully be said, that Mr. Leffingwell's new book is well worth reading and that it ought to obtain a very wide circulation among gunners. No matter how well informed he may be, no sportsman can read this book without learning something that he did not know before, and the editor and contribntors alike may be congratulated on the attractive form which they have given to this last addition to the literature of the shotgun.

The volume from the standpoint of the manufacturer is very handsome. The paper is heavy, the press work excellent and the illustrations as a rule are spirited and well executed.

Sea and River Fishing.

WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA.

IN size, interest of text, wealth of illustration, and beauty of production, the most notable work on salmon fishing issued. See advertisement elsewhere.

CONTENTS OF CHAPTER I.

Our First Night on the River—How to See a Salmon in a Deep Pool—Spearing and Gill-Netting Discussed and Condemned—Cape Breton Salmon Spearing—Hard Luck—The Boy Told a Straight Story—Destruction Caused by Seining—A Startling Splash in the Pool—Fly-Fishing by Moonlight for Trout and Salmon—The Delights of Angling—The Difference Between the True Sportsman and the Fish Killer—The Miramichi and its Tributaries—Some Fishery Statistics—Changes in the Life of the Salmon—Did You ever See a Female Grilse?—How to Drag a Salmon Fly—Favorite Flies—Habits of the Salmon—Kelts are Unfit for Food.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June, 20, June 27.

TROUTING ON THE SIOUX.

Give me the babbling brook that plays
Sweet music to the ear,
And tempts us there to spend our days
All through the live-long year.

ABOUT ten miles south from Bayfield, at the head of Chaquamegon Bay, the Sioux River empties into the great basin of Lake Superior after rippling for thirty miles or more through sunless woods and daisied fields. It is a noted stream for the spangled beauties, that range in size from nurselings to the more pretentious of a pound or more, and attracts many a devotee of the rod to its translucent waters and picturesque banks. No stream in the State of Michigan is fished with more persistency than this each season, and the wonder is that its waters are not entirely depleted, at least such is its deplorable situation when the season closes each year. As soon, however, as the early song birds form their pastoral choir, and the clustered buds upon the silver maples burst in their exuberance and fringe the graceful branches with their silver tassels, the golden-finned and crimson-stained *fontinalis* from Superior's icy basin again tenant the purling waters of this sinuous stream, which mellifluently murmurs:

I come from haunts of coot and hern,
I make a sudden sally,
And sparkle out among the fern,
To bicker down a valley.

The piscatorial delights of the Sioux during my stay at Bayfield, a few seasons ago, were so elaborately pictured to me, that I resolved to make a raid on the golden-hued beauties, and so arranged with a disciple of the guild, whose acquaintance I made while here, to accompany me. He was not so much inclined to the rod as the gun, his ambition being just then to bring down the bounding deer, instead of coaxing the speckled trout to feathery lure or baited hook, albeit he was no novice with rod and line, as the sequel of our trip developed. We concluded to start in the afternoon, immediately after dinner, and stop for the night at a farmhouse located on the river, which was a noted place of resort for the anglers who beguiled the lonely trout from this meandering stream. This would give us an entire day's fishing and enable us to return in the evening with the finny spoils, provided fortune smiled upon us. The distance being [illegible] miles, made it necessary for us to engage driver and [illegible]. This was soon arranged with the landlord, who had driver, team and wagon at the door as soon as our dinner was dispatched. Arrived at our objective point, the Angler's Lodge, we dismounted, and taking the hand of the good old matron who presided over it, were given a hearty welcome. As we had no use for the team for our return trip, having engaged a sailboat for that purpose that was to meet us at the mouth of the river, we compensated the driver for his services, and duly remembered him for many a day as one of the most ingenious and charming liars that ever drew the long bow. Did we think it necessary to give you some of his fairy talk, you would join us in the affirmative. He had so long been engaged in driving anglers and hunters, and so earnestly listened to those who dealt in questionable narratives, that he finally set up business in that line with eminent success.

We were charmed with our comfortable quarters, but more so with the good old lady whose every wrinkle was a smile and which satisfied us that we would be well cared for. She stated that her two boys, Mike and Tom, were out hunting and that when they returned they would post us about the trouting. The news thus imparted about the absent ones, somewhat excited my friend Albert, who quickly inquired as to the piece of woods they had chosen for their sport. On receiving the information, he at once started in search of them, stating as he left that he was exceedingly anxious to learn something about the antlered breed that were reported so numerous in this locality. His heart was assuredly with his gun, not less rod, and I then well knew if he found the hunter boys, the pursuit of trout for the nonce would be conquered to oblivion. My observation has always been, that where a sportsman is both hunter and angler, he invariably loves the exciting sports of the fields and woods far better than the delights of streams and lakes. I admiringly watched him for a few minutes as he rapidly strode through the meadow, rifle in columbine and clover-blow, that separated him from the dense forest.

As the sun was a few hours high, I concluded to prepare for an immediate angle in the stream, which was within a stone's throw of the house. I soon had my rod ready, and was about to take up my creel and depart, when I heard a voice at my back cry out:

"I's a trout."

Turning around, I was confronted with as impish a looking little negro girl as I ever saw. So inexpressibly black was she, that as the boys say, a piece of charcoal well applied would have made a white mark upon her. Her great dark sparkling eyes, thick lips and white teeth, with head defiantly thrown back, made a picturesque whole something akin to the romping Topsy of Uncle Tom fame. There she stood eying me with such a saucy and devil-may-care air, that I was satisfied she was a second edition of that droll and prankish blackamoor of literature.

"A trout are you?" I replied, and then adjusting my line, I sent it sailing toward the little ebon-hued, remarking at the same time, "That's what I am after."

The aim was good, and as the hook was about to alight upon her wooly head, she ducked it back, and catching the hook in her mouth immediately spit it out saying:

"You can't fool this trout!"

"All right, I'll try once more." And lengthening the line a little I sent it on its mission again, and this time it fell on her kinky hair, and giving it a short and quick jerk I had the saucy little imp well in hand, bawling out innumerable "ohs."

"You are a trout, are you? and a big black one you are; so come along this way and have your neck broken to keep you from spoiling." And I then reeled her in amid her cries and struggles, and on releasing the hook from her thick and tangled mass of hair she like a flash of lightning endeavored to give me a vicious slap on the face, but dodging her well-aimed blow it fell upon my hat and sent it spinning yards away, and then she darted off like a swallow on wing. The old lady who was standing in the doorway and a witness to the whole performance laughed at the little farce and declared the mischievous jade wanted a thrashing. My first catch terrestrial fully satisfied me with the black unfreckled game, and so with creel and rod I started up the road in hopes of soon basketing something more beautiful and palatable. After a walk of about half a mile I left the highway and took a direct line for the desired stream, which I soon reached, and which owing to its sinuosities would give me near a mile of trouting, more, doubtless, than I then wanted.

It was a charming brook of rippling water and sylvan shore, and just the place where a jay would build her nest, or the woodpecker find the solitude he so dearly loves. Soft shadows from waving alders stretch across it, while a declining sun beautified it with its rays of glittering gold. It sweetly sang as it murmured along:

I chatter over stony ways,
In little sharps and trebles;
I bubble into eddying bays,
I babble on the pebbles.

As I stood upon the sloping bank, drinking in the beauty of the lovely brook and the charm of woodland arbors, a splash from trout was heard, and dancing ripples at once ran from some lapping bushes, betraying the lurking place of the leaping fish. My ambition was at once aroused, and putting on a "barn-yard" hackle, which was a necessity, owing to the overhanging branches, I sent it where the waters waved, and was soon rewarded with a vigorous bite, and an eight-inch trout was transferred from his azure realm to the grassy turf in my rear. As I turned to release the hook from my finny victim, I was amazed to see the grinning face of the frolicsome imp of the Angler's Ledge peering out from a cluster of bushes.

"What are you doing there, you sneaking Ethiop," petulantly inquired.

"Done want see you fish."

Immediately after this explanation she darted forward, and before I could wink she had the trout in hand and off the hook and its neck completely broken, after which feat she said: "Dat's de way to fix the trout."

This sudden revelation so upset my gravity that I had to indulge in hearty laughter that must have astonished the lispi[illegible]buds in leafy haunts. I concluded, seeing that s[illegible]ned to know something about trouting, to indulge[illegible]awny elf. Throwing my creel to her I told her to carry that, make no noise, and keep well away from the stream. She was pleased at my indulgent manifestations and implicitly obeyed my instructions, walking along in my rear with soft and stealthy steps. As I was on no pre Raphaelite trip, I again baited, and casting in the same place, another trout left the brook to join his departed companion in the creel. Once more I sought a victim at the same spot, but it yielded nothing, and so I tramped along till I reached a large and inviting pool, in which I found some debris of brush that had lodged against the exposed roots of a spacious elm that was fast being undermined by the flowing current. Evidently this was the home of trout, and when my bait went in search of them they responded most savagely, for out of this tangled collection I took four, which ran from 6 to 8in. My assistant proved an industrious helper, for every trout I captured she promptly released from the hook, and breaking its neck had it in the basket in a twinkle. She had assuredly picked up much information as to trouting from the anglers that came here to sport, as she displayed a keen knowledge of it whenever the occasion required. She was rapidly growing in favor and would yet prove herself a jewel of no inconsiderable value.

Once more on the move, and this time we halt at an old log where the gentle cadence of a willow wren and the symphony of the white-throat are heard. It was an inviting place, and I was positive a golden fin or two was harbored under that prostrate trunk which nearly spanned the stream. Here I had the good luck to basket a ten-incher and an eight-incher, and was unfortunate enough to lose one that I was sure was well on to a pound. Of course the big fish are the ones that are always lost. Again I take my "joy-inspiring way" along this lovely brook, picking them out here and there until the count showed a total of twenty. As the sun was sinking fast and the shadows lengthening, I concluded to return to the road and hasten back to the lodge for supper.

As I was about to start on the tramp the little black-amoor came forward and earnestly asked if I would let her catch a trout. I readily assented, and giving her the rod she approached the brook and carefully walked along looking for a pool to her liking, and when such was found she dropped the hook carefully in, and soon a trout glittering in the sun as it circled in air sought the grassy lawn in her rear. Not content with this the cimmerian little angler must have another, and so perforce I was compelled to await her movements. She quickly brought one, and a good one at that, it being a half-pounder, to mother earth, and then she was content, and on returning me my rod said, "Dat's de way to ketch 'em."

And then snatching up my creel she was off through the bushes on the home stretch like a flash. She was evidently *sui generis* and as surprising and amusing in her pranks as a Merry Andrew. I had but a brief walk in which to reach the house, and this through a beautiful woods, the freshness of which was infinitely delicious. Anon as I proceeded, a blackbird's whistle is heard, while a bullfinch with a black head and red waistcoat is trilling his notes from the top of a swaying maple. Now and then a squirrel, immovable on a branch, with his tail raised like a plume, looked at me with his little black eyes, or a terrified rabbit, his ears erect and stiff, scampered away at my approach. Such were my roadway acquaintances, and to me they were

> A presence that disturbs me with joy
> Of elevated thoughts.

My walk, alas! was only too brief, as I regretted parting with the sweet warblers and the wood-born violets that edged the path.

On approaching the house I saw Albert and Tom and Mike, as I supposed them to be, and the good old hostess on the spacious porch, while the freakish little angler was bending over a board on the ground industriously cleaning the trout, which I opine were to form part of our supper. I well knew that Albert was drawing a fund of hunting adventures from the boys, and doubtless was on his favorite theme, the bounding deer. It so proved, for as I stepped on the porch and was made acquainted with Tom and Mike, who were stalwart in frame and frank in feature, he had been listening to the recital of a famous shot that one of the boys had made last season, that brought down a deer with antlers of extraordinary size. I was fully satisfied that my friend was now lost to all the charms of trouting.

The hostess now set about preparing the evening meal, and it was but a brief time before she called us to the repast. Everything on the table looked so inviting and scrupulously clean, and the cooking was so delicious, especially the trout, that our appetites were thereby much increased. The tormenting Topsy, who rejoiced in the name of Henrietta, stood at our backs with some leafy branches, and busied herself keeping the flies from the table, as well as occasionally disarranging my thin locks, much to my annoyance and discomfort. I finally turned to her and said, "There are no flies on me."

"One on the shiny place," she responded.

At this sly illusion to the bald area on my caput the old lady gave her a rebuking look, saying at the same time, "You Henrietta, behave yourself."

After supper a smudge was started in the front yard to keep away the mosquitoes, while we sat around it and endeavored to entertain one another. My friend and the two boys again got down to hunting narratives, while I had a good chat with the old lady, when I could keep the smoke from blinding me. It had a perverse way of circling around, and when you felt safe from its encroachments it was almost sure to destroy your fancied security by storming you from an unexpected quarter. I stood this condition of affairs until my eyes were turned to fountains, and then sought my couch, where ensconced behind a bar I was sure of undisturbed sleep. Long before Albert retired I was in the land of Nod, for he could not tear himself away from the two boys, who were I presume constantly regaling him with the sports of field and forest. What time he sought his bed I never knew, but I do know that about midnight I heard one of the boys call him to get up, stating at the same time that the hounds were running a deer. At this cheerful news he bounded out of bed, and soon as dressed went rapidly down stairs to join them on the hunt, which they at once organized. Two hours later he returned, but without the quarry. Again I went to sleep and soundly slumbered till time to arise. Albert got up at the same moment I did, and told me while dressing what a fine time they had last night working with the hounds. It evidently takes considerable enthusiasm to tumble out of a comfortable bed at midnight and go tramping through the tangled woods in the dark at the heels of baying hounds. I never got educated to that condition of sporting, though I have at times undergone much weariness and discomfort when there was no avoidance of it.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

BLACK BASS FLY-FISHING.

SOME thirty-five years ago, while the writer was attending school at the village of Canandaigua, situated on the beautiful lake of that name, he happened to see one evening a gentleman standing on the little bridge that spans the outlet, casting a fly for black bass. The angler was the late Senator Lapham, and we believe he was one of the first to kill bass on the artificial fly. Later on that well-known sportsman, Andrew L. Williams, once a great chum of Frank Forester, initiated the writer in the mysteries of casting a fly, and together we killed many big bass on Canandaigua Lake and outlet. About fifteen years ago the sporting papers were full of arguments as to whether bass could be killed on the fly or not, but now fly-fishing for black bass is a recognized brand of angling and stands high in the estimation of fishermen, as well it may, for a small-mouth bass when fast to a fly is a very lively customer and not to be despised even by the veteran angler. He is quick as a flash, jumping about in a manner well calculated to try the nerves of a beginner. If near the boat he will endeavor to dive under it, or if a sunken log or treetop is convenient, he will do his best to get fast to it. It takes a cool and experienced hand to kill a bass of over 2lbs. on an 8oz. fly-rod.

Black bass are far more suspicious and sly than trout, and the angler should be able to make a long clear cast and keep it up all day, if he wishes to be successful. They are a very capricious fish and likely to rise when least expected. One may cast for hours without the slightest encouragement, and then kill half a dozen in quick succession.

It is very important when fishing for black bass, that the fly should be allowed to sink well under water, for they do not like to take it on the surface: and it is far better to fish with two flies than three, and if the angler is ambitious to kill big fish he will do better yet with only one. Bass, as a rule, prefer large flies, but the size should be in proportion to the depth of the water. In small ponds and streams flies on No. 5 or 6 sproat hooks are large enough, but on lakes or rivers like the St. Lawrence, for instance, No. 3 or 4 would be better, and some even use them dressed on No. 2 sproat.

The following list of flies has been carefully selected and thoroughly tried by good anglers on many waters: Dark-montreal, silver-doctor, Lottie, Holberton, silver-fairy, Dunning, post, Martin, grizzly-king, professor, scarlet-ibis, royal coachman, orange-miller, Lord Baltimore, Governor-Alvord. Seth-Green, Rube-Wood, Brandreth, black-prince, Imbrie, Ferguson, bass-miller, orange-doctor and soldier, sometimes wrongly called Lake-George. In some localities the hackles or palmers are good and on the Delaware River the bumble-bee is excellent.

Anglers are inclined to use rods too light for this style of fishing. It is very pleasant, no doubt, to be able to fish with 6 or 7oz. rods, and there is no doubt that they will kill bass; but it is not fair to expect these little trout rods, however carefully made, to stand the strain of casting 50 or 60ft. of heavy line and big flies, to say nothing of killing large fish, without getting out of shape.

A rather stiff rod, 10ft. 6in. long to 11ft. and weighing 8 to 9oz., is the proper tool. In some waters bass will only take the fly early in the morning or late in the evening, while on others they take best in the middle of the day. This the angler must find out by experiment. The best rule is to keep the line wet.

The cheap flies usually sold as bass flies are of no account, particularly where bass are much fished for, being generally clumsy, coarse things, very gaudy in color and only fit for trolling in new waters where the bass are not educated; and they are dressed on hooks that will not penetrate a fish's mouth. If the angler wishes to kill bass on a fly-rod, he must use sproat hooks and see to it that the points are as sharp as a good file will make them. Nothing is more trying than to have a big bass at the first jump throw the hook from his mouth and with a flirt of his big tail disappear in the cool depths of the water, while your line comes back as limp as your feelings. The small keen barb of a well-made sproat pierces the tough mouth of a bass better than any other hook made.

NAMES OF THE MENHADEN.—Dr. Hugh M. Smith, while engaged in collecting fishery statistics for the U. S. Fish Commission, has heard some names applied to the menhaden which are not to be found in Dr. Goode's monograph of this species in the "Fishery Industries of the United States." In Casco Bay, Me., the name blueback is shared by menhaden and one of the species of alewife. At Newburyport, Mass., Mr. Stevenson heard the terms pohagen and pauhaugen used, while in Greenport, L. I., school-fish is commonly employed. Long Island furnishes the term bunker, which extends into Chesapeake Bay, being varied sometimes with banker in the latter locality. About New York, New Jersey and the Chesapeake region we hear the name marsh bunker. At Beaufort and Morehead City, N. C., Dr. Smith heard the menhaden called shad. When we are advised to use the common English name of this fragrant fish we will ask: Which one of the 36 or more shall we adopt? The invention of man has been fertile in framing names for the menhaden and the menhaden has become fertilizer through a different application of man's invention.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

DETROIT, Mich., May 22.—A recent talk with Mr. F. H. Wherry, who is assistant State warden for Michigan, discloses the fact that there are a few violators of the game laws left yet in this big and tempting State. Mr. Wherry says, that one night last week he counted sixteen jack lights on one lake. That meant sixteen boats and about four men to each boat. The men were spearing bass. This water, Devil's Lake, is protected by a special law, but not much attention has been paid to it—not so much as will be when Mr. Wherry gets through with the season, perhaps. The following newspaper clippings were prepared by Mr. Wherry for submission to the State warden, but I begged them for publication in FOREST AND STREAM.

The Addison *Courier*, May 17, says, "Prohibition does not prohibit—fish spearing in Devil's Lake." In another paragraph of the same date, "H. S. Van Etten and party captured 19 eels in Round Lake, Monday night, the average weight of which was about 5lbs. (These eels were illegally speared.)

The Hudson *Post*, of May 16, contains the following card, which we may hope is not merely an empty warning: "Fishermen, and especially spearers on the south arm of Devil's Lake, take due warning! Having in years past been to the expense of planting both fish and eels in the waters of the lake covering land owned by me, and being within the following limits, *i. e.*, from Manitou Beach running north to the north shore, and also from Manitou Beach and running thence east to the highway between Devil's and Round lakes. Any one found spearing within said limits will be prosecuted by me as the owner of said described land covered by water, as a trespasser.—GEORGE R. BEARDSELL."

A Hillsdale paper, about the same date, has the following straight and sensible talk. What a lesson it teaches:

"The time is rapidly approaching, says an honest fisherman, when the law-abiding sportsman who visits the many resorts around Adrian will find little to compensate him for the outlay of time and money. There are many residents about Devil's, Round, Sand, Wampler's, Evans and a host of smaller lakes, who look forward to a more certain harvest from city visitors, who spend money freely, than they do from any crops they can raise on their lands. If they expect summer campers to be satisfied for what they get in return, they must make some effort to preserve their game and fish. I know of some men who make a pretension to run summer boarding houses, at some of these 'fishing beds,' who are taking fish and killing game in and out of season, illegally. Some of them spear fish when honest men are abed; and in many ways they are destroying the very means of their support, by exterminating the game and fish that after all is the principal attraction of their patrons. It has nearly reached a point where more fish can be taken right on the banks of our River Raisin, in the city limits, in a given time, than from the waters of some of the boasted fishing resorts north, east and west of us. Do they expect us to be satisfied with cheap grub and fresh 'wind' when we go afishing? They are slaughtering the goose that lays the golden egg, but they can't see their mistake until too late. Let them stock up their waters and call off the 'uncanny lights' that tell the presence of spearing parties, and there will be no need of going to the Upper Peninsula for fish.

"And speaking of spearing fish, reminds me of a party of well-known Adrian young fellows, who went to Monroe a season or two ago, and after plying the spear to good advantage until late in the night, stopped at old Joe's, the Frenchman, to get lodgings. The genial mine host was everything that could be desired in the line of smiles until he saw the jacks and spears. Then sheol was turned loose, and the boys were driven out of the house, and spent the night on the wet ground, under their upturned boats."

Mr. Wherry reports good work done during the past year in enforcing respect for the game laws, and it is very probable that something will be heard to drop over in the section above referred to. And now follows something interesting. Mr. Wherry is here at Detroit and has joined forces with Mr. John Parker, the hustling warden for Wayne county. Next week there is going to be a little expedition in the warden line, which FOREST AND STREAM is invited to join. Just where this is to be it is more discreet not to mention at present, but it is probable there will be some news in due time. E. HOUGH.

SOME ENEMIES OF TROUT.

WHILE engaged in studying the salmon rivers of Kadiak, Alaska, last summer we frequently saw flocks of gulls catching young trout at the edge of shoals. Some birds that we killed were gorged with trout so that when held head downward the fish would drop out of their mouths. A note in a recent number of the *Fishing Gazette*, of London, relates the killing of thirty-eight yearling trout by a heron for one meal. Fishes are very destructive to the eggs of trout, and among them is one called the miller's thumb or blob, that is found almost universally in trout waters, and is, perhaps, the worst depredator of all. This is a fresh-water sculpin of wide-spread distribution and unenviable notoriety. Excessively abundant and inconspicuous in appearance, it carries on its destructive work stealthily, but with sad effect. Mr. E. L. Marks reminds us, also, of another robber of the spawning beds in the 1890 report of the New York Fish Commission: "Nearly all the waters in the Adirondack region are filled with a fish familiar to every one, known as suckers. They are considered harmless to all other fish. I have watched these robbers for the last two falls, and find they make their appearance on the spawning beds soon after the trout arrive and remain there long after the trout have left. They will pick or suck up spawn from among the gravel successfully where it would be impossible for other fish to get at the spawn. I have caught them and examined them, and found them as full as they could hold of salmon and brook trout eggs. The bullheads are nearly as bad, and some way must be contrived to clean them out during the coming spring. I am sure this work would add greatly to the increase of trout in the lake."

WABAN LAKE, MASS., FISHING.—We have learned from a gentleman of Wellesly, Mass., that he is taking yellow perch in Waban Lake in great numbers, and the weight frequently reaches 1lb. and over. The fish are in prime condition.

RANDOM CASTS.

WAS there ever a leather waterproof shoe really waterproof, after being in use a short time? If any of your readers know of such, from actual experience, he will earn the gratitude of the fraternity by making its whereabouts public. I have tried and tried, paid money enough for a single pair to get a good suit of clothes with, and still am no further advanced in the search than when I first began. Even the cheapest shoe can be made waterproof as long as it stays on the shelf, but it is when in actual use and the strain of the foot in the walking causes the leather and stitches to give, that the weak spots show themselves.

Catfish, although not in themselves detrimental to a lake where trout exist, become so from their great productiveness and consequent enormous amount of food devoured, which means, of course, just so much less for the trout. Fish cannot thrive upon an inadequate supply of food.

To preserve your bright hooks from rust when laying them away for the season, obtain a few cents worth of tinc. tolu; dip them in it, shake to get rid of any superfluous moisture and hang up to dry. In half an hour they may be put away until wanted again, when they will be found to be in as good condition as ever.

In snelling hooks, first wax the silk well with shoemaker's wax, then wind tightly and closely, and you will only need to carry the winding about half as far down the shank as is generally done. They are less liable to chafe and, of course, will last longer. Finish with two coats of spar varnish.

For large striped bass and other sea fish, an excellent plan is to first wind half a dozen turns around the gut and hook, as ordinarily done, then raise the gut and wind a few times on the bare shank, now replace the gut flat on the hook as before and wind over both again. Repeat the operation once more and you will have a snell that cannot pull out, for the reason that when the gut gets wet it swells above the windings and perfectly prevents slipping. Finish with spar varnish as before. BIG REEL.

VERMONT WATERS.

LAKE DUNMORE has been yielding lake trout (*Salvelinus namaycush*) in abundance. Up to May 25 Mr. Ed Thayer took forty-nine, the largest weighing 11lbs. Large-mouthed black bass and pickerel are to be found in this lake, and may be caught readily with minnows and the trolling spoon. Pickerel fishing through the ice is a favorite amusement here. The probability is that some of the so-called pickerel are really pike (*Esox lucius*), for the size of occasional specimens is too great for pickerel. At Brandon, for example, one weighing 16lbs. was recently taken; this, however, was considered unusually large.

Salisbury is convenient to the Otter Creek and Lake Dunmore fishing grounds, and prices of all necessaries are reasonable. The Lake Dunmore Hotel has become a pronounced summer resort. Otter Creek has been very high for a long time, and the customary pastime of spearing pickerel in its waters has failed for the present. In former years a good many have been captured in this way. At Hancock, May 21, I saw four able-bodied and apparently sane men in possession of 150 very small trout —veritable babies, which had scarcely come out of the shadow of the protective law and perhaps had to be stretched a little to warrant their untimely taking off. And that reminds me of the fact stated by Williams in the "History of Vermont" and quoted by Thompson in his Natural History of the State, that the trout hog flourished in Vermont many, many years ago, when brook trout were scooped out of a certain pond by cart loads and sold at a shilling a bushel. Future historians may write: The trout have mostly gone, but the hog remains. F. H. KNOWLTON.

U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, Washington, D. C.

HARPOONING ALLIGATOR GARS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just returned from a two days' fishing trip to south Alabama, and wish to give you an account of some fine sport my friend Howard Douglas and I had. I have read your valuable paper for the last two years, and have seen no mention of the Southern "alligator gar." This fish inhabits all the large fresh-water streams of southern Alabama, grows to immense size, and is the gamest fish I have ever tackled. Last Monday Howard Douglas and I went to the Bigbee River, in Washington county, Ala., provided with a light canvas boat, three good harpoons and a trot line of the largest size—about 25yds. long—tied securely to our harpoon; this was our outfit and all we needed. The first fish we saw was a beauty, weighing about 225lbs. I was in the paddler's place, and Douglas in the bow of the boat, standing erect, ready to throw the harpoon. I paddled the boat up to within 10ft. of his "garship" and Douglas threw, striking the fish just back of where the head and body join, sending the harpoon several inches into the fish's body. Then, such a rush as I have never seen before—no use to try and stop that mad, headlong plunge; 'twould have done just as much good to have tried to stop an engine, so we just let him charge and plunge and throw water on us until he began to tire. This sport lasted for nearly an hour, and when he showed signs of giving up we cautiously got him up near the top of the water and stuck another harpoon in his body further back, so we could tow it to bank. We reached land after some hard work, and then thought we had our fish safe, but one of those cases of "a slip between cup and lip," occurred; we both caught hold of the harpoons and tried to pull our fish out on the bank, when it gave one big flirt of that magnificent tail, nearly drowning us, broke the line on one harpoon, tore the hold of the other, and went off with our highly treasured harpoon.

You can well imagine our looks of surprise, chagrin and disgust, after two hours' hard work, to lose our fish just as we thought we had him safely landed. We did better with the next one, landing her safely after a hard struggle of an hour. After worrying this one down we drew her up to the edge of the boat and shot her with our .32 Winchester. We skinned it and preserved the head, which will make a fine specimen. This gar was a female, weight over 200lbs., and had about a peck of roe in her; she had swallowed a longbill gar weighing about 10lbs. We caught three of these grand game fish, average weight about 200lbs., and I have never before had such royal sport. These fish come to the top of the water and float about this time of year to get the sunshine. In almost all the eddies, if the fisherman is careful and don't make too much noise, he can see from two to five floating lazily around and frequently throwing their great bodies out of the water. I. M.

NASHVILLE, Tenn.

[The alligator gar (*Lepidosteus tristœchus*) is the largest of the gar pikes, reaching a length of 10ft. It inhabits the rivers of our Southern States and extends southward to Mexico and Central America. The great *manjuari* of Cuba is now considered identical with our species. The chief interest attached to the bony gars centers in their relationship to an order of fishes most of whose representatives are extinct. We have sometimes heard fishermen express a wish that the whole worthless race were in the same state of oblivion. Harpooning alligator gars ought to be encouraged by a generous bounty.]

NEW HAMPSHIRE CAMPS.

COLEBROOK, N. H., May 31.—I met Mr. Watts, paymaster of the Connecticut River Lumber Co., at West Stewartstown this week. He was just in from the Connecticut Lake, and told me the company would open the hotel at the First Lake early in June; and the sportsmen who contemplate a trip that way will find ample accommodations. The fishing in that section is best through June and July, the best places being Perry and Indian streams and Round Pond, each being in easy distance from the hotel.

There are occasionally some good trout taken below the dam, near the hotel, and not a few lakers are taken by trolling every season. I am told that some good speckled trout are caught in places on First Lake, but I think it is very little fished except for lakers, and that principally in the winter through the ice.

From the Lake House a drive of eight miles takes you to Second Lake, where excellent sport may be had, as doubtless many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM can testify. There also will be found good accommodations, comfortable cabins and plenty of "good grub," for with Uncle Tom Chester at the helm, how could it be otherwise?

Amasa Ward arrived in town from his camps on Dead Diamond Stream, at Hell Gate, last Thursday afternoon, having left his camp at 6:30 in the morning, and with his knapsack (weighing 40lbs.), rifle and axe, struck a bee line for Colebrook. He arrived at Mart Noyes's camp on Diamond Pond at 2 o'clock, having traveled about twenty miles through the woods by a route only known to Amasa and or two guides. He reached here about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. When asked how the traveling was through the woods, Amasa replied with characteristic brevity, "damp." He reports seeing the tracks of three moose on his way out, a cow, yearling and bull, and says that owing to the light depth of snow for the past two winters the deer are plentier than he ever saw them before, all through the northern section. Amasa left here a year ago the first of June, and this is his first appearance since, having spent the whole winter in his camp, only going out for a few days to buy his season's supplies. He reports high water in both streams and ponds, and says that good fishing will hardly begin before the 15th to 20th of June with favorable weather, but is at its best from the middle of July to the last of August; and the writer can testify to having found good fishing there all through the month of September. Amasa owns a fleet of twenty-five or thirty canoes and skiffs, scattered about on all the outlying ponds and near to some of his outer camps, everything being always in readiness for business. He has recently added more room to his camps, and can now accommodate about twenty sportsmen and guides. At some later date I would like to relate a little occurrence of two years ago, in which Amasa and a bear were the principals. I should hardly care to do so till Amasa is safe back in his "castle." If any of the readers of this should chance to be guests of his the coming season they might ask him in regard to it, but I would advise caution. ROB.

FISHING AND THE MOON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in your columns of May 15 an article on "The Moon's Effect on Fishing." I am glad to see questions discussed that are practical to the angler. In a few words I will give the conclusions drawn from a notebook I have kept for many years, when fishing on ponds, lakes and streams for trout, black bass and pickerel. I have made the best strings when the previous night was dark; either when there was no moon or when a full moon was darkened by heavy clouds. If there was light in the first part of the night the morning has been but medium fishing, but the afternoon would be good. If all night was bright with a full moon, the angling the following day would be poorest. Of course these conclusions are modified by winds, clouds, temperature, etc.; yet as a general rule they hold good. I conceive the influence the moon has on fishing is its light. I do not think the tides on ponds and streams are large enough to be calculated by the finny tribe. We know that cattle in the pastures and large game in the forests feed in the bright moonlight of the night; and the deer, caribou and moose retire the following day to the cover, and while hidden from their enemies enjoy their meal of the night previous. J. W. T.

DYNAMITE THAT COST MONEY.—A Steubenville, O., exchange reports: "Of all the persons engaged in poaching and uselessly destroying game and fish, the most despicable are those who engage in blowing out of water the innocent fish. Two boys, Robt. Philibum and Fred Millsack, were arrested to-day on affidavit of James B. Maxwell, deputy game and fish warden in this county, and fined $100 each by Justice Love and committed to jail until fine and costs are paid. The dynamiting was done on Sunday last, in Cross Creek; although bushels were blown to pieces and floated down the creek, the boys only secured about 25 each, thus there was a useless waste of fish. The fish thus killed are not fit for eating as the dynamite loosens the flesh from the bones and the meat is rendered unfit for the table."

SMUGGLERS AND POACHERS.—Rat Portage, Lake of the Woods, Ont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is work for the United States custom and fishery officers to do at Southern Bay on this lake. Southern Bay is wholly in American territory, and is the great spawning grounds for sturgeon and other fish that inhabit this lake. The Indians of "White Earth" reserve, Minnesota, depend almost wholly on fish taken in this lake and Rainy River for their subsistence. A party of Canadians, headed by one Reid, have built a large establishment on an American island in Southern Bay, and are rapidly exterminating the fish by taking them on their spawning grounds, which means starvation for the Indians unless the United States Government comes to their assistance either in the shape of supplies or promptly breaking up this nest of poachers and smugglers. This party make their headquarters at Rat Portage, Canadian territory, and smuggle all their supplies to their establishment at American Island. This man Reid first began his work of fish extermination in Lake Winnipeg, then transferred his operations to this locality, where he is safe from interference by the Canadian authorities. The White Earth Indians are already complaining about the scarcity of fish where they were formerly abundant, and will soon be obliged to call on the Government for supplies to keep them from starvation. The Canadian deputy minister of fisheries investigated this matter, and when he found that Reid and his party were carrying on their operations in American waters, he could not stop it, and it now remains to be seen what action the American Government will take to protect their rights.—STANSTEAD.

CALICO BASS SPAWNING.—We have recently mentioned the discovery of calico bass (*Pomoxys sparoides*) in the Susquehanna and Tide Water Canal at Havre de Grace, Md. We learn from Mr. Geo. H. H. Moore that these fish are found full of eggs in the canal at the present time. It may not be generally known to fishermen that this fish is the "Lake Erie or grass bass," which is especially named in the game and fish laws of Pennsylvania as one that must not be caught or killed in any of the waters of the State between the first day of January and the first day of June. Any violation of this law will subject the offender to a penalty of ten dollars for each and every offense. Give the grass bass or calico bass a chance and it will furnish endless sport for the fisherman. It is a nest builder, very hardy and prolific, but it must be protected during the breeding season. This fish is not well established in eastern streams north of Virginia; it has been taken in the Potomac and the Delaware, but was not considered as a native of the Susquehanna. It is one of the best game fishes of its size (about one foot in length and weighing a pound or two) in our water; in coloration it is beautiful, and for pond culture there are few better fishes.

SOUTHERN VERMONT.—Brattleboro, Vt., June 2.—The fishing about here has been very good for the last three weeks. Some large trout have been taken, among them one by A. M. McDonald from Green River weighing 2lbs. 7oz. I myself took a good one with a red-hackle last Tuesday from Green River weighing 2lbs. 4oz. The trouble with fishing about here is that fishermen go in for the count and not size, and consequently a great many fingerlings are taken. West River, about twelve miles above Brattleboro, is fished some this year, and good catches are the result. Frank Stoddard and Wood, the gunsmith located here, took 48 weighing about 30lbs. from the river at Newfane last week. It is surprising that no fishermen come here from the cities, for we have as fine fishing as anywhere in western New England. Among the Brattleboro fishermen, Ned Plummer and Jim Menzies left for the Rangeley Lakes last week.—J. F. H.

FISHING AT GLOUCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS.—There appears to be very little angling in this vicinity. At Cape Pond, which is situated between Gloucester and Rockport, white perch and bass are to be had in small numbers. In the brook which runs from Cape Pond and empties into Riverdale mill pond a few small brook trout are reported. White perch, bass and pickerel are found in the pond at Eastern Point, on what was known as the Niles estate, and also at Fernwood Lake, but these places are controlled by private parties. At Magnolia there is a trout brook belonging to Mr. Knowlton, and this contains some trout of good size; I am told that a 3-pounder was taken there recently.—E. F. LOCKE.

YELLOW BREECHES AND CONEQUOQUINET.—Mechanicsburg, Pa., May 23.—The two streams, Yellow Breeches and Conequoquinet creeks, afford as fine bass fishing as any waters in the State. In this section the artifical fly —the only legitimate bait of the true angler—is almost universally used. I have seen strings of bass numbering forty and fifty, and running in weight from ½ to 4½lbs., all taken with a fly on a single rod in one day's fishing. The open winter has been very favorable; there has been no ice on the streams.—MINNIE MINGO.

NORTH SHORE OF LAKE SUPERIOR.—Mr. Alex. Starbuck writes: My desire is to take in another section of the North Shore of Lake Superior, for there is evidently the best trout fishing in the world, except of course the famed Nepigon. My choice of trouting grounds is the former, from the fact that it is really an indescribable luxury to there lure and play a trout. The Nepigon, in nearly every instance, presents such a rapid current that it militates much against the angler.

MAINE TROUT.—Upper Dam, May 25.—Yesterday was the first warm day since the season opened, and we had about the first good fishing. All parties took a good catch. Over 90 trout were brought into camp; they weighed 7, 4 and 3½lbs., and lots of 2lbs. were taken. Some very large trout were taken before in the narrows, in Richardson Lake; a Mr. Gould took one of 10½lbs. and one of 6lbs., and the same day his friend one of 7½lbs.—J. A. F.

OMAHA, Neb., May 30.—Marsh Kennard, J. S. McCormick, W. J. Hahn, E. T. Duke, Tom Bruner, Jeff Bedford and Fred Metz are whipping the trout streams of north Minnesota. The writer is indebted for a handsome basket which arrived per express last night. The anglers will be absent until the middle of June.—SANDY.

SEA TROUT.—Fredericton, N. B., May 22.—The sea trout have made their appearance at the head of the tide in the Southwest Miramichi. Five weighing 5lbs. each were caught May 19 in a gaspereaux net, which fish are just now making their appearance in that river. Gaspereaux have been much more plenty than usual in the St. John River this season. Some very large hauls of shad also have lately been made in the harbor of St. John. The river is very high at present and likely to continue so for some time; so that a larger number of shad and salmon than ordinary will escape the nets at the mouth of the river and reach their spawing ground in safety.—EDWARD JACK.

SALMON CAUGHT IN A TRAWL.—A boat fisherman of Gloucester, Mass., took a 7lb. salmon on a trawl-line May 28. This is said to be the first occurrence of the kind in the Gloucester fishery. The trawl-line is similar to the out-line or trot-line sometimes used in river fishing. We have seen bluefish captured in the same way in Fisher's Island Sound, the bait probably having been taken while the line was going down or coming up. A more remarkable thing is the frequent capture of swordfish on bottom trawl-lines and even on handlines of the George's Bank codfishermen.

COLORADO FISH LAW WARNING.—Denver, Col., May 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I inclose herewith a copy of warning which the Colorado Sportsmen's Association will post. Should any secretaries of gun and fish clubs in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah or New Mexico desire a supply, they can have same by addressing me.—C. M. HAMPSON, Pres. R. M. S. A.

NEW NAMES OF THE BESHOWE.—In the "Annual Report of the Canadian Department of Fisheries" for 1889, recently issued, we find the beshowe (*Anoplopoma fimbria*) referred to as the blackerel—a trade name for the fish in a salted state. Skil is another name used for the species, and the term black cod has been misapplied by association with the same fish.

QUEBEC STREAMS.—Quebec, Canada, May 27.—All the rivers and lakes are overflowing their banks and fly-fishing is out of question for some time. The same has been the case all over this district. River fishing (it is claimed and I believe) will be better than usual this summer, the fish being washed down from the lakes by the tremendous overflow.—G. VAN F.

MACKEREL FROM A SHARK'S STOMACH.—The schooner Lorna Doone arrived at Provincetown, Mass., from Georges, May 28, killed an 18ft. shark on the cod-fishing grounds and found a 17in. mackerel in its stomach in good order.—*Gloucester (Mass.) Daily Times, May 28.*

SEINING BROOK TROUT.—In Taunton River, Mass., a number of brook trout were caught with herring in the early part of May.

OMAHA, Neb., May 26.—Some big catches of pickerel are being made daily at Horneycreek and Horseshoe.—SANDY.

OF VALUE TO SPORTSMEN.—Every lover of rod and gun should secure a copy of a book just issued by the General Passenger Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway and entitled "Fishing and Shooting." In it all the best fishing waters and localities for big and small game in Canada are fully described, the best route to each pointed out, and a vast amount of valuable information presented in most interesting shape. The descriptive matter covers a broad and varied field, touching upon every noted sporting locality in Canada between the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans, and also refers to the States of Maine, Michigan and Wisconsin. It is bound in convenient pocket form and is handsomely illustrated. Other useful books are "The New Highway to the Orient" and "Summer Tours," issued for the benefit of travelers in general. Copies of any or all of these may be obtained free upon application to any agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, or to E. V. Skinner, 353 Broadway, New York; C. E. McPherson, 211 Washington street, Boston; J. F. Lee, 232 South Clark street, Chicago; C. Sheehy, 11 Fort street, West, Detroit, Mich.; or to D. McNicoll, General Passenger Agent, Montreal, Que., Canada. ***

Fisheulture.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES COMMISSION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It may perhaps interest you to know that I caught a squid a few days ago, and another one was taken in March. These were of small size—smaller than the general run of those that come into the bays of Newfoundland in the month of August. I believe that some squid winter in the bays in deep water. Capelin do so I am sure, because what the fishermen catch here in early spring and call whitefish is nothing but the capelin. We find the same thing on the northern coast of Norway. We are about to begin hatching cod, and are collecting fish at present; but the season is late and backward, so that not many fish are caught yet, the water being too cold. At 20 fathoms depth to-day I found it 37 degrees. The Commission intends to go into hatching lobsters in great numbers this year. I expect to hatch about 120,000,000. The hatching of lobsters on a large scale is practicable, and I have not the slightest doubt that the young will get along remarkably well if planted in suitable places. Such I hold to be sheltered localities with rich vegetation on the bottom. I consider places where there is plenty of goose grass best of all. The lobsters feed on insects on these plants, and have plenty of hiding places. If one wishes to find a large number of small lobsters, up to one-half inch and one inch long, he will always find them among the goose grass in the summer; therefore I consider such place to be their home in early life. Mr. Jansen went home to Finland last fall, and will not be back here again.

ADOLPH NIELSEN, Supt. of Fisheries.

ST. JOHN'S, May 22.

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth. 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

June 3 to 6.—The Cincinnati Kennel Club's Fourth Annual Show. at Cincinnati, O. Geo. H. Hill, Superintendent.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. R. W. Meek, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary. Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brougher, Secretary.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Below is a list of the entries for the Eastern Field Trials Derby for 1890. There are 83 in all, 65 English setters, 6 Irish setters and 12 pointers. All were whelped in 1889:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

ADAM (H. Merriam, Weston, Mass.), black and white dog, July 25 (Orlando—Royal Myrtle).

ALPHA (A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale, Whitchurch, Salop, Eng.), lemon and white bitch, March (Delta—Empress Minnie).

ANDY (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, March 29 (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van).

ATLANTA (L. W. Smith, Morrison, Ill.), black, white and tan bitch, March 29 (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van).

BABE MOORE (Moorefield Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa.), lemon and white bitch, Feb. 8 (Dick Roy—Caddie M.).

BESSIE HILL (J. H. & J. A. Hunter, Sanborn, Ind.), black, white and tan bitch, June 9 (Ben Hill—Daisy Hunter).

BETTINA (J. I. Case, Jr., Racine, Wis.), black, white and tan bitch, April 27 (King Dan—M'liss C.).

BLIZZARD (Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va.), black, white and tan dog, May 9 (Roderigo—Belle of Piedmont).

BLUE DAISY (G. C. Gray, Appleton, Minn.), black, white and tan bitch, Jan. 12 (Gladiator—Lady F.).

BOHEMIAN PAUL (F. S. Brown, Philadelphia, Pa.), black, white and tan dog, June 5 (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl).

BOLD BIDDY (P. Lorillard, Jr., Tuxedo, N. Y.), black, white and tan bitch, April 10 (Paul Gladstone—Belle of Stanton).

BUSTER (J. I. Case, Jr., Racine, Wis.), black, white and tan dog, March 12 (King Noble—Cricket).

CARDINAL (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, April 30 (Roderigo—Bo-Peep).

CAYOTE (J. I. Case, Jr., Racine, Wis.), black, white and tan dog, March 12 (King Noble—Cricket).

CELESTE (Elmwood Kennels, Fort Wayne, Ind.), black and white ticked bitch, April 27 (King Dan—M'liss C.).

COMO SU MADRE (B. Crane, Chicago, Ill.), black, white and tan bitch, April 27 (Roderigo—Maud).

DANUBE (E. Huidekoper, Meadville, Pa.), black, white and tan dog, Feb. 23 (Ben Hill—Isabella).

DELILAH (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch, March 29 (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van).

DILL (P. Lorillard, Jr., Tuxedo, N. Y.), black, white and tan dog, April 27 (Toledo Blade—Dashing Lady).

EDITH (Elmwood Kennels, Fort Wayne, Ind.), black, white and tan bitch, April 10 (Roderigo—Sue Gladstone).

FOLLY (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch, May 15 (Roderigo—Countess House).

FOXIE MOORE (Moorefield Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, March 26 (Dick Roy—Mattie).

GOSSIP (Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va.), blue belton bitch, May 9 (Roderigo—Belle of Piedmont).

JENNY MAY (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch, May 15 (Roderigo—Countess House).

KITTIE MOORE (Moorefield Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, Feb. 8 (Dick Roy—Caddie M.).

LUCERO (B. Crane, Chicago, Ill.), black, white and tan dog, April 27 (Roderigo—Maud).

MCGINTY (J. H. & J. A. Hunter, Sanborn, Ill.), black, white and tan dog, June 9 (Ben Hill—Daisy Hunter).

MEMPHI (P. H. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, July 3 (Roderigo—Countess House).

MOPSA (P. Lorillard, Jr., Tuxedo, N. Y.), black, white and tan bitch, April 2 (Gath's Mark—Allie James).

NAHMKE CHATTA (Nahmke Kennel, East Patchogue, N. Y.), black and white bitch, July 1 (Count Howard—Calico).

NAHMKE CHILA (Nahmke Kennel, East Patchogue, N. Y.), black and white bitch, July 1 (Count Howard—Calico).

NAHMKE DUTCHA (Nahmke Kennel, East Patchogue, N. Y.) black, white and tan bitch, March 31 (Roger—Chintz).

NAHMKE MERCEDES (Nahmke Kennel, East Patchogne, N. Y.), black and white bitch, July 1 (Count Howard—Calico).

NAHMKE OLGA (Nahmke Kennel, East Patchogue, N. Y.), lemon and white bitch, June 6 (Roy Monarch—Saddle Bags).

NAHMKE WILFRED (Nahmke Kennel, East Patchogue, N. Y.), black, white and tan dog, Feb. 25 (Gene—Belle of Allendale).

NELLY BLY (J. H. & J. A. Hunter, Sanborn, Ind.), orange and white bitch, June 9 (Ben Hill—Daisy Hunter).

PAULA (P. Lorillard, Jr., Tuxedo, N. Y.), black, white and tan bitch, April 10 (Paul Gladstone—Belle of Stanton).

PAUL BO (T. M. Brumby, Marietta, Ga.), black, white and tan dog, June 5 (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl).

PEARLINA (Elmwood Kennel, Fort Wayne, Ind.), black, white and tan bitch, April 17 (King Dan—M'liss C.).

PEG WOFFINGTON (F. S. Brown, Philadelphia, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, May 13 (Ben Hill—Nora).

PHOENESS (A. P. Haywood-Lonsdale, Whitchurch, Salop, Eng.), black and white bitch, February (Woodbill's Bruce—Lucy).

PRUELAMIE (B. Crane, Chicago, Ill.), black, white and tan dog, June 9 (Jean Val Jean—Little Gift).

QUEEN VICK (J. I. Case, Jr., Racine, Wis.), black, white and tan bitch, Jan. 3 (King Noble—Queen Vashti).

QUE SERA (B. Crane, Chicago, Ill.), black, white and tan dog, June 9 (Jean Val Jean—Little Gift).

QUIEN SABE (B. Crane, Chicago, Ill.), black, white and tan dog, June 9 (Jean Val Jean—Little Gift).

RAYON (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, March 29 (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van).

RAZZLE (H. Merriam, Weston, Mass.), black, white and tan bitch, July 25 (Orlando—Royal Myrtle).

REVELER (W. B. Hill, Frankford, Ind.), black and white dog, March 2 (Gath's Mark—Esther).

ROD GLADSTONE (W. H. Perry, Dallas, Tex.), black, white and tan dog, March 30 (Roderigo—Pet Gladstone).

RUPERT (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, April 30 (Roderigo—Bo Peep).

SALLY LIMA (Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va.), black and white bitch, March 13 (Count d'Or—Mildred).

SAM R. (W. W. Titus, West Point, Miss.), black and white dog, March (Dash B.—Daisy Hope).

SAN-RAY (A. Duane, New York), black, white and tan dog, Sept. 6 (Orlando—Ray).

SINTRAM (P. Lorillard, Jr., Tuxedo, N. Y.), lemon and white dog, April 2 (Gath's Mark—Allie James).

SUSIE MOORE (Moorefield Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch, Feb. (Dick Roy—Caddie M.).

TAN (A. P. Haywood-Lonsdale, Whitechurch, Salop, Eng.), black and white dog, Feb. (Woodside Bruce—Lucy).

THE ILL-USED (C. S. Cross, Emporia, Kan.), bitch, May 31 (Roderigo—Lufra Cross).

TORY CAPTAIN (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black and white dog, Oct. 23 (Wallace's Mack—Hunter's Bride).

TORY DORA (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black, white and tan bitch, March 13 (Roderigo—Belle of Bridgeport).

TORY LIEUTENANT (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black and white dog, Jan. 23 (Jean Val Jean—Princess Helen).

TORY RENE (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), lemon and white dog, March 13 (Roderigo—Belle of Bridgeport).

TRAP, JR. (G. C. Gray, Appleton, Minn.), lemon and white bitch, May 1 (Ruby's Druid—Trap).

VANITY FAIR (W. Wilson, Atlanta, Ga.), black, white and tan dog, March 30 (Roderigo—Pet Gladstone).

WHYTE B. (P. H. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, July 3 (Roderigo—Flounce Gladstone).

WONNA GLADSTONE (R. H. Alberts, Hoboken, N. J.), black, white and tan bitch, Jan. 14 (Gem—Victoria).

IRISH SETTERS.

BEN C. (J. L. Crugom, Milwaukee, Wis.), dog, Jan. 29 (Glencho, Jr.—Nellie C.).

BONIBEL (Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.), bitch, June 29 (Chief—Bonnie).

EDNA H. (Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.), bitch, May 11 (Elcho, Jr.—Romaine).

PRAIRIE ROSE (G. C. Gray, Appleton, Minn.), bitch, June 2 (Brian Boroumbe—Biddy).

READY II. (Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.), bitch, April 15 (Red Dash—Ready).

WILLIAM H. (Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.), dog, April 15 (Red Dash—Ready).

POINTERS.

BARMAID (Field Trial Kennels, Charlotteville, Va.), white and black ticked bitch, May 13 (King of Kent—Hops).

BEACON (A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale, Whitchurch, Salop, Eng.), liver and white ticked dog, June 9 (Ightfield Dick—Polly Peachem).

EATON (A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale, Whitchurch, Salop, Eng.), liver and white dog, May 22 (Ightfield Dick—Perditta).

LEBANON BOY (Lebanon Kennels, Lebanon, Pa.), lemon and white dog, Feb. 8 (Lebanon—Penelope).

LEBANON, JR (Lebanon Kennels, Lebanon, Pa.), lemon and white dog, Jan. 7 (Lebanon—Virginia).

MAIDA (N. S. Simpkins, New York), liver and white bitch, April 24 (Dexter—Seldom).

MAID OF KENT (Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va.), liver and white ticked bitch, May 13 (King of Kent—Hops).

PENELOPE II. (Lebanon Kennels, Lebanon, Pa.), lemon and white bitch, February (Lebanon—Penelope).

RAZZLE (N. S. Simpkins, New York), liver and white dog, April 24 (Dexter—Seldom).

TAPSTER (Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va.), liver and white dog, May 13 (King of Kent—Hops).

TYKE (A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale, Whitchurch, Salop, Eng.), liver and white dog, May 22 (Ightfield Dick—Duke of Westminster's Bess).

ZIG ZAG (Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va.), liver and white dog, May 13 (King of Kent—Hops).

W. A. COSTER, Sec'y.

THE TORONTO DOG SHOW.—Toronto, Ont., June 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The second international dog show, to be held here Sept. 15 to 19 in connection with the Industrial Exposition Association, will in all probability be the finest exhibition ever held in the Dominion. The premium list will be out in a few days. It is a very liberal one, with some $2,000 in cash, medals and plate, besides a number of valuable specials. Friend Stone, the genial and popular secretary of the Canadian Kennel Club, has been appointed secretary and superintendent, and nothing will be left undone that can add to the pleasure and comfort of the exhibitors. The judges appointed are Mr. John Davidson for all setters, pointers, foxhounds and beagles; Mr. E. M. Oldham spaniels and Mr. C. H. Mason the remaining classes. In selecting the judges the committee again had in view the first two qualities necessary to satisfactory judging, viz., competence and integrity, and it is hardly necessary to assure exhibitors that none of the serious blunders that have been committed during the past season will be repeated here. Mr. Davidson is very popular with the dog men here, and is sure of a hearty support. Mr. Oldham, I believe, has never judged, but his large experience during the past four or five years with high-class dogs should well qualify him for the position. Mr. Mason is the best judge we have ever had in Canada, and he is undoubtedly the best all-round judge in America. Up here we want the best dogs—not the best men—to the front, and we feel assured that with these judges the right end of the chain will get the ribbon every time.—ONTARIO.

THE PACIFIC COAST SPANIEL CLUB.—The spaniel fanciers of California have formed a club under the name of the Pacific Coast Spaniel Club. The association will publish a monthly paper, *The Spaniel Fancier*, which will be edited by Mr. H. P. Rennie, with Dr. A. C. Davenport associate editor. Following is a list of the officers of the club, just elected: President, Dr. A. C. Davenport, Stockton; Vice-President, Mr. John Kerlin, Oakland; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. H. P. Rennie, Oakland; Executive Committee, Dr. A. C. Davenport, Messrs. H. P. Rennie, Jos. B. McVay, G. W. Rennie, and F. W. Howlett.

OMAHA DOG SHOW.—Omaha, Neb., May 30.—The annual bench show will be held here during the second week of June, from the 10th to the 14th inclusive. The management states that the exhibition—and that is what the show really is—will surpass anything of the kind ever offered in Omaha before. There will be a much larger list of entries and many additional fine dogs from adjoining States. The business men have been exceedingly generous in donating prizes, and are lending much aid to the affair in innumerable ways.—SANDY.

ENGLISH VS. AMERICAN BEAGLES.

WHEN Gen. Rowett visited England to select beagles there were no bench shows of importance held in America, and consequently he selected the best that he considered adapted for the work of rabbit hunting in this country. Until within the past twenty-four months little, if any, interest has been taken in bench show beagles in the mother country, but the demand from the United States for good specimens has awakened interest in the breed, and the beagle classes over there have filled up wonderfully. I have not seen any recent importations of beagles. Judging from the portrait of the "only English champion of his race" published in the *Stock-Keeper* of Sept. 27, our English cousins are breeding on different lines from the ideal standard we have set up.

I quote what the *Stock-Keeper* says of this world-beater: "Considering the marked revival of the interest taken in this famous, but of late years much neglected, breed, as demonstrated by the extraordinary classes at Brighton and Southampton, we may say that in bringing before our readers the portrait of the only champion of his race we are satisfying a public demand. Without going extensively into the subject of the different strains and their origin, which is one of the most intricate tasks of doggy lore, we limit ourselves to-day to mentioning that, making a broad distinction, there are two kinds of beagles, viz., the north country beagle, of whom the 'County Squire,' in his observations on hunting says: 'He is nimble and vigorous; he pursues the hare with impetuosity, gives her no time to double, and if the scent lies high, will easily run down two brace before dinner;' and the southern beagle, a diminutive type of the old southern hound, and of this variety the subject of our illustration is a splendid specimen. These hounds are slower, but very sure, and if bred within a certain size—say not exceeding 14in.—they are the most suitable kind to be followed on foot by people with ordinary stamina. It is a characteristic confirmation of our remark respecting the neglect which this breed has suffered at the hands of several generations, that so splendid a specimen, who has not only been eminently successful on the bench, but has also amply proved his worth at stud, should be entered in the K. C.S.B., with pedigree, date of birth and breeder unknown. Among his best known descendants are Mrs. Mayhew's Blue Belle II., Mr. E. B. Joachim's Primrose Countess, both winners of many first prizes at leading shows, and Mr. C. H. Beck's Atalanta, second, Birmingham. We understand that several good ones of his stock are coming on. Since Ringwood has come into the hands of his present owner he seems to have taken out a fresh lease of life, and he has lately been shown in splendid form. We notice from our advertisement columns that he is still at the service of the public. Ringwood is a first-class worker, and on the bench the following are his chief victories: First prize at Warwick, Brussels, Barn Elms, Birmingham (twice), Brighton, Darlington, and prize in the challenge class at Olympia and Southampton."

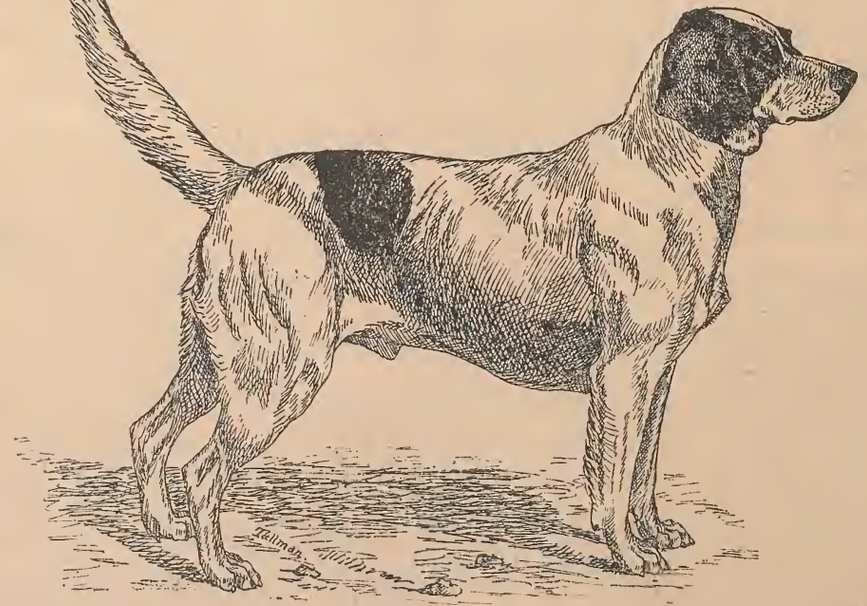
CHAMPION RINGWOOD.

Now compare the two types shown by the illustrations accompanying this article. One is a reproduction taken from the English *Stock-Keeper*, and is a portrait of champion Ringwood, the other represents that typical American-bred beagle champion Little Duke. The American-bred beagle, it seems to me, is about the nearest approach to a miniature English foxhound that has yet been reached. The English champion Ringwood, judging from the illustration, is simply a caricature of a bloodhound or a bad representation of one of our own old-style Southern foxhounds. If this type is correct then champion Bannerman is the nearest approach to it that has ever been brought to this country. But I want to say right here that I do not think the type is correct, and that if champion Ringwood was shown here a "c" would be about the highest mention he would get.

I do not believe that in a breed which has been so much neglected in the country where it originated as the beagle, modern English fanciers are as capable of sitting in judgment in regard to the correct type as a native born Englishman (a fancier of cattle, foxhounds and beagles all his life), who went over from this country some fifteen years ago purposely to select the best of the breed he could find. According to one of the best English authorities, there are at present but two practical working packs of beagles in all England. Here we can number them by hundreds.

Our English cousins take the bassets from France and dachshunde from Germany, fix a type and make so-called improvements on the breed, why cannot we be permitted to do the same? Instead of importing beagles from England, we should send back some to improve the few remaining specimens of the grand little hound now left there. There is no game in England as suitable for the beagle as our so-called rabbits. For this kind of sport the little hound is exactly suited. The beagles which General Rowett brought over are the foundation stones upon which our winning strain are built. There has a cry gone up lately that these beagles are gunshy. I have owned them for years and never bred but very few that were afflicted that way, providing they were placed under gunfire at an early age. It is all nonsense to suppose that a beagle or any other hunting dog can be kept as a house pet until two or three years old and then put in the field with the expectation that he will stand the noise of a gun and have a good nose for game. Few setters or pointers are of any use for field purposes after they reach two years of age untrained, and why should beagles be an exception?

HIBERNIA.



CHAMPION LITTLE DUKE.

TREATMENT OF DOGS AND THEIR BAD HABITS

[By a Lady Contributor.]

THERE is so much said and done in this nineteenth century civilization to protect all animals from cruelty, that some persons may think it superfluous for me to enter upon a discussion of it—it would be if I intended to preach it in a broad sense. In this country it is comparatively recently that dogs have had pedigrees, have been fine bred, and brought fancy prices—with this aristocratic lineage the dogs' nerves and feelings become very sensitive, just as high-bred horses or human beings do. He also becomes a piece of valuable property to his owner, who, as in everything else he owns, does not want it destroyed, which is done if his character is ruined, or perverted by ill-usage. I knew two valuable bird dogs that were bought from two different kennels, both of which were well-known for their fine stock; each of these young dogs went to their separate masters, where they received the usual amount of attention, and were making creditable progress in their education as bird dogs, when one day Ginger slipped into the cellar and carried off a raw beefsteak from the safe, the door of which the cook had left open. The demon of the kitchen, seeing Ginger running along with the meat in his mouth, she, with the usual illogical reasoning of that class, did not blame herself, but seized a stick and so beat poor Ginger that he was hurt, and had to be nursed; after that he became so nervous that he was useless as a bird dog.

The other one's fate was similar, he had become all that a young pointer should be, when, one luckless day, he got into the kitchen where he excited the cook's displeasure, and she threw scalding water on him. He fled from the house, and could not be induced to return to it save in cowering alarm; later he was sent to a trainer, who was never able to overcome his extreme nervousness. Each dog represented a large sum of money, and was a great loss to his owner.

If these servants had defaced a carpet by throwing ink upon it in a bad temper, they probably would have been made to pay for it; still, the carpet would have served the purpose of covering the floor, is inanimate and insusceptible of being hurt, but the poor dog was made suspicious, broken-spirited and naturally vindictive by violent treatment.

Ginger was given to a family who petted him, but for years he always remembered his experience with the cook, and until he died always growled and barked at all servants in white aprons. Dogs know very quickly when they are disliked. There is an hotel that announces upon all its advertisements "Dogs not taken." The proprietor has some reason for his aversion to them, and has the hall boys drive any stray ones from his doors. It is amusing when sitting on the piazza of that house to see the dogs come along, they will cross the street, run on the other side, and recross, so as not to pass where they are not welcome.

In these days, even without the protection of a license, dogs are being considered personal property just as much as horses and cows are—to have them considered such rests with the owner—and he should enforce whatever laws there are in his neighborhood. There is a certain village not 100 miles from New York, laid out without fences between the houses and the road. In the spring when flowers begin to peer above the ground and the beds are all nicely raked, dogs run in and out, destroying the appearance of things. Some person took the law in their own hands and various dogs were poisoned. They are neither sheep nor cows, only pets—as such it was impolite for the neighbors to make a fuss about it. It was all wrong, but the wrong would never have been righted if the village had not become a resort for city people, some of whom brought valuable dogs; when one or two of these were poisoned the matter was investigated. Now all this lawlessness comes under the head of cruelty to animals, and any one who condones it is only a little less culpable than the perpetrator.

I have been asked how to prevent certain bad habits. In the beginning, if you are to buy a dog, it is necessary to see where he comes from, and how he has been treated. It is not pedigree alone that is necessary. A dog who has been kept tied or closely confined in a small yard with others for months is worth less than one who is not so fine bred, but who has had a wider range. The worst habit a dog can have is killing chickens, or kittens, and if the habit is an old one, cure is almost impossible. It may be stopped for a while to begin again.

The farmer's plan of tying a dead fowl around a dog's neck, and making him wear it for several days, has more disgust in it than wisdom. If you whip him he will kill it all the same but not bring it and show it to you. Usually it is not their own poultry yard that is invaded, but some other one; your own cats are safe while the little pussies in the barn are shook to death, and your neighbor's fine Angora comes to an untimely end. The habit should never have been begun. The very first time a cat is "treed" by a young dog, and his sharp bark is heard under it, he should be called off and reprimanded, dragged away if he will not come, and led along by the collar. The same when going through poultry when meeting them on the road, make him walk quietly past them, saying "no, no," if he shows an inclination to flutter them; a long whip or a stick may be taken, driving him before you with it, touching him on the sides so that he turns neither right nor left, saying "go on," until the barnyard and the chickens are left behind.

Trained bird dogs will not go after chickens, also their training to let "fur" alone when in the field assists in restraining them from chasing cats.

Running away is another bad habit—difficult to overcome when it is a habit. I do not mean by running away alone for a quiet walk, or to some near by piece of water for a swim. I allude to the practice of going out for hours at night, or for a whole day, returning tired and shabby-looking, or running into the road and sneaking off at every possible chance. Whipping never breaks this up. I have seen it tried again and again on all sorts of dogs, have protested against it, and when persisted in have heard the dog was incurable. Why? because he is afraid to come home. They remember the sting of the whip much longer than what it was for. Bird dogs often go off hunting, usually with some companion. We had one who was sometimes coaxed off with a congenial spirit, usually disappearing early in the morning when the scent lay on the damp grass; before 2 o'clock he would be home, because he wanted his dinner. We used to say he carried a watch, so punctual was he. He came in looking ashamed, knowing it was wrong, but he got his dinner, was reprimanded, and then tied up a while.

The other dog got no dinner, but a punishment on his re-

turn, and so used to hide in the bushes and not present himself at his home until evening. Let any young fellow put the question to himself when I stay out late and when I get home find a good scolding waiting for me, does the knowledge of this hasten my return? Of course one cannot make a dog understand as you would a boy, that you are worried about his absence. The principal danger of a dog's running off alone is being hurt or injured in some way. The only way to prevent this is taking him to walk, or to drive with you almost every day. Another bad habit is being quarrelsome. It is in some natures more than in others, and is especially annoying in a ladies' dog for him to get into a row with another when out walking with her. A lady, or children, should always be accompanied by a reliable dog when walking or driving alone in the country, for protection sake. It will be found very easy to teach any dog not to commence or join in a quarrel with another one.

Take him to walk with you on the road, if a new dog on the first few times leading him; then when he is loose and running alongside of you, and you see another dog coming, call your own to you, saying, "Quiet, stay by your mistress." If need be the first few times, lead him; take no notice whatever of the other dog, and you will see him turn away. If you say "Go away," or strike at the strange dog, or notice him in any way, you will immediately see your own dog fly at him. If you are riding or driving call him to you all the same, and he will go close to the horse's feet. After a while yours will come beside you without calling when he sees another, and trot past him without looking. It is not cowardice, it is training. It is said that to stop a dog fight throw snuff in their faces. They will have to sneeze, consequently let go, and thus be separated. Pepper is also used, but it might get into their eye. A short-haired dog is unfairly matched against a long-haired one, the latter's hair protecting him from bites, while the other one stands a poor chance. For such a one it is well to have a collar with little spikes in it standing up around the neck. In getting a dog there may be much trouble in making him content in his new home. He will be homesick and try to run away; restless and unhappy. Much patience is required, and above all keep your temper. I had one who was so fidgety, so nervous, and every way annoying, that, although he was a valuable dog, I determined to send him away; but it not being convenient to do so just then, I thought of trying what a physician had told me, and gave him a few drops of belladonna in water. Very soon he fell asleep, sleeping and dozing for nearly twelve hours, awaking to be quiet and contented, soon becoming a very tractable and perfectly trained dog

I think enough has been said concerning chastisement, there are I allow occasions when it must be done, and done on the spot, but be sure that you do not do it in a bad temper (they being bright enough to understand the moods of those they are with), more because you are vexed with him than to teach him, if so the lesson is lost. In such a case I would not blame the dog if he would fix his teeth in the hand raised against him.

One afternoon, last summer, I saw a tall, slight figure, dressed in the height of the rural masculine style, as made by a fashionable New York tailor, his soft moustache and fair skin would have marked a gentle nature, had not the slender white fingers held a riding switch, that was being laid upon the back of a poor, pretty little spaniel that was crouched at his feet; with every cut of the whip this cad was saying "I will teach you," until satisfied that his manliness had been asserted enough he marched into the house, followed by the little slinking figure.

The other day, down here in Virginia, I saw an athletic man with bronzed face and rough dress walking along, accompanied by a Chesapeake Bay dog and two setters; it was pleasant to see how they ran around him, looking frankly up in his face, showing the perfect friendliness that existed between them. I watched him pick up a stick that had drifted up on the beach. Although he switched it around in his hand they did not shrink, showing the perfect confidence they felt that a rod was not used on them. The party came to a wreck that was beached high up, one of the masts had broken and fallen over on the sand dunes, making a bridge. The man walked over it into the wreck followed by two of the dogs, the other, a young one, stopped irresolute and turned, coaxing being unavailing. The rough man came back and gently piloted the dog over the mast, and then soon all returned to the beach. It is needless to point the moral of these two incidents, of the city "gentleman" who would despise the coast guardsman—and *vice versa*.

In these little articles I have tried to show that a dog can not be treated in an inconsequent manner, and should not be treated cruelly. It is unjust to them not to look after their health and training. If a person feels that they have not time, or are not willing to take the time and care needful, they had better not get a dog. G. L.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

WHAT is a novice? is a burning question with people who are defeated in a novice class and some who are only prompted by curiosity. A little over a week ago I received a letter from Mr. Shotwell which contained a sentence running something like this: "What was this dispute you had with Mr. ——? I decided against you." As Mr. —— and I never had any dispute on any subject, I was puzzled, and sent a protest to the C. C. secretary against deciding any case in which I was a party in interest without giving me a hearing. Back came the answer that it was a question as to the eligibility of Prince Charlie in the novice class at Boston. In my reply to that information I said that Prince Charlie's win of a portion of a Collie Club stake was practically a special and not a prize to debar from a novice class. Mr. Shotwell's rejoinder was quite a warm one on behalf of his club. He is of the opinion that in passing over Collie Club stakes a slight is placed upon the club as a member of the A. K. C.

This question came up in a different shape before the London show committee, the Canadian Kennel Club and Mr. Vredenburgh. The last named never brought the question to the attention of the A. K. C., but simply said that the protested dog had won a Collie Club stake and that that club was a member of the A. K. C., and such wins therefore counted. Unfortunately Mr. Vredenburgh contradicts himself by issuing a list of shows which does not include the one at Rahway he says should be recognized. The little affair at Rahway was in no sense a show, but simply a decision of the club stakes, which are private affairs. It was not announced as a show nor can it be regarded as such.

The case of Prince Charlie differs only in this respect, that the stakes he competed for were decided at the New York show of 1889. At the same place this year he was entered in the novice class with the full knowledge of his previous stake winning and Mr. Vredenburgh's reply to the Canadian query. No objection was made there, nor was there any at Boston, where he did win a prize in the novice class. The object of the novice class is just to give such dogs as him a chance of winning his entrance money. It is a class for which a much more definite and clearer rule is requisite to prevent such misunderstandings as the Roslyn Clara and Prince Charlie cases. Not only should it be made more explicit, but it might be changed with material advantage, making a beaten dog class instead of dogs which have never won, thus admitting a new comer to compete and occasionally sweep off so many prizes.

Mr. Sawyer has kindly sent me the information I asked for regarding the bull bitch Dolly Tester. I had mentioned the peculiar tendency of a sea voyage to retard the usual return of the breeding period, and noted that Dolly Tester's case seemed to be an exception, as she was bred soon after she arrived here. Mr. Sawyer says Dolly arrived on April 10, first showed signs on April 13, and was bred to Harper on the 23d.

Miss Monarch was expected to come over for the River View Kennels, but before Mr. Sawyer completed the purchase she broke a stifle. She subsequently had four dead puppies. A new face, however, in the kennels is Carisbrooke, purchased from Mr. E. Sheffield Porter, of New Haven.

An error of mine has been pointed out to me. The associate members are not entitled to get a fourth delegate until the membership is four hundred.

I am still more impressed than ever after reading Mr. A. J. Rousseau's last letter on Barzoi dogs that the abdication of the Emperor of Russia in favor of the only infallible is merely a question of time.

A judge in an English county court decided a suit for unpaid prize money in favor of the show committee on the score that the club did not make any money.

Mr. Perroy, of New York, has purchased Brockenhurst Quick in England, and also wanted to get Loughton Spice, but his offer was declined.

Mr. Ferris, an English detective, says dogs have no homing powers, but that stolen dogs which do find their way back are not taken far from home. Mr. Ferris is singularly at fault in this statement. We do not say all dogs find their way home—we have many a time wished they had the power, but some have the power. A case occurred in my own kennels a few weeks ago. A bitch I had placed out over two years ago was returned to me, being brought some eight or ten miles by a circuitous route to my house. A week later she disappeared and was brought back the following morning by her former keeper. In fact she was returned before we knew she was gone, as she was seen up to dusk. She repeated the trick in about another week. I know of a little rough terrier which has been sent miles away from his home sometimes in wagons and sometimes boxed up, and it wasn't until he was sent across Philadelphia, that he finally concluded to quit his old home.

The many friends of Mr. A. Clinton Wilmerding will be pleased to learn that he has pretty well recovered from the accident he met with two weeks ago. I have not seen any full story of the affair published, so give what Mr. Wilmerding wrote me about it: "I suppose my brother told you that I had had a bad fall from a horse. The brute got frightened, ran away, a stirrup broke and I was thrown and trampled upon. One of his hoofs took considerable skin and most of my heavy corduroy breeches off my right leg above the knee, and the other came dawn on the small of my back. When they got me home there were evidences of some internal injury, as I vomited clots of blood. It was about as near broken bones and 'solving the mystery' as I ever got, and I don't see how I escaped as I did. The horse was a large heavy animal and going at top speed I am pulling out all right now, but slowly." All hands will join in wishing the popular spaniel judge a complete and speedy recovery.

Now that Wilmington has been admitted to the A. K. C. it is necessary for the show to amount to something. Last year it was passably good, being modest and unpretentious, the entering wedge as it were. The committee of the fair saw that the dogs "caught on," and are determined to make a bolder bid this year, and one that will draw the good dogs. Exhibitors have an excellent man at Wilmington in the person of Mr. Frank R. Carswell, who although not officially connected with the show that I know of, is steering it in the right direction.

Mr. Carswell has sent me a rough sketch of the classification, and asked for suggestions, and I think it might be well to afford others an opportunity of doing likewise. The entrance fee is to be $2. This is right, for there has been a lot of grumbling at the $3 tariff where the prizes have been small. The mastiff classification is as follows: Challenge class, dogs and bitches, $8; open class, dogs, $8, $4 and diploma; bitches the same; puppies under 12 months $5 and $3. The same classes and money are given to rough St. Bernards, English, Irish, Gordon setters, collies and fox-terriers. Pointers are divided by weight in challenge and open classes, making seven classes. Pugs have $5 for first prizes in challenge and open classes, $3 for seconds in open and first in puppy classes. Beagles and cocker spaniels have similar classification. Single breed classes are provided as follows: Great Danes, $8, $4 and diploma; deerhounds, greyhounds, foxhounds, Newfoundlands, Chesapeake Bay, bull-terriers and miscellaneous, each $6, $3 and diploma; bloodhounds, Clumber spaniels, field spaniels, bulldogs, dachshunde, basset hounds, Irish terriers, Dandie Dinmont, black and tan terriers, Yorkshire terriers, Skye terriers, toy terriers, Italian greyhounds, Japanese spaniels, King Charles spaniels and Mexican hairless dogs, each $4, $2 and diploma.

I do not see how the amount of cash could be split up to much better advantage and give everybody a chance to get a bit of the money.

By way of a P. S. to the story of the A. K. C. meeting, it would seem to be necessary, in view of statements made respecting Mr. Peshall's credentials not being in correct form, to give a copy of what he presented. Here it is: "A. P. Vredenburgh, Esq., Secretary American Kennel Club. My dear sir: As Mr. H. Malcolm, our delegate, will not be able to be present at your meeting, we hereby appoint Mr. C. J. Peshall to act in his stead at your meeting, to be held this day, May 22. Yours truly, W. Stewart Diffenderfer, Secretary." It is a document that can be judged by everyone, and a good many will, I think, concede that Mr. Anthony did well to withdraw his motion that it was not in proper form. J. W.

THE ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.—Melrose, Mass., May 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would like to extend through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM an invitation to all interested in the breeding, hunting and showing of the English setter, to join the English Setter Club of America, a club formed for the improvement of the breed both in the field and on the bench. This club already has quite a list of charter members, and more will be admitted at once. Here is a long-looked-for opportunity, and it should be appreciated. Any information regarding the club will be furnished on application to the secretary. Following is the list of officers elected last evening: Pres., F. W. Whitlock; First Vice-Pres., F. Frazer; Second Vice-Pres., Dr. W. H. Power; Sec.-Treas., H. H. Brown; Executive Committee: A. R. Crowell, T. C. Critchendon, W. H. Case, J. W. Neal, J. Jarvis, and the above-named officers.—H. H. BROWN, Sec'y.

GREYHOUND OWNER WANTED.—A gentleman recently purchased a good-looking greyhound dog, with the view of restoring him to his owner, as the dog was evidently well bred and probably was picked up or stolen. Address Kennel Editor FOREST AND STREAM.

DOG TALK.

BY invitation of Dr. Warren H. Beede I have recently visited a number of dogs attacked by a peculiar disease, answering very nearly to that described by Dr. J. S. Niven. Thinking that dog owners wish to know of such epidemics, I will give a description of the disease from my own observations and those of Dr. Beede, who is well known in this locality as a specialist in canine diseases of some fifteen years practice. The owner invariably comes to the doctor with the idea that his dog has a bone in his throat and is choking, but investigation of more than fifty cases has failed to find a bone as yet. The dog first becomes languid, then, as in Dr. Niven's experience, they lose the use of their hindquarters, the throat becomes very much swollen and eventually the jaws become paralyzed, the tongue swells and hangs out of the mouth; the dog cannot swallow and the intense fever causes great thirst, the poor sufferer plunging his head into the water to the eyes. In several cases the doctor forced down a little water through a rubber tube, invariably sending the dog into fits; the bowels are constipated, and the cases that I have seen are at certain stages very restless. Some of them bark a little, but in a very unnatural voice. One bull-terrier that I visited had been sick about two days. She was constantly in motion, and would try to snap at imaginary flies and turn around until she fell over from exhaustion or weakness in the hindquarters. She appeared to be entirely out of her head, and did not recognize any one; the eyes were set and the eyeball greatly inflamed. Most all of the cases that have come under my notice have been cross and snappish during the first stages of the disease. One case in particular would chew anything within its reach, tin cans, chair legs, his kennel or anything. Several persons have been bitten by them, but no bad effects have resulted from the bite. In houses where more than one dog is kept, sometimes both dogs have it and sometimes only one. It is not confined to any particular variety, as black and tan terriers, bulldogs, mastiffs and nondescripts have all been affected, and none have lived over three days after being taken sick. If this is not dumb rabies, what is it?

The English Setter Club has set the setter men all talking of the combination dog, *i. e.*, a combination of field and bench qualities. A great many are harping on the old saw that the bench dog is of no practical use. How about Mr. O'Bannon's Reverdy, Prince Belton, Father O'Callaghan's Irish setters or a score of others? and I see by the report of the recent English field trials that Sweep the Green, a son of Monk of Furness, has won the Setter Stake. A combination dog is rare at present, but entirely possible, nothing is needed but judicious mating.

"Brittle" "pitched into" the "cuts" of the Barzois in a recent Western paper in a manner quite characteristic of "Blarsted Britisher." I would like to ask how Opromiote or Yasva manage to eat or drink. If their necks are no longer than they are represented they must get down on their knees for that purpose.

The Massachusetts Kennel Club, Lynn, Mass., have decided to hold their next dog show March 24 to 27, 1891, and claim those dates. NAMQUOIT.

"A DISAGREABLE PERSON."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The American Kennel Club at its late meeting decided that Mr. Peshall was so disagreable a person that it would not allow him to appear in its councils. In reply to a suggestion that some utterances as to Mr. Peshall were the outcome of personal feeling, the President disposed of this by the astonishing statement that Mr. Peshall was not worthy of his personal feelings! In other words, Mr. Peshall is too low and despicable an object for the President of the American Kennel Club to have any "personal feelings" toward! Who is this contemptible creature? Some dead beat, vulgar uneducated boor, dirty tricky rascal, or loud-mouthed brawling ruffian? He is an English gentleman born and bred, with more learning and greater accomplishments than nine out of ten delegates to the American Kennel Club. A man of the kindest heart, always ready to help the unfortunate, cheery and kindly in his intercourse with others and a man against whose absolute honesty, perfect uprightness, and thorough sincerity, no one has ever dared to breathe a word. Yet he is too contemptible for an A. K. C. official to associate with! Remember it is not intimated that his manners in A. K. C. meetings were offensive, that he indulged in profanity while participating in a meeting (as others have done who are full worthy of associating with "us") but because he entertained certain views as to the work of the A. K. C. and persisted in carrying them out in his own way, he is "not worthy of personal feelings"! Nor was he even allowed to be heard, after a motion by a delegate that permission be accorded to him! And the worst feature in this shameful performance was that it was entirely unnecessary and was a deliberate and malicious determination to humiliate Mr. Peshall. If preventing his participation in the meeting had been the object, it could easily have been accomplished by the evident insufficiency of his credentals. Of course, all independent lookers on laugh to scorn the idea that such a vote could in any way lower Mr. Peshall in public esteem. Let me say that I have never indorsed Mr. Peshall's modes of warfare vs. A. K. C. methods, and that I have been as hotly engaged against him as against any other honorable man I know, but the public shame of the governing body of American doggy affairs going out of its way to deliberately attempt the disgracing of an honorable gentleman, is a new feature in the personal government of affairs that produced the editorials in the A. K. C. *Gazette*. —W. WADE.

THE TAX ON DOGS AND BITCHES.—Eagle Rock, Pa., May 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In a recent issue occurs the following paragraph by "J. W." in speaking of a heavier tax on bitches than on dogs: "When will the gentlemen who cultivate hayseed in their whiskers learn that bitches average not over a dozen pups a year, whereas a dog may produce two or three hundred, also that the male, not the female, is the sheep-killer." Now, I think that is just the point aimed at. One bitch and ten dogs in a neighborhood will produce say twelve pups, while one dog and ten bitches will produce ten dozen pups, using "J. W.'s" own figures. Another thing, if a man has to pay for a bitch he won't keep one unless she is pretty good, and will think enough of her to take care of her when in heat and not allow the ten (or twenty) dogs in the neighborhood to form a mob to range the country round killing sheep. In regard to the second clause of the paragraph quoted I think as large a proportion of bitches as of dogs will kill sheep. A bitch, too; if not confined when in heat, will gather all the dogs, good and bad, for miles around, and your pet setter or collie who if alone wouldn't harm a sheep, is liable to meet the fate of Old Dog Tray or you have a bill of damages to pay. —Mc.

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

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Wonna Gladstone. By R. H. Alberts, Jr., Hohoken, N. J., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped Jan. 14, 1889, by Gun (champion Gladstone—May B.) out of Victoria Laverack (Tempest—Lilly).

Yorktown Fussy. By Yorktown Kennels, Buffalo, N. Y., for white, black ticked, fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Ebor Splash out of Barmaid.

Leo Stubbs, Gem Stubbs and Spider Stubbs. By G. L. V. Tyler, West Newton, Mass., for orange and white dog and two liver and white cocker spaniel bitches, whelped Feb. 23, 1890, by Captain Stubbs out of Flossie T. (Col. Stubbs—Pet).

Yorktown Kennels. By N. Hucker, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y., for his kennels of fox-terriers; also the prefix Yorktown.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Wonna Gladstone—Belthus. R. H. Alberts, Jr.'s (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Wonna Gladstone (Gun—Victoria Laverack) to his Belthus (champion Rock—Cockerton's Meg), April 7.

Cad's Pet—Gath's Mark. Moorefield Kennels' (Colmar, Pa.) English setter bitch Cad's Pet to H. Hulman, Jr.'s Gath's Mark, May 22.

Joyce—Don Quixote. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Joyce (Prince Foreman—Passion) to their Don Quixote (Rockingham—Donna), May 26.

I. X. L.—Cincinnatus. H. Hulman, Jr.'s (Terre Haute, Ind.) English setter bitch I. X. L. to J. E. Dager's Cincinnatus, May 23.

Nannie S.—Gath's Mark. H. Hulman, Jr.'s (Terre Haute, Ind.) English setter bitch Nanna S. to his Gath's Mark, May 11.

Blue Jennie—Roy Monarch. N. McIntosh's (Providence, R. I.) English setter bitch Blue Jennie (Royal Albert—Blue Nell) to C. C. Gray's Roy Monarch (Dashing Monarch—List), April 20.

Jill—Kildare. Dr. H. B. Nicol's (Cookstown, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Jill (Doctor—Lucy) to his Kildare (champion Brant—Bonita), May 12.

Romach—Dundee. L. Timpson's (Red Hook, N. Y.) Skye terrier bitch Romach to J. L. Banks's Dundee, May 7.

Marie—Bradford Harry. F. O. McGuire's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Marie to P. H. Coombs's champion Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beale's Lady), May 8.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Flossie T. G. L. V. Tyler's (West Newton, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Flossie T. (Col. Stubbs—Pet), Feb. 23, five (one dog), by Capt. Stubbs; two bitches dead.

Merry T. G. L. V. Tyler's (West Newton, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Merry T. (Rex Obo—Nellie), May 23, six (three dogs), by W. C. Piper's Jo (Ebony—Gem).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Topsy King Don. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 19, 1886, by King Don out of Queen Faust, by B. Proud, Anderson, Ind., to P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind.

Brighton King. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped Sept. 5, 1889, by Chautauqua Kind out of Brighton Queen, by W. D. Wright, Bremen, Ind., to Geo. M. Kilmer, Jr., Lansing, Mich., and resold by him to M. C. Byers, same place.

Max Gladstone. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped May 23, 1889, by Rush (Gladsyne out of Quail), by P. T. Madson, Indianapolis, Ind., to John B. McGuffin, same place.

Dinah. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, age not given, by Brown Glen out of Compton's Nellie, by G. L. V. Tyler, West Newton, Mass., to A. McDonald, Rockland, Me.

Blaze—Gladys whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped April 10, 1890, by R. H. Burr, Middletown, Conn., to C. T. Price, Westerly, R. I.

Leo Stubbs. Orange and white cocker spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 23, 1890, by Capt. Stubbs out of Flossie T., by G. L. V. Tyler, West Newton, Mass., to Isaac Snow, same place.

Spider Stubbs. Liver and white cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Feb. 23, 1890, by Capt. Stubbs out of Flossie T., by G. L. V. Tyler, West Newton, Mass., to F. Hayes, Waltham, Mass.

Baby Mixer—Lady Reckon whelp. Black, tan and white fox-terrier dog, whelped July 10, 1889, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to A. H. Vogel, Milwaukee, Wis

Hillside Dandy. White fox-terrier dog, whelped June, 1888, by Raby Mixer out of Warren Lady, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to C. T. Barney, New York.

Hillside Mix. White fox-terrier dog, whelped March 17, 1889, by Mixture out of Shame, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to R. B. Sawyer, Birmingham, Conn.

Hillside Rascal. Black and tan head, body white, fox-terrier dog, whelped July 10, 1889, by Raby Mixer out of Lady Reckon, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Wm. H. Fendrick, Columbia, Pa.

Hillside Ruffian. Black, tan and white fox-terrier dog, whelped July 10, 1889, by Raby Mixer out of Lady Reckon, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to E. H. Gilbert, Ware, Mass.

Raby Mixer—Richmond Dazzle whelps. Black, tan and white fox-terrier dogs, whelped Sept. 6, 1889, by Hillside Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., one each to W. R. Trask and G. H. Tilton, Boston, Mass., and Miss R. H. White, Brookline, Mass.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, May 30.—A special rifle shoot was held to-day by the Massachusetts Rifle Association at its range, and a large number of shooters were present. The weather conditions were good, and several fine scores were made at rest and off-hand. Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 100yds., standard American target:

Record Rest Match.

J Francis	114	A H Ballard	101
L R Avay	102	W Pomeroy	101
S T Gray	98		

Record Pistol Match—50yds.

J B Fellows	89	W Hussey	89
W Hawley	80	H Severance	89

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	115	L R Avay	101
F W Hart	96	T Warren	111
S Gray	102	S P Wild	94
A H Ballard	108	M T Day	102
H Fowle	87	F Daniels	107
F W Chester	101	J B Hobbs	85
W P Thompson	106	S D Martin	98

All-Comers' Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	90	M T Day	77
T F Small	72	W G Hussey	85
F Bowman	75	A S Hunt	70
C H Eastman	83	F Daniels	75
S T Gray	66	S C Sydney	79
L Ames	73	H Fowle	65
H W Gill	78	J B Hobbs	73
S P Wild	64	D Bayley	77

Pistol Practice Match—50yds.

W G Hussey	83	T F Small	81
C F Gray	69	W Charles	84
E F Patridge	73	M T Day	67
S D Martin	84	L R Avay	76

May 31.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day, with a rather small attendance of riflemen. The weather conditions were unfavorable, there being a had 9 to 12 o'clock wind. Following are the best scores made to-day, 200yds., Standard American target:

Record Rest Match.

J Fraucis	106	S T George	95
A R Long	90	W P Thompson	103
A H Ballard	94		

Record Pistol Match, 50Yds.

H Severance	89	W Charles	87

Champion Off-hand Match.

W Charles	84	H Severance	82
S C Sydney	75		

Champion Rest Match.

A R Long	97	W Pomeroy	85

All-Comers' Rest Match.

F Daniels	110	M T Day	103
J B Hobbs	98	A H Ballard	107
S W Comey	102	S D Martin	95
J N Eames	106	A R Long	100
C F Towne	93	J Francis	105
F W Chester	100	A S Hunt	92
W P Thompson	103		

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

S G Sydney	82	A King	74
S W Comey	68	M T Day	79
A S Hunt	71	T F Small	66
T S Mann	79	F W Chester	69
J B Hobbs	61		

WILMINGTON, Del., May 30.—Memorial Day at Healdmore range was unusually lively. The range was open early in the morning for an all-day shoot, and the marksmen brought their lunches with them in preparation for a full day's sport. The shooting lasted until evening, with but a short intermission. Many very fine scores were out of the question on account of the difficult "fish-tail" wind, besides blowing directly in the faces of the shooters all the afternoon. Following are the scores, standard American target, off-hand.

Pistol Match, 50yds.

E J Darlington	93	E Jackson	83
W Johnson	77	J Evans	88
H Simpson	82		

Revolver Match, 50y'ds.

E J Darlington	93	O E Garmany	77
H Phillips	73	E Jackson	83
E J Lea	77	W Johnson	68
H Simpson	73		

Diamond State Match, 200yds.

J W Scott	81	J J Mountjoy (mil)	70
O E Garmany	64	J F McCafferty	74
H A Spoerl	70	W Johnson (mil)	62
H Simpson (mil)	71	W Floyd (mil)	66
B Wilson (mil)	45		

Military Match, 200yds., Creedmoor Target.

Sgt J J Mountjoy	44	Pvt W Johnson	41
Lieut W Lloyd	38	Sgt H Simpson	43
Cor J Ferguson	41	Pvt B Wilson	37

CREEDMOOR, May 30.—The New York Rifle Club held a match shoot at the Creedmoor Range to-day. The contest was the tenth of a series to decide the championship of the club, and was a handicap at 200yds. range. The wind was variable, at times blowing directly across the range. In spite of unfavorable conditions the average was good, as the following score shows:

	Score.	Hdcp.	T'l		Score.	Hdcp.	T'l
E D Barker	82	6	88	M Herrington	74	1	75
J F Kleiu	78	8	86	Y B Daly	64	9	73
J S Case	82	1	83	C E King	64	8	72
Geo Shorkley	75	6	81	Arthur Isball	68	4	72
C E Ginch	81	1	82	Ed Chadbourne	54	11	65
J Ostrom	67	9	76	S S Hamilton	52	8	60

The series lasts throughout the season, and at the close the man having the highest average wins the championship.

MILLER RIFLE CLUB.—The fourth annual rifle shoot of the Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, was held at Schnetzen Park, West Hohoken, May 30. Several free-for-all matches were shot, and in one of these upward of 100 riflemen contested. The feature of the day was a prize contest at 200yds. range, open to members only. Here are the highest scores, the maximum being 75:

T Fitzsimmons	66	F W Hogele	62
Fred Brandt	55	Wm Frutak	54
T Vogel	61	J J Tohler	54
Wm Batthy	63	Geo Schlicht	61
J Meyer	52	Geo Plaisted	63
W H Rogers	59	F Korboch	52
David Miller	63	C Miller	59
Sam'l Bessen	52	August Meyers	63
M Sintiff	56	M Stenecke	51

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 30.—Please find inclosed record of Rochester Rifle Club's opening day for the season, shot the 27th on a range of 175yds. It was a sort of go-as yon-please contest, but the participants enjoyed it and better skill may be shown when they get some practice. There were two events:

Briggs	53	65	118	Wood	82	74	156
Angel	46	52	98	Marlin	44	73	117
McChisuey	55	47	102	Cook	61	65	126
Redmond	70	67	137	King	87	49	136
Hoelm	83	85	168	Hart	91	88	179
Tarha	66	77	143	Meyers	32	46	78
Hooker	47	54	101	Bettridge	37	69	106
	420	447		E. R.	434	459	

MONTREAL, May 24.—The Montreal Rifle Association held the first of its present season's monthly competitions at the Cote St. Luc ranges to-day, when there was a large turnout of riflemen, some 200 showing up on the field. With the exception that the light was very variable, which made good shooting somewhat difficult, the day was all that a rifleman could desire. Concurrently with the monthly competition an open match was shot. The matches resulted as under:

	200.	500.	600.	Ttl.		200	500.	600.	Ttl.
K Mathews	31	30	25	86	D M McMartin	31	25	31	77
J Hood	30	27	27	84	G Cook	23	21	30	74
R McAfee	29	28	25	82	C L McAdam	27	22	25	74
D McCrae	29	25	25	79	R Binmore	26	22	26	74
J. W. Marks	27	28	24	79	W S Dowker	22	24	27	73
M Pope	25	31	23	79	C McArthur	27	29	17	73
J Riddle	22	31	25	78	J Currie	18	26	27	71
J J Bell	27	27	24	78	E Pratt	27	21	23	71
W M Blaiklock	24	26	27	77	E Desharats	24	26	21	71

Open match: K. Mathews 85. J. Hood 84, R. McAfee 82, H. Todd 79, D. McCrae 79, J. W. Marks 79, M. Pope 79, J. Riddle 78.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 19.—The second spoon competition in connection with the Vancouver Rifle Association took place on the range at Lynn's Farm, Vancouver, B. C., on Saturday, the 17th. Dr. Bell-Irving won the spoon with the excellent score of 94.

	200.	500.	600.	T'l		200.	500.	600.	T'l
Dr B Irving	31	34	29	94	J D Stuart	28	25	26	76
C E Tisdall	31	31	26	88	H Smalley	28	27	21	76
W H Forest	29	29	29	87	C A Slater	25	31	14	72
H Stanton	25	30	24	79	U McGirr	29	19	23	71
H A Brecklesby	28	30	21	79	H Collins	26	27	18	71

All scores below 70 omitted.—CHAS. E. TISDALL.

SYRACUSE, May 28.—Some good scores were made at the Valley range to-day, although the wind kept the shooters guessing. Tabor won the gold medal in the rest match and Stillman the silver. These were the records made, 10 shots, possible 120, rest match:

Stillman	93	Robotham	75	*Smith	55	
Taber	97	*Knapp	53	*Barnum	72	
Leighton	95	*Ball	61	*Koebler	77	
Seeley	97	*Lathrop	57	*Grossman	61	
Ward	92	*Off-hand.				

Off-hand match:

J N Knap	52	Smith	66	Reynolds	71
Stillman	66	Burk	36	Koehler	78
Ball	53	Barnum	55	Leighton	62
Dalley	68	*Taber	89	Seely	70
Lathrop	58	Robotham	40	Ward	55

*Rest.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 30.—Big scores was the rule in the last shoot held by the St. Louis Pistol Club. Billmeyer and Summerfield tied on 89, but the former made 92 on the shoot-off, against Summerfield 81, and won. For all shooting the club uses a 12½yds. standard American target, possible in 10 shots 100. The score:

M C Billmeyer	89	S G Dormin	84	D Barker	77
M Summerfield	89	A McBean	84	Jay J Schaeffer	75
W Bauer	83	H Stussell	83	Ben Grainger	66
G Alexander	87	O Wallace	80	John Dinan	52
L V D Perret	87	Fred A Fodde	79		

UNSER FRITZ.

ZETTLER CLUB, May 28.—The Zettler Rifle Club of New York took formal possession of its new quarters at 331 Bowery to-night. The members assembled in front of their old stamping grounds, 207 Bowery, and marched from there to the new stand. After inspecting the many improvements and facilities of the gallery, which promises to become one of the most popular in the city, they sat down to a well-prepared supper in the spacious meeting room. Mr. Gus Zimmerman, the well-known New York rifle shooter, was the guest of the evening, and many were the good wishes of his club mates that he might be successful in his efforts at the Berlin competition.

NEWARK, N. J., May 30.—The spring shoot of the Nowark Shooting Society, which took place to-day, was a pleasant affair, though the attendance was not very large. The shoot of the Miller Club, at Union Hill, drew quite a number of the experts in the morning, though several of them visited the park and put up some telling scores. The first flag in the morning was made by L. Flach, of the Zettler Rifle Club, and was worth $5 to him. The last flag paid $1 to J. A. Boyken. B. Walther, C. S. Zettler, George Joiner, C. E. Overbaugh and M. Dorrler, of the Zettler Rifle Club, and S. J. Lyon, of Collitsville, Conn., were among the shooters from out of town.

CARVER'S RIFLE TOOLS.—Prof. James W. Carver has a whole line of rifle implements on which he has expended all the experience of an expert workman and all the skill of a clever mechanic. There are adjustable sights, loaders, bullet moulds and swages, ball seaters, wind gauges and rubber protectors from screw head bruises. His cartridge loader for rifles is a very ingenious contrivance and includes a re and decapper, an expander, loading chamber and a crimper combined, and all can be carried in the pocket and used in the field as easily as at home. A glimpse into Carver's catalogue will show the rifleman and shotgun man many knick knacks which he could not comfortably get along without.

May 26.—The annual match between the North Arm Rifle Club and the Vancouver Rifle Association took place on the rifle range at Lynn's farm and resulted: Vancouver 721, North Arm 675, a win for the home team by 47 points. Nine men in each team, who fired 5 shots each at 200, 500 and 600yds.—CHAS. E. TISDALE.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 27.—The Flour City Club, of this city, and a number of picked sharpshooters from Scottsville and its vicinity, had a social contest Thursday, on the grounds of the latter club. Owing to the lateness in getting together, but one string of 5 rounds for each club was shot, by the teams of 11. The distance was 17?yds. The following score out of a possible 550 was made: Flour City 402, Scottsville 370. The Scottsville Club will renew the shoot such time as they might choose.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

June 5-7.—Annual Spring Tournament of Harrisburg Shooting Association, at live birds and inanimate targets. H. M. F. Worden, Sec'y, Box 468, Harrisburg, Pa.

June 9-13.—New York State Association Tournamont, at Lyons, N. Y. W. S. Gavitt, Sec'y.

June 10-13.—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.

June 17.—Middlesex Gun Club All-Day Shoot, at Dunellen, N. J. Live and clay bird race. Ten bird race. $10 entry.

June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.

June 24-27.—Tournament at Dayton, Ohio, under management of Rollo O. Heikes and W. Scott McDonald. $1,000 guaranteed.

July 9-10 —Springfield, Mass., Shooting Club Tournament, with guaranteed purses. H. A. Penrose, or Corry, Pa., Manager.

Aug. 18 23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

THE ILLINOIS SHOOT.

CHICAGO, June 4.—[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]—The Illinois shoot is a screaming success. There were 64 entries for the L. C. C. Smith cup race. The cup was won by Black, of Keithsburg, with C. E. Cahoon second. Sixty-eight entered for the diamond badge; shooting for that is still progressing. The weather is fine, everything is running smoothly, and the prospects are good for fun all the week. Will send full report for next issue.

E. HOUGH.

THE MILWAUKEE TOURNAMENT.

MILWAUKEE, May 28.—To-day opened the fifth annual tournament of the Southside Gun Club. The wind was the only thing the contestants complained of, for both live and bluebirds were strongly affected by it. Otherwise the day was perfect and delightful. The attendance at the tournament was large. Some of those who were in attendance have been here before and are well known for their good work. The most notable figure among them was D. Starin, of Whitewater, who lost both legs during the war, but still manages to get around very well. He is a passionate lover of shooting, and has become an expert in the handling of his gun. J. A. Ruble, of Beloit, was a member of the trap-shooters' team that passed through here last spring. S. A. Tucker, who represents a gun manufacturor in New York city, M. A. Keller, of Batavia, and W. T. Den, of New York city, were among those present from the East. G. B. Harris and J. T. Anderson represented Chicago. Others were: G. Sperback, Whitewater; E. C. Sherwin, Brandon; B. Anderson, Fond du Lac; J. H. Westover, Pawaukee; R. Godfrey, Whitewater; E. Waldhoff, Burlington. Charles Fricker and W. A. Haig were scorers, and Henry A. Manegold referee. When the day's programme had been shot through, John F. Burnham was the hero and prondest man on the field, having made four moneys. He proved the crack shot of the day and captured all the first moneys in the second contest. Twenty-nine entries were made for the first contest at 10 single Peoria blackbirds, three traps, 18 ds. rise. The entrance fee was $1, and three moneys, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

E C Sherwin	10	F Bowe	6	F Stuth	7
Geo Atwell	6	J A Ruble	9	H F Seefeld	8
M A Keller	8	M Anderson	7	S Meunier	9
J Schmidt	5	J F Burnham	8	P F Stannard	9
A Huse	6	E J Baldwick	5	H Manegold	4
T J Bennett	7	Dr J L Williams	9	W Friese	9
B Anderson	8	L J Petit	7	R Godfrey	8
W Clemens	7	C H John	10	A Bailey	9
E Wehnhoff	4	F C Brand	8	G Peck, Jr.	5
H F Sharratt	7	J Strassburgor	10		

The second contest was at 5 singles and 5 pairs standard targets, 3 traps, 18½ds. rise for singles and 15 for doubles, entrance $2, including birds, 3 moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

E C Sherwin	9	J L Williamson	8	A Huse	3
M A Keller	4	W Clement	8	J Schmidt	4
M Anderson	8	A Friese	8	E Wehmhoff	4
H Westover	6	F P Stannard	7	F C Brand	7
W A Bennett	3	B Anderson	6	J A Ruble	5
L J Petit	6	A Bailey	9	R Stewart	1
J F Burnham	10	G Atwell	5	H F Seefeld	7
J Strassburger	8	R Godfrey	7	S Meunier	8
H J Sharratt	6				

The third, with live birds, was exceedingly interesting. In spite of the wind only a few were lost. Few were fortunate enough to get 20ft. away from the trap before brought down. The shoot was at 7 birds, 30yds. rise, 5 ground traps and 80yds. boundaries, entrance $6, 4 moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

J F Burnham	5	J T Anderson	4	A Bailey	2
C H John	5	G B Harris	5	R Godfrey	5
J L Williamson	7	E J Baldwick	3	Geo Atwell	6
J A Rublo	6	H Westover	6	J E Warner	6
A Huse	2	J P Carmichael	5	D Starin	7
S A Tucker	7	M Clement	6	W E Bassett	5
W T Den	4	R Stewart	3	N A Keller	5
P F Stannard	6	E C Sherwin	1	John Cowley	6
J Strassburger	4	H F Bosworth	7	G Sperbach	5
A H Chapman	4	A W Friese	5	H F Seefeld	6
E Wehmhoff	5	F Bowe	6		

Next came a sweepstake at bluerocks. First money was taken by J. Meunier, second by Petit, Strassburger, Stannard and Sherwin, third by John Godfrey, Williamson, Bailey and Ruble, fourth by Carmichael, Burnham, Meixner, B. Anderson and Storey.

May 29.—The elements favored the marksmen at National Park to-day, and gave them as pretty a day as the most fastidious shooter could desire. The sun shone brilliantly and there was not enough wind to cause the clay birds to veer from the courses upon which the traps directed them. The principal event of the day was the team shoot for the championship of Wisconsin, in which the South Side Gun Club Team No. 2 carried off the trophy, or rather trophies, there being a gold medal for each of the four members of the team. Eight teams contested in this event, and the excitement attending the work of each was more pronounced than at any other time during the day.

The work opened in the morning with a sweepstakes of 25 entries, $1 each, at 15yds. rise, 10 birds. E. C. Sherwin and B. Anderson divided first money; L. J. Petit, G. Sperbeck, J. E. Warner and F. P. Stannard divided second; Geo. Atwell, F. Van Ells, J. Strassburger, H. Sharratt, R. Godfrey and G. C. Rasch divided third and fourth was divided by John F. Burnham, W. Clement, R. Vedder and H. C. Colt.

The second event, contost No. 4, was 10 single Keystone targets, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, entrance $2, four moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Following is the score:

G W Atwell	8	G C Rasch	7	N P. Bailey	8
L J Petit	6	H C Holt	9	Steven Meunier	6
E C Sherwin	7	A Huse	4	C H John	8
B Anderson	8	D Starin	7	J Lewis	8
J E Warner	7	F S Lewis	7	R Godfrey	9
M M Anderson	7	J A Ruble	9	H C Read	6
F Bower	4	J Strassburger	9	G W Peck, Jr.	6
P Stannard	7	W A Bennett	6	G Sperbeck	8
H Jones	6	J F Burnham	6	A W Friese	5
E J Baldwick	5	E Wehmhoff	4	E G C Brand	7
V Clement	6	F Van Ells	8		

The next shoot was at 5 pair Peoria blackbirds, 3 traps, 15yds. rise, entrance $3, including birds, four moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.: M. M. Anderson took first money; Lewis, Burnham, Stannard, Huse, divided second; Meunier, Starin, Rasch, Ruble, Godfrey, divided third, and Strrssburger, Bailey, Warner and Atwell divided fourth.

The team shoot for the championship of Wisconsin was 10 single

Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise, teams competing to consist of four members in good standing of any organized gun club in Wisconsin. First prize, four elegant gold medals, presented by the South Side Gun Club, one for each man in the winning team. Second prize $10, third prize $5. The South Side Gun Club team No. 2 took first prize, the Whitewater Gun Club team second, and the South Side Gun Club team No. 3 third. The winning score was 36 out of a possible 40. Following are the scores:

South Side No. 2.		South Side No. 1.	
H F Seefeldt	1111111111—10	J Burnham	1110101011— 7
F Van Ellis	1111111111—10	J Lewis	1111101111— 9
G T Anderson	1011110101— 7	J E Warner	1011011111— 8
S Meunier	1111101111— 9	F C G Brand	1011101110— 7
Whitewater Team.		**Jolly Gun Club.**	
R Godfrey	1111111111—10	A Born	1010101111— 7
A Bailey	1111111111—10	F Meixner	1111111101— 9
E Starin	1111110111— 9	G Kavel	1111111100— 8
G Sperbeck	1110111000— 6	Ed Baldwick	0111110011— 7
South Side No. 3.		Cream City Gun Club No. 1.	
F J Stannard	0111111111— 9	Geo Atwell	1111101111— 9
J Strassburg	1111111110— 9	L Reed	1010111111— 7
C John	1101111001— 7	Geo W Peck	0010111010— 4
Dr Carmichael	1111101111— 9	A W Friese	0011101111— 7
Eldorado Gun Club.		Cream City Gun Club No. 2.	
M M Anderson	1111111010— 8	L J Petit	1111111111—10
D D Sherwin	1111001101— 7	Story	1101011100— 6
B Anderson	1111111111—10	L A Rucker	1001011111— 7
B Sharratt	1111101001— 7	W Clement	1111100101— 7

The last regular event was a sweepstakes with 40 entries. Warner took first money with the only 10 made, Stannard, Ruble, Sperbeck and Sherwin div. second, Born, Carmichael, Friese, Seefeldt div. third, and Kavel, Meunier, Tucker, Lewis, Geo. Anderson and Holt div. fourth.

May 30.—The shooting to-day was the best of the whole tournament. The day began with an extra sweepstakes, first money in which was divided by Seefeld and Warnor. Rubel and Atwell tied on the shoot-off for second.

Contest No. 7, the first regular shoot on the day's programme, was a "miss and out," each man dropping out if he missed one of the five. Of the 15 who had entered 5 only were successful: Atwell, Holt, Brand, S. Meunier and J. Mennier.

The team shoot at 10 birds each resulted in Carmichael and Warner, and Ruble and Holt dividing first money on 17. Strassburger and John took second with 16.

John Strassberger made a perfect score in No. 9, shooting at 10 single standard target, and Ruble took second money.

Interest centered in the shoot at live birds, contest No. 10. This shoot lasted a considerable time, for the reason that a number of ties had to be shot off. The final result was as follows: Chapman, Deiter and Ruble took first money on 6, and Friese, Carmichael, Williamson, Atwell, Marlett, Seefeld, Dicken, Holt and Meunier divided second on 5. Of those who had made four, five withdrew, and six shot off, F. P. Stannard taking the whole pot. Fourth money was taken by F. C. G. Brand with three. Two had withdrawn and three went out when the tie was shot off.

Before the live shoot began the members of the club were called together in order to witness the presentation of a gold watch to F. P. Stannard, as a testimonial from the club for his good shooting when the trapshooters' team gave their exhibition early in the spring. They challenged the club to have one man shoot against one of their team whom they were to select. They chose J. R. Stice, of Omaha, while the club settled on Mr. Stannard. The result was that the expert from Omaha was badly beaten by the Milwaukee man. This was the first and only time that a member of the team suffered defeat at the hands of a local marksman during the entire trip.

At the next tournament a stricter enforcement of the rules of the American Shooting Association will be made. Three or four times yesterday arguments were had, owing to the rules not being observed, but matters were smoothed over. The rules say that a bird must be picked up with one hand and carried off the field. This is to prevent the "retriever" from playing any tricks, the employing of a spear, fastened to the inside of the hand, for instance, so as to draw blood from the bird. This rule was not enforced at all, the boys often jumping on the birds and wringing their heads before they had them off the field. Several shots rushed out and brought in their own birds, kicking them to death, which is likewise against the rule. Another important rule was lost sight of altogether. It provides that a bird shall be scored as "lost" if it has not been retrieved when the next man steps up to shoot. It is the intention to use dogs for retrieving purposes at the next tournamont.

THE CATSKILL TOURNAMENT.

CATSKILL, N. Y., May 27.—The trap shooting tournament held here to-day was a very successful and pleasant one, bnt with a diminished attendance, due to the threatening aspect of the weather in the early hours of the morning. A number of towns that were counted on for sure representations did not send a single shooter, and Albany and Troy had the best delegations of marksmen. Those who took part in the tournament were pleased at the capital management of that popular sportsman, George H. Tolley. The contests were run so smoothly that the ten programmed events were carried through and an additional contest and two extra sweeps shot out before the close of the day. The drizzle of the early morning had ceased long before the arrival of the visitors, and though the sky remained overcast until noon, the light was bright and satisfactory. The last hours of the day were simply delightful, the sun shining brightly, while the fragrant air seemed to infuse life into everybody. Horace B. Derby, of the Albany *Argus* held the position of referee and scorer, and had an efficient aid in Mr. Ira Gay, of Catskill. The scores follow. All ties div. unless noted:

No. 1, 10 kingbirds, entrance $1, three moneys:

Paul	8	Rockworth	8
Mattice	8	Patten	7
Buesser	8	Leonard	7
Goggin	8	Valentine	7
		Pidgeon	7
		Beach	5

No. 2, same as No. 1:

Paul	10	Leonard	9	Buesser	6
Rockworth	10	Pidgeon	9	Goggin	5
Beach	10	Patten	8	Valentine	5
Mattice	9	Short	6		

No. 3, 15 kingbirds, entrance $1.50:

Mattice	14	Beach	12	Leonard	10
Rockworth	14	Goggin	11	Short	10
Patten	13	Valentine	11	Buesser	8
Paul	12	Pidgeon	11		

No. 4, 10 kingbirds, entrance $1:

Leonard	10	Patten	8	Valentine	6
Beach	10	Paul	8	Pidgeon	6
Short	10	Rockworth	8	Buesser	5
Mattice	9	Goggin	6		

No. 5, 20 kingbirds, entrance $2:

Mattice	19	Beach	18	Short	15
Patten	19	Buesser	17	Goggin	14
Valentine	18	Leonard	17	Pidgeon	8
Rockworth	18	Paul	16		

No. 6, 15 kingbirds, entrance $1.50:

Paul	15	Valentino	13	Short	11
Leonard	15	Mattice	12	Goggin	10
Buesser	14	Rockworth	12	Pidgeon	7
Patten	13	Beach	11		

No. 7, 20 kingbirds, entrance $2:

Leonard	19	Paul	17	Valentine	15
Mattice	18	Rockworth	17	Patten	14
Beach	17	Buesser	15	Goggin	10

No. 8, 15 kingbirds, entrance $1.50:

Mattice	15	Paul	18	Buesser	12
Leonard	14	Rockworth	13	Valentine	11
Beach	13	Goggin	12		

The three men tied for third shot it out, Baach and Paul dividing at the fifth round.

No. 9, 10 kingbirds, entrance $1:

Paul	9	Patten	7	Buesser	7
Beach	9	Rockworth	7	Goggin	5
Mattice	8				

No. 10, same as No 9:

Buesser	10	Beach	9	Patten	7
Mattice	9	Rockworth	7	Goggin	6
Paul	9	Bunt	7	Pidgeon	6

CLEVELAND, May 29.—There was a good attendance at the grounds of the Cleveland Gun Club to-day at their regular Chamberlin shoot, and the scores made were of average excellence. Brockway, Silsby and Randolph shot in splendid form, and brought their averages up well. The score is as follows, 25 birds each:

Roger	21	Rudolph	24	Silsby	24
Mack	19	Williams	22	Baker	19
Frederick	19	Jones	21	Hibbard	20
Brockway	23	Ellwortby	18	Good	19
Wherry	11	Marbach	19	Black	22
Harris	17	Alexander	21	Turner	11
W Tamblyn	22	Haycox	21		

PEORIA TOURNAMENT AVERAGES.

NUMBER OF BIRDS MISSED IN EACH CONTEST EACH DAY.

	First Day.										Second Day.										Third Day.										
No. of event	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	*	Total
Heikes	1	0	1	4	6	3	3	2	2		1	0	0	3	2	0	3	4	0		0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0		37
Wolstencroft	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	3	2		0	2	2	2	0	4	3	3	0		0	2	0	0	1	2	1	1	2		38
Kelsey	2	1	0	0	2	1	1	2	1		2	1	3	4	2	4	4	0	1		1	1	2	4	0	2	2	2	2		46
Whitney	0	2	1	1	3	1	0	2	4		1	1	3	2	2	3	5	3	1	0	1	1	1	2	1	3	4	4	1		51
Miller	3	1	3	3	3	0	1	1	2		2	3	0	2	0	3	3	2	1		2	2	4	3	1	4	1	2			52
Parker	2	0	3	0	3	2	0	2	3		0	1	1	1	3	9	5	0			0	2	0	3	0	1	2	8	1		53
Benscotten	1	0	1	6	8	3	1	4	4		0	1	0	0	2	1	3	3	0		1	1	4	3	0	1	1	3	1		53
McDonald	1	1	0	2	2	1	3	3	3		4	2	2	3	1	7	4	3	1		0	0	1	3	3	5	4	6	2		67
No. of birds shot at in each race	10	15	10	20	25	10	15	25	25		10	15	25	25	10	50	15	25	10		10	15	25	25	10	25	25	15	25	515	

* Special event, FOREST AND STREAM guarantee.

Rollo O. Heikes wins the silver cup, donated by Genicke & Co., for best total average, breaking 479 out of 515; Wolstencroft a close second, with 473; Kelsey third, with 469.

Kelsey won first average on first day, $6; Wolstencroft and Clover second, $4.

Benscotten won first average on second day, $6; Heikes second, $4.

Heikes won first average on third day, $6; Wolstencroft second, $4.

Heikes also wins one of the Spangler patent shell crimpers for best average; John Parker also wins one of same for best average of resident shooter, and Louis Hilsendegen wins one of same for poorest average for resident shooter.

CLAREMONT, N. J., May 30.—To-day opened a two days' tournament at this popular range. Supt. Moss had provided a good run of live birds and early on the first day they were knocked over in fine style. The scores run:

No 1, at 10 live birds, $5 entrance:

Richards	1202001002—5	Nadal	0s1201002—4
W Tatham	2022012020—4	C Tatham	2001101101—6

No. 2, at 5 live birds, $2.50 entrance:

C Tatham	00001—1	A Rose	11111—5
Moffatt	00110—2	N Rose	01111—4
Thompson	00102—2	Mead	02111—4
Richards	00010—1		

No. 3, at 4 live birds, $2 entrance:

Lindsley	2211—4	Miller	2110—3
Thompson	0110—2	Moffatt	1101—3
A Rose	0021—3	Collins	0121—3
N Rose	2221—4	Evans	1121—4

No. 4, at 4 live birds, $2 entrance:

Lindsley	0201—2	Miller	1002—2
Thompson	1000—1	Evans	0000—0
Collins	1111—4		

oDead out of bounds.

Sweeps filled up the afternoon as follows:

Sweeps at 10 bluerocks each, 50 cents entry:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Lindsley	10	8	8	9	5	4	7	7	8	7	..	..	..
Johnson	8	7	9	8	8	9	9	9	8	8	..	..	..
Miller	9	10	9	10	9	7	10	9	10	10	10	10	7
Tatham	8	7	9	7	4	7	7	..	4	..	..	..	..
Thompson	6	3	8	..	8	7	6	7	8	5	7	8	8
Richards	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Collins	6	7	8	8	8	6	4	6	..	8	..	..	..
Hudson	3	2	1	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
A Rose	9	8	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Evans	8	10	8	9	8	10	9	8	8	8	9	8	8
Moffatt	7	5	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Nadal	5	8	..	3	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Warren	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
W Tatham	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hunt	..	..	..	9	8	5	9	7	8	8	..	..	..
Connor	..	..	..	7	5	6	6	6	..	7	..	..	..
Sigler	..	..	..	..	9	10	10	9	9	9	8	9	
Gordon	..	..	..	..	4	4	5	7	..	..	..	..	..
Blandy	..	..	..	..	6	..	..	..	..	9	6	..	..
Vincent	..	..	..	..	8	8	8	7	..	..	..	..	..
McKenna	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	3	5	

May 31.—Sweeps at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entry, including birds:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Johnson	9	10	9	7	8	8	8	9	9	7	10
Sampson	8	8	6	8	9	6	5	8	8	6	..
Thompson	9	7	8	8	7	8	9	8	9	10	8
Rose	7	8	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Hathaway	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	10	7
Pomphrey	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	10	10
Collins	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	8	8

PHILADELPHIA, May 27.—The live bird shooting match at Riverside, N. J., for the gun offered by "Little Hawkeye," which was shot last week and resulted in a tie between C. Meyers, Vandegrift and I. B. Meeks, was shot off this afternoon on the same grounds, and resulted in a victory for Meeks. The conditions were: Miss and lay off, with 3 birds up. Mecks killed 15 straight, Vandegrift 14 out of 15, and Meyers 10 out of 15. Following this match came four sweep shoots, at five birds, 25yds. rise, a miss and lay off governing the first three, and a miss and out the last match. The scores follow: First sweep: Meeks 2, Vandegrift 2, Meyers 3, Beens 1, Van Camp 3. Second sweep: Meeks 2, Vandegrift 0, Meyers 3. Beens 3, Van Camp 1. Third sweep: Meeks 2, Vandegritt 0, Meyers 3, Beens 1, Van Camp 3, Wells 3. Fonrth sweep: Meeks 5, Vandegrift 6, Meyers 7, Beens 7, Van Camp 6, Wells 3. After the sweep shoots Messrs. Sheets, Vandegrift and Meeks shot a match for a $30 purse. The conditions were 25yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, which resulted in a victory for Vandegrift, he killing 10 straight, Sheets 8 and Meeks 9.

May 30.—Classes A and B of the Frankford Gun Clnb engaged in a series of prize shoots to-day, on their grounds near Bridesburg. Association rules governed the contest, and 5 traps were used. First shoot, Class A. 4 prizes, at 15 bluerocks, was won by Wm. Bourne, who broke 13 out of the 15 bluerocks, with T. Tasker second with a record of 11 breaks. E. Dawson and T. Allen divided the third prize, breaking 10 each. J. Crowther broke 9 and won fourth. In the B class two prizes were offered, also at 15 birds. J. Simons winning first, breaking 7, and L. Dawson and A. Wingert divided second, each breaking 8. Thirteen shooters took part in the special prize shoot that followed, and for which three prizes were offered, at 10 birds. First money was won by Wm. Bourne, who broke 9, Crowther broke 8 and took second, and T. Parker took third by breaking 6.

The second match between the Lansdale Gun Club, of Lansdale, Pa., and Penn Gun Club, of Norristown, Pa., was fought to-day. The first was a victory for Lansdale by 2 points; second match a victory for Penn by 30 points. There were 16 men on each side, 5 traps, standard targets. American Shooting Association rules:

Penn Gun Club.		Lansdale Gun Club.	
M Mack	10	L Swartz	5
F Gross	10	J Henry	13
J Cassell	9	W Zearfoss	10
R Schectz	7	H Swartz	7
C Stranger	10	W Quintell	11
C Cressman	7	H Zearfoss	5
J Johnson	9	W White	10
J Yost	14	F Henry	12
S Snyder	10	D Smith	3
H Taney	11	C Lock	7
M Haws	9	R Clemmer	6
J Gheringer	12	W Holt	6
O K Beyer	13	H Loch	9
J Kohl	8	G Young	6
J Fry	8	H Hallman	7
E Bickel	5—150	W Moyer	3—120

May 31.—The members of the Parker Gun Club, of Kensington, engaged in a prize shoot on their grounds this afternoon. American Association rules governed. Five traps and Keystone targets were used. Messrs. Martin, Gilder and Whitcomb tied for the three prizes. In the shoot-off, at 5 birds np, Martin won first prize by breaking 13 ont of 15; Whitcomb second, breaking 9 out of 12; Gildner was shot out in the first round. Following the prize was a challenge shoot between Wm. Timmey and Stephen Hothersall, both members of the club, for a purse of $25, at 30 singles and 5 pairs of doubles. 5 traps, Eastern and Western trap-shooting rules governing. The result was a victory for Timmey by 2 bluerocks.

AT WOODLAWN PARK, Long Island, to-day at noon will be shot a match by teams of 5 each from the Central Gun Club of Long Branch, Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, Parkway Gun Club, and Fountain Gun Club. Each contestant is to shoot at 10 birds, 25yds. rise. 5 traps, Fountain Gun Club rules to govern. The prize is a costly sterling silver tankard of special design, and is furnished by private contribution of individual members of the Fountain Gun Club, to become the property of the club making the greatest score. No entrance fee is charged, the purpose being to encourage social intercourse. The special committee, of which Mr. Augustus W. Phelps is chairman, have arranged for suitable music, recitations, etc., and an enjoyable occasion is anticipated.—JOHN A. CARNEY, Secretary, 93 Nassau street, New York city.

OMAHA, Neb., May 26.—The Omaha Gun Club's weekly shoot took place to-day, 10 live birds, 30yds. rise, modified English rules. The birds were one of the finest lots ever secured for a shoot in this part of the country, strong, swift flyers, every one of them. Frank Parmelee and J. R. Stice used 16-bores and bet $25 on the side, Stice winning by killing his 10 straight. The score:

Stice	10	Chrysler	8	Townsend	6
Hughes	10	Gwin	7	Musselman	6
Parmelee	9	Kennedy	7	Field	5
Clarke	8	Brucker	7		

Stice won the locket in Class A, Hughes in B and Chrysler in C.

Sweepstakes shoot, 15 live birds, same conditions, followed. The score:

Parmelee	13	Jones	12	Taylor	12
Musselman	14	Dickey	12	Chrysler	11
Kennedy	15	Townsend	14	Fogg	8
Field	13	Berland	15		

Kennedy took first money, $40, on the shoot off with Borland; Townsend second, $25, beating Musselman on the tie, and Field third, $15.

The Raymond Gun Club also shot to-day, 25 single targets and 5 pairs of doubles. The score:

Montmorency	19	4—23	Ayers	13	4—17
Jones	16	2—18	Reynolds	12	4—16
Loomis	16	7—23	Rheem	9	5—14
Bingham	7	7—14	McCaffrey	14	5—19

Omaha has no less than seven flonrishing gun clubs, and from which a team of five can be selected that will come pretty nearly downing any quintette in the country. The Winchester Club held their weekly shoot yesterday. The score:

Fuller	23	H Paulsen	20	Waldridge	4
E Paulsen	23	Lund	4	Pickard	20
Johnson	15	Knowles	24		

Edward Paulsen and O. W. Pickard shot a 100 live-bird match yesterday for birds, shells and $25 a side, which was won by Paulsen's 79 to Pickard's 69.—SANDY.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS VS. EMERALD.—New York, May 27.—To-day was shot on the grounds of the Washington Heights Gun Club, this city, one of the most interesting and closely contested pigeon matches ever witnessed in this vicinity. Teams of 10 from the Emerald Gun Clnb and Washington Heights Gun Club, 10 birds, modified Hurlingham rules. Mr. John Howard, of the Emeralds, performed the duties of referee in a most satisfactory manner, ably assisted by the judge, Mr. Louis Brenner, of the Algonquin Club, and Mr. P. J. Keenan, of the Emerald Association:

Washington Heights Gun Club.		Emerald Gun Club.	
H Harrison	1112111121—10	J Maesel	2121011121— 9
C P Terwilliger	2212121201— 9	F Schrader	2122002022— 7
E Roe	1111002111— 8	T Crystal	1012111120— 8
G Snook	2211211101— 9	L C Gehring	1212111021— 9
E A Fonntain	1112121211—10	Dr Hudson	1111011111— 9
H Huffman	1111210002— 7	Dr Leveridge	2111221201— 9
N Amow	1112111101— 9	N Maesel	2101211111— 9
W W Disbrow	2121111212—10	T Crystal	1011011001— 6
A C Ditman	2112002101— 7	J Maesel	2111111011— 9
W J Elliott	1011111011— 8—88	J H Voss	1212122121—10—85

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—By way of divorsion the boys of the Wayne Gun Club have of late taken strongly to pair matches among themselves. Nearly every Saturday afternoon races of this character are shot off, generally for a prnse of $20, 25 bluerocks per man being the rnle. Up to date the fun has been of the jug-handle variety. Frank Hessler and Jeffries apparently having formed a combination to sweep things clean. At least that has been the practical outcome. Rumors are however in the air of an opposition dark horse "combine" which is expected to bust the aforesaid, and hopes are entertained that the smile will soon be from another quarter. In to-day's match it was Kain and A. Ulary versns Hessler and Jeffries, the latter pair winning:

Jeffries	15	Kain	14
Hessler	19—34	Ulary	21—35

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 28.—A live-bird match for $100 a side and price of birds was shot to-day at Compton Avenue Park between James R. Hagerty and Dr. M. C. Starkloff. If the day had not been so warm the probabilities are that the birds used would have been a clipping lot, but as it was they were in the majority of instances a tired and indifferent collection. Mr. F. Jackson, who acted as referee, was not familiar with the rules, and decided two birds lost for Hagerty when he should have been allowed to shoot at another bird in both cases. When three birds were liberated at once, and Hagerty refused to shoot, he decided lost bird, and again when his gun was out of order and the bird escaped. Both decisions were protested by Hagerty, but as they had no bearing on the result protests were withdrawn. The conditions were: 100 live birds, A. S. A. rules, for $100 a side. The score:

E Hagerty.....1112121222122221222121211211112222212
1121212121211102111122121101222111111212122121—93

M C Starkloff....1112211221220012120121211101012121202112022111
1212121212212121222122111121121201112110222102—88

A return match is being talked of, to take place in a few days, same conditions as the above.—UNSER FRITZ.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 30.—The Narragansett Gun Clnb had an unusual gathering of wing shots to-day, and the tourney, which lasted all day, was of the most exciting kind. Ex-champion of the country, Edward W. Tinker, was the successful competitor in the *Telegram* trophy match, and made many clean scores in the sweepstake matches. The score out of a possible 30 in the contest for the *Evening Telegram* trophy was as follows:

Tinker	28	Moore	22	Gay	21
Howard	24	Potter	22	Hovey	17
Lutber	22	Houghton	22	Burns	12

NEW YORK, May 30.—Several traps were employed this morning to spring 105 live pigeons in the air to be shot and shot at by the Washington Heights Gun Club at their grounds, 170th street and Kingsbridge road. The shooting match was a handicap and commenced at 7 o'clock and lasted for three hours and a half. Each member was allowed 10 pigeons. E. A. Fountain was referee and James Carpenter trapper. The only full score made was that of J. E. Sauer, who winged his 10 birds:

H Harrison, capt	9	J Sauer	6	W Snook	7
E A Fountain	8	J E Sauer	10	J Vietch	6
G Snook	8	D Wagner	8	J R Terhune	5
T F Russell	6	W W Disbrow	7	J Dnx	5
M Cox	7	C R Terwilliger	7	H W Oliver	6

MARION, N. J., May 30.—The Eureka Gun Club, of New York, celebrated Memorial Day with a shoot at bluerocks and Ligowsky clay birds on the grounds of the Jersey City Heights Gun Clnb. The targets were thrown from 5 traps, unknown angles, and National rules governed the contest. The events and names of the winners follow: First event, 10 clay birds, $1 entrance, 12 entries: Kelly and Swindell first, Ruthfer, Diffley and Shorty second, Schultz third. Second event, same as first, 10 entries: Swindell first, Rnthfer second. Third event, 10 bluerocks, entry $1.50, 16 entries: Shorty first, Diffley second, Ruthfer and Kelly third. Fourth event, same conditions as in No. 3: Shorty first, Kelly and Strope second, Phillips third. Fifth event, 10 single clay birds and 5 pair of bluerocks, entrance $2.50, 15 entered: Shorty first, Diffley second, Schmultz third. A match between Simpson and Ring at 15 bluerocks, was won by the former. A second match between the same parties at 5 pairs resulted in a tie. Shorty defeated Ring in another match at 10 pairs by 3 targets. Other matches were won by Ruthfer. Schmultz, Dittman and Vitt. Over 1,300 inanimate targets were thrown from the traps, the score showing a large percentage of broken ones.

MONTREAL, May 24.—The successful Queen's Day meet of the St. Huberts closed to-day with perfect weather conditions. The important closing matches were: Third match—Open sweepstakes, at 15 each, 18yds. rise, 5 traps; Judson Locke 11, P. Trudeau 11, J. Stewart 8, Tom Glover 14, W. J Cameron 9, S. Glover 13, W. J. Johnstone 13, H. Graham 10, Robert Glover 10, A. Throop 14, M. Grimes 6, J. Smith 11, James Presley 8, R. G. Dalton 10, Dr. H. Martin 10, J. N. Deslauriers 10. Team match at 15 birds per man for Lansdowne cup:

St. Huberts No. 1.	Mississippi G. C.	Ottawa Gun Club.
Dr Alex Martin...12	Robert Glover. ...11	W L Cameron.... 9
W J Johnstone....13	J Locke.....11	H G Graham 10
J Stewart.....11	S Glover.....12	Alex Cameron.....11
Geo White.....10	James Presley ...12	Dr McPhee..... 9
A Throop... 13	Thomas Glover....13	J Smith. 10
59	58	49

St. Huberts No. 2.	St. Huberts No. 3.
R G Dalton.....12	S White. 11
P Trudeau.... 13	W P. Lett, Jr..... 6
J St D Lemoine..... 4	C L Panet..... 7
A Lett..... 6	B Rothwell..... 8
J Deslauriers. ..... 12—47	E White.....13—45

Ottawa Gun Club—Fifth match, at 10 singles and 5 doubles: Trudeau 9, T. Glover 13, Johnstone 14, D. White 13, G. White 9, Martin 8, Throop 17, S. Glover 18, E. White 12, Dalton 13.

BROOKLYN, May 28.—During the last meeting of the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, it was decided to accept the invitation issued by the Fountain Gun Club for their cup shoot, to be held on June 5 at Woodlawn Park. In considering the claims of club members to a position on the team of five, which will represent the Glenmore Club, Dr. Powell thought that Williams Mills would be a good man, while Mr. W. H. Sclover named William Levens, of East New York. The outcome was that a match was arranged to be shot off by Mills and Levens, which came off today on Dexter Park grounds. The conditions were, 25yds. rise, at 25 birds, old Long Island rules: Levens scored 16, Mills 15.

The regular monthly shoot was held after the Levens-Mills match. The scores: W. Levens 6, W. Selover 4, Dr. Boehm 4, J. Ochs 4, H. Schlichtner 5, E. Helgans 6, A. Jardin 7, Dr. Powell 7, C. McGee 4, J. H. Schliemann 6, D. Van Wycklen 7. Tie for badge, at 3 birds, won by D. Van Wycklen. Sweep at 3 birds, 25yds. rise, 8 entries, 2 prizes: Levens 3, Van Wycklen 3, Helgans 2, Phister, Jr. 3, Selover 2, Ochs 3, Anderson 3, Black 3.

The members of the Erie Gun Club held a well-attended and quite an exciting shoot on the Woodlawn Park grounds this afternoon. Four of the nine competitors tied for the club medal and first prize on 7 straight, and the other five for second prize on 6. The shoot-off of the tie was close and long protracted, especially between the two brothers C. and J. Plate, the latter winning ultimely on the twenty-third round. In the first sweepstakes, which followed the regular event, C. Plate and Schmadicke div. first money on 22 out of 23. In the second sweep Graeff, Domann, C. Detletsen, Clarey and Elsasser were tied, the two first named dividing the prize after outshooting their opponents on the eleventh round.

WAVERLY, N. Y., May 31.—The first annual tournament of the Waverly Rod and Gun Club was held on their grounds near Spanish Hill on May 30, and was a success, notwithstanding the constant rain which came down all day. Many crack shots were present from out of town, and Pultney, Ithica, Ovid, Elmira, Lockwood, Willawana, Dansville, Van Ettenville and Swartwood, New York State, and Towanda, Athens and Sayre, Pa., were represented. The matches were under American Association rules, at kingoirds, 3 traps. The winners are as follows: First match, 6 singles—Park and Tucker div. first, Pultney, Barker and Snider second, Alberts third. Second match, 6 singles—Tucker, Pultney, Sheridan and Parshall div. first, Park, Norton and Baker div. second, Snyder, Goldsmith and Keyes did same with third, McCormick fourth. Third match, 9 single birds—Pultney first alone, Rumsey and Tucker second, Norton third, Clapp and Davis fourth. Fourth match, 5 double birds—Rumsey and Sheridan div. first on clean score, Norton second, Park third, Parshall fourth. Fifth match, 10 single birds—Park, Baker and Sheridan first, Norton second, Clapp, McCormack and Smith third, Kendall and Adams fourth. Sixth match, 6 singles—Park, Smith, Baker and Thatcher first, Sheridan and Norton second, Davis, McCormick, Snider, Kendall and Lang third, Keyes fourth. Seventh match, 15 single birds—Adams and Snider first with 14, Baker and McCormick div. second, Sheridan third. Eighth match, 12 singles—Adams first, Pultney second, Park third, Kniskern fourth. Ninth match, 8 singles—Park, Parshall and Adams first, Tucker and Sheridan second, Kniskern third. Tenth match, 4 double birds—Adams first, Parshall second in shoot off, Tucker third. Eleventh match—Kniskern first, Sheridan second, Park third.—KINGBIRD.

WELLINGTON, Mass., May 30.—An all-day tournament was held on the improved grounds of the Wellington Club to-day, and there were some 40 gunners present to participate in the sport. The event of the day was the 100 bird match for a purse of $100, which was donated by a member of the club. The match was shot from 5 runs of 3 traps each, unknown angles, 60 bluerocks and 40 clay-pigeons. The purse was won by Barrett with a score of 91, which is a good score, considering the strong wind which blew across the traps from the southeast. Wheeler 88, Stanton 87, Dickey and Bond 85, Eager 77, DeRochemont 54. Cowee 73, Lee 75, Bradbury 78, Bowker 71, Bradstreet 83, Chase 69. Field 73, Swift 69, Sanborn 72, McCoy 62, Perry 70, Hammond 75, Purdy 59, Hart 64, Porter 73, White 62, Hooper 57, Dill 73.

CAMDEN, N. J., May 30.—To-day was a big day on the West Jersey Gun Club grounds, in East Camden, 2 030 birds being used in a class shoot, a handicap match, individual matches and sweepstake shooting. In the class match one prize was offered in each class. Davis winning in Class A, Cassady in Class B and Arnold in Class C, at 25 single birds. In the handicap match three prizes were offered. Wells, Curtis and Davis tied for first; Ellis, Griscom and Brown for second; Armstrong, E. B. Leaming, Gibbs and Austermuhl for third; ties will be shot off. The individual matches were between Curtis and Jr Chalmers, Austermuhl and Thompson, at 25 bluerocks.

NEWARK, N. J., May 30.—A grand all-day sweepstakes trap shoot took place at John Erb's grounds to-day. The birds were very fine for this time of the year. They were very lively and got away quickly. Many fell outside the boundary. There were seventeen sweeps. The entrance fee in each event was $5. The shooting continued until dark. Strict Hurlingham rules governed. In the first sweep John Erb and Charles Hedden tied on 4 birds and divided the money. Morris and Castles tied for second and also divided. In the second sweep Samuel Castles won with a clean score from three other contestants. John Erb won the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, ninth, tenth, thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth sweeps. Hedden won the seventh, eighth, eleventh and twelfth sweeps. Cannon and Lindsley divided first money in the sixteenth sweep, and Castles, Hedden and Hollis in the seventeenth.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 30.—The Little Rock Gun Club held their weekly shoot to-day at their grounds. The following scores were made on a basis of 25: Foster 11, Brown 8, Geyer 5, Bond 8, Knox 10, Trumpler 12, Browning 13 Gimore 9, Willis 6, Stone 14, Calvert 12, Adams 8, Jungkind 8, Pell 10, Schaer 17, Haile 15. Mr. L. O. Knox, of Pine Bluff, witnessed the exercises. He is arranging for a grand tournament to take place on June 11 and 12 in the City of Pines, in which there will be a number of valuable prizes offered. The chief prize will be $500 cash. Little Rock will send a strong delegation to this tournament. The officers of the club are: M. A. Stone, President; J. E. Geyer, Vice-President; Wm. T. Gilmore, Treasurer; A. J. Haile, Secretary.

ELMSFORD, N. Y., May 30.—Sweepstake shooting all day at Keystone targets, 3 traps, association rules, 60 and 40 per cent. First sweep, Gettle winner on 5. Second sweep, 5 ties on 4. Third sweep, Bette and Gettle tie on 5. Fourth sweep, 3 pair doubles and 4 singles, F. Ward and Manley 10 each. Fifth sweep, 10 singles, Manly led with 10. Sixth sweep, 5 pair and 4 singles, Woodruff 10. Seventh sweep, 5 live birds, Gettle 5. Eighth event, 5 birds, won by T. Ward with 5. No. 9, 7 live birds, tied by Woodruff and T. Ward. The total day's work included 19 events, with no end of perfect scores.

TOWANDA, Pa., May 30.—The Towanda Rod and Gun Club members appreciated their new club house at their weekly shoot to-day, it being very disagreeable on account of rain. The following scores were made at 25 birds: Dittrich 14, Armstrong 14, Frutchy 12, Myer 9, Bowmau 5, Turner 13, Montanye 15.—D.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

ROCKAWAY, N. Y., May 30.—The Rockaway Point Club spent Decoration Day at their Rockaway headquarters shooting sweepstakes at 10 birds each man. About twenty sportsmen attended. First sweep won by Link with 8, Landman second with 7. Second sweep won by Treas with 10, Short and Link second with 8. Third sweep won by G. Treas with 10 out of 13, Link second with 9 out 13. Fourth sweep won by Batch with 8 out of 11, Short second with 7. Fifth sweep won by Short with 9, Berger second with 10 out of 13. Sixth sweep won by Landman with 9, Link second with 8. Seventh sweep won by G. Treas and Short with 9 each, Treas second with 7 out of 12. Eighth sweep won by Treas with 10, Link, Landman and Short second with 8.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., May 27.—The Central Gun Club did some good shooting here at their fifth monthly shoot at live birds for the Hollywood and Campbell cups Monday. Sixteen participated; and each shot 7 birds under the American Association rules: Campbell killed 6, Beale 7 E. W. Price 5, J. Van Dyke 5, E. E. Taber 6, E. W. Reid 7, J. L. Price 4, W. P. Taber 5, W. C. Price 6, Capt. Charles Spinning 7, Postmaster Johne 4, Woolley 5, E. H. Price 6, Philip Daly, Jr., 6, W. Barber 5, F. G. Leonard 4.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 29.—The weekly competition of the West End Gun Club, held to-day, was of special interest, the usual practice competition being diversified by an individual match between D. W George and H. M. St. John. The conditions of the match were 25 kingbirds per man, use of three traps under American Association rules. George was the favorite in the race and was an easy winner by 19 to St. John's 14. After the match double bird shooting rounded out the day's sport.

RUTHERFORD, N. J., May 30.—The annual prize shoot of the Boiling Spring Fish and Gun Club at Rutherford, N. J., to-day, was well attended, and the competition for the cash and other prizes given by the club was a hot one. Twenty members took part in the regular event, each man firing at 20 bluerocks under Association rules. E. Jeanerett carried of first prize with 14 targets broken. Matsen F. Lane and Coss tied on 13 and div. second money. A number of sweepstakes, open to all, followed the clnh shoot, and were continued until darkness put a stop to the sport.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 28.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club had its regular meet to-day, at Coal Mine Brook range. The principal event was the continuation of the merchandise contest, each man had a possible 25 clay-pigeons, each man's work follows: C. E. Forehand and W. L. Davis 23, E. T. Smith, C. Crompton and C. H. Howe 22, E. S. Knowles, H. W. Webber and George Sampson 21, A. R Bowdish, A. B F. Kenney, E. T. Whittaker, A. L. Gilman and F. Forehand 19. M. D. Gilman, W. H Cole 18, W. R. Dean and E. F. Swan 17, F. M. Harris 14, G. W. Langdon, M. A. Delbert and F. M. Houghton 13, J. H. Doherty 10, W. Brown 8. Sweepstakes, in connection with the merchandise contest and other events, at bluerocks and clay-pigeons followed.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., May 30.—Benjamin Raymond, of Long Branch, and Henry White, of Red Bank, shot at 50 live pigeons on the grounds of the Central Gun Club to-day, for a purse of $100 a side. The birds were strong flyers, and each man killed 44. Three sweepstakes at live birds followed. In the first one Raymond and White killed 3 each and divided the money. They also killed 4 each in the second and divided the purse.

ZERO SCORES.—Plainwell, Mich., May 28.—The members of the hunting and fishing club, shot at 15 birds each, at the fair ground Friday afternoon, and made the appended score: O. F. Borroughs 8, S. Heath 6, Louey Soule 6, J. H. Madden 5, Fred Heath 4, John Tomlinson, Frank Heath and W. W. Bisbop 3 each, J. W. Gilkey 2, S. E. Negus 0.

BEEVILLE, Tex., May 17.—Beeville Gun Club shoot at 25 clay-pigeons, one trap, 18yds. rise. American rules: Stephens 14, Parr 21, Beasley 20, Klipstein 13. Monday, May 19, same rules: Parr 17, Beasley 20, Gugenheim 4, McCurdy 13, Klipstein 8, Stephens 16, Skoggs 19, Suggs 10, Cook 11.

RECKLESS SCOUTING.—Rule 27 of the American Association is a good and safe one, which the management at Claremont ought to heed and enforce.

JAMAICA, L. I., May 30.—The Monahan Gun Club of Long Island had a shoot at Jamaica to-day, and the winners were G. Blake in class A with a score of 8 out of 10. In class B W. Pouch won with a score of 5 out of 10, and in class C Van Siclen won with 5 out of 10.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 2.—There was a return shoot between the Pleasantville and Atlantic City gun clubs to-day, on the grounds of the latter. Score: Atlantic City 188, Pleasantville 178.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., will have a tournament June 9 and 10, given by the Springfield Shooting Club, and managed by H. A. Penrose.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION IN THE U. S. CIRCUIT COURT OF INTEREST TO TRAP SHOOTERS AND DEALERS IN TARGETS AND TRAPS.—The suit of the Peoria Target Company vs the Cleveland Target Company, which has been pending in the U. S. Court at Cleveland, O., for over two years, has just been decided by Judge Ricks in our favor. The Cleveland Target Co. is *perpetually enjoined* from *making, selling, using* or *giving away* any trap or part thereof, having any kind of a target clamp or carrier *pivoted* or *adapted to be pivoted to the main arm of the trap.* The decision of the Court is *broad and sweeping*, and there can be no mistake as to its meaning. All the claims of the patent in suit on which infringement was claimed are held valid and infringed by the Cleveland Target Co.'s traps. We take this method of notifying all jobbers and dealers and the trade generally that no trap having a *pivoted target carrier or holder* other than the Peoria blackbird trap can be *manufactured, sold or used* without our consent, as all such traps will infringe our patent. We will protect our right to the exclusive use of a pivoted carrier by suit in the U. S. Circuit Courts against any and all persons using or dealing in infringing goods. We have already instructed our attorneys, Messrs. Poole & Brown, Chicago, to bring suit against the Keystone Manufacturing Co., the Standard Target Co. and Crutten-den & Card. Also Jenney & Graham, Chicago, agents for Keystone Manufacturing Co., and Thorson & Cassady, Chicago, agents for Standard Target Co. Other suits will follow. We mean fight and say to all "Hands off." All dealers, shooting clubs and others using or handling pivoted carrier traps, who continue to deal in or use said infringing traps, do so at their own risk, as they are liable equally with the manufacturer. The full text of the opinion of the Court and the decree entered in this suit will be mailed at once to any desiring same on application to the Peoria Target Co., and will be sent to the trade as soon as possible. —PEORIA TARGET CO. (Peoria, Ill., May 31, 1890).—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1889-90.

Commodore: HENRY STANTON.....} New York.
Secretary-Treasurer: P. L. DUNNELL..}
Vice-Com. *Rear-Com.* *Purser.*
Central Div..Geo. A. Warder....E. L. French.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Eastern Div..Dr. J. A. Gage.....A. S. Putnam.....Ralph P. Brazer, Lowell, Mass.
N'thern Div..W. J. White.....W. J. Read.....C. W. Whitlaw, Montreal, Can.
Atlantic Div..M. V. Brokaw.....I. V. Dorland.....W. R. Haviland, Yonkers, N. Y.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year. Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Secy-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in any Division and wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—C. J. Stedman, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Vice-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O.
Rear-Commodore—Thos. S. Gates, Columbus, O.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. B. Keogh, 24 Montauk Block, Chicago, Ill

Applications for membership should be made to the Sec.-Treas., on blanks which may be obtained from him, and should be accompanied by $2 as initiation fee and dues for the current year.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

7. Marine and Field, Bath.
12. Galt, Open, Galt.
13. Galt, Open, Galt, Ont.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
4-7. Delaware River Meet, Delanco.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A. C A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Bostou, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

THE EASTERN DIVISION MEET.

JUST 80 men were registered at the spring meet of the Eastern Division, A. C. A., held at Lake Mascuppic, May 30 and 31 and June 1. Thirteen canoe and boat clubs were represented by those who registered; 48 were from Lowell clubs and 42 from other places in New England. The camp site was a grove of old-growth pines on the western shore of the lake. Twenty-four tents were pitched in a semi-circle near the water side and perched upon little knolls to the rear of the latter. About 4 miles distant is the city of Lowell, the residence of Dr. J. A. Gage, the vice-commodose, and R. F. Brazer, the purser. By them were the arrangements principally made, including some of the principal features, the free transportation of canoes and duffle from freight depots to camp and back to depots. The water is nearly rectangular in shape, slightly broadened at the southern end. At the south end of the lake therefore, the base of the triangular course was laid out, giving a long reach up in front of the camp, as it happened in the sailing races, the winds being westerly. A very satisfactory mess was provided at $1 per day by the Lowell & Dracut Street Railway at their pavilion on the shore of the lake half a mile to the northeast of the camp. The company owned the camp ground gave it free, provided gratuitously platform cars for the transportation of boats and duffle, and in many other ways did everything in their power to help the meet along. While every one on the road, from president to the humblest employee, was animated by a desire to promote the success of the project, the impulse was given by Mr. Percy Parker, the treasurer of the company, who is a member of the Vesper Boat Club, and himself thoroughly *en rapport* with the sport.

Thursday night, the 29th, most of the Lowell men were in camp. Four Lynn boats had arrived on the ground, Knappe's from Springfield was reported, Putnam from Worcester was heard from as *en route*, Winchester boats were in the freight houses and Forbush's new Jovner boat was in Lowell, ready for transportation. Friday morning the A. C. A. flag and national ensign were run up. The camp was open. Men arrived on every train and little quickly landed at the camp site. F. M. Walsh of Lowell was chairman of the regatta committee. His colleagues were Cartwright of the Puritans, Boston, and Armstrong of the South Boston Club, who took the place of Craddock, who was unable to serve.

Their duties were not expected to be arduous until Saturday, but a good wind tempted the committee to call the combined sailing and paddling race. The course was 3 miles. The starters were J. B. Center and J. H. Campbell, of the Sagamore C. C., of Lynn; Howard Gray, Vesper B. C., Lowell; Emil C. Knappe, Springfield C. C., Springfield. The work cut out was to paddle and sail alternate legs of a triangular course, half a mile to a leg. The time was: Gray 47½m., Knappe 53m., Campbell 56m. The other race of the day, called at 5:45 o'clock, was for paddling in fours. The crews were Richards, Apollonio, Cartwright and Murphy, representing the Winchester and Puritan clubs; Brazer, Perkins, Butler and Gray, the Vesper Club; Putnam, Lange, Metcalf and Knappe, the Worcesters. The Puritan-Winchester crew won in a splendid effort, paddling a heavy 19ft. canoe belonging in the Vesper Club, while their opponents were in 16ft. Canadian and canvas canoes respectively. Distance ¼ mile. Time 3¼m.

Saturday's racing began at 10:30 o'clock with the tandem single-blade paddling race. It was won by Brazer and Perkins of the Vesper Club in 4m. 47s. Appolonio, of Winchester, and Murphy, of Boston, were second in 4m. 57s. Knappe and Metcalf, of Springfield fell out. The tandem double-blade was the hardest struggle of the day, being won by a crew composed of Cartwright, of Boston, and Putnam, of Worcester. Brazer and Perkins, of Boston, were second, and Knappe and Metcalf, of Springfield, third. The winning time was 4m. 38s. The distance in both paddling races was one-half mile straightaway.

The great event of the day was the three-mile unlimited sailing race, called at 11 o'clock, at which a wholesail breeze was blowing. The start, by the rules, should have been to windward, but it was impracticable by reason of the direction of the wind and the shape of the lake. The canoes, therefore, for the first leg, went off on a long starboard tack, Wasp being the first across the line; the Alena M. lapped her stern, and the Owl was a close third. The Wasp led the fleet on the first leg; the Owl, by superior pointing and speed on the wind, taking second place, and Blanche passing Alena M. before the first leg was reached. The Wasp held the lead on the second leg easily. A strong puff knocked down the Owl on completing the first half-mile leg on the second round, but, though greatly handicapped by her water-logged condition, she maintained her second place over the second mile. The V crept into third place, while the Blanche was carried a quarter of a mile to leeward on the first leg of the third round by the shifting of the wind. Three men were knocked down on the third round, and others dropped out until only the Wasp, Owl, V, Agawam and Wenuchus were left in the race in the order named. The Wasp finished half a mile ahead of the next best boat. The Owl and V had a close brush on the second leg, the former leading. She was defeated in her struggle for second place, however, by succumbing to a sudden blow within a league of the finish line. The order, therefore, was: Wasp first, V second, Owl third, Agawam fourth, Wenuchus fifth. The times were: Wasp, 58m. 30s.; V, 1h. 0m.; Owl, 1h. 1m; Agawam, 1h. 3m.; Wenuchus, 1h. 3m. 30s. The Imp, owned by Forhush, of the Puritaus of Boston, started with the unlimited canoes in the novice race, and finished the course in his own time, having no opponent, and was given the prize. The unlimited prize was a large cup, given by the association, and the novice prize a silver cup. This closed the morning's work.

At 3:30 o'clock the fun recommenced. The visitors' race was first called. This was twice around the triangle, the course making 3 miles. The starters were: Imp, A. H. Forhush, Boston; Ida F., I. E. Johnson, Lynn; Agawam, E. C. Knappe, Springfield; Imp, H. D. Murphy, Boston; Ethel G., A. H. Campbell, Lynn; Wenuchus, J. B. Center, Lynn; Alena M., Chas. E. Whitten, Lynn; Blanche, H. W. Richards, Winchester. The wind had shifted to northwest and was blowing more steadily than in the morning. It was a lively race, Knappe and Whitten being the only ones to finish. The others were knocked down by puffs and put out of the contest at various points on the course. Knappe only came in with dry sails, Whitten having capsized while running for the last turning buoy. He righted her, gibed around the buoy and went for home on the wind, being knocked down half a dozen times. The whole camp applauded his pluck when he finally finished. The prize, an elegant cup, 20in. high, given by members of the Vesper Boat Club, was taken by Knappe. The executive committee, accepting offers of subscriptions from Vesper Club men, subsequently awarded Whitten a special prize for his good work.

The upset race, which was to sail, capsize canoe, right it and sail to a stakeboat, was contested only by Butler, Gray and Goddard, and was won by Gray, Butler second.

Five good men appeared for the one-man double-blade paddling race. Knappe, of Springfield; Perkins, of Lowell; Putnam, of Worcester; Gray, of Lowell; Cartright, of Boston. The distance was half a mile. The five started together. Putnam shook them off, except Perkins, who when two lengths behind developed great staying powers, crept up and collared Putnam. The last quarter of a mile they paddled neck and neck. The half mile was finished so closely, both men crossing the line apparently together, that Putnam entered a protest against a decision that gave the race to Perkins. A decision was subsequently rendered in favor of Perkins upon competent testimony.

The unfinished programme of Saturday was finished Sunday, the principal event was a 4½ mile sailing race, for a solid silver cup, given by the Lowell and Dracut Street Railway Company. The starters were: Paul Butler, Lowell, Wasp; Howard Gray, Lowell, Y.; C. E. Whitten, Lynn, Alena M.; D. S. Goddard, Lowell, Blanche. The wind was fresh from the N.E. and very puffy. "All the little waves had their nightcaps on," as the boys slug. It was a hard race. Goddard was put out of it by the breaking of his seat, dumping him into the wet to windward. Whitten broke his rudder on the second round. The race was therefore between Gray and Butler. Butler led Gray a pretty race around to the last buoy on the second round, when in gibing, his sliding seat stuck fast and a puff laid him flat. Gray passed him, but himself shared the same fate on at the first buoy on the last round. Butler was able to regain his lead and he kept it to the finish. Time:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Butler	1 04 25	1 54 00	0 49 35
Gray	1 04 28	1 54 40	0 50 12

A consolation sailing race, in which Brazer, Whitten and Campbell competed, was won by Brazer. It was not especially interesting. Knappe, of Springfield, won the "any man, any boat" paddling race. Time and distance not taken. Perkins was his opponent. Perkins and Putnam defeated Knappe and Metcalf, Holyoke, in the tandem standing paddling.

The list of prizes and prize winners is this: Paddling, ½ mile straightaway, first, W. B. Perkins, Vesper. Somer cup; second, A. L. Putnam, Lake Side, Worcester, mug; combined sailing and paddling, first, Howard Gray, Vesper, Lowell, loving cup; second, Knappe, Springfield, mug; sailing, unlimited, first, Paul Butler, Vesper, Lowell, cup; second, Howard Gray, Vesper, Lowell, mug; tandem, double blade, Cartwright, Puritan, Putnam, Worcester, mugs; tandem, single blade, first, Perkins and Brazer, Vesper, Lowell; second, Apollonio, Shu-Shu-Gah, Winchester, and H. D. Murphy, Puritan, Boston; sailing, upset, Howard Gray, Vesper, Lowell, mug; standing paddling tandem, Putnam and Perkins, mug; novice, H. H. Forbush, Puritan, Boston, cup; visitors' race, first, E. C. Knappe, Springfield, cup, presented by members of the Vesper Boat Club; consolation sailing, first, R. F. Brazer, Vesper, Lowell, mug; second, C. E. Whitten, mug; paddling, any man, any boat, Knappe, Springfield, spruce paddle; paddling in fours, first, Richardson and Apollonio, Shu-Shu-Gah, Cartwright and Murphy, Puritans, Boston, pins; Lowell and Dracut H. R. R. cup, Paul Butler, Vesper, Lowell. The prizes were presented Sunday evening around the camp-fire.

Among those who were present were the following: Arthur Gage, commodore; Ralph F. Brazer, purser; Paul Butler, Edward Ellingwood, Walter B. Perkins, Walter U. Lawson, D. S. Goddard, John R. Martin, S. D. Butterworth, G. H. Jennison, F. T. Walker, F. P. Marble, Howard Gray, A. S. Guild, C. F. Harris, J. C. Norcross, Vesper Boat Club, Lowell; F. D. Rolfe, F. H. Heath and F. W. Merrill, F. H. Crosby, Wamesit C. C., Lowell; Emil C. Knappe, Springfield C. C., Springfield; F. H. Metcalf, Holyoke C. C., Holyoke; Commodore Baxter, J. H. Hutchins, James W. Cartwright, H. D. Murphy, A. H. Forbush, S. A. Brown, Puritan C. C., Boston; Geo. E. Armstrong, James Craddock, Samuel M. Wales, A. B. Lyon, South Boston C. C.; J. H. Campbell, J. N. B. Porter, F. E. Johnson, Charles E. Whitten, Sagamore C. C., Lynn; Clarence Murphy, Salem; F. R. Kimball, Newton; E. A. Poyner, Amesbury; H. W. Richards, R. Apollonio, Shu-Shu-Gah C. C., Winchester; A. S. Putnam, A. H. Lange, Lakeside C. C., Worcester.

The meet was the most successful ever held by the Eastern Division; camping site, arrangements, everything in connection with the camp was satisfactory. Those who could do so, and they were about two dozen in number, stayed until Monday morning; then they reluctantly grasped hands in parting and promised to meet one another at Peconic Bay in August.

THE PASSAIC RIVER MEET, MAY 30, 31.

THE Passaic River plays an important part in the early history of American canoeing as, but a few years after the sport was introduced in New York, it took root on the Passaic in a quiet way, chiefly through the efforts of a few amateur builders of canvas canoes, Mr. J. F. West and others. In 1875 some long cruises were made, and in the following year a party of four or five cruised from the headquarters, the old Triton Boat Club house above Newark, by way of Morris Canal and Delaware River to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia; returning by the Delaware and Raritan Canal and Staten Island Sound. In spite of this good beginning so long ago, the growth of canoeing on the Passaic was but slow in the early days of the American Canoe Association; but the last half dozen years have witnessed a revival, and now the Passaic is one of the strong canoeing localities of the Atlantic States. Canoe clubs are numerous and generally in a prosperous condition, and on any special occasion the river turns out a very creditable representation.

A meet early in the season has been an institution for four years, that of the past week being very successful. The camp site is the same as that of 1888, on the east shore of Newark Bay, just abreast of Pamrapo, where a high bluff overlooks a clear stretch of water 5 miles long and 1½ miles wide, with no interruption from traffic and with usually good breezes. The distance either way, up to Newark or down through the Kills to Staten Island and Brooklyn, is only 8 to 10 miles, so that the camp is readily reached. Though nearly all the members are A. C. A. men, the camp was entirely independent of the Association, being managed by a committee chosen by the various clubs on the river. It was not, however, confined to Passaic canoeists only, as a number were present from Yonkers, New York and Hoboken.

The programme contained three record races, open to Passaic canoeists only, the prize for the greatest number of points being the new perpetual trophy cup, to be held for the following year. Unfortunately the terms of the record were not understood by all, and many who entered for it failed to finish each of the three races, and thus were not counted. The course for the sailing races was 1½ miles triangular, ½ mile sides, just in front of the camp, while a half-mile course down shore was laid out for the paddling races. The weather was exceptionally fine for the season, being warm and clear, with good wind. The camp began on Thursday and broke up on Sunday afternoon, the afternoon flood serving to see all safely home. The races were held on Friday and Saturday. The camp register showed 65 canoeists and 61 canoes in camp, the visitors and spectators not included. Secretary-Treasurer Dunnell was in camp on Saturday and Sunday. The proportion of canoes is a very large one, nearly one for each man.

The turnout of new canoes was something unusual, there being nearly a dozen new cracks to be tried in their first race. Messrs. Quick and Oxholm, of Yonkers, had each a handsome Ruggles canoe, the former winning most of the honors of the meet. Beside the Vesper canoe Lieda, owned by Mr. Schieffelin, Com. Nadal, N. Y. C. C., had a duplicate of her, built by Thos. MacWhirter. Mr. Schuyler, of the Arlingtons, had a new Everson racer; Dr. Coe, of the new Crescent C. C., had a new racer designed and built by himself—a very good piece of amateur work. Three of the new boats were of the same model, being designed by Mr. W. P. Stephens and built, one by MacWhirter, for Mr. W. W. Howard, N. Y. C. C., and the other two by the St. Lawrence Skiff, C. & S. L. Co., for Mr. Palmer, of the Ianthe, and Rear-Com. Dorland, of the Arlington C. C.

These boats were designed for racing and cruising, in so far as the two can be combined, and while they promise to be fast there can be no question of their merits as cruisers, there being room for a tall man to sleep in the well, with ample stowage space. Mr. Howard's canoe, Toltec, is fitted solely for racing, with a small oval well and a long board in the center of the boat. MacWhirter has done excellent work on the hull, following the Vesper construction. The two Clayton built boats are very handsome smooth skin craft, with the board well forward, two watertight compartments, and over 6ft. between bulkheads. In the design much attention has been paid to stability, and the boats are very stiff, but at the same time with fine lines. Toltec has her mizen mast well amidships, her sails, two Wilson leg-o'-mutton of linen, being arranged with the mizen larger than the mainsail. The other two have each a mast tube aft of the well for a small mizen in cruising, while near the middle of the boat is a movable thwart stepped in the well coaming, and carrying a mizen tube which can be removed in a moment, leaving the well clear. Unfortunately Mr. Palmer's canoe, Neriana, only received her board and rudder the night before the first race, and used an old suit of sails, while Mr. Dorland was without any canvas at all. All the canoes present were fitted with sliding seats, many of which would not slide at all or only at irregular intervals, and it is evident that a sliding seat that will not slide is not an aid in racing. The strain on a long outrigged seat is very great in a breeze, and more or less failures are found in every race so far as we have observed.

The principal sailing races were on Friday afternoon, the junior first, a very good race throughout. The unlimited, for a prize given by the Compos C. C. of Perth Amboy, also served as a record race for the Passaic River men. It was sailed in a moderate breeze, the start being made down wind, the fleet running off wing and wing with a strong lee-going tide under them. Toltec was one of the last over the line, but when the fleet strung out on the reach to second mark, stemming the ebb tide in mid-channel, she and Neriana ran to the front, and after a couple of long boards on the last leg the order was Neriana, Toltec, Uno and Beta. At the last mark Uno passed Toltec and took second place, finally taking first place on the second leg of the second round. On the last leg of this round Toltec was passed, just at the buoy, by Beta, Neriana now being fourth. On the final round Uno finished easily ahead, while Beta threatened to go to leeward of the buoy, Toltec being just to windward of her. She weathered it, however, and beat Toltec by several feet overlap, Neriana still being fourth. The full summary of the races is as follows, the prizes, it will be noticed, going largely to Yonkers:

Event No. 1. Unlimited sailing, 3 rounds, 4½ miles:

Uno, H. L. Quick, Yonkers	1
Beta, T. S. Oxholm, Yonkers	2
Toltec, W. W. Howard, New York	3
*Neriana, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe	4
Cyrus, F. A. Phillips, Yonkers	5
*Passaic, C. P. Douglas, Ianthe	6
*Lieda, S. Schieffelin, New York	7
*Kisco, W. B. Dailey, Arlington	8
*Mineola, Geo. Baxter, Ianthe	9
*Sybil, E. W. Edinger, Crescent	10
*Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	11
Pterodactye, B. H. Nadal, New York	Withdrew.
*Crescent, C. J. Peckman, Crescent	Withdrew.

Event No. 2. Sailing and paddling:

*Passaic, Geo. P. Douglas, Ianthe	1
*Neriana, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe	2
*Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	3

Event No. 3. Paddling:

Uno, H. L. Quick, Yonkers	1
*Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	2
*Valfreyia, W. J. Stewart, Ianthe	3
*Passaic, Geo. P. Douglas, Ianthe	4
*Crescent, C. J. Peckman, Crescent	5
*What, W. Scott, Crescent	6
*Water Witch, F. B. Collins, Bayonne	7
*Neriana, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe	8
*Sybil, E. W. Edinger, Crescent	9

* Eligible for record.

Event No. 4. Junior paddling:

Uno, H. L. Quick, Yonkers	1
Sybil, E. W. Edinger, Crescent	2
Water Witch, J. L. Collins, Bayonne	3
Kisco, W. B. Dailey, Arlington	4
Ithniel, J. Duguid, Jr., Ianthe	5
Minerva, D. Kretzmer, Hoboken	6

Event No. 5. Junior sailing:

Kisco, W. B. Dailey, Arlington	1
Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	2
What, W. Scott, Crescent	3
Mineola, G. W. Baxter, Ianthe	4
Crescent, C. J. Peckman, Crescent	5
Cynisca, Richard Hobart, Ianthe	0
Lasata, George Metze, Hoboken	0
Naiad, Geo. Manley, Orange	0
Sybil, E. W. Edinger, Crescent	0
Sea Fox, J. Warnecke, Hoboken	0
Yolande, L. Kretzmer, Hoboken	0
Pterodactye, B. H. Nadal, New York	0
Bachelor, J. MacFarlane, Ianthe	0
Mignon, E. Charles, Crescent	0
Minerva, D. Kretzmer, Hoboken	0

Event No. 6. Maneuvering:

Lieda, S. Schieffelin, New York	1
Neriana, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe	2
Kisco, W. B. Dailey, Arlington	3
Passaic, G. P. Douglas, Ianthe	4
Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	5
Sea Fox, J. Warnecke, Hoboken	6
——, O. F. Coe, Crescent	0

Event No. 7. Sailing Upset:

Passaic, G. P. Douglas, Ianthe	1
Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	2
Lieda, S. Schieffelin, New York	3
Neriana, L. P. Palmer, Ianthe	4

Event No. 8. Sailiug, Unclassified: Not sailed.

Event No. 9. Tandem, Paddliug:

Uno, Quick and Simpson, Yonkers	1
Water Witch, Collins Bros., Bayonne	2
Mignon, Edinger and Chable, Crescent	3

Event No. 10. Paddling, Any Canoe:

Surprise, L. Simpson, Yonkers	1
Aphrodite, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	2
Neriana, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe	3
Red Ant, C. T. Hopf, Arlington	4

Event No. 11. Paddling Upset:

Kisco, W. B. Dailey, Arlington	1
Nipsic, C. V. Schuyler, Arlington	2
Lieda, S. Schieffelin, New York	3

KNICKERBOCKER C. C. REGATTA, MAY 30.

THE annual spring regatta of the Knickerbocker C. C. was held on Memorial Day off the club house at 152d street on the Hudson, a number of ladies and guests being present. Though there were but few entries the races were well contested in most cases. The paddling race resulted as follows:

Wraith, D. D. Gessler, Knickerbocker	1
Eros, F. C. Moore, Knickerbocker	2
Midget, J. K. Hand, Knickerbocker	3
Juanita, F. B. Smith, Knickerbocker	4

Upset race:

Wraith, T. A. Gessler, Lake Hopatcong	1
Midget, J. K. Hand, Knickerbocker	2
Eros, F. C. Moore, Knickerbocker	3

Sailing race:

Bonnie, C. B. Vaux, Yonkers	1
Unnamed, P. B. Rossire, Yonkers	2
Eros, F. C. Moore, Knickerbocker	3

Wraith did not enter; owing to a broken rudder.

Tandem paddling:

Wraith, D. D. and T. A. Gessler	1
Eros, F. C. Moore and J. K. Hand	2
Mirkara, Nelson Griffin and Hugh Taylor	3

Hurry-scurry race:

Wraith, D. D. Gessler	1
Midget, J. K. Hand	2
Mirkara, Hugh Taylor	3
Eros, F. C. Moore	4

Tournament:

Wraith, D. D. and T. A. Gessler	1
Midget, F. C. Moore and J. K. Hand	2

RED DRAGON C. C.

THE spring regatta of the Red Dragon C. C. was held on May 30. The sailing race started at 2:26:

Osceola, F. W. Noyes	3 13 00
Valesca, H. M. Kramer	3 19 00
Rambler, B. E. Fortiner	3 21 00
Thetis, D. M. Bond	3 23 00
Nacoochee, D. A. McCormick	3 24 00
Enid, A. S. Fennimore	Not timed.
Cuckoo, C. Fleischman	Not timed.

Triangle course, distance 3 miles.

Tandem paddling:

Enid, Fennimore and McCormick	1
Valesca, Kramer and Bond	2
Picnic, Norgrave and Fleischman	3
Thetis, Baker and Bender	4

Class IV. paddling:

Valesca, Kramer	1
Thetis, Bond	2
Cuckoo, Fleischman	3
Enid, Fennimore	4

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Henry Whiting, Fred W. Merrill, E. W. Huntington, Harry L. Talbot, Dr. Edward A. Lowe, James Stewart Murphy, E. B. Conant, W. E. Savage, Lowell; Edward A. Poyen, Amesbury; Frank E. Johnson, Joseph B. Center, Lynn; Herman D. Murphy, Winchester; George B. Heyworth, Waltham; George E. Webb, Worcester. Atlantic Division: Harry F. Havilard, Philadelphia, Pa. Central Division: H. D. Treadwell, John D. McConnell, M. J. Wilcox, Charles B. Pease, Fred S. Payne and Frank Curtis, Ticonderoga, N. Y.; and C. Shaler, Jr., Troy, N. Y.

"NESSMUK."—Trenton, N. J.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Sadly I read in your issue of May 8 of the death of the noble-hearted "Nessmuk." How true to the last to the love engrafted in his being by years of contact and study! It was to me like reading of the loss of a dear friend, for, knowing him as I did through his contributions to the FOREST AND STREAM and in his book "Woodcraft," I took a keen pleasure, in common with many others, in following his accounts of camps and cruises, and will ever remember his kindly features. Many of my own camps have been cheered through the power of his verse and prose, truly the light of a happy disposition aptly caught in printed paces. And as we think of him about the camp-fire, on the cruise or following the trail, communing with phases of nature so dear to him, let us breathe "Peace to the ashes of the noble woodsman."—1640.

SCHENECTADY C. C.—A canoe club has been organized at Schenectady, N. Y., with an active membership of about thirty. The following officers have been elected: Com., Everett Smith; Vice-Com., Wm. H. Peckham; Sec., Edwin G. Conde; Treas., August Henke; Capt., Edgar D. Joyner; Lieut., Harry Fowler. Com. Smith has presented the club with a cup, which will be contested every year, and will be known as the Commodore's Cup. The Mohawk at Schenectady offers fine facilities for boating, and much interest is manifested in the new organization.

CRESCENT C. C.—This club, organized last fall at Greenville N. J., includes a number of members of the late Essex C. C. A very good house, 25×35ft., with a second story over the rear part, has been built on the Newark Bay shore at Greenville, at the foot of Danforth avenue, and was opened on May 29.

NEW YORK C. C.—The new house of this club is nearly completed, and will be formally opened for the regatta of June 21. The old house has been sold to a boat club at Hoboken.

ORANGE C. C.—This young club opened its new house at West Arlington on the Passaic River on May 27, a number of well known canoeists being present.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neide. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

5. Seawanhaka, Special.
7. Larchmont, Spring.
7. Quincy, First Club.
7. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
7. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
7. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
7. Great Head, Annual Open, Great Head.
7. Hamilton, 30ft.
7. R. Canadian, 21ft., Toronto.
8. Yorkville, postponed, N. Y.
9. Hudson River, Open, N. Y.
12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
14. Cor. Navy, S.I.S.S., Regatta, Sewaren.
14. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
14. R. Canadian, 25ft., Toronto
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
16. Pavonia, Annual, New York.
17. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
17. Corinthian, Marblehead, Pennant, under 21ft.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return, Open.
17. West Lynn, Annual, Lynn.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
17. Cooper's Point, Kinsey Cup, Delaware River.
18. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
18. Columbia, Annual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
21. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
21. Hamilton, 25ft.
21. R. Canadian, Cruising and Skiff Classes, Toronto.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
23. Newark Bay, Annual, Bayonne.
25. Hamilton, Cruise.
26. So. Boston, Ladies' Day.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
23. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
28. R. Can., Carnival, Toronto.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

THE FLYING PONTOON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of May 29, under the head of "Mosquito Fisherman," I find reference to the yawl Bouncer, which the builder "believes is the pioneer of an entirely new type of boat." From the description given she seems to be identical—except in rig—with two boats built by Mr. Geo. W. Shaw of this place, as far back as 1848. He built another in 1875.

These Shaw boats were—taking description of Bouncer:

First—"Round bottom with dead rise."

Second—"Sides not parallel or straight, but bent longitudinally, forming each a segment of a circle, making her much narrower at bow and stern than amidships."

Third—"Had not square ends, bow and stern form segments of circle," etc.

Fourth—Here is where the boats differ. Instead of sharpie rig they had the regular jib and mainsail rig.

You will see from the above that the descriptions tally in every respect except as to rig.

These boats were remarkably fast in smooth water, but were not so good in a chop sea.

In the Newburgh regatta of Aug. 1, 1876, with a westerly wind and smooth water, the A. S. Ring—the only boat of this model in the race—easily led the boats of her class until the skipper let the sheet jam just as a squall struck her, thereby finishing the race as far as she was concerned. In this race there were such boats as W. R. Brown, Susie S., Coquette, Sophia Emma, etc., thirty-one in all; the Sophia Emma being in same class with A. S. Ring.

I write the above in regard to our Newburgh boat, not to detract from Mr. Clapham's reputation as a designer of small boats, but that my city may have the credit for whatever merit there may be in this model, which I believe was originated here in 1848 by Mr. Geo. W. Shaw. The last of the line now lies propped up against a shed down at the shipyard.

Should the Bouncer cruise this way at any time I should be pleased to compare the models, and also tender her captain the freedom of the Newburgh Canoe and Boating Association club house during his stay.

NATE S. SMITH.

NEWBURGH, May 30.

NO "FIELD" IN THIS.

IN the interviews lately reported, Mr. Geo L. Schuyler ascribes all objections to the new deed to Mr. Dixon Kemp and the *Field*. The following is an editorial from the *Marine Journal*, an ultra American paper commanded by that veteran tar and yachtsman, Captain Samuels, who has always had a habit of forming his own opinions without help from foreign sources. The condemnation of the new deed is certainly plain and emphatic enough, and from a source whose nationality cannot be questioned. The *Marine Journal* says:

"Lord Dunraven has written to Mr. J. R. Busk, of the New York Y. C., giving his reasons for declining to race for the America Cup. His objections are summed up in the fact of the excessive demands by the new deed of gift. The Englishman is right enough. Previous conditions were sufficiently exacting. There may be a generous disposition on the part of the members of the New York Y. C. to mutually waive, by common consent, all the later exactions, but even so, the challenger, in winning the cup and championship, would be bound by the "deed" in accepting any future challenge. It will not do to whip the devil around the stump; the matter cannot be condoned. New arrangements should be made if international yacht racing is to be continued. The discontinuance of this noble sport is particularly unfortunate just at this time, when shipbuilding and maritime matters are being discussed so prominently. A race now would be an influence on the right side."

MEMORIAL DAY, MAY 30.

THE weather this year throughout the country was by no means fitted for racing, the winds being light and fluky, but at the same time the day was a perfect one for any sort of outing afloat, warm and sunny, but with a pleasant draft of air to temper the heat. The day was observed everywhere as the grand spring holiday of the great army of oaters, oarsmen, canoeists, runners, ball players and picnickers, as well as yachtsmen; and if the pleasures of the latter were marred by the go'd of the winds, they were at least sacrificed to the good of the majority. But few of the races were of any great interest; in many cases they resulted in postponements or mere drifts, but every one who owned a yacht or knew a man who did was afloat, and all apparently enjoying themselves. Many of the clubs wisely gave up any attempt to race, contenting themselves with a sail and a dinner or reception at the club house. On the whole, the day served its purpose well as an introduction to the more serious business of racing, which begins this week or next.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—BAY RIDGE.

The new house of the club is still far from completion inside, the plasterers being in almost undisputed possession, but the plank walk from the bluff to the bulkhead is completed, the old basin is dredged out, the new one, with a large float in front of the house, is finished, while the flagstaff is in place with halliards rove, and a gun is mounted on the wide platform in front. The formal opening of the house under these conditions was rather a brief ceremony, but early on Friday morning the gun was fired and the flag hoisted for the first time, leaving to a later date the house-warming with which the Atlantics will open their new home. The opening sail, which has always been a feature of the club, was set for 10:45, the larger yachts rounding the Southwest Spit and the smaller buoy 14. No times were taken and no prizes given. The wind was very light, with a cloudy sky and a few drops of rain in the morning, but later the sky cleared, with more wind. Com. Lawton, in the 40-footer Chispa, led the fleet which included Tidal Wave, Crusader, Triton, Grayling and Cavalier, schooners, and the singlestickers Shamrock, Rover, Hypatia, Marjorie, Choctaw, Polly, Arrow, Frolic, Amaranth, Stella, Clara, Gem, Nepenthe and Bijou. The sail was a pleasant one, but not very exciting, the fleet returning about 4 P. M.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—PORT MORRIS, N. Y.

The annual spring regatta of the Knickerbocker Y. C. was sailed successfully in spite of calms and light airs. The start was made at 11:35, over the 20 mile course around Gangway Buoy. Kathleen, Mr. Zerega's 30-footer, ran away from the fleet at first, but after a long calm the others caught her and the race became more exciting for a time. It was not until 3:36:58 that Kathleen turned the outer mark, the others being timed:

Edna	3 38 10
Myra	4 43 10
Maggie	3 40 18
Giggle	3 45 07
Black Hawk	3 40 47
Rosetta A	3 47 45

On the way home Kathleen gained, finishing an easy winner of her class prize and also Com. Rousseau's special prize for the fastest elapsed time. Though the race was very fluky, Kathleen did well in beating, in this weather, the fast catboat Edna. The full times were:

CLASS 1, SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Kathleen, T. C. Zerega	37.06	6 06 50	5 59 30
Mascotte, Lefferta Eldred	33.10½	Did not go course.	
Sentinel, A. Droegmundt	32.09	7 13 53	6 59 18
Tourist, J. F. Black	34.03½	Did not finish.	
Nyssa, D. Rosseau	32.08	6 51 28	6 21 38

CLASS 2—SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Alice H., A. N. Holden	31.11	7 18 28	7 18 28
Vision, J. N. Norrit	30.06	6 43 45	6 40 55
Black Hawk, A. Christie, Jr	29.04½	6 21 18	6 19 01
Gleam, Bourquand, et al	28.02	6 42 30	6 37 00
Jessie, Fred Gauss	26.05	7 20 00	7 09 00
Paula, D. Shottick	25.02½	Did not finish.	
Lizzie, J. W. Watson	25.07½	Did not go course.	
Elf, S. A. Peterson	29.08½	7 22 20	7 19 57½

CLASS 3, CAT AND YAWL RIGGED YACHTS.

Rosetta A., T. R. Smith	24.01¼	6 41 30	6 41 30
Ida B., H. Sturz	22.06¾	Did not finish.	
Whim, W. R. Sainsbury	21.06	7 14 03	7 08 50½
Torino, Jas. Fournier	21.04	7 18 46	7 13 13½
Parole, F. H. Berg	20.04½	Did not finish.	

CLASS 4, CAT RIGGED.

Alice, H. Bender	24.11	7 22 33	7 22 33
Myra, G. K. Rosenquest	24.04½	6 24 40	6 23 33
Katie, J. Cozzens	24.01¼	6 48 37	6 46 59½
Edna, Newhound & Grieve	24.00	6 14 20	6 12 29
Ida B., Geo. L. Buckman	23.07½	Did not finish.	

CLASS 5, CAT RIGGED.

May, Geo. A. Curry	19.05	Did not go course.	
Maggie, A. Wagner	18.01	6 43 23	6 40 33
Giggle, L. Jacob, Jr	19.06	6 40 10	6 40 10

The winners were: Class 1, Kathleen first prize, Nyssa second. Class 2, Black Hawk first, Gleam second. Class 3, Rosetta A. first, Whim second. Class 4, Edna first, Myra second. Class 5, Giggle first, Maggie second. The judges were: George Gage, O. H. Shellborg and C. R. Smith. The Taurus carried a large party of ladies and yachtsmen.

HARLEM Y. C.—COLLEGE POINT.

The open regatta of the Harlem Y. C. was a great success so far as entries were concerned, but the light wind effectually spoiled the sailing. The start was made off College Point at 11 A. M. with 33 starters; the courses being around Gangway buoy, Stepping Stones and Sands Point buoy. The full times were:

CLASS A, CABIN SLOOPS OVER 32FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Coquette	11 05 00	5 57 00	6 52 00	6 36 24
Flying Cloud	11 05 00	6 02 46	6 57 46	6 41 39
A. J. Allaire	11 02 50	6 02 15	6 59 25	6 42 51

CLASS B, CABIN SLOOPS UNDER 33FT.

Flora	11 06 00	6 06 05	7 00 05	6 59 11
Claude V	11 02 50	Did not finish.		
Nereid	11 03 57	6 29 32	7 25 35	7 32 02
Peerless	11 01 08	5 49 20	6 48 12	6 44 06

CLASS C, CABIN SLOOPS UNDER 30FT.

Maud M	11 07 45	5 46 50	6 39 05	6 37 14
Theresa	11 07 28	6 18 00	7 10 32	7 06 11

CLASS D, CABIN SLOOPS UNDER 25FT.

Oriole	11 08 00	6 23 50	7 21 30	7 20 50
Christina	11 07 24	6 34 50	7 27 50	7 20 52
Idler	11 07 14	6 34 55	7 27 41	7 23 34

CLASS E—OPEN. JIB AND MAINSAIL BOATS.

Neptune	11 12 18	5 54 15	6 41 57	6 41 57

CLASS F—CAT RIGGED BOATS OVER 22FT.

Pathfinder	11 12 47	6 03 08	6 50 21	6 50 21
Jessie	11 11 40	5 40 28	6 34 48	6 25 03
Truant	11 15 00	6 09 30	6 54 30	6 43 42
Shamrock	11 13 38	5 57 53	6 44 15	6 30 36

CLASS G—OPEN. JIB AD MAINSAIL BOATS UNDER 22FT.

Osceola	11 18 48	5 47 20	6 28 32	6 28 32
Sophia	11 17 34	5 51 12	6 13 38	6 12 34
Gypsy	11 18 20	6 03 15	6 46 55	6 43 55

CLASS H—OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL BOATS UNDER 16FT.

Meteor	11 17 15	5 50 10	6 32 55	6 30 47
Lena B	11 16 54	5 51 09	6 34 15	6 29 31

CLASS I—CAT-RIGGED BOATS UNDER 22FT.

Florence K	11 18 24	6 05 15	6 46 51	6 46 51
Mary B	11 16 51	4 59 03	5 42 09	5 39 37
Gracie	11 10 55	5 44 33	6 27 38	6 22 42

CLASS J—CAT-RIGGED BOATS UNDER 18FT.

Jessie A	11 22 20	4 49 30	5 27 00	5 26 36
Annie M	11 21 10	4 40 40	5 19 30	5 18 42
Harry C	11 21 53	4 15 30	4 53 57	4 52 25

The winners were Coquette, Peerless, Maude M., Oriole, Jessie, Sophia, Lena B., Mary B., Harry C. The iron steamer Sirius carried the members and guests. In evening a dinner and dance were given at the club house.

CEDAR POINT Y. C.—WESTPORT, CONN.

A very good race was sailed by the Cedar Point Y. C. over the regular 15-mile triangular course off Westport, there being a good breeze in the afternoon. Rival easily beat Imperia, the latter being the larger boat. The times were:

CLASS C.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Imperia, Dr. H. C. Eno	11 15 00	2 56 35	3 41 35
Rival, P. G. Sanford	11 20 00	2 12 05	3 02 05

CLASS E.

Hebe, Landon Ketcham	11 12 34	2 57 41	3 45 07

CLASS H.

Pomona, John H. Jennings	11 06 15	1 52 10	2 45 55

CLASS K.

Kate, E. W. Smith	11 00 40	2 01 37	3 00 48
Compo, Ernest Bradley	11 00 40	2 32 50	3 32 10
Wawa, Edward Thorne	11 01 45	2 18 56	3 17 11
Go Softly, E. S. Wheeler	11 03 24	1 51 55	2 48 31

The judges were Capt. Eli Bradley, F. H. Dayton, A. D. Sanford of Saugatuck, and Frances Leonard, of Norwalk.

BROOKLYN Y. C.—GRAVESEND BAY.

The review and opening sail of the Brooklyn Y. C. took place off the club house, the fleet of twenty-seven yachts anchoring off Norton's point, where Com. Sutton and Pres. O'Reilly rowed through the fleet in a barge. After this inspection the fleet sailed around buoy 11, returning for dinner at the club house.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C.

The calm weather postponed the start of the New Rochelle Y. C. special regatta until 2 P. M., when a very good race was sailed, the times being:

35FT. CLASS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Enrybia	2 53 40	5 21 00	2 27 20
Aglaia	2 54 20	5 30 39	2 30 19
Wacondah	2 50 00	5 30 24	2 46 24

30FT. CLASS.

Kangaroo	2 51 43	5 34 31	2 42 48
Lena	2 51 20	5 45 30	2 44 10
Amazon	2 52 12	5 39 16	2 47 04

Aglaia is a Boston keel sloop, formerly the Maud. This is her first race in New York. Amazon protested Kangaroo for fouling. The prizes were $50 in each class.

KILL VON KULL Y. C.—PORT RICHMOND, S. I.

This promising young club sailed its first regatta on May 30 over a 15-mile triangular course on Newark Bay and the Kill von Kull between Shooter's Island and the long bridge. The wind was very light and the racing slow. The winners were: Cat-rigged yachts, 26ft. and under, Our Own, Newark Bay Y. C., 3h. 55m. 20s.; corrected time 3h. 52m. 32s. Second, Bessie B., Kill von Kull Y. C. Cat-rigged yachts, 20ft. and under, Bon Ton, Kill von Kull Y. C., first; second Playmate, Staten Island Athletic Club. Cat-rigged yachts, 17ft., Galwater, Newark Bay Y. C., actual time 3h. 56m.; corrected time 2h. 55s.; second, Wike Awake, Kill von Kull Y. C. Jib and mainsail cabin boats, 20 to 30ft., Lydia D., Corinthian Y. C., 3h. 52m. 30s.; second, Lotos, Kill von Kull Y. C.

NEWARK Y. C.—BAYONNE-NEWARK BAY.

The Newark Y. C. has now taken up its quarters at Bayonne, on Newark Bay, where a handsome and convenient house has just been completed, with a long gangway and float. A steam launch carries the members to and from Newark. The club house was opened and the first race of the season sailed on Friday, the winners being as follows:

CLASS A—SLOOPS OVER 31FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Orestes	3 38 40	4 48 35	1 09 55	1 09 55

CLASS B—SLOOPS UNDER 31FT.

Emmy C	3 47 00	4 50 14	1 03 14	1 03 14

CLASS C—CATBOATS OVER 27FT.

Arrow	3 25 57	4 40 14	1 14 33	1 14 30

CLASS D—OPEN CATBOATS

Triton	3 08 00	4 45 47	1 37 47	1 37 47

CLASS E—CABIN CATBOATS.

Edna	3 05 00	4 41 26	1 33 26	1 31 26

E. C. and T. A. Hine were judge and timekeeper respectively.

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.

The open regatta of the South Boston Y. C. was sailed in a good west wind, being very successful. The classes and prizes were:

First class—All yachts measuring 28ft. and up to 40ft. First prize, keels, $20; second prize, keels, $10. Same for centerboards.

Second class—All yachts measuring 25ft. and less than 28ft. First prize, keels, $15; second prize, keels, $10; third prize, keels, $5. Same for centerboards.

Third class—Centerboard yachts measuring 19ft. and less than 23ft., and all keel yachts under 23ft. First prize, keels, $15; second prize $10, third prize $5, fourth prize $3. Same for centerboards.

Fourth class—Centerboard yachts measuring 16ft. and less than 19ft. First prize $10, second prize $5, third prize $3.

Fifth class—All boats under 16ft. First prize $7, second prize $4, third prize $2.

The courses were: For the first class was out and return through the Narrows, 13 miles; second class 10 miles, third class 9 miles, fourth class 6 miles, fifth class 4 miles. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nomad, W. O. Gay, Massachusetts	34.06	3 48 00	3 17 10
Vivid, E. C. Moses, South Boston	29.10	4 01 52	3 25 07

CENTERBOARDS.

Clytie, W. R. Rollins, Corinthian	34.02	3 49 55	3 18 47
Violet, H. J. McKee, South Boston	33.08	3 53 25	3 21 48
Galatea, Abbey & Hilton, South Boston	37.06	3 58 14	3 30 01

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Judith, W. B. Pigeon, Jeffries	23.04	3 28 53	2 54 54
Optic, G. S. Hutchinson, South Boston	27.01	3 33 03	3 03 08
Daisy, A. M. Blinn, Massachusetts	26.02	3 34 15	3 03 25
Oma, Merrill & Gibbs, South Boston	23.02	3 39 52	3 05 53
Emma L., S. L. Saunders, Lynn	24.08	Did not finish.	
Elsie, G. A. Collins, Lynn	23.00	Did not finish.	

CENTERBOARDS.

Erin, John Cavanagh, Quincy	26.06	3 22 45	2 52 15
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw, Quincy	24.08	3 26 48	2 54 22
Expert, J. G. Jones, Lynn	23.02	3 30 21	2 56 10
White Fawn, A. E. Jones, Quincy	25.00	3 29 17	2 57 19
Evelyn, William Small, Cape Ann	25.04	3 29 10	2 57 28
Lizzie Warner, M. Hickey, South Boston	25.06	3 31 29	2 59 57
Nina, W. A. Rich, Mosquito	27.00	Did not finish.	

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Composite, Jas. McIntyre, Boston	16.00	2 59 47	2 19 04
Flying Yankee, Sawyer & Reel, Lynn	19.00	3 00 48	2 24 52
Thelga, Hall & Johnson, South Boston	22.01	2 58 58	2 26 59
Oswa, H. A. Hildreth, Corinthian	16.07	Did not finish.	
Hard Times, W. E. Geyer, South Boston	18.09	Did not finish.	
Vesper, Geo. Wiegand, West Lynn	19.01	Did not finish.	
Meteor, Mason & Carter, Dorchester	16.09	Did not finish.	
Secret, Henry S. Porter, South Boston	22.09	Did not finish.	
Dawn, John Harrington, Atlantic	19.10	Did not finish.	
Dream, E. Hyenan, South Boston	17.01	Did not finish.	
Astera, R. W. Benner, Lynn	20.02	Did not finish.	
Breeze, J. J. Strong, Jeffries	22.04	Did not finish.	
Pluk, G. W. Corbett, Bay View	16.01	Did not finish.	
Inez, Goodrich Bros., Lynn	18.02	Did not finish.	

CENTERBOARDS.

Ustane, J. F. & S. N. Small, Savin Hill	20.07	2 46 06	2 12 17
Seabird, C. L. Jay, Jeffries	22.08	2 45 45	2 12 26
Tom Cat, M. H. Randall, Lynn	19.00	2 50 07	2 14 07
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell, South Boston	22.00	2 47 45	2 15 40
Posy, Hunt Bros., Monatiquot	20.02	2 49 13	2 17 20
Pet, Jas. W. McFarland, Quincy	19.08	2 57 34	2 22 33
Tartar, J. F. Brown, Hull	20.01	Did not finish.	
Egeria, R. D. Ware, Savin Hill	19.11	Did not finish.	
Ideal, Frank Williams, South Boston	21.11	Did not finish.	
Nereid, C. F. Colby, Quincy	20.11	Did not finish.	
Bobolink, A. S. Putnam, Lynn	22.02	Did not finish.	
Bubble, L. Rice, Quincy	19.10	Did not finish.	
Nellie May, T. J. Young, Great Head	21.02	Did not finish.	
Seraphin, Niles & Richardson, Mosquito	19.07	Did not finish.	

FOURTH CLASS.

Jackdaw, G. Lewis, Dorchester	18.04	2 34 00	2 09 23
Mamie, H. T. Bowers, Quincy	18.01	2 34 33	2 09 41
Zoe, W. H. Fannilve, Jeffries	18.01	2 35 00	2 10 08
Wild Cat, Alley & Stoddard, West Lynn	16.06	2 37 50	2 11 16
Diadem, Lemuel A. Hayward, Quincy	18.02	2 36 29	2 11 42
Ant, A. A. Martin, Jeffries	18.07	2 36 38	2 12 16
Flora Lee, C. D. Lamey, Dorchester	16.10	Did not finish.	
Rocket, H. M. Faxon, Quincy	16.02	Did not finish.	
Hebe, Stevens & Ormsby, South Boston	18.04	Did not finish.	
Princess, F. C. Estes, Quincy	16.00	Did not finish.	
Kit, Charles Tewksbury, Great Head	18.02	Did not finish.	
Freak, G. F. Maybury, Quincy	16.01	Did not finish.	
Wildfire, H. A. Keith, Quincy	17.05	Did not finish.	

FIFTH CLASS.

Bessie, W. C. Cherington, Mosquito	12.09	2 40 55	2 19 49
Bunty, G. G. Garroway, Mosquito	12.08	2 41 52	2 20 41
Lucy, W. H. Ransom, Mosquito	13.08	2 42 22	2 22 13
Nina, J. P. Bullard, Mosquito	14.11	2 42 02	2 23 02
Minnie, Bertram & Jackson, Mosquito	17.05	Dismasted.	
Enigma, J. N. Small, Mosquito	12.05	Did not finish.	
Iona, Charles Hill, Savin Hill	14.04	Did not finish.	
Tantrum, G. B. Pagett, Mosquito	14.09	Did not finish.	
Nadine, D. N. Palmer, Mosquito	14.06	Did not finish.	
Nellie, J. O'Leary, Mosquito	14.07	Did not finish.	

The little Composite, whose lines were published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 19, 1889, won easily in her class. Minnie was dismasted in a collision with Flora Lee, being well ahead at the time. Tom Cat was protested on measurement. The regatta committee included F. O. Vegelann, chairman; F. R. Frizzell, secretary; M. J. Riley, Frank Williams, J. Wallace Bragdon, H. I. Russell and N. S. Brown. The judges were G. F. Clark Hubert Pope, Thomas Christian, Raymond Alley and W. H. Godfrey. After the regatta a hop was held in the club house.

PLYMOUTH Y. C.—PLYMOUTH, MASS.

The first open regatta was sailed in a light wind, the course being eight miles for yachts and four for canoes. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Hildegarde, W. J. Whitman	19.04	2 56 00	2 24 08
White Swallow, E. Watson	18.09	2 52 08	2 19 52
Wanderer, A. M. Watson	22.01	Did not finish.	
Marion, J. Watson		3 03 40	2 20 40
Spray, C. F. Bradford	15.11	2 57 00	
Fair Play, G. D. Bartlett	16.10	2 36 26	2 01 52
Old Honesty, J. C. Dawes	16.07	2 52 55	2 10 38
Katie L., James Bagneli	17.09	Did not finish.	
Puritan, C. D. Graig	16.10	2 47 40	2 12 45
Daisy, Guy Cooper	15.06	Did not finish.	
Henrietta, A. M. Watson, Jr	16.03	2 54 15	2 18 58

FOURTH CLASS

Flora A, W. T. Eldridge	12.05	Withdrawn.	
Abbie D., George Manter	17 11	2 49 40	2 16 28
Dolphin, T. S. Diman	13.10	Did not finish.	
Magnolia, R. H. Sears	17.04	Did not finish.	

FIFTH CLASS—CANOES.

Mayflower, J. W. Carleton	12.00	1 46 05	1 24 09
Phœbe, Caleb Raymond	14.04	1 45 20	1 25 49
Flying Fish, A. S. Rich	13.01	1 53 05	1 32 21
Mollie, A. L. Bailey	14.00	1 35 05	1 15 57
Peri, A. W. Shephard	15.01	1 37 15	1 18 24

The club has just adopted a new flag, a red triangular burgee with three white stars in a row lengthwise. The new house and float, just completed, are lighted by electricity. The club has 40 active members, besides associate, the limit of membership being 55.

NEW BEDFORD Y. C.—NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

A race was sailed over two rounds of an eight mile course, the times being:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Starling, S. W. Knowles	1 55 19	1 55 19
Thetis, Horace Wood	2 00 58	1 55 25
Addie, Nat Hathaway	2 00 11	1 50 52
Pointer, E. M. Whitney	2 01 16	1 59 52
Althea, G. W. Parker	2 03 44	2 02 23
Medea, E. B. Hammond	2 13 25	2 03 37
Curlew, J. K. Nye	2 07 35	2 04 58

The prize was a barometer. The judges were E. S. Haskell, F A. Booth and Edgar Lewis.

FALL RIVER Y. C.—FALL RIVER, MASS.

The first annual regatta of the Fall River Y. C. was sailed on Mount Hope Bay, the times being:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS (COURSE 18½ MILES).

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Zigeuner, Agassiz Bros, Newport	3 36 42	2 25 20
M. F. Swift, Anthony, Fall River	3 38 40	2 26 24
Millie, Budlong, Providence	3 30 43	2 20 59
Kelpie, Jones, Providence	4 24 32	2 50 06
Mignon, Bloomer, Providence	3 43 13	2 24 00

SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS (18½ MILES).

Hattie, Pierce, Fall River	3 35 50	3 35 50
Louise, Cummings, Fall River	3 59 55	3 44 07
Tahena, Williams, Fall River	3 46 48	3 31 26
Frolic, Anderson, Providence	3 14 16	3 09 38

THIRD CLASS—CATBOATS (17 MILES).

Windward, Burdick, Fall River	3 11 54	3 11 54
Mucilage, Hodgkinson, Bristol	2 43 43	2 42 52
Four Brothers, Richardson, Newport	3 02 38	2 59 16
Mist, Gladding, Newport	Did not finish.	
I. M. C., Cornell, Newport	Did not finish.	
Annie, Hindle, Fall River	Did not finish.	

FOURTH CLASS—CATBOATS (17 MILES).

Faust, Wright, Fall River	3 10 35	3 09 34
Ella, Tinkham, Fall River	3 13 15	3 11 01
Barbara, Cook, Fall River	3 18 14	3 15 57
Nameless, Cabot, Bristol	3 27 20	3 09 44
Mist, Lyman, Onset Bay	3 02 26	3 01 15
Idle Hour, King-low, Fall River	Did not finish.	
Fleetwing, Phillips, Taunton	3 16 07	3 16 07
Victoria, Bowen, Providence	2 08 35	3 06 53

FIFTH CLASS—CATBOATS (10½ MILES).

Florie, Davis, Somerset	2 02 44	1 59 49
Tink, Borden, Fall River	2 09 22	2 17 14
Nora, Almy, Bristol	1 58 55	1 58 44
Clytie, Mulveney, Fall River	Did not finish.	
Shadow, S. L. Buffinton, Swansea	2 05 59	2 22 02
Molecule, Ward, Fall River	Did not finish.	
Belle, Chase, Fall River	2 08 43	2 04 43
Bertha Davis, Davis, Fall River	1 53 04	1 57 25
White Squall, Buffinton, Swansea	2 11 17	2 06 13

CAPE COD Y. C.—EAST DENNIS.

The race on Friday, postponed for want of wind, but was sailed on Saturday in a strong breeze, most of the yachts single-reefed. The course was 11 miles, triangular, the times being:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ariel, H. H. Sears	1 57 00	1 14 03
City of Chicago, Frank Crosby	1 49 15	1 14 18
Madge, Cummings and Hawes	1 57 49	1 20 42
Gracie, A. Ellis	2 00 49	1 32 55
Nobscusset, Luther Hall	1 54 12	1 17 40

THE MARBLEHEAD SWEEPSTAKES.

The curious sweepstakes race, that by mutual agreement was not to be a race and not to go on record, was sailed on Friday off Marblehead, in a light S.E. wind, the course being 8 miles to windward and return from off Marblehead Rock. The starters were Milicente and Thelma in the 46ft. class, both new Burgess boats, the former a centerboard similar to Nymph, and Verena, the latter, sailed by Mr. Burgess himself, a keel similar to Alga. In the 40ft. class were the Helen, lately Minervaized and generally improved, sailed by Dr. John Bryant, and Ventura, the new Burgess 40, a deep and narrow centerboard boat. In the 30ft. class were Saladin, Mr. Fowle's new Burgess keel, sailed by her owner and the Saracen crew; Saracen, sailed by Mr. C. F. Adams, owner of Gossoon; Mopsa, a 27ft. keel Burgess boat; Shark, last year's centerboard boat, and Hawk, a new but similar Burgess craft, and the Cape cat Harbinger, with a new sister, Elmira, Captain Crocker sailed Shark. The two larger boats were started at 10:50, Milicente soon taking the lead and winning easily. The forties were started at 10:55, Ventura in the lead, but after a hard fight for eight miles Helen led both her and the larger class around the weather mark, being 4 minutes ahead of Ventura. The 30ft. class started at 11 o'clock, Saladin leading for a time on windward work, but as the fleet scattered in the light wind some picked up flukes, and Shark turned the mark ahead. On the run home the keel Helen outran her own competitor and the two larger boats, while Saladin beat the entire fleet. The wind was too light for the forties, and of course favored the smaller boats. The two 46ft. cats were badly beaten, the swell and light airs being against them. Although all hands agreed to play that they were not racing "for fair," the following times were taken, while Milicente and Helen each win $20 and Saracen $70:

45-FOOTERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Milicente	10 50 00	3 09 53	4 19 53
Thelma	10 50 09	3 23 10	4 33 10

40-FOOTERS.

Helen	10 57 00	3 15 00	4 18 00
Ventura	10 56 30	3 19 00	4 22 30

30-FOOTERS.

Saladin	11 00 00	3 01 30	4 01 30
Shark	11 00 00	3 03 57	4 03 57
Hawk	11 00 45	3 04 48	4 03 56
Mopsa	11 01 12	3 17 00	4 16 48
Harbinger	11 01 30	3 17 21	4 16 09
Saracen	11 01 00	3 18 15	4 17 15
Almira	11 00 30	3 19 03	4 18 27

Volunteer, Sea Fox, Gitana, Wayward, Alya, Monhegan, Priscilla, Brenda, Cytie, and the steam yacht Viking were in attendance. The houses of the Eastern and Corinthian clubs were opened on Thursday for the season.

AZALEA-AGNES—LARCHMONT.

The first attempt to sail a match for a silver cup between the schooners Azalea, owned by Edmund Blunt, and Agnes, owned by J. N. Winslow, was a failure, the race not being finished within the limit of 7 hours. The start was made at 11:42 on Friday, the course being 31 miles, around the Hempstead and Stamford stakeboats of the Larchmont Y. C. and back. Azalea easily led all day, being 12 minutes ahead at the turn, but she did not finish until 6:49:24, 7 minutes over the time. It was agreed to sail again on Saturday, and a start was made at 12 M., Agnes crossing at 12:02:29 and Azalea at 12:03:17, with a moderate breeze. After a beat across to Hempstead Bay spinakers were set to starboard for a time, but at last the wind hauled to the north, so spinakers came in. While carrying balloon jibtopsail an eyebolt in Azalea's rail drew out, letting go the foretopmast backstay, the topmast going

6ft. above the cap. The wreck went overboard, but was well managed, and the balloon jibtopsail was quickly set with an Irish reef. Though Agnes gained somewhat owing to this mishap, Azalea led by more than the time she had to give, 4m. 48s., at the turn. On the way home Azalea gained still more, finally winning by 14m. elapsed, and 8m. 36s. corrected. Mr. E. A. Willard sailed Azalea. A match has been made between her and Viator, the Burgess keel schooner, for June 14, and one for the same date between the schooners Elfin and Leona.

QUAKER CITY Y. C.—PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A cruise down the Delaware was made on Friday, the flagship Helen leading. The fleet included: Schooners—Flossie, Rear-Com. Brereton Pratt; Arathusa, Capt. H. F. Smith. Sloops—Kathleen, Capt. J. J. Murphy; Nannie, Capt. R. K. Neff, Jr.; Agues, Capt. L. K. Crump. Yawls—Alice, Capt. C. H. Brock; Playmate, Capt. J. J. Dull. The steam yachts Lillie, Capt. Geo. de B. Keim, and Lagonda, Capt. S. H. Austin. It is proposed to sail several down-river races during the season, starting off Gloucester and finishing about 30 miles down the Delaware.

Excelsior Y. C.—This young club, started this spring at Forty third street, South Brooklyn, sailed its first regatta on Friday the winners being Black Duck, the Ella S., the Prickly Heat, the Maud I. and the Dot. In the evening a dance was given at the new club house. The club has now thirty-eight members, the officers being: Com., J. J. Smedley; Vice-Com., R. T. Smedley; Rear-Com., Z. L. Norain; Sec'y, Wm. Iveson; Recording Sec'y, C. M. Iveson; Treas., G. Lehold, and Meas., Hugh Graham.

Portland Y. C.—The following yachts of the Portland Y. C. took part in the cruise, sailing on Thursday afternoon: Tempus, Frank Josephs; After, Vice-Com. E. G. Irwin; Viva, W. N. Davis; Dorothy Q., Dr. Woodman; Warren, Harry Woodward; Gracie, Ex-Com. Senter; Clarence, Captain Benjamin Jones. On Friday night the fleet was at Boothbay.

Essex Y. C.—This club has lately established itself at Bayonne, the members mostly living in Newark. On Friday the fleet sailed to Perth Amboy and back.

Yonkers Corinthian Y. C.—The fleet sailed to Fort Lee, where all dined together on shore. A reception was held in the evening at the club house.

New Haven Y. C.—This club opened the season with a short cruise to Brantford Point, returning in the afternoon.

Bay View Y. C., Boston.—The yachts of the Bay View Y. C. made a short cruise on Friday, carrying a number of guests.

Pavonia Y. C.—This club sailed its first race on Friday around Fort Lafayette, starting near Liberty Island. Leader won the Furman cup.

Jersey City Y. C.—This club enjoyed its usual squadron sail down the Bay, returning to dinner at the club house.

Yorkville Y. C.—The annual regatta was started but failed for lack of wind, and will be sailed on June 8.

Sing Sing Y. C.—The race of Friday failed for lack of wind.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER SKIFF CHAMPIONSHIP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If you will allow me a few lines of your valuable space, I would like to refer Mr. A. Bain, of Clayton, N. Y., to a letter written by him and published in your issue of Dec. 12, 1889.

In that letter Mr. Bain claimed for the St. Lawrence River Skiff, Canoe and Steam Launch Co., of Clayton, N. Y., the champion sailing skiff of the St. Lawrence River; but Mr. Bain forgot or could not state where the Clayton skiffs won this title, when they won it, from whom, and with what skiff they won it. Last year the Yukwa, built by Messrs. Sauve Bros., of Brockville, Canada, won the championship cup offered by the Lake St. Louis C. C. for sailing skiffs; later in the season the Yukwa was matched against the crack Prescott skiff and defeated her, and on Nov. 7 the Yukwa sailed against the champion Gananoque skiff, and over a ten-mile course won by 9m.

I might here state that on May 24, 1889, I saw this same Gananoque skiff defeat at Prescott the skiff that was sent from Clayton. The record of the Yukwa for 1889 was 12 firsts and 1 second place for 13 starts, and she sailed against all skiffs on the St. Lawrence that ever challenged her. The Clayton men kept very quiet while these contests were being sailed, but as soon as the river froze over and a race was no longer possible Mr. Bain claimed, on paper, the championship of the St. Lawrence.

On May 24, Clayton sent several of the so-called "champion" skiffs to Prescott to compete in the skiff regatta. Sauve, of Brockville, sent two, the Chocktaw and Muriel. The Choctaw took the lead at the start and never during the race, which was three times round a 4 mile triangle, was she in danger of losing the race. She finished 6m. ahead of the Pearl, of Gananoque, the second boat, while none of the Clayton skiffs were placed.

On the following Monday, the Onoway, of Clayton, was among the 19 starters at Gananoque, and also the Choctaw, of Brockville. The race was about 14 miles, and the Choctaw finished 3m. ahead of the second boat, a Gananoque craft, but was ruled out on a protest entered by the Onoway for a claimed foul of a Kingston boat. The Onoway finished fifth, but was given third place by the ruling out of the Choctaw and Cyclone.

The Choctaw is 22ft. long by 4ft. beam, and I now challenge, through your paper, any skiff on the River St. Lawrence or lakes, not larger than she, to a race over a neutral course, for $250 to $1,000 a side and the championship of the St. Lawrence.

This challenge is particularly meant for Mr. Bain. If he wishes to accept this challenge, I will meet him any time up to June 13, in either Clayton or Gananoque and draw up agreements, etc.

If Mr. Bain does not accept this challenge I would like him to answer the questions asked above, and also state why he will not accept. FRANK P. JONES.

GANANOQUE, Canada, June 2.

LAUNCH OF THE SAMOA.—Messrs. A. M. Robertson & Sons this morning launched from their yard Mr. E. Jarvis's new cutter Samoa. A *Times* reporter was permitted to examine the boat before the launch, and was surprised and pleased at the excellence of the workmanship, which is quite equal to that seen on Clyde built boats. The Samoa was built by the Messrs. Robertson from her owner's design. She is intended for the 30ft. corrected length class, her dimensions being: Load waterline 27ft. 6in., beam 8ft. 6in., draft 6ft., length over all 40ft., sail area (S. C. Y. C. rule) 1,056sq. ft. The racing or corrected length will be 29.98ft. At first sight the boat presents a peculiar aspect to fresh-water sailors, her long, drawn-out overhanging ends and straight sheer having hitherto been seen only among the modern racers on salt water. Her forefoot is also cut away more than we have been accustomed to, but all these are indicative of the advancement and progress which is being made in yacht-building on the lakes. The Samoa is of an entirely new construction, the idea originating with Mr. Jarvis. Instead of having a lead keel bolted on to a keelson, the boat is built on a steel trough, to which the frames and garboard are bolted. This trough is in the shape of the ordinary lead keel, and steel floors strapping the heels of the frames together prevent any possibility of its working. In addition to the floors several steel bulkheads give enormous strength to the structure. In this trough the lead ballast is placed. The advantages claimed by Mr. Jarvis for this construction are that the great weight is where it will do most good, and the fact that the ballast can be removed at will, which is a consideration when hauling the boat out of the water. The boat is also new in her outside finish, the hull below the copper line being simply oiled and varnished, while the topsides are painted black, with a gold stripe and gilt carving on the bow. All the blocks and ironwork were imported from Boston, and are very neat and bright. The deck finishings are of cherry. Although the cabin is not quite finished, sufficient has been done to show that every inch of space will be taken advantage of. The main cabin is 8ft. long, and contains two berths. At the forward end of this is a covered washstand on the port side and cellarette on the starboard. There are also a number of clothes lockers. The sail locker and room for hanging oilskins is under the cockpit. Forward of the cabin is a stateroom containing two berths and clothes lockers, while the forecastle is a marvel of compactness, containing a large icebox, dish racks, a bunk, and room for coal or wood. In the cabin is 6ft. of head room and a good width of floor. We congratulate Mr. Jarvis and the Messrs Robertson on the product of their labor, and hope that the boat will carry the colors of the H. Y. C. to the front. Experts do not express their opinions, but appear to regard her a likely looking craft. Mr. Jarvis expects to take his trial trip on Saturday afternoon."—*Hamilton Evening Times.*

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.—The South Boston Y. C. has arranged for a series of hops, to be given at the club house on the following dates: June 26, July 10, Aug. 1, Aug. 28. "Ladies' day" will be celebrated by a review and a hop on June 28, and on the evening of July 31 the members will go on their annual moonlight sail.

IVERNA AND THE THAMES MATCHES.—The chief event of the opening matches of the British racing season has naturally been the performance of the new Jameson cutter Iverna, which thus far has not been promising. The first match on May 23, the Royal London, brought Thistle in 7m. ahead of the Iverna and 12m. ahead of Valkyrie; Iverna not using her board. Next day in the Royal Thames in a moderate breeze Iverna led for some time, but after a bout to windward Thistle headed her, finishing 5m. 7s. ahead, or 3m. 37s. over her allowance to Iverna. Yarana was but 6m. 53s. astern of Thistle, thus taking first prize. Valkyrie took the ground and was thus delayed. Next day in the New Thames match Iverna withdrew just after the start. Saturday's race of the Royal Thames Y. C., Nore to Dover, was a handicap, Mohawk winning, with Vanduara second. In the Royal Cinque Ports regatta, of Monday, a 50-mile course in a good breeze, the times were: Iverna (2d prize) 3:49:08, Thistle 3:56:00, Valkyrie 3:59:42, Yarana (1st prize) 4:01:44. Valkyrie was but 7s. behind Iverna on corrected time. It is entirely too soon yet to say how the new boat will turn out, as the Richardson boats as a rule do much better after a few months. On Tuesday the Channel race of the same club was sailed, from Dover around a mark off Boulogne and back, in a strong S.W. wind, Thistle winning as follows: Thistle 4:15:48, Iverna 4:23:16, Valkyrie 4:36:18, Wendur 4:50:59, Yarana 4:57:50. A cable dispatch gives the official dimensions of Iverna as follows: Rating, 115 62, l.w.l. length, 83.95ft.; draft, 13ft.; beam 19ft.; sail area, 3,356sq.ft. The centerboard drops 6ft., and the area of mainsail is 3,830sq.ft.

IDLEWILD CLUB.—Jamaica Bay, May 31.—The Idlewild Club regatta was sailed on May 31 for the prizes given by George Creed, Esq., a handsome silver pitcher and cup for the winner of cat-boat class and a silver bowl for sharpie class. Alice May, Autina and Blonde passed the wrong side of the stakeboat and were disqualified:

CATBOATS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.
Hattie, F. Finley	19.00	5 17 10	Not fin.
Nellie, R. Guage	18.01	5 16 55	6 02 03
A. Quinn, Googer	15.00	5 18 05	6 12 10
Ada, Toff	19.03	5 21 55	6 13 25
Helen S., Ward	23.04	5 17 25	5 59 30
Alice May, H. Rigby	22.04	Disqualified.	
Autina, O'Donohue	18 02	Disqualified.	
Blonde, Googer	19.04	Disqualified.	

SHARPIES.

Tacy, J. Parrot	15.09	5 21 55	6 20 10
Mary M., B. Shaw	16.08	5 23 45	6 09 53
Americus, D. Van Winkle	16.10	5 22 00	6 06 50
Lassie, Sperry	14.11	5 26 00	6 26 33

Helen S. takes the prize in her class, and Americus in hers.

WENDUR.—The following account of recent changes in the yawl Wendur is of special interest, as she is the present holder of the Cape May Cup: "Mr. West has decided, aided by Mr. Watson's advice, to adopt the rig of a pole-masted yawl this season. Much top hamper and weight will be saved by the absence of yoke, cap, crosstrees, blocks, backstays, etc. Of course, in light airs the want will be felt of the loftier topsails, but in lower sail breezes, especially with a reaching wind, the Wendur may be expected, should the chance offer, to excel the performance of last year, when she accomplished the distance of fifty miles over the Bonlogne course under four hours and a quarter. The mainsail, of cotton, will be laced to the boom, which has been reduced 11in. in girth. The bottom has been coated with the "International" composition, which was experimented upon on the Wendur last year, and found so satisfactory that Mr. West has resolved to give the composition a fair trial this season. Below the saloon and cabins have been thoroughly renovated by Messrs. Holland, of London. Samuel Randall will, as before, sail her, and is making every effort to be ready for the Royal London match on Wednesday. The Wendur will be raced through the season, taking part in the Irish, Scotch, and South Coast regattas."—*Field.*

A MATTER OF MEASUREMENT.—The usually calm and quiet basin of the Atlantic Y. C. has been stirred to its lowest depths during the past week over the measurement of Minerva. She was measured in the basin one day last week by Measurer Hyslop, her owner bring present, and with dry sails and in still water her length was found to be just 40ft. Mr. Carroll determined to trim off as much as was possible from the stem before Thursday's race, and Lawler's railway at Clifton was engaged for Friday. Meanwhile the owner of a rival 40, whose yacht had just been measured 1½in. over her class, called for a new measurement of Minerva on the ground that two of her crew had held her bowsprit down while she was being measured. On Friday Ileen was still on Lawler's ways, not yet fully coppered, so Minerva could not haul there. It was determined to lighten her by tearing out the after cabin, which is finished in oak, and this was done on Monday at Wintringham's. On Tuesday she was remeasured in the presence of a volunteer committee stationed on the hulkhead. She was found to be nearly 2in. inside of 40ft. On Wednesday she hauled out at Wintringham's to scrub bottom. The interesting question just now is, how many 40-footers are not over 40ft.? Choctaw and Mariquita were both out at Wintringham's on Tuesday, and by dint of careful dubbing on the stems are probably on the safe side.

A SOUVENIR OF THE MOHAWK.—By the kind consent of the Commissioner of Navigation, those two ancient tubs, the Castleton and D. R. Martin, so well-known to all yachtsmen who ever visited Staten Island, are to be permitted to renew their youth under new names. The latter craft, familiarly known as Dr. Martin, will henceforth masquerade as the Howard Carroll, while the Castleton has been rechristened by the significant name of Mohawk. The boat was owned by Com. Garner at the time of the horrible capsize of his yacht Mohawk, in 1876, and she was at once despatched to Stapleton, took the sunken yacht in tow and landed her on the flats at the mouth of the Kills, where she was pumped out at low water and the bodies of Com. and Mrs. Garner, with their friends, were recovered. The identy of the yacht has long since been lost in the Coast Survey schooner Eagre, and there can be no good object in perpetuating her unfortunate memory at this late day.

QUEEN CITY Y. C. CRUISE, MAY 24.—The cruise of the Queen City Y. C., of Toronto, to Port Credit on the Queen's birthday was started at 10:05 A. M. with 8 yachts, Swan, Caprice, Mischief, Nellie G. and Enid in the 25ft. class, and Rambler, Elsie and Excelsior in the skiff class. There was a strong breeze and some sea, the open skiffs, which carried racing rigs, coming to grief. Enid carried away the jaws of spinaker boom, causing the sail to jibe and rolling her over until she filled. Rambler was rolled over when near Port Credit piers, and Elsie swamped in the effort to help her. They were aided by boats from the shore. Mischief won, with Nellie G. second, while Excelsior was the only skiff to finish.

YAMA.—The new Fife cutter at Wintringham's yard will be christened Yama. She will be launched in a couple of weeks, a pair of pontoons being bolted under her to float her through the canal between Troy and Oswego. She is a small edition of Minerva, and promises to be equally handsome. She has been delayed somewhat by the marine glue famine that has prevailed of late in New York and Boston, the manufacturers not having filled orders placed several months since. Relief is promised by a steamer now due from London, but the New York agent reports 30 orders on his books for the glue.

NEW YACHTS.—Mr. J. M. Forbes, owner of the steam yacht Shearwater, has commissioned Mr. Burgess to design him a steamer of 140ft. l.w.l. and 25ft. beam. Lawley & Son are at work on a new 30 of their own design for Mr. Wilkinson, former owner of the Elf. A small cutter named Viking is building by Collins, of Philadelphia, for Prof. Koenig, of the University of Pennsylvania. She is 24ft. 8in. over all, 17ft. l.w.l., 6ft. beam and 4ft. draft. The new Burgess boat building at Cooper's Point by Beckett for Mr. M. R. Muckle, Jr., has been christened the J. S. M. She is 31ft. 9in. over all, 28tt. l.w.l., 11ft. 10in. beam.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Rajah, cutter, has been sold by H. W. Eaton to Walter Hubbard, treasurer of Seawanhaka C. Y. C.... Vangie, cat, has been sold by Tucker Daland to H. G. Peabody.... Bautam, cutter, has been sold by Dr. W. M. Jameson to A. H. Davenport... Nerena, cat, has been sold by R. Saltonstall to W. C. Loring... Vera, cutter, has been sold by J. F. Randall to Gideon Lull.... Wyandotte, steam yacht, has been sold by A. H. Davenport to the Massachusetts Biological Laboratory at Wood's Holl.

VOLUNTEER is again in commission. Her bottom has been thoroughly scraped and painted and her bulwarks renewed. About 30 rivets were replaced in the hull. A movable cockpit has been fitted to the deck, and some minor alterations have been made below.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: Peter C. Ritchie, Jr., B. F. Morgan, W. Chamberlain, Jr., W. F. Salter, Thos. Riddle, W. R. Bingham, C. H. Chapman, A. W. Chapman, F. R. Livingston, Joseph Gill.

A STOLEN YACHT.—A number of yachtsmen were in the Court of General Sessions yesterday to attend the trial of Charles Leonard, who is charged with stealing the sloop-yacht Irene. The prisoner was well dressed. The yacht was the property of John Radford, of No. 520 West One Hundred and Fifty-ninth street, and was stolen April 30. Leonard, who is respectably connected, belongs in Dedham, Mass. He hired a rowboat on the Harlem River, rowed around through Spuyten Duyvil Creek into the North River, where the Irene was lying at One Hundred and Fifty-second street. He went aboard, cast the rowboat adrift and sailed down the bay, intending to go to Boston by the outside route. He got some way down the coast when darkness set in and brought with it a squall which compelled him to drop the sails. He was drifting along when a steamer's crew saw the yacht and took her in tow to Boston, where Leonard cut the line and sailed away. He was arrested in Gloucester Harbor, where he had painted the hull of the boat black, her deck yellow, and her cabin top a bright red. Her name was altered to the Lou. The only explanation the prisoner gave was a rambling yarn about a stranger named Ward meeting him in South Brooklyn, and hiring him to take the yacht to Boston, and sailing with him only as far as Fort Hamilton. "You are about the most impudent thief I have ever seen," said the Recorder. "I notice that the meanest thieves we have here come from Massachusetts." He was remanded for sentence.—*World, May 30.*

FOR SALE.—A number of very good boats of the 40ft. class that have been left behind from a racing standpoint in the very rapid rush of improvement are now for sale, though as far as we can learn all are held at good prices. Among them are Verena, Xara, Baboon, Alice, Pappoose, Alice and Tomahawk. All are new and well built, and save in the matter of draft would make excellent boats for any purpose but racing.

HAMILTON Y. C.—The cruising race on May 24 from Hamilton to Toronto, 25 miles, was spoiled by a fog and rough weather combined. Whitewings won, but was 10 hours on the course. Condor lost her topmast and Cygnet her bowsprit. Ten yachts started.

HELEN, Mr. Prince's 40, towed around to New York, arrived on Tuesday. She has evidently been much improved, and her owner deserves to win for his pluck in sticking to his boat in spite of considerable hard luck and not a little ridicule last season.

THETIS.—On Memorial Day the sloop Thetis, Mr. P. V. Stevenson, was in collision off Lane's Point with the tug R. J. Moran, losing bowsprit, stem and all headgear, the tug having her cabin damaged. The tug towed the yacht to City Island.

IREX, CUTTER; KRETCHETTE, YAWL.—The identity of the famous Irex is entirely lost with her conversion to the yawl rig and the change of name to Kretchette. Her new owner, Count Stroganoff, will use her in the Baltic.

A FIRE IN A YACHT YARD.—On May 20 a very destructive fire occurred in the yards of Black & Co., formerly Hatcher's, and of Payne & Son. One new yacht was burned and a number of new and old craft seriously injured.

TIGRESS.—This name has been given to the new Ellsworth boat building at Lawley's. She is 45ft. over all, 34ft. 7in. l.w.l., 13ft. 7in. beam, 5ft. draft without board. She will join the fleet of the Atlantic Y. C.

STUDIA.—This house boat, designed by A. Cary Smith for M. F. Tobin, is now afloat in New York waters. She is 40ft. long, 13ft. beam and 4ft. draft, and is very conveniently fitted up. She carries a schooner rig.

PHANTOM.—This new 10-rater, designed by Mr. Watson, is but 7ft. 11in. beam on 35ft. l.w.l. Should she meet Decima in the South, the contest will be very interesting, as Decima is over 2ft. wider.

COOPER'S POINT Y. C.—After some discussion it was decided to admit only the four boats which completed the recent Reedy Island race for the Kinsey challenge cup on June 17.

VREDA, Com. Bosworth's 20-rater, has put back to Falmouth, having lost her bowsprit, and after replacing it and shipping a new crew she sailed for Halifax.

SHONA, Admiral Tweed's little cutter, is now fitting out at the Corinthian Basin, in charge of Capt. Morris, once skipper of the 20-tonner Lenore, Clara's rival.

ILEEN, Mr. Frederick Gebhardt's cutter, is now out on Lawler's railway, at Clifton, Staten Island, for new copper. She is nearly ready for the season.

SARACEN, sloop, was in collision with the sand barge Sarah, losing bowsprit, figurehead and headgear. She was towed to City Island.

PHILADELPHIA MODEL Y. C.—This club sailed two good races on Memorial Day, on the Centennial Lake in Fairmont Park.

VENTURA, Mr. Foster's new 40, will receive a new mast, the present one being too light. Rosalind will also have a new mast.

LACED MAINSAILS.—Creole, Deerhound, Wendur and Vanduara have been fitted with laced mainsails this spring.

MOCCASIN.—This very good name has been chosen for Mr. Morgan's new 40-footer.

CREOLE.—This new Watson 40 is about 59ft. 6in. l.w.l. by 13ft. 3in. beam.

PURITAN is out at the Fairhaven marine railway for cleaning.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

READER, Rockland, Me.—I have a setter 8 months old which is a very promising dog, but is inclined to be gun shy. Can I break him of it and how? Ans. "Training vs. Breaking" gives instructions upon this point that have proved successful in a large number of cases. For sale at this office, price $1.

H., Cookstown, Ont.—1. Is there an American standard for cocker spaniels? 2. If so, where can I procure a copy? 3. Would the fact of a cocker having dew claws on his hindfeet take any points off his chance of winning at a bench show? 4. Is it compulsory that a dog having won four first prizes must be entered in the champion class, when there is such a class, or is it optional with the dog's master to enter him either in the open or champion classes? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Write to A. C. Wilmerding, 163 Broadway, New York. 3. No. 4. The rule is compulsory.

CHONIATA, Thompsontown, Pa.—Kindly tell me if any species of the cup plant, of the tropical countries, occurs in the Middle Atlantic States? What is the probable name of a bird, somewhat smaller than a robin, having black plumage, save a red band running from it, including head, to tail? Ans. 1. We are not sure what you mean by cup plant. There are one or two species of pitcher-plant, found commonly in the swamps of the Middle Atlantic States. (See Gray's "Manual of Botany.") We have collected them in Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York. 2. Your description of the bird is too vague. Give us further details or send a specimen.

C. P. H., Broken Bow, Neb.—A bird of a species unknown in this locality was wounded and captured by a farmer in this city May 10. The description as near as I could obtain it is as follows: Bill about 1½in. in length, transparent red with dark band running transversely back from tip, curved slightly downward. Head black or very dark slate. Neck, breast, belly and tail pure white. Back and wing covers dove colored. Wing tips speckled black and white. Eyes color bright hazel, a narrow rim of white feathers surrounding same, the lids red. Legs mahogany or deep wine colored. Feet webbed, length 15in., extent 36in. Wings when folded crossing each other at root of tail. It is evidently a species of gull, but unlike the common sea gull of pure white, which is plentiful among our small lakes. The bird seemed tired, as if from a long journey, and must have been traveling alone, as no mate was seen. It was not timid, and ate freely from the hand. It died, from no apparent cause, three days after it was captured. Will you kindly classify it for us and give us the range in which it is commonly found? Ans. This is probably a blackheaded gull, but it may be Bonaparte's gull, or possibly a tern of some species. We cannot positively identify it from such a general description.

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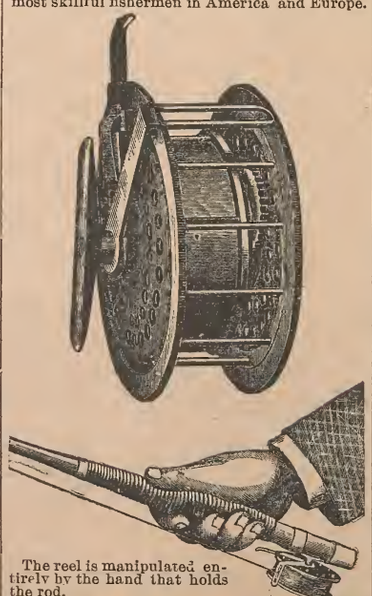

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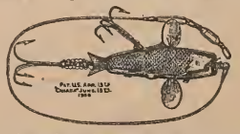

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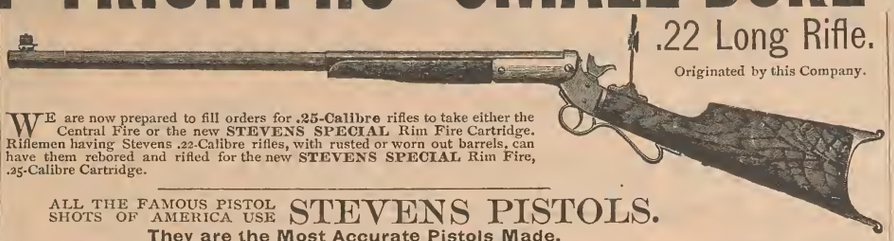

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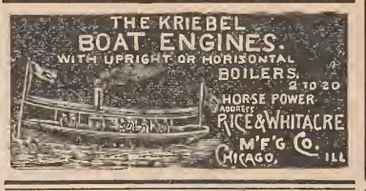

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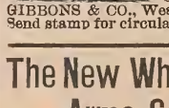

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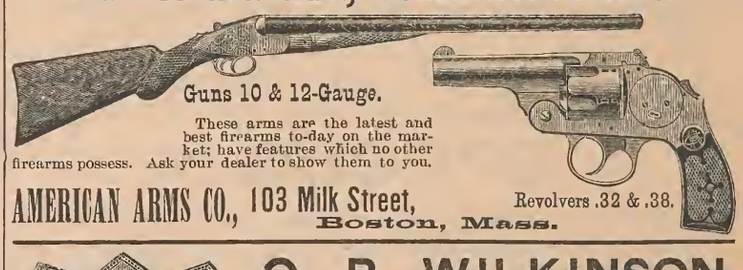

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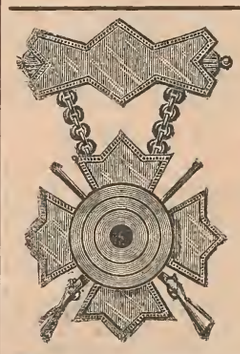

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IT is difficult, even for one who has seen the process go on under his own eyes, to appreciate the changes which have taken place in the West within a recent period. It is not necessary to go back fifty years to the day when Chicago was a village, to reach a time of great game plenty. Even within the memory of men now young, there was in the West an abundant supply of all the species of big game.

Only ten years ago there was still a West which could fairly be called wild. There was a frontier. In that West, and beyond that frontier, game was abundant. Ten years ago there were still wild Indians living in cowskin lodges made from the hides of the wild buffalo, which even then in diminished numbers roamed over the plains. But ten years is a short time. Let us go back twenty years. Then, except along the lines of the Union Pacific and Kansas Pacific railways, there were but few settlements on the plains. Then the region of middle Nebraska and middle Kansas was as dangerous an Indian country as one could find. The wild Sioux used sometimes to come down to within one hundred and fifty miles or less of the city of Omaha. Indians were often seen in the streets of Omaha, Council Bluffs and Denver. Then the State of Iowa was more wild and unsettled than is Montana to-day. Dakota was a waste. In Montana, away from the mining camps in the mountains, the only settlements were the military posts, and Fort Benton, the old trading point, from which were shipped down the Missouri by boat the robes and furs collected in the Northwest. In those days there were few range cattle in Nebraska. The Texas drives had penetrated no further north than Colorado. The valley of the Platte River near Kearney, Plum Creek and Grand Island, was often black with buffalo. The white sterns of the antelope shone in the sun on the yellow hillsides; the white tailed deer lived in the willow brush of the river bottoms; in the sand hills to the north were the blacktail and the elk.

Almost within the life of FOREST AND STREAM we have seen the wave of settlement roll from this side of the Missouri on to the west, until it broke against the mountains of the main range and then dividing into streams, creep by cañon, pass and river valley, up on to the arid plateau of the central region. As the crest of this wave advanced it blotted out the buffalo, the antelope, the elk and the deer. In their place the sportsman now seeks the grouse, the quail and the plover; little birds that one would hardly have thought of shooting twenty years ago, when the arm of traveler and hunter was the rifle. That weapon has given place to the shotgun.

While it is, perhaps, not true to say that the days of big-game hunting in the Western country are over, it is a fact that large game now exists only in isolated localities, and that such localities are so surrounded by settlements that the game cannot get away; its migration to other wilder regions is no longer possible. Large game is easily destroyed, yet usually it is more the settling up of the country that makes it disappear than the actual destruction of the animals. In the past the game has been crowded out rather than killed. This was not true of the buffalo, which were actually destroyed, not driven away; but it is true of many other kinds of large game.

The average hunter must now depend on birds, which, in the case of the non-migratory kinds, at least, are reduced in numbers by actual destruction. They are not driven away; and the supply will continue to exist for a long time. We commonly hear wonder expressed at the terrible reduction in numbers of our game birds; to us the fact that there are any birds left at all, seems astonishing. But in a country adapted to its mode of life, and where it is reasonably free from the attacks of natural enemies, any species of bird, even if it has been almost exterminated, will re-establish itself in a short time. A good example of this is the case of the prairie chicken of Illinois, which was a few years ago very scarce, but became after a brief period sufficiently abundant to afford good shooting.

We believe that a time is coming when there will again be good shooting in this country, East and West, but that time will not arrive until sportsmen shall have learned that one secret of successful game protection lies in thinking for others as well as for one's self.

GUN AND ROD IN THE WEST.

SPORT in the great West is a boundless theme. To do it justice in its entirety no single number of a journal, no, nor a bound volume of twenty-six numbers would suffice. And yet our issue of to-day, with its added pages, has so many vivid and comprehensive papers picturing the sport of slough and prairie and mountain, that it may well be set apart from the ordinary weekly issue as distinctively a Western number. These papers present in admirable style the use of gun and rifle in the West of to-day.

The several topics are discussed each by an acknowledged master of the subject. Of all the men in the West to-day—and for that matter, in the entire country—best qualified to write of wildfowl shooting, one would not hesitate to name the veteran Henry Kleinman, whose valuable paper giving "Hints and Points on Ducks" cannot be studied too carefully by novice and duck hunter of experience alike.

"Killing Antelope for Market" is a narrative by an "Old Timer," whose true name has become familiar to the public since he has given over killing game for market and taken to corraling and breeding it.

Of a like practical character is Prof. R. A. Turtle's essay on "Woodcock and Snipe in the Middle West." These notes manifestly give the results of a long and careful study.

"Italian Joe and 'de Plov'" is a racy account of a Chicago market-hunter, a genuine artist in his peculiar field.

"Prairie Chicken Shooting" furnishes Mr. Alex. T. Loyd a theme for discussing *con amore*, and the pursuit of that game bird of the prairies has never been written of more instructively. Taking them all together, these papers on Western game birds make up a manual of valuable instruction.

In "La Vega de Capulin," Mr. W. J. Dixon gives a lively account of a skirmish with the Cheyennes, a tribe, by the way, just now demanding the attention of newspaper readers by its movements against the whites.

"In the Rockies," by a Connecticut contributor, has in it the exhilaration for which the tired city man must go to the mountains.

"The Fishing Resources of the West" form the subject of an intelligent, feeling and comprehensive paper by Mr. E. Hough.

In "Some Western Sporting Boats" we are given a catalogue of different types of craft adopted by the wildfowl shooters on Western lakes and rivers. For many of the original sketches from which the drawings were made we owe acknowledgments to Mr. W. K. Reed, President of the Dime Savings Bank, of Chicago, and a member of the Hennepin Club.

Mr. C. W. Lee supplies an interesting review of the history of "Canoeing at Chicago." Mr. Lee is Secretary of the Chicago Canoe Club, the leading club of the Great Lakes.

"Features of Trap-Shooting in the West," as discussed by Mr. W. P. Mussey, in a thoughtful and well-considered paper, are found to be features of trap-shooting characterizing the sport generally throughout the country, and what Mr. Mussey writes may well be pondered by trap-shooters everywhere.

This is a special Western number; but while it is notable for the scope and variety and amount of Western material actually contained in it, it is perhaps equally notable, from editorial insight, by reason of the generous supply of other Western papers, for which it has been impossible to find a place to day. In other words, we have on hand a rich store of material relating to the West, which will be published from time to time as space shall permit. This is only in line with what has been done in the past. Our files from the beginning show in each column a wealth of literature relating not only to the West but to every division of the country. In the future we mean to keep the FOREST AND STREAM, as it always has been and is to-day, so broad in its sympathies and so comprehensive in the geographical distribution of its correspondence that it may have no suggestion of sectionalism.

SNAP SHOTS.

MR. FRANK W. EMERY sent us one day last week a 38in. muscalonge, which he had taken from the St. Lawrence River while fishing for bass with an 8oz. rod. Mr. Emery was at the moment combining the two pleasures of fishing and reading the FOREST AND STREAM, holding the rod in one hand and the paper in the other. It appears that this journal is a mascot, and anglers who are ambitious of capturing large fish will do well to follow Mr. Emery's example.

A sequel to our list of stories of the "Man in the Hollow Tree," printed last week, comes from Coaltown, Pa. A "special" to the daily papers from that town reports that two boys who were trout fishing on Black Creek, the other day, discovered in a huge hollow oak the skeleton of a man, and with it a box of gold coins. This manifestly was one instance where the bear failed to come to the rescue.

In his address before the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association at Chicago last week, the retiring president, Mr. Fred C. Donald, related how utterly foolish it was to attempt to hinder under present conditions the unreasonable slaughter of game out of season, which now goes merrily on, game laws or no game laws, wardens or no wardens. Mr. Donald's remedy for this condition of affairs is to stop all market sale of game and provide for enforcing such a system. As he puts it: "It is plain that reformation must come through the strong arm of the law. Then let us deal with cause, not effect; prohibit by law the sale or traffic in game in the State, or its exportation from the State for the purpose of barter or profit. Give to the people of the State the authority of enforcing the act, and if this measure should prove ineffectual, we of this Association may not worthily be termed sportsmen. This may seem a heroic remedy, but I beg that you will have in mind that it is an attempt to prescribe for a most desperate case, which has run the gamut of every species of diagnosis and treatment." There are two schools of game protection extremists. One believes in letting the game dealers make the laws to suit their business interests. The other believes in shutting off dealing in game entirely. The first plan is much more likely to prevail than the last one in a city like Chicago, where so much money is invested in the business of buying and selling game. Mr. Donald's plan is an ideal one in theory, but practically any attempt to prohibit game selling would be such an interference with large business interests that the prohibition could never be enforced. It is hard business against sentiment; and business will win the day every time. Game will be sold in Chicago so long as there shall be any game left to sell. It may yet prove practicable to restrict the traffic to proper times; but it can never be entirely prohibited,

GUN AND ROD IN THE GREAT WEST.

LA VEGA DE CAPULIN.

THAT means Cherry Haymeadow in Mexican, and I remember a very lively experience that I had at the Capulin Ranch in 1874, and one which, though it is very pleasant to look back on, was at the time too dime-novelish to be enjoyed by a young man who had come to Colorado for health and not to participate in fights or indulge in promiscuous slaughter.

I had occasion to go from my ranch on Rita Azul, Colorado, to Ute Creek, New Mexico, to see if I could not make a sale of some cow ponies to Dorsey's foreman, who intended to go to Texas with a party of cowboys and fetch home a herd of cattle. It was sixty miles straight south over the Raton Mountains, and there were rumors that the Cheyennes had broken out and were coming over the range to kill off all the cowmen who were crowding the buffalo on the west. So I saddled my black race pony, which was fast and in perfect order, and reached Ute Creek ranch easily that night. The outfit, which was to start the next day, was short of horses and villainously mounted, but the foreman did not seem inclined to buy any horses, and so I devoted myself to taking care of my horse and then went to bed, that is to say, I rolled myself up in my saddle blanket and went to sleep before the fire in the cook house, so that the cook would have to kick me out before he got breakfast, and so insure me an early start.

I was roused before it was light; and after a remarkably good meal I saddled and started for home. My pony Dick, the old black rascal, had gotten loose in the night, and some other pony had kicked him in the leg. He was quite lame, and I hoped he would improve on the road, but he did not, so at dark I had made only forty-five miles and the horse was dead lame and very tired. It was five miles to the Caveniss Ranch at Capulin Vega, but I could not make it. And so when I came to water I stopped, unsaddled, took a large drink of the alkali stuff and chew of tobacco for supper and lay down, after picketing the black on good grass.

I did not sleep well the first part of the night. The horse was uneasy, came as close to me as his picket rope would permit, and got frightened several times. I had a good rifle, a .45 six-shooter and plenty of cartridges, but a man feels small and weak alone on the prairie at night, especially without fire or supper; but I went to sleep toward morning, and it was about 8 o'clock before I woke up. There was not a thing in sight but my pony, who had pulled up his picket pin, as usual, and a few range cattle about a mile away. So I caught Dick, saddled him, made my toilet—washed face and hands in the alkali water and wiped them on my handkerchief—and started for the Caveniss ranch for breakfast, as it was on my road home. The horse was not so lame now, and we got to the ranch in about an hour. When I rode up, Marion Bone, one of Caveniss's nephews, a young man of 25, was sitting flat on the ground near the cabin door with his rifle near him.

He asked eagerly, "Where did you come from?"

"Ute Creek."

"Seen any Injuns?"

"No."

"Well, they are around. We heard of them coming up the Cimarron cañon yesterday. Bill is out with Tige getting a load of wood, and left me to take care of the house; I wish they was back."

By this time I had unsaddled Dick, and Marion told me to put him in the stable and feed him. I soon had the faithful old fellow chewing away at a big feed of corn, and went to the house to get some breakfast. Mrs. Caveniss, who was very hospitable, as all Texas women are, met me at the cabin door, and tranquilly removing her long briarwood pipe from her mouth asked, "Hullo, Dick, have you had any breakfast?" "No, nothing since yesterday morning." She at once seemed to wake up and told Marion to step to the milk house and fetch her a slice of steak, quick. Inside of fifteen minutes I sat down to a big broiled beefsteak, some hot coffee and biscuit, with butter and milk.

I had hardly begun eating before I saw a change come over Marion's face. He was looking out of the door in a sleepy way, when suddenly his eyes opened wide, and he gave a bound like a panther for his gun. I jumped and had my Winchester in a second, ran to the door and here they came—Bill Caveniss and Tige Bone, on the running gear of a wagon hitched to two sorrel colts. They had gone to get a load of wood about a mile from the house and had met twelve mounted Indians just before they got to the timber. Of course they whirled round and started for the ranch, and of course Lo started after them. From the house out the ground was smooth for 200yds., and then came a *mal pais* prairie (*mal pais* means bad place), scattered over with rocks from some as large as a big marble to some as big as one's head; and the wagon road ran through it like a letter S. They had driven out slowly, following the crooked road, but when they came back they came straight. The horses raced at full run, Caveniss on the front part and Tige hanging on for dear life over the hind wheels with his face to the foe—the whole concern bounding about three feet in the air every jump.

The Indians were 400yds. behind them, and running to catch. They seemed not to want to shoot yet; and Tige couldn't, because he was too busy holding on to his Winchester and the bounding running gear. As soon as the colts struck level prairie the wagon ran smoothly, and Tige opened fire as fast as he could shoot, and Bill began to yell, "Here we come!" The colts straightened out and came like the wind straight for the stable door, and Marion and I ran out and turned loose. I shot twice at a big buck with a feather war bonnet on his head. The first shot I missed, but when I pulled again I had the satisfaction of seeing him pull his horse around and ride off at a lope, bent over and reeling as he rode. And subsequent proceedings interested him no more. By that time the six-shooter balls were patting all around us, but the Indians were getting out of range or taking to cover as fast as they could. Caveniss could not stop the colts, and they ran right into the stable door. The wagon stopped when it hit both sides of the door. The colts broke loose and banged up against the other side of the stable. Caveniss shot after them and piled up on the colts. Tige flew six feet in the air and landed on his head.

As soon as they pulled themselves together they ran for the house, and just about that time there came a rain of bullets from the Indians and we all went in. I ran to a small window, broke out a pane of glass by poking the muzzle of my gun through it, and commenced shooting whenever I saw anything to shoot at. The Indians were concealed in the rocks at distances of 300 to 400yds., and were shooting occasionally. Don't imagine that the rest were idle. Marion had broken a porthole, and was making it interesting for a big buck behind a rock that was two sizes too small for him; finally it got too hot for Lo, and he ran for a hollow some distance further back, Marion shooting as he went; but I don't think he hit him, though I know that he hurt his feelings, for he jumped sideways and yelled every time a ball struck near him. Caveniss was shooting some and rubbing the side of his head, and swearing industriously the rest of the time. He had had a terrible jar when he landed on the colts, and one of them had stepped on his head a little. Fortunately the stable was never cleaned out and the colt was barefooted, so it didn't injure him seriously. At last the Indians stopped firing and we could not get a glimpse of them.

Caveniss said, "Well, old woman, that was a close call; but I am hungry, so get us something to eat."

"All the meat is in the milk house, except that piece on the table, and that belongs to Dick. He has had nothing to eat since yesterday; and he fights as well on an empty stomach as you uns do on a full one," remarked Mrs. Caveniss smoking. "I'll get you some coffee and biscuit though."

Marion said, "I'll go and get meat. I guess the Injuns is gone."

Tige took off his big white hat and put it before the open door on a stick for a reply; and a dozen bullets hit around it in a second. "Do ye want to go out there, Bud?" he asked with a wolfish grin.

"I ain't afraid to," responded Marion, "and I can fix it so I won't get hit neither."

"All right, get the meat then," said Mrs. C., "but I am afraid you will get shot; and we can't afford to lose a man."

Marion without reply proceeded to make up a man with a shirt, a pair of overalls and his hat. Then he unfolded his plan to us. Tige was to shove out the dummy and draw the enemies' fire. Caveniss and I were to return it, and Marion was to run to the milk house. When he wanted to come back he was to put his hand out so that we could see it, and we were to go to firing while he ran for the house. He took only a butcher knife. We drew their fire by exposing the dummy, and then we went to cracking away at the smoke of the guns while he ran for the milk house. He got there without a scratch, but when his hand came up and we showed the doll again, Lo wouldn't shoot, and when Marion started they made it very interesting for him. He had a steak in one hand and a can of peaches in the other, and when he got into the house he said with a horrified expression on his face, "I am shot in the hand." He held up the peach can hand and then looked silly. One of the gentle red men had put a ball through the can, not touching him at all, and when the juice ran into his hand he thought it was blood. We joked him a little, but saw he was mortified and Mrs. Caveniss proceeded to get dinner. Two ate at a time, and just as all were done Ross Blackburn rode up. He was another cowboy who belonged at the ranch. He had been out horse hunting and no one had disturbed him. So we concluded that the Indians had left. Caveniss got on Blackburn's horse, rode out, reconnoitred and reported all gone.

We then held a council of war; and decided to go to the Mexican town on Cimarron Cañon, six miles distant. The boys put the hayrack on the wagon, then some hay; and made a nest of blankets with a breastwork of sacks full of flour all around it; patched up the harness, which was not much broken; and hitched up the sorrel colts again. Mrs. Caveniss had kept the four children behind the stove during the fight; and they did not cry nor offer to stir, from the time she told them to sit down there till she told them to get up. We put Mrs. Caveniss and the children into the nest on the wagon; locked the house, and started. Caveniss drove; two of us rode on ahead as advance guard; two came behind driving twenty saddle horses. We reached Black Plaza in about half an hour; and found the Mexicans forted up and terribly frightened. A band of twelve Indians, probably the same ones who ran Caveniss in, had charged into the town, killed one man and broken a boy's leg with a ball; and then had flown

We stayed there that night and the next day. The next night I started for home after it was pitch dark, for I was anxious about my horses and Mexicans. I found everything quiet.

The Indians on that raid did all they could in two or three days in the way of killing men and stealing horses, and retreated east toward Camp Supply. There were about two hundred on the warpath, and they struck twenty places simultaneously. I heard of ten men killed by them whom I knew personally; and I don't know of any one that killed an Indian. I do know I tried to.

The timid deer still haunts the hillsides around the Capulin Vega, and the wild turkey gobbles every morning in the lonesome cañon behind the house. I camped in the deserted cabin one night while hunting last November. I knew I was safe from Indians, but the place seemed peopled with whispering ghosts. For Caveniss and Tige were killed long ago at a horse race in Arizona. Ross was killed by a lot of Mexicans and Jews shortly after. Marion Bone is settled in Texas, a rich farmer. Mrs. Caveniss mourned herself to death after Bill was killed. And I—well, I am quite well at present, thank you.

W. J. DIXON.

IN THE ROCKIES.

PROVO and I had been camping in the valley for some days. Before our camp ran the stream whose clear cold water ran swiftly along over rock and boulder, with many a leaping fall into purling pools. Its sight refreshed us homeward returning, and its musical song soothed us at night as we lay in our tent. It was an ideal mountain stream, but alas! it was like the great poet's masterpiece with the Prince left out—it contained no trout.

Our camp was just at the head of the great cañon, into which the stream fell; from a point above the tents, its frowning walls with their sheer descent of 2,000ft. could easily be seen, a gruesome place into which to venture. Behind us stretched a wide valley, guarded round with tall mountains, whose brown and rugged peaks cut a jagged outline against the clouds and sky. In front, to the north, across the little river, the land rose gradually in bewildering swells of foothills, mile after mile, until like waves of the ocean they broke against the mighty Beartooth Range. Even at our distance from it the effects of the powerful agents of time and weathering could be plainly seen upon this great range, and the carving of its rugged ribs of gneiss into cliff and chasm and cañon, and the white setting of its ancient icefields formed on the northern horizon a wondrous picture, of which the eye never tired. Here we had lived for a week, exploring the country, climbing the mountains, riding our horses into distant valleys and through great forests of pine, but as yet no adventure of particular note had befallen us.

It was in the early fall, up here amid the mountains the frosts were falling every night, and all the aspen copses in the foothills were flaunting gorgeous shades of copper red and golden yellow. The country was very dry; dead sticks, brush and leaves rattled under our own and our horses' feet; it was almost impossible to get a sight of game, go we never so carefully. It had been much hunted and was very shy. And yet we needed meat badly in camp, we had been long out of it. We and our men had had huge appetites in that dry cold atmosphere, and our stock of provisions was suffering seriously.

One morning Provo and I started out to climb the mountain nearest to our camp. It had two peaks and a rounded, intervening ridge; and from afar off we had dubbed it Lynx, from a fancied resemblance to the back of a cat's head and two erect ears. We rode our horses upward for several hundred feet, then dismounted and led them up a sharp spur, and then rode again up a long slope. There was an excellent game trail going up, and now and then an old elk track to be seen, but nothing fresh as we would wish. By riding up the long slopes and climbing the sharp spurs we gradually came to the very foot of the peak. Here our course led us upward on a talus of fine limestone pebbles. It was tiresome work, feet slid and tumbled in the yielding mass; our horses showed their disapproval of the path, but we led them on, for they carried our loads for us. Up past rising cliffs we toiled, until finally the top was gained. A magnificent view of the valleys below us and the mighty ranges around us immediately broke upon the sight. The crown of the peak scarcely rose above timber line; and we now saw a long, wooded slope stretching down to the ridge and the other peak rising beyond. After taking our fill of the view before us we mounted our horses and rode down through the woods toward the ridge, intending to cross by it to the peak beyond. Provo rode ahead making trail, and I followed.

The country looked promising for game, and we rode carefully and kept a sharp lookout. Presently we came to the edge of the wood, and saw the long brown grass-covered ridge before us. Through the trees we could see that it made a sudden drop, forming a little hill to the left, and then swept down in a charming little park on the mountain side.

As Provo rode out of the woods ahead of me I saw him suddenly jerk his horse back and glance at his side where his rifle usually hung. He had lent it to one of our men that morning, that our chance of getting game might be increased by dividing our parties. The next instant brought me out of the timber, and glancing in the direction he pointed I saw three black-tailed bucks coming out of the woods on the hillside below us.

In an instant I was off my horse, had my gun out and shoved up the sight to the 250yds. mark, dropped behind a dead tree and fired. The deer were very much below me on the steep hillside, and I over-estimated the distance. I saw the dust fly behind them, and immediately fired again, holding lower, but with what result I could not tell. I had selected the center buck as he was the largest.

The deer discovered us at the moment I fired and stood fast, looking wonderingly up the hill. At the second shot one of them turned as if to run, and as he offered so much better a mark I instantly fired again, striking him in the neck and shoulder. He tumbled forward and the other two instantly fled into the wood. This, which takes time in the telling, occurred in a moment, while I was loading and firing as rapidly as possible.

The fallen deer immediately began to struggle, trying to regain his feet. I darted down the hill loading as I ran, and arrived in time to dispatch him before he succeeded. In the meantime Provo had dismounted and now came leading the horses down the hill, singing joyfully a low song of content. We got to work at once and soon had the buck bled and dressed. Then we dragged him to the edge of the woods and hung him up in the shade of a tree. After discussing the matter it was agreed that Provo should take my rifle and continue his exploration, while I rode back to camp and got one of our men and a mule to pack the meat into camp. It would have been very difficult if not impossible to have kept it on behind a horse over such a steep, rough country. The programme was carried out.

Before leaving I paced the distance from the spot at which I fired to where the deer fell, and found it about 200 paces or about 175yds. I ought to have obtained the buck with less shooting, but I find it difficult to estimate distances down a steep hill, and under such circumstances I am apt to shoot over. That night we fed on fresh deer's liver with great content.

While we were seated at the table I happened to look up and saw one of those pests, a skunk, headed directly for our larder in some bushes by the stream. The cook in his excitement wished to shoot him, but we gently bu

firmly refused to allow him to shoot a skunk in camp. So thrusting our heads cautiously through the bushes we shouted at Mr. Mephitis and invited him to go away, which hint he was very slow to take. Finally, as the cook became very urgent in his entreaties, he consented slowly to retire into a crevice between some large rocks, when the cook ungratefully proceeded to at once wall him up. And unless he had diamond points on his claws with which he could tunnel through rocks he is still corked up there, for I assure you we did not disturb him, and peace reigned in the camp. PERCYVAL.

KILLING ANTELOPE FOR MARKET.

HUNTING antelope is one thing, and describing how it is done is another. In fact I don't believe it is within the possibilities of the English language to furnish words that would convey even to the most apt scholar the exact methods adopted by successful hunters in bagging this of all animals the most unreliable to kill. In fact the hunter makes no definite calculation in advance as to how he will proceed till he reaches the ground to be hunted over. Almost all other animals have certain fixed rules and methods of action when pursued. The deer runs with the wind, keeping in ravines and out of sight; his scent is so keen that no enemy can pursue him at any reasonable distance, yet by tarrying two hours on the trail the old hunter slips along and soon routs the buck from his lair; then if quick enough he generally gets his meat. The buffalo runs against the wind when he is pursued, looking back, first with one eye then with the other, as they could not keep the course they desire to travel if they continuously kept at any one angle. The same way when they walk, and lay out their trails, they always follow a zigzag course, consequently it makes no difference how thick and shaggy the locks that hang over their thin pates, they can look sideways, descrying an enemy either in the front or rear.

The antelope runs on the same principle apparently as the old Quaker prayed—"as the spirit moved him"—and never can be relied on in advance as to his course, unless by some chance you find a second time the same number on the same spot, with wind in the same direction, the same kind of atmosphere, and every element the same as before. Even then, nine times out of ten, they will fool you in your calculations. Yet there are some things that by long experience I found could be relied on in hunting antelope. The most important fact to know is that they cannot detect a moving object while they are in motion themselves, in other words, a man can walk while they are in motion and they cannot see that he moves; so by seeing the antelope first and standing motionless while it stands and looks, then moving as it moves; again take the same position before he stops to look (which can easily be done by close observation as to his motions), he will not discover that you have changed your position, but take you for a post, clump of weeds, or some harmless object. The same rule holds good while the animal is feeding, and the hunter can safely proceed at all times except while there is a head up and standing still. It is best to go as direct toward the animal as possible, with head stooped forward. When within shooting distance, the hunter should drop to the ground, rest a minute, and select his mark. The dropping down should be done while the animal is moving or feeding, as any motion while they are standing still and looking will make the hunter feel foolish as he sees his game skipping over the prairie. This is what we call "still-hunting."

I discarded this method years ago. It was tedious and laborious, yet very sure and certain to an expert, but I found by continual perseverance a much easier and more speedy way of killing the antelope, for I have tried every idea ever suggested, and hundreds of original plans of my own. The greyhound was thoroughly tried, and after expending much patience, money and experience, I found it took an almighty good greyhound to catch an almighty poor antelope.

The only satisfactory way of hunting this fleetest of all animals is in a sleigh on the snow. I have also been quite successful hunting in an open buggy and on horseback. The methods I have pursued are all my own that I learned by hard work and awkwardness. Knowing the antelope were unconscious of the motion of their enemy while they themselves were moving it was my endeavor to close upon them while they were moving. To get them in motion at a pace slow enough that I could double up on them would be "nuts" for me; so by continual experimenting I found by quietly following them that after a herd had made two or three desperate dashes away and no one pursued them they became careless and unconcerned. So when driving over the prairie I would sight a herd perhaps a mile away, I would trot my thoroughbred Kentucky horses carelessly along, guiding them so as to pass either to the right or left about 100yds. The antelope would stand and look at me until I was perhaps within 100yds.; then they would all dash off as if they had been shot out of a cannon. My horses trotted on at the same old trot, and especially were they at that gait when the herd stopped to take observation, if anything the gait had been slackened. Again I would casually trot along as if to pass them by; again they would dash away, but not with as much speed as before; then while they ran I would let the horses glide along after them on a fast trot until I saw them begin to slacken; then by reining the horses up quickly they would come down to the same old trot, and again I would quietly pretend to pass them by. By this time or after another dash or two they would be convinced that there was no enemy pursuing. Then they would go unconcernedly cantering off at right angles. Now was the supreme moment. As soon as all the herd had got in motion—and never before—would I give a loose rein to the steeds that had been taken for plugs by the keen-eyed and quick witted antelope. They perhaps would have from 200 to 300yds. the start, but by cutting in on them at an angle with the speed of a wild engine, before they had gone 100yds. I was within 50 to 100yds. of them. My horses were so well trained that at the word "whoa" they would stop so quickly that more than once a breast-strap was broken.

While the sleigh, vehicle or horse, was yet in motion, I was on the ground and had the balls whizzing after the herd, which was well in a group. I invariably killed from one to three the first shot. The balls flying low would pass beyond the herd with such a whiz that it always frightened the animals and set them running at right angles to me again. I always used a Winchester and would then pour in the lead as fast as a ten year-old boy could count. All the while the bullets would be whizzing beyond the herd, and that would press the antelope closer to the shooter. Then by the time my eleven loads were all out, I would calculate on having from six to ten antelope. I could not make certain calculations on either getting up to the game, or even killing them, when in good range while they flew past, until I had had years of experience, but I finally got antelope shooting down to a science, and of late years I would figure as confidently on a herd of antelope as a farmer will on going out to gather in his cattle; in fact, I can drive within 100yds. of any herd of antelope, on the plains, providing the ground is not too rough to get a horse over at a reasonable canter.

I do not know how many I could kill in one day, that would depend altogether on how far I might be compelled to go, and how numerous they were when I found them. If I could find them as plentiful as I have seen them in Kansas, I would not hesitate in contracting to kill one hundred per day. When I made hunting a business I always averaged from ten to twenty per day. To be sure I could have killed many more, but never aimed to kill a single animal that I could not dress and care for on that day. I sold my meat and hides to commission merchants, usually in Kansas City, Topeka, St. Louis and Chicago.

You once asked me how I could calculate how to shoot an antelope running at right angles. Well, that is one of the things that cannot be explained, experience alone can teach, and it took many lessons before I could rely on anything of a certainty. Yet in later years I could throw the Winchester a rod or two rods ahead of the lightning velocity of the object with a feeling of assurance that when I chose to pull the trigger an antelope would roll and bound like a rubber ball. Should I pull the trigger at the wrong moment I knew it was wrong before the ball left the barrel of the gun. One rule I always kept in mind, *i. e.*, I would always take a bead on the antelope's knee, then move the gun ahead at the same elevation, so that the ball and antelope would come in contact. The reason for this is, everybody is more liable to overshoot than fall short. The reason is a person must always keep a full view of the movement and velocity of the herd, calculating space, etc., and cannot make as fine a bead as when the object is standing still.

Not expecting to ever again make a business of killing wild game as an occupation, I am willing others should know how it was done, at least by one who always meant to kill and hunt little. OLD TIMER.

GARDEN CITY, Kansas.

WOODCOCK AND SNIPE IN THE MIDDLE WEST.

ANY shooter living near the foot of Lake Michigan need not go very far to find good woodcock shooting. I shall not say much as to Wisconsin and Ohio, although there is good shooting in those States, but speak more for the localities where I myself have hunted. Along the St. Joseph River, across the lake from Chicago, there is remarkably fine ground for woodcock, and I have known very good bags made there, although the Michigan law, which opens the season at Sept. 1, of course bars one from the best of the shooting. For other localities, close to the city above named, I have found the Des Plaines River, say between Summit and Willow Springs, or from eleven to seventeen miles from the city, very good territory, bags of one, two or three dozen having been made there, not to say by just every one, but by careful and well posted shooters. Fifty miles south, in Indiana, there is grand woodcock shooting along the Kankakee, varying with the season as to its locality. I am well acquainted with the covers of this stream from Long Ridge, forty miles above Water Valley, to Lake Village, thirty-five miles below. The market-shooters say the ground is still better further up, above Long Ridge.

The Illinois and Indiana law opens the woodcock season at July 1. This is late enough for so fickle a bird, but this woodcock law is the cause of the practical extermination of the woodducks also, which breed on our streams in the summer. You will see dozens of boxes marked "woodcock," which are really shipments of woodduck, killed by market-hunters who found them while out after woodcock. A friend and I found a box of nearly four dozen woodducks thus killed by a market-shooter near Water Valley. These summer ducks are young and innocent, and the market-hunters jump them along the bayous and pot them. The market-hunters of the Kankakee are also very destructive on the woodcock. I knew two of them who in one day's floating down the river killed ninety woodcock, for the most part potting them as they sat along the bars near shore, as woodcock are very fond of doing in the evening.

Like many other birds, the woodcock feeds in one place, and rests and roots in another. Birds are more or less irregular in their hours of feed, like human beings. I think young birds feed earlier and eat more, and consequently feed later than old ones—just as young persons do. Roughly speaking, and depending somewhat on the day, woodcock will begin to feed about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. They will feed all night, and perhaps as late as 8 or 9 o'clock the next morning. In our country birch, prickly ash, or puckerbrush seems to be about the best feeding cover for them. The ground is more apt to be damp there and they find worms near the puddles of water. They will eat angle worms, but seem to prefer the little red sand worms, an inch or so long. They find these also on the bars along the river. About two days before or after the water has touched a certain line seems to be the best time for the birds there. They follow the line of the receding water when the ground is soft. In the evening they sometimes sit perched up along the sunny side of the bars, and once a friend of mine called my attention to two "owls" he saw squatted on the shore. They were woodcock, all fluffed up and looking twice as big as they were. The woodcock is a bird of shade and dampness, and is not afraid of water. I have many times seen them alight in shallow water, just enough to cover their feet a little, and hunch themselves up, never moving when the dog came up, but keeping that big eye on him all the while. At such a time it is very hard for the dog to locate the bird, and the latter will not fly until nearly stepped on. It is smart enough to know just what the water does for it by way of lessening its scent.

A woodcock, although it likes to be cool and quiet, also likes to be near a warmish place sometimes. If you will find a shady bit of cover on a cool day you will find the birds on the hot or sunny side, but two or three yards back from the line of the sunlight, though sometimes further in. On a hot day you will find them on the shady side, and it is funny enough they will usually be within a few yards inside the line of shade, where they get the desired temperature.

Woodcock arrive in this latitude about March 25 to March 31. They come in, like the snipe, on the bright moonlight nights. They look around, locate their feeding grounds, and with warm weather go to nesting. The female woodcock seems to pluck off the feathers from her breast and belly while sitting, whether to impart a directer heat to the eggs or not I cannot say, but she seems to be naked at that time. The nest is usually a mere hollow or little indentation on a high ridge or dry ground. Market-hunters tell me it is often made on a stump in low ground. My friend, Mr. Douglass, tells me he found one in Michigan which was just a little hollow scraped on top of an old rotten log. Unless forced to do so, the old woodcock will not leave the young till they migrate south. At migration time the old and young seem to separate and go on each by itself that way. They usually leave at about the first frost, though I have often killed them much later.

Woodcock moult about August 1, and I know a great many shooters who think they then migrate, or leave their old covers. This is not the case at all, if their feeding grounds are not dried up, as I have more than once had occasion to prove. Once I was down at Water Valley with several friends at that season, and I started after woodcock. I hunted close, for a long time without starting a bird, and at length came on a little wet mud bar covered with water-pepper. I put up a bird here, and on examination I found the mud as full of borings as it could stick. I set to work here, and the birds began to go up "Br-r-r-r-t! Br-r-r-r-t! all around me. I killed 15 on a little place here, and as many more in a cover near there the following evening, much to the surprise of my friends. Yet those birds were moulting, so much so that I could see the white dust, or feather scales knocked out of them when the shot struck them. The fact is, when the birds are moulting, they are sore all over and they don't stir a foot more than they have to. They don't run and play, and when flushed by blundering on to them, they just light and sit still, with their shoulders hunched up and their long old bill stuck straight down in front of them on the breast. They will watch a dog then till he gets right on to them before they will fly, and you can hardly kick them up. They are too sore to be frisking about. That's all there is to the moulting-migration story.

In woodcock shooting, as the weather is hot and the cover dense, light and strong clothing is most suitable. I usually wear a suit of under-clothing, with overalls instead of trousers, and a light canvas coat. A small, close cap is best in crawling through the briers, etc. If I can I get hold of an old pair of patent leather shoes, because they don't draw when wet like ordinary leather. I cut the shoes full of holes to let the water out. The overalls I tie tight at the ankle. The mosquitoes are pretty bad, etc.; some use tar and oil for them.

I used to shoot a $400 gun on woodcock. This gun was all shot out and scattered wonderfully. I now shoot a 16-gauge. A big, sawed-off, open, 10-gauge is a good gun. You have got to have scatter. For a 10-gauge I used 3drs. of power and 1oz. of No. 9. I never used any finer shot. I would not use black powder for woodcock under any circumstances. It scares the birds more and the smoke is bad.

We have good woodcock shooting along the Kankakee, if a bag of 30 to 40 birds a day means good shooting. Doubtless there are many other streams which afford good covers, but I have not found any so regular. The puzzling habits of the bird have always been a favorite study with me; and its abrupt and erratic flight and genally difficult pursuit have for many years tantalized me almost into thinking I would rather hunt it than any other bird.

The snipe shooter who lives in Illinois or Indiana is even better off than the lover of woodcock. The snipe grounds are so numerous that I dare not attempt general mention. All the country about South Chicago, around Calumet Lake, and clear over toward Englewood, is natural snipe ground, or was once. The Little Calumet is good also, and the "Feeder" and the "Sag," which work off west toward the Des Plaines River, are often very good territory, indeed, though much hunted. The Des Plaines about Summit, and clear on down about Lamont and Romeo is snipe territory of the first water. Lower down, of course, the Kankakee offers its great and usually abundant field. There was too much water on the Kankakee this spring.

Last summer and fall, from July 28 to Nov. 15, I killed 1,000 jacksnipe within eight miles of the center of Chicago, and all within the present city limits. This was between the old "Ten-mile Tavern" and Dauphin Station, also between Auburn and Englewood, and from near the end of the State street cable line on down two or three miles south.

The snipe is another peculiar bird. Snipe have two grounds to live on, a feeding ground and a sunning ground, which may be miles apart. Some people think the snipe have a sort of playground sometimes, but this is not the case. A snipe's playground is in the air. They take their exercise in the air. Even the females, full of eggs, exercise so. I have sat and watched them pitch and tumble that way in the air, making that strange booming "whistle," like a nail thrown in the air, all the time, and then come straight back to same spot and go to feeding or else sit down and rest. I think the noise in the air is made by the wings.

Irregularly speaking, snipe come on to the feeding grounds at about 4 or 5 in the evening. They feed all night and into the next morning. Sometimes on a good marsh they seem to come in in flocks, and sometimes a number of single birds scared up will band up into a flock and either light further on or else go off. When much disturbed in the morning they sometimes leave the marsh and go to their sunning grounds. Their time for rest is nominally from about 11 A. M. till 4 P. M. They then hunt out some dry and sunny ridge, and often sit there in the short grass among the daisies and buttercups, and bask in the sun, all cuduled up, with their bills held close

up in front of the breast, like the woodcock. On "Little Hickory," about six miles above Water Valley, I once killed fifteen birds out of a place not 40ft. square, just such a little dry ridge. The birds seemed to be asleep. On a raw day, when you are unable to find the snipe, they are apt to be sitting on the warmest side of some dry knoll. Very often snipe hunters fail by sticking too close to the marsh, not knowing the habits of their bird.

In feeding, snipe must of course have soft ground, and like woodcock, they follow the waterline. They too seem to prefer the little sand worms. They are industrious workers, and one jack will bore apparently 400 000 holes in a night, much like the woodcock. I think that snipe sometimes eat red ants. I may be laughed at for this, but I have often found the ants in the stomach and throat of a snipe just killed. They may take them in by mistake, but they certainly do swallow them.

Jacksnipe are the wildest when they are not actively feeding, and tamest when they are fat but busy getting fatter. They lie closest on hot days. The best hours are in the evening or in the morning, but no strict rule can be laid down for a snipe's hours.

The snipe come in chiefly "on the moon," and spread over a country very quickly, sometimes disappearing quite as suddenly. The "second flight" generally comes in about April 10 to 15. They came in on the Kankakee this spring on March 26, and a market-shooter killed twenty five on that day. The next day there was not a bird to be found. In the early spring they frequent warm, boggy pastures and black mud rather than the wider and colder marshes. They must find the worms which make their food. I think the snipe and woodcock have a sort of hearing for the worms that crawl in the ground. If you scratch on the end of a broom stick you can hear it at the other end if held between the teeth or close to the ear, when you would not catch the sound in the open air. Probably the sensitive bill of these birds acts in somewhat the same way, although to what extent I presume no one can say.

A dog is not necessary in hunting jacksnipe, but a good one may be useful in retrieving and a staunch one valuable in pointing. Of course a thoughtful shooter will hunt snipe with the wind, not against it, whenever possible. This gives him a per cent. of advantage, as the bird rises against the wind and therefore toward him.

Snipe shooting may be hard work and warm, and therefore the costume is generally light. Hip boots of light, pure rubber, that cling to the thigh, are best. For this shooting I prefer a 16-gauge gun, with not over 3drs. of powder and ⅞oz. of No. 8 or No. 9. If the birds are wild, as they often are, No. 10 will not stop them, and on a hot day No. 10 leads a gun fearfully.

A wild, corkscrew jacksnipe is a hard bird to hit. After they have been on good feed for a while they get fat and lazy, and are then not difficult shooting. They are in these latitudes, where they are hunted so much, usually shy and swift enough to puzzle the best shooter. The States further west, of course, have good snipe shooting, but I do not personally know any territory so well as that lying within fifty miles about Chicago. Within that circle, certainly, admirable sport at jacksnipe may be had.

PROF. R. A. TURTLE.

PRAIRIE CHICKEN SHOOTING.

THE "chicken territory" is now to be found in Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Dakota. Birds are also fairly plentiful in portions of Illinois and Indiana, but here farmers decidedly (*i. e.*, with pitchforks) object to strangers pirating on their demesnes.

In the States first named, at least in such portions as are not overrun by visiting and native gunners, farmers generally do not forbid hunting on their lands, as they rarely waste much time themselves with guns, and but very few own bird dogs.

It is useless, however, to list specific localities as promising good sport, for the excellent reason that no one can predict the future from the past, as to chickens. The rotation of crops, from wheat to oats, from oats to flax, and the influence of local storms in the breeding season, with attendant high water just when it should be low, are factors which cannot be foreseen. Again, the amount of hunting done in a given year is a most material element in determining the quantity of birds left over for breeding purposes. Hence the very fame of well stocked grounds may have so attracted gunners that it was gleaned much too close, so that next season this paradise will be pretty much barren of feathered angels. On the other hand, the poorer grounds, being left undisturbed, carry over almost their entire stocks of grouse, to reproduce abundantly in the spring. It is therefore evident that the only trustworthy information under this head is that gathered just before each separate season opens.

Chicken shooting, as now practiced, is quite a different matter from what it was in the good old days of muzzle-loaders, when Illinois was considered a part of the Far West. Then one need only "put up" at a convenient farmhouse, with his "scatter gun," and kill what number he chose, without quitting the boundaries of the farms immediately surrounding him.

To-day, the sportsman should select some small town rather than a farmhouse, in known chicken headquarters. Here he can obtain quite passable accommodations at the omnipresent little hotel; and its invariable companion, the village livery stable, will supply those prime requisites, a long, light, roomy two-seated wagon, a span of good traveling horses, and driver experienced in finding "likely stubbles" and in marking down birds, which latter is a most important consideration. Board is generally $1.25 or $1 50 per day. A small "added consideration," together (and even more efficient) with a faculty of getting on with the pretty dining-room girls, will secure special favors in the way of extra early breakfasts and correspondingly belated suppers. But avoid overdoing your getting on, or the independent Western damsels will retaliate with the toughest of steaks and muddiest of coffee. For the team and driver the charge will be $3 to $4 per day, depending upon the length of time engaged.

A party of two shooters to a wagon is the proper caper. More than that number interfere with each other, while a single sportsman cannot work the ground to best advantage. For a trip of two or three weeks it is advisable to provide two dogs for each gun, as continuous work results in sore and often badly wounded feet, the harsh dry stubble frequently cutting like a knife. Take only one dog per gun afield each day, allowing the others to rest and repair damages.

At dawn, or as early as breakfast can be had, bundle dogs, guns, lunch and selves into the wagon, and drive three or four miles from town. It is wasted time to halt closer, for the villagers have gone over the near ground, usually before the season lawfully opened.

And now a preliminary word as to the habits of pinnated grouse. From dawn until about 10 or 11 o'clock the birds remain upon the stubble. They favor the edges of the field rather than its center, and even more the corners, especially the ragged, low lying ones, and those scattered over with patches of tangled, uncut grain. As the morning wears on, the birds are apt to walk a little way into the grass that borders the field, or into standing corn or flax, similarly located. They will do this earlier and more generally on bright hot days. About 10 o'clock, varying say an hour either way, which irregularity depends upon the clearness or cloudiness, warmth or coolness and other qualities of the weather, and whether early or late in the month, the birds quit the stubble and seek shelter in the grass-covered prairie, or the standing corn. On very dry hot days they are apt to spend most of their time here, visiting the stubble for the briefest time if at all. Late in the afternoon, about 4 o'clock, sometimes earlier, and on till dusk, they return to the stubble for supper.

With this much knowledge of the grouse's habits, you stop the wagon a hundred yards or so short of the stubble, which should have been approached at a corner by preference. Come to it against the wind, and so work it, for obvious reasons. The advantage of making your attack at a corner lies in the fact that such spots are favored habitats, and both guns are together at the start, and so can sing a duet if a covey is found. Once fairly into the stubble, one hunter, with his dog, takes down the lower edge to the far side, thence up to the top. His companion, with dog, of course follows the two remaining sides and both meet at the corner diagonal from the starting point. The sportsman should keep in the field, about 20yds. from the edge. His dog should quarter well into the field on one hand, say 100 or 150yds., and about a fourth that distance into the grass or corn on the other. This course will discover the birds on the field, those that have strayed into the edges of the grass, and will pick up the trails of others that have walked still further into the prairie or corn.

In the meantime the wagon slowly follows up the center of the field from the starting point to meeting corner. While birds are more rarely found here, still occasionally, especially in very large tillings, both coveys and scattered birds may be far in. It would be a waste of time to hunt such territory, and the wagon now serves a useful purpose in putting up these stragglers, which are marked down by the driver, and followed into the grass immediately or when the field is finished. The birds are safe to tarry at or near their alighting place for some little time.

When one stubble is thus exhausted, hunters and dogs get into the wagon and ride to the next, which is indicated by the conical stacks of gathered grain standing out clearly against the horizon.

The farms in these regions are simply cut out of the native prairie, which stretches, level and grass covered, on all sides for countless miles. And not a single fence bars your wanderings. You drive hither and thither at will, your only guide being a "likely" collection of grain stacks in the distance.

As it draws toward noon, repair to some convenient stacks for shade, for these vast plains are treeless; eat you lunch, rest your horses and dogs, and indulge in a siesta. About 3 or 4 o'clock set out again for the stubble, and work till dark. Then home over a "natural" road worn into the prairie, whose deep ruts occasionally toss you skyward. And now the well-earned supper, draw and care for your birds, a final pipe, and bed, for it is 10 o'clock or later, and daybreak comes only too soon.

We have seen there are several hours around noon when the birds are in the grass or standing corn. If you are out for a couple of weeks, better let them so remain in peace, and spend those hours, the hottest of all, in shady restfulness. But it is well to give occasional days to grass hunting, especially during long dry "spells," when the birds visit the stubble but little and rise wild if so found.

With so vast an area of prairie to wander over, the finding of coveys and scattered birds is generally difficult. One, or better, two very wide ranging dogs are desirable. Remain in the wagon yourselves while hunting at random, until the dog comes to a point; then drive to within say 100yds. of him, and finish afoot. Be ready for unexpected chickens as you advance. A covey may be scattered all about you. If only a single bird rises before the dog, and especially if it be not an old cock, beat about thoroughly before going on.

When a covey is found in, or has been driven to, the grass, the conditions are ripe for the very perfection of sport. The birds are commonly somewhat scattered, and will rise singly, by twos and threes. It is not at all unusual to spend half an hour or more with such a dispersed covey and to bag six or ten birds from it. Deep ravines or gullies, called "draws," are frequently met with. In their grassy bottoms you often come upon coveys, and the conditions are then precisely the same as described above.

When looking for birds in standing corn, go only 10 or 20yds. into it if dense, further if thin, and then up or down the patch, looking with especial care through lowlying corners. Your dog should work very close, or stay at heel. If he ranges wild and points, it may take an hour to find him. In any case, he is out of sight when a short distance away, and so his work is useless. Coveys in corn lie well, are usually more widely scattered than in grass, and when found afford a goodly number of shots. But it is, of course, difficult to discover an unmarked covey, and farmers are apt to object to your tramping through such fields. Yet here is where the birds are for several hours each day, and you may count on finding more or less coveys by searching, and still more surely on making good bags when found. Special care must be taken, however, to avoid accidents. Your companion, though only a few yards distant, is hidden from sight.

As to stubble, wheat is best of all, then rye and barley, next oats, and lastly flax. But exceptions prove rules, and you will occasionally find your best coveys on flax. Buckwheat is commonly sowed in patches in or at the edge of fields of other grain, and is uncut in September. This is the *créme de la créme* for the chickens. You may with certainty expect them to be "at home" here. In standing corn you frequently find considerable so-called wild buckwheat. This is also a choice chicken delicacy, and birds may confidently be looked for thereabouts.

In long continued dry spells, when no dew, even, falls, birds give out but little scent to the dogs, and the best of noses will score more flushes than points. Then make your dog work very close, so you can get shots at many of the flushed birds, and give most of your attention to grass and corn hunting. A rain or succession of heavy dew falls will mend matters.

In "marking down" birds take notice of some object in the line of their flight, as a bunch of weeds, end of a distant corn patch, a hillock, etc., rather than attempt to locate the exact spot of their alighting. If your "line" is all right the dogs will readily find the game. Govern yourself by this line also if the birds pass over rising ground, a cornfield, or other obstacle, and are so lost to sight. Chickens, when flushed, travel in almost a "bee line" to an alighting place. If a covey scatters, or several separate birds are put up, mark definitely a single one or batch, and trust the rest to Providence, your companion and the driver. One bird marked down with certainty is worth half a dozen inexactly located. Birds flushed into corn are more apt to run some little distance than when dropping into grass. A good dog will readily trail them, however. When the driver has marked down birds let him remain where he is until you rejoin him. It is much easier to hold a mark down than to pick it up again.

When a covey is found in a field, remember its exact location. Pinnated grouse seem to have a strong affection for particular spots, often not apparently differing from the other portions of a field. When you return next day, or better after a day's interval, you will generally find your birds in or very near the old homestead.

When a covey has been repeatedly found and shot into, until but two or three pair are left, thereafter avoid that field, and leave the remaining birds for "seed."

If a bird is evidently hit, "dropping his leg," yet does not fall, mark him down carefully. You will often find him "stone dead," having literally flown while life lasted.

Provide boots of soft calfskin for the dogs, to lace about the legs. Their feet get worn and often badly cut on the harsh, dry stubble. In such cases a boot protects the wound or worn flesh from dirt, the cut readily heals, and the dog need not give up work. Lift your dogs from the wagon, or stoop over and let them jump on your back and thence to the ground. The high jump from the wagon upon sharp stubble frequently gives a very bad foot wound.

Carry a big jug of water in the wagon for dogs and selves. Water, especially good water, is seldom met with, and dogs require it liberally and frequently.

For foot wear, in early morning use leather shoes or boots, with waterproof leggins reaching to the thighs, or an old pair of high-top light rubber boots. The tall grass is dripping with dew, and wets one about as quickly and thoroughly as a mill pond. As the sun dries the moisture, change to leather or stout canvas base ball shoes, preferably the latter, with corrugated rubber soles in either case. The stubble soon makes a leather sole slippery as glass, and walking then becomes very wearisome. Carry an old overcoat, and have the driver provide blankets for lap robes. The early morning and late evening are here quite cold in September. Wear a hat with a wide, rather stiff brim, that it may not constantly flap in your eyes. Shortly after "sun up" daily a strong wind awakens, to die away as regularly at nightfall.

Walk around a field of standing flax, not through it, nor let your dog race in it. Thoughtless or wanton damage done to crops is naturally a source of great irritation to their owners, and has much to do with the hostility farmers bear to sportsmen. "Put yourself in his place" in all cases is also a paraphase of the Golden Rule, and should ever be kept in mind, if for no better reason than self-interest.

Do not venture near the vast droves of cattle that are herded upon these plains. An old bull is apt to charge your dog, and so set up a stampede in the entire herd. Then woe betide the luckless hunter on foot, for the whole mass will pass over him in senseless fury.

Shot running about 325 pellets to the ounce (Chicago 7s, Tatham's trap 7s) is not far astray. Late in the month, and for second barrel especially, shot running about 250 pellets to the ounce (Chicago 6s) serve admirably. We would not recommend a smaller shot than the first named, for September shooting. Wood or Schultze powder is an advantage for the first barrel.

In the matter of guns, if you can make choice, select a 12 or 16-gauge, of about 7lbs. weight, or a trifle less. Ounces become pounds and pounds tons as miles are piled up. But if your only choice is that of the famous Mr. Hobson, then that particular gun is just the one to fill the bill. As for dogs, a volume would not serve to set forth the superior qualities of either setter or pointer. Both are good, and each incomparably the better, according as your fancy dictates. The setter is good enough for us, however.

To draw birds, force middle finger up vent, remove most of entrails, then use fore and middle fingers to finish, and wipe out dry with a wisp of soft hay. If you use Preservaline, dust the cavity with the powder, and stuff rather tightly with a fresh wad of hay. Now sprinkle a little among the ruffled-up feathers, smooth them down again, put a pinch of the powder in the bird's mouth, and a little on any very bad wound or broken wing. Such birds will keep for a week in ordinary weather. Hang in a cool place until wanted for use.

September is the golden month for chicken shooting. Now, the tempered rays of the sun, the cool nights and morning, make walking and pleasure as lovably disposed one to the other as husband and wife (should be). About the first of October the birds begin to gather in masses, aggregations of many coveys (called "flocking") and are then almost impossible of approach. But during one long delicious month, the "season" is at its prime, and affords a sport so glorious that the hunter's whole catalogue has not one surpassing it.

ALEX. T. LOYD.

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

FISHING RESOURCES OF THE WEST.

EVERY graduate of a college and every clerk or apprentice in a trade is familiar with the old axiom that "the supply will equal the demand." If potatoes are worth one dollar a bushel, everybody will raise potatoes and offer them upon the market until potatoes become worth only fifty cents a bushel. So says political economy. In the economy of nature the reverse is the case. The greater the demand for nature's rare and choicest products, the less becomes the supply. Hence a war between man and nature, not altogether unequal, because while nature is inexorable man is very patient. For instance, the people desire whitefish as food. That was the demand, and to meet it man pushed further and further out into the inland seas, extended the miles of twine, employed fast steam vessels, and in short made the notion of the palate a matter of business, and worked with all faithfulness to maintain the truth of the old axiom. After a while nature's side of the question came in view. The whitefish began to lessen and to disappear. What does man do, give it up? No indeed. He plants whitefish, humors nature, and to some extent wins the fight.

That is business. When it comes to dollars and cents man is ultimately rational. The shrewd summer resort managers plant fish also, for that is business. The matter will ultimately resolve itself to this all over the country. America, shame be the word: America, the grand and once trackless, illimitable apparently, the very heart of nature's heart, now belongs no longer to nature, but to man. We may as well accept the fact. The gates have been held too long open, and into the fold with what should have been America's flock, have crowded wolves, swine, beasts and all uncleanliness. These have begotten and will beget, and it is one of the features of each such creature that it has a mouth and a stomach, ready to devour. These make a demand on every resource of nature, and nature will be drained in every easiest way until it is no longer business so to drain her. We will see our game and our fish disappear to the very point of extinction, and then will witness a gradual turning to an easier way of feeding the mouth and stomach of the great unclassified; and after that a gradual struggle on the part of nature, aided by man's possible business efforts, to build back again to some extent the balance in the ever-swinging scales. It will be the market that will destroy our fish and game. It may be the market which will replace them. If not, then nothing. But let us await hopefully the day when the doctrines of the best sportsmen's journalism shall be found sensible and true, and when the people shall act intelligently and for the people's good. The game laws of to-day are a farce, and every intelligent man knows that in his heart. Why? Because we have not yet gotten far enough into the artificial day. But it must come to that.

In the older portions of the country the artificial day is already far along. If it were not for the restocking of streams, for one reason or another, how much trout fishing would there be to-day in New England or the Middle States? If it were not for the constant restocking of the Great Lakes, how many whitefish would the vast nets take ten years from now? Study this question in any one of a hundred ways, and you will come to the same answer. Go you into what was once the wilderness, seek out the wildest portion of the Rocky Range, and before you have cast your eyes upon the white waters of the Chama, the San Luis, or whatever favorite water you wish, you will have met a man with a burro-load of trout which he is taking to the nearest market. Not yet the artificial day, but it must come to that. The stomach and heart of man are pitiless, thoughtless, animal. There are few men who think, and there is no man who is unselfish.

It would be an unreasonable pessimism which would say that, in all of the great West, world of itself as it is, remain no regions where the angler may meet with success to any reasonable amount. Such a statement to-day would be not only unreasonable but untrue. Indeed, it is toward the West that the eyes of all sportsmen turn. There are few sportsmen in the West who go to the East for their angling or their outing, but there are many Eastern lovers of the rod who long to prove the newer waters of the newer land. The story of the Eastern waters is not so widely interesting, because there the artificial day has begun. The charm of the unexplored, the breath of the untracked woods, the music of a stream whose tongue is foreign still—those are the thoughts that lie closest to the sportsman's heart. What of this, then, lies now in that West of late so fresh and virginal? Much indeed, but not as much as those unacquainted with the West suppose. If with the experience of a man one united the lively sympathies attributed to the feminine nature, he could sit down and weep as he contemplated the change and havoc which the last few years have wrought. I do not know much about the South. I wish I knew more of that charming country and its still more charming people; but it has been my fortune to see a little of the North and West, and I do not think that individual experience differs from others when it is said that those regions visited have of late steadily and with alarming rapidity deteriorated in the essential features which make them attractive to the real angler. There is still plenty left, to be sure, in many localities, and there should be nothing in the foregoing statement to hinder or change the plans of any who seek to wet a line under the widest and bluest sky of all the earth; but it would be folly to say or think that any plenty can always exist where the drain upon the supply is so constant and so thoughtless. History would not bear that out, for history within a decade back has seen stream after stream, river after river, lake after lake in the West depleted and depopulated. They are hunting new mascallonge waters already, up in Wisconsin. Five years ago the cry was that the fish could never all be caught. Trout streams all over Michigan and Wisconsin have been restocked and re-depleted, once, twice and three times, and only a few are good in the original sense. New bass waters are in demand in Illinois and Iowa, and many a man in the Mississippi Valley now takes home a 2lb. pickerel, which once he would contemptuously have knocked in the head and thrown away. Citations of run-down waters are not necessary, for the facts are too common. The dawn of the artificial day creeps further and further to the westward.

Now let us look upon the other side, the past of nature in her struggle with man. A few years ago the grayling was discovered in Michigan. A few years later and it was announced that the grayling was practically extinct. Upon learning that, the anglers philosophically packed their rods and went fishing for something else. A few years more, which brings to-day, we learn that nature has been at work and has now re-populated, to some extent, at least, the streams which once swarmed with that pleasant little fish.

If only man would work with nature, and not against her, this noble Western country would always remain full of boundless charm to the lover of quiet ways by new, unfretted waters. We may not hope for that, because there are so few men who think. Our lesson in the West must be severe. It needed a revolution for France to correct the evils that were destroying her. It will take a cataclysm of mournful fact and a change in the whole history of sportsmanship, before this Western country will be nearly what it once was and should always be for the angler sportsman. Time will prove the truth of this prediction.

It seems probable that in the West good fishing, variable fishing and poor fishing will be the story, until at last the lowest swing of the balance has been reached there, as it has been elsewhere. The West is not what many think. It has changed. Almost one might say that there is no longer any West. All the wild life will go. Can we not all see that; and how can we see otherwise? Then ultimately, perhaps, the people will begin to apply business methods where hitherto only boy's methods have been used, and perhaps then there will be a business-like treatment of one of the simplest questions in the world. But we must first have our lesson. Thanks to the natural magnificence of the vast, indefinite region long known as the West, that lesson has been long deferred. For the sake of those who do not like this sort of reading, it may be stated that the lesson is not yet at hand in all severity.

E. HOUGH.

HINTS AND POINTS ON DUCKS.*

BY HENRY KLEINMAN.

I HARDLY see why I should be asked to write anything about shooting ducks, for shooting and writing are two different things, and I am more used to shooting. Even if I should work a long time at it, I might forget to set down the very things I would like to, and then again, at best it is hard to put down on paper the little things that you would be careful to do or would do as a matter of course while out for a day's shooting. But I am willing to say what I can for the younger shooters, who will probably never have the chances to learn that I have had, since there are not so many ducks as there were in my younger days.

I have shot ducks ever since I was big enough to carry a gun, and I am now 46 years of age. My father, John Kleinman—I am afraid most of the old shooters about Chicago will remember him better as "old man Kleinman"—came to this country in early days and settled near Calumet Lake, a long distance, by wagon, from what was then the city of Chicago. The towns of Pullman, South Chicago and all the suburbs that are now crowding out toward old homestead, were then unknown, and the duck lands that now are worth $1,500 an acre went begging for some one to pay taxes on them, then. There were John Jr., Abe, George, Will and myself in the family, and we all grew up big and stout here on the edge of the marsh. Our father was practical and turned his hand to using the natural product of the soil. This was chiefly ducks, in those days, and almost as long ago as I can remember, father used to haul ducks to the Chicago market, while we boys shot on the marsh and kept the wagon loaded. There never was a ground better suited for ducks and all wildfowl than this Calumet Lake country. The big lake is only about 6 or 8ft. at its deepest and is even yet full of wild celery, though the boats have torn it up a great deal. Wolf Lake, Hyde Lake, and all the many streams and sloughs of the great marsh, helped to make a ground which once simply swarmed with wildfowl, and even to-day the birds show how they love the natural home for them. My home to-day is right on the bank of the Calumet River and that of my brother Abe is just across the road from me. This is in what is now known as Irondale, or Cumming's station. It was right around here that all of us boys got our training in killing ducks, and I may say it was of a very practical sort, for father expected every one of us to do his duty and help out on the regular load of ducks. Nowadays this country is simply hunted to death, mostly by the mill hands and people of that class, and there are so many guns and such a ceaseless firing, that it is a wonder a duck or snipe comes near. Later on in my experience I began to shoot in other territory, but all my shooting has been done in the Mississippi Valley. I have hunted on the Illinois, on the Mississippi at New Boston and further down, and later still, on the Kankakee. My shooting should therefore be called inland shooting, and what I may say is to be applied only to the country where I have hunted. I do not know it all. But I always liked to shoot, and I have studied ducks a good deal, from necessity and the pleasure of it.

There are different ways of shooting ducks, which depend on the time of year and the country where you are hunting them. The most common ones, or those which are the most practical, might be by jumping the birds out of the grass or other cover, either by boat or by wading; by flight-shooting on a pass or flyway; by calling or imitating their natural note, and by decoy shooting. A regular shooter may use any or all of these ways on the same day. He will have to adapt himself to the state of things as he finds them on each day. The way a man must hunt depends largely of course on the sort of ducks he is hunting. No one would think of hunting teal the same way he would bluebills, and the marsh or slough ducks usually need some different way of hunting from the deep water ducks.

The first duck to fly in the fall is the woodduck. These breed early, and often fly in July. They can be jumped along the sloughs and bayous or shot on a flyway. They sometimes decoy a little in early morning or evening. The bluewing teal come along about as early as any bird that does not breed here. They get in along this latitude with a good deal of regularity about Sept. 20. You can pot-shoot and jump these birds or sneak on them with a good deal of success. The greatest number of birds I ever killed in one day was of teal. I killed and brought in 218 and don't think I was much over two hours in doing it, and I only had 60 empty shells when I got back. I followed one flock around through the grass and rushes, and shooting one barrel on the water and one on the raise I killed and gathered first 22 teal, then 24, then 12, then 6, then 14, then 26, then 32, all in a few minutes. I was in a hurry, for I knew other boats were following me. Teal decoy very readily, and they can also be shot on a flyway, and you can call them if you know how. They will decoy in the evening to a chirping whistle, but their regular call is a sort of cackling call. There is a good deal of fun in teal shooting, and the birds are not so shy as many others.

After the teal in the fall come the redheads and ringbills. These are deep-water ducks, and are hunted most successfully in this country by the use of decoys, although sometimes you can catch a flyway for them. The mallards and all the slough ducks come before the canvasback and bluebill, and about the same time as the redheads. The bluebills, canvasbacks and butterballs then come down about the last, about Nov. 1, and they are hunted about the way the redheads and ringbills are, and some of these ducks you can work by just calling them, especially the redheads and mallards. These last birds call better in the fall than in the spring. Mallards also decoy better in the fall, though a good many shooters think that all ducks decoy best in the spring, in the mating season. That depends altogether on the duck. Any duck that is looking for flocks will decoy best in the spring. The mallards are more or less mated here in the spring, and don't care so much for flocks; and so don't decoy so well then. But bluebills decoy best in the spring, and so do pintails, although they are a slough duck. Teal decoy best in the fall. The redheads and canvasbacks and all the flock ducks decoy better in the spring. It will be seen that decoying and calling are two different things.

In the fall, the mallards, pintails, widgeons, gadwall, spoonbill and the greenwing teal come down pretty much at the same time together. On these, which are all marsh or slough ducks, the flyway, the decoys and the call will be used, and often they will be jumped in the marsh. I always shot these ducks any way I could get them best, or as I happened on to them, and will talk about that later on.

Among the last birds to come down are the goldeneyes, the sheldrakes and the little mergansers, which will do to shoot at, anyhow, even if the latter two are not very good to eat.

In the spring the order of coming of the birds is different altogether. The pintails and mallards are the first birds up. These marsh ducks don't seem to be so certain about the weather as the open-water ducks, and sometimes come here in the winter and see-saw up and down. Sometimes they go back further south at night, and push on north again in the morning as far as the ice will let them. Good pintail and mallard shooting is often had in this country in February. About the best mallard shooting was in February in this year, not far from here.

When the deep-water ducks, like the bluebills, etc., come up, it is pretty safe to suppose that the weather is going to stay open. They don't go back south again. The woodduck comes later than the mallards. The bluewing teal are up the latest; the greenwing is up much earlier than the latter, and is usually close along with the mallards.

Every man shoots ducks different from everybody else, and he may even change his own notions sometimes. For instance, I am rather getting out of the notion of liking such heavy guns as I used to shoot, and I now shoot a 12-gauge instead of a 10. For such reason, I find it pretty hard to go to work telling anybody else how to shoot ducks, although my way suits me well enough.

Now, I am sometimes asked what I think is the most important thing in duck shooting, or what is most essential to success. I believe that the first thing a duck shooter wants to learn is to keep still in the blind. A duck is very quick to see the least motion, although it will very often come close in to a shooter who is sitting perfectly quiet. It isn't the size or goodness of a hunter's blind that will get him close shots, but the way he sits in his blind. If he can't keep from bobbing up and down, or twisting around, he needn't expect much shooting. Some hunters can't help twisting their necks around, and screwing their faces up to see where the ducks have gone to when they draw past. That does not work well. If they would keep their heads down and stay perfectly motionless until just the right instant, they would find the ducks paid no attention to them but would come right in. I have many a time shot in a perfectly open boat, with no blind, lying flat on the hay in the bottom of the boat, and have killed plenty of ducks. Once I heard of plenty of ducks over on a wet school section, but the boys said they could not get them because there was no cover and no place for a blind near where they were feeding. I went out there in my open boat, and without any decoys at all I killed 100 ducks the first day I shot.

I have had ducks light right down by the boat. Once I was eating my lunch and sitting quietly on the boat seat, just within a light fringe of rice, when a mallard came and lit so close to me I could have struck it with a paddle. We looked square in each other's eyes for a minute, and neither of us moved or said a word. Then I reached for my gun. The mallard seemed to know that its best chance for safety was not in flying, so what does it do but make a big dive and swim straight out for the open water. It came up flying, a long way out, and I barely scratched it down. It may be that part of my luck at shooting is due to my ability to keep still and let the ducks do the work of lighting by themselves. An old Irishman who lived near here always called me a "witch," and wanted me to give him my hat, which he said would draw the ducks in close; because they would pass by him in his blind and let me shoot them out of an open boat. The reason was he twisted around to watch the ducks and I sat still and let the ducks do the twisting.

Another thing is about the kind of blind to use. I don't know much about the fancy blinds of an artificial sort, but think each of them might be good under certain circumstances, that is, if it happened to resemble the natural cover of the shooting ground. That is the main thing, that the blind shall look just like the country around it. So you don't want too high or thick a blind. A low, thin blind, with a quiet shooter in it, is better than a thick one with a twister in it. The blind never ought to be heavy enough to attract attention, and it

*Captain Bogardus considered Henry and Abe Kleinman the greatest duck shooters in the world. This article, from Henry Kleinman, makes the first word ever given to the public by any member of that remarkable family of shooters.

ought to be a part of the very spot where it is. For instance, my brother George and I were shooting on one of those wet pastures where there wasn't much cover, and we cut some brush and stuff and built a blind, out in the water. We couldn't get the ducks in close enough; so we just tore down that blind and lay in the boat, just putting a little grass and stuff over the ends of the boat, and then we got good shooting. The blind builder should usually not go far from his blind for his material.

There is a great deal in the way the decoys are put out, and many a duck is lost from the bag which would have been saved if the decoys were a little different. You always have to consider the way the ducks are flying, or will be apt to fly. If they are at a certain hour passing on the feed mostly from a certain direction, say from a large body of water to a smaller, so that the flight will be coming nearly all from that side, you should put your decoys out toward that side, and not straight out on a line with the front of your blind, because most ducks will pass in over a flock of decoys, and make as if to alight beyond or back of them. This is the case especially for bluebills and most deep-water ducks, but not so much so for mallards. A mallard will hover all around over a flock of decoys, and nobody can tell where he is going to light. He may light 100yds. away from the decoys, others get up and light right down among them. For mallards I usually put the decoys out straight in front of the blind.

At a different hour of the day or at a change in the wind, the ducks may be coming in the opposite direction, and then you will need to change your decoys over to that side. If the birds are coming about as much from one way as the other, or are working up and down, keep your decoys straight out in front of you.

The use of decoys, and the position of the blind in regard to the decoys, differs much, according to the wind. I never followed any particular order in putting out a flock of decoys, except that if you want to attract the attention of a distant flock of ducks, you naturally will want the long line of your fleet to be crosswise to the line of that direction the ducks are coming from. For instance, if the ducks are coming from the east, you want your decoys kind of strung out north and south. This is the case for most ducks; but if you are shooting bluebills, you want to be careful and not string out or scatter your decoys very much. You want to get a close shot into every flock that draws in, and to do this at bluebills you want to bunch your decoys and keep them pretty close together, for that is the way bluebills light and feed. A close fleet, toward the side where the birds are coming from, is the thing for bluebills. Then they swing in and light, very often just back of the fleet, and therefore just in front of you. A little noise sometimes makes them hold their heads up, and then is your chance for a water shot. The soft tap of a paddle on the side of a boat will sometimes make a flock of teal hold their heads up when you are sneaking up on them.

About any sort of ducks will come to mallard decoys. A mixed flock of mallards and bluebills is good. In putting out such a fleet some shooters would put each sort of duck by itself, the mallards on one side and the bluebills on the other. That is wrong. The best way is to mix them all up as you put them out. Ducks are less suspicious of a mixed flock of birds, and decoy much better to it. A duck has a rough sort of reasoning.

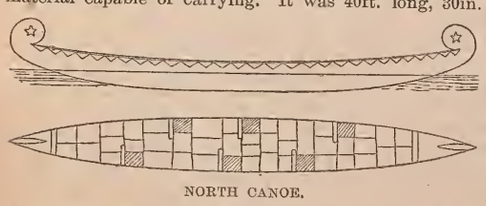
Sometimes ducks, especially bluebills, will decoy to almost anything, and the best decoying I ever saw was done to a flock of the very worst decoys that you ever heard of. Mike Whalen and a fellow by the name of Gough had this flock out near the mouth of the river. The decoys were just boards or blocks of wood with a stick nailed on for a neck and a cross stick nailed on that for a head, and the "ducks" were painted with coal tar, with a streak of green paint down the back, as a sort of national emblem, I suppose. Yet these Irish decoys brought in the birds all right. But of course the more natural a decoy is, the better it is. I like the very best decoys, made and painted as well as possible. A glass eye is a good thing in a duck decoy. There are no decoys like those with the bright glass eye.

I have spoken of the hovering of a mallard over decoys. A redhead is just the opposite to that. He will set his wings and go ker-splash right into the middle of the flock of decoys.

SOME WESTERN SPORTING BOATS.

IN writing on so broad and general a topic as that naming the boats used by Western sportsman, it is manifestly impossible to cover the whole field, for the fancy of the sportsman is as free in the choice or the design of his boat as in any other part of his outfit; but it may be pleasant to look at a few of the more unique or more useful individuals in the field, preferring those which may be termed types, and which seem to be well fitted to their surroundings, if not, indeed, evolved from the same.

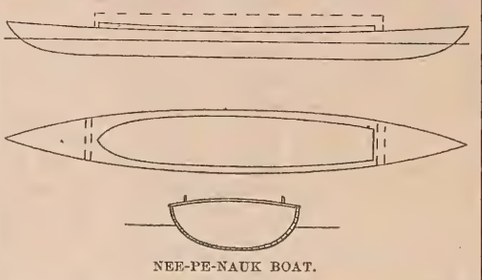
Possibly the first sporting boat of the Western country, or that portion of it lying to the north, was the birch canoe. Indian, voyageur, trapper, hunter, traveler and explorer used it. Its model is too familiar to need comment. It may be of interest, however, to note one form of the birch canoe which, though not a sporting boat in itself, was obviously evolved from it. The old "North canoe" of the early fur-trading days was a colossal birch bark, built on such lines as one would hardly deem the material capable of carrying. It was 40ft. long, 30in.



NORTH CANOE.

deep, with a beam of 4ft. 6in. Its regular crew was eight to ten men, and its burden eight to ten tons. By its means, therefore, one man may be said to have carried a ton daily on all the long way from Montreal, up the Great Lakes and so on to Winnipeg or beyond. The merchandise in this great craft was packed in square bales, and these bales were arranged so as to leave holes for the paddlers' legs. The paddlers sat on swinging seats, one of which was lashed to the gunwale, the other resting on the merchandise. There were usually six to eight paddlers (half of whom by choice paddled left-handed all the time), besides the bowman and the sternman. The latter two had thwarts lashed across the bow and stern. The ends of the North Canoe rolled back gracefully, and the builders took pride in ornamenting these boats lavishly. The rows of colored "points" along the sides usually denoted the approximate waterline when loaded. This was a grand seaworthy boat and a great traveler.

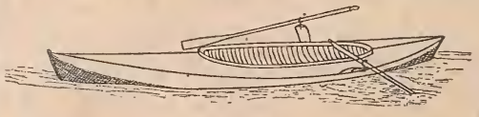
There are a number of boats which may claim the old Indian birch in their ancestry. Some of the duck shooters of Canada use a "Rice Lake canoe," which is near about a white man's canoe, without the teeteriness and skittishness of the birch, though a light goer among the rushes. Something like a birch is the idea of the Nee-pe-nauk boat, used by the Chicago club men on the Northern Fox



NEE-PE-NAUK BOAT.

River. This is a smooth-skinned boat, and the skin is made by screwing one longitudinal piece directly upon another, the boat being formed upon a mold. There are no ribs in the boat, and no braces except under the deck fore and aft of the cockpit. The deck is light, and the cockpit ample for paddling, which is the method of propulsion. About the cockpit is a folding canvas coaming, which can be raised in case of a sea. The boat sets low in the water. It is stiff, easy-going and suitable for its purpose, which includes a long journey daily to and from the club house, partly in open water.

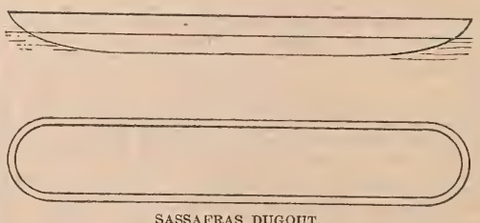
The birch canoe, folded and closed at the ends and provided with cockpit and coaming, a sort of kayak model indeed, may have been in the mind of Mr. Alex. T. Loyd of the grand Calumet Heights, of Chicago, when he devised the racy lines of what we may call the Loyd boat.



LOYD BOAT.

This is a slender and graceful craft, about 18ft. in length. It is provided with out riggers and is very speedy under oars, being really a better river runner than marsh boat. Under sail it is very fast and stiff, being provided with a keel which is detachable at will. At night the captain of the boat usually employs the keel as the ridge pole of his boat tent, simply reversing the position of the rods which fasten it in position. The owner of this boat has two or three air-tight tin cases stowed fore and aft under the decking, and these would float the boat strongly if it were over-turned, which, however, it has not yet been. This boat was born of a necessity which implied long daily journeys over open water which was often rough, and it has often been out when the whole fleet of marsh boats were stormbound.

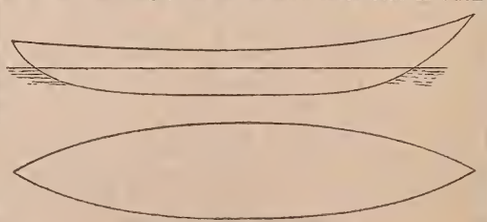
The birch canoe is a creature of the past. The dug-out is the aboriginal boat of the South. A queer little craft is the St. Francis River (Missouri) dug-out, and this is the type, too, of the boats used on the great New Madrid



SASSAFRAS DUGOUT.

duck marsh and in much of Arkansas. This boat is made of sassafras, and its size depends much upon the size of the tree handy to the builder. The boat is only 10ft. long and about 10in. deep, and as wide as the tree was. It is perfectly flat on top, the ends being simply spoon-shaped. It has no seats. For leakiness and tipsiness it is hard to beat.

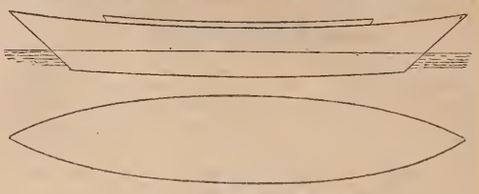
A very highly finished and graceful dug-out is the little Mexican pirogue, which parts the water before the paddle of the hunter of the far Southwest. Our illustration is taken from a little boat made by some Latin hand near Vera Cruz, Mexico. This pretty little dug-out —for such a thing is possible—is used by Mr. George T. Farmer, of Chicago, as a marsh and river boat in duck



MEXICAN CYPRESS PIROGUE.

shooting. It is 12ft. long and 14in. deep. The thin edge is strengthened by a light strip for a rail. This is an easy sort of boat to fall out of.

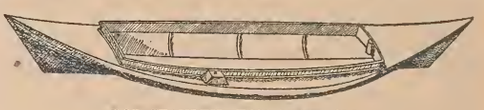
Up on Wolf River, in Wisconsin, they have a hunting and trapping canoe, for paddling or pushing, which is an odd-looking but serviceable boat. It is 16ft. long and about 20in. deep. It is decked about 3½ft. fore and aft of



WOLF RIVER CANOE.

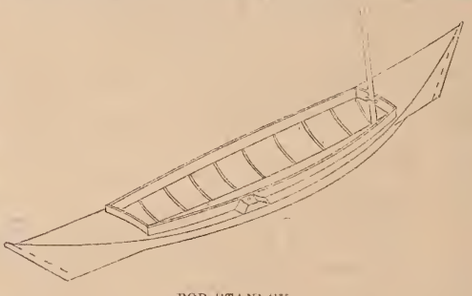
the cockpit, which is protected by a coaming. This boat is clinker-built, but has only three strips on each side, the bottom being of one or two boards. This boat does well for the requirements of its locality.

If we should descend the northern waters until we struck the little open sea of Fox Lake, we should find a necessity for a boat which could upon occasion stand a good deal of sea and possibly some ice, and a good deal



BOB STANLEY, FOX LAKE, ILL.

of wind. Mr. Bob Stanley, an old-timer on that lake, had this in mind doubtless when he constructed the wonderful and ponderous inland ship, with which he sometimes



BOB STANLEY.

plows the main while in quest of a pot shot at the wily canvasback of that country. It is greatly to the credit of this boat that it can carry sail.

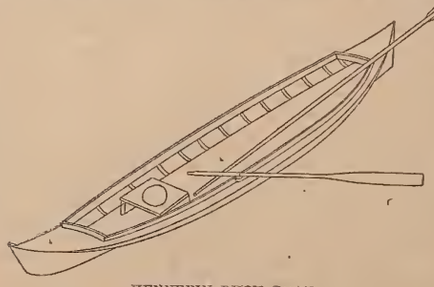
If we drop down the Fox River into the Illinois River country, and among the sturdy duck hunters who shoot early and late each year there, and therefore meet high waters and often fields or floes of tough, keen ice, we will find another type of boat evolved from such environment, and that is the Illinois River or Lake Senachwine sheet-iron skiff, which all shooters of that region pronounce the boat *par excellence* for their purposes. This boat is well shown in the cut. It is about 16ft. long, stiff and beamy, and weighs from 75 or 100lbs. up to 150.

LAKE SENACHWINE IRON SKIFF.

It is sometimes made with air-tight compartments, but the natives scorn this model, which is too heavy. The iron skiff is not hard running, but must be kept free from a breaking sea. It is valuable when it comes to an ice field, and is about as good a sled as it is a boat. The "Wood boys," old-time market-shooters of Swan Lake, use these boats always in cold weather.

The Hennepin duck boat, which is used in much the same waters as the above, is rather more of a fair-weather boat, but is a very good marsh boat for punting, being built with a long and roomy cockpit. It can also be put under oars. This is a local boat, and is built by Mr. Jas. Cunningham, the keeper of the Hennepin Club.

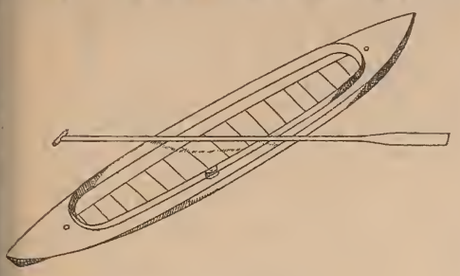
A very popular and very good marsh boat is that commonly known among duck shooters as the "Monitor"



HENNEPIN DUCK BOAT.

model, or more commonly still as the "Green Bay boat." This is a light, shallow boat, intended for no form of propulsion but the push-paddle or punting-pole. It is 15ft. in length, 34in. in width and only 7in. deep. Its cock-

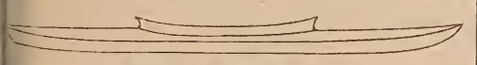
it runs long fore and aft, to give the pusher room. Its otal weight is 75 or 80lbs. This, or Mr. Douglas's worthy nd not very dissimilar "Waukegan boat," is the boat nost used on the Kankakee marshes of Indiana. It is



MONITOR MARSH BOAT.

od for a long journey up the shallow streams and ayous, and in the covered marsh its well-fashioned bow arts the rushes and rides down the drift about as well s any boat could do. The Green Bay is no deep-water oat, and is not calculated for sail or sea.

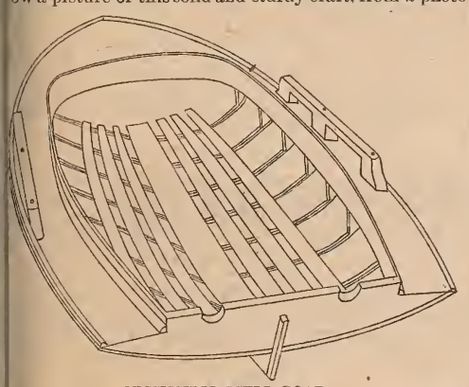
There is a pretty little red cedar boat made at De Pere, Vis., which is also the place where the Green Bay boat made. This latter boat weighs only 64lbs., is 15ft. ng, 32in. beam and 9in. deep. The cockpit in this boat



DE PERE RED CEDAR BOAT.

not so long, but the craft is a very tidy one. The draw- gs for this boat, as well as for a number of others, were ade by Mr. W. K. Reed, President of the Dime Savings nk of Chicago, who is an ardent sportsman and an apt ist.

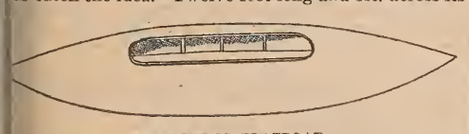
Doubtless many readers have perused with pleasure the ges of Mr. W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shoot- g," and have noted there the remarks about his ssissippi River scull boat. It is pleasant to be able to ow a picture of this solid and sturdy craft, from a photo



MISSISSIPPI SCULL BOAT.

nt on by the author. The manner of its use is well de- ibed in the work above mentioned, and the cut will ow how able the boat is to carry the heavy load of brush ice which the erection of the floating blind sometimes poses upon it.

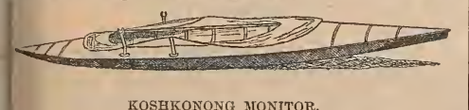
A unique looking "boat" is the Koshkonong (Wis.) "flat- at," but every sinkbox and sneakboat shooter will at ce catch the idea. Twelve feet long and 8ft. across its



KOSHKONONG FLATBOAT.

de "wings," this vehicle lies awash with most of its lk beneath the surface. The shooter lies in the box, ow the level of the water. This is a light cover or n water boat, and is usually towed to the shooting nt.

The "Koshkonong Monitor" is a businesslike duck boat, deep canvas covering can be raised or lowered at will, l forms a protection alike against sea or wind. It is a bad rowing boat and slips easily through the rushes



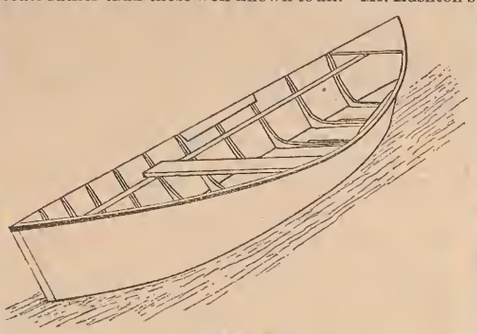
KOSHKONONG MONITOR.

l weeds. The rowlocks are shipped in two upright tions of gaspipe, which offer no entanglements to ss and reeds, and permit of easy unshipping of the s. The deck of this boat is sometimes made of can- , though wood or tin may be used. The boat, with load on board, sits low in the water and attracts little ntion. There are two or three varieties of this boat le about Lake Koshkonong, but all conform practi- y to the type shown. They are a heavy boat, usually athed with tin. They are suitable for their use, on a llow and not very heavily covered inland lake.

he Tolleston Club, whose grounds lie on the marshy le Calumet, below Chicago, has a light little three or r-boards boat, on rather a simple, home-made model. as no ribs or knees, and only one thwart, with a seat he stern for a paddler, the latter seat coming pretty l up flush with the gunwale. This boat paddles easily he river and punts well on the marsh. It is a good t like just a plain boat, but it is a very well made ap boat.

The shooters at Grand Calumet Heights Club, on Lake Michigan, sometimes use an odd craft in shooting ducks on the open lake. On a low-lying platform, something like the Koshkonong flatboat, they build a deep cockpit, or roofless cabin, whose walls are about 3ft. high. About the sides of this they arrange brush or material for a blind, and anchor the boat out in deep water, the decoys being arranged by means of another boat. This craft is called the "Merganser" boat. It will take a heavy sea, but is unwieldy and unmanageable.

We should be doing a great injustice to many manufacturers of good boats should we close our list here and claim to have named all the Western sporting boats. It has been the purpose to speak of the odd and unknown boats rather than those well-known to all. Mr. Rushton's



TOLLESTON BOAT.

canoes may sometimes get far enough into Western hardships to enter the field here claimed, and so indeed do Mr. Osgood's and other canvas boats. Mr. Douglas's boat has already been mentioned, nor should we forget the little 8ft. "Still-Hunter" sneakboat put out by Messrs. Thos. Kane & Co. This is a modified Koshkonong flatboat, with little of the weight or depth left, and with the stern a fantail instead of sharp. This boat is propelled by oars. The Racine veneered boats are in use in many fishing and pleasure clubs, and the Spring Lake boat, stiff and staunch, is also popular on the open water. Indeed, there are many types, well-known and popular, which will occur to the mind of almost any Western sportsman.

Over on the Canada line they have two or three distinct types of boat. The Point Mouille boat is a double-ender, decked, made of three boards, sides and bottom, built light and shallow, and a bird of a boat on the marsh. The open water shooting of the St. Clair Flats is done from a very light and shallow sneak, much like a condensed and etherealized Koshkonong flat boat. This boat is intended to lie fairly awash in the water, and the shooter lies in it on his back. They call this a "lying-out boat." The fishing and sailing boat most popular on the "flats" is a trim two-master, 18 to 20ft. over all and 5ft. 6in. or more in the beam. She has oars, but the long voyages to the bass grounds, ten or fifteen miles, easily suggest the sail.

There are boats and boats, and to study them is a pleasure even in so brief a way. KANK.

ITALIAN JOE AND "DE PLOV'."

"LOOK-A! Look-a! Dere goin' to come big flock-a de plov'!" cried Italian Joe. "Sit-a down, sit-a down, an' I whis'!" And then wide over the green pasture field, and audible down wind three-quarters of a mile, to where the flock was swinging across a field of tender wheat, sped the shrill, plaintive plover call.

"Whit! whit! t'wit! whit-whit-a-whit-whit! whit, whit, whit-a whit! wheet, wheet, a-whe-e-e-t, whit, whit!" With marvelous distinctness and accuracy of note the wild call rang out. The moving black specks caught it. A swift turn in their course, and up the wind, bigger and blacker every moment, and now glancing in the bright sun and showing brown and gray and golden yellow, they came rushing on, searching for the source of the call which rang free on the wind.

"Whit! whit! whit-whit-whit!" called Joe industriously, and soon the flock caught the whistle and the decoys at the same instant, and like a long yellow bolt from the sky dropped and swung straight for the decoys.

"No! no! no shoot-a! no shoot-a now! wait, wait-a, I tell. Sit a up. De plov' no look-a on us, he look-a on-a decoy. Now, pull-a de string, make-a de bird jomp!"

So I pulled the string, and the live decoy flapped up and down. And into his mouth of good white teeth Joe jabbed two fingers of each hand and whistled shrilly on. These four fingers of Joe's are always clean and devoid of blood and feathers down to the knuckles.

The flock swept swiftly by. I could have knocked down at least a few as they passed, but etiquette of the blind made Joe the master, for these were his decoys, this was his blind, and he was shooting for a business. His wisdom was soon apparent. A low, jumbled call of mingled plover voices was met by Joe's false "ok," apparently from the flock on the ground. Round came the long bolt, glancing again under the sun. They passed the scanty blind unheeded, passed over the decoys down wind like lightning, and nearly drew a shot which Joe frantically whispered me to hold.

"No shoota-a, I tell! Let-a come! Let-a swing in!" And round and in they swung, and with wings set and heads down, slowly passed over the decoys and dropped as if to alight.

"Now! Give it! Give it!" cried Joe. Bang! bang! went both barrels of the guest's gun, and boong! went one barrel of Joe's. Merciful powers! what a yellow rain of birds fell out at that deadly assault at thirty yards. Half the flock was down. The rest swept on. "Whit! Whit-a whit whit!" called Joe's plaintive whistle. Could it be? Yes, here they came back again; and again Joe held my arm till the flock had passed, turned, and come in slowly over the decoys again. Once more two barrels from my gun and one from Joe's, and once more a fearful lessening of the flying ranks. A swift wheel of the remnant of the flock, a longer shot or two, a dropping of two or three more birds, and the work for that flock was done. We picked up more than twenty of the big, plump and beautiful birds.

That is the way Italian Joe shoots golden plover. There are plenty of men who will wager that there is no man on this green earth who can compare with him in this one art. That is his business, and has been for twenty-two years, ever since he was old enough to shoot. He sends into the Chicago market more plover than all the other shooters of the State of Illinois. They don't know how to hunt them, and he does. He is the great and unrivalled plover artist. He has killed 1,500 plover in a week, 300 in a day and thousands in a season. He is the only man in the city of Chicago who seems to thoroughly understand and love the work of plover shooting. Through the winter Joe sells fruit, but he longs for the warm days and the green fields, and April sees him afield early. For twenty years he has shot near Summit, or elsewhere near the Des Plaines divide, and never until this spring has he thought of making a change. A bag of 40, 50 or 60 birds per day does not suit him, even at $1.50 to $1.75 a dozen, which the big hotels pay him for all he can bring in.

"Italian Joe," or "Plover Joe," as he is interchangeably called, is a character in his way and is worthy of a graphic and a careful pen. His real name is Joseph Paoli, and he may be Italian or Corsican; certainly he is a Napoleon in his art. Of about middle height, and of a straight, spare frame, he is fair in complexion, with light hair, blue eyes, a clear skin and a singularly frank and pleasant expression of countenance. And he is a genuine good fellow, open-hearted and generous. He can kill more plover alone than by the aid of other guns in his blind, yet time and again he has taken eager novices into his blind, when every shot out of their guns meant a dollar out of his pocket. Let us be fair to all men. When we have been, we will be forced to admit that a market-hunter may still be a man. I know this the better from a day out with Joe. At the close of a rather poor flight, in which neither of us knew which gun had killed the most, but in which Joe had certainly always given me the first best chance, he tied a big bunch of birds on my string and utterly refused to take any pay for them, although they were the same as money to him. And Joe isn't rich.

Let me tell something about how Joe shoots plover, for it will be new to many, and especially so to those who have tramped miles trying to "sneak up" on a flock of these wary birds, with result of a light bag at night. A golden plover is like anybody else. It has a blind side. Italian Joe has simply learned the blind side of his bird. Close study of the habits of the plover has taught him that it decoys readily both to the note and to the decoy birds. Given this fact, he invented a system. It is the originator, the genius, whatever be his calling, that commands our respect.

Like other birds, these plover have a resting and a feeding ground. The decoys are put out on a flyway, where the birds, moving about on the way to feed, may catch sight of them. The decoys are never put out near the edge of a plowed field, for the birds are then apt to pass them and alight on the plowing. A fresh pasture or a young wheat field is a good place for the blind, and this should be chosen near the top of a ridge or high ground where the birds pass over. The decoys can then be seen further.

Early in the morning is the best time of the flight. Joe is always in his blind at 5 o'clock. He eats no breakfast but a piece of bread that he carries in his pocket. He has no lunch and eats no meal till supper, after dark. His work is not easy. Between 9 and 10 in the morning the flight is also good, and after that Joe goes to sleep in his blind till about 3 in the afternoon. From then till 5 he may be busy.

The decoys are not very lifelike. Joe has a dozen of the old time decoys, which open out and fold or nest into each other for packing. These are stuck on tops of sticks. Then he has about as many rough wooden profiles stuck up in similar manner. To these he adds a number of dead birds, which he mounts nicely on a stick thrust into the throat. The flock is put out in irregular form, but is always compact, so that when about to alight the plover will huddle together and not string out. The greatest number of birds to the shot is Joe's rule.

The decoys are put out to one side of the blind, and not up or down the wind. This is so that the plover, which alight against the wind, will not then be coming up or over the blind. The distance is about 25yds. Joe uses a side snap scatter gun. A close-shooting gun would be a nuisance to him. The art of flock shooting he has down fine, and with the same gun he will kill half a dozen birds more to the shot than an inexperienced shooter. He always rakes the flock as it comes in, obliquely, and never shoots square through it. He uses No. 7s or 8s and never shoots but one barrel. He says he couldn't kill more than one or two with the second barrel, and besides, the noise would scare the flock more. He usually counts on getting two or three single shots on the same flock, as he calls them back again, and he nearly always drops his birds in about the same place each time.

The blind is very light and simple. A few weeds or willows, a little hay, and there you have it. The birds seem, indeed, to follow Joe's description and "look-a on-a decoys."

One original device of Joe's is his live decoy. This is cruel, but effective. He takes a wing-tipped bird and ties it by the bill to the end of a stick about 3ft. long. He says it will not do to tie it by the feet, as it would then hang head down, and therefore not look as if it were alighting. He says also that a bird stuffed, with wings outstretched, would not do at all. "De plov' goin' to say, what a sort bird like-a dat, he keep-a wing out all-a de time? Den he go 'way." Thus he reasons, and doubtless from experience.

To the long stick a second stick is lashed, the two forming the legs of a triangle. The ends of these legs are tied to pegs driven down in the ground. The triangle is thus hinged. A string tied to a peg in front keeps it from being pulled clear over when the "flopping" is going on. A long string runs from the top of the stick back to the blind. The bird and the triangle lie flat on the ground till a flock is discovered coming in, and then the triangle is worked, the bird is pulled up into the air, expands its wings instinctively, and again closes them as it is allowed to drop. This gives the appearance of a bird alighting among the others on the ground, and by means of this simple but killing device the plover are induced to come in again and again, decoying as probably no other bird will do.

Italian Joe has some imitators now, but none equal him. Much of his success is due to his ability to call the

birds from a distance. The plover call is not hard to learn, but Joe has the faculty of making it so loud that it is truthful to say the birds can hear him a mile down wind. The above is all there is to the way Italian Joe shoots plover.

There may be some who do not think plover shooting is good sport. These do not understand it. Without wishing to justify the method or the amount of slaughter, one must still be interested in the way of work of one of the most practical naturalists that ever shot a gun; and any one who has passed a warm and mellow day with Italian Joe, in his blind on some wide green field, and who has seen him bring close to hand flock after flock of these swift and strong wild birds, will not fail to say that he has had a new and exciting experience in the field. Joe is a skillful and successful snipe shooter, and he probably kills also more woodcock than all the shooters of Chicago, but his one love is "de plov'."

"I tell, I goin' to like-a shoot-a de plov'," says he, his eyes shining. "I goin' to whis' 'whit-whit!' and de plov' he come in."

CHICAGO.

Natural History.

FOX SPARROW IN NOVA SCOTIA.

AFTER walking several hours without much success in collecting on May 27 I turned homeward. I had only gone a few steps, when a fox-colored sparrow (*Passerella iliaca*) flew up just in front of me and noiselessly disappeared in the surrounding woods. I went direct to the spot from which she had flown and there found her nest containing four eggs. I went away and did not return for about an hour. She flushed again and I shot her, thus removing all chance of doubt concerning identification, as her skin is now in my cabinet.

The nest, which is before me as I write, was placed on the ground between a small fir and hemlock, each only about a foot high. It was perfectly concealed by the lower branches. The location was a partially cleared hemlock grove on comparatively high ground. The outside of the nest is composed of spruce twigs, bits of dry rotten wood and coarse grass, the main body consisting wholly of grass, and the lining composed largely of the same, but intermixed with a few cow-tail hairs. The depth is 2.75in.; the diameter of cavity on top is 2.25in.; the average thickness of materials composing nest is about 1.25in. These measurements show that this nest is rather deeper than those made by the white-throated or other common sparrows.

The eggs were four in number and were considerably incubated, so we may consider the set complete. They are almost the exact shade of the ground color of the chipping sparrow's; in other words, they are light blue. They are also almost wholly unmarked. Dr. Coues, in "New England Bird Life," says: "The eggs are marbled with rusty brown, often so thickly as to conceal the ground color." Other authors agree with him. Either they are all wrong or this set is unusually plain, as the small brownish dots which do appear on these are so small and so far apart that they would be wholly overlooked by the ordinary observer.

Mr. Oliver Davie, after using almost the exact words of Dr. Coues as to colorings, places the size at .94×.71in. The measurements of my eggs are .89×.67, .88×.67, .87×.67 and .86×.67in.

My observations previous to the finding of this nest led me to believe that fox color occasionally breeds in Nova Scotia and southern New Brunswick. I would like to hear from others with reference to the nesting of this sparrow. Is there any other account of its nesting so far south?

A. C. KEMPTON.

WOLFVILLE, Nova Scotia.

HARE COURSING.—The articles with the above heading recall an incident of like nature witnessed by me last fall soon after the first snowfall. I had just stepped outside the camp, when a rabbit came along the trail in front of the camp, going at a clipping gait. He went about a hundred yards and doubled, not on, but parallel to his first track, and stopped within a few feet of me and about ten feet distant from his first course. As he crouched low down I saw a sable pass on his track with head low down to catch the scent. "Brer rabbit lay low" till the sable had gotten well by, then took along the way he came, but not in his first tracks, going about eighty yards, then returning in his latest track about half way to the camp, when making a long jump at right angle from the trail he landed in the brush and soon was out of sight. About that time the sable returned on the newest track, nose to the ground and eager, so eager that he overran the turn a little, then came back to where the rabbit left the trail. Here he was at fault, but for a moment, as he struck a circle and hit up the scent and was off again. Did the sable catch the rabbit? Well, this is how I size it up. Bunny has proved his superiority at running, he also finds his doubling serves him well, and is thus caught napping in fancied security. It is my belief that all the carnivora that seek their prey by a long chase are successful. Instinct never errs.—HUNTER.

RED SQUIRRELS ARE CARNIVOROUS.—Carleton, N. Y., June 6.—I had a pair of common bluerock pigeons in a large cage in our back yard. One morning I found one of them on the bottom of the cage dead, and half eaten by some animal. The cage was suspended by a wire between two trees, and was fully five feet from the ground and about ten each way from the trees. The mesh of the wire netting on the cage was too small to allow the entrance of an owl or hawk, and a weasel or mink could not jump so high. The problem was solved sooner than I expected. The very next morning, hearing my mother call me, I ran out just in time to see a full-grown squirrel scampering up one of the trees. My mother, hearing an unusual noise in the cage, went out, and what was her surprise to see a red squirrel fastened to the pigeon's throat like a bulldog. When she called me he let go, slid through the netting, jumped down and ran up the tree. I did not suppose they ever ate flesh of any kind.—F. E. W. ["J. H. F.," writing from Renovo, Pa., asks if red squirrels are ever carnivorous. This is a well-known trait of the red squirrels; they are very destructive of young birds, and young chickens, too; and where their propensities are known war is waged on them.]

BULLETIN AMERICAN MUSEUM NATURAL HISTORY.—The first 64 pages of Vol. III. of the Bulletin American Museum of Natural History, dated May, 1890, has just been received. It contains an article on The Calciferous Formation in the Champlain Valley, by Ezra Brainerd and H. M. Seely of Middlebury College, which is illustrated by a diagram showing a section of the rocks; Observations on the Fauna of the Rocks at Fort Cassin, Vermont, with descriptions of a few new species, by R. P. Whitfield, with three plates of fossil shells, and two interesting papers by Mr. Allen on North American ground squirrels.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June 20, June 27.

WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA.

IN size, interest of text, wealth of illustration, and beauty of production, the most notable work on salmon fishing issued. See advertisement elsewhere.

CONTENTS OF CHAPTER II.

An Early Cast—Silver Doctors—Cover the Water Thoroughly—A Big Sea Trout—Lively Times—How to Cook a Trout—An Admirable Cast—Another Salmon Hooked and Lost—Fly Pison in Demand—Black Flies on the Magalloway—A Rough Experience—Playing a Drift Tree Top—Two Fish Hooked and Both Saved—A Great Struggle—The Cup that Cheers—We Ascend to the Fifth Pool—Queer Characters Who Go a-Fishing—A Man who Wanted the Earth—Jealousy—Lake and Spotted or Brook Trout Compared—Killing a Togue on the Fly—Schoodic Fishing in Old Times—Picturesque Sea Coast of Maine—Land-locked Salmon—Ducks in Abundance—A Lively Fish—Hooking a Pair of Land-locks—Trolling for Salmon—Pickerel Fishing—How to Make a Bark Camp—"Fish Killers',—Indian Traditions—A Plenty of Land-locks Left.

ADIRONDACK WATERS.

A DECORATION DAY OUTING.

I HAVE seen in the newspapers and have learned from many individuals that the trouting this season is very much better than usual, no doubt owing to the exceedingly favorable winter, and from personal experience I believe this to be true. Last Wednesday evening, in company with a couple of enthusiastic gentlemen, I left for Thirteenth Pond, in the North Woods, where we arrived next afternoon about 4 o'clock. We succeeded in capturing a couple of lake trout from Thirteenth Pond that afternoon; one weighed 5lbs. and the other 2lbs. A great many "lakers" have been taken from Thirteenth Pond this spring, and we saw two taken Saturday morning by a gentleman from Brooklyn, their combined weight being 20lbs. The same gentleman also captured five smaller ones. Our object, however, being speckled trout fishing, we left Thirteenth Pond very early Thursday morning, and with the guides carried our truck and plunder to Puffer Pond, a distance of nearly five miles and a good part of the way up hill. We were somewhat fatigued with the unusual exertion, but did not allow that to dampen our eager anticipation of sport. We were obliged to fish with bait during the greater part of the day, but at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the trout began to rise a little, and we then changed from bait to flies.

I had for a short time as fine sport as I ever experienced, the fish being eager and all of fine size. Indeed there are no small trout, unless one works his way up into the inlet. The fish will average from 9 to 12in. in length and are very fat. They are the handsomest trout I have ever seen. The water of Puffer Pond is about 18in. higher than usual at this season, and in consequence the fishing is not nearly so good as it will be later in the season. I made a great many inquiries of guides and from a number of fishermen whom I met going in and coming out of the woods, and from all I could learn I am convinced that the sport of Puffer Pond can hardly be equalled by any waters near New York. It is an exceedingly easy place to reach from this city. We took the People's Line of steamers at 6 o'clock—though one can leave by train at midnight—and had a good night's rest on the boat with plenty of time for breakfast in the morning, and arrived at North Creek, the terminus of the railway, where we were met by Mr. Maxam, the proprietor of the hotel at Thirteenth Pond. Mr. Maxam's address is North River post office, Warren county, New York. The reports from the many fishermen I met were almost universal that it was too early in the season for good fishing, that the waters were too high. The last of this month will undoubtedly be a most excellent time for trouting in the Adirondacks.

H. S. C.

NEW YORK, June 5.

TROUT AND PICKEREL.

On Tuesday night, May 6, I left the Grand Central Depot for Meacham Lake via Troy, St. Albans and Moira. I spent two days there last spring, and had such a successful trip that I did not hesitate in deciding upon the same again. The railroad journey is interesting and comfortable, and the twelve-mile drive from Paul Smith's station (this name is repeated on the Chateaugay road at a station about fifteen miles from the one on the Northern Adirondack road and is confusing to tourists) to the lake is over a road that is pleasant despite the mud I had going in and the dust coming out.

From the reports I had received before leaving New York, I expected to find all the snow water out of the lake, the streams low, and bright sunny spring days, filled with the hum of nature's loom as she weaves her carpets and tapestries of brightest green. Bo! I have not got over shivering yet; for the two weeks and a half that I was there were made up of days that were cold and nights that were freezing, days that blew and nights that howled, days that rained and nights that poured. I do not say anything of a thunder storm fringed by a suspicious-looking white cloud which suggested the idea of land and an upturned boat; and when we were safely underneath the boat eating our luncheon, how this cloud pelted everything with huge ice balls. Neither do I complain of the billows that Boreas raised on the lake about every other day, effectually preventing trolling for several hours at a time. I can forgive the lake for being at flood tide all the time, and the streams raging torrents, for even they must get full as a result of so much drinking. I did "kick" though when each Sunday morning I was there dawned warm and still and bright, but, of course, no fishing. Looking back seriously now to my trip, I can say it was eminently successful, though we only had three pleasant days.

The fishing in the lake had not begun, the speckled trout being still too sleepy to rise, and the lakers lurking away down at the bottom, waiting for warm water and suckers. In the outlet below the rapids, where there was a stretch of still water for a mile or two, there was good fishing, and every day found one or more boats anchored on the rim of the "pork barrel," near a small island, or dropping down with the current. The riffles above were best fished with waders; that is, if one could keep straight in the tumbling water. The rapids themselves were for the most part as foamy as a wash tub, but contained a goodly number of muscular trout. Fishing of all kinds was indulged in down on the still water. Some threw flies alone, some added a "smeller" or a bit of worm put on a fly-hook, still others angled without false pretense of any kind in the old-fashioned way, and some netted their fish from a certain native's creel with bank notes, and almost all allowed their guides to fish in order to swell their count. Now, I don't want to imply that the stream was "hogged," for not more than 200 trout were brought in any day, and most of the time no as many as that.

I fished for once in a purely scientific way, 7oz. rod and flies, no worms (except to catch one small trout), no guide to help fill the creel (for the Doctor was content to see my satisfaction besides keeping his boat just in the right position for casting), no bank notes. The trout were shy and had all the natural food they wanted, but after I had found some alder flies and gray-drakes that nearly matched the millers that were on the water, I had good luck, and on one or two days the fish were savage. The trout were all good fish at first, lots of half-pound trout, a good number weighing three-quarters, and once in a while a fish that looked to be a pounder. With thirty or forty such fish any one ought to be satisfied. The last day I fished there, though, only the little fellows were jumping, so out of the fifty-six trout caught thirty went back into the water again.

There was a jolly crowd at Fuller's, the rainy days were spent in swapping fish and deer tales, and so the time went pleasantly. I was, of course, tremendous disappointed at the weather, but I am convinced that Meacham is a fine place for trout, and will be for a year or two more; but one day while I was there two hundred pickerel were brought in; and one cannot help looking forward to the time when these pirates will check the trout fishing to a great extent if not wholly.

F'LIN.

ANGLING NOTES.

MR. SNEDECOR, a young Brooklyn angler recently returned from the Saranac region, also bears witness to the high water and cold weather in the woods. He says that during his visit there a carpenter who was at the new hotel, now building on Saranac Lake, while rowing home one day had the good luck to hook on to a big laker, which after a long struggle he succeeded in getting into the boat. It weighed 26lbs., and was one of the largest killed in these waters in many years. Mr. Snedecor had some fair fly-fishing and killed a 2lb. speckled trout in the Saranac River in front of Bartlett's old place.

Mr. A. W. Dimmock, of whom we have made mention as spearing the great devil-fish and other monster fish of the Southern waters, has returned from his annual trip to Florida, where he has enjoyed great sport. He states that this season he had magnificent fly-fishing, taking on one occasion not less than nine different kinds of game fish on the fly, including a redfish or channel bass weighing 25lbs. The rod used was a light split bamboo fly-rod. He thinks that this branch of angling is very much neglected, and that people do not appreciate the great sport that may be had with these fish. While there he saw two small tarpon killed on the fly.

We notice another poacher has come to grief at Clinton, and in addition to a good round fine will have to spend fifty days in jail.

It is very amusing to veteran anglers to read the articles that are printed in the various daily papers and magazines on the subject of shooting and fishing. In a recent number of one of the popular monthlies a writer describes how he goes fly-fishing with a 7-foot rod, on which he uses a 12-foot leader. It would be very interesting to watch him land a trout in rapid water with such a combination. He also carries a small book with two dozen flies on the stream and leaves his stock book at home. This is good advice, but when he states that with this supply of flies he finds it necessary to take along one dozen leaders, he rather "gives bimself away."

Mr. P. B. Acker caught last week at Key East, N. J., a striped bass weighing 11lbs. It measured 31in. in length. "Big Reel" will have to look to his laurels, as this lad is the race so far by long odds. The present warm weather should furnish great improvement in salt-water fishing, which so far has been poor.

The reports of black bass fishing vary very much. The anglers at Lake Hopatcong, N. J., seem to have done the best. The capture of a 5-pound small-mouth bass leads the score at present. The Deckers, famous professional fishermen, have taken a great many large black bass by trolling with a good-sized lake herring on a gang made of four hooks. They claim that dark leaders should be used in that lake. Quite a number of bass were killed on the fly there on Decoration Day.

TROUTING ON THE SIOUX.—The second and concluding part of this sketch is unavoidably deferred until our next issue.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will s a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportun *Adv.*

SALMON AT BANGOR.

A CORRESPONDENT under date of June 8 reports thus on the salmon fishing in the Penobscot at Bangor, Me.: One of our papers of Saturday says: "The salmon took to the fly very readily Saturday, and the fishermen had some fine sport. The following was the result of the day's fishing as near as could be learned: Mr. Arbhibald Mitchell, two fish, 21½ and 22lbs.; Mr. F. W. Ayer, 20lbs.; Mr. H. M. Prentiss, 20½lbs.: Mr. Dodge, 9lbs.; Mr. P. McCarthy, 10lbs. Dr. Elliot, of Lawrence, Mass., hooked one. but lost it, and Mr. McCarthy had the same ill fortune. Yesterday Mr. Mitchell caught a fish of good size. The fish are now rising to the fly in a lively manner, and for some time the fishermen have been enjoying good luck. The water is now geting lower and is favorable for the fishing."

Our salmon fishing is probably now at its best, as the flood is now past. Please remember that salmon fishing in tide water below a dam is entirely unlike true salmon angling. The fish only come up to pass the fishway and dam, and do not lie long. There is but little casting, mostly allowing the fly to drift with the current. Even where it otherwise there are too many boats for the expanse of water. A kindly friendly spirit pervades all, but many of the little courtesies that are respected but unwritten laws among anglers are unknown here where many are fishing for a dinner.

A GAME CARP.—In the latter part of October, 1888, I was instrumental in placing some mirror carp in a little pond hole of some 16,000ft. square in the woods at West Barnstable, Cape Cod. This little pond is supplied by the rain shed of its surroundings and could not have been over 5ft. deep at its deepest part, and was overgrown with aquatic plants, grasses and weeds, with only occasional spots of clear water. The carp were none of them 3in. in length at the time of planting. On May 30 we took one by means of a hook (a small smelt hook or horse hair, with a 4oz. trout rod), finding her to measure 16in. in length, weighing 2¼lbs. and full of spawn, and furthermore, after twelve hours (alive) in cold water, it was cooked and pronounced of fine flavor, equal to and tasting like chicken halibut. I had five minutes of good sport as she made the reel sing, and was game until I gave her the butt in earnest, wanting to make the capture more for information than sport, and being fearful of the strength of tackle. Another pond in which I placed carp seven years ago I propose to examine later in the season, and if they have increased in size equally or proportionately to these I shall expect some monsters if I can catch one.—REIGNOLDS.

WABAN LAKE, Mass.—We have just received information from fishing parties of Wellesley. Two gentlemen caught about 100 large yellow perch and four good-sized pickerel in a single day. On May 29 an angler took a big creel full of perch and three pickerel, and declared this to be the best fishing he has had this year. There is something peculiar about the pickerel (*Esox reticulatus*) of Waban Lake; many of them have crooked tails, the result, apparently, of inherited deformity. We have tried for some time to secure one of these abnormal examples, but so far without success.

THE WISSAHICKON CREEK, Philadelphia, which has been closed for six years, was thrown open to the public June 4, and great crowds of fishermen were in attendance to capture some of the fish supposed to be there. But the result was disappointing. Sunfish were found in goodly supply, but the black bass caught were few and small, and there were no rainbow trout.

JAMAICA BAY.—Gov. Hill has signed the bill prohibiting the use of nets in Jamaica Bay, Long Island. This was in compliance with the recommendation of the game revision committee, to whom the bill was referred. The Jamaica Bay Association for the Protection of Fish and Game will undertake to see that the law is enforced.

OF VALUE TO SPORTSMEN.—Every lover of rod and gun should secure a copy of a book just issued by the General Passenger Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway and entitled "Fishing and Shooting." In it all the best fishing waters and localities for big and small game in Canada are fully described. the best route to each pointed out, and a vast amount of valuable information presented in most interesting shape. The descriptive matter covers a broad and varied field, touching upon every noted sporting locality in Canada between the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts, and also refers to the States of Maine, Michigan and Wisconsin. It is bound in convenient pocket form and is handsomely illustrated. Other useful books are "The New Highway to the Orient" and "Summer Tours," issued for the benefit of travelers in general. Copies of any or all of these may be obtained free on application to any agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway, or to E. V. Skinner, 353 Broadway, New York; C. E. McPherson, 366 Washington street, Boston; J. F. Lee, 232 South Clark street, Chicago; C. Sheehy, 11 Fort street, West, Detroit, Mich.; or to D. McNicoll, General Passenger Agent, Montreal, Que., Canada. ***

Fisheulture.

FISH MORTALITY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While boating on Charles River, Mass., May 25, 1890, I saw great numbers of dead fish strewn along the banks or caught on snags. They seemed to be principally suckers, horned pouts and chafins (local names, but I trust you will recognize the species), a few black bass, but strange to say, I saw no pickerel or perch, although both occur plentifully in the river.

I caught a number of fish that were still alive, but dying; they appeared to act in a dazed condition, swimming near the surface and moving about in circles. Upon examining several large handsome ones no outward signs of disease were apparent except near the vent, which part appeared swollen and red.

A friend who went fishing to Lower Falls a few days ago informs me the same sight is to be seen there. By following the river Lower Falls is at least 15 miles from Wellesley, and if this state of affairs occurs between and also above and below these two points, as it undoubtedly does, what a tremendous slaughter of fish there has been.

Will you or any of your readers kindly inform me the cause of this destruction of fish life? If due to sewerage, refuse paints or dyes, which are poured unhesitatingly into many of our New England streams, is there no law which can be called upon to put a stop to this business?

SHELLEY W. DENTON.

WELLESLEY, Mass.

The common suckers of Massachusetts are the large-scaled and small-scaled species of *Catostomus* (*C. teres* and *C. catostomus*). The horned pout is *Amturus nebulosus* and the chafin is the common fall fish, also known as mock trout (*Semotilus bullaris*). No adequate explanation of sudden mortality among fishes has yet been offered. Epidemics of this kind have occurred in streams which were not polluted by modern nuisances such as sewerage and factory refuse. The latter undoubtedly produce mortality among fishes, but there are other unknown causes. The weakened condition following the breeding season is one source of danger, overcrowding is another, and sudden disappearance of food is a third. None of these would explain the case in question.]

UTILITY OF TROUT CULTURE.—In Mr. Milton P. Peirce's paper on this topic, issue of May 29, page 373, the author's comparison of certain stocked streams with streams which have been left to nature was incorrectly printed. This sentence should have read: "Upon one edge of this region, a neighboring, local fishing club have been restocking with trout during the past few years, and to this fact have given credit for the gradual improvement which has been observed, when the other streams in the region, which have *never* been restocked, have given still better results. In one case the streams have been overstocked; in the other the increase has been natural."

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. R. W. Meek, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 18.—International Dog Show of the Dominion of Canada Kennel Club, in connection with the Industrial Exhibition at Toronto, Canada. C. A Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

Dec. 30 to Jan. 3, 1891.—First Dog Show of the Buckeye Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Canton, O. James Sterling, Sec'y, 39 North Market street.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brougher, Secretary.

CENTRAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB DERBY.

FOLLOWING is a list of the entries for the second annual Derby of the Central Field Trial Club. There are 115 in all, 44 pointers, 69 English setters, one Gordon and one Irish setter:

POINTERS.

ALEXANDER (St. Peter—Ada), S. Whiting.
BARMAID (King of Kent—Hops), Field Trial Kennels.
BEACON (Ightfield Dick—Polly Peacham), A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale.
BERNARD (Brooky—Beaver), J. D. Young.
CLIPAWAY II. (Mainspring—Clipaway), J. B. Turner.
CONCAVE (Consolation—Graceful), L. W. White.
CONTRAST (Contest—Happy Medium), L. W. White.
CONVEX II. Contest—Happy Medium), L. W. White.
CUTAWAY (Fearless—Martha W.), L. T. Wister.
DUCHESS OF HESSEN (Duke of Hessen—Duchess of Waterloo), J. H. Winslow.
EAST LYNNE (Lytton—Placid Belle), Myer Zurich.
EATON (Ightfield Dick—Perditta), A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale.
FLORA (Fearless—Martha W.), L. T. Wister.
HAYWARD (Lebanon—Virginia), Lebanon Kennels.
HERBERT (Shotover—Lady Grace), J. D. Young.
HERCULES (Plunger—Trinkett), John H. Williams.
JIM W. (Plunger—Trinkett), John H. Williams.
KING WILLIAM (Falstaff—Miss Chubbs), S. Whitney.
LANGDON (Brooky—Beaver), J. D. Young.
LASS O' LOWRY (Falstaff—Miss Chubbs), S. Whitney.
LEBANON BOY (Lebanon—Penelope), Lebanon Kennels.
LEBANON, JR. (Lebanon—Virginia), Lebanon Kennels.
LIGHTWOOD (Lytton—Placid Belle), Myer Zurich.
LONATUS (Plunger—Trinkett), John H. Williams.
MAID OF KENT (King of Kent—Hops), Field Trial Kennels.
MEMORIAL IDA (Robert le Diable, Jr.,—Palmetto Luck), T. H. Gibbes.
MONK (St. Peter—Ada), S. Whitney.
NASO BOW OF THE ELMS (Naso of Kippen—Lass of Bow), The Elms Kennels.
PENELOPE II. (Lebanon—Penelope), Lebanon Kennels.
PETTICOATS (Mainspring—Clipaway), Field Trial Kennels.
POLLY S. (Plunger—Trinkett), John H. Williams.
RATTLER (Shotover—Lady Grace), J. D. Young.
RAZZLE (Shot—Edith W.), Edwin S. Walker.
RUSH OF LAD (Lad of Bow—Westminster Gladiola), T. H. Gibbes.
SARANAC (Brooky—Beaver), J. D. Young.
SHILO (Ossian—Belle H.), D. E. Rose, agent.
SPOTTED BOY (Trinket's Bang—Nellie Bow), Charles Proctor.
ST. CHARLES (Falstaff—Miss Chubbs), S. Whitney.
SYNTAX (Fearless—Martha W.), L. T. Wister.
TAPSTER (King of Kent—Hops), Field Trial Kennels.
TORY TOM (Tory White—Lafford Pearl), F. E. Lewis.
TRAY (Tory White—Lafford Pearl), N. L. Rockwell.
TYKE (Ightfield Dick—Perditta), A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale.
ZIG ZAG (King of Kent—Hops), Field Trial Kennels.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

ALPHA (Delta—Empress Minnie), A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale.
ANDY (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van), Memphis & Avent Kennels.
ATALANTA (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van), L. W. Smith.
BABE MOORE (Dick Roy—Caddie M.), Moorefield Kennels.
BALLYHOO (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl), N. T. Harris.
BESSIE ATKINS (Wild Rake—Miss Nellie Y.), P. H. O'Bannon.
BETTINA (King's Dan—M'liss C.), Elmwood Kennels.
BLUE DAISY (Gladiator—Lady F.), Geo. E. Gray.
BLIZZARD (Roderigo—Belle of Piedmont), Field Trial Kennels.
BOHEMIAM PAUL (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl), F. S. Brown.
BOLD BIDDY (Paul Gladstone—Belle of Stanton), P. Lorillard, Jr.
BUSTER (King Noble—Crickett), J. I. Case, Jr.
CARDINAL (Roderigo—Bo Peep), Memphis & Avent Kennels.
CELESTE (King's Dan—M'liss C.), Elmwood Kennels.
COMO SU MADRE (Roderigo—Maud), Bert Crane.
COYOTE (King Noble—Crickett), J. I. Case, Jr.
DANUBE (Ben Hill—Isabella), E. Huidekoper.
DELILAH (Jeau Val Jean—Sheena Van), Memphis & Avent Kennels.
DUKE (Herkimer—Witch), H. T. Winter.
DILL (Toledo Blade—Dashing Lady), P. Lorillard, Jr.
EDITH (Roderigo—Sue Gladstone), Elmwood Kennels.
FOLLY (Roderigo—Countess House), Memphis & Avent Kennels.
FINGAL (Toledo Blade—Lady G.), J. E. Dager.
FOXIE MOORE (Dick Roy—Mattie), Moorefield Kennels.
GOSSIP (Roderigo—Belle of Piedmont), P. H. O'Bannon.
GWENN (Paul Gladstone—Bell Ward), G. G. Pabst.
HALLELUJAH (Gath's Mark—Esther), The Elms Kennels.
IAN (Woodhill Bruce—Lucy), A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale.
JENNIE MAY (Roderigo—Bo Peep), Memphis & Avent Kennels).
LEMONES (Toledo Blade—Lady G.), J. E. Dager.
LUCERO (Roderigo—Maud), Bert Crane.
MARGARITE (Gath's Hope—Sue J.), D. E. Rose, agent.
MEMPHI (Roderigo—Florence Gladstone), P. H. Bryson.
MOISA (Gath's Mark—Allie James), P. Lorillard, Jr.
MYRRAH (Ben Hill—Nora), John Sanford.
NAHMKE CHATTA (Count Howard—Calico), Nahmke Kennels.
NAHMKE CHITA (Count Howard—Calico), Nahmke Kennels.
NAHMKE DATCHA (Roger—Chintz), Nahmke Kennel.
NAHMKE MERCEDES (Count Howard—Calico), Nahmke Kennels.
NAHMKE OLGA (Roy Monarch—Saddlebags), Nahmke Kennels.
NAHMKE WILFRID (Gem—Belle of Allendale), Nahmke Kennels.
NELLIE (Drake—Winefrid), H. T. Winter.
PAULA (Paul Gladstone—Belle of Stanton), P. Lorillard, Jr.
PEARLINA (King's Dan—M'liss C.), Elmwood Kennels.
PEG WOFFINGTON (Ben Hill—Nora), F. S. Brown.
PHOENESS (Woodhill Bruce—Lucy), A. P. Heywood-Lonsdale.
PRUELAME (Jean Val Jean—Little Gift), Bert Crane.
QUEEN (Locksley—Liddersdale), G. G. Pabst.
QUEEN'S VIC (King Noble—Queen Vashti), J. I. Case, Jr.
QUÉ SERA (Jeau Val Jean—Little Gift), Bert Crane.
QUIEN SABE (Jean Val Jean—Little Gift), Bert Crane.
RAYON (Jean Val Jean—Sheena Van), Memphis & Avent Kennels.
REVELER (Gath's Mark—Esther), W. B. Hill.
ROANOKE (Bush—Lottie B.), S. W. Everitt.
ROD GLADSTONE (Roderigo—Pet Gladstone), W. H. Perry.
RUPERT (Roderigo—Bo-Peep), Memphis & Avent Kennels.
SALLY LUM (Roi d'Or—Mildred), Field Trial Kennels.
SAM R. (Dash B.—Daisy Hope), Geo. P. Jones.
SINTRAM (Gath's Mark—Allie James), P. Lorillard, Jr.
THE ILL USED (Roderigo—Lutra), F. Richards, agent.
TORY CAPTAIN (Mac—Bride), F. R. Hitchcock.
TORY DORA (Roderigo—Belle of Bridgeport), F. R. Hitchcock.
TORY LIEUTENANT (Jean Val Jean—Princess Helen), F. R. Hitchcock.
TORY REM (Roderigo—Belle of Bridgeport), F. R. Hitchcock.
TRAP, JR. (Ruby's Druid—Trap), Samuel Grant.
VANITY FAIR (Roderigo—Pet Gladstone), Wm. Wilson.
WALTER (Gleam—Rue), W. B. Meares, Jr.
WHYTE B. (Roderigo—Pet Gladstone), P. H. Bryson.
WILLIE W. (Herkimer—Witch), H. T. Winter.

GORDON SETTER.

GIBBES'S WHIP (Malcolm's Whip—Devon Mona), T. H. Gibbes.

IRISH SETTER.

RANCHO (Claremont Patsy—Nino), F. H. Perry.

COLLIE CLUB STAKES FOR 1891.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Collie Club Stakes for 1891 will not be divided as was attempted this season, but the entire stake will be competed for at the Westminster Kennel Club bench show. the club reserving the right. however, to select some other show for a portion of the stakes if deemed desirable.

Collies born on or after July 1 will be elligible to compete in all the stakes, provided the conditions heretofore published shall have been complied with.

Entries for the grand Collie Sweepstakes, entrance fee $5, will close Sept. 1, 1890. It is expected that this will be the most valuable stake of the series, as any collie born in the United States or Canada within the specified date may compete, whether owned by a member or not. The Collie Club will add $100 to the Produce Stake, nominations for which will close at same date as the sweepstakes. The fees for the Futurity Stake having all been paid and all being entitled to compete, nominations for this stake will be received up to the date for closing entries at the bench show. It is expected that the A. K. C. will add $50 to this stake. The usual Stud Dog Stakes will be omitted, but the club medal will be offered as a special prize, to be awarded to the owner of the best stud dog, to be judged by two of his get, out of different dams, which may be the property of different owners. This prize is restricted to dogs at public stud in the United States or Canada, said dogs to be registered with the secretary of the Collie Club. Nominations of progeny to compete will not be required, but owners may select any present at the show which answer the requirements specified above, the same date of birth to govern as in the regular stake.

This club has contracted with the Whiting Manufacturing Co. for a medal, which will be finished during this month, that will be one of the best specimens of such work ever offered by any club. J. D. SHOTWELL, Secretary.

113 HIGHLAND AVENUE, Orange, N. J.

THIS MAN APPEARS TO HAVE FRIENDS.—Washington, D. C., June 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I know little or nothing of the matter in controversy in the A. K. C. regarding Mr. Peshall; but I do know that Mr. Peshall is a genial, liberal-minded, upright gentleman, good-hearted and jolly, and, as I verily believe, incapable of doing a wrong to any one.—JEROME BURNETT.

ANOTHER ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.—Major Taylor informs us that a call will be published next week, signed by many prominent breeders and owners of English setters in the United States, to form a club to promote the best interests of the breed. The date for the meeting has not yet been decided upon, but it will probably be held during the last week of this month.

THE HOMESTEAD KENNELS, owned by Mr. H. S. Pitkin, Hartford, Conn., are going in strong for St. Bernards. The kennels contain the blood of nearly all the noted champions of the present day, and it is expected that the youngsters will give a good account of themselves at the shows next spring.

FUN AT DOG SHOWS.

COME in, Jock, take that big arm chair. It is just the sort a fellow wants to drop into after he's been to a dog show and listened to every fellow's "tale of woe." Lots of fun I've had in my day and generation, but none has been more lasting than that enjoyed at some of our dog shows. If I only live a little longer I certainly shall see and hear a great deal to excite my laughter as well as my sometimes indignation. Every breed seems to have helped to make me "laugh and grow fat," one of the funniest episodes having occurred up in Canada.

SETTERS.

"Once upon a time" Mr. Wenzel's Chief went up to Canada. He was champion, winning in his class, and special for best Irish setter in show. The judge and some four or five exhibitors were out in the open discussing the various "Irishmen," especially the second prize winner in the open class. This latter dog the judge said he did not like, and to support his decision by illustration requested one of the gentlemen to get the dog in question. "The foul fiend" must have taken possession of the messenger, for soon he appeared with Chief instead of the dog desired. The judge didn't discover the difference, for as he was approaching he began his criticism with "Why, the dog walks badly. What else can you expect with such bad legs and feet. His shoulders, too, are all wrong set on." In this strain he continued, finishing his discussion with his usual "condition" phrase, contending the while that in charity alone he gave the second prize, instead of withholding it, as he should have done. Those present being satisfied with the criticism, Mr. —— started to return to the stall, when lo! and behold, there was no dog to go back with. All that was left was a chain—and collar. Champion Chief no longer existed. Mournfully Mr. —— proceeded to the stall, the other gentlemen following and forming a sort of funeral procession. The chain was fastened to the ring and the dogless collar was tenderly laid on a little mound of straw. The judge had no sooner departed, however, than first came a smile from all present, then a titter, and finally a perfect roar of laughter went up that drowned the music of the dogs.

The champion Tim had a pretty hard row to hoe when he was first exhibited. His owner knowing full well his value was not content with the hc. and c. cards he was getting at all the prominent shows, but continued exhibiting him till at last he was brought before a critic who raised him from his obscurity to the very highest notch. It took a deal of conceit out of some of the judges to note Mr. Mason's elevating the dog to his proper place, and it is very funny to see that not one of them has ever had the temerity to put the dog back to a c. card, therein acknowledging their own utter unfitness to pass upon the merits of the dog. As I stood at the ring guard I often wondered what Mr. Skidmore or poor "Idstone" would have said at such judging, and the price they would have paid for the previous winners. Type was entirely forgotten (if ever known); legs, feet and contour ignored, and the very worst specimens in many instances carrying of premier honors. This breed has suffered woefully from incompetent judging, but perhaps not as badly as the English setter.

Never can I forget the "bandy-legged robber," Thunder, with his crooked legs and wretched feet, winning hundreds of dollars all over the country, held up as the type of the true English setter, being bred to by a lot of ninnies, while such fine specimens as Emperor Fred and Plantagenet had to go begging and fall before such cripples as Thunder. And one of the would-be educators in the canine world in criticising Emperor Fred stated that "the feet of the English dog (Emperor Fred) are the least bit out at the toes behind." Did the brilliant editor want our dogs to walk on their spurs as does the cock? What a queer looking specimen we would have then, and yet not unlike the style of dogs that have won under our "best judges." I often wished Mr. Shirley, Mr. Lort or "Idstone" could just stand at my side and help me enjoy such sights as I have seen—see Mr. Tracy place that peculiar looking Daisy over Mr. Windholz's Cora of Wetheral—and by the way, what has become of that vanquisher of Cora? Is she so elated at her achievements that she is resting on her laurels, or is she too shame-faced to ever again appear in public? The latter version appears most probable. Those men who know a setter when they see one will never forget Mr. Donner's action in placing Mr. Gardner's rattling good setter Roger way back of fifteen dogs that he had mentioned, not giving him even a wee c. card, this dog that won a good second prize to Monk of Furness, one of the best setters that ever came to America. Isn't such judging enough to make a man profusely use the great big "D" and plead for competent judges? Fancy our English cousins submitting to such injustice season after season, and being satisfied with the old, old chestnut of "condition" as a loophole of escape! Fancy, also, Major Taylor giving Paul Gladstone premier honors, holding him up as a representative setter, when he is in fact a grand field dog, but built on greyhound lines. This breed has suffered terribly, but not more so than the

POINTERS.

It is strange that some of us are so slow to learn even with good specimens as guides. We give the highest prices and no doubt get the best that is going, yet every year what awful, unpardonable blunders are made. Some judges have become so overbearing, so almost insolent in the ring that some day there will be a jolly outbreak. Is there a pointer man to-day in these United States who does not know of the Meteor-Beaufort business! What a disgraceful affair it was! The American is supposed to be the exponent of fair play, but he dealt out little of it in this case. It is the one bar sinister upon the escutcheon of our fair fame. We all well remember that grand pointer Faust, of the St. Louis Kennel Club, and how Hon. J. S. Wise made him dip his colors to such pointers as Lady Dufferin and Croxteth. That beautiful Revel III., almost peerless, I might say, is bowled out by such a dog as Fritz, and that, too, at New York, where, the general impression exists abroad, the best judges are secured, while in fact it is too often the contrary. Graphic, considered in England one of the best, if not the best pointer in recent years, is made to take a back seat to Robert the Devil, where he may quietly look on and see Brake knock Duke of Vernon into a cocked hat. It is fortunate some of our pointers cannot speak our language and express their anger at some of the indignities heaped upon them. Perhaps if they'd accompany their expression with a bite or two it might have a wholesome effect and rid us of some incompetent people whose excessive cheek keeps them afloat. Fancy Messrs. Price, Whitehouse or Arkwright rendering such decisions. What think you the London *Field* would say of it all?

GREYHOUNDS.

Suffered as much by incompetent decisions as other breeds have, none have been so mercilessly handled as the greyhounds, one of the most beautiful creations of the dog world. The judging is no better than it was in 1877, and in some instances it is very much worse. I never shall forget when the judge asked the owner of Clio if her broken leg interfered with her coursing, and then gave her first prize with a great flourish of importance, nor how Mr. Mason's Dropping Well received a like ribbon when she was two ribs worse off than the normal supply, nor how a certain Western dog named Major, pronounced by one of the to-day judges as being a perfect world-beater, was knocked to nowhere by such a dog as Bouncing Boy (a better specimen, however, than the redoubtable Major), a dog that could not get above a c. or a hc. card on the other side. It took the judge, Mr. Wise, an hour and twenty minutes to judge Dropping Well, and neither judge nor critics missed the absent ribs. I never felt so sorry, as well as indignant, as I did at New Haven, not many years ago. That magnificent bitch Mother Demdike, I think, made her debut there. She was knocked all edgewise by a bitch called Begonia, from which the second prize at New York bad but lately been withheld when there were but two bitches in the class; and I shall never forget the peculiar expression and utter disgust that diffused Mr. Smith's face when he saw his Mother Demdike beaten, nor the surprise of Begonia's owner as he saw the blue ribbon handed to him. The judge found shelter behind his usual "condition" excuse, which he finds a most valuable auxiliary whenever he tries to explain away his blunders. Had Mother Demdike's wonderful English record been known, she might have fared differently. The relative merits of the two bitches will be fully appreciated when I state, that it was publicly announced that Mother Demdike cost in Wales £75 (and a cheap bitch at that price, too), while Begonia was sold at auction for £5. The best judges and owners are out in full force at these auctions, yet £5 was all they wanted to pay for her, and their valuation is correct beyond question. I wonder what our friends Messrs. Swinburne, Hedley or Charles would think of such decisions! The "condition" racket, however, was not a "howling success" at New York last year, where the same judge placed Meadowthorpe Douglas Fleming, fairly alive and bloodred with eczema, first over such dogs as Fleetwood and Highland Chief, and this year, when the same dog is in fine condition, honors him only with a c. card. Can it be possible that Scavenger, Master Rich and Babazoon are such marvelous dogs, such types of the greyhound true and pure, that Douglas Fleming is only worth a c. card when shown against them in good condition? Can it be possible that the standand of our greyhounds has so miraculously advanced in one little year that last year's first prize winner is only entitled to a c. card this year? This is a question greyhound owners must decide for themselves. Under the same judge Lancashire Witch, one of the nearest perfect greyhounds that ever went before a judge, gets special at Boston over Mother Demdike, and that, too, when she was in wretched coudition, yet at New York, under the very same judge and a year later, the decision is reversed, though Witch is shown in rare fine condition. In this instance it was the back that was all wrong, though it is the self same one she had the year previous. Drytime, too, does not even get a c. card at New York this year in a class of some sixteen, yet at Boston soon after and under the same judge she gets second to the very bitch that won first at New York. Not good enough for a c. card at New York, but good enough a month later to win second prize to New York's first winner!

The Bard, pronounced by his breeder and other competent judges to be the best greyhound puppy ever shown in America, gets nothing at Albany; and when the judge states that Mr. Mason in his New York report says that the dog is "a bad one," and goes to the secretary's office for the FOREST AND STREAM to convince the offended owner of the dog that he is indorsed by Mr. Mason, he finds to his utter dismay that the greyhound there described was a bitch and not a dog! This is but a sample of some of the "judging" that has been going on with greyhounds for the past ten years, and which will continue if the exhibitors don't rebel.

I remember well the revolt that took place in England not many years ago. Just such nonsense as above described had out-worn the exhibitors' patience, so quietly they banded together and at the next show there was a grand old time. Messrs. Lloyd Price, Waddington, Mason, Asbury and other prominent owners threatened to withhold their entries if the racket didn't cease, and if there had not been a change the pointer classes especially would have suffered greatly. The result was that the judge got mad, the committees got madder, the show projectors madder still, while the above named gentlemen stood calmly by and smiled serenely. We are fast coming to the same thing here, for Messrs. Thayer, Windholz, Huntington, Oldham, Hopf, Hornell-Harmony Kennels and other prominent exhibitors have already threatened to withdraw from showing if competent men are not put in the judges' ring. Such a wholesome lesson is needed, and I hope the newly formed National Greyhound and Beagle Clubs will be composed of workmen, and not make the name of "specialty" a farce.

It is about time bench show committees were taught that dog shows cannot be held without dogs. There were thirteen dog shows last spring; there have been only six this spring, and at the last meeting of the A. K. C. five clubs were dropped from the list of approved shows for being in arrears. These clubs have probably learned the lesson. Take warning ye men of Gotham and ye of our sister cities while there is time. Look at the entries at Rochester and Cincinnati! Not 300 at either show. It is said that the terribly hot weather has melted the dogs away from the latter show, whereas in the case of the former the excuse was "conditioning for Baltimore." Unfortunately for the originator of these hollow excuses we have had no hot weather and the benches at Baltimore were well nigh empty.

FOX-TERRIERS.

If greyhounds have had such queer treatment, what shall I say of the fox-terrier, the gamest member of the terrier family and a perfect little dandy? Through the rivalry of some of our wealthiest citizens we have now among us some of the finest fox-terriers in the world, but unfortunately they were all imported. We have yet to see a real good home-bred one, and the fault lies not in the stock, but in a lack of knowledge on the part of the owners how to mate them properly. The terrier fancy was startled by the advent of a rare good one yclept Blemton Rubicon. The suffix of that name seems to have knocked out a lot of chaps. This Rubicon has gone the rounds of the shows, knocking all comers edgewise, winning hundreds and hundreds of dollars, winning valuable puppy stakes and medals without number. He was a meteor of wondrous brilliancy, but unfortunately, like the Meteor from St. Louis, his light soon dwindled down to a one-candle power. Mr. Belmont, who has many times officiated as judge of this breed of dogs, selected this specimen to accompany Mr. German Hopkins to England, there to compete for rich prizes and show the "Islanders" the sort of dogs we breed here, and which win great prizes under our most experienced judges. Mr. Mortimer speaks of Rubicon, in one of our Western periodicals, as "not going off but just coming on, and will do lots of winning in the best company," and adds that he "made his debut by beating such acknowledged cracks as Dusky Trap, Raby Mixer and Reckoner. Rubicon is a grand puppy, *the exact counterpart of his dam Rachel* [the italics mine], with more bone and better legs and feet." But when the dog went to England, Mr. Rawdon Lee, one of the best, oldest, most respected and most trustworthy dog men in that country, and author of the best book on fox-terriers ever written, criticises Rubicon in the London *Field* as follows:

> Blemton Rubicon, who came with considerable reputation from New York, is very moderate indeed, and barely deserved his high com. He is wide in front, has a moderate body and coat, an execrable stern, and his head and ears are by no means what one wishes to see in a first-class fox-terrier; the fact of the matter is Blemton Racket is the smarter terrier of the two.

Now it is worthy of note that in a report on this dog, when shown at Chicago last year, Mr. C. H. Mason had expressed substantially the opinion given by Mr. Lee. Mr. Mason's report in the FOREST AND STREAM of April 18, 1889, reads:

> Fox-terriers introduced us to Blemton Rubicon, that beat all comers at the Saratoga fox-terrier show. We did not expect to see a first-class dog, because nearly every fox-terrier fancier with whom we are acquainted had told us that Rubicon never deserved the prizes he had won; but we certainly did expect to find a much better specimen. He is not first-class in head, rather full in cheeks, a trifle weak before the eyes and round in forehead. In middle he is at present decidedly light, and if his stern had not been docked very short it would certainly have been over his back; but in none of these points do we find his most serious defect. When given the chain he stands neither better nor worse than a bulldog. He has good feet, good legs from the elbows down, well-carried ears and excellent coat. We are quite prepared to hear that he has grown the wrong way. The fact is he was never right.

For this decision, or rather criticism, Mr. Mason was at once pronounced "incompetent and a know-nothing about fox-terriers."

Well, Rubicon went abroad with Mr. Hopkins, though why he could not persuade his employer that the dog was "very much no good" passes my understanding. To kill two birds with one great stone, so secure did Mr. Belmont and his brother judges feel in their intimate knowledge of fox-terriers, Rubicon was entered both in the open and novice class at the Crystal Palace, London, where Mr. Redmond, a friend of Mr. Belmont's, was to officiate. The cable advice reached us on a certain Tuesday; and the poor Rubicon was neither first, second, third nor fourth in the open class, nor first, second, third nor fourth in the novice class. Mr. Pim, another most excellent judge, a few days later at another show dismissed him without a prize. Six thousand miles of journeying is a long way to send a dog and then have him beaten by a cast off that one of the best judges in England sold for $15. What must Englishmen, and Messrs. Redmond and Pim in particular, think of our judges when such a duffer can win everything here, and is called "a grand puppy, the exact counterpart of his dam Rachel, with more bone and better legs and feet." If we are made the laughing stock on the other side as well as the butt of ridicule, we have no one to blame but ourselves. Think of Valet, that grand dog of Mr. Hoey's, getting an hc. card at Hartford, and at the very next show (Newport) where Mr. Redmond (brought over at a great expense in order to insure correct judging) gives this very same hc. dog first prize and special for the best fox-terrier in the show! Methinks I can see Mr. Geo. Raper convulsed with laughter as he sees Valet getting his hc. card, and Mr. Redmond shaking from head to foot as Blemton Rubicon is awarded the special over Dusky Trap, Raby Mixer and Reckoner. What, too, would our clever friend Billy Graham have done when he saw Raffle and Diana being placed over Raby Mixer and Richmond Dazzle. I verily believe he would have said, "Look a-here, mon, what a lot of fools ye Yankees are!" and I could have said "amen" with all my heart. MEPHISTO.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

KENNEL FARE.

BY HIBERNIA.

ONE of the first problems that confronts a beginner in breeding dogs when the occupants of his kennels become too numerous to be fed on the scraps off the table, is how to feed economically and properly.

Of course, there are plenty of manufactured foods to choose from, but these, while very useful in their place, are unsatisfactory as a steady diet. Dogs, like human beings, to thrive need variety. A man soon gets tired of even beef at every meal, and so does a dog of one kind of diet without change.

TABLE SCRAPS.

The reason that dogs do so well on table scraps is because of the variety of foods they contain. If the fancier lives where he can obtain the scraps from a hotel, then he can get his dog feed cheaper and of better sort than in any other way. In making arrangements for this let me give him a hint. Never go to the landlord, but to the steward. The broken victuals are usually the perquisite of the latter, and if the order is given through the landlord you will get them in a very bad shape, all mixed up with egg shells, fish bones, etc., and often stale and mouldy. Tell the steward you want the meat, poultry, boiled or baked fish (never the small kinds with fine bones), bread and such vegetables as are not "mussy." Have the scraps kept in a covered barrel with which it is well to supply him, and delivered to you daily in summer time and three times a week in cold weather. If the hotel has no wagon the steward can make arrangements for the delivery of the scraps with some of the tradesmen who bring the supplies. I have arranged on this plan with a hotel in my own city for a barrel of scraps daily. The cost is $3 per week and $1 for delivering them. This is ample for sixty dogs of the size of a setter. Can any one feed dogs cheaper than ten cents a head per week? I am sure there is no food which will keep them in such good health and condition. Their muscle is hard, coat glossy, breath sweet, and I seldom have a case of eczema. If the kennels are situated at a distance from the city or summer resort, of course the feeding of table scraps is out of the question. Even then the fare can be varied with as little outlay as if one kind of food was constantly used.

COOKING UTENSILS.

In the first place, if you have a number of dogs you want to equip your kennels with a farmer's boiler, which comes in various sizes and burns either coal or wood. Be sure to get one rather too large than too small. Have a tinsmith make a galvanized sheet iron pot to fit inside of the boiler proper, so there will be a space of two inches all around for water. This pot should have a wide, double thick rim all around the top to prevent it from resting on the bottom of the boiler. You can then cook anything without close watching and constaut stirring to prevent the food from burning. In addition you want a watertight trough of wood or metal into which the contents of the boiler can be emptied to cool or to be mixed with bread or other ingredients which do not have to be cooked. For this I know of nothing cheaper than a small iron bath tub. A second hand one can be had at almost any junk shop. For mixing food in this trough there is nothing more suitable than a broad-tined potato fork. To lift out the meat and bones from the boiler without disturbing the liquor I recommend a shovel made of strips of metal instead of one solid piece. It can be bought at any hardware store. A large strong iron ladle for soup and meat liquors will be the only other utensil you will require for your cooking arrangements.

FEED AND WATER PANS.

For feed pans I like the ordinary tin wash basins that can be bought for ten and fifteen cents each; they are light, can be placed one inside of the other when not in use, and therefore require very little space. To prevent them from rusting I dip them into a kettle of hot roofing cement which coats them with a black enamel as hard as stone. This applied only to the outside, as from constant use the inside remains bright and unrusted. Feed dishes of this kind have been in use at my kennels for several years, and are just as good as new. For water I use stone crocks, such as butter is kept in. They keep the contents cool, and being heavy they are not easily overturned.

As I can think of no other utensil that is absolutely required in a kennel kitchen I will proceed with the buying and preparation of food.

FRESH MEATS.

In the first place, meat of some sort should be an ingredient of all food for dogs. Without it grown canines will not keep in good health, nor puppies after they are a few months old develop into strong healthy specimens. You can arrange with the nearest butcher for his offal and waste meat, such as heads, feet, udder, stomach, tails, lungs, etc. The hoofs which contain neatsfoot oil, should be taken off, as this oil

is very apt to cause diarrhœa. The stomach or tripe should be thoroughly washed and cleaned before being put into the boiler. As soon as it becomes known that you have a kennel of dogs the farmers will bring you every now and then a horse, cow or sheep that has broken a leg or met with some other accident necessitating its being killed. In cold weather this will form a valuable and cheap addition to kennel fare, as it can be kept for a long time. Even in the summer, if you will take the trouble to salt the meat down, it will come in very useful when it happens that you are disappointed in getting the customary supply from the butcher. Never under any circumstances feed your dogs on the flesh of an animal that has died from disease of any kind. In regard to horse flesh I want to give a word of caution. Be very careful how you use it. When fed fresh and in the same quantity as beef it will cause dogs unaccustomed to its use to scour badly, and their evacuations will have a very disagreeable odor and in color and consistency resemble tar. I always use it very sparingly, never feeding more than one-half of the weight that I would beef, and in addition take the precaution of keeping it four five days before feeding it.

FISH AS DOG FOOD.

In some sections of the country heads, etc., of sturgeon, dog sharks, etc., can be had cheaply. There is no better animal food for dogs, and as they can be bought for a song, they should take the place of meat in a great measure.

PRESERVED MEATS AND FISH.

When the kennels are so situated that it is impossible to procure a regular supply of fresh meat, it is necessary to substitute animal food that has been preserved by heat or pickling. Desiccated meat (meat meal) can be bought from dealers in fertilizers. It consists principally of the flesh of horses, but is none the less valuable for that. Even if the flesh of animals which have died from disease is mingled with it, the great heat to which it is subjected in the process of desiccation kills all the disease germs. This ground flesh is the meat ingredient of nearly all dog biscuit. Beef and pork scraps, often called "cracklings," can be bought cheaply. Before being used they should be soaked at least twenty-four hours, otherwise it will take too long to cook them in the boiler. Pickled pork that is a little "off," salted beef not up to the standard, fly-blown hams, shoulders, bacon and dried beef can sometimes be had for a trifle, while rusted fish and smoked fish not fit for human food are always to be found by those who will search for them among the grocers. These are all useful, and if soaked twenty-four hours, and the water changed two or three times, and then put in the boiler with a peck of broken charcoal, they will come out sweet, and be much relished by the dogs. This ends the list of all the available animal food I know of.

DOG VEGETABLE FOODS.

Of course the dog should be fed on something besides animal food. In fact, not over one quarter (in weight) of his fare should be of this sort.

The best of suitable vegetable food is as good for a dog as for a man, and with both, bread stands at the top. If there is no baker in your vicinity you can readily arrange for a supply to be shipped regularly in bags from the nearest city. Of course we are speaking of stale bread, which can be had at prices ranging from 25 to 80 cents per barrel. A two bushel bag will hold a barrel. In hot and muggy weather you should have the baker to cut the bread into slices and thoroughly dry it in his oven, otherwise it will mould, often within 24 hours. Ship biscuit (hard tack) are not expensive, and if placed in a dry place they will keep indefinitely. It is always best to have a barrel of these for a case of emergency. Broken crackers and cakes can sometimes be bought low.

Flour of good enough quality for dogs can be bought at prices varying from $2.50 to $3.50 per barrel. Corn meal is valuable in winter, but we advise you to use it very sparingly during the summer, as it is apt to cause skin trouble. Coarse oatmeal, while comparatively expensive, is one of the most valuable cereals that can be fed to dogs. Broken rice, damaged peas, beans, etc., are very valuable dog foods, and can be bought cheaply. Linseed and flaxseed meal are very fattening and make glossy coats, but they should be fed only very sparingly and not oftener than once a week. When I feed either I use a teaspoonful of meal for each dog, putting it into the boiler and cooking it with the regular food.

GREEN VEGETABLES.

Green vegetables are very useful at all times of year, but especially so in the spring. There are scarcely any that cannot be fed with beneficial results.

Onions and onion tops are excellent. In the spring of the year, when you will need them most, sprouted onions can be bought by the barrel at almost any price you choose to offer. Cabbages are cheap and good. I know the owner of a large kennel who every fall buys several thousand soft cabbages, for which he pays $5 to $10 per thousand, and puts them in pits so as to secure a sure supply of green vegetables for his dogs during the winter. Beets, mangles and turnips are about the cheapest sort of vegetable food I know of. Spinach and kale too are cheap and wholesome. In the fall it is always advisable to lay in a supply of white and sweet potatoes. The small size of the former, known as hog potatoes, can be bought at ten or fifteen cents per bushel, and are just as valuable for dog food as if they cost four times the money. The unmarketable sweet potatoes in the sections where they are grown can be had just as cheaply. I have fed my dogs cooked apples, and they relish them. Carrots and parsnips are two other cheap sort of vegetables. I have never used pumpkin or squash, but I should think they would be most excellent, especially the former, if fed to growing puppies, on account of their well-known anti-worm properties.

MILK.

Of course the puppies must have milk, but where the kennels are situated in a dairying country and it can be had cheaply, milk is one of the best possible things a grown dog can have for a change. Skimmed, sour or in clabber, it is all equally relished and beneficial. Dogs can soon be taught to drink buttermilk, and puppies that have it two or three times a week seldom are troubled with worms. If you are near a creamery you can procure it very cheaply.

This closes the list of cheap and available raw materials for kennel fare. Some time, soon, I will tell you how to prepare and serve them.

THE MARYLAND CLUB DELEGATE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When I said last week that Mr. Peshall's credentials from the Maryland Kennel Club were "evidently insufficient" I did so on the strength of the reports of the A.K.C. meeting. Since then, having seen the copies of the original paper, my statement must be qualified. In a body that really and honestly does what the A. K. C. pretends to do—considers the welfare of American dogdom in general; in a word, the A. K. C. of Mr. Elliot Smith or Mr. W. H. Child—such a paper would have been accepted as fully sufficient; but I can see how in the present personal A. K. C., existing for the gratification of personal piques, the narrow technicality that the Maryland K. C. could only be represented by its original delegate until that delegate resigned, could have been used as a shunt to get rid of "a disagreeable person," and with due respect to the Maryland Club, I still think it would have been less intolerable for the meeting to have done this, than to adopt the course they did.—W. WADE (Hulton Pa., June 6).

DOGS OF THE DAY.

THE stories respecting the destruction of the Raduor Hunt foxhounds telegraphed from Philadelphia on Saturday evening had more truth about them than is usually the case, when rabies is the subject on which the daily reporter exercises his imagination and his pencil. The story appeared only in *The Call* on Saturday afternoon, Mr. Ed. Cole, of that paper, being the lucky man to stumble across the "good story." I have known Mr. Cole ever since I came to the city of Brotherly Love, and to use one of his own expressions, "what he says goes." He is one of the somewhat limited number of reporters who do not handicap the truth by a load of fiction. As by the time *The Call* story was out it was impossible to see the master of the hunt, Mr. Chas. E. Mather, all the local Sunday, and the New York papers had only Mr. Cole's plain statement of facts to go by and were thus happily confined to the truth.

To-day (Monday) I called upon Mr. Mather, and he gave me a few additional particulars. The hound that started the trouble at the kennel was a native bitch which as long ago as last March was bitten when out hunting. Before she died she ran amuck through the kennel. After her death another bitch showed symptoms of having the disease, and it was then that a new kennel man took charge, Frank Smith, who had taken hold the week after New York show, only remaining a month. Mr. Mather consulted the book authorities on the subject of rabies, and found that he had samples of both dumb and acute rabies. Matters went along from bad to worse, the English hounds showed that they had not escaped, and after more than half the pack of thirty couples had succumbed to the disease, it was decided that nothing but complete annihilation of the entire pack would do. Under the direction of Dr. Rush C. Huidekoper, formerly dean of the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania, a powerful poison was mixed with the hounds' food, and soon all was over. Not a dog on the place was left alive, terriers and pets all suffering alike. Happily no one was bitten at the kennels, and from the time of the first attack but one dog got away from the kennels. That was an old dog which was kept to run with the puppies. He never was known to stray away, but when left out one day by himself to let him nibble a bit of grass he started off. He was pursued on horseback and run down after an eighteen-mile chase, which distance he covered in two hours. When caught he was at once shot. Mr. Mather said that the marked symptoms in the great majority of the cases was the desire to bite things, nothing that could be destroyed being safe from their teeth.

Within half an hour of leaving Mr. Mather I ran across Frank Smith. Frank is well known to exhibitors as a handler of Philadelphia dogs, though he did not follow the shows this year. He said he did not know anything about the bitch having been bitten when out hunting, but that about a week before he left the kennel she was acting strangely. She wanted to fight every dog in the kennel. The bitches she did not touch so far as he noticed. The next day she was worse, and he got so tired leaving some work he was doing and going to the kennel to stop the fighting that he finally got a lead, put it on her collar and took her to the house, where he fastened her to the staircase. Within two hours he found her dead, but she had meanwhile gnawed great chunks out of the woodwork below the stairs. Smith further told me that she would rush at the biggest dogs in the kennel and knock them over with ease and then tear and bite at the body. He noticed this particularly, because these American hounds always fight at the head. When any of the English dogs got against the iron railing which separated the kennels the bitch would go for them too, biting between the bars.

"How was it that you wrote Mr. Mather that the bitch died in a fit?" I asked. "Well, I did not want to put in writing exactly what I had begun to think was the real cause of her death. I did not think it wise, not knowing who might get the news. When Mr. Mather came out to the kennels, I told him that although I had never seen a case of rabies in my life, I had come to the conclusion that the bitch had died from it. Before I left the kennels, another bitch was beginning to act strangely, and I told the new kennel man, who took my place, about her. I don't know anything more after that. We had 68 dogs all told at the kennels."

I made on effort to see Dr. Huidekoper, but did not succeed, but I hope to be more successful to-morrow (Tuesday). I must say that seems to be a very clear case of rabies judging by what both Mr. Mather and Frank Smith say, and Dr. Huidekoper's action in advising the destruction of all the survivors further strengthens it.

On Tuesday evening I found Dr. Huidekoper at home and heard all he could tell me about the mad dogs. Dr. Huidekoper was only at the kennels on the occasion of his advising that the thirty dogs still living be destroyed. None of them then showed any symptoms of rabies, but matters had come to such a pass that it was unsafe to take any risk with them. "There can be no question, taking the statements of those who saw the dogs, Mr. Mather and his kennel man, that this was a clear case of rabies," said Dr. Huidekoper. "I did not see one of the mad dogs. I have heard about the trouble, and I was promised one of them, but when the next one had it I was unfortunately at Boston, and as a party was going out to the kennels it was decided to destroy the animal to stop his howling."

I drew Dr. Huidekoper's attention to the statement of Namquoit regarding the epidemic down East, which Namquoit thought might be dumb rabies. For answer I got the information that in the Doctor's practice he had had more cases of dumb rabies than the other, probably in the ratio of three out of five or even five out of seven. Dogs affected with dumb rabies cannot bite nor chew things up. "A dog looks as if he had a bone in his throat and cannot shut his mouth when he has dumb rabies. In fact people bringing such dogs to me almost invariably in describing the case say they thought the dog had a bone in his throat." It is therefore pretty evident that the Canadian and Eastern cases are some form of rabies other than dumb.

Regarding the biting at the body, spoken of by Frank Smith, Dr. Huidekoper said: "The disease is dementia, and such things are to be expected. A man brought a dog to me one day on a string. I saw from the look of the dog that he had rabies. The man told me that the dog would sneak behind him and try to bite him, and every time he turned and faced the dog it would lie down, only to sneak away and get behind him again."

Mr. Mather had said to me that in Delaware county in this State there was a good deal of rabies. I asked Dr. Huidekoper if he could verify this, and he said that he had heard that there had been cases there for some time past.

The Maryland Kennel Club held its meeting last week, and its secretary was instructed to write to the A.K.C. secretary and get from him official information in regard to the treatment of the Maryland Kennel Club delegate at the meeting of May 22. A special meeting of the Md. K. C. has been called for July 10 to take up the case. From what I learn as to the feeling of the majority of the members I gather that a vigorous protest will emanate from the Monumental City.

For a year or two the New Jersey Kennel Club has not been in a very flourishing condition, members dropping off or being dropped for failure to respond to the call of the treasurer. Within the past few weeks, however, there has been quite a revival among the old members, and already I hear murmurings about a show, some say this fall, some say next spring, and the location is anywhere east of the Orange Mountains and west of the Hudson. The N. J. K. C. was a real live orgauization at one time, but got hard knocks at its Newark and Waverly shows, and dropped out of the business.

This reminds me that I have quite unintentionally hurt the feelings of one of the best of the many good Jerseymen, the Spaniel Club president, by giving a portion of a letter which was meant as a return for the compliment of my making inquiry after his health and not for me as a newspaper correspondent. The trouble is not with me, but with the popularity of the S. C. president. John Jones, for instance, might have broken every bone in his body and telephoned the consequences across the Styx without a line appearing regarding his troubles, but we all wanted to know, you know, and it would have been cruel not to have drawn upon the personal letter for the benefit of the many who were still in the dark as to cause and effect.

Mr. Secretary Vredenburgh has gone a-fishing. If he doesn't catch anything while away, I understand he will when he gets back, but there is no occasion for him to hurry home.

Your always interesting correspondent "Namquoit" said a week or two since that I had erred in saying a certain St. Bernard was not American-bred. If "Namquoit" will refer to what I wrote he will find that I was asking for information and not giving any opinion. Miss Whitney, in her report of New York show, said—I quote from memory: "——, having been born in this country, and therefore American-bred." To this I responded by saying that the A. K. C. had not got beyond saying that the produce of a bitch sent abroad to be bred and whelped in this country was American-caubred. "Namquoit" now says that the dam of the St. Bernard in question was owned by an American before she was bred, and the puppy was therefore American-bred under the St. Bernard Club rules. Perhaps the St. Bernard Club has a rule as elastic as that, but I do not think it is within the province of any one club to frame such a rule, for the reason that uniformity is essential in such things, and the A. K. C. is the one to make a rule for all. Some members, at least of the collie club committee, held the opinion that Clipper was not American-bred, and for that reason, although opposed to my own individual opinion, I did not show him as such. At the last Philadelphia show, and while I was engaged elsewhere in judging, Mr. Carswell, quite unknown to me, took Clipper into the ring for an American-bred prize. When he so told me I said I doubted his getting it, as I knew Mr. Shotwell had a year or two before said such dogs as he were ineligible. No protest was made, as I had expected, and not wishing to miss the opportunity of getting the point decided by the highest authority, I asked the Philadelphia Club to accept my protest and refer the matter direct to the A. K. C., so as to go before that body without the prejudice of a decision on its part. This was kindly done, and the full facts were given to the A. K. C. Mr. Anthony at once said that in place of throwing obstacles in the way of an owner sending a bitch to England or anywhere else to be bred, he should have every latitude possible and be commended for going to such expense for the purpose of improving the breed. I had had a previous litter out of the same bitch, but she had been bred before coming over, and I have never had any idea that they could be classed as American-bred. I think "Namquoit" will agree with me that there is a clear margin of difference between the two cases, and if the dam of the St. Bernard was never in this country, but was simply bought in England and bred there before being shipped, I do not think her resulting litter is American-bred.

Mr. Mayhew has written a long letter to a contemporary regarding a decision of the A. K. C. at its last meeting regarding the disposition of a prize belonging to the St. Bernard Club. He does not hold with the decision, but he has failed to obtain the full facts of the case. We were deciding upon a stated case which precluded investigation. The St. Bernard Club gave the facts and asked for an opinion. The facts were that a prize open to members only had been awarded to a dog owned by the wife of a member, and the St. Bernard Club had decided that the dog was not eligible. The question submitted was whether the prize could now be awarded to another competitor, no reserve number having been given, or did it revert to the donor. The A. K. C. decided that the cup could not be given to another competitor in the absence of a reserve, and naturally it reverted to the St. Bernard Club.

Mr. Mayhew draws attention to a case in which he was interested in England, when a judge was subsequently written to for a second award, his first winner being disqualified. Such a course is not admissible, for a judge ceases to be such when a show is brought to a close. It is analogous to a racing judge, having placed three horses, one of which is subsequently disqualified. He cannot then place a third. His term of office is over and the vacancy cannot be filled. Mr. Mayhew also quotes the case of Polyphemus, the one-eyed St. Beruard at Edinburgh show. In this case, however, the judge, Mr. Sidney Smith, changed his award before he had left the ring. I judge from what Mr. Mayhew says that when the case was taken to court it was there ruled that the first award must stand. It must be understood, however, that there was no question as to the eligibility of Polyphemus, nor was there any deception on the part of the owner. The judge was supposed to have been aware of the defect in the dog; if he was not he did not exercise much care in examining the dog. This legal decision, therefore, does not touch the St. Bernard Club case. Another case quoted is that of a collie dog shown as a bitch and awarded a prize. By some means the judge found out his error before the show was over and advised the committee to change the award. Here again we have the clear fact of the animal's ineligibility.

Clashing dates will come to the front again this fall when on Sept. 2 to 5 we have the Detroit, Youngstown and Wilmington shows. With exhibitions given in connection with fairs this is unavoidable, and we can only make the best of it.

In view of the fuss made about the Maryland Kennel Club delegate at the last meeting of the A. K. C. I would draw attention to an announcement made in the *Gazette* since to hand. In the list of members and delegates appears "Maryland Kennel Club. Delegate, Alexander Brown, Baltimore, Md." J. W.

DOGS.—NALDIRES medicated SOAP for washing dogs, destroys all irritating insects, removes doggy smell and leaves the animal refreshed and happy. This prize medal soap, used by all the leading owners in Europe, is now sold by Park & Tilford, McKesson & Robbins, E. Fougera and all Druggists.—*Adv.*

PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIAL DERBY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Pacific Coast Field Trial Derby closed on June 1 with 26 entries, 7 pointers, 15 English setters, 2 Irish setters, 1 Gordon setter, and one dog breed not stated. All were whelped in 1889:

POINTERS.

LADY L. (D. A. Leonard, Bakersfield), bitch, Aug. 20 (Professor—Gracie Bow).

MABEL B. (G. W. Bassford, Suisun City), bitch, Aug. 20 (Professor—Gracie Bow).

NED (R. E. Wilson, San Francisco), lemon and white dog, Sept. 4 (Roscoe—California).

NICK WHITE (J. M. Bassford, Jr., Vacaville), white and lemon dog, Aug. 8 (Scout Croxteth—Blossom).

OLD BLACK JOE II. (J. E. Watson, San Francisco), black dog, June 11 (pedigree not stated).

QUEEN'S LAST (J. M. Bassford, Jr., Vacaville), liver and white bitch, July 18 (Mountain Boy—Beautiful Queen).

RENA B. (G. W. Bassford, Suisun City), liver and white bitch, Aug. 8 (Scout Croxteth—Blossom).

ENGLISH SETTERS.

DANDY R. (M. D. Walter, Galt), white, black and tan dog, Sept. 1 (Rodney—Phyllis II.).

DASHING BROLLA B. (A. Peri, Marysville), black and white dog, Oct. 9 (Jasper B.—Pride).

ELITE (G. G. Goucher, Fresno), orange and white dog, May 8 (Loadstone—Enid).

EL RAY (F. B. Dexter, Fresno), orange and white dog, May 8 (Loadstone—Euid).

FRANCE R. (J. S. Dunham, Stockton), white, black and tan dog, Sept. 1 (Rodney—Phyllis II.).

LEO R. (M. D. Walter, Galt), white, black and tan dog, Sept. 1 (Rodney—Phyllis II.).

LORD CHUMLEY (N. Rideout, Marysville), blue belton and tan dog, May 7 (Loadstone—Janet).

MANFRED (California Kennels, Sacramento), black, white and tan dog, July 16 (Harold—Miss Druid).

PETRONELLA (California Kennels, Sacramento), orange and white bitch, May 15 (Harold—Sunlit).

PIERRE (J. W. Harper, Suisun), orange belton dog, May 15 (Harold—Sunlit).

PRIMROSE B. (A. Peri, Marysville), orange and white bitch, Oct. 9 (Jasper B.—Pride).

SARABAND (California Kennels, Sacramento), orange and white bitch, June 16 (Loadstone—Sweetheart).

SIREN (California Kennels, Sacramento), orange and white bitch, June 16 (Loadstone—Sweetheart).

SUBRET (D. M. Pyle, Bakersfield), orange and white bitch, June 16 (Loadstone—Sweetheart).

SUNBURST (H. C. Chipman, Sacramento), orange and white bitch, June 16 (Loadstone—Sweetheart).

IRISH SETTERS.

RIO (E. G. Schmiedell, San Francisco), red dog, July 30 (Mike T.—Lady Elcho T.).

SHAUN RHUE (E. J. Roy, San Francisco), red dog, May 30 (Nat Glencho—Red Fanny).

GORDON SETTERS.

FANNY (R. Liddle, San Francisco), black and tan bitch December (pedigree unknown).

NOT CLASSIFIED.

AL FARROW (C. Studarus, Routier's Station), Nov. 20 (pedigree not given). H. H. BRIGGS, Secretary.

DOG TALK.

THE news from this section this week is mostly bad. Mr. John Williams, of Somerville, while taking a walk Sunday, had the misfortune to lose his promising black cocker spaniel puppy Ardell, by Wilkes Obo out of Gypsey Obo. A horsecar ran over her killing her instantly. He has since purchased Mr. E L. Crowell's Alda, a bitch of the same breeding of a former litter, in whelp to Prince Obo. He has sent his English setter bitch puppy Princess Royal (Royal Prince II.—Pansy) to his trainer, Mr. Taylor in Virginia.

The Fleet View and Reading Pointer Kennels have had the misfortune to lose five of their pointer puppies the past week, three of them being by Nick of Naso out of Belle Randolph.

The secretary of the English Setter Club reports several more applicants for membership.

Messrs John and D. A. Williams had the misfortune to lose their beagle bitch Trixie last week. She was by Kisco out of Lady, and was in whelp to Frank Forrest. She died in parturition.

Mr. Fred Frazier, vice-president of the Setter Club, and an all-around dog lover, is building and furnishing a room in the rear of his cigar store under Proctor's Opera House, Lynn, Mass., for the benefit of the Lynn dog men. All the leading papers will be on file there, and dog men who visit Lynn are cordially invited to drop in and make themselves at home. I made a short call there the other night, and the air was fairly blue with gunpowder smoke, feathers, No. 8 shot, etc. As I strolled down the street I could still hear the music of C. K.'s yellowleg call.

Another bud of promise in the canine world is young Mr. Kent. He has recently started the Merry Mount Kennels at Wollaston Heights, Mass., and has some excellent rough-coated St. Bernards. Among them Berlin (Hector—Bernie), winner of fourth at Boston; Riola, an orange bitch, and Chequassett Marigold, in whelp to Beauchamp.

The Woburn Fanciers' Club are talking of holding a bench show in connection with their poultry show at Woburn, Jan. 21 to 23, 1891.

In my note *re* Divas's puppy last week the printer translated my "best Sir Bedivere puppy" into "best St. Bernard puppy."

We think the English Setter Club of America made a judicious selection in offering the presidential chair to Mr. F. W. Whitlock, of Waterbury. He is well known as an officer of the Waterbury Fish and Game Club, and of the Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish, a former member of the Hartford Kennel Club, and city surveyor of the city of Waterbury. He has been from his youth an admirer and breeder of the English setter, and owns at present writing Berkshire (Foremost—Norma), Beauty of Orleans, a fine liver and white bitch in whelp to Paxtang, and a black and white ticked grand daughter of Dashing Monarch, in whelp to Berkshire.

Lynn is fast filling up its ranks with good English setters. Mr. Henry Wilson has purchased another of the Buckellew—Vic Vic litter, a promising bitch puppy. Mr. Westbrook has left an orange and white dog of the same litter with Mr. Wilson to complete his education.

When Mr. H. B. Tallman't buff cocker bitch Bessie was bred to Mr. C. G. Browning's red cocker Cherry Boy, I had quite a curiosity to know what color the pups would be. I learn to-day that she whelped six dark red puppies; no blacks or buffs.

I see by the *Hunde Sport* of May 7 that the Berlin dog show rivals that of the Westminster Kennel Club. The entries number 1,202, of which number the English setters constitute 24, Gordons 26, Irish 12, pointers 58, griffons 20, dachshunde 126, fox-terriers 96, Newfoundlands 25, rough St. Bernards 48, smooth St. Bernards 30, mastiffs 10, bulldogs 21, Dalmatians 8, poodles 30, spitz 20, schipperkes 2, bull-terriers 8, black and tan terriers 21, schweisshunde 14, windhunde of the various varieties 254. Among the specials I notice one of 200 marks (about $50) for the best hunting dog in Würtemberg, and others of 100 marks and less. The Germans are not much behind the English in the number of entries.

About everybody else has had a word to say about the Stud Book, and now I think it is my turn. I like to see independence in all things. I would not like to see the American Kennel Club Stud Book the exact copy of the English Stud Book, but I would like to have my own country come somewhere near the mother country in this respect. Frankly, I think the Stud Book a disgrace to the American kennel world. The English Stud Book not only gives the winnings of the dogs entered, but also the winnings for the current year of all former entries, together with a complete list of all winnings at all shows held during the year under K. C. rules, all winners at field trials, a complete list of recognized shows, a list of regular and associate members, and the rules governing bench shows and field trials. And again, what winnings are published in our Stud Book are not correct. I can name several that are in this issue that were won at small "hen shows" not under the rules of any kennel club.

The English Setter Club of America will hold their first annual meeting at the Quincy House, Boston, Mass., on the evening of July 1. There is some very important business to be brought up at this meeting, and every member should be present. The adoption of a standard and amendments to the constitution will be in order.

When one compares Sir Tatton, Belthus, Bohemian Girl, Roger and Roderigo, does it not look as though an English setter club was sadly needed to at least try to secure a more uniform appearance? A foreigner might well ask, which is the setter?

Why is it nobody has brought over any Landseer Newfoundlands? They are a noble breed, black and white in color, nearly as large as the St. Bernard and full as intelligent.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mr. Chas. Ackerly, of the Iroquois Kennels, Tonawanda, N. Y. That he may soon be about again is the earnest wish of NAMQUOIT.

COLLIE IMPORTATION.—We received a call last week from Gen. Henry Mac Iver, of England, who brought over the collie dog Brankie, a very nice sable and white of excellent breeding, his sire being the well-known Metchley Wonder and his dam Miss Charlemagne. He was not in first-class condition owing to his recent voyage, but still he looked well enough to give some of the cracks a good fight for a place. He should do good service in the stud as he is closely related to a large number of English winners.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Hair's Ideal Rock and Hair's Petrel. By Dr. Jas. E. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn., for blue belton English setter dog and bitch, whelped May 23, 1890, by Ned Laverack (Perfection—Lit Laverack) out of Belle Laverack (Ned Laverack—Dora).

Quintrin, Kenneth, Reginald, Jeffrey, Eric, Keturah, Tryphosa, Corinna, Kesiah, Faustina and Griselda. By Connemara Kennels, Middletown, Conn., for red Irish setters, five dogs and six bitches, whelped April 10, 1890, by Blaze out of Gladys B.

Connemara Kennels. By R. H. Burr, Middletown, Conn., for his kennels of Irish setters.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Juno—Kemmerly. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) pointer bitch Juno (Young Don Juan—Venus) to O. Ransell's Kemmerly (Whiskey—Payne's Flash), May 20.

Daisey—Fritz. Alex. Wynkoop's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Daisey (Joker, Jr.—Maggie) to C. W. Littlejohn's champion Fritz, Feb. 5.

Rosa May—Fritz. J. P. Cartwright's (Augusta, Ga.) pointer bitch Rosa May to C. W. Littlejohn's champion Fritz, May 28.

Daisy—Henmore Shamrock. T. Heery's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Daisy to F. L. Cheney's Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca), June 5.

Spright—Cherry Boy. C. G. Browning's (Worcester, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Spright (Ebony—Jessie) to his Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon), May 13.

Hornet—Cherry Boy. W. West's (Philadelphia, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Hornet (champion Doc—Lady Pluto) to C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon), May 13.

Brown Bess—Cherry Boy. G. H. Whitehead's (Trenton, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Brown Bess (champion Doc—Lady Pluto) to C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon), April 24.

Buffalo Lass—Buffalo General. A. W. Smith's (Buffalo, N. Y.) black and tan terrier bitch Buffalo Lass (Punch—Young Luce) to his Buffalo General (Halifax General—Lady Lottie), June 5.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Bar Maid. Field Trial Kennels' (Charlottesville, Va.) pointer bitch Bar Maid (King of Kent—Hops), May 31, six (four dogs), by J. T. Perkins's Mainspring (Mike—Roup).

Daisey. Alex. Wynkoop's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Daisey (Joker, Jr.—Maggie), April 10, five bitches, by C. W. Littlejohn's champion Fritz.

Lillian B. N. K. Sperry's (New Haven, Conn.) English setter bitch Lillian B. (Buckellew—Frolic Boudhu), May 23, eight (four dogs), by Warwick Kennels' Hair's Belton (Yale Belton—Polly Blue).

Nell Warwick. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Nell Warwick (Warwick Albert—Princess Belton), May 22, six (three dogs), by their Ned Laverack (Perfection—Lit Laverack).

Belle Laverack. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Belle Laverack (Ned Laverack—Dora), May 23, six (three dogs), by their Ned Laverack (Perfection—Lit Laverack); one dog and one bitch since dead.

Wonna Gladstone. R. H. Alberts, Jr.'s (Hoboken, N. J.) English setter bitch Wonna Gladstone (Gun—Victoria Laverack), June 4, eight (three dogs), by his Belthus (champion Rock—Cockerton's Meg).

Venus. J. B. Blossom's (New York) Gordon setter bitch Venus (champion Argus—Rbona), June 2, ten (six dogs), by Beaumont Kennels' champion Beaumont.

Bessie. H. B. Tallman's (Providence, R. I.) cocker spaniel bitch Bessie (Billy Obo—Rhoda), May 25, six (two dogs), by C. G. Browning's Cherry Boy (Ebony—Fanchon).

Doone. Mr. McAlees's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Doone (Raffle—Warren Vaughn), May 26, five (one dog), by his Telford (Raby Mixer—Temptation); dog since dead.

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Prince Barry—Countess Sequa whelps. St. Bernards, age not given, by H. S. Pitkin, Hartford, Conn., a dog each to W. E. Sessions and J. H. Sessions, Bristol, Conn.; C. B. Peabody, Philadelphia, Pa., and Dr. C. T. Smith, Thomaston, Conn., and a bitch each to W. A. Gordon, New York, and J. Van Velsor, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y.

Duke. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped Feb. 14, 1889, by Warwick Albert out of Princess Belton, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to Chas. Fredericks, same place.

Albert's Duchess. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped Feb. 14, 1889, by Warwick Albert out of Princess Belton, by Dr. J. C. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn., to Dr. J. A. Hartman, Latrobe, Pa.

Rosa Gath. English setter bitch, age not given, by Gath's Joy out of Rosa, by Dr. J. A. Hartman, Latrobe, Pa., to Dr. J. E. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn.

Gareth. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped June 4, 1889, by Obo, Jr., out of Tough, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ont., to Wm. Ledyard, Bath, Me.

Dukey. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 19, 1890, by Bob Obo out of Touch, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ottawa, Ont., to U. Bonneville, Danville, Quebec.

Thora. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Sept. 21, 1889, by Lubo out of Cleo, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ottawa, Ont., to U. Bonneville, Dauville, Quebec.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

A WORTHY REPRESENTATIVE.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 24.—Philo Jacoby, the well-known sportsman and rifle shot, left this city this evening in company with Mr. John Utschig, both representatives of the California Schuetzen Club. The gentlemen are on their way to the great European shooting festivals which take place in Berlin, Fraunfeld, Hanover and Bremen. They will shoot as the representatives of the Schuetzen Club of this city, and their many friends expect that they will return home crowned with laurels of victory. Jacoby has competed with the crack European rifle shots of Germany before, and distinguished himself on more than one occasion by carrying off first honors. A short sketch of the life of the man, who is known by every sportsman in this city, will interest the lovers of rifle-shooting.

Philo Jacoby was born in Pomerania, Prussia, and arrived here June 18, 1859, as a sailor on the clipper-ship Whirlwind. He first learned to handle the rifle as a member of the San Francisco Schuetzen Club in 1864, Joseph Hug and John Bach being his teachers. In nine months after joining the club he took second prize, making most bullseyes in the yearly festivals, Joseph Hook being first. Severin, Moirs, Schneider, George Schmitt, and other good shots, gave him odds, and were beaten even.

In 1865 he shot a 600-yard match (the first long-range match in California) with Moirs and Schneider, and won. He also won the return match, the same distance, in 1866. In 1868 he went to the East and Germany. He took third place at the great shooting festival, and won many of the principal prizes. While in Berlin he competed with the needle gun against military marksmen, and won. He received from the Prussian Government a needle gun, the first ever brought to America—which he owns yet—and 200 cartridges. In 1870 he went East and became shooting king of the great festival in Washington, D. C.; won first prize in the New York prize-shooting festival, making three successive 4-inch bullseyes, and in Cincinnati.

In 1873 he went to Europe and won nearly all the first prizes at the Silesian Shooting Festival in Breslau; won third goblet in Solothurn, second grand prize in the honorary target, besides many goblets and money prizes. At the Vienna World's Exposition shooting he won one gold and two silver medals, besides other fine prizes at all distances. In the great German Shooting Festival at Düsseldorf he won the first goblet (the only American rifleman who ever got that honor), also became shooting king by making 304 bullseyes in one day against 172, which was the next highest score. He also won many honorary prizes. In 1876 he took a rifle team to the Philadelphia Centennial shooting. His team was composed of Messrs. P. Jacoby, A. Shrecker, A. Rahwyler, Wm. König, Wm. Struell, Wm. Ehrenpfort, J. A. Bauer and F. Greiner. The California team won the Champion Centennial Cup, beating the next team badly. Jacoby was champion of the team, making 193 rings, or an average at our targets now in use of about 22 rings.

He commanded the California Schuetzen Club rifle team against the police rifle team, commanded by Capt. Douglass. The Schuetzen Club team won on all ranges—200, 300 and 500yds. The Nevada National guard rifle team having beaten the California militiamen three years in succession, P. Jacoby issued a challenge to them to pit 20 men against 20 men of the California Schuetzen Club, with military rifles. The match came off at Alameda and the California Schuetzen Club team won by about 50 points. A return match was arranged the next year and again Philo Jacoby's team won, with an average of 87½ points per man.

P. Jacoby organized the California Schuetzen club for the purpose of representing California at the Centennial Exhibition of January 6, 1876. In the last shooting festival of the California Schuetzen Verein, May 11 last, at Shell Mound Park, he took the first prize with 95 rings out of a possible 100.

New Jersey and New York will also be well represented at the shooting festival of the North-German Schuetzenbund to be help in Berlin on July 6 to 14. This is expected to be one of the biggest affairs of the kind ever held, and shooters from every country in the world will be represented by its most expert marksmen, and the competitions will be very close. Newark will be represented by August Begerow, first shooting master of the Newark Shooting Society, Otto Krauss and Fred P. Laute, of the same society. Gottfried Krueger will also go, although not as an active shooter. Mr. Kranss sailed on May 23. Mr. Laute sails with the Independents to-day, as will Mr. Krueger, while Mr. Begerow will start on June 19. The first regular excursion party to start for the Fatherland was the New York Central Schuetzen Corps, which left New York on May 27, in charge of Captain George Liburg. The New York Independents will start to-day, and the New York Schuetzens on the 19th.

With the Independents will go the experts who will be expected to sustain the honor of the American eagle. These will comprise among others, the following shooters who are well known to Newark riflemen: Bernard Walther, president of the Zettler Rifle Club, who now holds the American record for 100 shots on the Standard American target with a rifle, under N. R. A. rules; David Miller, president of the Miller Rifle Club, of Hoboken, a very fine marksman; Gebhardt Krauss, Williamsburgh Schuetzen Verein; Alex. Stein, Seventh Regiment (N. Y.) Rifle Club, an expert military, sporting and pistol shot; Gustave Homrighausen, Baltimore Schuetzen Verein; Fred. P. Laute, Newark Shooting Society. Messrs. Miller, Stein, Krauss, Laute, Begerow and Homrighausen will devote themselves to the various targets whereon they can do deliberate shooting, while Mr. Walther will go in the competition for the honor goblets, to win one of which it is necessary to score 180 points at 175 meters distance inside of from 14 to 18 minutes.

Gus Zimmerman, of the Bullshead Rifle Club, of New York, sailed on Wednesday, May 28, for Germany. For rapidity and accuracy with a single-loader Mr. Zimmorman is undoubtedly the champion of America, his record of 846 shots and 601 12in. bullseyes in three hours never having been approached. He is booked as a sure winner of the premier honor goblet, this being the prize of all others that is coveted. Recently at Cypress Hills Mr. Zimmerman, while shooting under German rules, made three trials on the point target; in his first he scored 180 points in 13 minutes, in his second trial in 12¾ minutes, and on his third trial in 13½ minutes. Mr. August Begerow will take his family with him, and will remain abroad until Oct. 1.

The Americans will be handsomely received on the other side, and innumerable festivals and receptions have been arranged in their honor. At Bremen they will be received by the Bremen Rifle Association. Thence they will go to Hanover, where they will attend a prize shoot on June 23 to 29. On July 2 the several corps will go to Berlin, where they will have a grand reception The shooting festival will last from July 6 to 13.

NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB.

THE New York Rifle Club has concluded its in-door competition on the 100ft. range of the German-American Shooting Society at 12 St. Mark's Place, New York. The long-distance handicap competition will be continued at Creedmoor, L. I., during the summer, and on the following dates: June 7, 14, 28; August 9, 23 and 30. The in-door match was also a handicap match, but as proficiency of the members at the short range was not well known, Mr. T. J. Dolan invented a novel, ingenious and unique plan, after which all members started from scratch, the man making the highest score being handicapped 10 points, while the man with the lowest score received an allowance of 10 points at the next shoot.

The shooter who had the score nearest to the mean between high and low was handicapped 5 points at the next shoot. The prizes were three medals of handsome design, the first, of gold, to go to the man making the highest score the greatest number of times; the second, of silver, with heavy gold rim, for the shooter who made the score nearest to the mean between high and low the greatest number of times; the third prize, the leather medal, not only handsome, but also valuable, to be won by the man who made the lowest score the greatest number of times. The medals were won as follows: Gold medal, T. J. Dolan three times; V. B. Daly twice; M. C. Herrington, J. S. Case, A. B. Isbell, C. C. King, J. N. Ostrom and Dr. E. Chadbourn one each, Dolan winning the medal for good. The silver medal went to M. C. Herrington, who captured it four times. The other winners were King twice; Isbell, Daly, Gensch, Huyler, Dr. Chadbourn, each once.

The winner of the leather medal was Mr. A. L. Huyler, three times; Dolan, Herrington, Case, Isbell, King, Macauley, Daly, Shorkley, all won it once. The only two members who did not get one of the medals at least once during the 11 competitions are Messrs. N. O'Donnell and J. Duane, their scores running usually very close to the silver medal.

All ties were decided on the next highest targets of the shooters without regard to handicaps, and every marksman could shoot an unlimited number of targets each evening.

The following table shows the number of shoots attended, the highest actual score made during the competition by each marksman, the actual average of the highest scores at the respective competitions, and the average of the scores with the handicap added:

	No.	Highest Score.	Actual Average.	Handicap Average.
T J Dolan	10	245	239.10	225.10
M C Herrington	11	247	234.91	226.21
J S Case	3	223	220.00	233.33
V B Daly	11	228	228.45	225.78
J Duane	8	229	224.45	224.25
N O'Donnell	6	231	226.50	226.50
A H Isbell	7	236	231.43	226 43
C C King	9	235	229.22	221.89
J Macauley	3	215	211.00	217.67
J N Ostrom	7	232	227.71	224.43
Geo Shorkley	3	231	210.33	213.67
H Gensch	2	229	226.00	226.00
Dr E Chadbourn	5	235	224.00	221.00
A L Huyler	5	206	194.80	208.80
E B Barker	2	223	218.50	218.50

GERMAN SHOOTERS.—The thirteenth annual prize shoot and bowling contest of the Deutsch-Amerikanische Schützen Gesellschaft came to an end at a late hour on Tuesday evening, June 3, at Lion Park, New York. The names and scores of the winners:

King Target.

Kanzler	54	Steinbach	48
B Zettler	54	Haefner	48
Gully	53	Knochenhauer	48
Ph Schneider	53	P Meyer	47
Eisele	53	B Kleinfelder	47
Stahl	51	Schilling	47
B Walther	51	Von der Liehn	47
J Wagner	51	Larch	46
O Hintz	50	Hanseu	46
Tabler	50	Kirchbuher	46
C G Zettler	50	W Muller	46
Grimm	49	Stich	45
Renmer	49	Stutz	45
Norrack	48	Rappstaedter	45
Rost	45		
Mann	45		
Armbrust	44		
F J Meyer	43		
B Uehlein	43		
Luft	42		
Fraenkle	42		
Lindkloster	42		
Haas	42		
Reinlein	42		
Schwegler	41		
Spinner	41		
H Schroeder	41		

Medal Target.

C Zettler	53	F Eisele	52
Quosbarth	53	E Arnold	52
B Walther	53	V Steinbach	52
Kahn	53	Dr Boyken	52
		O Uehlein	51
		Lautz	51

Prize Target.

Dr Boyken	53	C Rhein	51
Tabler	53	V Steinbach	51
B Walther	53	Quosbarth	50
W Weber	52	Hansen	50
F Eisele	52	F Armbrust	50
M Tropp	52	B Zettler	50
C Zettler	52	L Vogel	50
Enders	52	Zapf	49
Hinz	51	J Wagner	49
R Engesser	51	P Meyer	49
G Nowarth	51	Neltner	49
Laubacher	49		
H Schultheiss	48		
Utschiz	48		
H Rost	47		
Odenhalf	47		
Medlar	47		
J Luft	47		
Lindkloster	47		
Rappstaedter	47		
L Herbest	47		

Preliminms—F. Eisele, O. Armbrust, L. Enders and B. Walther.

CANADIAN LEAGUE.—The second of the home range matches of the Canadian Military Rifle League took place on Saturday, May 31. The conditions were favorable and scores ran:

Essex Centre, 21st Batt	820	Charlottetown Engineers	633
Quebec, 8th Royal	799	Ottawa, 43d Batt	630
Windsor Mills, 54th Batt	799	Toronto, Q O, 1st	627
Hamilton, 13th Batt	775	Quebec, 9th Vol	622
Halifax, G A 1st	757	Prince Albert, S R A	619
Halifax, G A 2d	600	Winnepig, 90th Batt	600
Toronto, 12th Batt	746	Ottawa Guards	569
Toronto, 10th R G, 1st	732	Kingston, A Battery	559
Toronto, 10th R G, 2d	595	Toronto, C Co, R S I	468
Lindsay, Team No 2	760	Toronto, G G B G	462
Quebec, B Battery	757	Belleville, 49th	455
Bowmanville, 45th Batt	755	Brantford, 38th Batt	507
Charlottetown, 82d Batt	757	St Johns, B Co R S I	437
Pt. Arthur, 96th Batt	747	York, 37th Batt	590
Ottawa, 43d Batt	738	Montreal, 1st P W R	389
Montreal, 1st V R C	733	Regina, R A	465
Sherbrooke, 53d Batt	724	Montreal, 1st P R W	209
Ottawa Guards	731	Barrie, 35th Batt	444
Peterboro', 57th Batt	694	Montreal, 5th R G	603
Montreal, G A	685	Montreal, 5th R S, 2d	420
St. John, 62d Fusiliers	681	Niagara Falls, 44th Batt	634
Charlottetown, G A	672	Kingston, 14th Batt	570
Halifax, 63d Rifles	696	Montreal, V R, 2d team	421
Toronto, Q C, 2d	630	Montreal, 6th Fus	637
Prince Albert (N WMP) F Div	633	Montreal, 6th Fus, 2d team	540

The following are at present the six higtest teams:—

54 Regiment, Windsor Mills	1,606	B Battery, Quebec	1,515
Halifax Garrison Artillery	1,554	13th Battalion, Hamilton	1,463
63d Regiment, Halifax	1,552	21st Battalion, Windsor, Ont	1,445

BOSTON, June 7.—The Masschusetts Rifle Association held its regular weekly shoot to-day with a large attendance, and some fine scores were made at rest and off-hand. The shooting conditions were good. Mr. Dohrman won the bronze victory medal. Next Saturday the spring meeting of this Association will begin at 7:30 A. M. and close Tuesday, June 17. There will be four matches, with over $500 worth of prizes, matches for rest, off-hand, pistol and military rifles. Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

†Record Off-hand Match.

C H Eastman	88	H Severance	78	T Reade	67
J B Fellows	80	S C Sydney	76	A S Hunt	64

†Record Rest Match.

L R Avay	109	H Severance	101	W Peters	93
J Francis	108	A H Ballard	96		

(R) All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	113	W Peters	105	R E Tennie	97
S Wilder	113	L R Avay	102	A S Hunt	95
F Daniels	110	F C Towne	101	N O Good	91
W P Thompson	107	S W Carney	100	S D Martin	89
J N Eames	106	M T Day	98		

(R) All-Comers Off-hand Match.

J A Frye	87	J B Fellows	78	S D Martin	72
H Severance	87	S C Sydney	78	W Barter	72
W G Hussey	82	O B Spring	76	J B Hobbs	50
C H Eastman	80	D Bayley	74	A S Hnnt	69
H G Dohrman	79	A Keach	73	T F Small	66

(R) Practice Pistol Match, 50Yds.

H Severance	89 A R Long 66

†Only one entry allowed each week. (R) Re-entries allowed.

CREEDMOOR, June 7.—The eleventh contest in the New York Rifle Club's annual match for valuable prizes was shot to-day. A tricky, fishtail wind was blowing all day, interfering greatly with the making of good scores. In addition to those whose scores are given below, Mr. S. Ward, Dr. Chadbourn and A. L. Huyler practiced experimentally with new rifles and cartridges:

	200yds.	Allowances.	Total.
G A Strong	76	8	84
J J Dolan	80	–	80
Geo Shorkley	75	5	80
I B Daly	72	9	81
T Lloyd	68	6	74
A Isbell	70	3	73
O T Mackey	62	9	71
E W Barker	63	6	69

KING CITY, Ont., June 3.—Bradford, Aurora and King City shot an association match under the rules of the O. H. R. A., on the range of the latter, to-day. The day was fine, the shooting was good, and it was the best match of the season. The three clubs enjoyed themselves as only riflemen can. The score is as follows: Bradford 838, King City 837, Aurora (8 men) 564. The next match will be shot at Anrora, Tuesday, Sept. 2.

THE TRAP.

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

Secrtaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

June 9-13.—New York State Association Tournament, at Lyons, N. Y. W. S. Gavitt, Sec'y.

June 10-13.—Thirteenth Annual Convention and Tournament of the Iowa State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, at Davenport, Iowa. J. W. Howard, Secretary.

June 17.—Middlesex Gun Club All-Day Shoot, at Dunellen, N. J. Live and clay bird race. Ten bird race, $10 entry.

June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.

June 24-27.—Tournament at Dayton, Ohio, under management of Rollo O. Heikes and W. Scott McDonald. $1,000 guaranteed.

July 9-10.—Springfield, Mass., Shooting Club Tournament, with guaranteed purses. H. A. Penrose, or Corry, Pa., Manager.

July 4.—The Red Hook Gun Club's Tournament, at Red Hook, N. Y. R. J. Carroll, Sec'y.

July 15-17.—Saratoga Gun Club Tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. $1,500 guaranteed. All money prizes, no merchandise. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

FEATURES OF TRAP-SHOOTING IN THE WEST.

THE present condition of the sport of trap-shooting, a sport which is recognized the world over as essentially a diversion of gentlemen, is not such as to encourage its devotees. For many years past various abuses have crept in and gradually undermined the interest which formerly attracted all lovers of the gun. In many cases these abuses have been recognized as they appeared and have been met with vigorous protest, but all to no avail. In other particulars, the evils which assailed the sport were at first welomed as friends, although now, seen in their true light, they are bitterly denounced. Yet no remedy has been found for the various ills, and it seems as if the sport were attacked by an incurable disease which must result in its eventual death.

There have been, as I say, many ills to contend with, and most of them, in spite of various well meant efforts at reform, yet remain cankers eating away the life of one of the most interesting, exciting and gentlemanly of all sports. The professional expert, who attended all the tournaments, was among the first enemies that trap-shooting had. His methods were well known. The sport attracted him primarily, but the almighty dollar was his god. No device too mean, no advantage too slight, but what he would use it to his own ends. A few dollars either way influenced his actions, and made honest shooting impossible. The expert was after the dollars, not the sport. When, later, a combination of expert sharks was formed, to work the same circuit of tournaments, and "standing in" with each other, to fleece the unsuspecting amateur, who enjoyed the sport for the sport's sake, their methods were recognized and an effort made to prevent them. At that time, in a sweepstake where, for instance, four moneys were offered, the four highest scores took the prizes in order. Thus four experts by making straight scores in the main event, could be reasonably certain of shooting out their amateur opponents in the ties and dividing the entire stakes. At all events, they had so much the best of it, that the combination was pretty sure to secure the bulk of all the money.

To prevent this the system of class shooting was adopted. In class shooting, a straight score or the highest score in the main shoot gets first money; the second high score in the main shoot second money, and so on. In such a case, ties on the same score for any particular money either shot out or divided. The system became a snap for the experts, four of whom, in combination and by shooting so that each one of them would get into a different one of the four ties where four prizes were offered, became reasonably sure that between them all a handsome profit would be realized. This system has been worked for years and has wrought vast injury to the sport. No amateur had half a chance, as when in a tie with a professional, he was almost certain to be beaten in the shoot-off. Thus the expert has for years been able to "work" the shooting tournaments which have been organized by amateurs and to the fullest extent supported by amateurs. Traveling in squads from city to city, where tournaments were to be held, their presence has finally become a signal of danger to the non-professionals, and as a rule, he now maintains a very secluded solitude. One problem for solution in trap-shooting is how to keep the professional experts away from tournaments, or at least to so hold them in check that the amateur may have a fair chance. The American Shooting Association has attempted to accomplish this result by its system of classification of shooters on the basis of previous records. On the face of it, this seems the fair and only method, and it is to be hoped that it may yet prove successful. Certainly, the results so far attained in the way of increased attendance at the Association's tournaments over similar affairs under different auspices, seem to indicate that the true road to success has at last been found. When artificial targets are used, a record of a shooter's abilities can be established and he can be properly classified. In such a manner the expert can be effectually kept out of the road of the amateur, and some inducements are offered the latter to indulge in his favorite sport.

But in live-bird shooting different conditions prevail. The shooting is not uniform, and no estimate of a shooter's ability can be made from any record he may have made. Many shooters are remarkably expert when they shoot at none but easy birds, such as are apt to be furnished at the summer tournaments, and can make a long record of kills. Yet put these men at the swift, strong and hardy birds of the winter, and they will go all to pieces. To properly classify shooters similar conditions must prevail, and this is not possible in the live-bird shooting of the present day. When wild pigeons furnished the sport of the trap, a man was certain to have good hard birds at almost all times. Under present conditions, with the domesticated pigeons, nearly all of them as tame as chickens, and during the summer, when the majority of the birds are young, poorly-fledged and barely able to use their wings, it is little of a knack to kill them as fast as the traps open. Such shooting is not sport, it is barefaced murder. Occasionally, of course, mixed with the poor, weak squabs, a man finds an old and strong bird which tests his skill. Thus the result of a shoot depends entirely on the luck in birds, and that has caused many ardent shooters to desert the sport. It seems like brutal murder to deliberately blow to shreds a poor, weak squab of a pigeon which is helplessly and trustingly fluttering toward the crowd of human beings, whom it has not yet learned to regard as enemies. So long as such shooting is regarded as sport, just so long will pigeon-shooting be fought by the humane societies, frowned upon by true gentlemen and avoided by the men who claim the title of "sportsmen." When in the winter, with birds fully fledged, strong on the wing, quick in getting away, and old enough to know that men are the inveterate enemies of all the feathered tribe, a pigeon shoot is held, the conditions become different. It is then the shooting assumes the character of a sport, and it is one which may well engage the ardent devotion of an admirer of the manly qualities. A keen, quick eye, a steady nerve, excellent control of the gun, and a thorough concentration of the mental faculties then become the attributes of a good shot. Relieved of the brutality of slaughtering fledglings, pigeon-shooting becomes even more than a sport. It is an art, and as such deserves the appellation it has received, "the sport of gentlemen."

But as the conditions of live-bird shooting vary with the season, and, to a vast extent, with the weather, no accurate classification can be based upon a shooter's record Therefore, the American Shooting Association's plan will not work on live birds under existing conditions.

The fact is, that the present system of shooting live birds is, in my opinion, radically wrong. It is based upon the English plan, and is wrong for the reason that the English conditions do not obtain here. In England the birds for pigeon shooting are of a peculiar breed, and are trained especially for the sport. Under all conditions the English birds are quick, lively and hard to shoot, comparing favorably with the wild pigeons which we no longer get. None of their birds are incomers, and but few cross the line of fire. The shooting is difficult and their rules have been framed to favor the shooter. We have copied their rules as closely as possible, and in many cases adopted them without change. These rules, framed especially for difficult shooting and intended to favor the gunner as far as possible, are not suited to our wants. We, as a rule, have easy birds. We should, therefore, handicap the shooter, not the bird. A fairly good shot, with a 10-gauge gun, heavily loaded and bearing directly on a poor bird while it is being persuaded to open its wings long enough for a charge of shot to reach it, really ought never to miss, especially as he has a second barrel to use if necessary. When a bird gets away the instant the trap is opened, of course the case is different; but such is seldom the case in summer, when most of the pigeon shooting is done.

The only argument that can be advanced in favor of placing the gun at the shoulder when the shooter calls "pull," is that it avoids technicality and possible ill-feeling, owing to poor judgement by a referee. In England, the rule was designed to give the shooter a fair chance to score a bird which was certain to be a rapid flyer as soon as the trap was opened. In this country the rule favors the expert and the practical trap-shooter at the expense of the man whose experience has been gained in the field, and who has not yet learned the knack of covering a bird on the ground and pressing the trigger the instant a wing is spread.

In the old days when the sport of pigeon shooting reached what has so far proven its highest development in America, and when business men traveled hundreds of miles to attend a tournament, a shooter was compelled to hold his gun below the elbow until the bird took wing. Under such a rule, the squab which could barely open its wings and hop up a foot or so could not be ruthlessly murdered as at present. The rule insured that the bird be able to fly.

The policy of the rule makers of late years has been to increase the advantage of the shooter over the bird. Favored thus, the expert makes such long records of straight kills that the amateur or inexperienced shot becomes discouraged and misses, through lack of the necessary stamina.

It has almost become a question of staying powers and not of skill. The constant drift in this direction will most certainly kill the shooting of live pigeons. It is the constantly increasing number of straight scores that alarms the occasional shooter, and keeps him and his money away from the shooting tournaments. To increase the interest in live bird shooting we must make the methods of shooting harder, and not easier as the past policy has been. The 10-gauge cannon must be, or should be, discouraged, and driven out of the field, as the old 8-bore was. The 12-gauge should be made the standard, and its distance should not be less than 30yds. from the trap. The vast improvements made recently in guns and ammunition make a 12-gauge of the present day fully as effective as the old 10. Extra inducements in the way of handicaps should be offered the smaller scores and lighter weights, thus encouraging superior skill. The attempt of the American Shooting Association to fix a standard shot load for different gauge guns is not, in my opinion, a wise move. Encourage the small gun, don't kill it. Everything points to a renaissance in guns. The 12-gauge, in spite of all opposition by interested parties, is winning its way, and new converts are daily made. The day of the heavy gun is passed, never, let us hope, to dawn again. Let those who admire expert shooting and clean killing, whether in the field or at the trap, experiment with a good 12-gauge gun, and the old howitzers will be laid aside.

We need improvements in our rules, we need improvements in our guns, and as much as either, we need improvements in the birds. It has become nearly impossible to secure a uniformly good lot of birds, such as the abilities of a good shot can afford, at least, amusement to the poor one. The element of luck enters largely into pigeon shooting, necessarily, but when a few good birds are mixed with a lot of poor ones, luck is the predominant element in deciding the result. Of course, it is a fault which can hardly be remedied, but it yet remains a fault of the modern style of pigeon shooting. For that reason, there are to-day not a few who advocate a return to the plunge trap for shooting during the summer tournaments. If five plunge traps, placed the same as the present ground traps, were used and the shooter stood at 30yds., we would get better shooting, and the progress of a contest would be greatly expedited, as the time spent in scaring up weak birds would be saved.

It would insure a bird being fairly in the air before being shot at, and a shooter, having five traps in front of him, could scarcely "snap" the birds when the trap was sprung, which was one of the chief objections to the old style of plunge trap shooting. Certainly, whether this idea is worthy of adoption or not, some means should be found to induce the bird to take wing instantly upon the trap being pulled. In the winter and early spring, such precautions seem unnecessary, but in the summer, when the birds are poor, something of the kind is demanded. Mr. R. B. Organ, of Chicago, is an advocate of the total abolition of summer pigeon shooting, but, though theoretically correct, this would work a hardship on those who find little time except in summer to indulge in the sport.

Of course, one of the vital objections to pigeon shooting is the expense. The cost of birds has become so great that it deters many from indulging their love of the sport. In Chicago, at present, each bird shot at costs the shooter twenty cents, besides ammunition and other expenses. In nearly all other cities the cost is from twenty-five up to nearly fifty cents a bird. In special cases, where selected birds are demanded, of course the cost is greater. Less than a quarter of a century ago, wild pigeons which furnished the very acme of sport to a pigeon shooter, could be furnished at about seventy-five cents a dozen. At present a man can scarcely attend a club shoot for less than six, eight or ten dollars, or more, as he may happen to fool with a sweepstake. This is an evil we cannot remedy, since tame pigeons cost and are worth the price demanded. Without a doubt every shooter present, for the sake of the sport, to shoot at a live target, and no piece of pottery can ever awaken the same interest as a bunch of feathers.

Various birds have been offered as a substitute for pigeons. I read recently an account of a shoot in the East where crows were used. This strikes me as a piece of wanton cruelty. Any man who can't hit a crow within range ought not to be trusted with a shotgun. The birds are hard to kill, and after being shot at would perhaps carry the lead away. But who wants to send such a mean bird as a crow away, with a carcass full of shot, to suffer and die. It is not sportsmanlike.

The English sparrow, that insufferable little pest, has been used at the trap and seems well adapted for the purpose. One could scarcely urge cruelty in killing off the sparrows. They are nuisances of the worst description, and since they are easily killed by one or two pellets of shot, the argument of a wounded bird getting away to suffer and die will not apply in this case. They are very erratic in their flight and test the skill of an expert with the gun. They can be furnished at a low price, not to exceed ten cents each. In many respects they seem to furnish a live target to realize the wishes of many sportsmen.

The red-winged blackbird has been tried, but without success. There is no trouble in getting plenty of the birds out of the millions which infest our cornfields and marshes, and the bird makes a suitable target for the trap. The trouble is that the vicious little creatures will kill each other when placed in confinement. A separate cage, which means too great an expense, is necessary for each bird.

No substitute for the wild pigeon has yet been found, nor ever will be. It was the ideal bird for trap-shooting. Easy to handle in confinement, a quick flusher when the trap was opened, swift on the wing, easily killed when fairly hit, and yet very difficult to hit, the wild pigeon combined nearly all the qualities requisite to afford the best of sport.

With the various artificial targets now in vogue, Chicago shooters will have little to do. The shooting is too much like machine work, and the inequalities of shooters are too apparent for target-shooting to take a strong hold in Chicago. There are but few fair target-shots in this city. The infinite variety of live-bird shooting is absent, and the sportsmen here have hitherto indulged but little in "brickbat smashing." One reason may be that our shooting grounds are so inaccessible. A little sport at the traps means an afternoon's absence from business, and no shooting but live birds can get a busy Chicagoan away from his work for that length of time. The proposition has been made to shoot artificial

targets from five traps, angles and traps unknown; use of both barrels allowed. It strikes me that this is well worthy a fair trial. At present target-shooting is decidedly monotonous. Some improvement in the system should certainly be found and adopted.

Much talk has been wasted and much space in the various sporting papers occupied in the last few years in a futile effort to devise some plan to prevent professional shots from walking away with the money in a sweepstake. The "Tucker system," the "Loyd system," and various other plans and "systems" have been tried and found wanting. Of all these so-called "systems" it strikes me that, under present shooting conditions, the "Keystone system" is the only one which is fair to all. This provides that when a shooter in a tie for any money prize finds that on an equal division with others in the same tie he could realize as much or more than his entrance money to the main shoot, he may withdraw his proportion, leaving the others to shoot out for the balance. This method offers a fair chance to the amateurs or non-professional. Under the usual plan one man could prevent a division and prevent the shooting out of the ties to the end. It is hardly probable, however, that any "system" except the one in vogue will be commonly adopted for a long time yet.

The country shooters without a doubt are deserting the big tournaments in the cities. A few years since they formed an important part of the attendance. Nowadays but few of these appear. They have found that they are handicapped by inferior guns and much poorer ammunition. The city sportsmen progress in these respects, but the countryman has not the same opportunity. He has therefore given up the fight.

Trap-shooting, to my mind, is as yet undeveloped. I believe it has a brilliant future among the sports of the country. Let the wise heads, the experimental trap-shooters, and those having the true and best interests of the sport at heart, get together, discuss the difficulties of the situation, look for the remedies and endeavor to place trap-shooting where it properly belongs, in the front rank of the sports which appeal for support to gentlemen. Drive out the blackguards, make the rules sportsmanlike, give the good and the mediocre shots all a chance, but place a premium on skill, encourage match and team shooting, and take what other methods may seem feasible to make trap-shooting a clean and honest sport, possessing an attraction for every man who owns a gun. It may be too much to ask, but such is the earnest wish of W. P. MUSSEY.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 17.

ILLINOIS STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 7.—For sixteen consecutive years the chief sportsmen's organization of the State of Illinois has held annual convention and tournament. The meeting for 1890 is at an end to-night. During these years, covering a period of wide fluctuation in matters germane to its purposes, this sturdy band of shooters has left on record widely divergent stories of its yearly meeting. The event of the present year's meet was anticipated with great interest, the more especially as it has of late been thought that shooting at the trap was on the wane. It was believed by some that the day of large attendances and steady shooting in such meets was a thing of the past, and there were a few who found in this or other causes ground sufficient to make them doubt the full success of this year's meet. Now that the meet is over, it cannot fail to please all these that the result has been quite beyond their anticipations; and it certainly is a positive pleasure to any sporting journal to chronicle the unqualified and unmistakable success of so old and worthy a sporting fixture as this. In the past, for instance in the days of wild-pigeon shooting, there may have been larger entries in one or more main events, but the steadiness of the attendance from day to day has not been surpassed and in most years has not been equalled. For instance, if memory serves one aright, on the fourth day of last year's shoot there were but about seven entries in a live-bird event, while this year, on the same day, there were 53 entries at $10. Last year, upon memory again, there were 45 entries in the great Board of Trade badge shoot; this year there were 78. Such things do not point to a rapid decadence of the art of trap-shooting, or suggest any very violent delinquency on the part of the management. They indicate much rather a tendency or a performance which should make all interested in this yearly congregation feel cheerful in the extreme.

The Illinois State meet has long held fast to the customs of the past. There is no more conservative a meet held anywhere in the country. Some of the target-circuit followers grow impatient at this and wish more time put in at their line of business. In past years the total of targets shot has not been very large when compared to the totals of target tournaments pure and simple. The reason for this is obvious and two-fold. The rapid-firing system has not been adopted in the first place, and in the second place a mixed tournament breaks up the system of rapid firing to a great extent, the shooters being here and there and often absent at the live-bird traps when wanted for the inanimates. Yet this has been quite the greatest target-smashing shoot ever held here, thanks to Mr. Penrose and his lightning scheme, so much so that more targets were broken in one day this week than were broken in the whole week last year. In looking over the target shoot entries it should be borne in mind that they do not show all the shooters on the grounds. Take all the shooters who were at the same time shooting at one or the other set of traps and the showing would compare very favorably with that of any recent tournament of whatever nature, if indeed it did not surpass the latter. Three or four thousand targets a day is not so much, but it must be borne in mind that at the end of the fourth day there had been 4,500 live birds shot at also. That is an extraordinarily large number. The live-bird shooting was phenomenally rapid. There was some good shooting done in it; for instance Mr. C. A. Burton's run of 43 straight, which was first average work. The scores run the lower by reason of a strong wind which prevailed throughout most of the week and served to skate many a dead bird out of bounds.

It would be useless to seek the names of all the gentlemen who were present from abroad, but a few of the familiar were Mr. R. Irwin, of Philadelphia; Mr. C. W. Parent, of Marshall, Mo.; Mr. Geo. C. Beck, of Indianapolis; Mr. Cartwright, of Boston; Messrs. W. S. Cannon and W. Fred Quimby, of New York, with the old standbys, Messrs. Budd, Heikes, Courtney, Tucker, Benscotten, etc., etc.

The annual convention was held at the Sherman House, Tuesday evening, June 3, and was very well attended. There was something of the old talk and bluster about game protection. This is perfectly harmless and everybody understands it. It is in the play. On motion of Mr. Pierce it was resolved that the president appoint a law and legislation committee of five, with Mr. Wolfred N. Low as chairman of the same. It was further resolved that this committee be empowered to appoint sub-committes all over the State. The object of this was to secure united action in game legislation. It was also resolved to watch carefully and intelligently the efforts of artificial target companies to secure the passage of a law in Illinois prohibiting live bird shooting. The committee on the revision of the constitution failed to report and was discharged. The committee appointed last year to confer with the Fox River Fish and Game Protective Association also failed to report. It probably hadn't conferred very much, or if it had it wouldn't have done much else.

Chicago was selected as the place for the next meet, the latter to be held under the auspices of the Audubon Club.

A vote of thanks was passed to the donors in the different purses, and to the Sherman House for courtesies.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were: Dr. N. Rowe, President; Mr. A. M. Hoffman, of Chicago, First Vice-President; Mr. Thomas A. Marshall, of Keithsburg, Second Vice-President; Mr. W. L. Shepard, Secretary and Treasurer.

By far the best feature of the evening, if we may be permitted so to speak, was the address of the retiring president, Mr. Fred C. Douald. It so well presents the actual state of affairs in this section that it is given in full. Mr. Donald said:

Gentlemen of the Association:

As the chief executive of your organization I have the pleasure and distinction of extending a fraternal greeting and an official welcome to the membership assembled on the occasion of your sixteenth annual convention.

An intelligent review of the organization and history of your Association covering this period of sixteen years, would seem an appropriate theme to present to this assemblage, and I regret exceedingly that my comparatively brief association with this most important factor of the social interests of our great commonwealth, will necessarily confine a retrospection to mere generalities. Organizations of the character of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, having for their objects primarily, the inauguration and maintenance of certain social reforms, either through the medium of associated action or influence, or by the enactment of special laws, partake in a singular degree of the phenomena attending individual existence. The hopes and expectations born of the inspirations and suggestions of to-day are dissipated by the proven futility of practical application to-morrow, seasons of apparent progress alternate with periods of discouragement and utter disappointment. This in a word I may assert, reflects the experience from year to year, of this organization. Through its agency and the perseverance of its active members, laws have been enacted in the furtherance of its proposed philanthropy, its influential membership, scattered throughout our broad State, representative citizens of their several communities, have sought by moral suasion and the precept of individual example, to stay the wanton, unseasonable, unsportsmanlike destruction and annihilation of a God-given patrimony. And yet, despite the exertions of the sportsmen of our State as represented by this Association, in defiance of the unwritten laws of morality, decency and humanity, in derision and contempt of the penalties prescribed by our law makers, this merciless slaughter, this barbarous unrelenting war of extermination against every creature wearing fur, fin or feather has gone steadily and merrily forward. That this Association should for nearly two decades perpetuate its organization in the face of apparently insuperable obstacles, renewing each succeeding year its pleadings to the law giver and the law breaker in behalf of the nesting bird and the spawning fish, is to my mind a more eloquent attestation of the patriotism and good citizenship of the true sportsman than could be avowed by the burning oratory of a Patrick Henry.

This Association, gentlemen, embraces within its membership scores of men of mature experience, unerring judgment, and unqualified intelligence, men who have successfully solved the twin problems of business preferment and social distinction, men who may if they will yet guide this storm-beaten bark of reform from its sixteen years of contention with adverse currents and unfavoring winds, to a safe harbor, and a permanent anchorage in the heart of every humane and intelligent citizen of our commonwealth.

Frankly speaking, brother sportsmen, is it not true that during the interim of your annual boating to quarters for the election of officers and the enjoyment of your trap contests, your good craft floating the pretentious ensign, "Protection to the game of Illinois," has drifted as idly and purposely as the poet's "painted ship upon a painted sea?" It is not my purpose to disparage this enjoyable feature of the annual convocations of this Association; perish the thought; but rather to suggest that as consistent members of this organization the principles it seeks to inculcate and make permanently operative should during the intervals of your annual meetings command your consideration to the extent of inciting individual action whenever and wherever a blow may be dealt in support of the reform we have undertaken to inaugurate and perpetuate.

It is proper that the Association should have from its retiring officers an account of their stewardship. Having no session of our Legislature during the past winter, your administration escaped the responsibility of interceding with our law-makers. In August last we undertook a decisive test of the value of the existing laws by seizing several packages of contraband game from the stores of two reputable South Water street dealers. The case of the people was ably represented by our Association counsel, Mr. W. N. Low. Result, a non-suit, while your chairman found himself in the ludicrous position of having made himself liable to an action for damages for having unlawfully interfered with the traffic in half grown quails in the month of August. In view of this experience, I have no hesitancy in presenting to this Association the opinion that the legal provisions for the protection of the game in Illinois are worse than a useless incumbrance of our statutes, and serve no purpose other than to attest the ignorance or insincerity of its creators. The right of the people to enforce the act is denied, and vested instead in three game wardens, without compensation other than a percentage of the fines assessed and collected. Obviously there is more profit for these so-called wardens to assume the relationship of protectors of illegal game dealers than to enact the rôle of public prosecutor with possible remuneration contingent upon a successful issue of the case. Having boldly declared the prevailing laws incompetent, and in the last degree farcial, I feel it incumbent to suggest to this convention a competent substitute. It is plain that reformation must come through the strong arm of the law. Then let us deal with cause, not effect; prohibit by law the sale or traffic in game in the State, or its exportation from the State for the purpose of barter or profit. Give to the people of the State the authority of enforcing the act, and if this measure should prove ineffectual, we of this Association may not worthily be termed sportsmen. This may seem a heroic remedy, but I beg that you will have in mind that it is an attempt to prescribe for a most desperate case, which has run the gamet of every species of diagnosis and treatment. Lawlessness is largely the outgrowth of opportunity and temptation. The unseasonable and unsportsmanlike destruction of game is almost wholly instigated by the possibility of gain. Destroy the market, and the game butcher's avocation becomes profitless. As a natural sequence the question arises, How may the enactment of so stringent and arbitrary a law be encompassed? By proceeding in a political manner as a politician would proceed. Let each community of sportsmen pledge the ambitious legislative candidate to these measures prior to the casting of their ballots, or putting it more plainly, if you please, give your support and votes to the candidate, who upon election, will give his vote and influence to the passage of adequate game laws.

In March last, prairie chicken, quail and other contraband game appeared regularly on the bills of fare of many of our Chicago hotels and restaurants. Having absolutely reliable information that at least two of our leading South Water street dealers were stocked to the roof with this illegal plunder I made a diligent search for our game warden. After the exercise of some patience and the loss of much time I succeeded in ferreting him ont in an obscure section on the north side of our city, and by dint of exaggerated representations as to the importance and grave responsibilities of his office, I induced the gentleman to accompany me to a justice's office and swear out two warrants, leaving him and an officer of the court on their way to serve the papers. The returns were very prompt, and consisted simply of bills for the service, with the report that not a feather was to be found. Evidently the present laws and the provision for their enforcement are to the liking of the game dealers.

With this brief reference to the discouraging experience of your chairman, I commit to the wisdom and wider experience of the Association the responsible task of devising ways and means of securing the enactment of adequate laws, untrammeled by impotent conditions.

For their loyalty, cordial support, and intelligent, harmonious coöperation, looking to the success of this annual convention and tournament; for their earnest, capable efforts for the entertainment of our guests and the promulgation of the principles of this institution in the face of unexpected and ill-timed antagonism, I desire to tender to the officers of this Association my sincere thanks and assurance of profound appreciation. To this goodly assemblage of congenial spirits who have gladdened us with their presence I extend on behalf the organization a most gracious welcome. Gentlemen, I thank you for your attention."

The incoming president made a brief and appropriate speech of acceptance.

Below is the record of the shooting. The weather throughout the week was mild and pleasant. The arrangements at the grounds were better than usual. The Gun Club kept open house in a roomy tent. The Audubon and Lake County clubs also had tents. John Watson rarely had a better lot of birds, though he was nearly cleaned out by Friday night. The lunch counter was very well provided also, and everything was very pleasant.

First Day, Tuesday, June 3.

Shoot No. 1, for the Board of Trade diamond badge, emblematic of the individual championship of the State, the winner of the badge this year to receive the proceeds of next year's tournament. Ten live birds. Entrance $10. First prize, the diamond badge, value $500; second prize, cash and merchandise, $148; third prize, cash and merchandise, $93; fourth prize, cash and merchandise, $70:

C E Willard (Gun Club) ..... 0121222111— 9
A T Loyd (Grand Calumet) ..... 0201212101— 7
George Kleinman (South Chicago) ..... 1202211211— 9
A W Reeves (South Chicago) ..... 1221021111— 9
F E Willard (South Chicago) ..... 1200121220— 7
T A Marshall (Keithsburg) ..... 1210222111— 8
E M Steck (Gun Club) ..... 2221212110— 9
F Black (Keithsburg) ..... 2110111111— 9
Chas Kerr (Audubon) ..... 0222001011— 6
Henry Kleinman (Chicago) ..... 1221120111— 9
A Torkenton (Audubon) ..... 1211121111—10
N E Phillips (Gun Club) ..... 0112021220— 8
O H Lloyd (Keithsburg) ..... 0002212220— 6
E I Reeves (South Chicago) ..... 2201212221— 9
L C Willard (South Chicago) ..... 0222111111— 9
R J Purvis (Gun Club) ..... 2122212111—10
J E Price (Audubon) ..... 1212121001— 8
Henry Ehlers (Chicago) ..... 1120111121— 9
T Laflin (Geneseo) ..... 1121001210— 7
A L Sand (Geneseo) ..... 2120211011— 7
C S Burton (Gun Club) ..... 2111221211—10
Frank Barr (Geneseo) ..... 1011010012— 6
I W Taylor (Jacksonville) ..... 2121011101— 8
C E Filton (Audubon) ..... 2121006112— 7
A F Desteiger (La Salle) ..... 0120311111— 7
W K Anderson (La Salle) ..... 2122211121—10
R E Grattiss (La Salle) ..... 2021122101— 8
F C Borrgasser (La Salle) ..... 2022012100— 6
Chas Weinheim (La Salle) ..... 2100102120— 6
B Barton (Prairie) ..... 1212121212—10
K Shaw (La Salle) ..... 2022011122— 8
Wm Harbaugh (Geneseo) ..... 2201010021— 6
W P Mussey (Chicago) ..... 2211111110— 9
Geo Holden (Mak-saw-ba) ..... 0101122102— 7
Ben Dicks (Gun Club) ..... 2001211111— 8
G W Franklin (Evanston) ..... 1100121110— 7
E P Jaques (Geneseo) ..... 2110101222— 8
W W Foss (Audubon) ..... 1101112221— 9
Abner Price (Foresters) ..... 1100112011— 7
Ike Watson (Grand Crossing) ..... 1112210222— 9
J S Orvis (Lake George) ..... 2000211111— 7
J J Smith (Evanston) ..... 2012121110— 8
T B Blanchard (Evanston) ..... 2000010101— 4
C S Wilcox (Gun Club) ..... 1110002011— 6
A Hoffman (Prairie) ..... 0200202220— 5
H A Sloan (Mak-saw-ba) ..... 0201012220— 6
R S Lewis (Lake George) ..... 1111022110— 8
C E Cahoon (Freeport) ..... 1111100111— 8
M J Eich (Cumberland) ..... 1210001113— 7
J P Card (Lake George) ..... 1010121211— 8
N A Smith (Gun Club) ..... 1212100002— 6
Dr N Rowe (Audubon) ..... 1210011220— 7
R A Purdie (Lake George) ..... 2111112102—10
F A Donald (Gun Club) ..... 2220100110— 6
W W McFarland (Cumberland) ..... 2210120211— 8
G T Farmer (Cumberland) ..... 1101111121— 9
J J Kleinman (Audubon) ..... 1201112221— 9
Geo Airey (Blue Island) ..... 1121111111—10
Gib Harris (Prairie) ..... 1100221122— 8
John Watson (Grand Crossing) ..... 2210011010— 6
A Knox (Grand Crossing) ..... 0201201101— 6
P C Bradley (Lake View) ..... 1122200211— 8
C F Kroell (Lake View) ..... 1011111001— 7
H W Loveday (Cumberland) ..... 2011111200— 7
Sam Young (Grand Calumet) ..... 1222111010— 8
Abe Kleinman (South Chicago) ..... 1121111211—10
W S Payson (Chicago) ..... 1111111101— 9
R B Organ (Chicago) ..... 1220021202— 7
B Rock (Gun Club) ..... 0111121211— 9
W L Shepard (Cumberland) ..... 1122121200— 8
W D Price (Gun Club) ..... 0201112010— 6
C D Gammon (Cumberland) ..... 2121121011— 9
F M Thompson (Gun Club) ..... 2010111210— 8
L M Hamlin (Gun Club) ..... 0121020110— 6
A D Booth (Geneseo) ..... 2111201021— 8
C F Lawson (Geneseo) ..... 1112222011— 9
H Eaton (Gun Club) ..... 1111020021— 7
J Gardner (Cumberland) ..... 1122001222— 8

There were 78 entries in this shoot, and 9 ties on 10, viz.: Torkington, Parvis, Burton, Anderson, Barrell, Smith, Turtle, Airey and Abe Kleinman. These drew $40 each before the shooting was begun in the ties. The ties were then shot as follows:

A Torkington	.112210	J J Smith	0
R J Purvis	.210	R A Turtle	.210
C S Burton	..0	Geo Airey	.11210
M K Anderson	.1221111111	Abe Kleinman	.2120
B Bartow	0		

Mr. Anderson cut down his last 5 birds, all hard ones, in grand style and won amid great applause. There is no trophy in the West so valuable or so valued as this great one of the Board of Trade badge.

There were 18 ties on 9, but at the end of the first 5 tie birds only 6 of these remained: Black, E. J. Reeves, L. C. Willard, Ike Watson, Geo. T. Farmer and J. J. Kleinman. These six divided the money, $75, and shot out for the merchandise prize, which was won by Mr. L. C. Willard with 15 straight, Mr. Geo. T. Farmer crowding him close with 14.

There were 19 ties on 8. At the end of 5 birds Messrs. J. E. Price, E. P. Jaques, J. P. Card, Grif Harris and F. M. Thompson divided the cash, $50. Card and Harris then tied on 5 more and divided the merchandise prizes.

There were 16 ties on 7, and at the end of 5 birds Messrs. Laflin, DeSteiger, Franklin, Loveday and Organ divided the cash. Messrs. Franklin and Loveday remained tied on 13 straight and then divided the plunder.

Shoot No. 2, for the L. C. Smith cup, emblematic of the individual State championship at inanimate targets, the winner of the cup this year to receive 60 per cent., and the club of which he is a member 40 per cent. of the contest at next year's tournament, the winner to execute bonds in the sum of $500 to guarantee the production of the cup next year; 20 Keystone targets, entrance $5, Illinois State rules. First prize, the L. C. Smith cup, value $500; second prize, cash and merchandise, $98; third prize, cash, $50:

Geo Kleinman (South Chicago) ..... 0111110011111111001—14
F E Willard (South Chicago) ..... 0000111001011011110—11
E I Reeves (South Chicago) ..... 0100011110111111101—14
L C Willard (South Chicago) ..... 1111101110011101111—16
E M Steck (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1011110111001101110—14
R J Purvis (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 0110100001101010110— 9
W S Duer (Jacksonville) ..... 1111101111011011110—16
T A Marshall (Keithsburg) ..... 1001111111101111101—14
Chas Strawn (Jacksonville) ..... 0111111011000111100—13
O H Lloyd (Keithsburg) ..... 1100110110110110111—14
T W Taylor (Jacksonville) ..... 0111111003101000000— 9
H A Hurd (Jacksonville) ..... 1110110010011011101—13
T J Magruder (Kankakee) ..... 0011000000101001110— 8
F A Bauer (Geneseo) ..... 0100001001001011000— 6
A L Sand (Genoseo) ..... 0090110111110010110—11
B Bartow (Prairie Gun Club) ..... 0110111101111010100—13
F Mosher (Crescent City) ..... 1110010100000001101— 9
Thos O'Neill (Crescent City) ..... 0000011010000001110— 6
John Harmon (Crescent City) ..... 1011110110110011111—15
R E Franklin (Crescent City) ..... 1101010000110010111—12
A W Reeves (South Chicago) ..... 1100111100111011000—10
W E Phillips (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1010111111010010101—12
C S Baldwin (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1100011100100010100—10
Thos Laflin (Geneseo) ..... 1001111000001011001—10
C B Dicks (Audubon, Chicago) ..... 1010111000101011000—10
Alex T Loyd (Grand Calumet) ..... 0010101101010100001— 9
A W Peck (Crescent City) ..... 0000111110111100111—14
T B Blanchard (Evanston) ..... 0100100101001000010— 6
H Eaton (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1000100100110010000— 6
M J Eich (Cumberland) ..... 1000101000011111011—11
Wm Harbaugh (Geneseo) ..... 0001101000000000000— 3
H Kleinman (Shooting Club, Chicago) ..... 1101111111100101100—14
J J Larkin (South Chicago) ..... 0000001000000000100— 3
J J Smith (Evanston) ..... 0000100000101000011— 6
W S Payson (Keithsburg) ..... 0110111111011011101—13
C E Willard (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1000011011010010101—10
John Brown (Havana) ..... 1110000110101000010— 8
F C Donald (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 0101000011100001001— 8
B Rock (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1100110001001111111—12
J S Orvis (Lake George) ..... 1101111010101110101—14
W E Jones (Gun Club Chicago) ..... 0000001000000010 00— 3
H Smith (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1111003010111000001—10
J J Kleinman (Audubon) ..... 1111110011111111101—16
G W Franklin (Evanston) ..... 1100010011000111101—11
A Torkington (Audubon) ..... 1010001010110111010—11
R B Organ (Chicago Club) ..... 0110101000101011010—10
C E Cahoon (Freeport) ..... 1101111010111111111—17
W S Payson (Chicago Club) ..... 1111011111011111010—15
C F Kroell (Lake View) ..... 1111000011101101111—14
L M Hamline (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 0010100000000001011— 6
A F DeSteiger (LaLalle) ..... 1010011011010000001—10
Geo Byer (LaSalle) ..... 1001111010110101001—12
W W Foss (Audubon) ..... 0001000000001001011— 4
F Black (Keithsburg) ..... 1111111010111111111—18
W D Price (Gun Club, Chicago) ..... 1010101000001000001— 6
M Wolf (Grand Crossing) ..... 0100000001010110110— 7
W L Shepard (Cumberland) ..... 0000111011010110100—10
H R Babcock (Carmen) ..... 0100101111011111111—15
John Watson (Lake George) 1111000000w
Geo Airey (Blue Island) ..... 0011011110100101101—12
J W McCauley (Grand Calumet) ..... 0001100000001100001— 5
Ike Watson (Grand Crossing) ..... 1010101110000001100— 9
S Young (Grand Crossing) ..... 1001001101010000101— 9
P Bradley (Lake View) ..... 1011110011101001110—12

F. Black won first, the L. C. Smith cup, which carries 60 per cent. of next year's entry; C. E. Cahoon won second alone, $70 in cash; L. C. Willard, W. S. Duer and J. J. Kleinman div. third, $50, and shot off for the merchandise prizes, Duer being absent when the ties were called, forfeited his rights in the merchandise prizes, all of which went to J. J. Kleinman, who broke 4 out of 5 to Willard's 3 in the tie. S. Harmon, W. G. Payson and H. R. Babcock div. the cash, $35, on fourth, and shot off for the merchandise prize, Babcock winning with 5 straight in the ties. Babcock, who won the cup last year, this year carries off $320 cold cash clear for himself and his club. This is believed to be the largest tournament winning of any recent time.

Wednesday, Second Day, June 4.

Shoot No. 4, diamond badge donated by Mongomery, Ward & Co., Chicago, Ill., value $100; 20 Chicago tin pigeons; entrance $5 (birds free); subject to conditions. The person winning the badge shall receive 50 per cent., the balance to be divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The trophy won at the coming tournament to be competed for once every three months. From the purse 50 per cent. shall be awarded to the previous winner of the trophy, the remainder to be divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. The trophy shall become the personal property of any contestant winning it three times. A bond of $100 shall be required from the winner for the prompt return of the trophy at each shoot, until won three times by the same person:

C Willard.0101111111111010111—16 F Black...1111101101011010110l—14
GKl'nman1111111111111111111—18 Phillips...1011111111011111111—18
C Burton..1011001011111101111101—14 L Willard 1110110101111111111—17
B Bartow.0101111010111100101—12 M Hart....1100111010100101100—11
B Rock....1100110011111111001—16 C Cahon..0111011101111011010—14
O Porter...1000000010010000l002— 5 F Mosher.0030000110111101101—10
W Payson1111011111010101011—16 Campbell. 1011000001101000100— 8
H Smith. 0111010010101001112 H Eaton..1110100000100011000— 8
W S Duer.1030101011111111111—16 Hollister..0101010100100101010— 9
Anderson.1011111011101000111—14 F Willard 0101010000l01 w.
T Taylor..1011011100110101001100—12 F Bauer...0000001000101010000— 5
Cancross..10010000001110101011— 9 A Reeves.1101011010111110110 —14
E Reeves.0100009111111111111—14 A L Sand.1110111100111101000—12
C Strawn.1100101111101111111—16 M J Eich..1110011111111101011—16
Babcock..0010011100010110011—13 O Lloyd...0111010111011000001—11
J S Orvis..0000111000101000010— 8

Kleinman and Phillips divided the 50 per cent. of purse, $77.50. In the shoot-off for the badge Kleinman won with 4 out of 5. L. C. Willard won second alone, $31. Strawn won third in the shoot-off, $23.25. Anderson, E. J. Reeves and Cahoon divided fourth after the shoot-off, $15.50. Babcock won fifth alone. The medal above mentioned is a very beautiful one.

Shoot No. 14, 10 Chicago tin pigeons, $3:

Geo Kleinman .....1111010101—7 W G Payson.....1011010111—7
M T Hart.....1111011110—8 B Rock.....1101111111—9
Benscotten.....1101111110—8 D Morrison.....1101011111—8
Heikes.....1011110111—7 H Loveday.....1011010111—7
J A R Elliott.....1111101101—8 C W Budd.....1110011111—8
W J Sprague.....0000000010—1 W F Quimby.....0001010000—3
Chas Strawn.....0111110101—7 G Lauderbauch.....1000000001—2
John Brown.....0010001100—3 L Hamlin.....1111101011—8
T W Taylor.....0101111100—6 Wadsworth.....1100110100—6
G M Emerson.....1111111101—9 H E Kleinman.....1110111111—9
E M Steck.....1111010100—6 L C Willard.....1100110011—6
W H Bates.....1101010010—6 E C Reeves.....1101110111—8
H A Hurd.....1101011100—6 John Harmon.....0110101110—6
E Bates.....1001100000—3 Geo C Beck.....1111001111—8
E Stone.....0101101100—5 A J Fish.....1101111101—8
M S Eich.....1111111001—9 A D Cancross.....1111011111—9
Bob White.....1110111101—8 F O'Neil.....1110011011—7
G C Walker.....1100011111—7 F Mosher.....0000100111—4
W H Skinner.....1110110111—8 C E Cahoon.....1101111111—9
W Williams.....0011001101—5 C H Wooster.....0011111011—7
W E Phillips.....1100010000—4 A Price.....0010101100—4
R E Frankliu.....0100111111—7 H Eaton.....0011001001—4

H. Kleinman, Cancross, Rock, Eich, Emerson and Cahoon div. first, $47.50; Elliott, Budd, Benscotten, Reeves and Beck div. second, $33.50, after the shoot-off of ties on 8; Walker and Franklin div. third, $25.75, after shoot-off of ties on 7; Taylor, Steck and Bates div. fourth, $11.85, after shoot-off of ties on 6.

Shoot No. 6, 15 Keystones, $3:

M F Hart.....1101011111101010—11 F Guiteau ....1030001010010000— 5
Heikes .....1111110011111111—14 D Morrison....1001110100010010— 8
G M Emerson 1011010011010111—10 Bob White.....1111111111010—13
A J Fisk.....0101100101110111— 9 W J Sprague....1010111111110001—11
W H Skinner .0 1011100111111111—11 R Edmonds....1110110100011111—10
H C Holt.....1110111111111111—14 Budd.....0101110010010001— 8
W H Bates....1010100101010111— 8 Reck.....0101001110110010— 8
T W Taylor...1110111010110100—10 C E Cahoon....1111111110101111—13
Benscotten ...1101111111111111—14 F Black.....1110111011010101—11
John Brown...1001110111111111—12 Torkington....1111111110011—12
J C Walker....0101001100110001— 7 Babcock.....0110101011111111—11
B Rock.....1111011110111111—13 A D Cancross.0110111111111111—13
E M Steck....1110110111001111—11 Theo O'Neill..1110101010111111—11
H W Ray.....0010111010010111— 8 John Harmon.0111010111111110—11
S A Tucker....0010100101111110— 8 N S Duer.....1111100111101111—42
E Stone.....1001111110101110—11 H A Hurd.....0110010101w.
Geo Kleinman.0011011111011111—11 Chas Strawn...1110111101111101—12
H Smith.....0010001010001000— 4 F Mosher.....1100111101111110—11
J R Elliott....1011110010011111—10 Fred C Donald0101010010100010— 5

Heikes, Holt and Benscotten div. first, $39.75; B. Rock, Bob White, Cahoon and Cancross div. second, $29.90; Brown, Torkington, Duor and Strawn div. third, $19.85; Babcock won fourth on shoot-off, $9.90.

All ties in the target shoots were divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., unless otherwise stated.

During the day the Diamond Badge live-bird shoot of the day before was concluded, and the club team shoot at live birds was begun.

Third Day, Thursday, June 5.

Club team shoot, open to qualified State clubs, at 10 live birds:

Chicago Shooting Club.		Audubon Club.	
R B Organ	2220212222—9	W P Mussey	1121011212—9
G Kleinman	2221111111—10	B C Dicks	0120200102—5
W G Payson	1111011221—9	C E Felton	2020112212—8
H Kleinman	1121121012—9—37	J E Price	2022211122—9—31
The Gun Club, Chicago.		**Cumberland Gun Club.**	
C S Burton	1012000112—7	H W Loveday	2001112001—6
F H Lord	0011022021—6	J Hutchinson	1112211200—8
P F Stone	0122202102—7	W L Shepard	2012110221—8
C E Willard	1122121211—10—30	G T Farmer	2112200022—7—29
The Genesee Club.		**Grand Calumet Heights.**	
E P Jaques	2220220102—7	A T Lloyd	1220011110—7
A Sands	2122212221—10	O H Porter	0101020221—6
W Harbaugh	1112021210—8	Chas Kern	1123001200—6
I Laflin	1121102121—9—34	O M Booth	2102111121—9—28
Lake County Gun Club.		**Jacksonville Gun Club.**	
A L Smith	0202122022—7	T W Taylor	2011121200—7
Fred Sarther	0120221022—7	William Duer	1221121000—7
Nick Lewis	2002111200—6	Harry Hurd	1122221222—10
W J Edbrooks	1022221111—9—29	C E Strawn	1111110111—9—33
The Calumet Gun Club.		**LaSalle Gun Club.**	
R Kruger	0221120000—5	A F DeSteiger	0011111213—8
George Roll	0110220220—6	T Shaw	2121102212—9
J L Zacharias	2002201000—3	W K Anderson	1111220111—9
J Neibert	0000202220—4—18	P E Gattis	1112211222—10—36
Lake View Gun Club.		**Lake George Gun Club.**	
R J Lewis	0220121222—8	John Watson	2110011101—7
I C Bradley	1121001111—8	R A Turtle	2122112120—9
C E Kroell	1210201122—8	J P Card	1111111111—10
S E Young	2020002112—6—30	J S Orvis	1100010120—6—32
Grand Crossing Gun Club.		**Blue Island Shooting Club.**	
G Watson	2201111011—8	Luechtnemyer	1201210112—8
B Edmonds	0120120000—5	Gus Boeber	1120001021—6
M Woolf	0100011101—5	Dr Brass	0222212100—7
J P Watson	1120010220—7—25	Geo Airey	0
Evanston Gun Club.		**Crescent City Gun Club.**	
C Beck	2110112202—8	A W Peck	2212221220—9
G Peterson	2011120001—7	F Mosher	2000220021—4
J Smith	1221212212—10	R E Franklin	0120202012—6
G T Franklin	2111102120—8—33	I O'Neil	
South Chicago Gun Club.		**Prairie Gun Club.**	
A W Reeves	1211001121—8	E Scholz	2000100120—4
E I Reeves	1102222120—9	V Hoffman	2111221100—8
J J Larker	2212012010—7	C Miller	1110001202—6
L C Willard	1210121212—9—33	J S Henderson.	
Mak-Sa-Ba Club (Withdrawn).			
J W Wilmarth	0010121211—7	Geo Holder	0001012202—5
W H Haskell	1001000111—5	John Matter	

Chicago Shooting Club won first money, $60, and the diamond stud; La Salle Club second money, $50, also revolver; Geneseo Club third money, $20; Jacksonville, Evanston and South Chicago div. fourth money, $25.

Shoot No. 17, 15 Keystones, $3:

Parent.....0111111101111011—12 Duer.....1011101111101111—12
Hollister.....1111011111111110—13 E T Reeves....0101111101111—12
Emerson.....1111111111010101—13 Marshall .....0110911111111110—11
Morrison .....1111101111101111—13 Steck .....1111111011111111—14
G Kleinman...1111111111010111—14 Smith.....1010101101100001— 8
Wheeler.....1011101011011110—10 White .....1111111011011111—13
Hart.....1101101111111110—12 Black .....1111111011111111—14
Budd .....1111101011111111—13 Hamline.....1000011001111110— 8
Tucker.....0111110011111110—11 Franklin .....1110111111101111—13
Willard.....1011111111111111—14 Wooster .....1111111111111111—16
A W Reeves...0111111111111111—14 Purington.....1100010011111111—10
Benscotten....1111111111111111—15 Taylor.....1111101111111111—15
Fisher .....1100010110101110— 8 Stone.....0110010001111100— 7
Cahoon.....1010111111101100—10 Strawn.....1111101101011011—11
Cancross.....1111111111101111—14 Heikes.....0111111111111111—14
West .....1011101111111111—13

Benscotten won first alone, Black and Taylor div. second after shoot-off, White won third in shoot-off, Parent and Hart div. fourth after shoot-off.

Shoot No. 18, 20 Keystones, $3:

Budd.....1001110111010111111—15 Black .....1110111111111011111—18
Cahoon....0111101110010011111—14 White .....1101110011111111011—16
Wheeler..0101111000111111110—14 Wooster...1111101111111101011—17
Hart.....1110101111111011110—16 Elliott....1011111111111111111—19
Heikes ...1111111111101111111—19 West.....1111011111101100111—16
Hollister..1111101111101111111—18 Cancross..1111111111101111111—19
Emerson..1111111011011111111—18 B'scott'u1111101111011111111—18
Brandt....0000111111111011101—14 Wells.....1110111111111010111—17
GKl'nman1101111111111111111—19 Rice .....0100100001100100000— 6
Strawn....1110101000001w. Holt .....1111101111111110110—17
Steck.....1011111111101011111—17 Taylor....0010110000010100000— 9
Morrison..1110110111111111111—18 Mosher....1101011101111011101—16
Rock.....1111011110111110111—17 Smith....1001110011001010000—10
Meyrick ..1110011111010111110—15 Lawton....1110110101001010100—10
Hamline..1001011101100111111—14 Huck .....1111010111111111111—18
Dicter.....1101111111011100011—16 Burton....0011100101100011011—11
Duer.....1111011111101110111—16 Franklin..1111101111101111111—18
Parent....1111111111101101101—17

Ties on first divided, ties on second shot off, Morrison, Black, Franklin divided: ties on third shot off, Steck and Holt divided; ties on fourth shot off, Duer and White divided.

Shoot No. 16, 15 Keystones, $3:

Budd.....1010111101111101—11 Black.....1111111110101—13
Cahoon.....0011011100111111—10 Gilhooley.....1111101111111100—12
Hollister.....1111111101101001—12 Meyrick.....1111011011111111—13
Dicks.....1101111101101011—11 Marshall.....1190001000101101— 7
Steck.....0111111111011111—13 Franklin.....0110111111111111—13
Heikes.....1111111111101111—14 West.....1100110111101101—10
Willard.....1011111011010011—11 Fishers.....0000110110100010— 6
Benscotten.....0111011111011111—12 Wooster.....1011011111101111—12
Lawton .....0110110111110110—10 Cancross.....0111111111111111—14
Hart.....0101110011111011—10 Duer.....1011111111111111—14
White.....1111111111111111—15 Harmon.....0110110000100100— 6
W Price .. ...1100001010111111— 9 Reeves.....1111111111111111—15
Holt.....1111000111000111—10 Mosher.....1111111011101101—13
Morrison.....1110111010110011—11 B Rock .....1110101111111111—13
Taylor.....1111110011111111—13 Deiter.....1111110111111110—13
G Kleinman...1110111111111111—14 Strawn .. ....0110111101111101—11

Ties on first, second and fourth div. Ties on third shot off and Steck, Meyrick and Black div.

Shoot No. 10, 15 Keystones, $3:

Turtle.....1111110111011111—13 Cancross .....0111111101011111—12
Dicks.....1111111111100111—13 Parent.....0101110001111111—11
Black .....1110011111111110—12 Morrison .....1111111010100111—11
Heikes.....1111001111111111—13 Franklin .....0111111111111110—13
Holt.....1111111101111111—13 Wooster.....1111101111111111—14
Hart.....1011110111111101—12 Mashall.....0100111010101001— 9
White .....1111101111111111—14 Brown.....1010111110111101—11
Benscotten....1111111101111110—13 Mosher .....0111010100100100— 8
Meyrick.....1010111010111111—11 Cahoon .....1100110111111111—12
Strawn .....1111110011110111—12 Walker.....1111100111111100—11
Deiter .....1101111010101010—10 Harmon.....1111000101111101—10
Duer.....1111111100111114 Rocky .....1111010100001100— 9
Taylor.....1011101111101101—11 Willard.....0111111111101111—13

Ties on first div., ties on second shot out and Dick and Willard div., ties on third shot out and Cancross won, ties on fourth shot out and Taylor won.

Shoot No. 8, 15 Keystones, entrance $5:

Heikes.....1111111011011111—13 Emerson.....1011100111111111—11
Benscotten....1111110011110111—12 Stone.....0111111101110—12
Fisk.....0111111001001100—10 Taylor.....1111111000111111—13
Meyrick.....1111111101000112 Marshall.....0011100100111111—11
G Kleinman...1111111111111111—14 Holt .....1111110111011001—11
Parent.....1111111111111009—13 Beck .....1011011111111011—13
Black.....1111111111111111—15 Elliott....1101111111111111—14
Hart.....1111011111111101—13 Cancross .....1011111010111101—11
Booth.....0000010011001011— 6 O'Neil.....0100101101110011— 8
Deiter.....1011101110011011—10 Brown.....1011111010311101—10
H Kleinman..1101111101111000—10 Strawn.....0001101111111110—11
Budd.....1111011111101111—13 Cahoon.....1111111111001110—12
White.....1111111111111115 Reeves.....1111101111111111—14

Black and White div. first. Ties on second div. Ties on third shot off and won by Parent. Ties on fourth shot off and div. by Stone and Cahoon.

Shoot No. 13, 12 Keystones, $3:

Heikes	12	Rock	9	Taylor	7
Meyrick	11	Holt	6	Dicks	8
Holt	7	Cancross	10	Harmon	9
Emerson	12	Wooster	10	Hamline	0
Morrison	12	Duer	12	Fisk	6
Hart	9	Geo Kleinman	11	Strawn	10
Franklin	8	W Price	8	Steck	7
White	11	West	11	Benscotten	8
Black	9	Parent	10		

Ties on first, second and third all div.; ties on fourth shot off and Rock won.

Shoot No. 11, 10 Keystones, three moneys, $2.50:

White	9	B O'Neill	6	Hart	6
Heikes	10	L C Willard	5	Marshall	3
Strawn	10	Franklin	8	Cancross	8
Stone	7	West	8	Reck	8
Holt	7	Duer	10	Black	10
Benscotten	9	Morresey	6	Mosher	4
Deiter	8	O'Neil	4	Emerson	9
Parent	7	Budd	9	Payson	6
Taylor	9	Harmon	10	Wooster	6
Geo Kleiuman	10	Brown	6	Elliott	8
Dicks	7	Boyce	9	H Kleinman	7
Steck	10	Jackson	3	Hamlinc	7

The full programme of the target shooting was run through at the end of the third day, and for the two followiugd ays sweeps were shot as fast as they could be run.

Shoot No 7, $250 purse guaranteed by the Gun Club of Chicago, at 10 live birds, under the Illinois State rules, entrance $10, four moneys, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

Rolla O Heikes ....0022201111— 7 H Hurd.....1120122211— 9
E S Benscotten.....1112111111—10 J Card.....2121010111— 8
A J Fisk.....1112012121— 9 R A Turtle.....0101012201— 6
C E Willard.....1220011111— 8 H H Kleinman.....1101202110— 7
W W Foss.....2110111021— 8 T A Marshall.....1212211000— 7
J S Orvis.....1121121011— 9 L M Hamline.....0001110111— 6
A Torkington.....1001112212— 8 G M Emerson.....0211112011— 8
R E Irwin.....1222021220— 8 Chas Beck.....2111101011— 8
Geo Kleinman.....0102212222— 8 G W Franklin.....2121111011— 9
J P Price.....2021111011— 9 H Brunemeyer....2120101212— 8
R B Wadsworth ..2120211211— 9 C E Cahoon.....2101222111— 9
F M Thomson.....2201112212— 9 Bob White.....1022112111— 9
Frauk Place.....2221212212—10 C S Burton.....1111112122—10
F E Willard.....1212220022— 8 Dr J M Hutchinson1001120000— 6
L C Willard.....1101112221— 9 C B Dicks.....1222120010— 8
G T Farmer.....0111111002— 7 Tom Laflin .....1222122211—10
C W Budd.....2121121010— 8 Abe Kleinman.....1010011202— 6
A W Reeves.....1111011110— 8 F Black .....0111221112— 9
W J Edbrooke ....0011212000— 5 M J Eich.....0011111122— 8
E J Reeves.....2110111212— 9 W Gillespie ... ...1111112111—10
J A R Elliott.....2121111101— 9 W L Shepard.....1211211002— 8
John Watson.. ..0222110021— 7 H C Holt .....0212102110— 7
A J Fisk .....1101111001— 7 W S Cannon.....1221012010— 7
E Stone.....2021110011— 7 J J Kleinman.....2110211121— 9
Geo C Beck.....0112011220— 7

Benscotten, Burton and Gillespie div. first, $147; ties on second shot off and E. J. Reeves, Hurd, Franklin, Cahoon and White div, $110.25; ties on third shot off, and C. E. Willard, Torkington, George Kleinman, F. E. Willard and Dicks div, $73.50; ties on fourth shot off and Beck and H. Kleinman div. $36.75.

Extra sweep, 5 live birds, $5:

W F Quimby.....10121—4 Jos P Card.....22011—4
R B Wadsworth.....02211—4 N Rowe.....11011—4
W T Cannon.....11122—5 A D Cancross .....12211—5
H W Loveday.....22012—4 Hollister.....10012—3
J S Orvis .....10111—4 F Ehlers.....22121—5
J Sheehan.....02122—4 Wheeler.....20112—4
R Emerson.....21112—5 Toney.....21212—5
A J Fisk .....11011—4 Henderson .....00020—1
C W Budd.....11011—4 L M Hamline.....11121—5
R E Irwin.....2122—5 G E Cahoon.....22111—5
F E Willard.....20110—3 Dr J M Hutchinson.....2212—4
F C Donald.....12122—5 B Dicks.....21111—5
G C Beck.....10121—4 Wooster .....10012—3
Porter .....01121—4 E Steck.....21201—4
C S Burton.....12201—4 H A Penrose.....21010—3
J A R Elliott.....01112—4

In the shoot off, Budd and Burton divide second, $17.50, on 5 straight. All other ties div.

Fourth Day, Friday, June 6.

Second Gun Club guarantee purse, $250 guaranteed, 10 live birds, $10:

G C Beck	1011012110— 7	A T Lloyd	0212120111— 8
O H Porter	1210112111— 9	H Babcock	1111011120— 8
F Quimby	1211210021— 8	F Black	0222210111 — 8
W T Cannan	1220110202— 7	C E Cahoon	1010210001— 5
Geo Kleinman	2112102110— 8	R E Irwin	1111120121— 9
T C Marshall	1112112022— 9	C S Burton	1121221211—10
H A Penrose	1111012010— 8	R B Wadsworth	2222202211— 9
A W Reeves	1112011121— 9	R J Purvis	0001210221— 6
H Hurd	0110120221— 7	S A Tucker	0112111121— 9
A Yorkington	2101210111— 8	R O Heikes	1211010021— 7
E S Benscotten	1221211113—10	H Ehlers	1111021001— 7
Henry Kleinman	1111221112—10	M J Rich	2011113112— 9
L C Willard	2202101212— 8	A W Friese	0102202121— 6
Tom Laflin	1101121121— 9	H A Smith	0001112102— 6
Frank Willard	1101200101— 6	Abe Kleinman	0122122211— 9
E J Reeves	1222120101— 8	R A Turtle	0021112112— 8
F Place	1101111122— 9	C E Willard	1111101110— 8
J Watson	1211111011— 9	W L Shepard	0210111120— 7
Bob White	2220012222— 8	Gib Harris	1110221112— 9
J E Price	2101101021— 7	A D Booth	0011122110— 7
Ike Watson	1021021001— 6	W W Foss	1101201112— 8
C W Budd	1211221110— 9	C B Dicks	0111011210— 7
G M Emerson	1121211100— 8	J S Orvis	0011121001— 6
A J Fisk	1111121100— 8	J Kleinman	1122002121— 8
D M Hamlin	0111210112— 8	W T Den	2122-02010— 7
James Elliott	2110211111— 9		

Henry Kleinman, Benscotten and Burton tied on 10 and div. first, $153. Ties on 9: Porter 0, Marshall 4, A. W. Reeves 1, Laflin 3, Place 0, J. Watson 3, Budd 0, Woodsworth 3, Harris 1. Elliott, Irwin, Tucker, Eich and Kleinman 6 each and div. $115. Ties on 8: Quimby 2, Geo. Kleinman 1, Penrose 2, L. C. Willard 4, Bob White 5, Emerson 4, Hamline 1, Fisk 1, Loyd 1, Babcock 5, Black 3, C. E. Willard 2, Boss 2, Torkington, Turtle and J. Kleinman 6 and div. $76. Ties on 7: Cannon 0, Heikes 2, Shepard 2, Ehlers 2, Beoth 2, Dicks 1, Den 1. Beck, Hurd and Price 3 and div. $38.

Sweep No 1, 10 Keystones:

Penrose	7	Black	8
Marshall	6	Geo Kleinman	6
Parent	9	Babcock	10
Taylor	8	F E Willard	7
Loyd	5	Cartwright	5
Duer	5	A W Reeves	10
Hurd	7	Benscotten	8
Cahoon	10	Laflin	5
Franklin	8	Stone	8
Strawn	10	E T Reeves	8
Willard	7	Scott	5
White	10		
Beck	10		
Budd	10		
Booth	7		
Fisk	8		
Emerson	9		
Hamline	6		
Price	9		

First div., second div., Black third, Hurd and Willard div. fourth.

Sweep No. 2, 15 Keystones:

Benscotten	14	Stone	8
Budd	13	L C Willard	14
Emerson	15	Babcock	8
Morrison	14	Fisher	8
Franklin	14	A W Reeves	10
Hamline	9	Strawn	14
White	14	Marshall	10
Beck	11	Duer	11
Elliott	14	Heikes	13
Taylor	13	Cahoon	13
E T Reeves	9	Smyth	5
F E Willard	13		
Parent	9		
Penrose	9		
Black	14		
Hurd	14		
Price	9		
Tucker	9		
Loyd	5		
Wadsworth	14		
Gilteau	9		
Eich	9		

Emerson first, Cahoon fourth, third div., White, Elliott, Wadsworth and Hurd second.

Sweep No. 3, 10 Keystones, $2:

Heikes	8	Fisher	8
Tucker	6	Wadsworth	10
Irwin	8	Duer	8
Parent	10	Franklin	10
Courtney	8	Strawn	10
Morrison	9	White	9
Taylor	7	Hamline	8
Babcock	9		
H Smith	4		
Cahoon	7		
Budd	6		
Emerson	9		
Steck	6		
Cartwright	6		
Elliott	9		

Parent, Wadsworth, Franklin and Strawn div. first. Morrison, White and Babcock div. second after shoot-off. Heikes and Cancross div. third after shoot-off. Taylor and Cahoon div. fourth.

Sweep No. 4, 15 singles, $2:

Black	10	Skinner	14
Dicks	13	Stone	9
Steck	13	Hurd	10
Heikes	12	Taylor	15
Courtney	11	Geo Kleinman	13
Franklin	12	Wardsworth	14
Babcock	12	Strawn	13
Tucker	11	Shepard	10
Morrison	13	Parent	13
E J Reeves	13		
L C Willard	11		
J E Willard	12		
White	14		
Marshall	11		
Hamline	12		
Price	12		
Duer	13		
Fisher	12		
Hurd	11		
Marshall	12		
Benscotten	14		

Taylor won first, Wadsworth, Skinner and White div. second, Morrison, Emerson and Dicks won shoot-off and div. third. Heikes broke 10 straight in ties and won fourth.

Sweep No. 5, 15 Keystones, $3:

Cahoon	12	Wadsworth	10
Steck	12	Donald	11
Parent	12	Guitteau	7
Emerson	13	Porter	8
White	13	O'Brien	5
Skinner	13	L C Willard	13
Duer	13	Taylor	13
Dicks	9	Budd	13
G Kleinman	11	Black	12
Price	10	E I Reeves	13
Morrison	13	F E Willard	11
Hamline	12		
Strawn	14		
Courtney	11		
Marshall	12		
Benscotten	14		
Fisher	11		

Elliott and Benscotten div. first, Budd, Morrison and Strawn div. second after shoot off, Heikes and Wadsworth div. third, Wadsworth fourth in shoot off.

Sweep No. 7, 15 Keystones, $3:

Emerson	11	Wadsworth	13
Geo Kleinman	12	Taylor	15
A W Reeves	12	L C Willard	13
White	14	E J Reeves	10
Marshall	9	F E Willard	10
Heikes	13	Elliott	13
Cahoon	12	Benscotten	14
Steck	12	Strawn	11
J J Kleinman	9		
Black	14		
Babcock	13		
Budd	13		
Dicks	9		
Morrison	13		
Duer	14		
Skinner	12		
Duer	11		
Price	12		

Heikes and Taylor div. first; White, Benscotten, Black and Duer div. second; Wadsworth won third on shoot off; A.W. Reeves and Steck div. fourth after shoot off.

Sweep No. 8, 15 Keystones, $3:

Heikes	14	Black	15
Benscotten	13	Marshall	14
White	12	Wadsworth	14
Morrison	13	Elliott	13
Duer	13	Porter	10
Steck	13		
Cahoon	10		
Babcock	12		
Strawn	14		
Courtney	11		

Black first; Marshall second in shoot off; Duer third in shoot off; Babcock fourth in shoot off.

Extra sweep, 5 live birds, entrance $5, three moneys:

J P Card	10211—5	C B Dicks	00000—0
W F Quimby	01111—4	N Rowe	22000—2
M J Eich	01211—4	A Kleinman	11211—5
A Torkington	21121—5	J E Price	12220—4
E S Cannon	12212—5	Geo C Beck	10101—3
H Loveday	20002—2	L M Hamline	02121—4
O'Brien	12220—4	Alex T Loyd	21110—4
F P Porter	20220—3	W H Skinner	22121—5
R B Wadsworth	00232—3	J S Orvis	11011—4
Cap Smyth	01000—1	C W Budd	22121—5
F C Donald	00110—2	R J Purvis	02202—3
Purington	00021—2	A W Reeves	01111—4
Emerson	12111—5	F E Willard	11111—5
J A R Elliott	12111—5	L C Willard	22200—3
R E Irwin	11122—5	E I Reeves	11112—5
H Kleinman	21222—5	F Place	10010—2
C S Burton	21200—3	Cahoon	10212—4

Elliott, Skinner, F. E. Willard and E. I. Reeves ran 5 straight in the tie and div. first; Card, Quimby, Eich and O'Brien not appearing in time for the ties on the following morning, forfeited, and Price, Orvis, A. W. Reeves and Cahoon ran 3 straight in the tie and div. second; Wadsworth and L. C. Willard remained in the tie at 6 straight and div. third.

Saturday, Fifth Day, June 7.

The attendance was lighter, especially at the target traps, but a very creditable entrance was shown in the plunge trap race at live birds, this being the first of the kind in this locality for some time. The change of condition puzzled some of the boys for a while, and there was a manifest tendency to overshoot on the birds. Mr. Cannon, who has had the misfortune to lose an arm, proved himself again very good at live birds, and bested some of the shooters who used both hands. "Bong" O'Neill, an eight-year-old boy, was another feature out of the ordinary at this tournament. He shot in a race or two at targets, using a Winchester repeater, which by actual measurement came nearly to the top of his head. Mr. Elliott, of Kansas City, and Mr. Beck, of Indianapolis, whom rumor says will soon meet on the foughten field, continued in good form and gave small room for odds on the possible event. The 25-bird race was a great one. On the whole, the day at the live-bird traps was a very good one. The sweep shooting continued until dusk, and the last announcement of the day was the division of a tidy little purse by Messrs. Elliott and Reeves. Scores:

Shoot No. 9, 10 live birds, entrance $10, 23yds., use of one barrel, four moneys:

J A R Elliott	1111001110—7	E I Reeves	1111100111— 8
L M Hamline	0010010111—5	L C Willard	1011100110— 6
J S Orvis	1111101111—9	C W Budd	1110110110— 7
Geo Kleinman	0110111111—8	R O Heikes	1111111111—10
H Kleinman	1110011110—7	E S Benscotten	1101010111— 7
E S Cannan	1101001111—7	W F Quimby	1111001110— 7
R E Irwin	0100111111—7	C F. Cahoon	1101111101— 8
F Myrick	1010111101—8	W W Foss	1110011010— 7
A T Loyd	1110001001—6	Bob White	1111011101— 8
J E Price	0011111111—8	F E Willard	1011110111— 8
C B Dicks	0100100110—4	C E Willard	1111011111— 9
Geo C Beck	1100110111—7	Thos Laflin	0111111111— 9
R B Wadsworth	1110101111—8	Abe Kleinman	1111111111—10
A J Firk	0111111001—7	W H Skinner	0011110010— 5
A W Reeves	1111100111—6		

Heikes and Abe Kleinman div. first; Orvis, E. E. Willard and Laflin div. second; E. J. Reeves won third; Irwin fourth.

Extra shoot, 25 live birds, entrance $25:

J A R Elliott	1121211012111111112110111—23
R B Wadsworth	2222221022110122101221212020—20
W F Quimby	1110022122121220201110222—20
R O Heikes	2112112220121111220102—21
C W Budd	0100022100202212220212111—17
A J Fisk	1120112111212212002011121—21
C S Benscotten	2211202010102220201111—18
R E Irwin	1111111212110120221121111—23
T Laflin	2121210212122212212111201—23
G C Beck	2211100210212212111112011—21
G Kleinman	1101221211011112101201111—21
H Kleinman	

Elliott, Laflin and Beck div first, $90. Ties on second shot off and div. by Budd and G. Kleinman; Wadsworth and Quimby div. third, Irwin fourth.

Sweep No. 1, 15 Keystones, $3:

Taylor	14	Babcock	11
Geo Kleinman	12	Duer	15
Dicks	10	Fisher	11
Stone	9	Hamlin	10
Strawn	12	Irwin	9
A W Reeves	8		
Wadsworth	8		
E I Reeves	12		
Budd	12		

Duer first, Taylor second, Budd won third in shoot-off, Babcock won fourth in shoot-off.

Sweep No. 2, 10 Keystones, $2:

White	9	Duer	10
Meyrick	9	Morrison	9
O'Neill	6	E I Reeves	6
Church	4	Strawn	6
Tin Pigeon	7	Taylor	5
L C Willard	6	Cahoon	7
		Babcock	8
		Skinner	8
		Dicks	6
		Geo Kleinman	10

Duer and George Kleinman divided first, White and Morrison divided second, Babcock won third in shoot-off, Cahoon and Tin Pigeon divided third.

Sweep No. 3, 15 Keystones, $3: Morrison and Taylor div. first, Duer won second, White won third. There were but nine entries and three moneys.

Sweep No. 4, same conditions: Duer and White div. first, Steck and Willard div. second, Babcock won third in shoot-off.

Sweep No. 5, same conditions: Duer won first in shoot-off, White won second, Cahoon third.

Messrs. Loyd, Hamline and Dicks shot two races at 25 Keystones, $25 a corner. Mr. Dicks winning in each. These were the last contests of the day at inanimates.

It was the universal opinion of the shooters who crowded the evening train into the city, that the tournament just closed surpasses any held here within ten years, and indeed is not to be put second to any recent shoot whatever. A mixed tournament is a hard one to run but this one was a success. Much of the gratifying result was due to the energy and ability of the gentlemen of the Gun Club, who are good managers as well as good entertainers. Mr. Donald, Mr. Willard and Mr. Burton deserve especial credit for their labors, and it was due to them that the low railroad rates to and from Chicago during the shoot were offered the visiting sportsmen. Mr. Shepard, secretary, has been tireless, as usual. Indeed, everything has gone off very smoothly, and there has been no open or concealed dissatisfaction among the gentlemen who were fortunate enough to be present.

The cash prizes offered aggregated $545, the others $294.

E. HOUGH.

NEW YORK ASSOCIATION SHOOT.

LYONS, N. Y., June 9.—The open-to-all shoot of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game began here to-day under very favorable conditions. The results in the different events were as follows:

First event, sweepstakes open to all, $1 entrance, 3 moneys, 10 single targets each man, American Association rules. This and all mentioned events to-day were run off under what is known as the rapid-firing system. Fifteen entries: Forsyth, Hadley and Whitney each got clean scores of 10 and divided first money; Lyon, Stuart, Keller, York and Watson tied for second on 9 each. On the shoot-off Lyon and Stuart missed and the others divided. Luther, Tassel and Wendel took third money on a division.

Second event, same as first event in all conditions: Lyon, Schermerhorn, Watson, Whitney and Tee Kay got clean runs off breaks and divided first money; Hadley, Catchpole, Luther, Keller and Forsyth tied on 9 for second and divided the pot; York and Wendel won and divided third.

Third event, at 15 single ring targets, $1.50 entrance. 4 moneys: Hadley, Luther and Stacy divided first money on 15 breaks each; Whitney, Keller, Catchpole, Forsyth and Killick divided second on 14 breaks each; Sheridan, Purcell and Nichols took third on one less each; Wagner, Parshall and Corill won and divided fourth money.

Fourth event, at 10 single targets, other conditions same as Nos. 1 and 2, 18 entries: Hadley, York, Lyon, Whitney, Correll, Parsball and Sheridan each broke 10. The tie was shot off and was divided by Hadley, Lyon and Whitney, after smashing 10 each. Tassel, Wagner, Luther and Keller tied for second on 9 each and divided. Watson and Knittle divided third, Barnes, Wendell and Purcell did the same with fourth.

Fifth event, 15 singles, $2 entrance, 50 entries, other conditions as at foregoing sweeps: Hadley and Putnam got clean scores and divided first, Whitney, Keller, Stuart, Baker, Wagner and Purcell tied with 14 each for second. The tie was shot off, and Keller, Whitney, Baker and Purcell divided. For third Luther, Hadson, Killick and Ellingham tied with 13 per man. On the shoot-off Luther won. Fourth money was tied for by Hill, Hookway, Nichols and Paddock, each breaking 12. The tie was shot off and the money finally won by Hookway.

Sixth event, at 10 singles and 3 pairs doubles, other conditions same as foregoing sweeps: Wagner made a clean run of 10 and won first money. Second was tied for by Hadley, Dr. Putnam, Hookway and Hudson. The tie was shot off at 3 more pairs per man and was won by the Doctor, who smashed them all. Whitney, Luther, Stuart and Purcell tied for third on 14 each and divided the money. For fourth money Barnes, Miller, Lyons and Paddock tied on a score of 3 each. The amount was divided.

NEWARK, June 4.—The West End Gun and Rod Club held its annual meeting and election this evening. Two new members were enrolled and the following officers were elected for the term: President, C. Gemeinder; Vice-President, A. Bratsch; Secretary, T. Hickey; Treasurer, T. Bratsch; Sergeant-at-Arms, F. Frennd; Captain, E. Astfalk. The next shoot will be held on the new grounds of the club, above Grove street, on Saturday, June 21.

LONG ISLAND CLUBS, June 5.—The Fountain Gun Club, of Brooklyn, held an invitation pigeon-shooting tournament at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, to-day, and in response to their call the Glenmore Rod and Gun Club, the Parkway Gun Club, of East New York; the Central Gun Club, of Long Branch, and the Long Island Rod and Gun Club sent teams of five men each to compete against the five men of the Fountain Gun Club. The day was favorable for good shooting and big scores were made. Out of 280 birds shot at only 34 escaped. The tie between the Fountain and Coucy Island Gun clubs was productive of much enthusiasm, as they are the strongest clubs on Long Island, and when Phil Dwyer killed bird and bird with the veteran wing shot Ben West and won the silver cup for the Coney Island Club he came in for quite an ovation. The full score is as follows:

Coney Island Club.		Fountain Gun Club.		Central G. C. of L. B.	
J Scbleeman	8	Dr Wynn	10	G Coverly	10
D Monsees	10	C W Wingert	10	J Vandyke	9
C Jericho	10	L Davenport	9	P Daly, Jr	9
F M Ames	9	Dr Schwarz	6	E W Price	7
R Dwyer	8—45	B West	10—45	W D Campbell	9—44
Parkway Gun Club.				Glenmore Rod and Gun Club.	
E Helgaz	9			W Levens	9
J Bennett	10			W R Selover	9
J Blake	7			P Sutter	8
A Van Wykoff	9			J Van Wicken	7
R Pbister, Jr	8—43			M Langton	7—40

Shooting off the ties, 3 birds per man: Fountain Gun Club 14, Coney Island Rod and Gun Club 15.

After the shoot the teams and the invited guests returned to the club house, on Flatbush avenue, where a substantial supper awaited them under a tent erected in the garden. President Crook presented the cup formally to the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club. Speechmaking, songs and recitations filled in the rest of the evening very pleasantly, and everybody went home voting the meeting a great success.

Referee, H. Goodwin. Scorer, J. A. Carney.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 4.—At the regular meet of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, held at Coal Mine Brook Range yesterday, the series of merchandise contests were continued. Each man in the contest had a possible 25 clay pigeons. The result of each man's efforts follow: E. T. Smith, C. Crompton, each 24; W. L. Davis, F. M. Harris, E. E. Hill, C. B. Holden, each 23; G. J. Rugg, W. R Henry, H. Colvin, each 22; E. Jewett, A. L. Gilmore, C. H. Howe, W. E. Johnson, each 21; C. E. Foreband, H. D. Jourdan, E. P. Whittaker, each 20; A. B. F. Kenney, M. D. Gilman, E. Welch, Geo. Adams, A. G. Larkin, E. B. Burbank, A. R. Bowdish, F. M. Houghton, each 19; F. Forehand, W. H. Cole, each 18; C. R. Burnett, T. P. Wilkinson, E. F. Snow, each 17; V. F. Prentice, M. A. Delbert, H. W. Webber, each 16; E. S. Knowles, J. B. Garland, each 15; W. L. Smith, 11; R. Crompton 6.

Sweepstakes, first race: Neill first, A. L. Gilman, C. Crompton, C. B. Holden div. second. G. J. Rugg, W. L. Davis, H. D. Jourdan div. third, E. Welch, W. E. Johnson div. fourth. Sweepstakes, second race: W. L. Davis, E. T. Smith, C. Crompton div. first, G. J. Rugg, W. E. Johnson, E. B. Burbank, C. B. Holden div. second, Geo. Adams third, W. H. Cole, A. R. Bowdith, A. L. Gilman, E. Welch div. fourth. Six bluerocks, 25 entries: Geo. Adams, A. L. Gilman, H. Howe, W. L. Davis div. first, E. B. Burbank, A. R. Bowdin, W. E. Johnson, C. Crompton div. second, E. T. Smith, C. B. Holden, A. G. Larkin, C. Forebaud div. third, H. W. Webber fourth. Ten clay pigeons, 27 entries: A. B. F. Kenney, C. Crompton, A. R. Bowdish div. first, E. T. Smith, E. B. Burbank, W. E. Johnson, F. M. Houghton div. second, M. D. Gilman, H. D. Jourdan, Geo. Adams, T. P. Wilkinson div. third, E. Welch fourth. Five pairs bluerocks, 20 entries: Geo. Adams, W. H. Cole div. first, W. L. Davis, M. A. Delbert, E. E. Hill div. second, C. H. Howe, E. T. Smith, H. W. Webber, A. L. Gilman div. third, W. E. Johnson, E. B. Burbank div. fourth. Five pairs clay pigeons: E. T. Smith, E. T. Whittaker, W. H. Cole div. first, C. H. Howe second, W. L. Davis, C. Crompton div. third, E. B. Burbank, E. F. Snow div. fourth.

NEWARK, June 5.—At the Woodside Gun Cun Club June shoot for badges, at Forest Hill, conditions were 50 Ligowsky clay pigeons per man, from three traps, unknown angles. The grounds are the hardest to shoot on that can be found anywhere in New Jersey, consequently it is very seldom that high scores are made here. On June 19 the East Side Gun Club and Woodsiders will come together for a friendly match on the former's grounds, and for July 15 the Woodside Club have challenged the New Jersey Athletic Club for a tussel at artificials on the latter's grounds. Following are the scores to-day: 50 Ligowsky clays, June badge shoot-off:

S Cockefair	10111010101011001010111010001111010111010011101—34
C Von Lengerko	11110101111010110110100111110001111111001111111—38
P Sickles	11101101110111011011011010111100110001110110111—36
Chas Byram	11111111111010111010001110101011101111111010111—38
F Walters	11110000110110110011010000001101100101001111111—28
A Cottrell	01011110100001011011101100101010100111001110110—29
G A Geoffrey	10111111111001010100001101100101111110111011—35
M Fuerth	11100110101111111010010111111000111111111100111—35
P Heller	01011101110111110111100110101110010111000001111—33

Carl Von Lengerke and Chas. Byram tie for first, P. Sickles wins second, E. A. Geoffrey and M. Fuerth tie for third, S. Cockefair wins fourth, P. Heller fifth prize.

Shoot-off for prizes and a 10-bird sweepstake, 50 cents entrance: S Cockefair ..... 1111010111—7 Carl Von Lengerke.. 1111011111—9
E A Geoffrey ..... 0100010000—2 M Fuerth ..... 1111101101—8
J Sickles ..... 1111010101—7 C Byram ..... 0111111000—6
F Waltors ..... 0000011110—5 A Cottrell ..... 1011110001—6
P Heller ..... 1100101101—6

Carl Von Lengerke wins first badge from Byram and div. first money with S. Cockefair; M. Fuerth wins third prize from Geoffrey and takes second money in sweep, Sickles third money.

Sweep No. 2, 10 Ligowsky clays, 50 cents entrance: S. Cockefair 6, E. A. Geoffrey 9, J. Sickles 6, F. Walters 7, P. Heller 6, Carl Von Lengerke 8, M. Fuerth 8, A. Cottrell 6. Geoffrey first, Carl Von Lengerke and M. Fuerth second, Walters third.—FOX HIDE.

JERSEY CITY, June 3.—J. Frost and A. C. Ackerman on one side and L. V. Wilson and S. L. Lewis on the other had a double team match here to-day. All of the gentlemen are known as good pigeon shots, and Mr. Wilson and Mr. Frost as field and brush shots rank with the best in the State. It was intended at first to shoot at artificial targets, but as those interested do not care for that kind of shooting, the idea was dropped several days before the match, and some good, keen pigeons secured. The conditions were 20 birds apiece, Hurlingham rules to govern. Appended are the scores:

Frost	11021211110121112112—18
Ackerman	11110211202121211112—17—35
Wilson	10221111112111111111—19
Lewis	10121121122121111110—18—37

H. BOGART.

NORTH BALTIMORE, Ohio.—The first annual tournament of the North Baltimore Gun Club will be given June 17 and 18; bluerocks, A. S. A. rules.—J. B. TODD, Sec'y.

ATLANTIC CITY, June 2.—The second match between the Pleasantville and Atlantic City gun clubs was held here to-day. The first match was won on the Pleasantville ground by the Atlantic Gun Club, with 16 birds to spare. This match was at bluerocks from three traps. The visitors made it very warm for the home team, and considering them all new men at the business, and this being the first time they ever shot away from home, they certainly deserve lots of credit. Referee, Dr. Sanders; judge, J. Turner; scorer, Geo. Hyers; weather fair. The scores at 30yds. stood:

Pleasantville Gun Club.		Atlantic Team.	
Elwood Adams	23	C Sanders	24
Rob Willis	11	A Hayday	19
Geo Adams	18	S C Strober	17
Chas Adams	19	L Adams	19
Wm Adams	14	Geo Tompson	11
Dan Ingersoll	15	S Lillig	18
Mark Sanders	22	A C Criscom	13
John Tesley	18	L Wierd	10
Job Conover	17	C Marsan	22
Pres Adams	21—178	R C Guscom	21—188

PHILADELPHIA, June 7.—Six members of the North End Gun Club, divided into two teams, engaged in a challenge shoot this afternoon on the club's grounds, at Frankford. Capt. Wm. H. Pack, Frank Barron and Joseph Thurman were pitted against Jas. Fitzgerald, Wade Wilson and Henry Jacobs. The conditions were Association rules to govern, 5 traps, Keystone targets, and 16 birds per man. The match was very close, the latter team winning by only one point. The individual scores follow:

J Fitzgerald	12	W H Peck	9
W Wilson	10	F Baton	12
H Jacobs	10—32	Jos Thurman	10—31

Following this match came a challenge shoot between Capt. Wm. H. Pack and Jos. Thurman, at 24 bluerocks per man, resulting in a victory for Mr. Thurman by one bluerock. The score stood Pack 17, Thurman 18.

TORONTO.—There are steps under way for large inanimate tournament. The intention at present is to hold a three or four days' tournament with seven or eight guaranteed purses of $100 each, each purse being divided so that second and third-class men shall have an equal chance of winning with their more expert brethren. Already four purses of $100 each have been guaranteed. If the four city clubs will therefore give their help, not by donating money, but simply by guaranteeing each a purse, then Toronto will have a tournament that will equal, if not surpass, the great Detroit shoot in which the best shots in America competed, and at which 33,000 targets were thrown. A noticeable feature of this tournament was that the cracks only got their share of the purses, and not the whole of the money as in the old style. For instance, when a purse of $100 is offered, the new division of the money is as follows: first prize $20, second $20, third $20, fourth $20, fifth $20, and if fifteen birds be the string and two break fifteen each they shoot off or divide the first $20. The fourteen men do the same with the second $20, and so on down to the eleven men, who shoot off or divide the fifth $20, the usual way being to divide. By this method the amateur who is fond of trap-shooting (but not foolish enough to put in his money to be gobbled up by some crack nine times out of ten) has a fair chance to win something in almost every event, thus enabling him to attend a two or three days' shoot at a trifling outlay; whereas if the old method was maintained he would be left out in the cold in every event, which means a pile of money in a big shoot. As soon as the clubs are heard from a definite line of action will be taken. The tournament will most likely be held in August.

BROOKLYN, June 3.—The Acme Gun Club held their regular club competition for the medal and extra prizes at Miller's Dexter Park, L. I., today, but before the bluerock shooting began each of the twenty marksmen present had a chance to fire at ten live birds; modified Long Island rules, both barrels allowed, 25yds. rise—N. Genzlinger 6, Kunzweiler 9, T. Short 8, C. Mink 6, J. Meyer 8, W. Vorbach 8, C. Horney 6, G. Kollmar 8, C. Heinrich 4, J. Resch 3, C. Stuetzle 2, M. Schoettler 7, J. Lindstadt 7, C. Wissel 4, F. Greiner 5, J. Link 7, H Menkel 7, G. Landmann 8, C. Detbloff 5. Regular club shoot at 20 blue rocks each man—N. Genzlinger 4, P. Kunzweiler 15, T. Short 11, C. Mink 9, J. Meyer 9, W. Vorbach 8, C. Horney 7, G. Kollmar 9, C. Heinrich 4, J. Resch 6, F. Pfaender 16, C. Stuetzle 4, M. Schattler 12, J. Linstadt 11, C. Wissel 12, F. Greiner 11, J. Link 12, H. Menkel 7, G. Landmann 8, C. Detbloff 14.

GERMAN GUN CLUB.—The New York German Gun Club held its monthly shoot at Dexter Park, L. I., June 5. The club medal went to F. Duff on 12 out of 14; the Pfaender medal was won by Mr. Klein with 11 out of 14, and the leather medal consisting of a leather disk with a small Brazilian monkey prepared in the most skilful art of the taxidermist, fastened to it, went to the Vice-President, Mr. P. Hassinger. Score of club shoot, 10 birds each man, Long Island rules, both barrels allowed—R. Smith 6, F. Fluff 9, J. Schmidt 6, J. Fraser 7, P. Hassinger 4, A. Lucas 7, M. Bonden 5, F. Sauter 7, J. Boessneker 5, H. Greitner 8, J. Cawein 8, J. Goerlitz 4, Dr. Cantrell 7, F. Pfaender 10, Dannefelser 8, E. Blanch 7, F. Loever 6, J. Klein 9.

WEEHAWKEN N. J., June 5.—The semi-monthly shoot of the Algonquin Gun Club of New York city, occurred this afternoon on the club's grounds at Weehawken. The hot sweltering weather kept many of the marksmen away, only six members of the club facing the traps in the regular event. The scores: Club shoot—Dr. Lordly 7, Louis Brenner 9, J. Male 8, P. D. Tomlin 6, H. Otten 7, F. G. Rinn 6. Sweepstakes at 5 birds, same handicap rises; one barrel only—Dr. Lordly 4, L. Brenner 1, J. Male 4, P. D. Tomlin 4, F. G. Rinn 1, H. Otten 2, R. Brenner 1. Second sweepstakes, 4 birds each, same conditions as in first—Lordly 1, L. Brenner 1, J. Male 3, P. D. Tomlin 3, F. G. Rinn 2, H. Otten 3, R. Brenner 3. Referee, Mr. E. H. Fountain; scorer, E. F. Hawkins.

NEW UTRECHT GUN CLUB.—A new club with the above name was successfully organized Friday June 6, by some of the most prominent residents of Bay Ridge and Fort Hamilton for the purpose of concentrating all the better class of local sporting talent that is interested in trap pigeon shooting. The membership of this club is limited to forty gentlemen, principal among whom are John Robinson, George Brissette, Walter Sykes, Robert Street, Charles Bennett, Dr. Blankley, J. L. Lott, George Nostrand, and Mortimer Van Brunt. The club's grounds are pleasantly situated at what is known as Beirbin's Dyker Beach Park, near the Government reservation at Fort Hamilton, and comprises about three acres of inclosed and well-graded grass land. The first regular meeting and clay-pigeon shooting match will be held Saturday.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—Brooklyn, June 4—This club had its regular monthly shoot at Woodlawn Park, Long Island, to-day, and it was productive of some very fine shooting. At the start the ties from the last monthly shoot when five men killed 7 straight each were shot off. Ben West killed 21 straight and beat L. Davenport, who killed 20 out of 21. In the regular shoot that followed five members killed 7 straight and in the shoot off Dr. Shields killed 7 straight again and won the gold medal. Out of 178 birds shot at 24 got away. The score of the shoot for the first prize of last month was: B. West 21, L. Davenport 20, W. Stewart 9, Dr. Shields and J. Voorhees 1. In the regular shoot for the month's prize Dr. Sheils killed 13 straight and won, C. W. Jones 12, L. Davenport 11, C. Wheeler 11, J. Voorhees 8, H. McLaughlin 6, Dr. Schurz 6, J. E. Lake 5, Major Selover 5, W. Stewart 5, T. Blankeley 4, C. Blathnashe 4, and W. Boettcher 3. Referee—H. Goodwin.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 1.—Martinez Chick, of San Diego, defeated Captain Brewer, the champion of the world, in a pigeon-shooting match at Haight street ball grounds this afternoon. The Captain lost eight birds out of a hundred, and Chick allowed five to get over the boundary. Forty-seven pigeons dropped in succession before the winner's gun, while the Captain's longest run was thirty-one. The champion remarked at an early stage in the contest that he had never before made such ragged shooting, and although he exhibited extraordinary cleverness in handling the gun, he acted grumpy and made numerous protests against the manner in which the boundary had been marked off. Several times he retrieved his birds with good success, but the small audience did not fail to notice that Chick left all his game to the dog, and aimed with better precision than his opponent. The pigeons were not lively. The wind swept down into the enclosure, forcing the birds to hug the ground after leaving the traps. The match was made for $250 a side, London Gun Club rules. Ed Fay was referee, and Captain Eddy and Horace Briggs were scorers.

BROOKLYN, June 9.—The Long Island Sportsman's Club held its regular monthly shoot for the club medal and special prizes at Dexter Park, Long Island, to-day. The club shoots under modified Long Island rules. The weather was favorable and some good scores were made. C. Stuetzel won the club medal, breaking 18 out of 20 bluerocks. C. Bieber, who won the medal at the last shoot, was second, with 15 out of 20. The scores were as follows:

C. Stuetzle 18, C. Bieber 15, J. Hass 11, J. Rauch 7, F. Rauch 6, N. Gentzlinger 6, and C. Frese 2.

The three sweepstake shoots at 6 bluerocks each resulted as follows: First sweep—C. Stuetzle 6, Gentzlinger 4, C. Bieber 3, F. Rauch 2, J. Rauch 1, J. Hass 1, C. Frese 1. Second sweep—C. Bieber 5, Stuetzle 4, Hass 2, Gentzlinger 2, Frese 1, J. Rauch 1, and F. Rauch 0. Third sweep—Stuetzle 5, Short 4, Bieber 5, J. Rauch 3, F. Rauch 2, Link 4, C. Frese 2, and Gentzlinger 3. In the shoot-off for second prize Short broke 1, Link 0, and Bieber 0.

TORONTO, June 4.—At McDowall's shooting grounds the following matches were shot to-day. Owing to the threatening weather the attendance was small. Mr. James Douglas leads in the shoot for the gun given by Mr. McDowall. A number of sweepstakes were shot. The scores were as follows: Gun shoot: Douglas 16, Sawdon, Sr., 16, Emond 14, Henry 12, Bayles 12. Ties of 16: Douglas 4, Saxon 3. Sweep at 10 birds: Douglas 9, McDowall 7, Henry 5, Emond 4.

June 7.—The West Toronto Gun, Dog Sports and Angling Club will commence a series of five shoots on Wednesday afternoon next on their new grounds, for six handsome prizes, two to each class, viz., first, second, third, the best aggregate score in the five shoots to win. A full force of members is expected, as the prizes are of no small value. To-day the following scores were made in the shoot for the McDowall gun on McDowall's Greenwood shooting grounds: Winchell 14, McClure 12, Colville 16, Jones 13. Sweep at 5 birds: Jones 5, Winchell 3, Edwards 2.

BRIDESBURG, Pa., June 7.—Nine members of the Boerckel Gun Club, of Bridesburg, engaged in their third shoot at Keystone targets this afternoon. The following scores were made: Michael Carter 9, Wm. M. Dean 6, Chas. Leiferts 12, Chas. Klotz 5, Wm. Candy 4, E. Penn 4, Jos. Sison 6, John Sison 2, Ben Glen 6

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 7.—The first contest in the merchandise match for June, took place at the grounds of the Wellington Gun Club to-day, and the weather conditions were favorable for good scores. In this match, which is at 10 singles and 5 pair blnerocks, the following scores were made: Barrett and Bradstreet 17, Bond 16, White, Warren, Scott and Stanton 15, Purdy and Chase 14, Porter 13, George 12, Hooper 11, Dill 9. Sweepstake matches followed.

JACKSON, Mich.—Mr. Carleton Gilbert, of Jackson, Michigan announces that on the second Tuesday of July the Jackson Gun Club will give a tournament, open only to residents of the State of Michigan. There will be $1,000 guaranteed in cash and prizes. Keystones will be shot. There are forty or fifty good clubs in Michigan, and this should be a good event.

MOUNT HOLLY, N. J., June 8.—The regular shoot of the Mount Holly Gun Club took place on the Fair Grounds here today, and the score was as follows: Isaac W. Budd 12, Henry Darnell 12, Chas. E. Travis 11, J. Earl Forsyth 10, H. S. Quicksall 8, J. L. Anderson 5, A. A. Anderson 5, Henry Thornton 3.

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT.—Lyons, N. Y., June 9.—The thirty-second meeting of the New York State Sportsman's Association for the Protection of Fish and Game was held here to-day. About forty clubs were represented, and twelve clubs were elected to membership. Rome will have the next tournament.

DEFERRED REPORTS.—To appear next week: Harrisburgh St. Louis, Pine Grove, Lyons, New Haven, Towanda, Bridgeport, Ephrata.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

12. Galt, Open, Galt.
13. Galt, Open, Galt, Ont.
14. Ianthe, Spring.
17. South Boston, Club.
21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
4 Lake Hopatcong, Annual.
4-7. Delaware River Meet, Delanco.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
26. South Boston, Club.
—. Northern Div. A. C. A., Lake of Two Mountains.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A.Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Atbletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

CANOEING IN THE WEST.

PERHAPS the earliest canoeing done in the West was by Mr Henry B. Curtis, widely known as an athlete, and who is now, I believe, connected with the Wilkes's *Spirit of the Times*. Mr. Curtis had a paper canoe built by Waters, of Troy, New York, which he called the Clytie. This canoe was about 12ft. long and extremely narrow—a mere cockleshell—requiring an artist of the Blondiu style to keep right side up. Mr. Curtis's voyaging in this country was begun early in the '70s—I think about 1872. He cruised a good deal on all the western rivers and among the beautiful lakes of Wisconsin. About 1876 canoe Clytie passed into the hands of Mr. Frank Root, who used it for cruising and sailing, carrying about 50sq. ft. of sail.

It was about 1878 before canoeing began to take much of a growth in this country, but in that year there were several other paper canoes added, and there were numerous cruises made around Chicago, in Wisconsin and northern Michigan. In 1880, the year in which the A. C. A. was formed, there were several new canoes launched at Chicago, the products of local builders, and one from Everson, which was a beauty and at that time equal to anything afloat. There were several canoe races at that time and during the year of 1880 great advancement was made. It was about this time that the first marked increase of sail area was noticed. Up to that time the boys had been afraid to use much sail on their little craft.

The formation of the A. C. A. had stimulated the sport very much, and the year 1881 saw a half dozen prominent men join the sport in this city. Among them were Mr. N. B. Cook and his son Mr. H. B. Cook, Mr. J. B. Keogh and Mr. J. W. Keogh. The latter gentleman purchased a Sandy Hook from Mr. W. P. Stephens. This was a fine seaworthy boat, 14ft.×33in., and is in perfect condition to-day, a model of good and reliable workmanship. In the year of 1881 there was a great activity, and the increasing interest manifested itself in numerous races, and in cruises of considerable extent. The popular sails at that time were the lug, lateen and sprit. The sailing, it should be borne in mind, was done chiefly on the rough and open waters of Lake Michigan.

During the next three years the sport flourished admirably, and many gentlemen joined its ranks. There was considerable improvement in model, fittings and rigs, and ideas on these points were exchanged with interest—especially after the publication of the *American Canoeist*. There were at that time, and in fact there are now, many isolated canoeists scattered through this country; but the Western canoeists seem to be troubled with great modesty in the matter of public writing, and thus persistently allow their light to be bidden.

During the winter of '83 and '84 there began to be considerable talk about the advisability of co-operation among all these Western canoeists, and the result was the formation of the Chicago Canoe Club. A banquet, proposed by several enthusiasts, was held at the Matteson House, Jan. 11, 1884. There were only 24 present at this banquet, but these had a glorious time, and amid an enthusiasm which was practically unbounded, the club was organized. Mr. C. M. Munger was chosen as its commodore. This organization stimulated canoeing very greatly in this country. A club soon sprang up with a membership of 50. The first club cruise was given May 10 and was very largely attended. The course was down the south shore of the lake to the parks, not a very long but a very pretty cruise. After that, annual cruises were taken early in June down the Rock River, through Wisconsin and Illinois, after the usually successful and well-attended regatta at Madison, Wis. The annual club regatta was held July 19 and this was marked with many entries, and valuable prizes were given, consisting of gold and silver medals, etc. The regatta was a great success. The shores were lined with enthusiastic spectators. In the meantime the club had not secured a clubhouse owing to the difficulty in agreement upon a site, the membership being widely scattered, some in Hyde Park, Evanston and in other parts of the city.

The season of '84 was very active. There were a great many informal sails, races and cruises, and a great many new canoes came in. There were regular meetings during the winter of '84-'85, and at these meetings there was considerable enthusiasm manifested, but it must be confessed that they finally resolved themselves into a debating society, in which the question of the site for a club house figured largely. There were two champions of the north and south sides present regularly, in the persons of Mr. Seelye and Mr. Keogh.

In the season of '85 there was no diminution in membership, but there was a notable lack of common interest, and the want of a good boat house doubtless had much to with this. There were a good many individual cruises, and the annual regatta of 1885, Aug. 15, off the Tippy C. C. club house was quite successful. There were a number of medals and flags put up as prizes. The attendance was large and all the races were hotly contested.

This foolish discussion about the club house site continued until the meetings were becoming less and less in attendance, and finally there was no concerted action at all, each canoeist maintaining the sport with more or less enthusiasm on his own hook.

In those early days time allowances were made in all races. The canoes at that time were in type more beamy and much shorter than they are now. Keels were popular, though folding and dagger boards were also used. The sails were sprit, lateen or batten lug. It was at this time that the deck position in sailing races began to be first adopted. The inside position with ballast was usually mostly used.

The second season of the club saw great improvement in the rigs, sail and workmanship, and great amplification of all the various traps that interest the canoeist.

In the meantime the Tippy C. C. had been organized, in April, 1884, with a house at Thirty-fifth street. The membership of this club was limited to 18, and it was always full to the capacity of the house and membership. This club was possessed with the principles of vitality and did not die out as its predecessor before named. The enthusiasm and interest never waned and does not wane to-day. This club has been very successful in the races, taking a majority of the prizes, silver, etc., at the Western Canoe Association meets. The members being charter members of the Chicago Canoe Club, this year adopted the name of that old association, as they thought such a name would convey a better idea of identity and be better suited for a leading club, as th's one is undoubtedly destined to be. The present year will undoubtedly be an active season for this club. The opening race was given on Decoration Day. There was a big time, plenty of enthusiasm, etc. Weekly races will be given throughout the summer months.

In the meantime also a second club has been organized. This is the Pappoose Canoe Club, which consisted of a dozen members and was organized in 1885. As the name would indicate this club was composed of young canoeists, and the membership has retained that feature until to-day. These boys have their house off Thirty-ninth street, and although not so prominent in age or experience as some of their brethren, they are very fair sailers and made of good stuff.

At the Western Canoe Association meet, in July, 1885, a dozen or more enthusiasts meet at Ballast Island for a two weeks' camp, and an organization was made at that time, with Hon. Geo. W. Gardner, the Mayor of Cleveland, as commodore. Since then the W. C. A. has held a meet yearly at the same place, with 50 to 100 in attendance. There is one week of racing, and one week of cruising, loafing and general good time, some of the most charming sailing and cruising waters in the Western country being close thereabout. The membership of the W. C. A. is now over 200, and in spite of several malcontents, who insist that unless their own private views are carried out they will take their dolls and go home, the meets are usually marked by the best of good fellowship, and they have been the occasion of the best and heartiest union in sport and in ideas. At these meets the stranger is made welcome and cannot fail to feel entirely at home from his first arrival until the time of his departure. There are sailing and paddling races, with challenge cups and many prizes of silver and useful articles. There is an annual winter meeting of the executive board and committees, which ends with a banquet. This year Cincinnati did the honors, and very handsomely she did them. Next year comes Chicago's turn, and a royal greeting will be extended to the fellowship of the W. C. A.

The above random notes have to do chiefly with Chicago. There remains much to be said about canoeing in the West outside of that city. Among Western cities, particularly does Cincinnati lead as a pioneer in activity. The Cincinnati C. C. was organized in 1878. Mr. Nicholas Longworth and several other canoeists cruised down the Allegheny River in 1879, and the same year Messrs. Wilson, with Messrs. Siegfried and Barnes, of St. Paul, traversed the whole region of Lake Itasca and the headwaters of the Mississippi, they being the first white men to follow these waters in a wooden boat. The Cincinnati C. C. has a flattering record, its members having cruised pretty much all over the country from Alaska to the Gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Judge Longworth, better known as the "Skipper," was one of the organizers of the A. C. A., and for the past twelve years has devoted his time very widely to cruising. After his death, which occurred last June, the Cincinnati Club out of respect to his memory, changed the name of their organization to that of Longworth Canoe Club. The Cincinnati boys are good fellows and possessed of the instinctive genius of the canoeist for tinkering and "monkeying" around generally. The Longworth club house is probably without a peer, and its large and well-filled storeroom attests the enthusiastic inventive genius of these genuine canoeists.

As I have said before, there are many solitary canoeists scattered through the West whom we never hear of, who are not given so much to writing as our Eastern brethren. They get a good deal of enjoyment out of the beautiful sport, although it must be confessed they miss the pleasure of comparing notes, talking rig and discussing how this or that race was lost or won, which all can only be gained in the fellowship of a club or through the wider fellowship of the regular meets.

The tendency in the West, especially where sailing must be done on the Great Lakes, is now toward larger boats; 16×40 is a very favorite size, pretty large for a canoe in its present sense, but really better adapted to the purposes in hand and commendable since it furnishes cujoyment in its peculiar field of sport. So large a canoe is in many instances not only a comfort, but a necessity on these squally Western waters, if one values safety and a dry skin. Frequently a companion is taken in one of these large sailing canoes, and this is by many thought an additional pleasure in the sport. These large boats of Class C seem to fill the bill exactly, and they probably have come to stay in their particular field. Especially in Lake Michigan is this class destined to become popular. All the sailing there is on open water, and frequently in very heavy sea.

There is a very good club at Cleveland known as the Cleveland C. C., and at Dayton, O., there are two good active clubs—the Stillwater and the Ruckawa. At Springfield, O., there is the Jabberwock C. C., which in one way or another is pretty widely known over the country. The sport seems destined to a healthy growth, and the near following years will doubtless see large accessions in clubs and club membership, both in the region about the Great Lakes, in the Mississippi Valley, and in many of the numerous Western regions blessed with natural adaptability to the bright and breezy sport. C. W. LEE, Purser Chicago C. C.

CHICAGO, Ill.

CHICAGO C. C.—Decoration Day in Chicago will long be remembered by the canoeists assembled at the cosy quarters of the above club. The weather was remarkably fine in strange contrast to the same day in past years. A clear sky and a warm southwest wind were all that could be desired in weather conditions. The wind was strong and puffy as is characteristic of offshore breezes, requiring full ballast and lively hiking to keep on an even keel. Two races were sailed in the morning and resulted in a tie between the Dorothy and Lark. At the conclusion of the second race lunch was announced, and a merry party gathered around the gaily decorated table set in the boat house. The occasion was graced by the presence of the ladies, and they were enthusiastic in their praise of the sport and the entertainment provided, declaring that they could now readily understand the fascination of canoeing. After lunch the passenger races were sailed, victory perching on the Lark. The races were hotly contested and exciting from start to finish, the strong wind keeping the crews constantly on the alert, and a few narrow escapes from capsizing only adding to the interest. At the close of the day the weary members had a refreshing swim, the first of the season, and voted the day a magnificent success.

A CANOE TRIP FROM OTTAWA TO MONTREAL.—Four canoeists utilized May 23-24 to paddle from Ottawa to within a few miles of Montreal. The party was composed of Messrs. P. D. Ross, A. F. May and J. D. Hilbrook, of Ottawa, and J. G. Ross, of Montreal, the former two in one canoe, the latter two in another. They left the boat house of the Ottawa Rowing Club at 8:30 A. M., on May 23, at 7:30 P. M. reached Greenville, 62 miles down. It commenced to rain an hour after they started and continued to do so nine hours out of the eleven they were in the canoes, which they did not leave at all, eating lunch while the canoes drifted down stream lashed together. On Saturday morning they left Greenville at 9 o'clock, and at 8 P. M. they reached their destination, at Valois, on Lake St. Louis, 13 miles above Montreal, and 51 miles from Greenville. Although the distance this day was shorter, the work was harder, as six portages had to be made past locks on the Grenville and Carillon Canals, while on the Lake of Two Mountains a smart headwind was encountered for three or four hours, which raised a sea the canoes could barly live through. The party were pretty well played out on Saturday night, not having had any sort of preparation for so extensive an effort.—*Ottawa Free Press.*

IANTHE C. C.—The spring regatta of the Ianthe C. C. will be held on Saturday off the clubhouse foot of Grafton avenue, Newark, N. J. Trains leave foot of Chambers street, N. R., at 11:30 A. M., 2:00, 3:30 and 4:22 P. M. The programme is as follows: Event 1, Paddling, any canoe; exempt from "one man, one canoe" rule. 2, sailing, record event. 3, sailing, juniors, record event. 4, sailing and paddling combined. 5, sailing, maneuvering and upset. 6, paddling, record event. 7, paddling, juniors' record event. 8, paddling, tandem. 9, hurry scurry and upset. A. C. A. rules will govern all races. Events are open to all canoeists. Regatta committee: Richard Hobart, chairman; Wm. J. Stewart, H. S. Farmer. The Ianthe C. C. filed a certificate of election with the County Clerk last week. The trustees are: John McFarlane, George W. Baxter and J. Henry Sipp.

MARINE AND FIELD CLUB CANOE REGATTA.

THE open canoe regatta of the Marine and Field Club, held off its handsome grounds on Gravesend Bay on June 7, was a success in spite of the heavy sea and very strong N.W. wind which brought several canoeists to grief, though as a rule the capsizes entailed little more than a delay while bailing out, the modern boats being readily righted, even when on their beam ends. The course was a triangle of 1½ miles.

The first race was for unclassified canoes. The two starters were H. P. Allen's 18ft. canoe yawl, M. and F. Club, and Dr. Denison's 17ft. canoe yawl Galloux, Crescent Athletic Club. The M. and F. boat crossed the line at the signal, carrying full sail and a crew of three men. Galloux, with a crew of two men, was delayed several minutes after the signal by stopping to turn in a second reef. The M. and F. boat won, though Galloux made better time over the course.

The second race, junior sailing, had for starters F. K. Moore, K. C. C.; B. H. Nadal, N. Y. C. C.; W. H. H. Warner, Crescent Athletic Club; H. H. Smythe, B. C. C. Smythe upset before crossing the starting line, Nadal upset in gybing at the second mark, and Warner met with the same misfortune after passing the home mark on the second round. Moore sailed a good though safe race and finished alone in his class.

The third race, senior sailing, brought out Beta, T. S. Oxholm, Y. C. C.; Kelpie, Paul B. Rossire, Y. C. C.; Truant, W. S. Elliot, M. & F. Club. Beta crossed the line first, closely followed by Truant; Kelpie was too impatient and got away before the signal, and had to return and recross, and was practically out of the race. Beta carried a standing rig of about 70ft. and led throughout. Truant with a hoisting rig reefed was handicapped by having a heavy bunch of wet sail on both booms, and did well to finish only 1m. 39s. after the winner.

The invitation race, started at 5:22, was the event of the day, and brought out as handsome and smart a fleet of canoes as has ever been seen in New York Bay.

The course was three rounds of the triangle, about 4½ miles, and the starting signal was given at 5:22. Bounie and Uno were first away, almost together, with the latter to windward. Cyrus crossed third and the others in a bunch with Seabright last. All held the port tack for a long leg down the beach, except Fly, whose skipper was forced to go about by that troublesome launch. At the first turn Uno led, and Seabright, having drawn away from the others, was a good second. On the second round Seabright overtook Uno and they turned the windward mark side by side. From here out the Uno was sailed with a loose-footed mainsail, the lacing having carried away, and Seabright continued to increase her lead to the finish. Bonnie and Cyrns had a close and stubborn fight for third place, the latter having the better of it for the second and third rounds and until near the finish, when the former, by clever manenvering, was forced into a good position and passed her rival almost on the line. Seabright finished first at 5:55, Uno second at 5:56½, Bonnie third, Cyrus fourth, Fly fifth, Spider sixth, Passaic seventh, Neriana eighth, Wraith capsized and Vagabond and Guenn withdrew. The result adds fresh laurels to the crown of builder Ruggles, the winners of first and second prizes being his handiwork, new this year.

Sea Bright, H. C. Ward, Brooklyn	1
Uno, H. L. Quick, Yonkers	2
Bonnie, C. B. Vaux, Yonkers	3
Cyrus, E. Masten, Yonkers	4
Fly, Paul Buttler, Vesper	5
Spider, E. C. Knappe, Springfield	6
Passaic, G. P. Douglas, Ianthe	7
Neriana, L. B. Palmer, Ianthe	8
Wraith, D. D. Gessler, Knickerbocker	capsized
Vagabond, C. J. Stevens, New York	withdrew
Guenn, W. Whitlock, Brooklyn	withdrew

The upset race was won by D. D. Gessler in the Wraith, with G. P. Douglass second in the Passaic. The judges were Rear-Com. I. V. Dorland, Atlantic Division A. C. A.; Com. Rossire, Yonkers C. C., and Com. Wilkin, Brooklyn C. C., who were on board Com. Dickey's sloop Madcap. The prizes were handsome silver cups.

The yachts of the club at anchor were handsomely decorated, and in the evening the large grounds and various houses were resplendent with Chinese lanterns and fairy lights. President Cowing presented the prizes with an appropriate speech, and speech-making and congratulations were in order till a late hour. The club is to be congratulated upon the success of its first regatta, and canoeists will not forget its cordial welcome and hospitality.

IRRAWADDI C. C.—On June 8 this club, located at Davenport, Iowa, gave its second annual reception in the clubhouse. A very excellent musical programme was rendered by some of the leading musicians of the city. The programmes were unique affairs, being printed on miniature paddles, and the guests carried them away as souvenirs of the occasion. The canoe club is making itself popular by these little entertainments.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Atlantic Division: Charles L. F Robinsou, New York city; W. G. Weuck, Northumberland, Pa. Northern Division: R. J. Kass, Aleck Irving, F. C. Fairbanks F. W. Stewart, Montreal; Gerdwood, St. Anne. Eastern Division. Fred A. Baker, Chas. F. Harris, Lowell, Mass.

LAKE HOPATCONG C. C.—The third annual regatta of the Lake Hopatcong C. C. will take place July 4, being open to all canoeists.

New Publications.

CAMPING AND CAMP OUTFITS.

MR. G. O. SHIELDS of Chicago is well known to the shooting public as an old hunter and a writer of books on outdoor life in the mountains. He has recently published a little book with the above title which contains matter which will be of interest to persons who are going into camp for the first time. The volume covers a good deal of ground, containing eighteen chapters on the following subjects: Clothing and personal equipments, bedding, camp equipage, guns and rifles, fishing tackle, horses and their equipments, guides, food, on choosing a camping site, how to make camps, how to make a camp fire, getting lost, don'ts, check lists, camp cookery, camp hygiene, medicine and surgery, and the diamond hitch. The book contains practical information on all these points and Mr. Shields states that the instructions given in the volume are based on twenty-five years experience in camping and the study of camp lore and woodcraft.

While it is true that this volume contains a great deal of information, it is scarcely less noticeable for what is omitted from it. Many of the chapters are very brief, and to our minds, quite inadequate. For example, that on guns and rifles occupies only three pages. That on fishing tackle considerably less than one. That on guides three.

Mr. Shields has camped enough to appreciate the desirability of having a tent in which a fire can be built, and for this reason he recommends a modification of the United States army Sibley tent, which shall be hung by a ring at the top from three or four poles set up outside and not touching the canvas. This form of tent, of course, is an excellent one, but it is open to the grave objection, that in a wind-swept country—and a very large portion of the West is wind-swept—it is sure to be blown down, unless securely guyed in three directions. Moreover, this form of tent is apt to smoke badly, although this objection might be obviated by the draft arrangement given by Mr. Orin Belknap. On the whole we have never seen anything that combines so well as the ordinary Indian teepee the essentials of room, stability and comfort, and in most parts of the Rocky Mountains it is possible to cut each day the lodge poles for such a shelter, while if you are camping on the plains lodge poles can be transported in your wagons.

The chapter on camp cookery by Col. J. Fry Lawrence is open to the objection that, in many of the recipes for cooking food, such articles as eggs, milk, cream and butter must be employed, while every one who has been out in camp knows that these are usually not by any means accessible.

Very much more to the point and much more useful is the chapter on hygiene, medicine and surgery by Dr. Charles Gilbert Davis. This contains remarkably good ideas, and treats of what shall be eaten in camp, on regularity in habits, eating habits and exercise, on shelters, and finally a few pages on the medicines needed in camp, with advice as to the medicine chest and what it shall contain. This chapter is to our mind worth all the rest of the book. Mr. Frisbie's chapter on the diamond hitch, while quite fully illustrated, is not likely, outside of the cuts, to be of much assistance to the young man who is trying to learn to pack. The cuts, however, are good—though they have rather a familiar look—and the concluding advice to the person who wishes to learn how to throw the diamond hitch, namely, that he shall make a miniature horse and practice packing on that, is certainly practicable and useful.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit." "Gloan." "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

12. New Jersey Annual, N. Y.
14. Beverly, 1st Cham., Marblehead.
14. Brooklyn, New York.
14. Cor. Navy, S.I.S.S., Regatta, Sewaren.
14. Hamilton, 25 and 40ft.
14. R. Canadian, 25ft., Toronto
14. Queen City, Second and Skiff Classes, Toronto.
16. Portland, Challenge Cup.
16. Pavonia, Annual, New York.
17. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
17. Coriuthian, Marblehead, Pennaut, under 21ft.
17. American, Annual Pennant, Newburyport.
17. Massachusetts, Open, Nahant
17. Miramichi, Chatham to Newcastle and return, Open.
17. West Lynn, Annual, Lynn.
17. Atlantic, Annual, New York
17. Cooper's Point, Kinsey Cup, Delaware River.
17. Beverly, Open Sweeps, Monumeat Beach.
17. Rhode Island, Spring Regat.
18. Corinthian, Annual, N. Y.
18. Columbia, Anuual Open, N.Y.
18. Pleon, Pennant, Marblehead
19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
21. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
21. Hamilton, 25ft.
21. R. Canadian, Cruising and Skiff Classes, Toronto.
21. Buffalo, Cruising Race, Pt. Albino.
21. Lynn, Lynn.
21. Queen City, 1st Class, Toronto
21. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
23. Newark Bay, Annual, Bayonne.
24. Monatiquot, 1st Pen., Weymouth.
24. Massachusetts.
25. Hamilton, Cruise.
25. Dorchester, Open, Dorchester
26. So. Boston, Ladies' Day.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
28. R. Can., Carnival, Toronto.
28. Buffalo, Third Class Pen., Buffalo.
28. Jersey City, Ladies' Day, Communipaw.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

BUILDING TO LENGTH CLASSES.

THE matter of building to a fixed limit of waterline length has been of increasing importance for some time, but this season it is likely to become a very important factor in the racing, especially in the classes under 40ft., in which the competition is most keen. The bright steel tape of the official measurer, as rigid and unrelenting as fate itself, has worked dire havoc in the racing fleet within the past ten days, as may be seen by the wrecks along the shore in all places where yachts congregate. At Bay Ridge, Stateu Island, City Island, Tebo's dock and other places, the bulkheads are strewn with fragments of spinaker booms, varying in length from 6in. to 20ft., with cabin bulkheads and joiner work, with tanks, lockers and waterclosets, the latter in particular offering a shining mark for the ruthless hand of the racing man. So much of this work has been done lately that it would be in order for the clubs to replace the official insignia of the measurer, a silver M, by an adze rampant crossed by a handsaw, as an appropriate badge of office.

The racing fleet as a rule was measured early last season, many of the smaller yachts being new and in the water for but a month or so, and though some crowded the limit very closely, all were safely under it when measured. As the season advanced it was an open secret that some of the racers were dangerously near being over the limit, but in no case of any important yacht was a protest made on measurement, the subject being one that nearly all felt a little delicacy in stirring up, as it was not altogether certain how any given boat might turn out. This year, when it became necessary to re-measure most of the fleet, after a winter's immersion in many cases, it was found that nearly all the boats measured were over the class by a margin of one or two inches. As the measuring was left to the last moment prior to Thursday's race, there was little time for any remedy, and in some cases the craft were subjected to rather heroic treatment, weight being taken out of the inside without regard to any cousiderations of convenience and comfort. By dint of hard work all kept in their respective classes, but with no certainty in some cases that a remeasurement a month or two later may not show them to be again over the limit. The subject is of importance to all parties; to the measurer who is called on to measure a yacht two or three times in a couple of days; to the captain and crew who are obliged to strip a boat to the skin on the morning of the race; to the designer who may see his boat deprived of a prize she has fairly sailed for because she is a little over the limit; and most of all to the owner who pays the bills, who sees his handsome yacht almost wrecked in order to enter a race, and who may be deprived at any time of a hardly won prize on a protested measurement.

Yacht racing could not be carried on for a week without a complete and accurate system of measurement, and yet the most serious troubles and annoyances of racing are connected with this same matter of measurement, the extra work imposed on the busy measurers, the labor and annoyance of regatta committees over missing measurements without which no complete results are possible, and the troubles of the owner, who, after stripping his boat and sailing a race is still uncertain whether he has won until it is officially determined whether his craft is a quarter of an inch under or over her class.

It is evident that this state of affairs might be entirely avoided by the very simple matter of keeping the boats a couple of inches shorter, so that a measurement may be quickly and accurately taken early in the season, with no danger that at any time will the yacht be dangerously over it. If this were done the benefits to all hands would be most substantial, while on the other hand the loss of speed by a reduction of less than 1 per cent. of length in a 40ft. yacht, making her racing waterline but 39ft. 8in. instead of 40ft., would not be appreciable.

The principal causes which operate to make a yacht over her class length are as follows: First, errors in the original calculations of displacement and weights of construction and ballast; second, errors in building, such as an excess of length through careless measurement, or too great weight of construction; third, additions by the owner to the original weights, in the form of furniture, ice boxes, etc.; fourth, the natural increase of weight by continued immersion in all wooden vessels.

In looking over these four heads it becomes evident that they are all to a great degree under the control of the designer, and it is on him in nearly every case that the responsibility must fall. The calculations are entirely within his control; the displacement is easily calculated, the weight of hull for any of the usual methods of building are known within very narrow limits, and in the case of any experimental method a margin may be left by taking a little less length in the design, or by leaving a little loose ballast inside. In regard to the errors of the builder, if the designer's part is merely to furnish specifications to be built from at a distance, he must be relieved of all responsibility for excess of weight; but it is usually the case that the designer superintends the construction, in which case he must shoulder the responsibility of keeping the waterline short enough and the hull light enough. There is one fruitful source of error to be guarded against here, the builder is apt to use a common two-foot rule or a linen tape in measuring his waterline when the frame is set up, regardless of the fact that such tapes are always incorrect, while not only is the rule likely to be equally out, but a second source of error may creep in through the frequent repetition of one small measurement in order to lay off a long one. In a 40-footer, even the error due to measuring 40ft. with a two-foot rule and a common pencil may make the boat out of her class. The only safe way is to use a standard steel tape to lay off the length, either on the stem and sternpost direct when they are erected, or on a convenient batteu in one length. Not many years ago it was a difficult matter to get a yacht built of the modern light scantling, most builders being used only to heavy construction; but this difficulty has largely disappeared, and a builder may easily be found who, under the eye of the designer will turn out a boat in accordance with the specifications.

At first sight it might seem that the designer had little control over the wishes of the owner in regard to extra furniture, but now that it has become the fashion to strip for all important races, the designer can in a great measure control this detail also, by keeping the fixed portions of joiner work as few and as light as possible, and providing that the extras and ornamental portions shall be readily removable. A yacht fitted in this way will mean some extra labor for the crew in stripping, but by good judgment the designer may so arrange that when stripped the hull is in racing condition and not over her loadline. Should the owner insist in filling the yacht up with a large fixed icebox, stove, elaborate carved oak and such shore duffle, the designer is helpless, but this is the exception in all boats built for racing to-day, the rule being light and simple joiner work and a minimum of furniture and fittings.

The last item, the increase from immersion, must be dealt with wholly by the designer, the builder has nothing to do with it, and the owner very little save that he decides whether the yacht shall lie afloat or be hauled up each winter. In justice to himself and the owner, the designer must allow an ample margin for the added immersion due to a couple of seasons afloat. It is certain that a yacht which was on the limit last spring, raced all summer, and has since laid in the water, will set deeper and be longer than when first fitted out. How long this gain of weight will continue we cannot say, it depending on the amount of hauling out and drying which the boat gets from time to time, and on the care with which she is painted inside and out. In the case of most wooden yachts this gain will go on certainly through the second season, stopping finally through the thorough soaking of all parts below water, and being offset a little in time by the drying out of spars and topsides. The only remedy for it is to build sufficiently short in the first place, so that after a couple of years the limit of length will still be a safe distance off. How much allowance is necessary must be determined by the experience of designers and builders, the amount varying a little with hard or soft-wood planking and the type of boat. Where a certain amount of inside ballast is used there is no trouble, as the boat can be readily lightened, but in all the new yachts the total ballast is on the keel, and where time is too short to haul out and cut off some lead, or where the boat is not stiff enough to allow of such a reduction, there is nothing to be done save to rip out the interior. If the present boats, in their second or third year, run from 1 to 3in. over the limit in most cases, it would be a simple matter for the designer to determine how much shorter his next design shall be in order to come inside the limit by a safe margin.

There are some odd things, by the way, about this "designed length;" nearly all the forties, for instance, are given as 39ft 6in. in designed length, while when afloat most of them are on or over 40ft. We have seen the designer put the tapeline himself on the stem and sternpost of a new yacht, making the waterline just ¼in. under the class limit; we have also seen the stem and sternpost of the yacht some time later, after the adze had been freely used on both in order to keep her in the class.

If there were any great advantage in a couple of inches of length, there might be some excuse for crowding the limit, but the gain is so trivial compared with the expense, trouble and annoyance on all hands that must follow a doubtful or protested measurement. As the case now stands three courses are possible. The absurd farce of the "exemption clause" that has been enacted for several years in the 70ft. class may be extended to the forties and thirties; every year the clubs can pass an amendment providing that all yachts be built up to date and not exceeding the class limit by over a fraction of a foot may still enter the class. By repeating this each time a new boat is built, the absurd result is reached that the nominal limit is 30 or 40ft., while a boat may deliberately be built 9 or 10in. louger. Another plan is to place an arbitrary handicap on all excess of length, thus if a boat originally built for the 40ft. class proves at any time to be an inch or two over she will be allowed to remain in the class, but her length will be increased by 1ft. for each excess of 3in., for instance, over the proper length. Such a plan would still allow the boats to race, but would offer very strong inducements to owners and designers to keep their craft within the limits. A third plan is to measure every boat fairly and liberally, giving her the benefit of doubt where any exists, and promptly disqualifying her if she exceeds the limit. If this course be rigidly adhered to for the present season there will in all probability be an end to the trouble next year.

WHY THERE IS NO YACHTING AT CHICAGO.

IF I were asked to write about a real live sport, if it was nothing more than a race between a dug-out and a yawl, I might possibly enter into the subject with some enthusiasm, but to answer the FOREST AND STREAM'S question is like digging bones in a graveyard—an entirely dead subject—the bones once had life and so did yachting at Chicago, and in drawing on my memory for the delights and exhilaration of the sport, I am forced to conclude with the beautiful old song, "Memory is the only friend which grief can call its own."

As is well known, Lake Michigan at this point is a wide, deep and entirely open expanse of water, no islands, no bars, no sounds, and I would say with truth, no harbors. This I have no doubt is the immediate reason why there is no yachting. If we were situated as are many of the cities and towns upon the great lakes, with islands lying off shore, as is Toronto, or upon a beautiful bay, as is Ashland, or upon a strait, as is Mackinaw, then I am sure our beautiful lake would be dotted with yachts, which in time of necessity could fly for refuge to a safe shelter. As it is, our only harbor is the basin, protected by the Government breakwater; and during any considerable storm this is no harbor at all, as many a would-be yachtsman has found to his sorrow, to say nothing of the cost. There is a small portion of the basin where yachts can lie in safety, but they must at all times be guarded and protected with proper signals and lights, and this is expensive and keeps away the younger element, from which our enthusiasm and education must be obtained, or we cannot get material from which to organize yacht clubs.

Notwithstanding these disadvantages Chicago has had many a hard contested yacht race and has looked upon as pretty a fleet of yachts as can be seen off Sandy Hook on a Sunday afternoon; but, alas! where are they now? Only one left—the beautiful schooner Countess, formerly Couutess of Dufferin, built at Belleville, Ont., to carry off the America Cup. She could not take the Cup, but she does take many a merry Chicago party out for a sail during a hot summer, and usually makes at least one trip to Lake Superior, Capt. Sidney Woodbury, of the Board of Trade, being her owner.

The large schooner yacht Idler, which was once enrolled in the fleet of the New York Y. C., purchased by Mr. Archie Fisher, of Chicago, has been with us for several years, but for the past two seasons not fitted out. She has lately been sold to Mr. John Cudahey, and it is supposed she will hail from Macinaw Island, as he has a summer residence there, although she may again be taken East to breast once more the briny ocean.

Then there was the schooner yacht Viking, belonging to our Colonel John Mason Loomis. For two years she hovered along our shores, visiting every nook and cove on the upper lakes and then back again to her native salty element, where she still is, although still owned and sailed by Colonel Loomis, and so they all go and none come to take their places.

The beautiful sloop Frolic, the most graceful yacht I ever saw, now probably reduced to a fisherman; the swift Ina, of Capt. Tim Bradley, the father of yachting in Chicago, both in their old age, calmly resting on their well-earned laurels; the Ina housed for several years on the beach, and good Captain Tim fast failing in health. Who that ever did any yachting off Chicago did not know and does not remember Tim Bradley, and who ever wanted a sail that Tim did not make room for him in fair weather or foul. It was pretty wet sometimes sailing with Tim, but we always got there, unless perchance we tackled the Frolic. Captain John said Tim dropped some of his men overboard, and Captain Tim said John poured his sand ballast down through the centerboard box; but the Frolic was best in a sea, and the Ina on smooth water, as I think both will now say.

Then there were the large sloops Cora and Wasp, both I believe now on Lake Erie, also the handsome sloops Mamie, Vera, Volant, Fleetwing, and at least a dozen other small ones—now all gone.

As I said at the beginning, I believe the cause is that there is no safe harbor, no shelter at this end of the lake where vessels of any kind can run to in case of our heavy northeasters, which are too much for small yachts; even large vessels are obliged to take a tugboat or ride it out with their heavy ground tackle, and even then many a good ship has gone ashore because she could not hold on any longer.

This will I think surely account for the absence of small yachts, and as for large ones we must creep before we can crawl, and the boys must learn to love a small yacht before the men will enthuse to any great extent.

One reason why the larger boats have left is that we have had so few interesting points to visit; but during the last few years many fine summer resorts have sprung up, as at Macinaw and Charleroix and St. Joe, and they are continually increasing in numbers, and some day (I hope it may be soon) we will again get a start, and under better and more favorable conditions we will maintain our foothold and go on until Chicago is known in the yachting world as it is in all others—up near the top.

CHICAGO. E. C. J. CLEANER.

SAVIN HILL Y. C., June 7.—The first club race of the Savin Hill Y. C. was sailed in a light breeze on June 7, Merliu winning from Æolus and Annie Maud in first class; the new Cape cat Egeria beating Ustane, Peri and Mildred in second class, and beating Silko in third, while Baby had a sail-over in fourth class. The judges were: W. H. Besarick, S. W. Holman, R. K. Rice, H. S. Patten, S. L. Corr.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. SPECIAL, JUNE 5.

WITH the present deadlock in international racing, and with the lack of competition in the large schooner class, the coming season would be but a dull one were it not for the smaller racers. The 70ft. class is likely to furnish some good racing, but besides it the only really live class is the 40ft., and to its races, which promise to be both numerous and exciting, yachtsmen must look for most of their amusement this season. Last season the races sailed by the 40ft. class numbered 31, a total far in excess of any class in the past, and this year the number will be still greater, as extra events are announced and special matches made from week to week. The Seawanhaka C. Y. C. was one of the first to recognize the need of more races in this and the 30ft. class, and last year held a very good race on the Monday following the annual regatta. This year the race committee determined to do still more, and in addition to repeating the special race, which will be sailed on June 23, announced an earlier race, on June 5, intended to open the season in these two classes.

The prizes offered were a first and second of $200 and $100 for the forties, the second being conditional on five starters; and one of $50 for the thirties, 25 per cent. of first prize being given for a sail-over. It was also announced that the start would be from one gun, and also that this gun would be fired promptly at 11 A. M., except in case of fog. The courses were from a start off Craven's Shoal Buoy, just outside the Narrows, down the Main channel and by Southwest Spit and around the Scotland Lightship for the forties: the thirties rounding Buoy 5, just off Sandy Hook. The race committee furnished to each yacht a lithographed chart of the course inclosed in a small tin case; a very excellent idea. All the forties and thirties were invited to enter, but the final turnout was by no means what it should have been, only seven yachts being ready. The only Boston boat was Helen, the recent winner of the Marblehead sweepstakes, whose owner, Mr. Prince, very pluckily hurried her around to New York to try the result of the many alterations made in her last winter. Ventura, the new Burgess narrow centerboard, did not come round; Gossoon is just launched, and Moccasin, the new Burgess boat for Mr. Morgan, is still on the ways. Besides Helen the entries were Minerva, Liris, Tomahawk, Mariquita and Choctaw, the latter a Burgess centerboard of the Nymph type. In the 30ft. class neither Boston nor New York sent any competitor for the Gardner boat Kathleen, and Mr. Zerega, who is racing her this year, was obliged to sail over alone.

Thursday morning was clear and warm, but with a very light breeze. The fleet were at anchor off Bay Ridge, Minerva and Liris looking much the same as last year, both, however, with new Lapthorne canvas. Helen showed very well as she lay at anchor, being not unlike Liris above water, though with less sheer aft. Tomahawk has been wonderfully improved in appearance by the change from white to black, and is now a very handsome and stylish craft. The tug Dalzell, with the race committee aboard, came down about 10 A. M., and steamed off for the start, four miles below, but in spite of the light air, the racers pottered about as deliberately as though the start was to be of the usual wait-for-the-lazy-man kind. Minerva and Choctaw were under way first, Liris took the mud in getting out of the basin, and Mariquita's naphtha launch went to her aid, finally pulling her off but delaying the latter yacht considerably. Helen started off late, just in company with Liris; Kathleen lagged astern somewhere; Mariquita managed to get a tow, and Tomahawk, with the fast steam launch Daisy in attendance on her, started to sail down at the last moment.

The leaders reached down with a very light breeze, and but little force to the ebb, the minutes meanwhile running rapidly toward 11 o'clock. The boats astern finally caught a light northerly breeze, squaring off some, but Liris and Helen were so nearly becalmed off Owl's Head that they gratefully took a tow line from a garbage scow on its way out to sea; the two, with towering white canvas and glossy black sides, making a striking contrast with the homely scow and its load of mud.

When the whistle blew at 11 o'clock, the only boats at the line were Minerva, steered by Mr. A. Bryan Alley, and Choctaw, steered by Mr. Edmund Fish. Choctaw had been at the line for some minutes, maneuvering for a start, but Minerva came straight down the bay in the nick of time, and crossed 50s. after the gun, just ahead of the white boat. Both carried clubtopsails and jibtopsails were broken out at the line, the course being a reach to Buoy 10 with a moderate westerly breeze. Liris, steered by Mr. J. F. Lovejoy, came next, but with a handicap of 13m., while Helen, steered by Mr. C. A. Prince, was 14m. 29s. late. Mariquita was in hard luck, as, after the first delay, when she finally started towing, she parted her bobstay and was forced to return to Bay Ridge. Tomahawk crossed 22m. 20s. late, and Kathleen, finally towed to the start by the launch Flossie, was 3m. ahead of her.

The wind in the Lower Bay was very variable and fluky, and the sailing was correspoudingly uninteresting. Minerva passed Buoy 10 with a long lead in time, taking a breeze and setting her spinaker. Choctaw followed, while Liris and Helen made a tack to windward up into Raritan Bay. Tomahawk was far astern and started for home about noon, while Kathleen, under working topsail, pegged away in the rear. The times at Buoy 10 were:

Minerva	12 14 15	Helen	12 40 58
Choctaw	12 22 48	Kathleen	Not timed.
Liris	12 38 22		

Inside the Hook the wind was still very tricky, Minerva was obliged to shift her spinaker after setting it to starboard, Choctaw finally running up very close to her. Outside, however, the wind drew up the beach, making a beat to the Scotland, while it was much fresher. With sheets in, Minerva soon drew away from Choctaw, leading her by 4m. 35s. at the Scotland. The times at this mark were:

Minerva	1 33 50	Liris	1 46 35
Choctaw	1 38 25	Helen	1 53 49

The fleet ran in with spinakers and balloon jibtopsails set, Minerva hugging the Hook shore, while Choctaw and the others held out further. When around Buoy 5 and inside the Hook, both of the leaders hugged the shore as closely as possible to avoid the tide, thus hauling up so that spinakers would not stand. When Liris came by Buoy 5 she held on to her spinaker, standing out in the tide to do so, but going much faster than the two under the beach. The result of this move was that she turned Buoy 10 in the lead, the times being:

Liris	3 50 00	Minerva	3 52 00
Choctaw	3 51 45	Helen	3 52 35

Helen had followed Liris closely all day, and now came in for a share of the other's gains, being even with Minerva at the mark.

Liris started straight for home from buoy 10, the wind being light S.E., but Minerva and Choctaw luffed ont to the eastward considerably. Here they struck a much stronger air, and soon ran by Liris. When well up the bay a long luffing match began, Minerva and Choctaw going far off their course. Once Minerva paid sharply away to run through Choctaw's lee, but failed; the luffing beginning again until one was reminded of Titania and Katrina last year. Finally they resumed their course, Minerva to leeward, but at once she picked up and ran away from Choctaw, crossing the line 1m. ahead of her. Liris was but 2m. 15s. astern of Minerva at the finish. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Minerva	11 00 09	5 14 45	6 14 35	6 10 34
Choctaw	11 00 00	5 15 55	6 15 55	6 13 20
Liris	11 00 00	5 17 10	6 17 10	Allows.
Helen	11 00 00	5 23 20	6 23 20	6 20 03
Tomahawk	11 00 00	Withdrew.		
Kathleen	11 00 00	Not timed.		

The actual times over the course were: Liris 6:04:10, Helen 6:09:00, Minerva, 6:14:05, Choctaw 6:14:45. As a test of the boats the race amounted to very little, and even with a good start it would have been inconclusive. Mr. Alley sailed Minerva for the first time in a race, but did very well with her; while Mr. Fish handled Choctaw very skillfully.

Under the circumstances the conditions of the start have come in for some criticism; but in order to consider the matter fairly it is necessary to take separately the two new features of the race, the starting from one gun and the starting at a fixed hour. The failure of the start on Thursday was in no way attributable to the "one gun" start, the case might have been as bad with the usual ten minutes to cross had the same delay prevailed in the fleet. In matches such as this, with six or eight picked boats, the "one gun" start is in all ways the best, and it is an open question whether it is not as good as the ordinary club regattas, the fleet, if very large, being separated into two or three divisions, each starting from one gun.

The question of a fixed hour for starting, regardless of all considerations, is a very different one, but of increasing importance. In the majority of races in our climate, about New York in particular, the best plan is to start promptly at the advertised hour, if there is wind enough, but to allow the committee full discretion in the matter of delaying the start in case of fog or calms. The custom is to start at 11 A. M., but it very frequently happens in summer that there is no wind at that hour, while by waiting until shortly after noon the breeze comes in from the sea. Under such conditions, and particularly in the case of a time limit race it has often proved possible to get a good race by waiting, thus avoiding a postponement to another day. This was the case in several of the later international races, where there was no wind

at 11 o'clock, but a moderate breeze at 2. As to the postponement of the start for any other reasons than fog or calm, there can be little room for argument; only by observing the strictest punctuality can the committee avoid the present annoying delays on the part of a few boats.

There may be rare cases, such as a sudden accident to a boat that is at the line, that will justify a little delay of the start, and that none of the entries will object to; but the practice of waiting for the last laggard, a dozen boats being ready, is too common, and should be discouraged by promptness on the part of the committee. A rigid enforcement of the rule would be a little hard at first, but a few lessons would teach every one that preparation and punctuality are the first requisites in yacht racing. It should be easily possible for a racing yacht, after weeks of preparation for a race, to get to the start, not more than three or four miles from her anchorage, and often less than half a mile—as at Larchmont, Owl's Head or Marblehead—before 11 o'clock if the wind is light an earlier start must be made or a tow taken); and with a few races started to the minute, as on Thursday, there would be no more trouble from this cause. In the race of Saturday at Larchmont, for one reason or another, the case was reversed; nearly all the boats were at the line in good season, but the race was not started until noon. Such long delays are very trying to skippers, the gun may be fired at any moment or it may not be given for an hour, and the uncertainty and delay are apt to upset even old steersman. A prompt start at the advertised hour, unless the weather prevents, is the fairest for the men who are ready, and in no way unfair to those who ought to be, but are not.

LARCHMONT Y. C. SPRING REGATTA, JUNE 7.

AS usual the entries for the Larchmont Y. C. Spring Regatta were not as numerous as the occasion deserved, but the old boats evidently realize that their chances are small compared with the modern craft, and only enter when they find a few of their fellows to meet them. The whole racing this week has been left to the keel boats, and it is beginning to look as if, in all the smaller classes, the centerboard had retired from racing. In the Seawanhaka race of Thursday out of seven entries but one had a centerboard, and on Saturday the keels monopolized all the racing. The three old schooners, Agnes, Leona and Elfin, the former two centreboards of the old type, the latter an old keel, had a very good race among themselves, though beaten on elapsed time by the shorter single stickers, and two open cats were in the smallest class, while Broncho, the centerboard 40-footer built by Capt. Lou. Tonnes last year, was also in. Thus, out of the combined entries of the two days, twenty yachts, there were six centerboard boats.

This race was the first under the new classification of the club, but was in no way a test of the merits of the new scheme, to do which thoroughly a series of races and also some building will be necessary. The boats were very fairly grouped, except that Minerva, measuring but 45.61ft. corrected length, came under the limit of the other 40s., 47 to 54ft. corrected length, and in order to race with them, she was obliged to go up a class on the measurement of 47ft. instead of 45.61, thus losing some of her allowance. The reason for this is that in changing to the new rule the Larchmont Y. C. instead of remodeling the class limits to suit the change from waterline to corrected length, simply took the old classes, 41, 47, 54, 62, etc., moving the boats up two classes, so that the 54ft. class, which, of old, on a basis of waterline length, included Clara, 53ft. waterline, now takes in Liris of 49.89ft. corrected length, and the others of her class, savo Pappoose and Minerva. Such class limits as these will not stand over one season, as they would give an opportunity to build a boat next winter to race against Liris and Tomahawk but of 45ft. l.w.l. and 4,000ft. of sail. When the corrected length classification is finally adopted by the leading clubs, the regulation of the class limits must be done in accordance with two principles; first, the new corrected length classes must each be based on the majority of existing boats in the present waterline length classes, taking in as many as possible of the old boats; and, secondly, such old boats as may be just above or below the new limits, as Liris or Minerva, must be admitted to the new class on their regular allowances. By this means good and permanent classes for building may be established, while no injustice will be done to vested interests. In the race of Saturday Katbleen, having no class competitor, went up into Broncbo's class, 2bns sacrificing somo of her allowance, but she proved very well able to do it.

The courses were for all but the two cats the regular Captain's Island course, around the Hempstead mark, theuce around the Captain's Island mark, and bome the same way, about 20 knots; the little fellows went straight out to Captain's Island and back, a very wet road for them. Club topsails were barred and Corinthian helmsmen called for, the regular crews being allowed. Clara, sailing alone, was steered by Dr. Barron, Liris was sailed by Messrs. Wetmore and Lovejoy, Minerva by Mr. A. B. Alley, Mariquita by Mr. Belmont, Helen by Mr. E. A. Willard, and Kathleen by Mr. Zerega. Tomahawk was present by did not start. She, with Helen and Mariquita, were on the mud for a time before the start. The wind was moderate from the west, freshening as the day went on. After a long delay the tug Dalzell with Messrs. Scott, Forwood and Sanderson, of the regatta committee, steamed out of the harbor, and at 12:05, when on the line marked by two oyster boats, she blew the starting whistle. Liris was ready to windward of the line and went over within seven seconds of the whistle. Minerva, near by her, came for the line, but luffed and went back, crossing a couple of minutes later with balloonjibtopsail set and all sails drawing. Clara was the second boat over, crossing on the leeward end of the line. The start was timed:

Liris	12 05 07	Agnes	12 09 36
Clara	12 05 15	Broncho	12 09 55
Mariquita	12 06 30	Leona	12 10 10
Minerva	12 07 25	Giggle	12 10 30
Helen	12 08 57	Kathleen	12 13 00
Elfin	12 09 23	Zuleika	12 13 14

Clara steamed off through the lee of the forties, sailing very fast, and was soon far abead of the fleet. Liris, with jibtopsail set, held her own, while Minerva was overweighted with her balooner, being obliged to take it in. The first leg was a reach of 3 miles, the wind being moderate. The times were:

Liris	12 28 52	Leona	12 32 43
Mariquita	12 29 44	Elfin	12 34 00
Agnes	12 30 44	Broncho	12 35 30
Minerva	12 30 45	Kathleen	12 40 27
Helen	12 32 21		

Liris covered the leg in 28m. 45s., Mariquita 28m. 14s.. Minerva 3m. 20s., and Helen 28m. 24s.

After a jibe the four settled down for a reach of nearly 7 knots, in which the order was unchanged and the positions but little altered. The times at the outer mark were:

Agnes	1 18 44	Minerva	1 23 31
Liris	1 20 23	Helen	1 24 48
Mariquita	1 21 05	Elfin	1 25 45
Leona	1 23 11	Broncho	1 31 35

The elapsed times over this leg were: Liris 51m. 31s., Mariquita 1m. 21s., Minerva 52m. 40s., Helen 52m. 27s. The schooners had altered the forties on the reach across, Agnes sending up a balloon maintopmast staysail on Liris's weatber and hindering the latter.

The wind was now well abead and quite fresh, none carrying topsails. Liris set a good pace to windward, after a time sending up her silk baby, the others still carrying nothing over their boos. Mariquita failed to fetch the Hempstead mark, but Liris and Minerva made it on a single leg. The times were:

Liris	2 11 46	Minerva	2 16 33
Mariquita	2 16 10	Helen	2 19 13

It was on this close reach that Liris did her work, the elapsed times being: Liris 51m. 23s., Mariquita 55m. 5s., Minerva 53m. 12s., Helen 54m. 25s. At the mark Minerva came up just as Mariquita had tacked, the latter turning first.

Liris rushed away for home with a strong breeze well ahead, her silk topsail coming in. Minerva pushed Mariquita hard at the beginning of the reach, but could not pass her. The elapsed times over the last leg, 3 miles, were: Liris 23m. 36s., Mariquita 24m. 26s., Minerva 24m. 11s., Helen 24m. 38s. Liris won by 39s. from Minerva, Mariquita being third. The official times are:

CLASS E—SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Agnes	12 09 36	2 45 30	2 35 54	2 35 54
Leona	12 10 10	3 13 06	3 02 56	2 54 35
Elfin	12 09 23	3 14 53	3 05 30	2 58 18
CLASS 4.				
Giggle	12 05 15	2 24 05	2 18 50	2 18 50
CLASS 5.				
Liris	12 05 07	2 35 22	2 30 15	2 30 15
Minerva	12 07 25	2 40 54	2 33 29	2 30 54
Mariquita	12 06 30	2 39 30	2 33 06	2 31 44
Helen	12 08 57	2 43 46	2 34 49	2 32 10
CLASS 6.				
Kathleen	12 13 00	3 14 32	3 01 32	Not meas.
Broncho	12 09 55	3 13 51	3 03 50	3 05 56
CLASS 16.				
Zigle	12 10 30	3 04 50	3 54 20	Not meas.
Zeika	12 13 14	3 09 22	3 56 08	3 55 08

The race was a close and exciting one from start to finish, there being no flukes, though the boats being in processiou were at times favored or hindered by inequalities of the wind. Liris has the honor of beating Minerva for the second time, which is more than any other American forty has done. Mariquita made a very good showing on the reaching, being greatly improved in stability since last year. Helen, though not able to hold tbe others, at the same time made a very good race, and is a far better boat than last season. After the race Minerva's crew cheered Liris as she came to her moorings, while Mr. Gardner, who was on board the latter, was summarily "bounced" by the crew, his agility not being equal to an unassisted bandspring, even under such stimulating conditions. Helen sailed during the afternoon for Boston. Liris, whose bottom is almost innocent of paint, will haul out during the week to prepare for the races of Regatta week.

QUAKER CITY Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 9.

THE Quaker City Y. C., of Philadelphia, sailed its 15th annual regatta on Monday, the event being very successful. Tbe course was from off Gloucester to the Horseshoe buoy, keeping it on starboard; thouce around a stakeboat off Marcus Hook, keeping it on port, and return; tbe yachts keeping to tbe westward of Block House bar and Chester Island, both going and returning, 30 miles. The start was made at 10 A. M., the yachts going over very promptly, as follows:

Juanita	10 00 22	Venitzia	10 01 42
Thalia	10 00 38	Nannie	10 02 04
Nanon	10 00 50	Kathleen	10 02 52
Mascotte	10 00 56	Flossie	10 03 10
Mohican	10 01 00	Water Lily	10 03 28
Narina	10 01 15	Agnes	10 03 52
Helen	10 01 31	Playmate	10 04 26

Arethusa and Mermaid handicapped. The wind was fresh S.W., making a beat down tbe river with an ebb tide. The short tacks were against the schooners, and the sloops soon ran away from tbem. The 45ft. Burgess boat, Nanon, led on the way down, the turn being timed:

Nanon	12 25 01	Mohican	12 47 00
Venitzia	12 27 43	Thalia	1 00 00
Mascotte	12 38 40	Helen	1 01 00

Otbers not timed. Nanon still led until near Tinicum Island, when after jibing her spinaker boom dropped into the water and broke. After this Venitzia passed her. The wind was quite light toward the latter part of the race. When near the line Venitzia parted her mainsheet in jibing, but still won. Tbe full times were:

FIRST CLASS—SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Helen	10 01 31	4 11 30	6 09 59	6 09 59
SECOND CLASS—SCHOONERS.				
Flossie	10 30 10	4 44 30	6 41 20	6 41 20
Arethusa	10 05 00	4 27 10	6 22 10	6 16 23
Water Lily	10 03 28	4 48 35	6 45 07	6 36 02
FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS.				
Venitzia	10 01 42	3 31 32	5 29 40	5 29 40
Nanon	10 00 50	3 37 23	5 36 33	5 31 59
Mascotte	10 00 56	4 26 26	6 25 30	6 16 14
SECOND CLASS—SLOOPS.				
Kathleen	10 02 52	4 17 00	6 14 08	6 14 08
Thalia	10 00 39	4 10 06	6 09 28	6 07 00
THIRD CLASS—SLOOPS.				
Juanita	10 10 22	4 18 00	6 17 38	6 17 38
Nannie	10 02 04	4 27 55	6 25 51	6 21 47
Narina	10 01 15	4 10 40	6 09 25	6 04 34
FOURTH CLASS—SLOOPS.				
Mermaid	10 05 00	4 38 38	6 33 38	. . .
Agnes	10 06 52	4 39 58	6 33 06	. . .
OPEN YACHTS.				
Mohican	10 01 00	4 02 50	6 01 50	. . .
Playmate	10 04 26	. . .	. . .	. . .

Mermaid and Agnes are subject to measurement.

The winners of class prizes are Helen, Arethusa, Venitzia, Thalia, Narina and Mohican. Venitzia also wins the Ellis cup for best elapsed time, as well as the Middleton cup, and Narina wins the McDaniel cup. The regatta committee, Messrs. Bancroft, Newkirk, N. Wentz and Horace L. Williamson, were on Mr. McDaniel's steam yacht Dione. The large river steamer John A. Warner carried a party of club members and guests over the course, giving them a very fine view of the race.

YACHTING ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.

THE St. Lawrence Y. C. was only organized in the spring of 1888, and it has attained such a measure of success under such adverse and exceptional conditions as to make it a decidedly interesting organization. Although Montreal is a sea port, it is so because it stands on the banks of a river, and no matter how great a river is, the facilities which it affords for yachting are not such as to make the development of the sport possible upon a grand scale, or even easy upon any scale. Practically, the yachtsmen of Montreal are restricted for home cruising and racing to the waters of Lake St. Louis, and although there is plenty of room for a ten mile course on this sheet of water, it is unfortunately so thinly spread out over certain sboals and shallows that the limit of draft for boats intended for general use upon it is between 30 and 40in. This, of course, prevents the general use of boats as large as those which make up the smaller regular classes on the coast and the lakes, and of course restricts the development of the sport greatly.

Then, too, although Montreal is connected with the sea by a 30ft. channel, with the Great Lakes by a 12ft. channel, and with the Hudson by a 4ft. channel, the position of the city, the nature of these channels and the character of her yachting waters combine to isolate her yachtsmen to a very decided degree. The stimulus of outside racing can never be looked for, and that best of object lessons, a good sound beating from a foreigner, can never be administered to local self satisfaction and ignorance. Tbis isolation also by limiting the market for boats, and by making it difficult to procure yachting supplies, makes the sport a comparatively costly one, and increases greatly the worry and bother of fitting up boats. Up to the present time also the facilities for hauling out, repairing, fitting out, or building new boats bave been as inadequate as under the general conditions they might be expected to be.

That, bowever, yachting did not make greater progress than it has done in the vicinity of Montreal during the past twenty years, was less because of the disadvantageous natural conditions than because the artificial conditions under wbicb racing was carried on were such as to make development impossible. There was a yacht club with its beadquarters established upon a lower reach of the river, but tbe principal yearly function was a moonlight excursion on a steamer, while its members were generally speaking so exbausted by their attempts to comply with the regulations as to uniform as to be unable to do anything else. Four or five sweepstake races were sailed yearly on Lake St. Louis under the auspices of the local boat clubs, but there was no classification, few rules and less race management. Shifting ballast was allowed, there was no limit upon anything, dexterity in building a wall of sandbags up to windward was the principal thing brought out by the racing. In those golden days of Montreal yachting, a 19ft. cat rigged boat designed and sailed by the present commodore of the St. Lawrence Y. C. made an extraordinary record. She won in two or three years of steady racing nearly every race she entered, and her prize winnings during her racing life amounted to more tban her first cost.

During its active existence of only two seasons, the St. Lawrence Y. C. has secured a membership of 108, has enrolled upon its squadron list 30 boats which class as yachts, 28 that class as skiffs and 31 steamers. It has reduced cbaos in the matter of classification into something approaching order, and class and series racing has been introduced. Shifting ballast and unlimited crews have been killed, the best measnrement rule that could be found adopted, and during the season the great question of classification is to be fairly grappled with.

The most important result of the club's work, however, apart from reviving the flagging interests of Montrealers in the sport, is that a beginning has been made under the club's auspices, at the building up of a fleet of boats adapted to all local conditions and in accordance with the best modern practices.

The club's fleet was last season more remarkable for its variety than for anything else. A two and a half beam boat, built to race under the length over all or moan length rule of New York Bay, was fairly matched by a three beam, inside ballast sloop from the Great Lakes, and between them these two boats made the racing in the second class; the rest were out of it. In the third class a 19ft. compromise cutter was raced against a very light clinker-built 20-footer, and was shamefully beaten. Indeed, the principal interest of the season centered in a duel between the Yukwa, a 20ft. Sauvé skiff, rigged and fitted like a canoe, and a wider, deeper boat, the Ureda, rigged as a sloop.

This year, however, two new compromise boats, the Chaperon and the Valdo, have been added to the fleet, and the Breeze, a deep Cuthbert boat, has had her ballast put outside and been completely fitted up for racing. The Chaperon is a very fine boat, but the Valdo, the 21-footer, Mr. Duggan has designed for himself and had built under his eye by a local builder, is the more interesting craft of the two. She is clinker-built and her hull is extremely light, while it is to all appearance as strong as is necessary. She has a very broad, flat keel, with 800lbs. outside and about 1,000lbs. inside, and is probably as roomy, comfortable and capable a little craft as can be built on 21ft. waterline and 30in. draft.

The first class skiffs were for the first two years of the club's existence the best racing class it had, but this year but one addition has been made to it, the Freyja, a most beautiful three-man canoe, which Sauvé has recently finisbed for Mr. W. J. Wallace, who last year in the Yukwa made sucb a splendid record for himself and his boat. The newly-formed St. Lawrence Skiff Association promise to make their 22ft. three-men canoes (they are in build, rig, appearance, fittings and lines racing canoes) a very popular type of boat on the St. Lawrence.

HUDSON RIVER Y. C., JUNE 9.—The spring regatta of the Hudson River Y. C. was sailed on Monday in a fine S.W. breeze, the course being from Ninety-third street, New York, to Yonkers and return, 20 miles. Avalon lost her topmast and wildcbrew, while the J. T. Corlett parted her throat halliards, but still won easily. The times were:

CLASS A.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Dolphin	11 48 50	3 33 31	4 44 41	4 44 41
Avalon	11 44 22	. . .	. . .	. . .
CLASS B.				
Alexander F.	11 45 14	4 39 48	4 54 30	4 54 30
Zena	11 47 27	5 05 15	5 17 48	. . .
Nan	11 48 04	. . .	. . .	. . .
CLASS C.				
J. T. Corlett	11 54 50	4 24 18	4 29 28	4 28 54
Cameron	11 55 50	4 42 04	4 48 04	4 48 04
Lizzie F.	11 54 35	5 04 40	5 10 05	. . .
CLASS D.				
Gesine	11 49 38	4 41 09	4 51 31	4 50 26
Clara S.	11 51 59	4 53 50	5 01 51	5 01 51
CLASS E.				
Frank Oliver	11 47 52	4 49 54	5 02 02	5 02 02
Hilma	11 50 49	. . .	. . .	. . .
CLASS F.				
Lone Star	11 46 35	4 46 03	4 59 28	. . .
Amy	11 42 28	. . .	. . .	. . .
CLASS G.				
Bert	11 41 46	4 45 20	5 03 34	5 03 34
May Bee	11 42 55	. . .	. . .	. . .
Flirt	11 43 08	4 46 08	5 02 00	5 02 00

The winners are: Class A, Dolphin; Class B, Alexander F.; Class C, J. T. Corlett; Class D, Gesine; Class E, Frank Oliver; Class F, Lone Star, and Class G, Flirt. The judges were Com. Prime, H. H. Holmes, Frank Oliver and J. Reisenweber.

QUINCY Y. C., June 7.—The first race of the Quincy Y. C. was sailed off Hough's Neck on June 7, in a light S.E. wind, the courses being eight miles for first class, and seven miles for all others. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posey, R. G. Hunt	22.02	2 44 40	2 16 20
Erin, John Cavanaugh	26.02	2 45 56	2 21 15
White Fawn, A. E. Jones	25.00	2 47 45	2 22 06
Moondyne, Shaw Bros.	24.03	2 48 12	2 22 16
SECOND CLASS.			
Tartar, Geo. Russell	19.11	2 43 20	2 16 22
Mabel, H. L. Rice	19.11	2 57 55	2 30 57
Hester, P. R. Blackman		Withdrawn.	
THIRD CLASS.			
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	2 51 25	2 19 59
Princess, F. C. Estes	15.02	2 53 20	2 20 28
Freak, S. F. Maybury	16.00	2 55 34	2 23 58
Flora Lee, C. Bowkers, Jr.	16.10	2 54 35	2 24 03
JIB AND MAINSAIL.			
Diadem, L. A. Hayward	18.02	2 48 49	2 19 55
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.10	2 56 05	2 30 02

The prizes in each class were $10 and $5. Posey and Erin taking them in first, Tartar and Mabel in second, Rocket and Princess in third, and Diadem in the jib and mainsail class. The judges were John W. Sanborn and Geo. Pfaffman.

GREAT HEAD Y. C.—Tbe race of June 7, the opening pennant regatta, was marred by light winds, but still the yachts covered the course, the full times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Pilgrim, E. W. Dixon	28.00	2 23 12	1 57 04
Owl, J. S. Cushing	25.00	Not timed.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Eclipse, D. W. Belcher	20.01	2 03 01	1 34 27
Nellie, Harry Hutchinson	22.00	1 03 00	1 36 16
THIRD CLASS.			
Evelyn, L. T. Harrington	18.03	2 03 32	1 37 40
Fancy, George H. Cabe	20.03	2 08 13	1 39 41
Marion, A. W. Obesterton	20.03	2 11 50	1 43 18
FOURTH CLASS.			
Scud, L. S. Meston	17.02	1 26 15	1 04 44
Mischief, Edwin Belcber	16.07	1 29 40	1 07 37
Bertha, S. H. Cann	17.06	1 38 45	1 17 28
I. X. L		Not timed.	
Wasp		Not timed.	

The judges were Messrs. Willard M. Bacon, Fred M. Haloy and David Storrs. After the race the members of the club entertained the visiting yachtsmen and the ladies in the clnb house with dancing until a late hour.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C.—The race of May 31 was for keel yachts not over 30ft. corrected length, with the following starters: Wona, steered by Mr. Chas. Gray; Kelpie, Mr. L. V. Percival; Escape, Mr. Frederick Turner; Finette, Mr. Walter Thompson; Mollie, Mr. Maurice McNab; Naiad, Mr. Gardiner Boyd. Wona took the lead ou the windward work, winning easily. She is the Burgess boat formerly owned by Mr. St. John, of New York. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Wona	3 00 00	4 30 15	1 30 15	1 28 22
Kelpie	3 00 00	4 34 56	1 34 56	1 31 23
Escape	3 00 00	4 38 30	1 38 30	1 38 30
Finette	3 00 00	4 41 45	1 41 45	1 37 33
Molly	3 00 00	4 55 15	1 55 15	1 21 02
Naiad	3 00 00	4 58 00	1 58 00	1 56 06

The race for 21ft. class was sailed on June 7, over the club course, in a strong and puffy breeze. Ellida finished in 1h. 59m. corrected time, her rivals, Mollie and the canoe Spendthrift giving up.

BEVERLY Y. C.—The first race of the season, the 157th regatta, will be sailed on June 17 off Monument Beach, an open sweepstakes for all boats not over 30ft. waterline. The classes will be: First, cat rigs over 24 and not over 30ft. l.w.l.; second, cats over 20 and not over 24ft. l.w.l.; third, cats over 17 and not over 20ft. l.w.l.; fourth, cats of 17ft. l.w.l. and under. The sloop class will include all sloops. The club book for 1890 is a very neat little volume, in the conventional canvas cover, and contains besides the list of members and yachts an interesting summary of the races of last year, 16 in all; 9 being held off Marblehead, and 7 on Buzzard's Bay. The club now includes 159 members and 104 yachts elegible to the races, besides 34 larger yachts. The officers are: Com., J. B. Palmer; Vice-Com., Geo. H. Richards; Sec'y and Treas., W. Lloyd Jeffries; Measrs., R. C. Robbins; Regatta Committee, Robert Saltonstall, P. Grant, Jr., W. Lloyd Jeffries, T. C. Edmouds and J. P. Cushing.

BROOKLYN Y. C.—Tbe spring regatta will be sailed on June 17. Tbe start and finish of the race will be off tbe club bouse, at Gravesend Bay, and the regatta committee have chartered the saloon steamer Crystal Stream for the members of the club and invited guests. Under the new revised racing rules the club fleet has been re-classified and the races in all club regattas will be as follows: Mainsail—Class A, 16ft. to and including 18ft.; Class B, over 18ft. to and including 21ft.; Class C, over 21ft. to and including 30ft. Jib and mainsail—Class E, 18ft. to and including 21ft.; Class F, over 21ft. to and including 25ft.; Class G, over 25ft. to and including 30ft. Cabin yachts, sloops, cutters, etc.—Class 1, over 21ft. to and including 25ft.; Class 2, over 25ft. to and including 30ft. Class 3, over 30ft. to and including 36ft.; Class 4, over 36ft. to and including 45ft.

ATLANTIC Y. C.—Tbe annual regatta will be sailed on Tuesday, June 17. It will be open to yachts of the New York, Eastern, Larchmont, Seawanhaka Corinthian, Corinthian, Corinthian of Marblehead, Beverly, Hull and New Rochelle yacht clubs. Entries must be made in writing and be filed with Mr. Geo. F. Barlow, 140 Nassau street, New York city, prior to 9 o'clock in the morning of June 14. The course will be the regular one of the club, and the race will be sailed according to the restrictions and regulations of tbe clnb.

MARGUERITE, sebr., lately purchased by Mr. Palmer, is now at Tebo's for a change of rig under Mr. Gardner's supervision. Her mainmast will be shortened 3ft. and foremast 5ft.

BOUNCER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Excuse me for troubling you, but I wish Bouncer to sail on her own bottom, so to speak. Mr. Nate S. Smith has misunderstood my previously published letter. The Newburgh boat may or may not be like Bouncer; but, anyway, the mere fact that the former has curved sides, ends and deadrise, proves nothing as to the type relationship. Other boats of a very different kind (for instance, the sneakbox) possess all these items, yet Bouncer would scorn to own them relatives. The curves of her sides, ends and deadrise have little to do with her speed, and still less with her ability, so clearly shown, to outpoint and outfoot the large catboats she has beaten despite their advantage of rig and crews of two men against her single-handed sailing. Bouncer's superiority on all points is due to the carefully calculated longitudinal-vertical curves of her bottom. In her design, scarce a thought has been given to horizontal curves, except with a view to good steering qualities. The remarks in my last letter were intended to show that Bouncer is not a scow or pontoon, not to prove that somebody at Newburgh or elsewhere did not build something like her forty years ago. As to that, all I have to say is this. If Newburgh was favored in the way named, then her boating men are justly to be blamed for not encouraging the stiffest, handiest, speediest and most weatherly kind of single-hander they ever saw. Mr. Smith states that the Newburgh boat was not good in a chop sea. Well, Bouncer did her best sailing, comparatively, with the catboats when the wind was strongest and the sea most choppy. She carries a 15ft. pennant, and cordially invites any sharp singlehander of her length to win it from her on the broad, open waters of Long Island Sound, or, as the representative and in the name of the West Sound Outing, Corinthian Navy, I propose a champion pennant regatta, off Larchmont, open to singlehand boats under 15ft. in length, of any model or rig, belonging to a recognized boating association, and correspondence is hereby solicited with such end in view. A boat of the Bouncer type, 23ft. over all, with regular sharp, overhanging bow, is now being built for a New York gentleman.—THOMAS CLAPHAM (Roslyn, L. I., June 7).

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The fleet of this organization assembled at New Rochelle on May 31, and made a two-days' cruise. The Roamer, Kittie Welde, Foam, Uno, Germanic, Io, Nanita, Tourist, Bouncer, Demorest and Cruiser were present. The fleet left New Rochelle at 10 A. M. on May 31, and proceeded to Larchmont and Greenwich, at the latter place the Whim joined the fleet. From here a good run was made to Cold Spring. Next morning, Sunday, the squadron was disbanded after a thoroughly enjoyable and successful cruise. On June 28 the navy gives its spring regatta at New Rochelle. Entries may be made with J. W. Gibson, 757 Broadway; all boats under 23ft. are invited to participate. Handsome prizes will be awarded in each class, and Mrs. Clapham's championship pennant will be given to the fastest yawl, who will then have to defend it for the rest of the season. The Staten Island Sound Squadron will hold its regatta on June 16 at Sewaren, N. J. Entries may be made with Mr. Louis Berg, the Alpine, Broadway and Thirty-third street. Mr. Harry Marks, of the East River Squadron, is building a boat house on Mill Creek, which empties into Jamaica Bay two miles above Canarsie. This house will be a port station, and is open to new members; sleeping accommodation as well as boat care can be found here. The following are proposed for membership: Robt. Rogers, Dr. Edwin Fowler and A. B. Boell.

MOSQUITO FLEET Y. C., FIRST PENNANT REGATTA.—South Boston, June 7.—Course triangular, Dorchester Bay, distance 5 miles. Weather clear. Wind S. E. to S. W., fluky:

FIRST CLASS.	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Tantrum, J. F. Small	15.00	1 59 42	1 59 42
Lottie, E. H. Rich	14.06	Did not finish.	
Lucy, W. H. Ransom	14.11	1 53 00	1 52 55
Nellie, J. O'Leary	14.11	Did not finish.	
Minnie, J. Bertram	14.11	Did not finish.	
SECOND CLASS.			
Bessie, W. Cherrington	11.11	1 55 00	1 52 31
Bunty, G. G. Garraway	12.11	Did not finish.	
Snag, J. E. Rohinson	12.03	Did not finish.	

THE NEW FORBES STEAM YACHT.—The steam yacht just designed by Mr. Burgess for Mr. John M. Forbes will be a decided novelty, being fitted with a practicable sail plan, a centerboard, and a feathering propeller. She will be a steel craft, 140ft. l.w.l., 25ft. 6in. beam; and 8ft. draft, with a centerboard below the cabin floor and 24ft. long by 7ft. deep. The interior arrangements will be very commodious, a forward saloon 20ft. long, with 3 guests' rooms, the owner's room, 12ft. long, with two staterooms adjoining, and a ladies' cabin aft, 12ft. long. The yacht is intended for cruising in the West Indies and southern waters.

AZALEA AND VIATOR.—On Saturday a match race will be sailed off Larchmont between the schooners Azalea, Mr. Edmund Blunt, and Viator, Mr. W. G. Brokaw. Azalea is a centerboard craft, designed and built by E. J. Lawlor in 1857, being now 59ft. l.w.l., 17ft. 7in. beam and 5ft. 3in. draft. Viator is a keel craft, designed by Burgess as a cruiser, and built by Wm. Eddy at Marblehead in 1888. She is 65ft. l.w.l., 9ft. beam and 10ft. draft. She has lately been purchased by Mr. Brokaw. We learn that the above race has been postponed, owing to necessary work on Viator's keel.

KULINDA.—George J. March's new cutter Kulinda is 7in. over the 30ft. limit. This is the reason her entry was not taken for the Marblehead sweepstakes. It will be impossible to lighten her up, as she carries her sail none too well.—*Boston Globe.*

NEW YORK Y. R. A.—A meeting was held on June 6, at which the following arrangements for the cruise were made: Yachts will rendezvous on Saturday afternoon, July 26, off College Point, remaining at anchor during Sunday. On Monday they sail for Oyster Bay, on Tuesday for Roton Point, Conn., on Wednesday for Black Rock, on Thursday for Lloyd's Harbor, on Friday for Indian Harbor, and on Saturday for Sea Cliff, where they will dishand. Delegates from the Yonkers Y. C. applied for admission to the association. Their request will be acted upon at the next meeting.

NORTH SHREWSBURY Y. C.—The first race of the season was sailed on May 25, between the cats Nameless, Yum Yum and Clytie, over a 5 mile course. Nameless won, with Yum Yum second. A race for the pennant, held by Annie B., was sailed on June 5, over a 5 mile course in light weather. The starters were: Gem, T. Chadwick; Razzle Dazzle, D. Belshaw; Echo, Edward Gem, T. Chadwick; Razzle Dazzle, D. Belshaw; Echo, Edward Terhune; Yum Yum, Wm. Nantine; Clytie, F. Fusher. Only Terhune; Yum Yum, Wm. Nantine; Clytie, F. Fusher. Only Gem finished and the race was postponed to June 10. The racing on the Shrewsbury promises to be very active.

SOUTHWARK Y. C.—June 7.—The sixteenth annual regatta of the Southwark Y. C. was sailed on the Delaware River on Monday, the course being from off Dickinson's wharf, around Buoy 40, off Chester Island. The wind was fresh S. W. The winners were: First class tuckups—Patterson 3:04, Ledyard 3:07:30. Second class—Nohre 3:04:30; Okey 3:10. First class duckers—Emma H., 3:14, Thomas Boardman 3:17, J. Dealy 3:17:30. Second class—James L. 10:04, Eliza 3:30. The Iron steamer Richard Stockton accompanied the race.

ALMÉ.—The new steel steam yacht Almé, building by Harlan & Hollingsworth, for Mr. Frederick Gallatin, of New York, was launched at Wilmington on June 5. Her dimensions are as follows: Length 176ft., beam 24ft., depth of hold 13ft. Her engines will be of triple expansion, surface condensing type, with cylinders 17, 28 and 42in. in diameter, and 22in. stroke. She will have one steel boiler with a working pressure of 170lbs. to the square inch. Her rig will be that of a two-masted schooner.

NEW JERSEY Y. C.—The nineteenth annual regatta will be sailed to-day. The judges are, Com. A. J. Prime, Yonkers C. Y. C., Theophilus Butts and George E. Gartland. The courses will be the usual ones of the club. The steamboat Fort Lee will accompany the yachts over the course. The regatta committee includes Messrs. John Ortlieb, Richard C. Greten and Gilbert S. Brown.

BUFFALO, July 4.—The following events are announced for the present season: June 7, pennant regatta, all classes; 21, cruising race to Point Albino, second and third classes; 25, third class pennant, postponed from last season; July 4, open regatta; 26, bandicap race to Point Albino; Aug. 2, club regatta; 23, annual cruise; Sept. 13, club cruise to Stone Dock. The regatta committee includes Messrs. F. W. Caulkins, E. F. Bishop and C. B. Graves.

YORKVILLE Y. C.—The postponed race of the Yorkville Y. C. was sailed on June 8 over a 20-mile course, from Oak Point around the Gangway Buoy and return, in a light S.W. wind. There were 9 starters. In Class A the winners were Emma and Alice; Class B, Nettie Thorp and Restless; Class C, Jessie. Jessie wins the Sultzer cup for best elapsed time.

PHOTOS OF MINERVA.—We have received from Mr. N. L. Stebbins, of Boston, two excellent photos of Minerva, taken when she was lately hauled out at Lowley's. One shows her broadside and the other one head on. Another very interesting photo taken by Mr. Stebbins is from a drawing of the sail plan of the 30ft. cutter Elf, made over the sail plan of the Cape cat Harbinger, showing the relative areas of the two.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—This club at a meeting on June 6 adopted the Seawanhaka rule of measurement. Messrs. C. H. Tweed, A. Cary Smith, J. Beaver Webb and William Gardner were elected honorary member. The race set for June 7 was postponed to June 24.

NEW RACERS.—Lawley & Son have the keel out for a 30ft. cutter for Mr. W. H. Wilkinson, former owner of Elf, from his own design. She will be of 9ft. 9in. beam, 7ft. draft, with 14,700lbs. of lead on keel, with moderate rake of sternpost and rather strong forefoot. The 30ft. racer building by Smith is for Mr. Henry Chase.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C. REGATTA.—The regatta committee of the Massachussetts Y. C. has decided upon the following classification for their open race at Nahant, June 17: First class, 40 to 46ft. l.w.l.; second class; 35 to 40ft.; third class, 30 to 35ft.; fourth class, 25 to 30ft.; fifth class, under 25ft.

ST. LAWRENCE SKIFF CHAMPIONSHIP.—A letter from Mr. Bain in answer to Mr. Jones's challenge is crowded over until next week.

WEST LYNN Y. C.—The folowing races are announced: June 21, July 19, 26, Aug. 23, Sept. 30. The cruise will take place on July 4.

WAYWARD.—Mr. Sears's new cutter will have a hollow boom from Lawley.

MOPSA.—Mr. Lyman's 27-footer will have a larger rig this year.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET.—In the regatta of May 31 at Larchmont the Clapham yawl Bouncer won easily, beating Clytie and Kittie B. Mr. Whitlock, in the Gueun, won the prize for the best sailed canoe. Bouncer was sailed by Mr. Clapham alone, the other boats carying crews of two each.

UVIRA.—Like Vreda the new 42ft. Uvira has put back to Fowey on May 22, after sailing from Southampton on May 13.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

T. M. P., Portage, Pa.—We know of no book that gives the positions for fancy rifle shooting.

R. H. M., Brooklyn. We have no information that the New Jersey non-resident law has been repealed.

G. A. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.—You will find good fishing on the line of the Chicago & Northwestern. Passenger Agent Carpeuter, of that line (at Chicago) will send you a pamphlet of information about it.

J. A. G., JR., Cambridge.—Will you kindly answer in the columns of your paper whether I am right in saying a horse raises his feet higher if he is shod with weighted shoes? Ans. Yes.

S. J. U., City.—Would you kindly give me names of one or two of the nearest good open trout streams in Long Island and New Jersey, and the best point at which to commence to fish? Ans. Go to Glen Cove or Freeport, Long Island; or better to Canadensis, Pa. See paper entitled "Pocono," issue of May 29.

J. K. T., Amhler, Pa.—Kindly inform us where is a good snipe shooting meadow most convenient to Asbury Park along line N. J. S. R. R., for golden back plover, gray snipe, yellowlegs and curlew? Ans. Toms River, Barnegat, Waretown or Forked River stations on Toms River Branch of N. J. So. R. R. Address Henry Eisenan at Waretown, N. J. Good shooting near any of these stations.

C. W. L., Oneonto, N. Y.—Will you please state in your paper what is the best record of long distance fly-casting made at any of the previous tournaments in this State, also, the best record of bass casting? Ans. In 1889, single-handed fly-casting, R. G. Leonard, 97½ft.; T. B. Mills, 100ft. In 1887, switch fly-casting, H. W. Hawes, 102ft. Fly-casting for black bass, 1889, Jas. L. Breeze, 90ft.

A. E. E., Lodi, Ohio.—Will you please inform me where and what kind of fishing I can get near Milwaukee, Wis., in the fore part of July? Ans. Near Lisbon, in the Lemonweir River, you will find pickerel, pike, yellow perch, calico bass and rock bass, the fishing continuing good in July. Fox River is not far off and furnishes about the same species. Waukesha is a point of departure for several lakes varying from 4½ to 10 miles distant, wherein pickerel, black bass, rock bass, perch, etc., abound. Milwaukee and Menomonee rivers enter the city; the former is 100 miles long and contains many of the fishes already mentioned. The Wisconsin Fish Commission has distributed brook trout and wall-eyed pike, and a large share of them were sent to Milwaukee parties. In Lake Michigan are lake trout, pike, pickerel, yellow perch, white bass, etc. Trout of small size, averaging about 3lbs., are best taken on the reef running from Racine to the North Point and distant from shore 5 to 10 miles.

E. S. W., Garrettsville, O.—1. In next issue will you fully describe the fish known as the "croppie" and give the other names by which it may be known in various localities? It is a fish that is known in this viciaity by that name, and I write for information. 2. Also advise names and addresses of other parties than Annin that have trout fry for sale. Ans. 1. The croppie or crappie is variously styled speckled perch, strawberry perch, chinquapin perch, bridge perch, Campbellite, New Light, sac-a-lait, bachelor, etc., etc. There are two kinds of crappies, and one of them shares the foregoing names with its relative, and has also the following: Sand perch, grass bass, calico bass, barfish, hitterhead, tin-mouth, John Demon, shad and goggle-eye. It belongs to the sunfish family, but is longer-bodied and larger, reaching a foot in length. The colors are silvery olive, mottled with dark green. The fins are usually colored like the body and the fish is a very handsome one; it is an excellent food fish and game enough to suit the average angler. The first one mentioned is common in the Ohio Valley, and the other is abundant in the Great Lake region. Both species have been largely introduced into ponds and streams of many States. Good illustrations of the crappies are given in the Fishery Industries of the United States, plates 159 and 160, also in Dr. Goode's "American Fishes," and in one of the Ohio Fish Commission reports. 2. Col. E. B. Hodge, Fish and Game Commissioner, Plymouth, N. H., has sometimes sold adult trout on account of the State. Write also to Frank N. Clark Northville, Micb., for names of establishments in the West.

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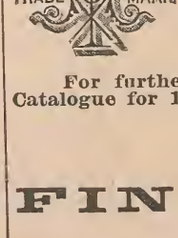

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No. 8, same as No. 7, but is 3 joint ..... "
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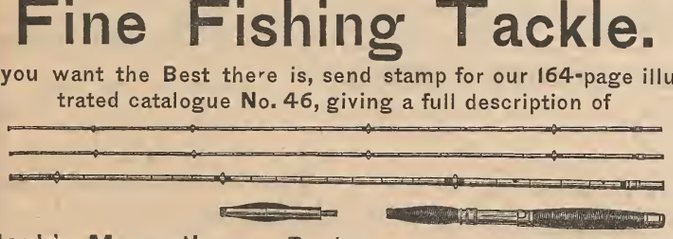

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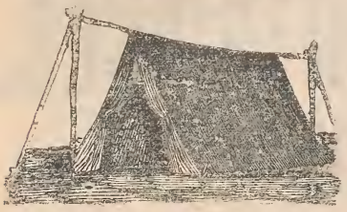

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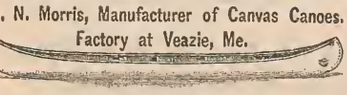

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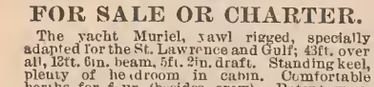

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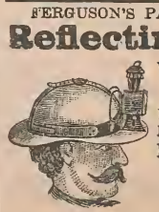

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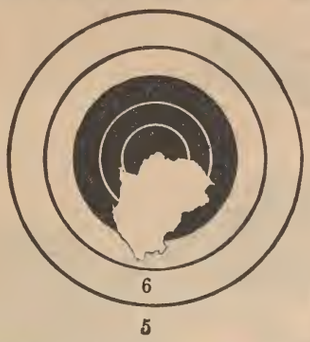
TARGETS  ACTUAL SIZE.

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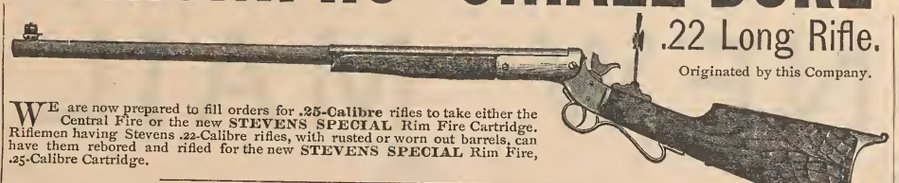

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR SHOT COUNT.

THE table presented in our gun columns is a natural outcome of our work at the gun-testing screen. From the first it was decided not to mislead those who were watching the results of the trials at the FOREST AND STREAM's gun-testing range by saying that such and such a charge of this or that number of shot was used and giving no further particulars. Instead of this, accurate count and weight figures were taken in every instance and published in connection with the charges as given by the loader of the cartridges. In not a few cases the shotgun owner was surprised when he discovered that what he had a notion he was using in the way of quantity of shot was not there at all. There is no end of confusion on the whole subject, and the result has been that many previous gun tests are now shown to have been practically valueless because of their lack of this exact data about the charges used.

It is no new discovery that shot size and shot numbers bear no sort of relation when coming from various factories. The New York State Association some years ago took up the subject, discussed it somewhat, and took some inconsequential action, and then the companies went on making each its shot in its own peculiar way, being a rule unto itself in the matter of size.

In no other class of manufacture would such an absurd fashion of nomenclature be followed as in shot making. Shoe sizes run even throughout the trade. Collar sizes do not materially vary. In any one of hundreds of callings a general agreement has been reached in the matter of trade sizes, and this is followed from one end of the country to the other; but when a man holding a fine shotgun has after long experience and experiment reached definite conclusions as to the best load, and fixed upon a standard sort of ammunition, it then becomes a mere gamble on his part, when he goes to buy a new supply of shot, whether he gets within 40 per cent. of what he had been using, and upon which his conclusions as to a standard load had been based.

Our investigation is up to date; it is accurate and complete. It shows the status of the shot business, on this question of nomenclature, as it exists to-day. What may be done, what can be done, we cannot now state. That it would be a satisfaction all around to secure a uniform standard cannot be doubted. A congress of shot makers might do something, State associations might help on toward the desired end, and it certainly looks as though the question is one which the American Shooting Association might take up and on which it could score a success. Our mission now is to give the news side of the topic, and when we have completed our series of tables, from No. 10 to No. 6 shot, there will certainly be text enough for the proper action by the proper agency.

FISHING RIGHTS.

THE question of fishing rights in trout streams is exciting much attention in certain districts in Connecticut, as it has done in other States. Clubs or so-called "syndicates" of anglers—in most cases city residents—have leased the fishing privileges in certain streams, paying to the farmers, who own the lands bordering on the streams, annual rental for such rights. One case which has recently attracted attention is that of the Muddy River in Wallingford. The fishing rights on that stream were leased by a club or "syndicate" of anglers, and the adjoining lands were posted by the lessees. For a while the system worked; but after a time, when, it is said, the rents were not promptly paid, the landowners permitted their friends to fish in the Muddy waters. The club brought suit against the fishermen, seeking to punish them for trespass. The case was tried at Wallingford and the verdict given was in favor of the defendants. The judge held that while the club had leased a right to fish they had not leased the exclusive right; and that under the law the stream must be posted by the proprietors in their own names, not by the club in its name. If this is a correct statement of the case, it is plainly seen that a club can still secure to itself exclusive fishing rights in a stream, by leasing the same, and providing for the posting of the waters by the proprietors in their own names.

In a word, the whole problem of maintaining exclusive fishing privileges depends upon the trespass laws. The statutes declare that a landed proprietor, by conforming with certain prescribed rules, may protect his lands from trespass by outsiders. If a person or a club of persons can induce the landowner to post trespass signs and keep all others off, the desired exclusive privilege may be acquired.

But while the legal phase is thus perfectly simple and clearly defined, there is another side of the question, which is more complex, and which in reality is that in which the Connecticut anglers are most interested. Aside from the purely legal rights, which must be conceded, has a landowner a moral right to shut out his neighbors in favor of the city men who pay for their privileges? This is one of those questions which is viewed altogether differently by the several parties involved. The local man, who has been used for years to fish in a trout-haunted stream, rebels when on repairing to a favorite stretch of these waters he is confronted by a sign forbidding him to trespass. He denounces the lessees as monopolists, and the landowners as selfish, unneighborly and mercenary. On the other hand, the lessee, who has perhaps grown weary of making journeys into a far country without reward, is glad enough to have an interest in a preserve, and stoutly contends that to lease the stream from the landowner, fairly and honestly paying him to post it, is just as legitimate as it would be to buy the land and post it himself.

Perhaps a person who himself never went fishing and cared absolutely nothing for it, and thus being in a position to judge impartially, might suggest that each party had reason for holding to his opinion. The truth is that changed conditions have arisen; under a new order of things, there is inevitable friction; disputes will be fomented until society shall have adjusted itself to the changes. Briefly stated, the new conditions are these: Interest in angling has been enormously stimulated. There are tens and hundreds who go fishing to-day, where formerly there was one. No adequate provision has been made to supply fish for the fishermen. Waters have been depleted, fished out, ruined by pollution. With an ever-increasing host of anglers and a steadily diminishing supply of available waters, the individual angler does not enjoy, cannot enjoy, the freedom of old. Those who can afford to buy or lease fishing privileges, naturally do so. Those who cannot or do not buy or lease are shut out. Both classes are impelled by motives of personal interest. It is asking too much of human nature to demand of the lessees that they shall abandon their system because it works hardship to others. It is equally unreasonable to expect that those who are deprived of their accustomed free fishing shall regard with equanimity the usurpation of these privileges.

The dispute is one which can never been settled by argument about the right and wrong of the leasing system. It will last as long as there shall be more fishermen than waters to fish in. If all the waters of Connecticut, for instance, which were by nature suited to the support of a fish supply, were redeemed from their present factory pollution, protected from unlawful fishing, and stocked and fished only in a legitimate way in a proper season, it may be that there would be fish for all, and contentment and harmony for all. Is not the present condition of affairs simply an inevitable result of the foolish mismanagement and squandering of fishing resources? And is not the wise and sensible course now to pursue to consider in what manner the inland fisheries may be restored?

A SONG BIRD DECISION.

A DECISION of great interest to small bird protectors was recently made by Chief Justice Barnard, of the Supreme Court of New York. Some time ago a suit was brought by the Long Island Game Protector against a Mrs. Fishbough, of Brooklyn, who exposed for sale in her store seventeen living yellowbirds. Before a Police Justice, the Long Island Game Protector charged Mrs. Fishbough with violating Chapter 427 of the laws of 1886, but in that court she was acquitted on the ground that the birds were living, the Justice holding that the prohibition against exposing song birds for sale applied only to those that have been killed. However, the case was carried up, and Judge Barnard decided that Mrs. Fishbough had violated the law; that it is an offense to keep for sale live song birds, and that such action renders the offender liable to fine or imprisonment, or both.

It is to be hoped that this decision may put an end to an abuse which has flourished greatly in and near this city of late years. This is the trapping during the season of migration of numbers of native song birds. These little captives after being taken are either sold for a trifle to the keepers of bird stores, or more frequently are at once destroyed and their skins sold to the dealers in feather millinery.

SNAP SHOTS.

OUR esteemed contemporary, *Our Dumb Animals*, deprecates the "sad sport" of killing seals as described by some one who had participated in it. We never knew before that any one looked upon the clubbing of seals as a "sport" of any character, sad or joyful. It is an industry followed for profit, to obtain furs or oil, the sealers being actuated by the same motive which govern butchers in an abattoir, and justified by the same considerations of profit and usefulness for mankind. The only people who club animals to death for sport are the summer tourists in the Adirondacks and their guides. Many people besides professed humanitarians consider it an abominable style of "sport," but it will be followed as long as the peculiarly constituted tourists visit the North Woods, or until we have succeeded in reforming the laws.

An innocent correspondent of one of the New York dailies telegraphed from the meeting of the New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game at Lyons, one day last week, that the Association had taken a stand against the market sale of game, and that this was a move which would create consternation among the game dealers. As a matter of fact the game dealers are not in the least alarmed by any of the stands taken by this Association. The organization has to do with game protection in its name only; as an association, in its official capacity, it cares not a flip about game protection. The dealers understand this as well as the members. The game protective pretense embodied in the society's name is a harmless fiction. The New York Association is made up of trap-shooters; and in organizing and carrying through a big tournament, it is a rousing success, as the Lyons meeting demonstrated. By the way, what has become of all that brood of sapient soothsayers who were once heard foretelling that artificial target shooting never would draw attendance at State tournaments?

The Sportsman Tourist.

"NESSMUK"—NOT GONE.

AROUND the old woods-haunter's home
Save on one mound of fresh piled mold,
The grass is green as ere of old
When soft the breath of May had come.

In meshed brown shadows of the woods
Are blooming now the flowers he loved,
As bright as when among them moved
The feet of one, whose happiest moods

Were found when close to nature's heart
In forests old, whose shadowed streams
Are rarely touched by noontide beams,
Far from the world of man, apart.

As blithely now as when he heard,
The hang-bird carols on the elm,
The bobolink rollicks o'er his realm,
And woods with thrushes' notes are stirred.

Calm nature gives no sign of loss,
Though it would seem that she must mourn
When lover such as he the bourne
Of this world's life has passed across.

She feels no loss—his better part
Lives still with her, in sweet commune,
With all her voices in attune,
And taken to her inmost heart.

MAY 24, 1890. AWAHSOOSE.

A WAR PARTY.

CLOSE under the shadow of a great mountain, by a little stream, the camp was pitched. On either hand the unbroken prairie stretched away a long distance: and far to the eastward, in a vast expanse of plains and level ground, could be seen the three Sweetgrass Buttes. It was a warm summer day and the children were running about among the lodges and playing in the water of the little brook. Groups of men were seated in the shade cast by the lodges, smoking and talking, and everywhere the women were busy tanning buffalo cowskins for new lodges. Near the outskirts of the camp was a small hut or shelter, hemispherical in shape, and thickly covered with cowskins. Two or three women were standing near it, and close by a fire was smouldering. It was a sweat-lodge, and in it were a number of men taking a medicine sweat. If you had drawn near you could have heard the hiss of steam as the medicine man sprinkled water on the red hot rocks; and you could also have heard him praying to the Sun and other gods for the success and safety of the party.

"Hear now, oh Sun," he said. "Listen all above persons. We have built a sweat-lodge as you directed. It is round; inside the ground is flat; above us the lodge arches from all directions; thus do we represent the world, your own, as you long ago directed; and as you further—in the long ago—said should be done, we now purify our bodies for we ask you something. Let us live! Let us survive the perils!

"Even as you sink behind the mountain tops, your children here gathered will depart for war. They will seek to be revenged on our enemies. They will fight our enemies who live in the south. Now hear our prayer. They will leave their relations and friends to make war with our enemies. Pity then these relatives, that they may bear the sorrow of their leaving us. Pity them, that they sit not with covered heads in their lodges mourning. Let them go about and say, our young men have gone to make war, and they will soon return with scalps and many horses.

"Hi-yu, oh Sun, look down upon us. Let there be high-growing sage brush to conceal our warriors from the enemy. Teach them to travel like the coyote through tall grass and bushes, and in the low places that they be not discovered by the enemy. Now we have built a sweat-lodge, as you directed, and here we give you presents—even parts of our body—as a sacrifice. Pity us. Let us live. Let us survive."

While the old medicine man was repeating this prayer, the warriors sliced bits of flesh from their bodies as an offering to the Sun. At last the pipe was out and the stones cold, and the women having removed some of the coverings of the lodge the men filed out dripping with perspiration and jumped into the stream to cool off.

The sun had set, and while the western horizon was still aglow with his last rays, the war party silently filed out of the village and headed for the south. Silently, and with bowed heads they turned their backs on all they loved. And as silent and sorrowful their fathers, mothers and wives sat in their lodges with covered heads, for all were thinking of the dangers of the far-off trail and praying for life and success.

From the distant hills came the long mournful howl of the wolf and the quavering yelp of the coyote. Darkness settled over the earth, and above the stars twinkled brightly. The great wolf road[1] was white with starlight. All through the night the little band moved on in single file, without word or jest; and in their lead was the greatest warrior of their tribe, a brave, yet cautious man, powerful of frame, keen-eyed and proud, proud of his skill and name, for among many tribes White Wolf was known and feared. Even the animals in some mysterious way must have learned of his skill with the bow, for from afar the buffalo took fright and thundered away through the darkness; the antelope looked not twice, but hurried away with mighty bounds, and from the reedy lakes the ducks arose with startled quacks and flew off through the night.

At last from the horizon Epi-sū'-ăhts[2] arose, and hung in the eastern sky like a ball of fire. Then after a while came the light, and at length the sun arose, and it was day once more. Near by were some thickly timbered buttes, and there in the densest cover the party sought shelter for the day. A large bull elk stood feeding among the brush: too late he saw them approach. Twang! went a bow, and a feathered shaft was buried in his heart. Two men were now chosen to ascend the hill and keep a sharp lookout for enemies, and the rest cut up the elk and retired into the thick timber. By a little spring they built a fire and cooked some meat, and having finished eating they rolled up in their robes and went to sleep. At noon the leader awoke and sent two men to relieve those who were watching, and again laid down. As the sun approached the mountain tops. one by one the little party arose and washed in the cold spring. Then they cooked more of the elk, and, as darkness settled over the land, they put on their war sacks and pouches of pemmican, slung their quivers and shields, and once more struck out over the broad prairie.

[1]The milky way.
[2]Early riser—the morning star.

Now at daylight of the third day they came to the Big River (Missouri) where Pile of Rocks River (Sun River) empties into, and they had no fresh meat. True, each one carried a little pouch of berry pemmican and *depouille*, but that was kept for a time when perhaps they dare not build a fire, or when they might be surrounded by the enemy. Close by the river a large bull was feeding, and he looked fat. Then said White Wolf: "A fat cow would be better, but now the sun has already risen, and perhaps even now some enemy is watching us; let us hurry, then, and kill this bull. And he crept near and shot an arrow into him; but the bull never raised his head, he kept on walking slowly toward the river, stopping now and then to eat a bunch of grass. And all were much astonished. Again White Wolf shot an arrow into him, and then they all shot him, but still he paid no attention to them. Now he reached the shore and waded slowly out deeper and deeper, and finally sunk out of sight. "*Sū-yē' stŭm-ĭk! Sū-yē stŭm-ĭk!*"[3] they all cried; "we could not kill him; he is one of the fearful kind," and they were afraid. And some said it was a bad sign and wanted to return home, but White Wolf would not let them. "True," he said, "it is not good for man to see these strange and fearful animals. But what we have seen is done—it cannot be helped. Let us now place the watch on two hills, and we will build a sweat lodge. We will purify our bodies and sacrifice to the Sun," and they did as he said. And after they had made the lodge and given the sacrifice, White Wolf called the watchers down, and they went down the river below the place of high falling water, and they shot a blacktail deer and cooked and eat until all were satisfied. Then they dragged down to the river's edge logs which had been left dry by the high waters, and they lashed them together with their lariats; on top of of them they piled sticks, and last on top of all they placed their clothes, their water sacks, pouches and weapons, and pushing the raft into the water each one grasped the logs with one hand and swam with the other, and swimming thus, they crossed over to the other side. It was now long past the middle of the day and all were very tired, so White Wolf said: "We will rest here until another night, and I will watch till dark," and he went up on the bluffs alone to watch, and the rest went into the thick willows and slept.

Now on the seventh day they came to the Yellow River (Judith), and they found a broad trail where many people and horses and travois had lately passed going east, and then they were glad, for they knew that they were near the enemy. Crossing the Yellow River they crossed over a little point of land and came to the Warm Spring River, and here they rested for the day, two of them going on to a high butte to watch.

Soon one of the watchers came back and awakened them, saying, "Uneasy the animals, a band of buffalo run toward the south, and also many antelope, running swiftly as if much scared." Then all arose and cautiously ascended the hill, and they looked carefully in all directions. The day was uneasy, the buffalo were running one way and another, ravens and eagles flew about screaming and croaking, a band of wolves came sneaking into the river bottom, and last they saw many persons on horseback riding swiftly east. "Ah," said they, "there they are; a war party perhaps, or may be returning hunters."

"Their lodges may not be far off," said White Wolf. "To-night we may arrive there; let us sleep again," and while some watched the others rested until the sun had gone out of sight beyond the mountains. Then they ate a little of their pemmican and took the trail to the east, traveling fast. Near daylight they came almost to It-fell-on-them Creek[4] (Armells).

"On this creek," said White Wolf, "I am sure they are camped. It is now too late for us to do anything to-night, so let us turn up to the mountain and build a war lodge[5], for we are now in the midst of danger. So they went high up on the side of the mountain in the thick timber, and by a little spring they built the lodge. First they put up the poles—many of them and close together—and over these they placed balsam and spruce boughs in thick layers, so a fire could be built inside and yet no light be seen from the outside; and while they were making it White Wolf went out and killed a deer. Then inside they built a little fire of dry quaking asp, and cooked pieces of the deer, and after they had eaten White Wolf went up the mountain to a ledge of rocks to watch while the others slept.

Far below him in the valley he could see the lodges of the enemy. Two hundred and ten he counted, and he saw great herds of horses feeding on the hills close by them. And he looked carefully at the hills, the coulées and ridges, to know which way would be best to approach the camp. "Listen, oh Sun!" he prayed; "make me of good sense. Let my eyes be keen and my arm strong. Let me take many scalps of those men; let me drive away many of their horses."

At sundown they ate a little of the deer and then they opened their war sacks and put on their war headdresses of eagle feathers, and their war shirts of fine buckskin, painted with strange animals and decorated with fine fur, and they painted their faces. Then White Wolf filled a pipe, and they smoked to the Sun and prayed, and each one gave a present to the Sun, and when it was dark they went down the mountain and traveled toward the lower ridges near the camp. Very slowly and cautiously they crept along, keeping in the coulées and low ground. They were now near the camp. The firelight showed dim and red through the lodge skins, and from the smoke holes streams of sparks arose in the still night air. Dogs barked, horses whinneyed, there was a loud confused hum of sounds, people talking, singing, children shouting and laughing, drums beating, the mourning of some for the dead, the loud shouted call to a feast—all this they heard as they neared the camp. And now, close to them they could see the shadowy outlines of some horses and hear them eating. Then they took their lariats and caught each one a horse, and these they led, slowly and silently driving the others ahead of them away from camp; and when they had got some distance away they stopped, and leaving the four youngest warriors to guard the horses and keep them from straying away, the others went back. Cautiously they approached the outskirting lodges. In one were seated many persons, for they could see their shadows on the new lodge skins. It was perhaps the lodge of a chief, and there were feasting warriors and principal men. The war party came close to the lodge, most of them stood on each side of the doorway and a few stood round and behind it. Then raising his hand to his lips White Wolf sounded the war cry of his tribe. Shrill and loud it echoed through the still night air and was heard by all the people. It made the mother's heart beat, as she grasped her little child in her arms. Young and old were filled with terror. The warriors grasped their weapons and rushed forth into the darkness.

Now from that Chief's lodge the feasters poured out the doorway, but as fast as they came White Wolf and his warriors shot them down and scalped them, and the rush for the doorway was so sudden that those behind could not get out, so they cut slits in the back of the lodge that they might get out unperceived, but even there the enemy struck them down, and the air was filled with war cries, and groans, and shouts for help. Then came warriors, hurrying from all parts of the camp, and White Wolf cried out, "Enough, run," and they ran swiftly and disappeared in the darkness, and the Crow warriors followed them but a little way, for they could not see them in the dark, and all know it is foolish to chase a person in the dark, for he can stoop in the grass or hide behind a bush without being seen, and so can shoot down the pursuer when he comes along. So the Crows returned to their camp and from afar the Piegans heard the great mourning, wives and children, fathers and mothers crying for their dead; and the warriors shouted war songs and prepared to follow the enemy when day should come.

Now White Wolf and his warriors came to the horses, and mounting, they rode swiftly away, driving the many loose horses before them,and when theyhad gone some way they fired the prairie to hide their trail. All through the night they rode, stopping now and then to change horses, and when the sun rose they stopped by a little creek to rest and eat. All through the day they rode, traveling east, and when the sun was getting low they came to the Big River, near the place the Bear River (Musselshell) joins it, and they crossed to the other side. No, not all of them crossed; there in the deep, dark water live the *Sū-yē'-tûp-pĭ* (under water people), and they took the chief. White Wolf was riding a large strong horse, and when in the middle of the river they both sank slowly out of sight. They reappeared, and the horse made some powerful lunges to escape, but again they sank beneath the water and were seen no more.

"White Wolf has sunk" the others cried. "The *Sū-yē'-tûp-pĭ* have seized him," they cried, and they sat down and mourned for him. Then after a time they went along the shore, thinking, perhaps, to find his body, and when night came they turned out their horses and built a little fire in the timber and rested. But their hearts were sad; they could not eat; they sat around the fires in silence and mourned. By and by, far off they heard a horse whinny; again and again, nearer and nearer, and then they heard the tramp of his feet. Nearer and nearer and then there was a voice saying, "Are you there, my brothers?" Then what a shout went up. What a glad cry was there in the night, and they rushed forth to embrace their friend and leader, who had returned to them.

"Strange, strange have been my adventures," said White Wolf. "You saw me sink under the water and you thought I was dead. So did I. I felt my horse sink beneath me, and I tried to rise, but something held me down. My ears rung. The water strangled me, and then I found myself in a great lodge, and in it were sitting two old people—a man and his wife. They were very small and their hair was thick and long. Then I knew the *Sū-yē'-tûp-pĭ* had caught me. Said that old man: 'Sit down my son, and let us eat,' and his wife placed before me a piece of turtle and some small lizards. But I could not eat them; you know they are fearful things that we may not touch nor eat, and I was afraid. 'You do not eat, my son,' said the old man. 'Why not?'

"'Pity me,' I said, 'I am of the prairie people and such as this we greatly fear. We may not touch such food.'

"'Ah,' he said, 'I forgot; our food is not the food of the land people, yet one thing we have you like,' and he placed before me four strawberries.

"'How queer,' I thought, 'only four berries, and I could eat many handfuls.' But I ate one and looked around. The lodge was new and made of strange material. There were parfleches of fish skin, their robes were of otter, bowls they had of turtle shell, and many strange things I saw in the lodge. Then I took another berry, but instead of three, there were four remaining: and although I ate many, always four remained, and when I had finished the Old Man took the four and put them away.

"Then said the Old Man to me, 'From what direction comes my son?' And I told him all, of our going to war, and I showed him the scalps.

"'Give me one,' he said; and I gave it, and my shield, that I also gave him. Then said he, 'My son, you have given me presents. You shall live. You shall return to your people; but after this, you and all your tribe must not cross the rivers until you have given us presents. When you reach the shores throw into the water something for us, and you shall cross safely over. But if you do not this, we will take a person and you will see him no more. And now I have said. Shut your eyes and I will lead you to the shore.'

"Then I did as he said, and he took my hand and led me out and up through the water. Soon I felt the water part. I breathed again. I opened my eyes and I stood upon the shore. Close by fed my horse. There was still a little light. I found your trail and followed on."

In the camp of their people the absent warriors were not forgotten. Often the Bear Man unrolled the sacred pipe and prayed for their safe return. Often he stood outside his lodge and shouted out their names. And every day, as evening came he mounted a horse and rode slowly through the camp shaking a medicine rattle, singing a war song and shouting out their names. Thus were the absent ever in the minds of the people.

One day far out on the prairie were seen a band of swiftly-moving objects, at times half hid by the clouds of rising dust. Nearer they came. Hark! Listen to the war song! See! It is our absent warriors: they return with many horses! And all the people went out to meet them, singing loudly the war song with glad hearts, and

[3]*Su-ye' stum-ik*, under water bull. Supposed to live in the water and to belong to the under-water people.
[4]So named because once a number of women were digging natural paint in a cut bank, when the earth gave way above, and many of them were buried beneath it. Many of them being killed the name of the creek in Blackfoot is *Et-tsis'-ki-ots-op*.
[5]In Blackfoot *ûp-im'-an*—sit inside place.

shouting out the warriors' names. Then was there great joy, and to their relations the warriors gave many horses, and to those who had lost relatives by death from the enemy a scalp was given; and they danced the scalp dance and were comforted. J. W. SCHULTZ.

Natural History.

HABITS OF BEAVERS.

IN a former number of FOREST AND STREAM inquiry was made as to the practicability of securing some specimens of young beaver for transfer to meadows of the inquirer in Pennsylvania. There is no difficulty in securing as many as required, but it would be at some trouble and expense. When a family of beavers is found in a favorable place the method and labor of getting them are much the same as in getting a family of young woodchucks.

On many of the mountain streams of the West where beaver are still found, there are meadows with dry perpendicular banks along the stream. In such places the beaver builds his dam of brush and mud. From the bottom of the pond he makes his hole into the bank, running it up to near the surface of the ground and then a foot or less under the surface for a yard or two, where the nest will be found. If a mound of earth rising higher and drier than the surrounding surface lies near by, the nest will be found there; and generally the nest is only a few inches under the turf. On the margin of one creek I have seen scores of such beaver holes exposed from the top of the bank to the nest by cattle walking over and stepping through the turf into the hole. In the nest it is common to see a single skeleton of a beaver. It is probable when from old age or other cause a beaver dies in his nest, the other members of the family remove to other quarters.

To secure a family of beavers alive, the whole opening into the pond must be found and quietly but securely closed up. When that is done, dig to the hole from near the top of the bank, and close it thoroughly. Prepare a wire sack for the kittens and some protection for your hands. The young ones now can be soon uncovered and secured. The old ones will be permitted to escape, but if caught it will be well to bear in mind the immense cutting power of their teeth. The young ones are not likely to try to leave the nest until they are nearly uncovered, and all chance for escape by their road to the pond has been cut off. This method of capture would not do where they live on wet marshes subject to overflow, and where beavers build themselves houses of mud and sticks.

No animal is at more pains to have a dry place to live in, and none live on coarser fare or show so much patience and industry. His sagacity and intelligence are proverbial. An example came under my notice while trout fishing on a mountain stream a few years ago. A young man noticed a fresh beaver dam near the house and coaxed me to help him trap a beaver. The dam was of mud and alder brush and ran across the creek, some 5yds. wide at that point, with perpendicular banks and bordered on each side with dry land used as pasture land. We broke out one end of the dam by an hour's hard work, and set our trap, using a large green alder bush for a stake, which we forced into the mud out in the pond as far as the chain would permit.

The next morning we found that the break in the dam had been carefully repaired and our trap with the stake was woven into the very bottom of the break. The repairs were so well done that it took us about an hour to recover the trap; and we reset it in another place. The same result followed for five nights in succession. On the sixth night the dam was repaired as usual, but about the middle of the dam was a semicircular groove cut through the well-packed bushes and mud forming the top, true and smooth as no man could do it, and lowering the water in the pond some 6 or 8in. Of course, by so much it relieved the pressure on the dam. The beaver concluded the dam was too high for the strength of his material (though the young man and myself knew the fact to be decidedly otherwise) and he made the pressure less in the safest way. The trap cut no figure in the experiment beyond its being attached to a fine green alder bush, just what the beaver needed to repair with, and so he dug it up every night and dragged it with the trap to the break; and it was the first and easist material he could get hold of to help make his repairs, the other bushes which he needed to cut for repairs to the dam grew at quite a distance from the creek.

Above the dam on this creek are meadows, and a gentleman in hunting grouse was walking over them and was startled at the sight of an animal coming toward him in a path leading through the tall grass that appeared like a little old man. On a better view, he concluded it was not human and shot it. The animal turned out to be a very old, gray-bearded beaver, which had lost both of his forefeet by steel traps, and was now walking on his hindfeet and carrying a few sticks in his stumps of arms and evidently trying to provide for his future subsistence. Intelligent as beavers are, if they could be domesticated no animal would attract greater interest. The instinct for dam building might make him troublesome. But the object of that labor is to protect the entrance to his home from his enemies and to provide a place for his winter's supply of food, where he can use it in safety and below the reach of ice. When the necessity no longer exists for his protection, in a generation or two, it is likely there would no longer be the desire for dam building. G. H. W.

GOLD IN A GROUSES GIZZARD.—We have recently received from Roland Ryder, a resident of British Columbia, the contents of the gizzard of a blue grouse (*Dendragapus obscurus fuliginosus*), which is of rather unusual interest. The gizzards of gallinaceous birds commonly contain gravel or small stones, together with the commuted fragments of the seeds, grains and other food on which the birds have fed. The contents of this gizzard, which had been washed before we received it, consisted of small slate and quartz pebbles, among which are four little nuggets of gold. This specimen came from near the Skagit mines, close to the United States boundary line, and was originally in the possession of Mr. John Chance, the discoverer of the Granite Creek Mines, near the Similkameen River. Mr. Chance killed the grouse high up on the mountains near the mines. He was alone when he cut the gizzard open, but happening to see one of the little gold nuggets as he did so, he called to him two other miners who were working near by and showed them his odd find. The gold is quite coarse and the pieces range in weight from that of a No. 8 to a No. 4 shot. This gold was no doubt picked up with the quartz on some gravel bar in a river or brook near the spot where the bird was killed.

WESTERN BIRD QUESTIONS.—Edgar, Neb., June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent from Broken Bow, Neb., in issue of June 5, who inquires about a bird captured near there, evidentiy refers to the black-headed or laughing gull, as about that time a pair of those birds were killed near this place and brought to me. The only difference in the marking of the two brought to me was that the female did not have the narrow rim of white around the eyes. I saw a flock of birds in the mountains of southern Wyoming last fall, which, as I did not succeed in getting a specimen, I have been unable to name. They were pretty well up, and appeared to be feeding on the pine trees. The males were dove colored, with crest, wings and tail of a cinamon red—as near as I can name it—females solid dove color, and appeared to be about the size of a Baltimore oriole. I only saw the one flock in a month's tramp. Can you name them?—H. [It is of course very dangerous to attempt an identification from so general a description as the one given by "H.," but it is possible that the birds which he saw in Wyoming may have been pine grosbeaks (*Phyrrhula enucleator*), or perhaps they were red crossbills.]

ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN IN MAY 1890.—Purchased—Two wolverines (*Gulo luscus*), one Rhesus monkey (*Macacus erythræus*), two beaver (*Castor fiber canadensis*), four water moccasins (*Ancistrodon piscivorus*), one harlequin snake (*Elaps fulvius*), one copperhead snake (*Ancistrodon contortrix*), six ground rattlesnakes (*Crotalophorus miliarius*), one crowned fantilla (*Fantilla coronata*), six pine snakes (*Pityophis melanoleucus*), two Indigo snakes (*Spilotes cerebennus*), eleven blacksnakes (*Bascanium constrictor*), one common hog-nosed snake (*Heterodon platyrhinos*), ten king snakes (*Ophibolus getulus*), one scarlet king snake (*O. doliatus coccineus*), three coachwhip snakes (*Bascanium flagelliforme*), four water snakes (*Tropidonotus sipedon*), one cyclops water snake *Tropidonotus cyclopeum*), three chicken snakes (*Coluber quadrivittatus*), two Allen's snakes (*Liodytes alleni*), one garter snake (*Eutœnia sirtalis*), three alligator snapping turtles (*Macroclelys lacertina*) and one striated turtle (*Chelopus insculptus*). Presented—One opossum and young (*Didelphys virginiana*), two screech owls (*Scops asio*), one red-tailed buzzard (*Buteo borealis*), one loon (*Colymbus torquatus*), one blackbird (*Quiscalus versicolor*), two Canary birds (*Serinus canarius*), two catbirds (*Galeoscoptes carolinensis*), three alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), one diamond rattlesnake (*Crotalus adamanteus*), one Lecoute's snake (*Rhinochilis lecontei*), one California king snake (*Ophibolus getulus boylii*), two garter snakes (*Eutœnia sirtalis*), one black snake (*Bascanium constrictor*), one water snake (*Tropidonotus sipedon*), one Skilton's skink (*Eumeces skiltonianus*), one horned lizard (*Phrynosoma cornuta*), two musk turtles (*Aromochelys odoratus*), two red-eared terrapins (*Pseudemys elegans*) and one diamond-backed terrapin (*Malaclemmys palustris*). Born—Three prairie wolves (*Canis latrans*), one Virginia deer (*Cariacus virginianus*) and three prairie dogs (*Cynomes ludovicianus*).

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

CLABROUGH 12, May 1, '90.
COLT 12, July 25, '89.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24, '89.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26, '89.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12, '89.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1, '89.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12-19, '89.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7, '89.
LEFEVER 12, March 13, '90.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6, '89.
PARKER 12, hammerless, June 6, '89.
REMINGTON 16, May 20, '89.
REMINGTON 12, Dec 5, '89, Feb 6, '90
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26, '89.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5, '89.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10, '89.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, M'ch 6, '90.
WINCHESTER 10 & 12, Oct. 3, '89.

HINTS AND POINTS ON DUCKS.

BY HENRY KLEINMAN.

[*Concluded from Page 410.*]

ONE thing I have always noticed, and that is, that ducks watch the mudhens very close. A flock of mudhens make the best decoys you can possibly have, and you never want to scare the mudhens away from your blind, for they will draw ducks when nothing else will. The ducks may reason that the mudhens wouldn't be there if there was danger, but there may be a further reason besides that. A duck has the utmost confidence in a mudhen's judgment as to a feeding place. Wherever a mudhen is, there you are going to find feed. Moreover, about all the marsh ducks that don't dive well will hang around the mudhens and feed on the roots and stuff they tear up, or else will rob them of their food as they come up from a dive. You will see widgeons and pintails dart right down and light in among the mudhens. Once my son and I put out about 300 ducks from a little willow cover, and a big bunch of mudhens went out with them. We hid away and waited, and though the ducks came back and circled round, they would not light, and we knew it was because the mudhens had not come back in there. Abe has a lot of mudhen decoys, and says he wouldn't part with them. Naturally, the ducks most apt to come in to mudhens are the widgeon, teal, mallard, pintail, bluebills, ringbills and gadwall. When they are hunting for a place, and ready to decoy, about all the slough ducks will decoy to almost any variety of decoy. I think, in a case like that, they often will turn toward almost any sort of a noise to attract their attention. You can "whistle" teal in the dusk of evening, and you will notice ducks draw into that sometimes whose note is not in the least like that. But usually the note must be very exact, and when you see the birds set and draw in toward you all right, you had better stop your calling and let them come, you keeping perfectly still. You can call some birds without any squawker or duck call, but I always use a call, and find the imitation of each birds' note a great help in getting a bag.

It is a good plan in putting out decoys on a feed bed not to shoot at the birds when you drive them out; very often they will be coming back before you get out your flock. This does not always happen just this way, however.

Another thing I have not mentioned, and which perhaps has as much as anything to do with the big bags of a successful duck hunter, and that is, the hunter should always be watching the flight of the birds and making up his mind where they are going to be later on, or on the following day. If the ducks keep circling round and going down all day in a certain place, it is sure they have fed there, and if you can get in, you will get shooting there the next day. A knowledge of the flight and habits of the ducks is essential. You want to know where the different kinds of feed are on the marsh and the nature of the spots where the birds are apt to be working in different kinds of weather. For instance, if you know the marsh ducks will be driven off the open water by a heavy wind, have your plan made up where to go and look for them if the morning has a heavy wind blowing from such and such a direction. You have got to study and know your ground, and there is everything in that. I knew this Calumet marsh like a book, and I knew where the ducks would be, for such and such a wind and for such a certain kind of weather. It was often amusing to see some of the shooters follow me around. I would tell them where I got my ducks, and they would sneak out there early the next morning. By the time I got ready to go out, I might conclude to go in the opposite direction, to a spot where I knew the birds were apt to be on that day; so that by the time night came, they would be asking me again where I got all my birds, and would be ready once more to take a territory I was usually quite ready to give to them. I had them follow me all over the lake that way, day after day, but someway they didn't seem to strike it. The way of it was, I had done some thinking and they hadn't. Some fellows think if they get good shooting at one point they ought to stay there all the week. Now the right way to do is to watch out on the marsh all the time and have your plans laid ahead. You will have to learn each marsh for itself before you can be said to be perfectly fitted to shoot there. Often in exploring around you will drop on to unexpected places where you will get the best sort of shooting.

Much of all this depends on the feed, and some ducks, especially the mallards, have many different sorts of feed. A mallard will do his best to get at acorn or corn feed, but almost anything else will do, according to the country he is in. He will eat these big, bulblike grass roots, or will eat the buds off of certain plants. Thornapples and dried berries of some other sorts he will eat, and also snails, and also the green grass that grows on an overflow in the spring; but he will not eat this much after it has got to the top of the water. In the fall, mallards and pintails are very fond of the smartweed seeds.

The best of mallard shooting may sometimes be had in the timber of the Mississippi River. There will always be ducks there, in a season of high water, if there are ducks anywhere. I have had great shooting near New Boston. If you find an open place in the timber, where they feed, and put your decoys out in the open and go to calling, it sometimes seems as if you couldn't keep the mallards out. In the style of hunting down there, where the ducks can't see the decoys very far, you have to keep up your calling all the time, and it is sometimes funny to sit on a log and listen to the different sorts of calls you can hear, apparently for miles on every side of you. Some of them make very strange sounds, and I imagine some of them don't get very many ducks.

Sometimes on the Illinois River you get timber shooting like that. I know once I found an open hole in the timber near Hennepin Lake, and put out a lot of mallards from it. There was a road cut through the timber, and I put out my decoys right in front of this road. I got into a treetop near by and went to calling. The mallards began to come in right along that road, and they dropped in to the decoys at once, without any warning. I killed 128 mallards in a little while that afternoon.

I noticed one thing in that timber shooting, and that was, it was very hard for me to "cross" two birds, as father always taught us boys to do in our early days on the Calumet. The old gentleman expected about so many ducks for every pound of powder he gave us, and it paid us to double two birds to the shot whenever we could, and we usually could over the decoys. But in the timber the birds would come dropping down, one right over another, and I only could get one at a time. I would shoot one, and then pull the second barrel at about the same place, and nearly always the next old fellow below would jump right up into the second charge of shot.

Another thing about this timber shooting is, nearly all the birds that are not killed in the air kill themselves by the fall through trees. You lose very few wing-tipped birds. On the marsh you will lose, on the average, about one-third of the birds you knock down, but in the timber you get them nearly all—at least in such timber as that where I was shooting. In that one afternoon's shooting I had three mallards pull their heads slick and clean off in the forks of saplings as they fell down.

I do not know that I ever killed more ducks in one day than the 218 teal I have mentioned. I killed 130 ducks on pretty much the same marsh in one day, of which 80 were canvasbacks, and I was back at the bridge by 3 o'clock that day. I suppose I might think of a great many other heavy days of shooting, but I do not know that many would care to hear of that. I know I have killed 5,800 ducks in one season here on Lake Calumet.

Of course in shooting so much one would learn to shoot pretty well, and we boys were early trained to be careful in our shooting. I always shot brass shells, and when I came home at night I nearly always had more ducks than I had empty shells. I have killed 52 ducks in 50 consecutive shots, shooting on a flyway at teal, bluebill and "blackjacks," or ringbills, as they came by in twos and threes, or small bunches.

I have been asked how I hold on a duck flying at about the average distance of a shot, whether on or ahead, and if ahead how much. I have read a great deal in the sporting papers about holding ahead, and have seen it all figured out that you have got to hold 5, 10 or 15ft. ahead of a fast duck to hit it. Now, I think the man who did that figuring could figure better than he could shoot. I don't know much of the mathematics of it, but I do know that for any ordinary distance I hold right on to my duck. At a very long shot I may hold pretty well up in front of him. But I always follow the bird along with the gun. As you do that you will see the bird double up as soon as you crook your finger, or so soon after it that you can't tell the difference. That is the way all our family shot, and we were all fairly successful. I never saw a good shooter who poked his gun out in the air and blazed away at a spot where he figured the shot and the bird would come together. I think a great many shooters who miss while holding close on do so because they unconsciously flinch or stop just at the instant they pull the trigger, or think they are going to pull it. The act of the

shot should be all on the sweep of the gun as it follows the bird. I don't know why this is, but I know if you shoot my way you can't tell but what you have killed your bird by crooking your finger. I must say that I have at one time tried that holding-ahead business, and as I wasn't killing any ducks I quit it and began to hold close to my bird, and now I get them. On very long shots, as I said, I go a little ahead, but never so much as the "authorities" say is right. I do not shoot a very coarse or slow powder.

In another thing I suppose I am old-fashioned also, and that is in the way I load my shells. It is the fashion now to put very heavy wadding on the powder, and some shooters seem to wish their shells were longer, so they could put in more wads. My regular load for ducks, for a ten-gauge (I shot a Daly, then a Greener, and now one of old uncle Tommy Hasdale's guns) was always 4¼drs. of FFG. American Deadshot in a brass shell, with just one pink-edge wad, and that always an Ely pink and not an American wad. On top of this I use just 1oz. of shot, either No. 5s or No. 7s. I never shot No. 6s very much, because there isn't much difference between them and the 5s on the one hand, or the 7s on the other. No. 7 is a very good duck shot, and plenty heavy enough, especially for teal. The larger and wilder ducks need the 5s.

On top of my shot I always used an Ely black-edge wad. I never use a cardboard wad in my shells at all, and I never shoot an American wad at all. They fly to pieces too easy—unless you should take the extra heavy felt wads they are making now. You will notice how much harder and firmer the Ely wads are. You can't blow them to pieces. I used wads two sizes larger than the shell, and shot brass shells. You hardly see a shell now not loaded with a card wad on the shot, but I never load mine so. I want my shot held tight till they get out of the barrel, and the tighter the better. I never shoot but an ounce of shot at ducks, and if I can't kill a bird without using an ounce and a quarter, I don't want it. I do not claim to know all about shooting, or all about loading, but that was the way I loaded my brass shells in the old duck-shooting days. In the late match at live-pigeons between Chicago and Kansas City, I won the prize offered for the highest individual score, 47 out of 50, but then I shot paper shells, heavier wadding and 1¼oz. of shot. If my theory of holding is wrong, I must have been favored very steadily with good luck. I have not been shooting very long at the trap, and I do not claim to be very much of a pigeon shot.

I am sometimes asked how far a shotgun will kill a duck, or how far I usually kill the ducks that I shoot. I hear a great deal about shotguns killing 50, 80 or 100yds. The gentlemen owning these guns are very fortunate. I am free to confess that mine is no such gun. The distances at which game is shot are usually over-estimated. It should be borne in mind that a duck rarely falls straight down, and where he falls may be quite a way from where he is shot. Now, the outer edge of your flock of decoys is only about 30yds. from your blind, and you shoot most of your ducks clear inside of that line. I mostly prefer to shoot at a duck when he is about 25yds. off, and then I mostly get him, and don't just scratch him down; but really, taking duck shooting as it actually runs on the marsh, there are a great many more ducks killed at 25 and 30yds. than are at any greater distance. It is quite a way 30yds. up in the air. There are not many trees that tall, and when you are getting ducks from over the treetops you usually think you are doing pretty well. I will say that where one duck is killed at 50yds. ten ducks are killed inside of 40yds. The distances are not measured, and so are not always known.

I suppose a great many shooters would think that I always got out early in the morning, if I made any very good bags. To the contrary. I never was a very early riser when hunting, and I do not believe in either before-breakfast or before-daylight shooting. It is that kind of business, shooting all night, and away before daybreak in the morning, that has done much to drive away our water fowl. The birds have got to have some time to feed, and if they are disturbed all the time, morning and evening, they can't feed and they will leave. I never shot late in the evening as a practice, and never very early in the morning, and I think I really got more birds by it, because I did not drive them out of the country. Seven o'clock in the morning was about as early as I got out usuolly. Some of the clubs here have rules forbidding shooting after sundown. That is all right, too.

I have seen some wonderful shooting in my time, and the like of it we will none of us ever see again. We may console ourselves that the flight has gone further west, and all that, but the fact is, there is not one duck now to where there were one hundred when I was younger and was shooting around these lakes. There will always be some birds on the Mississippi if the water is high, but the duck supply in our old spots in this inland country will remain small or uncertain unless such papers as FOREST AND STREAM can devise some way to increase them. I have killed a good many ducks in my life. I wish I could bring some of them back to life again.

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

No. 10 Shot.	Charge No. 1.		Charge No. 2.		Charge No. 3.		Charge No. 4.		Charge No. 5.		Charge No. 6.		Charge No. 7.		Charge No. 8.		Charge No. 9.		Charge No. 10.		Average.		Three Charges 100 pellets each.			
	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Average.
AMERICAN CHILLED.																										
Leroy Shot Company.... New York.	926	592	934	592	922	590	954	597	930	595	947	594	942	590	927	597	942	597	933	590	**936**	593	65	63½	64	64
Colwell Lead Company.. New York.	1028	581	1023	580	1052	596	1034	584	1033	588	1053	596	1043	593	1053	596	1041	590	1039	588	**1040**	589	57	57	57	57
Jas. Robertson & Co..... Baltimore, Md.	1103	592	1105	594	1103	590	1094	592	1089	589	1090	586	1086	580	1083	579	1112	595	1060	572	**1092**	587	54¼	54	54½	54½
Bailey, Farrell & Co..... Pittsburgh, Pa.	1172	552	1148	567	1150	567	1131	560	1111	548	1140	570	1109	552	1103	547	1126	551	1166	563	**1136**	558	48½	48	49½	48½
Raymond Lead Co..... Chicago, Ill.	1185	597	1182	600	1207	609	1170	591	1196	602	1184	595	1195	601	1213	608	1238	615	1208	605	**1197**	602	49½	50	50	50
Tatham & Bros ..... New York.	1209	550	1198	581	1190	577	1198	579	1186	576	1193	578	1216	583	1213	585	1190	581	1228	590	**1202**	578	48	48½	49½	48½
Collier Shot Tower Co... St. Louis, Mo.	1209	607	1197	606	1181	598	1214	615	1228	619	1212	615	1206	610	1208	611	1201	606	1214	615	**1207**	610	52	51	51	51
Merchant Shot Tower Co Baltimore, Md.	1227	602	1280	600	1242	602	1228	609	1245	602	1237	605	1228	596	1250	602	1223	604	1124	607	**1227**	603	47	49½	45	48
St. Louis Shot Tower Co. St. Louis, Mo.	1217	582	1212	580	1236	587	1203	577	1262	600	1234	591	1257	595	1237	595	1240	590	1306	604	**1240**	590	47	47½	48	47½
Thos. W. Sparks..... Philadelphia, Pa.	1232	592	1241	598	1227	587	1225	589	1237	595	1253	601	1237	589	1241	590	1246	599	1261	604	**1240**	593	47½	47½	49	48
Cincinnati Shot Works.. Cincinnati, O.	1261	570	1257	568	1251	562	1199	565	1234	561	1269	572	1253	561	1278	576	1253	565	1272	573	**1253**	567	45½	44½	44½	45
Selby Lead Company.... San Francisco, Cal.	1265	585	1250	584	1254	588	1250	581	1258	584	1258	586	1252	583	1259	587	1242	583	1268	588	**1256**	585	46	46½	47½	47
Chicago Shot Tower Co.. Chicago, Ill.	1348	594	1342	591	1329	588	1332	593	1322	587	1313	585	1306	585	1324	590	1331	587	1335	588	**1329**	588	44	43½	44	41
AMERICAN SOFT.																										
																					Averages ...	**1183**	588	....	....	....	50
North Western Shot Co. Omaha, Neb.	1071	610	1062	614	1063	609	1048	598	1075	620	1046	604	1072	613	1054	608	1059	607	1057	605	**1060**	619	59	57½	58	58
ENGLISH CHILLED.																										
Newcastle Shot..... England.	973	595	979	593	967	587	951	582	956	583	972	586	964	588	962	587	953	583	967	585	**964**	586	62½	61½	62	62
Abbey Shot ..... England.	727	575	739	578	735	573	742	582	731	576	736	581	737	580	731	577	728	575	724	569	**732**	576	79	78½	79	79

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

IN a case in the office of FOREST AND STREAM is a series of bottles. They are filled with shot, and it is about them that we propose to have a talk with our readers. Some months ago a series of heavy little boxes were prepared. They were stoutly made to stand hard travel. They were felt-lined to care for the delicate glass vials placed in them. Each box had fifty of these little bottles, arranged in five rows of ten bottles each, and in the end was placed a standard measure of the American Shooting Association marked 1¼oz. One row of bottles was marked 10, the next row 9, next 8, next 7 and the last No. 6. These boxes were sent out to every prominent American shot company, and as each company got its box, there went also a note from the office of FOREST AND STREAM asking that the shot company take from a recent dropping of chilled shot a series of charges of the numbers of shot named and that, using the measure sent, one charge of 1¼oz. be placed in each bottle. There was no explanation of the why and wherefore of the request, but in each case the boxes came promptly back, shot-laden, and in each case, too, a courteous note offering the shot and expressing a readiness to do anything else to assist the leading sportsman's paper in any measure it might have on foot.

Away to England went a commission for samples of shot from the two most prominent makers of shot in the United Kingdom. The shot came in small bags, "original packages," from the manufacturing companies, and the measuring out of the charges was done in this office.

Each charge was accurately weighed on the delicate balances used in our laboratory in all gun test and other trials. Each charge, too, was counted, pellet by pellet, with no small assistance from an infallible but simple apparatus, specially devised to lighten the task of counting out nearly a thousand charges of shot. This brought out in a strong comparative table the variations of the different makers, but in order to bring the comparison down to a strict mathematical basis, 100 pellets were counted out promiscuously from each lot and a careful weight taken of them. This was repeated three times to gain the advantage of a fair average.

The contributing companies are shown in the first column of the very interesting tabular statement concerning No. 10 shot. In each instance chilled shot was asked for and regular numbers, avoiding those misleading half sizes which have been introduced to meet the demand of trap-shooters. There was no short cut taken by reaching an average on one charge. Each one of the ten charges called for is given in the first part of the table by count of pellets, and in weight by grains, and then the full-face type tells the company's average both in weight and count.

In the case of the Northwestern Shot Co. answer came that the works did not turn out chilled shot, and soft shot was taken in its stead. It has not been placed in conjunction with the other class of shot in making up the averages, nor has the English shot been thrown in with the American product, but placed separate, showing at once the sharp variation which exists on either side the ocean, and also incidentally how English sportsmen get along with a scale of shot sizes which is anything but uniform.

In fixing the order of the companies the one showing the lowest average count has been placed at the head of our own companies. The LeRoy Co. puts but 936 pellets in the measure, while the Chicago Shot Tower Co. gets no less than 1,329 in the same 1¼oz. receptacle. In a match then where the size and measure of the shot were specified, the man using the LeRoy shot of this number would handicap himself nearly 40 per cent. as against an antagonist using the Chicago-made shot so far as the shower of shot pellets was concerned. Yet it will be seen that so far as weight of charge was to be regarded, the lesser number of pellets run heavier. In average weight it will be noticed that the charge runs from 610grs. down to 566, nor does the smaller weight go with a smaller count, but just the reverse. In fact the whole subject is full of seeming contradictions, and did we not know that every figure shown is the result of counting or weighing, we should be inclined to doubt their showing.

On the whole the charges run very even from each company, yet show variation of 32 to 87 pellets between the different ones of the ten charges sent and counted. There is so much in handling the measure, in the way of getting more or less into it, that the close count shows good measuring experts in each case.

The variation between the two English samples is something very great. The Newcastle shot passes that made under the Abbey patent by nearly 32 per cent., while the variation between the lowest English average and the highest American is nearly 100 per cent.

Taking the table in its entirety it is worthy of a good deal of study, and those who follow the use of a shotgun, with close regard for its possibilities as a scientific weapon of precision, will find in the table points which may explain some of the apparent contradictions so often met with shot when taken merely by measure and number without knowing that whether a number means much or little depends on the name of the maker. With the results of the work done by FOREST AND STREAM it is easy to see why it is necessary to make count and take weight of your charges if you care to know just what you are using, and understand your results intelligently.

FLIGHT OF THE RUFFED GROUSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Every one conversant with the habits of the ruffed grouse knows that the direction of their flight is almost invariably in a straight line, although they do occasionally take a wide circle to reach a favorite spot, and also a smaller one before they alight on the ground. When they light on a limb, they fly straight for it, and make no noise in striking except they be wounded. On one occasion a grouse flew toward me for 50yds., and then passed within 10ft. in an open field. He must surely have seen me from the start, and once a grouse coming from behind passed so close to my head that I felt the windage. I have never seen a grouse directly change his line of flight but once. While out shooting in company with my brother I was walking on a meadow a short distance from a belt of woods, my brother being within the cover, when a grouse started. He flew toward me. As soon as he got clear of the trees and caught sight of me, he stopped his flight and became almost stationary. It was a glorious sight to see him poised in the air nearly over me. Then he started again in a direction at right angles with his former line of flight; but before he could get fully under way the gun was on him, and he fell on the meadow just 30ft. from me by actual measurement. My brother, coming out, said, "That was the prettiest sight I ever saw." DORP.

A NEW LEFEVER.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have for a number of months past been earnestly solicited by our patrons to place on the market a hammerless gun of our own manufacture, to be sold at a value less than any of the hammerless guns heretofore manufactured by us. So great has been the demand for our higher grades of guns that we have been unable to entertain the suggestion. It is being constantly urged upon us that there are a large number of sportsmen who are admirers of the Lefever gun and are anxious to become purchasers, but for various reasons are not prepared to order our higher grades of guns. Again, the owners of some of our higher grade guns write us that they have use for such a gun in addition to their present supply of guns. We have concluded, finally, to listen to these requests, and to this end have increased the capacity of our factory, for the production of this medium-priced hammerless gun, in addition to our higher grades. We are now prepared to receive orders for this gun. It is a well finished arm in all its appointments, having good Damascus barrels, English walnut stock, full pistol grip, simply engraved with no attempt at outward ornamentation, has our re-modeled action and all our late improvements. This special gun will be known as our "G" grade, and will be sold through dealers only. We avail ourselves of this opportunity of advising our patrons of our decision to manufacture this special gun and to suggest to such of them as contemplate the purchase of this gun, to confer with their gun dealer regarding it.

LEFEVER ARMS CO.

"BRIDAL TOUR OF THE KENNEDYS."—St. Louis, Mo.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just finished reading that excellent story, the "Bridal Tour of the Kennedys," and have enjoyed every word of it. I know that hundreds of tired and worn office-tied sportsmen have read with delight the story that carries them back to the days when they tramped after deer and followed the stream. I have seen my room mate, an enthusiastic duck hunter, after a hard day's work, tired and worn out, pick up the FOREST AND STREAM and in a minute hear him yell, "Now, just hear that. 'Got up at 4 A. M., and after eating a hearty breakfast step out in the cold, clear air, loaded down with gun, shells and paddles, and as we walk down to where the boats are tied, can hear the *wee-wee* of duck wings overhead.' Ah! now I feel better," he would say; and as soon as the story was finished, instead of going to bed, as he had intended to do, he would start out in the evening air for a walk. The writers of little sketches that carry a man's mind back to pleasant days and off the cares of the world for a time, are the ones who do humanity a kindness.—AN OLD READER.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June 20, June 27.

NEW ENGLAND WATERS.

BOSTON, Mass., June 10.—The early exodus of the fishermen is about over for this spring, though a few more parties are to take up line and rod before the dreaded black flies and mosquitoes hold full sway at the fishing resorts of the North Woods of Maine. J. A. French, landlord at the Upper Dam Camps, Richardson Lake, was in Boston yesterday in search of a good cook. He said that the fishing is good at the dam by spells, but the weather has again been cold and unfavorable. A party of fifteen from Waterbury, Conn., he expects this week. At his house there have been quartered some days of late thirty to forty guests, and mostly trout fishermen. The returning parties are not all satisfied this year, though the majority are pleased. Harry Gardner, of Smith, Hogg & Gardner, did not have any success at all. The weather was very cold and wet when he reached the lakes, and he scarcely went fishing at all before he caught a bad cold, followed by rheumatism, which sent him on the road homeward the second day. His party remained a few days longer, but without much success. Poor Mr. Lane, of Paris, Me., was another unfortunate. He has visited Richardson Lake for several seasons, but this time may be his last. He was fishing in the rapids of Mill Brook, at the head of the lake above named, when his foot slipped from the log he was standing on, and the fall broke his leg badly. There was no surgeon to reduce the fracture nearer than Andover, seventeen miles down the lake, and then twelve miles by buckboard. Mr. Betton's steamer fortunately happened to be in that vicinity for wood, and the poor man was conveyed to the South Arm, where, after considerable delay, a team was secured for Andover. When the injured man reached Andover the limb was so badly swollen that the physician there did not attempt to reduce the fracture, and the man was transported twenty miles to the railroad, and finally by train to his home. Report says that the fracture cannot be reduced for several days, or till the swelling subsides. Such are the misfortunes of an unlucky fall in the woods so far from civilization.

But not all of the fishing trips this season have been fraught with disaster. On the contrary, there has been a good deal of rare sport and much enjoyment. The fishing for some of the parties at Moosehead has been very good. Such was the case with the Harry Moore party. They came home last week a set of happy fellows. The fishing was excellent. The party of seven took fully 250lbs. of trout and some of very good size for that lake. The party was finally composed of H. B. Moore, S. G. Moore, Dr. J. C. French and J. C. Faulkner, of this city; G. C. Moore, of North Chelmsford; G. R. Moore, of Westport, and B. T. Stephenson of Waltham.

S. G. Moore is Harry's father, and is over 70 years of age. Though a fisherman sometimes on the same waters many years ago, he had not wet a line there for many season, and it was a treat to note his enjoyment. He was a boy again. But he had about the only mishap of the party. He was fishing with Tim ——, one of the most careful guides of the Moosehead region. The old gentleman had caught seven trout, when feeling tired of sitting on the thwart of the boat, he rose up erect, and stretching himself, remarked: "Well, Tim, it does seem good to get up once in a while after sitting so long." No sooner were the words uttered than the boat gave a little lurch, when the old gentleman, trying to regain his balance, lost his footing completely. Over went the boat and both were left clinging to her keel. Fortunately other boats were close at hand, with the little steamer not far away. They were picked up, and not much injured by their bath in the almost ice-cold water. The old gentleman was the first to be drawn on board of a dryer craft, followed by Tim, a good deal discomfited. But the old gentleman was the first to break the silence with the remark: "By gracious, Tim! our seven trout are gone! Where is my brierwood pipe? That's sunk too!" The hale old gentleman didn't seem to mind the ducking in the least, though the water was ice-cold. The little steamer was soon alongside and Mr. Moore, senior, was consigned to a warm place beside the boiler, and immediately carried to the hotel. It need only be remarked that he was out next morning fishing, not a particle the worse for his cold dip in the Moosehead waters.

Stopping at the same hotel with the Harry Moore party was the Rev. Julian K. Smyth, of the Swedenborgian Church of Boston Highlands. He is Harry Moore's pastor, and a jovial kind of a minister he is, and he and Harry are the best of friends. Harry gave him fair warning early in the trip, that although a fair sort of a fellow he might be in Boston, yet it would not do for the minister to believe all that he might say while on this fishing trip. Right here it might be well to remark that Harry is the man who brought those moose and deer stories out of the Maine woods that appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM some months since. Well, the reverend gentleman soon took a trout weighing 4½lbs., and was high line for some days. But this was not to be endured by Harry. He waited patiently for a bigger trout to come to his hook, but without success. At last he caught on that would not go above 4lbs. naturally, but the fisherman had three great spikes in his pocket ready for just this occasion. He quietly drove them down the throat of the trout one after the other. At the hotel at night he suggested to the minister that he had caught a trout which, though not quite as long as the high-liner of the reverend gentleman, yet he thought might weigh quite as much. He requested the clergyman to weigh the fish. He complied, with the remark that "It is a pretty solid fellow, and I am afraid that you have beaten me." The fish turned the scales handsomely at 5lbs., half a pound heavier than the minister's trout. He yielded gracefully and congratulated Harry on his success. But the joke did not end here. On the last day in camp Harry approached the kind-hearted reverend with a great show of seriousness and an air of secrecy, though he previously looked out that the other fellows were within hearing. "There is something on my mind which worries me," he remarked, "and I feel as though I should like to tell you about it." The pastor encouraged him to proceed. "Well," said Harry, "I knew that that confounded trout of mine had a terribly voracious appetite, but you would hardly have thought that the guide would have swallowed these three spikes that he found in the fish when he dressed him this morning." At this he produced the three great nails that had made his trout weigh so heavily. It is needless to add that Mr. Smyth enjoyed the joke as well as the rest of the party.

Mr. Bayard Thayer, the owner of Birch Lodge, Richardson Lake, has taken his 8lb. trout this spring, his first season on the lakes. He has been back to Boston once since the spring opened, but is again in camp with a party of friends. Mr. Warren Rawson, of Arlington, Mass., is back from Camp Bemis, where he goes every season, and is happy in having landed a 3¾lb. trout. Mrs. C. A. Stearns, the guest of Mrs. W. K. Moody at Camp Stewart, landed a 4lb. trout the second day of June. Mrs. Moody landed one of about the same weight on the same day.

Fish Commissioner Henry O. Stanley is just completing the distribution of the landlocked salmon fry that he, with his colleague E. M. Stilwell, have taken at the Edes Falls hatching works. They have taken some 500,000 which are returned to the Sebago waters, and some 300,000 that are taken to other waters in the State. Mr. Stanley says that the landlocked salmon fishing has been good at the Sebago this spring, for rather moderate sized fish, but very large ones have been scarce. He is gratified, however, at the fact that a great many small fish shy of 1 and 2lbs., are being taken, indicating that the recent work of restocking these waters is bearing fruit.

There comes still another report of the foolish destruction of small trout taken from the streams in the neighborhood of Bartlett, New Hampshire. The last record, bragged of by a Boston sportsman, was 259 trout, and all of them brought home in a 6lb. basket. He thought that his success had been wonderful. SPECIAL.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., June 12.—Many are enjoying the trout fishing in the famous Upper Saranac Lake, among whom Mr. J. H. Lockwood, of New York, guest of E. R. McCoy, Rustic Lodge, caught a lake trout weighing 21½lbs.

ANGLING NOTES.

THERE are still a few trout left up in Duchess county, N. Y., it seems. The streams are small there and over-fished, but once in a while a fortunate angler strikes a big one and is made happy. Mr. Wm. F. Sage, a well-known angler of Fishkill-on-the-Hudson, was fishing recently on one of the little brooks a few miles back in the country, when he was agreeably startled by the swirl of a big fish, followed by an exciting ten-minute fight. The rod and tackle were very light, and the fly, a coachman, was dressed on a small hook, so that Mr. Sage dared not treat him roughly, for this was the fish he had dreamed of and hoped for for years. After following him 100yds. or more through rapids and pools, he landed a very handsome well-fed trout—16½in. long and weighing just 2lbs.—a monster for such a brook. The fish was exhibited next day at the village drug store, where he attracted considerable attention. It is surprising how many of these old overfished brooks contain trout and how hard it is to exterminate them. If restocked and given half a chance they soon recover and afford fair fishing. For instance, we heard of several very fair baskets of trout having been killed on Decoration Day, in small bubble streams within a few miles of New York city, streams that were supposed to contain only a few shiners or an occasional brook pike. It is impossible to destroy the fishing by fair means. If it were not for the night lines, spears and nets there would be no trouble about the supply. Even the upper waters of the Bronx have furnished quite a number of trout this spring, much to the surprise of every one.

Complaints are made by the visitors to many of our black bass waters that these fish are decreasing in number and size. To remedy this, it is proposed that the season be made to open July 1 instead of June 1 or rather May 30. Of course that change would put an end to fly-fishing, the prettiest and most sportsmanlike way of killing bass. Instead of altering the law, which, if done, would only leave the waters open to poachers, while conscientious anglers staid at home, we would suggest that the law against fish racks and set lines be more strictly enforced. As soon as the shades of night descend on the majority of lakes and ponds the poachers put out their long set lines and slip their fish racks in the sluiceway, "just to catch a few catfish, you," and the result is that the bass get caught—and generally they are the biggest ones. Anglers dislike to complain of these men, because in many cases they are the ones they depend on for boats and accommodations.

Last week witnessed the departure of a goodly number of salmon anglers for different Canadian rivers. Reports from the Restigouche are very flattering. An unusual number of fish were seen spawning last season, particularly just above the head of tide water. Those who are at the upper pools have had no fishing yet, but the salmon are expected daily, as they have appeared in large numbers in the lower pools, where some ninety odd have already been killed. As soon as the water runs down a little the fishing will be at its best. Messrs. Sage, Lawrence, Florence, Dunning, DeForest, Wilson, Ballou, Dr. Baxter and many others are on hand. Dr. Baxter, we believe, leads the score so far with a 37½lb. salmon.

There are a few salmon still being taken at Bangor, but the river is so crowded with boats and fishermen that it spoils all the pleasure of angling.

There are so many different rod grips and handles advertised nowadays that it is hard for the angler to decide. One who has tried it vouches for the following: Fit a thick piece of chamois skin over your butt or hand piece: it can be sewed on quite smooth and neat, and it makes the pleasantest grip in the world. It can easily be replaced when soiled or worn and never blisters the hand.

Advices from Alexandria Bay just received (June 14) report that bass are taking the fly very well.

TROUT AND MINK.—Dr. Levering and Charlie, with Wm. Kurran and Will Hedden, of Jersey City, returned recently from a short trip to Canadensis and the trout streams thereabout. They report besides a fair share of trout that the brush was fairly alive with woodcock and grouse. Woodcock were continually rising from almost under their feet, while the drum of the grouse was constant. One episode of the trip is worth mentioning. Upon approaching the bridge across Broadhead Creek but a short distance from Crane's, a mink with two young were observed coming out of the water, where they had undoubtedly done their share in thinning out *fontinalis*. Hedden, who is a capital shot with a revolver, whipped out the instrument, and though across the creek and some 25 or 30yds. away, fortunately planted a ball through the mink's head. The young remained by their dead mother and were easily captured and are now being domesticated in a wired box. When a small trout was thrown to them it was devoured with voracity, and they are continually crying for more. Those of the gentle art who know what destruction a single mink will make in a trout stream in one day and night will breathe their thanks aloud to Mr. Hedden for his fortunate riddance of this three of a kind. Mr. H. will have the body carefully mounted. What he will do with the others should they live we are not informed, but we trust that they will not be allowed to escape.—JACOBSTAFF.

WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA.

IN size, interest of text, wealth of illustration, and beauty of production, the most notable work on salmon fishing issued. See advertisement elsewhere.

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A Bright Morning—Notions About Flies—A Nuisance of Sea Trout—Another Salmon Hooked—Splendid Play—Dismay—"Confound the Drift Wood!"—Philosophers—Killing the Fish not all there is of Fishing—Kingfishers and Sheldrakes as Pests on a Salmon or Trout River—It's a Wonder we have any Salmon Left—A Salmon that has Long been in the River is Shy on the Fly—The Phantom Minnow Used in Trolling for Salmon—A Strange Lot of Fish—Aggravating Salmon—Exciting Times—Worms as Bait for Salmon—A Strong Fish, and a Contest Long to be Remembered—A Bad Mess—Retribution—Rising to the Fly in Still Water—An Exciting Struggle—Victory—Fish in Abundance—Our Permanent Camp—Such Luck as an Amateur Sometimes Has—Salmon that Played Me—Fisherman's Luck.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, June 9.—A short time ago some comment was made upon the taking of a mascallonge in the Grand Calumet River, over which some surprise was expressed. This fact is now eclipsed by the taking of a genuine mascallonge of 22½lbs. weight in Lake Mukwanago, in lower Wisconsin, by a Mr. Blackburn and a friend who is an Adams Express Co. agent. Lake Mukwanago is about sixty-five miles north of Chicago. No one seems to remember of any mascallonge ever having been seen there before, but Mr. J. M. Clark, who gave the facts in this case, saw the fish, and assures me it was a genuine mascallonge.

Mr. Clark has lately been having a good deal of fun with his old friend the black bass. On Decoration Day and the day following he and Mr. Morell caught 65 bass, running from 2lbs. to 5½lbs. This is the finest basket that has yet come down from Loon Lake. Most of the fish were taken in the upper lake. At one time Mr. Clark caught nine bass along the shore of the lower lake, where he was wading and casting among the rushes, the nine weighing 35lbs., which is a large run. All these bass are of the large-mouth variety.

Mr. Chas. L. Ryder, General Agent of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway, got back Monday evening from a hasty run up over the road to Gogebic, and displayed a dozen or two of good bass. These bass were all small-mouthed, and were a peculiar looking fish, being very dark-colored, indeed nearly black, on back, belly and sides, with no green shades about them.

Mr. John Soderberg, treasurer of Blomgren Bros. & Co., of this city, left last Saturday for a stay of a week or so at the pretty little sheet of water known as Silver Lake, which is his favorite summer haunt. This is one of the many desirable waters of the Fox Lake system, and is only about sixty miles north on the Wisconsin Central. Silver Lake has a game warden, a Mr. Schinnig, who also keeps the summer resort hotel there. He is not on record as having wardened anything, but he has a lot of boarders.

Mr. A. Hirth, the suave gentleman who runs the fishing tackle end of A. G. Spalding & Bros.' house, in this city, has been fishing with two friends at Lake Maria, near Antioch. He reports having taken 38 black bass and 5 pickerel on one day, but he very probably means that it took 38 of them to catch a black bass in 5 days. He is unable to give the names of the gentlemen who were with him, or to produce documentary evidence of a reliable character, and moreover, his nose is not legitimately sunburned.

It may be seen that the backward season has at length begun and that the bass are biting. There has also been some trout fishing, though not much. It is very likely that more fish will be taken this week than in all the season up to this date.

A party of railroad men lately got back from a day's fishing on the White River, and they had 51 trout that weighed 53lbs. I could not learn names or the number of rods.

A letter just down from Wausaukee, Wis., on the Milwaukee & Northern, states that constant rains have kept the river full and that the prospect at date is poor.

Dr. Buechner and party are back from their trip to the Gaylord Club, and report a good catch of small trout in the Pike. An unusually large number of big trout have been taken on bait in the deep waters of the lake this spring, as well as many bass.

Young Armour, of this city, got a 3lbs. trout and a lot of small ones on one of the trout streams not far from Lake Gogebic last week. A number of gentlemen from the South and East are now in at Eagle Waters, Vieux Desert and Gogebic. The mascallonge are reported to be beginning to bite this week, for the first time this season.

I have just got back from a very pleasant visit to the St. Clair Flats, above Detroit, where I went in company with Mr. John Parker and Mr. Frank Wherry, both game wardens, who were on a hunt for certain violators of the fish laws in the neighborhood of the flats. I shall have to make full notice of this interesting trip later on, but I cannot refrain from saying here that the reports of violations of the law are only too well founded. At the time I left, June 1, the bass were just beginning to run on the spawning beds back of the club houses, over toward the old North Channel, and here, right at the time they should have been protected, the native fishermen, mostly Frenchmen, were spearing them, and over the Baltimore Bay they were netting and seining them. At the Peninsula Club I saw three great small-mouthed black bass brought in by one boat, each cut and gashed by the spear. It looked pretty tough. At the Star Island House, among a lot of speared pickerel a French boy brought in I saw another fine bass with the unmistakeable marks of the spear. It is legal to spear pickerel, but none of those natives hesitate to spear a bass or get him any other way he can. The Indians also spear bass day and night. I saw two spearing lights out over toward the North Channel the last night I was on the Flats, and three over on the Canadian side. Do you suppose these spearers are choice in what they spear? And do you suppose that we blundered across all the bass that were speared on the flats that day? The answer lies in the growing complaint that the bass fishing on the St. Clair Flats, once thought to be exhaustless, is now nothing like what it was, and is growing yearly poorer. The old story will be repeated here, and once more it will be proved that, no matter how large the water, and no matter how abundantly it is stocked, the persistent efforts of fishers for the market will drain and depopulate it.

Now about the remedy. Observe how infinitely puerile is the law. I don't know how it is that so little business sense is observed in making game laws. They certainly do seem to be so framed as to make the discovery and punishment of a violation as difficult a matter as possible. For instance, the Michigan law is one embracing the county warden system. Each warden has his own county and cannot go beyond it. For all the vast watery and marshy region, including the Detroit River, Lake St. Clair and the St. Clair River, indefinite and difficult of determination as the county lines must under such circumstances be, the county warden system alone obtains, further complicated by certain special clauses which permit certain sorts of netting of certain sorts of fish within certain artificial lines, drawn from the mouth of Milk River to Providence alone knows where. Over these lines the foreign warden may not step. It would have been the easiest thing for the people to detect a crime of the sort in hand, but no, it must be a warden and a warden of that county who must detect it. And this he must do chiefly for love, for there is no money it. To be plain, here were John Parker and Frank Wherry and myself, not one of whom was by profession fond of seeing spawning bass speared, and not one of whom but had the plain facts before him of such outrage. What could we do? Nothing at all. The boys had with them a commission from the State warden for the appointment of a warden in that county, *vice* Mr. Chris. Smith resigned. Chris. Smith, spite of all reports to the contrary, was probably a fair warden, but he could not afford to work for nothing. For the pay of the proposed new warden all the boys could offer was the more or less indefinite promise of a very few club members, who had said they would help raise a salary for a local warden. From what I learned before I came away it seemed likely that the boys would secure a new candidate for game warden honors; and after that the old, old story will be in order.

Now, with the very two men I was with, and the very craft that we had along, the whole region I have mentioned could be patrolled and kept clean of illegal nets and spears, at a less total expense than a decent county warden system would entail. I would agree, if so provided, within one month to sweep every illegal net out of those waters and to catch a dozen illegal spearers every week. A boat whose crew was made up of wardens not known to all the local fishermen, and whose movements up and down the lakes could not be known beforehand and figured on, could stop all that foolishness in just about one season. John Parker and Frank Wherry could save the State of Michigan a good many thousands of dollars, and could insure the clubs and hotels of a continued foreign angling patronage, if the fish law department of the glorious State of Michigan had a reasoning and business head to it. But under the present system all these men could do, all that any one could do, was to sit and look on at the baskets of speared bass, and to hear the stories of lessening sport and lessening fish supply. The law wants no results. It does not contemplate actual accomplishments. It kind of, sort of, in a half way fashion, hopes that somebody will warden something, somehow, some day, if he will be so good. I don't think it is mere narrow criticism which rails at such a law and the others of which it is a type. Scripture, common life, common sense, bear in on us every day the truth of the thought, "By their fruits ye shall know them." Yet we ask no fruits of the game laws, and we bear with their vacuities with a patience childlike if not childish. Let us have this straight. We have the same law out in Illinois. The people may not see or complain about a theft of the property of the people. No, but the people may appoint an agent, who, for the fun of the thing, will see all such thefts and punish them. I think a blind, deaf and dumb idiot, with one foot in the grave, could make a better law than that, with both eyes shut and one hand tied behind his back.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 10.—Mr. C. D. Gammon and several friends of his left last Thursday for a mascallonge trip on Lake Vieux Desert, where they had such great sport last year. They were so good as to delay their start a few days, in order that I might accompany them upon my return from Detroit, and I have now wiggled out of all sorts of moral responsibilities and have gotten this far north to meet them, where I am unavoidably held over a day. As their party breaks camp next Thursday, it looks as though my privileges would be brief, but I hope to catch them for a day at least before they start home.

E. HOUGH.

HE SAVED THE FLY.—Fredericton, N. B.—A number of years since Captain ——, of the Royal Artillery, was salmon fishing on the southwest Miramichi, above Boiestown. In an unlucky and unguarded moment he was rather hastily and heedlessly swinging around his salmon rod preparatory to casting, his large hook caught in the thin part of an ear of T. P., who was one of the Captain's men, who, as ardent and a better fisherman than his master, was intently watching the motions of a large salmon, which the Captain was endeavoring to secure. Seizing the line with both hands, so as to save his ear, as far as possible, T. P. slowly walked up to his master, to be relieved from the hook. "Break it off, Captain. Break it off!" said one of the party. "No, no," replied the Captain, "I am going to do no such thing. Would you have me destroy my best fly?" And so quietly taking a sharp pen-knife out of his pocket and slitting the lobe of his servant's ear, he thus safely redeemed the favorite fly uninjured. The story was related to me by the sufferer, who bore on his body confirmatory evidence of the truth of his statement.—EDWARD JACK.

MINNOWS IN CORKED JUGS.—Garrettsville, Ohio, June 12.—At intervals during the past two years the feasibility of transporting minnows in hermetically sealed jars, etc., has been discussed in your valuable journal. I recently met in Cleveland that expert fly-caster and enthusiastic angler J. T. Hasbrouck. Upon one occasion he ran across a veritable old Izaak Walton fishing for bass, and observed that he carried his minnows in a bottle securely corked. In conversation upon the subject he was assured that they might be easily transported for long distances if put in a two or three-gallon jug filled two-thirds full of water and tightly corked or sealed. A short time since, upon my recommendation, the plan was tried by a member of our Angling Association, and the minnows, when turned into bait pails at the end of a seventeen-mile drive, were found to be in splendid condition, only one of the entire lot having turned up. As it is of great importance to many of the vast army of anglers throughout the land, I hasten to give the result of the practical experiment.—E. S. WHITAKER.

BLACK BASS IN SCHUYLKILL RIVER.—Black bass have recently been taken freely in the Schuylkill at Phœnixville, Pa., with a royal-coachman fly. In this river the bass are not yet through spawning; a female was seen in the act of depositing her eggs in the shallows, June 9.

LARGE CARP.—In Rancocas Creek, near Hainesport, Pa., some large carp have been recently taken. As the spawning season is not yet ended we presume that the fish were pronounced flabby and insipid, as all fish are when out of condition.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. Conroy, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

TROUTING ON THE SIOUX.

[*Concluded from Page 391.*]

WE all met at the breakfast table, and after the story of the midnight hunt had been told in various forms until it was threadbare, we gave our prospective trouting some attention. I arranged to take Mike with me and go to the upper ripples on the stream, which could be reached by a short detour through the woods of about a mile and a half and then have three miles of angling. Albert was to take Tom and fish the lower part of the river, starting from the house, provided he and Tom did not get too much enthused about the deer and start for the wild woods. The repast finished Mike and I at once got ready and were off for the ripples. We were soon in the dense wilderness, going over the hills with a radiant sky o'erhead and a bright sun shedding its golden gleams o'er the plants, the bushes, the hedges and the trees, as if nature was rejoicing in her best holiday garb. The woodland songsters were out in full force and plumage bright. The soft note of a nuthatch would break the stillness, then the scream of a family of jays rings out, and a little troop of gold-crests raise their tiny voices, or the missel thrush send forth its note of alarm, while the red squirrel raced o'er the branches or sat on a dead bough with his brush curled over his back It was a pure delight thus roaming through the forest amid the silent shadows, the hum of insect life, the warbling birds and the lovely hues of the flowers that peeped out over the grasses and nodded to the gentle breeze.

Time was lost sight of in this delicious walk, and it appears that Mike had also lost himself, for he made that surprising announcement after we had gone about the distance that should have brought us to the ripples. He placed his ear to the ground to ascertain if he could catch the sound of the purling stream, but it came not. He said he could strike the river at any time, but it was the ripples he wanted to reach. We concluded to bear to the right for a while and see what would develop. After going about a quarter of a mile in this course we again halted and tried once more to catch the coveted sound of the murmuring waters. It was a flat failure, and so we tramped on a little further and then made another stop and listened. This time it was a success, and all was happy and serene. A few minutes' walk and we are at the stream and ripples, which were lovely in gleam of gold and grace of shadow. Beneath the outstretching foliage, where the alders and the sumac wave, and the violet and primrose in beauty flush, the brook as it gently meanders sweetly sings:

"With many a curve my banks I fret
By many a field and fallow,
And many a fairy foreland set
With willow, weed and mallow.

"I chatter, chatter, as I flow,
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

But a moment or two suffices to prepare for the angle, and as I was ready to cast the daisied fields of poesy are for the nonce banished. Yonder where the current is tossing around a boulder is an inviting place, and to it the line is gently tossed and the bait immediately gobbled, and then a trout of near half a pound is racing around much to his dismay, and is soon safely consigned to the creel as first blood. I obtain one of his fins, and with this for the attraction I send it into the same place, and after I have made it quiver a few times, it is greedily seized, and another of about the same size secured. I try once more, but the dappled beauties seem scarce; and then a little further down the ripples I am in luck again, and two more of about eight inches are captured. Again I change my base, and this time a nurseling, who knew nothing of man's subtle strategy, was badly fooled, but he was returned to the stream to tell his scarlet-robed brothers, with wondering eyes and aching jaws, of his visit to another world. The ripples were soon covered, and when we left them there was a total of ten in the creel. We were now in quieter waters, and have come within casting distance of the exposed roots of a hemlock which soon bids fair to span the brook from the effects of the undermining current. It is an inviting locality, and I am confident of coaxing a beauty or two from it. Away sails the decoying fin, and when it struck the water and quivered by the roots it was suddenly snatched by a greedy trout, who never released his hold till assisted by the crafty assassin at the shore end of the rod. He was a full half-pounder and as pretty as a pink in his scarlet jacket. Again the fin is sent on its destructive mission, and one more foolish trout reaches terra firma and the basket. The third cast secures still another, and that is the last the rootlets here yield.

Mike now suggests a walk to a favorite pool just a rod or two below, and so we hasten along, and in a few minutes are there and ready for the feast. It is a charming-looking place where tulip trees and spotted buttonwood are luxuriating amid the low thickets and hazel bushes, from which came the clear whistle of the brown partridge and the mellow bell of the wood thrush.

"Plenty there," says Mike.

"Yes, and soon there will be plenty here," I responded as I struck the creel with my open hand.

Our reward at this ideal pool was generous, for we secured eight of the enameled beauties, among which were one full-pounder and two half-pounders, before we resumed our march down the flowing brook, which was now singing:

"I wind about, and in and out,
With here a blossom sailing,
And here and there a lusty trout,
And here and there a grayling."

The flowing stream seemed to be fairly alive with trout that morning. From under shelving rocks, around boulders, among graveled roots, by moss-grown logs, in sunshine and in shade, in gentle ripples and in quiet waters the golden fins were liberally taken. The creel was growing heavy, and as we were growing weary and hungry we sought a lovely resting place on the bank under shade of bright maples and towering elms. Here we satisfied the inner man with the lunch the kind-hearted old lady had so generously provided for us. After that we lolled in idleness, watching the great velvet butterflies flutter in the bright sunshine, revelled in the beauty of the lovely landscape and listened to the over-

flowing jubilee from the warblers of bush and brake. These sweet singers of nature are ever a delight, and it seems to me as if there must be a soul in every song of the birds, just as there is gladness in the merry notes of the cricket and the happy hum of bees. As I thought of all the happy years this merry brook had run through deep forests and the bright meadows, I saw a little bird in rainbow wings and breast of gold fly to the water's edge, and with his bill sportively toy with the crystal drops, and then fly to the top of a sedate alder and trill a song to the vernal airs that was "the hidden soul of harmony" itself. The aria ended, it rose on wings and darted through the bending bushes to dispense its sweet-throated roundelay in some sylvan grove near by.

Mike, who was sitting on a log a few feet distant, was not at all enthused with the attractive surroundings, but was just then deeply intent on watching some interesting event that was going on in the insect world. He called me to his side and pointed out what so absorbed him. I noticed on approaching that it was a lot of black ants, that were attacking a large grasshopper and were making sad havoc with him. They were bent upon the dismemberment of their prisoner; at each leg a little workwoman, in a black bodice, pulled and worked with all her might; the rest held the body in place. I never saw efforts more fearful, and at times it looked as if the struggling victim would escape, but they were tigerish and held on with a death grip. It seemed, however, that he must soon succumb to the swarms of infuriated warriors.

With such savage murderers, forever prowling among the shadows, with the nets of the spider spread on every hand, and hungry toads and snakes with their prying eyes seeking out every nook and cranny, it would seem that life among our singing meadows were anything but a round of pleasure. "While 'for our gayer hours nature has a voice of gladness and a smile,' here we look upon her joyless face—an expression grim and mysterious as the silent Sphinx. But to the devout listener at those lips there have been revealed occasional whispers, and to him who reads the book of nature as he runs it verily would seem as though the mark of Cain appeared in every page. Science tells us, and observation lends its verity, that this wholesale slaughter, not only among the insect tribes, but throughout all animated nature, is but the wise ultimatum destined for the preservation of him who bears 'the image of his Maker;' that these professional murderers are but nature's potent allies in her great vital scheme of universal equilibrium—harmony born of discord."

"In the brake how fierce
The war of weak and strong! i' th' air what plots."

"Not even the fluttering butterfly is safe, but is pounced upon in mid air by the great sand-hornet, its wings torn off in mockery, and, thus shorn of its glory, is lugged off to some dark hole in the ground, and the bee returning to its hive, is waylaid on the wing, its body torn open by this armed mignon, whose progeny would seem to have held in perpetuity the death warrant from Queen Titania,"

"The honey bags steal from the humble bees,
And for night tapers crop their waxen thighs."

Mike, having a merciful soul, picked up a twig and drove the attacking ants away, and then taking the wounded grasshopper in hand, threw it in air, that it might sail away from its numerous enemies; but it was too badly wounded, and instead of going into the bushes in our rear, it wheeled around and fell in the brook, where with sputtering wings it went along with the current. Soon there was a vigorous splash, and the grasshopper had made a banquet for some lusty trout of the vermillion dye.

"Great Scott! did you hear that?" says Mike.

"Yes, and saw it, too."

Directing Mike to get me a grasshopper, I joined the savage wanderers of field and forest, eager to stain my hands with the crimson gore of that hungry trout that had dined on the helpless grasshopper. Mike soon secured one, and then impaling it on my hook I gently sought the bank, and measuring the distance with my eye, where the poor insect was grabbed, I sent the fluttering bait with a light throw to the very spot. A silvery gleam, followed by a sudden splash was the result, and then the bend of rod and music of whirring reel commenced. I was at once made aware that it was no baby trout, and so I was alert for the victory. He tried every trick he knew to escape. In his efforts he made for some gnarled roots on the opposite bank, but I held him too taut for the trick, and then he broke for some tangled brush that intruded in the stream, but in this he also failed, and had to fight the battle in a fair field. He made a gallant struggle, but it was of no avail, and soon the dandy of the "crimson stars and golden gleam" was imprinting his symmetrical form against the meshes of the net. He registered in the scales 1¾lbs. Mike said it was one of the largest ever caught so far from the mouth of the brook. I felt assured it would be the prize trout of the outing, though my friend had choice waters in which he was pursuing his pleasures, which harbored speckled beauties of a larger size.

The grasshopper proving such a delicious tid-bit for the dappled quarry I tried another, but only captured a half-pounder, and then we wandered along the crystal stream, which taking up its melody, sang—

"And here and there a foamy flake
Upon me as I travel,
With many a silver waterbreak
Above the golden gavel,

"And draw them all along and flow
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

The noonday sun is now beating down and sending her golden shafts upon the rippling brook, its banks of verdure, its aerial flowers, and its mosses which seem as if awakening under the first caress of the glowing orb. Rosy hues of inexpressible softness steal through the forests, and when the open fields are reached it is as if the air is filled with life and joy. The angler's reverie must not allow the quarry to lie in fancied security, and therefore we thread our way along this translucent stream and decoy trout after trout, "that strain at a gnat and then swallow a lady bug." We had just turned a graceful bend in the river when Mike threw up his hands in holy horror and cried out: "There's a young half-breed catching trout." And on looking, I noticed on the bank ahead of us, perfectly immovable and with stolid feature, a young half-breed of about 12 years, so intently fishing that he did not observe our *entrée* on the scene. Mike strode hastily forward, and on reaching him inquired, "What are you doing here?"

"Fishing."

"Got any?"

"No."

"You lie, you little savage."

And then Mike commenced looking along the shore to see if the boy had any concealed. Finally he heard a splash by some brush, and on going there found and pulled out a string of about twenty that had been hidden in the drift. About two-thirds of these were under the legal limit by an inch or two, and these Mike released, and handing the boy the remainder told him to "git." The boy did "git," knowing full well that he had violated the law and was amenable to punishment, provided it was meted out to boys. Mike said they seldom came here, as it was too far from town; but sometimes they made a raid on the stream, and then everything that is caught, no matter how small, goes into the pot.

It is the hour now when the trout bite the least, and we, therefore, very leisurely proceed, occasionally picking up one, and then gathering the ripened fruit from the raspberry bushes, which are here in great abundance. I now suggest to Mike that it would be a good plan to clean what trout we have and place them amid cooling grasses in the creel. Proceeding with the work, it was completed in a short time. A count showed that we had forty-five, among which was the prize trout, two of one pound each, four half-pounders, and the remainder running from six inches up to those of the last figure.

We were now about a mile from the house, and this distance we fished carefully, resulting in a catch of twenty-five more, which completely filled the basket, and which we cleaned as soon as we had ceased from the sport. We now started for the lodge, arriving there about 3 o'clock, where we found Albert and Tom, who had returned about the noon hour. Albert said he had had enough of the stream, for he had fallen into it early in the morning, and in consequence was rendered quite uncomfortable the greater part of the day. He had caught about thirty-five, among which were several of good size, and one in particular that was but a fraction in weight below my largest.

The good mother had the meal ready in a short time and then we took our places at the table. Henrietta, the torment of the household, was on hand with her leafy branches ready to make war upon that single fly that loved the "shiny place," and which glistened so like a billiard ball under an electric light. I cautioned her as I sat down to let that particular fly rove to his heart's content on the bald area.

"I done go fa him if he get dar."

"Then I done go for you."

Notwithstanding the warning, she did go for that "shiny place" out of pure unadulterated devilment, and in defiance also of Mike's threat, to feed her to the trout in the big pool. She was a decided character, patterned after the famed Topsy, and required about as much missionary training to bring her to a standard of ordinary Christian civilization.

We prepared for our departure, in order to be on time to meet, at the mouth of the river, the sailboat in which we were to make our return to Bayfield. In a few minutes everything was ready for the tramp, and on bidding good-bye to the family we set our back to the Angler's Lake, and the brook, as if in farewell, sang out:

"I steal by lawns and grassy plots,
I slide by hazel covers;
I move the sweet forget-me-nots
That grow for happy lovers.

I slip, I slide, I gloom, I glance
Among my skimming swallows;
I make the netted sunbeam dance
Against my sandy shallows."

We were soon by the fields and the clearing, and into the deep forest. Here we had not proceeded far before I heard an earnest voice cry out, "Hello!" Looking to ascertain from whom it came, I espied the black face with rolling eyes of the little barbarian of the lodge, mischievously peeping from some raspberry bushes.

"What are you after, you little imp of darkness?" I cried, after I had recovered from my surprise.

"Done want see if I can keep the flies off'n your shiny place."

With this amusing response she rapidly retreated, sending forth a hearty laugh as she ran, that aroused in affright the woodland warblers from their leafy haunts. We again renew our acquaintance in this wildwood with "the children of the air." The bluebird and the robin, the jay and the thrush, the oriole and the bobolink, the

"Linnet and meadow lark, and all the throng
That dwell in nests and have the gift of song,"

were spreading their painted wings or chanting a hymn of praise to attest their joy. We were soon through this grove, and then a clearing came in view, and that we soon passed as also another small wood, and then a brief walk and we were at the mouth of the Sioux, and no sailboat near the shore or in view. It was 4 o'clock, and that was the appointed hour for the boat. We concluded to wait awhile, for it was ten miles to town, the road of sand, and we did not relish the idea of returning to the Lodge, or of an attempt looking to so much pedestrianism. We agreed, however, to make the long walk if the boat did not come, rather than see the lovely and toothsome trout decay. The immortal poet says: "How poor are those who have not patience," and so we thought, and therefore possessed our souls with a good stock of it, and endeavored to solace ourselves under a tall elm, that shadowed us with its palatial arms, in looking at the white-winged gulls as they wheeled in the upper atmosphere, in watching the far-away steamers and vessels, and in the cadence of the rippling waves as they gently beat against the rocky shore.

It was a long wait, and when 6 o'clock came we shouldered our baskets, and with rod in hand, started off with earnest hearts and nodding plumes on the long ten-mile tramp. We would walk for a mile or so or until we struck some little rill that was making music in the bushes as it ran, and there rest and take a cooling drink, and then up and onward again. The sun was now declining fast and the hills and valleys were bathed in gold and purple, while the blue arch above had decked itself with rosy spots, flights of little wandering clouds like unknown birds. Sometimes they were islands of fire—volcanoes—their sides running down with lava, fantastic kinds of vegetation—lofty palms—"enormous crocodiles crawling on a sand of rubies, or barks with crimson sails, which passed like luminous shadows in the remoteness of a dream." Then the brilliant fairy scene died away, the sky and the clouds paled and took on subdued pearly tints, the twilight was dying.

"How beautiful is night!
A dewy freshness fills the silent air;
No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck, nor stain,
Breaks the serene of Heaven."

From the east the broad and golden moon, "smelling like an orange flower bud," arises,

"And far around the forest and the stream,
Bathed in the beauty of her emerald beam."

Twinkling stars in golden feet and lambent beauty are dotting the dome of blue, while the fleecy clouds now seem to float upon an amber sea. The highway is painted in weird and fantastic shadows, the foliaged sentinels wrapped in solemn glow, and only the tramp, tramp, tramp of the delayed anglers, with the occasional croak of the frog, the bay of some restless dog, or the hoot of the soft-feathered owl alone broke the deep tranquillity. The dove is cradled in the silent cypress, the glow worm illumes the darkened wood, the rampant fox on rapine bent sneaks along with noiseless footfall, while the whip-porwill and bat, the nocturnal ramblers of the air, are scouring the sandy road snapping up the buzzing insects.

Amid these eloquent fields of nature we at last felt the toil, and footsore and weary we arrived at the little village in its golden glow of moonlight, with the love of "the contemplative man's recreation" as deep within as ever, and with the memory of the beautiful brook that is still singing:

"I murmur under moon and stars
In brambly wildernesses;
I linger by my shingly bars,
I loiter round my cresses;

"And out again I curve and flow,
To join the brimming river,
For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

CINCINNATI. ALEX. STARBUCK.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—Plattsburgh, N. Y., June 13.—Sitting here and watching the whitecaps roll up reminds me of the trip in an Adirondack boat taken by your Philadelphia correspondent. As I read his story it seemed as if I were with him, especially as he spoke of the sandbar at Port Kent, where Mr. Seymour and friends of Burlington, Vt., have such famous times with the geese and black ducks, and then on down to the Four Brother Islands, where one can get some great strings of wall-eyed pike and bass; then down by Thompson's Point and Long Point, the home of Albany's Rushmore Club, who would have entertained him in great style had they been in camp when he was there. This is where Little Otter and Lewis Creek run into the lake, making a vast marsh, which is quite a breeding place for black and woodduck. The lake is very high, and pike fishing has been poor. I was down to the mouth of Winooske River two days ago, but no fish, where they usually get them by the dozens. Some claim that the natives are seining nights, and the scarcity of fish would seem to justify that supposition.—DEXTER.

CAPELIN KILLED BY COLD.—In the Report of the Newfoundland Fisheries Commission for 1889, Mr. Nielsen, Superintendent of Fisheries, mentions the destruction of capelin by cold. He finds that this excellent bait of the cod and salmon is easily overcome by sudden changes of temperature at sea. In cold springs, when the upper strata and the surface water are cooled down to 32°, great numbers of capelin die as soon as they enter the cold area, while the large body of the fish, at a depth of three or four fathoms below the surface, will continue lively and in good condition. Great quantities of capelin are sometimes found floating about dead from this cause. As soon as they enter the area of water at 32° they become feeble, "struggle a little, turn over on their sides and float up to the surface, stomach up and stone dead."

EAST HADDAM, Conn.—One of the best fishing grounds in the vicinity for small fish, perch, roach, eels and bullheads, is what is known as Pickerel Lake, and immense numbers of these fish, including also fine pickerel, are taken from these waters nearly every day. Bashau Lake, the reservoir for the fifteen cotton mills located in the town, is also fertile with pickerel, black bass and pan fish of every kind. Pickerel Lake is an auxiliary to Bashau, and the two offer to our home fishermen rare sport both in summer and winter.—KATO.

ST. ALBANS BAY, VERMONT.—The season for bass fishing at Samson's Lakefield House, on St. Albans Bay, opened well June 2, and excellent sport was afforded. The average for each boat on the first day was nineteen bass, weighing from 1½ to 3¼lbs. each, and also eight wall-eyed pike. On the third day there was a strong wind and some sixty good-sized pike were the result.—R.

BROOK TROUT IN PENNSYLVANIA.—At Allentown, Pa., the Little Lehigh and Cedar Creek are attracting favorable attention for fly-fishing, being almost entirely free from bushes and well supplied with fine fish. The proximity of the famous hatchery of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission will explain the abundance of trout.

THE Duluth *Herald* offers a split-bamboo "pole," reel and trout line to the citizen of the zenith city of the unsalted seas who captures with rod and line the largest brook trout this season, the weight to be sworn to.

A LARGE EEL.—An eel 3ft. long and 9in. in circumference was taken in a trap in Manchester-by-the-sea recently.

SANDY HOOK reports are that kingfishing is excellent.

FISHING TO SUSTAIN LIFE.

THE Hartford, Conn., *Times* of June 11 reports this interesting case: "Last Sunday a young man somewhat widely known in the North Bloomfield section for his eccentricities, dug a box of bait and went fishing in the Farmington River. Two men who were strolling up the stream had to him a suspicious appearance, and fearing arrest for fishing on Sunday, and also for fishing for black bass, which was unlawful up to June 10, the young man fled for his life. He sought a hiding place in a barn. The owner drove into the barnyard, and when questioned saw a chance for a joke, and gravely advised the young man that the two men were Fielding's detectives, sent out by Game Warden Collins especially to catch him. This was enough. He got out through the back of the barn and fled to the woods. Nothing further was heard from him until to-day, when Game Warden Collins received a letter showing that the young man had continued his flight to Westfield, Mass. Safe across the State line he penned this remarkable letter, which we print *verbatim*:

"'WESTFEED, Mass., June 9.—*Hon. Mr. A. C. Collens*: Dear Sir —Last Sunday I was in East Granby but at present I am hear I went down last Sunday to the river, I dident take any fish pole with me but I cut one and thought it no harm in catching a few river roach to eat for my own supper as I hadent nothing to eat only a few crackers and a pease of salt pork, I caught 2 little bass & I let them go as I dident want them. Two fishermen came up the river & I soon learned that they were spotters and that at sundown they were going to arrest me for fishing And I thought it pretty hard to go to jale for catching 8 little roach to eat That Sunday was the first Sunday this year that I put a hook into any waters and I shouldent then only I was in want of something to eat, My father moved to Windsor Locks & left me all a lone and I was keeping batchelers hall I dident entend to break any law & dident think I was doing so in catching a few roach to eat just to sustain life. I write you this leter to tell you the truth about my last Sundays fishing and I hop you will with draw the rit you have against me as I should like to go home & get my clows as I have work in this plase & want them Enclosed is a stamp I would like to hear from you & what you have to say about it N. B.—Mr Collans What I have written to you concerning my last Sundays fishing is the truth & nothing but the truth so help me god & I would take my oath on the bible or if I was to be hung up by the neck this very minitt. From IRVIN W. TALBOT Address Westfield Mass'"

It appears that as these two men were not detectives Talbot was unduly alarmed, owing no doubt to his having been once already convicted by Warden Collins for unlawful trout fishing in February.

Fisheulture.

NEWFOUNDLAND SALMON RIVERS.

ADOLPH NIELSEN'S report to the Fish Commission on the condition of the salmon rivers contains a useful and timely lesson. Salmon are found to be diminishing in numbers so rapidly that their extermination is a question of only a very little time, unless something is speedily done to protect and multiply them. The catch on Gander River not many years ago was from 500 to 1,000 tierces annually. Now it is under 20 tierces. In Exploit's River the yield has dropped from over 500 tierces to 50 or 60. Large breeding fish are seldom seen in the rivers; only grilse of 4 or 5lbs. and sea trout are taken. The causes of this rapid decline are known. Eggs naturally deposited are destroyed in vast quantities by fish and birds. Stake-nets prevent the salmon from ascending the streams to their spawning grounds. Cod traps aroond the headlands bounding the estuaries catch most of the adult fish before they fairly leave the sea. Dog Bay River is barred across its mouth by three brothers. The Exploits has suffered chiefly from the operations of the cod traps. Generally speaking, the barring of rivers has almost annihilated the salmon. Naturally enough the superintendent recommends the prohibition of every fishing appliance except rod and line within 1½ miles from the estuary of any river for the period of five years. He urges, also, the necessity of artificial propagation to restore the depleted waters, and calls attention to the fact that, in Norway, an apparatus capable of holding and developing 300,000 salmon ova can be constructed at a cost of from $80 to $100. There is a good deal of doubt as to the spawning season of the salmon in Newfoundland, but in Exploits River it is supposed to occur in the latter part of July and the month of August.

THE UTILITY OF TROUT CULTURE.

DENVER, Col., June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of May 29 I observe that Mr. Peirce reiterates his belief that trout culture is a failure. He also manifests a little disappointment because his former article did not provoke or attract more attention. He does remember that the paper replied briefly to his article, and that some one, he "thinks in one of the Territories," answered his communication, but he evidently attaches very little importance to that answer. I suppose that I am the person referred to, as I have seen no other contributed reference to Mr. Peirce's article than mine, but I do not hail from a Territory. Assuming that I am the chap that Mr. Peirce is after, I now wish to give a little attention to his later communication.

He says he believes that I "did not claim that any great quantity had been taken, but that they had been seen darting about the stream." I said nothing whatever about their being seen darting about, nor did I limit my statement to one certain stream as Mr. Peirce assumes I did. I did cite Bear Creek and a day's fishing as an example, in which the fisherman took some sixty-four fish, all of which, except four or five, were "planted" fish. This was simply given as an illustration of what is done in many streams. The improvement in the South Platte River and many of its mountain tributaries is more marked even than it is in Bear Creek. Mr. Peirce can be supplied with a list of fifty or a hundred streams if he wants it.

Mr. Peirce appears to look at the question from a purely mercenary point of view, with returns to be realized directly from the fish. I respectfully submit that when a State becomes sufficiently interested in the fish question as to provide for their propagation and preservation, it relegates (or tries to) the fish hog to the rear, and Mr. Peirce's argument no longer applies. The State puts a stop to market-fishing—at least for trout. The stocking of streams with trout is, as Mr. P. says, "in the interest of sport, pure and simple." This is about the only point that he correctly makes. But the State reaps its profit in another way, and I doubt if this State makes any other investment that pays so largely or so well as does its little annual appropriation for hatching and distributing trout to the public streams.

As I said in a former letter, the South Platte, with its several hundred miles of fishing waters, had been almost depleted of native trout when planting by the State was begun. Now, and for two or three years past, the fishing in that stream and its branches has been so greatly improved that a railway along its banks runs a special daily "fishing train" during the entire fishing season. Moreover, the sport is good, and certainly many more than half the fish caught are the planted Eastern brook trout. Now, Mr. Peirce will ask, "How do you know?" We know just as readily as he can distinguish a negro from a white man. Our native trout are black-spotted, spring spawners. The planted ones have crimson and yellow spots and are autumn spawners. There can be no mistake. The State, or the people, reap profit upon the outlay by the influx of visitors, sportsmen, tourists; by full hotels, increased trade, more railway trains, crowded stages, ready market for farm and garden products, work for laborers, etc., etc. Cannot Mr. P. see it in this light? It does pay a profit.

Now a few words about the cost and return of raising trout for market—necessarily in private waters. Mr. Peirce says there has never been a pound of trout raised in America that did not cost a dollar and that was worth more than twenty-five cents when raised. I don't know just the expense of raising trout, but I do know that quite a number of people hereabouts are engaged in the business, and they stick to it. In fact there is a demand for land and water suitable for the purpose by more people who want to engage in the business. I had an application for such a lease within the past week. In our spring water the Eastern trout, with fair care, grows to two pounds weight in two years. I have seen them pull down two and a quarter pounds at twenty months after hatching. In some of the little land-locked mountain lakes they grow even faster, and there without artificial feed. The common price for such fish in our market is seventy-five cents per pound.

Mr. Peirce mourns a life wasted trying to raise dollar trout to sell at twenty-five cents. He ought to have confined his ambition to the nurture of "mud cats," or found a better market. If he will come out here we will show him how to raise trout, as well as how to catch, cook and eat both wild and tame ones. He won't even have to risk his life in a Territory. WM. N. BYERS.

THE LOBSTER IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

ACCORDING to the last report of the Fisheries Commission, 5,000,000 lobsters, worth $180,000, have been caught in a year in Placentia Bay. Forty canneries valued at about $100,000 are engaged in utilizing this catch. Some of the bays uniformly furnish larger lobsters than others, and a variation is observed in the length of the spawning season. Owing to the want of a close season, and the multiplication of canneries, the lobster is diminishing rapidly in size and abundance. Mr. Nielsen, therefore, recommends a close season, and would fix the time in Fortune and Placentia Bays, from July 15 to Sep. 20, and in Trinity and Conception Bays, from July 15 to Sep. 15. The hatching establishment on Dildo Island has been used for the artificial culture of lobsters. Mr. Nielsen discovered that the lobster has two spawning seasons, the larger ones maturing their eggs from July 15 to Aug. 15, and the smaller and medium sized ones during the latter part of October and in November. The eggs were obtained from the factories, and were thus saved from destruction, and developed in great numbers. In addition to the apparatus copied from that used by the U. S. Fish Commission, the Superintendent has constructed floating hatching boxes, for use at the canneries. As a result of the first season's work, 4,039,600 embryo lobsters were liberated at various localities around the head of Trinity Bay. It is not a fact that this is the greatest number hatched in a single season, by any country. We have already recorded in FOREST AND STREAM a larger output by the U. S. Government from the Wood's Holl station. The first eggs for the Dildo hatchery were obtained in Green's Harbor, Trinity Bay, July 19 and hatched July 24. Others were brought from Long Harbor, Placentia Bay. During August lobsters became scarce, and after the beginning of September none but green eggs were found. To hatch these, it would have required a couple of months. No method of rearing young lobsters in confinement has yet been discovered. They will not eat small crustaceans, except of their own species. To such an extent does cannibalism prevail among them, that their liberation soon after hatching is necessary to their continued existence. By way of experiment, 200,000 lobsters just free from the egg, were placed in an aquarium at Wood's Holl, and food of various kinds was offered them. They preferred, however, to devour one another, and at the end of two weeks only four lobsters remained alive.

ROCK BASS AND CATFISH IN GERMANY.—Max von dem Borne, of Berneuchen, has issued a neat little pamphlet: which bears on its cover and title page a figure of our well-known rock bass (*Ambloplites rupestris*), and contains a brief account of the successful introduction, in 1887, of this favorite game fish into Germany. In February, 1887, twenty rock bass, measuring from 1in. to 1 1-5in. in length, were sent from Wytheville, Va., to von dem Borne. In 1889 twelve remained alive and bred freely, so that the wider distribution of the species in German waters is practically assured. The pamphlet gives a brief sketch of the nomenclature, habits, food, edible qualities, spawning season, spawning habits, and principal baits used in the capture of the fish. A similar pamphlet deals with the Schuylkill cat or horned pout forwarded to Germany by Prof. Baird in the summer of 1885, and now regarded as acclimatized in its waters. The species is the common *Amiurus nebulosus* of the books. Germany can boast of the biggest catfish of the world, so that the American stranger will be overshadowed in size, but it will make up the difference in numbers and longevity, and doubtless will continue to be in Germany, as in America, "bei Damen und Kindern als Sportfisch beliebt."

TRANSFER OF RED-THROAT TROUT.—The first introduction of black-spotted trout from Colorado into Eastern waters was affected by the U. S. Fish Commission June 14, when seventy-six individuals averaging about 10in. in length were safely landed at Wytheville, Va. This is one of the varieties of the red-throat which is characteristic of the Rocky Mountain and Cascade regions and extends into Alaska. It promises to become a favorite game fish, and we trust it will speedily become acclimatized in the East. In weight this variety often reaches 8 or 10lbs., and it furnishes wholesome food and rare sport. The East has no native species of black spotted trout.

"SUMMER TOURS, 1890,"

Is the title of the new illustrated summer tourist book of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route." It is a practical guide and profusely illustrated. Sent to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage by O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.—There's always a want for a medicine of proved reliability, we thought, observing the great demand among our farmers for Humphreys' Specific A. A. for milk fever in cows: and being interested, having cows of our own, we sent a representative of the press to interview Mr. White, a gentleman well known for integrity and worth, and residing in Dover Plains, N. Y., feeling sure that he would act upon the principle, if you know a good thing tell it, and let your friends have the benefit. "Yes," said Mr. White cheerfully, "I have been using Humphreys' Specific A. A. for milk fever in cows, and with splendid results, and my belief is that if the directions in Humphreys' Veterinary Book are strictly carried out every case of milk fever could be promptly cured. I am now using the A. A. as a preventive, and do not expect to have another case in a herd of 130 cows."—*Delaware Dairyman.*

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit." "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. R. W. Meek, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 19.—Second Annual International Dog Show of the Industial Exhibition Association at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

Dec. 30 to Jan. 3, 1891.—First Dog Show of the Buckeye Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Canton, O. James Sterling, Sec'y, 30 North Market street.

FIELD TRIALS.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterhurn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brougher, Secretary.

A. K. C. MANAGEMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The clique which is now controlling the American Kennel Club is endeavoring, and has been for the last year, to impress upon the dog men and breeders of this country that I am fighting the American Kennel Club, and that I am opposed to the said club. Such is not the case. I am now, and always have been, a firm believer in the American Kennel Club. Such a club in this country (if we expect to improve and encourage the breeding and preservation of the pedigrees of thoroughbred dogs, and the successful holding not only of bench shows, but field trials) is an absolute necessity. That is, we should have an American Kennel Club existing, and recognized throughout the country as a governing body—a governing club that not only local clubs, but every breeder and exhibitor should encourage, respect and obey—a club founded by and with the consent of all the local clubs—a club founded upon the theory of right, and whose laws and rules should in all cases be executed with practical and impartial justice.

When Mr. Elliott Smith of New York, was elected president of the American Kennel Club, he entered upon the discharge of his duties as such president, and brought to that chair with himself dignity and grace, which were ever evinced by his impartial discharge of the duties of that office. No delegate could ever determine from the actions or manner of Mr. Smith what his individual feelings were upon any motion or resolution pending before that club.

Mr. Smith never had the impudence to vacate that chair and advocate the adoption or rejection of any resolution or motion pending before that body, and never while he was president (except in one instance) did he ever address the delegates who under the constitution have the management of the club, and that was when he was called upon by reason of a tie vote to cast the deciding vote, when he arose from his chair and standing by it gave his reasons for his vote.

Mr. Smith's impartiality has ever been remembered, not only by his friends, or the delegates who voted for him, but also by those delegates who voted against him for that position.

After Mr. Smith's resignation, Mr. Child, of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, was elected president of the American Kennel Club. The dignity and grace, as well as the impartiality possessed by Mr. Smith, were again brought to the chair during the administration of Mr. Child, and when he resigned from the position to which he had been elected, no delegate could say that during the time he occupied the chair that he ever in any way influenced the action of any delegate upon any motion or resolution pending before that body.

Upon the resignation of Mr. Child, the writer of this article nominated the present president, Mr. August Belmont, Jr., for the position, which had been so ably filled and impartially administrated by Mr. Smith and Mr. Child. Mr. Belmont was elected, and since that time, the writer is sorry to say that the position of president has become a total stranger to dignity, grace and impartiality. The present president has from that time considered that it is his duty to not only preside and to decide such questions as may come before him, and then to vacate his chair, call some trusty member to fill the position, while he makes a stump speech either for or against almost every resolution or motion that may, can, or does come before the board.

The president of the American Kennel Club is not a delegate, and should not be a delegate, and it never was intended by the framers of the constitution that he should have any of the powers possessed by a delegate, except in case of a tie vote. His duties are defined by the constitution, and the moment he leaves the chair that moment his duties within the board cease. He is not elected the president of this club, or that club, of this delegate, or that delegate; and he should not in any way by word, action or deed, use the influence of his office to influence the action of any delegate upon any motion or resolution pending before the board.

He is young, and with time may improve, and as I consider him in every way worthy of my personal feelings, as I do every animal, be it man, insect or reptile, even the insect with a sting in his tail or the reptile with poison in his mouth, or even the reptile who in a coil of himself makes his own lair and gulps up and emits a slime, which is readily devoured by those of his clan with not only seeming satisfaction, but joy. Even unto this one my personal feelings extend for his future and continued enjoyment of "health, wealth and wisdom."

That I now am, and have been for some time, opposed to the management of the American Kennel Club, every breeder in the country is well aware.

About $12,000 annually are now gathered in from the dog men and breeders of this country, and expended at No. 44 Broadway, New York, by the secretary, the assistant secretary, the type-writer, the boy in waiting, and the firm of printers employed by the clique to do the work. That the dog men and breeders get absolutely nothing for this money, we all must admit. The stud book, which should come out quarterly, took about fifteen months in getting to us.

A stud book is a necessity, and we should have it every quarter.

The *Kennel Gazette*, which makes its appearance monthly, is not only of no value to the breeder, but in itself is one of his greatest enemies.

Any mongrel dog without pedigree or tail, whose date of birth is as uncertain as Noah's, and whose breeder may have been the Egyptian nurse who wiped the tears away from a Sphinx or the fellow who ties the shoes of King Calico, can be entered and registered among the bluest dogs bred by Norrish, of England, and Hopf, of New Jersey.

A registration should mean something, and it should mean that no dog can, shall or will be registered in the American Kennel Club unless the papa and mamma is known even unto the fourth generation.

No encouragement should ever be given to these mongrel dogs. The mongrel dog, like the comet, will come, and the Kennel Club should never recognize them in any shape, manner, form or place.

I have also opposed the financial management of this club, and for fear that I may have been misunderstood, permit me to now say that the financial management, as evinced by the reports made, are not only false and fraudulent, false because they are not true, and fraudulent because they have been made with the intention to deceive.

The major portion of the item of $1,228.28, which appears in the report made to the American Kennel Club at the annual meeting in February, 1889, was never earned by the club, it was juggled and book-keeped in there, and I will now give the history of the finances of 1888, as it may prove of interest to your readers.

During the year 1888 I had the honor to be chairman of the stud book committee, Mr. Schellhass and Mr. Terry being the other two members. In March, 1888, Mr. Vredenburgh stated to me that he intended to resign as editor of the stud book, and during that month did so. When he resigned, the arrangement was made whereby the stud book committee appointed Mr. A. D. Lewis as editer of the stud book, and made this contract with him.

Mr. Lewis was to assume the duties of editor, was to compile the pedigrees and do all the work as editor of the stud book. He was to publish the stud book quarterly, was to pay all the bills and expenses thereof, as well as one-half the office rent, and for his services he was to receive the entire receipts coming into the office, as well as the proceeds of the sale of the stud book. If after paying all of these bills there was nothing left, Mr. Lewis agreed he would make no claim upon the American Kennel Club This was substantially our contract, and it was faithfully, honestly and efficiently carried out.

At the meeting of the American Kennel Club, which was held May 8, 1888, the stud book committee reported this change to the club, and at the same meeting Mr. Vredenburgh made his report as treasurer, showing the balance on hand in the American Kennel Club to be the sum of $128.01. After this Mr. Vredenburgh went to Europe, and he returned on Monday, Dec. 3.

On the 6th of December, after pulling himself and the assets of the American Kennel Club together, he reported at the meeting of the American Kennel Club held that day, that he had on hand (and as will appear by the treasurer's report, dated Dec. 5) $5.39.

At that same meeting, and on that same day, and fresh with the recollection of the aforesaid $5.39 in his mind, as well as in the treasury, he offered a resolution to increase the registration fee (which was at that time 50 cents) to $1, and then and there gave his reason for imposing this increase of 100 per cent. upon the dog breeders, which was substantially this, that the cost of publishing the stud book was so expensive that it could not be done at the price then charged for registration. That resolution, upon the motion of Mr. Hitchcock, was referred to the stud book committee. A few days after this meeting, while the writer of this was in the American Kennel Club office, Mr. Vredenburgh stated to me out of his own mouth, substantially that I had made no mistake in nominating Mr. Belmont, as he had come into the office mourning over the smallness of the bank account, and replenished it with a large sum of money.

At the annual meeting of the American Kennel Club, which was held Feb. 21, 1889, Mr. Vredenburgh as treasurer made two reports, commencing from Dec. 5, 1888, and showing the balance as reported at the previous meeting, $5.39, and on Jan. 11, $1,228.28. If any book-keeper will now take these two amounts and examine them, there is only one conclusion that he can come to, and that is this, that they are false.

The item of $1,228.28 was not earned by the club, there was no possible resource from which the club could earn this item, and the club did not earn it, it was either borrowed, book-keeped or juggled into the accounts.

I have asked for these items which go to make up this sum, delegates of the club have asked for them, and the request has been refused; and I now state that the treasurer will never, over his own signature, give to any man, woman or child in this country the items going to make up this amount.

On July 19, 1889, the stud book committee, which then consisted of Mr. Terry, Mr. Schellhass and Mr. Lewis, held a meeting and fanned into life the resolution that was offered by Mr. Vredenburgh, and increased the registration fee from 50 cents to $1, the same to go into effect Jan. 1, 1890.

Several protests appearing in the sporting papers against this unjust and unreasonable increase made by the stud book committee, the stud book committee, in answer to these charges, published a card over their own signatures as an explanation of their action, and in said card they stated:

"The two years' experience of both the secretary and editor shows to them conclusively that the cost of publishing each entry was greater than the amount charged for it, and that this induced the secretary to bring the matter before the American Kennel Club at this meeting, Dec. 6, 1889.

"The reasons for the increase are the following: The cost of composition, printing, electrotying and binding of each volume is about 33 cents for each entry. To this must be added the salary of the compiler of the book, and a proportional amount for office rent, postage and stationery, and these combined swell the total cost for each entry to a fraction of over 81 cents."

Since Jan. 1, 1889, the stud book has paid its editor a stated salary on the last day of each and every month, together with its share of its other residuum expenses, and when the present volume is published and paid for, the result will be that it has been published at a loss of over 31 cents on each and every entry that the book contains.

At the alleged meeting of the American Kennel Club, which was held without a quorum being present, on February last, and from the proceedings as appear in the February number of the *Gazette*, and from the report made of said so called meeting by Mr. Vredenburgh, I extract the following:

"Mr. Watson—What was the balauce that was named that was presented last year?

"Mr. Vredenburgh—$1,624.09. That was the balance on Feb. 20.

"Mr. Watson—You published a statement at one time, somewhere, that you had a balance on hand of $1,228.28. Can you tell me where that was?

"Mr. Vredenburgh—That was in the February *Gazette*, of moneys received by the American Kennel Club from all sources, and of expenses of every description to Feb. 16. Receipts to Jan 11, 1889, as by balance carried over per new book, $1,228.28, and then the different sources from which we received money from Jan. 11 to Feb. 16, made $2,375.

"Mr. Watson—I want to know how you bring it up to hat point.

"Mr. Vredenburgh—Because we had no meeting from Dec. 6, and in the meantime, when I closed my books for 1888, and carried over my balance for Jan. 11, the balance happened to be $1,228.28."

Mr. Watson utterly failed in his attempt to extract from the treasurer, the items going to make up this amount, and the so-called chairman of the so-called committee, afterward coming to the treasurer's rescue, Mr. Watson for the time being abandoned the search for the lost items going to make up this sum.

Upon his subsequent return to New York he went to the office and again asked Mr. Vredenburgh for these items.

Mr. Vredenburgh evidently imposed upon him by taking advantage of some deficiency in his intellectual organization, or exhibited to him what must have been the private account which had been kept by Mr. Lewis under his contract with the stud book committee in the year 1888.

But there was one thing which Mr. Watson did get from the treasurer, which all of us had been unable to extract, and which the treasurer put down on an envelope in his own hand writing, to wit, the income of the club from Jan. 1 to Jan. 11, 1889, and which amounted to $122.50.

He also stated to Mr. Watson that this $1,228.28, or the major portion thereof, came from the stud book.

Now, breeders and dog men throughout this country, let us sum this up and see what we find.

April 1, 1888, Mr. Lewis takes charge of the stud book under contract with the stud book committee; what he receives is his.

May 8, 1888, the American Kenuel Club treasurer's report shows $128.01 on hand; secretary goes to Europe, returns Dec. 3, 1888.

Dec. 6, 1888, makes a report dated Dec. 5, balance on hand $5.39.

At same meeting asked to have registration fee increased 100 per cent., because stud book was always published at a loss.

In same month states to the writer received a large amount of money from the president.

Feb. 21, 1889, makes two reports on one day, which show upon their face fully as much jugglery as could have been gotten into one report in two days.

In August, 1889, stud book committee, over their own signature, claim that the stud book had been published at a loss, and that this was their reason for increasing the tax upon the dog men throughout the country 100 per cent.

Jannary, 1890, secretary and treasurer published an annual statement showing that from and during the year 1889, he had received from the dog men and breeders of this country $8,312.26, and that he and a few others had expended $7,027.66, and yet he fails to show in any of his reports where the dog men and breeders have received any benefit from the expenditures of this money, for no stud book was published during the year, and for some two months thereafter.

At the so called meeting of Feb. 13, 1890, Mr. Vredenburgh tells Mr. Watson that the balance happened to be $1,228.28.

A short time thereafter tells Mr. Watson that this money came from the stud book.

Often through the year, in some of the meetings of the club, and in the sporting papers, in reports of officers, and in statements made by them, have claimed that the club actually earned the moneys credited to the club.

Now what I want to know is this:

First—Did the president put any money into the club?

Second—Did he tell the truth when he said he did not put any in?

Third—Did Mr. Vredenburgh tell the truth when he reported only $5.39 on hand Dec. 5, and did he tell the truth when he offered the resolution to increase the registration?

Fourth—Did he tell the truth when he told me that the president did put the money into the club?

Fifth—What are the items going to make up the sum of $1,228.28?

Sixth—Did the stud book committee tell the truth when they published their card and gave their reasons for increasing the registration?

Seventh—How could any revenue be derived from the stud book when Mr. Lewis published it under an exhaustive contract?

Eighth—Did Mr. Vredenburgh tell Mr. Watson the truth when he claimed to get the major portion of the item of $1,228.28 from the stud book?

Ninth—If he told Mr. Watson the truth, and it is the truth, then is it not a fact that Mr. Vredenburgh made a mistatement when he gave his reason for offering the resolution of Dec. 6, and that he also mistated when he told me that Mr. Belmont put the money in, and that the stud book committee misstated when they published their card?

Now, so far as the auditing committee that was appointed is concerned, permit me to now state to the dog men and breeders of this country, that the accounts of the American Kennel Club have not been audited by the said committee, that is, they simply signed the statements made out by the secretary and treasurer. Two of the committee have so said to several parties, and one member of the committee I believe has written a letter to that effect.

I don't want to break up the American Kennel Club, but I do want to break up and release it from the clique that is now managing it not in the interest of the dog men or the breeder, not in the iuterest of the bench shows throughout the country, but wholly in the interest of a clique that can be gathered into No. 44 Broadway, New York, at the sound of a whistle.

I want to see a club presided over with the impartiality of a Mr. Smith or a Mr. Child. I want to see delegates who belong to the clubs that they represent.

I want to see delegates who can come to a meeting and thoroughly discuss before a presiding officer every resolution and motion offered, and then act upon the same as their best judgments will dictate.

I want to see the registration fee reduced to 50 cents.

I want a stud book to come out every three months.

I want to see no dog registered with the American Kennel Club that has not got a pedigree.

I don't want to see a dog registered whose sire and dam and date of breeding is unknown.

I want to get all the thoroughbred dogs in the country registered.

I want to keep all of the mongrels out of the register.

I want to see a secretary who will be a secretary of the entire club, and not a willing tool for a clique who may be in control.

I don't want any employé of a club to act as a delegate.

I want to see "health, wealth and wisdom" enjoyed by all the dog men and breeders, and local clubs throughout the country, and then we will find that enough of these will get into the American Kennel Club to arrange its affairs.

I want to see the American Kennel Club at No. 44 Broadway controlled by the local clubs and breeders throughout the country, and I don't want to see the local clubs and breeders throughout the country controlled by the officers at No. 44 Broadway.

I want to see officers of the American Kennel Club who will give information to members of local clubs, in regard to affairs connected with the club, when requested.

I want the opportunity to write the obituary of the present *American Kennel Gazette*, as I consider it in every way worthy of my personal feelings PESHALL.

NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB.—Boston, Mass , June 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The quarterly meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at the Quincy House, Parlor G, Boston, Mass., Friday, July 11, at 6:30 P. M. All members are earnestly requested to attend,—F. W. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

THE NATIONAL BEAGLE CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I would inform those intending to join the National Beagle Cluo that their application for membership should be received on or before July 10, 1890, in order to be acted upon at the quarterly meeting, which will be held at the Quincy House, Parlor G, Boston, Mass., on July 11, at 6:30 P. M. It should be remembered that this is the last opportunity beagle men will have of joining this organization until October, and as the entries for our first field trials will probably be closed before the October meeting, they will secure an opportunity of competing for the specials by joining on or before July meeting Almost every member of the club has promised to send from one to five dogs to our trials, and as we shall have the best judges experience can suggest and money can hire, there should be no reasonable doubt in the minds of those intending to enter dogs that the trials will be a success and an advantage to the beagle, those entering him and the club.

There has been a want felt for a number of years for something of this kind, and now that a club has been organized that will keep awake and push the beagle to the front and keep him there, it should be the duty of every beagle man in America to give this club his support by joining or by sending his dogs to our trials or both, and so far quite a number have done so, but there are those who say "Oh, yes! go ahead, and when you make a success of it we will come in; we have been there once, and don't mean to get nipped again if we know it." To those we would say one swallow does not make a summer, and one failure don't mean everything will be a failure, just try us, and if we don't make a success it will be your fault as much as ours, as our quarterly meetings are intended to correct any mismanagement, and also are a source of great instruction and entertainment, especially so to the amateur, and even the veteran will learn something occasionally, provided he does not "know it all." Our admittance fee is only $2, and the yearly dues are also $2, payable semi-annually in advance. Application blanks may be had by applying to the secretary, F. W. CHAPMAN, MELROSE, Mass., or 364 WASHINGTON STREET, Boston.

THE ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.

MELROSE, Mass., June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The annual meeting of the English Setter Club of America will be held at Boston on Tuesday, July 1, at the Quincy House, in Parlor G, at 7 P. M. All are cordially invited to be present.—H. H. BROWN, Sec.

WATERBURY, Conn., June 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is with much regret that I see in the sporting papers notices to the effect that there will soon be issued a call for the formation of another English setter club. On May 24 of this year, at a meeting held in Boston, there was formed a club called the English Setter Club of America. While not meaning to arrogate to themselves all the interest of the country in the English setter, or all the knowledge upon that important subject, its originators felt the need of a specialty club for that valuable breed of dogs. In forming this club and adopting their constitution and by-laws, they thought their platform, as therein formulated, was broad enough for men from the North, South, East and West to stand upon side by side. Their sole object in forming such a club is the advancement of this breed of dogs, or rather its maintenance in its present position at the head of the list of sporting dogs. I trust that the call mentioned in the notices referred to above will not be issued, but that instead those interested in it will decide to join the club already formed. I can assure them a cordial welcome, and that they will be met half way by the gentlemen composing the club. There will be a meeting of the English Setter Club of America on Tuesday, July 1, at the Quincy House, Boston, Mass., at 7 P. M., which I hereby invite all who are interested in the English setter to attend. In the above I feel that I express the views not only of myself but of all the members of the English Setter Club of America.—F. W. WHITLOCK, President English Setter Club of America.

PRINCE CHARLIE IN THE NOVICE CLASS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As Mr. Watson has referred to an opinion expressed by me as to the eligibility of his collie Prince Charlie for the novice class at the N. E. bench show of 1890, in which I believe he was the winner, I desire to give my reasons for the opinion I formed.

The rule as laid down by the A. K. C. reads as follows: "The novice class shall be understood to be for a recognized breed, for which a regular class has been provided, and for competition in which a dog shall not have won a prize at any American Kennel Club show, or which has not won a prize in a recognized show held in England or Canada."

Prince Charlie competed in the Futurity and collie sweepstakes at the W. K. C. bench show of 1889 These stakes are not special prizes, but regular open classes competed for every year and open to all collies born in the United States or Canada. These stakes or classes were competed for at the W. K. C. bench show of 1889, they appeared in their regular order in the premium list and were a portion of the regular collie classes and have been for several years, to be competed for at said show.

Prince Charlie was awarded a cash prize in these classes, and hence was barred from any subsequent competition as a novice. His competing at New York this year was an oversight on my part. If Mr. Watson was able to bulldoze Mr. Fletcher and the bench show committee at Boston and gobble up the boodle I think he had better refund.

J. D. SHOTWELL.

No. 115 HIGHLAND AVENUE, Orange, N. J.

SALE OF THE MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL.—Memphis, Tenu., June 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have sold our entire interest in the Memphis & Avent Kennel to our former partner, Mr. J. M. Avent, of Hickory Valley, Tenn., and the dogs of the kennel have been removed from this city to Mr. Avent's home as above. All communications must be addressed to him in the future. The dissolution of the kennel is the result of our determination to retire forever from any connection whatever, nearly or remotely, in a kennel interest, public or private. The purposes for which the Memphis & Avent Kennel was formed have been, we think—and pardonably so we trust—more than fully realized. Its ambition was to breed a line of field dogs the equal, if not the superior, of any ever bred in England or America. Whether this ambition, somewhat vaulting in its conception, has been realized or not, we now leave it to the kennel's record and to the public to judge. To Mr. J. M. Avent is due, more than to any other member of the kennel, the success it has attained. True that through us the kennel came in possession of its winning blood lines (Juno A. excepted), but Mr. Avent, skillful in handling, more skillful in the exercise of a keen innate perception, trained and handled them to a point almost invincible. It is not to be wonderd that dogs thus bred and handled should achieve such phenomenal and unparalleled success. Now that we do not own, and will never again own, any interest whatever, remotely or otherwise, in a kennel, and will never again own any interest in a dog except for private shooting strictly, we trust that no one will accuse us of indelicacy in thus expressing ourselves. We most earnestly commend Mr. Avent to our friends everywhere as a gentleman entirely worthy of their confidence in every respect.—W. B. GATES, ARTHUR MERRIMAN.

CINCINNATI DOG SHOW.

[*Special Report.*]

CINCINNATI, June 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fourth show of the Cincinnati Sportsmen's Club, held here last week, was a capital show of dogs, notwithstanding the very hot weather. I am informed that the association will hold a show each year in future, and select an earlier date. The management was under the care of Mr. G. H. Hill, of Madeira, who performed his duties in a satisfactory manner. The judges were Messrs. J. M. Taylor and James Mortimer. The former judged the pointers, setters, foxhounds and beagles, and Mr. Mortimer the other classes. The judging was finished the first day and I heard but little grumbling at the awards.

There were nearly 300 dogs entered, many of them being well known prize winners. The quality in some of the classes was very good indeed, the mastiffs, greyhounds, setters and fox-terriers taking the lead. The show of spaniels and collies was very small, as was also the case in some of the terrier classes. The attendance was not what it should have been, although I presume that the club has come out all right, as there was a fair crowd present during a portion of the time.

MASTIFFS.

The mastiffs were not large classes, but the quality was better than I expected to see. Moses was the only one in the challenge class. He is a big one and was well shown. With better head properties he would be a hard one to beat. The bitch class had no entry. Ormande, the winning dog, is well put together and has a good head except that he is weak in muzzle. He is under size and small in bone. Pluto, winner of second, is a bigger dog and has better bone. He has a yellow eye and moves awkwardly. Victor and Duke, both commended, are a long way behind the others. Mengladen, the winning bitch, is well known. Duchess of York, second, has the best head of the lot, and when matured she will make it interesting for some of the good ones. Ilford Czariua, vhc., is a big bitch, but too houndy in head and weak in muzzle to win in a good class. Only one puppy was shown, a poor specimen.

ST. BERNARDS.

There were no entries in the challenge classes. Peter, the winning dog, is quite a nice one, but is too houndy in head. Golddust, winner of second, has a good head, but is too small, and is lacking in markings. Vulcan, vhc., was the best in the class, and I should have placed him first, notwithstanding his lack of condition. He is of good size, has a good head, is of nice color and is properly marked. The bitches I did not fancy, and do not think that they will ever get in the challenge class. The two dog puppies are promising. First was withheld in smooth-coated dogs, and second might as well have been, as the winner is not a good one. Nora, in the bitch class, is well known.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

Bruno, the winner, is a dog of more than average merit. Flora, winner of second, is of good size, but lacks character.

GREAT DANES.

The well known Brock was the only entry in the challenge class. He was looking well for his years. Melac, the winner in the dog class, won in the puppy class at Chicago last spring. He bids fair to make a very good one. Aside from these two there was nothing up to show form.

DEERHOUNDS.

Only two deerhounds were shown. Both have been often described.

GREYHOUNDS.

Dr. Van Hummel made nearly a clean sweep in the greyhound classes, winning every prize except second in the open dog class. His dogs were shown in excellent condition.

FOXHOUNDS.

The foxhounds were a good-looking lot, but why a class was made for so-called shaggy foxhounds I am at a loss to determine, as none of the variety were shown, the class containing only the kind commonly known as the American hound, and no good ones of those.

POINTERS.

The entries in the challenge class were absent. Chief, the winning dog in the 55lbs. and over class, is just about an average specimen, with a head that is much too short and thick. He has a capital set of legs and feet. All the others in this class are well known. Tempest, unnoticed, I thought just about good enough in this company for a vhc. card. Phantom, the winning bitch, I do not like, she is bad in head and chest, and is too light in limbs to stand hard work. Both Nell and Lady Jane are better bitches. In the under 55lbs. class, Trinket's Coin won in the dog class. He is coarse in head and lacking in character. Tribulation, the winner of second, is well known. He is a better dog than Coin. Molton Baron, vhc., was the best in the class, except in condition. He shows more true pointer character than all the others in the class combined. Trinket, winner in the bitch class, also shows character and is quite a nice animal, although she is a bit weedy. There was nothing else in the class that will ever do any winning in decent company.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

There was only one entry in the challenge class, Dad Wilson. He has filled out since I saw him last, and is a much better specimen than I imagined he would ever be. Ben Hur of Riverside, won in the open dog class. He is a bit lathy and light, but shows lots of character, and is a very taking-looking animal with a capital set of legs and feet. Dad Wilson's Boy, placed second, is fully up to the winner except in quality. There was nothing else in the class that came near the winner. Bohemian Girl had an easy win in the class for bitches. She was in good form. Letty, placed second, is a very pretty bitch, but a bit weedy. Florence, vhc. and reserve, shows considerable character, but is lacking in substance and was not in good condition. Dixie, vhc., is a better bitch than Florence, as she has plenty of substance and has no serious faults except that she is getting along in years. None of the puppies give promise of future greatness.

IRISH SETTERS.

The challenge class brought out three good ones in Mack N., the winner, Dick Swiveller and Blarney. Dick had the call in my estimation until I compared the two, when the better hindquarters of Mack showed him to be the better dog. Aside from the three mentioned and Winnie II., the winning bitch, there was nothing else in the classes that was up to show form.

GORDON SETTERS.

Little Boy won in the challenge class very easily from Leo and Dixon, and Rose was the only entry in the bitch class. Rob Roy, the winner in the open dog class, is a nicely made dog with a fairly good head and a capital set of legs and feet. His coat is bad and he is off in color. Reginald, placed second, is not a show dog, being coarse and lacking in character. Meadowthorpe Blossom, winner in the bitch class, is well known, as is Lady Pilot, placed second.

COLLIES.

I do not profess to be up in collies, but I know enough of the breed to know that they were the worst lot that I ever saw at a dog show.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.

The well-known Patsy O'Connor had the challenge class to himself. King Slash's Boy, first in the open dog class, is a fine upstanding dog, a bit off in skull and lacking in coat. The bitches have often been described,

FIELD SPANIELS.

Black Diamond, the winning dog, is much too heavy in head and short in neck to beat Samson, placed second. The latter has much the best of it in head and neck, and is equally good at other points except in coat.

COCKER SPANIELS.

Brantford Red Jacket was placed over Black Duke in the dog class, a decision that I cannot indorse. Both are well known and have often been described. Sensation was lucky to catch Marguerite out of show form.

POODLES.

Haus, the winning poodle, is quite a good specimen of the corded variety. Prince is also of the same strain, and but little inferior to the winner.

BULLDOGS.

Rabagas was absent, and Joker, the only one shown, was given first, which he could not win in decent company.

BULL-TERRIERS.

Sir Jack, the only entry, is rather a nice dog, a bit slack behind the shoulders and weak in jaw.

BASSET HOUNDS.

Babette, the only one shown, is well known.

DACHSHUNDE.

The winners, Skelett and Schenke, were the only ones that were worthy of notice. Both are fairly good specimens. The latter is a bit snipy and too tight in skin.

BEAGLES.

With the exception of Little Duke in the challenge and Ross W. in the open class, there was nothing worth notice. Ross is rather too large and coarse for good company.

TERRIERS.

As I am not up in terriers I shall not attempt a criticism; were I to attempt it, I might put my foot in it. The fox-terriers were not numerous, but looked a very good collection. None of the other terriers were well represented, at least in numbers.

PUGS.

The pugs were one of the features of the show; at least this appeared to be the sentiment of the pug fancy, but as I know less of them than I do of terriers I will pass them without comment. The classes were well filled, and the little beggars were the center of attraction, and so far as I was able to see they were properly placed.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.

Rena, the winner, is much above the average in head properties, and with better eyes and tan would be a very hard one to beat. Jerry, placed second, is better in color but is behind in head.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.

The winning dog and bitch are very good specimens. The latter is about good enough for any company. Behind these there was nothing worthy notice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The winner in the over 25lbs. class is a nondescript, and under the rules cannot win a prize. The winner in the class for small dogs is quite a good Japanese spaniel, a little off in coat and eyes. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS—CHALLENGE—1st, C. C. Cook's Moses.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Bunn's Ormonde; 2d, Dr. H. J. Groesbeck's Pluto. Com., G. H. Burrow's St. Lawrence Duke and R. C. Houston's Victor. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, C. C. Cook's Menglada and Duchess of York. Very high com., Dr. H. J. Groesbeck's Ilford Czarina. *Puppies:* Withheld.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, F. W. and J. Gerstle's Peter; 2d, G. H. Konig's Fred Golddust. Very high com., V. A. Burford's Jum K. Com., D. Wolf's Photo. *Bitches:* 1st, A. C. Strobel's Norwood Bess; 2d, E. B. and O. W. Pfau's Narka. Very high com., C. Goettheim's Clio.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, R. H. Galbreath's Count Gilmur. *Bitches:* 1st, G. H. Konig's Queen of Lamont.—SMOOTH-COATED—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. T. Carew's Jumbo. *Bitches:* 1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Nora.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, G. Wessling, Jr.'s Dixie. *Bitches:* 1st, Alta Kennels' Marie Louise.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, Mrs. R. J. Johnson's Bruno; 2d, J. Kaestel's Flora.

GREAT DANES.—CHALLENGE—1st, A. Trinkler's Brock.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Nichols's Melac; 2d, J. W. Heintz's Prince Leo. High com., J. W. Seibern's Kaiser. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Dr. M. Herzog's Juno.—PUPPIES—1st, Dr. M. Herzog's Belle Feava.

DEERHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Col. W. B. Smith's Torrum. *Bitches:* 1st, Quaker City Kennels' Thora III.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Master Rich. *Bitches:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Miss Rare.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Babazoun; 2d, Devon Kennels' Conspirator. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Rookwood Landseer Kennels' Carmine and Melodrama.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, very high com. (2), high com. (3) and com., Cook Kennels' Brave, Roderick, Dan, Watch, Drum, Streak, Rover and Luck. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, very high com. (2), high com. (2) and com., Cook Kennels' Bernhardt, Spotty, Flying Kate, May Queen, Fanny, Jet and Frances.—SHAGGY—*Dogs:* 1st, second and reserve, A. B. Whitlock's Pierce, Bard and Claude. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, and very high com. (3), A. B. Whitlock's Clara II., Patti, Modesty, Fay and Wavy.

POINTERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, Major J. B. Downing's Chief; 2d, E. F. Carpenter's Bang Beaufort. Very high com., Idstone Kennels' Luck of Idstone and Dayton Kennel Club's Trinket's Count. High com., J. Stimmel's Don and H. L. Kyler's Leon. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Idstone Kennels' Phantom and Nell of Idstone. Very high com. and com., Dayton Kennel Club's Lady Juno and Van Bang.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, Dayton Kennel Club's Trinket's Coin; 2d, B. M. Stephenson's Tribulation. Very high com., Bulled & Miner's Molton Baron. High com., H. L. Kyler's Otto Meteor. *Bitches:* 1st, Dayton Kennel Club's Robert's Trinket; 2d, J. Lewis's Siberian Girl. Very high com., H. L. Kyler's Patti Donald. High com., Idstone Kennels' Prince. Com., J. E. Gill's Galena. *Puppies:* 1st, T. H. Caruther's Bobby Burns.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Shelly Hudson's Dad Wilson.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Wallingford & Williams's Ben Hur of Riverview; 3d and very high com., J. Shelley Hudson's Dad Wilson's Boy and Chickasaw II. Reserve, B. M. Stephenson's The Corsair. High com., J. T. William's Sportsman's Boy. Com., W. H. Wallingford's Kentucky Dash. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., J. Shelley Hudson's Bohemian Girl and Dixie; 2d, J. T. William's Lady Hill. Very high com., Dr. L. A. Querner's Nell R. High com., W. A. Neddermeyer's Pearl Bondhu and Mrs. J. W. Utter's Lady U. *Puppies:* 1st, P. H. Bryson's Noble Gladstone; 2d, T. J. Widrig's Winnie W. High com., J. Stimmel's Scioto Girl. Com., J. R. Anderson's Duke and W. S. Eaton's Craig Darragh.

IRISH SETTERS—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, W. N. Kuhn's Mack N. *Bitches:* 1st, Kildare Kennels' Laura B.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, T. S. Fish's Frank; 2d, Seminole Kennels' Scotland Chief. Very high com., H. T. Chambers's Rob Roy and Nordeck. High com., Kildare Kennels' Sarsfield. *Bitches:* 1st, Kildare Kennels' Winnie II.; 2d and com., G. H. Covert's Little Nell and Kate IX. Very high com., H. T. Herndon's Fly. High com., F. V. Andrew's Kitty O'Brien and W. H. Child's Betsey Leigh.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHALLENGE—*Dogs:* 1st, S. G. Dixon's Little Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Hammit's Rose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, S. G Dixon's Rob Roy; 2d, C. C. Hendee's Reginald H. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Meadowthorpe Blossom; 2d, S. G. Dixon's Lady Pilot.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Roslyn Dandy; 2d, J. Heekin's Heekin's Bruce. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Christman's Lady Bruce; 2d, H. C. Cumming's Lucy D.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—CHALLENGE—1st, J. Lewis's Patsey O'Connor.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. George H. Hill's King Slash's Boy. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Lewis's Countess Bendigo; 2d, Mrs. George H. Hill's Nora O'Donoghue.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st, B. F. Lewis's Black Diamond; 2d, A. Laidlaw's Samson. Very high com., Neddermeyer & Sander's Lady Babcock.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. M. Nelles's Brantford Red Jacket; 2d, Woodlawn Kennels' Black Luke. *Bitches:* 1st, J. W. Bunting's Sensation; 2d, Woodlawn Kennels' Marguerite. Very high com., Mrs. F. Smith's Lady Obo and G. Bell's Perhaps. *Puppies:* 1st, J. W. Bunting's Minstrel.

POODLES.—1st, P. Schwan's Hans; 2d and com., W. Rising's Prince and Cleveland. Very high com., T. A. Snider's Carlo. High com., S. G. Dixon's Paris.

BULLDOGS.—1st, Mohawk Kennels' Joker.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, E. H. Kessler's Sir Jack.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st, M. W. Taylor's Babette.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st and 2d, N. H. Davis's Salett and Schenke. Very high com., B. F. Lewis's Gill. Com., A. Mills's Kelpie II.

BEAGLES.—CHALLENGE—1st, Quaker City Kennels' Little Duke.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st., J. Lewis's Ross W.; 2d, A. V. Brodrick's Brod's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, A. V. Brodrick's Fern B.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and very high com., F. Hoey's Veronese and Le Logos; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Laird. Reserve, M. W. Taylor's General Grant. High com., A. E. Pitts's Raby Signal. *Bitches:* 1st, E. C. Redinger's Blemton Lulu; 2d, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Dainty. Reserve, H. J. Linzer's Nancy Mixture. Very high com., J. Lewis's Rush. Com., H. F. Lackman's Spot and L. Griffith's Bell. *Puppies:* 1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Laird; 2d, F. Hoey's Le Logos.

IRISH TERRIERS.—CHALLENGE—1st, Lewis & Jarrett's Burnside.—OPEN—1st, withheld; 2d, P. C. Maderia's Branigan.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, N. Keley's Hornet; 2d, International Kennels' Blue Gown.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Donald.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st, Meadowthorpe Kennels' Meadowthorpe Reiver.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, C. A. Shinn's Sir Stafford.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, J. Farley's Tip; 2d, E. A. Hart's Fritz H.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, G. Meerlein, Jr.'s Bonnie; 2d, Miss Cora B. Davis's Mack.

PUGS.—CHALLENGE—1st, A. E. Pits's Kash; reserve, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Bob Ivy. *Bitches:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Bo Peep II.; reserve, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Vesta.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Nap; 2d, Hudson and Gillivan's Lord Clover; reserve, A. L. Wilson's Little Jewel. Very high com., J. Englehart's Mark and Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier. High com., H. Englehart's Sport. Com., J. Frieburg, Jr.'s Beauty. *Bitches:* 1st, H. L. Goodman's Rustic Queen; 2d, Seminole Kennel's Daisy. Reserve, Dr. M. H. Cryer's Cassina. Very high com., Howard Kennels' Sateen. High com., Eberhart Pug Kennels' Lady Thora and G. H. Hardy's Hazel Kirke.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, A. E. Pitts's Mons Dot. Reserve, W. Fisher's Gag. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. Al. G. Eberhart's Queen Loris.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st and very high com., C. W. Sander's Rena and Tags; 2d, J. S. Roebuck's Jerry.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Englehart's Prince; 2d, C. L. Bird's Roger. Very high com., Dr. A. J. Miles's Romeo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Englehart's Victoria; 2d, Mrs. J. P. Heister's Patti. Very high com., H. Eichler's Flossy. High com., J. A. Armleader's Daisy.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE—1st, B. H. Kughn's Sport.—SMALL—1st, A. Meininger's Japanese spaniel Ko Ko.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Greyhounds—Kennel, Rookwood Landseer Kennels. Foxhounds—Pack, Cook Kennel; shaggy, A. B. Whitlock. Pointers—Kennel, Idstone Kennels. English setters—J. Shelly Hudson. Irish setters—Kildare Kennels. Gordon setters—S. G. Dixon. Rough-coated St. Bernards—Best puppy, Count Gilmar. Great Danes—Melac. Greyhounds—Babazoun. Shaggy foxhound—Pierce. Pointers—Puppy, Bobby Burns. Setter bitch, Bohemian Girl. Pointer or setter stud dog (2), Little Boy. Irish setters—Best dog (2), Mack N.; bitch, Laura B.; brace, Laura B. and Winnie II.; Gordon setters—Little Boy. Irish water spaniels—Best dog in open class, King Slash's Boy. Cocker Spaniels—Brantford Red Jacket. Fox-terriers—Best in open class, Veronese. Pugs—Best (2), Kash; owned by a lady, Queen Loris; dog puppy, Mons Dot; bitch, Queen Loris. Italian greyhounds—Best dog, Prince; owned by a lady, Patti.

BUCKEYE.

TO FORM AN ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.

THERE will be a meeting of those whose names are associated in the call below at the rooms of the American Kennel Club, No. 44 Broadway, New York city, Tuesday, June 24, at 1 P. M., to form an English setter club, for the election of officers and transaction of such business as may come up at the meeting.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—We, the undersigned, desire to invoke concerted action by persons interested in the English setter, for the organization of an English setter club. Such a club is urgently needed in the common interest to undertake the regulation and better management of those matters affecting this particular breed of dogs, which require the authoritative direction of a central body. Among the principal objects to be observed is a revision of the standard of bench show form to conform to the improved English setter of to-day, as demonstrated by the results of our numerous field trials; to select and suggest the names of men competent to judge the breed at bench shows, to offer prizes at such shows as shall recognize the standard of the club, and the judges selected by it, and to extend its influence to the promotion and improvement of field trials, and to the selection of judges at such trials in such manner as the club may deem most efficient and desirable. It might also be expedient to secure necessary legislation for the better protection of the right of property in dogs, and for kindred purposes which only concerted action can adequately influence. To this end duplicate lists for signatures will be mailed to several sections of our country, where a strong following is assured. When the lists are all returned, a call in the proper papers, with the signatures obtained, will be made for a meeting for the organization and transaction of such business as may come before it. To this we, the undersigned, agree:

SIGNATURES.

Pierre Lorillard, Jr., Jas. L. Breese, Thos. H. Terry, Percy Ohl, John S. Wise, Wm. Tallman, Wilson Fiske, John E. Long, New York; W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; J. Treadwell Richards, Elizabeth, N. J.; J. M. Taylor, A. P. Vredenburgh, Bergen Point, N. J.; J. E. Guinotte, W. G. Peters, F. B. Rice, W. T. Irwin, Kansas City, Mo.; P. H. Bryson, W. B. Gates, Arthur Merriman, Memphis, Tenn.; J. M. Avent, Hickory Valley, Tenn.; J. Shelley Hudson, Geo. Wells, Covington, Ky.; Taylor Williams, Newport, Ky.; Gen. W. B. Shattuc, Cincinnati, O.; Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, O.; J. E. Dager, Toledo, O.; Richard Morgan, Akron, O.; Will A. Neddermeyer, Columbus, O.; H. Hulman, Jr., Terre Haute, Ind.; Geo. W. Ewing, Fort Wayne, Ind.; Chas. L. Holmes, Waterbury, Conn.; Edgar Huidekoper, Meadville, Pa.

NEW YORK, June 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In February and March last the signatures of these owners and breeders of English setters were obtained, and they should have been sent in long since; but a rush of business in preparation for and giving a series of tournaments taking my entire time, prevented my attention to the matter. I am alone responsible for the delay. J. M. TAYLOR.

CENTRAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB DERBY.—New York, June 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In checking over the entries to our second annual Derby, we find that the subjoined entry was omitted from the list sent you last week: F. Richards, agent, setter Rudge Gladstone (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl). This makes total number of entries 116.—C. H. ODELL, Sec'y Central Field Trial Club.

CHAMPION FLORA II.—This well known St. Bernard bitch strayed or was stolen last week from her kennel at Montclair, N. J. Information regarding her will be thankfully received by Mr. L. Daniels, 301 Produce Exchange Building, New York.

FUN AT DOG SHOWS.

[*Concluded.*]

OLLA PODRIDA.

WHILE this is the "cussing" side, there is also a funny side to every scene. At one of the shows Miss Van Buren exhibited her Italian greyhound Cupid, quite a good one. Somehow he wet his mat and a bit of the mat dye came off; so when he appeared in the ring the knowing judge ordered him out in quick order, because "the dog is alive with mange." The poor creature had to go, and our judge no doubt rose fully ten points in his own estimation. One of the best specimens of the breed ever shown in America had to be content with a second prize, as the officiating person said he was "too small." As the limit is "not over" but "under eight pounds," what in the name of common sense was wanted? The judge didn't know, so the little fellow had to bear the ignominy of being "too small." Not unlike this was the experience of an exhibitor at New York, in the miscellaneous class, a class composed of dogs of accepted breeds but not eligible elsewhere, the exhibits being too few to warrant a class by themselves. First prize went to a dog, and as the owner was leaving the ring with the blue ribbon he asked the judge what breed of dog his was, as he himself didn't know nor had he ever seen a man who did know. The "judge" colored, turned away, not vouchsafing an answer. Now, this is what we have been through and are still sweetly meandering through. Heaven help us!

I never hear the name of Garry Owen but I have to smile audibly. No dog's nose ever caused half the trouble in this world that Garry's has. Poor Garry's was black by nature, but nature took a freak, changed it for a while to white; and while it was in that state one of our canine mentors claimed that the owner had faked it in order to make it the proper color. The result was that there was a grand rush for white nose Irish terriers, and the lucky owners were happy in their possession, for they said, "The great judge and critic says the noses should be white." Shortly afterward the white nose became black; and Dr. Niven, I'm sure, never after saw Garry Owen without having a good hearty laugh.

BEAGLES.

These little beggars have given lots of amusement to the knowing ones. At one of our shows the judge had to resort to the "point system." Several onlookers watched the score as it was made out, and the winner was landed the happy possessor of 102 points out of a possible 100! Good figuring this, and a mighty smart dog, too! But all in all the dog was worth a dozen such as Storm, who for some reason, never understood, has been placed over, not only good ones but real clinkers. May be immense size and general coarseness win when quality and perfect outline are unseen. In Philadelphia once, in a good class of

DACHSHUNDE,

Gretchen and Flirt, the very worst specimens in the show, were given the blue and red ribbons. No one kicked, for with the exception of Mr. Mason, nobody seemed competent to show up the farce. It was too funny, so he smiled and then—"smiled" again. That beautiful

BULL-TERRIER,

Starlight, by one of our "judges" was pronounced to be anything but a bull-terrier. It might be any other sort of a terrier, but bull-terrier it never was nor would be. Yet, somehow, the blue ribbons keep being tacked on to her collar by a competent judge, and it bothers the incompetent judge and critic to find a better one.

BULLDOGS.

Britomartis has never recovered from the terrible gruelling in a Western paper, where it was stated that "her lower jaw is not level." Had the critic's head been as near level as her jaw was right, he would have said she had one of the grandest heads ever seen on a bulldog. Another one of our "judges" and critics finds fault with a certain bulldog because he does not stand like a terrier in front, and has so publicly stated it in his report. I fear the next thing we will have will be a new standard where legs shall be straight as ramrods and jaws as level as a pointer's. I've often wished to hear Billy Graham's laugh, but never more so than when once at Philadelphia, where the

PRINCE CHARLES SPANIEL,

Napoleon III., was awarded most reluctantly a second prize. The judge refused to give him first prize because "Poor little Nap's nose and the cruel mallet had been made more closely acquainted than the rules of Mr. Bergh's Society would permit." He thought a toy spaniel should have a long face. Those little lively chaps, the

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS,

have given us lots of fun too. The Meersbrook Maiden business is still fresh in our minds, but what a row that little lady did make for a while! all over the country she went, a long list of first and special prizes won under the best judges in England tacked on to her name, quite covering up her lovely white blaze. Our Scotch friend got the babies woefully mixed up on his trip out, still no one discovered it, no one knew the difference, all kept on handing her out the blue ribbons. The FOREST AND STREAM banged away at the judges for giving first and special prizes to a dog with a disqualifying mark on her as plain as the sun at noonday, but it did no good. There was one judge, and only one, who was equal to the occasion, just as in the case of the fox-terrier Rubicon, the robber dog that took from Mr. Thayer and other owners hundreds of dollars. *Turf, Field and Farm*, with its juvenile reporter, informed their readers that they had had the great pleasure of giving the peerless Meersbrook Maiden a very careful examination and found her a wonder. The Chicago paper, represented by our Babylonian friend and judge, wrote of her as a world-beater, and told Dr. Foote that he recognized her at a glance as the beautiful bitch he saw in London when over there. Compare the blundering work of these novices with Mr. Mason's report the first time Mr. Mortimer gave the supposed Maiden first prize and you have conclusive evidence for the one hundredth time that it is all moonshine to suppose a man can judge dogs properly unless he is a born judge and has had the practice necessary to mature the innate knowledge. He can't do it. Look how the judges get tripped up the very first time a man brings before them a rank duffer with a long list of winnings behind it! They look wise, ape the actions and movements of competent men and then—collapse. Here, my boy, is Mason's report, written many weeks before it was discovered Meersbrook Maiden was not Meersbrook Maiden at all, but Meersbrook Girl, a "skate" sent over to keep the Maiden warm on her passage out:

[FOREST AND STREAM, March 21, 1889.]

Only one bitch, Meersbrook Maiden, was shown. She was given first and special for the breed, a decision which will never be indorsed by those who have any knowledge of the breed. Her great English record won her the prize. She has twenty firsts and seconds in England to her credit, and as no English judge would ever award prizes to a black and tan and white, black and tan terrier, it is positively certain that the bitch was faked when she was shown in England. She has a long white spot on her breast, and, as every one who understands the breed is aware, this is a disqualifying point. For the benefit of the judge and others who are not posted on the breed, we quote the following from "The Book of the Dog:" "The smallest spot of white is an absolute disqualification, so particular notice must be taken to see that no dishonest staining has taken place. The chest is by far the most likely place for it to appear." "Stonehenge" says: "The color and markings (value 25) are in this breed—which is now essentially a fancy dog—important. No other color than black and tan or red is permissible; the least speck of white is fatal to winning chances, and it is in richness, contrast and correct distribution of these that excellence consists." The owner of Buffalo General, that was first in the dog class, should have put in a protest and claimed the special prize.

Would-be judges follow the records. Real judges know a good dog when they see one, regardless of newspaper reports and the record. Herein lies the difference. On many occasions we must show our dogs under incompetent judges or keep them at home, but this racket won't hold out much longer, notwithstanding the would-be controllers of dog shows insist that incompetency is the parent of popularity. I know one unfortunate exhibitor who contended with the judge that his dog was better than the Maiden, on account of having no white at all, and was haughtily dismissed with "Why, the Maiden could beat your dog if she was all white!" What a jolly laugh our British cousins must have had when they read the learned article after article devoted to this controversy. If those boys on the other side don't put up a host of "jobs" on us in the near future it won't be from any conviction that we are "up" in all breeds. Dan O'Shea was guilty of about as good a joke as ever was perpetrated on any judge. It was at Cincinnati, and here he showed a

SPANIEL.

Scarce had he entered the ring ere the poor dog was ordered out in quick metre. Dan went, too, and deftly with a pair of scissors he trimmed the feather all off and boldly entered the ring again with her in another class, and came out a winner. 'Twas too good to be kept under a bushel, so one after another of the conspirators gave it all away, and at last the full force of it was given to the public. I fear the judge never quite forgave Dan, and Dan is surely too smart to ever give him the chance to again "judge" his dogs. By the way, the Spaniel Club, with the exception of the St. Bernard Club, is about the only one that is entitled to be called a specialty club, for it has spaniel men to judge spaniels. Fewer mistakes have occurred in this breed than in any other, due solely to each man guarding his own and uprising against the idea that "anybody can judge spaniels." I never see a

MASTIFF

without laughing inwardly at the scene enacted at Pittsburgh, where a judge gave an he. card to that lovely Lady Clare. That was quite on a par with Mr. Dana's decision at New York, where he said that Salisbury (winner of some 75 first and special prizes in England) was too large for a mastiff and gave him third prize to a $75 dog's second. Considering that Salisbury after a season's winning was bought for £200 by Mr. Mason and was never afterward beaten in England, it looks very much as if some of our judges know as little of dogs as they do of cats. Take for instance that grand specimen, Ilford Cromwell. Several times he was shown, yet beaten at every point, sometimes not even getting a mention, and sometimes staggering under the load of a mighty "c." card. Now he is a "champion of record" according to the A.K.C. standard, and has won the title after many a hard fought battle. Then look at Ilford Caution. Some of our judges who had never seen a short-faced mastiff thought he was a mongrel, and had it not been for Mr. Mason's articles and criticisms in FOREST AND STREAM, he would have been buried alive. The novice is all at sea on this year's reports of the world-renowned new-comer Beaufort, and if he wanted to buy a mastiff what would he do and where would he go when the critics of two papers act also in the capacity of judges at most of our shows? One critic, after calling him "one of England's giants," says he is nearly a cripple (though not yet six years old), has a good head, yet plain face, and is inferior to Ilford Chancellor and Melrose Prince. Another critic says he is a mastiff of the first water, while a third says he has a wonderful skull but almost too square a muzzle! and completely smothered his competitors. Such reports from men who enter the judges' rings teach the learner absolutely nothing, and instead of being the educators are in fact the confounders. The stately

ST. BERNARDS

have come in for a goodly share of setbacks, and it is not many years since I witnessed judging that raised all the ire in my nature. Dan Foster had a creature, whose dam had probably been scared by a St. Bernard, which he called Barry. He showed this same Barry at the New York show of 1887, and there the judge had the hardihood to give him third prize over a dozen better specimens, when at the very greatest stretch of leniency he did not deserve even a c. card. Merchant Prince bowled out that peerless Leila, and old Apollo did the same thing, when in very truth neither dog could beat one side of her. These decisions aroused the Yankees' "Dutch," and soon the cry was "Miss Whitney to the rescure," and gallantly has she responded, thus saving the noble breed from its slaughterers.

To me it seems some exhibitors don't care how they get their prizes or under what conditions so long as they get them. They would rather win a first and special prize for "best in the show" with a dog they know full well is a perfect scrub, and while having better ones at home, than take second prize to a rare good one, being "beaten by a neck." This was forcibly illustrated at a recent meeting of a large kennel club not a thousand miles from New York. It was proposed by one of the members that a certain judge should be asked to officiate at their coming show. Another member sprang to his feet and strenuously opposed it, saying, "Gentlemen, I want to win once in awhile, but under Mr. —— I get left, as the best dogs win under him, while with other judges I stand as much chance of winning as any one else." 'Tis needless to say Mr. —— was not invited.

This is about the sort of men who run our dog shows, and the only wonder is that, handicapped as our dogs are, the really good ones ever get to the front. Until the shows are held in all honesty and sincerity of purpose for the improvement of dogs, until specialty clubs sink friendship and sinister motives forever out of sight and select only men they know to be both competent and honest, we shall go on stumbling along like blind men, full of theory but empty of results, hoisting up mongrels and bowling down good ones. Let the specialty clubs stand on their own bottoms, be independent, govern themselves, brook no interference from outside parties, approve only as judges the very best men regardless of personal feelings, refuse to support with their entries dog shows where incompetent judges officiate, and I'll venture in three years from date of such action the dogs will be improved a hundredfold and foreign nations be buying our beauties instead of our people sending thousands of miles to find what is wanted. Take the Mastiff Club, or Clique Club as it is called. There is not a judge of mastiffs on the list. Look at the Pointer Club; every judge of pointers barred. Then there is the Fox-Terrier Club, with just one judge of terriers (Mr. German Hopkins). And we are told that the first object of the clubs is the improvement of the dog. Bosh! The shrewd commercial man secures the very best talent obtainable and mounts the ladder of wealth through that means. The lunkhead takes what comes along and in a year or two we hear of a "failure." What is true in commercial life is true in the dog fancy, in the poultry fancy; in fact, in all walks of life. Why men who have thousands of dollars invested in dogs act as they do passes all comprehension. The same tactics carried into their business life and they would "bust" in six months.

The three factors that enter largely into the judging in this country are incompetency, favoritism and hatred. Perhaps there is no hobby where jealousy and hatred can be so clearly seen and revenge so gloriously wreaked as in dogs. If a judge don't like a man he too frequently judges the owner and not the dog itself. He strikes the owner his cruel blows through his dog. At every show you will hear men openly declare that they would get knocked out with however good a dog they might bring into the ring, and if any old score is to be settled it is done right here to the evident delight of the judge. One incompetent judge's opinion is prejudiced by another's, and so it goes the rounds like a rotten apple in a barrel of sound ones. Favoritism too, goes a great way. They too often judge who has hold of the chain and not what is at the other end of it.

Not long since I attended a show where an exhibitor was asked by a mutual friend what he had entered. He gave the dog's name, which the questioner had never heard before, yet when told who the judge was and without having first seen the dog, offered to bet a box of cigars that he could win first prize with it. He said: "Why I can win with anything under ——." And so he did. The bet was paid, and on the train home we managed to smoke the entire box of cigars, leaving him nothing but the special prize this same dog had won, and which the owner positively refused to take home, vowing he'd be ashamed to tell his brother dog owners with what dog and how he had won it.

One is constantly hearing this "Why I can win with anything under ——" What does all this mean, and why do not exhibitors stop a moment and think what is the cause. They are constantly approached at our shows by friends who say, "Let me take that dog in and I'll land you a winner;" and though the speaker may not be a fancier of that breed, may not even know a world-beater from a flat catcher, yet he too often reckons, knowing his host, and hands you the blue ribbon. At New York, not many years since, I made a large entry. A friend (the secretary of one of our clubs) offered to take one for me into the ring, betting dinners he'd win with whichever I gave him. I handed him over the poorer (the other being a rare good one) and sure enough I took second and he was convulsed with laughter as he waved the blue ribbon under my nose. My dog had won a lot of prizes, his never had nor has since that day. I paid the bet and to this day the laugh is still on me.

I recently read in one of our papers that the falling off of shows and the number of entries was due to the fact that the New York show was held in February, was the first one of the year, and exhibitors winning there were satisfied to rest on their laurels. This deduction was all wrong. Last year we had thirteen spring shows, this year we have only six, and for next year I predict a still less number if the clubs persist in appointing incompetent judges, whose decisions cause exhibitors to become disgusted, kick like mules, and finally keep their dogs at home, advising their friends to do likewise, and never as much as visit the show when it is in their own city, except it be to see the fun, witness the "judging," and have a hearty laugh while saying "What fools these mortals be."

MEPHISTO.

KENNEL NOTES.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Rowdy II., Mingo, Belle and Miss Vixen. By J. P. Prentiss, Wilmington, Del., for beagles, one black, white and tan and one white and dun dog and two black, white and tan bitches, whelped Feb. 16, 1890, by Rowdy (champion Rattler III.—champion Myrtle) out of Fly (Bobby—Lady).

Fantasmia. By Theo. J. Hook, Rome, N. Y., for red cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Feb. 14, 1890, by champion Red Rover (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah) out of Woodstock Floss (Robin—Woodstock Nellie).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Rose Graphic—Ben Adham. Chas. D. Roberts's (Dexter, Me.) pointer bitch Rose Graphic (champion Graphic—White Rose) to Dr. H. K. Thatcher's Ben Adham (champion Rush—Eria), May 19.

Lass of Graphic—Count Fauster. F. C. Rochester's (Logan, O.) pointer bitch Lass of Graphic (champion Graphic—White Rose) to Dr. Holston's Count Fauster (Mainspring—Dolly Fauster), May 26.

Eudora—Monk of Furness. The Elms Kennels' (Forest Lake, Minn.) English setter bitch Eudora to their Monk of Furness, June 8.

Badger Belle—Monk of Furness. F. F. Congdon's (Beaver Dam, Wis.) English setter bitch Badger Belle) to The Elms Kennels' Monk of Furness, May 19.

Daisy—Titus. O. B. Gilman's (Boston, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Daisy (Jet—Beauty) to his Titus (Prince G.—Lora), June 5.

Black Nan—Sancho. C. Kammerer's (South Boston, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Black Nan (champion Black Pete—Althia) to O. B. Gilman's Sancho (champion Obo II.—Dido W.), June 7.

Ruff—Sancho. Miss Morrison's (Boston, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Ruff (Burgeler— ——) to O. B. Gilman's Sancho (champion Obo II.—Dido W.), June 14.

Frantic—Obo II. O. B. Gilman's (Boston, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Frantic (champion Black Pete—Fannie Obo) to J. P. Willey's champion Obo II. (Obo—Chloe II.), June 11.

Pansey W.—Black Pete. O. B. Gilman's (Boston, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Pansey W. (champion Obo II.—Lady of Learning) to J. P. Willey's champion Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phonsie), June 16.

Spunkey—Red Rover. Theo. J. Hook's (Rome, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Spunkey (Wilkes Obo—Black Flash) to his champion Red Rover (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah), April 2.

Mollie—Red Rover. Theo. J. Hook's (Rome, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Mollie (Carlo—Beauty) to his champion Red Rover (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah), April 7.

Bud—Fishpool Gem. G. A. Muenchinger's (Newport, R. I.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bud (Snyder—Mollie) to North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Fishpool Gem (Harrison's Ben—Bent Rose), April 20.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Dido B. Tell Kennels' (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Dido B. (Amroy's imported Bob—Daphne K., June 12, six (four dogs), by their Darego (Mikado—Gypsy K.).

Countess Amelia. The Elms Kennels' (Forest Lake, Minn.) English setter bitch Countess Amelia, June 6, seven (four dogs), by their Monk of Furness.

Jess. The Elms Kennels' (Forest Lake, Minn.) Irish water spaniel Jess, June 2, nine (four dogs), by their The Kerry Gow.

Moll S. The Elms Kennels' (Forest Lake, Minn.) Irish water spaniel bitch Moll S., May 29, twelve (six dogs), by their Daniel O'Rourke.

Dot. C. Kammerer's (South Boston, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Dot, June 12, eight (six dogs), by O. B. Gilman's Sancho (champion Obo II.—Dido W.).

Spunkey. Theo. J. Hook's (Rome, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Spunkey (Wilkes Obo—Black Flash), June 6, eight (five dogs), by champion Red Rover (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah).

Mollie. Theo. J. Hook's (Rome, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Mollie (Carlo—Beauty), June 9, nine (six dogs), by his champion Red Rover (champion Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah).

Jenny. North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' (Salem, Mass.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Jenny (Dcardon's Tell—Phillip's Violet), May 19, three (one dog), by their Toons Royal (champion Dreadnaught—Tricksy).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Currier's Prince—Maygo whelp. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped March 25, 1890, by C. A. Parker, Worcester, Mass., to E. E. Rogers, Norwich, Conn.

Rose Graphic. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped May 15, 1889, by Graphic out of White Rose, by D. H. Moore, Athens, O., to Chas. D. Roberts, Dexter, Me.

Lady Agnes. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, age and pedigree not given, by The Elms Kennels, Forest Lake, Minn., to D. Bergman, St. Paul, Minn.

Monk of Furness—Lady Faydette whelps. Black, white and tan English setter dogs, age not given, by the Elms Kennels, Forest Lake, Minn., one to A. M. Drake, St. Paul, Minn., and one to M. Poehler, Henderson, N. C.

Spokane. Black, white and tan English setter dog, age not given, by Monk of Furness out of Lady Faydette, by the Elms Kennels, Forest Lake, Minn., to G. Bernais, New Orleans, La.

Comma. Red Irish setter bitch, whelped April 10, 1890, by Blaze out of Gladys B., by R. H. Burr, Middletown, Conn., to G. T. Lord, Turnerville, Conn.

Fan W. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped May 4, 1889, by Little Lad out of Miss Ginger, by J. P. Willey, Salmon Falls, N. H., to Mount Waite Kennels, South Framingham, Mass.

Pansey W. Black, white chest, cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Sept. 12, 1888, by champion Obo II. out of Lady of Learning, by J. P. Willey, Salmon Falls, N. H., to Mount Waite Kennels, South Framingham, Mass.

Learnerd Tyuck. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped March 18, 1890, by Hillside Tarquin out of Rose S., by Learnerd Kennels, Hudson, N. Y., to H. H. B. Angell, New York.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CREEDMOOR.

THE Board of Directors of the National Rifle Association on June 10, unanimously elected Capt. John S. Shepherd executive officer of the annual Fall prize meeting, which is to begin at Creedmoor on Tuesday, Sept. 9, and cover five days.

It was voted to admit the Martini-Henry to competitions restricted to military rifles. The Tiffany continous match was made an all-comers' any-rifle competition, distance 200yds., number of shots 5, on the American standard target. The emoluments in this contest are uncommonly valuable, the principal being the Tiffany silver vase and $50 in cash, followed by 32 cash prizes, namely, $50, $30, $25, $20, $15, 5 of $10, 7 of $7, and 15 of $5 each. In addition to the foregoing the German Schützen are to be favored with a special competition known as the Barney Walther team match, distance 200yds., standard target, 5 shots; teams of 5 men; entrance fee, $10; re-entries, $5; 75 per cent. of the entrance money can be divided into prizes of 30, 25, and 20 per cent., the winning team to be declared champion short-range shots, and to be presented individually with medals.

It was decided to allow any position in the Steward Continuous Match, and the Governor's Match was reduced from a 10 shot to a 7 shot competition at 500yds.

The Directors', Judd, Wimbledon Cup, President's Long-range Military, All-comer's, Hilton Trophy, Inter-State Military, Inter-State Long Range, New York State National Guard, and First and Second Brigade matches are retained on the programme of the meeting. In the revolver match it was decided that the association should furnish competitors with weapons without charge and with special ammunition at cost.

ALBANY, June 13.—The Legislature of last year passed a law providing that whenever the National Rifle Association should convey to the State its grounds at Creedmoor, L. I., constituting the rifle range and containing 75 acres, with hotels, targets and other property thereon, free from all incumbrances, by a deed to be approved by the Attorney-General of the State, the Adjutant-General should accept and manage the same as a State rifle range for the use of the National Guard. The Attorney-General has approved such a deed of Creedmoor, which was made some time ago, and the Adjutant-General has accepted the property. This conveyance is subject to the right of the National Rifle Association for a term of ten years from the date of the passage of the act, upon paying the expenses of markers and any and all necessary expenses to hold its annual competition in rifle shooting at Creedmoor for a period not exceeding ten days in each year, and such other rifle matches and practice as may be approved and authorized by the Adjutant-General. The law also constitutes the Adjutant-General, the Chief of Ordnance and General Inspector of Rifle Practice a board to acquire additional land in the rear of Creedmoor in order that rifle practice can be properly carried on upon the range, and $25,000 was appropriated for the purchase of additional land. The board has held one meeting, but decided not to purchase any land until the public road which lies in the rear of the range has been declared closed.

Adjutant-General Porter has issued an order to the General Inspector of Rifle Practice that no liquor shall be sold on the grounds.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 7.—A. McBean made the top score at the last shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club. E. Mohrstadt won second. All shooting is at 12½yds., standard American target. The score:

A McBean	8	9	7	10	7	10	10	10	10	10	—93
E C Mohrstadt	10	10	8	10	9	9	10	9	8	9	—92
G Alexander	8	9	9	8	8	10	10	10	10	7	—89
S Dermin	8	10	8	9	10	8	9	10	8	8	—88
M Summerfield	9	10	9	8	7	9	8	7	9	10	—86
W Bauer	9	6	9	7	10	9	7	9	10	9	—85
W Mackwitz	6	10	10	10	10	8	9	7	8	7	—85
H Sussel	7	7	10	7	6	10	5	6	10	9	—80
M C Billmeyer	10	6	9	5	8	8	8	10	8	8	—80
Sav J Schaefer	7	5	10	7	8	7	8	8	8	10	—78
A E Bengel	5	7	9	9	6	8	10	2	8	5	—69
John Dinan	5	8	5	8	9	6	7	4	8	6	—66

Following are the scores of the Laclede Rifle Club, 70ft. range, 1in. bullseye, possible in 10 shots 120:

S Gassard	12	12	12	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	—119
Billy Clark	12	12	12	12	11	12	12	12	11	12	—118
W W Wolf	12	11	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	12	—118
J W Ries	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	11	12	12	—118
Capt Cork	12	11	12	12	12	12	12	12	11	11	—117
W R Cottrell	11	12	12	12	12	12	12	12	10	12	—117
F J Mussman	11	12	12	10	12	12	12	12	11	12	—116
J W Phillips	11	12	12	10	12	11	12	12	12	11	—115
A N Truesdale	11	12	12	12	10	11	11	12	11	12	—114
G C Irwin	12	11	11	11	12	11	12	10	11	11	—112

Below are the scores of the N. O. Nelson Rifle Club, made last Thursday, at ½in. bullseye, distance 40, possible in 7 shots 84:

A Predock	12	12	12	12	12	12	—83
E Predock	12	12	10	12	12	12	—81
G W Felton	11	11	12	11	11	12	—80
C N Predock	12	12	11	11	11	11	—80
H Blaisdell	10	12	12	10	11	12	—78
B F Smith	10	11	12	10	11	12	—78

UNSER FRITZ.

THEY HUSTLED THE POTATO PATCH.—Ephrata, Pa.—At a recent match of the North End Rifle Club, 200yds., off-hand, the following scores were made:

Wiest	10	9	7	5	7	6	7	5	8	7—71
Winters	5	10	8	5	8	8	7	4	6	6—70
Wenger	4	9	5	6	8	9	4	4	4	6—58
Carpenter	4	5	9	6	7	9	6	5	3	4—58
Stober	4	10	3	3	10	6	6	0	3	4—49
Lefever	10	0	0	4	3	6	4	3	3	4—37
Konigmacher	6	5	8	4	0	3	0	0	6	5—37
Dietrich	0	4	6	0	0	8	3	9	3	0—33
Miller	3	6	7	0	0	0	0	5	3	4—28
Bickley	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	5—12

The most amusing feature of the day was to see Messrs. J. A. Stober, late candidate for Senator, L. M. Wiest, merchant of Schoeneck, W. P. Winters, proprietor of the Ephrata House, and J. R. Shirk, of Ephrata, in the field of Jacob Rissler, where the target is placed, helping to plant potatoes, before the match could take place. Mr. Rissler was at planting potatoes in the range of the target and the place where the boys stood to shoot, and in order to get him out of harm's way the boys jumped over the fence, grasped several baskets and coal buckets, and in an hour or so had planted quite a number of rows, each probably nearly 100yds. long. The boys enjoyed it, and Mr. Rissler was not in the least sorry for the unexpected help.

The Schoeneck Short Range Rifle Club met at their range, at Schoeneck, on last Saturday afternoon, for practice at 25yds., off-hand shooting, with .22cal. rifles:

W E Crouse	6	6	8	9	10	8	9	9	9	10—84
P H Treisch	9	9	7	7	6	6	6	6	8	6—70
E S Hagy	8	4	8	10	4	5	5	8	10	5—67
H F Pannabecker	9	9	7	10	7	8	4	8	4	8—65
J R Shirk	9	8	5	6	9	5	6	5	5	6—62
A S Burbaker	0	6	10	0	8	10	4	6	6	9—59
D M Appel	0	8	4	5	5	9	7	4	7	6—55

This was the close of their ten scores, under which they are classified in four classes.

BOSTON, June 14.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association began its spring meeting to-day, at their range, with a good attendance of riflemen. Some fine scores were made. The weather conditions were of the best. The meeting will continue all day Monday and Tuesday. There are four matches, each containing many valuable prizes. Following are the full scores made to-day, distance 200yds, standard American target: Match No. 1, off-hand match, 40 prizes. Seven shots, five scores to count:

H E Tuck	303	A A Philbrick	288
O M Jewell	301	F T West	287
W Charles	300	N O Good	278
J A Fry	299	S C Sydney	272
W G Hussey	295		
S T George			269
M Beal			257
S E Howard			244
M T Day			186

Match No. 2, rest match, 12 prizes, 7 shots, five scores to count:

F Daniels	386	S Wilder	379
W P Thomas			376

Match No. 3, military match, 10 prizes, 5 shots, five scores to count:

J H Keough	197	W G Hussey	196
F J Lounsbury			166

Match No. 4, 5yds. pistol match, 5 prizes, 7 shots, 5 scores to count:

H Severance	319	W Charles	317

ROBERT MILEY.—The sudden death of rifleman Robert Miley comes as a sharp and disagreeable surprise to his many friends in Brooklyn. For years he was a firm friend of Gen. Dakin, and had a great admiration for the bluff hero of Dollymount,

NEW ORLEANS, June 8.—The fourth day of the rifle contest at the range of the Metropolitan Club took place to-day in the presence of a fair number of spectators. The shoot was an interesting one. The score to date stands:

Arnaults	17,375	Endeavors	16,216	Olympics	17,413
Expectatiods	16,984	Claibornes	14,547	Southerns	16,769

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

June 17-20.—Tournament Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association, at Cheyenne, Wyo. W. E. Ostrander, Sec'y, Denver, Colo.

June 24-27.—Tournament at Dayton, Ohio, under management of Rollo O. Heikes and W. Scott McDonald. $1,000 guaranteed.

June 24-26—Annual Tournament, Hill City Gun Club, Vicksburg, Miss.

June 24—Third Tournament, Standard Gun Club, Baltimore, Md. W. T. Clements, Capt.

June 25—Seventh Annual Tournament, Johnstown (N. Y.) Gun Club. F. W. Pattiss, Sec'y.

June 27-28.—Claremont Shooting Association, first day live birds, second day targets, commencing at 10 o'clock. C. M. Hathaway, Pres.

July 1—Tolley's Tournament, Catskill, N.Y. Guaranteed purses. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.

July 4—Slater Gun Club's Second Annual Tournament, Slater, Mo. E. W. Vaughan, Pres.

July 4—Towanda, Pa., Second Annual Tournament. Guaranteed cash and merchandise prizes. W. F. Dittrich, Sec'y.

July 4.—The Red Hook Gun Club's Tournament, at Red Hook, N. Y. R. J. Carroll, Sec'y.

July 9-10—Springfield, Mass., Shooting Club Tournament, with guaranteed purses. H. A. Penrose, or Corry, Pa., Manager.

July 15-17.—Saratoga Gun Club Tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. $1,500 guaranteed. All money prizes, no merchandise. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Aug. 18 23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

NEW YORK STATE ASSOCIATION.

ON Monday evening, June 10, the delegates to the thirty-second convention assembled in the handsome quarters of the Lyons Club, President W. S. Gavitt in the chair. The meeting was called to order at 9 o'clock. The president opened the proceedings by giving a short address regarding the affairs of the association. Among other things he suggested that the words New York be dropped from the name, and it be hereafter simply called State Sportsmen's Association; also that the dues be increased from a single dollar, which was far too small an amount, and the money so collected to be used in the purchase of trophies for the regular State events. He was glad to see so large an attendance, which argued well for the prosperity of the club. Mr. Gavitt spoke well and clearly, and was several times in the course of his speech greeted with applause. In conclusion he tendered the delegates the most hearty welcome from the managing club, the Spencer and from the Lyons Club, whose rooms were tendered in so kindly a manner for the use of the convention. The following clubs were active members of the association:

Waterville G. C., Waterville—C. M. Felton, H. N. Candee.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, Utica.—J. M. Markham, 1. F. Tuttle, R. J. Peck, T. A. Daniels, G. Markham.

Peoria G. C., Buffalo—Thomas Dricer.

Canastota G. C., Canastota—E. B. Roberts, Wallace Suit, E. J. Money, B. H. Clenne, J. P. Lynch.

Chemung Sportsmen's Association, Elmira—J. Nester, P. F. Foley, D. E. Curtin, C. H. Kniffen, Charles Gerler.

Hillside G. C., Watertown—H. H. Taggart, O. M. Paddock, A. Ellingham.

Buffalo G. C., Buffalo—J. H. Ball, H. C. Nedge, M. D. Ward.

Trojan G. C., Troy—S. Goggin, A. Paul.

Clyde G. C., Clyde—J. T. Howard, W. N. Gareudd, H. H. Constan, H. C. Watson.

Lyons Game and Fish Protective Association—B. Hammond, R. N. Arkley, J. W. Durwell, M. O. Felter, Geo. Kent.

Rome G. C., Rome—A. H. Golly, L. E. Belton, M. R. Bingham, M. B. Keysles, G. Houck, Jr.

Lakeside G. C., Geneva—H. J. Ramsey, I. C. Beebe, H. H. Becker, J. S. Barnes, I. G. Stacy.

Oneida County Sportsmen's Association, Utica—H. C. Gates, C. O. Worden, L. E. Keyes, T. Dexter, W. O. Roberts.

Auburn G. C., Auburn—G. C. Luther, N. W. White, C. E. Egbert, H. C. Kipp, I. Henry Kerr.

Northern Wayne G. C., Williamston—W. C. Hadley, C. Tassel, B. Catchpole.

North Side G. C., Woodside, L. I.—L. Lyon.

Steuben Sportsmen's Association, Pulteney—A. Raker, H. B. Nichols, I. W. Hyatt, C. Wagner, O. C. Conklin.

Audubon Club, Buffalo—J. B. Sage, M. Downs, A. J. Minton, N. E. Story.

Saratoga G. C., Saratoga Springs—W. H. Backus, W. A. Coster, H. M. Livingston, W. L. Fike, J. W. Ramsdell.

Spencer Sportsmen's Association, Lyons—H. B. Whitney, H. R. Killick, I. W. Purnaun, N. H. Sheradin, M. F. Forsyth.

Union G. C., Western New York—I. T. Kelsey, N. Moore, E. Andrews, M. Ferris, J. M. Foote.

Homer and Cortland F. and G. P. A., Cortland—A. H. Schermerhorn, B. E. Miller, I. B. Whitney, W. Newcomb, E. L. Ridge.

Queen City G. C., Buffalo—Phil Behling, Jacob Koch, Otto Beses, B. Tolsma, I. Busch.

——Club—M. N. Richmond, D. H. Andrews, E. Hicks, A. Rickman, A. Baker.

Onondaga Sportsmen's Association, Syracuse—E. Hudson, Sr., I. Hoookway.

Peacock Grove G. C., Westfield—T. Peacock.

Other gun clubs, members of the association in good standing: Johnstown, Genessee of Irondiquoit, Elm Grove of Albany, Rochester, Bradley of Waldon, Union of Brunswick, Valley Falls, Greenbush, Independent of Hoosic Falls, Catskill, South Side of Watertown, Little Falls, New Berlin, Olean, Gloversville, Chatham, Clarksville, Lake Ontario of Irondiquoit, Fountain of Brooklyn, Batavia.

The following applied for membership: Clyde, Broadalbin, Buffalo, New Baker of Batavia, Hillside of Watertown, Chemung Sportsman's Association of Elmira, Oneida County Sportsmen's Association of Elmira, Canastota, Peoria of Buffalo. The secretary, John B. Sage, was ordered to cast the ballot, and upon doing so he declared all those proposed duly elected.

Report of Committee.—The one by Messrs. Hadley, Gavitt and Whitney regarding the programme of the present meeting. Hadley, as chairman, handed the secretary the printed pamphlet, saying that was the report of the committee, and that he felt warranted in saying that the result of the labor of the committee was the best and most varied list of prizes ever offered for competition by the State Sportsmen's Association. (Mr. Hadley evidently forgot the meeting at Coney Island.)

It appeared that there was a hot contention among the clubs as to where the next convention should be held. Buffalo, Syracuse and Rome wished it. Syracuse and Buffalo wished an adjournment in order that more delegates in their favor should be present. Rome and their friends insisted upon immediate action.

At last year's convention the choice of places lay between Lyons and Rome. The contest was close. At a late hour, by a tacit agreement with the delegates, Rome agreed to make way for Lyons, if she could be made the choice for 1891. While it was not in writing this agreement was understood by every man present and should have been binding. The action of this night, looking to a repudiation of that implied pledge, was entirely wrong. Upon the motion to adjourn being defeated a scene of uproar followed, which defies description. Motions, counter-motions, amendments came from the mouth of every one, a dozen often at once. The chair was not recognized, and the presiding officer for a time was unable to quell the disturbance. After two hours waste of time it was moved and carried that the regular order of business be proceeded with. Mr. Hadley moved that Rome be the place where the convention of 1891 should meet. Richmond, Koch, Hookway, Cowns and others opposed, asking that Buffalo be the choice. Barnum and Windom asked that Syracuse's claims be heard. Barnum stated that Rome was a new member, of but a few years standing, while Syracuse was one of twenty years; that Syracuse had taken it when any other club declined it, taken it when a money loss was sure to follow, rather than see no convention held the year referred to.

Hadley in answer asked whether it was a question of money-making or not. The argument became forced and heated. Gates, addressing the chair, said that he regretted those scenes of disorder and violent personalities; that the members were supposed to be gentlemen as well as sportsmen, and asked them to act as such.

The confusion at this point reminded one strongly of a heated political convention. At 11:30 P. M. a motion was made to vote upon the choice of the delegates as to where the next convention should be held. It resulted as follows: Rome 55, Buffalo 26, Syracuse 15. Many delegates declined to vote. Upon motion of Mr. Hudson, of Syracuse, the choice of Rome was made unanimous.

Election of officers followed. After the exciting scenes occurring before this, the selection of officers was an exceedingly tame affair. The chosen officers were: President, Thos. H. Stryker, Rome; first Vice-President, W. S. Gavitt, Lyons; second Vice-President, H. C. Gates, Utica; Recording Secretary, John B. Sage (his 26th year), Buffalo; Corresponding Secretary, W. R. Bingham; Treasurer, Dan Lefever, Syracuse. Adjourned until Wednesday evening.

At the request of the Lyons Club, the visiting members, delegates and friends were asked to partake of supper ready in the dining room of that club. The affair was thoroughly enjoyed, and the hour was late when the party separated.

The hours before the assembling of the convention found many of the men on hand. As the time was likely to prove dull unless something was done to prevent it, a series of sweepstakes were inaugurated, commencing at early afternoon and continued without intermission until the sun went down. The weather was all that could be asked for, clear but warm.

The grounds were nicely situated about a half mile from the train and were large, as good as could be desired for the purpose. At the right field a clump of trees interfered somewhat with the light. In center field a large, heavy foliaged oak also was in the way. Outside of that nothing better could have been asked for. Here follow the scores of

Monday, June 9.

Preliminary contest No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Hadley	10	York	9	Catchpole	8
Bechee	10	Wendell	9	Kipp	8
Stewart	9	M A Keller	9	Watson	7
Luther	9	Whyte	9	Lyon	5

First and third div.; second div. by Stewart and Luther on shoot off.

Preliminary contest No. 2, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Hadley	10	Watson	9	Wendell	8
Forsythe	10	Lyon	9	Kipp	7
Whitney	10	Stewart	9	Catchpole	7
M A Keller	9	Luther	8	Tee Kay	7
York	9	Tossie	8		

First and third div.; second shot off and div. by Keller, York and Watson.

Preliminary contest No. 3, 10 singles, $1 entry:

Lyon	10	Catchpole	9	York	8
Sheridan	10	Luther	9	Wendell	6
Watson	10	M A Keller	9	Tassel	7
Whitney	10	Forsythe	9	Knittle	7
Tee Kay	10	Hadley	9	Stewart	7

Ties div.

Preliminary contest No. 4, 15 singles, $1.50 entry:

Hadley	15	Forsythe	14	Parshall	12
Luther	15	Kelleck	14	Coryell	12
Stacy	15	Sheridan	14	York	11
M A Keller	14	Purcell	13	Hyatt	10
Whitney	14	Knittle	13	Lyons	10
Catchpole	14	Wagner	12	Gavitt	6

Ties div.

Preliminary contest No. 5, at 10 singles, $1 entrance:

Hadley	10	Sheridan	10	Knittle	8
Whitney	10	Tassel	9	Barnes	7
Lyon	10	Luther	9	Wendell	7
York	10	Wagner	9	Purcell	7
Coryell	10	Kellick	9	Gavitt	5
Parshall	10	Watson	8	M A Keller	5

First shot off and div. by Hadley, Whitney and Lyon, other ties div.

Preliminary contest No. 6, at 15 singles, $1.50 entrance:

Hadley	15	Wagner	14	Hill	12
Dr Putnam	15	Luther	13	Paddock	12
M A Kellar	14	Hudson	13	Barnes	11
Whitney	14	Nichols	13	Walters	11
Baker	14	Kellick	13	Lyon	10
Pursell	14	Ellingham	13	Knittle	10
Stewart	14	Hookaway	12		

First div., second shot off and div. by Keller, Baker, Whitney, Pursell and Stewart, third shot off and won by Luther, fourth shot off and won by Hathaway.

Preliminary contest No. 7, at 10 singles and 3 pairs, $1.50 entrance:

Wagner	1111111111	11 11 11—16	
Putnam	1111111111	11 11 10—15	
Hadley	1011111111	11 11 11—15	
Hook'way	1111011111	11 11 11—15	
Hudson	1111101111	11 11 11—15	
Whitney	1111111111	10 11 10—14	
Stewart	1111111001	01 11 11—14	
Luther	1111111111	10 01 11—14	
Purcell	1111111011	11 11 11—14	
Barnes	1111100111	11 10 11—13	
Miller	1111110111	01 11 11—13	
Lyon	1111111111	10 10 10—13	
Paddock	0110101111	11 11 11—13	
Beebee	0110010111	11 11 11—12	
Keller	1000120111	01 11 10—10	
Elling'm	1111010101	10 10 00— 9	
Barnum	1001001010	01 10 01— 7	

Wagner first, Putnam second on shoot-off at 3 pairs, Whitney, Stewart, Luther and Purcell div. third, Barnes, Miller, Lyon and Paddock div. fourth.

Preliminary contest No. 8, at 10 singles, $1 entrance:

Whitney	10	Barnes	9	Coryell	8
Forsythe	10	Luther	9	Keller	8
Wagner	10	Baker	9	Tee Kay	8
Hadley	10	Lyon	9	Hill	5

First shot off and div. by Whitney and Forsythe, second won by Barnes on shoot-off, third div.

Tuesday, June 10.

Tuesday morning, the opening day of the thirty-second annual meeting, was in its weather superb. It was hot, very hot, but a strong westerly wind blew across the field and tempered the scorching heat. The contests were of the hottest character, fully equaling the weather in that regard. The back service between the city and the grounds was excellent. The distance is a little over a half mile, not quite three-quarters, the charge being ten cents each way. The service was as continuous, the hacks running all the time, whether a full load or a single passenger was to go; so in consequence they were greatly patronized.

Contest No. 1—$330 in merchandise prizes added to entrance, entrance $4, class shooting, 12 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds:

Peacock	111111111112	Wagner	110101111110
Wendell	111111111112	Wurtz	110111011110
Putnam	111111111112	Reisinger	111001111110
Carr	111111111112	York	111111001101— 0
Besser, Jr.	111111111112	Keller	111010101111— 9
Hudson, Sr.	111111111112	Nichols	011101111111— 9
Kelsey	111111111112	Walters	011101111111— 9
Whitney	111111111112	Golley	111011011110— 9
Watson	111111111112	Lefever	111011111001— 9
Felton	111111111112	Hudson	101011110111— 9
Houck	111111111112	Howell, Jr	110011111011— 9
Catchpole	111111111112	Stacey	100011111111— 9
Crosby	011111111111	Barnes	111111010011— 9
Stacey	011111111111	Steele	111111111001— 9
Eliot	111111101111	Kiggs	101110101111— 9
Hicks	111011011111	Whyte	111010111111— 9
Courtney	111111011111	Soule	111111110100— 9
Mosher	111111101111	Howard	111011111101— 9
Goggin	111111111110	Downs	011001111110— 8
Baker	111111101111	Markham	001111011111— 8
Schemerborn	111111101111	Miller	110101111001— 8
Foote	110111111111	Hill	111001011101— 8
Richmond	111111101111	Curtis	101110011101— 8
Hadley	111111101111	Royland	111101011101— 8
Paul	111111011111	Rickman	111101110001— 8
Paddock	111011111111	Gavitt	001111111101— 8
Stewart	011111111111	Ramsdill	111011001011— 8
Adams	111111111011	Rumsey	001111110011— 8
Compton	110111111111	Luther	011101011101— 8
Wellis	101111111111	Norton	011011110011— 8
Tolsma	111111001111	Fisher	111011011010— 8
Clmstead	110111101111	Wheaton	011111001100— 7
Tuttle	111111011011	Dicer	111010101001— 7
Oehmig	111110111011	Pbair	011011110100— 7
Burnett	111001111111	Hotchkiss	010101011001— 7
Hookway	101111111110	Peet	001111001011— 7
Bingham	011101111111	Skiff	111010101001— 7
Betson	101111111011	Tassel	111111010101— 7
Koch	111111111010	Parshall	101110101100— 7
Ferris	111011101111	Candee	000011011111— 7

Livingston.....1101111111011—10
Andrews.....1110011111111—10
Forsythe.....0111111111001—10
Doane.....1100111111111—10
Sheriden.....1111110011101—10
Purcell.....1111101101111—10
Ellingham.....1111101110111—10

Fir-t shot off and div. by Peacock, Besser, Hudson, Kelsey and Watson, second shot off and div by Crosby, Stacey, Elliot, Hicks, Courtney, Mosher and Goggin; third shot off and div. by Tolsma, Olmstead, Tuttle and Oehmig; fourth shot off and div. by York, Keller, Walters and Nicholds; fifth shot off and div. by Downs, Markham, Miller and Hill.

Contest No. 2.—$288 in merchandise prizes in addition to money entrance $4, class shooting, 18 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds:

M A Keller.1111111111110111—17
Hicks.....1101111111111111—17
Watson.....1111111111011111—17
Paul.....1111111011111111—17
Peacock.....1110111111111111—17
Elliudson,Sr1111111111111101—17
Kelsey.....1101111111111111—17
Whitney.....1111111111111110—17
Andrews.....1111111111111110—17
Wendell.....1111111011111111—17
Carr.....1111011111111111—17
Ferris.....1111111111111110—17
Wurtz.....1111111111001111—16
Courtney.....1111111101011111—16
Goggin.....1111111011110111—16
McCormick.1111111101011111—16
Knittle.....1110111111110111—16
Hookway.....1111011111110111—16
Wagner.....1101111111111011—16
Baker.....1111101111011111—16
Sheriden.....0111111111111011—16
Tuttle.....1111011111111011—16
Crosby.....1111110011111111—16
Besser, Jr..1011110111111011—16
Felton.....1110111111011101—16
"Saleratus"1111011101111011—16
Levengston.1111011011111011—16
Elliott.....1011101111111011—16
Tolsma.....1111111101011111—15
Norton.....1111111011110110—15
Paddock.....1111011111011101—15
Forsyth.....1100111111111011—15
Mosher.....0101111111111011—15
Soule.....1101111111111010—15
Lefever.....0111110011011111—15
Oehmig.....0110111101111101—14
Stewart.....1111111110110101—14
Coryell.....0111011011011111—14
Ramsey.....0111111010111111—14

First and fifth div.; cash in second div., merchandise shot off and won by Wurtz and Courtney; cash in third div., merchandise shot off and div. by Besser and Felton; cash in fourth div., merchandise shot off and won by Oehmig and Stewart.

Open to all contest No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry:

"Buck"	10	Wagner	9
Roberts	10	A P Keller	9
Kelsey	10	McVeckor	9
Koch	10	Luther	9
Tolsma	10	Whitney	9
Steele	10	Watson	9
Levengston	10	M O Keller	9
Doane	9	Hadley	9
Ramsdill	9	Boker	8
Coryell	9	Norton	8
Oehmig	8		
Suits	8		
Barnes	8		
Ellingham	8		
Nichols	7		
Richmond	7		
Paddock	7		
Mosher	6		
Clow	6		
Hyatt	5		

First, third and fourth div.; second shot off and div. by Doane, Ramsdell, Coryell, Wagner and Keller, each breaking 10 straight.

Open to all contest No. 2, 10 singles, $1.50 entrance:

Ferriss	10	Paul	9
Whitney	10	Kelsey	9
Levengston	10	Hopper	9
Andrews	10	Felton	9
Wagner	10	Boker	9
Ramsdell	10	Hookway	9
Roberts	10	Lyon	9
Hadley	10	Goggin	9
Lefever	10	Paddock	9
Hudson, Sr.	10	Koch	9
Carr	10	Doane	9
Luther	10	Wheaton	9
"Buck"	9	A Keller	8
Barnes	8		
E Hudson, Jr.	8		
McVicker	8		
Suits	8		
Gates	8		
M A Keller	7		
Adams	7		
Worden	7		
Tossel	7		
Ellingham	7		
Chase	7		
Hill	6		
Rindge	4		

Ties shot off. First div. by Ferris, Whitney, Levengston, Wagner and Andrews; second by "Buck," Paul, Kelsey, Foote and Felton; third by A. Keller, Hudson, Jr. and Barnes; fourth by M. A. Keller and Adams.

Open to all, contest No. 3, 15 singles, $2 entry:

Koch	15	Paul	14
Tuttle	15	Peacock	14
Kelsey	15	Foote	14
Luther	15	Sheridan	14
Wagner	15	Roberts	14
Stacey	15	Hadley	14
Chase	15	Mosher	13
Hookway	15	Lefever	13
Crosby	15	Courtney	13
"Buck"	14	Coryell	13
Barnes	14	Lyon	13
York	13		
Church	13		
Goggin	13		
Levengston	12		
A Keller	12		
Paddock	12		
A M Keller	11		
McVicker	10		
Adams	10		
Purcell	10		
Suits	9		

Ties shot off. First divided by Koch, Tuttle, Kelsey, Luther and Wagner; second by "Buck," Barnes, Paul and Peacock; third by Lefever and Courtney; fourth by A. Keller and Paddock.

Open to all contest No. 4, 5 pairs, $2 entry, ties shot off at 3 pairs:

Paddock	10	Baker	9
Crosby	10	Hookway	9
Wagner	10	Peacock	9
M A Keller	10	Whitney	8
Hadley	10	Stewart	8
Foote	10	Levengston	8
Paul	10	Courtney	8
Kelsey	10		
Tuttle	8		
Mosher	7		
Koch	7		
Adams	7		
Barnes	6		
Goggin	6		
A Keller	4		

First shot off and div. by Paddock, Crosby and Wagner; second div.; third shot off and won by Whitney; fourth shot off and won by Adams.

Open to all contest No. 5, 20 singles, $3 entry:

Kelsey	20	Mosher	19
Andrews	20	Tuttle	19
Lefever	20	Goggin	18
Paddock	20	Luther	18
Whitney	20	Crosby	18
Baker	20	A Keller	18
Peacock	19	Hookway	18
Hadley	19	Felton	18
Wagner	19	M A Keller	18
Watson	19	Carr	18
Levengston	19	"Buck"	18
Norton	19	Coryell	18
Stewart	19	Ferris	18
Putnam	19	Hicks	17
McCormick	17		
Montgomery	17		
Compton	17		
Barnes	17		
Koch	17		
Paul	16		
Adams	16		
Courtney	16		
Rumsey	16		
Lyon	15		
Foote	14		
Whyte	12		

First divided, other ties shot off; second divided by Peacock, Hadley, Wagner, Norton, Levengston and Watson; third by Goggin, Luther, Crosby and M. A. Keller; fourth by McCormick and Montgomery.

The adjourned meeting was called to order at 9 o'clock, President W. S. Gavitt in the chair. The meeting was almost an informal one, nothing being done of any importance save a complimentary notice of the late Mr. Yerrington, of Norwich, Conn. Adjournment followed, to Thursday evening, the hour 8:30 P. M. This and Monday night must have startled the citizens of quiet little Lyons. On Monday evening a Mr. Tobias was found visiting the town. He fell in with the boys, and being possessed of a magnificent tenor voice, a glee club was soon formed, which attracted much attention. At a late hour this glee club, attended by a large number of musical enthusiasts, serenaded the town. Did it in handsome fashion, too. I doubt if ever Lyons heard better time in singing than that glee club furnished them. The rending of "My Country 'tis of Thee' was well worth the listening to. Despite all the fun, all the rattling, not a sportsman of all those assembled domeaned himself by forgetting himself as a man. Indeed all the ill feeling was left behind in the meeting room of the convention.

Wednesday, June 11.

Wednesday opened hot and stifling. The air was saturated with moisture. Breathing was difficult in the heated air. At the early hours a dense fog hid everything. As the sun rose this was dissipated so far as seeing it was concerned, the humidity remained for all that. During the morning and early afternoon the sun fairly blazed upon the contending men. Olive skins took on a darker hue. The fair-hided fellows bore the brunt of it, their cuticles became first red, then redder, and then the skin peeled up in little curls. "Broad brims" became the fashion, but the town ran short in supply. On the grounds it was a bake oven in which the shooters represented the loaves.

Contest No. 3, $301 in merchandise prizes in addition to entries, entrance $40, class shooting, 12 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds:

Ferris.....111111111111—12
Kelsey.....111111111111—12
Paul.....111111111111—12
Hadley.....111111111111—12
Spangler.....111111.11111—12
Forsyth.....111111111110—11
Crosby.....111111110111—11
Whitney.....011111111111—11
Wagner.....111110111111—11
Felton.....111101111111—11
Hookway.....111111101111—11
Besson, Jr.....111111111011—11
Watson.....111101111111—11
Bennett.....111111111110—11
Steele.....111110111111—11
Golly.....111111110111—11
Oehmig.....111111111111—11
Paddock.....111111111110—11
Betson.....111011111111—11
Sherman.....101111111101—10
Wentz.....011111111110—10
Walgew.....111011111101—10
Tuttle.....101111111110—10
Hudson W.....111111111100—10
Downs.....110101111110—10
Wendell.....111011111100—10
Lynch.....111111111001—10
Elliot.....111111111100—10
Richmond.....011111111110—10
Richardson.....111110111010—10
Tolsma.....011111110111—10
Compton.....101011111101—9
Stewart.....111101111001—9
Killeck.....111001111101—9
Story.....101111111100—9

Ties shot off. In first cash was div. by all; merchandise shot off and won by Spagler, Hadley, Ferris and Kelsey. Second, cash div. by all; merchandise shot off and div. by Forsythe, Crosby and Whitney. Third, cash div. by Andrews, Goggin, Catchpole, Peacock, Foote, Candee, Sherman and Wurtz; merchandise won by Andrews and Goggins. Fourth, cash div., by Compton, Stewart, Kelleck, Stacy, York and Rumsey; merchandise shot for and won by Stewart and Compton. Fifth shot off, cash div. by Hicks and Lefever; merchandise won by Keller and Rindge.

Contest No. 4, $430 in merchandise prizes in addition to entries; entrance $5. Class shooting, 18 single king birds, ties shot off at 6 single birds:

Whitney....1111111111111111—18
Andrews....1111111101111111—17
Hadley.....1111111101111111—17
Tuttle.....1111011111111111—17
Hudson, Sr.1111111111111101—17
Ward.....1111111111011111—17
Lynch.....1110111111111111—17
Courtney...1111111101111111—17
Wagner.....1111111111111001—17
Kelsey.....1110111011111111—16
Peacock....1111110101111111—16
Stewart....0111011111111111—16
Luther.....1101111111111111—16
Oehmig.....1111110111011111—16
Crosby.....0111110111111111—16
Felton.....1110111101111111—16
Hicks.....1101111111111111—16
Olmstead...1111111001111111—16
Putnam.....1111111101011111—16
Watson.....1111111111011001—16
Paul.....1011101111111111—16
Foote.....1111011111101111—16
Ferris.....1000111011111115
Koch.....1111111111110001—15
Elliot.....1111011101111111—15
Richardson.1111110111111115
Parcell....1111100111110111—15
Baker.....0111111111110011—15
York.....1111111011110110—15
Goggin.....1111111011110101—15
Spangler...1111101111110111—15
Mosher.....0111111011111111—15
Smyth.....1111110011111110—15
Hookway...1111101101101111—15

Whitney won first alone, with the only straight score, winning besides the division of purse, $70 in cash, a $100 guu and a diamond scarf pin; cash in second divided by all in that tie; merchandise won by Andrews on shoot-off. Third, cash divided by all, merchandise won by Kelsey and Peacock. Fourth, cash divided by all, merchandise shot off and won by Ferris and Koch. Fifth, cash divided by Cornell, Kiel, Forsythe, Norton and Sheridan, merchandise shot off and won by Kiel and Corvell.

Open to all contest No. 1, $1 entry:

Spangler	10	Ferris	9
Hadley	10	Andrews	9
Foote	10	Montgomery	9
Paddock	10	Whitney	9
Kelsey	10	Lefever	9
Kingsley	10	Levengston	9
Schemerhorn	10	Ramsey	9
Mosher	10	Ramsdell	9
Fellon	10	Mills	9
Parshall	10	Lyon	9
Smyth	10	York	9
Baker	10	Park	8
Paul	10	Richmond	8
Luther	10	Hookway	8
Tuttle	9	Crosby	8
"Buck"	9	Goggins	8
Tassel	8		
Hill	8		
Candell	8		
Walzer	8		
Morton	8		
A Kellcr	7		
Williams	7		
Ball	7		
M A Keller	7		
Golly	7		
Bronze	7		
Betson	7		
Kiel	6		
Hyatt	6		
Houcke	5		
Ward	4		

Ties all shot off. First div. by Spangler, Hadley, Foote, Paddock and Kelsey; second by Tuttle, "Buck," Ferris and Andrews; third by Park, Richmond, Hookway and Crosby; fourth by A. Keller and Williams.

Open to all contest No. 2, 10 singles, $1.50 entry:

Luther	10	Olmstead	9
Hadley	10	Peacock	9
Smyth	10	Baker	9
Spangler	10	Ward	9
Kelsey	10	Makellar	9
Waguer	10	Hookwary	9
Andrews	10	Lyon	9
Mosher	10	Paul	9
Lefever	10	Ball	9
Montgomery	10	Houck	9
Watson	10	"Salcratus"	9
"Buck"	9	Wurtz	9
Goggins	9	Paddock	9
A Keller	9	Barnes	9
Tuttle	9	Parshall	8
Ferris	9		
Levengston	8		
Schemerhorn	8		
Lindsley	8		
Kiel	8		
Park	8		
Courtney	8		
Lasalle	8		
Norton	7		
Bronze	7		
Candee	7		
Felton	7		
Williams	6		
Crosby	6		
Stacy, Sr	5		
Mills	5		

First shot off and div. by all but Mosher, Lefever, Montgomery and Watson; second shot off and div. by "Buck," Goggins, A. Keller, Tuttle, Ferris and Olmstead; third div.

Open to all contest No. 3, at 15 singles, entrance $2:

Levengston	15	Hookway	14
Buck	15	Montgomery	14
Spangler	15	Barnes	14
Kelsey	15	Luther	14
Whitney	15	Putnam	13
Ramsdell	15	Lindsley	13
Ferris	15	Felton	13
Tuttle	15	Paul	13
Andrews	14	Goggin	13
Mosher	15	Kingsley	13
Ward	14	Ball	13
Hicks	14	Lynch	13
Hadley	14	Parshall	13
Lefever	14	Tarrell	13
Keller	14	Smythe	13
Hill	13		
McVickar	13		
Elliott	12		
Foote	12		
Courtney	12		
Lyon	12		
Crosby	12		
Mills	11		
Williams	10		
Watson	10		
M A Kellar	10		
Candee	10		
Houck	10		
Bronze	9		
Wurtz	7		

First and fonrth div., second shot off and div. by Ward, Hicks, Hadley, Lefever, A. Keller and Hookway; third shot off and div. by Putnam, Lindsley, Felton, Paul and Goggin.

Open to all contest No. 4, 20 singles, $3: Whitney, Hookway, Luther, Waguer, Ferris and Andrews 20 each. Wheaton, Crosby, Montgomery, McCormick, Hadley, Peacock, Levengston, Putnam and A. Kellar 19 each. Paddock, Lindsley, Tuttle, Betson, Watson and Bessar 18 each. Buck, Courtney, Lefever, Baker, Paul, M. A. Kellar, Kelsey, Mosher and Goggin 17 each. Williams, Barnes and York 16 each. Knittle 15, Ball 14, Spangle 12. First and third div.; second shot off and div. by Wheaton, Crosby, Montgomery and McCormick; fourth shot off and div. by Buck, Courtney, Lefever, Baker and Paul.

Open to all contest No. 5, 10 singles, $1 entry: Lefever, Goggin, Putnam, Lindsley, Barnes, Baker, McVicker and Ferris 10 each. Courtney, A. Keller, Livingston and Foote 9 each. McCormick, Knittle and Buck 8 each. Williams and Hookway 7 each. First shot off and div. by Lefever, Goggin and Putnam; second, third and fourth div.

The serenity of the sportsmen was somewhat disturbed on Wednesday by the outlook of the weather, which was threatening in the extreme. The wind veered to the eastward, skies became overcast and the air was raw and chilly.

Thursday, June 12.

Thursday morning saw no change, so far as bright prospects were concerned. Rain fell early in the day fitfully and lightly. At noon it was raining hard. Then came a little let up, then a down-pour again. The showers did not last long at a time, and although in late afternoon the down-pour was hard and heavy the two regular events were shot off, as also many of the "rapid firing" contests.

The adjourned meeting, President Gavitt in the chair, was called to order in the parlors of the Lyons club at 9 o'clock. It was easily seen that something was afoot, for many of the delegates wore sombre and threatening visage. The feelings engendered by the hot argnments of Monday evening had left their sting and it only needed a spark to fire the slumbering passions of the contesting factions. The opportunity soon came and it was availed of.

Mr. Hadley moved, or rather spoke about the rules under which the trophy, known as thd "Dean Richmond cup" was competed for. He said "That the rules were obsolete; that it was the business of the State Association to go ahead, not to stand still, much less to go backward, and he asked that it be resolved that this convention, through its recording secretary, J. B. Sage, inform the donor of the cup, Mr. Henry Richmond, of Buffalo, that it was the desire of the convention to compete for the cup under American Association rules. Also that they desired that the entrance fee be reduced from $30 to $15. In all other respects the conditions to remain unaltered.

Hudson, Richmond, Fisher and Tolsma spoke in opposition. Each argued that too much time was taken up if ground traps were used; that the entries would be greater, so great that the event could never be shot off, even if live birds could be procured, which they never could be, as great difficulty had been experienced in getting the 400 to be used in this contest. (This seems rather ludicrous to those who knew of the number of pigeons used by such clubs as the Westminster, Carteret, Westminster, Country and others.)

Mr. Tolsma again rose, and in reply to Mr. Hadley remarked that the convention had better go slow in regard to the matter, as the donor of the cup would like nothing better than to have some good excuse which would enable him to rescue the Dean Richmond cup from the possession of what Mr. Tolsma said he called "a body of loafers."

Mr. Hadley in reply, said "that such langnage was utterly uncalled for, and that Mr. Tolsma must be mistaken in the statement that had been made; for if such remark could be substantiated, the only recourse of the New York State Association was to return the cup to its donor. No other action could for a moment be considered."

Here followed hot argument as to whether the cnp was the property of the Association or of Mr. Richmond, the original donor. Messrs. Kiel and Richmond contended that the trophy was the personal property of the Association, and that Mr. Richmond had no more to say about what should be done with it or how it should be competed for than a stranger.

Mr. John B. Sage, as recording secretary, was asked for the minutes of the Association showed under what conditions and how the trophy had been presented to the club.

In reply, Secretary Sage stated that he only had with him the present book of record, that the old one was at his home in Buffalo. That the gift was a matter of a dozen years ago. So far as his memory told him, the cup was presented to the Association by Mr. Henry Richmond, president of the Dean Richmond Club, of Batavia, N. Y. That the conditions were that any club winning it three times, not necessarily consecutive, became its absolute owner. That the entrance fees demanded from clnbs who entered a race for a winning of the trophy should be allowed to accumulate, and so the Association would be in a position to purchase a new trophy should a single club be fortunate enough to win it the requisite number of times to become its positive owner. That it was so won by the Forester Gun Club, of Buffalo, at Syracuse, be thought, in 1877. That club did not receive in entrance moneys sufficient to obtain a suitable trophy, and added as a club some $500 to enable them to purchase a cup of similar character to the one they had captured.

Mr. Richmond stated that so far as he could see Mr. Richmond, of Buffalo, had no moral or legal grounds upon which to base a claim for the cup known as the Dean Richmond cup, as according to that statement the trophy had been purchased by the funds of the association and the money presented by the Forrester Gun Club.

Mr. Hndson stated that, having attended all the conventions for many years, and being more or less familiar with all its actions, he could say almost positively that Mr. Sage was correct in his remarks regarding the trophy referred to. This gentleman then moved that the whole matter lay over to the next convention, and that meanwhile Mr. Sage be instructed to call upon Mr. Richmond and learn as to how the trophy was acquired by the State Association, as there appeared to be some doubt in regard as to its ownership. Before it was seconded Mr. Richmond asked leave to substitute the following, that the chair appoint a committee of three to inquire as to the conditions under which the cup was donated, and to arrange for the conditions under which it shall be competed for at the next annual meeting.

Mr. Fisher moved an amendment to the following effect, that such committee report to the convention of 1891, and if such report is indorsed by the convention, then its conditions to govern the competitions of 1892. Voted upon and lost. The original motion of Mr. Richmond was then brought up, voted upon and carried. The chair appointed as such committee Mr. Richmond, Dan Lefever and John B. Sage.

Mr. Fischer, of Buffalo, arose and spoke as to the dissatisfaction on the part of the shooting men with the manner and the rules under which the present shooting meeting had been conducted, and stated that unless something was done whereby the poorer shots could have a chance, the last of shooting conventions would soon he seen. He advocated a return to the system of class shooting, as the record of all the men was easily obtained, and so made it an almost impossible thing for a contestant to compete in a lower level than the one to which he properly belonged.

Mr. Hadley replied, saying that the arrangement for the present year had been a matter of a good deal of thought and a good deal of labor, and he and his coadjutors had endeavored to find some means to prevent the best shots from taking the most money, but they had been unable so to do.

Mr. Richmond moved that a committee of five be appointed by the chair, with power to arrange the programme and prescribe the rules for the conduct of the shooting at the next convention. Here was the chance for contention and it was availed of. It was virtually taking the charge of things out of the hands of the club (Rome) which was to manage the shooting, which had guaranteed $1,500 or $2,000 in cash prizes, and was to entertain the visiting clnbs. Mr. Hadley stated the motion was an outrageous one, unheard of, unprecedented. If the members were dissatisfied why was not the matter hronght up before. Rome had been given the arrangement of meeting 1891. When the same thing was brought forward last year the men of Lyons promptly refused to take charge of the meeting if hampered by any resolution. That idea was then promptly squelched, and he saw no reason why this convention should act in a manner that was disgreefnl to it as a convention, and to the dishonor of every member present. The vote was not demanded *viva voce*. The situation was a clear one. A standing vote was called for, and the convention voted as a whole to act in a manner which individually each and every one would have repudiated. It is doubtful, however, if any such *de post facto* law can govern Rome in its way of managing next year's convention. The vote being in the affirmative the chair appointed Messrs. T. H. Stryker of Rome, Jacob Koch of Bnffalo, H. N. Chase of Syracuse, E. D. Hicks of Rochester and H. E. Gates of Utica as such committee. It was agreed that it was not the intention to hamper the Rome club in any way.

Mr. Richmond moved that a report of the labors of this committee be published in the journals of each of the cities named. Carried, with the remark that it was doubtful if there was money enough in the treasury to warrant such motion being passed. Mr. Richmond said that the journals spoken of would print the report as a matter of news that would interest every sportsman in the State.

The meeting then adjourned after a session which had been to the full as hot in the proceedings as the one of Monday night.

The morning was of the most dismal description, Heavy

showers fell continually throughout the day, from morning until night. The shooting field was a sea of mud, over which the men trampled until every blade of grass had disappeared in the sticky paste. Rubber boots and overshoes were at a premium. Never in Lyons had there been such a run upon the shoe stores. Each hour saw the sun shining brightly through a rip in the clouds. These would close together again and then followed a deluge. A lake formed in the outfield deep enough to float a boat. Indeed, where the live bird contest took place a boat appeared with two men in it who scouted for escaping birds or for the wounded ones that dropped near them.

Contest No. 5, $267 in merchandise prizes, in addition to entries, entrance $4, class shooting, at 12 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 single birds:

Whitney	111111111111—12	Parshall	111101111110—10
Tuttle	111111111111—12	Baker	111111110110—10
Andrews	111111111111—12	Norton	111111011110—10
Purcell	111111111111—12	Mosher	011111111101—10
Kelsey	111111111111—12	Rumsey	111111101011—10
Crosby	111111111111—12	Felton	111101011111—10
Barrick	111111111111—12	Saleratus	101111011111—10
Wagner	111111111111—12	Knettle	111101111101—10
Howell	111111111111—12	Richardson	111111010111—10
Catchpole	111111111111—12	Luther	111111010111—10
Peacock	111111111111—12	Stewart	111011111110—10
Schemerhorn	111111111111—12	Barnes	011111111110—10
Hadley	111111111111—12	Courtney	111101101111—10
Goggin	111111111111—12	M A Keller	111101011111—10
Paul	111101111111—11	Oehmig	011101111111—10
Besser	111111110111—11	Yorke	101111011011—9
Whyte	111111111011—11	Watson	111101101011—9
Putman	111111111101—11	Foote	011111111110—9
Brinkerhoff	101111111111—11	Vine	011111101101—9
Lefever	111111101111—11	Williams	111010111011—9
Fisher	111111011111—11	Tassel	101111011110—9
Ferris	111011111111—11	Spangler	011111110101—9
Forsythe	111111101111—11	Tolsma	111001111101—9
Koch	111111101111—11	Bindge	101111111010—9
Montgomery	111111101111—11	Compson	101011111011—9
Wheaton	111111111010—11	Wride	011100111001—8
Sheriden	111011111111—11	Stacy Jr	110111111001—8
Hookway	111011111111—11	Dycer	111110101001—8
Hicks	111111111101—11	Gavitt	011110001011—7
Paddock	111101111010—10	Kiel	110100110000—5
Hudson, Sr	111011111111—10	Richardson	100100010000—3
Kellock	111011110111—10	Stacy	0010100w—2
Smythe	110111011111—10		

First, cash div. by Whitney, Tuttle, Andrews, Purcell, Kelsey, Crosby, Barrick and Wagner, merchandise won by Whitney after breaking 42 straight, and Tuttle; second, cash div. by Paul, Besser, Whythe, Putnam, Brinckerhoff, Lefever, Fisher and Ferris, merchandise shot off and won by Paul, Besser and Whyte; third, cash div. by Paddock, Hudson, Kellick, Smith and Parshall, merchandise by Hudson and Kellick; fourth, cash div. by all, merchandise by Yorke, Watson and Foote on shoot-off; fifth, cash div. by Compton, Wride, Stacey, Jr., and Dycer, merchandise by Wride and Stacy, Jr., on shoot-off.

Contest No. 6—$429.25 in prizes in audition to entries, entrance $5, class shooting, 18 single kingbirds, ties shot off at 6 birds:

Courtney	111211111111111111—18	Swartz	111111111110101001—15
York	111111111111111111—18	Fisher	001111111111101111—15
Besser, Jr	111111111111111111—18	Wendell	110111111111111001—15
Kelsey	111111111101111111—17	Whyte	111111111001111111—15
Whitney	111111110111111111—17	Peacock	111100111111111111—15
Paul	101111111111111111—17	Spangler	111111110110111111—14
Kellick	111111111101111111—17	Paddock	111101011101011111—14
Foote	111111101111111111—17	Wride	110101111011011111—14
Tuttle	011111111111111111—17	Weide	001111111110011111—14
Stewart	011111111111111111—17	Boker	101111100111111110—14
Strange	111111011111111111—17	Hookway	011111101101101111—14
M A Keller	101111111011111111—16	Forsyth	111100111111011011—14
Hicks	111111101011111116	Koch	110111111001111611—14
Andrews	101111011111111111—16	Brinkerhoff	011101110111110111—14
Livingston	111111111101011011—16	Luther	111011110100111111—14
Hadley	111101011111111111—16	Parshall	011100110110111111—13
Crosby	111101111111111110—16	Lynch	000111111111111100—13
Elliot	011111111111111111—16	Kiel	000101011111111110—13
Goggin	101111011111111111—16	Rumsey	111111011111111111—13
Wagner	111011111111111011—16	Knittle	111000101011111011—13
Watson	011111111111111110—16	Purcell	110100001111111111—13
Beereck	111111110111111011—16	Smyth	011011111010111110—13
Barnes	101101111111111111—16	Monte'mery	100011011011111111—13
Hudson	111111101111110111—16	Howell	011110111110100111—13
Felton	111111101111110111—16	Mosher	101110111111100101—13
Stacey, Sr	111111111011111110—16	Putnam	101011001111111101—13
Wurtz	011111111111011011—15	McCormack	111010110111111030—12
Lefever	101111111111101101—15	Williams	100011111111001111—11
Sheriden	111101111101111111—15	Seifert	111110011100101101—11
Tolsma	111100111111011111—15	Oehmig	101110100111001100—11
Hndson, Jr	101111011111111110—15	Saleratus	010101011111101001—10
Ferris	111011011101111111—15	Coryell	001110001110000110—10
Compson	101101011111111111—15	Candee	001100100100111010—9
Catchpole	011111111111001111—15	Gavitt	111001110001000001— 9

First div., second, cash div.; merchandise shot off and div. by Kelsey and Whitney; third shot of, cash div. by M. A. Keller, Hicks, Andrews, Livingston, Hadley and Crosby; merchandise won by M. A. Keller; fourth, cash div.; merchandise won by Wurtz on shoot-off; fifth, cash div. by Paddock, Norton, Weide and Baker; merchandise won by Paddock on shoot-off.

Open to all contest No. 1, 10 singles, $1 entry: Baker, Whitney, Putnam, E. Hudson, Sr., Courtney, Paul, Paddock, Wagner, Doan, A. Keller and Luther 10 each. Andrews, Watson, Lefever, Howell, Buck, Schemerhorn, Hookway, Beebe and Barnes 9 each. Lyon, Livingston, Felton, Foote, Williams, Ferris, Wheaton, Montgomery, Bowsdell, Compton, Coryell, Ringe, McVieker, Tee Kay and Goggin 8 each. Bronze, Hadley, Spangler, Elliott and Smyth 7 each. Lindsley, Barrick and Mosher 6 each. Koch 5, Mills 4, Richardson 3. First shot off and div. by Baker, Whitney, Putnam, E. Hudson and Courtney; second shot off and div. by Andrews, Watson, Lefever and Howell; third shot off and div. by Lyon, Livingston and Felton; fourth shot off and div. by Bronze and Hadley.

Open to all contest No. 2, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, four moneys: Peacock, Buck, Hadley, Wagner, 15 each; Lindsley, Besser, Jr., Courtney, Mosher, Tuttle, Putnam, Paul, Paddock, Lefever, Hicks, Bronze, Ramsdell, Baker, Goggin, Felton, 14 each; Hookway, Levengston, Montgomery, Ferris, 13 each; Lyons, Barnes, A. Keller, Parshall, Kiel, Smythe, Crosby, 12 each; Howard, Coryell, Knittle, York, Koch, 11 each; M. A. Keller, Luther, Schermerhorn, 10 each; Williams, 8; Stacy, Jr., 8; Elliott, w. All ties div.

Open to all contest No. 3, 5 pairs, $1 entry: Stewart, 11 11 11 11 11—10; Kelsey, Peacock, Howland, Baker, Brinkerhoff, Ferris, 9 each; McCormick, Hookway, Tuttle, Stacy, Jr., Smythe, Lefever, Wurtz, 8 each; Felton, Barnes, Hadley, Watson, Whyte, Wagner, Whitney, Foote, 7 each; Luther, Hudson, Montgomery, Paddock, Putnam, Courtney, Paul, Kipp, 6 each; Candee, 5, Lindsley 5, M. A. Keller, 2. First won by Stewart alone, second shot off and div. by Kelsey and Peacock, third shot off and won by McCormick, fourth shot off and won by Felton.

Friday, June 13.

Contest No. 1, $360.50 in prizes in addition to entries. Class shooting. Race for team championship on inanimate targets for New York State. Four members to a team, $10 per team, $2.50 per man. Each club can enter one or more teams. Twenty single kingbirds per man, 80 per team. Ties shot off on 12 single kingbirds per team:

Onondaga Team No. 1 of Syracuse.

E Hudson, Sr	11111111111111111111—20
Courtney	11111011111111111111—19
Lefever	11111101111111111111—19
Paddock	11111110111111110111—18—76

Spencer Sportsmen's Association of Lyons.

Putnam	11101111111111111111—19
Barnes	11111011011111111111—18
Whitney	01111111111111110111—18
Baker	11111101111101111011—17—72

Union Gun Club of Arcade.

Andrews	11111111111111111111—20
Footc	11111011111111111101—18
Kelsey	10111111101111111011—17
Ferris	11101011111010111111—17—72

Onondaga No. 2 of Syracuse.

Hudson, Jr	11011111111111111111—19
Ayers	10110111111111111111—18
Hookaway	11101010101011111111—16
Montgomery	11111001011110101010—14—67

Saratoga Gun Clnb of Saratoga Springs.

Livingston	01111111111111111111—19
Buck	01111111111111111111—19
Ramsdell	10001010111111011111—14
Bockus	11101101111110011910—14—66

Queen City No. 2 of Buffalo.

Koch	11111101111111111101—18
Swartz	10111101111111111110—17
Wride	11101100011111111111—16
Story	11011100111011111110—14—66

Spencer No. 2 of Lyons.

Forsythe	11011111111111111011—18
Sheriden	11011111101111111111—18
Harris	10111110111111100111—18
Purcell	01111110110011011101—14—66

Auburn No 2

Doan	11111710111111111111—19
Luther	01111111111111111011—18
Kip	01100110011011111100—12
Howland	11011101111110111110—16—65

Northern Wayne.

Hadley	11110101111111111111—18
York	11110111011011111101—16
Keel	11101010110111111111—16
Tassel	10011101111111011011—15—65

Auburn No. 1.

Wagner	11111111111111011111—19
Tuttle	10110111111111111011—17
Whyte	10110101111110101111—15
Stewart	11110111010000111101—13—64

Queen City of Buffalo.

Oehmig	11111101101111111111—18
Fisher	01101111011101111111—15
Besser, Jr	11001011111011111001—14
Tolsma	01110101011011111110—14—61

Spencer No. 3 of Lyons.

Parshall	00111111111111110111—17
Barrick	11111101111011111011—17
Kelleck	11111011101111011011—16
Gavitt	11111000010001001110—11—61

The Onondaga Sportsman's Association of Syracuse won first prize. Second, cash div. and merchandise taken by choice on shoot off. Third won by Onondaga team No. 2. Fourth shot off, Saratoga winning first choice, Spencer second and Queen City third. Fifth shot off, Auburn winning choice. Sixth won by Auburn No. 1. Seventh by Queen City No. 1.

Contest No. 8, Lefever Arms Co. Diamond Medal, first best score at 20 single kingbirds and 5 pairs double kingbirds. To be held by the winner each year in trust and to be accounted for to the State Association which shall be given approved bond for its delivery, the winner to receive 25 per cent. of the entrance money. The balance of the entrance money to be divided as follows: Contestant making second best score to receive 25 per cent., third best 20 per cent., fourth best 15 per cent., fifth best 10 per cent., sixth best 5 per cent.:

Kelsey	11111101111111111111	11 11 11 11 11—29
Livingston	11111111111111101111	11 11 11 11 11—29
Crosby	11111111111211111111	11 10 11 11 10—29
Andrews	11111111111111111111	11 10 11 11 01—28
Hadley	11111111111111111111	11 11 11 10 10—28
Paddock	11111111111111111111	01 11 10 11 11—28
Wagner	11111111111111110111	11 10 10 11 11—27
Wurtz	11011111111011111111	11 01 11 11 11—27
Peacock	11111111111111111101	10 10 11 11 11—27
Goggins	11111111111111111111	10 10 10 10 11—26
Sheridan	11011110111101111111	11 10 11 11 11—26
Whitney	11111011111111111111	10 10 11 10 10—25
Putnam	11111101111111111111	10 01 11 11 10—25
Barnes	11111111101111111111	11 10 11 10 10—25
Baker	01111111111011111111	10 10 11 11 11—25
Wendell	11111111111011111111	10 11 10 10 11—25
Kipp	11111110011111111111	10 10 11 11 10—25
Lefever	11110111111111111110	11 00 10 10 11—24
Tuttle	11111111010111011111	10 10 10 11 11—24
Paul	11111111111111111101	00 11 10 00 10—24
York	10111111101111111111	11 01 01 11 00—24
Besser, Jr	11111101111111111111	00 00 11 11 11—24
Hookway	01101111011111111111	10 11 10 10 10—23
Buck	01111100111111101011	11 11 11 10 10—23
Howland	11111111111100110011	10 11 10 11 10—23
Foote	11011111101111111111	11 11 00 10 00—23
Stewart	11011111111111111111	10 10 10 00 00—23
G Williams	11111111011011111111	11 11 11 01 00—23
Hudson, Sr	11111111101101011111	10 11 10 00 11—23
A Kellar	11111111111111111111	10 10 00 10 01—23
Wendell	11101110110111101111	11 10 11 11 00—22
Courtney	10111111011011111111	00 00 11 11 11—22
Whyte	11111111110100101110	10 00 11 11 11—22
M A Keller	01110111010101111101	01 11 11 11 11—22
Luther	01011100111111011111	10 10 11 01 10—21
Swartz	11110101110011011011	00 01 10 11 11—20
Montgomery	11100011111111010111	10 01 10 10 01—20
Purcell	11101011110101101110	10 10 10 10 10—20
Williams	10011001001011111011	11 10 10 11 10—19
Doane	01111111101101011110	00 10 10 10 10 19
Koch	11111113011110011100	10 00 00 00 00—15

Ties on 29, cash div., and off-hoot-off Kelsey won medal; second, third and fourth div.; Whitney won fifth on shoot off; sixth shot off and div. by Lefever and Tuttle.

After this came the event of the meeting. Say what one will nothing draws an attendance at a shooting contest like a match at live birds. Looking at inanimate targets shooting the spectator soon becomes wearied, the thing is so terribly monotonous. This Friday saw the weather conditions of most unpleasant character, worse than on any day of the meeting. Yet the attendance was a score of times better than on any of the preceding days. Not less than 2,000 persons saw the contest. Many of them were ladies at that. The ground was covered with vehicles of every kind, and each and all contained interested onlookers.

Contest No. 9, Dean Richmond trophy, value $1,150. To be held by the winning club each year in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association, to be shot for by three members of a club belonging to the Association, such members to be residents of the county in which the club is located. Twenty single live birds to each contestant. Entrance fee, $30 per team. Entrance money to go to the club making the highest score in this contest.

This pigeon contest was the worst seen in years. The birds, in the first place, were an inferior lot of flyers. Hardly twenty-five of the whole number killed could be called good, such birds as one finds at all the principal shooting grounds in the neighborhood. The fact is, that plunge traps and 21yds. rise means simply butchery. It may tickle the old fellows who have been shooting in this manner for years; but for the new men the style is most objectionable. There are dozens of men in this vicinity who can kill every bird they shoot at under such conditions. Look at the list of contestants. Schrieber, Downs, Fischer, Hudson, Crouch, Dean are all men away past middle age, gray hairs in their heads, and eyes not as good as they once were. Then comes Koch, Kelsey, Montgomery and Hicks, men no longer young. Indeed, the only young men were Hookway, of the Onondaga Club, of Syracuse, and Besser, Jr.

The pigeons were not gathered unless the shot was challenged, compelling the bird to be picked up. A few that fell near the traps were picked up, the others were neglected. Many of the hard hit birds fell in the water and drifted, still living, away with the current.

It is to be hoped another contest for the Dean Richmond cup will never be held, if it has to be contested for under the rules that now govern the contest.

Qneen City, of Buffalo.

J Koch	10110111111111111111—18
G Besser, Jr	01111101011111011111—16
H D Kelsey	11111111011111111111—19—53

Onondaga, of Syracuse.

E Hudson, Sr	11011111111111111111—19
Hookway	11111111111111101101—18
Montgomery	01110001111011111011—14—51

Audubon, of Buffalo.

Schrieber	00101111111111111111—17
Downs	11101000111110000011—11
Fisher	11101111010001111011—14—42

Rochester, of Rochester.

Hicks	10101001110111110111—14
Crouch	10110100111011111111—15
Dean	01000001100100300111— 8—37

GRAND AVERAGE PRIZES.

For the best average in contests Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Manhattan Silver Plate Co.'s elegant silver tea set, donated by the Manhattan Silver Plate Co., Lyons, N. Y., value $125.

For the second best average in the above contests, cash prize, donated by the Lyons Club, $50.

For the third best average in the above contests, cash prize, donated by the Lyons Club, $25.

H. B. Whitney, of Phelps, won first, breaking 87 out of the 90 in the six contests named. Kelsey, of Aurora, captured second on 86 out of 90, a close second. A. Paul, of Cohoes, won third on 84 out of the 90 shot at. Before concluding there must be noticed the very efficient manner in which the scores were handled and the winners paid by the gentlemen in charge of that department. Not an error did they made from the first contest to the last. While the scorers over and again erred, not an error could be charged to Pres. Gavitt, Burt Hammond and Geo. Kent, who had this department in their charge. President Bennett and M. Van Camp of the Lyons Club, were ever on the alert to make things pleasant for every one, and the rooms of the Lyons Club were always open and at the disposal of the sportsmen.

HARRISBURG.

HARRISBURG, June 18.—The Harrisburg Shooting Association's tournament closed at 7 o'clock this evening, with everybody in a good humor and seemingly well pleased. The attendance was smaller than at any of the previous shoots, but it was due to the fact that the shooters of the other local clubs seemed afraid to enter against some of the cracks present.

The members of the West End Club, especially, were conspicuous by their presence without their guns. Other places were well represented. Pittsburg sent Shaner, "Jim Crow," Cochran and genial "Mac Brown," the latter devoting one morning to catching a 6in. black bass. Altoona sent Werner, Clark, Paul Miller, "Doc" Christy and Professor Zeth, the latter helping materially by refereeing most of the last shoots.

Philadelphia was of course represented by the two Wolstencroft brothers, "W. H. W." winning lots of applause and affording considerable amusement by his comical imitations of the different methods of the well-known cracks like Budd, Stice, Whitney, etc., but when he attempted to imitate Enoch Miller and missed his bird, the crowd agreed it was a libel on Enoch, as he had been pounding them pretty straight, to the sorrow of some of the boys. Enoch was there, of course, with his hand painted cardinal hat and Dutch accent on his "pull." Little Krueger, the pet of central Pennsylvania, staid till the last shot and left tired with 96 cents. Fieles is always around when shooting is going on and can always be heard.

Saturday brought Milt Lindsley and Mr. Welch from Philadelphia. The weather was all that could be desired with the exception of about two hours on Friday, when a heavy shower kept the crowd huddled in the tent, but it only gave them the opportunity to talk each other to death on guns and ammunition, an opportunity that some of the boys were hoping for. Saturday morning a circus invaded part of the grounds, and it was a hard job to get the boys away from the menagerie, and this delayed the shoot some. In fact, Jim Crow stopped a whole squad for half an hour by insisting on explaining to the "snake" lady all about the traps. But the circus afforded Enoch Miller the greatest opportunity that a trap shooter ever had. In shooting at doubles he broke his first and hit the elephant with his second, which so rattled the referee that he called "both dead," and it would have been scored that way if Wolstencroft hadn't protested that the elephant was still alive, and should be gathered and examined for shot marks. Lindsley congratulated Miller on the fact that he wasn't using wood powder or he would have had the elephant to pay for. As the scores will show the shootiug was away up, and when ties were divided nearly all had a share, which accounts for the fact that no one made any money. The managers were disappointed in the light attendance of local shooters, but must acknowledge that the FOREST AND STREAM drew nearly all the outside shooters, nearly all of them remarking that they had seen the announcement in its columns, and from that fact concluded to attend.

Match at 10 single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Jim Crow	1111111011— 9	Cochran	1101011111— 8
R E Shearer	1001101101— 6	Wm Hepler	1111111110— 9
A C Krueger	1111111111—10	Wenner	0001010001— 2
E E Saner	1110011111— 8	Clark	1010011100— 5
W H Wolstencroft	1010111001— 6	P Miller	0001011010— 4
Mack Brown	0000100111— 3	Ginther	1111100000— 5
Wm R Files	0111101111— 8	J Wolstencroft	1111101101— 8
Greenawalt	0111101011— 7	E D Miller	1111111111—10
M Sheesley	1101010110— 6		

Fifteen singles, entrance $1:

Krueger	111111111111111—15	Cochran	111111011111111—14
Jim Crow	111010111010110—10	Fieles	111011111010111—12
J White	110111111011101—11	McKee	101101100110010—8
Shaner	011111111110111—13	Motter	011101111111111—13
Shearer	111011000010010—8	Sheesley	111010010101011—10
W Wolst'croft	111011111111111—14	E D Miller	111011111111111—14
Ginther	000101010111110—8	Wenner	001111100010100—7
Brown	101010111111111—12	Greenawalt	111011111011101—12
P Miller	001101010110111—9	Hepler	110110111 01111—12
Clark	101011110111111—12		

Ten singles, entrance 75 cents:

Shearer	1111110111—9	Fieles	0111111111—9
Sheesley	1100111010—6	Clark	0011111001—6
Shaner	1111111101—7	P Miller	0111010101—7
E D Miller	1111111110—9	Krueger	1111111111—10
Wenner	0100001100—3	Brown	1111111111—10
Hepler	0011101111—7	Greenawalt	1111111111—9
J White	1111111111—10	McKee	0111011101—7
W H W	1111111011—9	Brelsford	0111111010—7
Jim Crow	1111111111—10	Motter	1111011111—9
Cochran	1111011111—9	Worden	0111101011—7

Match at 6 singles, 3 pairs bluerocks, entrance $1.

Shearer	110011	10 11 10— 7	S White	101111	11 10 10— 9
Brelsford	111101	11 11 10— 8	Brown	100011	11 10 00— 6
Krueger	111101	00 10 11— 8	Jim Crow	111011	11 10 11— 9
E D Miller	111111	11 10 10—10	Cochran	111111	11 11 10—11
Shaner	110111	11 01 01— 9	Fieles	111001	10 10 10— 7
Hepler	101100	10 10 11— 7	Sheesley	001010	10 10 10— 5
Greenawalt	111001	11 10 01— 8	Motter	110101	11 10 11— 9
W H W	111111	11 11 11—12	P Miller	000000	01 10 01— 3
Clark	111101	11 11 10— 9	Wenner	000001	00 01 00— 2

Match at 10 single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Greenawalt	1001111101— 7	Cochran	1111011101—8
Hepler	1111111110— 9	Jim Crow	1110011111—8
P Miller	0001111001— 5	Sheesley	0110001010—4
Roat	0101111101— 7	Brown	1111011111—9
White	1110111111— 9	Wenner	1110011100—6
Kinzer	0111100011— 5	Clark	1101010011—6
W H W	1111111101— 8	E D Miller	1111011111—9
Shaner	1111111111—10	Shearer	1011111010—8
Krueger	1011111111— 9	McKee	0001111111—7
Anderson	0001000000— 2	Brelsford	1101111111—9
Fieles	1101111110— 8		

Match at 10 single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Krueger	1111111101— 9	Roat	1111100111— 8
Hepler	1101111101— 8	E D Miller	1111111111—10
Anderson	1111100111— 8	Clark	1111011100— 7
J White	1111111111—10	P Miller	1111011111— 9
Feiles	1111111110— 8	Jim Crow	1111111110— 8
Kinzer	0111100011— 7	Sheesley	1111101000— 6
Greenawalt	1111011111— 9	Gladfelter	1111101001— 7
McKee	1111011101— 8	Wenner	1000011101— 5
W H W	1111111110— 9	Shearer	1001111011— 7
Shaner	1111110110— 8	Breisford	1111011111— 8
Brown	1111111011— 9	Worden	0101101111— 7
Cochran	1111111011— 9		

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Krueger	0111111111— 9	W H W	1111111111—10
Roat	0110100011— 5	Jim Crow	1111111111—10
Hepler	1111101111— 9	Fieles	1111011101— 7
McKee	1111111111—10	Anderson	1111101111— 9
Shearer	1011101110— 7	White	1111011101— 8
Kinzer	1111100111— 8	Greenwalt	0110110010— 5
Clark	0100111111— 7	P Miller	1001011011— 6
E D Miller	1011111111— 9	Keiger	1111011010— 7
Brown	1011111111— 9	Brelsford	1111100111— 8
Shaner	1111111110— 9	Worden	1111110110— 8
Cochran	1111011011— 8		

Fifteen single bluerocks, entrance $1.50:

Shaner	111111100011111—12	Shearer	111010110111011—11
Brown	110111111101101—12	Roat	111011111101101—12
Cochran	111111111111111—15	Sheesley	111011111010111—14
Crow	111111011011101—15	Kinzer	001101100101100— 8
Clark	110100000101110— 7	P Miller	111000111101001— 9
E D Miller	111111111111111—15	Greenwalt	111001111111101—12
J White	111111011111111—14	Hepler	101101111111111—13
W H W	111111111111111—15	Anderson	101110010111111—11
Fieles	111011110111111—13	Worden	111010110111111—12
Krueger	111111111111110—14	McKee	111011011111011—12
Brelsford	111111101111011—13		

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Ginther	0101111010— 6	Sheesley	1111111111—10
Shearer	1011111011— 8	W H W	1111111111—10
P Miller	0101100111— 6	Shaner	1011011111— 8
Kinzer	0111000011— 5	Clark	1010011111— 7
McKee	1111111110— 9	E D Miller	1111111111—10
Krueger	1111011101— 8	Cochran	1101011111— 8
Fieles	1111111011— 8	Roat	0111011111— 8
Greenwalt	0110110101— 6	Breisford	1111110100— 7
Hatfield	0011101111— 7	Hepler	1011111110— 8
Keiger	0000011101— 4	Dill	1110111011— 8
White	1101111111— 9	Frey	0110101010— 5
J Crow	1111110110— 8	Brown	1101111110— 8

Ten singles and 5 pairs bluerocks, indicator from 5 traps, entrance $1.50:

J White	1101110111	11 10 10 10 10	10—14
Krueger	1111111111	11 11 11 11 10	10—19
Fieles	1111101111	11 10 10 11 10	10—16
Jim Crow	1001111011	10 11 11 10 11	10—15
Shearer	1110100011	11 10 00 01 11	10—12
W H W	0101111111	11 11 11 11 11	10—18
E D Miller	1111011011	11 10 11 11 11	10—17
Brown	1101111111	10 11 10 10 11	10—16
Hepler	0011101021	10 10 10 10 11	10—11
Shaner	0111110110	01 11 10 11 11	10—15
Cochran	0111011111	10 11 11 11 10	10—16
Clark	1011111110	11 10 10 11 10	10—15
P Miller	0110010101	10 10 10 11 10	10—11
Brelsford	1011101111	10 11 11 00 11	10—15
Sheesley	1111101010	11 11 11 00 00	10—13

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

McKee	1111111111	W H W	1111111111—10
Krueger	1011111111	Cochran	1111111001— 8
White	0111101111	E D Miller	1111111111—10
Crow	1111111101	Fieles	1111111111—10
Greenawalt	1111010111	Road	1101111111— 9
Keiger	1101001000— 4	Etter	1111111000— 7
Frey	1111011001— 7	Shaner	1111111111—10
Brown	1011111111— 9	Worden	1110101111— 8
Clark	0 01100111— 6		

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

McKee	0101110111— 7	Cochran	1111111111—10
Krueger	1111111111—10	E D Miller	1111111111—10
White	1111111111—10	Frey	1111010011— 7
Crow	1111111111—10	Shaner	1011011111— 8
Keiger	0110110000— 5	Etter	1011011110— 7
Fieles	1111011111— 9	Worden	1011110111— 8
Brown	0101111111— 8	Brelsford	1111111110— 9
W H W	1111111111—10	Road	1111101101— 8

Fifteen single bluerocks, entrance $1:

McKee	0111111011111—13	Shaner	1111111111111—15
White	0111111111111—14	Krueger	1111111111111—15
Etter	1111101010111—12	Brown	1110111111111—13
Feiles	1111011111111—14	Frey	1211011011111—12
W H W	1111111011111—14	Worden	0001111011111—12
E D Miller	1111111111111—15	Brelsford	1111001111001—11

Second Day.—Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Jas Wix	1011111111—9	Todd	0011100110—5
Brelsford	1010111111—8	Ginther	1011111011—8
Fendrick	0101101111—7	Fuller	1111010111—8
Crane	1100101101—6	E D Miller	0111011111—8
Krueger	0011111000—5	White	1111111001—8
Leachey	0111010111—7	Snead	1111111111—10

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Wix	0101011110— 6	J White	1111111111—10
Ginther	0101111001— 6	McKee	1111011111— 9
Werner	0100001000— 2	Cochran	0111111111— 9
Fieles	1111101111— 8	Worden	1111011111— 9
Brown	1110111101— 8	Snead	0110111111— 8
Krueger	1111011111— 9	Mowry	1111100010— 6
Shaner	1111111111—10	Todd	1111011111— 8
E D Miller	1111111111—10	W H W	1111111111—10
Fendrick	0111111010— 7	J Crow	0111111110— 8
Crane	1110111001— 7	Sheesley	1111111111—10
Leachey	0111101011— 7	Brelsford	1110101111— 8
Clark	1111110111— 9	Bach	1010111101— 7

Ten singles and three pairs, indicator, entrance $1:

Shauer	1111100111 11 11 11—14	E Miller	1111111111 11 10 10—14
Brown	1011111111 10 00 00—10	J White	1111110111 10 11 10—13
Clark	0001101000 10 10 00— 5	Mowry	0111110101 01 10 11—11
Krueger	1101110111 01 01 10—11	Snead	1101111101 10 10 10—11
Crow	0111110011 10 11 00—10	Cochran	1110111111 11 01 11—14
W H W	1111111111 11 10 10—14	Sheesley	1111011111 10 00 10—12
Fieles	1111111111 11 11 11—16	Brelsford	1110010111 10 11 11—12
Crane	0001010011 10 11 00— 7	Fendrick	1111110111 11 01 11—14

Fifteen single bluerocks, entrance $1:

Leachy	0011011111111111—12	Clark	1111011100011000— 9
Sheesley	0011110111111111—12	Shaner	1111111111111110—14
Brown	1111011111111110—13	Krueger	1110101011101111—11
W H W	1111111111111011—14	Crow	0110100111111111—11
J White	1111011111111111—14	Bach	1011101011111001— 9
Crane	1001110100011000— 8	Mowry	0111110000101110—10
E D Miller	1111111111111111—15	McKee	0111111111111011—13
Brelsford	1011100011111111—11	Fieles	1111110111111111—14
Fendrick	1111111101111011—13	Snead	0110111111111111—13
Todd	1100000011001— 6	Cochran	1111111111111111—15
Wenner	0101100101111110—10	Worden	0111001111100011—10

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Road	1100101100— 6	Bach	0011110111— 7
Keiger	1100101100— 7	Crow	1111001111— 8
J White	0110101111— 8	Sheesley	1111111111—10
Cochran	1011111110— 8	McKee	1111111101— 9
W H W	1111111111—10	Clark	0111001110— 6
Fieles	1111100111— 8	Hertzler	0100111000— 5
Brown	1111111111—10	Wenner	0101111010— 6
Snead	1111111111—10	Shaner	1111111111—10
Fendrick	0111111110— 8	Dock	0111100111— 7
Brelsford	1111111111—10	Leachy	1111101111— 9
E D Miller	1011111111— 9	Crane	1111111111—10
Krueger	1011011111— 8	Mowry	0110001011— 5
Todd	1101111101— 8	Zith	0101000101— 4

Twenty single bluerocks, entrance $2:

W H W	1010111111111111110—17	Krueger	0011101111101111111—16
J Crow	0111111111101111101—16	Fieles	1100111010111111111—16
Clark	1001011101011000100—10	Doc	1110011111011111111—17
Brown	1011111110000100111—14	White	1111111100101111111—17
Fendrick	0111100001111111111—15	Cochran	1111111111111010110—17
Peasley	1111111111111111101—17	C D Miller	1111111111111111101—19
Snead	1011111111101111111—18	Brelsford	1110111111111011111—17
Shaner	1100111111111010111—15	McKee	1111001001111010111—14

Ten single bluerocks, entrance 75 cents:

Doc	1100111111— 8	Crane	1110101101— 7
Snead	1001111111— 8	Todd	1111101101— 8
McKee	1101001110— 6	Sheesley	1110100011— 6
E D Miller	1111111111—10	Brown	1110111011— 8
J White	1111001101— 7	Road	1110101111— 8
Smith	1000000111— 4	Leachy	0110111110— 7
Cochran	1111111111—10	Zeth	0010101101— 5
Keiger	0011101101— 6	Brelsford	1101111111— 9
Fieles	0111011111— 8	Crow	1010110111— 6
Krueger	1111111110— 9	Shaner	0111110110— 6
Clark	0110011111— 7	Wicks	1101101101— 7
Fendrick	1100011010— 5	Monny	1100001011— 5
Nutt	1011001001— 5	Borden	1111101111— 9
W H W	1111011111— 9		

Six pairs bluerocks, $1 entrance:

W H W	11 11 11 11 11 11—12	Fieles	11 10 11 10 11 11—10
Brown	10 10 00 10 01 10— 5	Doc	11 11 01 10 00 10— 7
Shaner	10 11 01 11 00 10— 7	Krueger	01 11 01 11 11 11—10
E D Miller	10 10 10 10 10 01— 6	J Crow	10 10 10 11 11 10— 8
Brelsford	11 10 11 10 10 10— 8	Cochran	11 01 11 11 10 11—10
J White	11 11 11 11 10 11—11		

Ten single bluerocks, 75 cents entrance:

McKee	1111110111— 9	Zith	1000010011— 4
W H W	1110111111— 9	Dornbach	0111001101— 6
Krueger	1111111110— 9	Brown	1111001111— 8
Disney	1111010111— 8	J White	1111011111— 9
Miller	1111111110—10	Keiger	1000101011— 6
Doc	1111101111— 9	Fieles	1110111111— 9
Worden	1111111111—10	Brelsford	0100111010— 5
Todd	1101010101— 6	Nutt	1100100011— 5
Road	1111111111—10	Smith	0101101011— 6
Sheesley	1110101110— 7		

Twenty single bluerocks, entrance $1.50:

Brelsford	1110111111111111111—19	Sheesley	1001111111101111110—16
J White	1111110111111111111—19	Nutt	1000111101111110101—14
Fieles	1101111011111111111—18	Worden	1111111011011111111—18
Genther	0111110101111100111—15	McKee	1111101111111110111—17
W H W	1111111101111111111—19	Smith	0111111111100011110—15
Brown	1100111111111111101—17	E D Miller	1111111111111111111—20
Krueger	1111111011011111010—17	Road	1111111011111111011—18
Todd	0101100111111101011—16	Etter	0111111011101100111—15
Dock	1111111111111111111—19	Disrny	1100111111011111111—17

Fifteen single bluerocks, entrance $1:

W H W	1011111010111—12	E D Miller	1111111111011111—14
J White	1111101111111111—14	McKee	1111011101111111—12
Nutt	0100100111111011— 9	Krueger	1111111111111111—14
Doc	1010011111011111—11	Brelsford	1011101111111111—13
Keiger	1100101011010111— 9	Smith	1111111101111011—13
Brown	1101111111101111—13	Gunther	0111111011111011—12
Fieles	1111111110111110—13	Sheesley	1110111111011111—13
Worden	1111111111111101—14	Road	1111101011010110—11
Etter	1010101000111111— 9	Todd	0111010110110101— 9

Fifteen singles, entrance $1:

Brelsford	1111111011011111—13	Road	1111111110010011—11
White	1011111101111111—13	Smith	1110101001010110— 9
Krueger	1111111111111110—14	McKee	1111111111111111—15
Fieles	1011111111111111—14	Genther	1101111111111101—13
Dock	1110101111011100—10	E D Miller	1111111101111111—14
Etter	0111000110110110— 8	W H W	1101111101011112

Challenge match at 25 singles:

A C Krueger	1011111101111111111111—23
J Wolstencroft	1110111101111011111111111—23

Ties at 5 singles by indicator, 5 traps: Krueger 10101—3, Wolstencroft 10111—4.

Third Day, Saturday, June 7.

Five live pigeons, Association rules:

Lindsley	01101—3	Corcoran	10111—4
Welch	11111—5	Riall	11010—3
Hatfield	11111—5	Gasswald	00001—1
Fieles	11111—5	Spangler	11110—4
Dock	11111—5	Sheesley	11110—4
J Wolstencroft	11111—5	Heppler	11111—5
W H Wolstencroft	10001—2	E D Miller	11011—4
Brewster	11110—4	Krueger	10111—4
Ginther	01111—4		

Six live pigeons:

Fieles	111101—5	Riall	111011—6
Lindsley	111111—6	Krueger	111111—6
Doc	110101—4	Keppler	111110—5
Welch	111111—6	Sheesley	111111—6
Corcoran	100000—1	F Worden	111110—5

Ties, miss and out, Sheesley 1, Krueger 0, Lindsley and Doc 2, and 5, Worden 1, Fieles 4, Heppler 5.

Exhibition shoot by W. H. Wolstencroft 11111111*1—9. The ninth bird fell dead out of bounds.

Miss and out, live pigeons:

Welch	8	Balloek	0
Lindsley	3	Heppler	4

Fieles 1

Miss and out, live pigeons:

Welch	1	Fieles	4
Lindsley	2	Heppler	4

Ballock 1

Ten single bluerocks:

Fieles	1110111011— 8	Motter	1111110110— 8
Sheesley	1111100111— 8	J Wolstencroft	0111101011— 7
Worden	1110111111— 9	E D Miller	1111111111—10
Burke	1101010010— 5	W H Wolstencroft	1110101101— 7
Heppler	1111111011—10	Welch	1001110100— 5
Smith	1101111011— 8	Krueger	1611111111— 9

Ten single bluerocks:

Fieles	1011011101— 7	Krueger	1111111111—10
W H W	1110111101— 8	Doc	0111101111— 7
E D Miller	1111111111—10	Ginther	1011110101— 7
Sheesley	0111110111— 8	Lindsley	1110111111— 9
Burke	0110011001— 5	Worden	1001111111— 7
J Wolstencroft	1111111011— 9	McKee	1111110111— 9
Heppler	1111111111—10		

Fifteen single bluerocks:

Fieles	1110101111111—13	Lindsley	0111110111111—12
J White	0011101111111001—10	Hoppler	1101110111011112
Doc	0101101011111011—10	Ginther	0110101110100001— 9
Kiger	1110100011000001— 9	Miller	1111111111111—15
Hatfield	1110001101111010—10	Brelsford	1101010110011111—10
Brewster	1111101111111111—14	Krueger	1111111101111—14
G G	0101111000101— 9	Sheesley	1111111111111—15

Fifteen single bluerocks:

Mix	1000110011100010— 7	Heppler	1111111111101—14
Miller	1111111111111111—15	Fieles	1111111111111—15
Doc	0101001100111101— 8	Krueger	1111111011011110 -13
Hatfield	1111111101111111—14	McKee	0111101110100011—10
Lindsley	0011011010110011— 9	Sheesley	1111111111111—15
Brewster	1101111111110001—11	Brelsford	1111111011111110—13

Ten single bluerocks:

Fieles	1111011111— 9	Krueger	1110011111—8
Sheesley	1110111111— 9	Matter	0111001101—6
Heppler	1111111111—10	J White	1101111111—9
Dock	1010010011— 5	Ginther	1111001110—7
Burke	1111000111— 8	Worden	1111101101—8
Miller	1111111111—10	Lindsley	1111111101—9

Ten single bluerocks:

Miles	1011111111— 9	Miller	1111111111—10
G G	0110111111— 8	Krueger	1111011111— 9
White	1011111111— 9	Sheesley	1111011011— 8
Burke	1010111111— 8	Heppler	1111111111— 9
Doc	1111111111—10	Ginther	1011111110— 8
Lindsley	1101011111— 8	Brelsford	1011111011— 8

Ten single bluerocks:

McKee	0000010110— 4	Lindsley	0110111111— 8
Hepler	1111001111— 8	Corcoran	1010111101— 8
Nutt	0111110011— 7	Krueger	1111111110— 9
Ginther	1111001110— 7	Sheesley	1111111111—10
Fieles	1111111111—10	Doc	0101111101— 7
Sigler	1011000100— 4	Brelsford	1111111111—10

Ten single bluerocks:

McKee	1110011110— 7	Brelsford	1111101111— 9
Lindsley	0110101111— 7	Hepler	1011111111— 9
Krueger	1111111111—10	Ginther	1111111111—10
Sheesley	1111111110— 9	Doc	1111111111—10
Nutt	1111111111—10	Fieles	1111111111— 8

Ten single bluerocks:

Doc	1011011111— 8	Brelsford	1011111011—8
Ziegler	1010100100— 4	Lindsley	0010111101—6
Krueger	0111110011— 7	Welch	1001100010—4
Sheesley	1111111111—10	Hippler	1111111110—9
Cocoran	1111111011— 9	Fieles	1110011010—6
Ginther	1111111111—10	John C Nutt	0110110010—5

Ten single bluerocks:

Sheesley	1111111111—10	Fieles	1111111111—10
Krueger	1111111011— 8	Ginther	1010110111— 7
Lindsley	1111111111—10	Nutt	0111111111— 9
Doc	1011011111— 8	Brelsford	1101111110— 8
Hepler	1111111101— 9	Worden	1100112111— 8
McKee	1001111001— 6	Corcorau	1111111111—10
Stahler	1101010111— 7		

Ten single bluerocks:

McKee	0111111111— 9	Lindsley	1111111111—10
Corcoran	1111111110—10	Nutt	1111010111— 8
Sheesley	1111101111— 9	Ginther	1101101111— 8
Krueger	1111111110—10	Hepler	1111111110—10
Fieles	1011111111— 9		

HUTCHINSON, Kan., June 6.—The Gun Club's shoot was one of the best recently held. The scores were:

Nine single bluerocks:

Young	8	Allen	7
Menke	6		

Nine single bluerocks:

Young	9	Menke	5
Jack	5		
Allen	8		

Nine single bluerocks:

Young	7	Curran	6
Ruple	5		
Allen	7		

Six single bluerocks:

Young	4	Jack	4
Dodds	4		
Allen	4		

Ten single bluerocks:

Young	8	Chamberlain	6
Menke	6		
Allen	7	Dodds	6

Six single bluerocks:

Allen	6	Curran	4
Ruple	4		
Menke	6	Young	4
Dodds	4		
Jack	4		

Ten single bluerocks:

Menke	8	Young	8
Dodds	6		
Allen	8	Chamberlain	8
Ruple	6		

Ten single bluerocks:

Young	7	Menke	6
Dodds	5		
Allen	7	Jack	6
Curran	5		
Campbell	7	Webb	6
Chamberlain	6		

Six single bluerocks:

Campbell	6	Chamberlain	5
Jack	4		
Young	6	Menke	4
Webb	3		
Allen	5	Dodds	4

Ten single bluerocks:

Curran	9	Young	9
Menke	6		
Allen	9	Webb	6

Ten single bluerocks:

Webb	7	Dodds	5
Curran	4		

ELM CITY.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., May 30.—The Elm City Gun Club held a very successful tournament on their grounds to-day. The principal events were the State challenge cup and the prize gun donated by the Colts Patent Fire Arms Co., of Hartford, to the Connecticut Trap Shooters League, to be contested for during the year 1890, all shooters winning it once or more times to meet on some League club grounds at the end of the year and decide who shall be the absolute owner, number of targets, etc., to be decided upon at the time of final shoot. We used the latest Keystone traps and we think they are corkers, most of the birds landing 70yds. away, which makes them very hard to score. This accounts for the scores being lower than usual. Among the visitors present were Cady and Connor of New London, Burbridge and Willey of Hartford, Bill and Pitt of Middletown, Webb of Willimantic, Hartwell of Bridgeport, Ridge, Stone and Bennett of Danbury, Henry of New Britian and Avery of Meriden, Conn.

Event No. 1, 9 Keystones, Keystone system, entrance 75 cents:

Savage	110110111—7	Barnes	000111111— 6
Pitt	110100110— 5	Beers	101001101—5
Avery	111011111—8	Van Beuren	111100101—6
Whitney	111111010—7	Ridge	110001111—6
Bill	111111111—9	Sterry	010111111—7
Webb	011011111—7	Pomeroy	001001001—3
Hill	101101111—7	Albee	001111111—7
Willey	111110111—8	Johnson	111011111—8
Sherman	110110110—6	Burbridge	001001100—3
Strong	101010011—5	Newton	011101011—6
Henry	011111011—7	Hazel	110010010—4
Quinton	111110111—8	Le Noir	111010111—7
Allen	010111011—6	Bristol	111101111—8

Bill first; second div.; Whitney, Hill and Sterry div. third on shoot off; Sherman and Ridge fourth on shoot off.

Event No. 2, 9 Keystones, Keystone system, entrance 75 cents:

Albee	010111111—7	Le Noir	100011110—5
Webb	100001101—4	Hazel	011100000—3
Hill	110001011—5	Quinton	100110111—6
Van Beuren	011101101—6	Ridge	111100101—6
Burbridge	111111110—8	Bill	010111101—6
Sherman	110101011—6	Bristol	101101101—6
Whitney	111111011—8	Cady	111101111—8
Willey	111110110—7	Connor	011011010—5
Pitt	011001101—5	Avery	111111111—9
Alleu	110101011—6	Strong	000101010—3
Beers	111111111—8	Bates	011111111—8
Johnson	110011010—5	Saunders	100111110—6
Barnes	000011000—2	Longden	111101111—8
Sterry	111110110—7	Savage	001010001—3
Henry	110110011—6	Woods	110000110—4

Avery first; Whitney, Beers, Bates and Longden second on shoot off; Albee, Wiley and Sterry third; Allen, Henry and Ridge div. fourth on shoot off.

Event No. 3, 5 pair Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Savage	10 11 11 01 11—8	Webb	11 10 11 10 10—7
Connor	11 11 11 10 10—8	Saunders	10 11 11 10 10—7
Burbridge	11 01 10 11 11—8	Hill	10 11 11 10 00—6
Whitney	11 10 10 11 11—8	Bristol	10 11 10 01 10—6
Bill	11 10 01 11 11—8	Van Beuren	10 11 10 10 10—6
Longden	11 10 11 11 10—8	Albee	10 10 11 00 10—5
Bates	11 01 11 11 10—8	Hartwell	10 01 11 00 10—5
Barnes	10 11 01 11 11—8	Bassett	10 00 11 01 10—5
Willey	10 10 11 10 11—7	Sterry	00 10 00 11 10—4
Newton	11 10 10 11 10—7	Sherman	10 00 10 10 10—4
Avery	11 11 10 10 10—7	Henry	10 01 00 00 11—4
Cady	10 10 11 11 10—7	Pitt	00 10 00 10 10—3
Allen	10 10 11 10 11—7	Ferriss	00 10 10 11 11—2
Quinton	11 11 10 10 10—7	Woods	00 00 00 00 00—0
Ridge	00 10 11 11 11—7		

Savage and Bill first on shoot-off, Avery and Webb second on shoot-off, third and fourth div.

Event No. 4, 10 Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Bates	8	Beers	8
Bristol	8	Ridge	7
Connor	8	Sherman	7
Longdon	8	Webb	6
LeNoir	4	Saunders	8
Sterry	6	Henry	6
Burbridge	6	Bill	7
Bennett	6	Bassett	6
Willey	6	Allen	5
Ferris	7	Whitney	9
Avery	6	Cady	9
Johnson	5	Hartwell	8
Pitt	3	Stone	8
Albee	5	Quinton	6
Hill	6	Orrseifer	4
Savage	9	Van Beuren	9

Cady, Savage, Whitney and Van Beuren first; Saunders, Beers, Connon, Stone, Bristol and Hartwell on shoot-off second; third div.; fourth Henry on shoot-off.

Event No. 5, 9 straightaways, 18 and 20yds., 75 cents entrance:

Albee	7	Henry	7
Whitney	7	Strong	4
Cady	9	Barnes	4
Burbridge	5	Willey	8
Bassett	9	Beers	8
Hartwell	4	Johnson	2
Allen	6	Bates	8
Bennett	7	Savage	7
Ferriss	5	Ridge	7
Stone	5	Hazel	5
Sterry	4	Quinton	8
Van Beuren	5	Webb	7
Hill	6	Longdon	7
Hawley	5	Avery	2
Pitt	4	Bill	4
Sherman	4	Connor	6
Ortseifer	4	Saunders	7
Le Noir	5		

Caddy and Bassett first, Beers, Quinton, Willey, Bates second, Henry third on shoot-off, Allen, Hill, Connor and Pitt div. 4th.

Event No. 6, two-men team race, 12 Keystones per man, $2 entrance:

Hill	110000111000— 5	Willey	111110111110—10
Hawley	100011000110— 5—10	Burbridge	110111111100— 9—19
Van Beuren	111000101111— 8	Saunders	011110110110— 8
Whitney	110111111111—11—19	Sherman	101001010011— 6—14
Henry	101110111001— 8	Webb	011601011001— 6
Hartwell	100110100100— 5—13	Barnes	101001011001— 6—12
Cady	011111101111— 9	Stone	111010111101— 9
Connor	100101100100— 5—14	Ridge	111100010111— 8—17
Longdeu	111111111111—12	Bassett	000010011001— 4
Savage	111101111111—11—22	Widman	011111111011—10—14
Bates	110010101110— 7		
Bill	110111001111— 9—16		

Savage and Longden first, Whitney, Van Beuren, Burbridge and Willey second, Stone and Ridge third, Bates and Bill fourth.

Event No. 7, 5 pair Keystones, entrance $1:

Connor	11 00 11 11 11—8	Saunders	10 11 01 10 10—6
Whitney	11 11 10 01 11—8	Widman	11 10 10 10 10—6
Henry	01 01 11 11 11—8	LeNoir	11 10 11 00 00—5
Hill	11 10 11 00 00—7	Cady	10 01 10 10 10—5
Bates	11 11 10 10 10—7	Newton	01 00 01 11 10—5
Willey	11 11 11 00 10—7	Stone	00 10 11 01 00—4
Hawley	10 11 10 10 11—7	Bennett	00 10 10 01 10—4
Bassett	11 10 10 10 01—6	Savage	10 10 10 00 10—4
Ridge	01 11 10 11 00—6	Bill	00 00 01 01 11—4
Barnes	00 10 10 11 11—6	Hartwell	10 10 01 00 00—3
Webb	10 10 10 11 10—6	Longden	10 00 00 00 —1
Sherman	11 10 10 10 10—6		

Connor, Whitney and Henry first; Hill, Bates and Willey second; Bassett, Ridge and Webb third; LeNoir, Cady and Newton fourth.

Event No. 8, 30 Keystones for prize gun, entrance for gun $1.25, optional sweep $1. This event shot on the percentage basis, 90 per cent. men to count their first 21 birds in the 30; 80 per cent. men to count their first 24 birds in the 30; 70 per cent. men to count their first 27 birds in the 30; 60 per cent, men to count their 30 birds:

Henry, sweep only	1101111011111111011111011111—26
Hartwell, sweep only	1110011111111111011110001110—23
Longden, 24 birds	0111111011011111111011100011—23
Avery, sweep only	1111111101111111111111111111—26
Sterry, 24 birds	1111111011101100011011111110—22
Webb, 27 birds	0111111101111111111111111111—25
Stone, sweep only	1011111011111111111111111111—26
Allen, 30 birds	1101111011111001111001001111—21
Bristol, 27 birds	1111011101101111101111111111—23
Connor, 27 birds	1010110001011110101111101101—20
Willey, 24 birds	1111111111111001100101111111—24
Whitney, 24 birds	1111111111101011111011111111—27
Hill, 27 birds	0010111010011100111011101110—18
Bates, 24 birds	1111111111111111111111111111—30
Saunders, 24 birds	1111011111111111111111111111—28
Burbridge, sweep only	1110010011010111010110111011—20
Pitt, 27 birds	0111101111011111111001011101—21
Bill, 27 birds	0100101111111111011111101110—19
Cady, 27 birds	1111111011111111111111111111—27
Savage, 24 birds	1111011011101111111111111111—27

Bates first money with 30 straight. Saunders second with 28, Whitney, Cady and Savage third with 27, Henry and Avery fourth with 26. Cady wins the gun with 25 out of his 27, as allowed. This is the first time a handicapped man has won it, as some high class man has made a straight score, same as Mr. Bates's score of to-day.

Event No. 9, 10 Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Bates	10	Van Beuren	8
Webb	10	Bill	8
Savage	9	Hill	8
Longden	9	Pitt	7
Whitney	9	Willey	7
Widman	9	Henry	7
Avery	9	Hartwell	6
Cady	9	Sherman	6
Connor	8	Whitlock	6
Ferris			6
Benson			5
Coleman			4
Lenoir			4
Saunders			4
Pomeroy			4
Hawley			3
Meldrum			2
Brookes			0

Bates and Webb first, Whitney, Avery and Cady second on shoot-off, Bill third on shoot-off, Pitt, Willey and Henry div. fourth.

Event No. 10, 30 singles and 5 pairs, for State challenge cup, entrance $2.50:

Whitney	11 11 11 10 11—34
Widman	11 00 11 11 10—34
Savage	11 11 10 10 10—33
Saunders	11 11 11 11 10—33
Willey	10 01 10 10 10—29
Henry	10 00 11 11 11—28
Bill	11 11 01 11 10—28
Sterry	00 10 11 11 10—28
Bates	01 10 10 10 11—28
Ferris	10 11 11 10 10—28
Quinton	10 11 00 11 11—27
Bristol	00 00 11 01 10—28
Hartwell	10 11 01 10 11—22
Burbridge	10 10 10 10 10—21
Hawley	10 11 00 10 10—16
Longden	00 00 00 10 10—

Whitney won cup on shoot-off, Saunders and Savage first, Willey second, third div., Quinton fourth.

Event No. 11, 10 Keystones, straightaway, entrance $1.50:

Cady	10	Barnes	8
Bates	10	Longden	7
Whitney	10	Webb	7
Savage	9	Bill	7
Henry	9	Van Beuren	7
Sterry	9	Avery	7
Connor	8	Widman	7
Sherman	8	Lennoir	7
Bassett			6
Coleman			5
Benson			5
Hill			4
Strong			3
Meldrum			3
Brooks			0

Cady, Bates and Whitney first, second and third div., Longden and Van Beuren fourth on shoot-off.

Event No. 12, 10 Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Savage	10	Bill	10
Cady	10	Benson	8
Widman	10	Bassett	7
Sherman	10	Longden	7
Whitney	10	Connor	7
Bates			7
Hawley			6
Van Beuren			5
Hill			4
Meldrum			4

First div., Benson second, third div., Hawley fourth.

Event No. 13, 9 Keystones, entrance 75 cents:

Hill	8	Tyler	6
Albee	8	Toper	2
Whitney	7	Johnson	6
Sherman	7	Van Beuren	5
Webb	7	Beers	5
Avery	6	Pitt	5
Quinton	6	Sterry	5
Savage	6	Ortseifer	5
Allen			5
Bill			4
Pomeroy			4
Hazel			4
Lenoir			4
Henry			4
Peckham			4
Strong			2

Hill and Albee first, Whitney, Sherman and Webb second, Avery and Quinton third on shoot-off, Van Beuren and Sterry fourth.

Event No. 14, 10 Keystones, entrance $1:

Bates	10	Sherman	8
Widman	8	Van Beuren	7
Whitney	8	Savage	7
Hill	8	Hawley	7
Longden			6
Beers			5
Lenoir			4
Henry			4
Meldrum			3

Bates first, Hill second on shoot-off, Hawley and Savage third on shoot-off, Longden fourth.

Event No. 15, 6 Keystones, straightaway, 28yds., entrance 50 cents:

Bates	6	Widman	4
Hill	6	Savage	4
Sherman	4	Ortseifer	4
Van Beuren			3
Pomeroy			3

Bates first, Savage second on shoot-off, Van Beuren third on shoot off.

Event No. 16, 5 pairs, entrance 50 cents:

Widman	8	Hill	6
Bates	7		
Pomeroy			4

Widman first, Bates second.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 11.—The merchandise contest, under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, was continued at Coal Mine Brook Range yesterday. Each man had a possible 25 clay-pigeons. The result of the work of each follows:

E T Smith	24	C R Burnett	20
W E Johnson	24	A G Larkin	20
C Crompton	24	E Whittaker	19
E E Hill	23	A B F Kenny	19
M D Gilman	23	M A Delbert	19
Geo Sampson	22	J B Garland	19
E F Swan	22	Edward Welsh	19
E B Holden	22	W D Davis	18
W R Henry	21	C H Colvin	18
G J Rugg	20	A L Gilman	18
E Jewett	20	H W Webber	18
J H Ames	20	E S Knowles	17
C A Parker	20	H D Jourdan	17
C H Howe	15		
F M Harris	15		
C E Forehand	15		
A R Bowdish	14		
D Warren	14		
V F Prentice	14		
C S Day	14		
F Forehand	14		
W H Brand	13		
F M Houghton	12		
Geo Crompton	11		
Harry Smith	9		
W B Gage	7		

The other events of the day included the following:

Fifteen clay-pigeons: Smith, C. Crompton, Kenney and Henry divided first; Adams, Hill and Holden divided second; Rugg, Whittaker and A'Delbert divided third; Parker and Welsh divided fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons: Smith, Hill, Johnson and C. Crompton divided first; Adams, Davis and M. D. Gilman divided second; Rugg and Webber divided third; A'Delbert and Welsh divided fourth.

Six bluerocks: Howe, Harris, Bowdish and A'Delbert divided first; Henry second; M. D. Gilman, Whittaker and Adams divided third; Larking and Garland divided fourth.

Nine bluerocks: Harris and Knowles divided first; C. Crompton, Colvin, Prentice and Smith divided second; Adams, Whittaker and Jourdan divided third; Welsh and Bowdish divided fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons: Adams, M. D. Gilman, Hill, Rugg and Webber divided second; Bowdish, Snow, Kenney and Welch divided third; Knowles and C. Forehand divided fourth.

Five pair clay-pigeons: Davis and Webber divided first; Johnson, Bowdish and Howe divided second; Henry third; Whittaker fourth.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS, June 7.—Ten bluerocks, 50 cents entry:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Sigler	10	10	9	8	9	9	8	9	9	10	9
Johnson	7	10	9	9	8	8	10	9	10	8	..
Collins	..	7	5	7	10	6	5	8	..	..	..
Hunt	..	6	7	8	7	8	7	7	6	8	6
Simpson	..	9	7	9	7	10	9	7	8	7	6
Tatham	..	7	9	7	8	7	..	..	..	8	8
F Sigler	..	5	6	3	7	6	..	..	..	..	..
Thompson	..	7	8	9	7	7	9	8	9	7	10
Hathaway	..	..	..	..	..	9	6	9	5	5	7
Chaffee	..	..	..	..	..	6	7	..	..	6	8
Nadal	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	7	8	4
Pumphrey	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	7	8	9

June 14.—Sweep at 10 live birds, 5 traps:

Thompson.....2211212111—10 Hathaway.....1102112121— 9
Collins.....1220210211— 8 Simpson.....1111212121—10

Sweeps at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entry, including birds:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
Johnson	7	8	9	10	8	8	9	10	10	10	..	..	..	..
Tatham	8	6	7	8	9	8	7	8	8	7	7	7	..	..
Thompson	8	8	10	8	10	9	9	9	9	9	9	8	8	7
Simpson	..	6	8	8	9	9	10	6	8	7	9	9	10	9
Collins	10	10	9	5	8	8	8	8	10	10	8	10	7	8
Hunt	4	5	7	7	9	9	6	7	9	..	..	..	..	..
Alberts	2	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Conner	..	..	6	4	..	8	7	5	7	..	..	..	..	..
Hathaway	..	..	..	6	6	4	6	7	7	7	6	8	8	8
Chaffee	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	8	7	3	9	8	8	..
Lyons	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	9	7	6	6	9	..	4
Moffatt	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..
Danne	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	5	..	4	..	..	..
Rowley	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	4	7

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn.—Park City Gun Club, the regular bi-monthly shoot at Readmore Range, June 5. Match at 40 single bluerocks, 3 angles, 18yds. rise, and 5 pairs of bluerocks, 15yds. rise.

	S.	D.	Total		S.	D.	Total
S Hartwell	32	7	39	H Andrews	27	5	32
Wm Jennings	30	8	38	F Brown	24	6	30
J Wilson	30	4	34	D Warner	20	8	28
N Bishop	27	5	32	Wm Longdon	22	6	28

Second contest was decided at 20 bluerocks, 10 singles and 5 pairs, same conditions as above:

	S.	D.	Total		S.	D.	Total
J Wilson	8	10	18	N Bishop	6	7	13
Wm Jennings	8	8	16	D Warner	7	6	13
S Hartwell	7	8	15	H Andrews	7	7	14
Wm Longdon	6	7	13	T Brown	6	6	12

The club has lately enrolled a number of new members and a largely increased attendance is expected throughout the remainder of the season. Shooting days are the first and third Thursday of each month.—WM. JENNINGS, Sec.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 7.—Last Thursday, J. L. Winston defeated John W. Gates, in a match at 50 live birds, for $50 a side. An excellent lot of birds were trapped for the affair and both gentlemen made ten stops with their second barrels. The conditions were 50 birds each, A. S. A. rules. Winston 43, Gates 38. A return match at 250 birds, for $250 a side, is being talked of to take place in the near future.

At Compton Avenue Park, last Friday morning, John W. Gates and James E. Hagerty shot a live bird match, for $50 a side. The birds used for the shoot were an extra selected lot and the candidates for trap-shooting honors did well to stop as many as they did. Conditions of the match were, 50 live pigeons, A. S. A. rules, for $50 a side. Hagerty used a 10-gauge gun and Gates a 12-gauge. The score:

John W Gates...1111111111122112101010111211111212122020101122112—45
J E Hagerty.....1112212211211211011100111011122022121202001220122—41

UNSER FRITZ.

TOWANDA, Pa.—On Friday last the shooting members of the Towanda Rod and Gun Club took part in the second month's shoot for the gold badge. The scores were very much improved, showing that in a contest of this kind the boys are a little more careful in holding on. Following are the scores from 3 traps, 16yds. rise, 25 birds:

Snider	0111111111111010111111111—22
Tymell	1101000100111001111111111—17
Dittrich	1110101111100011001111—18
LaPlant	1111111900110111011111111—20
Montayne	1100111011100101111100111—17
Turner	0000101111111101011101100—15
Rittenburg	0100111101100111111111000—16

The club's second annual tournament will be held July 4, with guaranteed $60 cash and $25 merchandise purses. For full particulars address W. F. Dittrich, Towanda.

HAMILTON, Ont., June 10.—Wild Fowlers Club. Match at 20 Hamilton blackbirds, 3 traps, 18yds. rise:

Hamilton	11110111111010111111—17
C Hunt	11111110100011111111—16
B Hill	01111100100111111111—15
J Bowron	00111101111111011110—15
A Smyth	11000100101111010111—13
J Smyth	10101110101101110000—11
G Brant	10100010011000110110—10
J Pett	11101100011001001001—10
E Spencer	00010000101111100110— 9
Overholt	10011110000000001101— 8

COAL HILL, June 7.—Pine Grove Gun Club, match at 25 Keystones, 5 traps, 18yds. Fair but windy weather:

S T Mallory	11011100001100111010010—14
O H Barker	11011011111010010011101—17
W McClure	01111111101101101011111—19
J F Mallory	11111011111011101111111—22
F E Mallory	10111111110111111101111—22
J Densmore	11111111111111110101101—22
J Hill	00111011000111001111111—17
J L Densmore	01110111110111011111111—21
R Moore	11101110101001001111111—18
E Runnenger	01010010110001101101111—15
J E Webocr	01011111111111011111111—22
L Davis	01101111101101010111111—19
F Thatcher	11101101111111011101100—18
C Stewart	11010100100011011011000—13
B Reynolds	11101110111111111111101—21
K Davis	00011110110111101101111—17
G Hill	00111110010001011001100—13
J B Cook	11110090100110110101010—14
T Star	00101000010111001100001—11
J B McPherson	00000101101001101110111—13

EUREKA GUN CLUB.—The June shoot of the Eureka Gun Club took place at Marion, N. J., June 10, under the most favorable circumstances of weather and attendance. Regular monthly bluerock contest, 5 traps, 15 targets, unknown angles, club handicap, Class A—Chase gold medal, Schortemeier silver medal. Class B—J. H. Ficken gold medal, Strope silver medal. Live bird medal contest, 7 birds per man, 50yds. boundary, club handicap—Swindell and Schortemeier tied on straight scores, the former winning by having used the second barrel a less number of times than his competitor. Third event, 10 Cincinnati clays, from 5 Keystone traps, unknown angles—Diffley and Schortemeier div. first, Swindell and H. Buthfer second, Kelly and Schmults third. fourth event, 4 live birds, 5 traps—Schortemeier and Schmults first, Swindell and Kelly second, J. H. Ficken and Diffley third. Fifth event, same as previous—Schortemeier first, Schmults, Swindell and Kelly second, J. H. Ficken third. Sixth event, at 4 birds—Schortemeier and Schmults first, Swindell and Kelly second, Ficken third. Seventh event—Schortemeier and Schmults first, Ficken and Kelly second, Swindell third. The number of birds killed by members follow: J. H. Ficken 10, Kelly 11, Swindell 17, Schmults 19, Schortemeier 22, Crossman 4, Strope 6, Eisenhardt 4, Diffley 4, D. Buthfer 4, Conway 2, H. Buthfer 4, Sutton 5.—L. H. S.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., June 13.—The Little Rock Gun Club held their weekly shoot at the grounds yesterday afternoon. It proved very interesting and exciting, some excellent scores being made. Mr. Bernays, the jeweller, contributed a handsome gold medal, the winner of the shoot to have the privilege of wearing it until the next shoot, when he must defend the trophy. The scores ran:

Foster	0111101111101111011—16	Jungkind	0101100010010000001— 7
Mons	1101011111010101000—12	Stone	0110111101011111100111—14
Gilmore	0101111000100011100— 9	Schaer	0110101100111101110—12
Piles	0111111000110001101—12	Brown	0000001010011101001— 8
Browning	0010103011011001100— 9	Walters	0001101110000001100— 8
Calvert	0110001000010100110— 7	Haile	0100001101110011010—10
Lizke	1110111011111111111—18		

WAYNE GUN CLUB.—Philadelphia, June 14.—Monthly shoot of the Wayne Gun Club for gold and silver badges and for prizes. Kain is again shooting in his old form, and won the gold badge and first prize. Frank Hessler silver badge and second, T. Mack third and Sidle fourth:

W Ulary	14	S Davis	8
Briney	9	G Hessler	11
Cheyney	16	Sidle	12
Scargle	8	A Ulary	8
Yost	5	J Sparks	9
T Mack	13		
Humphrey	10		
W Fisher	11		
Jeffries	8		
F Hessler	14		
H Kain	16		

Ties for first, Cheyney 3, Kain 4. Ties for second, W. Ulary 8, F. Hessler 10.

FORT HAMILTON, L. I., June 14.—New Utrecht Rod and Gun Club. Club match at 10 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, 50yds. boundary, American Association rules:

W F Sykes	9	P A Hegerman	8
R R Street	9	J Koster	8
G E Nostrand	9	M Van Brunt	7
J W McKay	9	R J Van Brunt	7
G A Cropsey	6		
G F A Bondies	5		
J Lott	4		
A Squires	3		

D Deacon.....8

Several sweeps at clay birds were shot afterward. Next regular shoot Saturday, June 21, and every Saturday thereafter, weather permitting.

WHITNEY—PEACOCK.—A match has been made between Henry B. Whitney, of Phelps, N. Y., and Capt. Tom. Peacock, of Westfield, N. Y., at 100 live birds each, for $200 a side. A forfeit of $50 has been posted, and the match is to be shot at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., on July 18, the day after ending of the Saratoga Gun Club tournament.

SLATER, Mo., June 10.—Slater Gun Club, gold and silver medals, 3 traps. Shoot No. 1, 9 single Peoria blackbirds:

Vaughan	110110111—7	Baker	011010101—5
"Puck"	110111111—8	Perkins	010110000—3

Three pair Peoria blackbirds:

Perkins	10 00 10—2	"Puck"	10 11 11—5
Baker	10 00 10—2	Vaughan	11 10 10—4

"Puck" got gold medal and Vaughan silver.—W. R. R.

BALTIMORE.—The third tournament of the Standard Gun Club will be held at Tolchester, Tuesday, June 24, commencing at 10:30 A. M. Steamer Louise leaves pier 16 Light street wharf, 8:30 A. M. and 2:30 P. M. This will be one of the leading shooting events for the present season in this country, and many times larger than anything of the kind held before in Maryland. The weather will not prevent this shoot. It goes! Standard targets and traps will be used in all events. All shooting will be under American Shooting Association rules. Excursion tickets (Baltimore to Tolchester and return) can be had of gun club secretaries, members of Standard Gun Club and gun stores. This will surpass anything we have ever attempted before. We are sure of having twenty teams in the first event. In fact, I think 200 shooters in one race will surpass a good many parts of the country.—W. S. CLEMENTS, Capt. S. G. C.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

19. New York, Annual, N. Y.
21. Quincy, 1st Cham., Quincy.
21. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club.
21. Great Head, Pennant, Great Head.
21. Seawanhaka, Annual, N. Y.
21. Yonkers Cor., Annual Open, Yonkers.
21. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
21. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
21. Hamilton, 25ft.
21. R. Canadian, Cruising and Skiff Classes, Toronto.
21. Buffalo, Cruising Race, Pt. Albino.
21. Lynn, Lynn.
21. Queen City, 1st Class, Toronto
21. Rhode Island, Ladies' Day.
23. Seawanhaka, Special.
23. Newark Bay, Annual, Bayonne.
24. Monatiquot, 1st Pen., Weymouth.
24. Massachusetts.
25. Hamilton, Cruise.
25. Dorchester, Open, Dorchester
26. So. Boston, Ladies' Day.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
28. R. Can., Carnival, Toronto.
28. Buffalo, Third Class Pen., Buffalo.
28. Jersey City, Ladies' Day, Communipaw.
28. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
30. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Annual Cruise, Neguac Bay.
2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
3. Monatiquot, Club, Weym'th.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
4. Sewaren, Annual, Sewaren.
4. Cape Ann, Open, Gloucester.
4. Kill von Kull, Open, Port Richmond.
4. Buffalo, Open, Buffalo.
4. Lynn, Cruise, Lynn.
4-6. Quaker City, Club Cruise.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
5. R. Can., 21ft. and Lansdowne Cup, Toronto.
5. Queen City, Skiff Class, Tor.
5. Albany, Annual, Albany.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
7. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
12. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Weymouth.
12. R. Can., Cruising Class, Tor.
12. Queen City, 2d class, Tor.
15. Rhode Island, Cup Regatta.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
19. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
19. Hamilton, Cruise.
19. Lynn, Lynn.
19. R. Can., 30ft. and Cosgrove Cup, Toronto.
19. Queen City, 1st class, Tor.
19. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
22. Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
24. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Weymouth.
25. Queen City, Skiff class, Tor.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
26. Hamilton, 30ft.
26. Lynn, Lynn.
26. R. Can., 25ft. and McGaw Cup, Toronto.
26. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
26. Bay View, Club, So. Boston.
26. Buffalo, Handicap, Pt. Albino
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
30. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C.

COM. ROBERT CENTER has issued the following orders to the fleet:

FLAGSHIP MEDUSA, S. C. Y. C., New York Harbor, May 30.—General orders No. 1: Mr. J. Frederic Tams is appointed fleet captain, and will enter upon the discharge of his duties at once.
ROBERT CENTER, Commodore S. C. Y. C.

FLAGSHIP MEDUSA, S. C. Y. C, New York Harbor, June 9.—General orders No. 2: The vessels of the fleet will rendezvous in Black Rock Harbor, one of the club stations, for the squadron cruise on Wednesday, June 25. Captains will report aboard the flagship at half past eight o'clock P. M. The same evening a reception will be given in honor of the club by Mrs. Thomas W. Pearsall at her country seat, Springhurst. Captain Pearsall has invited the squadron while in Black Rock Harbor to be his guests. The following morning the squadron will get under way for New London, with the intention of being present at the boat race between the Universities of Harvard and Yale. The subsequent movements of the squadron will be decided upon at the first meeting of the captains, and those vessels whose captains have expressed their intention of continuing the cruise along the New England coast will take their departure from Edgartown, where the first part of the cruise will end, in order that the yachts having racing engagements to fulfill may be able to do so. It is proposed that Block Island, Newport and New Bedford be made ports of call on the way to Edgartown. It is also proposed that the division cruising in New England waters return to Marblehead in time to witness the annual regatta of the Eastern Y. C., appointed for Thursday, July 10. First and second prizes will be given to the sailing-masters of the yachts declared to be in the best order, by judges to be appointed by the commodore. Rowing and sailing races by the boats belonging to the vessels of the squadron will take place during the cruise. The most convenient place for those intending to join yachts at the rendezvous by rail is Bridgeport, where conveyances can be procured to take them to Captain Pearsall's pier in Black Rock Harbor. Captains intending to join the squadron are requested to notify the fleet captain at the club house, 7 East Thirty-second street, at as early a date as possible. By order of the commodore, J. FREDERIC TAMS, Fleet Captain.

CHAIN CABLES.—The hempen cable of former times survived in the Royal Navy as a reserve cable, not as one actually used, till about 1860, and in Lloyd's Rules for the building and equipment of wooden ships, there is still an indication of the old state of things in a section which provides that:—"In all cases where hempen cables are used, one-sixth more in length will be required." One other relic of the hempen cable is seen in the survival of the term "cable's length," which has nothing whatever to do with the length of the ship's cable or any portion of it in modern times but doubtless originated in the fact that it was about the length of the cable in earlier times. The "cable's length," as all seamen know, is nearly the tenth part of a nautical mile, that is, 607.56ft., or 100 fathoms.—*Nautical Magazine.*

BUFFALO Y. C. PENNANT RACE, JUNE 7.

THE first pennant race of the Buffalo Y. C. was sailed on the afternoon of June 7. The original conrse was to be five miles to windward and return, but as the first leg would be down wind, and the yachts would outrun the launch in the heavy sea, it was decided to make the course from the club house to the Government breakwall, going twice around the breakwall and back, making about a six-mile race. The wind was blowing fresh from the northwest, with a heavy sea.

The Buffalo Y. C. classifies the yachts by their sailing length, and the sailing length of a yacht is the square root of the sail area alone. The sail area is measured according to the rule adopted by the Lake Y. R. A. Time allowance is computed on the sailing length according to Herreshoff's table of allowances. This rule is found to work admirably in the fleet, comprising as it does so many different types of boats, canoe yawls, sharpies, cutters and skimming dishes, which no system of waterline measurement can harmonize.

The starters were Alcyone, Charles Forbush; Lonise, F. W. Caulkins; Fanny, F., James Thompson. The start was made at 3:30 P. M. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alcyone	3 31 00	5 10 15	1 39 15	1 24 48
Louise	3 31 30	5 14 10	1 43 45	1 25 57
Fanny F.	3 30 30	5 14 45	1 43 40	1 27 39

Louise showed very marked improvement in her sailing over last year. Considerable change was made in her during the winter; her ballast was lowered 8in. on the keel and shortened fore and aft. The center of effort of her rig was also carried aft, and her sail plan cut down.

BAD CONSTRUCTION.

A VERY striking example of how not to build yachts has lately come under our notice, the case being aggravated by the tact that the yacht in question is a modern craft; in fact, only launched in 1888. The yacht is a cruiser of moderate size, and has considerable displacement and a very heavy lead keel. Owing to some leakage she was lately docked, when it was found that the lead keel had dropped some distance from the wood. To remedy this a number of dovetail plates of iron were let into the wood keel and garboards on the one hand and the lead keel on the other, each pair of plates being through-bolted with iron. When the yacht was set afloat the result was to pull the garboards and sides of main keel down, making her worse than before. She was again hauled up and thoroughly examined, when it was discovered that in the first place her keel bolts, of 1¼in. copper, were few in number and with very small heads, in addition to which the whole keel construction was weak and insufficient. The main keel is very wide, but of little depth, heside which it is built up of three pieces, a centerpiece and two sides. The frames have but little hold on the keel, while the iron floors are entirely too light, there being but little to tie the heavy lead keel to the hull proper. The fore chock, at the fore end of the lead, was built up of small pieces of all sorts, shims, wedges and thin boards being used to make up the required shape. It was found necessary to put in 5in. hackmatac knees, two on each frame, with a heavy oak keelson, through which the new keel bolts will run. The new knees are fastened with screw bolts to the futtocks and are well bolted to the main keel, thus stiffening the latter and at the same time uniting it strongly to the frames; while the keelson distributes the weight of the lead evenly. The fore and after chocks will be replaced with solid timber, and much additional work will be necessary before the yacht is fit for use. In order to bore for the bolts it has been necessary to remove the mast and to take out floors, cut ont water tanks and tear the whole interior of the yacht to pieces.

There may be some excuse for light construction in the case of racing craft which are not intended for cruising, but there can be no justification for such flimsy work as this, and especially in a cruiser. The yacht is as large as many that go safely to Florida and the West Indies, and is of a type that should be suitable for just such work; but it would be embarrassing, to say the least, to have the keel drop ont when off Hatteras. With the weights of lead now carried, the nature of the floor construction and the size and quality of the keel bolts may be matters of life and death. It might not be a bad idea for some of the owners of yachts with heavy lead keels, that have been built for eight or nine years, to have one or two bolts backed out and tested in order to ascertain whether the metal has in any way deteriorated.

YAMA.

THE new cutter Yama, building for Mr. Allan Ames, of Oswego, N. Y., was launched on June 18 at Wintringham's yard, Bay Ridge, and will leave this week on her long voyage by the Hudson River and the Erie and Oswego canals for Lake Ontario. Yama was designed by Mr. Will Fife, Jr., and is one of the first boats built for the classification by corrected length now used by the Lake Yacht Racing Association. This classification is really a new thing on the lake, having been in use since 1884, but it is only since the active discussion of the measnrement question within the past year that yachtsmen have awakened to the fact that length might be taken at the expense of sail, and also that this could be done with good results. Tbere has been but little building on Lake Ontario, the addition to the fleet being mainly importations from the Atlantic coast or from England, and when new yachts have been built they have been, as in the case of Merle in 1887, the designer followed the conventional model that has been fostered by a length classification, not considering it worth while to avail himself of the privilege of taking more length at the expense of sail. Tbe new yacht is built to the full limit of the class in which Merle will race, 40ft. corrected length; the factors which make up this figure being 36ft. l.w.l. and 44ft. for the square root of the sail area, the latter being 1,936sq. ft., as measured by the L. Y. R. A. rule, this latter being the familiar Seawanhaka rule with a little difference in the detail of measuring.

Yama is to all intents and purposes a reduced Minerva, differing from the latter only in being a trifle narrower, in showing somewhat less bilge and in a little less forefoot, at least these are the points of difference which strike the observer who sees them practically side by side, as when Minerva was hauled out lately at Wintringham's. The sheer, the freeboard and the peculiar contour of the keel are tbe same as Minerva, and when afloat the only difference in the appearance of the two will be in color, Minerva being black and Yama white. The rake of the sternpost is the same, about 40°, the lead running aft to the heel of post. The shape of the lead keel is such as to get every pound as low as the contour of the sheer plan will admit, wasting nothing in a thin fin. The lead is fastened to tbe hull by 1½in. yellow metal bolts, spaced 18in., and also by diagonal bolts of smaller size at intervals of 1ft.

The stem, keel and sternpost are of oak, the frames are doublesawn, spaced 3ft. apart, with two steamed oak frames between. On each sawn frame is a strong angle iron knee, with a strap knee on each bent frame. The clamps and bilge clamps are yellow pine, the deck beams of oak and hackmatack, the planking of oak on the bottom and yellow pine on the topsides, with mahogany planksheer and hulwarks. The deck fittings are all of mahogany, the rail of oak. The transom is very neatly worked out of solid mahogany up to the rail. The decks are of white pine, 2¼in. aside amidships and tapering at the ends, the seams being paid with marine glue. Forward there is a very neat steel windlass and bitts in one, a light affair of steel plate, bolted to the deck, with a geared head for cbain, operated by a crank. The yacht of corone steers with a tiller, there being a cockpit 5ft. long by 2ft. 6in. wide for tbe helmsman. The fore part of this cockpit forms the hatch to the sail locker.

Below the yacht is very roomy and convenient; the main cabin is amidships, a room 9ft. long with 6ft. headroom under the long skylight. At the forward end of tbe sofas are the usual sideboards with lockers above, while at the after ends are long wardrobes for clothing. The floor space between lockers is 8ft., the lockers each make a berth by night, and above them the sides are finished with light paneling. The joiner work is of American red cedar, trimmed with a little mahogany, making a very bandsome finish, which is further set off by cushions and sofas of rich dark green plush. The companion gives access to the cabin direct, and on tbe port side of the ladder is the entrance to a very good ladies' cabin, 6ft. 3in. long and with full headroom under the skylight. This room is finished in white pine, painted white, there being the conventional arrangement of a bed on each side, with locker in front, the wash basin being at the after end. A door here gives convenient access to the sail locker in racing.

At the forward end of tbe main cabin a door to starboard opens into quite a roomy toilet room, with w.c. and wash basin, occupying half of the yacht, the port side being taken up by a passage to forecastle and by the pantry and icebox. The forecastle itself extends from the mast forward, and will have hammock cots for three men, besides the galley. It opens on deck by a square-hinged hatch. The sails were made by Lapthorne & Ratsey, and include a full racing outfit. The rigging and blocks were also sent out from the other side. The scantling of the yacht is quite light, but only the best materials have been used, and with a good distribution of parts and plenty of fastenings there is no question of her strength. The fastenings are of copper and yellow metal throughout, iron being used only in the fastenings of the steel floors to the keel and frames. The deck fittings and details are very convenient and complete. Mr. Wintringham has taken especial pains with all parts of the work, and the result is one of the best constructed yachts that has yet been set afloat about New York or Boston. The metal work of the deck and spars, which is all of steel, is particularly good.

As the yacht in racing trim will draw over 2ft. more than the depth of the canals, and it is impossible to lighten her owing to the great weigbt on her keel, a pair of pontoons, calculated to displace about eight tons, have been built on each side of her, being connected by heavy beams beneath the keel. Each pontoon is provided with a separate rudder, in addition to the yacht's. She was launched with these pontoons in place, and when completed her spars will be lashed on deck and she will be placed in one of the large tows for Albany. She will be fitted out as rapidly as possible on her arrival at Oswego, in order to be in trim by the time of the Lake round in August.

ATLANTIC Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 17.

THE annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C. was sailed on Tuesday in a moderate southeast wind, making a beat out to the lightship and a run in. Tbe full times were as follows:

CLASS 2.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Katrina	10 39 23	3 57 31	5 18 08	Not m.
Shamrock	10 39 43	3 57 24	5 17 41	Not m.

CLASS 4.

Anaconda	10 42 33	3 40 32	4 57 59	4 57 59
Clara	10 42 02	3 42 00	4 59 58	4 54 35

CLASS 5.

Nepenthe	10 41 05	4 18 00	5 36 55	5 36 55
Stella	10 45 00	Not timed.		

CLASS 6.

Minerva	10 42 36	3 13 03	4 30 27	4 28 41
Choctaw	10 44 35	3 22 35	4 38 00	4 37 46
Chispa	10 41 42	3 15 11	4 33 29	4 33 29

CLASS 7.

Eurybia	10 40 41	Not timed.		
Polly	10 43 23	3 37 14	4 53 51	4 53 51
Hypatia	10 42 28	3 35 48	4 53 20	4 52 53
Tolusia	10 44 24	3 42 10	4 57 46	4 52 46
Aglaia	10 45 00	3 57 34	5 12 34	5 10 27
Shona	10 44 42	3 36 42	4 52 00	Not m.

CLASS 8.

Kathleen	10 43 30	2 23 10	3 39 40	3 39 40
Pelican	10 45 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS 9.

Frolic	10 45 00	2 50 50	4 05 50	4 05 50
Monette	10 45 00	3 10 50	4 25 50	4 18 07

CLASS 10.

Bijou	10 41 53	2 35 05	3 53 12	Not meas.
Sirene	10 43 00	2 44 10	4 01 10	Not meas.

The winners were Shamrock, Clara, Nepenthe, Chispa, Shona, Kathleen, Frolic and Bijou. Minerva finished well ahead of her class, beating Chispa by nearly 5 minutes, but passed on the wrong side of a channel bnoy, and was consequently disqualified. A full report of this race, together with several others, is postponed until next week. The regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. of New York was sailed on Wednesday.

SOUTHERN Y. C. ANNUAL, June 3.—The annual regatta of the Southern Y. C. of New Orleans was sailed on June 3 in a strong S.E. breeze, three rounds of the regular 5 mile triangle. The entries were:

CRUISING SLOOPS—WORKING RIG.

Sailing Length.	Sailing Master.
Minnie	27.00 Louis Martin.
Zoe	31.00 W. A. Gordon.

WORKING SCHOONERS.

Elmer	36.00 J. Christian.
Gracie Cerino	40.00 Jos. Cerino.
Chasseur	51.00 Frank Maloche.
Gerdes Bros	34.00 Martin Green.
Dr. Franklin	56.00 Jos. Laporte.

CATBOATS.

Minnie S	19.06 C. Speller.
C. E. Sarrazin	20.00 Fred Kopp.
St. John	26.00 W. P. Coulon.
Juanita	27.00 W. Gage.

OPEN BOATS—WORKING RIGS.

Isahel	19.11 Dan Burr.
Gitana	19.11 Morrison Ray.

The club prizes were a handsome trophy for the open boats, $50 in cash for the working schooners, and $15 for the catboats, in addition to which Mr. Lawrence Wirt presented a handsome silver pitcher as a prize for the cruising sloops. The start was timed:

Juanita	2 06 53	Zoe	2 10 35
Minnie S	2 06 53	Minnie	2 10 44
Elmer	2 07 18	Agnes	2 11 13
Gerdes Bros	2 07 17	Dr. Franklin	2 13 15
Gracie Cerino	2 07 33	Hope	2 16 35
St. John	2 07 04	Isabel	2 16 40
C. E. Sarrizin	2 08 15	Chassenr	2 16 40
Gitana	2 08 04		

The summary of the race is as follows:

CRUISING SLOOPS—WORKING RIG.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Zoe	3 37 24	3 37 24
Minnie	4 03 47	3 59 39

OPEN BOATS—WORKING RIG.

Gitana	4 06 54	4 06 54

CATBOATS.

St. John	3 49 15	3 49 15
Minnie S	4 07 15	3 57 46

WORKING SCHOONERS.

Gerdes Bros	3 49 49	3 34 58
Chasseur	3 44 28	3 42 14
Gracie Cerino	4 02 50	3 54 27
Elmer	3 57 40	3 46 02
Dr. Franklin	4 08 59	4 08 59

Zoe, the winner, is an old racer, being over 21 years of age. The regatta was a great success, the short course affording an excellent view of tbe race to the many spectators.

NEW JERSEY Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA.—The annual regatta of the New Jersey Y. C. was sailed on June 12 over the regular courses, the wind being fresh S E. But ten yachts entered, the full times being:

CLASS B—SLOOPS 26 TO 31FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Charm	11 20 31	1 35 42	2 15 11	2 15 11
Eagle Wing	11 19 28	1 39 09	2 19 41	2 18 43
Growler	11 18 55	1 34 21	2 15 26	2 12 48½

CLASS C—OPEN SLOOPS 26FT. AND UNDER.

Thorn	11 19 32	1 42 35	2 23 03	2 23 03
Anonymous	11 21 25	1 56 23	2 34 58	2 32 50½
Minnie	11 21 49	1 53 19	2 31 30	2 29 22½

CLASS D—CATBOATS 21FT. AND OVER.

Henry Gray	11 20 14	1 43 00	2 22 46
Vivid	11 19 24	Did not finish.	

CLASS E—CATBOATS 18FT. AND UNDER.

Sunbeam	11 27 00	Did not finish.	
Eddie	11 19 40	1 49 31	2 29 51	2 29 51

The winners are: Class B Growler, Class C Thorn, Class D Henry Gray, and Class E Eddie. The judges were Com. A. J. Prime, of the Yonkers Y. C. C., and Theophilus Butts and Geo. E. Gartland, of the New Jersey Y. C. The regatta committee included Vice-Com. John Ortlieb, Richard C. Greten and Gilbert S. Brown.

MONATIQUOT Y C., JUNE 10.—The first regatta of the season, on Wednesday of last week, was but a drift, tbere being no wind all tbe afternoon. The starters were: Moondyne, cat, 24ft 10 in., A. J. Shaw; White Fawn, sloop, 25ft. 1in., J. P. Holbrook; Montezuma, sloop, 22ft. 4in., A. P. Worthen; Posy, sloop, 22ft. 3in., E. S. Hnnt & Son; Erin sloop, 26ft. 11in., John Cavanagh; Diadem, jib and mainsail, 18ft. 2in., L. A. Hayward; Breeze, cat, 16ft., E. Whitmarsh. The course was down the river, round Quincy brush buoy and return, 4¼ miles, to be covered within 3 hours. The only boats that finished were White Fawn, 1h. 30s.; Posy, 1h. 2m. 30s.; Diadem, 1h. 20m. 20s. The judges were E. T. Jordan, N. F. Hunt, H. Gardiner and D. Smith. A cbowder was served after the race, the rest of the evening being spent at the club house.

BROOKLYN Y. C., ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 14.—The annual regatta of the Brooklyn Y. C., on Saturday, was partly spoiled by rain and fog, but with the aid of a southeast breeze a very good race was finally sailed, the times being:

CLASS B.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mabel	12 50 10	3 20 25	2 39 15	2 35 20
Grimalkin	12 51 00	3 07 30	2 16 30	2 14 40
Alma	12 48 25	3 09 20	2 20 55	2 20 12
Gertrnde	12 51 00	3 08 10	2 17 10	2 15 50
Grace	12 50 20	3 31 50	2 41 30	2 37 45
Carrie	12 48 50	3 02 10	2 11 20	2 09 53

CLASS C.

Homing	12 47 45	3 09 25	2 21 40	2 19 10
Manhattan	12 49 05	3 06 30	2 15 25	2 14 45
Panchito	12 51 00	4 25 10	3 34 10	3 33 20
Siren	12 49 20	3 59 01	3 09 41	3 06 41

CLASS D.

Bijou	12 48 20	3 51 25	3 03 05	3 02 05

CLASS E.

Emmie	12 35 00	3 24 45	2 25 10	2 36 53
Isolde	12 50 50	Did not finish.		

CLASS F.

Faustina	12 51 00	3 09 30	2 18 30	2 19 24
Alice	12 51 00	3 24 10	3 33 10	2 32 17

CLASS 1.

Iroquois	12 39 00	3 12 30	2 33 30	2 37 36
Vida	12 41 00	3 28 15	2 47 15	2 46 45
Irene	12 38 50	Did not finish.		
Ninon	12 41 00	Did not finish.		
Seminole	12 39 40	Did not finish.		

CLASS 2.

Killdee	12 41 00	5 04 10	4 23 10	4 19 25
Mull	12 40 00	5 04 00	4 24 00	4 24 00

CLASS 4.

White Wings	12 41 00	4 36 50	3 55 50	3 55 50

Mabel belonged in class A, but being the only starter in that class, she sailed in class B. Mull having no competitor in her class, went up into class 2. White Wings had a sailover. The judges were, Fleet Captain Willis Holly, W. A. Taylor and A. S. Richshoffer. The steamer Crystal Stream carried the members and guests.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Fourth regatta, June 1. Course, Morristown to Indian Creek and return, distance 5 miles, wind strong westerly:

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Stranger, sharpie	15.00	1 40 00	3 02 00	1 22 00
Iola, ducker	15.00	1 30 00	3 05 30	1 25 30
Igidions, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 05 33	1 25 33
Nellie, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 05 36	1 25 36
Lever, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 07 45	1 27 45
Vesuvius, tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	3 11 50	1 31 50
Sadie, canoe	16.00	1 31 40	3 13 40	1 33 40
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 30 00	Withdrew.	
Lizzie B., tuckup	15.00	1 40 00	Withdrew.	
J. S. Frith, tuckup	15.00	1 0 00	Withdrew.	
Pennsylvania, hiker	16.00	1 46 20	Withdrew.	

It was a heat dead to windward two and one half miles in short tacks, and a home run. The wind was very heavy at times, making lively work for the tuckup crews. The sharpie, with comparatively flat bottom and almost square bilge, stood up like a house, and as the water was not very rongh, she walked right away from her class.—E. A. LEOPOLD, Sec'y.

MINERVA AND GOSSOON.—The Boston *Herald* compares the two yachts as follows: "The details of the design of the hulls of the 40-footers Minerva and Gossoon have been published in the *Herald*, and a comparison of the sail and spar plans will be found interesting. The Gossoon will be equipped with Scotch wire rigging imported expressly for her, having been made by the same firm which furnished tbe rigging for the Minerva, Alice and Helen. The running wire rigging is ¾in., while the standing rigging is ⅝in., being an ¼in. all over less than the Minerva, and consequently weighs less. Like Minerva, the Gossoon will have wire halliards. Tbe Gossoon, from deck to hounds, is nearly 5ft. longer than the Minerva, the topmasts of each boat measuring the same, 30ft. from heel to sboulder. The pole of the Minerva's topmast is over a foot longer than the Gossoon's. The diameter of the Minerva's topmast is less than the Gossoon's, but the latter's being hollow is much lighter—a great advantage. To offset this, the jackyard and topsail poles of the Minerva are shorter and weigh less. The height of the perpendicular for racing length is close on to 4ft. more on the Gosson. By the above it will be seen tbat the latest Burgess 40 has comparatively a short topmast and long mainmast, the length of the Minerva's topmast and mainmast being more eqnal. The most noticeable thing ahont both boats is the stepping of their masts. The distance of Minerva's mast, from the foreside of the stem to the foreside of the mast at the load line, is just 18ft., as the Gossoon's is precisely the same. On deck, from the forseide of the mast to the gammon iron, the distance on the Gossoon is 4in. longer, so that, practically, the masts are in the same position on both yachts, and the foot of the foresails are quite tbe same. From the gammon iron to the shoulder of the bowsprit of the Gossoon measures 2ft. more, which means more head sail. The boom of the Gossoon is hollow, 48ft. long, 8in. in the slings, and is over 4ft. longer than the Minerva's. This would give the Gossoon nearly 6ft. more on the base line, and a larger mainsail. As to tbe gaff, the Gossoon's is over 2ft. longer than the Minerva's. By the above it will be seen that but little advantage can be gained in the stepping of the masts. The Gossoon has a larger sail plan and also a larger spinnaker; the excess of the latter over the Minerva's she does not pay for, as the rule only taxes on each boat the excess of the spinnaker boom over the length from the foreside of the mast to the point of contract of the jibstay on the bowsprit. In down the wind work the Gossoon has a great advantage in having a bigger spinnaker. Regarding the diameter of the mast, the Gossoon's measures ½in. more at partners than the Minerva's. With the advantage of baving a larger sail spread, the Gossoon will have more power than any of the other Burgess forties. She has nearly 18 short tons of lead on her keel now, and, judged by the way she floats, it will take at least three short tons more to settle her down to her designed lines. All tbis, of conrse, is greatly in her favor over the old forties, and it will tell in races and strong breezes. The Gossoon has not so big a sail plan as the Mariquita or Tomahawk, but she has enough. She has what the Burgess forties of last year lack—power to carry sail, and, added to this, better lines, easier at the harpins, slacker bilge and easier form all over. Before the season closes, and especially in moderate weather, the Gossoon will lower Minerva's colors."

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C. SKIFF RACES.—The first of the St. Lawrence Y. C.'s skiff series races was sailed over the regular club course, on the St. Lawrence, off Montreal, on June 7, in something approaching a northwest gale. There were five starters in tbe first, and three in the second class match, and the boats went across in the following order: First class, Freyja, W. J. Wallace; Allie, R. M. Linton; Gallagher, C. Saunderson; Tara, A. G. Fry, and Vagabond, Reford. Second class, Zeta, A. R Holt; and Dixie, B. B. Kenrick. All the boats but Freyja, which crossed the line a minute after tbe gun, were badly handicapped at the start. All the boats but Allie, which was under cruising canvas, were recfed down. On the run out, Allie, an 18ft. 6in. boat, did surprisingly well, more than holding Freyja. Her rudder broke after rounding the south buoy, and she had to fall out of the race. Vagabond worked up through the fleet and took second place on the windward work; but Freyja increased her lead on the run and finished at 5h. 7m., 6m. 13s. before the second boat. Dixie finished third and wins the first prize in the second class. Black Fly, which in spite of a bad start, sailed a very plucky race, was second. Freyja is the very finest specimen of a 21ft. canoe-yawl tbat Sauve has yet turned out. She is 3ft. 11¾in. wide, is fully decked, having only a 7ft. cockpit with a pointed combing, and is rigged as a yawl, with double halliard batswings sails. She has a great deal of deadrise, her lines throughont being very easy, but is astonishingly stiff, as with he hoard up a man can stand on her gunwale, and by holding on to her board he can only bring it down to the waterline. The only trouble is that this year there is nothing on her home waters to sail with her.

A YACHT ADRIFT.—On June 8, near Wind Mill Point, on Chesapeake Bay, the sloop Cygnet was found adrift by the working schooner Engee, Capt. J. M. Meekins. From the log, she had evidently been used by four students of Johns Hopkins University, but how and why sbe was abandoned is still a mystery.

JESSIE.—On June 11 the new steam yacht Jessie was launched at tbe yard of J. M. Boyles & Sons, Port Jefferson, where she was built for C. H. Murray, Larchmont Y. C. The Jessie is of wood, 78ft. over all, 66ft. l.w.l., 13ft. 4in. beam and 5ft. draft.

WATERWITCH, schr., has been sold by James T. Blandford to David Banks, of the New York Y. C.

STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB, YACHTING DEPARTMENT.—The annual regatta of the yachting department of the Staten Island Athletic Club will be sailed on June 28 over courses on New York Bay, the start being off Robbins Reef buoy. The regatta will be open to yachts owned by members of regularly organized yacht clubs in the vicinity of New York, but as it will be sailed under the rules of the New York Y. R. A., which tax the extreme overhang on each end, the modern boats are not likely to enter in any great numbers. However well this measurement may answer for open boats, it is prohibitive on all the new cabin yachts, and will act to keep them out of the races. All yachts entering must be sailed by owners or members of the club, the cabin yachts being allowed one man for every 5ft. of sailing length, and the open boats one man for every 3ft. Shifting ballast is allowed only in open boats. The time limit is seven hours. The regatta committee includes Messrs. E. M. Post, R. K. McMurray, R. L. Lippitt, Philip C. Sus and Edgar Hicks. Entries close on June 25.

OLIVETTE AND ANNIE.—The match on May 31 at Fall River between the cats Olivette and Annie was started in a light S. W. wind, which shifted to west, blowing quite hard before the finish. Annie led by 31s. at the line, but though Olivette was delayed by grounding her board and jamming it, she passed Annie in the first four miles, when the shift of wind placed the latter a short distance under Olivette's lee bow. The rest of the eight miles to Coal Mine Buoy was a long and a short leg. Olivette leading by 1½m. at the turn. On the run home Annie's extra length told, and she finished 15s. ahead of Olivette. The lengths by the old Atlantic Y. C. rule are, Annie 24ft. 4in., Olivette 21ft. 11in., the latter thus winning by 4m. 17s. corrected time. The stakes were $125. Olivette will have some of her inside iron replaced by lead run into the after deadwood.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—A meeting of the New York Bay Squadron of the Navy was held at the Hotel Marlborough, on June 12, when it was decided to hold the squadron's regatta, off Clifton, Staten Island, on July 5, start at 2:30 P. M. Entries may be made with C. F. Hicks, 454 Broome street. The New Rochelle Y. C. has placed the freedom of their house and course at the Navy's disposal for the annual regatta, on June 28. Many entries have been received and the affair promises to be a success. The fleet book is now out, members may obtain the same by application to the purser. The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: Albert Houseman, Mr. Huffington, Theo. W. Davis, E. H. Jewett, Robert P. G. Bucklin, L. A. Camacho, Frank R. Livingston, Joseph Gill, J. E. Whittlesey, Emmet Fay.

DARE.—This old sloop has been put through some radical alterations at Poillon's yard, under the superintendence of Mr. Driscoll. Her keel has been removed and a new one substituted, the bottom at the same time being dropped considerably lower, making a hollow at the garboards instead of the old straight dead rise. The old stern has been sawn off and a new and modern counter of very fair proportions added, so that the yacht would no longer be recognized.

SHINNECOCK BAY Y. C.—This club has filed its certificate of incorporation in the county clerk's offie. The trustees are James C. Carter, Francis Baker, B. H. Howell, Peter Gilsey, Wendell Baker, H. B. Howell, Lewis Edwards, George C. Stone, George M. Eddy, William M. Lawrence and L. Dinwiddie Smith.

SEWAREN Y. C.—At the annual meeting of the Sewaren Y. C., held on May 24, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Flag Officer, Wm. Ratcliffe, Jr.; Sec'y-Treas., Henry Hartshorn; Meas. F. C. Riley. The first regatta of the club will be sailed on July 4, the time of starting to be fixed later on.

GOSSOON, the new Adams 40, made her trial trip on June 11, having Mr. Burgess and Mr. John Quincy Adams on board. She is reported as floating well above her lines and being very stiff. She will not be at New York for any of the June or July races.

WHITE CAP, yawl, David Hall Rice, has been sold to Dr. J. T. Rothrock, of Westchester, Pa., the author of that pleasant book, "Vacation Cruisings."

SHREWSBURY RIVER.—On June 13 a race was sailed for the challenge pennant, Gem winning, with Twilight second and Tam O'Shanter third.

TIGRESS, the Ellsworth 35-footer, was launched at Lawley's on June 12, and will sail in the Boston city regatta of July 4.

Small Yachts. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $7. Steam Yachts and Launches. By C. P. Kunhardt. Price $3. Yachts, Boats and Canoes. By C. Stansfield-Hicks. Price $3.50. Steam Machinery. By Donaldson. Price $1.50.

Canvas Canoes and how to Build Them. By Parker B. Field. Price 50 cents. Canoe and Boat Building. By W. P. Stephens. Price $1.50. The Canoe Aurora. By C. A. Neidé. Price $1. Canoe Handling. By C. B. Vaux. Price $1. Canoe and Camera. By T. S. Steele. Price 1.50. Four Months in a Sneakbox. By N. H. Bishop. Price $1.50. Canoe and Camp Cookery. By "Seneca." Price $1.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

21. New York, Annual.
28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
4. Lake Hopatcong, Annual.
4-7. Delaware River Meet, Delanco.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
25-Aug. 8. Northern Div A.C.A., Lake of Two Mountains.
26. South Boston, Club.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

ROCHESTER C. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JUNE 12.

THE regatta committee prepared the following programme of races for the annual spring regatta of the club and designated Thursday last as the date. The announcement was made that the first race would be called at 12:15 P. M. sharp, and an intermission of 15 minutes would be allowed between each race:

1. Sailing, Wilson cup, 3 miles, no limit to rig or ballast.
2. Tandem paddling, ½ mile, single or double blade.
3. Sailing, upset and maneuvering, no special appliances allowed, canoe to carry two sails, no limit to ballast, ½ mile and return, at signal throw over paddle and recover, at second signal canoe to be tipped over until top of foremast touches the water, canoe to be righted and cross finishing line under sail.
4. Tandem hand paddling, 200yds. to leeward.
5. Paddling upset, no special appliances allowed, at signal every canoe to be turned completely over, righted, and with crew inside paddled across finishing line, 200yds.

All sailing races to be started to windward and finish at regular home buoy, irrespective of distance. All races to be governed by A. C. A. rules.

The first race was called in a hard rain storm, with but little wind. Big sails were the order of the day, and the largest sails won. Surprise secured the best start, but was becalmed under the shore, and so lost her advantage. Marie was delayed 3min. by the parting of her mizen halliards. On the second round Surprise fouled Polly Wiggle, and after breaking her steering gear was obliged to withdraw.

Massawippi, Martin	1 03 00
Marie, Stewart	1 04 00
Midget, H. S. Moody	1 05 00
Polly Wiggle, F. L. Smith	1 10 00
Surprise, McVeau	Withdrew

Second event, tandem paddling, ½ mile:

My Partner, H. S. Moody and C. B. Walters	4 00
Dalinda, W. S. Smith and Stewart	4 02
Seward, F. L. Smith and McVeau	4 06

Third event, sailing, upset and maneuvering, 1 mile:

Midget, H. S. Moody	15 00
Marie, Stewart	16 00
Polly Wiggle, F. L. Smith	16 30
Prudence, Wilson	Did not upset.
Surprise, McVeau	Did not upset.

Fourth event, tandem hand paddling:

Malinda, W. S. Smith and Stewart	1
Louise, Martin and H. S. Moody	2
Seward, F.L. Smith and McVeau	3

Fifth event, upset paddling:

Midget, H. S. Moody	1
Marie, Stewart	2
Polly Wiggle, P. S. Smith	3

After the races the big canoe Huff was launched and the club and their guests to the number of fifty were transferred to the Newport House, where all partook of one of Sour's famous "fish and chicken" suppers. After supper the presentation of prizes occurred, and then all aboard for home.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: W. C. Maynard, Northampton, Mass.

CENTRAL DIVISION MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Canoeists intending to attend the Central Division Meet at Lake Chautauqua are requested to inform the purser, J. K. Bakewell, Pittsburg, Pa., or the rear-com., E. L. French, 224 Jersey street, Buffalo, N. Y., of the fact, so that camp sites and accommondations for clubs and individual canoeists may be reserved, arrangements for transportation and reduced rates from Pittsburg, Buffalo and Rochester to the camp have been made. Trains on the Lake Chautauqua R. R. from Jamestown and Maysville, will stop for canoeists directly at the camp. Information as to transportation etc., from other points will be promptly furnished upon application, made to the purser. Canoeists coming from Dayton or Cincinnati or points west thereof, may apply directly to Thomas P. Gaddis of Dayton, Ohio, or James O. Shiras of Cincinnati, Ohio, members of the committee on transportation.

Contributions of flags for prizes are solicited, flags should be sent to C. F. Holdship, chairman of the regatta committee, Pittsburg, Pa., prior to June 28.

The officers and members of the Central Division of the A.C.A., extend a cordial invitation, to all canoeists to join with them in their camp and meet. GEO. A. WARDER, Vice-Com. C. D., A.C.A.

J. K. BAKEWELL, Purser.

To the Members of the Central Division:

We desire to announce that arrangements have been made with Mr. Hornce Fox, Manager of the Grand Hotel at Point Chautauqua, to furnish meals to members of the A.C.A., and guests of the camp, at the rate of one dollar per day. For canoeists who may desire to do their own cooking, provisions will be delivered in camp by the steward. Lumber for docks will be furnished upon application to the quartermaster. Few docks will be required however, as the beach is shelving and is composed of sand, free from mud and stones.

Camp will open July 1, and close on July 15. The first week will be devoted to cruising and camping, the races being fixed for the second week.

All races are open to any amateur canoeist, excepting that for the Jabberwock cup, which can only be contested for by members of the Central Division. E. L. FRENCH, Rear-Com.

J. K. BAKEWELL, Purser.

CANOE CANNON.—One of the neatest pieces of "canoe jewelry" that we have ever seen has lately been placed on sale by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., a small swivel gun for canoes, canoe yawls and such musquito craft. It is of the popular Lavigne pattern, very neatly mounted on a guu metal carriage which turns on a mahogany base, the whole being secured to the deck by one screw bolt. It takes a .58 brass shell, can be quickly loaded and fired, and makes all the noise that even a canoeist could ask for.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. D. B., Roselle, N. J.—1. When is the law off on gray squirrels in Union Co., N. J.? 2. When is the law off on woodcock in Union Co., N. J.? Ans. 1. Nov. 1. 2. Open season is months of July and October, November and first fifteen days of December.

SUBSCRIBER.—Kindly inform me through your valuable paper what kind and caliber rifle you would advise me to get to shoot elk, deer or bear with. Ans. Select one of the heavier arms, not less than .45, and burning not less than 70gr. powder.

D. W. J., West Milton, O.—1. Do you consider repeating rifles as good for target as single-shots? 2. Is the rifling of a breech-loader liable to become worn with ordinary use, rendering the gun useless? 1. Single-loaders have the preference where fine target work is desired. 2. No.

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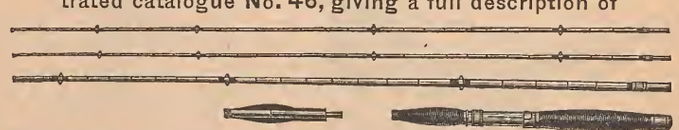

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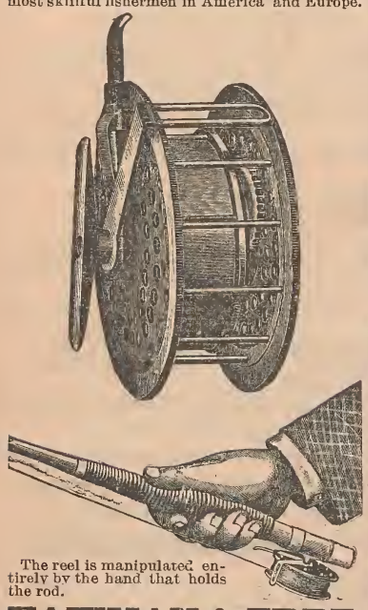

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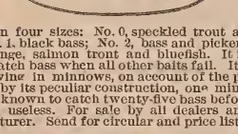

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YACHTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

THE growth of yachting in America has naturally been strongest on a part of the Atlantic coast, and about two or three of the larger seaports, the fleet along the thousand miles of coast between Maine and Virginia outnumbering in size and far surpassing in quality the rest of the pleasure fleet of the entire country. For various reasons the growth of yachting along the Atlantic coast south of Chesapeake Bay is likely to be slow, the shoal bays, the stretches of exposed coast line and the few harbors being serious obstacles. Though progress be barred in this direction, it is free enough in another quarter, and in a very few years the Great Lakes are likely to be the scene of a growth and development of yachting no less remarkable than that of the last ten years on the coast.

A single glance at a map of the United States is sufficient to show how insignificant are the present yachting centers of the country, Long Island Sound and Chesapeake Bay, compared with the expanse of even the smallest of the Lakes; while the coast line of the Lakes is nearly three times the length of that portion of the Atlantic coast from Eastport, Me., to Norfolk, Va., which forms the established cruising ground of the Atlantic fleet. In the Western Number of the FOREST AND STREAM Mr. E. J. C. Cleaver discussed very fully the drawbacks and disadvantages which hinder yachting on Lake Michigan; obstacles which, though serious, may be overcome in time as the work of building artificial harbors advances, but more particularly as the love of sailing increases and yachtsmen learn better the style of craft that is necessary for their work.

One cause perhaps of the present condition of yachting about Chicago and Lake Michigan may be found in the fact that none of the yachts on the lake have been specially designed to meet the peculiar conditions which our correspondent so clearly states. The fleet has been gathered from all quarters, from New York and Long Island Sound, from the other lakes, and even from the distant Clyde; and it is by no means surprising that the boats have not proved the best possible for such peculiar waters. The revival of yachting on Lake Michigan will probably come at the hands of some of the younger sailormen who are now racing and cruising in such small craft as can be conveniently used on its boisterous waters, and the craft that they will man will be different from all of the old fleet; staunch and sturdy keel craft of moderate draft and sail area, ranging from 40 to 60ft. in length, boats that will give room and comfort and yet will ride in safety the heavy storms of the Upper Lakes.

The problem of turning out such a craft, suited exactly to existing conditions, without regard to those of distant waters, must be solved by the yachtsmen of Lake Michigan, and by no others. Already there are competent designers and builders on its shores who have done much for the sailormen in sizes below 30ft., and who will prove competent to meet the demand for larger craft when the call for them comes. From the nearer lakes, from Erie and Ontario in particular, we hear nothing but promises of more and better yachting, of improvements in all directions, and it is probable that a dozen years more will see a distinct and firmly established system of yachting, with models and rules specially adapted to it that shall extend from the head of Lake Superior to the mouth of the St. Lawrence.

THE PRESERVE SYSTEM.

THE system of buying and leasing territory for shooting and fishing purposes is progressing with great strides. The latest and most extensive transaction is the taking up of a hundred thousand acre tract in the North Woods by the Adirondack League Club, articles of incorporation of which have just been filed. The land acquired is a portion of the Blake estate, lying in Hamilton and Herkimer counties. It comprises a number of trout waters, among them Moose, Panther, Deer, Jones, Otter and Jock's lakes, and West Canada Creek. The purchase price is given at $500,000, which is to be raised by the sale of 500 membership shares at $1,000 a share. The shares, which are also certificates of membership, will give individual title to five acres of land as a building site, rights of camping, fishing and hunting throughout the club's territory, and a share in the profits of a lumbering business, which it is said will yield an annual income of $30,000. The trustees named in the articles of incorporation are Warner Miller, M. W. Barse, O. L. Snyder, Robert C. Alexander, Mark M. Pomeroy, Warren Higby, A. G. Mills, Henry E. Howland, Henry C. Squires, De Witt C. LeFevre, Henry Patton and Alexander R Harper.

This withdrawal of the Jock's Lake country from the public means a serious diminution of available hunting and fishing grounds in the Adirondacks. It is in line with the coming of a new order, under which the angler or hunter who does not belong to a club will eventually be shut out. These changed conditions are coming with a rapidity little dreamed of a few short years ago.

Everywhere the tendency is toward great fish and game clubs, purchase and control of lands and lakes and streams. Report says that Mr. Austin Corbin of New York has lately consummated the purchase of 4500 acres of land near Sullivan Harbor, Me. This purchase has been made in connection with Mr. Clyde D. V. Hunt, and for the Moose-a-beck Game Club. The property was formerly known as Great Wass Island. It has twelve miles of shore front, and also a long stretch of forest. As soon as the officers of the club are chosen and the preliminaries agreed upon, it is proposed to invest some $50,000 in game and fish for stocking the preserve. Such a movement is looked upon with open-eyed wonder by local sportsmen, who have hunted over these lands for years unmolested. There are growlings of discontent, the result of which only time can tell. All is not serene in the Parmacheene Lake region, if the voice of guides and hunters is to be trusted. It is true that the party of sportsmen has bought out John Danforth and taken his leases off his hands, and obtained promises of further leases, but the thing is to control the waters of Parmacheene. It has been repeatedly decided by Maine courts that lakes and ponds above a small number of acres in extent—we think it is ten—are open waters, waters open to the public. It is true that the lessees of the land can prevent sportsmen from landing to the extent of the amount of trespass, but the Maine courts have put themselves on record as often in the past awarding 1-cent damages in such cases.

The feeling is very strong among sportsmen who have formerly visited Parmacheene against the attempt to close this region to the public. It is now proposed, we learn, not to attempt to close the preserve to the public this year, but after this year the public will be excluded from the John Danforth camps at least. There is a good deal of under growling expressed among guides and others who have formerly hunted and trapped in winter in the Parmacheene region. They say that if the lessees of the Danforth camps attempt to make a game or fish preserve of the region, they will not be responsible for the consequences.

No reasonable man, however, who thinks that he has an opportunity to secure for himself a desirable game and fish preserve, is apt to be deterred from such an enterprise by the mutterings and vague threats of individuals who have formerly had the free range of the woods in question. The average sportsman differs in no respect from the average man who is not a sportsman, when it comes to a matter of personal advantage as against public benefit. Options on the control of deer forests and trout waters will not be refused for any promptings of philanthropy. Individuals and clubs will go on securing their territory, without regard to the deprivations imposed on the public. As we said last week, it is only human nature to have regard for one's personal interests in such affairs: and the average sportsman and angler has just as much human nature in his make up as his fellow men.

SNAP SHOTS.

CAPT. CHAS. A. BENDIRE has progressed so far in the preparation of his "Oology of North American Birds" that he hopes to put the material of the first volume into the hands of the printer by the close of the year. The initial volume will comprise the Game Birds and the Raptores. This undertaking, in which Capt. Bendire has been engaged for several years, and the completion of which will consume five or six years more, is with him altogether a labor of love; and he is putting into it all the care and thoroughness and devotion characterizing a work of that nature. The patient investigation and untiring industry with which he is gathering and winnowing his material are such as to insure for his completed volumes a first place among works on American ornithology. The text will treat not only of the nest and eggs, but of the range, haunts and habits of each bird. As the Oology will be a Government publication, it is to be hoped that the work may be given a form commensurate with its high character.

Mr. A. C. Collins, of Hartford, Conn., is deserving of great credit for the energy and shrewdness with which he is following up the violations of game and fish laws. His latest exploit was the detection of shad pounds unlawfully set on Sunday, the offenders being staid and prominent citizens of Saybrook, some of them worth very respectable fortunes. Mr. Collins has succeeded in getting convictions in the lower courts, and there is little doubt that he will carry the cases successfully through the higher courts, to which the convicted netters have appealed. Not the least public service accomplished in cases like these is the showing up of the prominent citizens aforesaid as tricksters and dishonest sharpers, who for their own selfish gain have been cheating the community.

The Webster, Mass., *Times* records the death, at the age of eighty-eight, of Miss Mary Jaha, the last member of the once great tribe of Nipmuks. The Nipmuks were the Indians celebrated by "Nessmuk," and among whom he first imbibed that taste for a woods life which became his life-long passion. It is a curious and striking commentary upon the possible far-reaching influence of even the humblest individual, that thousands of readers of a journal of to-day should have owed the pleasure found in the writings of one of its contributors to the chance impress upon his character of an illiterate woods-haunting Indian in the forests of Massachusetts more than half a century ago.

An illustration of the decadence of rifle shooting is afforded by the action of the New York Rifle Club, which on last Tuesday was, on petition of it trustees, dissolved by the Supreme Court. The petition was based on the decline of interest in the sport.

The Sportsman Tourist.

TWO AFTER TROUT.

FIFTY years ago trouting in the streams of New England was— But, bless us! Fifty years did I say? That's a long way back. Did I mean to be understood as saying that my memory runs back into the dimness so far as that? Nay, verily, I hardly believe I did, for not so many winters have sifted their snows over my crown, though here and there it has begun to respond to the bleaching process in an unmistakable way. I am very sensitive in regard to my age, so I won't say just how long it has been since first I wet my feet and line in the lovely trout brooks of Vermont; but I will begin at the beginning again, and say, just as though I knew all about it, fifty years ago trouting in the streams of New England was a perpetual delight and a joy forever as long as it lasted. There were trout in those days, and streams, and plenty of them, even though they were not generally as large as the Nepigon or Rangeley monsters, and one did not have to go into the next State or Canada to get a thoroughly enjoyable day with the dashing little fighters. Ah! those were the days of unalloyed bliss and stone bruises, heart-thrilling anticipations and yearned-for Saturday afternoons. Talk of the bliss of "love's young dream!" Don't mention it. It isn't a circumstance. A rosy flush, mingled with the odors of Araby and old worm boxes, still hangs over those happy days that linger in the westering sun—

"Dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood."

When I was permitted to "go a fishin'" all alone, and came home with a string of trout dried stiff, and dangling from a willow twig, the Prince who slew the Ogre and recaptured his best girl was not more proud and happy than I when I had thus justified the confidence reposed in me, even though I had lost that whopper in the hole where the fence crossed the brook. What mattered it though my line was but 3ft. long, sinkered with lead twisted out of the lining of a tea chest, and tied to a pole cut by the brookside. What though I knew nothing of playing a fish, but jerked him incontinently as far into the empyrean as my budding muscles could send him. I had all the condensed happiness my cuticle could contain, and that is all anybody can hold, though they do fish with a bamabaralancewood rod and silk line and five-dollar reel and sneck bend and snell and leader and flask. What fishing memories are so sweet as those of brook trout fishing? Go to, ye mud cat, sucker *et al* fishermen. Where ignorance is bliss you are welcome to it. You haven't got within cannon shot of the suburbs of the trout fishermen's heaven, and are filling up with an exceedingly poor substitute for nectar and ambrosia.

I think of these things and many others related, every spring previous to April 1, when the hens begin to shell out their fruit, carpets are taken up, the south wind blows warm, the grass shows brighter green and the bluebird and robin skirmishers pipe the advance of the legions that soon shall occupy the land. They will no doubt have many a chill and get their toes nipped as a result of their eagerness, as many of the trouters do who invariably go forth on April 1, whatever the weather. As for me, rather than stand in a snowdrift and whip frozen streams in order to tempt the fish to bump their heads, I prefer to wait a few days until I can enjoy without stint a perfect day along the rippling water. I would rather far utilize the chilly days when the wind blows raw and the trout are half benumbed, overhauling my tackle, making a list of things to order which I don't need at all, and building the loveliest air castles that ever were. We have all done it, you know, times almost without number, and never learn better. It is a provident streak in us that inures to the benefit of the dealer in tackle. Some may get what comfort we can out of that when the season is done and we have a box of tackle to carry over.

I had just such a streak last spring again, though I had no definite idea that I should be able to go anywhere. I wanted to badly enough, for years had elapsed since I had had a good outing for trout, and I knew I was pining away from lack of it. As the warm spring weather came on, it really did begin to look as though my wishes were to be realized, and I actually went so far as to make arrangements to go down into Pennsylvania for a week; but when things had got pretty nearly to a focus, circumstances over which I had no control stepped in unceremoniously and deprived me of my friend's company and my dreams vanished in the never to be. I did not like to give it up so, though 'twere "so near and yet so far," for I had all my tackle corraled, had dug a lot of "wums" (mum's the word now) and made arrangements to be gone a week at least.

I hunted up another of my acquaintances who liked to wet a line in a trout stream, and after some argument prevailed on him to go with me. Smith was not what you would term a finished artist with the rod any more than I; true, he did like to swarm off by himself and enjoy lonesomeness, and I knew he wouldn't bother me to death. Of course if I could have made him to order, I think I would have had some kinks different, but he agreed with me on most points, and I knew that he would always be on hand when wanted. He would use worms when flies wouldn't do, but I have done the same thing, and I could not do much criticising. So we fixed it up that we'd go up into Canada somewhere for a week or so if we could ascertain which was just the very best place, and in order to ascertain we looked up maps and wrote ticket agents and referred to old FOREST AND STREAMS and other papers until were tired. Then we cast off the home lines and squared away for Buffalo, where we laid in some more hooks which we never used, and a few flies which we never needed, and a patent jointed, folding, collapsing circumdicular fore and aft landing-net, and a creel that was too small, and divers and sundry other articles deemed indispensable. All this in smiling May, about the middle.

Then we interviewed the Grand Trunk ticket agent, who cheerfully agreed to let us ride to North Bay, Ont., and back again for $14.75, but would deduct $3.74 if we would wait until June 1, when he would inaugurate the annual excursion business. His bid not being high enough we closed with him on his first offer, and in an hour were trundling along toward Suspension Bridge, whither the Queen had sent a special agent to see if our valises were equipped with the regulation underclothing for the trip, the weather being much cooler up toward Hudson's Bay. This thoughtfulness aroused our deepest gratitude, and S. said that from this time forward memories of the Stamp Act would be a shade less bitter. The said agent aforesaid said that it would have been more in accordance with instructions governing such proceedings if the underwear had been colored red and properly stamped, but as this was clearly an unintentional oversight he would pass us. He toyed with our rods a moment, asked how old they were, and whether they had been used, said something about values, looked us over, hefted us financially, concluded it was a hopeless case and left us. He was a good-natured chap, and I hope to meet him on the other shore again.

Now we were off and away again, kicking up a dust and putting the miles behind us until 5 o'clock P. M., when Toronto sent her suburbs out to meet us and conduct us to her busy center. We lost no time in hunting up the Assistant Comissioner of Crown Lands that we might procure a permit to fish for trout in the Nipissing district, there being no restriction in the Dominion except on trout fishing. This being very pleasantly arranged I bethought me after supper that I might need a rubber coat, likewise some pocket scales to weigh the monsters we should catch, also some flies, the like of which we had not, so we set out on the search, only to find to our disgust that places of business except cigar stores were almost invariably closed at 6 o'clock smack. Did you ever hear of the like! But after brisk trotting up and down King and Queen, and Princess, and Duke, and other streets we did manage to find one solitary gents' furnishing store open, or partly open, that the authorities had overlooked in some unaccountable manner when they locked up the rest of the city, and here, though I thought it rather queer, I found a rubber coat. The proprietor said he was out of flies and scales and other hardware, but he had noticed a light just now in a hardware store down the street, which was perhaps yet open. You see it was such an unusal thing, he had noticed it. We tacked at once, carrying all sail, and luckily found a man in, just about to pull out, who didn't know what I meant by pocket scales. I explained, when he said he had some spring scales but he couldn't sell them. I looked at S., he looked at me, and we both looked at the man. "For why?" said I. "Do we look too scaly, or aren't you permitted to sell after dark?" He hesitated a minute, and then said he'd show us what he had, but was not allowed to sell them to be used, or something to that effect, I didn't just comprehend what. S. said to me that if they were what we wanted we'd be responsible for the using. However, they were too large, and being in a hurry we didn't stop to get the true inwardness of his meaning, to have the scales removed from our mutual vision, as it were. But what the man meant has always to this day puzzled me. Maybe he suspected us of a design to purchase the only pair he had and set up an opposition shop, or may be he had a corner on scales and was bound to enjoy it. Perhaps he spotted us for Yanks and remembered Bunker Hill, or perhaps the scales were't just on the square. They were spring scales and this was in May, so that was all straight. Can any one enlighten me? It causes me considerable anxiety and bad dreams, and I wake up in a peck of trouble a way, way off in the wilderness catching huge trout without any scales.

We found tobacco stores open in plenty though, and having laid in a stock of solace we betook us to an office where we secured lower berths in the sleeper to North Bay, and in due course of time we left the city and rambled northward into the darkness. The next morning when I raised the curtain and looked out it was raining gently and we were passing through a rough country, wooded with spruce, pine and birch, where granite boulders had been sprinkled around quite frequently. Occasionally we crossed a trouty looking little stream, or kept alongside for quite a space, and here and there were holes where I just knew I could "pull 'em out." At Sundridge, Stony Lake stretches away into quite a body of water. Boats were out with rods outlined against the water, and I was told that trout of from 1 to 3lbs. in weight were caught. Oh! ecstacy. Wasn't that enough to set the electric afflatus scampering all over a person? With much difficulty I allowed myself to be carried aboard the train, my arms outstretched in passionate appeal toward that blessed hiding place of my adorable beauties, and we slid into the north again. At 8:30 we slowed up at North Bay, and there off to the left was Nipissing, the beautiful, stretching away until sky and water met in undefinable union. Gripsack in hand and rods on the trail we sought the Pacific Hotel, where we got something to fill up with, which they called breakfast. In the office were some superb moose, elk, deer and caribou antlers.

Then we began our quest of a conveyance to take us to Trout Lake, four miles further into the wilderness, where the pioneer, Dick Jessup, would set us afloat upon the headwaters of the Ottawa and show us where the maskinonge, the pike, the bass, the salmon trout, the pickerel and the speckled trout were waiting our pleasure. We found a horse and wagon and an old man to drive, and were soon en route to our Mecca. The driver had never been out to the lake, but said he could find the way, and as it was but a short drive, we thought so, too. Where the road wasn't sandy it was mucky, and where not mucky it was stony. After the first mile or so it was in the woods, and then it was corduroy and rocks and roots and spring holes and mud; bang! whang! kerchuck! slide off the seat, catch a fresh hold and try it again. The old man was quite chipper; and when we came to a fork in the road said he didn't know which to take, but we'd all guess and see which came nearest. Good fortune favored us, and we struck it right the first time, soon coming to a little clearing at the head of the lake where was a lone settler, who said we were on the right road and that Dick's was a mile ahead. That put heart into us and energy into the old man's whip; so that ere long we pulled up at the bars in the fence inclosing Dick's clearing, paid our driver, turned him loose and climbed the hill to the cabin that overlooked the fair Trout Lake. Mrs. Jessup was at home, likewise a boy who worked for Dick; Jack McKenzie, the guide, had gone to North Bay, and we had met him on the road unwittingly. Dick was out on the lake with two gentlemen, one from North Bay and the other from Toronto.

The cabin was small and quarters for us looked dubious, but Mrs. J. said two visitors were going to town as soon as they got in. So we were in luck and were soon made at home. Of course the first questions were about trout fishing, and we were a little disappointed to find that there were no speckled trout in the lake, but were glad to know that there were two small brooks emptying in, one and three miles below. We did not wish to lose any time so a lunch was put up, tackle prepared, and with the boy for guide and oarsman, we took one of the several fine boats and were soon pulling down the lake, pumping information out of the boy concerning everything that related to fishing, hereabout, until we had him dry, and he stopped to get a drink.

"S.," said I, as I looked upon the lovely sheet of water dotted with islands, and thought of the sport there was in store for us: "Will you excuse me if I explode a little, I can't hold in a minute longer." "Here's at you," said he, "with all my heart and lungs."

And then we ripped the welkin until the sun shone through, the wooded shores threw back the clatter and the boy at the oars began to wish that he was anywhere else than in a boat with two lunatics.

Skirting the shore we rowed along past a little clearing on the hillside where (so it seemed to me) some misguided man had built a cabin and was trying to find soil enough between the white boulders to stick in some seed. After a time we came to the mouth of the first stream, hidden by thickets, on low ground. We landed and, by a short cut and trail, struck the brook some way from the mouth and made ready to try for trout. I had a Henshall lancewood bass rod, which, by the way, makes a very good trout rod, albeit a trifle short, and ere long lifted out, for the first time in many years, a speckled trout. Reader, have you ever been there? Shake! I dropped my rod, took the six-inch squirmer in my hand, and looked, and gazed, and gazed, and looked at his beautiful colors and proportions until he had filled me full, while hosts of happy memories of other trouting trips trooped to the front for recognition. But I hadn't time for recollection while other fish were awaiting my overtures, so at it I went, moving through the underbrush, which was too utterly thick for utterance.

After exhausting my patience and creeling a dozen or so pretty fish, I called to S. that we had better try the other stream, to which he was unanimously agreed, having scratched his hands and face poking through brush and brier until he was disgusted. We returned to the boat and rested and cooled off, while the boy pulled away for the next place and we ate a lunch, enjoying as we rode lovely views of the beautiful lake, which stretches away ten miles to the east, with numerous bays and islands. Before long we ran ashore again in a little bay, walked across a peninsula to another bay, and then inland until we struck the stream we were in search of. This was larger than the first, down which, in the spring, loggers drove their winter harvest. The last drive of the season was just over, and the "holes" had been pretty well gouged and torn out by the logs, and many fish probably had been driven down into the lake or slack water near by, but in an hour's fishing we managed to get enough to make, with what we already had, fifty-one trout, running from 6 to 8in. With these we went to the boat and rowed homeward, having spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Some time after we reached the cabin, and as sunset drew on, a noise out on the lake, as from some one trying to sing, attracted our attention, and on looking out we saw a boat some distance from the shore motionless, in which two of the occupants, who hardly knew whether they were afloat or ashore, were endeavoring to make "Auld Lang Syne" intelligible. It was for the most part a lamentable and ridiculous failure. They speedily gave it up, and we went to the landing to see what luck they had had. They tossed out one "longe" of 25lbs., one of probably fifteen, two salmon trout of 8 or 10lbs. each, handed out a basket full of empty bottles, which accounted for the irregularity of "Auld Lang Syne," after which the sweet singers tumbled ashore with considerable uncertainty, and after their team was hitched up bundled themselves into the wagon and vanished into the woods, North Bayward. We made the acquaintance of Dick, had a trout supper, chatted and smoked, and turned in to dream of mountain streams and jumping trout.

O. O. S.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Natural History.

MISS COOPER'S "RURAL HOURS."

READING Miss Cooper's "Rural Hours," too little read and appreciated now, one is forcibly reminded that to her were transmitted in a large degree her father's love and close observation of nature and the gift of graceful and vivid description of its various moods. This delightful outdoor book was almost the first of its kind in our literature, as simple, unaffected and as truthful to the phases of our rural life as was the work of White of Selborne to that of England.

It is a faithful record of observations made during her rambles around her home at "Otsego Hall" in the years 1848 and 1849. Pleasantly written, her notes show not only a keen interest and love for all wild country things, but an acute observation of much that an ordinary rambler would pass by unseen.

The lake, hills, meadows and forests contribute to her pleasure and our edification, while so much of interest is recorded of birds and flowers, one is fain to believe Otsego Lake a greatly favored locality, when, more likely than not, nature has impartially scattered as numerous objects of beauty and interest around our own homes if we only had eyes to see them.

How many of her countrywomen would join her in a "walk of several miles" over the frozen lake where "it is particularly pleasant to wander at will over so broad a field, confined to no track," accompanied by her dogs who do not like "the constant succession of dull rumbling and groaning sounds" beneath their feet. The "beautifully clear" waters of this lake, reflecting village, wooded hill and floating cloud, often appear in her landscapes. Its shallower reaches, filled with a great variety of aquatic plants, afford delightful study for many an hour. Here is an attractive picture, "Standing on the hillside within the woods, we looked down beneath an archway of green branches and between noble living columns of pine and hemlock upon the blue waters below." "Several boats were moving about and there was a sparkling ripple in the sunshine."

In rambling over a hillside pasture, how many would know or notice that it had never been plowed or that it "looked very differently from other fallows"? "Here you observe a little hillock rounding over a decayed stump, there a pretty hollow where some large tree has been uprooted by the storm; fern and brake are also seen in patches instead of the thistle and mullein. Such open hillsides bear a kind of heaving, billowy character, which in certain lights becomes very distinct; these ridges are formed by the roots of old trees, and remain long after the wood has entirely decayed."

In a smooth, well-cultivated meadow she reads the same history. All around are foreign grasses and foreign weeds, while in a little hollow, where once was a spring, are still growing as they have grown for years the native plants—moose flower and cohoshes—and on a river bank squirrel cups and gay-wirngs tell her every spring the soil there is still unturned by the plow.

Every child who likes to creep along the meadow knolls in search of flowers or strawberries in these summers, when the click of mowing machines is heard in the smallest of hayfields, can attest that this description of a meadow, written forty years ago, is just as truthful now. "A meadow is a delicate embroidery in colors, which you must examine closely to understand all its merits; the nearer you are the better. One must bend over the grass to find the blue violet in May, the red strawberry in June; one should be close at hand to mark the first appearance of the simple field-blossoms, clover red and white, buttercup and daisy, with the later lily, and primrose, and meadow tuft. One should be nigh to breathe the sweet and fresh perfume, which increases daily until the mowers come with their scythes."

Thoughtful fancies flock around as she comes upon a spring in the forest lying in a "little rocky basin lined with last year's leaves," such a spring as a hunter and his dog are glad to come upon in a thirsty September day. "We feel assured that by every fountain among these hills the Indian brave, on the hunt or the warpath, must have knelt ten thousand times to slake his thirst, and the wild creatures, alike his foes and his companions, the tawny panther, the clumsy bear, the timid deer and the barking wolf, have all lapped these limpid waters during the changing seasons of past ages."

Walking early in the spring, "glad to tread the brown earth again," she meets with a disappointment that many of us have also felt. "Several noble pines, old friends and favorites, had been felled during the winter; unsightly stumps and piles of chips were all that remained where those pine trees had so long waved their evergreen arms," and the character of acres around was entirely changed, much to her sorrow. "The rudest boor passing along the highway" can easily, in a few short minutes, bring one of the towering trees to the ground; but generations of men must pass away before a like majestic growth can again arise. She seems to have an especial fondness for the old pines, of which there are many in her haunts. "Their gaunt, upright forms standing about the hilltops, now tossing their arms in the stormy winds, now drawn in still and dark relief against the glowing evening sky," "silent spectators of wonderful changes," they are all loved and cherished. "Sixty years since," she writes, "those trees belonged to a wilderness; the bear, the wolf and the panther brushed their trunks; the ungainly moose and the agile deer browsed at their feet; the savage hunter crept stealthily about their roots, and painted braves passed noiselessly on the warpath beneath their shade. How many successive generations of the red man have trod the soil they overshadowed and then sat down in their narrow graves!" An ordinary writer would not have used this last verb, but Miss Cooper had studied Indian customs too carefully to forget their manner of burial. It would be a blessing to our country if every owner of trees would read, and reading would heed, her protest against the thoughtless slaughter not only of the forests, but of small clumps of trees and of solitary ones.

Wherever her rambles take her she notices the birds, the friendly robin, the mewing catbird, "stealing upon us unawares," the humming bird that "brings a message from Cupid" when it flies into a room, the "cheerful, happy-tempered" barn swallow, and the swift-winged chimney swallow. How many of us knew that before chimneys were built this bird made its nest in hollow trees, and that its nest still made of twigs shows it was once a forest bird? It has "little to do with the earth and the plants and the trees, never alighting except within a chimney."

But more than all else, Miss Cooper's "Rural Hours" is pervaded, as it were, by the fragrance of wild flowers, and all who love the savor of old-fashioned names are indebted to her for the preservation of the common names of many of our flowers, sweeter by far with their familiar titles than with the scientific nomenclature.

How suggestive of the woods, of its own gray-furred leaves and stems, is "squirrel cup" (*Hepatica triloba*), a far prettier name than liverwort for the "tiny lilac cups," hanging from their downy stalks, singly here and there, later on they have "gained courage, standing in little groups." The "white coolwort" (*Tiarella cordifolia*), with "light and airy tufts," is so called because the broad leaves used to be laid on burns and scalds. "Fringe cup" (*Mitella diphylla*) at once recalls to mind that five-rayed snowflake "hanging its tiny cups at intervals on a tall, slender two-leaved stalk. As for "gay wrings" (*Polygala paucifolia*), the name is very appropriate. Clustered together as is the habit of this bright spring favorite, they look like "so many rose colored butterflies resting on the mosses," and "bead ruby" (*Convallaria bifolia*), suggests its slowly ripened shining ruby berry. "May star" (*Trientalis americana*), is a fit name for this dainty, star-like blossom. *Trillium grandifolium* and the other native Trilliums are all "moose flowers."

She mourns that our native flowers were not named before the science of botany was known, so that they might be universally called by some simple, appropriate name easily to be spoken and remembered by little children and unlettered country folk.

"Pretty natural names," she says, "were given 'flowers' in olden times, as though they had been called over by some rural party—cherry-cheeked maidens and merry-hearted lads—gone a-Maying of a pleasant spring morning," like ox eye, daisy—day's eye—crow foot, buttercup, heart's ease, loose strife, thrift, wake robin, marigold, and many another. "After such names as these, ought we not be ashamed of Batschia, Buchnera, Schizanthus" and the like?

With such few hints and glimpses of "Rural Hours," the book is heartily commended to the attention of all who desire to know what was written of our outdoor life forty years ago, and as well, to all lovers of nature.

ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.

SALLY.

WITHOUT doubt the most popular individual in the London Zöological Gardens is Miss Sally, the bald chimpanzee, known to science as *Anthropopithecus calvus*. So distinguished a personage has she become that I think many of our American friends will be pleased to study her portrait, and an excellent one it is. The expression of face is perfect and her habitual one, though her intelligence is so remarkable that during her performances one expects every moment to see a smile or a frown, or the raising of eyebrows, some visible response in the way of pleasure or anger; but no, the face wears always this same imperturbable look, as if, however, Sally were considering in her own mind her present life and her future prospects. More especially when spoken to she appears to be mentally deciding whether she will be obliging or the contrary. To her credit be it said that she usually complies, but with the same unchanging expression of physiognomy.

The question has been frequently discussed, "Can animals count?" Sir John Lubbock among others has given much attention to some apparent examples in the case of insects, bees and others, which in feeding their young invariably bring the same number of victims, more to a female than to a male grub. But in passing it may be suggested that a knowledge of quantity rather than number is the guiding-instinct, the female grub being larger and requiring more food.

Now there are two animals at present in our Zoological Gardens who are unfailingly correct regarding numbers; and in both cases the comprehension of actual language directs them. First, as being by far the more accomplished scholar, comes Sally. It is no regular routine that she goes through, nor one voice only that she obeys. Not only has she two keepers, both being in turn her tutors, but if a casual visitor asks for a straw, six straws, ten straws, or to shake hands with her, as may be, and Sally is in an amiable mood, she complies as if her keeper had spoken the words. For a time, and after much patient teaching, three seemed to be the limit of her calculations. Then she advanced to four and then to five, and here she stopped for a year or two, her keepers almost relinquishing hope of any further advance. But suddenly her intellect seemed to gain strength and now she can count ten correctly. By "counting" we, of course, mean that she comprehends clearly how many straws to pick up if told to give ten to her keeper, or to any one else who requests that number; her compliance toward a stranger being, however, less certain, as Sally resents unwarrantable liberties. Her steady and methodical way of going through "her lessons" is an example to any pupil. Deliberately she selects a straw and holds it in her mouth while she picks up another, passing that to her mouth, and so on, until the required number is collected; she then takes them from her lips, folds the bundle in a compact form and delivers it to her keeper.

SALLY.

But her comprehension of language does not end here. "Give me a straw through the bars," and she does so. "Put one through the key hole," "now in my pocket," and so on. Not taxing her patience too long, the keeper approvingly says: "Good girl, now you may have this piece of apple," laying several slices on the wood work between the wires. "This piece is for you to smell;" "this bit you may look at, but not touch until I tell you;" Sally giving her undivided attention, not attempting to eat any more until the keeper says: "Now you may have this piece or that." To "shake hands" with the right or the left one, to put up her right or left foot as bidden, to collect straws for a "button-hole" and place it there, to take milk from a cup with a spoon "like a lady," and many other small performances are promptly, though deliberately, executed as the words are spoken. I have watched her often but have never seen her make a mistake in her comprehension of the request.

Sally is supposed to be about nine years old at the present time. She has been an inmate of the gardens for seven years, and was apparently two years old on her arrival. She grew rather quickly at first, and now must have attained nearly full growth, any further change being very slow.

Intelligent as this lady chimpanzee undoubtedly is, it must be admitted that her temper, to speak in the mildest terms, is extremely capricious. Affectionate, and fond of one of her keepers to an extent that she is credited with shedding tears if he too abruptly ceases his attentions and departs (it is but polite to attribute the "tears" to fondness and not to anger). She has sometimes gripped his hand and inflicted a sudden bite that has, sad to tell, proved a very vicious nature. Those who venture on any caress must be vigilantly on their guard, for there is no knowing Sally's freaks of temper; and occasionally, when her attention and her memory have been overtaxed by the exactions of a continuous stream of visitors, she will suddenly dash away to the back or to the top of her cage and offer unmistakable proof that she is but an untutored savage after all.

One other accomplishment of Sally's must not be omitted, and that is her "singing." Here the monkey quality of imitation is apparent and nothing more. When her keeper says, "Now, Sally, give us a song," and leads off with a strain, "Tra-la-la" or otherwise, the creature lifts up her voice and gives utterance to a succession of discordant screeches, which can be compared neither to the braying of an ass, nor the quacking of an angry goose, nor the language of feline serenaders, but a compound of all, ending in a prolonged cadenza yell and an air of self-satisfaction that is laughable. Sally has done her best, but she cannot be included in the category of the animals with a discrimination of sound, which Mr. R. E. Stearns has lately been enumerating.

As may be supposed Sally has proved an interesting object to scientific men, many of whom have been to witness her capabilities. Had they time to watch her and attempt to instruct her with the patience and perseverance of her keepers (to do the latter justice), or to go through the same routine with some other members of the monkey tribe, they might enable us to ascertain the true workings of Sally's brain and whether it is memory, a comprehension of sound or of words in the human voice, a clear perception of quantity in gathering just so many straws, no more, no fewer, than the required number, induce this obedience or compliance on her part. Memory undoubtedly is an agent, and to this may be added a power of concentrating attention; the anticipated reward is also an incentive, as it is with higher beings in the scale of creation. If we could only add to these endowments the faculty of speech (but it must be in the English language) we might yet better understand the workings of Sally's brain.

The other inhabitant of the Gardens who can count is the Patagonian sea lion (*Otaria jubata*), which was brought from the Falkland Islands in 1879. She also does a number of amusing things in obedience to verbal instructions, such as catching fish in her mouth when thrown from a distance, sitting upon a chair or going up a plank to do so, and "kissing" her keeper. But the most interesting feat is when she is told not to catch the second, the sixth or other fish thrown to her. The keeper says to the spectators that he holds six or five fish, and that the seal will catch in her mouth all that are thrown to her, except the one that any visitor present will mention. Some one replies she is to miss the fourth or the third, as he chooses to decide, when the keeper repeats the number, saying to the seal, "You may catch all but the—" whichever number has been decided upon—and the animal never makes a mistake. After all are caught she is told that she may come down from her elevation (the chair on a platform in the middle of her pond) and go after the one she missed, which she does in an accurate plunge, proving that she had observed carefully where it was thrown. Six fish being as many as the keeper can conveniently hold at one time, the seal has not been practiced beyond that number; but in her case, as in Sally's, there is a true comprehension of sequence and of language.

CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

LONDON, England,

THE WORCESTER, MASS., NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY will open its summer camps at Lake Quinsigamond, July 22 to Sept. 1. Those camps are for boys, girls and families. The president of the society is Mr. Edward H. Forbush.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

CLABROUGH 12, May 1, '90.
COLT 12, July 25, '89.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24, '89.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26, '89.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12, '89.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1, '89.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12-19, '89.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7, '89.
LEFEVER 12, March 13, '90.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6, '89.
PARKER 12, ham'rless, June 6, '89.
REMINGTON 10, May 30, '89.
REMINGTON 12, Dec 5, '89, Feb 6, '90
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26, '89.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5, '89.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10, '89.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, M'ch 6, '90.
WINCHESTER 10 & 12, Oct. 3, '89.

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

THE examination of No. 9 shot shows the same variations in matters of weight and count as was shown last week in our table of the No. 10 shot. The same companies' output are still under consideration, and the samples as before were gathered direct from the companies themselves in the FOREST AND STREAM sample bottles, except in the case of the English concerns, whence small bags of shot were sent direct to the office. The charges of 1¼oz., Am. Shooting Ass. measure, in each instance were counted and weighed, and the figures of each individual charge are given in the body of the table, and then in the heavier full-face figures the average count for each company is given. To obviate any irregularity which might come with various manners of loading and to bring all into a uniform line of comparison, 100 pellets were taken from each lot of shot and their weights taken in three different samples and the average in the last column struck. As before, the shot from all sources is the regular size and not any of the half sizes made up in many factories on the trap-shooter's demand.

A glance at the table shows the variation between the top and bottom of the list to be over 30 per cent. The Leroy Co., of New York, are still at one end of the list as making the largest shot, but the Collier Co. have gained the other extreme with an average of 951 pellets against the lowest average of 721. In the number of shot the Cincinnati Co. just strike the average, so far as count is concerned, and yet a glance at the weight average shows that they have but 552 grains weight in the charge, while the average reaches over 584. In the 100 pellet division the jump is from 63½ grains weight to 82 grains, or a charge of about 30 per cent. following very closely the general average. The Northwestern Co. still figure all alone as soft shot makers, not having as yet any chilled shot output. The two English companies get very close together, very close indeed, as compared with the gap

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

No. 9 Shot.	Charge No. 1.		Charge No. 2.		Charge No. 3.		Charge No. 4.		Charge No. 5.		Charge No. 6.		Charge No. 7.		Charge No. 8.		Charge No. 9.		Charge No. 10.		AVERAGE.		Three Charges 100 pellets each.			
	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Average.
AMERICAN CHILLED.																										
Leroy Shot Company.... New York.	724	585	724	588	713	580	735	597	715	580	720	589	715	580	717	586	718	583	728	594	**721**	**586**	82	81½	82	82
St. Louis Shot Tower Co. St. Louis, Mo.	739	592	726	582	742	596	732	586	735	590	746	594	750	602	740	594	744	598	740	593	**739**	**593**	81	81	80	80½
Tatham & Bros ..... New York.	758	560	758	560	754	558	749	554	760	557	763	562	757	555	765	566	757	570	758	562	**758**	**560**	73½	74	73½	73½
Thos. W. Sparks..... Philadelphia, Pa.	786	596	767	582	781	588	766	583	801	608	790	601	777	590	775	585	776	587	788	597	**781**	**592**	76	75½	75	75½
Colwell Lead Company.. New York.	787	594	792	594	795	593	779	580	783	589	798	583	779	582	781	584	777	587	789	589	**786**	**587**	75½	74	74½	74½
Selby Lead Company.... San Francisco, Cal.	803	591	789	584	789	581	763	575	791	588	785	584	782	583	790	580	801	587	787	584	**788**	**584**	73½	73	74½	73½
Cincinnati Shot Works.. Cincinnati, O.	808	548	806	546	813	552	826	556	817	554	823	557	816	552	811	547	817	552	820	553	**816**	**552**	68½	67½	67½	68
Bailey, Farrell & Co..... Pittsburgh, Pa.	823	571	832	585	804	570	819	573	802	565	806	566	780	558	846	581	831	580	844	585	**819**	**573**	71	71	69	70½
Raymond Lead Co..... Chicago, Ill.	826	598	822	604	811	600	799	590	824	595	822	599	830	608	826	600	823	599	820	593	**820**	**599**	73½	73	73	73
Merchant Shot Tower Co Baltimore, Md.	835	614	855	598	865	618	830	593	866	607	823	586	906	601	867	588	826	596	835	588	**851**	**599**	72	71½	70	71
Chicago Shot Tower Co.. Chicago, Ill.	839	572	857	589	868	589	867	587	872	592	868	589	864	590	855	585	873	589	847	578	**861**	**586**	68	68	67	67½
Jas. Robertson & Co..... Baltimore, Md.	912	583	904	581	932	596	906	583	912	583	905	583	900	581	909	581	912	580	896	573	**909**	**582**	64½	64	65	64½
Collier Shot Tower Co... St. Louis, Mo.	961	607	944	606	959	612	939	600	948	601	944	601	943	600	943	603	961	609	966	612	**951**	**605**	63½	63½	64	63¾
																					Averages....	**816**	84½	....	....	...	72
AMERICAN SOFT.																										
North Western Shot Co. Omaha, Neb.	800	600	815	608	803	606	794	590	798	598	803	602	795	597	806	605	798	597	808	603	**802**	**600**	75	74	74½	74½
ENGLISH CHILLED.																										
Newcastle Shot..... England.	775	572	768	572	782	583	780	575	799	591	788	581	782	577	781	582	806	594	777	571	**783**	**577**	74	74	74½	74
Abbey Shot..... England.	693	579	714	594	697	581	706	587	701	582	697	583	703	588	696	581	709	592	692	576	**700**	**584**	84	83	83	83

which existed with the No. 10 shot. The Newcastle shot, however, dropped from 964 pellets in No. 10 shot to 783 in No. 9, while the Abbey patent shot runs only from 732 to 700.

The various droppings run very even, and each company does not materially vary from its average in the 10 charges sent. The lowest count was in the Leroy lot, with 713 pellets, while the highest, 966, was in the Collier exhibit. The shot, as a rule, was very well made, with rarely a pear-shaped or dumb-bell shot; while the color in every instance was bright and attractive. We will not now repeat our query as to where and how an effort should be made to secure uniformity as to size and hence count of pellets. A maximum variation of 10 per cent. would be ample for even the most careless workman to get within the pale, but when it passes 30 per cent., the using of the same number to designate the shot becomes little more than a farce. Take for instance No. 10 from the Leroy factory, with an average of 936 pellets to the 1¼oz. measure, while from the Collier tower we can get pellets of No. 9 which run 951 pellets to the same measure. In other words, a contestant using No. 9 shot of the one make has an advantage in the greater number of pellets over a fellow marksman using No. 10 shot from another factory; and in the weight of metal thrown the advantage is very naturally with the larger number of shot.

PARROT POT-PIE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of May 29 "J. V. B." tells us about "stewed parrot." Any one would infer from his report that he did not hanker after that kind of game any more. And that "reminds me."

In the winter of '74 and '75 I cruised in the Bay of Honduras, the most of the time being spent among the Bay Islands. On Christmas morning I found myself at Bonacca, an island whose inhabitants (some fifteen or sixteen families) all lived on small outlying keys, their plantations of bananas being on the main island. I was quite at home, having been there several times that winter.

While taking our morning coffee at Capt. Kirkcannel's (the patriarch of the island) the question was brought up: What shall we do to-day? It was answered by George: "Let's go after parrots." The point was carried by acclamation, and after our coffee we stowed ourselves in one of the crankiest of crank dugouts and started for the island. And by the way, did any of your readers ever have the pleasure of riding in a Carib canoe? If not they have missed something. Narrow, cranky and wet, these craft are still the very perfection of speed and seaworthiness, and some of them show the finest and most perfect lines I have ever seen.

As I said, we got away directly after coffee, and with a fine breeze soon reached the island. We made a landing in a little cove where a small stream came rattling and tearing down the hillside, to lose itself in the salt waters at the foot. Now the fun began, for be it known, the land in Bonacca is all set edgewise, and covered with an almost impenetrable growth of vines and bushes. Trees there are in plenty, but so completely covered with all kinds of creeping and climbing vines, orchids and parasites of every description, as to seem of secondary importance. Through this foliage we forced our way, now climbing up a large boulder, only to slide down the other side, then making a flying leap on to a fallen log, just to have our feet slip on the damp mould and find ourselves sprawling in the wet leaves on the other side. So we climbed, waded through sloughs, got scratched with briers, wound up in hedge spider webs, bitten by mosquitoes and stung by gnats. When about noon we had reached the top of the island, there came the most merciless driving, pelting rain storm that it has ever been my lot to face. And I didn't face that, but took refuge under a leaning tree, where with the water running down my back, and the mosquitoes putting in their best licks, I tried to fill and light my pipe. But all things have an end, the rain slackened to a drizzle, then a few scattering drops, and, presto! the sun pops out from the thick clouds, the birds spring into life, and the forest is glittering with jewels. To complete our happiness, my companion found some dry matches in an inside pocket, and our cup was full. After our smoke, we decided to keep on across the island to "old man Grant's," where George said we would be sure to get some birds. I was ready for anything, for the old muzzleloading musket that I carried already weighed a ton; and I was eager for anything that promised to take my mind away from my load, and the uncomfortable feeling of my wet clothing.

On the way to Grant's, George told me of a tragedy which had occurred there several years before. Old man Grant was the only settler on the island proper, and had by pluck and hard work made himself a home. He had one son grown up. The father and son raised vegetables, caught fish and turtles, and managed to secure a good living. On one of their trips to a neighboring island the son met and fell in love with a young English girl; and after a short courtship married and brought his wife home. They lived happily for a while, until one day, when the old man was away fishing and the son at work in the field, there came a boat from the mainland, with four desperadoes, who had heard or surmised that the Grants had money. They first went to the field, where they shot young Grant; then to the house, where they told Mrs. Grant she must show them where the money was. She denied having any money. Taking her by the arm, they led her to the dead body of her husband, telling her if she still refused to show where the money was they would serve her the same. She still denied having any money. They then took her to the house, where, enraged at her continued refusal, they tied her hand and foot and set the house on fire. About that time they were frightened by an approaching boat, and taking their own craft pulled away as fast as they could. The boat which frightened them proved to be the old man Grant's. As he reached the landing, he saw smoke coming from his house. Rushing up, he was in time to save his daughter, but the house had to go. The men were captured soon after and sentenced to hard labor with ball and chain. Afterward, in Truxillo, I saw two of the rascals at work on the road.

While George was telling the story we floundered along down the mountain, and as he finished we came in sight of Grant's house. Between us and the house, as we emerged from the wood, was a large cleared field, and in the field were some coons, the most familiar thing I had seen since leaving New England. But coons were not what we came for; we came for parrots; and here it was well along toward sunset, and not a bird. As we neared the house we saw old man Grant approaching to meet us. He proved to be a hard, wiry old fellow, but his "Good evening, gentlemen; a merry Christmas," sounded hospitable, to say the least.

"Have you seen any parrots?" asked George.

"No, not since morning. But, gentlemen, I have been wishing all day for some one to help me spend Christmas, and I believe the old woman has just got dinner ready."

He did not have to urge us much, as by this time we were ravenously hungry. After a dip in the brook and brushing the cobwebs out of our eyes, we were ready. As we seated ourselves at the well filled table our host observed, "I think you gentlemen said you were after parrots. Well, here they are," and he pushed toward us an immense tin filled with pot-pie. "I made a lucky shot this morning, got fourteen at one shot, and they are in that pie." We sampled that pie, in fact we sampled it so persistently that there was little but the pan left. Did we like it? Well, we did. And after our dessert of pineapples and bananas, as we were lounging under the veranda with our home-made cigars, we said, "Chicken pie made out of parrot is good enough for us."

Perhaps I have come a long way round to tell a short story, but one thing leads to another, and if I was not afraid of being too tedious, I might tell you how, after staying all night with old man Grant, we accepted his invitation to go around in his boat, caught the turtle, were capsized, etc.; but I think I have said enough for this time. Parrot pie is good and Honduras is a capital cruising ground.

TARPON.

FLORIDA.

BRITISH COLUMBIA GAME.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season here in British Columbia has been very wet and backward, in fact the old-timers do not remember such a cold wet season. The snow is still deep back in the mountains. The game prospects, however, are good. In the vicinity of Victoria the crow of cock pheasants is heard in all directions, and numerous broods of their young are daily seen almost within the city limits. Quail and blue grouse are also abundant there. Friend Maynard and the writer made several attempts to photograph a blue grouse sitting on her nest, and failed each time, not but that we could approach the grouse, for she would allow us to set the camera within a couple of yards of her. The reason of our failure will be truthfully told in a future letter. There is material enough regarding the matter for several columns, and then the tale would be but half told.

Deer and panther are also numerous within a few miles of Victoria, and the trout fishing is excellent in the streams on the island. The provincial Legislature has amended the game laws in several important particulars. The $50 license is a great mistake and will meet with much opposition throughout the Province, but more of this later.

STANSTEAD.

FIFTY YEARS IN THE GUN TRADE.—On June 13 Mr. John P. Lovell, of the Boston John P. Lovell Arms Co., celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his business career. Beginning in 1840, Mr. Lovell has been connected continuously with the gun trade, his business growing from year to year and from decade to decade, until it has attained its present very large proportions.

AN OCTOBER REPORT WILL BE IN ORDER.—Camden, N. J., June 5.—If the Jersey law makers don't interfere this year, I know where a seven-snagger has been running through the woods of Atlantic county the last three years. I count the days on my fingers for the last of October.—W. C.

CUTLER AND CROSS ISLAND.—An effort is being made to induce the wildfowl to remain over by planting the shallow lakes of Cutler and Cross Island, Maine, with wild rice and other aquatic cereals and roots.

GAME IN THE NATIONAL PARK.—Yellowstone National Park, June.—A tourist who made an early trip with a saddle horse and guide, saw over two hundred elk in the Alum Creek Country and Hayden Valley, and one buffalo bull within two and a half miles from the Upper Geyser Basin. The government scout, Mr. Ed. Willson, while on a trip down Nez Perce Creek, saw a band of buffalo with 50 cows and 15 young calves in sight. He says the calves were so young he could have caught any of them. After watching them for some time he went around, so as not to disturb them. It was no novel sight to him to see a band of 50 to 100 elk, but the buffalo are not so plenty, and they gladden an old-timer's eyes. I saw on a trip to Soda Butte several bands of elk. None of the bulls had horns much over twelve inches long; this slow growth is caused by the late season I think. One, two and three years ago I saw several bulls with horns much longer and at an earlier date. The cow elk are having their calves. If the rate of increase goes on as it has the past five years the Park will soon be overrun with game. Several bear have been seen this spring. One old silver-tip strode pat on two of the Transportation Co.'s herders on Mt. Evarts recently. They were well mounted and wanted to see it run so that they might give it a charge, but they soon changed their mind when the chase proved likely to be the other way. Antelope and blacktail deer are quite numerous in the open country between Mammoth Hot Springs and Soda Butte. From all indications the Park will see more visitors this season than ever before.—H.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ky., June 6.—Anderson county is one of the largest producers of "Bourbon" whisky in Kentucky, and it seems that the whisky interest has almost absorbed all other interests, fishing and hunting included. There is not a shooting club in the county, though the wealth would warrant such recreations. But if a denizen of the hot and dusty city desires a pleasant place to hunt or fish, this town offers many inducements. The county town lies about midway between Salt and Kentucky rivers, each about four miles distant, and each abounding in fine black bass, cat, calico perch and other kinds. There is still a large proportion of forest lands which abound in small game. I am told the season promises well for quail and gray squirrels. There is a number of smaller streams, but in almost every case the waters are ruined and the fish destroyed by the offal from distilleries being emptied therein. Such things are indictable as nuisances, but it would almost paralyze a Grand Juror to mention such a thing, as being a blow at the material prosperity of the county. Such is the power of money and of money making. A distiller can even make whisky, drive his cattle or haul corn or do any work on Sunday, as being a business of necessity.—J. S. M.

ESSEX COUNTY GAME.—Lynn, Mass., June 24.—Judging from the reports of our local sportsmen the number of game birds in this locality far exceeds anything which has been reported in years past. This encouraging state of affairs is principally due to the mild winter weather we have enjoyed of late years. A prominent member of the Mass. Kennel Club, Lynn, Mass., knows about where every bird is located, and to use his familiar phrase that "Ino and I know where to find the birds, at the right time;" but I venture to predict disappointment for him and his faithful companion, as no doubt the butcher's work will commence long before the law-abiding member of the club will venture into the bush, or even before he thinks of getting his trusty breechloader in condition for the fall sport. The birds in this section of the country are wholly unprotected, so far as the watchful eye of a game warden is concerned. To be sure there is a fish and game warden, but methinks he knows not what a game law is, or if he does, he is entirely ignorant as to the protection they require at his hand and which he is supposed to give them, "short lobsters" being his hobby. —E. L.

OF OUR WESTERN NUMBER, June 12, a Massachusetts reader writes: "This is surely a red-line, blue-ribbon, white-star (or what you will) number."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June 20, June 27.

RANDOM CASTS.

THE oil can that will not leak under some even ordinary condition is yet to be made. A small bottle of very thick glass, say about a quarter of an inch thick, made with a metal screw cap and washer, still remains the only safe thing to carry oil in the pocket or valise. Have a piece of metal of the thickness of a knitting needle soldered to the inside of the cap, and long enough to reach to the bottom of the bottle, and in using sufficient oil will adhere to lubricate your reel.

Don't pass unkind remarks about the manner in which the novice handles his rod, but remember that you probably cut just as poor a figure in your first attempt at casting either the fly or from the reel.

In salt-water fishing, for sport choose the striped bass; for eating, the kingfish; for excitement, the bluefish; for disappointment choose the skate. And, as they are frequently found on the same grounds, "you buys your bait and you takes your choice."

For the preservation in good shape of the long tips of surf rods, procure a piece of wood of about 1ft. in length by 2in. in breadth and ¼in. in thickness. Cut openings through it, across the grain, 1in. long and from ¼ to ¾in. wide according to the size of the tips at the top. Make these openings 1½ inches apart. Now fasten the wood by screws to the wall, about 6in. below the ceiling moulding, or in a high closet, and hang your rods in the openings, instead of standing them in a corner at an angle of 45deg., as is so often done. It will assist in straightening those tips that have received a set and keep all in good condition and away from accidents. But don't hang them up with the reel on or they will be injured by the side strain caused by the weight of the reel. Better still, take off the independent butt with reel attached, and lay it on a shelf.

Use oil-tanned raw hide for the apron to your reel, instead of the usual hard and rough leather. It preserves instead of injuring the line. BIG REEL.

THE NESSMUKS.

WORCESTER, Mass.—For a number of years the need of a sportsman's club, which would be more in sympathy with the interests of active field sports, has been strongly felt here, and during the fall shooting of the past season a few congenial spirits who had passed many a pleasant day together in the brush and on the trout streams, decided to organize a club, founded on their ideas of what a sportsman's club should be.

Not until the past winter did the scheme take any definite shape, but before the trout season opened, things were well under way, and by the time the weather was warm enough to make an outing agreeable a club of six was formed and an entire camp kit, including tent, dishes, a refrigerator (about 18x14x20), cooking utensils, and a folding canvas boat, was purchased.

The thought that an account of one of our outings might interest some of FOREST AND STREAM'S readers, has prompted me to write this article. First our name. It was decided, after much deliberation, that none more appropriate than the *nom de plume* of that very fountain head of all that is best in field sports could be chosen. The man who stands preëminently at the head of American woodsmen, and one whose writings will ever hold him in kind remembrance. With what a shock of pain we read of his death so lately. Yet we never saw him or even knew that he was born within a few miles of Worcester. But we knew him well through his contributions to this paper.

And so we are called "The Nessmuks." Of officers we have but one, the "official hustler," self appointed and with authority to get up a fishing trip for any day on which he can be away. We never lack for a "hustler," as some one has a scheme under way about all the while. Our official machinery therefore runs remarkably smoothly.

One Friday one of our members pined for trout. The telephone was brought into play and a gathering was arranged for 7 P. M. Every one was on time. "Well, what's up now?" "Up? Well, it's about time something happened, isn't it?" "Sure!"

"All right; you take a can of cream in the refrigerator and I'll look out for coffee and salt pork. What time will we meat you for breakfast?"

"Oh, say 9 o'clock."

"Nine it is. Good night," and the meeting was adjourned.

It was arranged that we were to go in two directions; two in one team with the boat and camp truck and three in another with tent and refrigerator.

You are not to meet the club members in their offices, so by what names they are known on the street would not interest you. As they appear for breakfast they are known to the camp as "Hy Hicks," "Little Hicks," "Charley Ross," "The Half-breed," and one who has not earned sufficient distinction as a fisherman to entitle him to more of a handle than "Blondie."

Little Hicks and Blondie had the boat and were started about 1:30 A. M., just the time Hy and Charlie reach the Bay State lunch cart to learn that the hungry Half-breed "had been there" and cleaned the cart out, forcing them to the "open all night" star. The three finally got together, loaded in their effects and got off a few minutes past two. Cold! I did not experience such a ride last winter, and was obliged to wrap myself in the lap robe to keep from freezing, while Charlie drew on his extra pair of heavy woolen socks over his gloves to drive in. Just before daylight we turned down an old wood road and hitched up.

Doing a war dance to start circulation we got into our togs, thrust hands into pockets, and with rods under arms started for the stream. It was almost light enough to see one's line when we started in, and it was not a minute later when Hy laid the first trout out on the bank without any preliminary landing net business.

This opened the ball; and it was not closed till the end of the stream was reached about 7 A. M. The trout were all in the running water, and were biting like tigers.

The Half-breed struck a big one, and hung back trying to coax him to rise again till Charlie and Hy were out of sight down stream. They were "in it," surely.

Coming to a deep pool, Hy took to the bank for a few rods; and as he stepped in again, Charlie hooked one within two feet of where he stood; and soon he was netted and they proceeded down stream side by side, wading the stream, and nearly every likely looking place yielding one. "Careful how you approach the big pool, Hy; we'll get a nice one there," said Charlie, as he sneaked along under cover of the bank and cast out over the head of the pool, being rewarded a moment latter by a good one, which made the light rod nearly kiss the water as the fish felt the hook and turned down stream. This stream is a favorite of ours, and the fishing being mostly open, we fish it right. That is, with light fly-rods, netting each other's fish.

The flat water below proved unfruitful; but coming to where an old log lay across the brook, Charlie remarked, "Now, a good fisherman would take one there," which he immediately proceeded to do; and striking in a rod or so below Hy, said, "That's a pretty likely looking stretch just opposite me," but failed to fish it, while Hy followed down and took three beauties out of it, and whipping the opposite side where Charlie had just waded down and hooked a half-pounder.

In attempting to walk carefully over the shelving rocks Charlie partially lost his balance and sat down just far enough so that the water flowing over the terrace behind him washed the skirts of his coat, but did not quite touch his trousers where they were nearest the water. Teetering there for about half a minute before he could regain an upright position, he presented a picture which was worth the trip to see.

Something ludicrous occurred at every turn, and such a trip comes to a man but seldom. At one time both rods were floating down stream, while two excited fishermen were trying to basket a 12in. trout. Coming to a particularly slippery place one was sure to hook a trout just as he began to slip, and do a song and dance over the stones for a rod or so before he could bring up and land his fish.

About 7 o'clock Charlie and Hy turned back to hunt up the Half breed whom they found squatted down behind a bush intent on fishing a deep pool where an old tree grew on the opposite bank. "Hush! I just lost an old lacer in here. He bent my rod double." "Want me to take him out for you?" says Hy. "Yes; he's right under those old roots." Hy strung on one of his "irresistibles" and hooked him the first cast. "Great Scott! he's got him, and he'll weigh two pounds—head him over here away from the roots. Take him up into the swift water and drown him."

"What, a sucker?" "No, a dace." "Oh, dear! Ain't that terrible." This ended it, and the baskets were emptied on the grass and 31 beauties from 8 to 12in. long were counted with the remarkably even respective catches of 10, 10, 11. Upon reaching the team, the horse, which was hitched to a sapling, made a sudden plunge forward followed up with another till she lost her foothold, when her head was down completely out of sight, beneath her body, and blood was seen oozing out through the blanket, which completely enveloped her. It did not take long to whip out a knife, cut the halter, unhitch tugs and holdbacks and throw off the blanket so we could see what shape she was in, and pulling out her head she regained her feet. Not one in the party but supposed her neck was broken. The only damage to the harness was about the bridle, and was repaired with a piece of twine. A small cut was found in her side where a stub had broken the skin. This was washed out, and the delay was not more than twenty minutes; but three men had learned thoroughly a good lesson. Never approach a horse from the rear.

At the appointed times all met at the rendezvous, and the coffeepot was soon out. Hungry! Ye shades of Tanner, blush for them. Breakfast over and dishes washed, the Half-breed and Blondie started out to fish a brook at the head of the pond, while Charlie and Little Hicks took the boat out for a troll, leaving Hy to keep camp and fish for perch from the shore.

Just a word about our boat. It is such a gem I cannot forbear mentioning it. It is the "Acme," advertised in this paper, and seems as near perfection as a folding boat can be. When folded it goes right under the seat of a Concord wagon or stands up between two in a carriage. Set up, it carries three nicely and for model no folding boat I ever saw approaches it.

During the day Charlie and Hy were drifting along the shore with a light wind, when suddenly, and with a roar that was simply blood curdling, a water spout, or whirlwind, struck the pond just at the shore, about 200yds. away, and moved out about three rods, when it as suddenly died out. It was unlike any water spout either ever saw before, inasmuch as it was of the same size from top to bottom, appearing about 10ft. across and 5ft. high. The noise it made was spiteful beyond description, and the water flew from it in all directions. After it subsided the men looked at each other for a minute before either spoke. Charlie's eyes hung right out on his cheeks, while he avers that Hy did not regain his customary color for half an hour. It certainly was a most wonderful and fearful thing.

At 4 P. M. we had dinner. Charlie is the cook, and when he has the coffee pot boiling away and our spider (one we had made to order, 14in. across the bottom) filled with trout frying in salt pork and Indian meal, he is in his element. And such coffee and fried trout as he can produce would gladden the heart of any epicurean camper. The day was beautiful, and we did not use our tent, preferring the shade of the trees, in which to enjoy our after dinner pipe. And we did enjoy it, too, every minute of it.

If I had time and you had patience I might describe the lovely pond on which we make our camp, the pretty grass-covered point, which juts out into it just enough to insure a good breeze at all times and immunity from flies. The pit where sand has been taken from the bank years ago is now grown up to grass, level as a floor and surrounded by a wall about 5ft. high. Here we leave our teams. In the numerous streams near by trout are to be had. There is pickerel and perch fishing, and all of it within an easy drive of the city. We think we have hit on about the right idea of fishing for the pleasure there is in it.

We always have a good time. Every one is a "thoroughbred" and "kicks" at nothing. If the day proves pleasant our pleasure is assured. Does it rain, it's better fishing, and we can cook and eat our dinner under cover.

Of course we seldom bring in many trout, but if we can secure enough to feed five or six hungry men we are satisfied. So far we have got big returns on our investment, and some day we shall take out our wives and babies and endeavor to substantiate our claim that there is no better way to spend a holiday than with The Nessmuks. HAL.

WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA.

IN size, interest of text, wealth of illustration, and beauty of production, the most notable work on salmon fishing issued. See advertisement elsewhere.

CONTENTS OF CHAPTER IV.

A Choice of Routes to Cape Breton—Poor Mulgrave and the Gut of Canso—St. Peter's Canal—The Beautiful Bras D'Or—All About Sydney and Coal—The Success of the Sydney Fish Hatchery—Statistics of Cape Breton Salmon Breeding—Poor Old Louisbourg—Baddeck—A Delightful Trip to the Margaree—Educated Trout—Success in Using a "Gray Mouse"—Northeast Margaree—Abundance of Sea Trout—The Fishing Station of Chetticamp—Work of the Fish Commissioners at Northeast Margaree—Taking and Handling Salmon Eggs—Picturesque Scenery on the Margaree—Lake Ainslee—A Celebrated Pool—Outwitting Educated Fish—Whykokomagh—A Most Enjoyable Sail—Abundance and Variety of Bird Life on Cape Breton.

TO SALMON ANGLERS.—T. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton street, N. Y., has a lot of fine salmon rods, assorted kinds, which he will sell at a sacrifice until stock is reduced. Don't miss the opportunity.—*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybilline" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 20.—Everybody is now out fishing, or has just got back, or is just about to start out. And everybody is catching fish too. This seems to be a great season out this way.

The Fred Taylor and Frank Arrowsmith party got back last week from their annual trip to the headwaters of the Little Oconto, forty miles west of Ellis Junction on the Milwaukee & Northern, and they had 1,800 brook trout with them. I am not saying a single word.

Billy Payson is also just back from a trip up the Milwaukee & Northern. He caught an average of about sixty trout a day, and had 300 in all. I hear he was also on the Little Oconto.

Mr. Fred C. Donald, general passenger agent of the Chicago & Atlantic, Mr. Levings, an engineer on the same road, and Mr. C. S. Burton, of the Kankakee Line, were last week up at Ellis Junction after trout. They did not go very far from town, and seem to have tried fishing in the horribly bushy and much fished little creek right near town. They caught a few trout, but were fairly driven out of the woods by the mosquitoes, which are worse this year than for a long time, owing to the prevalence of high water all the spring. The agent at Wausaukee still writes down reports of high water. He says he can't bet on the trout yet, but he can on the mosquitoes.

It was Mr. Levings who told Messrs. Donald and Burton of the fine bass fishing in the Tippecanoe River, in Indiana, and this week the three gentlemen above named are going to take the offishial car, Fredonia, of the C. & A., and go down there and have about the most fun ever was. Scott, the colored boy who belongs to the car, is going along to cook, and there will be great days on the car. The Fredonia will probably lie off at Ora Station. Below there the Tippecanoe runs close to the railway. It is a broad, rocky stream, full of riffles, and can be waded nearly all the way. This luxurious party will have a handcar go along on the track opposite to them, and will thus have transportation for their ice, fish and eatables. The Tippecanoe is here a good stream for fly-fishing, and the bass are the small-mouthed, but this party will use some minnows, against which Charlie Burton puts his glass minnow trap on the handcar. The bass will have to come down when a whole corporation goes out after them this way. I came very near going on this trip myself. I told Charlie Burton I was going fishing with a party on the Fox River next Saturday, and then he invited me to go down on the Tippecanoe with them, on Saturday, all of which nearly turned my hair gray. It is matter of grief that one cannot fish all the streams at once, for life is so short.

It seems that Mr. Loeb, of A. G. Spalding & Bros., was out with a picnic party below Aurora, on the Fox River in this State, a week or so ago, and came back with long accounts of the bass they caught on the fly in that stream. His story so fired Mr. August Hirth, who presides over the fishing tackle department of the same house, that he also must go fishing. Mr. Hirth is a celebrated fly-fisherman, his art being fairly equal to charming the birds from the trees. Mr. John Soderberg, Mr. A. H. Harryman and myself will go along to watch him fish. All joking aside, however, the bass have been taking the fly in fine shape on the riffles of the Fox, near Oswego, Aurora and Yorkville. The C. B. & Q. is the line to these points.

It is probable that our party will not catch many fish on Saturday, for to-night there have been disastrous storms all through this section. Cyclones have wrought destruction through northern Illinois. Torrents of rain are falling to-night. Dispatches to the press from Boscobel, Wis., report heavy floods there and say the trout streams are ruined, the trout being swept out into the meadows and left to perish. The streams of this region will doubtless be too high for good fishing for a few days now.

Day before yesterday I met Mr. W. L. Shepard, Secretary of the State Sportsmen's Association, just as he was outfitting for a trip to Crosby's place, on big Twin Lakes, Wis. As I had just gotten in from that same country, I implored Mr. Shepard to procure a head net and a bucket of mosquito "dope" before he went into the woods. He grew pale, and hurriedly purchased those commodities for himself and two friends. A man can have a lot of fun with the mosquitoes up in Wisconsin this season.

Messrs. H. & W. H. Manegold, Julius Roehr, Robert Kretchmar, Jr., and Henry Roethlisberger, all of Milwaukee, returned last week from a mascallonge trip through the lower Eagle Waters chain of lakes. They had a box full of fish, but their largest mascallonge weighed only 16lbs. Their names probably stuck out over the boat and scared the fish. Mr. Robt. Seidl, of the same city, came down on the same train from Twin Lakes, with some 'lunge and a lot of pike.

Billy Mussey and a friend or two are fishing in the lakes near Madison, Wis., a very beautiful locality. Billy some time ago provided himself with a fine new rod, which some enterprising rod speculator sold to him for $2.50. It was one of the "combination" sort, the kind you can make into a cane, a sketching stool and a clothes-horse all at once, and which can be operated by a child. Billy ought to feel all right about that rod, for he got a good deal of wood for the money.

Mr. Lew Pitcher, of the Board of Trade, with Messrs. J. B. Goodman, Jas. Whitney and J. E. Jenkins, recently returned from a week's fishing on Lake Winnebago, out of Neenah. They had remarkably good luck, the catch of small-mouth black bass, aside from all silver bass, pike, etc., running 56, 40, 28, 35 and 82 per day. These bass were taken on the trolling fly, over the reefs. Mr. Pitcher explains that he uses a gang of flies on a long leader, sometimes attaching a minnow or so also on the leader. The minnow, he thought, attracted the bass, but they usually took the fly, and often he had three bass on at once. I should think one fly would be more fun. Neenah is a good place to go. If I were asked to advise a party where to go and be most certain to get some fish, I believe I should recommend Neenah. The fishing there is varied. The Milwaukee & Northern, or the C. & N.W. is the road to take. Mr. Orr, of the Board of Trade, and his friend, Mr. Bartlett, took 350lbs. of bass on Winnebago in three days this spring. That ought to be pretty near enough. Mr. Pitcher mentions having heard of four shad taken on Winnebago this year. These fish weighed about 3¼lbs. and are supposed to be part of a plant put in six years ago. I have heard nothing of the "moon-eye" fishing in the Neenah River this spring, but that must be just about due now. The "fly" was on the Wisconsin lakes in abundance last week.

Mr. C. W. Lee and a friend have had some fun fishing for the big lake perch some distance out in the lake. They caught some weighing a pound and a half, he thought. The secretary of the Grand Calumet Heights Club, Mr. Marshall, says the perch fishing off their beach is now good. The annual meeting of this club, for election of officers, etc., occurs next Wednesday night at the Grand Pacific Hotel, of this city.

The last I heard of myself I was up in Wisconsin, or, rather, in Michigan, and had just finished breakfast at Watersmeet. At this point Mr. Vliet, the general passenger agent of the Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway, together with his friends, Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Bonnell, bade me good-bye as their train rolled north for Gogebic. I was to go south to State Line and thence seek out Charlie Gammon and his associate pilgrims, who were supposed to be in camp somewhere over on Vieux Desert. Watersmeet is right on the divide, and I was told that I could get some trout fishing there, barring the high water. To the north, bass; to the south, mascallonge, dead oodles of them, according to all accounts.

By and by a freight train came along, and in course of time we got to State Line, and there I shouldered my pack and inquired of the station agent whether he could direct me to a wild-looking man with a side-bar moustache. "Oh! you mean Mr. Gammon, do you? Well, he and all his party have pulled out from Vieux Desert and gone down to Three Lakes, about twenty-eight miles below here."

"Did they have any fish?"

"A few. They had one good 'lunge. Some other parties sent down a good lot from Vieux Desert last week. They bit better last week than this. Mr. Gammon left here two days ago."

Nothing was left but to climb on the freight train again, which was done, after the conductor had obligingly waited till the agent had learned by wire that the Gammon party was still in camp out at Three Lakes.

It was our fortune to have a sick locomotive on that particular freight train, the way she gasped, groaned was painful in the last degree. The sylinder was worn so that the packing would not stay. At Eagle River we took the engine to pieces and scraped it, but it didn't seem to go any better, and we were devoutly thankful when at about 1 o'clock, P. M., we pulled into Three Lakes. Here I got lunch and learned that the party I sought were in camp on Lone Stone Lake, about 9 miles east. To this spot I got some of the usual complicated directions of the North Woods, I was to go so many miles to such and such a place I had never heard of, and then follow the trail till it turned to the right, and then take an old trail that led off somewhere else, and by and by I would get there. My informant begged me with tears in his eyes to let him take me over with a team, price $5, but I reasoned that I could make just about $5 in two hours and so set out on foot, supplied with a lunch or two, some matches and a general idea of which way the stream ran. At first I went along about like Al. Bandle's railroad train, which ran eleventy-'leven miles in 'leventy-'leven minutes and a half, but after the first five miles of mud and mosquitoes I slowed down a little. My pack, which weighed about 40 lbs. in all, appeared to weigh more than a four-year-old buck. And there were 400,000,000 mosquitoes that bit me every half mile, in spite of head-net and pennyroyal "dope." By rare good fortune, however, I kept on the right trail, and dreading extremely a night in the woods under such conditions, I struck so good a gait that after a time I knew I must have passed over not only 9, but 11 miles or more of ground. As a rest in carrying my pack, I tried "toting" it with the strap passed across the forehead, Indian fashion, and, on the whole, found I could travel faster in that way, a sort of jog trot being then possible.

The long and crooked lane through the deep pine woods and swamps finally ran up on a high ridge. Through the forest I could see a streak of lighter sky, and knew that I was near the lake. At length it broke full into view, and racing down the slope I saw the white tents shining through the green trees upon the shore. Here in a few moments I cast off my pack and took a long breath. A boat was passing inshore between camp and the opposite line of green woods, and I hailed it.

"Hello, who are you?" came the answer.

"Mighty hungry," I replied, and some one laughed and the boat turned and shot in toward camp. E. HOUGH.

MAINE FISHING.

THE sportsmen have generally returned from their spring fishing trips, and reports are fairly satisfactory. At Moosehead the fishing has been excellent, with the trout rather larger than usual. Fly-fishing there has begun to some extent, though the weather has been cold and the season has been backward. The Kineo Club, of Boston, started on its annual trip to Moosehead last week. The number of sportsmen who have made up the party in former seasons was somewhat reduced, and new men were invited. J. B. Thomas, Jr., the commander of the club, was prevented by press of business from going. He is one of the partners in the Standard Sugar Refinery, organized and owned by his father for many years, and with the Sugar Trust business has been rushing. Mr. Walter Sanborn was also prevented from going with the club by pressure of business. Mr. Lauriat, of Estes & Lauriat, is soon to sail for Germany, and consequently he gave up his trip with the Kineo Club this year. Among those who have gone are Mr. Frank Wise, of Fisher & Wise; Mr. Hunnewell, of Doe & Hunnewell, and Mr. Albert Nickerson. Mr. W. S. Hills followed the party after they had been gone several days. Mr. Hills is one of the most genial of sportsmen, and he has the sympathy of all of the clan in his affliction—one of the hardest for the sportsman to bear—that of partial blindness. But his courage is sufficient to cure even cataracts of the eyes. He is determined that he will recover his eyesight, and thoroughly believes that the way to do it is to visit the old haunts and try to see the old sights again.

Some of the brook fishermen report remarkably good catches since the weather became warmer. Mr. Foster, of Foster & Weeks, this city, has just returned from his native town—Bethel, Me.—where he has visited the old brooks again, with a wonderful string of trout as the result. He reports the brook fishing in the neighborhood of Newry and Bear River very good.

Reports say that the landlocked salmon fisherman are still catching some fish of fair size in the Sebago waters, though large fish have been scarce this year. The catch of landlocked salmon in the Rangeley waters has not been remarkable, or even very satisfactory, this year thus far. Mr. C. D. McDuffee, of Manchester, N. H., is reported as taking a salmon from Kenebago Lake the other day weighing 6¼lbs. Several smaller fish have been taken from Rangeley Lake, but very few from the lakes below.

J. H. French, well known to sportsmen as a hotel keeper at Andover, Me., has sold his hotel at that place, or at least the bargain is made, to the Thomas Brothers, Albert and Frank, proprietors of the other hotel at the same place. Mr. French is to give up the hotel, and also the transportation business over the buckboard road in to the lake. He is at present lessee of the Union Water-power's hotel camps at the Upper Dam, and he proposes to remain there and build a couple of cottages on the lands of the company, one for the better accommodation of ladies visiting this fishing resort and the other for his own home. I understand, from good authority, that he has the permission of the company to build those cottages. He looks upon the undertaking as a safe one, since it is probable that the railroad from Phillips to Rangeley, now building, will be running by another season, whereby it is expected that travel will be doubled to those lakes.

June 24.—One of the members of the Kineo Club has beaten the record in the way of lake trout (*namaycush*) this season. Mr. J. F. Nickerson, in the wholesale grocery trade of Boston, brings back from Moosehead a lake trout weighing 19¾lbs. This is no fish story, for Mr. Nickerson produces affidavits of the exact weight. This is the biggest trout yet, though not a pure *Salmo fontinalis*, and Mr. Nickerson is justly very proud of it.

Another big catch this season was that of Master Willie Clough, of Lynn, Mass., a lad only twelve years of age. In company with his father he made a trip to Mooselucmaguntic and Cupsuptic in May. At noon one day they went up to one of the Cupsuptic camps to dinner. The boy at play in one of the boats at the wharf threw over a hook with a dead minnow on it. Soon he felt a fish, and saw at once that it was a big one. He played it, and finally landed without assistance an 8lbs. trout.

It seems that Mr. Fox, of New York, who took a 7½-pound trout from the Narrows, Richardson Lake, at the time that Mr. Guild, of Boston, took his 10½-pounder, of which the FOREST AND STREAM has already published an account, had rather bad luck. The lake was very rough that day; indeed, so rough that soon after the big trout were taken they were obliged to quit fishing. The waves were so high that they decided to stop at Camp Veve Vale till the little steamer came down on its afternoon trip, and get aboard for the Middle Dam, instead of attempting to have the guides row them down. They reached the wharf at that camp all right, though a little wet by the high seas and considerably benumbed with the cold. But the big trout were in the boats all right up to this point. The guides—I will not give their names, for they are not in the habit of making blunders—took Mr. Guild's trout out all right; but, alas, for the 7½-pounder of Mr. Fox! The guide took him up and attempted to step on to the wharf. The fish was slippery, as only a cold trout knows how to be slippery. The guide's hands were numb with the cold. The trout went down between the wharf and the boat, and is there to this day for all that has ever been seen of him. The fish was supposed to be "stone dead," but it did not rise, though they waited and watched till evening. Poor Mr. Fox was really to be pitied. He has been fishing many trips, but never succeeded in taking a big trout before. Moral: Always handle trout, and make guides handle them, by locking the thumb and forward finger into and through the gills from below. It is absolutely impossible to lose a fish if it is taken hold of in this way, whether it be alive or dead.

Mr. Samuels, President of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, and author of that charming new book, "With Fly-Rod and Camera," has just returned from a trouting trip to Nova Scotia waters. He reports the fly-fishing excellent with fair-sized fish. He is much pleased with the extent of lake and river that is easily accessible there. He visited the old haunts of the lamented Prouty. His hands are brown enough to last him through another siege of literary work, but there is an absence of the usual black-fly bites. Mr. Samuels thinks that he was too late for these torments of the angler; they come very early in this section.

But the fishing resorts are about to be given up for the season by the regular anglers, and the excursionists are to take their places. Excursions are planned to the Dead River region and to the Seven Ponds, to the Rangeley and to Moosehead; Tuft's Pond in Kingfield, lakely dignified with the name of Tuft's Lake, is also to become an excursion resort, that is if excursion parties can be advertised into going there. The advertisements propose the best of fishing for gamy trout. Well, the excursionist will not hurt the fishing much. That is one consolation to the anglers who have been in the habit of visiting these waters. The gamy trout will probably keep out of the way of the bait that is offered by the ordinary excursionist, and one good dose of live mosquitoes will wind up the fishing. SPECIAL.

PENNSYLVANIA ANGLING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In "Angling Notes" in your paper much information is given in short form. All anglers should help to enlarge this column. About Aug. 1, 1889, the Pennsylvania Fish Commission, through Mr. W. L. Powell, sent 4,000 California or rainbow trout from the Allentown hatchery to me at Harrisburg, which I placed in the Big Spring, a Newville. On the opening day, April 15, my son took one on a fly which measured 6in. Two weeks ago caught one 7½in. long. Yesterday I took two 7½in. and one 5in. long. When they were placed there last August there were none over 1½in. in length, so they have grown at least 6in. in ten months. The four I caught were all taken where the water was 30in. deep and running swift. I caught fifty-nine trout yesterday, but no rainbows, in the quiet, still, running parts of the stream, I also took a few brook trout in the same stretch of water that the rainbows frequented; they gave considerable sport, jumping out of the water three or four times, and then sulking a little before landing. I took a brook trout yesterday about 9in. long that had a scar across the back of its neck and about ¼in. of its gill cover gone, exposing the gills. It was evidently struck by some sharp instrumen

in an attempt to jig it at night. Big Spring is frequented at night by plenty of poachers or pot-fishermen; they use all kinds of tactics to take the trout, and it is a wonder that there are any trout left in the stream. Kingfishers, suckers, eels, ducks, geese, muskrats and farmers' boys prey on the spawn and trout, until a person would think that there would be none left; but last evening they were rising by hundreds all along the stream. I took eight after dark with a white-miller, all 10 and 12in. long, catching the last one at 8:20, and then the flies and mosquitoes were so bad that I had to quit. Last Friday morning between 6 and 7 o'clock I took fourteen bass with a fly on the Susquehanna River, fishing from the shore on the Cumberland county side, with a red and yellow fly. A. J. F.

HARRISBURG, Pa., June 10.

Fishing is poor in the Susquehanna River at this locality on account of the high and muddy water. At York Haven, Pa., a party of lawyers and leading business men of York have established a fishing club house. A number of black bass and wall-eyed pike have been caught at the falls, but fishing is bad for the reason stated. Prospects are good when favorable weather and water exist. A wall-eyed pike weighing 7lbs. was caught at Collins's, Pa., last week. A fish of this kind was recently taken at Washington Borough, Pa., under very peculiar circumstances. A boy set an outline in the Susquehanna probably to catch eels and catfish, and in going over it he found this large fish tugging to get away. The pike was not fast to the hook, but the hook and line had passed through its gill out at the gill opening, and on the hook was a good-sized eel. It is reasonable to suppose that the eel took the hook first, and later the pike tried to accommodate both, but the eel probably had too much foresight in its tail to venture into his pikeship's abdominal region, and preferred to wriggle through the forest of gill-rakers and thus regain his native element. The pike made the absurdly common mistake of opening his mouth too wide and once too often. STEHMAN.

BAINBRIDGE, Pa., June 16.

In our issue of May 22 we published Mr. Moore's note on the capture of croppies at Havre de Grace, and on June 5 we mentioned the spawning of the calico bass in the Susquehanna and Tide Water Canal. The two names refer to the same fish and are identical also with the grass bass of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission reports. Two very fine specimens of this handsome game fish were forwarded to the U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries, June 17, by Mr. R. E McClenahan, from the Susquehanna River, at Port Deposit, Md. One of them is 10in. and the other 12in. long, and both are in fine condition. The fishermen supposed the fish to be a cross between the black bass and the white perch. The grass bass, we believe, was introduced into the Susquehanna from Lake Erie, for it is mentioned in the fish laws as the Lake Erie or grass bass. We repeat the fact previously stated that this species is one of the finest pond fishes in our waters. With its white perch, striped bass, wall-eyed pike and rock bass, reinforced by the black bass and the grass bass, the Susquehanna commends itself to the angler as a highly profitable field for his recreation. The praiseworthy efforts of the Pennsylvania Fish Commissioners, to increase the supply of wall-eyed pike and other valuable game fishes, are bringing the river into well-merited prominence, in spite of the strange whim of calling them Susquehanna salmon.

ADIRONDACK WATERS.

NEW YORK, June 23.—I left here on the 13th, and after a ride of eleven hours reached North Creek, where I found one of the new six horse stages in waiting. After a ride of 18 miles I met my guide, Harvey Bonney, who from his experience of over thirty years in the Chain Lake region, was, of course, a safe, and I can add with pleasure, a cheerful and amusing guide. Bonney and his log house are known and pleasantly remembered by probably more persons than any of the "old guides" in the Adirondacks. After a tramp of 9 miles, over a rather rough trail, we reached his cabin, which is on Chain Lakes. It is dry, cheerfully furnished and very comfortable, with a bed of balsam boughs that would put to shame the odors of new-mown hay. After a supper of good mountain fare and a good night's rest, we stepped into our boat and were on the lake to try our luck for the speckled trout, which find their home in the cold waters of Chain Lakes. Our first day's catch numbered 25 and weighed 16lbs. The following two days it rained, and the two remaining days I succeeded in getting respectively 18 trout that weighed 8lbs. and 13 that weighed 9lbs.

Deer seemed to be very plentiful. On Saturday we saw one come out of the woods and bathe himself in the cool waters of Deer Pond, and on Monday we came across two in the afternoon feeding on the suckling grass of Grassy Pond. The open winter and the grass being a month earlier than usual has helped to preserve the deer, and they were all in their red coat, which indicates their being in a good healthy condition and unusually fat for this season of the year. If the present game laws are continued in force for a few years there is no doubt that deer and trout in the Adirondack region will be very plentiful.

A great deal of credit is due to the Adirondack Railroad Co. and their associates, the National Express Co., for refusing to carry deer or trout to market, which is a great source of protection to the game of the North Woods. I have traveled the Adirondack region pretty generally and have not seen any point of the woods that looks so well as Chain Lakes. There is no sign of fires here, which is getting to be unusual in this region, now that so much lumbering is done; and nothing destroys the appearances of these woods so much as a lumbering camp and the fires which they are the origin of.

W. S.

GREAT CATCH OF STRIPED BASS.—Where are the striped bass? Early in June a great body of them were in Pamlico Sound, N. C., and 10,000 of them were taken by the fishermen in a single day. Of course the men had more of these fine fish than they could handle, and the probability is that many of them were wasted. The time is not far distant when injurious methods of fishing will be prohibited if the extermination of the fishes is considered worth striving against.

FLORIDA FLY-FISHING.

ELIZABETH, N. J., June 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As a fisherman has a reputation for accuracy to maintain (or establish), will you permit me to correct a recent item in the FOREST AND STREAM relating to myself? The paragraph gave me too much credit, and at the expense of my companions. There was but one tarpon killed with the fly-rod during the trip, and this was accomplished by J. Herbert Johnson, of New York. Tarpon rose freely to the fly, but owing to the hardness of their mouths a strike was rarely successful; and with a light fly-rod it was frequently impossible to keep the tarpon away from the roots of the mangroves, entanglement in which of course was immediately destructive to the leader.

The "25lb. channel bass" was doubtless an allusion to one of 24lbs. 5oz., killed previously on a fly-rod by one of my companions, Dr. George Trowbridge. On the trip referred to, although innumerable large bass were caught, there were none of weight approximating this. The "nine varieties of game fish killed on one occasion" were the joint result of the labors of Messrs. Johnson, Trowbridge and the writer. The fish were so large and gamy that a man of ordinary strength could scarcely have endured the physical strain incident to killing the number involved in the performance alluded to.

It seems impossible to exaggerate the fishing possibilities of the west coast of Florida. With a fly-rod the number of fish which may be caught is purely a question of physical endurance. The frequent uncertainty for ten minutes after striking, as to what manner of fish is attached to the line, is pleasurably exciting. Indeed, one frequently starts in with one fish and lands another, the fish originally struck having been swallowed by a larger one.

When one tires of the rod there remain the better weapon and the manlier sport of the harpoon and harpooning. This sport involves more exercise, demands more skill, is more truly sportsmanlike, and is vastly more exciting than the capture of any manner of fish with any form of hook or rod which the wit of man has yet devised. But I must not make you the victim of my hobby. Would you like the cold statistics of the victims of rifle, harpoon, net and rods in our recent trip? Devil fish, 2; deer, 4; turtle, 5; alligators, 3; sawfish, 6; whip rays, 14; jewfish, 7; sharks, 22; tarpon, 21; kingfish, black grouper, cavalli, ravaille, bluefish, Spanish mackerel, channel bass, sea trout, skipjack, bonita and nineteen other varieties in great numbers. A. W. DIMOCK.

ANGLING NOTES.

A FINE pair of salmon were seen last week disporting themselves in a pool below the falls near the mouth of Rondout Creek, which flows into the Hudson River. They remained there two days, chasing one another around the pool and even to the very edge of the bank. They were undoubtedly male and female and in search of a spawning bed.

The Hon. Geo. A. Brandreth reports that the bluefish are quite plenty at the inlet at Rockaway Beach. A number have been caught from 8 to 12lbs. in weight, and one was taken that turned the scales at 16lbs. Sea bass are also reported as being very plenty, but weakfish are scarce.

At Manasquan Inlet, on the New Jersey coast near Point Pleasant, large numbers of bluefish have made their appearance and the anglers there are having great sport. A large shad was picked up on the beach, having been chased ashore by the bluefish. Quite a number of striped bass are also being caught by casting from the shore. The most attractive bait seems to be the white sandworm.

As soon as the weather becomes hot the surfaces of the majority of our lakes get too warm to suit the trout and they retire to the deep cool pools and spring holes. When this occurs it is very difficult to find good fly-fishing. This generally is the trouble in going too late to the Adirondacks or Maine. If the weather happens to keep cool good fly-fishing may be had up to the middle of July, but after that time and until the cool nights of September reduce the temperature of the surface of the lakes, it is almost impossible to coax up decent-sized fish to the fly. There is one notable exception to this rule, and that is in the region of the famous Seven Ponds in Maine. These lakes are so cold that one can enjoy good fly-fishing all through the summer. Prof. Mayer of Stevens Institute spent a couple of months there, and indorses this statement. The fish are not very large, but of good fair size, and afford excellent sport. There is a good camp on Beaver Pond belonging to Ewd. Grant. He will furnish those who wish to visit this region with the necessary information; his post office address is Rangeley, Maine; or Mr. Wakeman Holberton of 18 Vesey street will gladly give further particulars.

Reports from the Restigouche place the number of salmon killed per day at about 200, an average of about two to each rod, as it is estimated that there are not less than 100 anglers on the river at present.

There are many stories told that prove that the killing of fingerlings is yet far too common. Sometimes it is the countryman with a big tin pail full of little fellows, resembling soft soap, snaked out of the side streams and sold at the hotels and boarding houses; and sometimes it is the city angler who imagines he is doing a big thing to fetch in a basket of trout that would run 32 to the pound. What a pity it is that people will be so short-sighted. Just to think what fun each of those little fingerlings would furnish if allowed to grow up and become a 10 or 12in trout! We shall have to adopt the foreign style and have a man go out with every fisherman, who will carry a rule and measure each fish before it is put in the creel.

And now it is becoming the fashion to troll for speckled trout with the deadly phantom minnow or cruel gang bristling with treble hooks. We ought to copy the laws of Maine and forbid the use of more than one hook. And even better yet would it be to do away with all bait-fishing and stick to the artificial fly, so that the trout would grow up and increase, and there would be plenty for all.

BLUEFISH.—A few bluefish have been taken in the Great South Bay, Long Island.

MICHIGAN TROUT STREAMS.—Our esteemed correspondent, Mr. Alex. Starbuck, is now on the north shore of Lake Superior among the huge brook trout of that icy basin unless the allurements of Deer Creek have held him a willing captive for a longer time than he intended when writing us from Grand Rapids, June 17. We quote from his letter for the information and pleasure of anglers who are hoping to enjoy an outing in the State now famous for trout of several kinds, and particularly the *fontinalis:* "Trout are reported here and elsewhere as being quite numerous and taking both the fly and bait with avidity. A friend writes me from Boque Falls that two anglers caught in Deer Creek in one day 225 trout running from 6 to 10in. Another one drops me a line that he took out of two holes in a creek within eight miles of Petoskey 75 lovely trout from 6in. up. A merchant of Grand Rapids informed me last evening that in the early part of May he took 55 fair-sized trout out of Pine River, in the northern part of the State, in six hours' fishing, and that when the stream was high and roily. Two of the attachees of Spalding & Co. of this city, caught in one day in May in Bear Creek and the Hersey 82 and 85 respectively, among which were some running over 2lbs. In fact, from all inquiries I learn that trout are more numerous this year in Michigan than ever before, and that big catches are the rule."

STOCKING MAINE WATERS.—David Kneeland and John Meade recently made a trip to the Edes Falls hatching house and got some 25,000 landlocked salmon fry, which they turned into tributaries of Anonymous Pond, Harrison and Long Lake, at North Bridgton. Messrs. Frank Bennett and J. F. Libby also procured several thousand fry for Lakin Brook, in Sebago. We learn that there were hatched at Edes Falls this season about 600,000 landlocked, 250,000 sea salmon and about 7,000 brook trout. All excepting the sea salmon eggs were taken from fish caught in the Crooked River weir, and nearly all will be turned into local waters. The increased num- of small landlocked salmon taken in Sebago Lake this spring demonstrates that artificial propagation is the right method. Five years ago it was rare to see a smaller fish than 3lbs. taken there. The Sebago Lake fishing has compared well this season with former years, notwithstanding high water and bad weather. The mouth of Stickey River, near the lake station (Sebago Lake) has come into some prominence as a fishing ground, and we predict that there are others to be discovered yet.

PROTECTING CONNECTICUT TROUT.—In the latter part of May president A. C. Collins, of the Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish, learned that three parties had netted West Brook (a famous trout brook) in Windsor. Mr. Collins and Detective W. C. Fielding put their heads together and took up the trail. As a result of their work Lewis Hoskins and Charles McKinney, of Tariffville, were brought before Justice Sidney E. Clarke, of this city, at Windsor to-day. Hoskins and McKinney both entered a plea of guilty on one count, and were fined $5 and costs, the latter amounting to $14.69. A Hartford man who was mixed up in the affair with Hoskins and McKinney will be arrested. Law-loving fishermen are invited to assist the Connecticut Association of Farmers and Sportsmen for the Protection of Game and Fish, by their financial aid, as this association receives no support whatever from the State. Fifty arrests and forty-eight convictions is the record of the association since September, 1888.

SOME SEA FISHING.—On the south side of Martha's Vineyard enormous schools of very large mackerel have made their appearance. Among them are seen individuals measuring 18in. in length. A boat captured 600 in a short time. There is a great deal of sport in hooking mackerel when they rise freely to the bait. Their movements are swift, their form symmetrical and their colors showy. The angler can see hundreds of them darting all around his boat and may become too much excited to bait his hook, as we have learned by experience in the days when mackerel swarmed around our shores. On the shore fishing grounds off Cape Ann an 8lbs. salmon was recently taken on a trawl. There is a very gratifying increase in the number of Atlantic salmon, judging from the reports of the present season.

IRONTON, O.—Our corresspondent, J. D., who spent his three-days' vacation at Bennet's Mill, in the early part of May, reports 4 black bass and a white perch as a reward of a Monday's fishing. He adds: "I read with much sorrow your account of the death of 'Nessmuk,' he is a man I should liked so much to have known personally. If there were thousands more like him how much better the world would be and how much less strife. A love of the woods and of woods life makes a man better for every occupation."

A PAIR OF TROUT.—Rangeley, Me., June 16.—Messrs. H. C. Kennedy, of New York, and E. W. Blodgett, S. M. Blodgett and W. B. Tanner, of Pawtucket, R. I., while fishing on the Bemis Bar this afternoon, took one trout weighing 7lbs. and one weighing 5. While the 7-pound trout was being landed another large one followed it to the surface several times. Soon afterward the 5-pounder was taken near the same place. The trout proved to be male and female.—F. C. BARKER.

A PITY HE DID NOT HOOK THEM.—Traverse City, Mich., June 19.—Bert Winnie, a sixteen-year-old boy, was spearing from one of the docks in Grand Traverse Bay at this place, when he captured and landed two muscalonge, one 4ft. 9½in. long, weight 57lbs.; the smaller one weighing 24lbs. This was a big haul for a boy.—W. M. C.

NORTHWOOD, N. Y., June 20.—The streams are too high to fish much. Will Lovel caught the largest mess (7lbs. before dressing). Arthur Miller caught the largest trout; it weighed 2½lbs. Partridge are plenty.—WOODCHUCK.

NEW YORK CITY BASS.—Mr. Franklin caught 7 striped bass, on the first of the flood, at the foot of 126th street, on Monday last. One weighed 3½lbs. The bait was white worms.

Fishculture.

POND CULTURE.

SILVER PERCH AND ROCK BASS.

I SEND you a few lines giving my experience in "perch" culture, with the hope that it may induce others to engage in the rearing of that beautiful, valuable and desirable family of fish, I mean valuable for small ponds and family use, their growth is too slow and weight too light to make them valuable for market. Five years ago, as an experiment, I placed in a pond, of about two acres in area, several hundred "silver perch" (*Pomoxys annularis*); they were then a few inches wide and nearly as thin as silver dollars. In order to supply them with an abundance of food, I constructed a smaller pond, just above that in which the perch were placed, and stocked it well with "mill pond roaches:" through the bottom of the dam of the rock pond I put a trunk made of plank 8in. wide, in order to entirely empty it at pleasure into the perch pond. I open this trunk every spring and through it the increase of twelve months passes, amounting to many thousands of minnows, from ⅛ to 1½in. in length; these are all devoured by the next spring, adding much to the growth of the perch.

I am surprised that more attention is not paid to the culture of this truly excellent fish. As a pan fish it is vastly superior to any other in this part of Virginia, being inferior in edible qualities only to the mountain trout. Its growth is not so rapid as could be desired, but it increases in numbers astonishingly and is admirably adapted to small ponds. As a biter it is capricious, sometimes taking the hook about as fast as it can be baited, and at other times refusing any bait that may be offered it. The best bait is a "borer," to be found under the bark on dead pine trees, though a small minnow from one to two inches in length will answer. The largest of my "silver perch" now weighs 1¾lbs. and measures 15½in. by 7in. I have also experimented with the "red eye" (*Ambloplites rupestris*) and do not like it so well in some respects. Its growth is very slow, but it is a better fighter, and is much more gamy than the silver perch. The largest of my red eyes, now six years old, are not as wide as a man's hand, though they have been kept in a pond to themselves with a plentiful supply of food. When I got them through the U. S. Fish Commission they were not larger than pumpkin seeds. Fishculture in this region has many drawbacks and annoyances, the principal of which are the depredations of idle thievish negroes, with which this part of the State is cursed; nothing short of a sentinel always on guard can keep them off; and then we have many minks, otters, snapping turtles, green and blue herons, etc. I shot one of the latter a few days ago, and on cutting it open found in it a carp over 8in. long. P.

LOUISA COUNTY, Va., June 15.

[The red eye perch of Virginia is the well known rock bass of Pennsylvania. In the Stony Creek region of southeastern Virginia, and particularly on the estate of Dr. Overton, we are informed that the red eye often exceeds 3lbs. in weight. Here the black bass and other fishes of its family also thrive and multiply wonderfully.]

MAINE PLANTINGS.

BANGOR, Me., June 23.—The Maine Commissioners of Game and Fisheries have just closed the disposal of their young sea and landlocked salmon fry, into the different rivers and lakes of the State. The distribution has embraced the whole State, from Aroostook to Lincoln county and Rangeley. They have turned into our rivers and lakes the product of something over 1,200,000 ova. Of our sea salmon, 200,000 were sent to the hatchery at Grand Lake Stream, to be turned into St. Croix waters, under the superintendence of that true brother of the angle, Mr. Frank Todd, of St. Stephen. The remainder were turned in at head waters of Kennebec and Presumpscot rivers. The United States Commissioners deemed it not advisable to turn in any more fish into the Penobscot above the poisonous pulp mills, as there is no law in our State prohibiting factories from emptying all their chemical refuse and other waste matter into our rivers and streams. Some hundreds of yearling salmon were contributed by the U. S. Commission to tributary streams of the Penobscot, below the tidal dam at the water works, at Bangor, and more are promised us in the near future. The landlocked salmon fry have been divided by us between some thirty odd lakes all over the State. Four lakes have been stocked in Mt. Desert, through the kind assistance of Messrs. Kimbal, of the Kimbal House, and Messrs. Rodick, of the Rodick House. Presque Isle has formed a famous club and received a generous supply. Oxford county visited the hatchery at Sebago and carried off a supply for their different favorite resorts. Rangeley had a hatchery at Rangeley Village, whence in the future both a large supply of her famous trout as well as landlocked salmon will be produced for her famous lakes. A small supply of a few thousand salmon were hatched and turned in from there this year. BANGOR.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHCULTURE.

THE policy of the Fisheries Commission recently established in Newfoundland is to build at once hatcheries for cod, salmon and lobsters, and to carry on at the same time the study and investigation of the fish and fisheries, and adopt the necessary measures for the regulation and protection of the latter. A cod hatchery with a capacity of 200,000,000 eggs was completed July 18, 1889. The apparatus includes 48 Chester boxes and 4 of the McDonald tidal boxes. The chief difficulty so far experienced has been the securing of ripe eggs. The hatchery was finished after the close of the spawning season. In Trinity and Placentia bays cod are said to spawn in May and June. Occasionally an odd male or female in the gravid condition is seen later in Placentia Bay, but the two sexes are never found at the same time. The successful work accomplished by the United States and Norway has stimulated the Newfoundland Commission to earnest effort, and the rapid decline of the fishery has added a more powerful incentive to prompt action. The seines destroy millions of young cod every year, and the present scarcity of marketable fish is attributed principally to this destructive method of fishing.

STURGEON CULTURE.—The U. S. Fish Commission is experimenting in the artificial propagation of the lake sturgeon. The work is under the charge of Mr. Frank N. Clark and was begun at Fox Island on the Detroit river. Owing to the limited number of ripe males and females obtained at Fox Island, the operations were transferred to Algonac on the St. Clair river, where the spawning season usually begins about June 20, and the fish are caught on hooks, sometimes as many as 40 being taken in a day. The eggs of the sturgeon are free and easily handled in the jars adopted by the Commission. The period of incubation has been about ten days, and the young are said to resemble tadpoles more than anything else.

ARTIFICIAL HATCHING OF LAMPREYS.—Mr. Alexander Jones, a member of the U. S. Fish Commission, has succeeded in artificially hatching 25,000 eggs of the sea lamprey (*Petromyzon marinus*) on car No. 3, at Windsor Locks, CONN. The eggs are free and were hatched in McDonald jars after an incubation period of ten days. We believe this is the first successful attempt to hatch the eggs of this species artificially. Under natural conditions, the eggs of the lamprey are deposited under heaps of stones, which the eels pile together for the protection of the ova and the young fry. The development of the lamprey, for the study of which an opportunity will doubtless soon be offered, must prove an interesting subject for the embryologist. The sea lamprey is known to deposit its eggs in the fresh waters, and the habit of protecting them by means of piles of rock is well known. The young pass a considerable portion of their early life in the soft mud and are usually toothless, and have rudimentary eyes. To the river fishermen they are familiar as one of the most attractive baits for out-line fishing. Little is known about the length of time occupied in the development of this toothless and blind animal into the formidable parasite of the shad and other anadromous fish. Mr. Wm. Bahme of Pennsylvania, has kept one of the species which live permanently in fresh water, and says that they do not become fully developed until the fourth year of their existence. Lampreys are used more extensively for food than one would at first suppose. There is a steady call for them and the supply is seldom equal to the demand.

DISTRIBUTION OF BLACK BASS.—The Pennsylvania Fish Commission recently sent Superintendent William Buller, of the Western Hatchery at Corry, to Sandusky, Ohio, to collect black bass for distribution in suitable waters of the State. Mr. Buller obtained at North Bass Island a good supply of bass averaging about ½lb. each in weight. He was greatly assisted by Mr. George E. Littleton, of Sandusky, who takes great interest in collecting small bass for introduction into other waters.

WALL-EYED PIKE AT ERIE, PA.—The hatching of wall-eyed pike at the Erie station of the Pensylvania Fish Commission during the past season was very successful. Owing to the limited supply of tank room everything in the shape of a receptacle was swarming with the fry and thousands of the young fish had to be deposited in Lake Erie for want of room in the station.

"SUMMER TOURS, 1890,"

Is the title of the new illustrated summer tourist book of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route." It is a practical guide and profusely illustrated. Sent to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage by O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. R. W. Meek, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 19.—Second Annual International Dog Show of the Industial Exhibition Association at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

Dec. 30 to Jan. 3, 1891.—First Dog Show of the Buckeye Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Canton, O. James Sterling, Sec'y, 39 North Market street.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 9.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Thos. Johnson, Winnipeg, Secretary.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brougher, Secretary.

FUN AT DOG SHOWS.

[*Concluded.*]

COLLIES.

THE awards that have been made in these classes would cause a Shirley or a Thompson to go off in a fit of laughter and die from the effects. Collies, like other breeds, have had their Rubicons, Meersbrook Maidens and Robin Adairs, and quite a number of collie judges have added to their stock of popularity and became famous through the usual channel—incompetence. I think it is almost generally conceded that the most incompetent persons become the most "popular" judges in America. The more outrageously unjust and stupid the awards, and the more liable is the person who made them to be written up as the "ever popular Mr. Greenhorn." I say in America, because such a thing cannot be in England. There a majority of the exhibitors are competent judges, men who know whether a decision is right or wrong. This insures the days of unreliable judges being short. They make two or three bad blunders and the fancy discards them in quick time. Here, the exhibitors, with the exception, perhaps, of a handful, know little, if any, more than the judges; and as a large majority of exhibitors exhibit worthless specimens and do not know they are worthless, it follows that the judge who succeeds in making the most stupenduous blunders becomes the most popular. He pleases the largest number—the grand army of incompetents. If there is one good dog in the class the judge is far less likely to gain popularity by giving that dog the prize than by selecting a rank duffer. The good dog bears no resemblance to the bad ones, and the exhibitors argue that if the good dog is right all their dogs must be wrong.

The contemplation of such a state of affairs is anything but honey to these men, and they are only too glad to agree that the good dog is of wrong type. Let the judge spot a real bad one for the prize and then tell the disappointed exhibitors that their exhibits pressed the winner close, being of a similar type, and you will have peace in that show. Why, I have known the exhibitors to take such an award as a compliment. "He's a great deal like my dog is that first prize winner, same type. Didn't take the judge long to see they are two of a kind. Good judge, I guess, but I like my dog for first. I'll show him again." He does show again, and the good dog that was unnoticed by the incompetent judge on this occasion turns up in the same class. The judge understands his business. He gives first to the dog that was unnoticed, and withholds all other prizes and cards for want of merit. Then there is music in the air. The man who understood his business and did his duty is denounced, the incompetent judge becomes "popular," especially if the owners of the defeated mongrels are prominent members of a specialty club. These men join hands and bring influence to bear on the unsuspecting managers of bench shows. The result is this: The judges' ring becomes open to anything and everything that is ignorant on one question—the correct type of a dog.

The memorable popularity enjoyed by incompetent judges will continue until the exhibitors and reporters become initiated. To make exhibitors, who have been born minus a natural gift of detecting true form, learn anything about dogs is a most difficult task. They lack what Mr. Wade terms a "dog eye," and it is almost impossible to make them see straight. These men are responsible for what are known as "popular judges." Look down the list. Mr. Shotwell, who has committed some of the most glaring errors of judgment ever heard of, is "popular." Mr. Harry Goodman is reported to have given a prize to a setter when shown in the collie class, and we all know about him giving the queen of mastiff bitches, Lady Clare, highly commended in a very weak class. For this he is frequently styled the "popular Harry Goodman." Mr. Mortimer could not see Guido, a collie, when Robin Adair was in the class, notwithstanding that Mr. Graham, who was looking over the railings, asked in a loud tone of voice, "What is that man doing?" More recently he gave a prize to a "collie" whose dam was a spitz, and a bad one at that. For these and other decisions of the same color he is pronounced "ever popular," and is invited by the Collie Club to distribute a number of valuable specials.

Mr. Thos. Terry, like Mr. Mortimer, did not know that Robin Adair was not a collie. He bred all his bitches to him, ruined his kennel and advised his friends to do likewise. This conclusive evidence of a thorough lack of knowledge of collies resulted in Mr. Terry being made a judge. He started out by awarding prizes to prick-eared dogs and soft-coated ones of the "type" he had been breeding. It is almost unnecessary for me to say that he is "popular." Mr. Terry has won a larger number of what may be termed lucky prizes than any man in America. Most of these prizes have been given to him by "popular" Mr. Mortimer, but "popular" Mr. Shotwell gave him the biggest plum of all. This was at the last New York show where Mr. Terry walked off with the Collie Club trophy value $500. If Mr. Terry had been a good judge he would have refused to accept that prize, for rightly it belonged to some one else. Fancy winning $500 with a puppy that was worth $35 to $50. But why is this sort of thing permitted? Didn't I tell you that the explanation is to be found in the fact that the exhibitors do not know whether a decision is correct or incorrect. In this particular case one reporter (FOREST AND STREAM's) "tumbled to the racket," but as a rule those worthy gentlemen hold on to that chronic silence which has made them famous on more than one continent. If Tom Brown shoots Bill Jones's lurcher for scratching up the geraniums in his garden, you'll find the papers chock full of a lot of rot, yes the editors will devote columns upon columns of editorial space, in addition to a dozen pages in the kennel department, to the question of man's inhumanity to dog and neighbor. They may go further and raise a monument to the dog's memory and the man's brutality. But, when through the incompetence of a judge, an exhibitor is deprived of $500 which, in the name of justice and fair play, is his, where do you find these reporters—vacation; gunning; shooting—asleep. By silence they prove their utter unfitness to tackle a question of vast concern to the dog loving community. If a man shoots a dog they know the dog was shot and by human hands. If the dog dies they know he's dead. They can't commit themselves in taking hold of the question and we get the "news." They are not sure that a decision made at a dog show is right or wrong. The judges can't enlighten them, for they don't know. The exhibitors are in the same position. The result of this deplorable condition of affairs is that every breed of dogs is made to suffer, and a lot of incompetent chaps are allowed to go ahead destroying type and undoing what cannot be redeemed in years of careful mating. If the reporters had been equal to the occasion, do you suppose Thunder would have won more than one first prize? Would Rubicon have "won" the prizes he got, but never deserved, if the reporters and exhibitors had known anything about fox-terriers? If the press had been alive would Mr. Fred. Hoey not have learned that in following Mr. Mortimer, in placing Rubicon over Mixer, he would be hanging himself as a judge, bringing himself into ridicule here and losing any respect that might have been given to his opinions abroad?

One wrong decision may lead to a hundred, when one incompetent judge follows after another. Messrs. Belmont, Hoey and Mortimer together cost Mr. Thayer over $1,000 during the past two years, and Mr. Shotwell cost the Chestnut Hill Kennels $500 all in about five minutes. How is the trouble to be overcome? Overcome! Why, my boy, it cannot be stopped until exhibitors take the law into their own hands and refuse to exhibit. I am willing to wager that the Collie Club will suggest Mr. Shotwell's name for judge on the first possible occasion, just to show that his New York decisions were "popular." And you will find Messrs. Belmont, Hoey and Mortimer slaughtering the terriers and looking wiser than a Solomon. As for Rubicon, he will probably be placed in the stud to "improve the fox-terriers in this country." And so we go along from bad to worse, trying to learn from novices and forgetting what we know.

MEPHISTO.

THE ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.

IN response to the call for the purpose of forming an English Setter Club, published in FOREST AND STREAM last week, there was a meeting held on Tuesday, at the rooms of the American Kennel Club. Major J. M. Taylor called the meeting to order, and Mr. J. Treadwell Richards was elected chairman and Mr. Percy C. Ohl secretary. The following named gentlemen were present; Messrs. J. T. Richards, T. H. Terry, George Jarvis, W. Tallman, John E. Long, Percy C. Ohl, Wilson Fiske, A. P. Vredenburgh, Major J. M. Taylor, Capt. Patrick Henry and Dr. H. C. Glover. Nearly all of the signers of the call who were not present sent proxies.

After the adoption of a constitution the club was organized under the name of The English Setter Club, and the following list of officers was elected: President, Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Jr.; First Vice-President, Mr. J. Treadwell Richards; Second Vice-President, election postponed; Secretary, Mr. Percy C. Ohl; Treasurer, Dr. H. C. Glover; Executive Committee, the above-named officers and Messrs. T. H. Terry, Wilson Fiske, John E. Long, J. M. Taylor, P. H. Bryson, J. Shelly Hudson, J. E. Dager and J. A. Graham. Committee on Standard, Messrs. Lorillard, Bryson, Taylor, Tallman and Fiske. A committee consisting of Messrs. Taylor, Vredenburgh and Ohl was appointed to confer with the English Setter Club of America, with a view to the consolidation of the two clubs.

The executive committee was requested to prepare a set of by-laws and to report at the next meeting.

The initiation fee was fixed at $5 and the same amount for yearly dues. There was considerable friendly discussion of details, and the various measures as finally adopted received unanimous votes.

MR. A. R. CROWELL sailed for England last Saturday. We understand that he will return early in August and bring with him a few dogs, if he can find anything to suit him.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

A MONTH ago a gentleman permanently connected with the A. K. C. suggested that I might be of some assistance in endeavoring to revise the constitution so as to get it ready for a new issue of printed copies, which would have it complete up to date. The constitution of a club is not a thing that can be juggled with. It is not a weathercock which chops and changes with every little flaw of the wind, but something that should be like a lighthouse, substantially built, with its beacon ever flashing a warning against foolhardy or ignorant navigators who rush recklessly onward, and if they cannot afford time to steer around the obstacles, go at them nose on, like Missouri River boats at a sand bar. They trust in the numerical strength of the crew to pole them over, little reckoning the damage done by the course pursued.

Most organizations have constitutions so framed that there is deep water all around and it is fair weather sailing, even in stormy times. Some few are different, and worst of all, that I know, is the A. K. C., which is worse than Hell Gate ever was to steer through on a racing tide. When, added to this, we have a disregard of even the plain directions to the sailing masters of this craft, is it any wonder that it is a continued struggle to keep it watertight and on an even keel? At the last meeting the president in some of his remarks drew attention to an article, one of this series, and stated that he did not think it proper that I should criticise the club and what was being done. My reply was that the A. K. C. had no warmer supporter than myself so long as its rules were abided by, but that under no circumstances would I retreat one step from my right to criticise any action, whether by pen or voice. It is not fair criticism, such as I hold mine to be, that will hurt the A. K. C.—that never hurt any person or any club. Illegal actions, persisted in when their illegality has been plainly demonstrated is what is to be feared, and not fair criticism. But I am steering wide of my destination in regard to the new constitution. As I said, this is not a thing to hurry over, and I have from time to time done a good deal of thinking, the result of the suggestion made to me. The conclusion I have arrived at is this:

We have arrived at a stage at which a very radical change is essential as to the executive committee. As at present constituted it is a misnomer and its manner of construction makes it unwieldy and unrepresentative. When the A.K.C. began with a dozen clubs it was all well enough to have every delegate on the committee, but we have now close upon fifty clubs each, one of which has a right to be represented at executive as well as club meetings. One fault conspicuous in this method is that the men who execute or carry out the rules, being also those who form them, they are responsible to no one but themselves, and are therefore indifferent as to the line of demarkation between the widely distinct duties of legislators and executors. If as executors they go wrong, immediately as legislators they can decide that they did right, and this is just what has been done by the A.K.C. Then, again, while it is permissible in a club to be represented or not as it sees fit at a club meeting, it is essential that committeemen should attend to their duties.

These seem to me to be the obstacles to a continuance of the executive committee as at present provided for, and looking around for something as a substitute therefor I find two similar organizations, each of which has a model of executive work and which might be copied with advantage. These are the National Trotting Association and the National Amateur Rowing Association. The former calls its executive committee the board of review, and it is made up as follows: The country is divided into districts, and all districts have an equal number of representatives in the board. At each board meeting one member from each district is entitled to a seat, and the manner of their selection or appointment is for the president to ask each district member in rotation if he can be present. If the answer is negative, then the next one is asked until an affirmative answer is received. The Rowing Association executive committee consists of nine members, three being elected at each annual meeting to serve for three years. The objection to the Trotting Association system is that with continued cases there is an absence of knowledge of what has been done before except by official statement, which is only good in the absence of personal knowledge and is necessarily inferior thereto. The Rowing Association system, while admirable for that body, has its disadvantages for the A.K.C., and I am inclined to the idea that a combination of the two would work to the greatest advantage. This, then, is my suggestion, which I would like to have criticised:

The executive committee to consist of either twelve or fifteen members, of which of the first committee one-third shall act for three meetings, one-third for two and one-third for one, and every one-third subsequently appointed shall act for three meetings. The method of appointment to be by rotation of clubs in alphabetical order. Should a club decline to be represented, then the offer to be made to the next in order. The associates to always have the right to be represented by one of their delegates, in whichever order they desire. Further, I would suggest the holding of committee meeting more frequently than every three months during the show season; that the present advisory committee be superseded by one consisting of the three senior members of the executive committee; that their duties and powers, as well as those of the executive committee, be purely executive, and as such clearly defined. Further, to insure the attendance of members, I would have a $10 fine for every absentee. This to be absolute, and be charged to the club the absentee represents and not the individual. Due notice of inability to attend to alone be a waiver of the fine. In conclusion I would say that this is written without any discussion with any one and are purely my personal views.

I think we may all congratulate ourselves on the great improvement for the better in the discussion of kennel subjects. On my part I have avoided personalities, and the same is to be said of Mr. Mayhew and Peregrine, the new man at Boston. There is always room for difference of opinion, and good is bound to result when the tone in which these differences are expressed is unobjectionable. Mr. Mayhew has gone into the Peshall credential case again, but I cannot see but that he has weakened his position. His argument is too brittle to stand any handling, if he will excuse the pun. There is no conflict at all between the appointment of M. Malcolm as delegate for the year and that of Mr. Peshall for the meeting of May 22. The credentials of the latter contained the explanation of Mr. Peshall's appointment for that particular occasion, and limited it thereto. The very verbiage which Mr. Wise held to vitiate Mr. Peshall's credentials was what really gave it effect. Without it the Maryland Kennel Club would have had two delegates, but with the explanation came the fact of Mr. Malcolm retiring from office for that particular occasion. It is not the province of the A. K. C. nor any person to criticise the method of Mr. Peshall's appointment, outside of the Maryland Kennel Club, and that club has by its action shown that it fully upholds the validity of the appointment. The proxy held by Mr. Malcolm, which he presented at the A. K. C. meeting in February, was not, as Mr. Mayhew says, "parallel to the case in question." If he will look at it he will find that it is a proxy, nothing more or less, signed by the delegate; whereas Mr. Peshall's was a certificate of appointment, signed by the club secretary, as required by the A. K. C. constitution. One was entirely wrong, yet it was accepted as correct by Mr. Vredenburgh, and, as I am informed, with full knowledge that it was not good. There is really no necessity to discuss this phase of the case, for Mr. Anthony, as soon as I had replied to Mr. Wise, withdrew his motion. Mr. Anthony is too clear-headed a man not to detect the flaw in the indictment, although I do not doubt that he could have the same vote for his motion had he maintained it as was obtained for his personal motion against Mr. Peshall. While I disagreed with those who voted for the latter, I recognize that it was a call for personal opinions and not subject to criticism, as was the other motion.

In the Collie Club stakes announcement which appeared in FOREST AND STREAM of June 12, there is a slight omission. The date should read, for collies born on or after July 1, 1889. There was also a reference to the probability of the A. K. C. adding $50 to the sweepstakes. It should have been W. K. C. I think I need only to draw the attention of Mr. Shotwell, the Collie Club secretary, to the fact that the last sweepstakes closed on May 31, and the present might as well be dated back to June 1. Some good dogs might be barred out by omitting the month of June. I do not exactly understand about the Produce and Futurity stakes. Will Mr. Shotwell please give an explanation. What I paid in from June to November, 1889, was refunded.

I understand that that gentleman proposes to again take an active part as an exhibitor. I am advised that he has bought a sister to Purity, in whelp to Christopher, and a youngster by The Squire out of Roslyn Gaylass. Besides these I hear of a Mancy Trefoil—Ethel II. bitch puppy at the Orange Kennels, on which the C. C. secretary builds high hopes.

After the close of the Cincinnati Dog Show, Dr. Cryer called upon me with reference to the award of the pug kennel special, which he had been advised was won by the Eberhart Pug Kennels. He had made out a protest, but on looking at the catalogue and noting the dogs which won in competition for the prize, I said, "There is some mistake. Mr. Mortimer could never have made any such decision. I would telegraph him and get his answer before doing anything more." Acting upon this suggestion, Dr. Cryer received from Mr. Mortimer the following reply: "Dear Sir—I found upon looking over my marked catalogue that the special prize of $10, offered by the Cincinnati Kennel Club, for the best kennel of pugs, was not awarded. This was due to the fact that this special was not enumerated in the judge's book. The only pug specials that I awarded were specials No. 27, in catalogue, and No. 32. (Both these were for Cincinnati owned dogs.) I have wired Mr. George Hill, the superintendent, drawing his attention to the unfortunate omission, and will write him by this mail. Of course your kennel wins the open special. Your very truly, JAMES MORTIMER." Prominence ought to be given to this, because in a Chicago paper, containing a report of the show, there appeared a labored attempt at justifying the award to the Eberhart Kennels, which that paper announced had been made.

There was a decision made at Cincinnati which is likely to be brought before the A. K. C., and it is this. Mrs. Frank Smyth, of Germantown, sent her cocker spaniel Toady Obo, and when the class was called he was awarded first prize. On the following morning (Wednesday) Brantford Red Jacket and Duke Obo turned up. The class was ordered to be rejudged, with the result that Toady Obo was put back to vhc. The show rules contain the following:

I. No dogs will be received before Monday, June 2, or after 8 A. M. Tuesday, June 3.

X. The judging will commence promptly Tuesday morning, June 3, at 10 o'clock. * * * If any dog is not found in its stall when called for by the judge, the judging will proceed without it. This rule will be *rigidly* enforced.

The italicised word appears so in the catalogue.

As a protest has been made to the A. K. C. I am precluded from doing anything beyond stating the facts as given to me.

In the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM Mr. Shotwell replies as to Prince Charlie and the novice. His reasons for disagreeing with me are doubtless perfectly good—to him, but they are not so to me. One thing he says I do most strenuously object to, and that is his concluding that I bulldozed Mr. Fletcher and the Boston committee. Such a statement is neither correct nor courteous. I was not present when the dogs were judged, and never had one word of conversation regarding the dog being in the novice class with Mr. Fletcher or anybody else. I had one or two long talks with Mr. Fletcher, and he never even broached the subject. I don't think Mr. Shotwell knows Mr. Fletcher, for he is hardly the man to tackle on a brow-beating mission, especially on a first acquaintance as ours was. As to it being an oversight on Mr. Shotwell's part that he judged the dog at New York, permit me to say that I would have followed the same course as I did in the Glenlivat case, and the dog would have been judged just as Glenlivat was.

As for my sticking to the "boodle," as Mr. Shotwell calls the $3 the dog won, I will make this proposition to Mr. Shotwell. I will agree to waive the seven days protest clause and the $5 deposit if Mr. Shotwell can get the Boston Club to accept his protest at this late date and refer it to the A. K. C. Or if he prefers it I will agree to Mr. Vredenburgh making a protest on behalf of the A. K. C., the question to be decided at the September meeting of the A. K. C.

Mr. Frank Dole has not sailed for England as he purposed, the cause of the postponement being, I regret to say, the serious illness of Mrs. Dole.

Mr. Crowell dropped me a good-bye line before he started last Wednesday across the Atlantic. Mr. Crowell's London address is Williamson's Hotel, Bow Lane, London, E. C. It is not unlikely that he may get as far as Switzerland ere he sets his face homeward.

There is quite a kick among the Pacific Kennel Club members over the admission of the California Kennel Club to membership in the A. K. C. They should not be unreasonable, but remember that they are not likely to hold a show this year at least, and exhibitors should not be deprived of the opportunity of getting a show if another club desires to give one. I will guarantee to say that if a club in any Eastern city announced that it would not hold a show in 1891, and another club from the same city appeared for membership, it would be elected by the A. K. C. J. W.

FOX-TERRIER STOLEN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On or about June 14 there was stolen from my place at Highland Falls, N. Y., the fox-terrier bitch Blenton Forrest, white, with black tickings on body and tan tickings on ears; three years old. All persons are warned from buying or receiving this dog. A liberal reward will be paid for her recovery.—JOHN A. LOGAN, JR. (Highland Falls, N. Y.).

DOGS.—NALDIRES medicated SOAP for washing dogs, destroys all irritating insects, removes doggy smell and leaves the animal refreshed and happy. This prize medal soap, used by all the leading owners in Europe, is now sold by Park & Tilford, McKesson & Robbins, E. Fougera and all Druggists.—*Adv.*

A. K. C. MANAGEMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I should like to have had Mr. Peshall's letter come to me in my regular daily occupation at a time when the night editor was shouting "Swamped again, boys, cut everything down to the lowest notch." I think I could have put it inside a column and made it better every way. Not but what Mr. Peshall carries his reader along with him, still the features are not striking enough, being lost through the length of the letter. Boiling the letter we find as a residue this statement. Mr. Peshall was chairman of the stud book committee in 1888, and that committee contracted with Mr. Lewis to take all and pay all during the second six months of the year. This he did up to Mr. Vredenburgh's return in December. The books then showed a balance of over $1,000, yet that balance, all but a few dollars, was in Mr. Lewis's pocket.

Holding the position he did, Mr. Peshall ought to know what he is talking about when he makes the foregoing statement.

The cash, however, does not disappear from the books into Mr. Lewis's pocket, but the account is carried on to Jan. 11, 1890, when it is balanced, the balance being $1,228.28. That I can testify to, for Mr. Vredenburgh showed me the book. He did not, however, advise me of any such arrangement as Mr. Peshall testifies to, nor did I hear anything of that until after I had seen the books, wrote what I did in FOREST AND STREAM a week later and some two or three weeks later show Mr. Peshall, in the presence of Mr. Winslow, the memorandum I had in my pocket, which was in Mr. Vredenburgh's writing. Then Mr. Peshall told us what he stated in his letter last week. That I did not make it public is for the reason I then gave to Mr. Peshall, when I told him that it was for him to do the disproving of the figures I had obtained and published.

How did the money, if it went into Mr. Lewis's pocket, get back into the A. K. C. treasury? That it must have been replaced is evident by the treasurer's report. Mr. Peshall says Mr. Vredenburgh told him that Mr. Belmont had come to the rescue of the club. Of that I know nothing. If the money was so put into the treasury it can be proved without much trouble. There is, however, a rather peculiar thing in connection with this part of the story: When at the annual meeting I asked for information as to the accounts, Mr. Vredenburgh replied that he was glad of the opportunity of refuting certain rumors, and he mentioned specifically as one of these rumors that Mr. Belmont had given $1,000 to the club, and he denied point blank that Mr. Belmont had given one penny to the club. If any one has the opportunity to compare the statement of Mr. Vredenburgh as given in the official report of the meeting and the report given by Mr. Peshall's stenographer, he will find that the official report has been materially altered. Then again, at the last meeting Mr. Belmont as definitely stated that he had never given a cent to the club, and then went on to say that if he stated that he had not given a cent to the club he expected to be believed. In the official report the specific statement is eliminated. Of course I am aware that these reports are not verbatim, being condensed by some one, but it is at least unfortunate that both Mr. Vredenburgh's and Mr. Belmont's specific statements should have been struck out, while wholly secondary remarks in the same connection were retained. If Mr. Peshall's statements are proved to be correct, then we will have to believe that these omissions were premeditated, but Mr. Peshall's statements are only *ex parte*, and his side may be only good until the other is told. Even if proved untrue, however, it is not the less unfortunate that the statements were cut as they were, for to a certain extent it lends color to the accusations.

Apart from anything that the American Kennel Club may do in the case, it seems to me that it devolves upon Messrs. Terry, Schellhass and Lewis to say something. If they can deny Mr. Peshall's statements as to the disposal of the balance during Mr. Vredenburgh's absence it should be done quickly. The present is not a time to stand upon the order of doing, but to do. We know that if the assertion is false they are the ones who can deny it. We believe that if it is false one or the other will say so, and if silence reigns supreme they and the A. K. C. officials cannot blame people from coming to the same conclusion that one of the staunchest of the A. K. C. supporters has when he told me a week or so ago that he more than feared there was a nigger in the fence.

For my part I do not take either side, but await developments. I have endeavored in what I have said to bring out the salient features on the side of the accusation, so as not to let them be clouded over by side issues. And I say these are the things that are to be proved correct or false. Nothing said against Mr. Belmont personally has any place in the issue, nor are Mr. Peshall's peculiarities to be weighed in the balance. The question before the court of canine curiosity is: How did the money that Mr. Peshall says was paid to Mr. Lewis get into the A. K. C. strong box again?

I hope the interest in the case will not prompt the editor of FOREST AND STREAM to adopt the prevailing newspaper craze and offer $100 for a solution of the question, answers to be written only on coupons printed in the paper. J. W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to an article of Mr. Peshall's in your issue of to-day, regarding the Auditing Committee appointed to examine the accounts of the Secretary-Treasury of the American Kennel Club, in which he says: "Now as far as the Auditing Committee that was appointed is concerned, permit me to now state to the dog men and breeders of this country, that the accounts of the American Kennel Club have not been audited by the said committee, that is, they simply signed the statements made out by the secretary and treasurer. Two of the committee have so said to several parties, and one member of the committee, I believe, has written a letter to that effect." We desire to say that every statement contained in above quotation is unqualifiedly false, as we did examine the accounts as directed, and that we made out and signed our own statement, Mr. Vredenburgh taking no part in the examination except when called upon to give any needed explanation of entries, and that he took no part whatever in preparation of our report. We individually deny having made any such statements as are contained in above article personally or by letter.

A. CLINTON WILMERDING,
J. M. TAYLOR,
GEO. W. LA RUE.

NEW YORK, June 19.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Mr. Peshall's slanderous letter published in your issue of last week he saw fit to accuse me of fraud, dishonesty and trickery in manipulating the funds of the American Kennel Club, and of submitting an untrue statement of the finances of the club for the year 1889. The charges contained in this letter are too ridiculous and absurd to answer. To all who know me personally a denial is unnecessary. To those who know me only as the secretary of the American Kennel Club, I desire to state publicly that it is only a short time ago that Mr. Peshall urged me to accept a position of trust and confidence under a high railroad official (the president of the Lehigh Valley R. R. Co.), to whom he (Peshall) had recommended me as a person not only competent, but one who would be valuable to him. On consultation with Mr. Belmont I decided to remain with the American Kennel Club. At the time of this high recommendation by Mr. Peshall, he knew as much about my method of transacting

the affairs of the club as he does to-day, and this is sufficient proof that he does not really believe his own statements. He has coined absolutely, and without one particle of truth, phrases and statements never used by me, and the very idea of which never crossed my miud. This is done to build an argument known to him to be false, malicious and without a shadow of foundation, but serving at any cost his hatred of the American Kennel Club and its officers. Mr. Peshall vilifies me and the officers of the club I represent. He maligns and insults the auditing committee, knowing full well before his letter was published that at least one member of the committee had protested against that portion of his statement referring to the personal examination and certification of the correctness of my books and accounts. Therefore, in order that this matter may be sifted to the bottom, I have preferred charges against Mr. Peshall and have asked for his permanent disqualification. A. P. VREDENBURGH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am sorry to see such a war going on among the A. K. C. members. Why not stop it at once? The ones now fighting are our ablest and best known breeders. Mr. Belmont, Mr. Anthony and Mr. Vredenburgh should recognize the fact that this is a public club and that their acts as officers of the club should not be private or so considered. A large majority of the breeders are against them in publishing the *Gazette* and registering their mongrel dogs. In this Mr. Peshall, Mr. Wade and Mr. Malcolm are in the right. While I do not approve all of the articles written by them against the management, yet I am sure most breeders will go a long way with them. Mr. Peshall is a man of great learning and ability, especially so when he confines his article to the animal, but when in a controversy he allows his turgent pen to fill with sarcasm that cuts to the bone, he should curb himself. Let us have a committee, the books opened and a hearing granted to both sides of the question, differences adjusted, and then peace will reign again.

R. E. STRYKER.

NEW YORK, June 21.

THE INDIANA DERBY.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Indiana Kennel Club's Derby closed with forty nominations, twenty-seven English setters, two Irish setters and eleven pointers. All were whelped in 1889:

REVELER—W. B. Hill's (Frankfort, Ind.) black and white English setter dog (Gath's Mark—Esther).

BONNIE BONDHU—W. A. Neddermeyer's (Columbus, O.) black, white and tan English setter bitch (Count Wakefield—Pearl Bondhu).

RANCHO (F. H. Perry's (Des Moines, Ia.) red Irish setter dog (Claremont Patsy—Nino).

BEN C.—Jos. Crugom's (Milwaukee, Wis.) red Irish setter dog (Glencho, Jr.—Nellie C.).

FANCY KING DON—Geo. K. Andrews's (St. Louis, Mo.) liver and white pointer bitch (King Don—Queen Faust).

SPOTTED BOY—Chas. Proctor's (Union City, Ind.) liver and white pointer dog (Trinket's Bang—Nellie Bow).

BLUE DAISY—Geo. E. Gray's (Appleton, Minn.) black, white and tan English setter bitch (Gladiator—Lady F.).

TRAP, JR.—Samuel Grant's (Great Falls, Mont.) lemon and white English setter bitch (Ruby's Druid—Trap).

PICKWICK—Madison & McGuffin's (Indianapolis Ind.) liver and white pointer bitch (Graphic—Marguerite).

JUBILEE—J. M. Freeman's (Bicknell, Ind.) black and white ticked English setter dog (Gath's Mark—Esther).

IVAN—R. B. Morgan's (Akron. O.) black and white English setter dog (Gath's Mark—Esther).

GOV. KLUMP L.—R. B. Morgan's (Akron, O.) black, white and tan English setter dog (Jim Blackburn—Lufra's Ruby).

GAMESTER GLADIATOR—Harry S. New's (Indianapolis, Ind) black, white and tan English setter dog (Gladiator—Western Queen).

CRICKET—Harry S. New's (Indianapolis, Ind) orange and white English setter bitch (Rush Gladstone—Quail).

QUAIL II.—Harry S. New's (Indianopolis, Ind.) black, white and tan English setter bitch (Rush Gladstone—Quail).

SPOKANE—John T. Bartlette's (Edwardsport, Ind.) lemon and white English setter dog (Gath's Mark—Esther).

CANADIAN QUEEN—G. G. Pabst's (Milwaukee, Wis.) black, white and tan English setter bitch (Locksley—Leddersdale).

PRIDE OF ALMA—Hon. J. E. Guinotte's (Kansas City, Mo.) lemon and white English setter bitch (Josephus—Mollie).

AMBER—Hon. J. E. Guinotte's (Kansas City, Mo.) lemon and white English setter bitch (Gath's Mark—Fleety Noble).

JIM—Hon. J. E. Guinotte's (Kansas City, Mo.) lemon and white English setter dog (Josephus—Mollie).

MCGINTY—Hon. J. E. Guinotte's (Kansas City, Mo.) black, white and tan English setter dog (Captain G.—Daisy Deal).

LEBANON BOY—Lebanon Kennels' (Lebanon, Pa.) lemon and white pointer dog (Lebanon—Virginia).

PENELOPE II.—Lebanon Kennels' (Lebanon, Pa.) lemon and white pointer bitch (Lebanon—Penelope).

JOE L.—J. H. Kerr's (Indianapolis, Ind.) black pointer dog (Joe Pape—Nan).

ROSALINE WILKES—Wm. M. Keer's (Indianapolis, Ind.) black and white ticked pointer bitch (Ossian—Fannie K.).

MAY—W. B Allen's (Indianapolis, Ind.) lemon and white English setter bitch (Rush Gladstone—Quail).

BUSTER—J. I. Case, Jr.'s (Racine, Wis.) black, white and tan English setter dog (King Noble—Cricket).

COYOTE—J. I. Case, Jr.'s (Racine, Wis.) black, white and tan English setter bitch (King Noble—Cricket).

QUEEN VIC.—J. I. Case, Jr.'s (Racine, Wis.) black, white and tan English setter bitch (King Noble—Queen Vashti).

GIPSEY STONE—A. A. Whipple's (Kansas City, Mo.) liver and white pointer bitch (Cornerstone—Dolly II.).

BALLAHOO—Norvin T. Harris's (New Orleans, La.) liver and white English setter bitch (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl).

HOPE'S MARGUERITE—D. E. Rose, agt's (Lawrenceburg, Tenn.) orange and white setter bitch (Gath's Hope—Sue J.).

MCBRAYER—A. J. Gleason's (Alma, Kan.) black, white and tan setter dog (Josephus—Clara Windem).

ROSE OF ALMA—A. J. Gleasou's (Alma, Kan.) black and white setter bitch (Marksman—Don's Nellie).

HOPE'S LUCILLE—A. J. Gleason's (Alma, Kan.) orange and white setter bitch (Gatb's Hope—Lady May).

SUNOL—E. Cadman's (Kansas City, Mo.) liver and white pointer bitch (Corner Stone—Dianorah).

MINNESOTA—Paul H. Gotzian's (St. Paul, Minn.) English setter bitch (Monk of Furness—Lady Faydette).

NASO OF THE ELMS—Paul H. Gotzian's (St. Paul, Minn.) liver and white pointer dog (Naso of Kippen—Lass of Bow).

HALLELUJAH—Paul H. Gotzian's (St. Paul, Minn.) blue belton English setter bitch (Gath's Mark—Esther).

KING—Royal Robinson's (Indianapolis, Ind.) liver and white pointer dog (Graphic III.—Devonshire Gail).

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

ENGLISH VS. AMERICAN BEAGLES.

"HIBERNIA," in last week's issue, has got things sadly mixed regarding the present type of beagles in England. The illustration of champion Little Duke is much nearer the type of those that I saw at Olympia, Darlington, Bangor and Brighton last summer, and the illustration of champion Ringwood is much nearer the type that is doing

ROYAL KRUEGER.

the winning here. I am not speaking of the dogs that these illustrations represent, but of the illustrations themselves. The head of Little Duke (in the illustration) has not the first identical point of the American beagle about it. If the reader will take the cut of Ringwood and compare it with that of Royal Krueger, at the head of this article, they will see a very marked resemblance. The beagles that I saw in England last summer were miniature foxhounds, and those who read my report of the English shows in the Boston *Herald* will remember that I stated so at the time. "Hibernia" calls Ringwood's head "a caricature of a bloodhound." Barring the long ears and slight throatiness I consider it an excellent ideal of the American beagle; the expression is excellent, the eye, muzzle and skull also.

"Hibernia" states that Ringwood would take about c. in this country. Well, perhaps he would judge that way, but I can name at least four judges, that if scoring the cuts as we have them in the FOREST AND STREAM, would give Little Duke just about c. to Ringwood's 1st and special.

I think friend Tallman got the body and limbs of his subject pretty good, but I consider Little Duke's head very much superior to that of the illustration. One thing is certain, either "Hibernia" is entirely wrong, or the one that is entirely wrong is NAMQUOIT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In last week's issue you publish the pictures of the English beagle Ringwood and the American Little Duke, with remarks furnished by "Hibernia." I will draw attention to the fact, which I think all will admit, that Little Duke as portrayed is as much like Little Duke in the flesh as I am, and though the picture of Ringwood bears a closer resemblance to him than does Little Duke's, yet it is in no way satisfactory, so that allowance must be made in both cases. So much has been written on the false impressions conveyed by pictures, that with the additional allusion that it is quite unjust to make comparison in this way, I will dismiss them.

"Hibernia," almost at the commencement of his communication, says: "I have not seen any recent importations of beagles." To this I will say, "Hibernia" has only himself to blame, for had he been at the last New York show he would have seen Ringwood's daughter, Blue Belle, who won first there. Further on he says: "Our English cousins are breeding on different lines from the ideal standard we have set up." My only answer to this is the latest importation, Blue Belle II. Lower down I read the statement: "The American-bred beagle is about the nearest approach to a miniature English foxhound that has yet been reached. The English champion Ringwood, judging from the illustration, is simply a caricature of a bloodhound, or a bad representative. * * * But I want to say right here that I do not think the type is *correct*, and that *if champion Ringwood was shown here a c. would be about the highest mention he would get.*" (Italics mine). With regard to his reference concerning American beagles more resembling miniature foxhounds, this may be so, and herein lies the rift within the lute, for in England the beagle is quite a distinctive type, as is the foxhound and the barrier. Of course in color, carriage, shape and make all three are alike, but in head, character and expression there is a vast difference, nor does this difference originate from modern ideas, but from time immemorial, long before Gen. Rowett existed.

It is unnecessary as well as a troublesome labor to enter into old quotations and ancient history, but I can assure "Hibernia" he is under a false impression when he cousiders a beagle should be a counterpart of a foxhound in head and expression, and because he and breeders before him in this country have bred to this erroneous idea, such does not warrant his inference that he and the American beagle breeders should dictate to the land of their origin, where it would be possible to produce good ones in at least equal proportion as compared to those here. With regard to "Hibernia's" allusion, "Judging from the illustrations, etc.," I would say to him, "Take the mote from out thine eye," for Little Duke looks more like a half-bred setter than anything else. Then, when he says with such emphatic eagerness, "I want to say right here that I don't think the type is correct, * * * and Ringwood would only get c. here," all the critics would be at variance with him, for his daughter Blue Belle is his *fac-simile*, only that Riugwood is 15in. and Belle under 12, and if anything is needed to satisfy "Hibernia" as to her pretension I would refer him to all the reports in the different papers of the New York show, as well as inform him that only once was she beaten in England, and that on her first appearance, when she was young and shy, also two of her principal wins don't appear in the stud book, viz., first at Barn Elms, 1887, and first and special, Ilford, as she was disqualified through a clerical error.

"Hibernia" continues: "According to one of the best English authorities there are at present but two practical working packs in all England." The following list, I think he will admit, is a facer "to one of the best English authorities": Mr. Edward Barclay's, 17 couple; Brouwydd, Sir Marteine Lloyd, master, 11 couple; Mr. W. Charley, Jr.'s, 16 couple; Chester, Mr. Chas. W. Smith, master, 16½ couple Christ Church, Oxford, 13 couple; Mr. Seymour Dubourg's, 12 couple: Mr. T. Johnson's, 10 couple; Mr. Niblett's, 12 couple: the Pen-y-Ghent, Mr. John Foster, master, 12 couple; Royal Rock, Mr. L. R. Stevenson, master, 16 couple; South Camp, Capt. N. A. Bray, master, 12 couple; Stockton, Mr. W. G. Strother, master, 12 couple; Stradishall Place, Mr. Richard J. Deakens, master, 14½ couple; Trinity College, Cambridge, 18 couple; Vale of Llangollen, 12 couple; North Worcestershire, Mr. E. H. Humphreys, master, 12 couple. Nor does this include the many owners who keep smaller packs for their own and friends' pleasure, which would swell the list very considerably.

Further on he advocates exporting some to England, and makes the remarkable assertion: "There is no game in England as suitable for the beagle as our so-called rabbits." "Hibernia"! oh, "Hibernia"! Whither art thou wandering? You are on a false track. However, to return to beagles, I have had the advantage of seeing the prize winners here and those in England, as well as many of those that are never shown, and I am quite satisfied "t' oud" country can more than hold her own. "Hibernia," like many others, has formed a wrong idea of the number of good ones on the other side from the fact of there being so few shown; but let him try to pit the best three couples here against the best three couples from the packs in England, and methinks he would look very small, and, putting size on one side, I have yet to see the beagle that can lower the colors of Ringwood's imported daughter, Blue Belle II. R. F. MAYHEW.

DOG TALK.

IN the last week's issue I notice a short note, headed "This Man Appears to Have Friends." I prefer to keep out of all controversy that is not of vital importance to my readers, and have kept my fingers out of this last A. K. C. muddle. I rise to make but one short remark. If Mr. Peshall is not a "genial, liberal-minded, upright gentleman," than I never met one. Whether he is really an enemy of the A. K. C., or only striving to purify its rank and file, remains to be seen.

Personally I do not care a broken straw whether Major Taylor's English Setter Club or the English Setter Club of America eventually leads. I am only striving for the improvement of the breed in general. It looks in very bad form to see Major Taylor trying to start an opposition club when he cannot find a single objection to the one already formed. It savors very strongly of an attempt to break open old sores between the East and West, the very thing the club already organized is trying to avoid. As one of the organizers of the club, I know that those directly interested knew nothing of Major Taylor's plans until his letter was read at the organization meeting after the call had been published and personal invitations had been sent to parties North, South, East and West. Among the applications received and read that night other parties spoke of Major Taylor's plan, and said that they supposed it had been abandoned, as they had not heard anything of it for months. The club is already a strong one, and many of the names on Major Taylor's list are active members of the club already formed. One thing is sure; we will get a club out of the two, and this opposition will but stimulate interested parties into greater activity.

I notice "J. W.'s" note re the question as to what is an American-bred dog. I agree with him that the A. K. C. should govern all such matters, but if they will not attend to these matters in detail I think the St. Bernard Club has a perfect right to make such rules as it chooses to govern its own specials. There is certainly a marked difference between sending a bitch to England to be bred and purchasing a bitch in England and then having her bred before shipment. But these same A. K. C. rules read that the breeder of a dog is the person owning or leasing the bitch at the time of service. And I fail to see the odds whether the bitch be in England or America.

The first quarterly meeting of the National Beagle Club will be held at the Quincy House, Boston, July 11, at 6:30 P. M. Several important amendments to the constitution and by-laws are talked of. The report of the field trials committee will be acted upon. They will doubtless be held the latter part of October or November. The secretary reports new applications for membership coming right along.

There have beeu 1,024 dogs licensed in Lynn, Mass., this year. No wonder Lynn can support a bench show.

It is a popular delusion that if a person is bitten by a dog and that dog should develop rabies at any future date, the person bitten will have hydrophobia. There is nothing like personal experience to prove that such a delusion is a pure fallacy. Fourteen years ago I was quite severely bitten by a dog that died a few months later of active rabies. Well, I get angry sometimes, but am not "mad" yet. Don't froth at the mouth very often, and never entertained the idea for an instant that I was liable to be smothered between two feather beds. I can readily understand that persons of a very highly excitable temperament can scare themselves into something very similar to hydrophobia without any actual cause. But such absurd notions should have gone into obscurity along with the Salem witches.

The St. Bernard men are asking each other the question: Is the owner of a stud dog liable for damage done to a bitch while temporarily boarding at his kennel? This question applies to all breeds, and in my opinion the owner of the bitch sends her at his own risk. Most owners prefer to be present at the service or send an attendant, and most kennel owners prefer to have the owner of the bitch or his representative present. Not necessarily because of any doubt as to the integrity of the interested parties, but because such an arrangement is more satisfactory in every way. But in case the man ships his bitch any great distance he should inform himself of the social standing of the man he is dealing with, and know that he has a suitable place to keep bitches when in season. If he does not know these facts he runs his own risk. Were the owner of the stud dog liable I can forcsee many complicated cases that would inevitably arise. Such as a bitch being injured en route and dying soon after arrival, or like the case in question, the bitch may be stolen through no lack of vigilance on the part of the party keeping her. If a man keeps a boarding kennel and some one poisons the whole lot, is the handler supposed to pay for the lot? Or should the kennel become infested with rabies is that the keeper's fault?

Mr. W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Baltimore, Md., has purchased of the Merry Mount Kennels, Woollaston Heights, Mass., the rough-coated St. Beruard bitch Riola. She is a good-boned bitch of considerable quality.

While in Boston the other day I accidentally ran across Mr. Brewer and a very promising 7-months old Irish setter puppy, by Huntington out of Brownie, the dam of Sunset. He will be heard from if he keeps on as he has started.

"Our Special Commissioncr," in a Western contemporary, makes the following statement, speaking of England: "Our most popular judges are the gentlemen who have been most successful as breeders, and who therefore must almost of necessity at some time or other have owned some of the dogs shown under them." Here in America the public raise a great hue and cry against a man judging a breed that he has bred all his life. Is a man that never owned anything but greyhounds competent to judge St. Bernards? Is an Irish setter specialist competent to judge the English setter if he never owned one? Are not our judges gentlemen and men of houor? If not, we had better raise a new crop. In England we have Rev. Robert O'Gallagher judging Irish setters, and Messrs. J. F. and Sydney W. Smith judging St. Bernards and giving perfect satisfaction. They are gentlemen, and if they err it is not on the side of the dogs they formerly owned. When we arrive at a similar feeling of trust in our judges our shows will be more of a success and not until then.

The papers this week all contain notes regarding the two

English setter clubs, and one and all advise uniting the two clubs. That is all very well and exactly what must eventually happen, but why isn't it just as easy a way to settle things for all interested parties to join the club already formed. I notice in the list published by Major Taylor the name of Mr. H. Hulman, Jr., owner of Gath's Mark. Mr. Hulman is a member of the English Setter Club of America.

The Elmwood Kennels' St. Bernard bitch Queen of Scotland whelped nine beautifully marked puppies by Beauchamp last week. We found Mr. Teague rather broken up after losing two nights' sleep, but elated over his good luck, five dogs, all sold.

I was very sorry to hear Mr. A. C. Wilmerding talk of giving up Clumbers. This breed needs the fostering care of just such men as Mr. Wilmerding. He has purchased a very fair black cocker bitch in High Rock Jet, winner of 3d at Boston this spring. I think this is the last but one of Mr. Walton's kennel of cockers. NAMQUOIT.

CLAREMONT PATSY.

DES MOINES, Ia., June 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would not pay any attention to the communication of R. C. Denning, which appeared in several sporting papers recently were it not that silence might be taken to be an admission of some of his statements. The cut of Patsy was obtained by Mr. E. O. Damon, who says that it is an absolute perfect likeness, and that by looking at it "the fancy sees him just as he is." I have the photograph from which the cut was made, and I say it is as fair and correct a picture as I have seen of any Irish setter; and I can produce affidavits of reliable men, recommended by our best banks, that the cut fairly resembles the dog. I can also produce letters of breeders of Irish setters to the same effect to any one who wants to see them. When Mr. Denning says that the cut looks no more like Patsy than a great Dane you have a fair sample of the reckless exaggeration of his letter.

Again the dog was not cracked up by the "Claremont Kennel." He was advertised by F. H. Perry as any one who could read the ad, could see, and there is no prevarication or false statement in the advertisement, as I verily believe.

That I rechristened Patsy to hide his identity is as false as anything can be, and Mr. Denning, if he had kept posted at all, would have known it. The name was changed and noted in the leading sporting papers, and Patsy was registered in the A. K. C. S. B. This was all I could personally be expected to do, though Mr. Denning thinks I ought to have notified every breeder personally of the fact.

Possibly I don't know anything about Irish setters, but I have seen Elcho and Rose ten times to Mr. Denning's one, and have seen nearly all the leading Irish setters of America to-day.

It was my good fortune to have lived a number of years in Claremont, the home of Dr. Jarvis, and I saw and admired his dogs for many years, and have never ceased to be proud of Dr. Jarvis and his dogs.

Now, if Messrs. Denning or Burr think Patsy is such a duffer, I will give them a chance to come out of their holes, and I hereby challenge them to run one of Mr. Burr's red dogs against a puppy by Claremont Patsy and Ninon (which was whelped July 31, 1889) at the Indiana trials this fall, or any time after that that we can agree upon, for a side stake of $100 each, to be awarded to the best dog by the judges at the Indiana trials, if the race be run there, or by any judge that may be agreed upon between Mr. Burr and the trainer of my dogs.

I have this day sent $25 to Mr. P. T. Madison, secretary of the Indiana Kennel Club, for a forfeit. This challenge to be accepted and a deposit of $25 as a guaranty of good faith to be made by Messrs. Denning and Burr on or before July 15, and the balance to be deposited with Mr. Madison before the entry for the all-age stake closes for the Indiana trials. Messrs. Denning or Burr and myself to name the dog each will run by the 1st of October. F. H. PERRY.

FIELD TRIALS FOR BEAGLES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I see by the last issue of your paper that the National Beagle Club propose to hold a field trial for beagles during the coming autumn.

An old beagle man, and having some experience with the breed as hunting dogs, I am free to say that I don't see how a beagle field trial can be satisfactorily conducted so as to do justice to the dogs or credit to the judges. I presume the competing dogs will be hunted in couples as in setter and pointer trials. Now, our little hare (the game I suppose they will be tested on) is found chiefly in briery thickets, in which dense cover the dogs will be cast off. They will at once be lost to the sight of the judge. In due time one of them may jump a rabbit, he opens on the hot trail; the other dog may bark to him, but most probably will not, as he is a strange dog. Admit, however, that the competitors pack in and run together, what then? The judge is not familiar with the tongue of either dog. He cannot tell which one is on the line and if a check is made. How is he to know which dog unraveled the tangled mazes of the lost trail and "hit it off" again?

The following synopsis will recall to every beagle man similar experiences, and is about what occurs in nine out of ten hunts. Yourself and friends with your pack are at the cover side, the dogs are thrown in, and with the exception of a momentary glimpse of a busy worker, you are alone on the edge of the thicket. After a time you hear a whimper, and remark, "That is Jingle;" then a prolonged beagle note, and "There goes Jolly, now look out;" and then a burst of music, alto, tenor and bass, tell you the rabbit is bounced from his squat, and the pack are driving him fast and furious. After a time the cry suddenly stops and you know the rabbit has doubled and the dogs have overrun him. You wait and listen, curious to see which dog will pick it up, secretly hoping it may be one of the young ones. A long wailing note, Trimmer, the old rascal, has, as usual, "worked the double." Now they drive steadily, finally, hard pushed, the rabbit breaks cover, coming out to open ground, the pack crowding hard and running in a compact bunch. This is the first time either dogs or game is sighted, and here the rabbit is shot.

Now, which was the best dog? You know, because you have hunted them day in and day out, season after season. You know each dog's tongue the instant he throws it; but suppose the National Beagle Club's judge had been with you. In answer to your query, which is the best dog? his reply would be: "I couldn't see the dogs any time during the run until they broke cover, when they were running in a solid pack, and—Jack was as good as his master—and when a check was made I could not tell which dog recovered it, as I could not identify them by their voices."

Another point to be considered in the coming trials is the height of the competing dogs. It would be manifestly unfair to run a 12in. dog against one 15in. The smaller dog might be much the truest and best all around, but the taller one from his greater speed would take the lead, overrun, and spoil the little one's chance in toto.

If the Beagle Club really intend to hold a trial it would be well to begin at once to formulate rules for judging, etc., so that contestants may know what is required of them. In view of this, these rough notes are thrown out as a starter. BEGELE.

WEST PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 20.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Ben Adhem. By H. K. Thatcher, Dexter, Me., for orange and white pointer dog, whelped Jan. 29, 1885, by Rush out of Eria (Coffin's Rake II.—Bull).

Tip, Mamie E., Mabel E. and Zara. By Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., for silver fawn pugs, one dog and three bitches, whelped April 23, 1890, by champion Kash (champion Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy) out of Lady Thurman (Silver Shoe—Dixie).

Babe Moore, Kittie Moore and Susie Moore. By Moorefield Kennels, Colmar, Pa., for one lemon and white and two black, white and tan English setter bitches, whelped Feb. 8, 1889, by Dick Roy (San Roy—Cora) out of Caddie M. (Roderigo—Lady Rake).

Forie Moore. By Moorefield Kennels, Colmar, Pa., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped March 26, 1889, by Dick Roy (San Roy-Cora) out of Mattie (Prince Al—Maiden).

Golden Dust, Golden Fleece and Golden Fairy. By J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., for white, black and tan and white fox-terrier dogs, and white, ticked ear, bitch, whelped April 3, 1890, by Blemton Vesuvian (champion Lucifer—Blemton Vesta) out of Beatrice (champion Bacchanal—Blemton Arrow).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Brunette—Leo. Prof. L. P. Braive's (West Farms, N. Y.) Newfoundland bitch Brunette (Bruno II.—Mirza) to J. Ross's Leo (Lucifer—Diablesse), June 16.

Nellie E.—Ossian. P. T. Madison's (Indianapolis, Ind.) pointer bitch Nellie E. (Mcteor, Jr.—Mamie) to his Ossian (Croxteth—Amine), June 6.

Pet—Ossian. Robt. Riley's (Indianapolis, Ind.) pointer bitch Pet (Ben La Nier—Queen) to P.T. Madison's Ossian (Croxteth—Amine), June 15.

Chequasset Tara—Boycott. Mrs. E. Tyler's (St. Paul, Minn.) pug bitch Chequasset Tara (champion Dude—Tresa) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Boycott (Duke—Bonnie), June 8.

Viola—Bradford Ruby II. H. Eichler's (Covington, Ky.) pug bitch Viola (champion Treasure—Topsy) to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Bradford Ruby II., June 13.

La La—Gem. G. J. Crandall's (Pawtuxet, R. I.) English setter bitch La La (Sam Green—Merry Belle) to T. M. Aldrich's Gem (Dyrid—Ruby), June 9.

Cad's Pet—Gath's Mark. Moorefield Kennels' (Colmar, Pa.) English setter bitch Cad's Pet (Moorefield—Caddie) to H. Hulman, Jr.'s Gath's Mark (Gath—Gem), May 22.

Caddie M.—Roger. Moorefield Kennels' (Colmar, Pa.) English setter bitch Caddie M. (Roderigo—Lady Rake) to L. Gardner's Roger (Count Noble—Moll), May 4.

Mamie—Dick Roy. Moorefield Kennels' (Colmar, Pa.) English setter bitch Mamie (Prince Al—Maiden) to their Dick Roy (San Roy—Cora), May 6.

Jennie—Buck. Prof. L. P. Braive's (West Farms, N. Y.) Gordon setter bitch Jennie (Dash—Fannie) to his Buck (Tcaser—Lou), June 10.

Twinkle—Roscius. Central Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) King Charles spaniel bitch Twinkle to W. Phillips's champion Roscius, June 17.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Ulma III. Theo. Honegger's (Plainfield, N. J.) great Dane bitch Ulma III. (Cæsar—Minka), June 13, eleven (nine dogs), by his Herold (Faust—Gemma).

Molly Stark. S. Van Santvoord's (Troy, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Molly Stark, June 2, six (two dogs), by J. L. Winchell's Boss.

Sal II. T. Donoghue's (La Salle, Ill.) pointer bitch Sal II. (Bob—Sal), May 29, nine (three dogs), by J. H. Winslow's Tempest (Beppo III.—Lass of Bow).

Nadjy of Naso. Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels' (Lynn and Reading, Mass.) pointer bitch Nadjy of Naso (champion Nick of Naso—Temptation), June 6, ten (three dogs), by J. H. Winslow's Tempest (Beppo III.—champion Lass of Bow).

Lady Thurman. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Thurman (Silver Shoe—Dixie), April 23, five (two dogs), by H. E. Pitts's champion Kash (champion Bradford Ruby—Lady Cloudy).

Brunette. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Brunette (Bob—Judy), June 8, five (four dogs), by P. H. Coombs's champion Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady).

Bud. G. A. Muenchinger's (Newport, R. I.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bud (Snyder—Mollie), June 18, five (three dogs), by North Fields Yorkshire Kennels' Fishpool Gem (Harrison's Ben—Bent's Rose).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Cinderella. Dark brindle bull bitch, whelped March 3, 1890, by Portswood Tiger out of Grit, by J. H. Matthews, New York, to S. Wainwright, Rye, N. Y.

Leslie and Lady Randolph. White and liver pointer dog and white and liver ticked bitch, whelped March 12, 1890, by Spot Dash out of Belle Randolph, by Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels, Lynn and Reading, Mass., to G. H. Bargar, Columbus, O.

La Grippe. White and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped Feb. 15, 1890, by Spot Dash out of Beauty, by Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels, Lynn and Reading, Mass., to E. W. Foot, Cambridge, Mass.

Spot Dash, Jr. White and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped March 12, 1890, by Spot Dash out of Belle Randolph, by Fleet View & Reading Pointer Kennels, Lynn and Reading, Mass., to E. W. Foot, Cambridge, Mass.

Tip. Fawn pug dog, whelped April 23, 1890, by champion Kash out of Lady Thurman, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to H. H. Redford, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Smokie. Apricot fawn pug bitch, whelped Feb. 16, 1888, by Leo II. out of Dimple, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to A. Gittelson, Augusta, Ga.

Royal Dude. Apricot fawn pug dog, age and pedigree not given, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mrs. H. A. Spaulding, Chicago, Ill.

Young Loris. Fawn pug dog, whelped April 3, 1890, by Sir Loris out of East Lake Virgie, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Wm. J. Gerley, New Orleans, La.

Gus Bondhu—Nellie Noble whelp. Black and white ticked English setter bitch, whelped Feb. 2, 1890, by F. H. Clark, Dodgeville, Mass., to Moorefield Kennels, Colmar, Pa.

Blemton Vesuvian—Beatrice whelps. White, black and tan fox-terriers, whelped April 3, 1890, by J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., a dog and bitch to Capt. A. B. Anderson, San Gabriel, Cal., and a bitch to I. N. Isaac, Tulare, Cal.

Golden Lilly. White fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 24, 1889, by Clover Turk out of Beatrice, by J. B. Martin, San Francisco, Cal., to Mr. Lowden, same place.

DEATHS.

Young Loris. Pug dog, age not given (Sir Loris—East Lake Virgie), owned by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., May 27, from worms.

Monarch's Rip Rap and Flirt. Black and white English setters, dog and bitch, whelped Dec. 12, 1889 (Monarch's Image—Idol), owned by Louis Batjer, Elizabeth, N. J., from distemper.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

K., N. Y.—Will you kindly inform me, in the next issue of your paper, what is the matter with my dog and what to do for her? She will be a year old next month and was in heat, for the first time, this spring. Since then she has been ailing. Her appetite is as good as ever, but her spirits are depressed, her bowels loose, and she very frequently coughs up quantities of white mucus. Ans. Bitch is out of condition. Give a 5 grain quinine pill, concealed in a morsel of meat, each day for ten days. Give 5 drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food once daily for three weeks.

E. S. E., Binghamton, N. Y.—I have a setter puppy, 18 months old, which has distemper; have been giving her Fowler's solution of arsenic, commencing with 5 drops and increasing one drop a day to 20 drops, and back again, having now got down to 7 drops. She seems better and eats more (feed mostly bread and milk, and scraps, no meat), but she scratches a great deal, the hair coming off on her legs, feet and around the root of her tail; the skin is red and seems sore. I have washed her twice with carbolic soap, letting it dry on, and think it helps her somewhat, but does not stop the itching. Ans. Use the arsenic once more in the same manner as before. Get some zinc oxide and diachylon ointment, equal parts of each, and rub some in gently, once daily, over the affected parts. Keep the bowels open with one or two teaspoons of syrup of buckthorn daily. Give a little cooked meat mixed with other food. Exercise regularly.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

OUR MARKSMEN IN GERMANY.

BREMEN, June 15.—The Schützenfest committee assembled this morning with bands and banners and marched to the Central Hotel, where the American riflemen are staying, and conducted the visitors to the Schützenhof. Enthusiastic crowds lined the route. After a banquet in the rifle hall the contest opened at half-past three P. M. The evening programme included a military concert, popular sports, fireworks, supper and a ball.

Speaking at the banquet in reply to a toast to the American visitors Mr. Schneider said that the toast to the Emperor and the empire, proposed by Mr. Hauschild, president of the Bremen Schützen Verein, found a joyful echo in the hearts of German-Americans. Only since Germany had been united had the Germans in America become prominent and respected. What the Germans liked about America was the general freedom enjoyed by the people. He concluded by offering a toast in honor of President Harrison.

President Hauschild announced that Captains Wehrenberg, Sieberg and Mayer had been elected honorary members of the Bremen Schützen Verein. Capt. Sieberg expressed the thanks of himself and his comrades for the compliment thus paid them.

BERLIN, June 17.—The commission of the federal shooting contest has passed a resolution requesting the municipal authorities of Berlin to open the proceedings by formally welcoming to Germany the riflemen who have come from foreign countries to participate in the contest. This ceremony will take place in front of the Town Hall. The municipal authorities will also be requested to act as marshals at the banquet to be given to the riflemen. Herr Miquel, as president of the Schuetzenbund, will deliver the address at the banquet.

BREMEN, June 17.—In the international shooting match here, in which the American societies participated, the highest prize was won by August Zimmerman, of the New York Independent Schuetzen Corps. Herr Zimmerman has accordingly been proclaimed Schuetzen King.

BREMEN, June 18.—The American prize winners in the shooting contest are: First bird, Raddoff (gold crown), Martin Fichen (imperial globe), and Zimmerman, the champion of North America; second bird, Schroder (scepter and tail, two prizes). All of the foregoing are New Yorkers. At the Bremen field target Jordan, of New York, made 59 points; Utschig, of San Francisco, 359, and Jacoby, of San Francisco, 392. At the Weser field target Zimmerman made 58 rings, Schroeder 55, Jacoby 50, and Busse of New York 38. The prizes are biscuit boxes, spoons, vases, etc.

HAMBURG, June 23.—Twenty-five Hamburg riflemen, on the steamer Blankenese, met the American riflemen, on the Wieland, on her arrival from New York to-day. Salutes were fired and a band played "Hail Columbia." The Wieland's saloon passengers were transferred to the Blankenese. Bouquets were presented to the ladies who accompanied the American riflemen, after which Herr Felge, the President of the Hamburg Rifles, delivered an address of welcome to the visitors in the steamer's saloon, expressing pleasure at their visit and the hope that they would be satisfied with the result of the shooting contest.

President Weber and Capt. Diehl replied to these remarks thanking Herr Felge for his hearty welcome. President Weber, in proposing three cheers for the Hamburg Rifle Corps, said he was pleased to announce that the Central Committee of the German rifle meeting had honored the Independents by asking them to head the grand procession in the streets of Berlin July 7. After this he described the voyage on the Wieland, which, he said, had been most enjoyable. He told of a concert which had taken place on the Wieland June 20, the receipts from the sale of programmes, etc., amounting to 1,185 marks, of which 1,000 marks were given to the widows and orphans' fund and the balance to the stewards. The visiting riflemen landed at 9 A. M. and were immediately driven to the Hotel de l'Europe. The contest begins begins at 4 P. M. to-morrow and is to be followed by a dinner and illuminations in the evening.

HAMBURG, June 24.—After inspecting the town the American riflemen at 3 P. M. boarded two steamers for Ulenhorst. On arriving there they marched to the Schutzenhof at Baxbech. On the point shooting competition two Americans won prizes, but in the competition for the silver cup they were easily beaten by the Hamburgers. This is ascribed to the absence of the best American shots, who are in Hanover.

BOSTON, June 21.—The Massachusetts Rifle Association held its weekly shoot to-day, with a good attendance of riflemen. There was a bad 6 to 10 o'clock wind that bothered them a good deal and spoiled several good scores. Following are the best scores made to-day, 200yds., standard American target:

†Record Off-Hand Match.

W Charles	80	H L Lee	75	F Bowman	73
C H Eastman	77	S T George	74	S B Sydney	68

†Record Rest Match.

H Severance	101	N O Good	92	W Peters	91
A H Ballard	95				

†Record Pistol Match, 50yds.

W Charles	88	S T George	86	O M Howard	80
H L Lee	87				

(R) All Comers' Rest Match.

W P Thompson	109	F W Chester	103	A H Stewart	92
S Wilder	108	M T Day	102	S S Wood	90
A H Ballard	106	N O Good	99	J W French	87
W Peters	105	S D Martin	95	S A Hooper	85

(R) All Comers' Off-Hand Match.

C H Eastman	77	F W Chester	67	J B Hobbs	66
D Bayley	68	S D Martin	66	S S Wood	65

(R) Pistol Practice Match.

W Charles	91	H L Lee	86	M T Day	86
S T George	89				

* Only one entry allowed each week.
* Only one entry allowed each shoot day.
(R) Re-entries allowed.

VANCOUVER, B. C., June 9.—A large number of the members of the Vancouver Rifle Association turned out on Saturday for the usual practice. The 600yds. target broke down, so that it was impossible to finish the shooting:

	200.	500.	T'l		200.	500.	T'l
Capt Thompson	31	31	62	Dr Bell-Irving	29	25	54
C E Tisdall	32	28	60	J D Stuart	29	24	53
U McGirr	29	30	59	J Wilson	24	28	52
D McKay	28	28	56	H Collins	27	24	51
D Smith	28	27	55	U H Mackie	26	24	50
H A Brocklesby	29	25	54				

June 14.—The usual Saturday shoot of the Vancouver Rifle Association:

	200.	500.	600	T'l		200.	500.	600.	T'l
Dr Bell-Irving	29	28	29	86	H Collins	27	22	24	73
D McKay	30	30	25	85	H Smalley	24	29	16	69
U McGirr	30	30	23	83	J Eggert	22	22	20	64
Capt Thompson	29	29	23	81	P A Bagger	18	25	8	51
U Mackie	26	27	23	76					

EPHRATA, Pa., June 17.—The members of the North End Rifle Team met on their range, near Ephrata, Pa., last Friday afternoon, to engage in the third prize match for the season. The weather was very favorable for fine shooting, although rather warm, and the majority of the participants did exceptionally well in scoring. It was about 1 o'clock when the first sighting shot was fired, and the fourth score of 10 shots for each member, ended a few minutes before 5 o'clock. With sighting shots there were at least 450 shots fired, and the target looked worse than if it had been in an army engagement. Shooting was at 200yds. off-hand:

L M Wiest	72	J M Sheaffer	60	C M Miller	37
C S Wenger	70	J A Stober	57	A N Deitrich	20
W O Winters	63	C Konigmacher	41	Col R W Bickley	16
Carpenter	59	D B Lefever	37		

ZETTLER CLUB, June 12.—The Zettler Rifle Club held the first shoot on its summer programme over the 200yds. range at Cypress Hill Park, L. I., this forenoon. Owing to Saturday's heavy rain, only four marksmen were prepared for the shoot. The most points, 1,443, were made by B. Zettler on scores of 220, 207, 198, 194, 211, 196, 217, an average of 206.14. Dr. J. A. Boyken made 220, 213, 221, 228, 215, total 1,087; average 219.40. H. Kohlmetz fired only ten shots, and made 180 out of the possible 250; F. Ross 196.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 17.—At a recent meet of a few of the members of the Worcester Light Infantry at the Post Meadow Range, each man that faced the target had a possible 25. The work in detail follows:

Pvt Logan	20, 20, 19, 21—80	Sergt Gilman	17, 17, 14—48
Corp Hassom	19, 20, 18—57	Sergt Lincoln	12, 16—28
Pvt Fuller	17, 17, 18—52		

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

June 24-27.—Tournament at Dayton, Ohio, under management of Rollo O. Heikes and W. Scott McDonald. $1,000 guaranteed.

June 27.—Greensburg, Pa., Gun Club Shoot at Bluerocks, all day.

June 27-28.—Claremont Shooting Association, first day live birds, second day targets, commencing at 10 o'clock. C. M. Hathaway, Pres.

July 2-4.—Fourth Annual Tournament of the Niles Gun Club, Niles, O. Thos. Cramer, Secretary.

July 4—Slater Gun Club's Second Annual Tournament, Slater, Mo. F. W. Vaughan, Pres.

July 4—Towanda, Pa., Second Annual Tournament, Guaranteed cash and merchandise prizes. W. F. Dittrich, Sec'y.

July 4.—The Red Hook Gun Club's Tournament, at Red Hook, N. Y. R. J. Carroll, Sec'y.

July 4-5.—Canastota, N. Y., Gun Club Tournament. A.S.A. rules.

July 8—Tolley's Tournament, Catskill, N.Y. Guaranteed purses. Geo F. Tolley, Sec'y.

July 8-10.—Tournament of the Richmond Gun Club, at Richmond, Mich. Guaranteed purses. Geo. A. Bailey, Sec'y.

July 9-10.—Springfield, Mass., Shooting Club Tournament, with guaranteed purses. H. A. Penrose, of Corry, Pa., Manager.

July 15-17.—Saratoga Gun Club Tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. $1,500 guaranteed. All money prizes, no merchandise. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

Aug. 18-29.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, oneu to the World. Avenue Ball Park. Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

THE MISSOURI STATE SHOOT.

CAMERON, Mo., June 17.—The thirteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association opened here at the fair grounds to-day with a very satisfactory attendance of trap-shooters, not alone from this State, but from all parts of this broad land. Owing to a heavy rain yesterday the arrangement of the grounds was delayed and shooting was not commenced until near noon. During the early part of the day it looked very dubious for the shoot. Heavy threatening clouds hung overhead and the prospects were favorable for a downpour of dampness. But fortunately about 11 o'clock the clouds began rising, and "Old Sol" made his appearance at intervals to the delight of the assembled trap-shooters. The afternoon proved every way a model day for the sport, and despite the fact that a late beginning was made, quite a heavy programme was gotten through with. There was a decided roughness about the management to-day, and the shoot had a drag about it which will no doubt disappear to-morrow. Mr. P. D. Watson, of this place, president of the Association, is confined to his bed by illness, and the shoot is considerably hampered by his absence, and the entire management of the affair devolves upon Mr. C. W. Schneider, secretary, who is here, there and everywhere and doing his utmost to make matters pleasant for the visitors.

All of to-day's meets were open to all comers. The live birds trapped were an exceptionally good lot of tournament birds The sparrow shoots were quite a novelty and created much interest to the crowd. The rules of the Association govern all live-bird meets, A. S. A. rules the target shoots.

Among the visitors attending the affair is the celebrated amateur pistol shot, Dr. R. S. Dinsmore, of Troy, Kan. He has just recently taken up trap-shooting and is a very fair shot. C. W. Budd, S. A. Tucker, W. H. Skinner and Billy O'Fallon Crosby, who is shooting under the *nom de fusil* of "Westfield," are here and making things hot for all. The scores to-day follow:

Shoot No. 1, at 10 single live birds, entrance $6 50:

J Porter	1212121111—10	Sam Hill	1001020011— 5
F Smith	2220010222— 7	F P Dallmeyer	1001002210— 5
S A Tucker	1211111111—10	Mead	1111221212—10
L Scott	2212011201— 8	Bradley	1122110111— 9
W B Twitchell	2211212220— 9	W H Skinner	1122011211— 9
J McGee	2111210212— 9	W C Halliwell	2101122111— 9
Roesen	0022210001— 5	E Chouteau	1021012002— 6
F Trescher	1101010221— 7	Orr	2220121211— 9
C W Schneider	1101111212— 9	Paul Francke	1112110120— 7
W B Cosby	1101022211— 8	J Batchelor	2111111121—10
J E Hagerty	1212221111 —10	O Cogswell	1101212200— 7
J K Keene	1212022111— 9	C R Thomas	1211111101— 9
A E Thomas	0211011111— 8	Hunt P Wilson	0112012211— 8
Everhart	1112021211— 9	Westfield	1211110011— 8
Dowell	1001221210— 7	J A R Elliott	0221111111— 9
J Caldwell	1211012121— 9	C W Budd	1210112121— 9
Cockrell	1212122111—10	Parks	1110201111— 8
W S Dallmeyer	1022011211— 8	R S Dinsmore	0112001111— 7
D Underwood	1211111121—10		

Four moneys, all ties were div.

Shoot No. 2, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $2:

Cadman	0101010110— 5	Barnes	1111110111— 9
Dr I S Ingersoll	1111111011— 9	Skinner	1111111001— 8
Westfield	1111101111— 9	Everhart	1111111111—10
Batchelor	1110111100— 7	Budd	1111011111— 9
Mead	1011111101— 8	Twitchell	1010111010— 6
Keene	1111111101— 9	Caldwell	0111111011— 8

Everhart first, Ingersoll, Westfield and Budd second; ties on 8 div. third.

Shoot No. 3, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $2:

Hill	1111010111— 8	Dr Ingersoll	1100011001— 5
Mead	0111111011— 8	Underwood	1101011000— 5
Keene	1101110111— 8	Cogswell	0001110011— 5
Barnes	1110101010— 7	Batchelor	0011101111— 7
Everhart	1111111110— 9	Westfield	1111111111—10
Skinner	1111110111— 9	Budd	1111011111— 9
Jones	1101110010— 6	J S Hughes	1110110011— 7
Cadman	1100110101— 6	B F Hughes	0001111111— 7

Three moneys, all ties div.

Shoot No. 4, 15 single bluerock targets, entrance $2.50:

Chouteau	101010010111101— 8	Cosby	111111100111101—12
Skinner	011111111100111—12	B F Hughes	111101110.11110—12
Dr Ingersoll	011111010111001—10	Everhart	111011111111111—14
Hill	111011111111101—13	Cadman	111111100000000— 8
Barnes	010110111010101—10	J C Hughes	111111010101111—12
Roeson	010010100111100— 7	Owens	010100111111011—10
Jones	100101010101110— 9		

Three moneys, all ties div.

Shoot No. 5, 7 English sparrows, entrance $5:

Skinner	0221220—5	Budd	0202021—4
Owens	0010201—3	Scott	2000012—3
Francke	2222102—6	Jones	2210100—4
Dowell	0100001—2	Smith	0102200—3
Everhart	1100122—5	Mead	0112202—4
Hagerty	0011200—3	Elliott	1211211—7
McGee	1020122—4		

Three moneys, all ties div.

Shoot No. 6, 10 single bluerocks, entrance $2:

Batchelor	0111110101— 7	Barnes	0110111111—8
Ingersoll	1011010011— 7	Keene	0111111111—9
Roeson	0100110101— 5	Everhart	1111011111—8
Parker	1001101001— 5	Jones	0109110101—5
Thorpe	1000110110— 5	Smith	1011001101—6
Wilson	0010111001— 5	Francke	1110111101—8
Cadman	0111101011— 7	Hill	1111111000—8
Skinner	1111111111—10		

Skinner first, Keene second, Everhart third.

Shoot No. 7, 10 single live birds, use of one barrel only, entrance $7.50:

Hill	1110010101— 6	Tucker	1101111111— 9
Hagerty	0101100111— 6	Dinsmore	0111111010— 7
Bradley	1001111111— 7	Caldwell	1111011001— 7
Porter	1011111011— 8	Cockrell	1111101011— 8
Keene	1101111011— 8	Elliott	1111111111—10
Halliwell	0110111101— 7	Twitchell	0110111000— 5
Orr	0111101101— 7	Underwood	0111111111— 9
Chouteau	1111110111— 9	Smith	0111000011— 5
Jones	0010111111— 6	Francke	1111110111— 8
Thomas	1100110110— 6	Cogswell	0001111101— 6
Parks	1100010111— 6	Batchelor	1100110111— 7
Scott	0111100110— 6	Dowell	1111111101— 9
Budd	1111111111—10	Wilson	1111101101— 8
Westfield	1111111111—10	Mead	1111101101— 8

Ties on 10 div. first, $59.20; ties on 9 div. second, $44.40; Mead and Keene div. third, $29.60; Batchelor and Dinsmore fourth $14.80.

Wednesday, June 18.

There was more push to the shoot to-day. President Watson made his appearance on the grounds early in the morning and hustled matters very much. A more beautiful day than was had could not be wished for. It was clear and a refreshing breeze from the west made its way over the Fair Grounds all day. For some reason the crowd don't take kindly to inanimate targets, and but a few shoots of them were run off. Charley Budd left for home this morning a fair winner. All non-residents of the State were shut out of the live bird events to-day, and they will also have to take a back seat to-morrow, as nothing but Association events will be shot. Following are the scores for to-day:

Shoot No. 8, for teams of two, members of the association only, 10 live birds per man, entrance $15:

Thomas	2121101012— 8	Hagerty	1012112111— 9
Chouteau	1011102221— 8—16	Meade	1021211211— 9—18
J. E. Ridley	1220101122— 8	Wilson	2222022120— 8
E. Bingham	0112210211— 8—16	Hill	1121110010— 7—15
Porter	1021210211— 8	Caldwell	1121122221 —10
Bradley	2111211111—10—18	Cockrell	0101020112— 6—16
Halliwell	0110110002— 5	Parks	1110212112— 9
Smith	2010020100— 4— 9	P. D. Watson	0111111111— 9—18
Elliott	1211111111—10	Mize	1110101111— 8
Keene	1121111212—10—20	Cogswell	1111221022— 9—17
Dowell	1112111100— 8	McSee	1121021116— 8
Franck	1120021210— 7—15	D. Underwood	1011111111— 9—17
S. Underwood	1120011102— 7	Hickman	0111012201— 7
Orr	1121121110— 9—16	Megley	1012110101— 7—14
Scott	2111210110— 8	Atkinson	1122121011— 9
Cosby	0111111111— 9—17	Eades	2212020222— 8—17
Dallmeyer	2021221121— 9	Mulligan	0211112122— 9
Roeson	2220011222— 8—17	Schroeder	1012202121— 8—17
Batcheler	2122111212—10		
Everhart	1212200221— 8—18		

Elliott and Keene, first money, $74.30; Porter and Bradley, Meade and Hagerty, second, $55.70; third, $37.15, divided by Dallmeyer and Roeson, Mize and Cogswell; fourth, $18.55, divided by ties on 16.

Shoot No. 9, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $2:

Schroeder	6	Wilson	10
Roeson	6	Cosby	6
Batcheler	9	Ten-Bore	6
Skinner	9	Jeffell	5
Thorpe	6	"Westfield"	9
Bingham	8	Scott	9
Francke	8	Everhart	8
Smith	5	Jones	8

Ties on 10 and 9 div, first and second, Ed Bingham and Everhart div. third.

Shoot No. 10, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $2:

Hill	8	Brown	6
J E Hughes	7	B F Hughes	8
R D Mize	5	Skinner	9
Halliwell	6	Budd	6
Hagerty	8	Thorpe	7
Gannon	8	Westfield	9
Meade	10	Wilson	7
Owens	5	Everhart	8
Mize	6	G Thomas	7
Smith	6	Francke	8
A Thomas	8		

Meade first, Westfield and Skinner second, Hagerty third.

Shoot No. 11, 10 English sparrows, entrance $5:

Riley	2011002101— 6	Cockrell	0111110011— 7
Skinner	2111210001— 7	Caldwell	1122211212—10
Brown	0211002002— 5	Bingham	1111111221—10
Elliott	1101111112— 9	Budd	1111200222— 8
Francke	2201111111— 9	Everhart	1111121101— 9
Keene	1222211122—10	Westfield	1111110110— 8

Three moneys, all ties div.

Shoot No. 12, 7 English sparrows, entrance $5:

Cosley	4	Skinner	6
Francke	5	Parks	6
Maegey	6	Merwin	4
Bingham	6	Caldwell	5
Riley	6	Elliott	7
Keene	6	Cockrell	6
Chouteau	5	Tucker	7
Schroeder	4	Smith	3
Labrant	4	J Hughes	4
Eberhart	7	McGee	3

Three moneys, all ties were divided.

Shoot No. 13, 5 pair live birds, entrance $7.50:

Riley	11 11 11 10 10— 9	E Hickman	10 10 11 11 11— 8
Bingham	11 11 11 11 10— 9	Megley	10 00 11 01 11— 6
Bradley	11 11 11 11 11—10	Eades	10 11 11 01 11— 8
Porter	01 01 11 11 10— 7	Halliwell	10 11 00 10 10— 5
Chonteau	11 11 01 11 01— 8	Mulligan	11 10 10 10 10— 6
Keene	11 11 11 10 11— 9	Mize	11 11 11 11 11—10
Westfield	11 11 11 11 11—10	Cockrell	11 11 11 01 11— 9
Cosley	10 01 01 01 10— 5	Owens	11 11 11 01 00— 7
Caldwell	10 11 11 11 11— 9	Orr	00 11 11 11 11— 8
Hoover	10 11 10 10 11— 6	Elliott	11 11 10 00 11— 7
Hagerty	11 11 11 10 01— 8	Thomas	11 01 11 10 10— 7
Meade	11 11 10 11 11— 9	Hill	11 00 10 11 11— 7
Smith	01 10 11 10 10— 6	Everhart	01 00 11 11 10— 6
Francke	10 11 11 11 10— 8	Schroeder	11 10 11 10 10— 7
Watson	01 11 10 11 11— 8	Scott	00 01 11 11 11— 7
J R Parks	11 11 11 11 10—10	Batcheler	11 01 11 00 11— 7
D Underwood	10 11 11 10 11— 8		

Ties on 10, 9 and 8 divided first, second and third respectively; Batcheler, Porter and Scott divided fourth.

Shoot No. 14, 10 single bluerock targets, entrance $2:

Keene	9	Mead	8
Westfield	8	Thorpe	6
Chouteau	7	Wilson	8
Hagerty	6	Skinner	9
Riley	10	Schroeder	9
Hickman	5		

Riley first, Keene, Skinner and Bingham second; Wilson and Westfield third.

The convention of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association was held to-night at Baubie's Hall. After the transaction of routine business, such as reading minutes of previous meeting, secretary's report, etc., etc., the question of where to hold next year's shoot came up. St. Joseph and St. Louis were placed in nomination, but by an almost unanimous vote the former place was selected Officers were elected as follows for the ensuing year: J. W. Batcheler, St. Joseph, President; Paul Francke, St. Joseph, 1st Vice-President; O. E. Thomas, 2d Vice-President; Harry Ackers, St. Joseph, Recording Secretary; W. H. Brown, St. Joseph, Corresponding Secretary; and W. Fredericks, Treasurer.

Fred Erb, against whom serious charges were preferred by Frank Smith of Kansas City, was forever barred from the courtesies of this convention. The question of rules was also agitated, and although not definitely settled it is very probable that the A. S. A. rules will be adopted in the near future.

Thursday, June 19.

The day opened up with rain and it looked very bad for the shoot. Dark, heavy clouds overcast the heavens all day, and at intervals let down showers which interfered materially with the sport. The feature of to-day's programme was the St. Louis Gun Club medal event, the handsome trophy being valued at $500. It brought out but 28 entries, of which number eleven succeeded in scoring 10 straight. The conditions specify that the net entrance moneys go to the party or parties last holding the medal. Consequently the $217 taken in to-day went to J. W. Batcheler, Jock Schaff, J. L. Meade, Sev Mock, W. Anderson and Jim McGee, who made straight scores last year at Kansas City. After agreeing to divide the purse next year, the 11 straight men shot off for possession of the medal, which was captured by J. Elliott, of Kansas City. It was by far the most interesting event of the tournament, and would in all probability have been continued further had not the referee given a wrong decision on Elliott's lost bird.

Shoot No. 15, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Wilson	9	Cosby	10
Scott	10	Cadman	9
Keene	10	Meade	9
Thorpe	8	Skinner	9
White	9	Riley	8
Westfield	9	Bingham	9
Hagerty	9		

Keene first, ties on 9 and 8 div. second and third respectively.

Shoot No. 16, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Westfield	8	Chouteau	7
Atkinson	6	Batcheler	10
White	9	Wilson	9
Cosby	9	Thorpe	7
Keene	9	Skinner	10
Everhart	10	Scott	10
Tucker	10		

Ties on 10 div. first, White and Cosby second, Westfield third.

Shoot No. 17, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Cosby	8	Keene	9
Essig	7	Skinner	10
White	8	D Underwood	7
Wilson	9	Scott	7
Westfield	10	Batcheler	10
Riley	9	Thorpe	9
Chancellor	6	Lebrant	9

Ties on 10 div. first, Lebrant and Riley second, Cosby and White third.

Shoot No. 18, for St. Louis Club medal, representation of the individual championship of the State, for members of the association only, at 10 single live birds, entrance $10:

McGee	0201111010— 6	Parks	2111222111—10
Eades	1110111202— 8	Elliott	1211111111—10
Schmelzer	1111212100— 8	Everhart	1212111122—10
Mulligan	1111101221— 9	Watson	1211122121—10
Keene	2222102100— 7	Smith	2110221121—10
Francke	1111221212—10	Cogswell	1112212021— 9
Dallmeyer	2211112222—10	Roeson	2200121021— 7
Cockrell	1221112011— 9	Porter	1112211201— 9
D Underwood	1001211021— 7	Jefferson	1222121121—10
Bradley	2122111102— 9	Riley	1210212121— 9
Caldwell	1112111111—10	Bingham	1121111212—10
Owens	0110222122— 8	Hagerty	2211112212—10
Hill	1102111110— 8	Meade	1212121101— 9
Atkinson	2220122221— 9	Thomas	1221202222 — 9

The net amount of purse, $217, was div. by McGee, Meade, Geo. Mock, J. S. Schaff, Batcheler and Wm. Anderson, who made straight scores last year at Kansas City.

Ties on 10 consented to div. purse next year. The shoot-off for medal is as follows: First tie: Francke 3, Dallmeyer 1, Caldwell 3, Parks 1, Jefferson 3, Bingham 1, Elliott 3, Watson 2, Smith 3, Hagerty 3. Second tie: Francke, Caldwell, Elliott, Hagerty, Everhart, Smith and Jefferson 3 each. Third tie: Francke 1, Caldwell 3, Elliott 3, Hagerty 3, Everhart 3, Smith 0, Jefferson 1. Fourth tie: Caldwell 1, Elliott, Hagerty and Everhart 3 each. Fifth tie: Elliott, Hagerty and Everhart 3 each. Sixth tie: Elliott 3, Everhart 1, Hagerty 0. Elliott wins medal.

Shoot No. 19, State Association medal, open only to one team of four from each club belonging to State Association, 15 birds each man, 30yds., both barrels; ties, 3 birds each man 30yds., both barrels; entrance $2 per team, birds extra:

Independence (Mo.) Gun Club.	Forrester, of Kansas City.
Mize 201111010110211—11	Whipple 2100000012002— 5
CRThomas 1121121111012200—12	Alderson 2202220222222202—13
Owens 2220020211102211—11	Hoover 2122021111022001—10
Cogswell 1121212211010221—13—47	Kunz 2001110222022002— 9—37
Gate City Club, of Kansas City.	Sportsmen's Gun C., St. Joseph
Elliott 1011211111111011—13	Batchelor 1121211101212—13
Scott 0021212000112— 8	Dowell 1301222122020121—12
Cosley 1211102221121114—14	Everhart 1110122102222022—12
Underwo'd 0222220110222201—11—36	Francke 0110011111022112—11—48
Cameron (Mo.) Gun Club.	Kansas City Gun Club.
C Hughes 1012112002111221—12	Orr 0111201120030101—10
J L Hughes 2110100122220—11	Schroeder 1211212212122122—14
Merwin 1021121210012201—11	Halliwell 1021121130202012—12
Librant 0012212110212111—12—46	Underwo'd 1100101222211011—10—46
16-Gauge of Kansas City.	O. K., of Kansas City.
Smith 0022202102202122—10	Hickman 1212012221012122—13
Schmelzer 0110211220100100— 9	Porter 2001232111111110—12
Riley 2111212121222210—14	Bradley 2111122111220222—14
McGee 0202110115110020—10—43	Twitchel 2211112111111121—15—54
Keystone Gun Club, Cameron.	St. Louis (Mo.) Gun Club.
Parks 1122220111221212—14	Meade 2111212120100012
Caldwell 1211221121110211—14	Hagerty 2202122112121211—14
Cockell 1111211011111221—14	Hill 1111212121211112—15
Watson 0011012220020212—10—52	Wilson 1011010220102211—11—52
Independent, of Kansas City.	
Chouteau 1221120112220121—13	E Bingham 1122220112220210—12
Keene 1110011112220022—11	A Thomas 1112202121212220—13—49

The O. K. Gun Club won the medal. The purse, after paying $100 to the Independent Club, which won the medal last year, was divided as follows: St. Louis Gun Club first, Independent second, St. Joseph third, Independence fourth. Keystone, of Cameron, took the special donated by Elliott.

Friday, June 20.

To-day was all that the most fastidious could desire for out-of-door sport. The day broke clear, and a cool refreshing breeze kept up all day. Many of the visitors departed for their various homes last night, which cut down the attendance very much, and to make matters worse, many of those remaining left in the early part of the afternoon. To-day's principal event was the four team shoot, which was captured by the O. K. Gun Club, of Kansas City. The Kansas City contingent walked off with all the medals contested for at the shoot. Jim Elliott won the Sedalia Liquor Dealers' medal for best in a specified number of shots, and Jim Porter grabbed the Collier Shot Tower Co.'s medal. W. H. Skinner, who is introducing the Whitney safety gun, shot remarkably well during the shoot and increased his holding of the long green considerably

Shoot No. 20, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Westfield	9	Cosby	10
Essig	7	Keene	8
Skinner	10	Thorpe	7
White	10	Eads	7
Wilson	6	Francke	10
Meade	8	Everhart	10
Riley	10	Hagerty	6
Bingham	10		

Skinner and White first; Westfield second; Keene and Meade third.

Shoot No. 21, 10 single targets, entrance $2:

Riley	8	Wilson	8
Bingham	9	Skinner	9
Westfield	9	Thorpe	8
Keene	9	Essig	9
Everhart	6	White	10
Cosby	10		

White and Cosby first; Westfield and Keene second; Riley and Wilson third.

Shoot No. 22, 20 single targets, entrance $3:

Crosby	12	Scott	19
Riley	16	Skinner	8
White	19	Francke	17
Westfield	17	Batcheler	18
Bingham	17	Everhart	17
Essig	12		

Ties on 19 div. first; Batcheler second; Bingham and Francke third.

Shoot No. 23, 10 single live birds, entrance $7.50:

Parks	0010011222— 6	Cosby	1111112122—10
Watson	1002022001— 5	Cogswell	2221122001— 8
Cockrell	2122222212—10	Bradley	1011121111— 9
A Thomas	1112101211— 9	Eades	0002221110— 6
Porter	1012111101— 8	Hagerty	1011112201— 8
Caldwell	1112100121— 8	Essig	1200211121— 8
Halliwell	0120002020— 4	Westfield	1112111211—10
Smith	0000 21110— 4	Francke	1012200212— 8
Mize	2210211010— 7	D Underwood	1100101210— 6
Everhart	1110210020— 6	Batcheler	0210100111— 6
Ackers	1012111201— 8	Riley	0111211112— 9
Bingham	2212120212— 9	Elliott	1201111111— 9
Keene	2100120222— 7	Chouteau	0101201110— 6

Ties on 10 and 9 divided first and second; Francke, Ackers, Cogswell and Porter third; ties on 7 divided fourth.

Shoot No. 24, 6 single and 2 pairs live birds, entrance $7.50:

Riley	1212112—6	11 10— 9	Bingham	0101002—2	11 11— 6
Bradley	1101211—5	10 00— 6	Ackers	0011202—4	10 01— 6
Keene	1112112—6	00 00— 6	Hagerty	1111111—6	10 11— 9
Chouteau	2121211—6	11 01— 9	Hill	1111111—6	11 11—10
Smith	1210102—4	10 10— 6	Howell	1210104—4	11 01— 7
Porter	1121121—6	01 00— 7	Everhart	2111004—4	00 11— 6
Cosley	1111112—6	11 01— 9	Cockrell	2112121—6	10 11— 9
D Underwood	1121111—6	01 00— 7	Parks	2112111—6	10 01— 8
Elliott	2111111—6	11 10— 9	Caldwell	2011221—5	01 10— 7
Westfield	1111101—5	11 11— 9	Tucker	1111111—6	11 11—10
Twitchell	1111012—5	10 11— 8	Batcheler	1111111—6	01 10— 8
A Thomas	2122021—5	00 11— 7	Cogswell	0021210—4	11 01— 7
Francke	0011211—4	11 10— 7			

Hill and Tucker first, Hagerty and Cockrell second, Twitchell, Parks and Batchelor third, A. Thomas, Francke, Cogswell and Caldwell fourth.

UNSER FRITZ.

JEANETTE CLUB, June 20.—The Jeanette Gun Club, of this city, held its fourth monthly shoot on the race track at Guttenburg, N. J., to-day. Shooting began at 10:45 A. M., and lasted with the intermission for dinner, until 4:30 P. M., 26 members of the club taking part in the contest. Four new members—Messrs H. Fahrenkamp, N. Crusius, F. Richard and F. Ehlen—were elected by acclamation after due suspension of the rules. The match committee's report that the Jeanette Gun Club would send a team of 12 to shoot against an equal team of the Washington Heights Gun Club on the latter's grounds, was received and approved. The match will occur on July 1, shooting to begin at 1 P. M.; each man will fire at 10 live birds under Jeanette Gun Club rules, birds to fly from 5 traps, 25yds. rise, 50yds. boundary. The team selected by the Jeanette Gun Club will consist of Messrs. H. W. Cordts, J. F. Rottmann, J. Bohling, H. C. Brunie, C. J. Meyer, E. Fricke, O. Boesch, Jr., Van Vaght, C. Steffens, G. Eibsen, F. Baar, as substitutes have been named Messrs. Wintjen, Loebke, Mohrmann, Roepke and G. Meyer. At to-day's meeting C. N. Brunie and C. Steffens tied for the first class medal on 9 out of the possible 10, Steffens winning on the shoot-off. The medal in Class B, 25yds. rise, fell to L. Eibsen, who had the only straight score, and also captured the Cordts medal for the most birds killed with the first barrel. G. Loebke won the medal in Class C on 9 out of 10. A short sweepstakes at 3 birds each man followed the regular event. The score: Club shoot, 10 birds each man, 28 to 25 and 21yds. rise, gun below elbow until the bird is on the wing; in ties birds shot with the second barrel to count as half birds only:

A J Christen	7	G Ilken	4
C Boesch	7	H Cordts	7
C Mohrmann	7	C Disch	6
H Winter	7	C F Offermann	5
W Buenger	8	H Muehs	6
L Eibsen	10	H Fahrenkamp	3
H Otten	7	C N Brunie	9
G Loebke	9	C Steffens	9
H Eibsen	3	J F Rottmann	5
Ch Meyer	7		
Cordts	7		
Hoops	6		
E Fricke	6		
H Rottmann	6		
F Reichard	6		
G Meyer	6		
F Ehlen	6		
F Baar	6		

WILMINGTON, Del., June 19.—The Wawaset Gun Club held shooting matches at Silver Grove, N. J. to-day. The following match was a miss and out, live birds:

J Green	6	W Ward	5	J Ewing	2
J H Hawk	1	G Burroughs	5	J Ryan	0
H Elliott	3	J Ewing	1	J Elliot	3
J Ryan	6	A B Mack	2	W Treadway	1
P Amhold	3	B Furlow	2	G Miller	4
J Harnum	0	G White	3	J H Hack	4
G Miller	0	W Tredway	6	P Ambold	0
G Weldie	0	H French	1	J Hannum	0
L Fox	6	J Woodward	0	G Huber	1
L Myers	3	J Greene	2	F Ewing	3
R Miller	6	R Miller	4	H French	0
W H. Hartlove	5	A B Mack	1	P Adams	4
A H Stout	0				

Sweepstake match, $2.50 entrance, live birds:

G Huber	2	A H Stout	3	W H Hartlove	4
J Green	8	R Miller	3	F Ewing	5
J Ewing	5	J Elliot	5	G McGill	3
C Weldie	1	L Fox	5	A B Mack	3
G E Hack	4	L Meyers	3		

Ties on 3 shot off: Green 2, Stout 2, Miller 0, Myers 2, McGill 2, Mack 1.

Second miss and out match, live birds:

J Elliot	1	G Huber	0	A H Stout	3
R Miller	1	R. Miller	4	W Silltoe	3
P Adams	6	G Yeatman	0	G Miller	5
G Miller	6	J Elliott	0	P Ambold	2
J Green	1	J E Hack	0	J Forewood	4
J Ewing	2	W Treadway	0	W Black	0
W H Harilove	5	J Ewing	4	J E Hack	4
F Ewing	6	P Adams	1	A D Mack	1
J Elliot	0	H French	0	J Ewing	4
J Ewing	0	G Miller	4	H French	3
G Miller	3	G Huber	3	F Ewing	2
J Hall	0	J Cleaver	4	A Hall	4
R Miller	3	U Fuller	3	A Hambright	3
W H Hartlove	2	W Seeds	2	G W Ivans	2
G Huber	1	W Ivans	4	C Buckmaster	4
J Green	2	E Melchoir	4	H Buckmaster	3
P Adams	3	J Huber	3	J Adams	1
J Green	3	W Hartlove	5	R Miller	5
F Ewing	3	G Burroughs	3		

Ties on 4 shot off: J. Cleaver 5, W. Ivans 2, E. Melchoir 3, W. Silltoe 0, J. Forwood 2, J. Hack 4, A. Hall 4, C. Buckmaster 1.

The following scores were shot at bluerock targets:

G Huber	4	J Ewing	3	J E Hack	3
F Ewing	2	G Miller	3	G Vale	3
E Melchoir	3	W H Hartlove	5	J Forwood	4
J Cleaver	3	R Miller	5	W Wiggins	3
C W Evans	5	C Buckmaster	4	W Ivans	3
H Buckmaster	4	H French	4	A Hambright	0
T Brison	3	A Hall	5	A H Stout	4

Ties on 4 shot off: G. Huber 2, H. French 5, Forwood 3, A. Stout 2.

Ties on 3 shot off:

F Ewing	4	J Thornton	4	J W Evans	4
E Melchoir	3	G Miller	4	G Miller	4
J Cleaver	4	W Seeds	2	W Treadway	4
T Brison	3	J B Cleaver	3	H French	5
J Ewing	4	W Evans	3	F Ewing	3
G Miller	5	J Gerald	2	J B Cleaver	2
J Hack	3	J Huber	2	W Evans	4
G Veale	2	J Ryan	2	W A Hartlove	4
W Wiggins	2	J Adams	4	J Ewing	5
W Evans	3	A B Mack	2	W Wiggins	2
G Huber	1	H Fuller	3	H Buckmaster	4
J E Hack	5	E Melchoir	3	M McGill	2
H Buckmaster	4	W H Hartlove	5	G Huber	3
G Burroughs	5	R Miller	5	E Melchoir	3
A H Stout	3	J Hannum	4	J Evans	4
A Hall	5	C Buckmaster	5	E Buckmaster	4
H French	3	R Mack	2		

Ties on 4 shot off: Hannum 0, Evans 4, Miller 5, Treadway 4, Ewing 0, Ivans 5, Hartlove 3, Buckmaster 0.

WOODSIDE VS. EASTSIDE.—Newark, N. J., June 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Thursday the long-talked-of match between the Woodside and Eastside gun clubs was shot off on the latter's grounds, which is a beautiful little spot on the outskirts of Newark. The Eastside Gun Club has a membership of not less than 43 shooters, but it caused the captain much work to select a team of 10, who were legitimate members of the club, some of their most important men having chosen the Fishing Banks in preference to holding up the reputation of the club. Until now the Eastside Gun Club has never been beaten, and yesterday's shoot decided which of the town clubs would hold the championship. As it stands, the Woodside Gun Club hold a clean record, never having lost a match against any club, and they have battled with some of the best in eighteen different events. Let their members give "Thanks for the good management." The captain certainly deserves credit for his good work. Never was a more jolly set of shooters seen than those who formed the teams of yesterday's shoot, Woodside and Eastside were all one. The day was all that could be asked for; in fact there never was a nicer one for shooting. The traps worked well, and everything went off as nicely as could be. The home club had arranged things to the "Queen's taste" and received their visitors in the most cordial manner. They tapped a keg of "something" very unfamiliar to the writer, and this kept the boys cool and happy for the rest of the day. Immediately after the match the Woodsiders went in a body to the Eastside's headquartes, where a lunch was indulged in prepared for them by the "Captain's wife":

Woodside Gun Club.

S Cockefair	1001111001101101010111001016
Maver Fnerth	0011111010100000101111116
Chas Byram	1110101111010101011111111—20
J Sickles	1111101111101111111111100—21
Thos Dukes	1111111100101111001111011—20
E A Geoffrey	1110011010110111011110010—17
Fletch Walter	1110111100101111111111001—20
Ph Cockefair	1110111111111111100011111—20
P Heller	1111111111111100110101011—20
O von Lengerke	1101111111111101111011111—22—192

Eastside Gun Club

Thos Richards	1000010101111101111111100 16
Robt Schraftt	0111111111111111101101—21
E Hague	0001010110101101100010000— 8
F Hilfers	1011010111101111111011—18
Ph Schork	1101110011110001101111015
Chas Weeks	0111111000010011111001—16
A Ginter	1010011011110110110110911—16
Frank Permert	0001101111001011110110101—15
J Fisher	1010111101010010110110—16
Ch Laubenstein	1110111110101111011110111—20—161

A return match will be shot at Woodside before long.—FOXHIDE.

CANTON VS. MASSILLON.—Canton, O.—I inclose you score of our recent match with Massillon Club. This match is the first of the season. We generally shoot three each season for championship of the county. This county (Stark), beat the adjoining counties, Summit and Portage, last year in three straight matches. Conditions, 25 bluerocks, 3 standard traps, 16 and 18yds., A. S. A. rules:

Massillon Team.

Reed	0111010111111110111011010—18
Hunt	0010111111111110111111011—20
Smith	0101011110111111111111111—20
Shauf	1001110011111101100111—18
Brown	0111011111101111011111100—18
Clutz	1111110100011111101011010—17
Caldwell	0011110011110010111111111—18
McClain	0101010010101110110110—15
Lutz	1111011010030101010010010—13
Uhlendroff	0011110110111110111011000—17—174

Canton Team.

Claak	0101110111111101111111111—21
Weber	1111110101010111100111111—19
W H Becher	1011110:0011101111011111—19
Lynch	1011010111101101010000111— 15
Mica	0110111100111011111100010—16
W S Becher	0111111101110101011110111—19
Chance	1111111111111111011000101—20
Campbell	0010000110110110110011101— 11
Bostick	0100111111111111101101111—20
Bulley	1010111010011010111011101—16—173

CANASTOTA, N. Y., June 23.—The second annual tournament of the Canastota Gun Club will be held July 4 and 5. They are preparing a very fine programme which will be issued early this week. The shoot will be conducted under American Association rules, three-trap system. It is intended to make this one of the most interesting tournaments ever given in this section, and they hope to see a goodly number of brother shooters present. Among the special prizes offered are an $80 Ithaca hammerless shotgun, a Quackenbush target rifle and a Yawman & Erbe automatic reel, with numerous other prizes contributed by the home merchants and others.—OSCEOLA.

WORCESTER, Mass., June 17.—At the regular meet yesterday at the Coal Mine Brook Range, of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, the merchandise series of contests was continued. Each man had a possible 25 clay-pigeons, and the work of each follows:

M D Gilman	25	A R Bowdish	21	C R Burnett	18
E T Smith	25	E F Snow	21	E S Knowles	17
W L Davis	24	W R Henry	21	C E Forehand	17
G J Rugg	23	Geo Adams	20	Jewett	16
A L Gilman	23	C B Holden	20	A G Larkings	16
H D Jourdan	23	E B Burbank	20	Frank Houghton	15
C Compton	23	E Whittaker	20	M A Delbert	10
F E Hill	22	V F Prentiss	20	F Forehand	10
A Kinney	22	H W Webber	20	J B Gartland	10
C H Howe	22	T P Wilkinson	19	C S Day	10
Edward Walsh	22	C H Calvin	18		

The other events of the day were as follows:

Fifteen clay-pigeons—M. D. Gilman and Smith div. first, Holden and Davis second, Wilkinson and Compton third, Hill fourth.

Ten clay-nigeons—Hill, Swan and Davis div. first, Burbank, Jourdon and Henry second, Larkin and Houghton third, Bowdish and Webber fourth.

Six blue rocks—Whittaker first, Houghton and Burbank second, Adams and Welsh third, A. Delbert and Jewett fourth.

Nine blue rocks—Kenny first, M. D. Gilman, Webber and Howe second, Jewett, Wilkinson, Larking and A. L. Gilman third, Davis fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons—M. D. Gilman, Burbank, Smith and Howe first, Adams and Henry second, Wilkinson third, Swan, Jewett and Rugg fourth.

Five pairs of clay-plgeons—Howe first, Linfield second, Bowdish fourth.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—The Alameda County Sportsmen's Club held its fourth shoot of the season at the Oakland Trotting Park this afternoon. Although the birds were old and strong, they flew from the trap badly on account of the warm weather. The scores were as follows:

S E Knowles	10	C T Morrison	8
W W Haskell	11	G Schroeder	9
C M Osborn	12	Boardman	12
R E Bell	10	W E Mayhew	11
C B Smith	9	Cadman	9
Charles Lainer	7		

Mr. Haskell not being present at the May shoot, he was allowed 12 birds, of which he killed 11. The tie was then shot off between Osborn and Boardman for first prize, resulting Osborn 5, Boardman 3.

The next event was a pool shoot, $2.50 entrance, 6 birds, resulting as follows:

Randall	5	Lainer	5
Smith	5	Lake	4
Schroder	5	Boardman	3
Pixley	5	Moses	3
Swett	5		

June 15—The first shooting contest for the Selby live-bird medal, which competition was open to Pacific sportsmen, took place today at the Oakland race track. It was a contest for the individual championship of the coast, shot under the rules of the American Shooting Association, at 25 single live pigeons. Three well-known shooting clubs were represented in the contest—the Wing Club, Alameda and the Stockton clubs—but only four picked shots entered, and all four came out almost alike as to score: R. A. Eddy 18, C. Smith 17, C. J. Haas 19, F. Randall 18. Sweepstakes into which each man who entered put $5 were shot for in the afternoon. Six birds were shot at in each case, with about the following results from all entries: E. Fay 6, C. Robinson 6, C. Haas 5, C. Smith 5, Randall 5. This stake of $25 was divided by Fay and Robinson who killed every bird.

COAL HILL, Pa., June 14.—Match of the Pine Grove Gun Club at 25 keystones, 5 traps, 18yds. Fair weather:

J F Mallory	1111101111100111101011—20
F E Mallory	1101001111111111111101110—20
S T Mallory	1010111011111111111001100—15
W McClure	0111011111111111111110110—21
O H Parker	1100101010101011000010110—12
Jim Hill	0110101111101101111101101—18
Jim Densmore	1111111111111111111101011—22
J E Webber	1011011011000010011110014
C Thatcher	0111101010000101001001—12
T Star	0110110001100110000100000—10
P B Shafer	0000100100110001000101001—10
G Hill	0000111011101111111001100—15
M Perry	1011111010101111110010000—15
B Reynolds	1111110101100011001010111—16
J Sadler	0101010011011010010001011—12
C Stuart	1010001100001001101010111—11

BRO.

CLEVELAND, June 19.—The East End Gun Club held two shoots this afternoon. At one set of traps the regular club shoot was in progress, and at the other the Chamberlin shoot was conducted. This shoot also counts in the prize offered by Cowell & Hubbard. The club shoot resulted as follows, 20 singles and 5 pairs doubles:

Sweetman	15	Bloom	17	July	14
Ashley	18	Wherry	12	Alexander	20
Spring	11	Hart	4	Andy	11
Held	13	Buck	10	Haycox	12
Thomas	20	North	21	Ralph	10
Carver	11				

The Chamberlin shoot resulted as follows at 25 birds:

Brockway	25	Silsby	23	Auld	23
Rodgers	19	Rudolph	23	Alberts	21
Baker	19	Alexander	20	Fredericks	21
Held	17	Wherry	20	Elworthy	20
Mack	21	Thomas	20	Duboy	16
Ashley	24	Barnes	20	Haycox	23
W H Tamblyn	22	North	22	Black	24
Holt	19				

DUNELLEN, N.J., June 17.—A fairly large number of sportsmen congregated on the grounds of the Middlesex Gun Club at Dunellen, N. J., to participate in the first one-day's shoot under the management of Charley Smith.

Contest No. 1—At 10 single blue rocks, $1 entry, rapid firing system, two moneys. C. Smith took first with 10 straight; "Tee Kay," Wallace, and Apgar tied the second with 9 each. On this shoot off "Tee Kay" took the money with 10.

Contest No. 2—C. Smith, Collins, and "Tee Kay" tied on 10 for first money. On the shoot off Smith won with 10. Wallace and Angor tied on 7 for second and divided.

Contest No. 3—C. Smith again took the first alone with 10; "Tee Kay," Collins, Wallace, and Apgar tied with 9 for second, which was won by Collins on the shoot off with 9.

Contest No. 4—Wallace captured first money alone with 10; Smith, Lindsley and Collins tied for second on scores of 9 each. It was won by Smith on the shoot off.

Contest No. 5—Four live birds, 3 moneys. C. Smith, Hedden, Castle, Lindsley, Collins, Hollis, and Gettle tied for first with 4 each. The tie was shot off in the next sweep, and was won by Hedden, Riggott and Wallace killed 3 each and divided second money. There being no ties for third the money was added to the first.

Contest No. 6—Hedden, Riggott, Kleinz, Irwin and Walsh tied for first with four each, the tie was shot off in the next event and won by Kleinz; Castle, Lindsley, Collins, Wallace, Hollis and Gettle tied for second on three each, Hollis winning the tie on the shoot off; C. Smith took third money alone with 2 kills.

Contest No. 7—Eight live birds; $5 entry. Hollis and Darby divided first money with straight strings of 8 kills; Smith, Collins, Riggett, Gettle and Welsh tied for second with 7 each, Gettle drawing his share, the others shot off the tie in the next event, Smith and Welsh dividing the money on scores of 8. For third money, Hedden, Castle, Lindsley and Irwin tied with 6 each. Castle and Lindsley dividing on the shoot off with 8 each.

Contest No. 8—Conditions the same as No. 7. Smith, Castle, Lindsley, Hollis, Gettle, Kleinz, Welsh, Darby, and Ziglio each killed 8. Darby and Ziglio withdrawing their share. The others shot off their tie in the next event, and it was divided by Smith, Gettle, Kleinz, and Welsh, each killing 10. Hedden, Riggot, Irwin, and Wallace divided second money on scores of 7, Collins taking third alone with 6.

Contest No. 9—Ten birds; $10 entry. C. Smith, 10; C. R. Hedden, 8; S. Castle, 8; M. Lindsley, 9; W. Gettle, 10; W. Hollis, 9; J. F. Kleinz, 10; R. Welsh, 10; Dr. Ziglio, 9; J. Riggot, 10; E. Collins, 10; R Irwin, 10.

Owing to scarcity of birds the ties were divided.

TORONTO, June 18.—A sweepstake at 100 artificial birds each was shot yesterday afternoon on McDowall's grounds. The scores, while not large, were close all through the match, making it interesting to the large number of spectators: T. Sawdon, Sr., 78, F. Emond 74, J. Draisy 71, T. Boswell 70, W. McDowall 68, H. Davidson 68.

June 20.—The members of the West Toronto Junction Gun Club held their shoot for the silver cup to-day, with only a fair attendance, Mr. McDowall being the winner: W. Dodge 14, Wm. McDowall 18, P. Wakefield 10, D. C. Walton 10, T. A. Smith 13, H. Utley 11, H. Dawson 15.

SPARROWS FOR THE TRAP.—Mount Vernon, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I cannot help admiring Mr. Mussey's article, "Features of Trap-Shooting in the West." I think it is beautifully written and appropriate, and hits the nail on the head. I indorse every word. I think, as Mr. Mussey says, that sparrows will fill the hill exactly, if a live target is required. Perhaps a word as to how they used to be procured for the London clubs would interest you. There are two ways, one by daylight and the other at night. In the day, to be as brief as possible, what is called a clap-net is used. A large net is spread on the ground where the birds congregate, inside of which are the "brace birds," or live birds pegged to the ground, and stuffed dummies, and plenty of feed; outside the net are the "call birds" in little cages. The net is so constructed, that when the flock drops down into it a pull of a string incloses them all. Suffice it to say that immense catches are made in this way. "Bat netting" is done after dark. The roosts are carefully noted (principally thick bushes and the ivy on houses), and after dark, when all is quiet, two men with two bat-nets set off. These are only large nets, about 8ft. high and 6ft. wide, fastened to two poles, the tops of which are bent over in the form of an arch. Now, one goes each side of a bush and holds up the net over it, spread out as much as possible. The man on the opposite side makes a great racket and all the birds dart out into the other net, which the man immediately closes; and so on from bush to bush till the basket is full. Hundreds are taken in this way in the long autumn evenings, and it is great fun. I was only an amateur, but have been pretty successful, and it brings many delightful memories back to my mind. I, for one, hope to see trap-shooting put through a thorough refining process. I believe, I am sorry to say, that when an amateur becomes a clever shot at the traps and wins a little, it becomes his damnation. It is no good hoping for a brilliant future, but for each individual to hustle and work to get it renovated.—HYBRID.

GLOUCESTER, N. J., June 17.—The live pigeon match between H. French and J. Reis, was shot at Frank McQuade's to-day. The conditions were 25 live pigeons each, 25 yards rise, H and T traps, use of one barrel. On the first five birds, Reis led by one bird; on the second five, the totals were 7 to 5 in his favor; he continued to shoot steadily, and finally shot out his opponent on the 22d bird, the scores being 16 to 10. French had most of the hard birds, which he allowed too much headway; five birds that were hit hard managed to get out of bounds, while three dropped dead just over the boundary line. The match was for $50 a side, and as French is not satisfied, it will probably be repeated. After the French-Reis match, Miss Ray Hunsinger, ("Little Hawkeye,") on a wager of $100, endeavored to kill 3 out of 5 sparrows, with a Wurflein .38 rifle, using a shot cartridge, at 8 yards rise. This clever and popular little lady was doubtful about being able to accomplish this feat, but was perfectly willing to try. She killed the first two birds in excellent style, missing the third, and then won the wager by killing the fourth. She was too anxious to kill the fifth bird, and it escaped.

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 21.—A stiff breeze blew across the traps from the southwest to-day, which gave additional speed to the flight of Warren's hub targets, and made it rather difficult to make clean scores. In the third contest for merchandise prizes of June the following scores were made: Bond, Bennett and Sanborn 16 Chase and Warren 15, Bradstreet 14, Bradbury and White 12, George and Porter 9, Dill 8, Piper 7. The winners in the sweepstakes follow: Six hubs, Porter, Bradbury, Bradstreet, Warren, Gale, Bennett, Bradbury, Warren and Gore; Bennett, Hall, Gore and Bennett; Roxton and Bradbury, Bradstreet, Warren and Bradbury; three pair hubs, Piper; six hubs, Brooks and Bennett, Gale and Chase, Piper, Chase, Bradbury and Bradstreet; three pair hubs, Bond, Brooks and Chase; six hubs, Warren, Sanborn, Bradbury and Chase, Bond, Warren and Gale; five pair hubs, Bond, Chase, Sanborn and Bennett; six hubs, Gale and Sanborn; Sanborn, Bradbury; three pair hubs, Bradstreet; six hubs, Brooks and Bradbury. An important event was the challenge of Morse by Grant to shoot 25 hubs for a purse. Morse won by a score of 20 to 15.

FALCON GUN CLUB, June 19.—The first monthly shoot in the new year of the Falcon Gun Club, took place at Miller's Dexter Park, L. I., this afternoon. Eight members of the organization, which is entering on the twelfth year of its existence, went to the traps, each man firing at 10 birds, under Long Island rules, a pigeon killed with the second barrel counting as ½ bird. Sweeps at live birds and bluerocks followed the regular event. J. H. Herrman won the club medal and first prize in the club shoot on 9 out of 10, and also first in three sweeps. Second prize was div. by Moller and Miller on 8¼.

The first number in the score gives the number of points made, the second birds killed.

Club shoot—Bohling, 25yds., 6¼, 7; Moller, 25yds., 8½, 9; Doscher, 21yds., 4, 5; Von Staden, 23yds., 5½, 7; Herrman, 25yds., 9; Miller, 25yds., 8½, 9; Vacht, 25yds., 8. Schierenbeck, 21yds., 4.

First extra race, at 3 live birds, 25yds. rise: Miller 1, Vaght 2, Hass 0, Moller 2, Bohling 2, Herrman 3, Von Staden 2.

Second race, at 10 bluerocks, 18yds rise: Miller 3, Herrmann 8, Vaght 5, Bohling 6, Schierenbeck 3, Hass 7, Moller 6, Von Staden 8.

Third race, at 8 bluerocks: Vaght 8, Hass 7, Herrmann 6, Miller 5, Schierenbeck 4, Von Staden 6, Doscher 5.

SARATOGA, N. Y.—The July tournament at Saratoga promises to be a stupendous affair. It is to run three days, July 15, 16 and 17, and purses to the amount of $1,500 are to be divided among the winners. The tournament will be open to all. Each day there will be three $100 and three $50 guaranteed events; $150 in cash will be given for five highest averages during the tournament. The Saratoga Club, under whose management it is to be held, promise a well-managed and thoroughly satisfactory affair from beginning to end, feeling confident that they are competent to. A special feature, which will draw immensely will be a pigeon shooting match between Henry R. Whitney, of Phelps, N. Y., and Capt. Thos. H. Peacock, of Westfield, N. Y., on July 18. Conditions, 100 birds per man, American Shooting Association rules to govern, the stakes $200 a side. Whitney, although in the twenties, is a famous trap shot, and was a member of one of the United States teams in their triumphal tour. Capt. Peacock is noted as a skillful sportsman.

TOLLEY'S TOURNAMENT.—Geo. F. Tolley, at his grounds in Catskills, will hold his seventh kingbird tournament on July 8. It will be an all-day shoot, with all the matches the most devoted shootist would ask. Eleven events will be shot off at 10 and 20 kingbirds each.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

28. Brooklyn, Annual.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
4. Lake Hopatcong, Annual.
4-7. Delaware River Meet, Delanco.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballas Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
25-Aug. 8. Northern Div. A.C.A Lake of Two Mountains.
26. South Boston, Club.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
2. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.
8-22. A.C A.Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1. South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

POINTE CLAIRE CANOE TROPHY.—The second of the series of sailing canoe races for the Pointe Claire canoe trophy was sailed on Saturday afternoon. There were three starters who crossed the starting line in the following order: Isis, D. A. Poe; Alaho, H. McLean; Mab, C. Archibald. Mab—once Dawn, then Uaa—passed the other two on the reach, and continuing to increase her lead during the whole race, won by 4.55 from Isis, which had a lead of 10s. on Alaho. Both Isis and Alaho sailed under jury rigs, very much reefed down. Mab carried all plain sail at the finish.

TORONTO C. C., JUNE 14.

THE Torontos opened the season on Saturday with a sealed handicap race over a triangular course, the distance covered in three trips being about 4½ miles. Most of the canoes that entered being cruisers, or their crews being new to the work, the handicap was arranged with duo regard to those facts. The race was a splendid one, all the fleet getting away well together. Wilton Morse leading in his new canoe Spendthrift. She is a fast racer, being an improvement on last year's Cannuck, which won the trophy at Stave Island, and was built by the same man that built Spendthrift. Another new canoe this year is A. M. Rice's Dixie, which is not the Dixie of 1889, although bearing the same name. She lost ground considerably, owing to her racing sails not being ready, and being consequently sailed with a smaller outfit. The time taken over the course by each competitor was as follows:

Spendthrift. W. Morse	42 00
Kel, J. W. Sparrow	47 00
Bervie, A. Shaw	49 30
Dixie, A. M. Rice	54 00
Stella, R. E. Matheson	57 30
Rook, R. Tyson	06 00
Fritz, F. Rogers	08 00
——, H. Ford	73 00
——, C. Shaw	Retired.

As the race was a scaled handicap, Bervie takes first place on time allowance, Dixie second and Stella third.

The samo evening a most exciting race took place betwcen the famous war canoe Unk-ta-hee and the gig of the Argonaut R. C. The start took place shortly bofore 6 o'clock, twelve paddles being in the Unk and six rowers with a coxwain and three passengers in the gig:

Argonauts—Bow, W. Stewart; 2, A. R. Denison; 3, J. McGee; 4, G. Higginbotham; 5, A. Morphy; stroke, H. Wyatt; coxwalu and passengers, E. Vankoughnet, W. Ince, S. Bogart, and Major Sankey.

Unk-ta-hee—Stroke. H. R. Tilley; 2, W. B. Wright; 3, E. Hackborn; 4, A. M. Rice; 5, J. Wallace; 6, F. Rogers; 7, D. B. Jacques; 8, R. B. Elgie; 7, W. Morse; 10, H. E. Fortier; 11, M. F. Johnson; 12, T. G. Elgie; captain, A. H. Mason.

As might be expected, the Argonauts got the best of the start, and soon had a lead of half a length, but after the Unk got fairly moving they could not gain an inch. The Argonauts bent to their work with a will and strained every uerve to let daylight appear between their gig and the canoe, but all they could do was to hold their lead, which they did until nearing home, when the canoe gradually crept forward; 50yds. from the winning post the Unk was still a quarter of a length to the bad, but in response to a call from the captain the canoeists dug their blades into the water with a vim, and fairly won the race on the post by 4ft. The result was hailed with great euthusiasm, and the defeated Argonaut's showed what thorough sportsmen they were by paddling alongside and giving three cheers for the Unk and its lusty crew. The canoeists were also londly cheered on their way home as they passed the T. R. C. and R. C. Y. C. honses. The course was a tair half mile.

GALT C. C. REGATTA, JUNE 13.

THE canoe regatta in connection with the Galt Summer Carnival took place on Friday morning in the presence of 4,000 spectators. The proceedings were enlivened by the delightful music furuished by the Barrie Brass Band. The balcony of the club house and the rising banks of the river afforded a good view of the course.

The first race called was the single blade paddling. After a good race the men finished in the following order: First, H. F. McKendrick; second, R. G. Muntz, Argonants, Toronto; third, F. Frank, Brantford; fourth, H. Frank, Brantford.

The second race, the tandem, was the hardest fought race of the day. The five crows got away to a good start and for some distance lapped one another. Gradually the Frank and McKendrick crews drew ahead, and it was a ding-dong race to the finishing line, the Brantford crow finishing by a short half length. First, H. and F. Frank, Brantford; second, J. N. aud H. F. McKendrick, Galt; third, F. Lightbourne and R. G. Muntz; fourcb, Wehner and Gunthor, Hespeler; fifth, Brooks and Beattie, Hespeler. It is but fair to state that the Hespeler crews were handicapped by paddling in much heavier boats than the others.

The next race, club fours, brought out representatives from Brantford, Hespeler and Galt. The red and black jerseys of the Brantford, blue and white of the Galt, and white of the Hospeler crews, made a bright picture as they strained every muscle in bending to their work. Neck and neck they came down the course. Several times during the course the Brantfords changed hands like clockwork, not a stroke is missed, and the canoe plunges along, sending up a shower of spray. The crowd becomes enthusiastic and cheers the contestants. The Galt crew seems to be paddling well within themselves, not having yet changed hands. Every one is looking for a most exciting finish. Suddenly there is a swimming race, the four Galt paddlers have parted company and each man is making for the shore, leaving the Brantford crew to win easily, with the Hespeler crew second. The crews were: First, H. Frank, F. Bloomfield, E. Tomlinson and F. Frank, of Brantford; second, Gnenther, Brooks, Beattie and Wehnor, of Hespeler; J. N. McKendrick, H. Reinhardt, G. M. Gibbs and H. F. McKendrick, Galt, capsized.

The swimming race was next called, and proved an interesting contest. First, J. Aspinall, Tilsonbury; second, F. Moss, Preston; third, Victor Rossell, Hamilton; fourth, W. D. Dickson, Galt.

The hurry-scurry brought out three contestants, who finished in the following order: First, W. G. McKendrick, Unique C. C., Toronto; second, J. N. McKendrick, Galt; third, H. Reinhardt, Galt.

The last race on the programme was one in which a great deal of interest was centered. The rivalry was keen. The paddlers were well-known experts. Everything promised which resulted—an excellent race from start to finish: First, Miss Alice McKendrick and Harry McKendrick, Galt; second, Miss Frances McKonzie and Fred Bloomfield, Brantford; third, Miss Pauline Johnson and Harry Frank, Brantford; fourth, R. G. Muntz and Mrs. Muntz, Toronto. Had the crew stroked by Miss Johnson not eased up before crossing the line the result would probably have hcen different. Mrs. Muntz acted as passenger only, but R. G. sent his craft along so fast that he finished well up with the others. MAMAC.

A. C. A. SIGNAL CODE.

To Secretaries of Clubs:

GENTLEMEN—A signal code is being drawn up for use at the A. C. A. meet, by means of which notices of races, meetings, entertainments and the like will be given by signal flags, displayed on a flag staff in a conspicuous place in the camp.

There are several signals which require club flags in addition to the signal flags, for example: "The club whosc flag is displayed with this signal invites the members of the A. C. A. to a camp-fire at their club camp at 8 o'clock this ovening." "The members of the club whose flag is displayed with this signal will please report at their club headqnarters to-day at" (then tollows the signal of the hour). "There is unclaimed property, believod to belong to the members of the club whose flag is displayed with this signal, now lying at" (then follows the signal as to place). "The club whose flag is displayed with this signal has issuod a challenge, the details of which are posted on the notice board," etc., etc.

The secretary of any club who thinks his club may wish to give any of these signals at the mect is requested to furnish to the undersigned his club flag, 3ft. 6in. in length.

Very respectfully, EDWARD W. BROWN,
NEW YORK, June 14. Chief Signal Officer.

CRUISING CUPS AND CANOE YAWLS.

AT the meeting of the Brooklyn C. C., on June 10, Mr. Chas. P. Weeks presented to the club a trophy to be raced for during the annual cruise of the club each year, the following rules to govern the races:

1. The rules of the A. C. A. each year to govern the race for that year.

2. The trophy to be known as the "Pagan Cruising Trophy," and shall he the property of the members of the club as long as they participate in an annual cruise. When, however, two successive years elapso without an annual cruise having been taken, the trophy shall revert te the donor.

3. The regatta committee of each year or their representative shall arrange for each race in camp, the course and time limit to be then decided upon.

4. The maximum sail area of any canoe shall not exceed 75sq. ft.

5. The canoe and owner winning the trophy shall be given possession of the same until the next annual cruise; but should the annual cruise be omitted during any year, the regatta committee shall be the custodian of the trophy for that year.

6. All contestants must sail their own canocs and must be club members.

7. The club will have engraved on the trophy the name of winning canoe, captain and date and location of race, at their own expense.

There being a limited number of boats in the B. C. C. larger than canoes, it has been customary to have a race for this class every year in the annual regatta, and there having been no rules to govern these races, it has been annoying and inconvenient to decide just what might be considered an "unclassified" boat; so the following general rules have been adopted:

First—All races in the club heretofore known as "unclassified," shall in the future be limited to a class to be known as "canoe yawls," which shall consist of boats of the following description, viz.: Sharp at both ends, length not over 18ft., beam not over 48in., depth not over 24in. amidships.

Second—The crew of each canoe yawl shall consist of two men only, unless the programme of the regatta state to the contrary.

Third—The A. C. A. rule in regard to ballast shall apply to this class, except that no ballast shall be shitted.

Fourth—Boats in this class shall be given a time allowance of 2 seconds a foot per milo, to be calcnlated to the nearest half foot

AN A. C. A. PADDLING CUP.—Mr. H. C. F. Randolph of New York, A. C. A. No. 906, has offered to present to the A. C. A. for competition at the meet in August next a handsome silver mug, to be known as the "Shinnecock cup." It is to be presented to the winner of a special one mile paddling race for decked canoes, and is to commemorate a difficult paddle experienced by the giver in the neighborhood of Shinnecock a season or two ago. He is a veteran cruiser, has made the circuit of Long Island in a canoe, and recommends as far superior to the other tho north or Sound side of the island to any one contemplating crnising to the next meet.—W. R. HAVILAND.

SAD ACCIDENT TO A CANOEIST.—A prominent crack of the New York C. C. was airing his large kites on New York Bay one day last week in rather gusty weather. A sudden puff cansed him to slide out to windward, but alas, when the canoe righted and he would fain have slid in, his weather coat tail fouled in the sliding seat, and in less than a moment he was fathoms deep beneath the blue waters of the Bay. To his credit be it said that he held on to his sheet, came up by the canoe and climbed aboard, in spito of a heavy sea, trimming sheets and sailing ou after stopping to bail out a little water in the well.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Northern Division: H. Chas. Sparks, Ottawa; Frank W. McCallum, Wm. H. Warren, Montreal. Atlantic Division: Edward H. Burtis, W. D. Anderson, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y. Eastern Division: E. C. Sherwood, Southport, Conn.; A. E. Wiswell, Lynn, Mass.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 28 lithographic plates. Price $2. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JUNE.

26. So. Boston, Ladies' Day.
27. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Staten Island.
28. Hull, 1st Cham., Club House.
28. Beverly, Cup, Marblehead.
28. Cor. Navy, Spring Regatta, New Rochelle.
28. R. Can., Carnival, Toronto.

JULY.

1. Miramichi, Annnal Cruise, Negnac Bay.
2. Pleon, 1st Cham., Marbleh'd.
2. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
3. Monatiquot, Club, Woym'th.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
4. Sewaren, Annual, Sewaren.
4. Cape Ann, Open, Gloucester.
4. Kill von Kull, Opeu, Port Richmond.
4. Buffalo, Open, Buffalo.
4. Lynn, Cruise, Lynn.
4-6. Quaker City, Club Cruise.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
5. R. Can., 21ft and Lansdowne Cup, Toronto.
5. Queen City, Skiff Class, Tor.
5. Albany, Anuual, Albany.
5. Riverside, Mos. Fleet Race, Riverside, Conn.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Point.
7. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
8. Massachnsetts, Club, Dorchester Bay.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Peu.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehoad, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
12. Mocatiquot, 1st Cham., Weymouth.
12. R. Can., Cruising Class, Tor.
12. Queen City, 2d class, Tor.
12. Riverside, Annual, Riverside, Conn.
15. Rhode Island, Cup Regatta.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
19. Hamilton, Cruise.
19. Lynn, Lynn.
19. R. Can., 30ft. and Cosgrove Cup, Toronto.
19. Queen City, 1st class, Tor.
19. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
22. Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
24. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Weymouth.
25. Queen City, Skiff class, Tor.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Bostou Mus. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
26. Hamilton, 30ft.
26. Lynn, Lynn.
26. R. Can., 25ft. aud McGaw Cup, Toronto.
26. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
26. Bay View, Club, So. Boston.
26. Buffalo, Handicap, Pt. Albino
26. Riverside, Special Classes, Riverside, Conn.
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
30. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

REGATTA WEEK, JUNE 16-23.

IT is a very fortunate thing for the advocates of classification by corrected length that no change of the rules was made last fall; as otherwise they would have been saddled with all the blame for the present doplorable condition of yacht racing, for which, it is now evident, they are in no way responsible. Had the change of classification been made last fall, its influence would only have been felt in the new boats built, the time allowance of existing boats being precisely as now; so that for this year, at least, it would have had no perceptible effect on the racing, which would have been neither better nor worse than under existing conditions. As it has happened that there is no racing at all this season save among the forties and thirties, the entire blame would have been laid on the unfortunate classification, which, as is now proved, would have been entirely innocent.

Why there is no racing and what the result of such a state of affairs is likely to be next year and the year after, are very serious questions, and ones that are by no means easily answered. When the starters in the great event of the early season, the annual regatta of the New York Y. C., muster but the beggarly total of ten yachts, none over 72ft., not a schooner among them, and four out of the ten sailing over with no competitors, it becomes a serious question as to the future of yacht racing. The case would be different if there were any serious disturbances in the political or financial world, but the country is at peace and fairly prosperous; so that there is no cause to be found here.

As far as the large schooners are concerned, it is not strange that after the activity that succeeded the building of Sachem and Sea Fox, and the improvement of Grayling, a temporary reaction should set in; but from all appearances the present lack of vitality in the class is likely to last for an indefinite time, perhaps to be but the beginning of such a period as has prevailed in England since Miranda killed the schooner class there. If it were only that the cracks had withdrawn for a year, there would be less cause for regret, as a good opportunity is thus given to the ex-racers, and plenty of good racing might have followed; but the dry rot evidently pervades the whole fleet, and those that are not laid up are left to swing at their moorings or to go out at times to follow the forties down the Bay. There were a dozen big schooners off Bay Ridge any day last week, which, profiting by the absence of Sea Fox and Grayling, might have enjoyed some good racing among themselves, at the same time doing something for the clubs they represent, but not one, save the little Azalea, went so far as to hoist a racing flag. Had half a dozeu owners agreed among themselves to enter, with anchors on bows and boats at davits, without stripping ship, there would have been hardly less interest than in the bygone fights of the nineties, as it is an incontestible fact that the interest in a race depends less on the intrinsic speed and excellence of the competitors than on the closeness with which they are matched.

As far as the old-time display goes the whole week must be set down as an utter failure, a fact perhaps of little importance in itself; but then from a purely racing standpoint the result was little better. The schooners were absent, the famous 90ft. sloop class is still in the dim hazes of the future; while the 70ft. class, though with a fair fleet of boats, provided but little sport. Titania was about tho course under her small rig; Bedouin is laid up yet at Newburg, and will not race this year; and Gracie was hard and fast ashore by an unlucky accident. Of the three that entered, Shamrock, Katrina and Fanny, only the former sailed the three races, Clara, in the 53ft. class, sailed in all the four races, in but one having a competitor. Even in the 40ft. class the entries were poor, Minerva sailed all the races, Maraquita sailed three, Tomahawk had a look in a couple of times, Choctaw made three starts, while Liris waited until the week opened before hauling out for work that should have been done last winter, thus missing three races and entering the others hurriedly and with little preparation. In the 30ft. class matters were still worse, as nothing but little Shona came forward to face Kathleen.

Apart from the racers themselves the conditions were much as usual, the New York, Atlantic, Corinthian and Seawanhaka clubs each sailing its annual regatta, while the latter in addition sailed a special race for forties and thirties. The usual fleet of steamers, steam yachts and sailing craft was in attendance, and the weather was up to the average for regatta week, three days of light sailing breezes, one drifting match ending in a fresh breeze, an1 one day of rain and a strong S. E. wind, giving plenty of of good racing for the few competitors. One feature that is too plain to be passed over is the absence of the centerboard boats, the racing being left largely to the keels. The seventies, of course, all centerboards, there being no modern keel craft in the class. In the next class the cutter Clara sailed alone save in one race, beating her centerboard competitor in that. In the 40ft. class there were five keel boats and one centerboard, the latter only winning once, the day that Minerva was disabled. In the 35ft. class the narrow Scotch cutter Shona, a Watson boat of hut 5ft. 9in. beam, defeated without allowance the centerboards Emybia, Volusia, Polly and Hypatia, while in the 30ft. class the once numerous centerboard fleet has disappeared completely since Kathleen's advent.

PAVONIA Y. C.—JUNE 16.

The annual regatta of the Pavonia Y. C. on Monday proved a great success, there being good entries and a fresh S.E. breeze all day. The course for the cabin boats was from off Ellis Island around the Southwest Spit and return, the open boats sailing around Swinburne Island and Fort Lafayette, 30 and 18 knots respectively. The start was given at 12:05. The fleet had a beat down, with an ebb tide, the leaders being timed at Buoy 8½:

Mergus	2 45 40	Irene	3 03 50
Phantom	2 48 00	Souter Johnnie	3 04 22
Avalon	2 53 08	Forsytho	3 08 10
Christine	2 59 20	Growler	3 11 42

The small craft were timed at Buoy 13:

J. T. Corlett	1 37 30	Leader	1 49 50
H. H. Holmes	1 49 10	Square	1 57 48

The full times were:

CLASS D.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Avalon	12 08 04	5 14 11	5 06 07	4 04 52
Phantom	12 08 59	5 11 48	5 02 49	3 59 01
Coquette	12 10 35	Did not finish.		
Mergus	12 07 32	5 13 43	5 06 11	5 55 14

CLASS E.

Mascotte	12 07 09	Did not finish.		
Willie and Charlie	12 07 43	Did not finish.		
Growler	12 00 12	5 45 32	5 36 20	4 18 50
Annie Seaman	12 00 25	Did not finish.		
Irene	12 12 01	5 40 15	5 28 14	4 05 14
Forsytho	12 05 10	5 38 58	5 32 48	4 10 27

CLASS F.

Christine	12 07 23	5 32 15	5 25 52	3 51 16
Sadie May	12 07 34	5 46 29	5 38 55	4 08 55
Souter Johnnie	12 08 02	5 54 23	5 46 21	4 14 51

CLASS I.

J. T. Corlett	12 17 57	3 32 05	3 14 13	2 19 19
Aunt Jennie	12 18 31	4 05 25	3 46 24	2 48 09

CLASS 2.

Leader	12 18 09	3 50 17	3 32 08	2 28 14
H. H. Holmes	12 17 18	3 49 21	8 32 03	2 28 39
Louis W.	12 19 16	4 00 17	3 41 01	2 35 50

CLASS 3.

Woolsey	12 17 46	Did not finish.		
Ada	12 17 00	4 24 19	4 07 19	2 45 49
Bessie R.	12 16 27	4 14 37	3 58 09	2 47 12

CLASS 4.

Squarc	12 20 31	3 53 07	3 32 33	2 39 36
Mario	12 21 16	4 05 06	3 43 50	2 44 35
Alida	12 16 55	3 56 51	3 40 02	2 40 16

CLASS 5.

Three Brothers	12 20 09	4 03 23	3 40 14	2 56 00
Irma	12 19 42	4 14 36	3 54 14	2 50 43

CLASS 6.

Anita	12 23 07	3 59 50	3 36 13	2 24 13
Sister	12 19 35	4 01 18	3 41 48	2 29 07
Lillie	12 18 51	4 08 16	3 49 25	2 31 25

The winners were: Mergus, Irene, Christine, J. F. Corlett, H. H. Holmes, Bessie R., Square, Three Brothers, Anita. The judges were: Com. A. J. Prime, Yonkers C. Y. C.; Frank Oliver, Hudson River Y. C.; and George E. Garland, New Jersey Y. C. The steamer Pomona carried a large party of guests over the course.

ATLANTIC Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 17.

The first race of the week was the annual regatta of the Atlantic Y. C., on Tuesday, sailed as usual from a start off the club house to a finish off Buoy 15, below the Narrows, the course for all over 35ft. being around both lightships, the 53 and 46ft. classes going out and in by the Swash Channel, the others around Southwest Spit. The forties and thirty-fives went down the Swash and around the Scotland, while all others turned a mark boat off Buoy 8. The Atlantic Y. C. has lately made an important change in measurement rule, giving up its old mean length rule and adopting the Seawanhaka rule of length and sail area. In doing this, however, it has made a change appareutly for no other reason than to be at variance with the uniformity that most of the other clubs are working to attain. In the Seawanhaka rule, as now used by the New York, Eastern, Larchmont, Seawanhaka, Quaker City, Corinthian, New York, Corinthian of Marblehead, Massachusetts, Lake Y. R. A. and other clubs, the entire sail area is used, the square root being extracted. In the rule as modified by the Atlantic Y. C. the sail area as measured is reduced by 10 per cent. before the square root is extracted. This move has the disadvantage of confusing the racing men. The measurement of a yacht in all of the clubs mentioned is the same, and easily remembered, Minerva's for instance being 45.61ft. By the Atlantic rule, however, she will measure 44.29.

Every race that is sailed goes to prove the necessity of uniform racing rules, as men are obliged to hunt over half a dozen club programmes to make sure just how the rules they may sail under to-day may differ from those they sailed under yesterday and those they will sail under to-morrow. In making a change of rules, therefore, the first thing to be considered is the actual merit of the change in itself, but the next, and of hardly less importance, is as to how it will agree or conflict with the general usage; and in each of these respects the alteration of the established rule in the present case is for the worse.

The Atlantic Y. C., beside Grayling, to which famous yacht it has always had the first claim, has also had a number of small schooners which entered in the annual regatta, but this year not a two-sticker was present at the line. The largest racers were consequently the 70ft. sloops, with Katrina, Shamrock and Fanny entered. The improvements in the former two promised an interesting race, as was the case, Fanny not starting, although sailing about the line when the gun was fired. Anaconda was evidently not going to give up the fight with Clara without trying her best, and Captain Joe Ellsworth was at the wheel for the day, making the best showing for the boat that she has ever had, though Clara finally won the mug. Nepenthe and Stella made up the 46ft. class. In the forties the entries were Chispa, Choctaw and Minerva, the former steered by Com. Lawton, her owner, and Minerva by Captain Charles Barr. As Chispa, though in all

ways a racing forty, has thus far declined to race, her entry added new zest to the sport in the class.

Not very long ago the 30ft. class was one of the features of the Atlantic Y. C., but when Kathleen made her entry this year none of them were to be found. Under these circumstances, having no competitor, she demanded the right to go up into the next class, in which were entered the sloops Polly, Eurybia, Volusia and Hypatia. Her room was much more desired than her company in this pleasant little quartette, and her right to go up a class was disposed of by means of an entry in the 30ft. class of the little keel cruiser Pelican, once the cat yawl Empress, a 26ft. cutter-rigged boat with an iron keel. Although this boat did not start in the race, her entry served to keep Kathleen out of the 35ft. class; but alas for the best laid plans, the little cutter Shona of 38ft. waterline came over from Staten Island to have a look in, and finally defeated all the white sloops on even time. In the 25ft. class were only Frolic and Mouette, and in the cat class the two very fast boats Bijou and Sirene.

When the start was given at 10:39 there was a light breeze from southeast, with the flood tide still running off shore. Katrina, carrying a small flying jibtopsail, went over on port tack, with Shamrock close after her. Chispa crossed ahead of Minerva, and Clara ahead of Anaconda. The large sloops were soon down to the Narrows, Chispa and Anacouda both sailing very well in their company. Clara was very slow and sluggish in her movements, hanging back with the small fry during all the early part of the race. When outside Katrina and Shamrock held down the Bay, but Captain Ellsworth took Anacouda close in under the South Beach, Chispa staying by her. Minerva was still astern of Chispa, while Clara was little ahead of Kathleen. Choctaw was sailing in company with Clara below the forts, once when on port tack shaving so close to the cutter that it was with difficulty that Captain Barr avoided cutting her down. The wind was light in the middle of Lower Bay, Shamrock and Katrina tacking down with little to choose between them. Chispa stood in close by the Hospital Islands, and she and Minerva came together for the first time in the race, Minerva on port tack standing over to the westward until she was compelled to tack directly under Chispa's lee bow. The two ran along on starboard tack, Chispa taking the lead, then, the air being very light, Minerva worked out to her weather quarter, the two making little way for a time. The two big sloops were obliged to stand up for Buoy 10, but the others held over to the Coney Island side, Minerva working out until she caught a breeze well to the eastward, when she bowled along merrily on port tack, soon leaving Chispa and the rest astern.

At P. M. Katrina and Shamrock were by Buoy 10, drifting about, each alternately in the lead. Clara had picked up on Anaconda down the Bay and stood a fair chance of saving her time. It was a little before 1 o'clock when Minerva passed out by the Hook, and soon after came Chispa, Anaconda and Clara, the other larger ones, Stella and Nirvana, not being in sight. The first of the smaller classes at the markboat off Buoy 8 was Kathleen, followed by Hypatia, Eurybia and Shona, the little fellow doing well on the wind.

Outside the Hook was a light lop, in which Minerva ran rapidly ahead, leading Chispa by nearly 5m, at the lightship, a gain of some 3m. from Buoy 8. The times at the Scotland were: Minerva 1:20:52, Chispa 1:25:20, Anaconda 1:25:45, Clara 1:26:55, Choctaw 1:31:05, Shamrock 1:44:08, Katrina 1:45:35, Hypatia 1:45:05, Eurybia 1:40:50, Shona 1:56:08. Minerva had beaten Chispa and the two had left the centerboard Choctaw. Shamrock had gained a little on Katrina, the two being hindered by light airs inside the Hook. Clara was a minute astern of Anaconda, neither doing as well as the forties, while Shona had held her class well.

With balloonjibtopsail set and spinaker to port Minerva showed the way in, while the four large boats eased off for the reach of 3½ miles to the Sandy Hook Lightship. The four were timed: Anaconda 1:47:04, Clara 1:47:51, Shamrock 2:03:15, Katrina 2:04:20.

The run in was made without incident, save that Minerva, with the race well in hand and sure of a victory on elapsed time, very spitefully ran inside of Buoy 13, on the West Bank, a mark that is barred in all races, and was consequently disqualified. Chispa had gone over on the north end of the course, but the time over the course show that Minerva outsailed her by 3m. 2s. actual, and 4m. 48s. corrected. Minerva gained nothing in time or distance by going inside Hyatt's buoy; when she rounded Buoy 10 she had the whole bay before her, and could have laid her course far outside it without loss. The defeat was due in no way to the boat, which disposed of Chispa as effectually, if not quite as easily, as she has most of the other forties. Choctaw, sailed by a strange hand, was out of it, being beaten 8m. by Minerva

Shamrock led Katrina all the way home, beating by less than a minute even time, beside an allowance. The two had sailed very evenly after they left the calm streaks about the Southwest Spit on the way out, at no time being much over one minute apart. For once Anaconda, thanks to Captain Ellsworth's skill, led Clara home; but her big sail plan gave the cup to the smaller boat on corrected time. The first boat home in the 35ft. class was Hypatia, but close at her counter was little Shona, the winner by a large margin on corrected time and by 1m. 20s. elapsed time. Next came Volusia, with Eurybia just astern, the latter passing between the judges' boat and the markboat, so that her time was not taken. Kathleen, going the shorter course, was home long before the judges' boat reached the markboat. The full times were:

CLASS II.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Shamrock	10 39 23	3 57 31	5 17 08	Not meas.
Katrina	10 39 43	3 57 24	5 17 41	5 17 41

CLASS IV.

Clara	10 42 02	3 42 00	4 59 58	4 54 35
Anaconda	10 42 33	3 40 32	4 57 59	4 57 59

CLASS V.

Nepenthe	10 41 05	4 18 00	5 36 55	5 36 55
Stella	10 45 00	Not timed.		

CLASS VI.

*Minerva	10 42 36	3 13 03	4 30 27	4 28 41
Chispa	10 41 42	3 15 11	4 33 29	4 33 29
Choctaw	10 44 35	3 22 35	4 38 00	4 37 46

CLASS VII.

Shona	10 44 04	3 26 42	4 52 00	Not meas.
Volusia	10 44 24	3 42 10	4 57 46	4 52 44
Hypatia	10 42 28	3 35 48	4 53 20	4 52 53
Polly	10 43 23	3 37 14	4 53 51	4 53 51
Aglaia	10 45 00	3 57 34	5 12 34	5 10 27
Eurybia	10 40 41	Not timed.		

CLASS VIII.

Kathleen	10 43 30	2 23 10	3 39 40	3 39 40

CLASS IX.

Frolic	10 45 00	2 50 50	4 05 50	4 05 50
Mouette	10 45 00	3 10 50	4 25 50	4 18 07

CLASS X

Bijou	10 41 58	2 35 05	3 53 12	.. ..
Sirene	10 43 00	2 44 10	4 01 10	.. ..

* Disqualified. Shamrock beats Katrina, Clara beats Anaconda by 3m. 24s., Nepenthe has a walkover, Minerva beats Chispa 1m. 48s., but is disqualified by passing to the westward of Buoy 13 on the West Bank, Shona beats Volusia 5m. 46s., Kathleen has a walkover, Frolic beats Mouette 2m. 57s., and the catboat Bijou beats Sirene 7m. 58s. actual time.

The steamer Cygnus carried the guests over the course. The regatta committee included Messrs. C. T. Pierce, H. T. Howell and G. F. Barlow. The judges were Messrs. H. J. Gielow and N. McNulty.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 17.

The Dorchester race has been for a long time the special event of June 17, the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, in Boston, and with the growth and expansion of the old club into the Massachusetts Y. C., it is but fitting that the racing should improve as well. The first attempt of the new club was certainly a success, a very fine lot of representative boats being brought together, and in a good breeze over a fair course. The start was made off Nahant, the courses being: For the first, second, third and fourth classes, from line between judges' boat and flagboat, leaving Halfway Rock on starboard, Graves Whistling Buoy on starboard, to and across starting line; 20 miles; limit of time, 6 hours. For the fifth class, from starting point, leaving Winthrop Bar Buoy on port, Graves Whistling Buoy on port, to and across starting line; 10 miles; limit of time, 3½ hours.

The largest yacht entered was the Burgess 45, Millicente; in the next class were the two forties, the new Ventura, with Mr. Burgess on board, and Helen; while in the 30ft. class were Saladin, Hawk, Shark, Almira, and Harbinger, the two Cape cats, and the new Cape Ann boats, Chieftain and Kulinda. The start was from a single gun for each class. The wind was fresh from southwest, favoring all the fleet alike through the day. Hawk had a very poor start, but finally won from Saladin. Helen, in spite of her lesson in New York, was again half an hour late. In this case the committee, more fortunate than that of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., escaped the wrath of Helen's designer by waiting half an hour for her to turn up. Helen made a very fair showing but lost her topmast during the race, being beaten by Ventura. Harbinger and her sister, Almira, did not repeat their performance of last year, being beaten by the cutters. The times at each mark, and the summary are as follows:

The time of rounding Half-way Rock:

Millicente	12 48 00	Kulinda	1 02 00
Ventura	12 48 25	White Fawn	1 02 20
Shadow	12 51 55	Harbinger	1 02 28
Nomad	12 55 12	Erin	1 03 10
Helen	12 55 15	Elf	1 04 25
Chieftain	1 58 25	Shark	1 06 45
Saladin	1 58 29	Evelyn	1 06 55
Gracie G	1 59 05	Hawk	1 07 20

At the Graves Whistling Buoy it was:

Millicente	3 05 05	Nomad	3 32 15
Ventura	3 10 25	Hawk	3 37 05
Helen	3 15 20	Saladin	3 37 15
Shadow	3 22 25		

Others not taken.

FIRST CLASS—40FT. AND LESS THAN 45FT.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Millicente, H. B. Turner	3 44 19	3 44 19

[Had no competitor, but will be presented with a prize.]

SECOND CLASS—35FT. AND UNDER 40FT.

Ventura, C. W. H. Foster	3 51 16	.. ..
Helen, Gordon Prince	3 57 12	.. ..

THIRD CLASS—30FT. AND LESS THAN 35FT.

Shadow, Dr. John Bryant	4 04 23	3 53 21
Nomad, W. J. Gay	4 16 32	4 05 36
Gracie G, Sughrue	Withdrew.	

FOURTH CLASS—25FT. AND LESS THAN 30FT.

Hawk, Gordon Dexter	5 14 15	3 57 07
Saladin, W. P. Fowle	4 16 23	3 58 30
Erin, John Cavanagh	4 24 35	.. ..
Almira, T. J. Young	4 32 25	4 05 39
Shark, W. E. Waterhouse	4 26 43	4 08 59
Harbinger, J. R. Hooper	4 32 51	4 11 19
Kulinda, G. J. Marsh	4 28 53	4 14 03
Elf, H. Howard	4 48 56	4 27 52
White Fawn, H. A. Jones	4 50 22	4 23 14

Chieftain, Medjekewisz, Evelyn, Optic not taken.

FIFTH CLASS KEELS, 20 AND LESS THAN 25FT. LOAD WATERLINE.

Echo, Burwell & Isham	2 07 25	2 04 47
Judith, W. P. Pigeon	2 08 00	2 05 00
Thelga, Hall & Johnson	2 15 22	2 09 50
Wanda, C. E. Main	2 17 47	2 12 08
Emma L., S. L. Sanders	2 15 31	2 12 19
Elsie, Geo. Collins	2 20 58	2 17 11

FIFTH CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Good Luck, J. R. Farrell	2 05 45	2 00 06
Tom Cat, M. H. Randall	2 01 59	2 01 42
Ideal, F. Williams	2 07 45	2 01 55
Montezuma, G. E. Curry	2 04 09	2 02 36
Posy, F. J. Hunt	2 09 18	2 03 52
Moondyne, Shaw Bros	2 08 18	2 05 52
Nellie E., E. C. Smith	2 13 36	2 06 30
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	2 11 33	2 06 35
Bobolink, Tutts	2 19 14	2 13 22
Helen, W. Shaw	2 17 12	2 14 34

Ventura won in her class; Shadow in her class; and Hawk wins two prizes—the special and regular club prize—in her class; Erin took second prize in fourth class; Echo and Judith won first and second prizes in their class; Good Luck and Tom Cat won the same prizes in the centerboard boats of the fifth class.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., JUNE 18.

The annual regatta of the Corinthian Y. C., of New York, was sailed on Wednesday, under the following conditions:

All boats will be classed by their sailing ratiugs (corrected measurement) as computed by the system adopted by the club.

Prizes will be pewter mugs, suitably inscribed, and besides a mug to the winning boat in each class, a mug will be given to each amateur member of each winning crew.

All yachts will be classed according to their sailing rating as follows: First class measuring over 50ft. and not over 60ft. corrected length; second class, over 40ft. and not over 50ft.; third class, over 30ft. and not over 40ft.; fourth class, over 25ft. and not over 30ft.; fifth class, over 20ft. and not over 25ft.; sixth class, under 20ft.

Course No. 1, for first class.—33 nautical miles. Starting from between the stakeboat and Buoy 15, to Buoy 10 on the Southwest Spit, keeping it on port, thence around Buoy 8½, keeping it on port, thence around Sandy Hook Lightship, keeping it on starboard, and return over the same course to Buoy 15, keeping to the eastward of Buoys 9, 11 and 13, on West Bank, and outside of Buoy 5 on the point of Sandy Hook, going and returning.

Course No. 2, for second class.—26 nautical miles. From same starting line to Buoy 10 on Southwest Spit, keeping it on port, thence around Buoy 8½, keeping it on port, thence around Scotland Lightship, keeping it on starboard, and return over same course to Buoy 15, keeping to the eastward of Buoys 9, 11 and 13, on the West Bank, and outside of Buoy 5, on the Point of Sandy Hook, going and returning.

Course No. 3, for third class.—19 nautical miles. From same starting line to Buoy 10, keeping it on starboard, thence around Buoy 1, off Point Comfort, keeping it on starboard, thence to finish line, Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of Buoys 9, 11 and 13, on the West Bank, going and returning.

If a stakeboat is anchored off Buoy 1, it is to be rounded instead of the buoy.

Course No. 4, smaller classes.—15 nautical miles. From same starting line, around Buoy 16 on East Bank, keeping it on starboard, thence around Buoy 10, keeping it on the starboard, thence to finish line, Buoy 15, keeping to eastward of Buoys 9, 11 and 13, going and returning.

There will be no restrictions in regard to sails, or the manner of setting or working them.

Crews are limited to one man for each 5ft. of length on deck, or fractional part, exclusive of helmsman. In the first, second and third classes, one man for each 10ft. of waterline length, or fraction greater than one-half thereof may be a professional; all others must be amateurs, and an amateur must steer. In the fourth and smaller classes no professional hand will be allowed.

The club has sailed all of its races under a corrected length classification, and in the notice of the race it discussed the question of class limits very sensibly as follows:

Classification by corrected length was first urged and adopted by the C. Y. C. some three years since. It was advocated last year by the committees of the New York and Seawanhaka yacht clubs, but not adopted or put in operation. This year it was adopted by the Larchmont Club, and it was hoped that the result of their races on June 7 would tend to demonstrate the advisability of the new rule. Unfortunately, however, the club in adopting the principle omitted to consider its practical application to existing boats, with the result that the same figures which had formerly applied to their division of boats into classes, and which represented simply waterline length, were made to apply to corrected length for the same purpose, to wit, division into classes, the result being that the class supposed to correspond to the forty footers, to wit, their former waterline length class of 47ft. to 54ft., was found in actual application in its higher limit unnecessarily large to take in the forties, and in its low limit too high to let them all in. It is apparent, therefore, that a boat could readily be built to come within 54ft. corrected length, with which none of the present forties would have a chance. In other words, all the existing boats would be rendered useless in their owners' hands for racing purposes. Vested interest would be sufficiently strong to defeat any rule, of which this was a necessary element there can be but little doubt.

The race of the C. Y. C. is under the classification by corrected length, but the limits of the classes were adjusted with careful reference to existing boats; for the forties, for instance, the class is 40 to 50ft. (c. l.) with the result of taking in the largest of the present forties, excluding none of them, and also taking in the English 10-raters. The next highest class, 50 to 60ft. (c. l.) takes in the English 20-raters.

The limit set by the club for the 40ft. class is undoubtedly too high, as nearly all the forties measure no more than 48ft. corrected length, but it was made to admit Liris, the same being the case with Kathleen and the 30ft. class, these two boats measuring much more than their classmates. At the same time the classes are much better than those of the Larchmont Y. C.

The date of the race, sandwiched between the Atlantic and New York clubs, was not the best, but still the entry list was fairly good, 13 yachts making the course. Clara sailed with no competitor; Tomahawk finally got so far as to start, this time with Mr. Burgess aboard, while Maraquita, steered by Mr. Belmont, and Choctaw, steered by Mr. Edmund Fish, were all there to "stop the Minerva." Kathleen had in her class Shona, Broncho and Alexander Forsyth, the latter two being centerboard sloops. The two Cape cats, Gunhilde and Lakshmi, were in the class with the cutter Petrel and the sloop Christine; the one open boat Playmate sailing alone.

The wind was light from S.W. at the start, but at the gun Minerva, very cleverly handled by Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll, of Gorilla, went over on the second, Choctaw and Clara following, while Tomahawk and Maraquita were a little late. Shona made a fine start in her class. The "one gun" start in this case was a success. Minerva at once began to fan out, but had gone no more than a few hundred yards when her bobstay parted. All efforts to repair it were in vain, and she reluctantly withdrew. The broken piece was a shackle made in Boston, said to be of phosphor bronze. This left the only feature of the race a family instead of an international affair, robbing it of most of the interest. Clara jogged along with the forties, having no competitor. The wind was very light at times and the race proportionately slow. The yachts were timed at Buoy 10 as follows:

Clara	12 37 10	Tomahawk	12 42 00
Choctaw	12 38 15	Kathleen	12 52 05
Mariquita	12 39 47	Shona	12 56 20

The reach out to Scotland Lightship and back to Buoy 5 showed little change, the times at the turning being:

Clara	1 28 03	Mariquita	1 32 15
Choctaw	1 30 19	Tomahawk	1 34 18

Coming in from the ship Tomahawk held along the Sandy Hook shore, the other two being further out, and when inside the Hook she still hugged the shore, while Choctaw, evidently with her experience of the June 5 race in mind, steered straight for Buoy 10, Mariquita following her. Somehow the weather was not "fittin' nor suitin'" for this maneuver, and instead of coming out ahead of Tomahawk, the tables were reversed, the times being.

Clara	3 18 43	Choctaw	3 30 15
Tomahawk	3 27 56	Mariquita	3 31 43

Choctaw sailed well on the last long reach, finishing but a few seconds astern of Tomahawk, thus winning on allowance. The smaller class had already finished, Kathleen easily beating Shona, Broncho was far astern, finishing just ahead of Mariquita, and Forsyth did not finish at all. The full times were as follows, the boats not being all measured:

CLASS 1.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Clara	11 32 00	4 25 20	4 53 20	4 53 20

CLASS 2.

Tomahawk	11 32 00	4 40 17	5 08 17	5 08 17
Mariquita	11 32 00	5 12 47	5 12 47	5 12 02
Minerva	11 32 00	Did not finish.		
Choctaw	11 32 00	5 08 30	5 08 30	not meas.
Broncho	11 32 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS 3.

Kathleen	11 37 00	4 09 00	4 32 00	4 32 00
Shona	11 37 00	4 17 28	4 40 28	4 35 21
Forsyth	11 37 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS 4.

Gunhilde	11 37 00	3 24 09	3 57 09	3 57 07
Nadine	11 37 00	3 33 20	3 56 20	not meas.
Lakshmi	11 37 00	3 36 40	3 59 42	not meas.
Petrel	11 37 00	3 24 15	3 47 15	not meas.
Christine	11 37 00	3 24 30	3 47 30	not meas.

CLASS 5.

Playmate	11 37 00	3 23 55	3 46 55	3 46 55

The prizes were the usual pewter mugs. The regatta committee included Messrs. Eben C. Clarke, William H. Plummer, W. Gardner and John Wilson. The race was on the whole a success, and compares well with the other regattas of the week.

COLUMBIA Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 18.

The Columbia Y. C., of 86th street, New York, sailed its annual regatta, on Wednesday, in a puffy northwester, the courses being: For the two larger classes, from a stakeboat off the club house, up the Hudson 10 miles to a stakeboat off the Yonkers C. Y. C. house and return, 20 miles. For small yachts, from the club house to 129th street, thence to a stakeboat on the west side of the river, opposite the club house, to the club house stakeboat, back to the west side of the river, thence down to 79th street and to the club house, and then repeat the entire course, about 16 miles. The summary is as follows:

CLASS A, CABIN SLOOPS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Agnes S., Charles Schwanke	34.00½	4 52 33	4 52 33
Mergus, Com. W. H. Rowe	33.08	4 29 47	4 29 02
Emma & Alice, David McGlynn	32 06	4 31 45	4 28 30
Gracie T., L. M. Little	30.09	4 51 52	4 45 17

CLASS B, CABIN SLOOPS.

Brunhilde, Chas. T. Willis	28.03	5 38 42	5 38 42
Venture, Dr. H. Griswold	28.00	5 31 10	5 30 40
Jonah, J. P. Hitchcock	28.02	5 31 59	5 31 27
Lurline, V. C. Rosemond	24.11	5 37 47	5 31 07

CLASS E, JIB AND MAINSAIL, OPEN YACHTS.

Thorn, Wm. E. Kinsey	24.05	3 21 04	3 21 04
Augusta M., Jerome Riley	21.03	Withdrawn.	

CLASS F, OPEN YACHTS.

Mystic, T. C Stratton	20.02	Withdrawn.	
Nora, D. G. Robinson	20.00	Withdrawn.	
Henry Fisher, M. Nicholas	19.04	Withdrawn.	
Dolphin, H. C. Schwarz	19.06	3 43 30	3 43 30

CLASS G, OPEN YACHTS.

Novice, J. A. Weaver, Jr.	18.06	4 16 06	4 16 05
Miriam, Bertram Barnett	18.01	Withdrawn.	
Leonora, Stone & Mayer	16.00	Withdrawn.	

Thorn was the special pennant, given by ex-Com. Wills, for the best corrected time over the short course.

NEW YORK Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 19.

It is no fault of the New York Y. C. that Thursday's race was but a melancholy fizzle; the club had provided prizes in plenty, its regattas are as a rule well managed, the Commodore was on hand with the flagship Electra, the perfection of a committee boat, with electric firing apparatus for the guns, fast launches at the davits, a full code of signals ready for any emergency, and an electric search light, in case of fog or a late finish; all that the club could do through its officers was done to insure a race, and the blame for the failure must be laid on the owners who had not the spirit to enter their yachts. The starters were but ten in number, of these four practically sailing over, so that the regatta may be summed up as a sail over for Minerva with a little brush between Katrina and Shamrock as an accompaniment.

The race was remarkable for two incidents, the absence of the schooners and the presence of a second-class sloop. Though there is a tradition that the club once really had a first class of sloops, in fact that one or two still exist, there are few that know of the existence of a second class sloop, between 70 and 80ft. water line. This solitary craft is the sloop Florida, built at New Haven in 1886. Of her speed, model or appearance it is not necessary to speak, it is sufficient that the owner is the man to start her while so many newer and faster boats were glad to find an excuse for not entering. Two schooners were promised; but one, Marguerite, is still in the hands of the sail makers and ship carpenters, having been materially altered for her new owner, Mr. R. S. Palmer, by Mr. Gardner. The other made an attempt to start, her owner being unwilling to see the regatta sailed without a single schooner, but the fates were against his plucky venture, and brought the yacht to grief on the West Bank. Gracie was entered and hauled out at Wintringham's to prepare early in the week, but in launching her the railway ran off the track. Every effort was made on Wednesday and through the night to haul the carriage by means of a large tug, but all failed, and she was high and dry Thursday morning. This left only Shamrock and Katrina in the class, Clara, Whileaway and Nirvana each sailed alone. In the 40ft. class Minerva was ready, steered by Captain Barr, Tomahawk and Choctaw were also in, while Mr. Burgess himself looked after Maraiquita.

At 11 A. M. the Electra was anchored off Buoy 15 with a distinguished party on board, including Mayor Grant, Lieut.-Gov. Jones, Commissioners Porter, Simmons, Post and Cram, Judge Andrews of the Supreme Court, Rev. W. H. Benjamin, District-Attorney Fellows, Thomas Newbold, H. Cram, Ridgeway Moore, J. P. Tams, Leon d'Oremculix, L. S. Greenleaf, F. B. Winthrop, F. O. de Luze, Capt. C. C. Drury, of the Bellerophon, R. N.; Capt. Lester A. Beardsley, U. S. N.; Capt. Gilbert C. Wiltse, U. S. N.; Lieut.-Commander E. C. Houston, Lieut. T. Stevens, Lieut. Nazro, Lieut. Frank Turnbull, Commander Jewell of the Torpedo station, and Capt. Joseph Congdon of the revenue marine. There were also on board Fleet Captain Stephon Peabody, Fleet Surgeon Morris J. Asch, Nicholson Kane, John Bird, Commodore Newbury Lawton of the Atlantic Y. C., John De Ruyter, J. Clifton Edgar, H. Clay, B. A. Cruikshank, Frank T. Robinson, Oliver Adams, E. S. Jaffray, Dr. L. A. Stimson, Commandant Santelli of La Gascogne, Gouverneur Kortright, Lloyd Brice, N. L. Stebbins, George L. Schuyler, Dr. A. S. Main and Rev. C. W. Merrill.

With Mr. S. Nicholson Kane, of the regatta committee, were Fleet Capt. Peabody and Mr. Kortright, acting in place of the two absent members of the committee. When the gun was fired at 11:30 there was hardly a breath under the Staten Island hills, the tide running a strong ebb. Azalea had come to the line a few minutes too soon and drifted over with the tide, being below when the gun fired. In attempting to keep out of the way she touched on the West Bank, the tide cutting her on until she was soon hopelessly fast, staying until the flood released her in the afternoon. Choctaw threw away nearly three minutes by crossing the line that much ahead of the handicap gun, Clara being near her. Minerva was wiser, crossing with a few seconds' handicap, and in a little while drifting up to Choctaw.

The start was slow and devoid of interest, as was the long drift that followed, nearly three hours between Buoy 15 and Buoy 10, 6½ knots. The only incident was the "fluke" which set Minerva a long way ahead of the fleet, a fluke of the same sort that won her the prize in her first race last year over the same course, again at Marblehead last July, and that set her ahead in the race

of Tuesday. In one way or another she ghosts away from the fleet in light weather in a style that makes it evident that luck alone is not responsible for her success. She passed Buoy 10 at 2:09:45, with Tomahawk a good 10 minutes astern and the rest still further in the rear, the times being:

Miuerva	2 09 45	Florida	2 57 50
Tomahawk	2 42 00	Maraquita	3 03 45
Katrina	2 44 42	Clara	3 04 00

The first half of the race, from Buoy 15 to the two lightships, was a drift, Katrina and Shamrock sailing apart at times, but finally turning the Sandy Hook Lightship but 18s. apart, the times here being:

Shamrock	4 44 00	Whileaway	4 49 28
Katrina	4 44 18	Florida	4 55 15
Clara	4 47 15		

Minerva turned the Scotland at 3:31:55, the others heing far astern.

The breeze freshened considerably in the afternoon, and the latter half of the race gave some good sailing between Shamrock and Katrina; as for the forties, Minerva was so far ahead that the Burgess boats were able to ignore her entirely, and have a very exciting little sub-race between themselves. Shamrock led all the way home until near the finish, when hy a little better handling Katrina headed her, leading over the line hy 2½m., and winning by 1m. 38s. corrected time. Tomahawk was the first of the Burgess forties, being 35m. astern of Minerva. Choctaw and Maraquita had a very close brush for last place, Choctaw finally winning it. The full times were:

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Florida	11 40 00	Did not finish.		

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.

Katrina	11 40 00	7 07 11	7 27 11	7 27 11
Shamrock	11 40 00	7 09 40	7 29 10	7 28 49

FOURTH CLASS SLOOPS.

Whileaway	Did not finish.		

FIFTH CLASS SLOOPS.

Clara	11 37 14	7 26 25	7 49 11	7 49 11

SIXTH CLASS SLOOPS.

Nirvana	11 40 00	Did not finish.		

SEVENTH CLASS SLOOPS.

Minerva	11 40 00	6 24 30	6 44 30	6 40 53
Tomahawk	11 40 00	6 55 15	7 17 17	7 15 15
Maraquita	11 39 53	7 03 18	7 23 25	7 22 25
Choctaw	11 36 52	7 04 22	7 27 30	7 25 51

The iron steamer Taurus accompanied the race with the club's guests.

NEW HAVEN Y. C., JUNE 20.

The ninth annual regatta of the New Haven Y. C. was sailed on Friday, the wind being very light. The times were as follows:

DIVISION C—CLASS 2.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Marguerite	11 00 00	5 03 03	6 03 03
Carrie W	11 00 00	4 58 05	5 58 05
Marietta	11 00 00	5 12 57	6 12 57
Flora	11 00 00	4 22 37	5 22 37
Rival	11 00 00	4 06 55	5 06 55

CLASS 3.

Sea Belle	10 54 00	4 37 19	5 43 10
Thalia	10 54 00	5 00 38	6 06 38
Wanda	10 54 00	4 21 02	5 27 02
Aria	10 54 00		

CLASS 4.

Stranger	10 48 00	3 47 05	4 59 05
Vixen	10 48 00	4 10 15	5 22 15
Daphne	10 47 12	4 21 50	5 34 38
Phyllis	10 48 00		
Vidette	10 48 00	5 17 10	6 29 10
Trio	10 48 00	Did not finish.	

DIVISION D—CLASS 2.

Dare Devil	10 40 05	3 54 35	5 14 30

DIVISION E—CLASS 2.

Mignon	10 42 00	Did not finish.	
Retriever	10 42 00	6 34 05	

In class 2 Rival wins the Derby Cup, in addition to her class prize. The judges were Morris W. Bacon and Thomas A Perry, of New London, and Edward P. Avery, of New Haven.

YONKERS CORINTHIAN Y. C., ANNUAL, JUNE 21.

The annual regatta of the Yonkers Corinthian Y. C. was sailed on Saturdey in a strong S.E. breeze, the course being 16 miles triangular, on the Hudson opposite Yonkers. The full times were:

CLASS B—CABIN SLOOPS OVER 30FT.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
White Wing, F. Berg and C. E. Simmons	4 40 46	4 06 32 10
Hazel, G. Poucher	4 10 09	3 31 37

CLASS D—CABIN SLOOPS 27FT. AND UNDER.

Bertha, A. L. Skinner	3 59 36	3 10 16
Mildred, W. S. Clark	Withdrawn.	

CLASS E—CABIN CATBOATS.

Ella F., N. P. Quick and J. Dixon	4 12 40	3 25 36
Henry Gray, T. McArdle and J. Gotlieb	4 03 08	3 13 32
Guile, L. F. McNett	Withdrawn.	

CLASS G—OPEN CATBOATS OVER 25FT.

Nina, A. J. Prime	3 56 50	3 13 49 10
Nora L., J. H. Levings	3 46 00	2 53 38 10
Aller, P. Samstag	3 49 30	2 59 56

CLASS H—OPEN CATBOATS 25FT.

Mary S., J. W. Shaughnessy	3 48 56	2 51 53 10
Columbia, I. T. Washburn	3 45 26	2 49 14 10
Orient, A. R. Osborne	3 48 57	2 52 15 10

CLASS I—OPEN CATBOATS 21FT. AND UNDER.

Dolphin, H. C. Schwarz	4 28 56	3 26 16
Gauntlet, R. M. Jones	4 37 46	3 35 55 10

The judges were George E. Garland, New Jersey Y. C.; George Parkhill, Columbia Y. C. and Col. B. S. Gibson, Sing Sing Y. C.

SEAWANHAKA CORINTHIAN Y. C. ANNUAL, JUNE 21.

In the matter of starters the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. was still worse off than the New York, only seven yachts crossing the line, in spite of as fine a racing day as could be asked for over the New York course, a strong working breeze from S.E. giving a better trial to windward than has been seen yet this year. Katrina was kept out through a death in her owner's family, while Gracie, in spite of some hard work, was still on the ways. On Friday extra launching ways were laid under her, but she did not move, not going off finally until Monday. Clara sailed alone in her class, while the forties were limited to Minerva, Maraquita and Liris, the latter just down from Piepgrass's, where some of her lead had been taken off. Kathleen was promised a classmate in Volusia, but the latter did not show up, so the little white cutter sailed over. Minerva was sailed hy Mr. A. B. Alley, Maraquita by Mr. Burgess and Liris by Mr. Lovejoy. As Mr. Maxwell had no competi tor for Shamrock, Mr. Duncan started the cutter Huron, a cruiser that is some 7ft. too short for the class. The usual conditions were in force, no clubtopsails, Corinthian helmsmen, and only one paid hand on the forties and thirties.

The tide was still flooding at 11 A. M., when the first whistle was blown, the start, the usual time one, being given at 11:10. Shamrock crossed at 11:13:29 and Huron at 11:13:34, both carrying working topsails. The three forties came for the line together, but with Maraquita ahead and to windward of Minerva, while Liris was astern and on the extreme lee end of the line. They were timed very evenly togcther, Maraquita 11:16:31, Minerva 11:16:41, and Liris 11:16:56; but Liris was in a worse position than the times show, being ohliged to tack on the liue. All carried working topsails and whole lower canvas. Kathleen housed her topmast and took matters easy, as she could afford to do. Clara sailed over the line at 11:18:37, and was soon in among the forties.

Mariquita held her lead, the others working in under the Owl's Head shore to catch the first of the ebb tide. The positions were but little changed when the fleet beat out of the Narrows, Mariquita had a good lead, Minerva came next, then Clara, and Liris last. Just outside Fort Wadsworth, Liris went on port tack with Minerva after her on her weather, when Clara, coming out on starboard tack, put Minerva about. Minerva went on starboard tack, in close company with Clara, and hefore the larger boat had drawn clear of her she lost ground perceptibly. Mariquita held down along the West Bank, but both Liris and Minerva stood out to the eastward, toward the middle. Here the wind came heavier, heading them at times. Strange to say, Mariquita, carrying working topsail, stood np in a way she has never done before, while Minerva sent down her working topsail, and Liris, after heeling heavily in the puffs, was compelled to do the same. Before Buoy 10 was reached the wind let up, and both set topsails. Maraquita was very well sailed, and was evidently able to hold the others, while Minerva was dropping Liris. The times at Buoy 10 were:

Shamrock	1 00 36	Clara	1 18 49
Huron	1 08 14	Minerva	1 19 13
Maraquita	1 18 30	Liris	1 21 17

The forties tacked close around the buoy, Clara standing by on the port tack for some distance in order to keep clear, as she had not left them yet. From the start Maraquita had gained 42s. on Minerva and 2m. 32s. on Liris.

On the reach to the point of the Hook the positions changed but little, but beyond this there was a little sea. Maraquita was kept going and stood the sea better than Minerva, but gained nothing to speak of on the latter between the Hook and the Scotland. Liris, after starting the race with sheets eased off in the first windward work, was now pinned in until she stood still and jumped about in the sea, losing very badly on this part of the course. Before this Huron had hauled down her number and was following the race as a spectator. Shamrock and Clara were off for the Sandy Hook Lightship, where they were not timed, and Kathleen had turned Buoy 5 and gone home. The forties were timed at the Scotland as follows:

Maraquita	1 13 12	Liris	2 25 16
Minerva	2 17 01		

Once around, all set spinaker to port and ran for Buoy 5, Liris being a slight gainer in this stern chase. Coming in by Buoy 10, with working topsail and small jibtopsail set, Maraquita made a careless jibe, the hackstay was not set up quickly, and the topmast went a little distance above the cap. The jibtopsail was taken in and the working topsail left aloft, all that portion below the level of the gaff end still doing its work. In spite of this loss Minerva gained but little, and, as she had been within her allowance of Maraquita all day, the resnlt was not changed hy the accident. Maraquita finished at 3:59:42 and Minerva at 4:00:08, thus Maraquita covered the course in 55s. less than Minerva, the latter beating her by 2m. 28s. Burgess turned an "elopsed" handspring, but Minerva takes the "corrected" prizes, the $100 cup for the class, the Lcland Gorinthian challenge cup, and Mr. Alley wins 'he handsome prize offered by Com. Center for the helmsman of the yacht making the best time over the Scotland Lightship course. The full times were:

70FT. CLASS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected
Shamrock	11 13 29	4 12 51	4 59 22	4 59 22
Huron	11 13 34	Withdrew.		

53FT. CLASS.

Clara	11 18 37	4 55 46	5 37 11	5 37 11

40FT. CLASS.

Minerva	11 16 42	4 00 49	4 44 06	4 39 03
Maraquita	11 16 31	3 59 42	4 43 11	4 41 31
Liris	11 16 56	4 07 34	4 50 38	4 50 38

SEAWANHAKA SPECIAL SWEEPSTAKES—JUNE 23.

The third Seawanhaka Corinthian race was a repetition of the first of the series, on June 5, except that it was a sweepstakes, $25 entrance for the forties, with the Carroll cup, presented last year by Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll and won by his yacht Gorilla, ocing re-donated to the club. The race was also open to the thirties, $15 entrance, and a special cup offered by Mr. Whitlock, but Kathleen was the only entry, and she did not care for another sail-over. The forties entered were Minerva, Choctaw, Liris, Tomahawk and Maraquita, but the latter pair did not start. Full professional crews were allowed and also clubtopsails, the boats to be steered by amateurs, Mr. A. Bryan Alley had charge of Minerva, Mr. Lovejoy of Liris and Mr. Edmund Fish of Choctaw.

The day was cloudy and overcast, but with a moderate S.E. wind in the morning, the tide turning ebb about an hour after the start. The much-abused "one-gun" start was tried again, this time with success, as the yachts were all ready. Minerva took a tug at Bay Ridge, Choctaw sailed down about 10 o'clock and Liris when part way down accepted a line from the judges' boat. All carried small jibtopsails, Minerva and Liris also carrying second clubtopsails, while Choctaw had a jihheader set. After a little maneuvering for the start, Minerva cut under the stern of the judges' boat, anchored to the eastward of Craven Shoal Buoy, on port tack, just after the gun, with the bowsprit of Liris over her boom end, while Choctaw was about a length clear of Liris astern. Minerva had the weather berth, Liris being in her wake.

At first Choctaw fell off, until in a few minutes she was to leeward of the others and close to the West Bank, when Mr. Fish made a tack, going across Liris' stern, and well out into mid channel, where he fonnd rather more wind. Liris held Minerva for a time, but the little Scotchman at last began to draw away, and as her gain became apparent Liris was put about, on starboard tack, for mid channel, when down near the head of the Swash. When she and Choctaw came together Liris was well clear, crossing the other's bows. Minerva followed Liris, planting herself on the weather bow each time they tacked, Liris finally getting away from under her by a little skillful work. They beat on down to buoy 10 in this order, the times at the huoy being:

Minerva	12 23 12	Choctaw	12 27 11
Liris	12 24 29		

Sheets were eased a trifle for the next couple of miles to buoy 5, Minerva, taking in her jib-topsail as soon as she struck the swells off the Hook, gaining a little on the others. The times at the huoy were:

Minerva	12 40 04	Choctaw	12 45 01
Liris	12 41 27		

When outside the Hook the yachts met a long easy swell that laid the bowsprits level with the water at times and showed plenty of forefoot as well, while the wind fell much lighter. Liris tacked close in under the beach, working down along the shore, while Minerva followed her, tack by tack, keeping just outside of her. Choctaw steered a course of her own, holding far over to the eastward on one long starboard tack and setting her clubtopsail when part way out. The roll of the sea and the light wind favored Minerva greatly alongside the beamy boats, and she made much of her gain here. She turned the Scotland with a good lead and set spinaker to port. Choctaw made her last tack well to the eastward of the mark, while Liris was coming from the other direction, on starboard tack. When the two met Liris had the right of way, and Cnoctaw had to tack under her bows, taking third place. The times at the Scotland Lightship were:

Minerva	1 38 12	Choctaw	1 45 57
Liris	1 43 40		

All ran for home with spinakers to port, Choctaw drawing up and passing Liris before Buoy 5 was reached. At the turn Liris luffed across her wake and hailed for room at the buoy, which Choctaw was compelled to give, going back to third place. As soon as spinakers were in Mr. Fish luffed her ont on Liris's weather, but the black boat met her, the two standing well in toward the point of Sandy Hook. This game was repeated several times, Choctaw failing to force a passage, but hefore Buoy 10 was reached she had got a little lead of Liris, only to lose it again when they jibed at the turn, Liris being less than a hundred yards ahead of her. By this time Minerva was far up the bay and near the finish. The times were:

Minerva	2 38 17	Choctaw	2 46 17
Liris	2 46 17		

As soon as Buoy 10 was passed Choctaw began the luffing, trimming sheets for a rush out on Liris's weather, and then flowing them to pay off through her lee when the first manenver failed. This was repeated some six or eight times, until the pair were over near the East Bank, and a couple of miles off their conrse. Each attempt to weather Liris failed, leaving Choctaw 50yds. astern. When well up the Bay Choctaw, having her spinaker boom on end, paid off quickly and made a rush for Liris's lee, but the other was watching, and though her boom was on deck it was swung out and the sail set bnt little later than Choctaw's. They ran off on their true course, wing and wing, for a few minutes, Choctaw gaining nothing, so she started the luffing again. After some further monkeying with spinaker booms well forward she placed herself on Liris's weather, blanketing her, and then ran ahead until Liris was in her wake. This fun now began again, Liris doing the luffing this time, and finally planting herself to windward of Choctaw. From this position she soon ran ahead, crossing the line by a couple of lengths but losing on allowance. In the course of this curious monkeying, which much increased Minerva's lead, each of the boats had sailed completely around the other, their positions at the finish being precisely the same as at Buoy 10. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Minerva	11 00 00	3 33 31	4 33 31	4 29 10
Choctaw	11 00 00	3 47 52	4 47 52	4 45 17
Liris	11 00 00	3 47 34	4 47 34	4 47 34

Minerva beats Choctaw 16m. 7s. corrected time and Liris 18m. 24s. corrected time. Choctaw beats Liris 2m. 17s. corrected time.

As far as wind and weather were concerned the race was a perfectly fair one, and the boats were all well sailed. Minerva wins $125 and the Carroll cup. She now holds the Leland cup, subject to challenge from Liris, Mariquita, Tomahawk, Moccasin, Nymph, Gorilla and Banshee, all of which are enrolled in the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. As far as the club was concerned, the race was a complete success, though the few entries were rather discouraging. The race, like that of Saturday, was managed by the race committee, Messrs. W. B. Simonds, W. A. Haines, M. M. Howland, W. C. Kerr and J. L. Ward.

MINERVA AND CHISPA.—A match race has been arranged between Minerva and Chispa, to be sailed on the Bay on Saturday next. Captain Joe Ellsworth will be with Com. Lawton in Chispa and a lively race may he looked for.

NO RACE FOR THE SEVENTIES.—The rumor of a match to be sailed soon between Katrina, Shamrock, Gracie and Titania is incorrect, as the four will not meet until the New York cruise.

MOCCASIN.—Mr. Morgan's new 40, lately launched at Piepgrass's, had a trial trip on Tuesday.

BEVERLY Y. C., JUNE 17.

THE 157th regatta, first open sweepstakes, was sailed at Monument Beach, on Tuesday, in a good three reef southwester.

The club was favored with a perfect day, an excellent entry and a very exciting race. The preparatory gun was fired exactly on time and in thirty seconds the old Mattie led off the first class, closely followed by champion Climax; five minutes later the champion Mist led off the second class, followed within a minute hy Wildcat, Mollie, Superior, Widgeon and Gymnote.

Climax, Mollie and Gymnote carrying three reefs, the others two; course for these classes was a beat to Bird Island, a short reach to Wings Neck and a run home, 11 miles.

Mattie sailed wonderfully, and to the surprise of every one held her own with Climax, while Mollie, Wildcat and Mist were fighting hard in third class.

At 1:15 third class was started, the class par excellence of the day. The entries were the champion Elna, built by Hanley, the '89 champion Daisy and 5 new twenties, built to beat Elna, Etta and Hermione, built by Jenney, Cayuse and Puzzle by Hanley, and Ada by Eben Holmes.

Cayuse got off with the lead, followed very closely by Hermione, Etta, Elna, Ada and Puzzle, all carrying three reefs, their course being 8 miles; a beat to No. 3, a short reach to Abial's Ledge, a run home, then back to No. 3 and return.

They were followed by Rip and Edith in fourth class, Rip being Mr. Jefferson's new boat, just finished by Dunn, and the prettiest little boat on the hay, looking very like Kiowa, but broader and shallower.

Their course was twice round No. 3 and return, 6½ miles. Rip had an allowance of 15s., but started 27s. ahead. She had not wind enough, and although sailing faster did not point with Edith, at the end of first round she was 49s. ahead; bnt on second round, as it breczed up, she sailed beautifully and spun out a lead of 1m. 38s.

Cayuse sailed like a witch and led next boat in her class at end of first round by 8m., Etta followed, with Elna 3s. behind, both having shaken out a reef, but Elna had gained on her and ran through her lee as they rounded the judges' boat. Puzzle was close up, with Ada and Hermione together some few minutes astern. On second round Cayuse held her own on all but Etta, whose larger sail told, but it was Cayuse's race. Elna and Puzzle made one of the closest and best finishes ever seen in the bay.

In first class Mattie came home with a good lead, surprising every one; she was carrying single reef only and going like a steamboat.

Mollie led second class, however, which was also a surprise, as it was thought too misty weather, but Mollie's present skipper is hard to beat. Mist was second with Wildcat, with a cracked tiller, and partially steered by an oar close to her and well within her time. Next came Superior swinging the whole of the Crawl's big sail. It was too much for her, as they could not keep her off on her course, and were forced into a jibe on the line, getting goose-winged and tearing sail from boom to gaff. The race was a great success and result shows that the racing this year will be very lively. After race every one reefed down close before going home. All the races at Monument Beach this year will be sailed under the ⅔W.L.+beam rule. Result as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mattie, B. Y. C., H. Stockton	23.10	1 55 47	1 46 53
Climax, Mattapoisett, E. C. Stetson	30.5	1 57 31	1 50 08

SECOND CLASS.

Mollie, Mon. Beach, S. O Phinney	26.11	1 57 37	1 46 42
Wildcat, Mon. Beach, S. P. Hill	23.4	1 59 53	1 48 22
Mist, B. Y. C., G. H. Lyman, Jr	26.8	2 00 18	1 49 07
Superior, Mon. Beach, Wm Phinney	27.1	2 04 57	1 54 13
Widgeon, B. Y. C., M. Williams, Jr	26.10	2 08 44	1 59 44
Gymnote, B. Y. C., W. E. C. Eustis	26.10	2 12 38	2 01 38

THIRD CLASS.

Cayuse, B. Y. C., F. W. Sargent	22.9	1 49 19	1 37 41
Puzzle, B. Y. C., Wm. Amory	22.9	1 51 01	1 39 23
Elna, B. Y. C., John Parkinson	22.10	1 51 20	1 39 48
Etta, Mattapoisett, Isaac Hillcr	23.1	1 54 01	1 42 43
Ada, S. P. Y. C., W. H. Davis	22.8	1 56 29	1 44 47
Hermione, B. Y. C., R. L. Barstow	23	1 57 28	1 46 06
Daisy, B. Y. C., H. Stockton	Did not start.		

FOURTH CLASS.

Rip, Bourne, C. Jefferson	19.1	1 22 35	1 09 49
Edith, B. Y. C, Irving Chapman	19.4	1 23 58	1 11 27

First class, Mattie; second class, Mollie first, Wildcat second, Mist third; third class, Cayuse first, Puzzle second, Elna third; fourth class, Rip first. Judges' yacht, Thyra, B. Y. C. Judges, T. S. Edmunds, W. Lloyd Jeffries.

MOSQUITO FLEET Y. C., SOUTH BOSTON.—Cash prize club regatta, June 17. Course No. 1, from starting point off club house to Buoy No. 2, to barrel off Middle Shaft, back to starting point, triangular. Weather pleasant, wind southwest and strong:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corr'd
Tantrum, J. F. Small	15.00	11 00 00	12 06 03	1 06 03	1 06 03
Lottie, E. H. Rich	14.06	11 00 00	12 10 35	1 10 35	1 10 08
Nina, J. P. Bullard	14.11	11 00 00	12 14 15	1 14 15	1 14 10
Lucy, W. H. Ransom	14.11	11 00 00	Capsized.		
Nellie, J. O'Leary	14.11	11 00 00	12 11 40	1 11 40	1 11 35
Minnie, J. Bertram	14.10	11 00 00	12 06 27	1 06 27	1 06 18
Iota, J. T. Powers	14.02	Did not start.			
Sprite, H. M. Wells	15.00	11 00 00	12 13 00	1 13 00	1 13 00

SECOND CLASS.

Bessie, W. C. Cherrington	12.11	11 05 00	12 13 49	1 08 49	1 06 35
Bunty, G. G. Garraway, Jr.	12.11	11 06 00	Did not start.		
Snag, J. E. Robinson, Jr.	12.03	11 05 00	12 21 05	1 26 05	1 23 36
Luck, W. Drew	12 04	11 05 00	12 36 24	1 31 24	1 29 00

Winners: Class one, first prize Tantrum, second Minnie, third Lottie; class two, first Bessie, second Snag. Prizes, first class, first $7, second $5, third $3; second class, first $5, second $3. Minnie protested by the Lucy for forcing her upon an obstruction. Regatta committee, J. P. Bullard, J. F. Small, J. R. Tufts, Jr., H. L. Stickney, W. V. Elliott. Judges, Louis M. George, Wm. O. Elliott.

June 21.—Second pennant race. Course No. 1, from starting point off club house to buoy No. 2, to barrel off Middle Shaft, back to starting point. Weather pleasant, wind strong southwest, tide ebh.

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Start.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Tantrum, J. F. Small	15.00	Disabled at start.		
Minnie, J. Bertram	14.10	3 00 00	1 10 30	1 10 21
Lucy, W. H. Ransom	14.11	3 00 00	1 14 28	1 14 23
Nellie, John O'Leary	14.11	Disabled at start.		
Nina, J. P. Bullard	14.11	Did not start.		
Lottie, E. H. Rich	14.06	3 00 00	Withdrawn.	

SECOND CLASS.

Bessie, W. Cherrington	12.11	3 05 00	1 16 36	1 14 23
Bunty, G. G. Garraway	12.11	Did not start.		
Snag, J. E. Robinson, Jr.	12.03	Did not start.		
Luck, Wm. Drew	12.04	Did not finish.		
Skeeter, S. N. Small	12.11	3 05 00	Withdrew.	

First class, Minnie; second class, Bessie. The Lucy and Minnie in the first class have each won a leg in the pennant for their class. The Bessie wins the pennant in the second class, she having won two straight races. Regatta committee, J. P. Bullard, J. F. Small, H. L. Stickney, J. R. Tufts, Jr., Wm. Elliott. Judges, J. P. Bullard, Wm. O. Elliott.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The first annual regatta of this association will be held at New Rochelle, June 23, at 1 P. M. The New Rochelle Y. C. has tendered the courtesies of its house and grounds for the day of the regatta, and the start and finish will take place just off the club grounds. Members of the New Rochelle, Corinthian, Seawanhaka Corinthian, Larchmont, Riverside and Knickerbocker yacht clubs, the New York, Staten Island and Crescent Athletic clubs, the New York Y. R. A., Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, American Canoe Association and the Pequot Yachting and Canoe Association are invited to enter yachts measuring under 23ft. Trains leave the Grand Central depot for New Rochelle at two minutes after each hour. Return trains at 4:22, 5:22, 6:24, 6:48, 7:15, 7:49, 8:45, 9:18, 10, 11:25 P. M. Regatta committee, Jos. W. Gibson, Philip C. Sils, H. M. Love. Over 25 entries have been received up to date. Proposed for membership, J. R. Browneil, A. T. Skerry, Jr.

BETH AND IO.—Beth, Mr. E. H. Jewett's Burgess keel sloop, will meet Mr. Barnett's Io at the Corinthian Navy regatta on June 28, at New Rochelle. These two boats represent the best 23-looters in our waters, and will doubtless make an exciting and interesting contest.

LEONA AND ELFIN.—On June 17 a race was sailed over the Larchmont Y. C. 21-mile course between these two schooners, the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Elfin	11 16 37	4 27 53	5 11 16	5 11 16
Leona	11 17 24	4 18 04	5 00 40	4 59 49

Leona won by 11min. 47sec.

NIRVANA.—A steam yacht by this name is reported as wrecked off the Ducks in Lake Ontario, the owner's wife, Mrs. L. Givernend, of Hoboken, N. J., being taken off by a steamer.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER SKIFFS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* If you have not already become sick and disgusted with the St. Lawrence River skiff sailing controversy, I will ask for your forbearance and space enough to reply to the questions of D. A. Poe, Secretary of the St. Lawrence Y. C., in a former issue, as well as the *Sail and Paddle*, also Mr. Frank P. Jones' question and challenge in your issue of June 5. Mr. Poe asks, "Where, when and from whom the championship for skiff sailing was won by the Clayton skiff, and particularly by one particular build." I answer, in all our talk about St. Lawrence River skiff sailing we referred to fishing skiffs with folding centreboards, and the novel way of handling them without the use of a rudder, and guiding them as practiced by the St. Lawrence River oarsmen, and which excited so much interest and afforded so much amusement for visitors to the St. Lawrence River, and called out the able article and illustration furnished by Frank H. Taylor, of Philadelphia (a very able writer and lover of aquatic sports) for the *Mechanical News* in 1884, and afterwards copied by nearly every scientific paper in Canada and the United States. In that article he credited Clayton with the origin and championship of this novel and interesting way of managing a boat. Since that time the Clayton oarsmen have had a standing challenge out for all and every other make of fishing skiffs to sail them under these rules either for fun or money. The only boat that ever came to terms for a match race, was a Gananoque boat sailed by "Billy" Stone, and that boat was so badly beaten that she never came out in a match race again. Our boats have entered every race of their class that we could hear of where they would be admitted, and have won 9 out of 10 races. We have always been barred from the Brockville and Prescott races on account of the length of our boats. They never entered any of ours because they thought their boats were too short to compete successfully with ours, besides, our rules do not admit of the use of a rudder, nor of any oars or paddles in boat. Mr. Wallace, of Montreal, admitted the superiority of our boats when he gave Messrs Sauve Bros. an order for a new boat, and remarked that he "hoped it would be fast enough to enable him to carry out his long cherished idea of crossing the line and giving battle to the Yankees." We were challenged to a race on Chautauqua Lake last summer by Bastien, a Canadian builder; we accepted and beat him 30 minutes in a 20 mile race. Our boats tried to get into the Brockville races on July 1 1888, but were barred on account of their extra length. Every nautical writer of any note, in speaking of the Clayton skiffs, gave them credit for being the fastest sailing craft of their class on any waters; and in fact, they have never yet been successfully beaten. The races at Prescott and Gananoque, in which we were defeated, were not skiff races, but large canoe races, and the winning boat was a canoe shell without either bulkheads or mast tubes, of no use whatever except racing. She could not stand up alone without some of her crew in her. Till last year, we never made any pretenses in canoe sailing; have only been building such craft a little over one year, still our canoes made good record in all the races they entered last year, and so far this year. I inclose Mr. F. H. Taylor's article on "The St. Lawrence River Skiff" taken from the *Mechanical News*, and would be glad to see it reproduced in your paper, if you can spare the space, and think it would be of sufficient interest to your readers. In regard to Mr. Jones' challenge, it is perfectly absurd to talk of matching his shell against our open fishing skiffs. It would be just as consistent for Hanlon to come along with his shell and challenge one of our oarsmen to row him a race in a fishing skiff, or for an expert bicycle rider to challenge a pedestrian to run a race. We are at present racing no boats except our fishing skiffs, and two heavy, staunch large decked sailing canoes, and although the latter are good sailors and can sail all around Yukwa, the boat that created such a sensation in Canada last fall, they cannot compete with the shell Mr. Jones has now, for that is all she is; although she is 4ft. beam, she is so light she cannot stand up alone with her spars. Mr. Jones is an expert in handling that kind of a boat, and his crew is just as good as he is. They are practicing all the time, so they are thoroughly trained together, where our men have no training whatever with that kind of a rig. Still, we will accept his challenge and match one of our boats against his machine and sail the race at Clayton under the Clayton rules of skiff sailing. According to established rules, we believe the challenged party has the privilege of naming the place and rules under which the race will be sailed. We will be ready to meet Mr. Jones here in Clayton any time that suits his convenience, and will sail the race any time before the first of August. 1890.—A. BAIN, Manager (Clayton, N. Y., June 9).

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C., JUNE 14.—The second of the St. Lawrence Y. C. skiff series races was sailed on Saturday afternoon in a strong breeze from the northeast, the boats starting under double reefs. The gun was fired at 4:10, the start being in the following order: First Class Skiffs—Freyja, W. J. Wallac; Gallagher, C. Saunderson; Allie, R. M. Linton; Marguerite, W. S. Clouston; Vagabond, A. Reford. Second Class—Tramp, J. C. C. Almon; Black Fly, H. Simms; Dixie, R. B. Kenrick. Marguerite, Vagabond and Dixie wore sadly handicapped at the start. From the first Freyja went away from the fleet. Gallagher got a fairly good start, and was headed only by Freyja during the race. Dixie worked up through the fleet in fine style, and was the fourth boat across the line. In the first class Freyja finished at 5 P. M., having sailed the course, five miles, in 50m. Gallagher was second at 5:10, and Marguerite third at 5:10:10. In the second class Dixie was first at 5:11:15; Black Fly second, 5:14; Tramp third. Freyja and Dixie have, therefore, won two legs each in their respective classes, and as there are only three races in the skiff series, this insures to them the championship skiff pennants for the year. Dixie, like Freyja, is a Sauvé, and she is tho new boat of the year in the second class. She is 17ft. by 42in., and is a very pretty and shapely little craft.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—Staten Island Sound Squadron regatta, held June 14. Course off Sewaren, N. J. Sewaren is on the Jersey shore, opposite Staten Island and about 3 miles north of Perth Amboy. Distance, 5 miles, sailed over twice. Weather, a shower soon after start and then cleared up. Wind, good steady breeze, which started up just about the time of the start, blowing from S.E. Tide ebb:

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Cor.
CLASS A—CATS.					
Nankit, T. W. Hawkins	22.00	3 16 34	5 12 23	1 55 32	1 54 33
Spray, S. E. Tuttle	20.02	3 20 00	5 30 58	1 10 58	2 15 42
Foam, C. F. Hicks	20.06	3 17 10	5 45 47	2 28 37	2 25 19
CLASS B—CATS.					
Bon Ton, E. M. Post	18.00	3 16 33	5 15 59	1 59 46	1 52 44
Playmate, Pb. C. Sts	19.10	3 16 21	5 26 38	2 10 17	2 06 01
Merry Maid, L. A. Comacho	17.04	3 15 33	5 45 40	2 30 07	2 21 55
See-A-Eye, C. A. Ingalls, Jr.	18.00	3 17 28	5 52 25	2 35 57	2 28 45
CLASS C—CATS.					
Madge S., J. Stull	15.06	3 16 16	5 40 42	2 25 26	2 18 13
Undine, R. Claroson	16.00	3 19 26	Did not finish.		
CLASS A—JIB AND MAINSAIL.					
Maggie E., Chas. Tico	22.00	3 17 30	5 39 00	2 21 30	2 20 17
CLASS B—JIB AND MAINSAIL.					
Kidney Cure, W. Watts	16.06	3 17 43	5 33 43	2 16 00	2 07 48

There was no class in sloops.

Winners of prizes—Class A, catboats—Nankit. Class B—Bon Ton first, Playmate second. Class C—Madge S. Jib and mainsail—Prize for type, Kidney Cure. Bon Ton actually won three prizes—a handsome salver for boat making best corrected time over course, an artistic salver (with peacock tray) for boat making best corrected time in her own type (cat), and a cup for boat making best corrected time in her class. The last named prizes, as announced in the programme of the regatta, went to second boat in her class, if the winner also won first in her type. Playmate was second in Class B, and the cup therefore went to her. Bon Ton thus won two prizes net. Maggie lost 3m. through a foul with one of the many craft watching the race. She would have lost anyway, her owner having started early with little or no ballast, thinking there would be no breeze; but a strong breeze came up. Regatta committee, R. H. Desmond (chairman), Chas. Tico and Thos. W. Hawkins. Judges, R. H. Desmond, of Rahway, N. J.; Judge A. D. Brown, of Sewaren, N. J.; Frank Bowne Jones, of New York, Fleet Captain Corinthian Navy. Class prizes consisted of cups; type prizes consisted of artistic card trays standing about 8in. high, the one surmounted by a peacock, whose feathers spread over the trry, the other by an owl, the tray being of heavy gold plate. The special prize was a salver. Owing to fog in the early morning several boats could not get down. Forty boats entered. Had the race been held nearer the Bay at least 30 boats would have been in the race.

MONTGOMERY SAILING CLUB.—Fifth regatta, June 15, 1890. Norristown to Indian Rock and return, distance 5 miles. Wind light to fresh easterly.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Volunteer, tuckup	15.00	1 21 20	1 21 20
Nellie, tuckup	15.00	1 21 40	1 21 40
Stranger, sharpie	15.00	1 25 20	1 25 20
Igidious, tuckup	15.00	1 26 00	1 26 00
J. S., lever, tuckup	15.00	1 27 20	1 27 20
Vesuvius, tuckup	15.00	1 28 15	1 28 15
Katie L., tuckup	15.00	1 31 00	1 31 00
Iola, dueker	15.00	1 41 02	1 31 02
Gracie, skiff	12.00	1 42 50	1 32 50

It was a run to the buoy and a beat home, almost dead to windward, requiring about twenty-five tacks to make 2½ miles.

COMING RACES.—The races on the Sound this year will be three in number, the Larchmont annual on July 4; New Rochelle annual on July 5; and American Y. C. on July 7. The Larchmont race will be sailed off over the usual corrses, the classes being the same as in the spring regatta. The Connor and Gould cups will be raced for, in addition to the cup won by Clara, on June 7, and redonated by Dr. Barron. The New Rochelle Y. C. will sail the club courses, the classes being based on waterline length. There will be a special prize for the 40ft. class. The American Y. C. race will be open to all rigs and classes, the measurement being the same as the Larchmont. The start will be off Milton Point. All three races are open to yachts enrolled in the leading clubs.

"NOT IN THE RACING."—One of the best compliments that Minerva has received, and one that is the more striking because it is entirely unintentional, may be found in the descriptions of the late races in several of the New York dailies. In these accounts the contests of the American forties for second and third places are described in detail under such headlines as "Shamrock and Chispa," or "Mariquita's Great Race," the fact being entirely ignored that Minerva had already finished some time before. As a yachtsman remarked very pithily after seeing the race of Tuesday, "Minerva is not in it; the only fun is the lively battle for second place between the mourners astern."

NEWBURGH C. & B. A.—On June 28 the Newburgh Canoe and Boating Association will sail a race for catboats of 26ft. and under, mean length, over a 10-mile course. The race being open to all boats between New York and Albany. The regular boat and canoe races of the club will be sailed on the same day.

ALTERATIONS ABROAD.—Verna is to be hauled out and her centerboard will be removed, the slot being filled with lead. Thistle has proved to have too strong a weather helm, so her bowsprit will be lengthened 3ft. Her large clubtopsail will not be carried, thus keeping her rating at about the present figure, 121.

WELL DONE.—Some of the best sailing yet done in the 40ft. class was that of Mr. Burgess on Saturday at the wheel of Maraquita. The boat was beautifully handled all day, and the great improvement in her stability, that was the subject of general comment, was due less to the recent lowering of her lead than to the trim of her canvas and the handling of the wheel. In the sea outside the Hook she went along dryer and easier, and at the same time faster, than any of her competitors.

UVIRA.—The new Fife cutter Uvira arrived at Halifax on June 17. She left Southampton for Halifax on May 23, and, after putting back, made the run across from Southampton to Bay Bulls, N. F., in 18 days. The fastest day's run was 175 miles.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

GEE KAY, Troy, N. Y.—Go to Number Four, Chas. Fenton's.

W. D. H., JR., Jefferson, O.—The dog mentioned is eligible to registry if the pedigree you send is correct.

A. V., Brooklyn, N. Y.—The woodcock season in Pennsylvania will open July 4. Pickerel are now in season and will be until Jan. 1.

G. O. H.—We do not know where Mr. Prince had the good bass fishing. You will do well to go to St. Albans for Vermont black bass fishing. It is as sure fishing ground as we can recommend in the States named. Write to H. L. Samson, Lake View House, St. Albans, Vt.

C. H. M., New York.—Please give me the definition of a shedder crab. Ans. In different sections along the coast this term is used to indicate different stages of the crab's growth. Sometimes a "shedder" is a crab in process of shedding; that is, a crab whose old shell has already split, but has not yet peeled off. This stage is also called "bustor" and "peeler." In the New York markets a "shedder" is a crab which has passed the "soft" period; that is, has shed its old shell, and whose new shell is hardening. This stage is also called "paper-shell" in some sections.

E. W. R., Yale College.—I expect to spend next year in France. Will you kindly tell me whether it will pay to take a shotgun with me or not? Is there any shooting to be had besides a few wildfowl along the coast and a wild boar or two in the preserves? I have taken *La Chasse Illustrée*, but the contents of a French paper is so different from that of the English and American papers that I could not form an opinion from it. Ans. Besides the game mentioned you may happen upon good quail shooting in the autumn, and there are hares and red-legged partridges. If you have a shotgun, take it along on general principles, in France or any other country.

H. B., Lynn., Mass.—Will you please tell me how to make a sleeping bag, or refer me to some issue of your paper, or some publication where I can get the information? Ans. We reprint from a back number: The sleeping bags in question are very simple and easily made. They are usually oval and oblong and the ordinary size is 6 and 7ft. in length by 3 or 4 wide. The bag should be double, the inner one being of the skin selected, and the outer of canvas, duck or drilling. The two should be sewed together around the top and at the corners at the feet. A stout string—tape or cotton cord—should run around the opening of the bag so that if he desires to do so, the occupant can tie the bag tight about his throat. A sleeping bag is an enormous addition to one's comfort in cold weather, and the only objections we have ever heard urged against them is that when the weather is not very cold they are too warm for comfort. Obviously the reply to this is that one need not sleep in his bag in warm weather, but can spread it under him and cover himself with as few or as many blankets as may suit him. The choice of a skin for an inner bag may present some difficulties. Blanket is sometimes used, but it is not nearly so comfortable nor so warm as fur. The skin should be light and dressed very soft, and should at the same time be well furred. Buffalo is too heavy, caribou skin is highly recommended and would be admirable we imagine in very bitter weather. Lynx is light and well furred. One of the best of the bags that we have seen was made from a number of small skins, apparently of dog. We think that woodchuck skins in good fur would make a capital bag. It would be well in making a bag for use in an open camp where one may have to sleep close to the fire, to have the canvas or duck which forms the outer envelope, dressed with some preparation which would make it fireproof. Most of those who have camped in this way will remember how often they have had their blankets burned by sparks which snap from the fire during the night, and as canvas might catch from a spark and smoulder a long time, the bag might easily be ruined—the outer covering being burned and the skins scorched.

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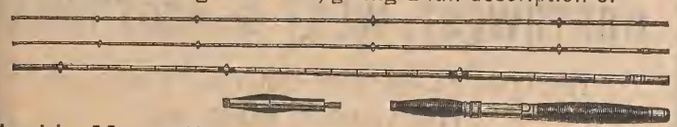

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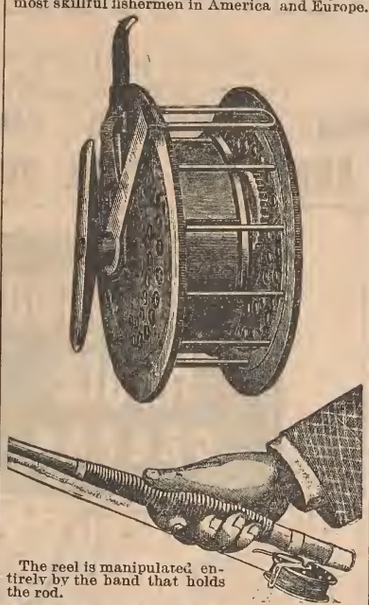

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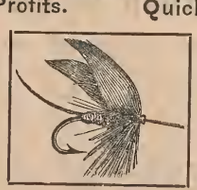

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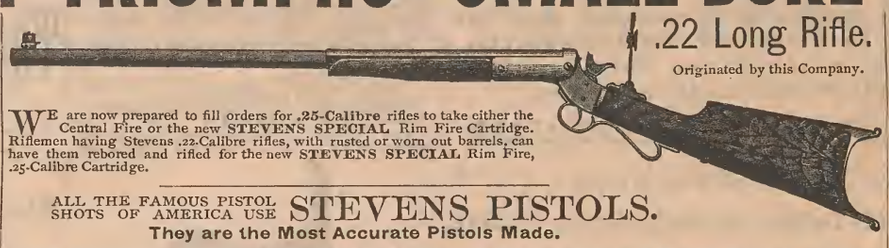

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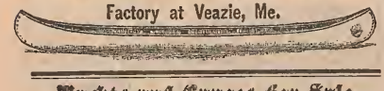

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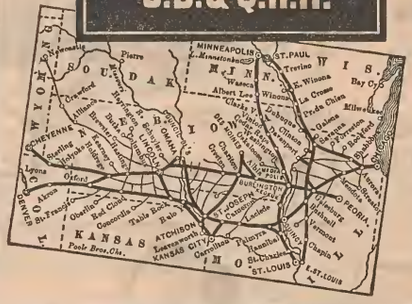

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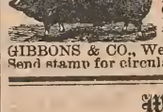

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A BLACK BASS NUMBER.

The issue of "Forest and Stream" of July 24 will be a Black Bass Number. See announcement next week.

GAME IN THE GREAT WEST.

THE time is at hand when the Eastern men who hunt big game are preparing for a start to the Rocky Mountains. There has been much correspondence with guides, each hunter has appealed to such of his friends as make similar trips, to give him information as to localities which they have visited and men with whom they have been in camp. Regions have been looked up where some species of game, unknown to the inquirer, may be found in abundance. Bears, of course, are always in demand, but aside from this—sometimes dangerous—game, the hunter wants variety. If he has been killing elk, deer and antelope, he now wants to find a place where mountain sheep are abundant. If he has had his fill of sheep and goats, then moose and caribou seem to him to be desirable, above all things. Many a hunter of the present day longs to kill a bison.

For the next two months parties of Eastern sportsmen will be starting for the West, and will scatter themselves through the mountains, seeking out the secluded valleys furthest from the settlements, and, so far as possible, cutting themselves off, for the time, from the rest of mankind. Almost each camp of this kind will have a different object in view. One set of men will want to kill elk; another will look for sheep; another will devote its energies to exploration, will try to find new passes across the Continental Divide, or short cuts between localities now connected by roundabout trails; some will fish, some will shoot birds, but all will have a glorious time and will return in the autumn with renewed strength and vigor, and a stock of experiences that will ever be to them a delightful memory.

Never to so great an extent as this year have we been called upon to indicate big game localities in the West, and never has it been so difficult to give such information as it is in this year of our Lord 1890. The regions where formerly big game was abundant are now farms, often thriving towns. Where a dozen years ago the antelope, the elk and the deer grazed by thousands, the herbage is cropped by as many sheep, horses and cattle.

The game is actually scarcer and its range is continually contracting. The number of the hunters is increasing, and they of necessity all collect in the country where the game is found. As a rule the hunters of to-day kill with far more discretion and judgment than did those of ten years ago, but they are much more numerous. We know a number of men who refuse to kill female deer or elk. We know at least one man—he had never killed a buffalo—who within the last two years found himself within 60yds. of four buffalo in summer, and yet had sufficient control over himself to decline to fire at them, because he did not want to have a hand in the extinction of this grand race. Such a man is entitled to the respect and admiration of all sportsmen.

We may feel sure that a time is coming when the Rocky Mountain region will afford no better hunting than do now parts of Switzerland. There will be a little game left, but it will be shy and hard to get at, confined to the highest peaks of the range, and ever on the lookout for its enemies from below. Then the man who can return from his Western trip and boast that he killed, after a month or two of exhausting work, a couple of elk or sheep will be regarded with envy by his fellows.

It is true that so long as the Yellowstone Park is efficiently preserved there will be a breeding ground for big game which will furnish sport for hundreds of hunters, but speculators and land grabbers have fixed their greedy eyes on this beautiful spot, and are striving hard to ruin it as a game preserve and deface its natural beauties. The bill for the preservation of the Park has been amended by the Public Lands Committee of the House of Representatives, so as to grant a right of way to a railroad to be built through the Park, and if this amendment should become a law, the value of the Park as a game preserve would be destroyed. The passage of this amendment would mean the ruin of the Park.

The storm of protest evoked from newspapers of the better class by the announcement that the Public Lands Committee had agreed upon this amendment has had the effect of delaying the presentation of the report, and it looks now as if the committee intended to postpone it until all the friends of the Park have gone away for the summer. Then it may come up and the railroad lobby will try to force it through.

It is to be hoped that it will fail, and each sportsman or individual who is interested in the big game of the West or in the preservation of the National Park ought to write to his Congressman, urging him to oppose this amendment by every means in his power. The case is urgent.

FLY-RODS AND THEIR USE.

A SURPRISING change has taken place in the weight and length of rods during the past few years. It was but a short time ago that anglers considered it necessary to fish with fly-rods from 12 to 13ft. in length and weighing in the neighborhood of 12 to 14oz. And salmon rods were of enormous size. Think of swinging a 20ft. rod all day. No wonder we used to hear of men confined to their beds with swollen arms and hands. Now a 10ft. trout rod, of 7oz. weight, is considered a fairly heavy rod, and one of 8oz. and 10½ft. long, sufficiently powerful to kill the largest bass or landlocked salmon.

The perfect rod for trout fly-fishing should be of either 6 or 8 sections, if of bamboo, and not over 8½ft. long. Such a rod need not weigh over 5oz. at the utmost. The tip should be quite strong and able to pick up 50ft. of fairly heavy line and cast it in the wind. With such a rod one can cast from morning till night without the slightest fatigue, and feel that fly-fishing is really a pleasure. Mr. Heald, prominent in insurance circles in this city and a veteran fly-fisherman, has just returned from New Hampshire where he has been killing large trout on one of these little rods. He says he never knew what comfort was in fishing before, and the guides could not get over their wonder at seeing him handle 3 trout at once (one weighing over 2lbs.) on what they called a toothpick. Of course such small rods must be carefully made and are expensive.

The same change has taken place in bait-rods; the expert with a casting rod weighing 9oz. and not over 8ft. 6in. long, will cast a frog a hundred feet away, while the fisherman with a long "pole" will hardly get his bait ou 20ft.

One of the weakest points in the fly-casting of many anglers, in fact we might truly say of the majority of anglers, is the back cast. Of course, it is easy enough to watch the front cast and correct any faults, but the back cast is generally neglected. The result is disaster; fly after fly is cracked at the head or else entirely snapped off, and the fly maker is blamed for the angler's faults. It also frays out the leaders and wears out the lines.

The great trouble is that anglers will not give the line time to straighten out in its backward flight, and unless this is done it is sure to snap. Another mistake is in not lifting the line quick and clear from the water. The flies are drawn too close to the caster before making the next cast. This brings a great strain on the rod, and causes it to be thrown too far back in the effort to complete the cast. It is better to keep the rod down and take up the slack line by drawing it through the rings with the left hand. Then when the cast is make, let the slack run out with the forward motion.

SNAP SHOTS.

A SUGGESTIVE contrast between the value of yearlings and fry for stocking bodies of water is afforded by the experience of Mr. Charles G. Atkins, Superintendent of the Maine stations of the U. S. Fish Commission, as related in a recent letter to Col. M. McDonald, U. S. Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries. Mr. Atkins, on June 17, saw five landlocked salmon, the largest weighing about 2lbs., which were caught in Craig's Pond, and are the first ever taken there. The Commissioner informs us that 6,000 yearling landlocked salmon were planted in this pond in the spring of 1889, and the recent captures are from that source. Meanwhile, according to Mr. Atkins, 73,000 lake trout fry deposited in May, 1886, have as yet showed no trace of their existence.

At the special meeting of the Advisory Committee of the American Kennel Club, held yesterday, there were present Messrs. Perry, Terry, Wise, Anthony and Belmont. Mr. Peshall was not present. His letter declining to appear, published elsewhere, was read. The Committee declined to recognize his claim of unconstitutionality as to its composition and jurisdiction. After a protracted discussion it was decided that the Committee had jurisdiction to try the accused on counts two and three. Testimony on these counts was taken; and then the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this committee that it should decline to act upon the charges this day presented by A. P. Vredenburgh, Secretary, against C. J. Peshall.

Resolved, That it is the unanimous sense of this committee that the recent publications made by Mr. Peshall in the sporting journals concerning the American Kennel Club and its Secretary, Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh, are unjust, untrue and libellous.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Club be authorized and directed to exhibit the books and accounts and vouchers of this Club to any delegate member of this Club at any time.

Resolved, That we have absolute confidence in the integrity and veracity of the Secretary of this Club.

Resolved, That the conduct and language of Mr. Peshall in the controversy, out of which these charges arose, have been in our opinion so extraordinary and outrageous as to make us seriously doubt whether he is in possession of his normal faculties.

Resolved, That the proceedings this day had and the evidence this day taken be submitted to the American Kennel Club for such action as it may seem best.

Dr. Perry tells us that in company with Mr. Jas. Watson, he went through the books of the American Kennel Club yesterday, including the bank books, and that they in all respects substantiate the published financial statements made by Secretary Vredenburgh.

The Sundry Civil Service bill authorizes the expenditure in the Yellowstone National Park of seventy-five thousand dollars. This is to be devoted to completing the road from the Upper Geyser Basin to and around Shoshone Lake, thence across the Continental Divide to Yellowstone Lake and River, and down the latter to the Grand Cañon, thence over Mt. Washburne to intersect the Cook City road near Yancey's. The Gibbon and Madison Cañon roads are to be completed, and various others kept in repair and somewhat extended.

Major Taylor informs us that at the conference between the two English setter clubs the most amiable feeling prevailed, and there is not a doubt that the clubs will consolidate as one.

The Sportsman Tourist.

TWO AFTER TROUT.

[Concluded from Page 450.]

THE next morning I was awakened by the chatter of chickens and falling articles in the kitchen, and on looking out through the sitting room into the kitchen saw the cock of the harem with a half dozen hen wives having a picnic with divers and sundry articles of diet which were not on their *menu*.

"Jack!" called Mrs. Jessup, "come down and put the chickens out;" whereupon a rustling in the loft and tramping on the stairs heralded Jack's *entrée*, at which the fowls vamosed cackling derision.

The morning was as nearly perfect as they make them. The sky was clear, a heavy frost had whitened things and a skim of ice inclosed the water in the pail. After breakfast, Jack took the oars and in one of Dick's fine boats we started off for a troll after some of the monsters of the lake. We went down the lake as far as Four-Mile Bay, into which we entered by an inlet across a peninsula; and shortly after emerging a strike at my troll resulted in landing a 7½-pound salmon trout. This was all we got for our trouble. We were now comparatively near the mouth of the stream last fished the day previous, and on motion it was agreed to run up as far as possible with the boat, lunch, and try for trout, which we did. A little shower fell while we were drinking tea, that invariable accompaniment of a Canadian trip; but it was soon past, and we began operations. It was a beautiful stream, with just enough fall to it, wooded on each side, and having here and there stranded pine logs, reminders of the recent drive. Taking out a trout here and there alternately, and taking in solid chunks of comfort simultaneously, we slowly worked up stream, towing Jack in the rear, until I saw a lovely hole just ahead, into which the water poured over a slanting shelf of rock, with a huge pine log stranded just above the hole and across the channel. Said I, "I hereby preëmpt that ranch and shall proceed to work it for all it's worth."

"You can have it," said S., "and Jack and I will lie down here on the bank and take a nap."

So crawling around in the bushes, I reached the upper side of the log without any disturbance, laid my creel and bait box on the rock, disguised the hook with a fat worm and gently dropped over in. Well! if I didn't enjoy a season of solid satisfaction and a feast of fat things for a half-hour, I hope to be disinherited. While the boys below were snoozing I was cramming the minutes with unalloyed bliss and my creel with trout. In and out, in and out, again and again I despoiled that pool until I had twenty-three handsome fellows wriggling in my basket. "An even two dozen," said I, and dropped in again. Another tug and out came the twenty-fourth only to flip himself off just as I cleared the log with him. Before I could lay hands on him he was gone, and neither bait nor fly would tempt another, so waking the sleepers we moved on, reaching a dam and logging camp after a while, where we left the stream and by a circuitous road reached the boat, after a tiresome walk of what seemed to me five miles, though it could hardly have been so far. The road led through the woods all the way, and as we plodded along in a drizzling rain, here and there in the soft earth moose tracks appeared, telling of the recent passage of the huge animal. We managed to seat ourselves in the boat at last, and floated away homeward with thirty-nine beautiful trout, rounding out a day full of enjoyment to the last notch. Plebian fishing with a low-lived worm, eh? Anything you like. No fly that I had, and I had many good ones, would a trout notice, so it was worms or nothing, and we voted worms unanimously.

Rain fell that night and the next morning was windy and raw, but soon after breakfast Jack and company with bedding and commissary department were off for North River for big trout. A fine driving rain soon set in, or down, and comfort made itself scarce, but the rain ceased after a while though the air was chilly. We passed a large raft at the mouth of Four-Mile Bay bound for the Ottawa, the pulling power being a crib or small raft anchored some distance ahead of the raft, on which was a sort of capstan, and by means of this the raft or collection of boomed logs was worked up to the crib, which was then towed by a large bateau ahead again and anchored. At the foot of Trout Lake we passed through the outlet several hundred yards long into Turtle Lake, four and a half miles long, a good bass water, into which I put a troll and took in a couple of three-pounders for supper. At the foot of Turtle is a dam or logging camp, where we lunched and then made portage to the outlet below called Lost River, a broad stream thickly settled with boulders and quite picturesque. Some distance down we came to a headland, on one side of which was a rapids, the head of which was choked with logs: the other side was a bay across which was a log boom. We pulled the boat across the boom, and at the foot of this bay, after some search by Jack, was found an old portage across to the stream below the rapids. The stream is called Lost because the waters at the foot of the bay flow underground across to meet the other channel. This portage was a terror. Nothing but down spruces knotted and jagged, and rocks of all sizes, shapes and arrangements. I thought the boat would surely be stove in before we got her across, perhaps a hundred yards, but she was staunch and slid along as easy as she could.

Into the river again we slipped along down a mile or two and reached a point just above the mouth of North River, here a sluggish stream wide and deep, where we ran ashore and made the inevitable pot of tea, after which we set out up North River, trying for trout here and there, but not a rise could we get in the dead water. Then we took a trail that led to a dam a mile away, at the foot of another long stretch of dead water, or with sluggish current. Below the dam the water boiled and tumbled downward a steep descent of a hundred feet or more, a beautiful succession of falls and cascades, where there were surely trout. Just below the dam I took out a trout or two of 10in., and then we fished along the reach of water above for a mile or so, trying worm and fly here and there, but to no purpose. Jack had never been up further, and as it was getting along in the afternoon, and we saw no prospect of any improvement in the water, we reluctantly turned back, as we had no camping kit with us. Moose and deer tracks were numerous along the bank, and I wished to be there with a Winchester in the season. At the dam Jack left us and went to the boat, while we staid to try the trout at the falls. There were lovely holes here, deep and dark among the rocks, over whose surfaces whirled meringues of foam, and into which poured roaring the flashing waters from above. Frequently we dropped into these holes from quite a distance above, and hooking a big fellow, were compelled to handle him with the utmost care. Meanwhile we got down somehow to where we could get him into hands. We took out here nine handsome fish that would make your mouth water. Then we went to the boat, partook of a bite that Jack had ready, and decided to return that night to the camp at foot of Turtle Lake, for if we did not reach the outlet from Trout into Turtle Lake before the raft reached there and broke up to get through, we might be detained a day or two, and we had not grub enough for that.

Embarking, we rowed up stream, making that ragged portage again with many a heave and grunt and ejaculation, camping about sundown pretty tired. But I was not so tired but that I noticed in the pool 100yds. below the sluiceway at the foot of Turtle Lake a very likely place for bass, and after getting the boat around I took rod, and with worm for bait returned, and wading out in the swift water just at the head of the pool, made a cast, being rewarded at once by a vigorous tug. Then there was sport. The bass was game and a fighter, but the Henshall was equal to the emergency, even in that swift water, and after a few minutes I had him where I could get my hand on him, as I had no landing net with me, taking out a three-pounder. I made tracks for my net, built a pen of stones in shallow water to confine my catch, and until it was pitch dark I had such sport as rarely falls to the lot of the bass fisher. Then I groped my way to the cabin, and we ate a full meal by the light of a candle, while the smoke from the fire on the hearth in the center of the cabin nearly put our eyes out; nevertheless we picked bass and trout bones tolerably clean. We spread our blankets on the hay and browse in the bunks, and in a jiffy floated away into the fisherman's dreamland.

By daybreak next morning I was up and after the fish again, repeating the experience of the previous night until called to breakfast, when I bade a reluctant goodbye to the bass of Goat River. We reached the outlet just in time to get in ahead of the loggers, and then skirting the south shore, trolled nearly all the way home, stopping once for lunch, but catching nothing, probably because the wind rose and the lake was quite rough. At 2 P. M. we reached the landing, and as the trout fishing was not what we wished in that vicinity, we concluded to go to Trout Creek for a day or two and see what we could see. As there was not time to send for the old man and team, Jack consented to back the grips to North Bay so that we might catch the evening train south. We bade good-bye to the Jessups, and taking the boat as far as the head of the lake, took foot the rest of the way, reaching our destination in ample time for supper, and at 7 P. M., on arrival of train on the Canadian Pacific road, we bade Jack good-bye and were off. I hope if any of my readers go to Trout Lake they may have the good fortune to have Jack McKenzie for guide, for he is companionable, modest, gentlemanly and efficient. They will find Dick Jessup and wife cordial, good-natured and anxious to please any who have occasion for their services. Their quarters are limited, but their hearts are big. If they haven't sufficient accommodations for their visitors, there is all out o' doors to camp in.

At 8 P. M. the train slowed up at Trout Creek, a little hamlet of nine houses, and we hunted up the hotel without any difficulty, wherein, if I am not mistaken, the table is a trifle better than the bed—I might say two or three trifles. Here two branches of Trout Creek unite and empty into South River about two miles from the village, which latter stream has the reputation of harboring large trout. We found at the hotel Dr. Ellis, a professor in one of the Toronto colleges, who was up here for a short vacation with the trout and his camera. He confined himself to the fly, but so far with poor success, as the season was too early. This was Friday night and the Doctor had engaged a guide to go with him the next day to South River, where the guide had a boat, in which they could visit one rapid above and one below the bridge, as there was no good fishing in the sluggish current between rapids.

We concluded to fish down Trout Creek to its mouth, as there was no other boat on the river; so early in the morning we walked down the road a way and then across lots to the stream at a point where a mill had been burned, and there just below the dam with a coachman I took a small trout. S. had the same luck. I believe if we had fished with worms here we might have caught a good string, but encouraged by the first rise we persevered, but neither here nor below did we get another rise, so after a while we substituted the wiggler, taking out a fish here and there as we went down. The stream here is not very good fishing water. It is too sluggish. At length we came to a place where the creek shot down a solid rock face at an angle of about 45°, plunging into a pool "cribbed, cabined and confined" on each side with hewn logs, where evidently it was intended to place a mill. The water swirled and boiled here in great shape, and was deep. I casually dropped in. The water was some ten feet below me as I stood on the crib, and the only way to save a trout when hooked was to lift him clear, as the water rushing from the lower end over rocks precluded the possibility of using a net, had I one with me, which I hadn't. The trout took hold at once, and I trusted to my lancewood, and with reason, though some of the larger fish caused the rod to bend until I thought it would go. Out of that hole I took fourteen fine trout, and S. kept his end up gallantly, while on the other crib across the way stood a native with pole, line about the size of common wrapping twine, inch and a half hook, and a piece of pork, and though he fished all he knew how, when we finished he hadn't begun. He walked down the stream to where he could cross and then came up to examine our rigs. He didn't say much, but walked off into the woods, I hope a wiser man.

We fished along down and pretty soon came to the head of a long hole, into which flowed the stream with swift current and not much fall. I cast into the current and unreeled, allowing the bait to float as far as it would without sinking much. I repeated this several times, and was about to give it up, when something vigorously struck and I realized that I had work cut out for me. The trout fought like a little tiger and gave me all I wanted to do in that swift water for a spell, but he began to weaken ere long, and I led him to the calmer water at the side of the pool and lifted him out with my hand, a 14-inch darling, and the largest so far. But he was the only one we could interest there; so, as we were getting down into more level country, we left the creek and seeking the road walked down to the bridge and cooled off in the shade, for the day was warm. As we were resting here, the Doctor and guide in his Peterborough canoe came paddling down stream on their way to the lower rapids, having had but moderate success at the upper. Flies were not the thing. The guide said that if they had had minnows they could have taken all the large fish they wished, as this was the bait for this season. They went on down to the rapids, but caught only one pound and a half trout, and that with a piece of chub for bait. When they returned, as the Doctor intended to leave for home the following evening and had hardly enough fish for a good showing, we turned over to him our largest, which made a good string. We walked back to the hotel together, and S. and I made arrangements with the guide to go down to the lower rapids, or both, on Monday with minnows and see what we could do; but on Sunday a succession of terrific thunder storms so muddied the water that fishing was out of the question.

The Doctor had fished the south branch of Trout Lake before we arrived with not very gratifying success, so as there were good reports of the north branch, though trout were not large, we concluded to try it on Monday, our last day out. On Sunday morning after a very leisurely and satisfactory breakfast, we lit pipes and strolled over to the woods, from which the creek issued on its way from the hills, on a tour of discovery. We found a good-sized stream with plenty of action and holes that fairly smelled of trout. We were satisfied after a half-mile tramp that it would pay to work this stream, and sauntered back to the hotel. Black flies had not put in a numerous appearance thus far, nor had mosquitoes been annoying, but it was about time for them to begin to get in their bloody work, so we provided ourselves with a little oil of tar with an odor of oil of pennyroyal sprinkled with a few drops of carbolic acid, which proved very effective, as the following day the flies seemed suddenly to have boiled out of the ground. The remainder of Sunday was exceedingly slow. Cat naps, with periodical visits to the dining room and considerable burning of the noxious weed, together with perusal of old Canadian papers, occupied the time, and we were very glad when bedtime came. Monday morning was on hand punctually as usual, and gave us delight, for it was fresh and clear, a lovely trouting day for us, whatever it might have been for those who must have clouds for fishing. We were on deck betimes, and after a satisfactory breakfast took rods, creels, two or three worms, the last of the lot, and with big expectations and a good deal of *esprit de corps* and such things, not forgetting lunch, in a few moments put our rods together in the edge of the woods, and were ready, Smith and I, two as happy fishermen as ever smoked the same pipe, whipped the same stream, or slept under the same blanket.

It was a royal morning, as I remarked. I soon had my first trout dangling by the nose, and S. followed suit, and the fun had begun. The worms soon gave out, and flies were tried but to no purpose, so we resorted to one of the best baits in the *repertoire* of the trouter, viz., the belly fin of a trout, and thenceforward confined ourselves to this with entire success. Allow me to state once more to make myself understood, that it was a *ne plus ultra, e pluribus unum*, royal Tyrian purple sort of a day, one that is outlined against the background of other days like an arc light against the vault of heaven at midnight. I don't want to be wearisome with reiterating, you understand, but to emphsize the fact that you can't begin to appreciate what a fine day it was. The weather was delightful, just cool enough to be perfectly comfortable in the woods. The grand old forest was all around us, and through the waving branches the sunlight danced and flickered, evoking answering sparkles from the limpid water hastening downward between brown boulders and under mossy logs, where in the crystalline depths, under shelving rock or overhanging bank, the coy beauties lurked for their prey. Domestic sights and sounds banished. None to molest or annoy. No noise to disturb the delicious solitude or mar the soothing melody of the purling stream. Anything more delightful than this? If any of my readers vainly imagines that he can think of anything more suggestive of earthly bliss let him never show his ignorance. He can't do it. That settles it.

Onward and upward (like Excelsior) we went, crossing the stream occasionally on handy log or stepping stones, taking out the anxious trout at short intervals, and throwing many back, lingering here and there at likely pools where a large fellow was suspicious and needed coaxing—until our creels were full. Then we stopped, stringing the fish, secured them in the water in the shade with a branch over them, and after a bite and pipe resumed our way, repeating the programme again and again, until the westering sun reminded us that if we took the train southward that night we must be getting homeward, so putting our backs to the headwaters we fished back again, calling on divers trout that weren't in when we called before, and reaching the edge of the woods at three o'clock, having picked up our strings as we came along, and now cleaning them in the swift running water. I want to remark that it was a very pretty collection of a good many over a hundred six to ten-inch trout that we carried to the hotel, also that it was a fine day. We got a box, and some fine dry cornmeal and salt, put in a layer of meal, then a layer of trout salted inside, then meal and trout alternately and put the lid on eighty of the largest, giving the rest to the landlord, who kindly allowed us to sample some for supper.

At 9:30 the train from North Bay slowed up for us and in the sleeper we trundled along toward Toronto, which we reached at sometime before breakfast in the morning. Here the station baggage man very kindly hunted up a basket for us as the box was unwieldy, and repacking the fish we took train for Buffalo, arriving home the same day with the fish in the finest possible condition, in which they remained until disposed of. The Grand Trunk officials everywhere were as good natured and obliging as they could be, for which I again tender them hearty thanks. So ended a red-letter week, an outing overflowing with enjoyment. May I and all my sportsmen friends be there or elsewhere in just such shape, when the fates are propitious.

O. O. S.

Natural History.

THE ADVENTURES OF A BLACK DUCK.

I AM called a Black Duck, but my proper name is the Dusky Duck (*Anas obscurus*). I was born on the reedy shores of the great and mysterious Lake Mistassini and was one of a family of eleven ducklings. Notwithstanding the watchfulness and great care of our parents, three of my brothers while quite young were devoured by a villainous fox. My other brothers and sisters were either killed or joined some other flocks and we never met again. To the best of my knowledge I am the only living member of my family left.

While young, being very inquisitive, I asked many questions from my elders, and frequently heard them speak in glowing terms of the sunny south, where they spent the winter months when the northern waters are covered with ice, and we are compelled to leave the scenes of our birth place and youth.

On a beautiful bright September day, an unusual commotion was observed among the old ducks, who assembled together on the placid waters in the middle of the lake and were engaged in important consultation. When the meeting was adjourned they returned to their respective families, we youngsters who were enjoying ourselves diving and splashing in the water, were summoned to approach them, and were then informed that the long looked for day for our departure southward had arrived, and that as soon as the moon that evening would appear over the mountains, following the chosen leaders, we would start on our long journey. How delighted we young ducks were at the prospect of a change of scenery and climate, which we fancied would be followed by pleasure and happiness—little did we dream that we were beginning a new life beset with dangers. At last the hour to start came. Several veteran voices gave a loud quack in which we all joined, and simultaneously a thousand of us rose on wing making a sweeping circle before adopting our final course. As we were passing over the heads of our larger relatives, the wild geese, they stretched out their long necks, and cheerfully honked adieu and good wishes for a happy journey, and gave us to understand that they would follow later on in the season. We had a long and fatiguing flight. The next morning found us in sight of Lake St. John, which we soon reached and settled down on its waters for a rest and food.

Here we saw the first signs of our chief enemy, whose habitations dotted the shores. My grandmother, to whom I was very much attached and to whom I kept near, told me she trembled for my safety and her anxiety would be very great, for I was young and inexperienced and would run much danger of being killed or wounded. I endeavored to quiet her fears by promising to be very careful. We soon after separated and I joined a small band of young ducks and we started off in search of food; without suspicion we approached the reedy shores and began eagerly to dive for the succulent herbs. While we were all cheerfully enjoying our meal in apparent safety, suddenly from among the reeds a frightful sound like a clap of thunder and lightning was heard and missiles fell among us, causing a strong commotion in the water and killing three of my companions. Filled with horror we made a bound from the water, rose on wing and hastily beat a retreat to a safer spot. Some of us were smarting under the wounds we had received, but fortunately we were not seriously disabled. But our poor dead companions, a brother, a sister and a cousin of my own, were left behind never more to be seen. We all looked in the direction of the dreaded spot we had so hurriedly left, and saw an upright being rapidly coming out of the reeds. Propelling himself in some floating vehicle, he stooped down, picked up two of his victims, and then rose again, looked around him, moved forward, raised a tubular instrument pointing it before him, and again a clap of thunder and lightning. He made another move ahead, and we observed him lift out of the water our other dead relative whose life he had just finished.

Shortly afterward my dear old grand dame and other old ducks joined us and found us in a deplorable condition of fear and consternation. In reply to our eager inquiries about the cause of the dreadful disaster, she told us that the upright biped we had seen was the being called man, the death-dealing tubular instrument he pointed at us was a gun. With this cruel instrument, charged with an infernal invention called powder and shot, he persecuted us wherever we could be found, even at great discomfort and expense, simply for the pleasure or profit of destroying our lives, and those who undertook such cruelties for pleasure considered it a noble and healthy pastime or sport. It certainly appeared to us a very cruel means of amusement, and we decided to shun man as much as possible for the future.

That night we again made a start, directing our course toward a great river, which my grandmother told me began as the outlet of greater lakes than Mistassini and ended in a gulf of salt water, and on each side of this grand river were the homes of our greatest enemies; therefore we would be compelled to seek the isolated portions where food could be found, and consequently our destination was the renowned Seal Shoals, called in French "Batture aux Loups-Marins." Here the best of herbs are abundant and thousands of ducks and geese assemble. The early morning found us passing over the highlands bordering the River St. Lawrence, making for the shoals, which we soon reached. Flying around and around several times to reconnoitre, we decided to settle down in a safe and quiet spot. We were not long there before I observed a crippled bird on the shores. I swam as near as I dared and made the acquaintance of a poor half-starved plover, who told me that he was badly wounded, but hoped to recover. He was afraid to go near the best feeding ground, for there were three or four city dandies roaming around and firing at every bird they came across.

In the afternoon a strong gale from the east sprung up and we left for more suitable feeding grounds. It was while passing the edge of a portion of the uncovered beach, the tide being low at the time, that we were assailed by the shots from two gunners who suddenly jumped up from a sunken pit dug out of the mud, where they had hidden themselves, so as to shoot at the poor ducks and geese as they fly over from one place to another. I fell like a leaden ball plump into the water in the channel alongside; fortunately, the shock from the sudden plunge revived my scattered senses, for I at once made a dive and, as long as I could keep my breath, swam away under water. When I came to the surface I heard the sportsman who was out in a boat using fearful language, declaring that he had made a capital shot, that I was dead as a door nail; and with a dreadful bad word he swore he would get me by hook or by crook. Fortunately, I had swum off in an opposite direction to where he was looking for me, and keeping my body well under water, the waves hid me, and I soon left him swearing like a trooper. But me he did not get. I was only stunned by the shot whizzing around my head and soon felt as well as ever.

This was my second experience of man and escape from death at his hands, and my grandmother, to whom I described the danger I had been in, told me I was now out in the civilized portion of the world and my life would be constantly exposed to similar danger and others too; for the king of all animals, the most intelligent, the most generous, and the grandest of all beings, when feeling over-worked, over-fed, or fatigued with city life, where he was engaged in struggling in business or the learned professions, trying to overreach his own species, or in dissipation, and had become blasé, considered it a delightful change and beneficial to his health to leave behind a loving family, beautiful home, luxuries, comforts and congenial companions, mothers, wives, sisters or sweethearts, to rush off to some wild spot, live on coarse food, dress in shabby clothes, sleep on hard and uncomfortable beds, rise before daylight, shiver all day in cold and wet, hide in ambush, use all possible means to decoy us and destroy our innocent lives; this he calls manly sport, and talks about as a splendid outing. North or south, east or west, wherever we go, our enemies exist and seek our extinction. O, noble man! how different are our ways from yours: we never destroy life for food or pleasure. We live on the plants which grow under water, which we dive deep to secure, we never harm any living thing. Unfortunately, our flesh to man is a delicious food, and a wise providence, to whose will we must submit, has ordained that we poor ducks shall live, suffer and die for the enjoyment of others. Such is life.

J. U. GREGORY.

NOTE.—The Adventures of a Black Duck originated with Eugene Renault, Esq., of Montmagny, Province of Quebec, who wrote it in French, and dedicated the story to Commodore J. U. Gregory, of Quebec, who lost the copy, but has, with the permission of Mr. Renault, translated remembered selections. This has necessarily very much altered the style and length of the original.

QUAIL INVADING DOMESTIC FOWLS' NESTS.—They have a breed of quail in Ohio which lay more eggs than they can hatch; and call on the neighbors. The Ashtabula *Sentinel* gives this encouraging report: "Joe Hamilton told us last week that his boys found a turkey's nest with several turkey eggs in it and 15 quail eggs. The turkey was setting on the whole lot, and father and mother quail were standing near her, apparently watching an opportunity to get a chance at the setting business themselves. Royal Edson, who was standing by and heard the story, related one quite similar. He sold a pair of guineas to a neighbor. A few days ago they found the nest, with one guinea egg and 15 or 18 quail eggs. We are able to report that there is going to be a large increase of quail this fall. We hear the whistle of cheery Bob White from our office window any day and are thankful we live so near his kingdom."

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

CLABROUGH 12, May 1, '90.
COLT 12, July 25, '89.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24, '89.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26, '89.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12, '89.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1, '89.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12-19, '89.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7, '89.
LEFEVER 12, March 13, '90.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6, '89.
PARKER 12, ham'rless, June 6, '89.
REMINGTON 16, May 30, '89.
REMINGTON 12, Dec 5, '89, Feb 6, '90
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26, '89.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5, '89.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10, '89.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, M'ch 6, '90.
WINCHESTER 10 & 12, Oct. 3, '89.

THE NEW YORK WOODCOCK SEASON.

TO an inquiry from this office sent to the Attorney-General respecting an inconsistency in the New York laws of 1879 and 1890, prescribing the woodcock season, we have received the following reply:

Chapter 90 of the laws of 1890 amends Section 10 of Chapter 534 of the laws of 1879, which is the general act for the protection and preservation of game, etc., and said section, as so amended, provides that "No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed any * * * ruffed grouse * * * or woodcock between the first day of January and the first day of September, except as is hereinafter provided * * *."

Section 9 of the act of 1879, as amended by Chapter 269, laws of 1884, provides that "No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any woodcock between the first day of January and the first day of September in the counties of Oneida and Delaware and in other parts of the State between the first day of January and the first day of August in each year. * * *."

This Section 10, as amended by the act of 1890, is inconsistent with Section 9 of the act of 1879, and being a later enactment, controls and repeals all inconsistent and irreconcilable provisions of Section 9. The mere fact that section 9 was the provision in the laws of 1879 which prescribed the time when woodcock might have been killed, and was the section that more particulary, perhaps, should have been mentioned instead of Section 10 of said act of 1879, which related to other birds than woodcock, does not change the rule that subsequent legislation repeals all prior legislation inconsistent therewith.

I am therefore of the opinion that it is unlawful to kill woodcock between the first day of January and the first day of September.

ED. G. WHITAKER,
Deputy Attorney-General.

ILLINOIS GAME SEASONS.

CHICAGO, June 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the latter part of April one of your Chicago correspondents said that the open season on ducks extended in Illinois to May 1, instead of to April 15. The following week he reiterated this misstatement. The third or fourth week he corrected it. In your issue of June 12 another Chicago correspondent announced that the open season on woodcock in this State began July 1 instead of July 15, and I find no correction of the error in your last issue.

The game laws of Illinois are not very rigidly observed, and there is no adequate provision for their enforcement. At the same time there are many true sportsmen who would as soon think of committing burglary as of shooting a bird out of season. All of these men, I presume, read FOREST AND STREAM, and they are very likely to pin their faith to its statements. If through it they should be misled into shooting woodcock in the close season they would be deeply mortified. It is to save them from making a mistake that I write this letter.

Of course their shooting would not materially affect the result. If they do not kill off the woodcock before the open season begins somebody else will. But where there are men not only willing but anxious to obey the game laws, it is almost criminal to mislead them as to what those laws provide.

The "Session Laws of 1889" contain the present game laws. Copies can be obtained at 50 cents each. Would it not be a good plan for FOREST AND STREAM to provide each of its regular Illinois contributors with one?

LAKE VIEW.

Chicago, Ill., June 28.—"Italian Joe," the well-known plover shooter of this city, was at my office this morning. Joe is also one of the most successful woodcock hunters of this region, and sends quantities of birds in to the market. He says that the woodcock along the Des Plaines River, ten or twelve miles from here, have done very well. He admits having killed two or three, just for luck, already, excusing himself with the old plea, that "everybody shoot-a de bird now." Joe says the weather is too hot to go hunting now, and I should think it was, if it ever gets that way. The past three days have been the hottest known here for a long time. The thermometer is 108° on the street near where I write this, and both business and pleasure are well nigh suspended.

Italian Joe gave me another instance of the beauty of our game laws out here. He told me that yesterday and to-day Chicago market was full of *young prairie chickens!* He said he thought there were over 100 in the lot he saw, and most of them were about as big as quail. He thought they came from Iowa. "Shame to kill-a de bird so young," said Joe. Well, yes, it might possibly be thought so. But under our law, it is little wonder they are killed, when men can be found brutal enough to kill or to buy them. It should be borne in mind that the game warden, who is the only one having legal eyes to see, did not see the illegal birds that Joe saw. The people can not act. It is only a half-breed foreigner, paid not to act, who can act, and he is not apt to act previous to the arrival of the milch kine in the gloaming. Oh, we've got a daisy law out here; if you're not too blame particular about what kind of a law you like.

E. HOUGH.

COMPANIONS OF THE GROUSE.

IN the fall, when the cold rains and high winds come on, the American robin takes refuge in the deep woods and thick coverts, where he spends much of his time on the ground feeding and for shelter. Invariably at this season the ruffed grouse will be found associated with him. The grouse also loves the company of the chipmunk or little ground squirrel; and they are frequently together around stumps in the old woods. While eating my lunch once, seated on a large stone just within the edge of the forest, I discovered a grouse on the hillside a short distance away. He was standing up beside a stump, the color of which was identical with that of his breast and under feathers. Two chipmunks were running around him. He remained in sight for several minutes, when all three suddenly disappeared.

The grouse seeks the presence of the red squirrel also at times, as the following incident will show: While I was out among the Glenville Hills, a ruffed grouse broke from the dense cover in front of me among the black alders in the low grounds, and made straight for the top of a very deep gorge. Shortly after I saw in that direction, away up on the hillside, an old decayed stump and a red squirrel frisking about it. I stood for some time taking observations, during which my attention was more and more attracted to the queer antics of the squirrel. At last I caught sight of a small dark object not more than an inch in diameter behind, and about midway up the stump. It was but momentary glimpses, however, that I could get of it, while the squirrel kept up his movements as before. After this object had been seen I began to suspect that another animal was there, and was probably taking advantage of the presence of the squirrel to pass unnoticed. The little red fellow at last took up a position, where he sat very demure and innocent-like, eating a nut. The hidden one did not appear, so I moved up the hill to investigate. As I neared the spot a grouse darted away and the squirrel scrambled up a tree. The small dark object I had seen had been the head of the grouse. By good luck and a snap shot I managed to stop him. He proved to be the "cock of the woods"—very wise and very old.

The squirrel, having no use for, I allowed to escape. I heard him for some time after on his lofty perch, chattering away in apparent triumph at the success of the stratagem.

DORP.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

OMAHA, Neb., June 24.—Young doves are now full grown and very plentiful. E. M. Morseman, president of the Pacific Express Company, this city, has just returned from Wauka to Lake, Minn., where he has been muskallonging with a party of Eastern friends. The big catch was a 64-pounder, which fell to the host's luck. Dr. H. A. Morley and a number of others will go to Colorado early next month after bear and blacktail.—GRIS.

CONNECTICUT.—Game birds wintered finely in northeastern Connecticut, and the large number of old ones have reared strong broods. I never saw so many quail. They were in the fields, on stone walls and in the roads, whistling for dear life. I shot one—with a "Kodak."—F'LIN.

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

No. 8 Shot.	Charge No. 1.		Charge No. 2.		Charge No. 3.		Charge No. 4.		Charge No. 5.		Charge No. 6.		Charge No. 7.		Charge No. 8.		Charge No. 9.		Charge No. 10.		AVERAGE.		Three Charges 100 pellets each.			
	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Average.
AMERICAN CHILLED.																									
Leroy Shot Company.... New York.	510	586	504	579	511	589	511	591	506	584	511	589	507	586	510	587	510	585	510	589	**509**	586	115½	115	116	115½
St. Louis Shot Tower Co. St. Louis, Mo.	508	568	537	601	523	585	522	582	531	593	525	587	529	590	529	592	519	580	519	577	**523**	585	112	112	111½	112
Tatham & Bros ..... New York.	530	556	535	558	535	558	535	555	539	563	535	556	535	573	536	559	537	554	536	553	**535**	559	105	106	105	105½
Selby Lead Company.... San Francisco, Cal.	547	581	542	580	543	584	547	582	546	583	539	583	553	584	539	581	538	586	560	595	**545**	584	107½	108	108	108
Raymond Lead Co..... Chicago, Ill.	565	598	556	597	558	596	542	581	563	603	545	582	550	585	559	600	561	597	562,	596	**556**	593	107	106½	107½	107
Colwell Lead Company.. New York.	577	602	557	584	558	582	558	584	565	587	560	583	555	578	555	583	555	583	573	592	**561**	586	105	104½	105	105
Thos. W. Sparks..... Philadelphia, Pa.	566	587	574	598	572	593	564	585	576	598	567	588	566	587	577	598	574	596	568	593	**570**	592	103	105	103½	104
Bailey, Farrell & Co..... Pittsburgh, Pa.	580	582	576	580	567	568	597	592	597	590	588	590	591	593	577	580	584	584	583	575	**574**	583	99	100	100	100
Cincinnati Shot Works.. Cincinnati, O.	595	578	587	570	587	569	583	567	580	562	578	562	599	580	578	563	588	570	598	577	**587**	570	98	98	98	98
Merchant's Shot Tower Co., Baltimore, Md.	623	637	610	619	622	627	617	618	601	597	601	599	611	594	582	607	613	622	595	582	**608**	610	103	100	102½	102
Chicago Shot Tower Co.. Chicago, Ill.	614	581	625	588	616	585	602	567	601	568	615	581	618	584	615	584	601	572	608	574	**611**	578	94	94½	94½	94½
Jas. Robertson & Co..... Baltimore, Md.	621	568	617	567	643	583	624	573	626	571	617	563	628	574	615	563	633	577	619	569	**624**	571	90½	91	92	91
Collier Shot Tower Co... St. Louis, Mo.	652	584	678	605	679	609	652	584	660	596	651	584	680	610	663	594	675	607	698	623	**669**	600	89½	90	89½	89½
																					Averages....	584				102½
AMERICAN SOFT.																										
North Western Shot Co. Omaha, Neb.	567	602	560	594	571	600	579	607	576	598	585	607	575	602	578	610	566	595	579	609	**574**	602	106	103½	104	104½
ENGLISH CHILLED.																										
Newcastle Shot..... England.	621	589	613	582	604	575	620	586	606	571	621	584	624	586	616	584	634	593	641	598	**620**	584	95	92½	95½	94½
Abbey Shot..... England.	582	582	585	578	576	580	578	577	588	585	567	570	589	589	588	591	585	582	574	574	**581**	580	101	100	100	100

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

WITH the table of No. 8 shot we come to a sort which reaches the largest circle of interest. It is the shot above all others which is the favorite for so many purposes that more than ordinary interest attaches to its count and weight figures. In this as in all the other cases the charges measured were taken with the American Shooting Association standard 1¼oz. measure, and in the American chilled shot list each concern did its own measuring, using a struck measure, excepting only the Robertson shot, which was sent on in bulk and measured in the office here. The same exception applies to the soft shot and the two samples of English shot which came over in original package of about 8lbs. per number. A glance at the table finds the Leroy Company still at one end with the largest shot of the size, while the Collier Company take the other extreme, and the difference from the lowest to the highest is over 30 per cent. on the figures of the former so far as count goes. In the matter of weight the variations are not so great, and the changes run only through about 40grs. The average nearly reaches the grain to a pellet grade, and the Bailey, Farrell & Co.'s shot runs very close to that average. In order to institute direct comparison the further table of weight for three charges each of 100 pellets is given. The average weight here is 102½grs. for the 100 pellets, and the variation runs from 91 to 115½, depending presumably upon the sort of "temper" used in making up the melted compound ready for the tower.

We do not find in the 8 shot that wide variation which brings it directly into the domain of another number. The largest No. 9 had but 721 pellets to the 1¼oz., while the smallest No. 8 reaches only 669, quite close enough to be sure, only some 8 per cent. apart. The Cincinnati Shot Co., which has the reputation hereabout of making a very small shot, have no less than four other companies below them on the list. Compared with the New York makers the shot from the Ohio city is small. The two English companies are getting together much better on this number of shot than on some of the previous ones, but the variations both in the American and English samples are altogether too great, and on such a matter as shot measurement, where comparisons are continually making between guns, and where so much depends upon the sort of ammunition used, it seems that the gun people would bring a pressure upon the shot makers to secure some sort of a standard scale of sizes by count and then see to it that the standard is not departed from. These tables, which we have prepared at no small expense of time and labor, at once indicate the necessity for reform, and furnish the basis upon which the computations for a new and uniferm scale may be fixed. To those gunners who load with system, who proportion charge of powder to charge of shot, and who know what they are doing—not by rule of thumb results but by careful experiment at screen—these tables are of more than passing value, and in a general way may serve to explain some seeming contradiction when reading and talking of gun test results.

COLORADO.—Berthoud, June.—My boys went up to my mountain cattle ranch last week and report grouse quite numerous; saw a number of fresh deer tracks near the cabin.—A. A. K.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

CALIFORNIA BEAR RECORDS.

SOME two years ago I wrote an article for one of our local papers, containing a large part of the following. Being desirous of preserving some of these incidents of early California days, I have added some new matter and present the whole to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, assuring them that all the incidents here narrated are true, to the best of my knowledge and belief. As I have no part in any of the adventures, excepting as a narrator, and as no fish stories will be allowed to slip in, to disturb the peace of the unsuspecting reader, he need have no hesitation in giving credence to every fact herein mentioned. These bear stories nearly all relate to the grizzly, the monarch of the American forests, and depict his ferocity and his foolishness. There is probably not a single grizzly left in the Sierra Nevada, at the present time, from Lessen county on the north to Tuolumne on the south, and perhaps further, both ways. The onward march of civilization has swept him almost out of the State, and, like the bison of the plains, he is surely doomed. His great courage has been a prime factor in his extermination, for, however it may be with members of his race in other places, I have yet to hear of the first case where he ever refused the gage of battle in the early days of this State. For this reason I believe that some of old Ephraim's doings should be rescued from oblivion and preserved in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. I have endeavored to verify all of the following incidents, and believe them to have occurred almost exactly as related. Many of the participants (not on the bear's side of the battle, however) are still living in this State, and some in this vicinity, and it was from their own mouths that I had the major portion of these chronicles.

> "I was with Hercules and Cadmus once,
> When in a wood of Crete they bay'd the bear
> With hounds of Sparta."
>
> (*Midsummer Night's Dream.*)

The brown and black bears are still plentiful in our mountains, as any sheep owner will testify, but the grizzly, the terror of the hunter, has disappeared, probably never to be seen here again. His memory, however, still lingers in the stories of the early days, when our rivers and cañons swarmed with hardy miners. Many incidents, some terrible and some laughable, are recounted by our old pioneers about the doings of "Ephraim" in those stirring times. Even at the present day a good bear story crops up. One of these is worth relating. One of our worthy Teutonic citizens, the hero of many a moving accident by flood and field, owns, or did own, a saw-mill near Tamarack siding on the Central Pacific Railroad. A year or two ago some parties found where a bear made his home in a cave in that locality, and a number of men started out one day to capture him. Among them was the hero of this story. On arriving at the spot recent marks gave unmistakable evidence that bruin was at home, and a council of war was held. Some proposed smoking him out, others blowing him out with dynamite, etc., but none expressed a desire to "beard the lion in his den." At last our hero spoke up and said: "You vas all a pack of tam cowarts! I'll show you how to get him from the cave oudt!" Thereupon he took a stout hunting knife and lashed it securely to the end of a long pole, and taking a torch of pitch pine in one hand, with his improvised lance in the other, boldly crawled into the hole. Presently a loud snort and a growl was heard by the anxious onlookers, quickly followed by the reappearance of our hero, safe in wind and limb, but minus his lance and torch and badly rattled. Said he: "Poys, dat vas a close call! Ven I crawlt in dere, eferydings vas as black as ter tuyfel, and all at vonce I poke me mine torch right against de pear's nose, and he shust give one shnort and plow me mine light oudt. I tell you I get me from dere oudt pooty kowick." The scheme was a courageous one, but its ending was ludicrous. He had located the position of the bear, however, and a few rifle shots soon ended the hunt successfully. Of course the bear was a black, for as before stated no grizzlies are now known to exist in this section of the State.

A story of a club-foot grizzly being seen around the neighborhood of Lake Tahoe every now and then crops up and goes the rounds of the local press. On one occasion it came out some eight or ten years ago, and created quite a sensation. A circumstantial tale was told, I think, in the Carson, Nev., papers, how a woodchopper had gone out to his lonely work in the neighborhood of Truckee, and had never returned; and search being made only his axe and his shoes, with his feet still in them, were discovered, but that unmistakable signs showed how he had been surprised by old clubfoot while at his work; how he had climbed a small tree to escape; how he had been shaken out of it like a ripe apple by the enraged brute; and had, then and there, been incontinently eaten up and devoured, all but the aforesaid axe and boots. This created considerable local excitement at the time, and about 100 hunters assembled, from far and near, at Truckee, and organized a hunt for this formidable animal. The mountains were scoured for three days, but without finding either a trace of the bear or any foundation for the story, and since that time old clubfoot has become a tradition only.

In the early days of the State, however, Ephraim was much too numerous, and his sudden appearance has stampeded many a camp of miners on the American River and its branches. For the following incidents I am indebted to C. A. Tuttle (now dead) and G. W. Applegate, two of our most respected pioneers and prominent citizens, whose fund of memories and power of narration were unequaled. The scene of these bygone happenings is sometimes in Placer and sometimes in El Dorado county. To illustrate the ease with which a full-grown grizzly can he killed when struck in the spot where it will do the most good, the following incident is given:

In the autumn of one of the early fifties, Dr. H. W. Nelson, now a prominent surgeon in the city of Sacramento, but then practicing in Greenwood, was out quail hunting. He had a double-barrel gun loaded with the proper charge for that kind of game, and no other weapon or means of defense with him. The doctor was making his way up a ravine, in a narrow trail bordered with dense chaparral, when suddenly a band of hunters from the neighboring mining camp of Georgetown made their appearance on the hill above him, in pursuit of a large bear. Some of the party saw him and shouted a warning that the bear was coming down the ravine, and for him to break for dear life. The doctor was equal to the occasion, however, and coolly shouted back to "let him come, I am ready for him." He had a theory based upon some previous investigations of the anatomy of a bear's head, that a charge of shot in the end of a grizzly's nose must reach the brain and prove fatal. Coolly cocking his gun he awaited events. In a moment or two the bear appeared out of the brush, not over 15ft. away, and on catching sight of the doctor reared up for a charge. The latter has often since averred that when the bear erected himself upon his hams he appeared to be at least 20ft. high. Never for an instant losing his presence of

mind, the doctor took quick aim and lodged the contents of both barrels in old Ephraim's snout, and he tumbled over as ignominiously slain as was Goliah with David's pebble.

This seems almost incredible, but is true beyond a peradventure. I wonder how many of us there are that would coolly stand in the presence of such a foe and put a theory to the test? Not many, I ween.

I find a feeling of wholesome respect for the California grizzly dwelling in the minds of all old-timers who had anything to do with his bearship. They all with one accord say that these animals were always ready for a fight, and never knew when to quit.

In the summer of 1850, G. W. Applegate and his brother John were mining at Horseshoe Bar on the American River. The nearest base of supplies at that time was Georgetown, eighteen miles distant by trail. One evening in early summer, having run short of provisions, George and his brother started out to walk to that camp to make purchases, and have them brought over by pack train on the ensuing day. Darkness soon overtook them, and, while descending into Cañon Creek, they heard a bear snort at some distance behind. In a few moments they heard it again, louder than before, and John rather anxiously remarked that he thought the bear was following them. George thought not, but in a few seconds after crossing the stream and beginning the ascent upon the other side, they both distinctly heard him come—splash, splash, splash, through the water directly upon their trail. It was as dark as Erebus, and they were without weapons larger than pocket knives—a serious position with an angry grizzly dogging their steps. Their first thought was to climb a tree, but knowing they were not far from the cabin of a man named Work, they took to their heels and did their best running to reach that haven of refuge ahead of their formidable follower. They reached the cabin, rushed in, slammed and fastened the door behind them, and with breathless intervals gasped out their tale. Work kept a bar for the sale of whisky, and he and his son, a stout young man, with two or three miners, were sitting on rude seats around a whisky barrel, playing cards, when the two frightened men rushed in. The cabin was built by planting posts firmly in the ground at a distance of some three feet apart, and in the form of a parallelogram, then nailing shakes upon these posts and on the roof. The sides were held together by cross beams, connecting the tops of the opposite posts. There was one rude window, made by cutting a hole in the side of the wall about four feet from the ground and covering this with greased paper, glass being an unattainable luxury. Notwithstanding that there is a belief that there was not a man in those days but wore a red shirt and a big revolver, there was not a firearm in the place.

In a few seconds the bear was heard angrily sniffing at the door, and an instant later his powerful paw came tearing through the frail shakes, and he poked his head and neck through the opening and gravely surveyed the terrified party. It was "devil take the hindermost" then, with a vengeance, and every man sprang upon the bar, and thence to the crossbeams, with the alacrity only given by terror. After sniffing a moment and calmly gazing around the room and up at the frightened men, the bear quietly withdrew his head and retired. After an interval of quiet, the men ventured down and were eagerly discussing the event, when the bear again made his presence known by rearing up and thrusting his head through the paper of the window. Upon this occasion some of the men stood their ground, and young Work, seizing an iron-pointed Jacob's staff, ran full tilt at the bear, and thrust it deeply into his chest. The bear again disappeared taking the Jacob's staff with him, and appeared no more that night. The following morning, search being made, the bear was found dead some yards from the cabin, with the staff thrust through its heart. It proved to be a female, and was severely wounded in several places with rifle balls. Subsequent inquiries elicited the fact, that on the previous day a party of hunters from Georgetown had captured two cubs, and wounded the mother, which had escaped. This was evidently the same bear in search of her cubs, hence her curious actions.

One morning, in the same summer, and at the same camp, the miners had just arisen, and had cooked and were eating their breakfast. A large iron pot had been filled with beans to stew over a slow fire during the day, for the common meal in the evening. A liberal slab of bacon had been put in with the beans, and the odor thereof was spreading on the morning breeze. Probably attracted by this a monster grizzly came slouching into the midst of the camp, and began nosing around for something to eat, paying no attention whatever to the affrighted men. The latter, with one accord, stampeded and made for the nearest trees. In a moment some fifty men could have been picked like ripe apples from the tops of the surrounding pines and oaks. Not a man among the lot had even a revolver on his person, and they simply had to sit on their perches and watch Old Ephraim demolish their pot of beans and bacon. This he did in a most deliberate manner. He first knocked the pot off the fire, and spilling its contents over the ground, proceeded to gather them up when cool enough for comfortable eating. After picking up every scrap of food to be found in the camp, and overturning every tent in the place, he walked off as deliberately as he came, followed by the curses of the despoiled miners. As soon as the men had gathered their wits they apprised the men of a neighboring camp, got all the firearms procurable, and followed bruin's track up the mountain. None of them being expert trackers, the trail was soon lost, and they spread out, forming a wide drive. One of them, a little Irishman named Shea, came to a large cliff of rocks, the face of which he proceeded to climb. When about half way up, and just as he raised his head above a shelf of the rock, he gave a terrified yell, and was seen by the men on his right and left to tumble backward, and roll to the bottom of the rocks. His companions all rushed up to ascertain the cause of the trouble, and see if he was seriously injured. The breath was knocked out of his body and all the sense out of his head, and all he could say was to gasp out, "Howly mother! Is it dead I am?" On his finally becoming assured that he was still alive, he pointed up to the shelf of rock, and with his eyes bulging out like a lobster's, explained, "B'ys, that divil of a bear is lyin' up on yon' rock, an' whin I poked me head up, the murtherin divil blew me backward off the rock wid wan blasht uv his nose! Och, may the hivins be my bed this blissid night av I'm not sp'akin' the livin truth!"

Surely enough, the bear was there, and was soon killed by the united fusilade of the whole party.

In the spring of the year, somewhere early in the fifties, a party of five left the mining camp of Coloma for the purpose of hunting deer for the market, in the locality of Mosquito Cañon. Meat of all kinds was then very scarce and high-priced, and a carcass of venison was worth two ounces of gold dust, although poor and out of season. Therefore hunting was a profitable occupation. On the morning of the second day in camp the party separated, each going his own way to hunt, and at night it was found that one of their members, named Broadus, failed to appear. Thinking that some accident had befallen him, the others started out in different directions to search for him the next morning, and, after a day spent in fruitless searching, they returned to camp only to find that another of their number, named William Jabine, was this night missing. After an anxious night, chiefly spent in discussing the probable fate of their missing companions, the remaining three started out on the trail of Jabine, he having told them the previous morning what part of the country he was going to travel. Slowly and carefully following his tracks, left in the soft soil and broken herbage, they found him about noon, terribly mangled and unconscious, but alive. The flesh on his face was torn and lacerated in a frightful manner, and he was otherwise injured in his chest and body. Further search revealed, near by, the dead body of their other missing comrade seated on a boulder, by the side of a small stream, with his head resting on his folded arms, which were supported by a shelf of rock in front of him. His whole under jaw had been bitten off and torn away, and a large pool of clotted blood at his feet showed that he had slowly bled to death, after having been attacked and wounded by a bear. The ground showed evidences of a fearful struggle, being torn up and liberally sprinkled with blood for yards around. The men were shocked and terrified, and hastily preparing a litter they slowly and painfully carried Jabine to the nearest mining camp, whence others went to bring in the body of Broadus for decent interment. Jabine finally recovered, but he was shockingly disfigured for life. He afterward told how he came upon the tracks of Broadus that fatal morning, and on reaching the spot where Broadus had received his death wound, he was suddenly dashed upon by a huge she bear that was followed by two small cubs. The bear had evidently been severely wounded by Broadus and was in a terrible rage. She seized Jabine before he could turn to flee, and falling with her whole weight upon his body and chest began biting his face. He soon lost consciousness, from the pressure on his chest, and remembered no more. The poor fellow became a misanthrope, owing to his terrible disfigurement, and was finally found drowned some few years ago in the river near Coloma, his death having occurred, as was generally believed, by his own act.

In the summer of '51 a man named Jebson, or Jephson, from Missouri, was mining on the American River somewhere near the mouth of Shirttail Cañon. He had a Portuguese partner named Cardozo, and it seems they had bad luck mining, and finally concluded to go on a hunting trip, as venison was still very high-priced in the mines, being the only fresh meat to be had the greater portion of the time. They procured rifles, pack mules and a couple of worthless curs and went up above the camp of Michigan Bluff (or rather, Iowa Hill) to a place called Brimstone Plains. Here they formed camp, and began hunting. They soon had a deer hung up, and the following night a bear came prowling around after the carcass, and was driven off by the dogs. The next day Jebson, who was an old bear trapper, investigated matters, and found bear signs quite plentiful. He and Cardozo then went to work and put up a deadfall, and baited it with the entrails of a deer. They made one serious mistake, in that they built the trap too near their camp. About midnight the trap was sprung, and there was a horrible bawling of a young bear emitted therefrom. The curs rushed toward the sound, the men jumped out of their blankets, and an instant afterward saw the dogs racing back with their tails between their legs and whining with fear, followed by an enraged grizzly. The dogs came straight to the men for protection, and matters looked serious. Jebson grabbed his rifle, and, it being a moonlight night, fired at the charging bear. Owing to the shadows under the trees his aim was not good, and he made a clean miss. Yelling to Cardozo to climb for life, he sprang for a tree himself, and was soon out of danger. Cardozo was badly rattled, but made for the same tree, and throwing his arms and legs around the trunk began to climb. The harder he climbed the more he didn't get any higher, until finally he felt himself sitting on the ground at the butt of the tree, with his arms and legs still around it, having simply slipped back in spite of his exertions. Fortunately the dogs made for the neighboring brush, and the bear followed them, giving poor Cardozo time to recover his wits, and choose another tree.

After a short circle, the dogs dashed through the camp again, and this time the bear stopped, and in her rage, tore at the men's blankets and belongings like a fiend. Finally Jebson succeeded in reloading his rifle, and broke the bear's neck. It seems that this bear had cubs, and one of them got caught in the trap. This enraged the mother, and when the dogs rushed at her, she was in a perfect fury. I received this story from an old Portuguese, who heard it from Cardozo's own mouth, and he said that the latter used to roar with laughter when describing how he thought he was making fast time up the tree, when in reality he was settling back little by little, until he reached the ground. Cordozo used to wind up his story by saying: "If you eva go trappa de bear, you no maka de trap too neara de camp!"

The following encounters had no such happy endings:

In 1850 a number of miners were camped on the spot where the little town of Todds Valley now stands. Among them were three brothers named Gaylord, who had just arrived from Illinois. These young men used to help out the proceeds of their claim by an occasional hunt, taking their venison down to the river when killed, where a carcass was readily disposed of for two ounces. One evening, when the sun was about an hour high, one of the brothers took his rifle and went out upon the hills and did not return that night. The following morning his two brothers set out in search, and soon found him dead, bitten through the spine, evidently by a bear. His rifle was unloaded, and the tracks showed where he had fled pursued by the vicious brute, been overtaken and killed. On the succeeding day a hunt was organized, and some twenty men turned out to seek revenge. The bears, for there were two of them, were tracked into a deep, rocky cañon, running from Forest Hill to Big Bar. Large rocks were rolled down its sides, the bears were routed, and both killed.

Many such incidents could be related, some fatal and all dangerous, but only one more will be given. This occurred in February, 1851, on the divide between Volcano and Shirt-tail cañons, about four miles above the Baker ranch. There was about six inches of snow upon the ground, and it was a pleasant day. A packer with three mules left the Baker ranch with a load for the mining camp at Damascus, and a party of three deer hunters accompanied him half way, intending, if they got any venison, to have him bring it back to the ranch on his mules, when he returned in the evening. The hunters were armed with Kentucky rifles, and after parting company with the packer started off to the right over heavily timbered ground sloping down toward Volcano Cañon. They had not proceeded more than three-quarters of a mile when they perceived, coming up out of the cañon and about 100yds. away, a monster grizzly. One of the party named Wright, an old bear hunter but new to the habits of the grizzly, prepared to fire. His companions begged him to desist, but he, laughing at their fears, fired and wounded the bear in the side. The latter reared upon his haunches, and, after waving his paws in the air two or three times, came directly for Wright with a fierce growl. The party all took to their heels and separated, but the bear soon overtook Wright and with one blow of his paw struck the man, face downward, upon the snow, and began biting him about the head, back and arms. The other hunters, seeing the desperate case of their companion, rushed up and fired at the bear at close range, fortunately killing him with a bullet in the base of the brain. Wright, on being relieved of the weight of his antagonist, sat up in a dazed condition, with the blood pouring in streams down his face. He had received several severe bites in the back and arms, but the worst wound was on the head, where the bear had struck him with his claws. His scalp was almost torn from his head, and a large piece of the skull some three inches in diameter was broken out and lifted from the brain as cleanly as if done by the surgeon's trephine. Strange to say, Wright complained of but little pain, excepting from a bite in the arm, and soon recovered his senses. His comrades replaced the mangled scalp, and bleeding soon ceased. A fire was built to keep him warm until the packer's return, and while one watched with the wounded man the other returned to the trail to intercept the pack train on its return. On the arrival of the mules, Wright was helped upon one of their backs, and rode unaided to the ranch. A surgeon was sent for from Greenwood Valley, who, on his arrival, removed the loose piece of bone from the skull and dressed the wounds. The membranes of the brain were uninjured and the man quickly recovered, but of course had a dangerous hole in his skull that incapacitated him for work. One Sunday, some weeks afterward, the miners held a meeting, subscribing several hundred dollars, and sent Wright home to his friends in Boston. Some months had elapsed, when one of his comrades in the hunt received an Eastern paper containing an accounnt of the affair, and stating that the man was then in a Boston hospital; and that was the last ever heard of him in this country. AREFAR.

AUBURN, California.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June 20, June 27.

THE CONNECTICUT SEASON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As the days of trout fishing draw to a close, I look back over the season and come to but one conclusion: It has been a most excellent year for trout fishing. Never in the recollection of the oldest inhabitants were there so many trout taken in any one season; and they have been very large for this locality too, often reaching 2lbs.; and in some instances 3lb. trout have been taken. And the geueral catch of a day's sport usually shows several of ½lb. and ¾lb. All this in a locality where trout have beeu scarce for a number of years, and caused probably by stocking the streams with small fry.

But the trout-hog abounds wherever trout are to be found. I have a letter before me stating that a "man and his brother caught 239 trout in one day," week before last, and it is added that "they weighed 19lbs.," or an average of 1¼oz. each. Now if they were all of this average weight there was not a trout in the whole lot fit to save. If this was not "hogging," I fail to know the thing when I meet it. This is where the trout go. If we could have laws passed prohibiting the having in possession as well as the offering for sale of baby trout and also have the limit set at 8 inches instead of 6 as at present, it would help matters some.

Now a 5-inch trout from an average of 10 taken from different brooks weighs just a trifle over 1oz., while an 8-inch trout weighs a trifle over 2ozs., probably averaging 2¼ozs. as I weighed some weighing 2ozs. and some that weighed nearly as high as 3ozs.; and certainly a 3oz. trout is small enough for any one to save. NOTLIKS.

COLEBROOK, Ct., June 23.

WATERPROOF BOOTS.—Leavenworth, Kan., June 24.—"Big Reel" asks, in your issue of June 5, if there was ever a leather waterproof shoe really waterproof, etc. I don't know anything about shoes, but I have a pair of boots built on the cavalry style, only more so, that I have used for ten years, and they were an heirloom at the time they became my property. They originally cost $25 made to order, and the material is horsehide, with oak-tanned taps sewed on. I have worn out a number of soles on them and the tops are as good as ever, and the boots are absolutely impervious to water, and look to-day as if they would outlast the writer. I generally get a piece of oak-tanned belt leather and take it to my shoemaker, with strict orders to pull out all previous stitches and sew the new tap on through the old holes.—NOMAD.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 24.—The gentlemen I met in the first boat on Lone Stone Lake, in Wisconsin, proved to be Mr. C. D. Gammon and Mr. Cribben. These did the hospitalities of the camp, and presently Mr. W. W. McFarland and Mr. Tom Smythe came up in the other boat, and we had a pleasant talk before the serious business of fishing was resumed. It did not take long to learn that the old campaigners, Charlie Gammon and "Mac," had fixed up a very comfortable camp.

The guides of the party were Bert Louk and young Blodgett, both of Three Lakes Station, Wis. It is proper to say in advance that a trip to the mascallonge country, if it is to be pleasant or successful, necessitates the employment of a guide. The country is big and difficult, and a tenderfoot alone in it would be an object of pity, always supposing he wants to leave the railway and get out to where he can reasonably expect good fishing. Boats can be obtained by the guides at less trouble and about the same expense as that implied by taking in one's own boats as this party did. The guides do all the rowing, and a steady all-day gait is what takes the fish. The big catches are all made with such help, and the angler need not expect to go into that country and meet success without a guide to aid him. I presume that Louk and Blodgett are as well known as any of the guides of that region. Certainly our experience with them showed them pleasant, willing and intelligent. To any parties who want mascallonge, I should suggest that they write to either of the above, and leave most of the planning of the trip to them. As their time is taken up often a good way ahead, it would be well to write early and set a date. Then the guides will look around and take the party just where the best fishing is at that time. The regular charge of the guide is $2.50 per day and board. One guide per boat is about the rule. Bert Louk told me he was always glad to answer questions for any party contemplating a trip into the woods, and I don't think any one would regret trying him. Such points as these are often neglected by those who "write up" a fishing country, and the would-be angler finds himself subjected to any amount of delay after his arrival on the grounds.

It seems that last year Charlie Gammon had these same oarsmen out with him on Lake Vieux Desert, or at least that is my recollection. At any rate, he had splendid luck up there and so tried it again this year. But though the entire party, four rods, fished faithfully for three days, they had no luck of the sort they wished. They caught quantities of big-mouth bass, trolling, and also wall-eyed pike, but Mr. MacFarland was lucky enough to take a few small mascallonge, only one of any size was struck, and that weighed only about 15lbs., also to Mr. McFarland's rod. It was on the advice of the two guides that the party had pulled out and come down to the lower waters. As all this was contrary to the reports I had seen printed in a New York angling paper the week before, I questioned the guides very sharply on the point. They told me emphatically that the New York paper had been hoaxed by a local correspondent, and that, owing, they thought, to the lately-erected dam at the foot of Vieux Desert, the fishing in that lake had been poor this spring and no good fish had been taken. The half-breed boys of an old resident of the lake had speared a lot of mascallonge, and had perhaps sold them, but the big fish had not begun to rise. The settler in question told our party that his boys speared 9 mascallonge in one night, going from his house up to the point and back. This man's name, I think, was Johnson. Any of the party will know it. It seems to me the railway company, interested as it is in keeping this magnificent fishing at its best, would do well to request this old settler to let up on his spearing and to see if it can't get rid of that dam. As to the dams all through these waters there is a difference of opinion, but most of the guides think the dams hurt the fishing. Everybody knows that there are plenty of good fish left in Vieux Desert, which is the largest of the series of lakes.

The truth about the mascallonge country for this season appeared to be this, at the time of my visit to the country: The season was late and the water very high, and the fish were thought to be late in their spawning. The big fish had just began to rise a little, and there was every probability that July would be a better month than June this year. The lower lakes of the Eagle Waters chain were at that time the best. The guides advised anglers not to go to Tomahawk waters, but to keep on the Eagle Waters, east of the road. As to the branch of the road running up to the northwest from Monico Junction, the Gammon party did not visit that country, and we heard nothing about it, our guides not being familiar with it. As to the abundance of the mascallonge, and the question whether the waters are "fished out," it would look very ill for me, after a limited experience of four or five days, to pass any opinion upon that, and it is usually unwise to take the experience of any one party, either way. The fact is that mascallonge fishing is a good deal like salmon fishing. Now you strike it big, and now you don't. There is no fish more capricious or irregular. You can't bet on a mascallonge a little bit. He is a truly game fish, and like most other aristocrats of his sort, in that you must await his pleasure. If you don't happen to find him at home when you send up your card, don't show bad taste and bad judgment by saying he is no longer in the country, for on the very following day he may receive you with open mouth. The best thing to do is for me to tell what actually befell the members of our party, and the reader may have this comfort, that what he reads is true and untinged with any of the interesting and interested romance which may possibly invest certain local reports, such as those above alluded to, which are injurious to the best interests of a fishing country.

If my memory serves me right, it was six mascallonge that Mr. McFarland had taken before he came to Lone Stone, and that evening he added another to his score, as was testified by the revolver shot we heard from the upper end of the lake. This was a small but very gamy customer, which went out of water again and again, and once, so Mac thought, cleared 20ft. of surface before he struck the water again. The fish in this lake were very gamy, and more were lost than taken. Mr. Smythe, in the same boat with Mr. McFarland, had three strikes in the same day on Lone Stone, and lost them all. He was fast to a fine large fish, a 30-pounder, all the party thought, and held him for over five minutes; but this being his first experience at mascallonge fishing, he made the mistake of thinking these fish should be treated like perch. The result need not be mentioned, but it cast a gloom over the camp, for this was the first and almost the only heavy fish of the trip.

There is a little bay at the head of this lake, and here on the following morning Mr. McFarland had a beautiful rise, the fish, a fine 10-pounder, going clear out of water as he struck, but not finding the hooks. Mac seemed to have all the luck. Charlie Gammon said he did not have a single mascallonge strike during the trip. This set us to studying, and we wondered if part of this could not be due to the fact that he was using a No. 6 Skinner instead of a No. 8, which latter is the usual bait on the lakes. Certainly the bulk of the strikes came to this No. 6 spoon. I remember that Mr. Skinner once wrote me that he did not think the largest fish were always caught on the largest spoon.

This was a silver and red spoon. The guides prefer this pattern, and we had better luck with it than with copper and silver, gold and silver, etc., etc.

I do not think much of trolling, for it looks too lazy and too easy to suit me, but there is more to trolling for mascallonge than at first might be thought. There is a right and a wrong way. For instance, the guides will not let you troll with a very long line, but will tell you that method will take no fish. The theory is that the fish live on the bars or close in shore. The boat is rowed just clear of the weeds in either case. Usually there are three spoons out. The "inside line" is thought to be worth more than both the others. It is the shortest, being only about 30ft. I should think. The next line out is directly in the rear of the boat, and is about 10 or 15ft. longer. This is usually a handline. I think it might well be dispensed with. I cannot see any conceivable sort of sportsmanship in fishing with a handline, though I suppose two-thirds of the mascallonge taken are yanked on handlines. The third or outside line is on the deep-water side of the boat, and is about 10ft. or so longer than the stern line. It is thought that the mascallonge, being disturbed from his bed, darts out beneath the boat. We often saw them do so. After the boat has passed it is thought that fish curiosity leads him to swing in behind to see what the boat was. About that time he sees one or the other of the graduated spoon hooks, and for one reason or another may make a run for it. Just why he does this nobody knows. Bert, one of the guides, said, "Why, he thinks it's something to eat, of course. That's the only thing any fish bites for." Blodgett thought the mascallonge struck more from rage than anything else. "It makes him hot to see the spoon come playin' along over where he was layin'," said he.

This revives the old question of why fish take the fly. I have only one comment here, and it is that if ever any fish bites through sheer fury and anger, in must be the mascallonge. Its whole appearance as it strikes, tense, quivering, going clear out of water in its rush, is one of the sheerest and most savage rage. Every line of its muscular body shows anger and impetuous haste to strike its hated object. Let no one think for a moment that the mascallonge is in the least like a pickerel. As well compare a trout with a bullhead. The guides contemptuously call the pickerel "snakes," and use no ceremony with them, for none is needed. The mascallonge, whether in water or not, is altogether a different fish from the pickerel. It is a beautiful fish, when first taken its skin is fairly of a lustrous dark green, mottled with darker spots, and all its outlines are strong and graceful. The eye is singularly different from those of most fishes, and resembles that of a fighting cock. It seems fairly to glare, and I do not believe it a mere flight of the imagination to say that a mascallonge when led up alongside of a boat will stare his captor squarely in the face and look wicked and fearless out of his eyes. We took some mascallonge on which the irregular up and down stripes across the body were so white and prominent as to give the fish a zebra look. As to the strength and fury of these fish in striking, I never saw anything like it, and the angler who has never hooked a mascallonge has a sensation ahead of him which he should hasten to experience. The fish is a strong, gamy fighter, and its qualities are not apt to be exaggerated by any writer.

The time of the gentlemen who made up the party was now becoming very short. The second afternoon after my arrival the teams came from Three Lakes to take the party out, and camp was reluctantly broken, Mr. Gammon, Mr. Cribben and Mr. Smythe runnning down to Chicago on the ten o'clock train that night. This left me in a still mascallongeless condition, and with a little importunity I persuaded Mr. McFarland to listen to the pleadings of Bert, the guide, who was himself not satisfied with the results of the trip, and to stay over for a couple of days with me. In my walk through the woods I had fallen upon a quaint character, an old timber prospector and woodsman by the name of Russell, who, with his wife, had lately settled on a homestead by the roadside, near Virgin Lake, near the "thoroughfare" leading up to Lake Julia. (In that country every stream navigable for boats and connecting two lakes, is called a "thoroughfare.") Julia was as good a water as any, and had not had a line wet in it this year. Mr. McFarland and I prevailed upon him to keep us for a couple of days. A boat and a few provisions were unloaded from the wagon as it passed on its way to town, and here the party really broke up, not without mutual regrets at parting. Business interests called the Chicago contingent home, though they longed to stay. "Mac" disliked to forsake his party, but could not resist the chance for another "'lunge." As for myself, defrauded as I had been of my intended stay with these pleasant camp companions, I simply could not think of going back so soon, after having seen so little of the country and not having yet taken a mascallonge. The result was very pleasant, and neither Mr. McFarland nor myself had occasion to regret it, though we said good-by ruefully as the wagon rolled off amid the raillery of our friends, who openly commented upon us as "cranks," "chumps," etc.

From Russell's place on Virgin to the station at Three Lakes is only five miles. Accordingly Bert, the guide who was to stay with us, went on in to see his sweetheart, promising to be on hand early next morning. Therefore it was Mr. Russell who that evening after supper took us out for a short experimental row around Virgin Lake, to test the truth of the common report that there "were no mascallonge in Virgin."

We had not pulled more than three-quarters of a mile from the house, and were running under a deep green bank of forest, which made the beautifully clear water also look deeply green, when there came a sudden rush and a great splash, whereat every man in the boat called out simultaneously with the joyful shout "'lunge!" Again it was Mac's No. 6, and again Mac's little fall-down, broken-backed, patched-up bit of a lancewood bass rod had to stand a battle with a fish too big for it. In this bass rod I recognized the duplicate of a rod that I bought six years ago of Eaton, in this city, before the firm went out of business. I have the rod yet, and it is a good one, though too pliant for bait-casting.

At once on striking the fish, which we saw to be only about a six or eight pounder, Mac called out to Russell to pull out for deep water, and this was at once done, the fish being towed bodily behind the boat on the rod. This was kept up for ten or twelve minutes, I should think, and at last the fish began to break water and to give up, so that finally Mac led him alongside and he lay glaring at us near at hand. He was hooked through the upper jaw, far back, and such had been his struggles that the hook had cut a slit through the bone nearly two inches long, and was hanging loose. That is the way a mascallonge gets loose. They are a heavy fish, and will not stand snubbing. On a stiff rod this fish would have gotten away. Too stiff a rod is not desirable. The little bass rod held on tenaciously, and at length Mac passed his hand along the fish's back (a mascallonge will usually allow you to stroke and handle him in this way if you do not make any sudden motion), and by finding a hold on the eye sockets, lifted him, amid a general whoop of exultation, into the boat. This was a regular wild zebra of a fish, and a beauty if ever there was one. It weighed 6½lbs.

We now struck a lot of "pike" and pickerel, and had got about 25lbs. of them in the boat when I got a heavy, surging strike, just as we got opposite the head of the rocky island. At once we turned about and pulled for deep water. "You've got your 'lunge now, sure," said Mac; and so it did seem.

Now, I would rather not write about what happened, but the fact is, we towed that fish clear across the lake, up to the landing, and then began to row in circles, and still we never got him to the top. We shouted to Mrs. Russell to bring us down a gaff-hook or a revolver, but she did not hear us. We thought of beaching the fish, and planned a whole lot of things. At length we got him in, and I wish I may die if it wasn't a pickerel! A big fish, to be sure, and abnormally game for his kind, but only a pickerel! I went mournfully to bed soon after that, and hadn't very much to say to anybody.

The mosquitoes fairly swarmed. Unprotected, the sportsmen in that country would have no sport. But we were not seriously put out by these pests. We used good head nets and long gloves, and applied liberally a compound of pennyroyal and vaseline. A little smudge kettle, set in the main room of the house, did much to thin the fiends out, and on turning in for the night we availed ourselves of one of Charlie Gammon's camp inventions, which will guarantee a good night's rest to anybody in an atmosphere of liquid mosquito. This was simply a wide sheet, made by sewing together strips of mosquito bar. We spread it over the whole bed, and the high head board kept it off our faces. In camp, Charlie rigged up a frame, about 2½ft. high, which extended entirely over the sleeping room of the tent. Over this he threw his mosquito sheet. On going to bed each man crawled under the net, which was then made fast at the bottom by heavy sticks rolled upon it. The frame was made of long and light tamarack poles, only two or three cross pieces on top being necessary. The space beneath the bar was plenty wide and long enough, so that no nightmare mascallonge dream would suffice to make one roll against the bar and pull it down. In the morning the bar above us was usually so black with dead mosquitoes we couldn't see the break of day. I presume more'n 400,000 mosquitoes wept themselves to death every night because they couldn't get at us. The mosquito game is one that can be beaten. If a fellow hasn't sense enough to go fixed for mosquitoes he would better stay at home with his mother.

I have spoken of towing the mascallonge behind the boat as soon as it is hooked. I found that this is the custom of the boatmen in that country. These boatmen are anxious for their reputations and like to come in with a good lot of fish. They have learned that the safest way to handle these big fish is to drag them along until they are exhausted, giving very little line. The guides rarely lose a fish, if given their way about it, but they approve only of very strong tackle, and do not seems to fully understand how the rod can save the line and how the reel can save the rod. I fished with a big reel full of silk line and one of Jim Clark's lancewood mascallonge rods. I found that the fish couldn't smash me when I was careful, and although I complied with the guide's request, and submitted to tow and "drown" all my fish on this trip, the next time I go up I shall do nothing of the kind, but shall pull for deep water, stop the boat and kill the fish fair and square on the rod, and have the fun if I lose the fish. I don't like this towing business, using the oars instead of the rod and reel. There isn't enough skill in it. It isn't fair and it isn't fishing.

On our first morning at Mrs. Russell's we ate an early breakfast, amid profuse apologies from the lady of the house, because she "hadn't yet got all her things over from the other house," and were out betimes. Bert, a very tired and sleepy Bert, who had sparked all night and walked five miles to row all day, thus offering us one more example of the foolishness of the young human heart, was on hand and we started up the "thoroughfare" to Julia, finally traversing its two miles of crooks and mosquitoes.

We had hardly gotten into the main lake and were pulling hard to get clear of the weeds, when a tremendous fish sprang for Mac's spoon, while he was just paying out his line. The impetus of the boat was too great, and the fish missed the spoon or barely struck it, falling back with a splash as great as if a calf had dropped in the lake. This was the largest mascallonge I saw on the trip. We thought it weighed between 20 and 30lbs. We could not get him to rise again.

We now started on around the lake, and in a pretty little bay of deep water we got a screaming hot strike on my spoon and at once started for clear water, and after a good "wrassle" we brought up and shot through the head a fine mascallonge of about our average, 5 or 6lbs. In working this, my first mascallonge of this trip, I followed the instructions of the guide implicitly, for I knew he wanted the fish as badly as I did. He directed me to keep the rod with the tip close to the water. These

guides do not like to see a rod held straight up or even at much of an angle at any time, even when trolling; they say the fish breaks away more easily then. I am always willing to learn and have confidence in the fellow whose business teaches him. I could not in this case help noting the difference between the guide's advice and the canons laid down by the angling authorities. For instance, I remember to have read the passage in Dawson's "Angling Talks," where the writer speaks of "instinctively dropping the tip of the rod when the fish leaped from the water." Now, that is just what a mascallonge guide will tell you instinctively not to do. A mascallonge, or some individuals of that fish, may go out of the water as often as a salmon and I don't see why it should be handled differently. Yet Bert told me to keep the rod bent in as much of a curve as the fish would stand, and not to give line except on a rush, always keeping the rod flat down and close to the water. "When a 'lunge comes out of water, he always shakes his head to throw the hook out of his mouth, and if the line is the least slack, he'll do it, sure. Now, if you keep the rod bent and the line lying close along the water, the spring left in the curve of the rod will keep the slack taken up all the time and hold the hook tight. Some fellows get scared when a 'lunge jumps out, and they let the rod go a little or slack down, and right there is about where the fish gets off." I must confess there seems a good deal of reason in this. We followed the advice, at any rate, and I only lost one mascallonge, and that one barely struck the hook and was gone. Mac lost two in the same way; but after we once hooked a fish we usually about counted on him. Another thing. The guides do not believe in a gaff. They say it is apt to tear out or straighten out in a heavy fish. They prefer to coax the fish close alongside and shoot it with the revolver right between the eyes. This seems a brutal and unsportsmanlike way of treating so noble a fish, one which I cannot help respecting in the extreme. It is probably the safest plan. At best, the guides say more fish are lost than saved, after being hooked, by the average angler. After being shot, the mascallonge gives a great flurry and is then at once lifted into the boat, where subsequently he may again take a fit of flouncing around. It requires no marksmanship to strike the fish right, as the ordinary distance is only two or three feet, and may be only two or three inches.

We rowed around Lake Julia—a beautiful sheet of water it is, two or three miles in length—and every time we went around we caught a mascallonge. This was the best day Mac had had on the whole trip of two weeks, and we felicited ourselves upon the happy result of his staying over. We took six mascallonge that day, and a greater fishing day, or one more truly enjoyable, I hardly remember to have had. We had no fish heavier than 7 or 8lbs., but if the angler's mind were not perverted by hopes of the monster fish which are often taken in these lakes, he would think the landing of a 6lbs. mascallonge a large slice off of heaven. There fell also to my rod that day a monster wall-eyed pike, which two days later weighed 6¾lbs., which we thought at the time weighed 8lbs. This fish made a tremendous, boring, pull-down sort of a fight. These "pike" are rarely taken so large as that on these lakes, they told me. Honors were easy on the mascallonge question, for Mac and I each caught three. Mac has been telling ugly stories here in Chicago about how I strangled a mascallonge to death. I presume I ought to explain that. The fact was, the mascallonge turned two or three somersaults the instant he discovered that the spoon hook was not good to eat, and looped the line tightly around his neck, under the gills. Since he made no fight, I thought it was only a pickerel, and so unceremoniously jerked him in. It is a false accusation that I can't land a mascallonge without first strangling him to death. Wait till I come to Mac's way of killing a mascallonge. I'll get around to that after a while, if the paper holds out. E. HOUGH.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE ELK CREEK REGION.

WE were going to Wagon Wheel Gap, but the Sunday before starting the mail brought FOREST AND STREAM of May 29, and with it "The Wedding Trip of the Kennedys." Oh, no," said I, "we will try some other, nearer region along the line of the Denver & Rio Grande." So we rode out of Denver into the darkness of night, not knowing our destination and not caring, so long as the scenery was fine and the trout rise well.

Morning found us at Salida. Then came the slow climb over Marshall Pass and the descent into the valley of the Gunnison. West of the town of Gunnison we saw several fishermen along the banks of the river, and what was most to the point, we saw several strings of fine trout. At length we came to a spot where several mountain streams forced their way through the cañon to mingle their waters with those of the swirling, boiling, rushing, white-capped Gunnison. One of these should be our camping ground; so we alighted at Sapinero, the nearest station.

After dinner we secured a team and driver and went up Elk Creek as far as it was possible to go. There, in a beautiful cañon, we pitched our tent, and "Camp Pinolita" has been our home for two weeks. We are only 7,800ft. above sea level, and only six miles from the nearest log cabin; we have a bed of spruce, camp fare, cool evenings, icy mornings, but we are happy.

Oh, dwellers in cities, toilers by the great sea, this is the place for inspiration and for rest! Every breath is perfume, every sight a picture, every thought a poem, every sound a song. Yes, we have music; not the music of organ or of orchestra, but the matins of thrush and warbler awaken us, the sighing of the breeze in the pine tops rests at noon, and at night we are lulled to sleep by the far-away wail of the whippoorwill and the silvery murmur of the brook. And the flowers! such flowers! Nature seems to have dropped her basket right on this spot. The sage-clad mesa, that stretches away to the bleak cliffs and many-shaped peaks, is red and yellow and creamy with the bloom of cactus and yucca. About us are roses, hawthorn, moss pinks, gilias, lupines and scores more of brilliant flowers about which live pixies and wood elves.

We would be content without rod or rifle, but we brought them and so they have to be used. The trees about our tent are filled with squirrels, and mountain hares are plentiful. In the mountains close by cinnamons and silver-tips make their lairs. Seven bears have been killed within three miles of our camp in the past two weeks. In the quaking aspens and brushy cañons that open upon Elk Creek, willow grouse are nesting, and near the headwaters of the stream elk and deer are breeding. It is a splendid place to study natural history, but all hunters who are after venison in June ought to return scalpless.

The trout fishing is superb. When we reached here the water was high and somewhat muddy. The fish would take nothing but grasshoppers. Then, as the stream went down, they took brown-hackles tipped with fish eyes. Now they rise well to brown-hackles, gray-hackles and coachmen. Local fishermen use live bait for river fishing, but I have had first-rate luck with the coachman and grizzly-king, tipped with fish eyes. In every case peacock bodies should be used, but not gaudy, highly colored flies. Of course, fishing will be better next month than it is now, but we cannot complain. We have taken all we could eat. What more could we ask?

The small streams rush through cañons in riffles and cascades. Then they wander idly through level parks, forming deep pools beneath the willows. In these the fish run from ¼ to ½lb. In the Gunnison the trout average 1lb., and sometimes a 3 pounder is reeled in. Never, in the West, have I struck a region where the trout are so wily and require so much skill in securing them. It may be because the season is early, but the sport is all the more enjoyable on this account.

The only thing to destroy the sweet spirit of my dreams is the thought that vacation must soon come to an end. Before it does, we are to have a grand bear hunt, of which more anon. SHOSHONE.

ELK CREEK, Col., June 18.

Of the "Bridal Tour of the Kennedys" "Nomad" writes from Leavenworth, Kan.: "I will venture the rash assertion that no feminine hand ever wrote a word of it. If I am wrong I am willing to stand corrected and to be forgiven. It is certainly as quaint and concise an article as has appeared in any issue of FOREST AND STREAM that I ever read, and I have perused the latter for years. I must congratulate you upon your original acquisition, and hope to hear more from the same source in your future numbers."

NEW ENGLAND WATERS.

THE fishing trips are not quite all over yet, though the great majority of those fond of the sport, and can afford to indulge in it, have been on their annual trip to the trout waters and have returned. Four of the members of the Inglewood Club have just returned from the club's preserve, and report an excellent trip. The party consisted of Mr. Samuel Shaw, of the Murdock Parlor Grate Co., the scribe of the party; Mr. John Wetherbee, Mr. Geo. W. Walker and E. Noyes Whitcomb. The club's preserve is in the southeasterly part of New Brunswick, and now comprises some 70,000 acres, including the recent additional lease of some 20,000 acres. Although they started on the 28th of May, they found the roads poor and the season very cold and backward. Mr. Shaw reports the trout fishing excellent, he having taken over fifty in one day, after having rejected and returned to the water all under one pound. He is very enthusiastic concerning the game on the club's preserve, and thinks that the shooting this fall will be excellent. He staid longer than the rest of the party to explore the recently leased lands down the West Branch. With his guides he passed many excellent salmon pools—to be, as this river is to be stocked with sea salmon. The club will let loose this seasan 40,000 sea salmon and 55,000 landlocked salmon.

Thus far not many of the members of the Inglewood have availed themselves of the spring fishing. Mr. Henry Litchfield, the tackle dealer on Washington street, vice-president and treasurer of the club, has been kept at home by business, but he hopes to go later. Mr. Fred Whiting, one of the proprietors of the Boston *Herald*, was ready to go with the first party in May, but was hindered at the last moment. He will make his trip later and take in the fall shooting, which promises to be excellent.

It seems that the club lately formed by Mr. Cram, president of the New Brunswick Railroad, has obtained a lease of all the lands on the Tobique River, above The Forks, and that that famous hunting and fishing section, heretofore known only to the more venturesome, is to become private property, and to be opened up to the club. So they go. The lakes and streams in Maine and New Brunswick, and even the woods and fields in Massachusetts, will soon all be leased to private parties, and the public will be excluded. Why, there are two clubs now forming, one to control the shooting on certain lands in Dedham, Mass., and the other will try to lease both the fishing and shooting of a certain tract in Bedford. The farmers, who understand the matter, are said not to be against the leasing of the fishing and shooting rights of their worn-out pastures and meadows, and are inclined to look upon the rental as so much clear gain. But there is considerable opposition from the boys, who have heretofore roamed these lands and fished the waters as it pleased them, and there are some dire threats. Indeed they have already begun to carry some of their threats into execution. In one case on the Cape—I am requested not to publish the name of the owner of the waters—a most diabolical revenge has been carried out. The gentleman in question has a trout pond that he has taken a great deal of pains to stock. Above the pond is a beautiful stream, the source of the water supply. Up this stream the trout are very fond of ascending. Frequently the gentleman has invited friends and sportsmen to fish this stream, with most satisactory results to the invited, and rarely, in his good nature, has he denied any one who has politely asked him, the pleasure of taking a few trout from his waters. He is a very genial gentleman, and one much beloved and respected by all true sportsmen. But the poacher is the avowed enemy of just such gentlemen, and our friend was not exempt. One morning a few days ago he found that the most of the trout in his stream were gone. Some miscreants had fastened a net across the stream, cutting off all egress from the stream into the pond. Then they had gone up the stream and thrown in lime, to the extent, I am told, that every trout had been driven down the stream by the polluted water, and hence into the seine. His trout were gone. The only solution to the mystery is that it had been done in the night time and during the very early June morning, by some roughs in the neighborhood, to whom the owner had denied the privilege of fishing the stream as much as they desired.

There are still a few of the noted sportsmen at the Maine lakes. Mr. Edgar W. Curtis, of Meriden, Conn., has lately gone back to Richardson Lake, with a friend. He has recovered in part from the illness that destroyed part of the pleasure of his early trip. Good catches of trout continue to be reported from Rangeley. The Stevens Hotel and Excursion Co. of Boston is taking parties up to Tuffts, Grindstone and Dutton ponds in Kingfield. One party has been there ten days and report over 500 trout taken. Six more excursion parties are reported for the camps there. The company has control of 3,100 acres about the ponds, and are intending to build a hotel. C. W. Crane, of the Boston leather trade, with Dr. Pratt, went on a fishing trip to Webster, Mass., the other day, and took 12 nice trout, rejecting all not of a respectable size. J. S. Richardson, salesman in the dry goods jobbing house of Jackson, Mandell & Daniel, with a friend, went on a fishing trip last Saturday to a stream in Bedford, and took 17 good trout. The streams in Massachusetts are turning out wonder strings of trout this year. But up in New Hampshire the case is different, especially in the White Mountain region. The streams have been terribly stripped there already.

A gentleman in the dry goods trade of this city has recently been on a fishing trip into the region above mentioned. He hired a team at the railroad station and drove several miles to what was once a famous trout stream, and where in years gone by he might reasonably have expected a handsome string of good trout in point of size. The day was fine. The season was just right. The gentleman regarded himself as "something of a fisherman." With a friend the stream was faithfully fished. They were not absolutely "skunked," but they did catch one or two fingerlings that they were ashamed to bring home. They were disgusted. What was the trouble? They learned at the hotel, on their way out, something that the guide books do not mention. The boys in the neighborhood made a practice every spring, just a day or two before the law is off, of going to this stream and catching everything that will bite the smallest hook. There is a wonder in the neighborhood as to "why the trout in that brook are not so large as they used to be." The Boston dry goods gentleman came back fully in favor of ponds and streams controlled by clubs and parties of fishermen who know how to treat a trout stream. SPECIAL.

GREEN RIVER.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt.—Friend Mel and I had agreed early in the winter on April 29 as the proper day to take our annual day's outing for trout, so the evening before found us driving out of Brattleboro, destination Greene River.

We took along a liberal supply of provisions intending to make our coffee and cook our meals beside the brook. It was our idea to stop in a sugar house over night and build a good fire in the arch, but after a drive of ten or twelve miles, by which time we were nearly starved, we found the house locked, and on application to the owner he said it was full of sap buckets and wood, but that we could come to the house and be welcome. This offer we declined, as it was our intention to bunk by ourselves. Friend Mel now bethought himself of a school house a mile further up the road, so along we went only to find it locked and no way to effect an entrance without breaking in, so we had to drive a couple of miles further along and put up at the house of one of the men who worked in a saw mill. Here we made our coffee and found a bed for the night. Next morning we were out at 4, and going down to a dam below the house Mel got four trout and I one, not very large but a nice legal size. Then we had breakfast, and our team being at hand drove up the road two miles and struck in on a small brook running into the river. This we fished down with fair success until we were most to the river, when we met a party coming up, who looked very much disgusted to see us on the brook, as they had fished up the river with poor success.

Fastening up our lines we walked down stream without fishing until we came to another brook running into the river. We fished up this quarter of a mile and were doing nicely until we met two fishermen who had got up at 3 o'clock to fish the stream before any one else came on it. The look of disgust on their face as they told this can be better imagined than described, but most likely it was a reflection of the one on ours on meeting them. They had fished down three miles and had a nice mess of trout, so we turned and fished down to the river again.

It was a lovely day and many times I would be lost in listening to the drum of the partridge or the scolding of a red squirrel, but when I wished to find Mel I had only to look for a cloud of smoke rolling up through the alders, for he does keep it hot when fishing, with that old brown pipe of his.

We finally struck back on the river again and walked down to the dams, near where we lodged. Then we fished down two miles further, and darkness coming on warned us that we had a ten-mile drive before us, so with the greatest reluctance we reeled up and started for the team, and after a few hours drive over hills and through valleys were back in Brattleboro, with a nice mess of trout, part of which went to Albany; and when eating them with the children at home, my twelve-year-old and I planned a day's trouting of which I may tell at some other time. DEXTER.

SOME SEA FISHING.—A salmon weighing 24lbs. was caught in a trap at Lowell Island, Mass., about the middle of June. Salmon are extremely rare in this locality and this was of unusual size. A salmon of 16lbs. was taken in a trap at Salt Island, near Gloucester, Mass., June 23. Seals are remarkably abundant on the Maine coast and have brought disaster to the salmon fishery, frightening the fish away from the weirs (for which the angler will be truly thankful) and sometimes eating half the salmon before they can be taken from the weirs. Weakfish, striped bass and drum are reported plentiful on the New Jersey coast at present. A great run of striped bass has entered the Susquehanna River and the fishermen's nets have been broken by their immense numbers. Fishermen are catching codfish from the rocks on Baker's Island, Mass. On June 17, two men took over two dozen cod, weighing from 10 to 15lbs. This is a new experience for the anglers of Cape Ann. Along the southeastern coast of Massachusetts good catches have been made. Two men recently took 250 bluefish off Sconticut Neck. Among the large fishes taken in the locality was a tautog weighing 9½lbs

ANGLING NOTES.

THE wonderful run of bluefish still continues, and the markets are glutted with them. They are in fine condition, and the price exceedingly low. A few striped bass, weakfish and kingfish have been taken during the past week, but they are yet far from plenty. The young bluefish known as "snapping mackerel" have been seen in large numbers and give promise of fine sport in the fall. Large blackfish are quite plenty around the north end of Long Island, and have been caught weighing as high as 9lbs.

W. Romeyn, the famous Keeseville angler, writes that though high water has greatly interfered with angling in the North Woods, he has killed some fine lake trout from 5 to 16lbs. in weight.

Many anglers are about starting for the famous Nipegon, the land of big waters, big trout and big flies. But even there the fishing has begun to tell on the supply and size. It is seldom a speckled trout is killed of over 3 or 3½lbs. in weight, whereas in years past they were frequently caught weighing from 5 to 8lbs.

FISHING ON ONION CREEK.

AUSTIN, Texas.—The people of Austin have sporting proclivities in common with the inhabitants of other sections of our country, and one of our favorite resorts for going afishing is Onion Creek, some six or nine miles from the city—depending upon the particular point aimed at. Why the mellifluous Spanish name of "Arroyo de los Cebollos" (Thay-bol'-los) was finally rendered into plain and unromantic Onion Creek, is now past finding out; but the attractiveness of the locality remains the same, and every fair day of spring and early summer loads of fishers, maidens fair and mature dames, with attendant escort, duly equipped with rods, baskets and the usual camp impedimenta, not forgetting old clothes and straw hats if they are sensible, will be found en route in the early morning and returning with the shades of night, possibly wet, bedraggled, sunburnt and "Oh, so tired!" and without fish, but still satisfied with the day spent amid groves, waters, flowers and in the free open air.

Austin is called, and justly, the "City of Hills," but when on the route to Onion Creek the plateau ridge, some two miles from the city, is reached, all parties with eyes for beautiful scenery always halt, for what a panorama is exhibited! Austin, the pride of Texas, is like a magnificent jewel in its setting. Over the foreground of prairie flowers, motts of live oak and spreading elm, this gem of a city, its feet bathed in the shining Colorado, through the clear and brilliant air appears as if spread out before one, for, from this superior height, the minor hills upon which Austin rests are not noticeable. To the right opens up the valley of the Colorado, with its gardens and orchards, while to the left the juniper-clad mountains rise up in their majesty; the nearer foothills distinct in the crystal atmosphere, and the heights and gorges lost in the purple haze. At the gateway of these purple mountains, some two miles above the city, Austin has commenced the stupendous undertaking of damming the Colorado for the purpose of water and electric light, a surplus power of 12,000 h.p. being left available for other purposes. A solid stone dam 50ft. thick and 60ft. high will hold back the waters of a river flowing for 300 miles, forming a mountain-bordered lake for 30 miles above. As the river is now well stocked with bass naturally besides other fish, what visions of fine fishing are opened for the future.

A few miles of travel on the plateau amid farms and growing crops, then the opening of numerous gates and crossing of pastures, and then the short descent to the creek is made, a camp site selected under a spreading elm and near an overhanging bluff, from the base of which an everlasting spring furnishes cool and palatable water. This particular spot selected abounds in beautiful scenery and can fairly be classed as "cañon," for the bluff on the southern side of the creek is fully 100ft. in height and impassable at its base, while on the side we are camped the bluff rises 30ft. or more, and only a narrow strip of land intervenes between it and the water's edge. Trees, vines and ferns have availed themselves of every crevice in the rocks, and the ruggedness of the broken masses from the cliffs are partly hidden from view.

Our camp arrangements are soon made and each of the party starts out as inclination leads, some for flowers, some to view the scenery (especially the young fellow who has a companion addicted to scenery), but the knowing one soon rigs his rod, and with bait and minnow net seeks some pool or whirling eddy, hoping for solitude and filled with hopes of catching a few—dare I say it?—catfish.

Now, brother fishermen of the trout and bass persuasion, don't look down upon me with grief, but rather with envy, when I confess that I like to catch catfish, that is, such catfish as are found in this rock and gravel-bottomed stream. They are the aristocracy of their kind—small generally, but slender, bright and clean-looking, and speckled on their sides until fairly rivaling the trout, and what is more they will sometimes rise to the fly, which is more, than I can say of the bass in this section. But my catfish, aristocrat as he is, in common with your dude trout, prefers the succulent worm or tender minnow.

Our lone fisherman in the course of two or three hours, if successful, returns with a string of the "speckled beauties" (s. b. is not copyright and I have privilege to use it), mingled with a few "gasper," perch and possibly a few bass; but the bass as a rule, while quite plentiful in this stream, are only to be caught by the knowing one and he a fisherman, at early morn or late eve by careful fishing of their lurking places.

Dinner is then the order of the day, and while fish are frying baskets are unpacked, cloths spread upon the close turf, and the lazy ones delegated to keep off ants and creeping things. But soon all are deep in the mysteries of the Onion Creek catfish, and no person, whether resident or the stranger from abroad, has ever been known to quit the feast so long as fish were forthcoming.

The afternoon is passed as inclination wills, and the setting sun finds our party on the road home, while soon the cool of evening and the aroma of the dewy prairies revives the spirits of the gorged feasters, and when the point of road is reached where the view of Austin opens, now sparkling with electric lights, a hurrah from the men and murmurs of delight from the ladies are frequent, the horses are urged to a faster gait, and soon the party, singing and shouting, are upon the iron bridge, which, with its graceful proportions, now in the moonlight appearing like cobwebs, crosses the Colorado and gives access to the city.

At some future time I will give you an account of how the fishermen intent on bass passes his night and day of recreation on Onion Creek, that is, if time can be purloined from business to take the trip. B.

ST. LAWRENCE RIVER NETS.—Last week Mr. W. H. Thompson, secretary of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River, secured President H. H. Warner's steam yacht and took with him the game protector and a party on a search for nets. In Henderson Harbor they found a pound net 4 rods square, 22ft. deep, with a leader of the same depth half a mile long. They at once commenced to take it up, and a party armed with several guns came down claiming to own it, and proposed to protect it. The officers took the guns and arrested the parties and took them to Alexandria Bay, where their trial was begun. They asked for an adjournment, which was granted, and later they procured from the county judge an order to take the case before the grand jury. The net was burned the same evening, and was so large that it took from 11 P. M. until nearly morning to destroy it.

A LONG ISLAND POMPANO.—We are indebted to Mr. E. G. Blackford, President of the New York Fish Commission, for the following interesting note on a rare pompano of very large size: "I received this morning (June 24) from Bay Shore, Long Island, a specimen of the *Trachynotus goreënsis* weighing 20lbs. It was a magnificent fish, and it is the first that I have ever known to have been caught in this vicinity. The furthest north, previous to this, has been caught in the Chesapeake Bay." This increases the list of pompanoes taken on Long Island to four kinds—the common Carolina pompano, the ovate pompano, the silvery and the African, the last, known also, as the permit. The silvery pompano is a very little known form which we have seen in Great South Bay, Long Island.

THE PERE MARQUETTE RIVER, in western Michigan, writes "C. H. B.," has trout and grayling for all, if they only knew how to catch them. This is the finest trout and grayling stream I ever chanced to meet. I have been out ten times, a little while each day, since May 1, and my catch numbers 460 speckled trout and ten grayling of various sizes., 7 to 15in. in length, and weighing up to 24oz. On May 23 I took eighty-three trout in less than four hours with fly. Could not give it to them fast enough. They would come by twos, and on one occasion three fine trout were brought to creel at one cast. This I never saw before, and do not remember of reading about. They were all nearly of a size, two 10in. and one 9in., combined weight 2¼lbs. Most are fish with white and creamy-colored flesh, but once in a while a real old salmon-color fellow will fall a victim.

NEWPORT BASS.—Sachuest Neck, R. I., June 28.—Striped bass have made their appearance and quite a number have been taken with rod and reel. Largest reported 35lbs. West Island, I hear, has taken five fish. Graves Point reported three yesterday. Eleven fish have been taken at Sachuest Neck, two of 15lbs., the rest weighing, largest 11lbs., smallest 5lbs. dressed. Indications point toward a very good season's fishing. Conditions as to wind and weather have been very poor for bass fishing. Two of the eleven fish taken at Sachuest were taken during still, hot northwest weather, and water very clear, and as poor a time for bass fishing as could well be selected.—WM. M. HUGHES.

CONNECTICUT.—I spent three days of last week in northeastern Connecticut, most of the time roaming over the fields and through the woods. The trout fishing has been the best that section has seen for thirty years, so an old fisherman told me. A little brook running within a quarter of a mile from our country house was fished by two gentlemen from Rhode Island one afternoon, one catching 35 and the other 28. A few of these were splendid fellows of a pound or over. The bass in a nearby lake were jumping one afternoon very gamy, but only a few have been caught as yet.—F'LIN.

TROUTING IN THE GREENBRIER RIVER, VIRGINIA.—Staunton, Va., June 24.—In our Virginia mountains there are many fine trout fishing streams. The following named gentlemen have just returned from a four days' sport in the head streams of the Greenbrier River, Pocahontas county, West Virginia. The score was as follows: James Bumgardner, Jr., 293, George Beall 267, Chas. L. Cooke 246, R. P. Bell 179, F. R. Webb 62. Mr. Webb was unwell most of the time. About 200 too small were returned to their native element.—CAXTON.

OUANANICHE AT LAKE ST. JOHN.—A telegram sent to us from Quebec, June 30, reads: "Party of nine took 200 ouananiche at Grand Discharge, Lake St. John, Friday. Splendid sport.—J. G. Scott." We have in type for next week an interesting budget of angling news from Quebec.

A GRAY DRUM weighing 42lbs. was taken on the New Jersey coast, neat Asbury Park, June 20.

WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA.

IN size, interest of text, wealth of illustration, and beauty of production, the most notable work on salmon fishing issued. See advertisement elsewhere.

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A Heavy Rain—Sounds of the Night—Fly-Fishing Sometimes Good in a Storm—A Great Catch—Trout, Ducks and Grebes Exterminated by Pickerel—Ozone—Another Salmon Hooked—Hopes and Fears—Disappointment—Hiram as a Fly-Caster—More About Favorite Flies—A Handsome Trio—Hooked and Saved—Frere Gets Another Fish—How the Country Boy Angles for a Salmon—A Squirrel Skin Fly—A Great Catch—The Jacquet River in New Brunswick—Barclay's Hotel and the Beach on the Baie des Chaleurs—Good Sport in Prospect—A Summons from Hiram—Excitement—A Long Struggle—Congratulations—A Pretty String of Sea Trout—Frere also has Good Success—Sending out Fish to Friends—Trout Fishing at the Rangeleys—Great Sport with Light Tackle—Hatching Salmon Artificially a Great Success—The Operations at Different Hatcheries—Weir Owners Get the Cream—Our Anglers the First to Urge the Artificial Stocking of Rivers and Lakes—Statistics of Salmon Fisheries—Poachers Growing More Reckless—Snrface Fishing Cannot Exterminate the Fish—Habits of the Salmon—Conjectures Concerning the Identity of the Sea Trout—All About Lakes Edward and St. John—The Home of the Winninish—Great Rivers in the North—Is the Winninish a Landlocked Salmon?—Dimensions and Weight of the Schoodic Salmon.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. R. W. Meek, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 19.—Second Annual International Dog Show of the Industrial Exhibition Association at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

Dec. 30 to Jan. 3, 1891.—First Dog Show of the Buckeye Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Canton, O. James Sterling, Sec'y, 39 North Market street.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 9.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Thos. Johnson, Winnipeg, Secretary.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brumby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brougher, Secretary.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB WAR.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to the card, published and signed by Major Taylar, Mr. Wilmerding and Mr. La Rue, in which they deny the statement made by me in a former issue of your paper, so far as said statement applies to them individually, wherein I stated, substantially, that two of said committee had stated that they had not audited the account of Mr. Vredenburgh, but had signed the statement that had been prepared by him, permit me now in reply to said card signed by the aforesaid gentlemen to say that so far as Major Taylor is concerned I have never had any conversation with him in regard to said matter, and that the two members of the committee to whom I referred are Mr. Wilmerding and Mr. La Rue. Mr. Wilmerding has been for the year last past and is now the delegate of the N. J. K. C.

He has known for some time and for a long time before his appointment upon said committee that the accounts of the treasurer of the A.K.C. had been questioned in many ways by several members of the N. J. K. C., and especially the item which has been so often referred to—$1,228.28. Mr. Wilmerding knew at the time of his appointment on said committee and at the time he signed the statement that I had charged in all the sporting papers that it was not earned by the club; that it had been book-keeped and juggled into the accounts; that myself and others, members of the N. J. K. C., had had conversations with him regarding this item, and notwithstanding these facts, Mr. Wilmerding, down to and including the time of the last meeting of the N.J.K.C., which was held on the first Tuesday in this month, was in total ignorance of the items going to make up this sum.

A few days after the publication of the January, 1890, issue of the *Kennel Gazette*, in fact on Feb. 18, 1890, about 12 o'clock I called at the office of Mr. Wilmerding and stated to him, that as he was well aware I wanted to get those items, and that as he was on that committee appointed to audit the treasurer's accounts, "I supposed he could and would give them to me." In reply thereto, he said, substantially, "that he had simply looked over Mr. Vredenburgh's books that were presented to him and had signed the statement. He had found that the accounts had been added up correctly, but that he could not give me any of the items, and that he was there only a short time." In fact from his conversation I soon discovered that he knew less about the accounts than I did.

I then stated to him that, as he was the delegate of the N. J. K. C., and it had been stated that delegates could get these items, or information regarding the books of the A. K. C., I would write a letter to the secretary of the A. K. C. stating what I wanted, and then get him also to write a letter, indorsing my request. This was agreed to and I sat down at Mr. Wilmerding's desk and wrote this letter:

New York, Feb. 18, 1890—A. P. Vredenburgh, Esq., Secretary A. K. C.: Will you kindly give me the items that go to make up the sum of $1,228 balance on hand as appears in your report made to the annual meeting in February, 1889, or in other words the items of receipts from Dec. 5, 1888 to Jan. 11, 1889, also the items of expense between said dates, and very much oblige, C. J. PESHALL, Member of the N. J. K. C.

When I finished this letter Mr. Wilmerding read it and then wrote the following letter to Mr. Vredenburgh:

Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh, Secretary—Dear Sir: The writer of the inclosed letter is the president of the New Jersey Kennel Club. Will you kindly give him such information as he desires, and oblige A. C. WILMERDING, Delegate N. J. K. C.

Mr. Wilmerding then called his clerk, and inclosing both the above letters in one envelope, addressed to Mr. Vredenburgh, sent it to No. 44 Broadway with instructions to bring back the answer. A short time thereafter Mr. Wilmerding's clerk returned and said that Mr. Vredenburgh said, substantially, "that he was so busy he hadn't time to eat his lunch, let alone go over his books."

Mr. Wilmerding and myself smiled upon each other, as we always do when we are together, and parted. The next morning I received the following letter:

Office of American Kennel Club, *American Kennel Gazette*, American Kennel Club Stnd Book, 44 and 46 Broadway.—New York, Feb. 18, 1890.—Mr. C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J.: Dear Sir—Replying to your communication of even date, I beg to refer you to Mr. A. C. Wilmerding, delegate N. J. K. C. for the information you desire, as he again examined my books on the 17th inst., and is, therefore, in a position to supply it. Yours truly, A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

The envelope covering the above letter bears on its left upper corner the address of the American Kennel Club, the N. Y. Post Office stamp, as follows, "New York, Feb. 18, 5 P. M., P.," and on its back is the following, "Jersey City, N. J., Feb. 18, 7:30 P. M., 1890, Rec'd," and it is addressed to Mr. C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J.

After reading Mr. Vredenburgh's letter I thought it very strange that if Mr. Wilmerding had, as Mr. Vredenburgh said, "again examined my books on the 17th inst., and is, therefore, in a position to supply it," that he (Mr. Wilmerding). one of the auditing committee, could not give me this information. The same morning I received this letter I again called upon Mr. Wilmerding at his office, and after a cordial greeting, I asked him if he had those items for me. His reply was substantially, "No, I have not heard anything more about them." I then took from my pocket Mr. Vredenburgh's letter, handed it to him and he read it. He returned the letter to me, and said substantially, "I have not got the items, I can't give them to you." I then concluded that, as I did not care to become a shuttlecock between the delegate and the secretary, I would pursue the chase no longer in that quarter.

At the last meeting of the N. J. K. C., and in the presence of all the members then assembled, and in reply to a question by me, Mr. Wilmerding stated that "he couldn't get the items."

Before I sent in my letter, to which the card of the auditing committee refers, I left it with Mr. Wilmerding for his perusal. He objected to that portion referring to the two members of the auditing committee, and I then said to him, "Well, Mr. Wilmerding, I have heretofore understood from you that you did not audit these accounts, and knew nothing about these items," and his reply, substantially, was that Mr. Vredenburgh had presented the annual statement and the books, and that he had gone over them. I asked him if he had looked at the vouchers, etc., and he said no. I then told him that I would leave the letter as it was, as the accounts had not been audited, and that he, in answer to it, could state just what he had done.

So far as Mr. La Rue, the other member of this committee, is concerned, I will say that I have had several conversations with him since he signed that report, and I found from his conversations that he was not present with Mr. Wilmerding and Major Taylor, but went to the office of the A. K. C. by himself and made his examination of the books that were presented to him by the treasurer. I also asked him if he had gone over the vouchers, etc., and had audited the accounts, and his reply was no. I asked him if he could give me those items and he said no. I recollect reading a letter written by Mr. La Rue in which he stated, substantially, "That he had looked over the books and the statement submitted to him for his examination," and I now affirm that the accounts have never been audited by any committee. The salad was prepared by Mr. Vredenburgh on the day this so-called auditing committee was appointed, for I find in the *Kennel Gazette* for December, 1889, in the report made by Mr. Vredenburgh, the following:

> The secretary suggested that he should make out his statement for the year 1889 for publication, and that the chair appoint a committee who would indorse on the bottom of his account that they had examined his accounts and found them correct as stated.

This committee evidently ate that salad, and from their card I should judge that it had soured upon their stomachs. That the officers of the A. K. C. imposed upon the committee is evident, for the reason that the salad, which is now nauseating them, was garnished with the private books or accounts which were kept by Mr. Lewis under his exhaustive contract with the stud book committee; that is, if they did not inform this committee of the facts regarding that contract.

In reply to Mr. Vredenburgh's letter, appearing in your last issue, in answer to my article, I will say that I am surprised that he has now at this late day become so indignant at my attacks upon what I have designated repeatedly in the sporting papers for the last year, the reckless clique management of the A. K. C. I have substantially charged that the accounts were juggled and false over and over again. He does not answer in one instance any of the questions which I have often kindly asked him, neither has he, even in his last communication, denied any of the statements that I have made regarding the management. I know that you and your readers will agree with me when I say that his letter is too silly to notice. He has evidently just lost his temper.

In regard to my recommending him for a position of trust and confidence (it was that of private secretary), I will now say that I would gladly do so again, for I consider him in every way qualified for that position. Ever since his return from Europe he has had great experience in that position, and he now possesses one of the most necessary qualifications, which is simply to obey orders and do what he is told. I long ago stated, in the sporting press, that he had ceased to be the secretary of the A. K. C., except in name.

If I have made any charges which are untrue, or even distorted, against him or the clique management, and they will convince me of the fact, I will say now, as I have said before, there is no apology too great for him or them to demand, or too abject for me to make. Will Mr. Vredenburgh now give us the items? PESHALL.

JERSEY CITY, June 27.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Were I the enemy of the A.K.C. that I am commonly held to be, I would delight in the prospect of Mr. Peshall's disqualification on the grounds proposed by the secretary of that institution. Nothing could be more fatal to it than such a disqualification. The dog world will accept a disqualification of Mr. Pershall if it is shown that he has been guilty of falsehood, but to base it on his having at last turned on those who have been heaping insult on him for months, charging him with hypocrisy, etc., when he has hitherto shown a forbearance not at all incumbent on him, will just sink the machine. And Messrs. "Workers" I just dare you to disqualify Mr. Peshall for any such cause as you have hitherto shown, and I say most unhesitatingly that very many of the leading clubs of America will refuse to recognize your disqualification; if you doubt it, just try it on if you dare. I do not know who is the Westminster Kennel Club now, but if it is still the club of Mr. Smith and Mr. Donner, they will refuse to abide by your action, openly as they opposed Mr. Peshall's action in the past, but they draw the line at honesty, right and manliness. One thing is certain, the day of personal "editorials," personal government, and the constituting of the governing body of American dog affairs a mere social club for the edification of a select party, has gone forever. Can you learn the lesson of your reign? W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., June 27.

Charges have been preferred against Mr. Peshall as follows:

OFFICE of American Kennel Club, *American Kennel Gazette*, American Kennel Club Stud Book, 44 and 46 Broadway, New York, June 27.—Mr. Charles J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J. Dear Sir: I beg to forward you herewith a copy of the charges and specifications preferred against you, and to advise you that a meeting of the advisory committee has been ordered for Wednesday, July 2, at 1:30 P. M., to be held at the office of the club, for the purpose of considering said charges. I am instructed by the committee to inform you that all the books and papers belonging to the club will be in the custody of said committee, and that you will e afforded the privilege of pointing out such items that ou may find in support of your accusations, as published in the sporting papers, of June 19 and 21. The committee will afford you every facility you desire in conducting your defense. Yours etc., A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

OFFICE of American Kennel Club, *American Kennel Gazette*, American Kennel Club Stud Book, 44 and 46 Broadway.

A. P. Vredenburgh, Sec'y., *vs.* Charles J. Peshall.

CHARGE I. That Charles J. Peshall did circulate and continue to circulate false, malicious and libelous letters calculated to impair the authority and usefulness of the American Kennel Club and its publications, and to injure my reputation and standing as an officer of said club. *Specifications:* In that he caused to be published in the FOREST AND STREAM, June 19, 1890; *Turf, Field and Farm*, June 19, 1890; *American Field*, June 21, 1890, a letter signed by himself containing false statements regarding the management and financial condition of the club.

CHARGE II. That Charles J. Peshall wilfully violated rule 32 of the rules governing bench shows as adopted May, 1887. *Specification:* In that he exhibited a dog, at a show held under A. K. C. rules, in his own name as owner, at which time said dog was not his property.

CHARGE III. That Charles J. Peshall wilfully violated rule 25 of the rules governing bench shows, as adopted December 6, 1888. *Specification:* In that he misrepresented the value of a dog, at the time of making a sale. *Specification:* In that he conspired with one John H. Lewis to give a fictitious value to the dog, for the purpose of enabling said Lewis to offer the dog for sale, at a price beyond its real value.

The subscriber believes that he can substantiate the above charges, and would ask for a sentence of permanent disqualification against said Charles J. Peshall.

(Signed) A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

To this Mr. Peshall sent the following reply:

A. P. Vredenburgh, Secretary A. K. C.:

DEAR SIR—I beg to acknowledge your letter dated June 27, 1890, wherein you inclose charges and specifications made against me and entitled: "A. P. Vredenburgh, Secretary, vs. Charles J. Peshall," which charges are made by you as secretary and so attested. You have failed to inclose to me a copy of a resolution authorizing you, as secretary of the A. K. C., to prefer said charges, or any charges, against me. Permit me to say that without such direction I fail to find either in the constitution or rules of the A. K. C. any authority for you, as secretary, to prefer charges against a member of the club. Therefore I am constrained to believe that in this matter you have not only exceeded your authority, but you are prostituting your office for the purpose of diverting the attention of the dog men and breeders of this country from the public charges that I have made against the clique management of the A. K. C. I am confident that there has not been a meeting of the A. K. C. held since the publication of the articles by me, to which you have referred in your so-called charges.

You notify me to appear before the Advisory Committee of the American Kennel Club. I do not recognize that there is any such committee having a constitutional existence. I find nothing whatever respecting an Advisory Committee in the Constitution or Rules of the American Kennel Club as in force Dec. 6, 1887. The Constitution and Rules as then in force have never been altered.

As you may learn by reference to the *American Kennel Gazette*, January, 1890, certain amendments were adopted Feb. 23, 1888, by the Executive Committee. But as the *Kennel Gazette* rightly states, the Executive Committee had no power to amend the Constitution or Rules of the American Kennel Club. That power was by the Constitution vested in the club alone. Consequently, as the *Gazette* states, the amendments, which purported to have been adopted by the Executive Committee, were null and void.

Again, on Dec. 6, 1888, and on Dec. 19, 1889, further amendments of the Constitution and Rules were adopted by the Executive Committee, but these likewise, as the *Gazette* states, were unconstitutional and void.

I find upon examination that it is Rule 25 which provides:

> Any person may prefer charges against any other person before the American Kennel Club, provided said charges be in writing, and they shall be heard at the first opportunity by the Advisory Committee, from whose decision, however, an appeal may be taken to the full Executive Committee.

But this is one of these rules which are null and void, never having been adopted by the club but by the Executive Committee.

As the *Kennel Gazette* of January, 1890, reports, a "special meeting of the club" was held Jan. 18 to ratify the amendments adopted by the Executive Committee, as noted above. This was under Article XL., adopted May, 1887:

> This constitution may be revised or amended at any meeting of the Association, by two-thirds vote, but no such amendment shall be considered unless the same shall have been submitted to the members of the Association at least two weeks prior to such meeting.

If this meeting of Jan. 18, 1890, called to correct the blunders of Feb. 23, 1888, Dec. 6, 1888, and Dec. 19, 1888, had been "a meeting of the association," that is to say, a meeting of a majority of the members of the association, the amendments adopted by it would now be in force. But it was not in any sense a meeting of the club. A quorum was not present. There were but 8 clubs represented out of 45. In the absence of any stated quorum, a majority of the members is absolutely necessary to constitute a quorum. Therefore, the old constitution, which was in force Dec. 6, 1887, still holds good; and that constitution provides neither for an advisory committee, nor for a *Kennel Gazette*, nor for associate members; nor does it anywhere exempt the treasurer of the A. K. C. from giving a detailed statement of the items that go to make up that entry of $1,228.28.

This Advisory Committee has no power whatever to act and no authority whatever to try any person, and if they did so it would be at their own individual peril and subject them to an action by any one feeling aggrieved.

Again, at least, four of the members of this so-called Advisory Committee are affected by the charges which you claim I have made, and at least four of them would be used by me as witnesses upon the trial involving said issues.

I am willing to appear before the American Kennel Club at any time and substantiate all the charges that I have made against the management.

The charges you make in regard to my violation of the rules, are simply ridiculous and untrue in every particular.

These being my views, I must respectfully decline to accept your kind invitation to appear before the so-called Advisory Committee on Wednesday afternoon next.

Very respectfully, C. J. PESHALL.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., July 1.

TORONTO DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The premium lists of the Industrial Exhibition Association's second grand international bench show of dogs to be held at the city of Toronto, Canada, Sept. 15 to 19, are now ready, and can be had by applying to the secretary. A new building, 200ft. long by 100ft. wide, and costing $8,000, is being erected specially for the show. A large number of inquiries regarding the show are already coming in, and it promises to be the largest and most important ever held in the Dominion. The Toronto Exhibition is annually visited by over 250,000 people, and the majority will undoubtedly want to see the canines.—C. A. STONE, Secretary and Superintendent, Toronto.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

MR. PESHALL has made certain charges against the A. K. C. management specific enough in detail to be a *prima-facie* case. In response Mr. Vredenburgh, a paid employee of the club, takes it upon himself, not to disprove the allegations, but to incontinently denounce the whole statement as false. As a retort to Mr. Peshall's statement this reply falls flat for two prominent reasons. Mr. Peshall is a gentleman who would not state what he knew to be false for any consideration; people who do not believe in his methods at least believe in his veracity. Secondly, because specific statements can only be refuted by specific contradictions. As a method of disproving Mr. Peshall's statements Mr. Vredenburgh has hit upon the remarkable idea of bringing charges against him before the A. K. C.

The case comes under the following clauses of Rule 25:

> Any person may prefer charges against any other person before the American Kennel Club, provided said charges be in writing, and they shall be heard at the first opportunity by the Advisory Committee, from whose decision, however, an appeal may be taken to the full Executive Committee. No person shall, however, be disqualified without due notice, and formal charges and specifications, and an opportunity given of being heard in his own defense, and the American Kennel Club will not recognize any ex-parte proceedings on the part of any club.

It is apparent that Mr. Vredenburgh has followed out the form provided by the rules, though there is fair room for exception on the score of specification. The meaning of the word specification is, naturally, specific statement; and certainly such cannot be said of Mr. Vredenburgh's specifications, for they give no name, date nor place.

A pertinent question in connection with the concluding specification is: Has John N. Lewis been likewise indicted for the conspiracy so vaguely set forth. Mr. Vredenburgh seems to have changed his mind since he told me a short time ago that he would not constitute himself a smelling committee to make charges against people. And what a shaking up of old bones there will be if putting a bit on the price is to be a matter for "permanent disqualification." I know of one prominent case in which a leading member of the A. K. C. was concerned. After Mr. Peshall has been railroaded to eternal perdition I may be tempted to assist Mr. Vredenburgh in his crusade in the interest of virtue in dog trades, just to see how the thing will work when a similar case against a different person is presented with a request for a sentence of permanent disqualification.

The pug kennel prize affair at Cincinnati, to which reference was made last week, came up for decision before the local bench show on Dr. Cryer's protest, based upon Mr. Mortimer's statement that he never awarded any such prize. The committee decided that Mr. Mortimer had awarded the prize, stating that it was marked in his book. I hardly think that decision will stand in the face of Mr. Mortimer's letter, of which I gave a copy last week; he said that he never awarded any open kennel prize. The judge will undoubtedly maintain his position, and should it be shown that it is marked in his book while he repudiates it, the A. K. C. will have to decide whether a decision given under a misunderstanding as to the conditions must hold good.

I understand that the case of the rejudging of the cocker spaniel class to accommodate late arrivals will form the ground for an objection lodged by the A. K. C. through Mr. Vredenburgh.

Mr. Stretch, who got Dublin Scot and Charleroi II. in part trade for Christopher, is advertising the former to be sold for $250.

Several important additions have been made to the well known collie kennels of Messrs. McEwen & Gibson of Byron, Ont. The *Stock-Keeper* says: "We understand that Mr. R. McEwen, of Alloway Lodge, Byron, Ontario, has purchased from Mr. L. P. C. Astley, Scent, by Sefton—Minnie, a young brother of the Champion Metchley Wonders's. This is a very nice young dog, with the head of the strain, plenty of bone, a good coat, and his influence for good on the Canadian bitches should be very great. Mr. McEwen has also bought Mr. Astley's bitch by Christopher—Sweet Phyllis, by The Squire, who goes out, served by Mr. T. H. Stretch's dog, Ormskirk Amazement. Mr. McEwen will thus possess not only a brother to Mr. Megson's champion, but will soon have a litter of puppies by the best son of Christopher, out of one of his best-bred daughters." The dog Scent has been renamed Metchley Wonder II. J. W.

DOG TALK.

THE Warwick Kennels, at Bridgeport, Conn., are again coming to the front. We found Hair's Belton (Yale Belton—Polly Blue) showing good form. Topsy Laverack (Tempest—Pebble) is not looking as well as we have seen, but in Belle Laverack's litter by Ned Laverack (Old Perfection—Lit Laverack) Dr. Hair has a bonanza in six of the finest pure Laverack puppies I ever saw in my life. The kennelman threw two of them out on the dung-heap supposedly dead, but the heat of the manure revived them, and they are as strong as any of them now. The Doctor has recently purchased Rosa Gath, by Gath's Joy (Gath—Gem) out of Rosa (Dashing Monarch—Leila), not a bench winner, but a good fielder. While we went to dinner the new purchase started back to Virginia without a guide. We hope the Doctor succeeded in recovering her.

It is reported that Mr. E. B. Sears has purchased a crack St. Bernard bitch of Sydney W. Smith, Leeds Eng. Mr. Sears not being at his office when we passed through the city en route for old England we could not learn the particulars. He has also purchased the bitch Madam, by Merchant Prince out of Nun, and two puppies by Beauchamp.

While at Bridgeport the other day I ran across the English setter bitch Daisy Foreman II. (Warwick Albert—Daisy Foreman), one of the puppy class winners at New York last season. She is a sight to behold from a bad attack of pneumonia. We certainly hope she will entirely recover, but consider it doubtful. NAMQUOIT.

EASTERN FIELD TRIAL DERBY ENTRIES.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. George T. Hodgson, Athens, Ga., one of the members of the E. F. T. C., wrote me just before the closing of the Eastern F. T. Derby not to let him or his four dogs be closed out; that he was going away and would give me particulars on return. Not seeing his name or dogs in published list he at once wrote, sending names of dogs as below:

BLACK JACK—Black and white English setter dog, June, 1889 (Paul Gladstone—Bohemian Girl).

DAVE W.—Orange and white English setter dog, July, 1889 (Gath's Mark—Daisy F.).

HAL—Liver and white English setter dog, July, 1889 (Gath's Mark—Daisy F.).

TRICKSEY—Orange and white English setter bitch, July, 1889 (Gath's Mark—Daisy F.).

WASHINGTON A. COSTER, Sec'y.

THE PUG SPECIAL AT CINCINNATI.—Cincinnati, O., June 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Considerable comment has been made lately in the sporting papers by the award of the kennel prize at Cincinnati show for best four pugs to the Eberhart Pug Kennels. An item in *Fanciers' Journal* of June 21 is misleading, and if unexplained would do an injustice to the Cincinnati Kennel Club. It states that "the prize not being in the judge's book was not awarded by Mr. Mortimer," and "that Dr. Cryer will protest the award, as after Mr. Mortimer left the management gave it to the Eberhart Pug Kennels." This is all wrong. The prize *was* in the judge's book, being on the first page, and was awarded by Mr. Mortimer himself to the Eberhart Kennels. These are the plain facts as the book will show. I was ring steward for Mr. Mortimer, and while assisting him (in that capacity) in awarding the specials on the morning of the second day of our show, I saw him write it down in the book to the Eberhart Kennels. I said to him then, "Much obliged, Mr. Mortimer." He replied, "Don't mention it, my boy." Mr. Mortimer's reputation as a judge and of knowing just what he is doing is too well known to us all to need further comment. Dr. Cryer has protested the award, and the Cincinnati Kennel Club at a special meeting June 21, decided that the award must stand as made.—AL. G. EBERHART, Manager Eberhart Pug Kennels.

A FOX-TERRIER COURSING CLUB.—Omaha, June 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A fox-terrier coursing club is being organized in this city, under the auspices of the old coursing club. There are fine facilities here for such a club—cotton-tails and jacks in abundance and the finest coursing stretch in the world. Nor do we lack gentlemen who thoroughly understand the sport. Mr. John Short, proprietor of the grand bakery, has had thirty years' experience, and was the first to introduce the grand sport of coursing in Chicago years ago, having been a slipper of greyhounds in England when a lad. Mr. Evans, the County Auditor, is another rare specimen from the old school, and T. H. Lamb, superintendent of Fairmount Park at the Bluffs, is another slipper, having indulged in coursing extensively years ago in the mother country. It is the purpose to have a course at an early day, when liberal cash prizes will be offered. There are probably seventy-five fox-terriers owned by gentlemen in this city, and the club will undoubtedly flourish like a green bay tree.—SANDY.

CORA OF WETHERAL.—This well-known champion English setter bitch died on Monday, June 30, from heart disease. Mr. Windholz will have a hard task to find an animal to replace her, as she was undoubtedly very nearly the best of her breed in this country.

KENNEL NOTES.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Maid Marion. By Merry Mount Kennels, Wollaston Heights, Mass., for orange St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 25, 1890, by Bonivard, Jr. (Bonivard—Judic) out of Madam Barry (Barnard—Faunie).

Jay K., Rowdy Rod, Jr. and Bell Noble. By N. Wallace, Farmington, Conn., for black and white English setters, two dogs and one bitch, whelped April 21, 1890, by Rowdy Rod (Roderigo—Juno A.) out of Pearl Noble (Count Noble—Jennie III.).

Rowdy R., Ned Noble, Salvator, Tenny and Maud Noble. By N. Wallace, Farmington, Conn., for black, white and tan English setters, four dogs and one bitch, whelped April 21, 1890, by Rowdy Rod (Roderigo—Juno A.) out of Pearl Noble (Count Noble—Jennie III.).

Jennie Noble. By N. Wallace, Farmington, Conn., for chestnut and white English setter bitch, whelped April 21, 1890, by Rowdy Rod (Roderigo—Juno A.) out of Pearl Noble (Count Noble—Jennie III.).

Helen Ford. By L. Gardner, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., for white, black and tan English setter bitch, whelped March 4, 1890, by Roger (Count Noble—Queen Meg) out of Galatea (Mack B.—Chica).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Daisy—Portswood Tiger. O. G. Ricketson's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) bull bitch Daisy to J. H. Matthews's Portswood Tiger, June 27.

Belle of Bang's—Duke of Vernon. Vernon Kennels' (Mt. Vernon, N. Y.) pointer bitch Belle of Bang's (Bang Bang—Miss Merrimack) to L. Gardner's Duke of Vernon (Glendale—Spotless), April 22.

Lowden—Pouf. J. F. Hall's (Philadelphia, Pa.) St. Bernard bitch Lowdon (champion Plinlimmon—Lady Linton) to Dr. Roberts's champion Pouf (Garnet—Bo-Peep), May 31.

Berlin—Home Ruler. Merry Mount Kennels' (Wollaston Heights, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Berlin (Hector—Bernie V.) to C. J. Wheelock's Home Ruler (champion Boniface—Floss), June —.

Daisy Foreman—Count Howard. G. W. Neal's (New Haven, Conn.) English setter bitch Daisy Forman (champion Foreman—Jolly Nelly) to F. Windholz's Count Howard (Sir Alister—Mena), June 19.

Snow Ball—Rockingham. J. W. Seeger's (New York) English setter bitch Snow Ball to F. Windholz's Rockingham (Belthus—Bess), June 15.

Flame—Gladstone's Boy. J. W. Murnan's (Keeling, Tenn.) English setter bitch Flame (Count Noble—Dashing Novice) to Dr. G. G. Ware's Gladstoue's Boy (Gladstone—champion Sue), June 27.

Chautauqua Belle—Roger. Harry Yates's (Rochester, N. Y.) English setter bitch Chautauqua Belle (Ted Llewellin—Marcella II.) to L. Gardner's Roger (Count Noble—Queen Meg), May 5.

Forest Corinne—Garry IV. Forest Kennels' (Groton, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Forest Corinno (champion Prince—Little Nell) to Fred Mackey's Garry IV. (imported Sarsfield—Nora), June 23.

White Nellie—Spiven. Forest Kennels' (Groton, N. Y.) bull-terrier bitch White Nellie (California Terror—imported Roso) to V. J. Myer's Spiven (champion Barou—Nellie), May 26.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Blue Jennie. N. McIntosh's (Providence, R. I.) English setter bitch Blue Jennie (Royal Albert—Blue Nell), June 22, five (four dogs), by C. C. Gray's Roy Monarch (Dashing Monarch—List).

New Forest Russet. T. J. Tyrell's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch New Forest Russet (New Forest Rustic—Gay), June 27, nine (six dogs), by W. T. McAlees's Telford (champion Raby Mixer—Temptation).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Toby. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped May 2, 1890, by champion Little Duke out of Queenie, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Samuel Green, Wheeling, W. Va.

Handy. Black and tan collie dog, whelped Jan. 2, 1889, by Bruce out of Lady, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to J. H. Madden, Cleveland, O.

Bruce. Sable collie dog, whelped May 19, 1889, by Clifton ont of Maggie, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Andrew Young, Georgetown, Md.

Swarts. Blue deerhound dog, whelped Oct. 12, 1889, by Robin out of Thora II., by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Samuel Hopkins, Providence, R. I.

Robber. Black Newfoundland dog, whelped Sept. 9, 1889, by Black Prince out of Juno, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Robt. Stinger, Binghamton, N. Y.

Don. Stone fawn pug dog, whelped Jan. 4, 1890, by champion George out of Nellie, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Samuel Green, New Haven, Conn.

Jake. Orauge tawny St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 9, 1889, by Rene out of Alma, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Jos. Winkle, Lonisville, Ky.

Maid Marion. Orauge, white marks, St. Bernard bitch, whelped Feb. 25, 1890, by Bonivard, Jr., out of Madam Barry, by Merry Mount Kennels, Wollastou Heights, Mass., to Chas. Halkerly, Tonawanda, N. Y.

Anthony. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1889, by Nitchie out of Nellie, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Saul'l Abrams, Raleigh, N. C.

Nellie. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 7, 1889, by Stark out of Starlight, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Wm. S. Robinson, Dayton, O.

Prince. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped July 9, 1889, by General Grant out of Susean, by Quaker City Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Sam'l Johnson, Allentown, Pa.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

FOX HUNTER, Birmingham, Ala.—1. My hound has a dry barking cough; when he begins to yelp he begins this coughing. 2. Is afflicted with a desire to sneeze, although never successful, drawing his breath through his nostrils, as if something was in nasal pipe; otherwise very healthy. Ans. It looks as though the dog had some growth in the posterior nares (back of the nose and upper throat); you had better consult a vet. Nasal polypi sometimes hang down so as to irritate the throat and cause a cough, and also obstruct uose breathing.

Rifle and Tray Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE BERLIN SHOOT.

HAMBURG, June 24.—The American riflemen to-day went to the Schuetzenhof at Baxbeck In the point shooting competition two Americans won prizes, but in the competition for the silver cup they were easily beaten by the Hamburgers. Fred P. Laute, of the Howard Rifle Club of Newark arrived yesterday, and to-day he took part in a shoot of the Hamburg Rifle Club, winning eighth prize on the honor medal target. Fred W. Hofele was first and Geb Krauss second. E. Fisher, W. Weber, E. Schroeder and Barney Walther, all Americans, were among the leading prize winners. The Americans are giving accounts of themselves in all the contests in the different cities. Some heavy bets have been made in New York that Gus Zimmerman will win the first goblet in the rapid-fire contest on July 8. President Weber said that the Independents, although defeated, were not downcast. Jubilee medals of the Hamburg Rifle Association were presented to President Weber, Captain Diehl, and the five Americans who competed for the cup. Illuminations and fireworks followed and then there was a grand ball. Most of the marksmen will start for Berlin to-morrow

HANOVER, June 29.—In the shooting in honor of the American riflemen the following New Yorkers were successful: At the field target "Germany," Zimmerman won secoud prize; at the rifle target "Hanover," Walther took first prize and Zimmerman second; at the hunting target Stein took first prize. Zimmerman and Stein won stars, and Kraus, Busse, Walther, Zimmerman, Simon, Siebnrg, Stein and Schroeder won cups.

The Berlin correspondent of the London *Times* contributes the following preliminary notice of the oig Berlin shoot:

In the second week of July (6th to 13th), Pankow, a suburb of Berlin, is to be the scene of a sort of International Wimbledon, for which great preparations are being made. "International" by courtesy, so to speak, for the gathering itself is but the tenth triennial shooting match (Bundesschiessen) of the German Schuetzenbund, or Federation of Riflemen, which was founded in 1861 by the present Duke of Saxe-Cobnrg with a view to foster the National idea and thus hasten the attainment of political unity. Like the British Association, the Schuetzenbund was appointed to be peripatetic, so to speak, in its character, and at intervals of three years since its creatiou it has held its meetiugs in the chief cities and centers of the nation. Last year the place selected was Frankfort-on-the-Main, and this summer Berlin, for the first time, is to be the trysting-place, on which account it was resolved to invest the meeting with more of an international character than it has hitherto possessed. Consequently invitations were issued by the committee of the meeting to the riflemon of those of Germany's neighbors with whom she is on a friendly and familiar footing; and to the crack shots of England, too, the central committee, of which the honorable chairman is Herr Von Forckenbeck, Chief Burgomaster of Berlin, made the following warm, if quainily worded appeal in the columns of the *Times:*

"To the Rifle Shooters of England,—Berlin, the capital of the German Empire, is preparing to celebrate, during the days from the 5th to the 13th of July, a. c., the X Shooting Match of the German Rifle Shooters' Union (X Deutsche Bundesschicssen). Our brave fellow-shooters in England are hereby urgently invited to participate in this national festival, which is intended to revive and to strengthen the bonds of faithful alliance existing botween the kindred people of England and Germany.

"Competing peacefully and without envy for the honorary prizes, valiant men shall meet filled with the pride and the joyous knowledge of being the sons of the great and powerful Tentonic family, whose members, clear in their aims and well versed in their arms, are using their strength for securing the blessings of peace to themselves and to the world.

"The capital of the Empire will receive the guests with pleasure; a hearty welcomc is waiting them, and everything that Berlin, with its highly-developed life, is able to offer shall be kept at the disposal of our brave English fellow-shots.

"Once more we invito the English rifle shootors to prepare for the joyous excursion to the capital of the German Empire, which calls out to them—Welcome, brave English rifle-shooters, in Berlin."

America has already responded heartily to a similar appeal, and New York alone is to send over 500 of its best shots, selected from the numerous rifle clnbs of that city, to compote in Pankow with the champions of Germany. True, it would seem that the majority of these half-thousand Americans are of German origin, who thus seize upon the forthcoming Bundesschicssen as a welcome pretext for visiting, or revisiting, as the case may be, the land of their origin; and yet the circumstances of their presence here will give the rifle meeting its distinctive stamp and make it a memorable one. Crossing the Atlantic—315 of them by the Fulda and 210 by the Wieland—these American riflemen, wearing their New York uniforms, are, with all the pomp of music and of banners, to make their entry into Berlin on the 3d of July, marching through the chief streets past the Schloss, where they will salute the Emperor, and thence to the Rathhaus, there to be welcomed by the Burgomaster, and deposit their colors till they depart again. Next day these American riflemen, with many others of their countrymen, are to celebrate Independence Day (Fourth of July) by a grand banquet in the Kaiserhof, at which the United States Minister will preside.

The match itself is to be inaugurated (on Sunday, the 6th of July) by a grand procession, to be devised and arranged by the Berlin Society of Artists (headed by the historical painter, Anton von Werner) at a cost of 50,000 marks. This costumed procession, in which all the competitive riflemen are to take part, will illustrate the gradual development of the art of shooting from the period of slings to the present time of repeating rifles, and will also comprise allegorical presentments of the various cities where the Schützenbund has hitherto held its triennial meetings. Forming up on the Königsplatz, this historical and symbolical procession will march down the Linden, past the Schloss and so on to the suburban Pankow, where several hundred acres of arable and pasture ground have been rented for the meeting and furnished with all the structures essential to its success. These include a Fest Halle, or banqueting hall, capable of seating 5,000 persons; a Schiess Halle, or shooting pavilion, 220 metres long by 16 deep; several band stands, a gaudy Gaben Tempel, or pavilion, for the exhibition of prizes, for which the city of Berlin has contributed 40,000 marks, and which comprises 5,200 medals and a large number of very handsome presentation cups (one being offered by the Emperor) and other silver-wrought articles of great beauty and value, which I have had an opportunity of examining and admiring.

What strikes an English mind as a peculiarity of the forthcoming shooting match is the shortness of its ranges, of which the longest is only 300 metres. At this distance there are to be 56 targets (in shooting at which the marksmen can have a rigid support for his gun), and the same number at 175 metres range, which the shooter must aim at standing upright and free. In addition, there will be three "running boars" and as many "running hares" at 60 and 35 metres respectively, while pistol practice is to be available at five targets with a 35-metres range. It ought to be mentioned that the targets are more elaborately constructed than English ones, there being a black bullseye over a foot in diameter, graduated off into ten concentric rings, with a corresponding score of points, lessening from the center outward. I believe that any rifle may be used (the Martini-Henry has hitherto been the favorite weapon of the Schützenbund), but bullets with a mantle of steel, nickle or copper are forbiddon, nor may "professional" shots compete. Unfortnnately, this Berlin meeting, in point of time, will very closely precede the Bisley oue, but it is hoped all the same that some English volnnteers and non-military marksmen may see their way to coming over here, and certainly, whatever their success in prize-taking under conditions new to them, they could scarcely, at least, fail to carry home with them some ideas and methods which might with profit be appreciated in England. If such be the qnest of any zealous rifle shots, they certainly could not enter upon it at a time more favorable to their purpose than the present, when the relations between the courts and governments of Great Britain and Germany are so friendly, and when they would be sure to receive as cordial a welcome in Berlin as the Burgomaster promises. I may add that all inquiries on the subject of the forthcoming shooting match may be addressed to the "Central-Ausschuss für das X Deutsche Bundesschiessen, 24, Burgstrasse, Berlin."

BOSTON, June 28.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at its range to-day with a good attendance of riflemen. The shooting conditions were good, with a light 6 to 3 o'clock wind. Mr. Kelley won the elegant victory medal. On July 4 there will be no shoot at this range on account of the celebration at Winchester. Following are the best scores made to-day, distance 200yds., standard American target:

Record Rest Match.

J Francis	109	W Peters	94
S Wilder	106	N O Good	92

Champion Rest Match.

S Wilder	105	W Peters	94

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J Francis	114	W Peters	103
W P Thompson	108	F C Towne	101
S Wilder	107	P Wood	99
J N Eames	105	M S Down	98
A H Hallard	105	M T Day	97
F W Chester	104	A S Hunt	95
		N O Good	93
		W Simmons	89
		A N Mann	88
		W Jamesou	83

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

J A Frye	82	O M Howard	74
W O Burnitt (mil)	81	F W Chester	74
C H Eastman	80	A Stevens	72
D P Holder	79	M T Day	70
A S Hunt	75	D S Martin	68
S O Sydney	75	D Bayley	67
		W Jameson	66
		N O Good	65
		P Wood	63
		A N Mann	61

50yds. Pistol Practice Match.

H Severance	90	M T Day	89
W Charles	89	N O Good	84
		D S Martin	83
		S O Smith	72

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 27.—Owing no donbt to the warm weather the attendance at the last shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club was rather light. S. G. Dormin won the medal. Conditions, 22-cal. pistol, 12½yds., standard American target:

S G Dormin	9	8	9	10	10	10	8	10	10	8	—92
G Alexander	8	10	10	8	8	9	8	10	10	7	—88
W Bauer	7	10	8	10	10	8	9	10	7	9	—88
E Morhstadt	8	10	8	9	9	10	7	10	7	9	—87
L V D Penet	8	5	10	9	9	10	6	9	10	10	—86
M Summerfield	7	9	9	9	7	7	8	9	10	10	—85
M Billmeyer	8	8	8	8	8	3	9	10	7	8	—82
W C Mackwitz	8	8	10	5	10	6	8	8	7	9	—79
A McBean	7	7	9	7	6	7	7	10	9	8	—77
A E Bengel	10	6	4	6	4	8	6	10	8	9	—71

UNSER FRITZ.

EPHRATA, Pa., June 27.—The members of the North End Rifle Club met at their range, near Ephrata, this afternoou, at 1 o'clock. The weather was cool, clear, and very stormy most of the time. Ten members were present. The distance was 200yds., off-hand shooting, best score out of 100, Standard American target:

L M Wiest	9	7	6	6	8	8	3	9	3	3	—60
J A Stober	5	8	7	8	6	7	4	9	10	10	—65
W D Winters	3	7	8	6	7	3	4	9	9	0	—56
J M Sheaffer	7	4	7	5	3	8	5	5	5	6	—55
S L Sharp	6	7	3	5	6	4	0	3	4	5	—43
C Koniszmacher	6	3	5	3	4	0	4	3	3	5	—36
D B Lefever	3	0	0	4	0	3	4	4	8	6	—32
R W Bickley	4	0	0	5	4	0	0	3	4	6	—26

The next shoot will be Friday, July 11.—D. B. LEFEVER, Sec'y.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

July 2-4.—Fourth Annual Tournament of the Niles Gun Club, Niles, O. Thos. Cramer, Secretary.

July 4—Slater Gun Club's Second Annual Tonrnament, Slater, Mo. E. W. Vaughan, Pres.

July 4—Towanda, Pa., Secoud Annual Tournament. Guaranteed cash and merchandise prizes. W. F. Dittrich, Sec'y.

July 4.—The Red Hook Gun Club's Tournamcut, at Red Hook, N. Y. R. J. Carroll, Sec'y.

July 4.—South Side Gun Clnb, Nowark, N. J. Shooting on the grounds, commencing at 10 o'clock and continning all day. W. R. Hobart, Secretary and Treasurer.

July 4.—Irvington Gun Club Shoot, with open sweeps, at T. B. Ward's, Elmsford, N. Y.

July 4-5.—Canastota, N.Y., Gun Club Tournament. A.S.A. rules.

July 8—Tolley's Tournament, Catskill, N.Y. Guaranteed purses. Geo. F. Tolley, Sec'y.

July 8-10.—Richmond, Mich., Gun Club, Second Annual Tournament. Open to Michigan men only. W. E. Walton, Secretary.

July 9-10.—Springfield, Mass., Shooting Club Tournament, with guaranteed purses. H. A. Penrose, of Corry, Pa., Manager.

July 15-17.—Saratoga Gun Club Tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. $1,500 guaranteed. All money prizes, no merchandise. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

July 22-24.—First Annual Tournament of the Central City Sportsmen's Association, at Jackson, Mich. $1,000 guaranteed; $400 extra in merchandise. H. G. Sutton, Manager.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandh's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World, Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN MEET.

CHEYENE, Wyo., Jnne 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The second annual tournamout of the Rocky Mouniain Sportsmen's Association closed to-day after a four days' meet, which was not only one of the largest, but also ono of the most successful tournaments over held in th United States. The opening day of the tournamont was ono of the fairest in point of weather so far this year. There were about 200 members in attendance and also a good audience, among whom were many ladies. The arrangements by the local committee were most complete, as was attested by the smooth manner in which the shoot progressed, not the slightest hitch occurring. Considering that the first day is usnally spent in arranging things, this speaks well for their efforts in that direction.

The big event of the day was at 10 live birds, with an entrance of $10 and $100 cash added. All the best shots were entered and made an effort to capture a portion of the $470 which comprised the pot. Frank Parmalee, of Omaha, killed 10 straight and was disqualified for not being a member of the association, but those in the tie with him very generonsly donated him his share of the winnings in this shoot. Following is the summary of this event and the scores of the other shoots:

Seventh event, 10 live birds, entrance $10, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent, $100 cash added, open to members of the R. M. S. A. only: Bergersen, Marshall, Compton, Tuff and Craig first, 10; Lanterman, Kazabee, J. Schuneman, Jilson, Davis and Holland second, 9; E. F. Thomas, Haywood and S. Schuneman third, 8; Bostwick, Kenuicut, Mechling, Von Kennel, Chrystie, Suydam, Lower and Dr. Holcomb fourth, 7. Thirty-six entries.

First event, preparatory shoot, 15 single standard targets, entrance $2, four moneys, divided, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Open to the world—W. M. Holland, Pickett, Lane first money with 15 birds; Haywood, Bergensen second with 14; Kazabee, Lewis, E. Schuneman, Camp, Compton, Von Kenuel, J. Schuneman, Lower, third with 13; Craig, Tuff, Kenuicut, Ramsay, Christie fourth with 12. Thirty-two entries.

Second event, class A contest, 25 single standard targets, entrance $7, five moneys, divided, 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent.; $100 added cash. Open to members of R. M. S. A. only. J. Schuneman first with 24; Haywood, Mechling, Craig, Bergensen, second with 23; Camp, Lane, Kennicut third with 22; Snydam, Pickett, Stevens, Ellis fourth with 21; Holland, Lower, Ramsey fifth with 20. Nineteen entries.

Third contest, class B contest, 25 single standard targets, entrance $5, five moneys, divided 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $70 cash added, open to members of the R. M. S. A. only. W. E. Young first, 20; Ed. Schuneman, Jilson second, 19; E. F. Thomas third, 17; Christie, Lanterman fourth, 16; Marshall, Leifler fifth, 15. Twelve entries.

Fifth event, class A contest, 10 single standard targets, five unknown traps, entrance $3, four moneys, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., open to members of R. M. S. A. only—J. Schuneman,

Mechling, Craig first, 8; Haywood, Holland, Compton, Lower, Christie, Davis second, 7; Suydam, Kennicut, Bergensen third, 6; Tuff, Bostwick, Stevens fourth, 5. Nineteen entries.

Sixth event, class B contest, at 10 single standard targets, 5 unknown traps, entrance $2, 4 moneys, div. 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., open to members of R. M. S. A. only: Marshall, Christie, Davis 8; W. E. Young, Moorehouse and E. Schuneman second, 7; Jilson and Thomas third, 6; Bostwick, Lanterman, Lewis and Clark fourth, 5; 17 entries.

Eigth event, class A contest, at 15 singles and 3 pairs staudard targets, $4 entrance, 5 moneys, div. 30, 25, 20, 10 and 10 per cent., $40 added, open to members of R. M. S. A. only: Haywood first, 19; Lane, Compton, Mechling and Parmalee second, 18; J. Schuneman and Kennicut third, 17; Holland, Stevens, Bergersen and Suydam fourth, 16; Tuff and Ellis fifth, 15; 17 entries.

Ninth event, class B contest, at 15 singles and 3 pairs standard targets, $3 entrance, 5 moneys, div. 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $30 added, open to members of R. M. S. A. only: E. F. Thomas first, 18; Marshall second, 15; Lanterman and W. L. Thomas third, 14; Schuneman, Young, Dolan, Davis and Deugen fourth, 13; Dr. Allen, Christie and Bostwick fifth, 12; 27 entries.

Eleventh event, miss and out, entrance $2, standard targets, open to the world: Haywood won on 6 straight; 15 entries.

This ended the regular programme and there remaining some time, the following specials were shot:

Special, open to the world, at 10 standards, $2 entrance: Pickett and Holland first, 10; Lewis second, 9; Clark, Stevons, Bergersen and Argue third, 8; 17 entries.

Special No. 1, open to the world, entrance $2.50, at 15 standards: Holland, Konnicut, Parmalee, Compton, Bergersen and Camp first, 14; Mechling, Christie, Stevens, W. L. Thomas, Pickett, Lane and Holcombe second, 13; Haywood, Suydam, Tuff and Dolan third, 12; Von Kennel and Kazabee fourth, 11; 24 entries.

Special, open to the world, 10 standards, $1 entrance. J. Schuneman, Mechling, first, 10; Clark, second, 9; Pickett, third, 8. Fourteen entries.

Special, open to the world, 5 standards, $1 entrance. J. Schuneman, Lewis, Lane, first, 5; Argue, Pickett, second, 4. Ten entries.

Special, open to the world, 15 standards, $2.50 entrance. John Schuneman, first, 15; Lanterman, second, 14; Parmalee, Bergersen, Pickett, third, 13. Seventeen entries.

Special No. 1, $2 entrance, 15 standards. W. L. Thomas, first, 14; Lanterman, Marshall, Young, second, 13; E. Schuneman, Davis, third, 12; Loffler, Dougan, Callahan, fourth, 11. Eighteen entries.

B class special No. 2, 10 standards, $1 entrance. Dougan, first, 9; Lanterman, second, 8. Nine entries.

B class special No. 3, 10 standards, $2 entrance. Christie, first, 9; Clark second, 8; J. Lane, Marshall, Lanterman, S. Warren, Cooper, third, 7. Eleven entries.

An annual meeting of the association was held at the court house Tuesday evening, June 17. President Hampson was in the chair and Gen. W. A. Richards acted as secretary.

The most important business transacted was the adoption of a new plan of classification, as follows: A, 80 per cent. and over; B, 70 and under 80; C, under 70. This arrangement is calculated to largely increase tournament attendance and was demaded hy all. Montana was admitted to the association.

The next tournament will be held at the town making the best offer for the meet. The Denver boys say it will be that place. Leadville, Pueblo, and perhaps Salt Lake will bid.

This was the result of the election of officers: President—C. M. Hampson, Denver. Vice president—Dr. H. J. Lanterman, Buena Vista. Secretary and treasurer— M. Hewett, Denver. Directors —D. Ramsey, Colorado; Dr. A. A. Holcombe, Wyoming; Hon. Ralph E. Twitchell, New Mexico; M. W. Browning, Utah; W. F. Fish, Omaha. Delegate-at-large—H. Dougan, Leadville, Colo.

Second Day.

The interest and attendance on the second day was fully equal to that of the first, and the shooters were increased hy the addition of fifty or more new arrivals. The weather continued perfect, and the shooting throughout the day was good. Following are the summaries of the second day's events:

Twelfth event, 10 single standard targets, entrance $1.50, four moneys, div. 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., open to the world: Compton, Lanterman, first, 10; W. L. Thomas, Mechling, E. Schuneman, Howland, second, 9; Mulvaney, Kazabee, Parmalee, J. Schuneman, Ramsey, E. F. Thomas, third, 8; Lower, Von Kennel, fourth, 7; 25 entries.

Thirteenth event, Class A contest, 20 siugles and 3 pairs standard targets, entrance $5, five moneys, div. 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $65 cash added, open to members R. M. S. A. only: Mechling, first, $25; J. Schuneman, second, 23; Bergersen, Ramsey, third, 22; Howland, Young, fourth, 21, Tuff, fifth, 20; 16 entries.

Fourteenth event, Class B contest, 20 singles and 3 pairs staudard targets, entrance $3.50, five moueys, div. 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $50 cash added, open to members R. M. S. A. only: Steveus, first, 23; Davis East, W. L. Thomas, second, 21; E. Schuneman, third, 20; Kazabee, Callahan, Complete, fourth, 19; Von Kennel, fifth, 18; 27 entries.

Fifteenth event, 7 live birds, entrance $7, three moneys, div. 50, 30 and 20 per cent., open to the world: Mechling, E. F. Thomas, Sedam, Bergersen, Parmalee, first, 7; Haywood, Tuff, Compton, J. Schuneman, Pickett, Camp, Hampson, Marshall, Kazabee, second, 6; Kennicutt, Lauterman, Holcombe, Complete, Mulvaney, Christie, third, 5; 35 entries.

Sixteenth event, Class A contest, 15 single standard targets, five unknown traps, entrance $3, four moneys, div. 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., open to members R. M. S. A. only: Holland, first, 14; Tuff, Mechling, second, 13; E. Lane, Christie, third, 12; J. Schunoman, Haywood, Sedam, fourth, 11; 20 entries.

Seventeenth event, Class B contest, 15 single Standard targets, 5 unknown traps, entrance $1.50, four moneys, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. Open to members R. M. S. A. only: Von Kennel, Allen, Williams, first, 11; E. Schuneman, Kazabee, Davis, J. Lewis, J. Lane, second, 10; Smith, Jilson, Werley, third, 9; E. F. Warren, Barter, Lanterman, Dougan, Christie, fourth; 27 entries.

Eighteenth event, 9 live birds, entrance $4.50, three moneys, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent., $75 cash added. Open to members R.M.S.A. only: Hollaud, J. Schuneman, Kennicutt, Davis, Lower, Craig, Completo, first, 9; Haywood, Sedam, Tuff, Mechling, E. F. Thomas, Bostwick, E. Shuneman, Bergersen, Tregoning, Dolan, second, 8; Christie, Young, Von Kennel, Kazabee, Camp, Marshall, Lewis, third, 7; 36 entries.

Nineteenth event, Class A contest, 25 single Standard targets, entrance $5, five moneys, divided 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $50 cash added. Open to members of R. M. S. A. only: Haywood first, 24; Mechling, Holcombe, Bergerson, second, 22; J. Schuneman, Pickett, third, 21; Camp, Ramsey, Craig, Sedam, fourth, 20; Kennicutt, Young, Tuff, fifth, 19; 20 entries.

Twentieth event, Class B contest, 25 single Standard targets, entrance $3.50, five moneys, divided 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $20 cash added. Open to members of R. M. S. A. only: Kazabee first, 23; Davis second, 22; Geo. East, Barter, third, 20; Christie, E. Schuneman, W. L. Thomas fourth, 19; J. Lane fifth, 18; 20 entries.

This ended the regular programme of the second day, and in addition thereto the following specials were shot:

Special, 10 singles, $1 entrance: Lanterman, Craig, Pickett and Bergensen, first, 9; Tregoning and Jilson second, 8; Compton, Parmalee, Sedam and East third, 7. Fifteen entries.

Special, 10 singlos, $2 entrauce: E. Schuneman, F. Lane and Ellis first, 10; Pickett, Parmalee, Mechling and Holland second, 9; Tuff, E. F. Thomas, Bostwick, Compton and W. L. Thomas third, 8. Eighteen entries.

Special, 10 singles, $2 entrance: Pickett, Stevens, Haywood, Parmalee and Bergersen first, 10; Tuff, Mechling, J. Schuneman and Compton second, 9; Kennicutt, Lauterman and Holcombe third, 7. Sixteen entries.

Special, 15 singles, $2 entrance: Bergersen first, 15; Pickett and Haywood second, 13; Camp, Mechling and Holcombe third, 12. Nine entries.

Special, 10 singles, $1 entrance: Kazabee first, 10; Haywood, Bergersen, Holcombe and Camp second, 9. Ten entries.

Special, 10 singles, $2 entrance: Pickett, Thomas, Williams, Tregoning and Davis first, 8; Bergersen, Lewis and Complete second, 7; Dougan, Morehouse, Stevens and Marshall third, 6. Twelve entries.

Special, 10 singles, $2 entrance: Pickett and Ellis first, 10; Lane second, 9; Lower, Thomas, Marshall and Sedam third, 8. Thirteen entries.

Special, 25 singles, $2.50 entrance: Mechling, Pickett and Haywood first, 23; Holland and Thomas second, 22; Tuff and Ellis third, 21; Holcombe, Christie and Lane fourth, 20. Twelve entries.

Special, 10 singles, $2 entrance: E. Schuneman, Lane and Ellis first, 10; Parmalee, Mechling and Holland second, 8; E. F. Thomas, Bostwick, Compton and W. L. Thomas third, 8. Nineteen entries.

Special, 10 singles, $2 entrance: Lauterman, Craig, Pickett and Bergensen first, 9; Tregoning and Jilson second, 8; Compton, Parmalee, Sedam and East third, 7. Twenty-one entries.

Third Day.

The big attraction for the third day of the tournament was scheduled as follows: Fifteen live birds, entrance $12. Four moneys divided, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., $150 cash added, open to members of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen Association only. There were twenty-eight entries and first money was taken by Camp and Ed. Schuneman, who divided $152.40. They killed 15 straight birds each. Second money amounted to $114.30 and was divided by Bostwick, John Schuneman and Christie, each killing 14 birds. Mechling, Tuff, Holland, Von Kennel, Dolan, Olsen and Williams each killed 13 and divided $76.20. Bergensen, Marshall, Craig, Davis, Lower, Suydam, Pickett and Stevens killed 12 each and divided $38.10, the fourth money.

The nine live-bird contest was declared off. The other event of particular interest was the team shoot, open to three members of auy club belonging to the association, 15 single and three pairs of standard targets. Entrance $9 per team, three moneys, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.; $30 cash added to first, $20 cash added to second, 17 entries. First money went to Queen City team, of Denver, with a score of 53. Second was divided by Cheycnne Gun Club No. 2 and Leadville with 50 each. Magic City team and Cheyenne team No. 1 divided third money, 46 birds.

Ten single standard targets, entrance $2, three moneys, divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent., open to the world, 18 entries—First money went to Heywood and Pickett, 10 each. Second, Clark, Camp, Thomas, Davis and Christie, 9 each. Third, Machling, Ramsey, Craig and Bergensen, 8 each.

Class A contest, 22 single standard targets, 5 unknown traps, entrance $5, five moneys divided 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $75 cash added, open to members only, 15 entries—First money went J. Schuneman and Haywood, 21 each. Second, Holland, Machling, 20 each. Third, Craig and Tuff, 19 each. Fourth, Kazabee 18. Fifth, Bergensen 17.

Class A contest, at 15 single standards, $2 entrance, 4 moneys, div. 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., open to members R. M. S. A. only, 18 entries: First went to Pickett, 15 birds; second, Bergensen, Ramsey, J. Schuneman and Camp, 14; third, Kazabee and Machling, 13; fourth, East, Holcombe, Holland, Haywood and C. B. Lane, 12.

Class A contest, at 10 standards, $2.50 entrance, 3 moneys, div. 50, 30 and 20 per cent., open to members R. M. S. A. only, 25 entries: First, Haywood, Pickett and Bergerson, 10; second, Davis, Kazabee, Tuff, Whitmore, Thomas and Christie, 9; third, Ellis, Holland, Clark, Machling, Hawkins, Craig and Lower, 8.

Miss and out shoot, at standards, entrance $1, open to the world, 12 entries: Bergerson took all the money, killing 10 straight.

Class B contest, at 25 standards, 5 unknown traps, $4 entrance, 5 moneys, div. 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent, $60 added, open to members R. M. S. A. only, 21 entries: First, Whitmore, W. L. Thomas, E. Schuneman, Dongan and Clark, 19; second, Christie and Dolan, 18; third, Von Kennal and East, 17; fourth, E. F. Thomas, Bostwick and Cooper, 16; fifth, Allen and Lane, 15.

Class B contest, at 15 standards, $1.50 entrance, 4 moneys, div. 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., open to members R. M. S. A. only, 23 entries: First. Gilsen; second, C. B. Lane and Warren, 9; third, Dougan and Von Kennel, 8

Class B contest, at 25 standards, 5 unkuown traps, $4 entrance, 5 moneys, div. 30, 25, 20, 15 and 10 per cent., $60 added, open to members of R. M. S. A. only, 21 entries: First, Stevens, 14; second, Whitmore, Schunoman and Dougan, 13; third, Clark, Mulvaney, Smith and Dolan, 12; fourth, East, Von Kennal, Christie and Olsen, 11.

There were five special shoots of minor importance. Nearly all were for 10 standard birds with a $2 entrance. The scores made were about the same as in the regular shoots.

A meeting of the directors was held at the Inter-Ocean Thursday evening and the following resolutions adopted:

Resolved, by this Board, that the thanks of the Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association are hereby extended to the individnal members of the gun clubs and the citizens of Cheyenne for their kind and hospitable entertainment during our visit to their city, assuring them of a cordial welcome when they may find it convenient to visit our different homes. Also that a copy of these resolntions be given to the city papers for publication.

Fourth Day.

The greatest tournament ever held in the West, if not in the United States, ended to-day. The attendance was good, the weather fair and the contests interesting. Some of the best work of the tournament was done on the last day, and all of the best shots hattled for a couple of the events.

Too much credit cannot be given Dr. A. A. Holcome, chairman; John Schuneman, secretary; Pete Bergersen, George East and Ed Schuneman, of the local committee, for their untiring efforts and the successful way in which the meeting was conducted.

John Schuneman, of the Magic City Gun Club of Cheyenne, gets the $250 diamond championship badge for the year, making the highest average in the A class shoots. His brother, Ed Schuneman, of the same club, will wear the Standard Target Company's gold badge offered to the best B class shooter. D. L. Mechling, Denver, was second in A class events and takes home the elegant Parker hammerless gun. This trophy should also have remained in Cheyenne, but Poter Bergersen has been poorly physically through the tournament and fell behind. When Pete is at himself no company is too fast for him. Haywood, of Denver, and Holland, of Leadville, were on Mechling's heels.

Following are the scores of the last day:

Thirty-third event, 10 single standard targets, entrance $1.50. Three moncys, divided 50, 30, 20 per cent. Open to the world. J. Schuneman, Kazabee, first, 10; Bergersen, Tuff, second, 9. Christie, Haywood, Mechling, Bostwick, Mulvaney, third, 8. Nineteen entries.

Thirty-fourth event, 9 live birds, entrance $9. Three moneys, divided 50, 30, and 20 per cent. Open to the world. Bergersen, Tuff, Sedam, first, 9; Bostwick, Parmalee, second, 8; J. Schuneman, third, 7. $30 30, $18.20, $12.15. Nine eutries.

Thirty-fifth event, class A contest, U. S. Cartridge Company's shoot, 30 single and 5 pairs standard targets, entrance $10. Eight moneys, divided 25, 20, 15, 10, 10, 10, 5, and 5 per cent.; $125 cash added. Open to members of the R. M. S. A. only. J. Schuneman, first, 35; Kazabee, Holland, Craig, second, 33; Holcombe, Haywood, third, 32: Bergersen, Camp, Tuff, fourth, 31; Davis, fifth, 28; Mechling, sixth, 27; Sedam, seventh, 23. Twelvo entries. $56.75, $46, $34.65, $23.60, $23.60, $23.60, $12.55.

Thirty-sixth event, Class B contest, U. S. Cartridge Co.'s shoot, 30 singles and 5 pairs standard targets, entrance $7, 8 moneys, divided 25, 20, 15, 10, 10, 10, 5 and 5 per cent., $90 cash added, open to members of the R. M. S. A. only: E. Schuneman first, 35; Christie second, 34; Clark third, 32; Stevens and W. L. Thomas fourth, 31; Jilson fifth, 29; Hampton and Von Kennel sixth, 27; Mulaney seventh, 26; Dougan and Lauterman eighth, 24. Sixteen entries.

Thirty-seventh event, 12 live birds, entrance $10, 4 moneys, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent., $40 cash added, open to members of the R. M. S. A. only: J. Schuneman first, 12; Bostwick, E. Schueman, Haywood, Davis and Kazabee second, 11; Bergersen, Craig, Tuff, Mechling, Sedam, Marshall and W. L. Thomas third, 10; Holland, Von Kennel, Hampton, J. J. Clark and Stevens fourth, 9; $80.40, $60.30, $40.20 and $20. Twenty-three entries.

Thirty-eighth event—A new contest was made in place of the consolation shoot, entrance $2.50, 20 single standards, field glasses, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.: Clark and Camp first, 20; Holland and Bergersen second, 19; Haywood, Kazabee and Tuff third, 18; Craig, Sedam, Stevens, W. L. Thomas, Davis and Mulvaney fourth, 17. Twenty two entries.

This ended the regular programme, and the tournamont closed with a couple of specials which resulted as follows:

Special, 20 singles, $3 entrance: Kazabee, J. Schuneman, Bergersen, first, 20; Camp, Clark, Holland, Tuff, second, 19; Thomas third, 18; E. Schuneman fourth, 17; 18 entries.

Special, 15 singles, $2.50 entrance: Camp, J. Schuneman, W. L. Thomas, first, 15; Parmalee, Bergersen, Holland, second, 14; Kazabee third 13; 9 entries.

ASSOCIATION RULES.—The following rules and regulations governed the meeting: The Rocky Mountain Sportsmen's Association covers the territory embraced in Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and New Mexico. Any organized gun club in this district is entitled to membership in the Association. Only members of clubs belonging to the Association are entitled to enter contests open to the Association. Except where otherwise specified score shot hy the rapid firing system. American Association rules governed all contests. Class A, 70 per cent. and over; Class B, under 70 per cent. A shooter was transferred from one class to another when his shooting warranted it. Five sets Staudard traps were used. Live birds were shot from King's ground traps. M.

CLEVELAND, June 6.—The members of the Cleveland Gun Club enjoyed their customary bout with the clay targets at Blue Rock this afternoon, and made scores they needn't be ashamed to face anybody with. The following are the results:

Rudolph	23	Silsby	23
W H Tamblyn	22	Harris	17
Jones	19	March	20
Elworthy	22	Frederick	19
Flick	22		

Williams	22		

In shooting off ties Silshy won badge A and Williams badge B.

At shoot No. 2, 5 traps, Keystone system, the score was follows:

Jones	9	Silsby	23
Williams	18	Joncs	16
Flick	18	Hibbard	18
Frederick	18	Williams	23
Wilson	15	Tamblyn	23
Rudolph	19	Asley	21
Flick	12		
Cathan	16		
Rudolph	23		
Alexander	22		
Turner	19		

TOURNAMENT OF THE NORTHWEST.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The sixth annual trap-shooting tournament of the Sportsman's Association of the Northwest, which ran Thursday, Friday and Saturday last, was a bouncing success, as the attendance and scores will show in this report. Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane Falls, Walla Walla, The Dalles and Eugene had representatives to the tournament, all told there being about fifty shooters in attendance. H. T. Hudson, secretary of the Association, and Buell Lamberson, secretary of the Multnomah Rod and Gun Club, had made every preparation in the line of accommodations, for the event. A large tent was utilized as a sort of headquarters room, and also served the further purpose of making a convenient place for the ammunition, gun cases and other traps usually carried by nimrods. Sandwiches and liquid refreshments were served from the grand stand, and the shooting continued the entire day. There was no interruption from the time the first shot was fired until late in the evening, when it became too dark to see. The five traps used in shooting the regular tournament contests were east of the grand stand, so that the shooters faced the river, and two more used in practice and pool shooting were south of the grand stand, far enough away so that the noise in one place did not interfere with the shooting in the other. The only target used was the Peoria blackbird, with 5 traps.

The following officers were elected to serve during the ensning year: T. A. Bringham, Tacoma, President; H. H. Lewis, Seattle, First Vice-President; H. A. Herrick, Spokane Falls, Second Vice-President, and Fred McBroom, Spokane Falls, Secretary and Treasurer. It was decided to hold the next annual tournament in Spokane Falls next June, the exact time to be decided later.

The first match on Thursday was at 10 singles, entrance $2.50, divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.:

E E Ellis	1011111111— 9	Dodge	1111111110— 9
Frank Conlin	1111111111—10	Doty	1111101111— 9
Carroll Higbee	1111111111—10	R M Townsend	0100000110- 3
J B Cadman	1111101111— 9	C H Mellins	1011010100— 5
S I Kellogg	0111111110— 8	F G Farrell	1001011010— 5
A W Eberly	1111010001— 7	T A Brugham	1011111111— 9
H A Herrick	1100111011— 7	Hope	1111111111—10
E S Barlow	1111111111—10	M Moore	1111111110— 9
A J Fisk	0100011111— 6	J H Riley	0101111101— 7
T F Smith	1111111110— 9	J R Clarke	1000110011— 5
E A McCoy	1100111111— 8	Oregon	1111101011— 8
I E Brigden	1111110111— 9	Pogent	0100111111— 9
D Cooper	1101110111— 8	W D Close	1111101011— 8
B D Paine	1111001001— 6	A N DuBray	1010111111— 7
S Meek	1010111012— 7	K Strait	0111110111— 8
J J Evans	0111111101— 8	S Long	1111111111—10
W A Story	0100100011— 4	W H Schart	1111100011— 7
E J Stewart	1100101111— 7	Sam Stern	1011111110— 8
Lewis	1111111111—10	F Tallas	1101101111— 8
McNorton	1101111101— 8	A Hurgate	1111101110— 8

Shot off in next race and divided.

Match No. 2, at 10 singles and 5 pairs, entrance $3; first prize Ithaca $50 gun; second, $25 road cart; third, value $28; fourth, value $15; fifth, value $19; sixth, value $5; seventh, value $2:

Stine	0010111101	10 10 00 00 10— 9
Eberly	1111111111	10 10 11 10 11—17
Smith	0011101110	11 11 10 10 11—14
"Oakland"	0111110101	11 11 01 10 10—14
McCoy	1111101111	10 10 01 11 11—16
Barlow	1111111110	10 01 10 10 11—16
Cooper	1110111111	01 11 01 11 11—17
D K Howe	1111111003	11 10 11 10 11—16
Fisk	1111111100	01 00 11 11 11—13
Oroshy	1111111111	10 11 11 10 11—18
Cadman	1111111110	10 11 10 11 10—16
T R Fields	0011011111	10 11 00 10 10—12
W R Dodye	0111111100	01 11 11 11 11—16
A W McNaughton	1111111111	11 10 10 11 11—18
Bringham	1111111111	10 10 10 11 10—16
Ellis	1111111111	10 10 00 10 10—14
Clark	0110001100	11 00 10 00 00— 7
Riley	0111110110	11 11 00 10 11—14
Meek	0111111111	11 11 10 00 10—15
Doty	1111101101	10 11 10 10 10—14
Brigdon	1111111111	10 00 11 11 11—18
Hope	1111111111	10 11 10 10 11—17
Randall	1101101110	10 11 10 10 10—14
Paynet	0110111011	10 01 10 10 10—12
W D Close	1101011101	11 10 10 10 10—13
J J Evans	1111011111	00 11 11 10 10—15
Eckhardt	1111011101	00 00 11 10 01—12
Hndson	0110111100	10 11 10 10 10—12
Long	1111011110	10 11 10 11 11—16
Stewart	1010001101	01 10 11 10 10—11
Lang	1111111101	10 01 10 11 10—15
H H Lewis	1011111111	10 11 10 10 11—16
Oregon	1111101111	00 10 01 00 10—12
Herrick	1111111001	11 10 10 10 11—15
Tolles	1111111111	10 11 10 10 01—15
Du Bray	1101111011	10 11 00 10 00—12
Caraber	0010011111	10 11 11 10 01—14
Hungate	1111111111	11 11 10 00 10—16
Hughes	1011110110	11 10 00 11 01—13
M Moore	1111100110	11 11 01 00 01—15
Straight	1000110100	11 00 11 10 00— 9
Millins	0111000111	10 11 11 11 10—14
Dowell	1100000101	10 10 11 10 10—10

McNaughton and Conly first, who sold gun and div., Eberly second, Barlow and Hungate third, Evans fourth, Smith and Ellis fifth.

Match No. 3, at 25 blackbirds, entrance $5, first prize, $20 Colt revolver and $100 cash; second, value $57; third, $30; fourth, $28; fifth $10:

Ellis	1111111111111111111111101—24
Barlow	1111111111111111111101111—24
McNaughton	1111011111111111111111111—23
Hnghes	1100111111111111101111111—22
Bringham	1111011111111111111111110—22
Townsend	1101100011011001000111001—13
H H Lewis	1110111101011111111111101—21
Cooper	1101101111111111111101111—21
Dodge	1111101111011111111111101—22
Oakland	1110111111100011111111101—20
Conley	1111111111111111111111011—24
McCoy	1011110101011111111111111—21
Smith	1111111111100111111111111—23
Brigden	1111111111111111111111111—24
Clark	0111111101101001000011111—16
Rice	1011111111111111111111011—22
Fields	0111111000111111111101111—20
Doty	1011101111111111111111111—21
Cadman	0110111011111111111111111—19
Stewart	0001110011010110101110010—15
Rauert	1000111010111111111111111—20
Hope	1111111111100011111111111—22
Herrick	1110110111111111111111111—22
Howe	1011111111010111111111111—22
Du Bray	1111111111111111111111011—24
Dowell	1111011111111111101101111—21
Riley	1111101111010101011111011—19
Long	1111111111111001111111111—23
Evans	1111111111111111111111111—25
Eberly	1110111011111111111111111—23
Story	0010011011110011000111111—16
Oregon	0111111001111111111111111—22
Close	0010100111110110101110010—15
M Moore	0011111011001111001111111—18
Fisk	1111011111111111111111111—24
Tolles	0100111010111110101011111—18
Pacquet	0110000100001110100101011—11
Meek	1101111111101111111111111—22
C Lang	1111111110101111111111111—23
Caraher	1010111011 Withdrew. — 7

First, Evans; second, Brigdon and Fisk; third, Lang and Smith; fourth, Bringham; fifth, Cooper.

Friday.

Match No. 4, individual championship of the Northwest—20 Peoria blackbirds, entrance $3, birds extra, 75 per cent of the entrance money goes to the present holder of the badge, A. W. du Bray, Walla Walla. First prize, the champion gold medal, valued at $250, presented to the association hy the Multnomah Rod and Gun Club, of Portland, and photograph of winner, value $15; second prize, 15 per cent. of entrance money; third prize, 10 per cent. of entrance money; fourth prize, value $13; fifth prize, value $5; sixth prize, value $2:

E E Ellis	01111001111011111011—15	J Collins	11100100001110011111—12
Straight	11011111111011101111—17	Doty	11011111111111111111—18
Kellogg	11111111111111101111—19	Cooper	11111111111111111111—20
Du Bray	10011111011111111101—16	Evans	11110011101111110011—17
Lang	11111011111111101111—18	Tody	11100111111111111111—17
Smith	00110001011111111110—13	Bringham	11111111110111111101—18
Carsner	10010110010011110111—11	Eckhardt	01101111011111111111—17
Cadman	11111011101110111111—17	N Burrell	11011101001011111111—15

Barlow	1111111110111111110	—19	W Burrier	1110011111111110111111	—17
Lewis	1111111111111111000	—17	Herrick	1111111111111111011	—19
Eberly	1111111101111111111	—19	Brigden	1111110011001111111110	—15
Farrell	0311011011110000111	—12	Peters	0010310100110100000001	— 7
Organ	1111111111011101101	—17	McCoy	1110111011110101011	—16
Stewart	1111101000100111101	—13	Fields	1110111011011111111	—16
Burgess	1101111011111111111	—18	Conley	0111111111111111011	—18
Stirleman	1111110000111111111	—14	Hope	1011010110111111111	—17
Esteb	1010010001100011101	—10	Fisk	1111111111111111111	—20
Tolles	0100111100111101101	—13	Riley	1111100011w	
McNaughton	0111011111111111011	—17	Hungate	1110101101101111110	—14
			Close	1111101111010111111	—17

Cooper and Fisk tied on 20 straight, shot off at 20 singles; Cooper broke 20 and won medal, Fish 18; all others shot off and div. in subsequent matches.

Match No. 5. Tolley gun contest, 5 singles and 3 pairs blackbirds, entrance $3, birds extra—First prize, one Tolley gun, value $50 and $25 cash; second prize, value $65; third prize, value $60; fourth prize, value $41; fifth prize, value $11; sixth prize, valne $5; seventh prize, value $5:

Herrick	11111	10 10 10— 7	Randles	10111	10 10 01— 7
Eberley	11111	10 11 11—10	Jones	11110	11 11 00— 8
Barlow	11111	10 11 11— 9	Muk	01110	10 11 10— 7
Ellis	11111	11 11 10—10	McCoy	11111	00 11 10— 8
Bringham	11111	10 11 00— 8	Oregon	11111	10 10 00— 7
Collins	11101	11 10 10— 8	H J Burrell	11101	10 10 11— 8
Kellogg	11101	10 10 00— 6	Lang	01101	11 10 11— 8
Stemman	11111	10 01 10— 7	W F Burrell	10010	10 01 10— 8
DuBray	11111	11 11 10—10	Carsner	01111	11 00 10— 8
Lewis	11111	10 11 11—10	Sibson	11101	11 10 11— 9
Brigdon	11111	11 11 10—10	Esteb	11001	01 10 10— 6
Fisk	11111	11 10 10— 9	Hungate	10011	10 10 00— 5
McNaughton	11111	11 11 10—10	Conley	11111	11 10 10—10
Dodge	11111	11 10 10— 9	Cooper	11111	11 11 10—10
Doty	11110	01 11 11— 9	Clark	00110	00 10 00— 3
Smith	11111	10 10 00— 7	Evans	11111	11 10 00— 8
Mose	11111	10 11 10— 9	Peters	10000	10 10 00— 3
Cadman	11001	11 11 10— 8	Fields	11101	11 10 11— 9
Eckhardt	11111	10 10 10— 8	Monastes	11011	10 10 00— 6
Millins	01110	10 11 10— 7	Straight	10110	11 00 01— 6
Hope	11111	11 11 10—10	Day	00111	10 11 10— 7

Ties decided by first 10 birds in match No. 6.

Match No. 6, champion banner match, open to teams of three men from any club members of the association—20 single blackbirds to each man, entrance, $6 per team, birds extra. First prize, the championship banner of the Northwest, valne $100, presented to the association by Mrs. Pease, of Seattle, Wash., and three photographs of the winning team. Second prize, 60 per cent. of the entrance money. Third prize, 40 per cent. Special prize, 500 standard shells, provided winners use Selby shells in this match. The lowest team, one box cigars. Highest individual score in any one team, one sportsman's vase, value $20.

Portland Club.

W F Burrell	1010110111100011111000	—13
W S Sibson	0101111011000111111	—15
H J Burrell	0111100111111101011	—15—43

Seattle Club.

P O Collins	1011111101010011111	—15
Stine	1101111011000100001	—11
Lewis	1111111111101100110	—15—41

Spokane Club.

Herrick	1111111111111100111	—18
Lane	1011011110011010111	—14
Eckert	1011110111110110111	—16—48

Tacoma Club.

Barlow	1111111111111111101	—19
Ellis	0111100110101111111	—16
Eberly	1111101111111111111	—19—54

Willamette Club.

Evans	1101111101110111110	—15
Riley	1111100101111111111	—17
Long	1110111111111111111	—19—52

Multnomah Club.

Monastes	0100000110100011111	— 9
Carahar	0101000111100101010	— 9
Moore	0000101111111111110	—16—34

Walla Walla Club.

Du Bray	1111111111111011101	—18
Hnndgate	1110101011010101111	—14
Straight	1001100100101101110	—11—43

Match No. 8, Winchester gun contest, 5 singles and 3 triplets (to be shot at with Winchester guns only), entrance $3, birds extra. First prize, Winchester gun, value $60; second, 60 per cent.; third, 30 per cent.; fourth, 10 per cent. of the entrance money:

Collins	11111	100 100 110— 9	Harrick	11111	100 110 110—10
Ranert	01110	000 000 000— 3	Bringham	01110	110 110 100— 8
Brigden	01011	100 000 100— 5	Dodge	11111	110 100 110—10
Stine	11110	100 010 100— 7	Carahar	00110	110 000 101— 5
Lewis	11110	100 000 100— 5	Evans	11100	110 100 000— 6
Conley	11001	100 100 100— 6	Ebesly	10000	100 000 100— 3
Ellis	10111	100 000 010— 6	Barlow	01111	100 000 000— 5
McNaught	10111	110 110 000— 8	McCoy	01011	000 000 000— 2
Kelly	01010	100 110 100— 4	"Oregon"	00110	100 100 000— 4
Fisk	11111	100 110 100— 8	Meek	10110	100 000 110— 6
Cadmar	01111	100 000 100— 6	Eckhardt	10111	000 110 100— 7
Long	10100	110 100 010— 6	Tolls	01110	100 100 101— 7

Herrick and Dodge div. first, Collins second, McNaught, Fisk and Bringham div. third, Stine, Eckhart and Tollas div. fourth.

Saturday.

Match No. 9, Parker gun contest, 5 live birds, 30yds. rise, use of one barrel, entrance $5. First prize, Parker gun, value $100, and $50 cash; second prize, value $145; third prize, value $36; fourth prize, value $9:

Ellis	11100—3	J Collins	11000—2
E McCoy	10100—2	W D Close	11001—3
J J Evans	11011—4	Fields	10110—3
W J Riley	00000—0	W H Eckhardt	00100—1
"Oregon"	11011—4	C E Hnghes	11010—3
F Bringham	11011—4	W A Eberly	11111—5
H H Lewis	11101—4	J O Cadman	01111—4
Dr Smith	00110—2	H A Herrick	11101—4
"Hope"	11111—5	Sam Stine	11101—4
E Long	10110—3	Farrell	10111—4
D K Howe	10101—3	Burrell	10000—1
W R Dodge	00100—1	Fisk	10000—1
J E Brigdon	11111—5	Fisk	01111—4
A W DuBray	11101—4	Conley	01010—2
J R Clark	11010—3	Doty	11111—5
Burgess	11111—5	Cooper	11010—3
Tolles	00111—3	Monnastes	10101—3
Lang	01010—2	A W McNaughton	01001—2
W Mnir	11110—4	E Barlow	11111—5

Ties on 5 solid gun and div., all other ties div. by lot or otherwise.

Match No. 10, 10 singles, 2-men team match, entrance $5 per team, birds extra, 60, 30 and 10 per cent. of entrance money. Highest individual score, prizes value $18; lowest individual score, prize value $9:

Cooper	1111111111	
Doty	1111111111—20	Ties.
Hope	1111110111	1111110111
Herrick	0111111111—18	1111111111—19
Brigham	1111111111	1111111111
McNaughton	1111101111—19	1111011111—19
Smith	1111111101	1100011101
McCoy	1011111111—18	1111101111—15
Dodge	1110111110	1111111111
Ellis	1111111111—18	1111111111—20
Eberly	1111110111	1111111111
Barlow	1111111111—19	1111111111—20
Fisk	1111011111	1111111111
Conley	1111111111—19	1111111111—20
Kellogg	0011111111	1011111111
Cadmus	1111111111—18	1101111111—18
Muir	1111110111	
Moore	1101111010—16	
Riley	1011111101	1111110011
Evans	1111111111—18	1011111010—15
DuBray	1111111111	1101111111
Burger	1111010111—18	1011111111—18
Close	1110110111	
Fields	0111001000—12	

The most important match of the day was the *Globe* trophy contest. Instead of using 10 live birds, the shooters shot at 25 Peoria blackbirds. There were 28 entries, and the shooting was lively. The following is the result of the shoot:

Dr Smith	18	McFaught	24	Oregon, Jr	12
T Bringham	24	McCoy	18	Dolly	20
Herrick	22	Ellis	23	Cooper	25
DuBray	17	Dodge	21	Evans	23
Conley	24	Gibson	16	Cadman	22
Fisk	21	Eckhardt	21	Howe	20
Eberly	24	Collins	20	Oregon	22
Barlow	22	Muir	22	Long	24
Lewis	25	H J Burrell	17	Briggs	24

Lewis and Cooper making a full score, were obliged to shoot off the tie. This gave the victory to Cooper, who then brought down 20 more straight, Lewis missing his twentieth bird. The *Globe* trophy is presented by the Tacoma *Globe* and is valued at $350.

The following highest average prizes were awarded at the close of the day's shooting: First prize, gold badge, W. A. Eberly; second, E. S. Barlow; third, F. Conley; fourth, D. Cooper; fifth, A.W. McNaughton; sixth, T. A. Bringham.

DAYTON.

DAYTON, Ohio, June 28.—The four days' trap shooting tournament closed last evening with a brilliant contest for the Pony House purse of $100 in gold, with 56 participants and a fine audience, by all odds the grandest tourney ever shot here. The committee to whom is due all of the arrangements and management of this very successful affair are Messrs. Rolla O. Heikes, Thomas B. Hannah and Scott McDonald, and visitors and local shooters were copious in expressions of gratification all through the week, and Messrs. W. H. Wolstencroft, John Ruble, E. D. Miller and others of the crack shots who were here say that the thing to do is to let the FOREST AND STREAM say so to the world of trap shooters.

The shooting grounds were located in a broad, level field in the eastern part of the city, street cars running to the grounds, 10 traps in line, a broad canvas canopy covering the firing platform, the contestants not facing the sun at any time of day, a dozen tents for dining hall, dressing rooms, etc., conveniently located, all matches shot upon the rapid firing system, and the system of checks enabled the cashier, Mr. Hannah, to hand each winner his money the instant the last shot in any match was fired, whether one man took the pot, or twas divided. The record would not be complete without giving credit also for the fact that not an error was made in scoring or paying during the tourney. The contests were open to all the world, $1,000 in guaranteed purses, $400 in special prizes, $100 contribution purse for averages. Shooting begun at 9 o'clock each morning and closed at dark, weather fine all the way through.

Tuesday, June 24.

First event, first day, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 19 entries, 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.: Edwards 8, Parker 7, Lane 4, Underwood 6, Buntain 9, Heikes 9, Wolstencroft 8, North 9, Benscotten 9, Pratchett 10, Keller 7, Vincent 7, Reams 6, East 6, Miller 9, Strawn 6, Ruble 9, Davenport 5, McDonald 9. Pratchett first, Heikes, Benscotten and North div. second, Edwards and Wolstencroft third, Vincent fourth.

Second event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 28 entries: Kneisly 12, Edwards 13, Strawn 11, North 14, Heikes 15, Vincent 12, Spross 12, Lane 3, Underwood 6, Smith 12, East 10, Glasford 12, See 13, McDonald 13, Pratchett 15, Wolstencroft 15, Benscotten 15, Buntain 15, Kellar 12, E. D. Miller 10, Ruble 15, Reams 12, Parker 14, Eldridge 11, C. E. Miller 9, Shorty Bacon 13, Taylor 12, Davenport 8. Pratchett, Wolstencroft, Benscotten, Buntain, Heikes and Ruble div. first, North and Parker div. second, Edwards, Shorty Bacon, See and McDonald div. third, Vincent, Spross and Smith div. fourth.

Third event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 28 entries: Edwards 7, North 10, Buntain 7, Strawn 8, Glasford 9, Ross 5, Eldridge 8, Knight 8, Kneisly 9, Spross 8, McDonald 8, C. E. Miller 5, E. D. Miller 6, Shorty Bacon 10, Pratchett 6, Vincent 9. Benscotten 10, Heikes 8, See 10, Parket 7, Ruble 9, A. B. Miller 8, Taylor 5, Lane 4, Kellar 6, Underwood 4, Reams 7. North, Benscotten, Wolstencroft, See and Shorty Bacon div. first, Vincent, Ruble, Glassford and Kneisly div. second, Knight, Spross and McDonald div. third, Edwards, Buntain, Parker and Benscotten fourth, E. D. Miller fifth.

Fourth event, 20 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse $100, 35 entries:

Benscot'n	11111111111011111111	—19	Kneisley	11101010001011101011	—12
East	10000000101100011100	— 8	North	11111111111111111111	—20
Taylor	01111110011101111116	—16	Vincent	10910101111000111011	—13
E Miller	11111111101111101	—18	Strawn	11111111111111111111	—20
Wolstencroft	11111111111111111111	—20	Scott	11110000101101111010	—12
Smith	01001111011011001011	—13	Ball	11011110101111101111	—18
J W	10011101101111000111	—13	Snider	10011111010111011111	—20
Parker	01110110110011101011	—12	Edwards	00111101001110111111	—15
Glasford	11110011101001110001	—12	Lane	10000101001011111010	— 9
R Miller	11010100101011011101	—12	C Miller	01111011100111111010	—15
Buntain	11111101101111111101	—17	Shorty Bacon	11111111101111101011	—17
Heikes	11111101111111111111	—19	Ruble	11111111111111111111	—20
See	00111011010011101010	—11	Reams	00111110111001110111	—14
Pratchett	10101111101101111110	—15	Mudd	11110111011010111111	—17
Keller	11110110000111000101	—11	McDonald	11110111111111111101	—18
Eldridge	10100011011101111013	—13	C L	11011110010111100010	—12
Ross	11110111111110011111	—17	Hyde	10011101011011010010	—11
Spross	10111111111011111101	—17	Hayner	00110001011001011010	— 9

Wolstencroft, North, Strawn and Ruble div. first, Benscotten and Heikes second, E. D. Miller and McDonald third, Buntain, Ross, Spross, Shorty Bacon and Mudd fourth, Ed Taylor and Ball fifth.

Fifth event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 36 entries: North 8, Keller 8, Croll 6, Taylor 9, Benscotten 10, Pratchett 9, Parker 9, Strawn 7, Buntain 8, Heikes 7, Reams 5. C. E. Miller 5, J. W. 8, Eldridge 5, Snyder 9, Kennard 8, Dando 3, E. D. Miller 8, Bennett 7, Glasford 9, Vincent 10, Hyde 10, Ross 6, Wolstencroft 10, Scooner 8, Edwards 8, Ball 8, Spross 9, Underwood 4, See 8, Smith 4, Ruble 9. McDonald 9, Scott, Jr., 9, C. F. Miller 8, Brown 8. Wolstencroft, Vincent, Hyde and Benscotten div. first, Taylor and Scott second, North, See, J. W. and Kennard third, Bennett, Strawn and Heikes fourth.

Sixth event, at 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 53 entries: Benscotten 13, Hyde 11, Parker 13, Croll 9, Heikes 14, E. D. Miller 13, See 12, Glasford 10, Ruble 15, Buntain 12, Scott, Jr. 9, Keller 12, Spross 13, Edwards 9, C. F. Miller 11, Brown 13, East 11, Bennett 12, Kennard 10, Ross 13, North 13, Wolstencroft 14, Scooner 9, Vincent 12, Taylor 10, McDonald 13, Porter 11, Ohmer 9. Pratchett 13, Strawn 14. Hayner 11. Ball 11, Snyder 10. Ruble won first; Heikes, Wolstencroft and Strawn, second; Benscotten, Ross, McDonald and Brown, third; Buntain, fourth.

Seventh event, at 25 singles, $3 entrance, $100 guaranteed, 29 entries, 5 moneys, $20 each:

Vincent	1110001110011010111101100—15
Shorty Bacon	1111011110001101111011101—19
Ball	1111110111111111011011101—21
Ruble	1111111011111111111111111—24
Buntain	1101110011011110011111110—18
Senaur	0010000110100010000100110—10
Glassford	0110011101101101111111111—20
Ross	1111111101111111111111010—22
Benscotten	1111101111111111111111111—24
Strawn	1111011101111111111111111—23
Keller	1010101011010110111101101—16
Snider	1111111011101111000111101—19
McDonald	1110101111101010111111111—20
Edwards	1111110111111011111110111—23
Brown	1111101111111111111111101—22
Spross	1110001111100011110111111—18
Smith	0111111000000110011110110—14
Pratchett	0111111010111110111011111—20
Wolstencroft	1111111111111111111111111—22
E D Miller	1110011011111111111111111—19
Benscotten	1101111111111111111111111—24
Porter	1111111111010101011101010—17
Ohmer	0000010110101111010110001—12
Hyde	0011110110011010101111111—16
Parker	0001110111111111111111111—20
North	0111111010101111111111101—20
Heikes	1111111111111111111111111—25
Taylor	1011111111101111111011111—20
See	1111111111110111110111110—22

Heikes won first; Benscotten and Ruble, second; Strawn and Edwards, third; Wolstencroft, See, Ross and Brown, fourth; Bell won fifth; special rocking chair, Ed. Taylor and McDonald.

Eighth event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 22 entries: Hyde 11, Ohmer 10, Benscotten 13, Vincent 12, Keller 12, Buntain 11, Strawn 12, See 14, McDonald 10, Scooner 8, Ball 9, Porter 10, Wolstencroft 14, Heikes 12, Bennett 13, Parker 12, Edwards 12, North 13, E D Miller 15, Spross 12, Ruble 13, Pratchett 11. E. D. Miller first money, Wolstencroft and See second, Benscotten, North, Bennett and Ruble third; Heikes, Parker and Edwards fourth, Buntain fifth.

Ninth event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 21 entries: Parker 8, See 8, Bennett 7, Benscotten 10, Vincent 9, McDonald 9, Keiler 9, Heikes 10, E D Miller 10, Pumphrey 8, East 6, Porter 6, Buntain 9, Ohmer 4, North 10, Wolstencroft 10, Ruble 10, Brown 8, Strawn 9, Snyder 6, Spross 10. Heikes, Wolstencroft, Ruble and Miller each broke 10 straight and endeavored to shoot off, but they kept breaking everything before them. It was an exciting race, miss and out, and the crowd were intensely interested in seeing the big four shoot. Each broke 20 more straight, then Ruble got the laugh on him when he dropped a bird, and the other three divided. Buntain, Vincent, McDonald, Keller and Strawn divided second, Parker and See third, Bennett fourth.

Tenth event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 16 entries: Benscotten 9, See 7, Porter 8, Dr. Miller 8, E D Miller 10, Brown 7, Keller 8, Ruble 10, McDonald 9, Vincent 7, Ohmer 5, Wolstencroft 9. Heikes 10, Pumphreys 6, Buntain 9, Parker 7. E. D. Miller, Heikes and Ruble divided first; Buntain, Benscotten, McDonald, Dr. Miller and Wolstencroft second, Keller and Porter third, See fourth.

Wednesday, June 25.

Eleventh event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 26 entries: Benscotten 15, See 13, Pumphrey 10, Wolstencroft 13, S. Gay 13, Young 9, Schultz 4, McDonald 14, Vincent 10, Ruble 14, Pratchett 11, Bennett 13, Baker 3. North 14, Carter 13, E. D. Miller 14, Baird 13, Brown 11, Edwards 12, Parker 14, Heikes 12, Buntain 14, Ball 13, Strawn 12, Pearson 25, Darner 14. Benscotten first money; North, E. D. Miller, Parker, Buntain, Ruble and Warner divided second; Carter, See, Wolstencroft, Gay and Bennett divided third; Edwards, Heikes and Strawn divided fourth, Brown, McDonald and Pratchett divided fifth.

Twelfth event, 25 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse $100, 33 entries:

Warner	0111111101111101001111111—20
Hunter	0111110011011111011110110—18
Ball	0011111111101111011111111—21
Crosby	1111111111111111111111011—24
Ruble	1111111111111011110110111—22
C L	0100011010010111101111111—17
McDonald	1110011111111101111011111—21
Creagur	0000011110110110100001011—13
Pearson	1111111010101111111111111—23
Richard	1011101111101101001111111—20
Vincent	0010011110101001111000010—12
Benscotten	1111111101111111111111111—24
Young	1111101010111101100111111—19
Carter	1111101111111011111111100—21
Buntain	1110111111111111111111111—23
Heikes	1111111011111111111111111—24
Wolstencroft	0111111111011111111111111—22
E D Miller	1111111111101111111111111—24
Pumphrey	0110111111111011111111111—21
North	1111111111111111111111111—24
Brown	0110101011011101111111110—19
Pratchett	0111111111111111111111110—23
Lane	0000010010101011110003001— 9
C E Miller	0111101100000001001011001—11
Bennett	1111111111111111111111100—20
Parker	1111111111111111111111111—24
See	0101011111101111001101111—18
Schultz	1011110101111101101111011—19
Strawn	0011111111111111111111111—23
Edwards	1111111101111101111110111—22
S Gay	1111111111011111111111111—24
Kneisley	1111011101011111111111111—22
Bandle	1111111111111111111111011—24

Benscotten, Heikes, Miller, North, Parker, Bandle and Crosby div. first; Buntain, Pratchett, Strawn and Pearson div. second; Wolstencroft, Edwards, Bird and Ruble div. third; Carter, Ball, Pumphrey and McDonald div. fourth; Warner, Reikard and Bennett div. fifth.

FOREST AND STREAM.—The thirteenth event on the programme was the FOREST AND STREAM guaranteed purse of $100, 25 singles, $3 entrance, 28 entries:

Carter	1111101111111011111011110—21
Warner	1111111111111111111111110—24
Ball	1011111011011011111011101—17
Ruble	1111111101111111111111111—24
McDonald	1111110111111111101011111—21
Vincent	1011111111100101111111111—21
Buntain	1111110111101100111111110—20
Edwards	1111101111111111111111111—24
Young	1000110011101110101111101—16
Pratchett	0111111101101111111111110—21
Marchant	1010101111101110011001111—18
Hampton	0111111000001001101111100—14
Gay	1111111111111111011111111—24
North	1011111111111101010011111—20
Weaver	1101111011111011101011011—19
Brown	1111111101101101111111111—22
Strawn	1111101111011001111010011—20
Benscotten	1111111111111111111111111—25
See	1110101101100011011111111—19
Wolstencroft	1111111111101111111111111—24
E D Miller	1010101111010101111111111—21
Pumphrey	1111111111111101011011011—21
Parker	1111111111111111111111110—24
Bennett	1011111111100011101111011—20
Bandle	1111111111010011111111111—22
Heikes	1111111101110011111111111—22
Crosby	1110101101111111111111111—23
Pearson	1110111111111101111111011—22

Benscotten first money, $40; Wolstencroft, Parker, Edwards, Gay, Warner and Ruble div. second; Crosby third; Bandle, Heikes, Pearson and Brown div. fourth; McDonald fifth, a special fine hunting coat.

Fourteenth event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 34 entries: Kneisly 12, Bennett 14, Benscotten 13, Pumphrey 11, Bandle 14, Wolstencroft 15, E. D. Miller 14, See 14. North 14. Hampton 13, J. Gay 11, Ball 14, Warner 13, Crosly 14, Ruble 12, McDonald 11, C. E. Miller 9, Young 12, Butain 11, Hunter 10, Brown 14, Carter 14, Heikes 13, Pearson 13, Baker 7, Marchant 11. Edwards 13, Parker 12, Strawn 13, Schultz 10, S. Gay 12, Vincent 14, Pratchett 14, C. L. 14. Wolstencroft first, Brown, Bandle, Carter, Ball and Crosby div. second, Benscotten, Heikes, Pearson, Hampton, Edwards, Strawn and Warner div. third, Young and Ruble div. fourth.

Fifteenth event, 20 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse $100, 35 entries:

E D Miller	11111011111111111111	—19	Pratchett	11111111111011110111	—18
Black	11111010010111010100	—13	Bennett	11111111111111111111	—19
See	01111110111110011111	—16	Buntain	11111011111111101010	—16
Parker	11101111011111111111	—18	Edwards	01100111111111100111	—15
Gay	00110101111001111110	—13	Pearson	11111111111101111111	—19
Strawn	10111111111111111110	—18	Warner	01100110111111100111	—14
Pumphr'y	01110111111111101111	—17	East	00010010110010011111	—11
Young	11111010011111111011	—16	Brown	11101011100010011010	—13
Gay	00011001111111101110	—13	North	11111000111011011111	—15
Stockert	01001100111001000000	— 7	Crosby	11111111111111111111	—20
Ohmer	01010111101101000001	—11	McDonald	10101111111011111011	—16
Cooper	11000010110101011110	—16	Ball	11101111101101101111	—15
Heikes	11111111111011011110	—16	Vincent	10111111110011010111	—16
Benscot'n	11111111111111111111	—20	Tippy	11111011101100110001	—14
Snyder	11110111013111110010	—15	Carter	11111111011011011110	—17
Wolsten't	11100111111111111111	—18	Ruble	10011111011111111111	—17
Bandle	11111101111111111110	—18	Hampton	11110100111100111110	—14
See	11111110111111101110	—17			

Benscotten and Crosby div. first, Bennett, Pearson and E. D. Miller div. second, Wolstencroft, Bandle, Pratchett, Parker and Strawn div. third, Lee, Pumphrey, Carter and Ruble div. fourth, Buntain, Gay, Young, Heikes, McDonald and Vincent div. fifth, Edwards sixth.

Sixteenth event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 28 entries: Parker 12, Benscotten 13, Bennett 12, Bandle 14, Snyder 12, Wolstencroft 13, Pearson 14, See 12, Weaver 8, Carter 12, Edwards 13, G. E. S. 11, Strawn 14, Vincent 11, Ohmer 10, Scott 8, Crosby 13, North 13, Ruble 14, Pumphreys 14, Buntain 15, Young 12, E. D. Miller 14, Black 9, Heikes 14, S. Gay 13, McDonald 12, Davenport 9. Strawn, Bandle, Ruble, Pumphreys, Pearson, Buntain, E. D. Miller and Heikes div. first, Benscotten, Crosby, North, Wolstencroft, Edwards and Gay div. second, Parker, Young, Carter and McDonald div. third, See and Vincent div. fourth.

Seventeenth event, 25 singles, entrance $3, guaranteed purse $100, 30 entries:

McDonald	1111011111110110100111111—20
E D Miller	1111110010111111111111011—21
Warner	1111011110111111100010110—19
Kneisley	1101101011111101100110011—18
Carter	1111111111111111111111110—23
Tippy	0111111111111111111111111—24
Richard	1101111111111111111111111—23
Hannah	1110100010110011011110111—16
Strawn	1111101101110111111111100—18
Young	1101011110011111101111111—20
S Gay	0001111111111111111111111—20
North	1010110110111010110110111099—16
Ohmer	0011101010003000010010101010—10
Edwards	1111110111011111111111101—22
A Sander	1111111010100101010100010—13
Stockert	1111110010010011001100110—15
Ball	1001111011111111111111111—21
Ruble	1111111111111111111111111—23
Vincent	1111111110111111111111101—23
Benscotten	1111111111011111011111111—23
Pearson	1011111111111101011011111—22
Crosby	1111101111111111111111111—22
Pratchett	0111101111111101111111111—22
Bandle	1111111111111111111111111—25
Parker	1111110111111111111110111—23
Bennett	1110101101110011111111111—20

Buntain.....1111111110111101011111111—22
Wolstencroft.....1111111011101111111111111—23
Heikes.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Pumphrey.....1111101100110111101111111—20

Bandle and Heikes div. first, Tippy second, Benscotten, Parker, Wolstencroft, Ruble and Vincent div. third, Pearson, Crosby, Pratchett, Buntain and Edwards div. fourth, Ball and Miller div. fifth.

Eighteenth event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 25 entries: Benscotten 8, Pumphreys 9, Bandle 10, Ohmer 5, Carter 8, Wolstencroft 10, Pearson 7, Bennett 7, A. Sander 7, Ruble 8, J. W. 7, Edwards 9, E. D. Miller 9, Young 10, Scott 7, Crosby 9, Black 8, Buntain 7, G. E. S. 4, McDonald 8, Parker 8, Tippy 9, Vincent 10, Heikes 9, C. L. 6, Young, Bandle, Wolstencroft and Vincent first. Pumphrey, Crosby, Tippy, Heikes, Edwards and E. D. Miller div. second, Bennett, Parker and Carter div. third. Buntain and Pearson div. fourth.

At close of the programme for the day Bandle, Vincent, Parker and Wolstencroft entered into a five-bird race. The conditions were that each contestant should use only one hand. Bandle broke 1, Vincent 3, Parker 5, and Wolstencroft 5. The birds, wine and cigars were on Bandle. Wolstencroft and Parker then shot at doubles, three pairs each, with one hand. Wolstencroft broke 5 and Parker 3.

Thursday, June 26.

Nineteenth event, 5 pairs, $1 entrance, 16 entries: Benscotten 9, Osborne 10, Heikes 9, Crosby 5, Pearson 8, E. D. Miller 9, Edwards 7, Kneisley 6, Bandle 7, Buntain 6, Pumphrey 5, Parker 9, Wolstencroft 5, Vincent 6, Tippy 7, Bennett 7. Osborne, first money; Benscotten, Heikes, Parker and Miller div. second; Pearson, third; Tippy, fourth.

Twentieth event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 28 entries: E. D. Miller 9, Osborne 10, North 9, Allen 5, S. Gay 9, McDonald 10, C. F. Miller 7, Cook 7, Edwards 10, Ruble 9, Parker 8, Heikes 8, Bradford 9, Pearson 7, Wolstencroft 9, Bennett 10, Bandle 8, Ward 8, Vincent 9, Warner 9, J. Gay 8, Tippy 9, Benscotten 10, Waters 9, Buntain 10, Crosby 9, Strawn 10, Pumphrey 8. First money, Benscotten, Buntain, Strawn, Osborne, Bennett, McDonald and Edwards; second money, Ruble, Waters, Bradford and Vincent; third money, Heikes and Plumphrey; fourth, Pearson, Wolstencroft, Miller and Cook.

Twenty-first event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 26 entries: North 15, Vincent 11, Benscotten 13, Ruble 13, Allen 11, Heikes 14, Crosby 15, Waters 11, S. Gay 11, Pumphrey 13, Buntain 13, C. F. Miller 12, Alkire 15, Tippy 13, Edwards 12, Kneisley 15, Osborne 13, E. D. Miller 13, Wolstencroft 14, Pearson 10, Parker 12, Benscotten 14, Ward 12, Bandle 11, Strawn 14, McDonald 14. First money, Kneisly, Crosby, Alkire and North; second, Heikes, Wolstencroft, Bennett, Strawn, McDonald, Benscotten, Ruble; third, Osborne, E. D. Miller, Pumphrey, Buntain and Tippy; fourth, Parker and Edwards.

Twenty-second event, 25 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse $100, 26 entries:

Tippy.....1111111111111111111111011—24
Rike.....1101111111111111111111011—23
McDonald.....1111111111111111111101111—24
Vincent.....1101011111111111111111111—23
Heikes.....1111111101111101101100—20
Bandle.....1111111111111111111101111—24
E D Miller.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Wolstencroft.....1010000111111111111111111—21
Crosby.....1111111101111111111111101—23
Benscotten.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Osborne.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Ruble.....1111111111111111111111111—24
Pratchett.....1011111111111111111111101—22
Waters.....1111111111101111111111101—23
Alkire.....1111101111111011111111111—23
Parker.....1111111111111111111111111—25
C F Miller.....1111011111111101111111111—23
Buntain.....1111110111101111011111111—22
S Gay.....1110111111111111111111111—23
Pearson.....1111101111111111111111011—22
Kneisley.....1011001111111111001010111—18
Cook.....1111111101011111111000011—19
Bradford.....1111101101111101111011000—18
Bennett.....1111110111011111111111111—22
Strawn.....1111101100011111001111111—23
North.....1111111111111111111111111—24

E. D. Miller, Benscotten, Osborne and Parker first; Bandle Ruble, North, Tippy and McDonald second; Crosby, Walters, C. F. Miller, Edwards and Vincent third; Pratchett, Buntain, Pearson and Bennett fourth; Wolstencroft special.

Twenty-third event, team race, any two shooters, 20 singles per man, entrance $5 per team, 7 teams entered:

Bandle.....11111111111111111111—20
Crosby.....11111111111111111111—20—40
Vincent.....11111111111111111111—20
Ruble.....11111111111111111110—19—39
Benscotten.....11111111111111111111—20
Osborne.....11101111111111111111—19—39
E D Miller.....11101101111111110111—17
Wolstencroft.....11111111111111111111—20—37
Pearson.....11111111111111111101—19
Smith.....01111011110011111111—16—35
Heikes.....11111101111111111001—18
McDonald.....01100110111111111111—16—34
Pumphry.....11111011110101011100—15
Alkire.....11111111111111111111—20—35

Bandle and Crosby first; Benscotten and Osborn beat Vincent and Ruble in the shoot off for second; Miller and Wolstencroft third; Pumphry and Alkire fourth; Heikes and McDonald special.

Twenty-fourth event, 20 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse, $100 divided in 5 equal moneys, 33 entries:

Benscotten.11111111111111111101—19
Osborne..11111111100111111011—17
Buntain..11111111111111111111—20
Parker....11111111111111011111—19
Bandle....10111011111101110111—16
Waters...11111111011111111101—18
Heikes...01111111111111111111—19
Bennett..11101111101111111111—18
S Gay.....10101111101111111111—17
Wolstencroft....01111111111111111111—19
Crosby....01111111111111111111—19
E Miller..11011111111111111111—19
Cook.....11011000110010101000—10
Alkire....11111101111101111110—17
Kneisley.01111101100111111111—16
North.....11111111111111101000—16

First money, Buntain and Wolstencroft; second, Benscotten, Parker, Heikes, Crosby, E. D. Miller, Tippy and Carter; third; Waters, Bennett, Ruble, Pratchett, Pumphrey and Edwards, fourth, S. Gay, Alkire, Pearson and McDonald; fifth, Bandle, Kneisley and Snyder; special, Bradford.

Twenty-fifth event, at 10 singles, $1 entrance, 35 entries: Kennard 6, Williams 2, Warner 9, North 9, Hampton 5, Ruble 10, Snider 6, McDonald 9, Strawn 8, Kiefaber 8, S. Gay 10, Edward 9, Benscotten 8, Alkire 9, Parker 9, Heikes 10, Kneisley 4, Porter 8, Waters 10, Lowry 6, Volker 7, Cook 5, Crosby 10, J. W. S. 9, Bandle 10, Carter 8. Pumphrey 9, Vincent 10, Whealen 6, E. D. Miller 10, Osborne 9, Wolstencroft 10, Scott, Jr. 7, Bennett 8, Buntain 9. First, Bandle and Crosby; second, Osborne, Alkire, Parker and Pumphrey; third, Strawn; fourth, Scott, Jr., and Volker.

Twenty-sixth event, at 25 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse of $100, 31 entries:

Pumphrey.....1111111111111111111101111—24
Strawn.....1111111111111111111111101—24
Carter.....1111111111111111111111001—23
North.....1110111111001101011111—20
Edwards.....1111111111111111111101110—22
McDonald.....1001111011111111111111110—22
Bradford.....1011101011010100110111111—17
Smith.....1011111111111111010111110—21
Gus Dick.....1101111111101011101001119
Ruble.....1110111111111111111111111—24
Wolstencroft.....1111111011111111111111—24
E D Miller.....0111111101011111111101—21
Osborne.....1111111111011111101101—22
Porter.....1111110111111010111011010—20
Pratchett.....1111111111111111111101111 - 23
Benscotten.....1111111111111101011111—24
Alkire.....1111111111111111111111110—23
Bandle.....1111111111111111111111111—24
Vincent.....1111111111111111111111110—24
Buntain.....1111101011101101111111110—20
Tippy.....1111101111111111111111111—24
Crosby.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Parker.....1111111111111111111111111—24
S Gay.....1111111011111111111111111—23
Volker.....1111111101111111111111110—22
Kiefaber.....1010011101101110011111111—17
Kneisley.....1111101010111111101111011—20
Dr Waters.....1011011111111111111111111—23
Benuett.....1111111111111111011111111—24
Pearson.....1111111111111010111111110—22
Heikes.....1101111111111111111111111—23

First, Bandle and Crosby; second, Benscotten, Vincent and Pumphrey; third, Pratchett, S. Gay, Waters, Heikes and Carter; fourth, Osborn, Volker, Pearson and Edwards; fifth, E. D. Miller, McDonald and Smith; sixth, Porter, Kneisly and Buntain.

Twenty-seventh event, 15 singles, $1 entrance, 26 entries: J. W. S. 10, Osborne 13, Buntain 14, E. D. Miller 15, Kneisley 13, Bandle 14, Pratchett 13, Smith 12, Wolstencroft 13, North 15, Alkire 13, Tippy 12, Pumphrey 13, Benscotten 15, Porter 10, Scott, Jr., 7, Volker 11, Crosby 15, Carter 15, Edwards 14, Heikes 13, Parker 14, Vincent 15, Bennett 10, Rench 3, McDonald 14. First money, Benscotten, Miller, Crosby, Carter, Vincent and North; second, Buntain, Bandle, Edwards, Parker and McDonald; third, Osborne, Kneisley, Pratchett, Heikes, Wolstencroft, Alkire and Pumphrey; fourth, Smith and Tippy.

Friday, June 27.

Twenty-eighth event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 24 entries: Edwards 8, Pearson 9, Osborne 9, Parker 9, E. D. Miller 8, Wolstencroft 10, Kneisley 9, Tippy 10, Crosby 10, Vincent 10, Heikes 10, Keller 7, Bandle 10, Prill 7, Smith 9, Benscotten 10, Strawn 9, Ruble 10, Buntain 8, Shorty Bacon 8, McDonald 9, Snider 8, Alkire 9, Wahl 5. First money, Tippy, Wolstencroft, Heikes and Bandle; second, Alkire, Osborne, Smith and Strawn; third, E. D. Miller, Edwards, Buntain, Shorty Bacon and Snider; fourth, Keller and Prill.

Twenty-ninth event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 22 entries: Alkire 15, Buntain 13, Osborne 15, Wolstencroft 14, Crosby 15, Keller 10, Kneisley 11, Bennett 13, Bandle 15, Strawn 11, Snider 11, Wahl 8, Benscotten 14, E. D. Miller 15, Heikes 15, Parker 12, Prill 10, Tippy 13, Pumphrey 15, Vincent 13, Ruble 14. Edwards 11. First money, Alkire, Osborne, Miller, Heikes, Crosby, Pumphrey and Bandle; second, Benscotten, Wolstencroft and Ruble; third, Tippy; fourth, Snider and Parker; fifth, Kneisley, Strawn and Edwards.

Thirtieth event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 24 entries: Benscotten 15, Heikes 14, E. D. Miller 14, Crosby 13, C. F. Miller 15, Tippy 15, Keller 10, Parker 14, Buntain 13, Bandle 12, Edwards 15, Allen 10, Alkire 14, Osborne 13, Wolstencroft 15, Kneisley 13 Ward 12, Stiles 11, Parker 15, Vincent 12, Bennett 12, Prill 13. Ruble 14. Snider 15. First money, Benscotten, Wolstencroft, C. F. Miller, Tippy, Edwards, Parker and Snider; second, Alkire, Heikes, E. D. Hiller, Pumphrey and Ruble; third, Osborne, Buntain and Prill; fourth, Bennett; fifth, Stiles.

Thirty-first event, 10 singles, $1 entrance, 33 entries: Benscotten 10, Osborne 8, Bandle 9, Heikes 9, Pumphrey 10, Snider 4, Edwards 8, Pratchett 7, Pearson 7, Scoover 6, Dee 7, C. F. Miller 9, Croy 3, Alkire 9, Crosby 9, Bennett 9, Ruble 8, E. D. Miller 10, Wolstencroft 10, Guy 7, Keller 7, Wahl 5, Vincent 8, Tippy 6, Sheets 4, Kumler 3, McDonald 7, Stiles 5, North 10, Lowry 5, Parker 9, Buntain 8, Strawn 8. First money, Benscotten, E. D Miller, Pumphrey, Wolstencroft and North; second, Bandle, Heikes, Parker, Crosby and Bennett; third, Osborne, Buntain and Vincent; fourth, Pratchett and Pearson.

Thirty-second event, 15 singles, $1.50 entrance, 34 entries: Benscotten 11, Bandle 15, Wolstencroft 14, C. F. Miller 13, North 13, Shorty Bacon 14, Guy 11, Bennett 10, Heikes 12, Parker 15, Vincent 13, Strawn 12, Allen 9, Kneisley 10, Whealen 12, P. D. 6, McDonald 11, Keller 15, E. D. Miller 12, Senour 10, Buntain 12, Tippy 12, Ruble 15, Snider 9, Pumphrey 12, Osborne 14, Pratchett 14, Crosby 15, Prill 12, Stith 6. Cooper 9, Ohmer 7, Rife 7, Edwards 12. First money, Keller, Crosby, Ruble and Bandle; second, Osborne, Wolstencroft, Pratchett and Shorty Bacon; third, Parker, Vincent, North and C. F. Miller; fourth, Tippy and Edwards; fifth, McDonald.

Thirty-third event, 25 singles, $3 entrance, guaranteed purse $100, 33 entries:

Edwards.....1111111111111101100111111—22
Parker.....1101111111111111111111011—23
Pratchett.....0101111101011100110111—17
Crosby.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Osborne.....1101111111111111111111110—22
Bandle.....1110111111111111111111111—24
Heikes.....1111111100111111111111101—22
Benscotten.....1111111111111111111101111—24
Senour.....0101110001111111101101111—18
Snider.....1111111111111100111111111—22
Wolstencroft.....1111111111111111111111111—24
Pumphrey.....1111110111011011011111011—22
E D Miller.....1111111101011111111111111—23
Buntain.....1111011111111011111111111—23
Keller.....1111110011010110111101010—17
Wahl.....0111110110011111110011110—18
C F Miller.....0111111010101101110101111—19
Vincent.....1100101110000110111100000—14
Volker.....1111100111102100011000—16
Pearson.....1111111111110101111101—22
Shorty Bacon.....1010101101111111001111111—20
Ruble.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Strawn.....1111111000100111111111111—20
Tippy.....1111111100101111011011111—19
Bennett.....1010101110111001111101111—18
North.....1101111111111111111111110—23
Kneisley.....1110100101110111011111111—19
Ohmer.....0101011103011001111111110—16
Cooper.....0110111110101001111011000—15
McDonald.....1111110111111111111111000—21
Black.....1010111100101111111000011—16
Makley.....0101011010011010000111111—15
Bradford.....1111101101001010000101100—14

Crosby and Ruble first. Bandle and Wolstencroft second, Benscotten, E. D. Miller, Buntain and North third, Edwards, Osborne, Heikes, Snider and Pearson fourth, Pumphrey and McDonald fifth, Strawn and Shorty Bacon sixth.

Pony House Contribution Purse, $100 in gold, 5 moneys, $20 each and 5 special prizes, 25 singles, 56 entries, no entrance fee:

Osborn.....0011111111111111111011111—22
Crosby.....0111111111111111111111111—23
Bandle.....1111111111111111111111011—22
Wolstencroft.....1111111111101011111111111—23
Strawn.....0101111101111000000101000—13
Senour.....1111101110111000001111101—22
Benscotten.....1111111111111111111011111—24
E D Miller.....0111111111011111101111011—21
Ruble.....1111101111111111111111100—21
Vincent.....1111111111111111111111111—24
Pratchett.....0111101101111111111111111—21
Wheeler.....0110101001111111111011111—19
Pearson.....1111111101011111111111111—22
Troup.....1000110101011100001001100—12
Ward.....1011000101010101111011110—15
Allen.....1001011011001010111011111—16
Volker.....1111111101110001111111111—21
C. F. Miller.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Makley.....1100101101111111111011111—18
Black.....0110001001110101101101111—15
Smith.....1011111111001111001111111—20
Ohmer.....1110011000000111011111101—14
Frank.....1100001010101001110001001—13
Shorty Bacon.....1111111111111111111111110—24
Mort.....0111111100001111101101111—18
Erast.....0111101111001111101111111—18
Lennox.....0000101010000000000000100— 4
Lowry.....1101110111111111111111111—23
Chas Sander.....0110001100010011110110011—13
Yard.....1011011111111111101001011—19
Pansy.....0101011111101101010011110—17
Geo Makley.....0110111111110111111111111—22
Heikes.....1111111111111111111111111—25
Snell.....1010011101100001001101111—14
Jones.....1000101100000100101010001— 9
Kennard.....0010100011000110011010000—10
Croy.....1011011100011001111010010—16
Wahl.....1101001101001110010101101—14
Wolf.....1100110100110111111100111—17
R Hannah.....1100111101111111101011010—18
Snider.....1111110111011111111111011—22
Porter.....1101111011101100011110101—16

First money, Charley F. Miller and Heikes; second, Benscotten, Vincent and Shorty Bacon; third, Crosby, Wolstencroft, Buntain, Tippy, Lowry and Bennett; fourth, E. D. Miller, Ruble, Pratchett, Parker and Volker; fifth, Osborne, Bandle, Senour, Pumphrey, McDonald, C. Makley, Snyder and Pearson.

The Pony House purse was the last match of the tournament, and as there was no entry fee the boys brought nearly all the guns of the country into the race—old flintlocks, musket, single-barrel and double-barrel scatter guns, muzzleloaders and hammerless, dustshot to buckshot, and they all got a place—in their minds.

Benscotten won the gold medal and first money, $80, for highest score and general average in the ten guaranteed events by breaking 226 out of 235 targets shot at, 96 per cent.; Ruble second money, $30, broke 221, or 94 per cent.; Wolstencroft third money, $25, broke $218, or 93 per cent.; Heikes, fourth, broke 215, or 91 per cent.; E. D. Miller 210, or 80 per cent. Parker broke 206 and gets a silk hat; Buntain 202 and gets a silk hat; McDonald 199 and gets a fine clock; Pratchett 199 and gets 5lbs. of candy; North 198 and gets a prairie dog.

During the dinner hour Dr. Vincent's gun was accidentally discharged and a No. 7 shot struck Benscotten in the leg. When the shot was picked out of his flesh and he saw his own blood, Benscotten fell to the ground in a faint. Ben isn't hurt much but will eat his meals off the mantelpiece until the next tournament.

BROWN.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.—June 28.—A most glorious afternoon, a good attendance, and fair shooting made the boys very cheerful to-day. The targets were first attacked, and when tired of them, live birds were brought out and shot until 6:30. The pigeons were some that had been rested and fed in our large coop and were daisies, some of them jumping three or four feet in the air and off like a flash when trap was pulled. No one could make a clean score with such flyers. There are about 400 left in the house, and those we intend shooting on July 4 and 5, on which days the grounds will be open and shooting take place all day—from 9 to 2 at live birds and the rest of the day at bluerocks. Sweeps made up to suit the majority of shooters present.—AD VANCE.

Matches at 10 bluerocks:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Sigler	10	8	7	7	6	7	..	7	6	..	..
Johnson	9	8	10	8	10	9	8	8	10	9	8
Simpson	9	9	10	10	8	10	9	8	8	10	9	9
Lindsley	10	7	6	8	8	8	8	9	9	6	10
Thompson	8	8	7	10	10	7	8	10	8	9	10
Collins	9	8	9	8	7	9	7	9	7	8	7
Tatham	7	7	5	8	3	5	6	4	6	9	..
Hathaway	7	7	10	8	7	5	6	8	7	6	6	8
Connor	4	6	8	4	8	7	..	..	..	..	..
Vincent	3	6	7	6	5	7	..	..	..	..	..
F Sigler	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	7	7	9
Rose	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..

Matches at 4 live birds:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Sigler	3	4	4	2	3	4	4
Lindsley	4	4	4	4	1	4	3
Thompson	3	4	4	1	2	4	4
Chaffee	2	3	1	4	3	3	..
Albee	4	3	..	..	..	..	..
Riggott	4	4	3	3	4	3	4

HACKETTSTOWN, N. J.—The Gun Club's shoot on June 10 was a great success. Among the well-known shots present were John Riggott, of Rockaway; L. Morford, Newton; Messrs. Geoffrey and C. von Lengerke, Newark, M. J. Pliess, Easton; E. Apgar, Parker; H. H. Stewart, Andover; Messrs. Swartz and Lance, German Valley. In the first match Messrs. Morford and Geoffrey divided first, Apgar and Smith second, Stewart third, Riggott fourth after shooting out the tie with Von Lengerke and Pleiss.

In the second match Morford won first, Riggott and Smith divided second after shooting out the tie with Von Lengerke and Pliess, Messrs. Stewart, Geoffrey, Vosler and Parliman divided third, while fourth was won by Apgar after shooting out the tie. Regular event No. 3:

Apgar	01111111101—10	Morford	11100101001— 7
Riggott	11110010111— 9	Stewart	01100111100— 7
Brickner	01011111010— 9	Von Lengerke	11001010110— 7
Vosler	11011111010— 9	Pleiss	00110111100— 7
Smith	10111011101— 9	Lance	00111010101— 7
Ayers	01011101111— 9	Parliaman	01111010001— 6
Baxter	10110110010— 8	Skinner	00101010100— 5
Geoffrey	11111001100— 8	Gerry	00110010001— 5
Swartz	11010100001— 7	Richter	00110101000— 5

Apgar first, Riggott, Brickner, Vosler, Smith and Ayres divided second, Baxter and Geoffrey third, Morford and Pleiss fourth after shooting out the tie.

In the fourth match Morford, Pleiss and Smith divided first, Von Lengerke and Lance second, Parliman and Apgar third after shooting out Riggott, Baxter, Geoffrey, Vosler and Ayres, fourth went to Brickner after shooting out Stewart.

In the fifth match Mapes, Vliet and Pleiss divided first, Stewart and Parliman second, Richter and Smith third, Ayres fourth after shooting out Bell, Apgar, Lance and Geoffrey.

Six Keystones, 50 cents entrance, three moneys: Stewart first, Geoffrey second after shooting out Riggott, Ayres, Vliet and Smith; third went to Apgar after shooting out Parliman, Baxter and Bell.

The Gun Club propose giving an all-day shoot about the first of August, in which they will use live birds as well as inanimate targets, and keep two sets of traps at work all day.

WALNUT HILL, June 25.—The merry party of trap shots in attendance at the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association today, were favored with weather conditions well calculated to render out of door sport especially enjoyable. The strong, variable wind which prevailed greatly accelerated the fleight of the birds, often making it extremely difficult to hold on them. The current series of matches were contested, the principal event being the fourth competition in the diamond pin match, in which Stanton led all other competitors. He was also the winner of the champion gold medal. Diamond pin match. Twenty Keystone targets, Keystone rules, and 5 pair of standard targets.

Stanton	11111111111111111111—20
Bowker	11111101111111111111—19
Black	11111111111010011111—17
Nichols	11111111111011111011—18
Walker	10111101101101101001—13
Curtis	01110011011111111111—16
Hosmer	10010110011001111101—12
Bradbury	11011111001001101111—14
Mabard	11101010001111111010—13
Knowles	00010110100031101011—10
Perham	11111010010110101110—12
Noyes	11101100101111101100—13
Little	10101101001101001100 —10

1010101010—5—25	
0001100010—3—22	
1000101010—4—21	
0010100000—2—20	
0101111110—7—20	
1010100001—3—19	
1011101100—6—18	
0010111000—4—18	
1010100010—4—17	
1010101110—6—16	
0000000001—1—14	
0010000111—8—13	

COAL HILL, Pa., June 21.—Pine Grove Gun Club match at Keystones, 5 traps, 18yds., fair but windy weather:

J Mallory	1100010100111101100011111—15
F Mallory	0101010111111111111110011—19
O Barker	1100011100101101001010100—12
S Mallory	0101110100010011101100110—13
W McClure	1111111111111011111101111—23
J Hile	0010111001110001111110110—15
J Densmore	0011111010101111001111111—19
J Webber	1101111001111111111111110—20
E Runniger	0110100111101011011111001—16
C Thatcher	0111110110100100001010100—18
G Hill	0111010111100000010101001—13
J C Dinsmore	0010010110011101000101111—13
C Stuart	0100101001010000110101101—11
T Star	0011111111010100101010—16
M Perry	1101010100100010001000111—12
B Reynolds	0100111010111101110100—15
B McPherson	0001010100111100010000100— 9

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 27.—Live bird match for $50 a side between James E. Hagerty and Mr. C. Brown, 50 birds, A. S. A. rules, resulted in 43 to 42 in favor of Brown.

Jim Elfott of Kansas City says he will stop over here after his match with U. C. Beck of Indianapolis, Ind., on August 4, and challenge J. L. Meade and Jim Hagerty of this city, Ed. Spencer of Carrollton, Ill., and Billy Crosby of O'Fallon, Ill., to shoot a match with each, 100 live birds, for $100 a side. The parties have signified their wilingness to accommodate the gentleman from the mushroom city on the banks of the Missouri, so that he will certainly not be disappointed when he comes here in getting on a few matches at least.

The St. Louis Gun Club has promulgated a programme for an all-day shoot on the Fourth. All live birds are to be used and the club has donated $100 in cash, which has been distributed among the various events to be shot that day.—UNSER FRITZ.

TIFFIN, O., June 24.—A gun club was organized in this city last evening, and officers elected as follows: President, H. H. Wheeler; Vice-President, Chas. Geyer, Jr.; Secretary, A. D. Forst; Treasurer; R. D. Sneath, Captain, Samuel Geyer; Directors, Chas. Geyer, Jr., L. W. Rodgers, E. A. Brewer. The club decided to hold a shooting tournament on July 3 and 4.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 28.—Mr. H. A. Penrose, of the Keystone Target Co., was in town yesterday on legal business connected with the Peoria Co.'s infringement suits, ont of which it is hoped some sort of an adjustment may come. It is understood here that the Keystone Co. has bought out the Standard Co. New developments in the target world are likely this year. The enterprising secretary of the Grand Calumet Heights Club is out with a neat invitation to the Fourth of July entertainment of that club, which will include a rifle contest for the Jenney & Graham rifle, a trap-shoot for the gold medal which the secretary, Mr. Geo. E. Marshall, has offered for a handicap competition, and a lot of fireworks. There will be a fine time for everybody, and doubtless a large portion of the membership of that active young club will be on hand. The election of officers for the ensuing year was held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, June 25, and resulted as follows: A. W. Harlan, President; F. R. Bissell, Vice-President; W. Metcalf, Treasurer; Geo. E. Marshall, Secretary; Directors, Wm. L. Pierce, Samuel Booth, L. L. Davis, L. J. Marks.

HOME TALENT.—The Richmond Gun Club of Michigan gives a tournament July 8 to 10, with over $500 in guaranteed prizes, etc. "It is for Michigan men only," says the programme, and in explanation it is said: "We have made this tournament open to Michigan men only, for following reasons: If you will glance over the scores in all the large open tournaments held in this State during the last two years, you will find that professional shooters from other States have carried off the lion's share of the money. A large majority of Michigan shooters have learned to keep away from tournaments where professionals congregate. Under these circumstances we believe that we can have a larger attendance, and that all will be better satisfied if they do not have to stand in line with the crack shots of the day. Michigan has few (if any) professional shooters; so to the business man, and all who love to press the trigger occasionally for the sport there is in it, with a chance to win, we extend to you a cordial invitation to attend."

WELLINGTON, Mass., June 28.—The merchandise match of the Wellington Gun Club closed to-day with the following scores: Sanborn 18, Bowker and George 17, Chase 16, Dodge, Hooper, Bennett, Bond and Perry 14, Bradstreet, Walker and Shumway 13, Cowee, Dill and Porter 12. The winners for the month were: Bond first with 49, Bennett and Sandborn second, 48; Bradstreet and Chase third, 45; Porter fourth, 38. These scores were made out of a possible 60.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 27.—Sweepstakes at live birds and bluerocks. Event 1, 5 live birds: Paulding 5, Platt 4, Dick 3, Husted 3, Rowley 4. Event 2, 10 bluerocks: Platt 7, Paulding 7, Dick 8, Husted 10, Stymus 5, Rowley 10. Event 3, 15 bluerocks: Platt 10, Paulding 8, Dick 11, Husted 8, Stymus 8, Rowley 12. Event No. 4, 3 pair doubles: Paulding 3, Platt 4, Husted 2, Rowley 5, Stymus 3.—C. P. ROWLEY.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

OFFICERS, 1889-90.

Commodore: HENRY STANTON.....} New York.
Secretary-Treasurer: F. L. DUNNELL..}
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Central Div..Geo. A. Warder....E. L. French.....J. K. Bakewell, 110 Diamond Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Eastern Div..Dr. J. A. Gage.....A. S. Putnam.....Ralph F. Brazer, Lowell, Mass.
N'thern Div..W. J. White.....W. J. Read.....C. M. Whitlaw, Montreal, Can.
Atlantic Div..M. V. Brokaw.....I. V. Dorland.....W. R. Haviland, Yonkers, N. Y.

Applications for membership must be made to division pursers, accompanied by the recommendation of an active member and the sum of $2.00 for entrance fee and dues for current year. Every member attending the general A. C. A. camp shall pay $1.00 for camp expenses. Application sent to the Sec'y-Treas. will be forwarded by him to the proper Division.

Persons residing in any Division and wishing to become members of the A. C. A., will be furnished with printed forms of application by addressing the Purser.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

Commodore—C. J. Stedman, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Vice-Commodore—T. J. Kirkpatrick, Springfield, O.
Rear-Commodore—Thos. S. Gates, Columbus, O.
Secretary-Treasurer—J. B. Keogh, 34 Montauk Block, Chicago, Ill

Applications for membership should be made to the Sec.-Treas., on blanks which may be obtained from him, and should be accompanied by $2 as initiation fee and dues for the current year.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
4 Lake Hopatcong, Annual.
4-7. Delaware River Meet, Delanco.
5. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Second Annual.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballas Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
25-Aug. 8. Northern Div. A.C.A. Lake of Two Mountains.
26. South Boston, Club.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
2. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

IANTHE C. C.

THE spring regatta of the Ianthe C. C. was held from the club house on the Passaic River, June 14. A number of guests, including many ladies, were present. The weather was anything but desirable for canoeing, it being very hot and the wind very light from the S.W. Shortly after the start of the sailing race a severe thunder storm came up and lasted during the remainder of the afternoon, in consequence of which the sailing, maneuvering and upset, the sailing and paddling combined, and the hurry-scurry races were called off.

The paddling races were straightaway over a course about half a mile long, and the sailing race over a triangular course about a mile and a half around.

First race, senior paddling: C. V. Schuyler, of the Arlington C. C., first in Nipsic; G. P. Douglas, Ianthe C. C., second in Passaic; L. B. Palmer, Ianthe C. C., third in Nerina.

Second race, junior paddling: Jas. Duguid, Jr., of the Ianthe C. C., first in Ianthe; W. B. Dailey, Arlington C. C., second in Kisco, and Geo. L. Metze, Ianthe C. C., third in Lasata. E. W. Edinger, of the Crescent C. C., was the first to cross the finish line, but was disqualified for fouling Dailey.

Third race, tandem paddling, G. P. Douglas and W. R. Burling of the Ianthe C. C. in canoe Passaic finished first, and C. T. Hopf and W. B. Dailey of the Arlington C. C. in Kisco second; a mixed crew composed of Edinger of the Crescent C. C. and Gibson of the Arlington C. C. did not finish.

Fourth race, paddling, any canoe, C. T. Hopf, Arlington C. C., first, in Redare; James Duguid, Jr., Ianthe C. C., second, in Scoot. W. R. Burling, Ianthe C. C., and C. V. Schuyler, Arlington C. C., in the order named.

The senior and junior sailing races were started together. Seniors: L. B. Palmer, Ianthe C. C., first in Nerina; Geo. P. Douglas, Ianthe C. C., second, in Passaic, and I. V. Dorland, Arlington C. C., third, in Meda. Geo. W. Cox and O. F. Coe, of the Crescent C. C., did not finish. Juniors: W. B. Dailey, Arlington C. C., first, in Kisco; Richard Hobart, Ianthe C. C., second, in Cynisca; C. V. Schuyler, Arlington C. C., upset and withdrew. G. W. Baxter and W. P. Dodge, Ianthe C. C., and E. W. Edinger, Crescent C. C., also withdrew.

A MAY CRUISE IN CANADA.

FRIDAY, May 23 saw thirty-three members of the Lake Saint Louis C. C., of Lachine, at the Grand Trunk depot en route to Huntington, with two baggage cars loaded with canoes, which place is situated sixty-five miles away on the Chateaugay River. I cannot adequately describe this delegation; one would have to meet them on their journey to appreciate fully the different qualities possessed by this party; we had people to suit every body's taste, and it is really impossible to single out each individual. But as many of our boys, unlike their American cousins, have not names for their canoes, I will in some cases where members brought themselves into prominence have to give the sur-names, and the first will be our highly esteemed commodore, Alex. W. Morris, who at the last moment, owing to a business engagement, was unable to go with us, which left the party in charge of the vice, Geo. Auldjo. We gave the people on the train an imitation of a few fellows enjoying themselves, by dressiug up in our nigger costumes intended for the concert that evening. At every station as the train pulled up crowds of people were on hand to welcome us, and indeed so thoroughly had the local press advertised our trip that all the way down the river people were on the banks to see us pass.

On arriving at Huntingdon a brass band was on hand and escorted us down to Mrs. Moir's hotel, where, having put away our canoes and thanked the band, we retired for supper. The concert that evening I do not think was a complete success, owing, I may fairly say, not to any fault of ours, but simply to the wretched taste of the audience. Those in the upper part of the house were continually setting off firecrackers. Of course, these people were not expected to behave any better or know anything, but the miserable ignorance of the balance of the audience, who laughed when there was no jest whatever, and at times when there really was occasion for a laugh did not even smile, shows the class of people we were performing before. As an example, Percy Barclay, a reciter of no mean repute, gave them "The Bells," which many times, before more enlightened audiences in Montreal, has been very well received, but here was laughed at, and when he gave them a parody on an Italian opera, I really believe they thought him crazy. Later on in the programme Messrs. Kirkhouse (those at the '89 meet will remember him), White and Hamilton gave most comical illustrations; no one in the audience laughed. Now, in the face of this, who could try to give an entertainment to the people of Huntingdon.

Next morning the working part of our cruise began, and having been reinforced by four members of the Saint Hyacinthe C. C. and three more of our own men, two of whom drove 18 miles to join us, we started at 8 o'clock for Ormstown, with our Rear-Com. Sydney P. Howard and S. Jackson as whippers in. An enterprising photographer took our photos just after leaving, but I am afraid they will not be a success, as the current was swift and 17 is a large number of canoes to take at once. Before we had gone three miles, word was sent from the rear that the first mishap had occurred, the crew of the Maud had their first river dip for 1890. They went over and could not explain how. After going a few miles further we stopped for a game of baseball, and which side won no one can tell, the umpire making his escape during a dispute which broke up the game. About 11 o'clock, as we were approaching a very dangerous rapid, imagine our surprise to see, on a high bit of land, a most elaborate luncheon spread out on a table by the ladies of Dewittville. I cannot thank these good people enough for their kindness to us. To entertain them we gave banjo and violin solos, songs, etc., and to show what we could do in our canoes, one member in the Marion L. and two in the Pauline ran over the dam, which has a fall of about 5ft. They both passed the dam in safety, but the Marion L. ran on a rock below the rapids and swamped.

The rapids below here again are the ones full of rocks and very swift, the current running 12 miles per hour, and here our first casualty occurred, the water course is very narrow, and one large rock in the center awaits your arrival and invites you to call, and unless you have good luck you certainly will spend a few moments there, as three of our canoes did. One had a hole stove in about 8in. square; we had to cut up the foot boards, get putty and nails, and patch the break.

After leaving Ormstown about 4 o'clock we had a run of 17 miles to Saint Martine, and each man knew it behooved him to exert himself to get there before dark and not to jolly along as we had been doing in the earlier part of the day.

At seven the evening we arrived at St. Martine, the proprietor of the hotel having lighted a bon-fire and brought a host of friends to welcome us. Some of the boys terrified the "habitans" by dressing up in fancy costumes and parading not only the streets, but the houses also, and two went to bed with Ethiopian countenances, much to their own discomfort and to the chagrin of the proprietor when he beheld his beds in the morning. We had the comfort of sleeping 37 young people in 5 bedrooms, to rest not—

"Hushed by buzzing night-flies to his slumber"—

No, by jove, they had no room.

Next morning, after helping the niggers get their normal color, we started for Chateaugay and before a fair wind made good progress, which was enlivened by a goose hunt, the vice commodore capturing the bird. After going a few miles further some one asked for a drink, and when that occurred we generally got 8 or 10 canoes together and compared notes. While doing this, a happy thought struck some one to hoist a sail in the center and all join in a row and sail down. Imagine a prettier sight if you can than 17 canoes abreast and sailing down a peaceful river with each man in a colored flannel coat; with a few songs to enliven the scene, it reminded one of the words:

"And the health-seeker findeth there
The wine of life in the pleasant air."

But all good things have an end, and a few miles down a mill-dam makes us separate.

We have now reached our last rapids, and in these the Coquette came to grief, knocked a hole in her which we patched up all right. Our rear commodore had an experience in these rapids; on entering the waves he did not see a large rock, and before he knew it was broadside on, with his bow up stream. Quick as thought he and his mate turned in their canoe and paddled down stern foremost. It was the best piece of canoeing I ever saw, had they not done so their canoe would have been broken to pieces.

In a few moments Chateauguay Village was reached, and after gathering the party together we left for the basin, three miles below, where a separation took place. We had to cross here a lake about five or six miles wide, and it was blowing a gale of wind. Some went by stage to Caugnawaga and walked over the bridge, others stayed at the basin all night, but it is of those who crossed in canoes that I would speak, and none of them would go through it again for any money.

Coquette left the shore to head for an island, but found it too rough to land, and were forced to cross; their experience was terrible, one having to paddle and the other bail all the time. Bauble got half way across, swamped, and her crew were saved by the lightship keeper. Pauline and two others reached shore with their crews in an exhausted condition and walked some two miles to Lachine. The balance of the party got home next morning, and even then found the sea very high, but take it all in all there is not one who would not have liked to start the same trip over again on the following Friday. MARION L., A. C. A. 966.

TORONTO C. C., JUNE 21.

ON Saturday the spring regatta of the Toronto C. C. was held at the Island Park and was numerously attended, a large proportion of the visitors being ladies, who gave an additional charm to the day's proceedings. Seven events were contested for. The course was a half mile and return. The first event, tandem, the two boats which started held perhaps the four best paddlers in the club, and opinion was considerably divided as to the probable winners. H. Wright and M. F. Johnson were one team and Tilley and De-la-fosse the other. The first named won the toss and chose the inside course. Tilley and De-la-fosse got the best of the start and led by about half a length for a short distance, but at their first change they lost the lead and never regained it. Wright and Johnson were putting in some powerful strokes, and turned their buoy nearly two lengths ahead of Tilley and De-la-fosse who steered a bad course, having made for the wrong buoy. Wright and Johnson, however, had great difficulty in straightening out, and when they had succeeded in doing so, they steered too close in, the result being that Tilley and De-la-fosse closed up. Then a hard race for about 30yds. resulted, but after that Wright and Johnson moved clean away from their opponents and won easily by three or four lengths, Tilley and De-la-fosse giving up near the finish.

The next event was the decked paddling race for which there were three starters: Matheson, A. M. Rice, and W. Sparrow. Matheson secured the lead at the start, Sparrow second, and Rice third. It was a close race between Matheson and Sparrow to the buoys, with Rice practically out of the race. On the run home Matheson took the lead, both he and Sparrow being very tired. About a 100yds. from the finish Matheson stopped to fix his rudder, and Sparrow took the lead. About 20yds. from the finish Sparrow led by half a length, but Matheson was using every ounce, and gradually crept upon Sparrow till about 3yds. from the finish his canoe was sent ahead, and he was given the race by about 4ft. Time 7.19. This was the closest race of the day, and created much excitement.

The singles was the next event, and Johnston won this easily at the finish, the other starters being De-la-fosse and Hackburn. At the start Hackburn got a good lead, De-la-fosse being second, and Johnston third. The last named paddled standing, but having started with a short paddle he had to discard it for a longer one, losing two lengths doing so. He quickly set to work to cut down the lead the others had gained, but at the turn De-la-fosse was first, Hackburn in turning upset his canoe, and was then out of the race. Johnston and De-la-fosse were about on level terms shortly after turning the buoys, and for about 100yds. it was a great race between them. Johnston then forged rapidly ahead and came in a winner. De-la-fosse stopping 20yds. from the finish. Time, 5.10.

There were only two entries for the fours, the crews being, Johnston, Hackburn, Morse, Wright, stroke; Jacques, Elgie, Rogers, Tilley, stroke. Wright's crew had the best of the start by a length. Tilley's canoe crept up on Wright's, and the two were on fairly level terms till the turn, Wright turning first. About 100yds. from the finish Wright put on a fast stroke and easily drew away from the other boat, Wright's canoe winning easily by six or seven lengths. Time, 5:25.

The next event, the hurry-scurry, had more fun in it than anything else. The conditions were: Run 100yds., swim 30yds. to their canoes, get in the best way they could and paddle to finish. It was won easily by De-la-fosse, whose swimming ability gave him a long start over the others. Sparrow was second.

The handicap tandems had six starters, and it ended in a win for Johnston and Kelly, Brown and Iredale being second, time 6:27.

The last race was the sailing upset, and it was won by W. Lee, W. Sparrow again getting second.

Of the seven events Johnston started in four, the tandems, singles, fours and handicap tandems, and got first in each. W. Sparrow got three seconds.

BROOKLYN C. C.

THE annual regatta of the Brooklyn C. C. was sailed on June 28, off Bay Ridge, in a strong N.W. breeze. The junior sailing race brought out:

Dark Secret, F. R. Kellogg.....1
Florence, W. T. Wintringham.....2
Bunch, W. H. Cammeyer.....3
Eurylida, H. H. Smyth.....4

The senior sailing had for starters:

Bat.....L. B. Palmer.....Ianthe.
Passaic.....G. P. Douglass.....Ianthe.
Teaser.....W. D. Anderson.....New York.
Vagabond.....C. J. Stevens.....New York.
Ianthe.....W. T. Stewart.....Ianthe.
Uno.....H. L. Quick.....Yonkers.
Beta.....T. S. Oxholm.....Yonkers.
Echo.....George W. Cox.....Crescent.
Nipsic.....C. V. Schuyler.....Ianthe.
Eclipse.....F. L. Dunnell.....Brooklyn.
Eros.....F. C. Moore.....Knickerbocker.
Seabright.....H. C. Ward.....Brooklyn.
Hebe.....W. W. Whitlock.....Brooklyn.
Rattler.....R. S. Blake.....Brooklyn.

Uno won at 4:07:28, with Eclipse at 4:07:35. Course 3 miles.

The next race was for canoe yawls, three times around, 4½ miles. The starters were:

Restless.....H. P. Allen.....Marine and Field.
Nomad.....Arthur Hurst.....Marine and Field.
Vim.....John Johnson.....Brooklyn.
Galloux.....D. Dennison.....Crescent.
Kuo-ne-She.....W. M. Brownell.....Crescent.

Galloux started in the lead and kept this position throughout the course.

The sailing and paddling race was over a 3-mile course the starters being:

Passaic.....F. P. Douglas.....Ianthe.
Eclipse.....F. L. Dunnell.....Brooklyn.
Eros.....F. C. Moore.....Knickerbocker.

Passaic won.

The course for tandem paddling was 1½ miles, the starters being:

Uno.....Quick & Stewart.....Yonkers.
Mignon.....Edinger & Leatt.....Crescent.
Nipsic.....Schuyler & Hopt.....Arlington.

Uno won. Nipsic capsized.

The last race was a half-mile paddle:

Ianthe, W. T. Stewart.....1
Eurylida, F. Kellogg.....2
Eclipse, F. L. Dunnell.....3

The judges were Com. Wilkin, W. Miller, M. M. Davis, D. A. Nash, all of the Brooklyn C. C., and Richard Hobart, of the Ianthe C. C.

ROCHESTER C. C. WILSON CUP.

THE second race for the Wilson Cup was sailed on Thursday last, June 26. The starting gun was fired at 4:37 P. M. Marie started first and secured a long lead, but was overhauled by Polly Wiggle, Surprise and Massawippa before turning the first buoy. The turn was made in the following order: Marie, Polly Wiggle, Surprise, Massawippa, Midget and Toodles, not over 15s. apart. On the run down the wind Massawippa passed Surprise and Polly Wiggle, but was in turn headed by Polly Wiggle at the buoy. The second round was close and exciting, all the canoes being in a bunch and a very hard and gusty wind having sprung up. It was a see-saw all the way up, first one then another having the lead. The buoy was turned by Marie first, followed by Polly Wiggle, Surprise, Midget and Massawippa; Toodles withdrew.

On the run down the wind to the second buoy Massawippi capsized and withdrew. The buoy being turned by Polly Wiggle, Marie and Surprise, in the order named, with Midget hopelessly in the rear, it was still anybody's race, there only being 14s. between the first and third boats, and 1m. between the third and fourth; but on the run to the home buoy Marie forged ahead, crossing the line 1m. ahead of Polly Wiggle and Surprise, Surprise being obliged to luff across the line, thereby losing to Polly Wiggle. The times were as follows:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	Elapsed.
Surprise, McVean	34 00	38 30	1 12 30
Marie, Stewart	31 00	40 00	1 11 00
Polly Wiggle, F. L. Smith	34 00	38 00	1 12 00
Midget, Moody	35 00	39 00	1 14 00
Massawippi, Martin	33 00	Capsized.	
Toodles, Dodge		Withdrew.	

POINTE CLAIRE CANOE CREW.—The second of the series for the Pointe Claire canoe trophy was sailed on June 21 and resulted as follows. Start at 3:48:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round
Isis, D. A. Poe	4 30	3 47	7 30 00
Aloha, H. McLean	Withdrew.		
Mab, C. Archibald	4 32	5 50	7 31 45

Mab has won one leg for the trophy, Isis one and there are three races yet to sail.

NEW YORK C. C.—The handsome new house of the New York C. C. was used for the first time on June 21, a number of visitors being present to take part in the annual regatta. In consequence of the rain and heavy weather the races were postponed until later in the season. A scrub race was sailed, Mr. Schieffelin coming in first and Vaux second.

CHIMMON'S ISLAND.—The Norwalk C. C. will camp on Chimmon's Island, off Norwalk, this month. The island has been specially fitted up for camping parties, tents, etc., being to rent there.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: William P. Seymour, Holyoke, Mass.; Frank P. Sames, Hartford, Conn.

LAWN TENNIS, baseball goods and exercising machines are set forth at length in the catalogue of Schoverling, Daly & Gales, of 302 Broadway, New York. They also carry a large line of the best bicycles and tricycles.

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

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

3. Monatiquot, Club, Weym'th.
4. Larchmont, Annual.
4. Boston City, Annual, City Point.
4. Beverly, 1st Cham., Mon. Beach.
4. Sewaren, Annual, Sewaren.
4. Cape Ann, Open, Gloucester.
4. Kill von Kull, Open, Port Richmond.
4. Buffalo, Open, Buffalo.
4. Lynn, Cruise, Lynn.
4-6. Quaker City, Club Cruise.
5. Savin Hill, Ladies' Day, Savin Hill.
5. Beverly, Sweep, Marblehead.
5. Quincy, 2d Cham., Quincy.
5. New Rochelle, Annual.
5. Cor. Navy, Regatta, New York Bay Squadron.
5. R. Can., 21ft. and Lansdowne Cup, Toronto.
5. Queen City, Skiff Class, Tor.
5. Albany, Annual, Albany.
5. Riverside, Mos. Fleet Race, Riverside, Conn.
7. American, Annual, Milton's Beach.
7. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
8. Massachusetts, Club, Dorchester.
9. Hull, Point Allerton.
10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
12. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach.
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
12. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Weymouth.
12. R. Can., Cruising Class, Tor.
12. Queen City, 2d class, Tor.
12. Riverside, Annual, Riverside, Conn.
15. Rhode Island, Cup Regatta.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
19. Hamilton, Cruise.
19. Lynn, Lynn.
19. R. Can., 30ft. and Cosgrove Cup, Toronto.
19. Queen City, 1st class, Tor.
19. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
22. Cedar Pt., Sangatuck, Conn.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
24. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Weymouth.
25. Queen City, Skiff class, Tor.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
26. Hamilton, 30ft.
26. Lynn, Lynn.
26. R. Can., 25ft. and McGaw Cup, Toronto.
26. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
26. Bay View, Club, So. Boston.
26. Buffalo, Handicap, Ft. Albino
26. Riverside, Special Classes, Riverside, Conn.
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
30. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

UVIRA'S LOG.

THE following account of the new Fife cutter Uvira and her recent voyage across the Atlantic is copied from the *Mail* of Halifax, N. S., of June 18. The new boat may be seen at Marblehead next week, in which case she will race in the 46ft. class, with Alga, Thelma and Millicente: As already announced in the *Mail*, Mr. Fraser's new yacht Uvira arrived from England yesterday in command of Capt. Wm. Ross, who speaks in the highest terms of the splendid sailing and seagoing qualities of the boat, and states that she is the finest craft he has ever sailed in during his 18 years experience as captain. The captain also speaks in glowing terms of the seamanship of his crew. The official dimensions of the boat are as follows: Length from fore part of stem under the bowsprit; to the aft side of the head of the stern post, 50ft.; main breadth to outside of plank, 11ft. 3in.; depth of hold from upper deck to ceiling at midships, 8ft. 6in; depth from top of beam amidships to top of keel, 8ft. 9in.; depth from top of deck at side amidships to bottom of keel, 11ft. 3in.; round of beam, .45; tonnage, 16.25; designer, William Fife, Jr., of Fairlie, Ayrshire, naval architect. The ladies' cabin is located in the after part and has two large sleeping berths. The apartment is finished in white and gold. The saloon, which is situated amidships, is finished in mahogany and walnut and upholstered in red. It is fitted with silver plated lamps. In the forward part of the boat is the men's cabin, which is finished in polished woods. The Uvira was handed over to Captain William Ross on May 10 by the builders, W. A. Black & Co., Southampton, who built her for the sum of $8,000. The craft left Tye, Cornwall, England, on May 24. The weather was fine, but a very light breeze was blowing. The following extracts from the log will give an idea of her speed and seagoing qualities. Her run was a very good one considering she had head winds to contend with all the way.

May 25—Wind south west, thick, cloudy weather, and heavy sea. Distance 101 miles.

May 26—Wind west by south, fine weather. Boat speeding along nicely—104 miles.

May 27—Wind west by north, fine weather. All sails set—114 miles.

May 28—Wind west northwest, heavy sea. Boat running with canvas all set—90 miles.

May 29—Wind west southwest, heavy seas running. Boat close hauled, and going at the rate at 9 knots an hour. In the latter part of the day experienced more moderate weather. Total distance sailed 173 miles.

May 30—Heavy gales from south-south west with thick and rainy weather, blowing a gale. Boat rode through splendidly. At 2 P. M. weather moderated, but a huge swell prevailing. Boat running along under two reefed mainsail and two reefed foresail. Distance 92 miles.

May 31—Variable winds, foggy, heavy sea from west, winds west, west north west to south west. All sails set—77 miles.

June 1—Wind west soutb west, heavy gale and heavy sea from west. On this day the cutter showed some magnificent work going to windward, making the run for the day 177 miles. She made as high as 11 knots an hour.

June 2—Weather moderate, bordering on a calm with light variable wind—96 miles.

June 3—A succession of calms with rain accompanied by fog.—48 miles.

June 4—Winds varying from west south west to west, heavy sea from south west, all sails set. Signs of a heavy storm approaching—99 miles.

June 5—Wind from north east to east, light wiuds—94 miles.

June 6—Heavy gale from east, boat running under a reefed square sail—164 miles.

June 7—Weather first part of day moderate. At 6 A. M. a heavy squall from the north west was experienced, and all sails were hauled down. Ran this way for two hours, when a reefed foresail and two reefed mainsail were set. Although the weather was exceedingly boisterous tbe craft behaved admirably. Only 34 miles were made.

June 8—Day opened with stormy winds from west north west. Heavy gales were encountered. Huge clouds appeared in the sky, and every indication of the coming of a heavy storm. The sails were reefed fore and aft. Boat passed through tbe storm without sustaining any damage, and made the very good run of 122 miles.

June 9—Moderate winds from west, sea quite calm. At 6 P. M. wind increasing from south-west, and changed quickly to west-north-west. Heavy sea prevailing—70 miles.

June 10—Heavy gale from the west, thick weather and rough seas prevailing from the south-west. Running under close reefed foresail and mainsail—120 miles.

June 11—Heavy winds from the south-west, close reefed fore and aft, wind changed to north-west with very heavy seas—82 miles. At 4 o'clock arrived at Cape Royal, Newfoundland, all well. Remained there two days.

June 13—Left Cape Royal at daylight and rounded Cape Race at 8 A. M. Winds north-west, and very heavy sea from the west. At 12 o'clock Cape Pino bore north north-west, distant 12 miles.

June 14—Westerly winds and a heavy sea prevailing. Towards evening the wind increased and later on developed into a heavy blow from the south.

June 15—At 1 o'clock P. M. wind south-south-west, thick and rainy, heavy sea. Wind hanled to the north-west. Passed a barque under close reefed sails.

June 16—Wind in morning from north-west. Afternoon, wind south-west, moderate with very light sea running. At 10 o'clock in the morning White Head was sighted.

June 17—Arrived in Halifax at 9 o'clock in the morning, weather fine. All hands well and hearty. Examined craft and found everything O. K., not even a rope missing. Dishes remained intact and all furniture in first class condition.

BEVERLY Y. C., JUNE 28.

158TH REGATTA, FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP, MARBLEHEAD.

THE first championship race was sailed in a S.E. wind, which, though light inside the harbor, amounted to a fair sailing breeze with quite a little lump of a sea outside. The entries were few in number, but good in quality. In first class, Saladin did not have her new mast stepped in time, leaving race to Hawk and Mopsa, the former sailing very fast and winning with ease, the course being a beat to Half-way Rock, a reach to Pig Breaker and a run home, 10 miles.

In third class the new flagship was missed; she was entered, but did not arrive in time. Wanda and Kathleen got off on the gun, closely followed by Nixie, altered to a jib and mainsail, and Edith. Kiowa tried to shoot across Wanda's stern, but was fouled and badly delayed by Niobe, the result being she was a long way behind at the start. The course was a broad reach to Bowditch Ledge, going outside No. 6; then a run to Curtis Point and a beat to No. 3, where sheets were eased a little for the run in.

Kathleen took the lead, closely pressed by Wanda; Nixie, carrying a balloon jib, which was contrary to the rules, was following them.

Kiowa soon passed Niobe and caught Edith, but found herself in a bad place; she tried repeatedly to pass Edith to windward, but the latter was too much, and a series of luffing matches was the only result; while Niobe was in such a position as to hinder her in going through Edith's lee. Tho result was, that while the leaders were sailing a straight course the others were going round in a circle; finally Kiowa got through Edith's lee at Buoy 6 and started after the leaders.

Kathleen rounded Bowditch first, closely pressed by Wanda, then Nixie. Kiowa was nearly two minutes behind Kathleen, with the others at 15-second gaps.

Edith and Niobe held further off shore, getting a better air, and began to gain; Kiowa kept after the leaders, steadily gaining and running through lee of Nixie and Wanda, and finally establishing an overlap on Kathleen just before the mark was reached, the boats rounding as follows: Kiowa, Kathleen, Wanda, Edith, Nixie, Niobe.

Once on the wind Kiowa had it all her own way, sailing away from the fleet easily, and opening a good gap, though the beat was only about a mile and a half. Edith, while pushing Wanda closely for second place, and well inside her allowance, broke a throat halliard block and withdrew.

Wanda, though a second class boat, sailed in third class by invitation of the class, and her measurement proves the flaws in the B. Y. C. rule, which is boom, gaff, and height of upper peak halliard block, divided by three, the result added to waterline and divided by two. Wanda is 10½in. longer than Kiowa on waterline, and her sail is decidedly larger in actual area, but the shortness of her masthead, owing to comparatively little peak to the sail, brings her racing length the same as Kiowa's. Kiowa and Gymnote have cut good sized triangles off the head of the working sails, and the result is their racing length is several inches longer, owing to increased length of gaff.

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Hawk, slp., Gordon Dexter	38.3	1 52 30	1 51 27
Mopsa, slp., C. F. Lyman		2 02 22	

THIRD CLASS.

Kiowa, cat, W. Lloyd Jeffries	22.7	1 38 40	1 27 37
Kathleen, slp., R. S. Peahody	25.5	1 41 30	1 32 55
Wanda, cat, R. C. Robbins	22.7	1 41 51	1 30 48
Nixie, slp., A. L Cochrane	24.5	1 43 30	1 34 05
Niobe, cat, W. O. Taylor	22.1	1 45 42	1 33 04
Edith, cat, F. F. Wood	20.5	Disabled.	

FOURTH CLASS.

Dolphin, cat, Royal Robbins	18.0	1 54 52	1 39 11

It was a good day for Cape cats, Hanley's new Madge winning her first race at Hull, at the same time beating Mabel, Tartar, and Myrtle. Winners of prizes: Class one, Hawk; class three, cats, Kiowa first, Wanda second; class three, sloops, Kathleen; class four, Dolphin. Legs for champion pennants on actual time won by Hawk, Kiowa and Dolphin. Judge, F. Elliott Cabot.

SMALL STEAM LAUNCHES.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, June 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It would be to the interest of every owner of a small pleasure steam launch, plying on waters controlled by the U. S. steamboat inspection laws, to use their influence to have the law modified, in regard to licensed officers. A boat which can be efficiently handled by one man ought not to be compelled to carry two, as is now the case. If he wishes to go on a trip and his partner is unable to go, he has to hunt up a man who has papers for pilot or engineer, or stay at home. It does not matter whether the said pilot or engineer is under the influence of "original packages" or not, so he has papers. Last winter I made application, through Hon. John H. Gear, to the supervising inspector general, for a special permit to run our little boat without a licensed pilot. I received a very nice letter from the supervising inspector general, John A. Dumont, which you will find inclosed. JOHN J. OHRT.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE SUPERVISING INSPECTOR-GENERAL OF STEAM VESSELS,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 16, 1890.

Hon. Geo. C. Tichenor, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury:

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt by your reference of the 15th instant the letter of Mr. John J. Ohrt, of Burlington, Iowa, addressed to the Hon. John H. Gear, M. C., in which Mr. Ohrt requests that he be permitted to act in the double capacity of pilot and engineer on his small steamer Lotus.

In reply you are informed that the requirement for both a pilot and engineer is a statutory one, and is provided for in Section 4,423, Revised Statutes.

In this connection I desire to call your attention to the recommendation of this office as published in the Annual Report for 1888, pages 7 and 8, which I quote as follows:

"I would refer first to what I deem a necessary amendment to Section 4,426, Revised Statutes, which now requires that all steam yachts or small craft of like character, etc., shall carry a licensed engineer and a licensed master.

"This was well enough in 1871, because there were, all told, throughout the United States, but twenty-four vessels under five tons burden, while at the present time there are, as shown by the official records, 781 steam vessels under five tons burden, some of them so diminutive that their carrying capacity will not exceed one or two persons, so that the owner of such a vessel, unless himself licensed as an engineer or pilot, would have to content himself watching his yacht from the shore while his licensed officers were enjoying the actual pleasure of yachting. As such a position is wholly an unreasonable one, the statute referred to should be amended by adding thereto a proviso as follows:

"*Provided, however*, That vessels described herein of less than five tons burden may be navigated with one person acting in the double capacity of pilot and engineer, if in the judgment of the local inspectors such person is duly qualified to act in such double capacity."

The letter of Mr. Ohrt and certificate of his steamer Lotus are herewith returned. Respectfully yours,

JAS. A. DUMONT, Supervising Inspector-General.

AMERICAN Y. C.—There will be a special regatta for naphtha launches on July 5, 1890, under the auspices of the American Y. C., at Milton Point. Two prizes will be offered, as follows: First class, all launches 26ft. or more in length on waterlines; second class, all launches less than 26ft. on waterline. These prizes are open to all naphtha launches, and owners, whether members of the American Y. C. or not, are requested to enter their launches. The time allowance devised by Chief Engineer B. F. Isherwood, U. S. N., has been adopted, and is as follows: "The speed in knots per hour divided by the cube root of the length on the waterlines of the launches respectively, the quotients represent relatively the merits of the different launches." The course will be about eight nautical miles, with one turn. Launches will turn from port to starboard. All launches entered for this regatta must report to the regatta committee at the club house by or before 2 P. M. on the day of the race, where they can obtain distinguishing numbers, which numbers must be displayed during the run, and returned to the regatta committee directly after the race. Gentlemen entering launches are extended the privileges of the club for the day. Members of the club, with their guests, will be present without further notice. Regatta committee: George W. Hall, Ezra S. Connor, Thomas L. Scovill, William S. Alley, J. Howard Wainwright.

HULL Y. C., JUNE 28.

THE first championship regatta of the Hull Y. C. was sailed on Saturday, the courses being: Third class, across line between judge's boat and flag boat, leaving flag boat on starboard, around Black Brush Buoy No. 1, (one-half mile south, southwest of starting line) leaving it on starboard; thence leaving Wreck Buoy off Paddock's Island on starboard, Wilson's Rock Buoy on starboard, around Hunt's Ledge Buoy, leaving it on starboard; thence returning to and leaving Wilson's Rock Buoy on port, across starting line, leaving flag boat on starboard. Nine miles.

Fifth and sixth classes, across line between judge's boat and flag boat, leaving flag boat on port, around Hull Yacht Club Barrel off Harry's Rocks (near Prince's Head), leaving it on port, around flag boat (at start), leaving it on port, and repeat. Six miles.

There were no entries in the fourth class. The wind was strong from S.E. The times were:

THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Twenty-one ft. sailing length and less than 25ft. water-line length.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.01	1 51 47	1 19 54
Montezuma, G. E. Curry	22.02	1 56 05	1 24 12
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	24.03	1 53 50	1 24 39
Elite, E. B. Rogers	23.00	Withdrawn.	

THIRD CLASS - KEELS.

Twenty-one ft. sailing length and less than 25ft. water-line length.

Echo, Burwell & Isham	24.06	1 54 05	1 24 43
Thelga, H. L. Johnson	22.01	2 00 31	1 28 33

FIFTH CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Nineteen ft., and less than 21ft. sailing length, and not included in fourth class.

Madge, W. D. Lovell	19.09	1 21 20	0 58 04
Tartar, Brown & Forsyth	19.11	1 21 42	0 58 35
Mabel, H. L. Rice	19.10	1 23 03	0 59 52
Myrtle, R. C. Poor	19.01	1 26 31	1 02 38

FIFTH CLASS—KEELS.

Less than 21ft. sailing length.

Vaga, H. W. Friend	18.05	1 28 24	1 03 05
Composite, J. McIntyre	16.00	1 31 47	1 04 47
Spray, C. C. Pattersen	20.11	1 30 46	

SIXTH CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Less than 19ft. sailing length, and not included in fourth class.

Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	1 24 22	0 57 25
Wild Fire, H. A. Keith	17.03	1 28 52	1 03 08

The officers of the race were: Judges, John A. Stetson, W. A. Cary, J. J. Souther, W. E. Sherriff, John R. Chadwick, James B. Forsyth, W. F. H. Brown; regatta committee, Edward L. Burwell, Charles S. Waldo, W. A. Cary, Charles H. Whitten, John J. Henry.

QUAKER CITY Y. C. PENNANT REGATTAS.

THE Quaker City Y. C. has this season arranged a series of pennant regattas, for the yachts of the club only, the first of which was sailed on June 28, resulting as below. The yachts must be steered by members of the club, and manned by amateurs, one professional being allowed on each of the smaller yachts and two on the larger. The races are started from the gun. On Saturday the wind was from the N.W., with an ebb tide, the course being from off Gloucester to the Horse Shoe Buoy, keeping it on starboard, thence around Red Buoy at upper end of Chester Island, keeping it on port, and returning over the same course to point of starting, keeping to westward of Red Buoy on Block House Bar, both going and returning. Start was at 2 o'clock. The times were:

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Flossie, Brereton Pratt	4 51 09	4 51 09

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS AND YAWLS.

Mascotte, Jos. S. McDaniel	4 38 19	4 38 19

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Thalia, Wm. G. Roberts	4 22 20	4 20 41
Kathleen, J. Jos. Murphy	4 27 35	4 27 35
Alice, C. H. Brock	4 56 57	not meas.

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.

Narina, W. B. Henry	4 20 46	4 17 32
Juanita, E. S. Parson	4 19 21	4 19 21
Nannia, R. K. Neff, Jr.	4 43 32	4 40 54

CATS.

Mohican	4 20 38	. . .
J. S. M., M. R. Muckle, Jr.	4 43 43	. . .

Winners of prizes: Second class schooners, Flossie; first class sloops, Mascotte; second class sloops, Thalia; third class sloops, Narina; cats, Mohican. Regatta committee, A. F. Bancroft, N. N. Wentz, H. L. Williamson. The other races will be sailed on July 26 and Sept. 6. The fleet will rendezvous to-night off Gloucester for a three days' cruise;

LLOYD'S YACHT REGISTER, 1890.

YEAR by year this handsome and elaborate volume grows in size and improves in quality, the new book for 1890 numbering a total of 868 pages. Last season it was found necessary, in order to keep the size within convenient limits, to separate the rules for building from the register of yachts, issuing them in a separate volume, and the same plan is followed this season, but in spite of this change the register continues to grow, being larger by 50 pages than last year's book. It now includes, besides much other matter, a list 4,838 yachts—3,707 sail and 1,121 steam—that are regularly recorded, in addition there being a list of 1,151 American yachts not measured by Lloyd's rule. Besides these lists are others of British and other clubs with the club flags, a complete and handsome collection of racing flags, arranged on the plan originated by Lloyd's three years ago, and which has since been adopted by other lists; a list of signal letters, one of alterations in names, a full list of yachts classified by their tonnage, a list of owners, and a complete list of designers and builders with the yachts they have produced. Some very important improvements have been made in the rules for building, which now make a compact volume of over 100 pages. The rules for iron vessels have been entirely remodelled, the changes being in the direction of added strength, while the increased use of steel is met with a set of rules for steel construction, an entirely new feature. The rules for anchors and chains have also been greatly improved, the sizes and weights being apportioned by a new and special rule, which is better than the old tonnage rule formerly employed. On looking over the books it is impossible to ignore the contrast between them and the substitutes which are provided for American yachtsmen, and to wonder when the time will come that we shall have something as complete, as punctual and as accurate.

STATEN ISLAND ATHLETIC CLUB, JUNE 28.—The Yachting Department of the Staten Island Athletic Club sailed a very successful regatta on Saturday on New York Bay, the start being off Robbin's Reef Light. The wind was strong and puffy from the west. Broncho lost her topmast at the start, Maggie E. capsized off St. George and Spinster lost her mast at the deck. The times were:

CABIN SLOOPS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Broncho, M. Hartley	43.10	2 14 20	2 09 13
Mistral, A. W. Booth	38.00	2 06 06	1 58 58

CABIN SLOOPS.

Forsythe, Alex. F. Roe	29.09	2 22 51	2 21 43
Christine, Vice-Com. Smith	25.06	Did not finish.	

CABIN CATBOATS.

Lakshme, C. W. McLoeser	32.10	1 56 00	1 56 00
Gladys, H. J. Tyndale	25.08	2 18 39	2 10 41
Mariposa, F. A. Errington	21.00	2 19 30	2 01 45

OPEN CATBOATS.

Spinster, Horace Bacon	23.05	Dismasted.	
Sea Gull, J. A. & R. Lane	24.06	2 02 00	2 00 35
Alida, W. P. Vreeland	23.10	1 55 35	1 53 07
Our Own, W. F. Vreeland	23.10	1 54 38	1 52 10
Nankit, T. W. Hawkins	22.11	2 00 20	1 52 49
Lorna Doone, J. B. Dunham	20.00	2 03 50	2 03 50
Playmate, P. C. Süs	19.10	2 03 33	2 03 12
Ariel, T. A. E. Busteed	19.04	Did not finish.	
See A. Eye, C. A. Ingalls	19.04	2 26 00	2 24 04
Bon Ton, E. M. Post	18.00	2 03 00	1 58 34
Dove, W. Ellsworth	19.10	2 29 00	2 19 26
Maggie E., C. H. Tice	22.00	Capsized.	
Spray, Stacy E. Tuttle	20.00	1 59 24	1 55 32

The winners were: Mistral over Broncho, 10m. 5s.; Forsythe; Lakshme over Mariposa, 5m. 45s.; Our Own over Nankit, 39s.; Bon Ton over Playmate, 4m. 38s.; Spray. The regatta committee included E. M. Post, Philip C. Süs, R. L. Lippitt and Com. R. K. Mc. Murray.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF MARBLEHEAD.—The fifth race of the year was sailed on June 17 with but four starters in the two classes, the course being from Judges' line, leaving Buoy 3 on starboard, Cat Island Rock on port, huoy on Gooseberry Ledge on port, Bowditch Ledge Beacon on port, buoy on Eagle Bar on port, to judges' line; 6½ miles; limit 2h. 30m. The times were:

THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS 18FT. AND UNDER 21FT.

	Length.	Start.	Finish.
Edith, Fred M. Wood	18.05	10 45 00	. . ..
Josephine, D. H. Follett, Jr.	18.01	10 45 00	. . ..

FOURTH CLASS—KEELS 16FT. AND UNDER 21FT.

Wraith, H. P. Benson	18.00	10 45 00	. . ..
Carmita, F. E. Peabody	20.09	10 45 00	. . ..

The winners were Edith and Wraith, no times being taken.

On June 21 a race was sailed, the 38th regatta, in a strong S.W. wind, the thirties being well represented. Hawk, the new centerboard boat, made a good showing to windward, but was finally beaten by Saladin. The full times were:

SPECIAL CLASS—CRUISING YACHTS 21 TO 31FT.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gretchen, W. N. Merriman	.. ..	2 06 43	1 54 43
Brenda, E. Paine	.. ..	2 13 05	2 00 05
Countess, R. L. Sewall	.. ..	2 09 22	2 09 22
Bon-Bon, A. G. Van Nostrand	.. ..	2 20 34	2 09 34

FIRST CLASS—25 TO 30FT. WATERLINE.

Saladin, W. P. Fowle	30.10	1 51 48	1 49 51
Hawk, G. Dexter	36.04	1 52 24	1 50 10
Shark, M. Prince	.. ..	1 56 58	. . ..
Mopsa, C. F. Lyman	.. ..	2 04 31	. . ..

THIRD CLASS—18 TO 21FT. WATERLINE.

Wanda, Robbins	.. ..	1 31 28	. . ..
Edith, F. Wood	.. ..	1 31 37	. . ..
Niobe, W. O. Taylor	.. ..	1 37 48	. . ..

FOURTH CLASS—KEELS 16 TO 21FT.

Wraith, H. P. Benson	.. ..	1 31 04	. . ..
Lassie, F. S. Peabody	.. ..	1 36 30	. . ..

Winners: Special class—Gretchen $20, Brenda $10. First class—Saladin $20, Hawk $10. Third class—Edith $10, Wanda $5. Fourth class—Wraith $10, Lassie $5. Judges, Daniel Appleton F. L. Rhodes.

GREAT HEAD Y. C.—The Great Head Y. C. sailed a very good race on June 21 off Winthrop, the wind being strong S.W. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Owl, J. S. Cushing	25.11	1 59 00	1 30 08
Katharine, L. B. Smith	28.11	2 03 40	1 38 19
Clio, Gooding & Merrill	23.00	Disabled.	

SECOND CLASS.

Eclipse, D. W. Belcher	. .	1 32 15	. . ..

THIRD CLASS.

E. A. C., Geo. H. Worcester	20.04	1 35 55	1 07 29
Marion, A. W. Chesterton	20.06	1 33 20	1 10 04
Evelyn, L. T. Harrington	18.03	1 45 23	1 14 31
Fancy, Mitchell & Co	20.03	1 50 10	1 21 38

FOURTH CLASS.

I. X. L., C. L. Smith	16.06	1 10 35	0 48 27
Mischief, E. S. Belcher	16.07	1 15 00	0 52 57
Scud, L. S. Miston	19.00	Disahled.	
Bertha, S. H. Cann	17.02	Withdrawn.	

The judges were A. W. Torrey, H. H. Gardner and C. E. Cromwell. After the regatta a hop was held in the club house.

SAVIN HILL, June 21.—The second race of the Savin Hill Y. C. was sailed in Dorchester Bay, the start being made at 2:38 in strong S. W. wind. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Merlin, H. G. Patten	1 19 40	1 12 40
Mildred C., L. Sears	1 19 42	1 13 12
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	1 27 05	1 22 00

SECOND CLASS.

Egeria, R. T. Ware	1 10 10	1 00 59
Siko, J. B. McBeath	1 16 35	1 07 21

THIRD CLASS.

Elsie, R. W. Bird	1 24 15	1 12 58
Avis, H. F. Odell	1 25 30	1 15 25
Mabel, G. H. Perrin	1 30 50	1 19 46

FOURTH CLASS.

Suay, A. A. Swallow	21 38	
Bahy, C. O. Vegelahn	24 05	

The new club house will soon be finished.

NEWARK BAY Y. C., June 23.—The annual regatta of the Newark Bay Y. C. was sailed on June 23 in a light S.E. breeze, the course being off the club house at Bayonne, N. J. The times were:

OPEN SLOOPS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Viola D., Naegle & Co	25.00	3 10 00	3 10 00

CAT-RIGGED—OVER 20FT.

Our Own, Vreeland Bros.	23.10	3 08 18	3 08 18
Vision, W. Walker	23.00	3 22 00	3 20 50
Alida, W. P. Vreeland	22.09	3 11 30	3 09 53
Eureka, Hartuck & Sandford	21.08	3 08 45	3 05 31

CAT-RIGGED—17 TO 20FT.

Anita, W. P. Vreeland	19.00	3 18 05	3 16 55
Mad Cap, ——	19.00	Did not finish.	
Playmate, P. C. Sus	19.10	3 22 45	3 22 45
See A Eye, ——	18.07	Did not finish.	
Mist, G. Sandford	17.08	3 46 30	3 44 50
Shore House, C. C. Munn	19.10	3 13 30	3 13 30

CAT-RIGGED—UNDER 17FT.

Gala Water, John Sparvin	16.03	2 55 45	2 55 24
Addie, A. Van Buskirk	14.10	2 47 15	2 45 35
Florence, Thos. Steers	16.07	2 50 00	2 50 00
Midget, L. McCarthy	16.00	3 05 30	3 04 45
Crank, E. Goldsmith	14.10	2 59 30	2 58 20

Viola D. sails over, Eureka wins in class 1, Shore House in class 2, and Addie in class 3. The judges were S. A. Chester, Pavonia Y. C.; Wm. Cadmus and Henry Hainhard, Newark Bay Y. C.

QUINCY Y. C., June 21.—The race of the Quincy Y. C. on June 21 was sailed in a strong S.W. breeze, resulting as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mudjekewis, W. P. Whitmarsh	25.08	1 36 45	1 11 41
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.02	1 42 43	1 14 23
Erin, John Cavanagh	26.11	1 30 48	1 15 44
White Fawn, A. E. Joncs	25.00	1 42 50	1 17 11
Moondyne, Shaw Bros	24.08	1 43 18	1 17 22

SECOND CLASS.

Tartar, George Russell	19.11	1 35 45	1 08 47
Mabel, H. L. Rice	19.11	1 44 55	1 17 57

THIRD CLASS.

Flora Lee, C. E. Bockus, Jr.	16.10	1 40 10	1 09 38
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	1 41 35	1 10 09
Freak, George F. Mayhury	16.00	Withdrawn.	
Mirage, John Dearhorn	17.05	Withdrawn.	
Princess, F. C. Estes	15.02	Withdrawn.	
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	17.02	Withdrawn.	

SPECIAL CLASS.

Diadem, L. A. Hayward	18.02	1 42 24	1 13 30
Pet, J. W. McFarland	19.08	1 42 22	1 15 09

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.—The new house and grounds of the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron were opened on June 14, a very large number of guests being present. Com. Edwards was in charge of the ceremonies, giving an interesting *resumé* of the club's history in the course of his address. The flag was hoisted on the new house by Mrs. Edwards. In the afternoon a race was sailed between five of the yachts of the squadron, the finish being timed:

Wenonah, schooner	3 55 30
Minnehaha, sloop	4 01 25
Hildred, sloop	4 04 30
Psyche, cutter	4 18 05
Daphne, sloop	4 26 00

Mr. Marquand, of the schooner Ruth, lately of Halifax, has presented a handsome cup to the squadron.

SPECIAL MATCHES.—A large number of private matches have been made this season. Minerva has a series of three with Liris, to be sailed in August, beside the postponed match with Chispa, Liris has a match with Clara that will probably be sailed as part of some regatta in which both start. Huron has a match with Iroquois, the latter getting her rig allowance. Huron has also a match with Thetis. Kathleen will sail a match on July 9 with Mirth, Mr. J. W. Beekman's fast centerboard sloop of the Oyster Bay Y. C. No important racing will take place among the seventies until the Geelot Cup race.

WEST LYNN Y. C. ANNUAL, June 17.—The annual regatta of the West Lynn Y. C. was sailed on June 17 in a light S.W. wind, that died out during the race. The courses were 9, 7 and 3 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS KEELS—20FT. AND OVER.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nordeck, How & Rich	22.07	1 08 00	0 31 09
Lecta, W. A. Reed	22.06	1 06 06	0 32 48
Cygnus, Johnson & Co	23.06	1 10 08	0 39 05
Lucy, C. H. Morton	24.09	1 11 10	0 42 06

FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS—20FT. AND OVER.

Ripple, Thomas Guard	25.04	1 01 00	0 23 21
Torment, M. J. Cotter	22.07	1 03 20	0 31 59
Lark, Sprowl & Co.	22.04	1 05 00	0 32 21

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS—17FT. AND OVER.

Jessie M., Charles Blethen	18.00	0 58 48	0 29 45
Alice L., P. W. Lynch	17.01	1 00 25	0 30 12
Maud, R. J. Hobbs	19.09	1 01 35	0 32 11
Idol, Wentworth Bros	19.06	1 00 34	0 33 09
Razzle Dazzle, J. Guard	19.09	1 02 00	0 34 50

SECOND CLASS KEELS—17FT. AND OVER.

Vesper, George Wiegand	18.06	0 55 00	0 26 32
Inez, Goodredge Bros	18.09	0 57 00	0 28 46
Flying Yankee, Sawyer & Rich	18.06	0 57 25	0 28 50
Mattie, George Hamond	17.05	1 07 25	0 38 01

THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS—17FT.

Wild Cat, Charles Alley	16.06	1 03 40	1 41 35
Isabel, Eavis & Hodson	16.00	1 12 19	0 49 64
Whitewings, Hugo Alard	16.09	1 23 33	1 15 03

In the first keel class the winners are: Nordeck first, Lecta second, Cygnus third; in the first centerboard class, Torment first, Ripple second, Lark third; in the second centerboard class, Jessie M. first, Alice M. second, Maud third; in the second keel class, Vesper first, Inez second, Flying Yankee third; in the third class, Wildcat first, Isabel second and Whitewings third. The judges were Messrs. Frank Olive, William Walsh and Mr. Poor.

RHODE ISLAND Y. C.—The annual regatta of the Rhode Island Y. C. was sailed on June 17 in a fresh S.W. wind, the courses being 20 miles for classes 1. 2 and 3, the other two classes sailing 14 and 9 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mignon	1 01 35	3 55 43	2 54 08	2 49 20
Peri	1 01 12	3 56 26	2 55 14	2 49 36
Away	1 04 07	3 51 42	2 53 35	2 53 35
Millie	1 00 32	Broke down,		

SECOND CLASS.

Frolic	1 06 38	4 30 03	3 23 25	3 14 17
Kelpie	1 07 49	4 32 24	3 14 35	3 14 35
Egbert	1 07 05	4 28 10	3 21 05	3 18 49
Mascot	1 08 14	4 38 03	3 31 49	3 24 11

THIRD CLASS.

Mucilage	1 11 10	4 24 08	3 12 58	3 11 48
Faust	1 10 48	4 31 44	3 20 56	3 12 34
Carlew	1 12 12	4 39 38	3 27 16	3 19 18
Louise	1 10 59	4 34 07	3 23 08	3 23 08

FOURTH CLASS.

Edna	1 15 27	3 37 03	2 21 36	2 20 15
Victor	1 16 50	3 36 16	2 20 26	2 20 26
Gladys	1 16 16	3 43 07	2 26 51	2 24 16

FIFTH CLASS.

Siren	1 22 32	3 00 06	1 37 44	1 37 44
Jaunty	1 22 46	3 09 17	1 46 31	1 44 59

Millie carried away her mast-head. Beside the regular class prizes, special prizes were offered for the winners under a length and sail area rule, Mignon, Egbert and Mucilage being the winners. On June 21, Ladies' Day was celebrated by a reception at the club house, with a review of the fleet hy Com. Hasbrouck, followed by a race between Jessie, Edna and Victor for the Booth trophy and cash prizes, over a 12-mile course around Green Island Buoy. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Jessie	3 28 56	5 34 07	2 05 11	2 05 11
Edna	3 28 06	5 34 44	2 06 38	2 05 28
Victor	2 27 31	5 34 50	2 07 19	2 04 58

Jessie took the Booth trophy for the third time, thus holding it, while the prizes under the length and sail area rule went to Victor and Edna. The day ended with a concert and a display of fireworks in the evening.

HULL Y. C., OPEN REGATTA, June 17.—The racing season of the Hull Y. C. opened on June 17 with an open regatta off the new club house, the course being from a line between the club pier and float, leaving flagboat on starboard, to and around Hull Club barrel off the west end of Bunkin's Island, leaving it on starboard; thence to and around the Hull Club's barrel off Harry's rocks (near Prince's Head), leaving it on the starhoard; thence to and across starting line, leaving flagboat on the starboard, and repeat. The wind was strong from the west. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS, JIB AND MAINSAIL, UNDER 21FT.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Zoe, W. H. Farmiloe	18.01	1 26 00	1 01 09
Zetta, R. D. Fry	18.09	1 52 53	1 02 11
Jackdaw, Geo. Lewis	18.04	1 29 33	1 04 57
Composite, James McIntyro	16 00	1 33 32	1 06 23
Ustane, Small Bros.	20.07	Dismasted.	
Diadem, L. A. Hayward	18.02	Disqualified.	

SECOND CLASS—CATBOATS 19FT. AND NOT OVER 21FT.

Egeria, Francis Ware	19.11	1 22 24	0 56 17
Tartar, G. F. Brown	19.11	1 23 13	1 00 06
Joker, Tilton Bros.	20.03	1 26 05	1 04 02

THIRD CLASS—CATBOATS UNDER 18FT.

Peri, Frank Driscoll	18.10	1 23 11	0 59 17
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	1 27 05	1 00 08
Wild Fire, H. A. Keith	17.03	1 29 39	1 03 48
Mirage, John Dearborn	17.05	1 30 26	1 04 53
Mamie, J. B. Smith	18.03	1 29 40	1 04 58
Freak, G. F. Maybury	16.00	1 32 07	1 04 58
Scamp, C. H. Nute	18.00	1 30 26	1 05 50
I. X. L., F. S. Skinner	10.08	Disqualified.	
Flora Lee, C. D. Lainey	16.10	Disabled.	

Ustane, when leading, lost her mast at the deck and capsized, Flora Lee lost her centerboard, I. X. L. failed to finish properly and was disqualified, Diadem was protested by Zetta for fouling a mark and was disqualified, and Rocket protests Peri's measurement. The judges were W. A. Cary, J. J. Souther, E. C. North, and F. H. Brown.

CORINTHIAN MOSQUITO FLEET, June 27.—On Friday last the Corinthian Mosquito Fleet held a successful regatta off Staten Island, the club house of the New York C. C. being placed at its disposal. The times were:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Bon Ton, E. M. Post	4 26 00	36 00
Playmate, P. P. Sus	4 26 30	36 30
Merry Maid, A. L. Camacho	4 27 00	37 00

CANOE CLASS.

Toltec, W. W. Howard	4 21 00	31 00
Passaic, G. P. Douglas	4 22 30	32 30
Teazer, W. D. Anderson	4 24 03	34 03
Bonnie, C. B. Vaux	4 24 25	34 25
Wraith, W. Whitlock	4 28 10	38 10
Vagahond, C. J. Stevens	Disahled.	
Beta, T. S. Oxholm	Disahled.	

Beta parted her mainsheet and Vagabond ran over a bit of driftwood which carried away her deep fixed rudder. All sailed the same course, the canoes beating the cats. Secretary Ledyard and Dr. Grant had charge of the race. Toltec won 3 prizes, for best time in class, best elapsed time, and for superior handling.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. CRUISE.—The fleet of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. assembled at the rendezvous, Black Rock, on June 25, there being present Medusa, cutter, Com. Center; Miranda, schr., Vice-Com. Hill; Iroquois, schr., Rear-Com. Ellis; Huron, Capt. Duncan; Rajah, Capt. Hubbard; Nymph, Capt. Flint; Minerva, Capt. Carroll; Kathleen, Capt. Zerega; Yaruna, Capt. Weeks; Mirth, Capt. Beekman; Indolent, Capt. Cruger; Topsy, Capt. Townsend; Clara, Capt. Barron; and the steamers Radha, Capt. Wolfe, and Etcetera, Capt. Jones. A meeting of captains was held on board the flagship, at which it was decided to sail on Thursday for New London, to witness the Yale-Harvard race, continuing on to Newport on Saturday, and then around the Cape, and as far as possible to the eastward, returning to Marblehead by July 10. In the evening the yachtsmen were present at a reception given in their honor by Mrs. T. W. Pearsall. On Thursday a pleasant run was made to New London, the wind being north to northwest. Here Marguerite, Titania and Ægir joined the fleet. On Saturday the cruise was continued to Newport, with a fresh southwest wind, the fleet anchoring at 2 P. M.

GOLDEN FLEECE, steam yacht, has been purchased in England by Mr. F. P. Osborn,

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.—A regatta was sailed on June 21, by the South Boston Y. C., the wind being strong southwest. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

	Length.	Elapsed.
Violet, Henry J. McKee	33.00	Disabled.
Ariel, Alfred Mudge	32.06	Did not fin.

SECOND CLASS—KEELS.

Bessie, W. J. McAdams	28.00	1 58 40

CENTERBOARDS.

Water Lily, F. W. Ferdinand	27.00	2 05 29

THIRD CLASS—KEELS.

Thelga, Hall & Johnson	21.03	1 23 05
Oma, Merrill & Gibbs	22.00	Did not fin.
Secret, H. Porter	22.06	Did not fin.

CENTERBOARDS.

Wapiti, James Bertram	22.00	1 17 31
Good Luck, John R. Farrell	22.01	1 18 13
White Wing, D. F. & C. R. Carew	22.02	Disqual.

FOURTH CLASS—KEELS.

Mabel, William Bennett	18.01	1 29 46
Joli, J. M. Cashin	18.02	1 30 04
A. & L.	19.10	Disabled

CENTERBOARDS.

Jester, William Besarick	17.06	1 26 04
Agnes, J. Osborn	17.06	1 39 36
Hebe, Harry Ormsby	17.05	Withdrew.

Judges: Thomas Christian, William H. Lyman, Burke Walbridge and Richard Hussey.

BAY VIEW Y. C., JUNE 17.—The regatta of the Bay View Y. C., of City Point, South Boston, was sailed on June 17, starting at 11 A. M., the wind being fresh S.W. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nalad, Gallagher & Maumler	25.05	2 33 00	1 54 04
Annie, Brunnings & Donovan	24.08	2 34 09	1 55 05
Scotia, G. W. Higgings	27.01	2 35 15	1 50 06
Kate Maxwell, A. Ross	30.01	2 37 30	2 15 25
Ibra, J. S. Carroll	23.03	Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Ileen, D. J. Dacey	21 00	2 06 00	1 32 43
Pink, G. W. Corbett	17.00	2 16 00	1 37 00
Vida, J. G. Wilson	18.00	2 18 30	1 41 34
Fayette, E. F. Potter	17.00	2 26 50	1 48 00
Eva, F. E. Bertram	17.00	Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Tike, J. Leveridge	20.01	2 00 00	1 25 38
Huron, W. Boyson	17.05	2 10 30	1 32 10
Ida, F. Pfund	17.11	2 10 00	1 32 27

THIRD CLASS.

Hecta, L. M. Johnson	16.04	2 15 00	1 48 15
Lottie H., G. Hazlett	15 00	2 17 00	1 48 37
Addie K., J. A. Boyman	15.00	Withdrew.	
Lottie B., F. H. Guild	15.06	Withdrew.	
Janish, C. H. Hatch, Jr.	15.00	Withdrew.	

The judges were Messrs. F. Smith, W. B. Chandler, Edward Pentz, Edward Kelliher and Wm. Wells.

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C., June 21.—The first of the series races of the St. Lawrence Y. C. for the season of 1890 was sailed Saturday afternoon, being little more than a drifting match from the start to almost the finish. The starters and their helmsmen were:

FIRST CLASS—26FT. L.W.L. AND OVER.

Chaperon, W. Clouston	3 58 30
Black Eagle, C. H. Levin	3 59 00
White Squall, J. Gesner	3 59 00
Viking, J. L. Smith	3 59 15

SECOND CLASS—21FT. TO 26FT. INCLUSIVE.

Lulu, A. Irving	3 58 00
Minnie A., C. Smart	3 58 30
Breeze, J. Paterson	

THIRD CLASS—21FT. AND UNDER.

Valda, G. H. Duggan	3 58 15
Pearl, C. Routh	
Mahel, J. Lyall	

There was a light breeze at the start, except Viking all carrying clubtopsails. Valda and Chaperon carried jibtopsails as well. It was a close reach to the south huoy, and Chaperon got a lead on the fleet after it was passed, swinging an enormous ballooner, which did marvellous work for a time. Valda broke out her ballooner from stops in splendid style, and holding second place began to creep up on the big cutter. Lulu on this reach showed her speed to be rather increased than diminished hy the changes that have been made in her this spring, leaving her old antagonists and creeping up to the new ones. Slowly but surely Valda and Lulu passed Chaperon, Valda rounding Isle Perrot Buoy with a lead on her big antagonist. The wind had vanished by the time this huoy was reached, and most of the fleet anchored, not once, hut frequently. Now and then light airs sprang up from all directions and inch by inch the hoats fanned over to the north buoy and started for home, Valda and Lulu still leading the fleet, and Valda ahead of Lulu. A breeze from the south sprang up about seven o'clock, which helped the fleet on, and the finish was made with a fine leading breeze and well-filled ballooners, as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Valda	3 50 00	8 46 00	4 48 00
Lulu	3 38 15	8 80 00	4 51 45
Black Eagle	3 29 00	9 21 30	5 22 30
Chaperon	3 58 30	9 22 00	5 23 30

Chaperon therefore wins—under protest entered by Minnie A.—in the first class: Lulu in second class, and Valda in third class. Valda is only 20ft. 10in. water line, while Lulu is 25, and Chaperon 26ft. 3in., so that she beat hoats with 25 per cent. more water line legth than she herself has, on elapsed time. Since the above was written, we learn that the race has been declared off, the time limit having been exceeded.

"PORT TACK GIVES WAY."—Two incidents in the recent racing in England are noticeable in contrast to the conduct of some American yachts last season. The competition in the 20-rating class is very close this year, and all the boats are sailed to win. In the first race of the Royal Harwich Y. C., on June 9, the two twenties, Dragon and Velzie, were having a hot race when in the second round Dragon held to port tack so long that Velzie went about to avoid a collision. Dragon at once withdrew and Velzie finished alone. Next day, in the second race of the same club, Velzie luffed for Dragon's quarter and her bowsprit touched Dragon's mainsheet. She at once withdrew, and Dragon was given the prize after completing the first round. Instances will suggest themselves to our readers where yachts have deliberately rammed their way on port tack through an entire fleet, continuing the race without the least thought of giving up, and ready to claim the prize in case they came in first.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C. LADIES' DAY.—The Ladies' Day race of the Knickerbocker Y. C. on June 28, was quite a success, although a calm at the end spoiled the interest in the racing. The yachts started at one gun at 2:30 P. M., the course being twice around College Point Buoy: Nyssa, Com. Rousseau; Myra, G. K. Rosenquest; Whim, W. Sainsbury; Parole, F. Burg; Ida B., H. Sturz; Nanita, Rear-Com. C. Coughtry; Tourist, Vice-Com. Black; Unnamed, E. S. Snyder; Maggie, A. Wagner; Vision, A. N. Norris, Gipsey, E. M. Griffiths; Mascotte, A. Lefferts; Torino, J. Fonrnier; Supervisor, Dr. E. Ringer, and Alice H., A. H. Holden. Tourist won in her class: a new Cape cat with no name won in hers, and Myra in hers.

EASTERN Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA.—The annual regatta of the Eastern Y. C. will be sailed on July 10, the start being made off Half-way Rock. Prizes will be given in all the classes of the club from 35ft. up. A very complete programme of the regatta has been issued, with full chart of all courses, and the signals denoting them in colors. It is probable that Sea Fox and Merlin will start, also Œnone and Quickstep. The 46ft. class will have Alga, Thelma, Milicente, Fanita and possibly Uvira and Bayadere. The forties will include Gossoon, Ventura, Minerva and some of the older hoats. The smallest class is from 30 to 35ft., but some of the thirties may go up into it.

A CLOSE FINISH.—In the race of the 10-rating class of June 7, Clyde Corinthian Y. C., five yachts started, the new Fife Woodcock, the new Maida, designed by her owner, Mr. Fred Stephens; the new Fife Encore, last year's crack Yvonne, and the ever youthful Doris. After a race of nearly three hours they finished: Woodcock 2:39:10, Maida 2:39:30, Yvonne 2:40:00, Doris 2:40:48, and Encore 2:44:35.

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C. OF MONTREAL.—We have received from the St. Lawrence Y. C. a very neat little club book, giving a list of 169 members and 31 boats, 30 being steamers. In spite of disadvantages, in the way of shoal water and isolation from outside competition, the St. Lawrence Y. C. succeeds in keeping up good races each season, and is an active and prosperous club.

THE AUSTRALIAN CHALLENGER.—It is reported that Mr. Walter Reeks does not expect to have his challenger ready in America until 1892. She will sail by way of Suez, stopping for a few races in England before coming across the Atlantic. This need not deter other yachtsmen who are anxious to build 90ft. cutters.

NORTH SHREWSBURY RIVER Y. C.—Officers for 1890: Com., Edward Russell; Vice-Com., Edmund W. Throckmorton; Sec'y, George Russell; Treas., Samuel J. Hendrickson.

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—Lydia, schr., has been sold by Frederick Grinnell to Ogden G. Wilkinson of Philadelphia; Helen, cutter, has been sold to E. L. Scott of Philadelphia, who will use her for cruising about Bar Harbor; Alice, cutter, has been sold to Mr. Richardson of New York; Columbia, schr., has been sold by H. M. Flagler to J. T. Perkins for $19,000.

MINERVA AND CHISPA.—The match between Minerva and Chispa for $250 per side, which was to have been sailed on Saturday, was postponed at Mr. Carroll's request, and will not be sailed at present. The match was arranged after the Atlantic Y. C. regatta, Mr. Carroll challenging Com. Lawton.

PLEON Y. C., Marblehead.—The first pennant regatta of the Pleon Y. C. was sailed on June 18 with 14 starters in the three classes, the wind being fresh from S.W. The winners were Minnie in the dory class, Unknown in the 16ft. class, and Mr. Crowninshield's new Wasp in the smaller class.

HUBBE'S YACHT AGENCY.—We call attention to the advertisemeut on another page of Hubbe's Yacht and Steamboat Agency. Mr. Hubbe has had a long experience among yachts and vessels of all kinds, and is prepared to furnish designs or to buy and sell all classes of marine property.

YAMA.—Mr. Ames's cutter left Wintringham's yard on June 27, being towed to Thirty-fifth street, North River, where she was placed in a tow of canal boats for Troy. She will be fitted out as rapidly as possible on her arrival at Oswego.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—One of the handsomest of the club books which come to us each year is that of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., and that of 1890 is no exception. It contains a list of 330 members and 140 yachts.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF MARBLEHEAD.—The new book of this very successful young club shows a membership of 361 and a fleet of 150 yachts, from Volunteer and Sea Fox down to the smallest cats.

IVERNA.—On June 14 Iverna was docked at Southampton and her centerboard removed, the slot being filled with lead. The trunk was removed entirely.

SANS PEUR.—Mr. Morgan's steam yacht sailed from Southampton on June 18 in charge of Capt. Craven.

CHIQUITA AND PAPPOOSE.—These two forties are fitting out at Lawley's, the former for a cruise to the Maine coast.

GLADYS.—Mr. Vanderbilt's new 30 will be coppered at Lawley's.

ANAQUA.—This name has been given to Mr. Thayer's new 30.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. OAKDALE, Long Island.—The mouse you sent us is the jumping or deer mouse, sometimes called the Canadian jerboa. Its Latin name is *Zapus hudsonius*.

B., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Would fish of any size go over Niagara Falls and live? Ans. We can only conjecture the result of such a fall. The probability is that the air bladder would be ruptured and death ensue.

C. H. B., Manistee, Mich.—Please tell me if there is any way to soften a meerschaum pipe so that it will color again after it has been only partly colored (burnt). Ans. It is commonly supposed that a meerschaum can be softened by being boiled in wax, and that then it will color again. Just how this is done is, we believe, a trade secret.

T. A. T., Rhinebeck, N. Y.—Please state where good black bass fishing may be found in the upper part of the Delaware River? Ans. One of the best places known to us is Egypt Mills, Pike Co., Pa., where bass are plentiful, bait abundant and expenses small. Port Jervis (N. Y., L. E. & W. R. R.) is another good point. Between that place and the East Branch of the Delaware Pond's Eddy, Lackawaxen, Cochecton and Callicoon are noted resorts for black bass fishing.

W. H. B., Norfolk, Va.—1. Kindly let me know if there is such an article as gunning boots or shoes of leather which are absolutely water-proof. If so, where can they be obtained? What kind of pants would you suggest to protect one from the briers. Ans. 1. We know of no leather boots that are absolutely water-proof unless constantly dressed with grease or some water-proof mixture. 2. Wear canvas overalls outside your trousers. Nothing will always resist the briers, but the canvas is the best thing we know of.

J. E. H., New York.—I have a Gordon that, some three months since, dropped a nice litter, and at the end of seven weeks I separated the mother from the pups. A few days ago I allowed her to get in the pen containing three of them and they tried very hard to get some milk but the fountain was dry. She then seemingly with some effort threw up some partially digested food which the puppies at once devoured. I concluded she was not feeling well. The following morning she again repeated the action, and it struck me at once that this was the way in which, when necessary, they could feed their young. She is a fine breeder, and in raising about forty pups I have yet to lose my first one while with the mother. Ans. It is a very common occurrence for a bitch to feed her offspring in this manner.

J. Sweetland tells us a funny story of how five Siwashes got away with a bear at his camp just across the bay from here. Mr. Bruin intruded himself in among the pots and kettles, picking out a dainty meal. While so engaged he attracted the attention of a Siwash, who at once called his mates to his help. Ground is pretty rocky round the camp, and plenty of loose stones ready to hand. They at once fell on the bear, like the Jews of old did on Stephen, and stoned him to death. He would at first endeavor to follow his assailants, but being surrounded a stone in the rear would turn him. So he fain gave himself up to the flesh-pots of the tenas kluckmens.—*Union City Tribune.*

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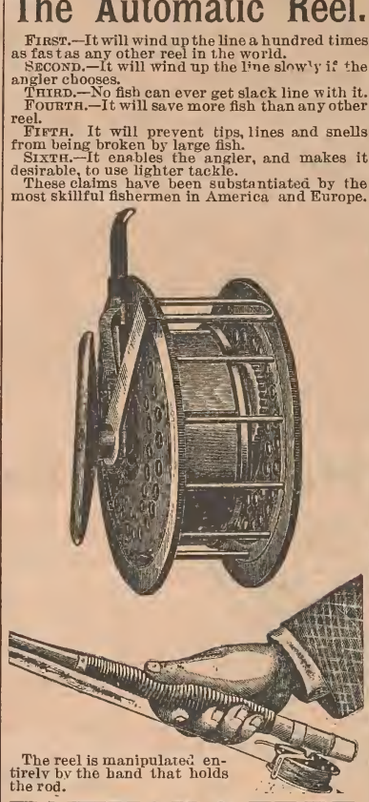

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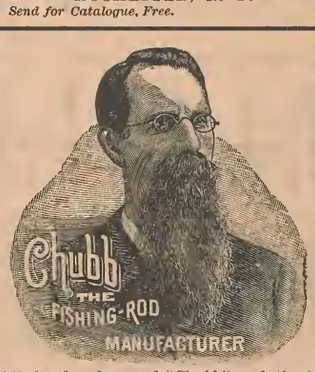

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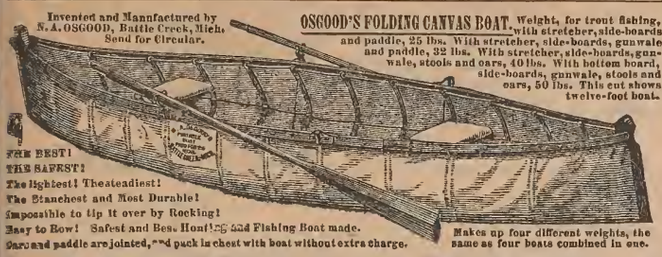

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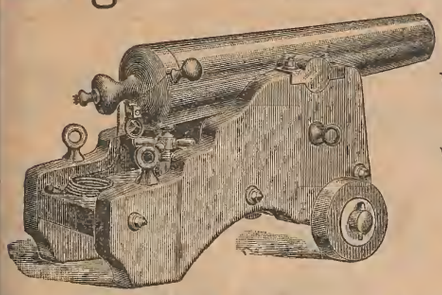

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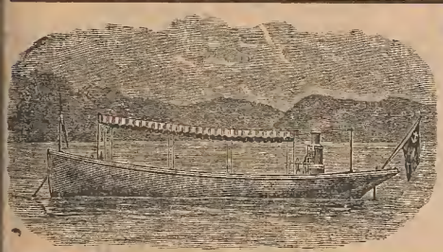

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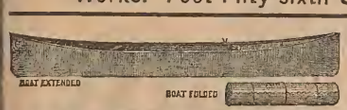

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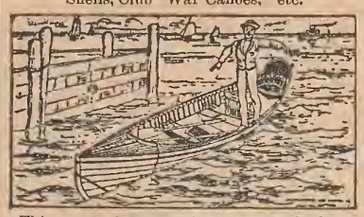

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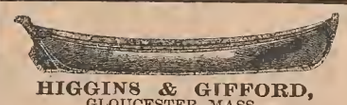

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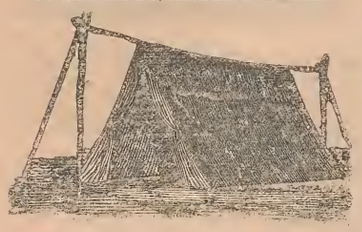

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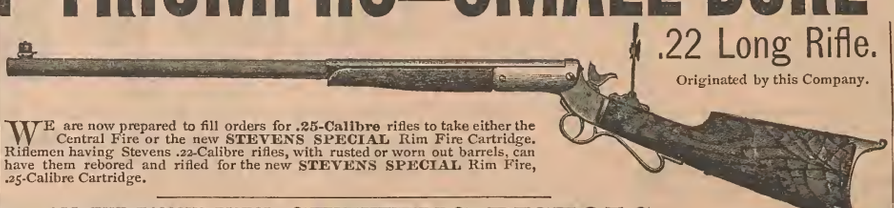

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A BLACK BASS NUMBER.

OUR black bass supplement, which will be published July 24, will contain a variety of material which will be of permanent value to anglers and all who are interested in this famous fish. The supplement will be in character much like those already published devoted to other fish. Illustrations will be given of all the species, with an account of their lives, habits, and the various modes of angling for them. There will be papers specially devoted to black bass fishing, among which will be one by "Kingfisher," recounting "Some Personal Recollections of the Bass Family." This is in "Kingfisher's" best style and will be relished by all who have enjoyed his accounts of the camps of the Kingfishers. There will be a paper by Dr. J. A. Henshall on the "Bass and Bass Islands of Lake Erie." Dr. Henshall will also contribute notes on black bass angling.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE California Sportsmen's Protective Association has issued an address calling attention to the growth of the preserve system in that State, by which various clubs have largely taken up the available shooting and fishing territory, and urging united action to frustrate the plans of the clubs for holding their territory and acquiring more. As has already been reported in these columns, the feeling in California is decidedly strong against the holders of exclusive fishing and hunting cases, and the association was formed primarily for the purpose of combating this system. The introduction of the address is as follows, "This pamphlet is issued by the Sportsmen's Protective Association of California for the purpose of directing the attention of sportsmen to the game-preserve evil which has worked its way among us and assumed such formidable proportions that it excites alarm for the future of true sportsmanship in the mind of every man who has its best interests at heart." The purpose of the association is stated to be "the abolition of game preserves, the enforcement of existing game laws and to secure the enactment of such further laws as may be deemed necessary and wise; the protection of the game and fish now in the State; the introduction and propagation of such desirable game animals, birds and fish as may flourish in the State, if introduced; the encouragement of field sports among its members, and to secure to all lovers of the rod and gun such rights, privileges and pleasures as come within the province of an association of sportsmen."

The present season has been an unusual one because of the abundance of fresh-water and salt-water game fish, which has everywhere made joyful the heart of the angler. The trouting has been something unprecedented within recent years; reports come from all parts of the country that the fish are of unusual number and size. This condition of affairs may be directly traced to the mildness of the past winter. The brooks were open and there was abundance of food. In severe winters, which freeze small streams and ponds to the bottom, it is to be presumed many fish are destroyed; and such a season as the present may therefore be ascribed in part to the open winter.

The shooting season of 1890 is full of promise. From all parts of the country quail are reported to be exceedingly numerous. Bob White's cheery whistle is heard everywhere piping the prophesy of good things to come; the nests contain unprecedented numbers of eggs; and the outlook for the quail shooter is of decidedly rosy hue. This is largely due to the mildness of last winter. The quail is of our game birds peculiarly susceptible to destruction by heavy snow and ice storms; unusually severe winters are followed by a corresponding scarcity of birds; and after mild seasons the quail supply is abundant. Large numbers of ruffed grouse have been observed in New England; the broods are many and large. This can hardly be credited to the open winter, for the grouse is a bird which is in a large degree independent of weather conditions through the winter. It finds its food without difficulty mostly above the snow, and is not starved out as the quail may be. Woodcock are reported to be less abundant than usual by the trout fishermen, who usually observe the birds while on their trouting expeditions; but this may be accounted for by the fact that it has been a wet season, and the birds have not repaired to the brooks as in dry seasons, and so the anglers have not had an opportunity of seeing them.

Secretary W. O. Bonnie advises us that the Kentucky Legislature has failed to pass the proposed fish and game bill prepared by the Kentucky Fish and Game Club. A portion of the bill passed the Senate but did not find favor with the House. This is the more to be regretted because the game and fish laws of Kentucky are in a most deplorable condition and their reformation is urgently needed. No reasons were given for refusing to adopt the suggestions in the bill prepared by the Club. The Club, however, is so strong numerically and has manifested such a determined intention to secure the reform that we confidently look for renewed efforts at the next Legislature, and in time the needed laws will certainly be enacted. Meanwhile, the Club should not lose any time in educating the public by doing missionary work. No game and fish laws are effectual until the public sentiment has advanced to an appreciation of their value; and by keeping this matter alive and discussing it in the papers of the State, Kentucky sportsmen can surely prepare the way for the laws they deem necessary.

Skill in sport is well enough in its way, but after all it is the "duffers" who have the fun. A game of base ball by League teams is a pretty spectacle, and thousands pay their gate-money to see the hired experts go through the performance. But for a real, simon-pure, downright good time commend us to a Fourth of July match in the country played by scrub nines, where every individual player is umpire and captain in his own person, and does the muffing and the shouting with enthusiasm and enjoyment unknown to the salaried professional. As men play at ball on the Fourth who would never think of playing on any other day of the year, so they are coming to shoot at the traps. Fourth of July scores are always remarkable for their "goose-eggs." Low totals prevail. They tell plainly that the shooters are novices. On no other day in the year would a general average be found so low. Trap-shooting has advantages over base-ball as a noise producing pastime; the shooter enjoys in addition to the excitement of the competition the patriotic satisfaction that he is celebrating the day with a proper amount of racket. And as for the scores, it matters not at all that they make a poor showing compared with those of the experts. The Fourth of July scrub teams have the fun, high totals or low, win or lose. And that is more than can be said of the expert who is in it for what he can make out of it and makes nothing.

The New York woodcock season will open Sept. 1. The time was changed by a law of the last Legislature, which we quoted last week. Like the average New York game statute this one is a decided bungle, since it imposes a new season without any reference to the former section naming the season; and thus leaves open to conjecture the intent of the Legislature. When the codification committee shall have completed its labors, the New York fish and game statutes, let us hope, will be in plain intelligible form, suited to the comprehension of common people. Any persons having any suggestions to make respecting the laws, should communicate with the secretary of the Commission, Deputy Attorney-General Ed. G. Whittaker, Albany.

We have received from Mr. Frank M. Coleman, of Johnstown, Pa., an unique memento of the great Johnstown flood. This is an artotype engraving of Mr. John Tracy's painting of the two dogs Croxteth and Sensation. Mr. Coleman tells us that the picture was in his residence which was swept away by the flood, and the artotype lay at least thirty feet under the water during the deluge. It is certainly an interesting relic. A suit brought to recover damages caused by the flood has recently been decided in favor of the South Fork Fishing Club; and it is stated that no further action will be taken against the club looking to the recovery of damages caused by the breaking of its Conemaugh dam.

No good reason suggests itself why poetry and ornithology should no go hand in hand: there is certainly enough of the poetical in the ascertained facts of bird life to give scope for the versifiers. But here is a poet in the June *Century* who writes:

> And oft is heard the drum of quail.

This is followed by a line,

> And meadowlarks are soaring high.

The curious phase of this is that the poem is one inspired by bird music; and its author might justly be thought to be something of an observer of bird life.

The intense heat of the July days that have passed has made the woodcock shooting in those States where summer shooting is still permitted harder and more disagreeable work than usual. While this is bad for the shooter it is good for the birds, and if we are obliged to swelter we may feel that this torrid heat will keep many a gunner from killing the summer birds. The majority of good sportsmen believe that summer shooting should be done away with. It is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when public sentiment all over the land will condemn this wasteful practice.

The "original package" decision, which is making trouble with the commodity to which it directly referred and which is capable of making more trouble with respect to game imported into the several States and there sold out of season, will be offset if an amendment now under discussion in the Senate shall be passed. It is to the effect that any article of inter-State commerce shall, when imported into any State, become subject to the laws of that State.

Black bass, wall-eyed pike and other game fishes are dying by thousands in Cedar and Leading creeks, the principal tributaries of the Little Kanawha river, West Virginia. The cause of this mortality is utterly unknown as usual, but its effect threatens to be the annihilation of the best fishes of the region. The systematic investigation of phenomena of this serious nature ought to be one of the urgent duties of the Government.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF OLD JACK.

A Pioneer Dog.

A FOR-SURE STORY.

"WHY, 'Old Jack,' as you call him, was a dog!" exclaimed my wife.

"Well, what of that?" said I. "Didn't he have a 'Life and Times?'"

"O, now, don't be silly," returned my spouse. "Do you suppose that any editor would be foolish enough to print such stuff, even if you were—er—did write it? Any decent editor, I mean."

"Well, that depends," said I, assuming as dignified a manner as I could, and at the same time rubbing up my spectacles preparatory to an attempt on the life of Old Jack. To speak the truth, I was nettled. I never had a friend during all my boyhood years in whom I believed more thoroughly than I did in Old Jack, and now to hear him spoken slightingly of by one who never saw him, and who, of course, knew nothing of his many noble qualities, was a little too much; and so, after my spectacles were duly polished and my pencil properly sharpened, I deliberately turned my back on the offending woman and wrote as follows:

Old Jack was a dog, it is very true, but then he was a pioneer dog, and that goes a great way with most people nowadays. He never saved any little boy from drowning, nor any drunken man from freezing, nor did any other one great and signally heroic act; for he wasn't that kind of a dog. He was what was called in his day a "coon dog;" but surely no coon dog ever made better use of his opportunities, and at the same time established a better reputation for true doghood, than did Old Jack.

It was a great many years ago when this story opens, and for that matter, a great many when it ends; for Old Jack has been dead so many years that I'll venture there is scarcely a half dozen persons living who have any recollection of him outside of myself and an aged aunt who used to live in the family.

Away back as early as 1832, which was before I was born, my father was a "mover"—moving from Kentucky to the new State of Indiana. Four horses were hitched to the great wagon which held the "plunder," and in which, well up to the front, rode the young woman who was in process of time to become my mother. There are no wagons to be seen nowadays like that one. It had a long, crooked bed, which was fringed all around with chains, that jingled and clanked as the wagon pitched and jolted over roots and stones, making a din that could be heard for hundreds of yards away.

The movers had crossed the Ohio River at the then new and promising town of Madison some time in the forenoon, and had climbed the big hill and crossed the plateau on which North Madison has since been built, and were I do not know how far on their journey (for my mother, who told me this part of the story, never said), when they heard a peculiar noise, and one so loud, that my father, who was riding the left wheel horse, cried "Whoa!" and the team stopped still.

"What was that noise?" said my father.

"I don't know," answered my mother, "but I have heard something like it several times, though not so loud as just now."

"We'll wait till Wiley comes up," said my father. "Maybe he'll know."

In a few moments Wiley was heard crying "Hoocy!" to old Boss and the other cattle, which were moving from Kentucky to Indiana also.

"Wiley, have you heard any peculiar noises—any noises like the howls of a dog in a hollow stump or in a barrel or anything, this morning?"

"No sir!" said Wiley, as with his big toe he cut the rim of high land between horse tracks filled with water, thus uniting two little seas by one little strait.

"Well, we have. Do you know what it is?" and my father looked at the lad as though he suspected him of knowing more than he chose to tell.

"No sir!" promptly answered Wiley, as with his great toe he continued his geographical feats.

Wiley was a good boy, as boys went in the days, Mr. Editor, before you and I were born—better, I dare say, than most of the boys of this day were. I have often heard my mother say that bound boy as he was, if you sent him to feed the horses or slop the pigs or salt the sheep you could rely upon him doing it. In all the ordinary affairs of life he was a trusty, truthful boy. But in the extraordinary affairs, and especially when it came to the accounting for strange and mysterious sounds heard while moving, Wiley was not quite so reliable. He was known at least on one occasion to solemnly declare he didn't know whence came certain strange and mysterious sounds, when it was subsequently demonstrated beyond a reasonable doubt that he did know.

When the noon hour came round the movers stopped for refreshments, and one of the first things to be done was to loosen the chains that held in place the immense "feed box" to the "hind-end gate" of the wagon and place it in position for the use of the horses. No sooner was this done and the cover removed than out popped a lithe, active young dog more than half grown. And never did a dog evince greater joy at his liberation than did that one. He leaped up against my father, licked his hands, and whined his thanks after the fashion of all good and glad dogs in all times of the world's history. Then espying my mother, who was busy kindling a fire to boil the camp kettle, he ran to her, and would have displayed his joy in the same boisterous manner had she not said with a stamp of her foot, "Begone! you dirty dog, you!" Then he fled to Wiley, who was not far off, doing his utmost to look astonished at what had happened, and leaping against him he licked his hands, receiving in return a sly pat on the head. And from Wiley he fled at the cows, and driving them a proper distance from the wagon he trotted back in a proud sort of way, and with a sort of here-I-raise-my-Ebenezer air he lay down under the wagon, and from that moment on he was a member of my father's family.

There was of course much oh-ing and ah-ing at the sudden and unexpected appearance of the dog, and Wiley was questioned and cross-questioned as only a suspected boy can be; and little by little it came out that he had "found" the dog at the Madison ferry, and had put him in the feed box to keep him from following, and under the pressure of cow driving had subsequently forgotten all about it. I am thus particular with this part of my story because it is with dogs, much as it is with men, a good pedigree is everything. Still there have been men who mounted up high in the world without any recorded pedigree at all; and I am proud to say that Old Jack was a notable instance of the like good fortune among dogs.

From the day he became a member of my father's family Jack made his way in the world. He was, as already intimated, a lithe, active fellow when he jumped out of the feed box; and he ultimately grew to be a medium-sized big dog. His coat was a glossy black, with a white snip down his forehead, with a snowy throat and breast, and also some white on his legs, a white stripe on his belly and a tuft of white on his rather long tail. My father, being an ardent Jackson man, named the dog Andrew Jackson, but that was too great an every-day load for him to carry, and it soon dwindled into plain Jack, which in his old age was turned into Old Jack.

I suppose that like all other young dogs Jack had his ups and downs during the first year or two that he became an inmate of my father's family. No doubt he got into many a scrape chasing the chickens, tugging at the sheets on the clothes line and digging holes in the yard in the wrong places, and the like; and that he received many a good "licking" for his mischief. And no doubt he and Wiley were fast friends, and Wiley did his very best to teach him how to track possums and coons and other varmints with which the Indiana woods abounded in the pioneer days. But as to any and all of these matters I have no certain knowledge. My knowledge begins with the day my father died, which was on a mellow September day, when I was just twenty-eight months old. I remember the day well, young as I was, for the unusual commotion in and about the house distressed me so much that I ran off, literally "took to the woods," and soon was a lost boy.

Of course my disappearance created excitement, and it was not long before the neighbors were off in search of me, and when I was found, which was late in the afternoon, I was fairly jubilant at my rescue. Jack was with me—had been with me in all my wanderings, and no one can tell what a comfort it was to me to know that he kept right along at my side all the time. My mother in after years always maintained that it was Jack who had run off, and that I had only followed; but my recollection of that doleful day is such as to warrant the statement that it was I who had run off and that Jack had gone along to see me well out of it.

After my father's death there were only four families left in the neighborhood, and my mother, abandoning her home, took me and went to live with a brother at Hopewell. Jack staid behind, I never knew why, but he did, and made his home with the nearest neighbor, Serrill Winchester.

At the end of two years my mother, being reinforced by her mother and a sister, returned to the old home; and I well remember that when the wagons drove up to the old home, Jack was there and leaping up to my mother, licked her in the face and was not scolded for it either. After thus greeting her, he sprang at me and gave me if possible a more boisterous greeting than he had given my mother; and from that moment on till the day of his most tragic death, he and I were the fastest of friends.

Right away after our return I remember to have learned that Jack had acquired a great reputation as a "varmint" hunter. The neighborhood to which we had returned was called by the name of Shiloh. This was the name given to the church organization, whose log meeting house stood within sight of our house on my father's farm. The territory of the neighborhood extended about two and a half miles from east to west, and was in width about one mile. A road traversed the entire distance the long way and the meeting house was located about the center. A dozen families in round numbers had moved into this neighborhood and it constituted the hunting ground of Jack. He visited every cabin in the circuit of the neighborhood except two, which gave rise to the saying, that "Jack hated Methodists and despised Whigs;" for the one cabin was Methodist and the other Whig. Jack was a Presbyterian—outwardly at the least. I don't think he knew or cared about the decrees, infant baptism, or any other of the tenets of the church, and he was certainly somewhat lax in his morals, for he would as soon hunt on Sunday as on a week day, a practice that no true blue Presbyterian of Shiloh would for a moment tolerate in a man. William Young was the Methodist who had built his cabin within the sacred precincts of the Shiloh neighborhood, and to William Young's cabin Jack was never known to go; but then William was never known to go to the Shiloh meeting house, and I think that accounted for the go-by Jack gave to his cabin. He knew all the men and women and children who attended the Shiloh church and he constituted himself the special protector of their hen roosts and corn fields—all except the one lone Whig of the settlement. Why Jack withheld the light of his countenance from our estimable Whig neighbor I am sure I cannot make out. I very well remember that I used to hear the members of his party spoken of as "nasty, stinking Whigs," and I confess that there was a time when callow I supposed there was a difference in odor between Whigs and Democrats, and knowing as I did the keenness of Jack's scent, it seemed very reasonable to me that he should avoid the Whig's cabin, But now that I know the phrase was used in a Pickwickian sense and meant nothing, I am utterly unable to account for Jack's demeanor toward that Whig. He not only attended our meeting house but he visited at my mother's, and no good reason was ever assigned so far as I know for Jack's mistreatment of him and his. We always contented ourselves by saying, "Jack hated Methodists and despised Whigs."

If I have not said it already, I say it now; the woods were alive with foxes, raccoons and opossums, and the drifts along the streams fairly swarmed with minks, all of which animals preyed upon the poultry, while the coons in addition were little less destructive to green corn than so many pigs. I have heard old men tell of hearing the coons in the cornfields "smacking their chops" on the young corn in the ear, with a noise like that made by hogs eating, and it is a well known historical fact that in the early settlement of Indiana the coons, with the aid of the squirrels, would often destroy entire fields of corn.

As to the poultry, between the animals already mentioned it ran a sorry chance. Among my earliest recollections is the "barking" of the foxes in the thickets surrounding the fields. One of the commonest night alarms was the squalling of some poor luckless hen, as she was being carried away bodily by a night prowler to be devoured in the woods. At such times all was excitement, not only in the roost, but in the family at the house, and if Jack was home he of course joined in the chase that was sure to follow, and the mischief doer had to move lively or he was in turn a victim himself.

While the depredations hinted at by the vermin of the woods were being carried on at all the homes in the neighborhood, it is a singular fact that Jack was the only coon dog in it. Old Jesse Young, a noted hunter who lived at the extreme eastern end of the neighborhood, had two dogs, both of them excellent to run down wounded deer, and they had on more than one occasion shown the courage to tackle a wounded bear, but they were both strangely indifferent to the smaller and more pestiferous animals of the woods.

Jack was in no sense a deer dog. I verily believe he would as soon have thought of running down a sheep as a deer. Show him the track of one and he would give you a reproachful look and trot off the other way. Once he so exasperated a hunter who wanted him to run down a deer he had wounded, that Wiley Harrell, who was by, always claimed great merit to himself for having prevented the hunter from shooting the dog in revenge for what he declared to be his cowardice. Nor was he any better for bears. I remember that a wounded one was once chased through the neighborhood by old Jesse Young, and all the dogs, Jack with them, were brought out to hunt down the beast. But he showed at the very outset that he had no stomach for a tussel with a bear. He not only refused to track, but went straight home. He was not going to be ripped up by an enraged bear—not he. Wise dog!

For he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day.

Jack never fooled away his time, nor wasted his strength, barking after squirrels, running after rabbits, nor digging after chipmunks. Nor was he much of a farm dog, as that term goes now. He could watch a gap, just as a born woodsman could settle himself down to steady toil; but does he ever do it? Jack could worry a pig, or chase a cow or a horse, but he seldom did, especially if old Mink (a homely, good-natured old feiste, whose very existence would long ago have been forgotten but for Jack's good company he happened to get into), was about, and he usually was. At such times it required rather a peremptory command by some one in authority to set Jack on. Mink might bark and snap, and snarl and blather around to his heart's content, for what else was he fit for? Let him chase the cows, and swing by their tails and be kicked at; Jack didn't care. He was not going to wear himself out in doing the work of a common drudge, when the woods were full of game, and the hen roosts and green corn needed protection so badly. It is very true, however, that if Mink happened to be from home, Jack would show prudence as a watch dog. He would look after the rascally pigs and the mischievous cows, and if company came, he would run down a chicken with considerable zeal; but he evidently disliked all such work and thought of nothing but rambling in the woods.

All canine hunters, I suppose, experience pleasure in the chase, but is it not rare that one should find his greatest pleasure while hunting alone? It is an every day occurrence to find dogs that will hunt with their masters, or in packs, but Jack always went on his hunting expeditions alone. He never hunted while in the woods with man or boy, nor for that matter did he ever hunt in company with any dog, save with Mink, and his hunting with him was confined to a very limited range around home. It always seemed to me that even around home, Jack tolerated Mink much as my uncle used to tolerate me when he went squirrel hunting. I could go, but I must keep close to his heels and carry the dead squirrels. He did the hunting.

Jack's method, I am thinking, was not in the usual dog line. He would lie around home and sleep the same as any other dog till the desire to go a-hunting came over him, which was usually well along in the afternoon, when he could be seen to rise to a sitting posture, prick his ears forward and listen and look and work his flexible nostrils as though he heard, saw or smelled something unusual. This is a well known habit with all dogs, and it may be that some one of their senses is impressed with the more or less near presence of an object or objects of which man with his duller senses can know nothing. But I never thought that Jack on such occasions heard, saw or smelled anything out of the usual run. The desire to go hunting had come over him and that was his way to get ready. Possibly he examined the place he was in in the manner indicated to ascertain whether or not any game was there, or it may have been a sort of mechanical act, just as we sometimes see a man, who, while setting out on a hunting expedition, will every once in a while bring his gun to shoulder as if game were actually at hand. Be this as it may, after listening and looking and smelling a proper length of time, the dog would trot off down the path, cross the stile and enter the highway, and thence go straight to a neighbor's house. It might be the nearest or it might be the furthest, but he stuck to our Presbyterian settlement, ignoring, as above stated, the Methodist man and the Whig. This was not his universal custom, but it may be said to have been his usual one. The neighbor's cabin to which he thus usually went served as a sort of base of operations as well as of supplies. Being well known to every man, woman and child in the neighborhood, his advent never caused fear or wonder. The children were always glad to see him, for he was noted for his gentleness, while their fathers and mothers were no less glad because he was looked upon as a sort of protection to their property. Of course he got his supper. Hospitality was the rule in Shiloh as well as elsewhere in the new State of Indiana in that day. A stray dog whose ownership was unknown could hardly pass by without receiving a crust, much less a dog so well known and in such high favor as Jack.

At dark he went forth alone to the woods and the hunt began. Often he caught his game on the ground—more often, no doubt, than was ever known to us. I can remember the frequency with which I and others used to find the remains of possums and coons half buried by rotten logs, in old stumps and in other out-of-the-way places on the farm. Very often, however, he carried the

trophy to the place where he had got his supper, and exhibited it to the family to receive their praises, at which he never failed to exhibit the greatest pride. More often, I think, he buried his quarry, or left it unburied and went in further search of game. Of course, he frequently treed coons, and generally when this was the case he stayed by the tree till daylight. His bark was sharp and ringing and known to all in the neighborhood, and it was seldom, indeed, that some one did not go to him in the morning with such aid as rifle or ax could give. The night's hunt was followed by the day's rest, usually at the home of the man who had gone to his relief in the morning, or else at the cabin whence he had set forth the evening before. However, he had no uniform habit in this regard. He might return home the second day or he might stay out for two or three days, or even more. He might make one house headquarters for the entire time he was out on any particular hunt, or he might stop in for a longer or shorter period at the houses of two or three persons.

In this manner Old Jack lived and hunted. During the hunting seasons, which to him were in the fall and spring of the year, he seldom failed to take one tramp a week, and some weeks he went forth twice, and he has been known to stay out the whole week. Our own home he very naturally made his headquarters more frequently and for longer extended periods during his hunting seasons than any home of our neighbors, while during the winter and the very hot summer he was always at home.

Old Jack confined his hunting operations to the Shiloh neighborhood, because, as I suppose, he knew the people in it; and he hunted down the noxious animals that infested its woods and thickets, because, as I further suppose, he loved the sport. I do not accord to him any sentiment of duty. Nevertheless, may I not praise him? Does he not deserve to be mentioned in the history of good dogs?

But alas, alas! Jack fell a victim to his own zeal. He had grown old; his teeth were well worn down; his claws were blunt and his muzzle had grown gray. Still he kept on hunting. The bears had clean disappeared; it was only now and then a deer was seen, and old Jesse Young the hunter had oiled "Old Crate," his deer gun, and hung her up on the gun rack, whence she was very seldom taken down. But old Jack kept bringing in the possums and coons. Of course these were much less numerous in the woods than they had been in his early doghood days, but he was still recognized as a valuable member of the Shiloh community.

One bright spring day Jack left home and went to the extreme western edge of the neighborhood, stopping at the house of Joseph Young, whence he made a foray into the woods. He did not return to Mr. Young's nor did he return home. His absence occasioned talk. Inquiries were made, but no one had seen or heard anything of the dog. He must have met with an accident, reasoned the people, and so he had. A small boy living just over the neighborhood line reported to his father one evening after driving the cows home that he heard a wonderfully strange noise that came apparently from a hollow stump. The noise frightened the cows, he said, as well as himself. My uncle hearing of the boy's story some days afterward, went to the place, where he found a dead sycamore stub, at the roots of which a dog had evidently been digging, and which showed a hole large enough for Jack to have crawled in, but which was closed with dirt and rotten wood thrown up from the inside. Climbing to an overhanging limb of an adjacent tree my uncle peeped into the hollow stub which was ten or twelve feet high, and there, side by side, lay old Jack and two possums.

The manner of the dog's death was plain to be seen. He had hunted his game to their den; and digging in after them had banked up the hole at which he went in. The game unearthed and killed, he found himself a prisoner, but lacked the intelligence requisite to effect his own escape. He had evidently scratched and dug, but without judgment; he had howled for help but no one heard him save a freightened cow-boy, and he had died the lingering, awful death of starvation, with the dead bodies of his victims lying untouched by his side.

By the time this history was finished my wife had sunk into a sound slumber and, as I had not the heart to waken her, it goes to the public without running the gauntlet of her criticism. D. D. BANTA.

INDIANA UNIVERSITY, May 21.

Natural History.

THE TRUMPET FISH.

A LATE issue of the Pensacola, Florida, *News* reports: "Capt. Wm. Johnson of the fishing smack G. L. Daboll was yesterday exhibiting one of the most curiously formed specimens of the fish family ever seen hereabouts. It was caught well off shore in the gulf and its like was never seen either by the hundreds of men who have fished on the gulf grounds for twenty years or more or by many masters of ships now in port and who have seen the strange fishes of every part of the globe. In form it somewhat resembles the garfish, but to no known family of that species does it belong. It has the snout of a swordfish, the mouth of a sucker, the body of an eel and the tail of a rat. It is scaleless and of varying flesh tints in color. In the works of the United States Fish Commission it has no place; nor may any reference to it be found in the Smithsonian Institution's publications. It is about 4ft. in length. Its snout is about 9in. long, nearly round, being about 4in. in circumference and hollow throughout its length. It was caught with a hook and line."

The curiosity referred to is the trumpet fish (*Fistularia*), of which the books describe two species, *tabaccaria* and *serrata;* it is, however, not certain that the two forms are really distinct. We may as well confess that the author of the above graphic description is in error as to the occurrence of these fishes in the publications of the U. S. Fish Commission and National Museum. Both are described in Bulletin 16, National Museum, and we find one of them in the first Report of the Fish Commission and in its Bulletin for 1887. From the Bulletin we learn that 25 examples of *Fistularia tabaccaria* were seined by Dr. Bean near Somers Point, N. J., in 1887, and that the species is moderately common in Great South Bay, Long Island, and occasional around Cape Cod. Dr. Storer had a specimen from Martha's Vineyard, which is well figured in his "History of Mass. Fishes," plate xxv., figure 1, and described in his text under its old name of tobacco-pipe fish—a name as venerable as Catesby. Dr. Kay illustrates Storer's specimen in his work on the "Zoology of New York." The fish was known, also, to Dr. Mitchell early in the nineteenth century. The trumpet fish is, indeed, a curiosity, but of rather ancient fame, and we wonder at some of our contemporaries for their failure to recognize an old friend in a new dress.

DO SNAKES LIKE MUSIC?

Editor Forest and Stream:

In some recent numbers of *The American Naturalist*, Mr. Robt. E. Stearns discussed the effects of musical sounds on animals, and gave some interesting details of various cases in which animals were thus affected. Among others Mr. Stearns mentioned some snakes tamed by a gentleman in New York and trained chiefly by means of music. These reptiles were said to comprehend rewards and punishments administered through music, exhibiting either pleasure or anger according to their preference of one or another musical instrument, and a distaste for others. The owner of these highly moral and musical snakes would confer a favor on students of ophiology if he would kindly afford us some insight into his mode of discipline, and of the particular effect on the reptiles. In what manner do they evince displeasure or the contrary? And has he observed them to act in the same manner at other disturbing noises which are not music? This latter is a very important point.

It is an ancient belief that snakes are sensitive to "music," and the oriental snake charmers have for ages worked on this belief in exhibiting their so-called "dancing" cobras and other snakes. But what kind of "music"? Can we call the tum-tumming of the Indian drums or the noise of the bamboo pipes *music?* That snakes are easily affected by noise, that is by a jarring sound, a sudden knock—any sharp concussion in fact that conveys a vibration through solids—can be verified by any one who observes them closely. And so are some lizards and batrachians. In my work on snakes ("Curiosities and Wonders of Serpent Life") I have devoted a whole chapter to the examination of this subject, and may here be permitted to repeat my conviction that it is music as sound, as noise only, that affects them. Subsequent observations have tended rather to confirm than to negative this impression.

When we consider that snakes have only very imperfectly developed organs of hearing, no tympanic cavity, and no external orifice, we may well doubt the existence of a sensitive ear. But, on the contrary, when we contemplate the form of a snake and of many other reptiles prone upon the ground, we can well conceive the probability of an extreme sensitiveness to sounds as conveyed through solids, or even through fluid mediums, as vibrations. I have seen reptiles start at any heavy article being placed down suddenly near them, or when anything has been dragged along the ground or the shelf where they might be. A sudden bell or outburst of music might affect them similarly.

At the reptile house in our Zoölogical Gardens, where are long passages at the back of the cages, you may observe that the snakes are on the alert at familiar noises, such as the trolly wheels; they listen to the stopping of the trolly on which the keeper mounts to feed them, and recognize the noise caused by the grating of the key, when the trap-door of their cages is about to be opened. You would think from these occurrences that they possessed a very sensitive ear, but the sensitiveness, in my opinion, lies in their bones, their muscles and their nerves. They feel sound rather than hear it. The sensation of vibration through solids would naturally be more acute in creatures with their whole body along the ground, as those versed in acoustics would explain. The Indian throws himself flat upon the ground and presses his ear close to it to listen for a far-off sound, or to detect a distant footstep. You may have a watch about you and be wholly unconscious of its ticking until you inadvertently lean against the table, or place your elbow upon it, when immediately the ticking of your watch becomes audible. It ticks no louder than before, but the sound is conveyed to you by a solid conductor.

As for the so-called "dancing" of snakes, the waving of their heads to and fro, that is a common habit when they partly erect themselves and are unusually excited. They do this, music or no music, only the jugglers take advantage of the action and time their "music" to suit it. Mr. Stearns, I believe, came to the conclusion that it is sound not as melody, but as noise only, that affects animals; and of course unusual and unfamiliar sounds are more disturbing than familiar ones.

Still, as we all have so much to learn, or to unlearn about snakes, any information founded on actual and careful observation is always of value, and I trust we may be favored with further details regarding these tame and intelligent New York snakes alluded to by Mr. R. E. Stearns. CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

LONDON, England.

STRIPED BASS IN FRESH WATER.—A Savannah, Ga., paper reports: "One of the strange freaks of the electric storm at Thunderbolt Sunday morning was the effect the lightning had on two of the eight rock fish in the fountain in the Savannah Yacht Club house grounds. They seem to have been crazed by the shock, each showing a dark line on its back, and they are unable to swim for any length of time in a natural position, but turn over and float as if they were dead. When righted in the water they attempt to swim, but gasp as if out of the water, and soon flop over belly up, and come to the surface. The strangest part of all is that though the fish received the electric shock several days ago they still survive. The rock fish are great pets with the members of the club, and, though a salt-water fish, have lived and thrived in the artesian fountain for the last four years. They will come to the surface and take shrimp and prawn from the hand, and are beautiful specimens, about twenty inches in length." The above extract relates to some rock fish, or striped bass, which were mentioned in this journal March 14, 1889. The fact, well authenticated, that this salt water species has been reared in water from an artesian well is sufficiently interesting and important to warrant its repetition here. In about one year the fish increased in length from 6in. to nearly 20in. on a diet of crabs and oysters. This experiment should justify additional efforts to raise striped bass in fresh-water ponds and lakes. In this connection we may recall the 45lbs. bass of this species which was found on the shore of Flax Pond, in the village of East Wareham, Mass., last April. While it is not known whether the fish will become sexually mature in fresh water there is no question that it can be profitably grown in such surroundings. As early as 1854 Prof. Baird recorded another successful experiment with the striped bass. Through the kindness of Mr. Thomas Lee we have been able to see a letter from one of his Savannah correspondents relative to the probable method by which the lightning reached the fish. In the tank containing them there is a pipe under which they can go about as far as the dorsal fin, and the two injured fish may have been wedged in there and got a shock. They have a large, round, black spot at the beginning of the dorsal fin. The fish are in the habit of resting under the supply-pipe in the position indicated.

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

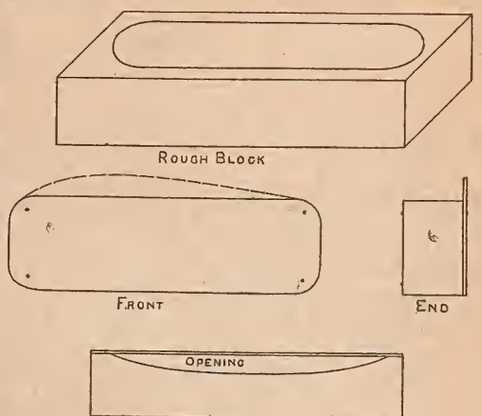
CLABROUGH 12, May 1, '90.
COLT 12, July 25, '89.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24, '89.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26, '89.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12, '89.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1, '89.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12-19, '89.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7, '89.
LEFEVER 12, March 13, '90.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6, '89.
PARKER 12, ham'rless, June 6, '89.
REMINGTON 16, May 30, '89.
REMINGTON 12, Dec 5, '89, Feb 6, '90
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26, '89.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5, '89.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10, '89.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, M'ch 6, '90.
WINCHESTER 10 & 12, Oct. 3, '89.

A TURKEY CALL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have used different kinds of calls, and for twenty years or more one superior to them all, and superior, I think, to that described by "A. J. W.," if I understand his description.

To make this call, take a piece of dry and straight-grained black walnut, ⅝in. thick and large enough to be when finished 3⅝in. long and 1¼in. wide. With a ⅛in. centerbit bore a hole ¼in. from each end, with other holes between, trimming away the remaining wood until a slot is made ⅝in. long and 1in. wide, with semi-circular ends,



as in the first figure. This rough block is now worked down until the sides are each 1/16in. and the ends ⅛in. thick the corners being rounded off, as shown by the full lines in the front view. The front of this box is a piece of 1/16in. black walnut, glued fast and with a brad or half a stout pin in each corner. The back is of the same material and thickness, but projects on one side, as shown by the broken line and also in the end view. Before it is fastened on, the top side is cut away, as shown, leaving an opening 3/16in. wide adjoining the projecting portion of the back. The latter is glued and nailed as described for the front. A little rosin on the end of the projecting part completes the call. The object of the varying curve of the projecting part is to change the sound.

To manipulate the call, take the gun across the left arm or across the legs, and one end of the call between the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, and place the edge of that projection perpendicular to the side of the stock and lightly stroke the stock toward the person.

With a good ear and a little practice, the sportsman can deceive the wariest of old gobblers. It is a fine thing for calling when a flock of turkeys have been scattered by a dog or otherwise. A man with a good ear can successfully call with his mouth turkeys that have been scattered; this requires considerable practice. During the latter years of my hunting turkeys my calling was principally done with my mouth.

The wide part of the box projection should be so put on that when the stroke is made the wide part will be between the person and the main part of the box.

KANKAKEE, Illinois. H. L.

CARIBOU HEADS.—Mr. W. Holberton has on exhibition at 18 Vesey street, five heads of woodland caribou, that for size and beauty cannot be equalled by any we have ever seen. Most of them carry from 28 to 32 points, and the spades are wonderfully developed. The heads come from Newfoundland, where the woodland caribou are said to be found larger and with finer heads than in any other part of North America. Mr. Holberton intends visiting the hunting and fishing grounds of Newfoundland this coming fall with the intention of finding out what sport can be had there for the benefit of those who wish to visit this far off wilderness.

WOODCOCK IN A TREE.—Baltimore, July 2.—The other day when hunting woodcock, I started one that lit in a tree. Did you ever hear of a like case? I did not.—W. H. F. [No. We have seen English snipe alight in a tree, but have never seen woodcock do so.]

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

No. 7 Shot.	Charge No. 1.		Charge No. 2.		Charge No. 3.		Charge No. 4.		Charge No. 5.		Charge No. 6.		Charge No. 7.		Charge No. 8.		Charge No. 9.		Charge No. 10.		Average.		Three Charges 100 pellets each.			
	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Average.
AMERICAN CHILLED.																									
Colwell Lead Company.. New York.	352	563	361	578	356	572	349	577	354	568	366	584	367	587	347	575	368	577	363	580	358	576	161½	159½	160	160
Leroy Shot Company.... New York.	364	580	361	578	359	572	358	573	360	575	362	578	363	577	360	576	357	571	361	577	360	576	160	160½	159	159½
St. Louis Shot Tower Co. St. Louis, Mo.	379	580	385	587	394	603	384	589	385	588	383	592	378	576	387	589	382	582	379	580	384	587	153	154	152	153
Thos. W. Sparks..... Philadelphia, Pa.	389	588	377	569	390	589	380	572	378	574	398	594	384	581	383	577	381	576	379	575	384	579	152½	149	151	151
Collier Shot Tower Co... St. Louis, Mo.	396	595	401	602	409	611	398	597	389	586	402	609	405	606	399	601	404	602	405	613	401	602	149	150	150½	149½
Tatham & Bros ..... New York.	400	549	403	551	399	549	404	554	400	550	403	552	402	549	402	553	406	556	404	554	402	552	137½	137	136½	137
Selby Lead Company.... San Francisco, Cal.	433	574	430	570	431	567	431	574	436	577	430	575	424	566	430	571	429	574	427	574	430	572	132	133½	133½	133
Bailey, Farrell & Co..... Pittsburgh, Pa.	431	586	442	600	433	588	433	587	432	587	432	584	424	573	433	590	428	583	429	589	432	587	137	136½	134½	136
Merchant's Shot Tower Co., Baltimore, Md.	433	610	441	612	425	596	427	598	433	606	432	608	433	612	430	602	442	617	440	619	434	608	142	141	141½	141½
Raymond Lead Co..... Chicago, Ill.	447	594	440	587	450	595	456	601	445	596	450	601	454	604	454	604	448	593	426	565	447	594	133	133	135	133½
Cincinnati Shot Works.. Cincinnati, O.	458	582	465	587	460	587	450	573	455	578	462	586	454	579	453	577	445	567	456	577	456	579	128½	127	126½	127
Chicago Shot Tower Co.. Chicago, Ill.	455	576	457	580	455	578	471	596	467	592	462	591	462	588	464	586	470	588	458	582	462	586	127	124½	123½	125
Jas. Robertson & Co..... Baltimore, Md.	495	578	489	580	490	587	495	587	486	575	495	587	500	588	501	593	495	586	491	584	493	585	118	118	119½	118½
AMERICAN SOFT.																									
																					Averages....	418	583	.....	.....	.....	140½
North Western Shot Co. Omaha, Neb.	380	588	390	600	381	593	384	591	395	601	388	597	391	592	383	586	390	592	389	592	387	573	151½	155	154	153½
ENGLISH CHILLED.																									
Newcastle Shot..... England.	463	580	477	593	457	573	469	585	459	572	472	590	462	576	461	577	467	583	458	568	464	579	123	125	124	124
Abbey Shot,..... England.	454	569	462	581	470	588	475	592	473	590	476	595	466	586	464	583	464	576	474	588	468	584	126	125	124	125

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

THE table of No. 7 shot in our series of examinations of the leading brands of shot now on the market is presented in this number. The same explanations apply to these figures as were given with the other sizes. Each company was invited to use an American Shooting Association standard measure of 1⅛oz. shot in filling each of ten vials of the five sizes of shot under examination. Just as the charges came they were counted and weighed, and every result is given, together with an average for each company. Then to bring all to an even basis of comparison a count of 100 pellets was thrice repeated and thus a new weight figure secured. The Omaha Company, making no chilled shot, has been represented by a run of soft shot, and to secure a transatlantic comparison, shot was secured from two of the largest English towers.

The extensive use made of this size shot well make the table particularly interesting to a broad circle of shooters. The largest size shot of this number, it will be seen, comes from the Colwell Lead Co. of this city, though the Leroy Co. is a close follower. The other extreme on the list is occupied by the Robertson shot house, of Baltimore, and the Selby Co. of San Francisco most nearly strikes the average. The difference of the smallest above the largest sized still holds over 30 per cent., as has been the case in each number so far considered. The English shot keep well up the list above the average of the American shot, and the two English companies get very close into line on this size shot. This is the more marked in view of their wide divergence in some of the higher numbered shot. There would seem to be as much or even more need of a revision of English shot screens, than for a similar service on this side the water. The same general praise must be given this as the other shot sent by the contributing companies for the appearance and even run of the product of each works, bright, even shot was the rule, with dumb-bells and pear-shaped pellets few in number.

With this table before him, the sportsman can buy his shot supply intelligently. He may also verify his bag labels by a short test with the balance and a count. He will know that a reliance upon mere numbers may lead him astray as to the quantity of his charge over 30 per cent., and may gauge his charge as to quantity and weight in proportion to the powder used.

A CAMP BED.

AFTER many years of camping, both for business and pleasure. I have found that the traditional "saddle blanket," or pair of double blankets, with an arm for a pillow, are not sufficient for the average camper not used to hard life, or even for those used to it, if violent exercise is required.

My latest device, suitable for all service, has been made up as follows: A mattress body, made up of a piece of "hair boiler felting," ⅜ to ½in. thick, 6ft. long and 2ft. wide, care being taken to procure felting not odorous with common glue, or else the odor is very lasting. This is cased in ticking of good quality, to prevent any stiff hair from working through, tied 5in. apart, mattress fashion, and inclosed in removable slip and washable calico.

If preferred the mattress can be made in two parts 3 to 3½ft. long, as it is the shoulders and hips that require protection, and one piece will answer when portability is an object, or a friend can be accommodated. The lengths of mattresses, of course, are to be proportioned to the persons using them, but don't get them too wide, and more, I do not advise double widths, as usually a person is more comfortable sleeping alone, while two mattresses can be joined if desired. A pair of narrow, long, double blankets and a small thin pillow complete the bed proper.

Some way my ears could never be induced to fit properly in the seat of a saddle or the inequalities of a folded overcoat, and a sunburned neck does not rest comfortably in a coil of rope or block of wood, as I have used and seen used on many occasions.

Next have made, or rather have it made first, as it is indispensable, a sheet 7½ to 8ft. square of light waterproof duck, the same as is used in the best canvas hunting suits, and also a sack of the same material 18in. long and 12in. wide, the latter to act as a receptacle for extra clothing, toilet articles and the et ceteras always requisite, to be used as a supplemental pillow also.

In packing the articles the canvas is spread out and mattress thrown in the middle, blanket folded in quarters and placed at head of mattress, with pillow and sack on top. Then fold canvas sheet carefully and roll the package, commencing at head, into as neat and compact a bundle as possible, securing it with two straps made up in shawl-strap manner. A light dog chain around the whole, with padlock, passes it as checkable baggage on all railroads with which I have had dealings.

Thus you have all your belonging in one bulk, free from rain, mud, dust and burrs, and ready for boat, wagon or pack, excellent as a substitute for a stool, and with partial opening of the roll it gives a comfortable place for a siesta. At night place the mattress near one edge of the canvas, so the loose part can be drawn over in case it is needed to keep off dew, rain or wind, for it will have to rain very hard indeed to run the sleeper out, if a slightly elevated place for a bed has been chosen, so water will not run under it, and the canvas is properly tucked at foot and side.

Give your bedding all the air and sunshine possible, and if you are in a section where ticks, redbugs or other pests of a biting nature abound, sprinkle a small quantity of insect powder over your bedding when rolling it, and you will not be troubled at night.

Of the many uses that can be made of the canvas sheets it is needless to speak, as they will at once be apparent, so I will finish with one word of advice: As you have a place for all your tricks and traps, keep them in it and don't disturb your mates by always looking for something.

J. V. B.

TEXAS.

SOUTH DAKOTA.—Britton.—We are situated in the northeast corner of the State, in the county of Marshall, and adjoining the military and Indian reservations of the Sisseton tribe, of the Sioux nation. This is a vast tract of beautiful land, and is filled with numerous fresh-water lakes, which are nearly all stocked with pickerel and what I think are yellow perch. These lakes are very popular with the people of this vicinity as camping places, and as the country has only been settled five or six years they still afford abundant fishing. In the spring and fall these lakes and marshes are covered with ducks and geese, which means good shooting. The hills and valleys are full of grouse and plover. Altogether we live adjoining a hunter's paradise. We should be pleased to welcome any of our sporting brethren who should "be moved" to visit our city, and will promise them a royal good time in September.—RIX.

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

MORE PARROT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For our delectation "J. V. B." and "Tarpon" have served parrot stewed and parrot pot-pie, and with your permission I will add a roast.

Away back in the forties it was my good fortune to accompany a "picnic" excursion managed by "Uncle Sam" to Mexico. This "picnic" is recorded in history as the "Mexican War." Our jolly excursionists left Vera Cruz one morning for a visit to the Capitol City, arriving that afternoon at the river Don Juan, where we camped for the night. After slaking the raging thirst that had possessed me several hours, I lay down beneath a tree in the grove that skirted the river, with my knapsack for a pillow. I was scarcely settled for a good rest when a parrot with labored flight crossed the stream and alighted on a limb above me. It instantly occurred to me that the bird would be an acceptable addition to the bill of fare for supper. To think was to act, and ere the bird had time fairly to scan the intruder of his haunts, he came to the ground minus his head. I soon had him plucked and could but admire his plump form, and my mouth watered at the thought of "quail on toast," as it were, for the menu regularly served consisted principally of bean soup, wormy side bacon and mouldy hardtack. Now, whether it was because I am more selfish than the average man, or the demoralizing influence of surroundings was to blame, I let others judge; but I candidly confess, that instead of taking my prize to the camp-fire, where the company cook was making coffee, where perhaps I would be asked to share the bird with others, I sneaked off to a thick covert to banquet alone. I found plenty of dry twigs and limbs handy, and with whittlings, a bit of cotton from the lining of my cap, powder from a cartridge and the flintlock of my musket, I soon had a good fire, and spitting the bird with the ramrod I did him to a turn, and until reading the article by "J. V. B." remembered it as a rare tid-bit. After reading said article I reflected that perhaps my appreciation was enhanced by the sauce of hunger; but since the hearty indorsement of the pot-pie by "Tarpon," I am again loyal to the old time predilection, and asseverate that the parrot is worthy to be classed with game birds.

HUNTER.

TOOT AND THE BIG BUCK.

HERE is a good story told by the veteran Judge Porter in a letter to Dr. E. Sterling, of Cleveland. Judge Porter writes from Toledo: In those days of 1836 you remind me of, deer and turkeys were abundant in the limits of the city; wolves also were plenty, with occasionally a bear. Otter were often found in the vicinity. Ruffed grouse, prairie chicken and quail were as common and numerous as the imported sparrow in your public square in Cleveland. As for fish, there was no end to them; they were as numerous as the hosts of the Philistines encompassed against the armies of Israel, and some of them would bear comparison with that redoubtable chief who was slain with a stone from David's sling—the *Esox nobilior* and the *Acipenser rubicandus*—marvels in size, the former turning the scales at 60lbs. and the latter over 100.

In the early days about here the man that carried a shotgun was looked upon as rather a low down pot-hunter. The first double-barreled shotgun I remember to have seen here was brought by a man by the name of Goodsell, in 1835. He brought with him a small black and tan fox-hound he called Toot. In mentioning this I am reminded of a most singular incident in deer hunting. Goodsell,

like most sportsmen, would have you believe that his dog and his gun were the best in the world of their kind. We occasionally took a turn in the woods together for deer, seldom missed to start a big buck within a mile of where I am now writing. Toot would give chase, and in twenty minutes time would cease barking and come back to us. This had often occurred, when Goodsell would declare that the deer had taken to the water (Lake Erie) some six miles away. I did not believe a word of it. One morning, as usual, we started the big buck and Toot went off bellowing on the track. In less than twenty minutes he ceased his barking. "Taken to water again," said Goodsell, when all at once we heard a crashing in the underbrush, and next Toot hove in sight, his tail between his legs, closely followed by the big buck, every hair on his neck and back in reverse order, plunging with his fore feet, and the dog dodging to avoid the sharp hoofs of the deer. When he was within twenty feet of us Goodsell blazed away with one barrel and made a hole clean through the deer as big as your foot. This was the only deer I ever knew him to shoot. He still extolled the virtues of Toot, declaring that it was not every dog that, when failing to hold his game at bay, could escort his quarry into camp. E. D. POTTER.

CHINESE PHEASANTS.

MACOMB, Ill, July 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you the photo of a Chinese pheasant, which was killed in Sinn county, Oregon, and sent to me. These pheasants are natives of China; and eight years ago eleven of them were imported from China to Sinn county, Oregon, and turned loose. It is now estimated that from these there are now a million in the State. They lay twelve eggs at a sitting, and sit three times a year. They wean their young when ten days old, and go to laying again. They are not quite as large as a prairie chicken, but much more a game bird and finer eating. They lay and sit in the grass and wheatfields; and will stand for a dog. They are very shy and will fly very fast and run almost as fast as a dog. The male has a green head with a white ring around the neck, the breast is a maroon, and the back is speckled like a prairie chicken. Their tail is about eighteen inches long and runs to a point like a wild pigeon. They gather together in the fall in large flocks, and will eat wheat, corn, or most anything that a barn fowl will eat. I think they will do well all through the west and south and as far east as Pennsylvania. I sent to Sinn county last fall and got a pair and turned them loose on Mr. Rexroat's farm, near Pennington's Point, McDonough county, Illinois. They have been seen together frequently until about four weeks ago, since then the female has not been seen and probably she is nesting. Should these birds do well in this State and accumulate as fast as they have in Oregon, it will carry joy to the hearts of sportsmen. W. O. BLAISDELL.

PENNSYLVANIA GAME.—Goshen, N. Y., July 2.—I am just in from a three weeks' outing in the wilds of Pennsylvania over in Pike. I had some very fine sport with the pickerel and took a few bass, but the bass are not hungry or did not like my style of casting. I saw a fine pair of deer and some bear tracks, and I think one night the wildcats had a wake by the racket they made. I had my spaniel, Hornell Sport, with me and he did not like their music a bit, he crept close to my side. This fall I expect to go back again for something larger than fish.—A. V.

HARRISBURG, Pa., July 1.—The annual meeting of the Red House Gunning and Fishing Club was held to-night, at the club room in the Gross House, when the following officers were unanimously elected: President, Fred. W. Ebel; Secretary, John C. Balsley; Treasurer, H. S. Reinhold; Executive Committee, Dr. T. S. Hollinshead, Richard Jones and N. Russ. The club at present has 30 members and is in a flourishing condition.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June 20, June 27.

SOME MASCALLONGE EXPERIENCE.

[*Continued from page 475.*]

WHEN I began fishing on Julia Lake, I took the advice of Charlie Burton and Hank Smith, who had had good luck with the mascallonge years ago, and used a "pike's tongue" on the spoon hook. The lower jaw of a wall-eyed pike, from the anterior angle back to the gills, affords a tough and pearly white bit of semi-cartilagenous flesh, roughly triangular in form and perhaps a couple of inches in length, which is rather a showy bait in the water. The guides told me not to use this, as "a 'lunge might grab at that and miss the spoon." As I thought this not in accord with the mouth and habits of this fish, I for once disregarded this *ex cathedra* advice, and fished all day with the "tongue" on the spoon. I caught so many fish at first that Mac also cut a "tongue," and believe we both used them nearly all day. All that I could deduce was that I think one will catch a great many more wall-eyed pike, and probably larger ones, if he uses the "tongue," and will catch just as many mascallonge; but whether or not any more mascallonge than on the plain spoon, I should not like to say.

I have spoken of Lake Julia as a beautiful water. It is more than that, and one could well go into raptures over it if he were not so blindly intent on striking a mascallonge. It is surrounded on all sides by deep pine forest. Its water is deep, even close in shore, and as clear as any of these stained swamp waters can be. There is a fine little island with a high rocky point, and this would make a great camping spot. Just across from the island there runs into the lake the coldest cold spring that ever delighted the throat of a thirsty man. This little smile of nature bubbles directly out from the cavern left by the up torn roots of a great tree. The roots project out and cover it, making the most beautiful little cold-storage chamber in the world. Trickling thence through the heavy moss, this little diamond stream suffuses all the air about with grateful coolness. At the close of each trip around the lake, we cached our fish here in the cold moss, and when at night we took them up—a glorious sight they made as we uncovered them—they were stark cold and stiff. It is a blessed little spring.

Near at hand here some one has made a rough attempt at building a "deer fence," to guide the running deer down to a stand near the open runway. I should say that the law against hounding is altogether disregarded all through this country, summer, fall and winter. Bert, our guide, told us that much, admitted having killed a great many deer in summer, and declared his intention of doing so in future whenever he had a chance. That is not my idea of what a guide should be, and I wish the boys up there would look at it differently. They will miss the deer before long. At present there are a great many deer in that country. The party saw four or five over on Lone Stone, we saw four on Lake Julia that one day. I saw one over on Whitefish the next day, and Mrs. Russell saw one on Virgin Lake. One could kill a deer any evening he chose in that country. They come into the water to feed, and hang around until near morning. Mac and Bert nearly finished plans for a combined mascallonge and deer trip next fall, Mac intending to bring his family up to Russell's house, which is a very good point indeed for a central camp. There is an unfished lake about a mile above Julia. Bert and Blodgett also intend cutting a trail from Seven Mile over to Butternut this fall. That is good deer and new mascallonge ground. Let me repeat, for those who want to go into this region and have success, that the way to do is to pull out from the beaten track and "stand in" with men like the above mentioned, who will get to good waters where the tenderfeet are afraid to go.

From the lower end of Lake Julia a half mile trail leads over to Whitefish, and from Whitefish there is a "thoroughfare" to Virgin. From Whitefish also there is a waterway, via Big Lake, Dog Lake, and I don't know how many others, clear on around to where the road to Three Lakes Station crosses the bridge (a great point for pike fishing) between two large lakes of what they call the "Main Chain." This is all in the Eagle waters. You can go by boat all the way from Three Lakes to Russell's house, where we were, but it is a journey of about forty miles. The Mannegold party, of whom, I believe, I made mention last week, came around that way. They had some fish, and seemed to find little difference between the various lakes.

It seems that the South Side Gun Club, of Milwaukee, of which Mr. Mannegold is an officer, contemplates establishing a "deer park," whatever that may mean, on the country between Virgin and Julia, and Mr. Russell acts as their purchasing agent. A few hundred acres have already been purchased, we heard, but just at present the club don't know just exactly what it does want to do about it. It was intended to fence a large tract. That might serve to keep the deer out of the park, I don't believe it would keep them in. It seems to me that if the gentlemen would spend that fence money in stopping illegal killing of deer in that region, they would have far better shooting. The country is swampy, heavily undergrown and very wild about these lakes. From what has been hurriedly noted about the wonderful waterways of the whole region, it may seem that this would be thought a wonderful country, if it were not so ridiculously easy of access.

When we were stowing away our fish that night we spoke of this, and concluding that we had about all the fish we ought to have, we resolved to put in the next day in running over to Whitefish Lake and seeing what more we could of the country.

All day long we noticed some loons flying about over the lake, as indeed we saw them every day on any lake where we happened to be. On this day, as we were running along the willows close in shore, we were surprised to see a fine male loon slip gently out of the grass into the water. We peered in, and there, about a foot above the water and two or three yards from the shore, was a shallow nest with two big chocolate-colored eggs in it. The eggs were about as big as goose eggs. Bert wanted to take them, and spoke about killing the old loon and getting the young birds on the next day. For, as we stood peering at the nest, we heard a faint "cheep, cheep, cheep," much like a little chicken, and saw the end of one of the eggs already broken through by young Br'er Loon. Is this a fortune that has fallen to many? If so, we were thrice fortunate, for we found three loon's nests on this trip, and I do not think that record is often equalled.

We were going down the "thoroughfare" that evening, talking about luck as we went. Mac attributed all his good luck to a pair of mis-mated striped stockings, which his servant girl had rolled up together and put in his valise. Now, when this happens by pure accident, it is an infallible sign of good luck. Mac knew this, and always kept that pair of stockings on the boat seat where he could make fetish to them. On this evening, the mosquitoes being exceedingly bad, he had drawn these stockings on over his hands and wrists. Thus attired, he presented a unique and picturesque effect. We were just turning a sharp bend of the creek, when we saw another loon, a full plumaged female, slide out of the bushes and into the water. "There's another nest!" cried Bert, and we set out after the old bird.

The water was so shallow that the loon could not dive quite out of sight, and so narrow that she could not take wing. Her attempts to get under were ludicrous in the extreme, she simply standing on end and wildly waving her paddles in the air. I suppose it is human nature to shoot, and Bert fired a shot at her as she started down. I do not think it struck her, for we could find not a drop of blood on her nor a ruffled feather. She went on, industriously trying to dive, and Mac reached out and caught her in his stockinged hands and brought her into the boat. Now, has any one beat that record? Does any one now doubt the efficacy of mis-mated stockings with stripes on them? As for me, I don't want any sure thing, and I am no gambler, but I will just say that if any gentleman thinks he is a bad man at catching wild loons alive, that I will back W. W. McFarland, of Austin, Chicago suburb, against him for any sum from $1,000 up, both men to wear stockings on their hands, Hurlingham rules to govern. This challenge is open to the world, and Mr. McFarland now holds the loon belt as the unparalleled premier loon catcher. There is a good deal of talk about Chicago's pretentions, but money talks, and I want it understood that Chicago is the only city of the world that has an Auditorium, a World's Fair, and a man that can catch live, wild loons with stockings on his hands.

We put the poor wild creature on the bottom of the boat. She was perfectly quiet and submissive. Her head was erect and her eyes bright, but she had no challenge in her gaze. She seemed unhurt, but subdued. We pitied her. Bert insisted on killing her and rifling the nest. He said it would be at least $5 to him. We told him he would have to make that $5 some other way. There was no resisting the pathos of that gaze. In went Mrs. Loon to the water. On the following day the Mannegold party, fishing on Julia, found a dead loon at the upper end of the creek, a mile from where we caught ours. Could it after all have been our bird? We hoped not. If so, what killed her? We could not find a mark on the bird anywhere. Was it fright, humiliation, or shock of the bullet on the water above her back? We hope still it was not our bird.

I am not yet done with loon stories. We saw a pair of loons going to and from their nest on the island of Virgin Lake the next day, and one of the Mannegold party, a little later, actually picked up the two young birds on the water and brought them to the house. They were tiny black balls of down, much like little chickens. Under persuasion these birds also were returned to the water near the island, and we hope that the old birds, who filled all the air of the dusky evening with their wild and mournful complainings, found their little black babies all safe again. How strange the love of each creature for its young. Nature, they call that, but beautiful, in any view. And where shall we find Nature thus, and feel the beauty and touchingness of it all, unless we go to the woods and streams? E. HOUGH.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

CHAT OF MICHIGAN WATERS.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., June 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you by this mail a photograph of trout caught by Mr. Andrew Gerber, of Fremont, Mich. I saw in one of your late numbers the statement that the best stream fishing was to be had in the vicinity of White Cloud, Mich. While the fishing at White Cloud is excellent, it is by no means the best. I have fished a great deal at White Cloud, but this spring have spent most of my spare time on the streams near Fremont, and always with success. Ever since the middle of May the trout have been ravenous for the fly, and time and again have I fished with a bait-fisherman and beaten him hollow.

In regard to the color of trout. I spent several hours the other day at the State fish hatchery at Paris, Mich., and noticed brook trout in the same pond, of the same age, on the same bottom, fed on the same food, hatched from the same lot of spawn, and their color ranged all the way from the very lightest to a deep black—one individual in fact being so dark that the spots could hardly be seen. It seems clear to me that they are "just born that way."

The mosquitoes are getting so troublesome that the greatest fishing crank can only enjoy himself by liberal applications of dope.

The woodcock shooting through this part of the State is going to be good this fall, the birds have had a good spring for breeding. I have seen numbers of them while trout fishing. My mind's eye is full of photographs of places where they congregate, and I hope to see them all again next September.

A few days ago I fished with a friend of mine at Chippewa Lake. We caught a fine lot of small-mouthed black bass, ranging from 2 to 3lbs. For a long, tough, hard-fought battle, let me recommend the Chippewa Lake bass. You don't see him for several minutes after you hook him, then you get a good look at him in the air.

Chippewa Lake is about 10 miles from Big Rapids, Mich., and can be reached by rail. It is not much frequented by visitors, gives fair hotel accommodations, and for any one who wants fish, fish and lots of them, this is the place to go.

I hate to hear any one argue against the artificial stocking of trout streams. Why in this part of Michigan, instead of enjoying the best fishing in the State, we would have none at all if we didn't stock and re-stock our streams. Take for example two representative streams, the Cedar and the Cushman, within easy drive of Fremont, neither of them natural trout streams, but both of them, owing to the fact of them having been stocked, furnishing sport and food for hundreds of people. Now I am sure that ten pounds per day is a very small average for the fish taken from either of these streams during the open season, to say nothing of those taken illegally. That would be about 2,400lbs. per year. One of your correspondents would have us believe that the fish from these two streams costs the State $2,400 a year. With the number of streams in this part of the State and the number of fishermen to take the fish, the country would soon be bankrupt. And to people here, there is no doubt that re-stocking these same streams each year helps to keep up the supply. We put the fry away up in the head waters of the little tributaries where they are safe till they get old enough to seek the deep waters of the larger stream. Charlie Morgan and I have not taken our voyage down the White River yet, but hope to soon. The canvas boat works to perfection. MAC.

TROUT NETTING IN CONNECTICUT.—Thomas B. Broder, of this city, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Sidney E. Clark, at Windsor, to-day. He entered a plea of guilty on four counts for netting trout in West Brook (a fine trout stream) in Windsor. Justice Clark imposed a fine of $7 on each count and costs, which amounted to $20.62, making the picnic cost Broder $48.62. It is about time that the public understood that the fish and game laws mean something—especially when Detective W. C. Fielding and President A. C. Collins get a faint clew. It will be remembered that Lewis M. Hoskins and Charles McKinney, of Tariffville, helped Broder in his netting exploit. The two former were fined last Saturday, and today the city man was before the justice with the above result. Justice Clark addressed the prisoner substantially as follows: "Netting trout is a flagrant violation of the fish law. You, living in the city, and having the advantage of the daily papers, should know the law better than persons living in the country. If you come before me again for the same offense you will go to jail."—*Hartford Times.*

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 27.—One evening last week, as was announced to be the intention, Mr. A. Hirth, of Spaldings', Mr. John Soderbery, of Blomgren Bros., Mr. A. H. Harryman and myself started for Yorkville, on the Fox River, not far from the scene of Mr. Loeb's piscatorial accomplishments. Mr. Hirth also brought along his friend, Dr. Shayne, and we all took the 4:30 train for Aurora, over the C. B. & Q., changing there for Yorkville, which is 12 miles further and just 51 miles from Chicago. We reached this place at 6:18 P. M.

As soon as we saw the river we knew we should have no fishing, for it was running full of muddy water, tribute of the recent storms. We therefore made no pretense at fishing, beyond catching a few bullheads and rock bass the next day, and three small black bass, so diminutive that we threw them back. We did, however, find what seems to us a very good fishing water when the river is right. There is no dam from Yorkville to the Mississippi, except two corporation dams with good fishways, so we were told, and the bass run up this stream in quantities. There is said to be a fishway in Yorkville dam, though how good a one we could not tell. Below the dam there are two or three islands and several bars, where, without violating the law against fishing under a dam, one can, in proper time, have fine sport with the fly at small-mouthed black bass. Of this we had abundant proof, for we saw numbers of fish, though we could do nothing with them. Mr. Wolfred N. Low tells me he used to go fishing often at Yorkville, but never had any luck there. I presume that, as with all other river fishing, the sport here is capricious, but am nevertheless inclined to class this as one more of the cheap and good fishing trips out of Chicago. I think some day I will write a book and call it "Five Dollar Fishing Trips From Chicago." We left the city one evening, staid two nights at Yorkville and got back at about 9 A. M. the second morning, and the total expense of the trip was just $5.35 apiece, and that included a 12 miles ride by livery, bright and early one lovely morning, to catch the 6:57 train at Aurora. Almost any of the little trips, such as I sometimes speak of around here, can be made for a sum not any greater, and this is what commends them to many whose limited means does not prevent them from enjoying a day off.

I may have told some pretty tough fish stories lately from this country, but I am going to tell one now that will discount anything yet, and the funny part of it is that it is true or, at least, I think it is true. If I should simply offer to wager that I could take a man to a place where he could have small-mouthed black bass jump into his boat—half a dozen of them, probably a dozen, more likely two dozen, and perhaps fifty, I should be thought a trifle wild, no doubt, but that is just about what it amounts to, and just about what I am nearly ready to do.

At Yorkville we heard a good deal of talk about "jumping bass," and learned that it had been practiced quietly because it was thought illegal. One man said he had caught 140 bass in that way one night. Another admitted having taken a dozen one evening. A boy came into town the evening we were there, and he had three bass that he had "jumped." We heard of another party who had six taken in that way. Mr. Hirth and Dr. Shayne were fishing near the bridge in the evening when two men came along, one with a long pole. They said that, as the water was high and muddy and the night dark, it was a good time to "jump bass," and they were going to do it. An arrangement was made by which Dr. Shayne was to go along with them. Mr. Hirth came over to the hotel and began to tell about how his friend was fishing over there in the dark with bait and how he would soon show us a string of bass, etc., etc. We told him that we could not be fooled about bass fishing that way, and that if his friend caught any bass, he would do it with a seine. On the following morning he really did have eight or ten magnificent small-mouthed bass, some of them four or five pounders. He said the boat took over 50, and claimed that some one had stolen more than two dozen out of the washtub where he left them at the rear of the hotel. He disclaimed any use of a seine, and told the following story:

"We only went down about three miles in all," said he; "you have to go down stream to jump them. The night was dark. They ran the boat along, about 8ft. from the bank, at a little angle to the bank, and the fellow in the stern kept thrashing the water along the bank with the pole and stirring up the grass and bushes. They said the bass lay inshore and went to sleep, and were scared by the noise, so that when they saw the boat as they started for deep water they would try to spring over it. I don't know what the theory is, but I know we caught an awful lot of bass. I should think that more than half the bass went clear over the boat. They said they sometimes had a net up on that side of the boat, and held the shore side of the boat down close to the water's edge, so they could get over the edge easier. I had bass hit me in the face as I sat in the boat. One hit one of the men on the nose and hurt him. The boat got full of flapping bass. I didn't mind it at first, but I feel like a horse thief now. You could clean out all the fish in the river that way. I thought I would just go and get some fish for the crowd to take home, seeing they weren't biting any."

For myself, I do not care about taking home any fish that I can not catch myself and catch on a rod and line. I have no reputation that suffers badly enough to hurt me if I come home without any fish, and I do not see any use in countenancing any such practice as this, or a worse one, for the sake of getting some fish to take home. But here was really a very curious thing, and I confess I should have liked to see it tried, with my own eyes, and some day I may.

I have no proof to offer on this fish story but the following: Young Reddig, a barber and fisher of Yorkville, was taking me across the river in his boat when we felt a fish strike the side of the boat as we approached a clump of lily pads on a bar. We had just been talking of "jumping" fish. "You see how they do it," said he. When I was a boy, down in Indiana, we used to be ignorant enough to go seining. We never could do much at catching bass in the seine, for they would jump over it. When they got to going over it in that way, we would just reverse the seine, and carry it with the float line in front, and the lead line held up a little behind. The bass would jump over the float line, and we caught them on the seine, not in it."

I have tried to tell this story to several friends, but they won't hear it. Charlie Burton said, "If you print that yarn you'll have to leave the town." They all talk about this way. Now, either there's a lot of us awfully fooled, or else we've got a big joke on a good many people.

I consulted Mr. Wolfred N. Low, a prominent attorney and sportsman of this city, as to the illegality of such fishing. "It is probably illegal," said he, "under that clause of the law which prohibits any other device than hook and line."

This is my story, and, if it is true, we have found one of the most destructive methods of killing bass yet discovered on Fox River.

June 28.—Anent my fish story, about the bass jumping into the boat: it seems that one of the doubters who scoffed at such an idea lately met a friend of his from Indiana, to whom he told the yarn as a paralyzer. "Well, now," said the Indiana man, "if that man wants to bet you $50 that you can catch fish that way, don't you take him up, or you will lose. I have caught many a bass in just that way on the Kankakee."

Mr. Hirth has been having a good deal of trouble lately with his customers, to whom he has related the foregoing story of the jumping bass. No one would believe him, and at last he grew desperate and concluded he might as well hang for a sheep as a lamb, and began telling the following, for which he vouched with great solemnity of countenance:

"I had lain my rod down on the bank," said he, "and the tip was resting on a bush in such a way that the minnow was about four feet above the water. I stepped away for a moment, and when I came back I heard a splashing in the water, and I hope I may never if there wasn't a string of bass like an endless chain jumping for my minnow! The nose of each fish touched the tail of the one ahead of it, and such was the steadiness of their movement that there was a regular arc of bass in the air. It looked like a stiff string of bass. As fast as one fell it darted back under the water and started in again. I saw I had a chance such as only comes once in a lifetime, and I ran to get my Kodak, so that I could have indisputable photographic proof; but when I got back one of the bass had got the minnow and they were all gone. I was very much disappointed."

This last story I do not more than half believe myself, but a good many people will believe before they will the other, which is true.

Mr. L. J. Marks, of the Board of Trade, has just returned from a week's fishing trip up in Wisconsin. He is pretty well sunburned, and tells some fair to middling stories, but he is a good deal longer on sunburn and stories than he is on fish.

Mr. C. W. Lee, also of the Board of Trade, writes me to-day: "Mr. R. H. Mabbatt, one of the Board, one day last week caught forty-five bass in one of the Oconomowoc Lakes, none of which weighed less than 2lbs.; pretty good, I think, for a place that has been fished to death."

I presume I may mention in this connection as well as anywhere, that Mr. Lee himself starts next week for a long trip of pleasure. He goes first to his former home in Ohio for a visit, then to Montreal, and then takes a trip for England, through which country and France he will make an extended tour, visiting the remoter districts especially, and using chiefly the bicycle for getting about the country. Mr. Lee will study the sports, especially the water sports, of the old country, and will tell FOREST AND STREAM something about them. His return is about the middle of September.

Two gentlemen known in sporting circles here, whose names are suppressed out of consideration for their families, went fishing last week on a alleged preserved and planted trout stream near Mukwanago, Wis. They waded, toiled, sweated and swore through several miles of mosquitoes and mud, and caught 30 or 40 fish. Unfortunately the fish were all chubs. They saw no trout. They flatly contradicted the report that a mascallonge was lately taken at Mukwanago Lake, and say that the man who says that there ever was a mascallonge or a trout in that region is a fabricator or a mistaker, one of the both.

E. HOUGH.

WHO ARE THE FISH HOGS?

SHEBOYGAN FALLS, Wis., June 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of June 26 under the head of "Angling Notes," it is suggested that "it would be better to do away with all bait-fishing and stick to the artificial fly, so that the trout would grow up and increase and there would be plenty for all."

Now, if the circumstances are the same in New York State as in Wisconsin, I beg to differ, for the reason that more "fingerlings" are taken from the trout streams of this State by the exclusive fly-casters than by those who use bait. On my jaunts for brook trout I have noticed, as a rule, that the bait-fishermen throw back all trout under 6in. that are likely to live, while the so-called only true anglers for trout, the fly-fishermen, creel everything they succeed in landing, regardless of size, their sole aim evidently being to make a "big count." On a recent trip an old, well-known and legitimate sportsman of Fond du Lac, in a short time one day, took from one of the streams of the State, on a single hook, baited with angle worms, thirteen speckled beauties that weighed 11lbs, and I venture to say that he had as much real sport and made a far better showing than a party of five elaborately equipped fly fishermen I met on a later trip, who at the time had ninety-two, mostly fingerlings, the whole lot of which would not balance the scales with the Fond du Lac man's thirteen.

Another unjust feature of such a law would be its discriminating tendency in favor of fly-fishermen, who really do more to deplete the trout streams than the bait-fishermen do. Another objection is the expense of an outfit such as is necessary for successful fly-fishing, which the ordinary fisherman cannot afford, and we hold that the farmer's boy or the sportsman of moderate means is as much entitled to take trout from streams stocked by the State (providing they use legitimate means) as their brother anglers, the fly-fishermen, who are fortunate in possessing a more plethoric purse. There is, too, a class of pirates that hail from the cities who ought not to be tolerated on a trout stream. As an example, of which there are many, a party of three Chicagoans came up into Wisconsin recently, and hiring three local nimrods to fish for them, they camped on one of the best trout streams in the State for about two weeks, shipping hundreds of trout to friends at home, to whom we presume they conveyed the idea that the precious gifts were solely of their own catching. Such parties would no doubt be welcome if they would content themselves with taking what trout they require to eat while in camp and a reasonable mess to take home when they break camp. I believe the most effectual and just method for the better preservation of brook trout, in addition to the present provisions, would be to shorten the lawful season for catching, say from May 1 to July 15.

W. C. T.

EARLY MORNING ON THE STREAM.

"COME, old man, wake up, if you're going trout fishing with me." This greeting, emphasized by several and sundry hoists of the bed clothes, met my unwilling ears full four hours earlier than any decent man has a right to be out of bed, one beautiful morning not so long ago, a morning the charms of which at a reasonable hour might have been remarkable, but to me at 4 A. M. seemed the very personification of everything to be avoided. However, with a resolute cousin forty pounds heavier than yourself at one end of the sheet, and nothing but an innate sense of modesty at the other, beef will usually tell; and after a hearty breakfast, preceded by a milk punch such as only the fair hands of the aforesaid cousin's wife can concoct, life seemed more worthy the living, and the trout brook, eight miles away, nearer than good resolutions on New Year's day.

Immediately after breakfast our caleche came around the corner, and, reader, I wish with all my heart you could have seen the general get-up. It had been originally painted a bright red, body, wheels and shafts, but what with time, mud and accidents, it resembled nothing so much in this world as a very bad case of eczema. I never in all my experience with country turnouts, and I have driven in almost every town in New England, saw its equal. Horse strong and well built, but not pretty; and harness with the aid of several ropes, etc., in a fair state of preservation. The driver was a genuine Yankee, with face upon which the ravages of time were plainly visible, also the marks of wind and weather, with hands like a side of mutton, and hard. Heavens! when I was introduced to Zeke Sprague and he gripped my digits as though he were holding a plow handle, he left a mark that has not been obliterated yet.

"From the city, I guess," was his first question, in a tone that fully harmonized with his exterior. "Wal, I ruther guess we can show ye some traout fishin', and if ye don't say Zeke knows his biz before the day's through I'll eat my head."

Meantime lunch, poles and bait had been carefully laid in the bottom of the team, and Zeke, cousin and myself piled in and the equipage started.

Long before the first milestone was passed our rural friend knew my entire genealogy, even to the remote ancestry who came over in 1647, all my business prospects, who were my friends, everything that had happened during an uneventful life, and a great many things that never did happen. You can't help admiring a man who is not afraid to ask you if the fair creature upon whom all your hopes of future happiness are centered, squints. Think of the generations of "Gallic" ancestors that man must have had to ask such a question in entire good faith. He ought to have been chief questioner in the Inquisition. The expression of surprise that came over his face when I told him that one eye had been entirely destroyed when she was a child, and all the fingers of her right hand taken off by a hay-cutter when she was spending a summer in the country, was immensely funny. He was apparently lost to the world for a minute, and then to me, "Kinder think I should hustle 'round and get a girl that's all there." It rather staggered him, as he said, to see "such a nice-looking young feller running after a girl that was all chopped up, unless"—and this in a calmly ruminative tone—"she's got spondulicks."

However, he asked no more questions, confining himself to very unique descriptions of the farms passed, charmingly frank accounts of their owners, one of whom I remember "was so gol-darned mean that he wouldn't shave 'cause soap cost fifteen cents." He kept us in a constant state of explosion until the brook was reached, just as the sun peeped over a high hill to the eastward; and in truth I made a vow then, a vow by the way, that somehow I forgot the next morning, to be up with the lark and enjoy the brightest, pleasantest time of the whole day.

Don't smile. I'll wager all my own hats that sometime in your life you've promised yourself the same thing. Have you forgotten those long walks you were going to take before breakfast? Be honest and don't throw a stone at me, until you have gone back 10 or 12 years, waked up at, say, 5:30 A. M., thought "to-morrow will do just as well, I don't feel like getting up this morning." Did to-morrow ever come?

What a curious sensation a man has when, his pole jointed, reel and line ready for business, he carefully creeps to a likely looking spot and gently drops his wiggling worm in just the right place. Nobody ever caught a 100lbs. brook trout, but, by Jove, that pull must mean at least a 50-pounder. You strike and land a measly little fellow, just large enough to have swallowed the hook and, it seems to you, a foot of the leader. Curious, isn't it, but it's always the little fish that are firmly hooked, the big one usually just manages to catch his lip, drop on the bank, and after you have grabbed for him and frightened all the fish within 10 miles, slide back into the brook with a sort of "Come birdie, spring is here," air, and leave you, if you have the passion of a fisherman, the solace of strong language, and mighty poor comfort it is, too.

Still, all the big ones do not escape, and we meet at 11 o'clock to compare notes and fish, and to eat lunch.

Total 42 fish, two of which are considerably over 1lb. It's rather early yet, the meadow flooded and the fish not particularly hungry. Still, 42 fish are not to be sneered at, and, the sandwiches. Did ever two slices of ham with a little bread taste better? The happiest time in a man's life must be when, after a morning's exercise in the open air, he stretches out at full length on the grass, in the shade, and listens to the noises made by God's creatures, with every sense at perfect rest. So ended my first trouting expedition of the year, for business called me to Boston by the afternoon train, with fish enough for my breakfast and a few over for friends.

May Zeke Sprague and his miraculous equipage be preserved until the trout cease to haunt Wadleigh brook.

A. F. E.

ANGLING NOTES.

AS both Decoration Day and the glorious Fourth came on Friday this year, very little business was transacted on the Saturdays following; this gave many people a chance to pass three days in the country, and anglers made the most of the opportunity. Last Thursday, notwithstanding the weather, the cars and boats were crowded to their utmost capacity, and fishermen with creels and rod cases were to be seen in every direction. Some were bound for the cool forests and lakes of the Adirondacks, while others were off for the wide waters of the St. Lawrence, with its thousand shady islands and savage maskallonge. The majority, however, had to content themselves with shorter trips and seek the blue-fish in the surf along the coast, or the gentle weakfish in the quiet waters of Barnegat or Jamaica bays. The various clubs in the mountains received a big contingent, especially Blooming Grove Park, when the Fourth of July always draws a large number of members and guests, who are glad to escape from the noise and confusion of the hot city, and take a much needed rest among the cool mountains and shady forests of Pike county, to say nothing of enjoying the luxury of a well-appointed club house, and the trout and black bass fishing for which this association is famous. What a change there is between Blooming Grove Park of to-day and the same place ten years ago. Great improvements have been made for the better and the club now is one of the finest in the country.

The owners of property on the west branch of the Neversink still have considerable trouble with poachers; nine of them were arrested last week. They consider it smart up there to get the best of one of those "city fellers." They take his money, and a good deal of it, too, for land, taxes, etc., and then take every advantage of him. After people paid a big price for their land, hoping to have a place where they could run up from the city and enjoy a little quiet trout fishing in the streams running through their property, they found that notwithstanding the liberal price paid, the residents refused to recognize their rights, but proceeded to trespass whenever it suited them, and resented any interference. Even after having been repeatedly ordered off and having the law explained to them, they still thought it smart to poach whenever the owner's back was turned. After a number of law suits had been decided against them they began to open their eyes to the fact that people still can own property in this country when they pay for it, yet the temptation is very great, particularly when they find they have ruined the fishing in the public parts of the stream (there are miles upon miles still open) by catching the fingerlings and snaring and set-lining the big ones. The poachers laid great stress on the fact that these streams had been stocked at the public expense. This question, of course, had nothing to do with the right to trespass, even admitting the fact that at one time some trout were put in by the State, it does not affect the question at all. The owners also bought trout and turned them into the stream but no one ever claimed an exclusive right to the fish, they can be caught by any one in the proper season, but it conveys no right for people to go on a person's land without permission. Another point which has been settled by the courts is that the land owner owns to the center of the bed of the stream, so that if he owns both sides he controls the stream, unless it is a public highway.

Frank Dunning, a well known sportsman of this city, has just returned from the Restigouche River. He reports the salmon fishing excellent. His best score for one day of about seven hours fishing, was seven salmon, the largest weighed 36lbs.

Col. S. N. Martin, of Summit, N. J., reports fine striped bass fishing in Chesapeake Bay. One day having lent his rod to a friend, he killed two striped bass weighing respectively 6 and 10lbs., on a little 6oz. Holberton style of fly-rod.

POSTING AND POLLUTING.

MANCHESTER GREEN, Conn.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The time has now come to call a halt, and make an impartial examination of our game and fish laws, and to understand just what effect these laws have upon the rights of the many, and if other legislation is necessary to protect these rights then let us have it.

I am led to make these remarks by the attempt which is being made to put the fishing waters of the State into the control of a few so called sportsmen, who, entirely ignoring the rights of others, seek only their own gratification. There are whole-souled men—farmers and others—who have large tracts of land in this vicinity, through which course fine streams, who would scorn the idea of leasing the streams, and who believe in the God-given right of enjoyment for all. There are others who have as little regard for anything but self as can be imagined, men who have as small conception of neighborly amenities as a baboon. I have in mind one who posts the streams through the land occupied by him, and fishes in every other stream attainable. Another sells his meadow to parties for $4 a year and considers he has much gain, but has as little conception of the comfort and pleasure realized by a day's outing as a native of Zambezi. His ideas are purely utilitarian. There is nothing to him in nature's beauties—

> "A primrose on the river's brim,
> A yellow primrose is to him,
> And nothing more."

That there is need of stringent laws, to prevent the taking of game or fish out of season and in an improper manner, no man of ideas denies, and we should also have proper laws to prevent the pollution of streams by any means, either by mills, factories, or in other ways. There are those who cannot be prevented from violating these laws, except by a heavy penalty and that rigidly enforced. For instance, several days before April 1 a person was seen, by one of my neighbors, with over 40 trout. The man who saw the trout would not divulge the name of the person who had them. Now the man who caught those trout took an unfair advantage of those more concientious, who would not fish out of season, and such a man knowing the law deserves punishment.

There is no doubt that the fish and game laws could be much more easily enforced, if the majority of people understood that these laws were for the benefit of all. Many of them say these laws are only for the wealthy. The city men lease the streams and woodlands, and prevent others from taking game or fish. I had this very thing said to me yesterday by an intelligent mechanic, who enjoys a day out when his labors will permit. It is better to pass just laws now, than to have these citizens, when they understand their power, pass those that are worse in retaliation.

I was fishing a stream some fifteen miles from Hartford a few days since, and had been quite fortunate in my catch of trout. Then it got late, and I was about starting for home, I noticed an open meadow below the road and thought I would make a few more casts. Before leaving the stream as I stepped into the meadow, a notice confronted me forbidding fishing and signed with the name of a Hartford man. On inquiry of a farmer near by if this man, whose name was attached to the notice, owned the land through which the stream flowed, he said not one foot of it. The land belonged to a farmer living near by. I said, "Very well, unless the owner of the land forbids me to fish I shall keep on." And I did so. This posting streams is the kind of business that brings the laws into disrepute.

If the farmers would take hold with others and oblige the mill owners to cease the pollution of the streams by running abominations into them as they now do, the area of fishing waters would be increased, and the farmers would have pure water for their cattle and other purposes.

The laws passed by the State for the protection of fish are supposed to be for the purpose of increasing the supply, and should apply to any cause which tends to fish destruction except in a legitimate manner. The pollution of streams by the refuse from mills is one great source of destruction. One stream of the many in the State in which the fish are destroyed by this means is the Hockanum River, a stream naturally as pure as any in the Commonwealth. It flows from Snipsic Lake, above Rockville in Tolland county, through the towns of Vernon, Ellington, Manchester and East Hartford, into the Connecticut River opposite the south part of the city of Hartford. From Rockville to its mouth it is a stream of inky blackness, flowing through a large acreage of meadow and pasture land, and is not fit for any purpose except to set machinery in motion. It is a villainous mixture, emitting an intolerable stench, and but for the long time it has run in this condition it would be considered a nuisance. The stream leaves Rockville with pollution enough to create a pestilence.

In some places such matter is utilized for fertilizers, and it could be done here, and undoubtedly made a source of revenue.

No one has the right to destroy the usefulness of the water for those on the stream below; and it is due to the people of the State that legislative action be had in this respect, and proper laws passed restraining mill owners from the pollution of streams. JONATHAN.

HINTS FOR STRIPED BASS FISHING.

A FEW facts about the above fish, obtained from personal observation, may be of interest. You see a bass after traveling around some, or in other words, say one that will weigh about 20lbs., has got the deceptive ways of the world down to a pretty fine point, and when you start out to catch him, things have got to be about right, or he shows a lack of interest in hook coverings which is truly discouraging. The most important thing, and at the same time the one most neglected, is to get bait of the same kind as that upon which the bass are feeding at the time. I remember one occasion, when they were feeding on young mullet, which venturing too near the shore, lost control of themselves in the breakers. After trying lobsters, menhaden, mummichogs and live eels, without the slightest success, although the bass breeched for mullet within a few inches of where the bait struck the water, I gave it up for the time, until, finding a few mullet in a creek near by and returning to the ground, almost every cast was rewarded by a strike. In surf fishing with a rod most fishermen make the mistake of casting their bait too far from the shore, which is a bad fault, as the bass are mostly inside the breakers, for the very purpose of taking advantage of the force of the sea, which loosens, for a few seconds at a time, the crabs, small lobsters, etc., from the kelp and cracks in the rocks, and causes the smaller fish to get flurried, when they fall an easy prey to the striped bass, which has a most perfect control of himself, either in a breaking sea or a swiftly running current. So when surf fishing do not cast too far from shore; the bass are generally inside the breakers in the white water.

The most killing bait I have ever fished with, in running water, is live eels. In striking an eel a bass always takes him head on. This is because, having no holding teeth, he would lose the slippery prize most every time if he grabbed it by the tail or in the body. So in fishing for bass with this bait, hook the eel by the under and upper jaw, about a quarter of an inch back from end of snout, and it will rarely happen that you have a strike without hooking your fish, it being understood, however, that you manage your rod, reel and line properly.

A mistake often made is, after having hooked the fish, in not holding him hard enough from start to finish. In shrimping for bass, which kind of fishing is most successful when the tide running through some bridge makes numerous eddies, you can not have too fine a leader on too small a hook. By a small hook I do not mean a trout hook, but the kind the boys buy—five or six for a cent—to catch mummichogs with. The little eye in the hook gives a fine chance to tie the leader. If you have no luck at first, try every eddy you can find, as a few yards often makes a great difference in the catch.

Bass caught shrimping generally run from ¼lb. to 5lbs. in weight. Always take a quart or two of shrimp to bait up with, throwing over a dozen or so every minute, to toll up, should a school be passing. Put but one shrimp on the hook, and pick out the largest for this purpose. In fishing in a tideway with live bait, do not always let it be tailed out by the running water, as on a number of occasions I have seen a bass refuse to strike at an eel headed against the current, but take it at once if cast the other way and let swim down with the tide; these instances were at places which had been fished very hard during the season, and probably the knowing ones had been pricked by a hook, or quite caught on by seeing their friends and relatives led off by the nose. One reason for bass not being as plenty as of old is the pollution of our fresh ponds and rivers by sewerage, etc., thus cutting off one of their winter haunts, from which they used to come out much refreshed to meet the fishermen in spring. WILLARD NYE, JR.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass.

COURAGE OF SPAWNING FISH.—Some days, while wading and casting for bass in Lone Stone Lake, Wis., I inadvertently stepped on the spawning bed of a rock bass, or "goggle-eye" as they are sometimes called in the West. The fish ran out, and a moment later came back at me and struck quite a severe blow on my leg as I stood in the water. I stood quiet, and the little creature—it was only about a half or three-quarters of a pound in weight—ran at my leg again and again, bunting quite forcibly with its head. The whole demeanor of the fish was one of great anger. As the water cleared, I could see it very plainly, and it could see me as well, but it showed no signs of moving off, and evidently meant fight. I stepped away from its nest I had unfortunately trodden upon, and its possessor then abandoned the fight. This was June 15, I believe. We could see a good many black bass nests shining on the bottom of the lake near the shore. The men of that country said they often caught bass by leaving the bait lying on the bed or "nest." On finding it there upon their return, one or the other of the bass would seize it and carry it off from the bed, and the fish could then be hooked. I caught only one bass here, a big-mouth. The guides did not know there was a large-mouthed bass in the lake, though the small-mouthed were plentiful. I believe the bass were still spawning at that date. There was a small amount of spawn in the fish I caught. Bass do not usually bite much during the spawning season, except on the beds. I found this fish at the edge of a bank of rushes.—E. HOUGH.

SOME WISCONSIN FISHES.—The Smithsonian Institution is in receipt of a letter from Mr. W. W. Abbott, of Neenah, Wis., containing sketches of two fish of that locality. One of them was recognized by an old fisherman as a "shovel-nosed sturgeon," which he had seen elsewhere; the other is known at Neenah by the names "shad," "mooneye," "cisco" or "herring." The "shovel-nosed sturgeon" is the paddle fish of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys (*Polyodon spathula*), and we presume that it was found in Lake Winnebago, which communicates with Lake Michigan through Green Bay. The paddle fish is common in the Mississippi Valley, but it is not often found in Lake Winnebago. The paddle fish is also known as the spoonbill cat and duckbill cat. It is frequently considered unfit for food, but we have often eaten it in Western hotels under the name of salmon and found it very palatable. The species to which the other names are applied is usually called "mooneye." It is the *Hyodon tergisus* of the books and is placed between the whitefish and herrings on account of its structure. Mr. Abbott states that the flesh of this species is white, fine grained and soft, and tastes slightly muddy. The fish takes the artificial fly readily at sundown and is a game fighter. Its weight ranges from ¾ to 2lbs.

"TWO AFTER TROUT."—Montreal, Que., June 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I spent part of to-day reading my FOREST AND STREAM, and was very much interested in the article signed "O. O. S.," "Two After Trout." I've been there. The reason that the Toronto hardware dealer was afraid to sell him the spring scales (although his objections could probably be overcome) is that it has been against the law to sell them in Canada for the past few years, because they are unreliable, and any person buying goods weighed on them is liable to be sold. Or perhaps the idea of the Government was to prevent honest fishermen from calling a 4oz. trout a 4 pounder. I guess "O. O. S." struck it about right when he said that "perhaps the scales weren't just on the square." The black bass season is open here now, and we expect to make some great catches during the coming month.—I. L. S.

LAKE DUNMORE (VERMONT) FISHING.—This lake is eight miles from Middlebury. The mountains come down to the water's edge. The lake is about five to seven miles long, one to one and a half miles wide, very deep and well supplied with salmon trout, black bass and perch. The fish so far are more plentiful than usual, the increase being credited to the work of the State Fish Commission. One gentleman had been out three times and took thirty-eight trout, the smallest 6lbs., largest 15½lbs. A gentleman from Brandon has taken over 100 trout, among which were a number of 18 and 20-pounders.—W. A. WILCOX.

A RESTIGOUCHE SALMON SCORE.—A Bridgeport, Conn., exchange reports: Mr. H. R. Ives, a cousin of E. R. Ives, Esq., of this city, and a prominent manufacturer of Montreal, has recently been salmon fishing with the Restigouche Salmon Club, Matapedia, Quebec, and reports the following catch, which is enough to set any fisherman longing for a chance in such waters: First day, 9 salmon, seven of which weighed as follows: 27½lbs., 22½, 21½, 22, 17 24, 26; in all 160½lbs. In the evening of the same day he killed a 28-pound fish. This report accompanied a fish sent to E. R. Ives, Esq., which arrived in good condition.

TWO FISH ON ONE HOOK.—Tangerine, Fla.—An uncle of mine was out in a boat fishing for bream with a very small minnow for bait, when a shower came up and he pulled in to shore to get out of the wet, leaving his lines in the water. After the shower he started out again and found that he had hooked a good-sized catfish during the rain: but you can imagine his surprise when unhooking it that instead of its taking the original bait a fair-sized rock bass had been caught first, and the cat had pounced upon the bass.—TANGER.

BASS IN THE CORN FIELDS.—Mr. S. F. Denton has just returned from Illinois, where he had gone to do some collecting. He found the Big Vermilion and Illinois rivers beyond their banks and collecting entirely out of the question. While wading in water up to his neck his feet were still on the grassy banks of the river. The people of the country were fishing at Peru for bass with hook and line, and minnow bait, in the cornfields.

CUTTYHUNK BASS FISHING this season is excellent. Some large fish have been taken. Last year, it will be remembered, the fishing was a failure,

SEA FISHING OFF THE MAINE COAST.

HAVING never seen anything about deep sea fishing for cod and pollock in FOREST AND STREAM, I have thought it might interest some of the readers of the paper to read an account of one of a number of days' fishing which I enjoyed during the summer of 1888 in company with two friends, among the men who make a living with their hooks and lines.

Joe S., Lin H. and the writer were camping, or rather staying, aboard of an old pinkie, whose days of usefulness were past, excepting the purposes for which her owners used her, that is, for a temporary stopping place while fishing, and for a place where they could dress down and store their catch until sold. She was anchored in a snug little harbor known as Damis Cove, on an island of the same name, noted all along the coast as a safe place to be when the heaviest storms were raging. The owners had kindly vacated the premises for the time being, leaving us in full possession of a house and all the equipments for comfort; that is a good cooking stove and utensils, bunks, beds, etc.

Of the party Joe was the oldest in age and experience having lived on the island the first sixteen years of his life and visited it every two or three years since. He knew all the harbors and most of the fishing shoals, and above all could sail the boats with the best of them, and was also a good cook. Lin was on his first camping trip and expected lots of time to rest, as he expressed it, and he did not get it, which will perhaps partially account for what followed. As for myself, I had camped out several times and was anxious to gain all knowledge possible on the subject, for I expected to be able to use it in the future, so I was ready for anything and took what came and tried to make the best of it.

And now to the twenty-four hours that proved to be the most memorable of our trip. We had enjoyed good fishing on the shoal near by, but were wishing for a chance to go outside, when we heard that pollock were biting freely on the western grounds about 9 miles off shore. We immediately made preparations to go over to Cape Newagen after bait. Lin did not want to go, so Joe and I started about the middle of the afternoon, expecting to get back that night. We got over to the cape just as the fishermen were coming in with their day's catch. We helped them unload and dress down, which means to prepare the fish for salting. The fish, which were mostly pollock, with some cod and haddock mixed in, were thrown from the boats with small pitchforks into half hogsheads, called tubs. A tub and a half was considered a good day's catch. The first operation in dressing down, is to take the fish by the head, draw it over the edge of the tub, and with the cutting knife the throat is cut to the backbone, just in front of the nape bones, with one stroke. With another the belly is slit and continued well down the side of the anal fin; the backbone is then broken at its connection with the skull and another cut of the knife takes the head off, and the fish is ready for gutting. The liver is carefully taken out and saved for the purpose of making cod liver oil, all kinds going into the same barrel. The oil is now an important item in the year's profits. After gutting the fish is thrown on to the splitting table, where the backbone is taken out with two distinct cuts of a knife, made for the purpose, leaving the fish flat and ready for salting after it has been rinsed off in clean water. The whole operation of dressing down is done so quickly that one must realize how fast an expert can do it. The splitting requires long practice and a strong wrist to do it neatly and quickly. This job all done we get supper and then it is time to start for the bait. The net is loaded on to one of the large dories, Joe and I taking the place of one man for a share of the bait. John Gray and Joe take the oars for a three mile row, and I trim the boat and enjoy myself, after reaching the grounds and while waiting for the herring to school, which they do just after sundown. John Gray, who is about 60 years old and has been fishing ever since he was strong enough to pull an oar, tells us much about the life of a fisherman and the habits of the fish.

Not many minutes after the sun went out of sight behind the Georgetown hills, we heard the herrings coming toward our station. The sound we heard was like that a heavy shower would make as the rain struck the water, and was caused by the fish as they flipped out of the water, their tails striking with a spat as they went under again. The noise was incessant and could be heard for a long way each side of us. There was a big run, and as at times countless numbers would throw themselves a foot and more above the water in their endeavor to escape the rush of some large fish or seal, it would seem as if every herring in the ocean had gathered together and run into that particular bay. It was a sight never to be forgotten, and one that even those who were in that same place nearly every day during the season saw but once or twice in a year. As they came near we let out about 60ft. of our net, which was 30ft. wide and over 100ft. long, with inch meshes. In less than five minutes after the first fish struck the net the floats commenced to sink, and we hauled it back into the dory and Joe and John rowed back to the dock. After picking out the fish and placing the net in position for another trip, all done at the same time, we found that we had captured nearly a barrel of bait. Often times the catch is less than a bushel, barely enough to last a man for one day's fishing, and as the herring are very soft and will not last over twenty-four hours, the trip after bait has to be taken every night. By this time it had got to be so late, 11 o'clock, and there being no wind, Joe and I concluded not to try to go back to the island, and accepted Mr. Gray's invitation to stay with him. We went up to the house, and after a light lunch were shown to our room, and for the first time in six weeks I slept in a soft bed.

In the morning we wished we had taken our blankets and slept in the dry salt bin as we had done before; the bed was too soft after being used to a common board and blanket. We only had three hours' sleep anyway, as we were called to breakfast at 2 A. M.; before 3 we were down to the boats. We got under way as soon as possible and started out; some of the boats were even then out of sight. As we went out of the harbor we could plainly see Seguin Light off our starboard bow, with several smaller lights inshore in plain sight. There was a fine wind blowing off shore that would have carried us right out to the fishing grounds, but it was Lin's last day with us, and as Monhegan Light came in sight off the south end of the island we hauled off and headed for the island, never thinking but that he would be thankful for the chance of going out with us, although we knew that he did not enjoy such trips as we did. It was nearly daylight before we rounded to beside the old pinkie, and as Joe went down the companion way I took out what blankets and things we did not want, and as I went down the companion way I heard Lin growling, almost swearing at Joe for waking him; he said it was a pretty time of day to get up, and that he would not go out with us. We got out. If we had staid, there would have been music. He never knew what he escaped that day, for Joe kept getting madder every minute, and several times after we were well out of the harbor he swore he would go back and string him up to the masthead by the heels and see if that would wake him up; but as we went along the calmness of the mighty ocean along with the exercise of rowing (for the wind had all died out and we had settled down to the long row ahead of us) soon caused us to think different thoughts, and we afterward set it down as one of the pleasant "episodes o' the trip," as old Sam of the Kingfisher family would have called it.

All the same, our well-meant thoughts of doing Lin a favor cost us a nine-mile row, which was no fun, and what to us was worse, the loss of the best part of the fishing, for when we arrived on the ground nearly every boat had a half catch. Notwithstanding the drift of the undertow which that morning was directly opposite the flow of the tide, we found ourselves afoul of another boat and had hooked on to their anchor line before we had caught a fish, and then we had to pick up our anchor, which, as we had about sixty fathoms of line, was no easy job, and then get under way and try again. This time we did better, and we were soon hauling in some big pollock. It was not long before we felt well repaid for all our trouble. We were fishing in thirty fathoms of water, using what is called a 6lbs. line with a 1lb. sinker. For bait we had on each hook three half herrings. One man could tend to two lines, if he wanted to work hard enough; one was enough for us when the fish were biting. It was exciting when one had hooked a 6 or 8lbs. pollock, for they can make a good fight at the end of 180ft. of line. We dare not let them run, and at times on their way up they would turn head down and sulk, all we could do was to hold hard and wait for them to give in, and then one had to take line pretty fast in order to keep them coming; by the time the fish got to the top of the water they were nearly drowned, and often times, when the hook brook loose as we were lifting them over the side of the boat and they dropped back, we would have time to gaff them and sometimes catch them with our hands by putting the fingers in the gills before they could recover sufficiently to get out of reach. The pollock is a very handsome fish, and we were told that they were often shipped West and sold as black salmon.

After we had been fishing an hour or so the sea breeze came up, and as it kept blowing harder and more steady right against the tide, it soon kicked up a bad choppy sea, and it became more and more like work to catch fish, and as a memento of the day I carried black and blue spots on the sides of my legs for more than a week. I stood in the narrow forward standing room, and as the boat would jerk and jump around it threw me up against the washboards, first one side then the other, until I finally had to give up fishing. Then, to amuse ourselves, we commenced to toll up some Leach's petrel (*Cymochorea leucorrhoa*) with fish liver cut fine, which they devoured greedily. We soon had twenty-five or thirty alongside the boat where we tried to catch them with our hands, but it was no go; they were too quick. We kept this up until tired, and then we tried angling for some 2 or 3 hagdens or jaegers (*Stercorarius parasiticus*) that were hanging around; they would dart down and pick up all the liver we could throw them. As the smallest lines we had with us were so heavy as to sink the bait before it got far enough away from the boat for them to take it, we were not successful in that venture. Joe told me that he had often caught them in this way when a boy; they were more plenty then and would come nearly as close as the petrels did. The fishermen have a grudge against them, and kill them whenever they can, so that they have learned to keep further away and out of danger. At this time the wind was blowing very hard, and we began to think that it was time to start for the island, especially as a thick fog had settled down and hid the whole shore from view, and all but two of the other boats had gone in. So we up anchor, hoisted the foresail, and started. We dare not put up the mainsail and jib, there was too much wind and sea. The wind was fair, and the difference in the speed and ease with which we went into the harbor was very noticeable when we compared it with the ash breeze and hard work of coming out. The first two or three miles we had to steer by compass, and then we had the whistling buoy booming away off the port side; after passing that we sighted the red buoy that lies near Bantam Reef—a very dangerous spot, and one on which many a good boat has gone to pieces in the past—then the mountains on the mainland loomed up through the mist, and then the lower lying islands became visible.

Just off the mouth of the harbor Joe sighted a splitting knife floating in the water, and tacked about to pick it up; he lost sight of it while tending to the sails, and, as I was lying down at the time, we failed to find it again. However, we kept on for a little sail on this tack; the boat seemed to fairly fly over the waves, and, although we got wet with the spray that dashed into the air from the bow, we thoroughly enjoyed it, and were sorry it could not last longer. As there was no land between us and the other side of the ocean, and as we were not provisioned for a long cruise, we concluded to turn around and head for the island, where we soon found ourselves on board the old pinkie again, and our day's fishing was at an end. As we had had nearly twenty-four hours of a new experience, we concluded that we had fun enough for one day. We made short work of dressing down our half tub of fish. Nearly all of the other boats went in with a tub and a half to two men, and by the time the fishermen had packed away their catch and had their supper it was time to go for bait again. Thus, the men who follow fishing for a living get only three to four hours' sleep out of the twenty-four, unless it is during a spell of bad weather and on Sundays. Still, all the fishermen that I met were, as a rule, the healthiest, most independent and best-hearted men it has been my privilege to meet, and my wish is that they may always be so.

ELMER T. JUDD.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN FISHING.—I came up here just as the ice was going out, but in time to catch a few frostfish. I cannot see anything to mark a difference between these and the salt-water smelt (*Osmerus mordax*), and take it they are identical, but that some stay the year round is certain, as dead ones wash up now and then in summer, although they never take bait after the ice goes. They were ripe and spawning the last of March. They seemed to move in schools and did not bite at all well last winter. The three men I fished with seldom took over twenty dozen a day altogether. Wall-eyed pike would occasionally take the bait (a piece of frostfish) and yellow perch, ripe and spawning also, and now and then a ling. Wall-eyed pike are plentiful this summer, and the black bass have begun to take hold, though not freely, on the rocky shores, that is, with live bait, although I have no doubt they would rise to a fly.—THOMAS LEE.

BALTIMORE, Md.—There is good fishing at present in Bush River. Rock, white perch, yellow perch, catfish and eels are all common. "Peelers" are the most successful bait.—A. L. S.

WITH FLY-ROD AND CAMERA.

IN size, interest of text, wealth of illustration, and beauty of production, the most notable work on salmon fishing issued. See advertisement elsewhere.

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Fisheulture.

THE TROUT CULTURE DELUSION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read the communication of Mr. Wm. N. Byers, in your issue of June 19, and desire to answer his points *seriatim*. And first, I did not in the remotest manner manifest disappointment because my former article did not provoke or attract more attention, as any unbiassed reader will acknowledge who reads said article. Indeed, one of the oldest and most experienced anglers in this country, one who has and continues to angle over a wider range of territory than probably any other person in this country, read my article in question and also the subsequent one, said he was fully convinced that my article could not be successfully controverted, and he is himself an extensive writer of angling literature who was formerly, in common with all of us, enthusiastically in favor of trout culture, but who now acknowledges that it is a delusion, so far as producing a visible increase of mature trout is concerned. This is the verdict of all well-informed men who have no axe to grind. The fact that there were fifteen years ago several hundred persons engaged in trout culture in this country, whereas there is not a baker's dozen so engaged to-day, except by virtue of public funds, is of itself sufficient testimony of the futility of the now exploded business.

I have no certain means of knowing whether I have previously heard of Mr. Byers, consequently I am not "after" him any more than others of the rapidly diminishing and already very small circle of ill-informed persons who are either consciously or unconsciously endeavoring to keep alive a gross delusion.

Mr. Byers seems to think that because of an alleged catch of sixty-four fish in one day, most of which were planted fish, that he has sufficient evidence of the success of trout culture. And he says he can give a list of fifty or a hundred streams, impliedly, which have been improved by stocking. How does Mr. Byers know that those streams have been thus improved? Has he fished them all? I have personal knowledge of numerous streams which have been stocked and some of them repeatedly, and very many more which have never been stocked, and it is nothing remarkable to take sixty-four or more fingerlings from any of these streams, no matter whether stocked or not. The larger specimens are generally from the unstocked streams.

Mr. Byers says I will ask how he knows that the fish referred to by him are Eastern trout? Mr. Byers evidently thinks me very green regarding the various types of brook trout.

In next to the last paragraph of Mr. Byers' article, the object of the communication will be apparent to the general reader. He has waters to lease to some embryo trout culturist, providing he can find some one verdant enough to try it.

In his last paragraph, Mr. Byers attempts to be sarcastic, by his gratuitous assertation that I mourn a life wasted trying to raise dollar trout to sell at twenty-five cents. I presume this is just as truthful as his other fish stories. Of course I did not even intimate anything of the kind. On the contrary, I take pride in having given the subject of inland many more years of personal attention than any other fishculture, including trout culture (while that branch of the business remained within the pale of respectability,) American.

And finally, Mr. Byers will condescend to show me how to raise trout, as well as how to catch, cook and eat both wild and tame ones, if I will only come out there, and I won't even have to risk my life in a Territory. Very kind of him truly!

And now in conclusion, I wish to say to my callow friend, that, judging from the general tenor of his communication, I was probably years in a "territory" before he was born, and knew something of "black-spotted" trout, of native anglers and mouthey tenderfeet. What he does not know about fishculture would make a huge volume, while what he does know could be written on the address-side of a postal card. I speak of his apparent knowledge. Mr. Byers has a "heap" to learn before he will be capable of enlightening any old fishculturist. If he lives long enough in Colorado, he will find that the Eastern trout will conform to the peculiarities of the native trout both as to spawning season and markings. He will also learn that there will be cycles of abundance and scarcity of trout in all waters adapted to them, precisely as in the case of all varieties of fish, and without the least regard to artificial stocking. The fact that more Eastern trout are taken than native ones proves nothing except the probable fact that the Eastern trout were introduced

at the time of greatest depletion and that an overstock was introduced as is generally the case when done at public expense, leaving of course a larger portion of the Eastern types as survivors.

I find that I have passed over the paragraph concerning the "market" fisherman, impliedly the fish hog. Now, while I never raised a trout or caught one for the market, I think I know all about the genus "fish hog." The so-called market fisherman (for trout) is a whisky bummer who hangs around the saloons and goes a-fishing just often enough to keep himself in whisky money for such occasions when he cannot spunge treats.

It is rare that any other character catches trout for sale. This class has not and will not in all time catch as many trout as the professional anglers catch in a single season. The real fish hog is the unprincipled lout who generally under the guise of membership in some club, brings to his creel the scores and hundreds of fingerlings which so often figure in reported scores, like Mr. Byers' sixty-four, but with no mention of weight. I trust that Mr. B. will yet tell us how much the sixty-four fish weighed. I am also desirous to have that list of fifty or a hundred trout streams which have been so improved by stocking. Let him publish it in FOREST AND STREAM. The R. R. Co. which runs that special daily fishing train would doubtless assist in the information, providing a considerable number of them discharge their waters into the South Platte.

There is no doubt that the State of Colorado reaps benefit from the tourists who visit its picturesque scenery, and a small proportion of whom may occasionally go a-fishing, but, I do not think that the fishing factor has much to do with it. The railroad fishing racket is well understood by many Eastern tourists, and they too well know that it "plays out" with the native stock of fishes, and they are constantly seeking "pastures new." One thing more. Will Mr. Byers please publish a list of that number of people in the region of Denver who are engaged in artificial trout culture. There are thousands of readers of FOREST AND STREAM who will be glad to hear of and from them, if they are making a success of the business. During the past decade, I have had scores of letters from Colorado concerning fishculture, and not one of them ever referred to a case of success in trout culture, nor do I believe that a solitary case of success can be shown in all the State. If there can be, I am sure that the public will be glad to have corroborating facts and figures, and I am equally certain that FOREST AND STREAM will eagerly spread the information throughout the country, and I will certainly aid to the extent of my limited ability. MILTON P. PEIRCE.

COLUMBUS, Ohio.

NEW JERSEY FISH LAW VIOLATORS.

HERE in the Highlands of New Jersey we have waters of every variety, from streams tumbling and roaring down the mountain sides to those which seem to lazily drift through the meadowland into the swamp, and at times half hiding under the bank overhanging with alder bushes—streams that are small and suitable for fingerlings, to others which are large enough for salmon. What a variety of bottoms for streams we find as we pass from the Delaware to the Passaic. Slate, limestone, granite, red shale, clay and muck; each one seeming to have its influence on the water, more especially so in the spring, when it draws color from the soil it goes through. The granite, limestone and shale vary but slightly from each other, while the clay with its yellow, the muck with its black, and the shale with it rosy tint, give an individuality to each which is very pleasant to remember in after times when the season is over. Brooks in the limestone formation, which come into life from a single spring, to those in the granite region, where it takes hundreds of trickling springs to form a stream large enough to be the home of the finny tribe. There is probably not another place of its size in this country where such a variety of streams and lakes can be found that are so well suited to the habits of the game fishes.

Are there trout in the streams and bass in the lakes? Certainly; all the recklessness of the legislature in the past in allowing six months to catch trout agaiust three and one-half now, the man who goes out at night to spear eels and suckers, but also brings back trout to his friend, who goes out to take a walk but also takes a net with him under his coat—all these have not been able to utterly destroy the fishing.

For a few years no fish baskets were allowed, but an old gentleman, who had been sent to represent his party in the legislature, advocated the replacing of the baskets. He represented that the eels and suckers of Paulens Kill and other streams were getting large and fat and being wasted, and the legislature good-humoredly passed the bill, to please him. These baskets are not supposed to kill trout and bass, but they do kill hundreds every year and I have never known a basket that did not kill trout as well as suckers and eels.

The law has been enforced but a very few times, as you may easily tell by the naive way in which the native of Sussex, Warren, and Morris will tell you how many suckers he caught the last time he was out with his net, and then he will hold his hands apart, showing how long were the trout he caught.

The larger lakes, like Hopatcong and Budd's Lake, have their regular sciners, and in some towns, as Morristown and Hackettstown, there are men who have seines and use them whenever they have a chance, for the bass and pickerel of the Passaic and Shongum to the trout of the Musconetcong.

A new fish commissioner has been appointed at Morristown and we have every reason to believe that he will be entirely harmless, as far as the prosecution of those that break the game law is concerned, for he is a member of a club which has a small lake a few miles from Morristown, and some of this club's doings would not look quite correct if viewed impartially. The lake that this club has is but a few miles in area; they want to keep it highly stocked with bass, and as the natural increase is not sufficient they have to adopt other means to keep the fishing up to the standard.

One way to keep it stocked is to buy small bass and put them in the lake, but they also have a document from the commissioners giving them authority to net any public stream in the State for stocking public waters, and the public stream they stock is the one that empties into their lake. This stream is hardly large enough for a good trout stream, and, as there is an impassable dam only a few hundred yards above, the fish must find their way, in a day or two, into the club's private lake. The other way was by making a contract with a well known poacher who agreed to furnish bass of various sizes, which he did, some of them weighing 4lbs. and over. This commissioner may help stock our streams with trout, which is more of a favorite with him than bass, but we can hardly expect him to enforce law.

Hopatcong also has a commissioner, and he has done a great deal of good this summer by preventing illegal fishing, and every person he stops or drives away will deter ten others from attempting it. With strict enforcement of the law and judicious stocking of streams we could in a few years time have sport that would satisfy any reasonable devotee of the rod and line. HOPATCONG.

SHAD IN UTAH LAKE.—The Commissioner of Fisheries is informed by Mr. Musser, Fish Commissioner of Utah, that more than 100 shad averaging 1½lbs. each were caught in Utah Lake in November, 1889. The experiment of introducing shad may, therefore, be considered worthy of repetition.

INCREASE OF POTOMAC RIVER SHAD.

THE inspector of marine products in Washington, Mr. Gwynne Harris, has made the following report of the shad and herring catch of the Potomac River for the spring of 1890:

Number of shad landed in Washington	420,391
Number of shad landed in Alexandria	21,000
Shipped by steamer Sue to Baltimore	9,300
Shipped by steamer Corcoran to Baltimore	7,340
Sold and salted on the different shores and shipped by gillers and trap-netters	28,900
Total	486,931
Number of herring landed in Washington	8,264,568
Number of herring landed in Alexandria	3,151,450
Shipped by steamer Sue to Baltimore	192,000
Sold and salted on the different shores	3,378,000
Total	14,986,018

The Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, Hon. Marshall McDonald, informs us that this is a larger catch of shad than we have had since 1880, and shows an increase of about 100,000 over last year.

DELAWARE RIVER FISHES.—Hundreds of large shad were seen going down the Delaware River July 3. These have finished spawning and are on their way to sea. Hon. Henry C. Ford, while fishing in the vicinity of Delaware, Pike county, Pa., saw a Kennebec salmon leap a rift less than 20ft. from his boat. He thinks the fish was fully 3½ft. long and would weigh 25 or 30lbs. Governor Beaver has just reappointed, for three years, the present Board of Fish Commissioners. Mr. Ford has shown himself to be a most efficient president, a man of liberal and comprehensive ideas, and his successful administration has received the approval and indorsement of the public, which is now reflected in the official act of Governor Beaver.

CHANNEL CATFISH REARED IN PONDS.—Mr. J. J. Stranahan, Superintendent of the Put-in-Bay station of the U. S. Fish Commission, has informed the Commissioner of the successful rearing in small ponds of the channel catfish (*Amiurus albidus*). In two ponds near Chagrin Falls, Ohio, neither of them containing over a quarter acre, examples of last year's hatch have been taken early in June. It has been considered doubtful by the Commissioner and fishculturists generally whether this species would breed in small inclosures.

BROOK TROUT PLANTING IN MICHIGAN.—Mr. Alexander Starbuck informs us on the authority of Mr. F. G. Heath, a former official of the Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R., that the number of brook trout fry deposited by the State Fish Commission last spring in streams reached by the northern division of that road, amounted to 449,000. The waters have been amply stocked for several seasons and anglers are coming from far and near to enjoy the fruits of intelligent labor.

SUCCESSFUL ARTIFICIAL HATCHING.—Marine fish have been artificially hatched in Norway and afterward kept three years in a salt water pond, where they thrived and grew wonderfully and will soon be matured and ready to spawn.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. R. W. Meek, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 19.—Second Annual International Dog Show of the Industial Exhibition Association at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

Dec. 30 to Jan. 3, 1891.—First Dog Show of the Buckeye Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Canton, O. James Sterling, Sec'y, 39 North Market street.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 9.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Thos. Johnson, Winnipeg, Secretary.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brunby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brougher, Secretary.

THE A. K. C. AFFAIRS.

THE Advisory Committee of the American Kennel Club met at the office, 44 Broadway, July 2, to hear the charges preferred by Secretary A. P. Vredenburgh, on which he asked for the permanent disqualification of Mr. C. J. Peshall. All the members of the committee were present, Messrs. Terry, Perry, Wise, Anthony and Belmont. Mr. Peshall did not appear, but sent a letter (which was published in our last issue) refusing to acknowledge the constitutional existence of the Advisory Committee and its authority to act in this affair. The letter was read, but as the question of constitutionality had already been decided at a previous meeting, no weight was given to Mr. Peshall's contention. The charges, as served on Mr. Peshall were these:

CHARGE I. That Charles J. Peshall did circulate and continue to circulate false, malicious and libelous letters calculated to impair the authority and usefulness of the American Kennel Club and its publications, and to injure my reputation and standing as an officer of said club.

CHARGE II. That Charles J. Peshall wilfully violated rule 32 of the rules governing bench shows as adopted May, 1887. *Specification:* In that he exhibited a dog, at a show held under A. K. C. rules, in his own name as owner, at which time said dog was not his property.

CHARGE III. That Charles J. Peshall wilfully violated rule 25 of the rules governing bench shows, as adopted December 6, 1888. *Specification:* In that he misrepresented the value of a dog, at the time of making a sale. *Specification:* In that he conspired with one John N. Lewis to give a fictitious value to the dog, for the purpose of enabling said Lewis to offer the dog for sale, at a price beyond its real value.

There was a prolonged discussion respecting the jurisdiction of the club to try Mr. Peshall on the several charges. It was urged by Mr. Wise that the offense named in charge one was not an offense in connection with dogs, dog shows or field trials, and therefore could not be heard by the club. They also urged that the second charge was outlawed by the lapse of time, the offense charged having been the showing of the dog Nick of Naso at the Waverly, N. J., show, in 1887. The three charges were taken up and voted upon with respect to jurisdiction. On the first charge, Messrs. Wise and Perry voted that the Committee could not consider the charge. Messrs. Terry and Anthony voted that it could consider it, and Mr. Belmont refused to vote on the ground that this was a personal matter. The vote being a tie was lost. Mr. Wise voted against taking up the second charge, the rest voted for it. As to the third charge the vote was unanimous that the club had jurisdiction. On motion of Mr. Belmont, however, charge second was deferred until the Committee could assure itself that it had jurisdiction; and the hearing of charge three was taken up.

Mr. Vredenburgh stated that after the alleged sale of the dog Nick of Naso, Mr. Peshall had come into the office of the A. K. C. and had exhibited to him a note for $1,000, which he asserted he had received from Mr. John N. Lewis in payment for the dog. Upon Mr. Vredenburgh's saying to him that he had understood that Lewis had previously owned an interest in the dog, Mr. Peshall declared that he had been sole owner of Nick of Naso and had sold the dog for the $1,000 as shown in the note he exhibited. Mr. A. D. Lewis was present when this conversation took place and he corroborated Mr. Vredenburgh's account of it. Mr. Vredenburgh further stated that in proceedings instituted by one Ralph to recover the sum of $1,000 from Mr. Peshall, Mr. Peshall had stated in a deposition that Messrs. Livesly and Lewis and himself had owned the dog Nick of Naso conjointly, each having a third interest; but that Messrs. Livesly and Lewis had never paid their share of the purchase, and therefore Mr. Peshall had taken the dog back and had subsequently sold it to Mr. Lewis and at Mr. Lewis's request had taken from him a note for $1,000, in order that the dog might have this fictitious price put upon it, but that, as a matter of fact, Mr. Lewis had never intended to pay the $1,000, and that Mr. Peshall had never expected to receive the $1,000; and that the agreement between the two was that the note was never to be given into the hands of a third party, but was to be held by Mr. Peshall. Mr. James H. Elliot, the attorney who was engaged in the action to recover the $1,000 from Mr. Peshall in behalf of Ralph, was present at the meeting and corroborated Mr. Vredenburgh's statement, saying further that it had been his intention to attach the Lewis $1,000 note, and that Mr. Peshall's representation as to its worthlessness had been made by Mr. Peshall to prevent such an attachment. He further stated that the so-called deposition by Mr. Peshall quoted by Mr. Vredenburgh had never been signed by Mr. Peshall; that it was a statement drawn up from Mr Peshall's conversation, and Mr. Peshall after looking it over had assented to its correctness, and had agreed to sign it before the referee, but when the time came to sign it he had given Mr. Elliot the slip and had not signed it. After the testimony on these charges had been given, Mr. Wise submitted the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted as reported in our last week's issue:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this committee that it should decline to act upon the charges this day presented by A. P. Vredenburgh, Secretary, against C. S. Peshall.

Resolved, That it is the unanimous sense of this committee that the recent publications made by Mr. Peshall in the sporting journals concerning the American Kennel Club and its Secretary, Mr. A. P. Vredenburgh, are unjust, untrue and libellous.

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Club be authorized and directed to exhibit the books and accounts and vouchers of this Club to any delegate member of this Club at any time.

Resolved, That we have absolute confidence in the integrity and veracity of the Secretary of this Club.

Resolved, That the conduct and language of Mr. Peshall in the controversy, out of which these charges arose, have been in our opinion so extraordinary and outrageous as to make us seriously doubt whether he is in possession of his normal faculties.

Resolved, That the proceedings this day had and the evidence this day taken be submitted to the American Kennel Club for such action as it may seem best.

The official report of the meeting was expected in time for publication this week, but has been deferred, and Secretary Vredenburgh advises us that it will be ready for publication in our next issue.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Not to embarrass the question to be below referred to with any mention of the other features of the attack of Messrs. Peshall, Malcolm and a few others, upon the management of the A. K. C., and Mr. Vredenburgh and myself in particular (I refer only to official duties), I beg to state that I have not at any time or in any manner paid into the treasury of the A. K. C. any money whatsoever to fill a deficit directly or indirectly, nor has any one else.

The accounts of the club have been kept strictly on business principles, and the earnings and expenditures as stated from time to time by the treasurer are the honest and legitimate receipts for the regular and legitimate work rendered and privileges granted by the A. K. C. organization, disbursed for only that which was honestly and legitimately required. There has been no juggling with the accounts. The amount of $1228.28 rendered as a balance in one of the treasurer's reports, which it has been claimed was not properly obtained, has been explained and proved to the satisfaction of the Auditing Committee, and any delegates who desired to see the books.

AUGUST BELMONT, JR., Pres. A. K. C.

HEMPSTEAD, N. Y., July 7.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Veni, vidi, and if I didn't conquer I at least got down as gracefully off the fence as I could, fully prepared to give my assistance to the A. K. C. in its fight with Mr. Peshall over the accounts. It came about this way: Last Wednesday morning I was engaged with the Spaniel Club committee in an out of the way place to which Mr. Wilmerding had taken us, when who should walk in but Dr. J. Frank Perry and Mr. Vredenburgh. I do not know whether the sight of them or the reason for their arrival was the greater surprise. They had come to ask me to go down and make as close an examination of the A. K. C. books as I could and convince myself that there was nothing wrong. Dr. Perry was the spokesman and said that he had spent an hour or more in looking into things, but, to use his own expression, he felt a little rusty as to the exact charges that had been made. That he had asked Mr. Vredenburgh to let me make as complete an examination as I thought fit, and together they sallied forth from 44 Broadway to find me. I should say in this connection that Dr. Perry had written from Boston asking whether it was in my opinion essential for him to be in New York at the Advisory Committee meeting. That I sent a postal card in response saying his presence was imperatively necessary, also that I would be in the city and to let me know where I could meet him. His reply I did not get till I returned to Philadelphia. I mention this to remove any suspicion that the request made of me was at all premeditated. The spaniel club business being soon over, I was at liberty to accompany Dr. Perry.

To let my readers know what I proposed looking for I will tell as briefly as I can what Mr. Peshall has repeatedly told me within the past two or three months.

Mr. Peshall said that Mr. Vredenburgh left for Europe at the time the A. K. C. books were balanced in June, 1888. That to make it pleasanter for him while abroad the committee had, out of the balance (about $700), given him $500. That then Mr. Lewis took charge under what Mr. Peshall calls the exhaustive contract, whereby he was to take whatever surplus there was over paying expenses, the A. K. C. to pay half the rent of the office. That on Mr. Vredenburgh's return the A. K. C. balance had dwindled down to the Dec. 5 balance of $5 and some cents, and that there was nothing in the treasury beyond that odd five dollar bill, and there was none except members' dues which then began to be paid in, and that they ran the balance up to about $220, and that Mr. Belmont, or some one for him, put in $1,000 so as to bring the cash on hand up to what it would have been had Mr. Lewis not taken all under his exhaustive contract. All this was told me subsequent to my having looked at the books last April, when I was given to understand that the jump to Jan. 12 in the 1889 statement of accounts covered the alleged introduction of the thousand dollars.

I had said when Mr. Peshall gave me the above story that it was all possible to be done, but that a glance at the bank book would settle the matter and that some day I would get an opportunity to look into it.

When I went to 44 Broadway with Dr. Perry I had that object in view as the pivotal point, but there was first of all some talk over the accounts. I asked Mr. Vredenburgh if he had not received $500 when the books were balanced in June. He said no; that in May he had received two checks, one of $200 and the other of $300, which made up the $500. "That was when you went to Europe?" "Oh, dear, no," was the answer. "I did not go away until September, but during the intervening three months I was not running the Stud Book. That Mr. Lewis was doing, and he was drawing the same remuneration I had done, which was $68.75 a month."

"Mr. Peshall says he took all and paid all from the time of the June balance until Dec. 5."

"I know he says so, but Mr. Terry and Mr. Lewis will tell you there was no such arrangement."

Then we got to the alleged $1,000 deposit, and I stated what my information was. Mr. Vredenburgh began explaining and showing the various ledger accounts, including that of Mr. Lewis's salary, when I said: "It is possible to arrange these things, Mr. Vredenburg; you can settle it, however, very conclusively by showing your bank book." Looking at me with a peculiar Do you mean it? sort of look, he got up without a word, walked across the room and returned with the book. While he was doing so I said to Dr. Perry: "I do not say that Mr. Vredenburgh has faked his books in any way, but it is impossible to do that with the bank book, every figure of which is placed in it by other parties."

As soon as Mr. Vredenburgh turned with the book in his hand I knew Mr. Peshall's case was higher than Gilderoy's kite. This is what I picked out of the bank book to tell the story:

The first deposit made by Mr. Vredenburgh after his return from Europe was on Dec. 11, and consisted of $284.50. The previous deposit was made on Sept. 5, the day Mr. Vredenburgh left, and the day book showed ad interim receipts of $670. So that it will be seen that Mr. Lewis did not have an exhaustive contract, otherwise he would not have handed to Mr. Vredenburgh for deposit $284.50. To go on with the bank book—Between Dec. 11 and Jan. 11 (the date of the A. K. C. statement for 1889 commencing) there were some six or seven deposits, and the last was on Jan. 3, between which and Jan. 21 no deposit was made. The total amount of those deposits from Dec. 11, and including Jan. 3, was $807 40, in sums ranging from $50 to $200 odd.

Here then were all three of Mr. Peshall's main allegations, completely and conclusively contradicted.

First—Mr. Vredenburgh was not paid $500 out of the June balance, but before that balance was struck.

Second—Mr. Lewis did not have an exhaustive contract, but turned over to Mr. Vredenburgh $284 50 out of $670 received by him during Mr. Vredenburgh's absence.

Third—There was no deposit of either $500 or $1,000 or any such sum to the credit of the A. K. C. bank account at any period from Sept. 5, 1888, to Jan. 11, 1890.

I may say that as a further check upon the bank balance—this time as shown on the stub of the check book, because the bank book does not show daily balances, I cast a balance on the day book at an odd date. This was done in round figures, and I made it $1,050. Then I asked Mr. Vredenburgh what his stub showed to have been in the bank on that date, and it was within $10 of the amount. There was nothing else for me to do but to express to Mr. Vredenburgh my thorough conviction that there was not one glimmer of truth in the suggestion that the books or the bank account had been tampered with in any way whatever as had been stated. J. W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Again has the American Kennel Club manifested its unfortunate mania for degrading itself in the public's estimation in the "trial" or attempt to "try" Mr. Peshall. I purposely eschew all suppositions as to the motives leading the actors in this serio-comic drama, motives are among the things that "no fellow can find out," but did kennel history in America ever present so degrading a piece of ruthless arrogance and blind confidence that the public will be ever tolerant? Here is a notice served on Mr. Peshall dated June 27, requiring him to appear before his judges and accusers on July 2. He is accused of low dirty cheating, conspiring in fact, and for his defense he must produce certain other parties, how easily accessible I do not know. It is fair to presume that in the ordinary course, Mr. Peshall got this notice on Saturday June 28. Next day being Sunday, it must be counted out, he must appear on Wednesday morning, so he is given Saturday, Monday and Tuesday to stir round and get his witnesses in shape! There are many lawyers among dog men, Messrs. Smith, Wise and others, and I would ask them how such a hasty pudding as this would be regarded in our courts? One of the gentlemen I name is a member of the court that tries Mr. Peshall, I would ask him how he relishes donning the judicial ermine in such high-pressure proceedings? Then if there is one principle of law (is it law, or equity, or what?) that the layman most heartily believes in it is that no judge or jury may sit in judgment in a case wherein they are personally biassed. This is a fixed and recognized principle five hundred years old; yet here is Mr. Peshall required to appear before a court, a majority of whom have just voted that he is a *persona ingrata* to them! There is an old axiom as to the wisdom of seeing the devil and holding court below—would Mr. Peshall be any wiser in appearing this modern *Vehmgericht*? From his previous history I cannot but believe that there is one member of the court who voted aye in the *persona ingrata* drama, who will not bow to this extraordinary and scandalous proceeding.

I write this at the very hour the court is to convene, and do not consider what the verdict may, or may not be, and I ask every honest American dog lover to think carefully and soberly over this astonishing affair, putting aside all previous opinions at all concerning the points at issue, and make up his mind to such action as he deems wisest and just. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., July 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Peshall's letter in last week's issue of your paper seems to be devoted somewhat to me. Now I never for a moment expected to be drawn into this controversy; I hate these things, and would much rather be left out of them.

At a meeting of the American Kennel Club I was appointed one of a committee of three to audit the club's accounts. I did as requested, and did so conscientiously, but did not know that I was appointed for the purpose of gathering facts and figures for my friend, Mr. Peshall.

I was strongly of the impression, that with the dog public in general, that my signature to a statement to the effect that I had examined the accounts and found them correct was sufficient But it seems that with Mr. Peshall this was quite the opposite.

I am not a statistician, neither am I a walking vocabulary, "full of wise saws and modern instances," hence of the several score of pages that we examined of the A. K. C. accounts, I could not for the life of me carry in my mind what expenditures occurred between such and such a date, or to small fractions what the receipts were between one week and another, when Mr. Peshall asked me. I made never a note, as the expectations of my being cross-examined in my own office (or anywhere else) were foreign indeed to my mind. I found the books as they should have been, after a most careful examination, and thought that enough. I am a very busy man, as is well known among my friends, my office hours frequently being from nine in the morning till anywhere from seven to ten or eleven o'clock at night, so one can readily imagine that canine matters in general and dog rows in particular do not absorb my attention to any great degree.

When I was asked to examine the A. K. C. books I did so from a sense of duty, devoting considerable time (about two or three hours) of a busy afternoon to it, and as I observed before, did not expect to be called upon for data by anybody. Hence when Mr. Peshaall called upon me so many times, buttonholing me in my office during business hours, and haranguing me by the half hour at the time, I have no doubt that I got up that stereotyped answer for him, "I don't know," which after all seems to have been what he was seeking.

I am entirely unbiased in the matter of his dispute with the Kennel Club, and am more than sorry that things should be as they are, but still asseverate most emphatically that our committee did examine the accounts, and that said accounts were absolutely correct in every particular.

A. CLINTON WILMERDING.

KENNEL COOKERY.

BY HIBERNIA.

THIS article will be better understood by those who have read "Kennel Fare," published in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 12.

Of course I take it for granted that the reader interested in the subject has purchased a farmer's boiler and the other utensils described in the former article, all of which are absolutely necessary in a kennel kitchen. Also that the bins are filled with bread, meal of different kinds, and such other foods as were recommended and could be procured easily and cheaply, and the local butcher has been arranged with to supply you with his waste meats two or three times a week. When the butcher's offal arrives, clean the stomach and tripe carefully, cut off the hoofs and throw them aside, and put everything else in the boiler, adding enough water to just cover the contents. Use plenty of salt, not the fine table quality, but such as is used in corning beef and pork. It will cost about 85 cents per large bag. The salt will help to preserve the meat and will properly season the rest of the mess. If the meat is tainted in the slightest, put in the boiler from a quart to a peck of broken charcoal. The contents of the boiler should cook briskly for several hours until the meat will readily part from the bones; then allow the fire to go out. To pick the meat from the heads (it will readily drop from the other bones) use what is known as a "ladies' weeder," a little tool which can be bought from any hardware dealer. The bones should be thrown into a barrel as they have a commercial value, and it is surprising what a quanty accumulates in the course of a year at even a small kennel.

The cooked meat should be lifted out of the boiler by means of the shovel recommended in the article on "Kennel Fare" and dropped into a barrel or other vessel. (I use a galvanized iron ash can.) A tight cover should be put on and the vessel removed to a cool place.

The liquor remaining in the boiler is really a strong *consommé* soup and should be diluted with an equal quantity of water. Now if you will take bread, cut it up in slices, half an inch thick, and pour the liquor over it, you have a very simple meal for dogs and which will be highly relished by them. The bread should not be "sloppy," but only sufficient liquor used to saturate it thoroughly without any draining to the bottom of the feeding trough. To mix the bread and soup, use a broad tined potato fork. There is quite an art in cutting bread rapidly. Get a white pine board to fit one end of the feed trough and procure a long thin-bladed butcher knife; always keep a keen edge on the knife. Place a loaf of bread on the board, take the handle of the knife in the right hand and with the palm of the left hear on the blade. The knife will cut rapidly through the bread with but little effort on your part. As soon as a loaf is sliced, with a motion of the knife push it off the board into the feed trough.

Perhaps the easiest and best way of making plain the various ways of preparing food for dogs is to classify the recipes the same as is done in cook books published for the use of housewives.

Scrapple. Take equal parts of oatmeal, flour and cornmeal, season with salt, and boil to a thick mush. It will take about two hours to cook. Before it gets too thick add cooked meat or fish, the quantity depending on the season—more in winter, less in summer. Stir the meat thoroughly through the mush by means of a wooden pole. The meat can be cut up with a semicircular chopping knife, but if the kennels are large it will pay to buy an Enterprise meat chopper. The scrapple should be poured out into large pans and allowed to cool and harden. Dogs are extremely fond of this, and it will keep for weeks in winter, but during the hot weather it must be used immediately.

Milk Gravy.—Put skimmed milk in the boiler and add wheat flour, stirring constantly until the mixture is of the consistency of thick paint. Pour this over sliced bread. Milk gravy will very quickly check diarrhœa, and is an especially valuable food for dogs that have returned after going the circuit of bench shows. Puppies also thrive on it.

Potatoes and Meat. Put the potatoes in a wicker basket, allowing water to run on them until it comes from the bottom bright and clear. Empty them into the boiler and add water enough to cover one fourth deep. Then put on the cover and keep them cooking until done. They will be steamed rather than boiled and will be bright and mealy. Empty them into the feeding trough and add some cooked meat, working over the mess thoroughly with a potato fork. Potatoes cooked in this manner are not soggy and are readily eaten by dogs. When procurable, fish can be used instead of meat, and it equal parts of bread and potatoes are used the food will be more relished. Beets, carrots, turnips and similar vegetables can be substituted for potatoes.

Soup. It is often advisable to feed soup for a change. To make a palatable article, add to liquor remaining in the boiler after the meat has been cooked, rice, barley, onions, chopped cabbage, etc., and thicken with wheat flour until it is of the consistency of paste. This can be fed plain or pourd over slices of bread.

Boiled Rice. Soak the rice over night and then put it in the boiler, adding about one-half the equal bulk of water. This will steam the rice when the lid of the boiler is closed down and a brisk fire started. Cook for two hours. The grains of rice will swell to twice their original size, so this must be taken into consideration. The boiled rice can be mixed with meat, and soup or milk gravy poured over it.

When I have a sick or dainty-feeding dog I add some tripe cut into small bits, mix it into the boiled rice and pour some soup or milk gravy over the mixture. Nearly all the dogs I have kept are very fond of this diet. It is very nutritious, easily digested, and is one of the best foods I know of for a dog recovering from distemper or any other wasting disease.

Oatmeal Mush. To give the best results oatmeal should be thoroughly cooked, at least two or three hours. The finer it is ground the sooner it will cook. Do not put too much water in the boiler—rather steam than boil it as it will be less likely to get "sticky." I can never get dogs to eat plain oatmeal satisfactorily. It "balls" in the roof of their mouths, and the dogs then stop eating, so I always use plenty of milk, meat, soup or some other food to mix with it.

Corn Meal Mush. Always buy the yellow corn meal, very finely ground, as the white kind usually contains a large percentage of the cob, with which light-colored meal is adulterated. Boil the meal for several hours, stirring it with a pole occasionally.

I do not advise using much corn meal except during cold weather, as at other seasons it is very apt to produce eruptions on the skin.

Boiled Beans and Peas. These should be soaked over night before being put into the boiler. A few hours' cooking will be sufficient. Both of these are exceedingly rich in nitrogenous elements, and should never be fed plain, but in a combination of other foods.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

I WAS very glad to see that the advisory committee declined to go into the merits of Vredenburgh, Secretary, vs. Peshall as to the charges respecting the accounts, also to note that the quite illegal and injurious resolution not to permit delegates to look into the books was rescinded. After my look into the accounts I said to Mr. Vredenburgh and Dr. Perry that I was decidedly of the opinion that the best course to pursue was to court and command the fullest investigation. I would even, I said, go the length of accepting any two delegates Mr. Peshall might select and with two named by the advisory committee allow the four to select another for chairman and let them settle the matter at once and for all time. Mr. Vredenburgh said that would be a reflection on the auditing committee, but nothing can be a reflection upon that committee that will show it did look into the accounts a little deeper than is generally imagined.

As to the charges against Mr. Peshall, I think that those who are pushing the matter will regret it. To be candid, it looks like vindictiveness—like trying to get even, and when prosecution merges into persecution the public won't stand it. I just know sufficient of the case to be aware that one can just touch bottom on the sands of truth, but you have to keep your toes stretched to their utmost to do that.

Before the Spaniel Club passes entirely from my mind it will be well to say what was done at the meeting held July 2. Every member of the committee was on hand—Messrs. Wilmerding, president; Whitehead, secretary; West, treasurer, and Kitchel and Watson, full privates. We approved the minutes of the previous meeting after deciding to strike out the representation of Dr. Kitchel by proxy. While proxies are admissible at club meetings, we agreed that it was a bad precedent to allow it to be recorded at an executive committee meeting. The treasurer reported that he had $189 31 on hand. After which we decided it would be well to enter into communication with the Spaniel Club of England with a view of having a joint committee appointed to secure uniformity of standards. After examining drawings of cups without arriving at any definite determination we adjourned. It was a very businesslike meeting well presided over. J. W.

THE PUG SPECIAL AT CINCINNATI.—Babylon, July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In reply to Mr. Eberhart permit me to state that if as he says "the prize was in the judge's book—I saw him write it down to the Eberhart Kennels," all I can say is that I wrote it under the impression that I was awarding the special prize for the best kennel of four pugs owned by a resident of Cincinnati. I recollect Mr. Eberhart thanking me, saying, "Much obliged, Mr. Mortimer," which I took as a pleasantry, and replying in the same jocular strain, said, "Don't mention it, my boy," for I considered the prize a cast-iron-bound one on which he, as the only exhibitor from Cincinnati, had the tightest kind of a cinch. I hadn't the remotest idea that I was awarding an *open* special, neither did I know such a prize had been offered by the Cincinnati Club. Mr. Eberhart, who very kindly acted as my ring steward, will bear me out when I say that neither his nor Dr. Cryer's pugs were brought into the ring to be judged for any special prize. For any act of negligence or carelessness on my part I offer a sincere apology to Messrs. Cryer, Eberhart and the Cincinnati bench show committee individually and collectively, but I most positively deny that I wittingly awarded the open special prize for the best kennel of pugs to the Eberhart Kennel or to any other kennel.—JAS. MORTIMER.

SPANIELS POISONED.—Britton, S. D., July 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I sadly take my pen to write you of the loss of a most promising spaniel puppy and, worse than all, of his grandsire, Prince. After having spent a useful life of eight years—and no duck hunter need want a more faithful or tireless retriever—he and the puppy were poisoned by meat thrown out by a neighbor who wished to get rid of a miserable cat. The neighbor is a dear friend or he should be made to smart for his criminal carelessness. Knowing I shall have the sympathy of every duck hunting reader of your unequaled paper, I am, very truly—RIX.

INDIANA FIELD TRIALS PUPPY STAKE.—Indianapolis, Ind., July 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At the earnest request of many of its patrons, the Indiana Kennel Club has decided to give a Puppy Stake, for dogs born on or after Oct. 1, 1889. This stake will begin Thursday, Oct. 30. The purse will be the entrance money less the expenses. Forfeit $5, with $10 additional to start. Divided 50 per cent. to first, 30 per cent to second, and 20 per cent. to third. Entries will close Aug. 1. Entry blanks are now ready.—P. T. MADISON, Sec'y.

A LARGE LITTER.—Mr. J. R. Dennis's spaniel bitch Dolly whelped on June 26 a remarkably fine litter of thirteen dogs and two bitches, by Mr A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc This is the largest litter of spaniels that we have any record of, and we are sorry to learn that all of them have since died.

MRS. J. M. NICHOLSON, the proprietor of the Mount Sion Kennels, sails for England this week, to visit some of the principal St. Bernard kennels there. The rough-coated bitch Juno will be taken to be bred to Sir Bedivere.

DOGS.—NALDIRES medicated SOAP for washing dogs, destroys all irritating insects, removes doggy smell and leaves the animal refreshed and happy. This prize medal soap, used by all the leading owners in Europe, is now sold by Park & Tilford, McKesson & Robbins, E. Fougera and all Druggists.—*Adv.*

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Gamp II. By C. H. Smith, St. Stephens, N. B., for dark grizzled Skye bitch, whelped Jan. 8, 1888, by Dombey out of Frousey (Bonzo—Jessie).

Frousey II. By C. H. Smith, St. Stephens, N. B., for light grizzled Skye bitch, whelped April, 1888, by Toodles (Dombey—Gamp) out of Gamp II. (Dombey—Frousey).

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

New York Lass—Prince George. Marshall & Kidd's (Troy, N.Y.) Newfoundland bitch New York Lass (champion Courtier—Jenny) to Gair Kennels' Prince George (champion Lord Nelson—Countess of Aberleen) June 22.

Ruby S.—Eberhart's Cashier. Mrs. R. Strauss's (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Ruby S. to Eberhart Pug Kennels' Eberhart's Cashier (champion Kash—Lady Thora) June 30.

Lady Thora—Bradford Ruby II. Eberhart Pug Kennels' (Cincinnati, O.) pug bitch Lady Thora (Santa Claus—Almah) to their Bradford Ruby II. (champion Bradford Ruby—Puss B.), July 4.

Tough—Bob Obo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Tough (Wildair—Belle) to Rideau Kennels' Bob Obo (champion Obo—Nellie), June 30.

Regina Watch. Conocook Kennels' St. Bernard bitch Regina to the Poag Kennels' Watch.

Gem—Watch. Mascot Kennels' (Menominee, Mich.) St. Bernard bitch Gem to the Poag Kennels' Watch.

Nino Echo, Jr. F. H. Perry's (Des Moines, Ia.) Irish setter bitch Nino to Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Echo, Jr., June 29.

Frousey II.—Toodles. C. H. Smith's (St. Stephen, N. B.) Skye terrier bitch Frousey II. (Toodles—Gamp II.) to his Toodles (Dombey—Gamp), April 24.

Gamp II.—Toodles. C. H. Smith's (St. Stephen, N. B.) Skye terrier bitch Gamp II. (Dombey—Frousey) to his Toodles (Dombey—Gamp), May 3.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Hops. Charlotteville Field Trial Kennels' (Charlotteville Va.) pointer bitch Hops, June 12, nine (five dogs), by their King of Kent.

Barmaid. Charlotteville Field Trial Kennels' (Charlotteville, Va.) pointer bitch Barmaid (King of Kent—Hops), May 31, six (four dogs), by J. H. Perkins's Mainspring (Mike—Romp).

Penelope. American Kennels' (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Penelope, June 19, fifteen (eight dogs), by E. B. Sears's Hesper.

Lady Floris. John Marshall's (Troy, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Lady Floris (Monovar—Hylda), June 23, nine (five dogs), by Mrs. A. G. Gorham's White Chief (Hackney Monk—Lady Chloe).

Cleo. Corktown Cocker Kennels' (Ottawa, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Cleo (Hector—Black Mec), June 30, six (two dogs), by Rideau Kennels' Bob Obo (champion Obo—Nellie). All black.

Belfast Mag. G. H. Sherman's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Belfast Mag, June 30, thirteen (seven dogs), by Max Wendel's Tim.

Dolly. J. R. Dennis's (Newark, N. J.) spaniel bitch Dolly, June 21, fifteen (thirteen dogs), by A. C. Wilmerding's champion Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo). All since dead.

Bessie. J. H. Staats's (Lockport, N. Y.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bessie, June 21, three (two dogs), by P. H. Coombs's champion Harry (Crayshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady).

Frousey II. C. H. Smith's (St. Stephen, N. B.) Skye terrier bitch Frousey II.—Toodles—(Gamp II.), June 26, ten (six dogs), by his Toodles (Dombey—Gamp).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Thespian. Red bull bitch, whelped 1885, by champion Monarch out of Betsy, by John H. Matthews, New York, to H. D. Kendall, Lowell Mass.

Sir Loris II. Silver fawn pug dog, whelped April 3, 1890, by Sir Loris out of Fast Lake Virgie, by Eberhart Pug Kennels, Cincinnati, O., to Mrs. H. McGibbon Sioux City, Ia.

Pippo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped January, 1890, by Bob Obo out of Tough, by Corktown Cocker Kennels, Ottawa, Ont., to J. W. Collins, Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

CONSTANT READER, Green Island, N. Y.—Can I ask you to recommend a cure for a Skye terrier, troubled with chronic looseness of the bowels? In all other respects he seems well and happy, but this failing is very annoying to himself, as well as his master and the bath tub; dog three years old. Ans. Give the following pill:

R Plumbi acetat	grs. xx
Pulv. opii	grs. v

Mix. Fit pil. No. 10. Sig. Give one pill, hidden in a bit of meat, every 4 or 6 hours until relieved.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

OUR RIFLEMEN IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, July 3.—At 12:30 this afternoon the New York Shooting Corps, Capt. George Wehrenberg, the New York Central Shooting Corps, Capt. George Sieburg, and the New York City Shooting Corps, Capt. John E. Myers, entered Krolls Garten, with flags and banners flying, and bands playing martial airs. Accompanying the three corps were marksmen from various parts of the United States. At 1:25 the members of the Independen New York Shooting Corps arrived on the ground. When all the visiting riflemen had been formed into one body, City Councillor Scheiner formally welcomed them on behalf of the Municipal Council of Berlin.

Consul Seconlano then addressed the visitors, dwelling upon the friendship existing between Germany and the United States. In conclusion, he called for cheers for the two countries. Head Master Birkner next welcomed the riflemen on behalf of the festival committee, and when he had concluded his remarks the visitors and their entertainers partook of luncheon. After the repast the Americans formed in line and marched by way of Unterlinden to the Town Hall. The famous avenue was handsomely decorated in honor of the occasion, and thousands of spectators gave the visitors a hearty welcome.

Upon arriving at the Town Hall the standard bearer of the party bore the banner into the reception room, where he was followed by the whole body of riflemen. Here Chief Burgomaster Forckenbeck was waiting to receive the visitors. In welcoming them on behalf of the town Herr Forckenbeck referred to the exertions made by the Americans to attend the rifle competition, and expressed the hope that the festival would terminate happily.

He dilated upon the ties which joined America and Germany. The two countries, he said, are united in their efforts to maintain peace, and he hoped that active intercourse between the two peoples would develop further for the promotion of civilization. He trusted that the Americans would carry away friendly recollections of their visit.

Herman Weber replied at some length, thanking the municipal authorities for their reception and dwelling upon the intimate relations of German-Americans with their mother country. He closed by proposing cheers for Burgomaster Forckenbeck. The flags carried by the Americans were deposited in the Town Hall, where they will remain during the festival.

BERLIN, July 4.—The Independent New York Schuetzen Corps gave a concert on the balcony of the Kaiserhof Hotel this morning. The concert began at 9 o'clock and lasted two hours. The corps was assisted by the band of the Second Regiment of Guards. Many ladies of the American colony were present. The programme included "Hail Columbia," "Die Wacht am Rhein" and "Heil dir im Siegerkranz."

The American rifle teams gave a big Independence dinner tonight at the Kaiserhof. Although hastily arranged it was a splendid success. The great dining hall was decorated profusely with American and German flags, and the busts of Washington and the Emperor Wilhelm were surrounded by ferns, palms and tropical plants. A German military band played inspiring airs, including "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Die Wacht am Rhein." The 500 American riflemen, with their wives, daughters and sweethearts, celebrated the occasion in true American style, and joviality and brotherhood were the order of the night. The Germans vied with the Americans as to which could be the most hospitable and hearty. Every toast was received with cheers. The Germans cheered the American national airs and the Americans returned the compliment to the German national compositions. The dinner was a sumptuous one and was served in the best style.

The speeches were short, bright and to the point. The dresses of the ladies were much admired, and the manly appearance of the American riflemen won many compliments. At the head of the center table sat Minister Phelps; next to him were ex-Comptroller John Jay Knox and Walter Damrosch and his young wife, the daughter of Secretary Blaine. Around these were grouped the Chief Burgomaster of Berlin, Herr von Forckenbeck; Ernst von Wildenbruch, the Imperial Secretary of Legation and one of the greatest dramatic authors of Germany; Ernst Wichert, Hans von Hopfen, Julius Rodenberg and Paul Lindau, the brightest lights of the German literary world, Dr. Miquel, the new Prussian Minister of Finance; Dr. Stryck, the President of the Board of Aldermen, Berlin. Many other functionaries of state were present to do honor to the great Republic. The genial faces of Capts. George Sieburg, Gus Zimmerman, J. J. Diehl, Geo. H. Wahnberg and John E. Meyer were also seen to advantage.

Mr. William P. Weber, of New York, presided. He rose to propose the toast of "The day we celebrate and the President of the United States." Minister Phelps replied: "We have toasted the Emperor of Germany; we his guests; and now we drink to the Fourth of July and the President of the United States, and across the seas send greetings. May peace and happiness fill the souls to-day of the seventy millions of freemen who are now celebrating the birth of a nation whose sky is not darkened to-day by a single cloud."

He said that America's great danger arose from her immense material prosperity. President Harrison ruled the richest and strongest nation on the globe.

Referring to estimates that $150,000,000 was spent by Americans yearly while traveling in Europe, he said that although nothing the custom house can show was a return reward, yet there was a certain reward in the ample knowledge and experience gained which these Americans turn to use. "Any one of them," he said, "can learn enough in Germany alone to pay his part of these millions." Next, alluding to the American home life as the sweetest and purest on earth, the speaker said he thought, however, that the travelers present would find that the Germans make home life fuller, taking their families into their pleasures and amusements, and thus making them into their business. Americans insisted on amusing themselves expensively, but Germans, if they could not hear Patti, were contented with hearing an open-air concert on the Wilhelmsplatz for "fünf pfennige." Travelers looking about them learn of economies in pleasure and cheerfulness with small means. They also learn of the love of art and nature from which a German beggar got nearly as much pleasure as a German Prince.

The toast to the City of Berlin which followed was answered by Ernest von Wildenbruch. Then came the toasts to the Schuetzenfest guests and to the Indies. The dinner was a great success. Hundreds of Americans had applied for cards, but the Committee had to refuse them all, as the seats were fully occupied by members of the Rifle Corps and their invited guests.

BERLIN, July 5.—Two thousand persons attended a kommers which was given in the winter garden of the Central Hotel tonight in honor of the visiting American riflemen. Councillor Horwitz made a speech in which he referred to the American marksmen in very complimentary terms. A band from the Guards, led by Waldmann, played national airs and all present joined in singing "Deutschland über Alles."

BERLIN, July 6.—The German Federal Rifle meeting opened today. A splendid procession, starting from the Brandenburg Gate, marched through gayly-decorated streets to the Town Hall, and thence to the shooting grounds. A herald carrying the imperial banner led the procession. The different bodies taking part in the parade were arranged in order according to their nationalities, the visiting American riflemen taking precedence over other foreign organizations. Each company was headed by a band and by target and flag bearers. A series of industrial groups followed, and after them came riflemen representing the developments of German shooting guilds since the thirteenth century, and attired in the costume of the different periods. A number of pictorial cars on which were groups symbolic of German cities, and others representing scenes of previous schuetzenfests, and the triumphal cars "Germania" and "Berlina" closed the procession.

The paraders were given an ovation by the thousands of spectators that lined the route. On reaching the Town Hall each section was greeted with a flourish of trumpets, and when all had arrived Burgomaster Forckenbeck delivered an address of welcome. The mayor's toast lasted over an hour.

A number of New York merchants, driving carriages two abreast, headed the Americans. The rest were on foot. The procession was incessantly cheered along the route. The weather was dull, with occasional gleams of sunshine.

BERLIN, July 7.—To-day's proceedings of the riflemen were rather tame after the festivity of last week. The Schuetzenfest began to-day. It was a brilliant sight. The men marched to the shooting ranges in fine style. Thousands of persons lined the route and afterward witnessed the shooting. Owing to the large number of men the arrangements are rather complicated for the first days. The Americans shoot exceedingly well. Jealousy already exists among the shooters of other nationalities owing to the marvellous skill of the American sharpshooters.

The first prize for off-hand shooting was won yesterday by Gustav Zimmerman of New York.

Messrs. W. Krauss and Zimmerman, of New York, and U. Jacoby, of San Francisco, carried off six prizes between them, while many others only missed gaining prizes by a hair's breadth. Some of the foreign competitors are complaining that the Americans had the advantage of shooting places, and alleged that favoritism had been shown to visitors from America.

Ex-Consul General Simons Wolff, of Washington, arrived today. His vessel had been delayed by ice bergs. He was the bearer of greetings and a magnificent gold medal from Washington for the riflemen. After an introduction to the President of the corps Mr. Wolff made a capital speech. He congratulated the marksmen on their successful debut and delivered his message from Washington.

Americans are undoubtedly the heroes of the day. Although they are only one in thirty of the total number of men on the ground, they receive the most attention and make the best showing in the matches. People and press are unanimous in praise of the beauty and cleverness of the American ladies who are with the Schuetzen now visiting Berlin. Their lavish expenditure and fine equipment also surprise the economical Berliners.

Great things are expected of Prince Bismarck's reception at Friedrichsruh to-morrow, which will be quite private. Special trains are chartered for the Americans and another for Internationals.

BOSTON, July 5.—The regular weekly shoot of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held to-day, with a large crowd of riflemen present. The shooting conditions were good, except a 6 to 9 o'clock wind that bothered some, more especially the rest-shooters. Following are the best scores made to day, distance 200yds., Standard American target:

All Comers' Off-hand Match.

W O Burnite (mil.)	85	M Day (mil.)	75
F Daniels	75	A S Fild (mil.)	74
C H Eastman	75	S D Marvin (mil.)	71
G B Warren	75	J B. Hobbs	68
A S Hunt	68	M R. Barter	66
F D Hart	64		

All-Comers' Rest Match.

J N Eames	109	B A Wilder	103
S Wilder	108	F Hart	102
L R Avary	104	F C Towne	101
C W Stone	103	F Howe	99
W Peters	103	J W French	97
A S Hunt	94		
M R Barter	93		
D S Martin	91		
J B Hobbs	87		
L S Mills	86		

WORCESTER, Mass., July 4.—Members of the Worcester Rifle Association had a match to-day at Broad Meadow Range, when the following work was done by some of those present:

Sporting Rifle.

A C White	10	9	8	8	9	8	8	10	10	—90
M G Fuller	8	8	8	10	8	10	5	8	7	—80
L Thomas	10	8	9	9	7	7	5	6	7	—78
C Stickney	10	7	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	—95

Military Rifle.

A C White	9	9	10	9	9	7	10	5	10	10—88
C B Macomber	9	5	3	5	9	4	7	6	3	5—56
J Jones	6	4	4	4	8	3	5	3	4	4—45

WORCESTER, Mass., July 4.—The Light Infantry, Co. C, 2d Regt. Mass. V. M., had a shoot to-day and the totals of the several races follow: C. Hasson 22 17, 21, 21, J. Fuller, 19, 20, 19, 20, 23. James Logan 19, 19, 20, 19, 17, 21, 20. W. F. Gillman 19, 21, 20, 19, 18. W. S. Lincoln 15, 15, 19. P. L. Rice 14 13, 15. F. A. Hatch 14, 17. A. C. King 11, 12, 14. C. R. Macomber 16, 19.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 5.—A. McBean won the medal at the last shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club. Twelve members contested for it and the average of the scores made is quite good. For all shooting the club uses a .22cal. pistol, at 12½yds., Standard American target. The scores were:

A McBean	88	M Summerfield	83
G Alexander	87	S G Dorman	83
L V D Perret	85	E Mohrstadt	81
W Baner	85	M Billmeyer	81
J J Schaefer	79	H Stusseil	79
A E Bengel	76	B Grammer	74

UNSER FRITZ.

NEWARK, N. J., July 5.—The thirty-eighth annual prize shoot of the Newark Shooting Society, held at the Schuetzen Park, Newark, during the last three days, came to an end promptly at 6 P. M. to-day. The shoot was not the expected success, although the society had been most liberal in its prizes. Besides a large contingent from the Zettler Rifle Club, only eight more out-of-town shooters were present. H. Williams won first prize on the rim target and also first premium; the best bullseye was made by J. Coppersmith, another Newark marksman, who won first prize on points besides. The most bullseyes were made by H. Williams.

EMPIRE RIFLE CLUB.—The Empire Rifle Club held a long-protracted shoot on the 100ft. range of the German-American Shooting Society, at 12 St. Mark's Place, on Tuesday evening, July 1. The target used was a 12in. target, with 1in. bullseye. At the end of the shoot the best scores made out of the possible 120 were: W. Rosenbaum 113 J. Gimm 104, W. Miller 97, A. Stahl, Jr., 96, C. Zettler, Jr., 91, J. Zettler 73, W. Hartz 71, E. Smith 61, H. Metzendorf 59, G. Hartz 51.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

July 8-10.—Richmond, Mich., Gun Club. Second Annual Tournament. Open to Michigan men only. W. E. Walton, Secretary.

July 9 10.—Springfield, Mass., Shooting Club Tournament, with guaranteed purses. H. A. Penrose, of Corry, Pa., Manager.

July 15-17.—Saratoga Gun Club Tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. $1,500 guaranteed. All money prizes, no merchandise. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

July 22-24.—First Annual Tournament of the Central City Sportsmen's Association, at Jackson, Mich. $1,000 guaranteed; $400 extra in merchandise. H. G. Sutton, Manager.

Aug. 6-8.—Onondaga County Sportsmen's Tournament, at Syracuse, N. Y. Guaranteed purses, all cash.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa.

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

NEW YORK STATE CONVENTION.

ROCHESTER, June 25, 1890.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Referring to the account of State Convention at Lyons I desire to correct myself. I certainly did not mean to say that the programme was the best ever offered the State Association. I should have specified since inanimate targets have been used! Coney Island antedates my experience as a member. I have heard the old heads fight those battles over time and time again. The old song, "When we went to Coney Island," was always and probably always will be a favorite starting point for those shooters who, so to speak, died with wild pigeons. The inanimate target is either too slow or too fast for them. I never had the felicity of standing before a trap with a wild bird in it and can't say how it feels, but I do say a person must be dreadfully partial to live bird shooting if he can't get a little pleasure out of inanimate targets. Now I wish to speak a few words about this same State shoot, and I refer to the only live bird shoot on its programme—the Richmond Trophy. I did offer a resolution looking to a change in these rules for this reason. In the first place, these rules were made when muzzleloading guns were used and when such a thing as a choked gun was not known, 21yds. the rise, plunge trap, 80yds. boundary, etc. Now, the charge of the present gun at 21yds. will all be placed inside a very small circle, and when the bird is struck fairly a handful of feathers is all that is left. Common decency demands the alteration of these rules. They are obsolete save in our association. I cannot imagine why people will cling to old bygone ways when they can give no other reason than "because." This matter came up in our discussion, also the rights of the association to alter or amend the conditions under which the trophy should be contested for, and as near as I can learn the cup came into the association in the following manner:

Mr. Henry Richmond was at the time of its presentation (the original Dean Richmond cup) the president of the Dean Richmond Club of Batavia, which club was named after the late Dean Richmond, father of Mr. Henry Richmond, its president. The cup which was actually the Dean Richmond cup was won by the Forester Club of Buffalo, which club having won the same three times became its owner. The provisions of the donor were, that the entrance moneys were to be allowed to accumulate, and when finally the cup was won the moneys were to be used to buy another trophy which should be a perpetual one and be contested for each year, the entrance money only going to the winning team and the cup to be only held in trust by the club who won it until the next year when it was to be contested for again. When the Foresters won the cup the third time there was some $1,000 or more in the treasury, and this present cup is the result of those earnings. This cup then in my opinion is simply entailed, its disposition determined as long ago as when Mr. Henry Richmond (in memory of his father) presented the first famous Dean Richmond trophy to the association, which was won the third time in Syracuse, (I cannot give the year). Now, sir, my resolution, which under a misapprehension I withdrew, was in reality that which should have prevailed, and was as near as I can remember as follows:

Resolved, That Mr. Sage, secretary of the convention, see Mr. Henry Richmond (the actual donor of this magnificent trophy) and express to him the sense of this convention, that the rules governing this shoot should be changed and that the association desires to contest for the cup hereafter under the American Association rules for live bird shooting, and that the entrance be reduced to $15 instead of $30 per team as heretofore; all other conditions as before.

I withdrew this resolution while under the impression, from what was said at that time, that Mr. Richmond had no right to dictate in the matter. Since that time I have changed my mind for the reasons above set forth.

My reasons are these: first, when this cup was presented to the Association no doubt the generous donor intended it to be the great feature of the week's shooting, and surely it ought to be; now the most (since I have been shooting) that has ever entered to contest for it was at Albany where six or seven clubs entered, at Auburn not quite as many, at Rochester three, at Syracuse last time three or four clubs, at Lyons four. All this is wrong and most unjust to Mr. Richmond, who so generously placed this great trophy in the hands of this association. This contest should take up a whole day, and be a thing to be talked about, and should be contested for under such conditions that other clubs could and would unite.

New York is never seen at our Association, or at least I have never heard a delegation from the metropolis mentioned since I have been shooting, and in reply to inquiry I have been told that they do not like the rules for live-bird shooting and would not shoot under them. Right here allow me to correct myself. A Mr. Lyon from New York I have met each year, and a most amiable and genial sportsman he is, and may his white hair and his kindly countenance be seen in our midst for many years to come. Such rare sportsmen can ill be spared. With his 65 or more years he makes the boys hustle. A Mr. Eames used to visit us, but I have not seen him for some time.

W. C. HADLEY,
President Northern Wayne Gun Club.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

OAK POINT, July 4.—The Bronx Gun Club, of the Twenty-fourth Assembly district, New York city, celebrated the Fourth at Oak Point. The first contest was for a sweepstakes of $25, six birds each. Four having tied, they divided the stakes. The second contest was between two teams of six each. It was won by the team headed by E. Miller, score 48 birds to their opponents' 46. A dinner stake match followed between Thomas Jaques and M. Brindenback, best out of twenty-five shots, Jaques scoring 22 and Brindenback 18.

HIGHLAND GUN CLUB.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 4.—Shoot of the Highland Gun Club of this city. All purses were divided into three equal moneys, and this again divided into 60 and 40 per cent., making in all six purses in each match, the intention being to give all shooters an equal show. The day was as fine as one could wish and the attendance large.

Match 1, at 10 single Peorias, A. S. A. rules:

Carter	0000000001—1	Martin	1011110100—6
Vertres	1101010111—7	Bruce	0011 00010—4
Georgson	1001011101—6	Thebaut	1001100100—3
Thornton	0101110101—6	Sprague	1011001100—5
Hicks	1001011010—5	Scaright	1110110101—6
Jennings	1000000101—3	Adams	1110111001—7
Belt	1110111111—9	Yearnshaw	0010010111—5
Kirsher	0101110010—5	Garrett	1110101101—7
Burnett	1111110101—8	Stevenson	1111111011—9
Redding	0110111001—6	Shope	1011110101—7
Jones	0001011001—4	Watters	1011001111—7
Rochelle	0000111111—6	Shrader	0000100010—2
Selby	1011010111—7	Carr	0010101001—4
Allerton	0101111111—8	Royal	1101011111—8

Shelby third on shoot-off, other ties div.

Match No. 2, at 12 Peorias:

Krisher	1110110001100—6	Sanford	110111110101—9
Taylor	1011001011—8	Stevenson	111110011111—10
Belt	1110011111110—9	Ellis	000010100—3
Vertres	0110001111001—6	Bruce	100011111111—9
Jones	0101000011111—6	Allerton	111111111111—12
Hicks	101111100111—9	Donovan	010001111011—7
Redding	1100101001111—7	Black	000000001011—3
Georgson	001010001010—4	Scaright	101101001111—8
Jennings	1001000000—2	Butler	001001110001—5
Rochelle	0101011101100—6	Carter	010001000011—4
Shope	0101011100001—5	Buruett	111110111011—10
Yearnshaw	111001110101—8	Royal	0000111 1101—7
Adams	1001010111111—7	Blaisdell	0101001011011—6
Garrett	1000110101101—6	Jones	1001100010110—5
Orlow	1100011001111—7		

All ties div.

Match No. 3, 6 singles and 2 pairs:

Redding	010011 01 00—4	Kirsher	101001 00 10—4
Belt	110011 10 10—6	Block	101111 11 00—7
Heikes	101111 00 10—6	Sprague	110000 01 11—5
Walters	0101110 00 11—5	Yearnshaw	1111101 10 10—7
Selby	100111 00 11—6	Butler	111111 00 01—7
Burnett	101101 10 00—5	Donovan	0111000 11 10—5
Shrader	0111000 00 00—2	Martin	1001000 11 10—5
Garrett	1100001 11 10—6	Bruce	1011111 10 10—7
Orlow	1011011 10 10—6	Scaright	1011010 11 10—6
Vertres	1111111 10 00—7	Leaver	1111110 10 00—6
Georgson	1111111 00 11—8	Trent	0011001 10 10—5
Brewer	1111111 10 10—8	Read	0111011 11 10—7
Stevenson	1110111 00 00—5	Shope	0000000 11 00—2
Rochelle	1100001 01 01—4	Boyle	0001111 10 00—5
Allerton	1011001 11 10—6	Royal	1000010 11 11—6
Taylor	0001011 10 00—4		

All ties div.

Match No. 4, 5 pairs:

Allerton	11 10 10 10 11—7	Redding	10 10 10 00 10—4
Georgson	01 10 10 10 01—5	Hicks	01 10 10 10 10—5
Brewer	11 01 01 11 11—8	Black	10 10 11 00 10—5
Garrett	10 00 11 00 00—4	Read	10 10 10 10 00—4
Bruce	10 10 10 10 10—5	Burnett	10 10 10 10 00—4
Selby	11 10 10 10 11—7	Kirsher	10 00 10 01 00—3
Donovan	00 00 01 10 00—2	Scaright	10 00 01 10 00—3
Belt	11 10 00 11 10—6	Yearnshaw	11 11 00 10 10—6
Thebaut	10 10 00 00 00—2	Royal	10 10 11 00 00—4
Rochelle	10 01 00 10 00—3	Stevenson	11 00 10 11 11—7
Taylor	11 00 10 01 11—6	Orlow	10 10 10 10 10—5
Walters	11 01 00 01 00—4	Jones	10 10 00 10 10—4

All ties div.

Match No. 5.

Belt	0110000101111101— 8	Scaright	0010110011101100— 7
Georgson	1110010010010— 6	Reade	1110100101101111—10
Vertres	1111011111101111—13	Kirsher	0000101001001100— 5
Burnett	1111111111011111—13	Kessler	0100001100001100— 4
Brewer	1111101111111111—13	Joe	1100000010011010— 5
Rochelle	1100100011010001— 7	Black	0000101101010001— 6
Adams	0011011011011110— 9	Stevenson	1101110100111111—11
Allerton	1001101111111111—12	Yearnshaw	0110101100111111—10
Sanford	1111101111100001—11	Taylor	0110101101111101—10
Donovan	1100101001001111— 9	Walters	1100001111001101— 9
Bruce	0110110001111100— 8	Orlow	0000000011100001— 4
Hicks	1111110101010101—10	Royal	0011011100111111—10
Garrett	0101011100000000— 5		

All ties div.

ALLERTON.

CLAREMONT SHOOTING ASSOCIATION.

—New York, July 5.—A very pleasant company gathered on these grounds July 4 and 5. The programme included live birds and targets. The birds were a fine lot for this time of year, and fully illustrated the fact that luck is a deciding factor in pigeon shooting. The best of feeling prevailed and all had a good time. Below are the scores.

AD VANCE.

July 4.—Ten bluerocks, 50 cents entry:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Miller	10	8	8	10	10	10	..	..	9	10
Thompson	..	7	8	8	8	7	10	9	10	9
Collins	10	8	9	5	9	9	..	9	8	6
Jones	..	7	8	6	5	..	..	..	..	..
Lyon	..	7	5	5	8	7	5	9	10	..
Douglass	..	4	7	7	6	6	6	8	6	5
Vincent	..	6	6	9	5	..	9	6	6	..
Lindsley	..	7	7	8	5	7	7	6	9	10

Thirty singles, 5 pairs, $2 entry, one money: Thompson 34, Collins 35, Lindsley 26.

Fifteen singles, $1.50 entrance: Thompson 13, Collins 10.

Four live birds, $2 entrance:

	1	2	3		1	2	3
Miller	4	4	4	Lyon	3	3	3
Lindsley	4	4	4	Jones	3	4	3
Thompson	4	4	4	Vincent	.	.	2
Collins	4	3	4				

July 5.—Ten bluerocks, 75 cents entrance:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Lindsley	9	8	8	8	10	8	9	8	8	6
Lyon	8	7	7	..	8	7	7	8	6	8
Collins	7	9	8	8	7	8	10	..	10	5
Hathaway	5	5	6	..	8	7	9	..	..	3
Thompson	10	10	10	10	10	9	9	9	..	10
Jones	10	8	9	6	8	9	10	9	8	7

Four live birds, $2 entrance:

	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4
Lindsley	4	4	4	4	Collins	4	4	4	4
Jones	3	4	4	4	Thompson	3	3	4	
Mead	1	3	3	1	Hathaway	2	4	2	
Lyon	1	1	.	.					

Miss and out: Lindsley 5, Jones 7, Collins 3, Thompson 7. Jones and Thompson divide.

OMAHA, Neb.—The Omaha Gun Club held their weekly shoot to-day. The sky was heavily clouded and a stiff wind was blowing; still some very fine scores were made at 25 Standard targets single, and 5 pairs of doubles, 5 unknown traps, 18yds. rise:

Parmelee	21	10—31	Reynolds 19	6—25
Hughes	24	10—34	Jones 19	3—22
Loomis	20	4—24	Fogg 22	8—30
Montmorency	22	5—27	Smith 23	8—31
Kortz	17	4—21	Brewer 24	9—33
McCaffrey	16	4—20	Brucker 20	5—25
Bingham	16	6—22		

Mr. Hughes, with a score of 34 out of 35, carried off the diamond locket. A sweepstakes live-bird shoot followed, 10 birds each, 30yds. rise, modified English rules, $7.50 entrance: Kennedy 10, Brewer 8, Field 9, Grim 9, Fuller 8, Hughes 9, Fogg 6, Krug 5, Parmelee 9. Kennedy won first money, $30; Field second in the shoot-off, with Grim, Hughes, Parmelee and Brewer third.

THE ONONDAGAS WILL CELEBRATE.—Syracuse, N. Y., July 7.—The Onondaga County Sportsmen's Club of Syracuse, N. Y., have just completed their elegant new club house and grounds at Maple Bay on the shores of Onondaga Lake; and in honor of this event will give a three-days 'shoot on August 6, 7 and 8, open to all. The new house is unquestionably the finest owned by any gun club in this country. It is two stories high with broad piazzas from both floors overlooking the traps. The upper one is intended for visiting lady guests and is furnished with all toilet conveniences. The grounds are high and laid out in a pleasing manner, the background being an excellent one for shooting purposes. Advices received from sportsmen all over the State, indicate that we shall have a large attendance and pleasant time. —CHAS. H. MOWRY.

SLATER GUN CLUB.—Slater, Mo., July 4.—Second annual tournament, Peoria blackbirds, 3 traps, ties divided unless otherwise stated. Match at 6 singles:

Parent	111111—6	Combs	000001—1
Vaughan	0101110—3	J Baker	111110—5
Wood	0110111—4	Stean	101111—5
H Baker	1110001—3	"Puck"	111011—5

Second match, same conditions:

"Puck"	0110111—4	H Baker	0100111—3
Z T	0001001—2	Perkins	1110011—4
Combs	1010111—4	J Baker	1111111—6
Wood	1011001—3	Piper	0100102—3
Stean	0000000—0	Parent	0111111—5
Vaughan	0111111—5	Morris	0101111—4

Shoot No. 3, 6 single and 3 pairs Peoria blackbirds, entrance $1 25.

"Puck"	111011 00 00 01— 6	Right	0000000 10 00 00— 1
Piper	1110110 10 00 11— 7	Parent	1110111 11 00 10— 8
Wood	1001111 11 00 10— 7	Field	1101100 10 00 01— 4
J Baker	1111111 11 10 11—11	H Baker	0110111 11 11 10— 9
Combs	1110111 00 10 10— 6	Vaughan	1111111 11 00 01— 9

Shoot No. 3, the same as No. 1:

Morris	5	J Baker	5
Piper	3	Wood	3
Stean	3	"Puck"	4
Perkins	4	Z T	0
Vaughan	4	Right	1
Parent	6		
Field	3		
Combs	4		
Shepard	4		
Hudleson	4		
Lail	4		

Shoot No. 5, the same as No. 1:

Field	1	Plasket	4
Orear	3	Storrs	4
Lyne	4	Roth	4
Bailey	0		
Wilson	2		
Basnet	3		

Shoot No. 6, the same as No. 1:

Vaughan	4	Durrett	5
J Baker	6	Conway	5
Parent	5	Hudelson	2
Lail	4	Piper	4
D Brown	4	H Baker	5
Davis	5	Shepard	5
"Puck"	5		
Stean	5		
Combs	3		
Morris	5		
Wood	3		
Jones	4		
Scott	1		

Shoot No. 7, 6 live pigeons, entrance $2 50:

"Puck"	200022—3	E Brown	011000—2
Wilson	000012—2	J Baker	022110—4
H Baker	222012—5	Field	000000—0
Piper	010010—2	Stean	110000—2
Wood	222002—4	D Brown	000002—1
Parent	120111—5	Conway	021000—2
Hamlett	020110—3	Durrett	000002 —1
Pennock	000201—2	Hudleson	021220—4
Lail	111001—4	Roth	001002—2
Shepard	000210—2	Jones	001101—3
Vaughan	001011—3		

Shoot No. 8, 4 live pigeons, entrance $2.50:

"Puck"	1021—3	Wilson	1200—2
H Baker	0201—2	Stean	1001—2
E Brown	2122—4	Vaughan	0001—1
Combs	1210—3	Field	0000—0
J Baker	1102—3	Parent	1120—3
Piper	0012—2	Wood	0101—2
Z T	2100—2	Morris	2000—1
Pennock	0020—1	Jones	0001—1

Shoot No. 9, the same as No. 1:

J Baker	6	H Baker	5
Parent	6	Hamlett	5
Piper	6	"Puck"	4
Kerr	2	Z T	4
Vaughan	3		
Basnett	4		
Wood	3		

Shoot No. 10, the same as No. 1:

Vaughan	5	Parent	6
Z T	3	Wood	5
Piper	5	H Baker	6
"Puck"	5		
Hamlett	3		
J Baker	5		

Shoot No. 11, the same as No. 1:

Fowler	3	Switzer	1
Kerr	6	Gilliam	1
Rowlings	5		

Shoot No. 12, the same as No. 1:

Parent	4	Wood	3
Z T	5	"Puck"	3
H Baker	4		

W. R. R.

RED HOOK, N. Y., July 4.—Tournament of the Red Hook Gun Club. The morning gave every indication of the Fourth of July thunder storm, with a probability that it would continue for some time when it did come. Most of the shooters from a distance who were expected to attend failed to put in an appearance, probably on account of the threatening weather. The traps were screwed up to throw the bluerocks to the furthest point possible. The elevation was as low as the rules permit. Shooting by the indicator (unknown angles) the conditions were the most difficult it was possible to make them. A good part of the time the black clouds made the light very bad. The scores, therefore, are better than the figures indicate. Shooting at doubles was new to nearly all; no member of the local club had shot at more than ten pairs in the year. Following are the scores:

Match at 12 bluerocks, 16yds. rise, A. S. A. rules:

Hainer	111100110100—7	Carroll	111111111101—11
Feller	000110101w	Bain	011111110111—10
Cramer	001111101001—7		

Second contest, 15 bluerocks:

Cramer	100010110111111—10	Carroll	111111110101110—12
Shook	110100001000110— 6	Massonnean	1110011w
Hainer	000000001100000— 2	Bain	101111011111111—13
Feller	110001010000101— 6		

Third contest, 15 bluerocks:

G V'nSt'nburgh	111111000011011—9	Cramer	100011111111110—11
F V'nSt'nburgh	001011010101111—9	Paul	011001101111011—10
Short	111011100000011—8	Bain	001111010101101—10
Minard	100110101100111—9	Carroll	111101011111110—13
Roosa	011000110011011—8	C V'St'nburgh	001000011000000— 3

Fourth contest, rapid firing system, 12 bluerocks:

G V'nSteenburgh	011001110110— 7	Roosa	101010111110— 8
F V'nSteenburgh	110011110000— 6	Carroll	111111111112—12
Paul	111111111112—12	Bain	111011111101—10
Cramer	111110100010— 7	C V'nSteenburgh	000001100011— 3
Minard	001010010010— 4	Short	100111111101— 9

Fifth contest, same conditions:

Minard	000000100100010— 3	Bain	110110111110011—11
Carroll	110000111111110—10	Roosa	111101100110101—10
Short	111111111011110—13	Cramer	111111011001111—12
Paul	111111111111111—15		

Sixth contest, 6 pairs of doubles:

Paul	10 01 10 11 10 00— 6	Roosa	01 00 00 00 01 01— 3
Cramer	11 11 11 11 10 10—10	Short	11 10 11 11 11 10—10
Carroll	10 10 10 00 00 11— 4	Bain	00 11 10 10 10 10— 6
Miuard	11 10 10 00 01 10— 6		

Here rain stopped the shooting. After the storm the few remaining continued.

Seventh contest, traps pulled according to indicator, 12 bluerocks: Short 10, Minard 5, Bain 10, Roosa 7, Cramer 10. Eighth contest, same conditions: Bain 11, Short 12, Cramer 11. Extra, same conditions: Short 4, Bain 5.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS VS. JEANETTE, July 1.—The live-bird match between the Washington Heights Gun Club and the Jeanette Club of this city came off to-day on the former organization's grounds on the Hudson, near 170th street. The home club added another to its list of victories, defeating the Jeanette men, or "the German shooters," as they were called, by only 3 birds. The match itself was entirely friendly, simply for the honor of gaining the victory, while the losers had the honor of paying the incidental expenses:

Washington Heights Gun Club.		Jeanette Gun Club.	
H Harrison	8	H W Cordte	9
W Disbrow	9	C Bosch	9
E A Fountain	7	J Vagts	5
W J Elliott	8	N Brunie	7
A C Dittmar	9	F Barr	8
G Snook	8	J Rottmann	8
H Hoffman	8	J Bohling	8
C R Terwilliger	6	L Eibsen	6
L C. Gehring	9	C Meyer	9
J E Sauer	7	G Winters	5
M Cox	8	C Steffens	5
R Arnow	4—91	E Frike	9—88

THE SPRING HILL GUN CLUB, of Blauveltville, N. Y., held a holiday shoot July 4. The averages made were good. Geo. Pierson won first medal with straight score of 10. Jas. Bogert won silver medal with 9. Some live birds were on hand and were shot but were a poor lot. Among the visiting shooters were Messrs. Moeller and Lydecker of Nyack. Altogether the day was an enjoyable one.—AD VANCE.

CLEVELAND, July 4.—The tenth annual tournament of the Cleveland Gun Club occurred to-day on the grounds near Blue Rock Springs. The $350 in prizes offered by the club was a sufficient inducement to bring out all the good shoots in northern Ohio and as a natural consequence some very creditable scores were made. Eugene Benscotten, the Huron crack shot, fresh from his victories at Chicago and Dayton, was on hand, and though a trifle unsteady at the beginning, got down to business later on and took away more than his share of the pinms. The day was not a favorable one for fine shooting, the wind and the scurrying clouds being the cause of many a miss. The first shoot was at twelve single bluerocks, entrance fee $1.25. The score was

Forrester	12	R D Bishop	9
Sweetman	8	Knight	11
Baker	9	W Bennett	11
A B Jones	11	Tettelbach	11
McCrackin	9	Wherry	9
Auld	9	J P Stoey	7
J Rodgers	8	J E Murray	6
Rudolph	10	S O Jones	9
Haycox	12	C H Calhoun	12
Williams	10	Black	11
J Held	6		
Marbach	11		
Brockway	11		
W H Tamblyn	11		
Ashley	11		
D A Upson	11		
C C Hibbard	9		
F Rouch	9		
Wallace	10		
Wilson	9		
Auer	10		

Calhoun, Haycock and Forrester divided first prize, Knight, Marbach and A. B. Jones the second, Williams and Wilson the third, and McCrackin, Auld, Hibbard, Auer and Wherry the fourth. The prizes were all cut glassware, and their aggregate value was $35.

The second shoot was at nine single standard targets. The score was:

Dulroy	5	C Wile	7
Sweetman	6	Forrester	5
W Tamblyn	7	J Rodgers	4
J Held	3	C Brockway	4
C H Calhoun	7	F H Wallace	5
Auld	9	F A Tamblyn	3
Baker	5	Williams	8
Story	6	Rudolph	9
Knight	7	D A Upson	8
Bishop	6	Haycox	5
McCrackin	6	A B Jones	7
Murray	6	W Bennett	7
Ashley	8		
F Rouch	4		
Tettelbach	5		
Auer	2		
Wherry	7		
Roper	7		
L A Jones	6		
C Marbach	6		
Robinson	4		
Silsby	8		

Rudolph and Anld divided first, Upson second, and Knight third.

The third shoot was at 25 single bluerocks, Keystone system. The score was:

Upson	20	Bennet	20
Baker	17	Harbaugh	17
A B Jones	18	Alexander	13
L Jones	10	Roper	20
Roach	13	Rudolph	25
Tettelbach	9	McCrackin	20
Story	14	Brockway	15
Black	22	Marbach	11
Wherry	19		
Wilson	12		
Knight	19		
Holt	18		
Etford	13		
Tamblyn	20		
Rodgers	19		

Rudolph first, Roper second.

The fourth event was at 13 standard targets, entrance $1.25:

Auld	11	Silsby	9
Upson	10	Hendershott	9
Haycox	9	Story	10
Wherry	9	Warren	9
Held	4	Black	10
W Tamblyn	8	A B Jones	7
Tettelbach	5	Rudolph	10
Knight	8	Auer	3
Williams	7	Rodgers	9
Wilson	10	L O Jones	8
Bishop	9		
Holt	10		
Forrester	12		
Roach	8		
Calhoun	6		
Baker	9		
Wille	6		
Marbach	9		
Roach	9		
Benscotten	10		

On the shoot-off Forrester won first, Auld second, Warren third. Marbach fourth.

The last event was at 25 single standard targets, Keystone system, entrance free:

Rudolph	20	Auld	10
Hibbard	13	Black	19
Tettelbach	11	Marbach	21
Williams	19	Andrews	17
Wherry	14	Ashley	2
Silsby	16	Streck	10
Story	17	King	10
Diniard	13	Roper	21
Held	13	Myers	15
Knight	11	Calhoun	16
Warren	24	La Quint	12
Robinson	13	McCrackin	13
Tamblyn	21	Hendershot	22
Wilson	15		
Rodgers	19		
Alexander	24		
Roach	13		
L O Jones	14		
Elford	13		
Wallace	16		
A B Jones	18		
Rose	14		
Benscotten	24		
Beuner	18		
Clinorth	18		

On the shoot-off Benscotten hit 16 straight birds, winning first prize; Tamblyn secured second place.

ELMSFORD, N. Y., July 4.—Entrance 50c. Match at 5 Keystones, A.S.A. rules. Event No. 1:

Lacy	10110—3	Bible	11110—4
T Ward	10111—4	W Ward	01111—4
Rowley	11111—5		

Event No. 2 same: W. Ward 5, E. Conklin 5, C. Rowley 5, E. Ward 4, Bible 4, Lacy 2. First won by Rowley on shoot off.

Match between E. Conklin and C. Rowley for $10 each and price of birds. Following is the score. Event No. 3:

Rowley	11110011101111011011011111—19
Conklin	10111000011101111111100111—17

Event No. 4, 5 Keystones, ties, miss and out:

Hyland	11111—6	Bible	00110—3
Grant	10110—4	Lacy	00100—2
Menzies	01101—4	Conklin	01111—5
W Ward	11110—5	Rowley	11010—4
E Ward	11111—6	Acker	01100—3

Miss and out, Entrance 50c. Event No. 5: T. Ward 6, Hyland 5, Rowley 6, Grant 0, W. Ward 3, Conklin 0. T. Ward and Rowley divided.

Event No. 6. Entrance $1, 10 Keystones:

Hyland	1111011011—8	Bible	1101011101—7
T Ward	1101111111—9	W Ward	1111110111—9
E Ward	1011110111—8	Conklin	0101110101—6
Grant	1000000001—2	Rowley	1111111110—9
Menzies	1100111101—7	Grant, 2	1001011100—5

All divided.—C. P. ROWLEY.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 1.—At the regular meet to-day, of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, at Coal Mine Brook range, the principal attraction was the continuation of the merchandise contest. Each man had a possible 25 clay-pigeons, the score of each follows:

M D Gilman	25	M A'Delbert	22
E T Smith	25	F Forehand	22
A R Bowdish	24	C S Day	21
E B Burbank	23	C H Howe	21
C B Holden	22	C Crompton	21
E S Knowles	22	A L Gilman	20
H W Webber	22	Geo Adams	20
C R Burnett	22	W D Davis	20
G J Rugg	22		
E James	18		
H Colvin	18		
W R Dean	17		
C E Forehand	16		
F M Houghton	16		
J B Garland	15		
E F Swan	15		
E F Prentice	13		

The other events of the day were as follows:

Fifteen clay-pigeons: M. D. Gilman, Smith and Bowdish, first; A'Delbert, Burcank and Howe, second; Rngg, Day and Crompton, third; Holden, A. L. Gilman, Webber and Garland, fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons: M. D. Gilman, Holden, Webber and Smith, first; Rugg, Bowdish, Burbank and Adams, second; A. L. Gilman, A'Delbert, Day and Crompton, third; Houghton and Howe, fourth.

Six bluerocks: A. L. Gilman, Smith, Adams and Bowdish, first; Howe, second; Houghton, Garland, Webber, Dean and Knowles, third; Day, fourth.

Six bluerocks: Burbank, Adams and Dean, first; Knowles, second; A. L. Gilman and Webber, third; M. D. Gilman, fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons: M. D. Gilman, Smith and Webber, first; Houghton, Dean, Adams, Rngg and Howe, second; Bowdish, Burbank and Crompton, third; C. Forehand and A'Delbert, fourth.

Five pairs of bluerocks: Holden, first; Adams, second; Prentice and Howe, third; Rugg and M. D. Gilman, fourth.

Five pairs of clay-pigeons: Adams and Webber, first; M. D. Gilman, Dean, Burbank and Bowdish, second; A'Delbert and A. L. Gilman, third; Smith, Howe, Swan and Prentice, fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons: Swan, first; A'Delbert, second; F. Forehand, third; Burbank and Dean, fourth.

Six bluerocks: A'Delbert, Smith and Compton, first; Dean, Rugg and Adams, second; Colvin and Howe, third; Houghton, fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons: Smith and Crompton, first; Swan, Houghton and A'Delbert, second; Dean, third; Webber, fourth.

UTAH AGAINST THE WORLD.—Salt Lake City, July 2.—By the secretaries of the Ogden and Salt Lake Gun Clubs I am requested to state, through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, that Utah will furnish ten men for a friendly telegraphic match at inanimate (bluerock) targets with any ten men of any club, county, district, State or Territory in the United States. Correspondence solicited.—W. M. BRADLEY.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 4.—There was an all-day shoot at the Coal Mine Brook Range to-day under the auspices of the Worcester Sportsman's Club. The several events resulted as follows:

Five clay pigeons—A. L. Gilman, Dean, Burbank, Smith and Rugy divide first; Colvin and C. Forehand divide second; Welch third, Swan fourth.

Six bluerocks—Whitaker and A. L. Gilmore divide second; Burbank and Larkin divide second; Bowdish and Parker divide third; C. Forehand and Kenney divide fourth.

Ten clay pigeons—Kenney, Prentice and Colvin divide first; Dean and Smith divide second; Swan, Whittaker and A. L. Gilman divide third; A'Delbert fourth.

Six bluerocks—Smith, Whittaker, A. L. Gilman, Rugy and M.D. Gilman divide first; Fortin and Burbank divide second; A'Delbert, Kenney and C. Forehand, divide third; Larkin fourth.

Ten clay pigeons—Smith, Burbank and Bowdish divide first; Dean, A. L. Gilman, Welch and Haughton divide second; Kenney and Parker divide third; Rugy, Whittaker and Cole divide fourth.

Five bluerocks and three pairs—Jourdan first; Kenny, Prentice, and A. L. Gilman divide second; Adonis, M. D. Gilman and Smith divide third, Crompton fourth.

Three pairs clay pigeons—Dean, A. L. Gilman and Prentice divide first; Smith second; Whittaker third, Welch fourth.

Six bluerocks—A. L. Gilman, Smith, Adonis, divide first; Rugy, Prentice, Bowdisb, C. Forehand, M. D. Gilman divide second; Burbank, Whittaker and Fortin divide third; Larkin and Dean divide fourth.

Ten clay pigeons—Smith, Rugy, A'Delbert and M. D. Gilman divide first, Dean and A. L. Gilman divide second; Burbank, Swan and Colvin divide third; Adonis and Prentiss divide fourth.

Ten clay pigeons—Bowdish, Dean and C. Forehand divide first; Adonis and A. L. Gilman divide second; Burbank, A'Delbert and Welsh divide third; Prentiss, Colvin, Haughton, Cole divide fourth.

Six bluerocks—Adonis and Rugy divide first; Burbank, Welch, C. Forehand, A. L. Gilman divide second; Prentiss and Davis divide third; Kenney and Taft divide fourth.

Six bluerocks—Burbank and Dean divide first; Bowdish, Rugy, Whittaker, Smith and A. L. Gilman divide second; Adonis, Davis, Welch, Cole divide third; A'Delbert fourth.

Ten clay pigeons—Burbank and Whittaker divide first; Dean and Prentiss second; Adonis and M. D. Gilman divide third; Colvin fourth.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 5.—The Lyon Gun Club's tournament yesterday was favored with a good attendance and beautiful weather. All events were shot at bluerock targets, A. S. A. rules governed. Subjoined are the scores:

Shoot No. 1, 10 single targets: Hagerty 8, Bess 9, Bauer 9, Kinner 8, Gimble 10, Weber 9, Harris 10, Mohr 5, A. Rawlings 5, Pike 9, Schenk 6, B. Baldwin 8, Cicardi 10, Alex 8, Krueger 6, Hueckler 7, Reuss 6, Dick 7, Henry 7, McGivney 6, G. Rawlings 8, Weaver 10, Seltzer 6, Schomberg 7, E. Prendergast 10, W. Baldwin 10, Keller 10, Fink 5, Presinger 8, G. Prendergast 9. Four moneys, all ties div.

Shot No. 2, 15 single targets: E. Prendergast 12, Hagerty 13, Cicardi 12, Bess 11, Harris 15, A. Rawlings 10, Alex 7, Vall 4, G. Prendergast 14, Pike 11, G. Rawlings 8, Weber 12, Hueckey 9, Henry 13, Schomberg 8, Seltzer 13, Krueger 11, Weaver 13, Persinger 13, Keller 15, Mohr 8, Kajanka 10. Harris and Kelly first; G. Prendergast second; Hagerty and Henry third; Cicardi fourth.

Shoot No. 3, 12 single targets: Sieminskie 12, E. Prendergast 8, G. Prendergast 8, Hill 9, B. Baldwin 9, Bauer 8, Bess 11, King, 9, Pike 9, Gimble 10, Kinner 9, Yunge 6, Reuss 10, W. Baldwin 8, Fink 10, Pfiefer 4, Kajanka 8, Val 4. Sieminskie, first; Bess, second; ties on 10 divided third.

Shoot No. 5, 10 single targets: Sieminski 9, Gimble 8, E. Prendergast 8, Reuss 6, Yunge 6, Bess 6, Pike 7, Fink 8, Kinner 9, B. Baldwin 8, King 7, T. Bauer 7, G. Prendergast 4, Pfiefer 5, Hill 3, W. Baldwin 6, Steffen 7, West 8. Four moneys, all ties were divided.

Next Saturday, at Compton Avenue Park, this city, W. C. Beck, of Indianapolis, and J. L. Meade, of this city, shoot at 100 live birds, for $100 a side. Both parties have posted a forfeit of $50 with the *St. Louis Republic*, which is stakeholder. The remaining $50 each is to be posted on the day the match takes place. The above parties shot a match on the Fourth, at Indianapolis, for $50 a side. Each shot at 50 and Meade won, killing 46 to his opponents 44.

James Hagerty defeated M. C. Brown in a live bird match on the Fourth. Each shot at 15 live birds, A. S. A. rules, for $25 a side. Hagerty killed straight and Brown missed one, which lost him the match.—UNSER FRITZ.

NEWARK, N. J., July .—The members and friends of the Mutual Gun Club had a jolly time in Wiedenmayer's Park to-day, when the club ran a picnic and prize shoot. Members of the South Side, East Side and Woodside Gun Clubs were present and took part in the prize shooting and other festivities. The club offered a purse of $15 for a sweep at 15 bluerocks and there were twenty entries. W. Hunt and S. Cockefair broke 15 each and divided. Suple and Ludecker div. second. P. Cockefair third. A number of sweeps at bluerocks and live birds followed.

The West End Rod and Gun Club held its all-day shoot, on Aschenbach's ground to-day. Each man shot at 20 bluerocks. The score was as follows: E. Astfalk 12, G. Spahm 14, T. Bratsch 10, T. Freund 12. B. Hartpot 7, A. Freund 7, H. Meyer 15, J. Laub 12, C. Hickey 6, T. Hickey 2.

Shooting at Erb's Park to-day consisted of two sweeps of 8 live birds each and five 4-bird sweeps. In the grand total C. M. Hedden killed 39 out of 42 birds, William Green 35 out of 39, John Erb 33 out of 36, and Hugh Leddy of Montclair 28 out of 36. The others who shot were Abraham and James E. Wheaton and Benjamin Morris.

THE SARATOGA TOURNAMENT.—The applications are coming very fast for the programme of the Saratoga tournament, and what is most surprising of all, from such distant points as Florida, Minnesota, Kansas, Virginia, Illinois, etc. It certainly looks as if it would be a grand gathering of the trap shooting brothers of the country. The management is most liberal. The grounds are the finest for developing good shooting, comfort and convenience. Then after the day's sport a lovely town full of attractions and pleasure, best of accommodations—scaling from $1.50 to $10 per day. Our Mineral Springs are well worth the visit alone. A hearty and hospitable welcome awaits all sportsmen. So come one and all. There will be two sets of five Keystone traps, and one set of three for ties, etc. Splendid sky background. Send for programme and be convinced. Best of refreshments on grounds, good shelter, and plenty of seats. Don't forget the 15th, 16th and 17th of July.—BUCK.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Wm. H. Wolstencroft, of Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa, will give a three days' shoot early in August. He will guarantee $150 or more for three days' sport at the traps. Shooting to be at Keystone targets, and all shooting to be on the Keys one system and Keystone rules. He will referee all matches and will not contest in any of the events. All moneys to be divided into four parts, 40, 30, 20 and ten per cent. All surplus money goes to the shooter who shoots in all the programme events, and who makes the highest averages; surplus money divided 50, 30, 20 at the end of each day's shoot. Programmes will be ready in about one week. Those desiring programmes will please send name and address to W. H. WOLSTENCROFT, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

MONTREAL, July 5.—There is going to be what may be called a boom in trap shooting at the Athletic Club house grounds during the present month, and the destruction of bluerocks will be appalling. The matches begin to-day and extend to the end of the month, the prizes being two beautifully mounted caribou heads. The conditions of the matches will be 20 bluerocks from a single trap throwing in five angles. In the open match the first prize will go to the best single score made during the month, and the second prize will be for a distinct handicap match. These shoots will continue every Thursday and Saturday during the month, on which occasion there will be a competent referee present.

NILES, O., July 4.—The gun tournament closed its three days' meet to-day. It was well attended and the sport very interesting. To-day's events comprised eight matches at bluerocks and two at live birds. In all live bird shoots the entry fee was $3; bluerocks, $1. The prizes were 40 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, and 20 per cent. to third, 10 per cent. to fourth. The tournament was a decided financial success.

WELLINGTON, Mass., July 5.—To-day witnessed nearly as large a gathering at the Wellington traps as were there yesterday. In the merchandise match these scores were made: Dodge 13, Bowker 16, Beaudry 18, Chase 15, Bennett 15, Adams 15, Porter 11, Perry 16, George 7, Stanton 10, Knowles 17, Bradbury 13, Smith 13, Bradstreet 11, Dill 9, Bond 15, Webster 13.

Every week we are obliged to defer to the next week trap scores which come in too late for publication in the current issue. It is particularly requested that scores be sent us as early as possible.

MONTREAL, July 3.—The St. John's Gun Club competition was certainly one of the most successful events held on Dominion Day. The shooting was started by a general individual sweep, the prizes being carried off by members of the different gun clubs represented. The grand event of the day was the team competition for a cup. Five teams were entered, and the following are the scores: Cote St. Paul 56, scratch team called St. Louis 54, St. John's team No. 1 53, Iberville 48, St. John's team No. 2 retired. The Cote St. Paul was very much pleased with the manner in which they were received and entertained by the St. John's club who, although defeated, appeared to vie with each other in the endeavor to make everything pleasant for the visitors. This is the first defeat for the St. John's club during the present year, although they have competed on five previous occasions.

TORONTO, July 3.—The members of the West Toronto Junction Gun Club shot their last competition for the handsome trophy given by the club. This competition has been held every fortnight for about six months, the following gentlemen being winners at different times: McDowall, P. Wakefield, W. Hinton, T. Boswell, Beatty, D. Walton, P. Wakefield, D. Walton, W. Dodge, W. Dodge, W. McDowall, W. Dodge. By his third win Mr. Dodge becomes the final owner. Mr. Walton won the McDowall gold medal for the highest total score. The following are yesterday's scores: W. T. G. Club trophy, value $50, 25 bluerocks, handicap, 18 to 24yds.: W. Dodge 20, C. Hinton 16, T. Boswell 16, P. Wakefield 15, D. Walton 15. Three members withdrew after missing 10 birds.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 2.—On the club grounds this afternoon the Riverside Rod and Gun Club held its regular shoot, the contestants trying their skill at kingbirds at 18yds. rise. The shoot was according to New York State Association rules. There were two ties which were not shot off, Hafner and Judson tieing at 18 and King and Day at 23. Out of a possible 20 the following scores were made: B. N. Bates 19, John Hafner 18, F. Judson 18, W. H. Davenport 17, George Zimmer 16, Peter Kelley 14, Thomas King 13, John Day 13, B. G. Gibbs 12, F. A. Gibbs 6, H. Gunyo 6.

DAYTON, Ohio, July 7—Following are the official figures in the race for the highest aggregate score of the ten guaranteed events in the four days tourney, 235 targets shot at. Benscotten broke 226, and won first money and the medal; Ruble 221, second money; Wolstencroft 218, third money; Heikes 215, fourth money; E. D. Miller and John Parker tie on 210 for fifth money.—BROWN.

CLEVELAND, July 3.—The regular shoot of the East End Gun Club held to-day, resulted as follows: Sweetman 19, Baker 15, North 25, Black 25, Haycox 24, Brockway 19, Bloom 13, Alexander 25, Turner 16, Wherry 20. North, Alexander and Black shot off the tie, Alexander winning with 8 out of 10.

Canoeing.

The list of officers and directions for joining the A. C. A. and W. C. A. will be found in the first issue of each month.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

1-15. Central Div., Lake Chautauqua, N. Y.
12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
12. South Boston, Open.
12. Yonkers, Open, Yonkers.
25-Aug. 8. Northern Div A.C.A
Lake of Two Mountains.
26. South Boston, Club.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
2. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

THE A. C. A. MEET.

CAMP CIRCULAR.

NEW YORK, June 25.

To the Members of the American Canoe Association:

Since the executive committee meeting, Nov. 23 1889, at which the camp-site committee were authorized to procure the use of Jessup's Neck for the A. C. A. meet, the work of the committee has been seriously complicated by a long and vexatious course of negotiations among the owners, involving a sale of a part of the property. These negotiations have been closed to-day satisfactorily to our interests, and a lease of the whole property for a nominal consideration to Commodore Stanton for the month of August has been duly executed.

Pending these negotiations it was not advisable to issue any circular or official information, but work at the Neck has progressed satisfactorily, in accordance with recommendations of this committee in their report.

The Association is most fortunate in obtaining this site, the natural advantages of which are unsurpassed.

Wealthy New Yorkers are beginning to appreciate the beauty and healthfulness of eastern Long Island, and splendid country seats are numerous in this vicinity. Shelter Island has long been a favorite watering place and its beautiful harbors during the summer are bright with well appointed yachts.

Jessup's Neck is just remote enough to be out of the way of this fashionable civilization, but near enough to be of easy access from New York, New London, Sayhrook, or adjacent points. No human habitation has yet marred its native beauty, and the distant white spire at Sag Harbor and the occasional villas on the further shores are the only breaks in the primeval land-cape.

Location.—If you are not familiar with this locality, turn to any map showing Long Island and you will notice that the eastern end of the island divides like the opening jaws of a huge saurian. Between these jaws Shelter Island is grasped like a large and palatable morsel; north and south of it are channels large enough to admit any vessel, but sufficiently small and crooked to break the force of the tide and to shut out the storms and swells of the Atlantic west of Shelter Island. And between the jaws of Long Island is inclosed the beautiful Peconic Bay, some fifteen miles long, but broken by an island and peninsula. In this bay the tide rises and falls from 2 to 3ft.

The desirability of these waters for an A. C. A. meet was noted by C. M. Shedd, Springfield C. C., in an article in the FOREST AND STREAM, and by Poultney Bigelow in *Outing*.

Jessup's Neck is a peninsula two miles long and less than a quarter of a mile wide in its broadest part, pointing toward Shelter Island and marking the eastern end of Little Peconic Bay. It is about midway between the towns of Greenport and Sag Harbor, being about six miles distant from each by water.

The end of the Neck is a long, curved sand bar which gradually rises and widens until it presents a beautiful sloping plateau of lawn, bordered by cedar and oak groves. Covered with the snowy tents and waving banners of our Association, it will be a striking picture visible for miles around.

The soil is hard, being raised from the beaches by an elevation of from 3 to 40ft. The character of the soil changes at this abrupt elevation from hard white sand to rich grassy turf. The camp will be neither damp nor sandy. The drainage is perfect. A hollow divides the camp longitudinally into two portions, which will be used, the one for the main camp, the other for the ladies' camp. While in close proximity to one another, there will be absolute separation between the two camps.

At the line of separation will be located the steamboat dock, the mess tent, the store, work-shop, the offices, photographic dark room, etc., etc.

There is a small cedar grove on the point at the end of the main camp; the ladies' camp is surrounded by pleasant groves, so that ladies' tents may be in the shade if desired. The elevation of the camp gives an unobstructed view of all parts of the sailing and paddling courses, so that one may sit under his own tent awning and view all that is going on on the Bay.

The rise and fall of the tide along the beach is almost nothing for water connecting with the sea; the space on the beach between the high water and the low water lines being at most some 9 or 10ft. Notwithstanding this the beach is very level. It is covered with the usual pebbles, shells, curious shellfish and seaweed common to ocean beaches, but without dirt or wreckage. The water is clear as crystal.

To those who come from a distance this year's camp offers unusual attractions for on the same trip one may visit New York city, enjoy the steamboat trip through the Sound, see the watering place at Shelter Island, and gaze upon and bathe in the ocean itself.

The Camp Mess.—The Association has been fortunate in securing the services of an experienced hotel steward to manage this troublesome part of its affairs. Mr. Arthur Bave, who has been the steward of the Rossmore Hotel and the Sinclair House, of New York, and of the Prospect House at Shelter Island, and who is now the steward of a successful Fifth avenue club, has been engaged to cater for the camp. He has already visited the site and commenced preparations with considerable zeal. Ranges, ovens, broilers, steam table, etc., will be set up and bricked in, and a regular hotel outfit with hot and cold water supply, etc., provided by the well known hotel supply house of Duparquet, Monesse & Co., two regular cooks, a pastry cook, and a butcher will be taken from New York, and good meals will be served upon clean linen and hot plates.

In view of the magnitude of this venture it is earnestly requested that those who may have intended bringing club stewards for private camps, will not do so, thus saving themselves a great expense and helping us out on a somewhat hazardous venture.

The rates charged will be very moderate for good service, viz.: For two weeks, $1 00 per day; for 8 to 13 days, $1.15 per day; for one week, $1.25 per day; for 3 to 6 days, $1.40 per day; for 1 or 2 days, $1.50 per day; for a single dinner, 75c.; for a breakfast or lunch, 50c.

Those who desire to "camp out" and do their own cooking will be furnished with all necessities at moderate prices, at the camp store, which will be under entirely different management from the mess.

The Ladies' Camp.—Upon the elevation beyond the main camp will be situated the ladies' camp. The ground here is higher than that occupied by the main camp, and a grove of cedars separates the one from the other; both, however, overlook the bay.

This camp will be under the guardianship of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Seavey, whose experience will render their advice of great assistance to ladies who visit a meet for the first time. Mrs. Bave will assist Mrs. Seavey in seeing that all are made comfortable. Those who have not been to an A. C. A. camp meet must not imagine that our lady friends are subjected to the hardships of camping out. A good tent, with a raised board floor (covered perhaps with shawls and rugs), a wide cot and improved furniture make a comfortable apartment.

The mess tent is but a stone's throw (a lady's throw) from the ladies' camp, and on stormy days meals may be brought to the ladies in their tents. In case of a protracted storm, which is unlikely to occur in August, the ladies may retreat, if they so desire, to the attractive hotels at Greenport, Shelter Island or Sag Harbor.

Speaking of the weather, it is well to allude to those salt-water pests, mosquitoes. We may see some of them, of course; there is no place on salt water absolutely free from their attacks. It would seem, however, from the narrowness of this neck and from the fact that a good breeze always sweeps across it, that it will be impossible for those insects to light upon or remain upon the camp. Their migrations vary in different seasons and are as uncertain as the weather; but we may fairly predict freedom from their annoyance.

Tents, etc.—It is hoped that most canoeists will bring their own tents. The committee will, however, engage, upon application, tents for members wishing them, up to the limit of supply in New York and neighboring towns. Tent floors and "skids" or floats for canoes will be built at cost; the lumber will be returned to the dealer, making the cost as small as possible to the members. Prices will be published later if possible in the *Sail and Paddle* and the FOREST AND STREAM, or letters of inquiry will be promptly answered. In either case applications should be sent in by Aug. 1 or before, so that floors, floats and tents may be ready when the canoeist arrives in camp.

Signal Code.—Under the direction of Mr. E. W. Brown, K. C. C., a complete signal code has been arranged, and coming events will be constantly made known by signal flags prominently displayed at headquarters.

For the convenience of amateur photographers a photographic dark-room, with necessary accessories, will be set up, and different developers, dry-plates, etc., obtained at cost. The different dealers in canoeing outfits will be allowed space and opportunity to supply canoe sails, fittings, etc.

Particular pains will be taken to have perfect sanitary arrangements.

Transportation.—This matter will be fully set forth in a circular of the transportation committee accompanying this notice to each member of the adjacent divisions. It is sufficient here to note that members of the Eastern Division should come via New London, and those of the Atlantic, Central and Northern divisions by Albany and New York. They should arrange to send their canoes, etc., in time to catch the special A. C. A. steamer from New York.

Notice of Intention to Go to the Meet.—If you expect to be present at all or any part of the meet, you will confer a favor by informing the committee at your earliest convenience of your intention to be present, of the length of time you will probably remain, whether you will occupy a canoe tent or a shore tent, whether you will board at the Association mess or camp out, and whether you intend to order a tent, tent floor or "skid." Any other information will be gladly given by the committee.

R. B. BURCHARD, New York City.
PAUL BUTLER, Lowell, Mass.
EVERETT MASTEN, Yonkers, N. Y.
Committee on Camp Site and Arrangements.

A. C. A. CAMP, MEMORANDUM.

(To be filled in and returned at earliest convenient date to R. B. Burchard, 338 Broadway, New York.)

Name.....
Residence.....
Canoe club (if a club member).....
Number of canoes or other boats to be brought.....
(If boats other than canoes, specify).
Do you expect to use canoe tent or shore tent?.....
Do you expect to board at camp mess or camp out?.....
Are there to be ladies in your party?.....
If so, how many?.....
If so, how much tent space required in ladies' camp?.....
At what date do you expect to come to the meet?.....

LAKE HOPATCONG C. C. REGATTA.—July 4.—The Lake Hopatcong Canoe Club held a successful regatta on July 4. The lake was crowded with visitors from the city, and about 200 people witnessed the races. The judges were Mr. R. Dunlap, Geo. M. Brockway, R. L. Edwards, Geo. Damerel and O. F. G Meyer. Owing to the lack of time on the Fourth some of the events were postponed until the next day. In the evening the boats assembled decorated with lanterns, and paraded around the lake, making a beautiful sight, and the evening closed with a grand display of fireworks.

Canoe Sailing:
Wraith, D. D. Gessler, K. C. C. and L. H. C. C..... 1
Cyrus, W. J. Stewart, Ianthe C. C.... 2
Sylph, T. A. Gessler, L. H. C. C..... 3
Naiad, Jas. F. Eastmond, L. H. C. C..... 4

Paddling:
Wraith, D. D. Gessler..... 1
Sylph, Theo. A. Gessler..... 2
Violetta, Lewis F. Pilcher..... 3
Naiad, J. F. Eastmond..... 4
Tippy, Paul Pilcher..... 5

Tandem Paddling:
Wraith, D. D. and T. A. Gessler..... 1
Cyrus, W. J. Stewart and W. Dugid..... 2
Violetta, Lewis F. Pilcher and J. F. Eastmond.. 3

Upset Paddling:
Sylph, T. A. Gessler..... 1
Naiad, J. F. Eastmond..... 2
Violetta, L. F. Pilcher..... 3

Upset Sailing:
Wraith, D. D. Gessler..... 1
Sylph, Theo A. Gessler..... 2
Violetta, L. F. Pilcher..... 3
Naiad, James Eastmond..... 4

Sailing Maneuvering:
Sylph, T. A. Gessler..... 1
Violetta, L. F. Pilcher..... 2
Naiad, James Eastmond..... 3
Tournament won by L. F. Pilcher.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Willis Farrington, Lowell, Mass.; F. A. Sears, Worcester, Mass. Northern Division: G. J. Desbarats, A. W. Gundry, H. A. Adamson, A. S. A. M Adamson, E. D. Jones, of Ottawa; John Garth, S. J. Doran, F. W. Fairman, R. Patton, of Montreal.

DELAWARE RIVER MEET, JULY 4-7.

THE Delaware River canoe meet at Delanco, under the auspices of the Red Dragon C. C. was one of the pleasantest affairs of the kind ever held on these waters; the only drawback being the very light and variable winds that made flukes of the sailing races in which much interest had been centred as the first test of the new boats; but no idea could be gained of their respective merits under existing circumstances.

The clubs represented were the Mersey C. C., England, by Mr. Beirr Camden Ducker Club by Com. Dressler and Mr. Carter, and the Red Dragon C. C.

The Dragons came out strong in numbers, both men and boats.

The new canoes present were Osceola and May Fly, Ab-deek models the former fitted for racing, and the latter for cruising, with board well forward. No comparison of speed could be had under the existing circumstances. Valesca, a class four paddler with folding centerboard, Enid, an Island Nymph model.

These boats all being designed and built by the Clayton firm. Kirloe, a handsome 16x30 cruiser, designed by a club member, built by James Nignall. Two amateur-built canoes present, Cuckoo and Coquette, were very creditable attempts, the former especially being a very fine smooth-skin resembling the Fly and with plenty of go.

The events contested were unlimited sailing, started at 5:01, July 4, over a triangular course, about 3½ miles. Times:

	Start.	Finish.	Actual.
Osceola, B. E. Fortnier	5 01 00	6 00 00	0 59 00
Nacoochee, D. A. McCormick	5 01 00	6 04 00	1 03 00
May-Fly, H. E. McCormick	5 01 00	6 05 00	1 04 00
Cuckoo C. H. Fleischman	5 01 00	6 05 30	1 04 30
Thetis, D. M. Bond	5 01 00	6 07 30	1 06 30
Kirloe, T. W. Noyes	Disabled.		
Valesca, H. M. Kreamer	Withdrew.		
Enid, A. Fennimore	Withdrew.		

The jamming of the halliards caused May-Fly to lose some time at the start. Kir-loe had a good place when the centerboard pennant broke causing her to withdraw.

The Red Dragon Trophy Cup race was called at 5.30 July 5.

Kir-loe was the only boat that completed the course, all others withdrawing on account of light winds.

Single paddling Class IV:

Enid, D. M. Bond 1
Valesca, H. M. Kreamer 2
Thetis, C. B Haag 3
Cuckoo, C. H. Fleischman 4

Tandem paddling:

Enid, D. A. McCormick and A. Fennimore 1
Thetis, D M. Bond and H. M. Kreamer 2

The majority of the canoeists broke camp Sunday evening, several remaining over Monday. The weather proved all that could be desired and a great improvement on former years. All came away regretting that the good things of life are of such limited duration.

MAX.

CORINTHIAN NAVY. CANOE CLASS.—In the regatta of the Corinthian Navy, New York Bay Squadron, on Saturday, a special class was made for canoes. The wind was light at times, leaving the canoes to drift. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Bonnie, C. B. Vaux	3 25 30	4 43 09	1 17 39
Teaser, S. A. Anderson	3 26 28	4 54 32	1 28 07
Lieda, S. Schieffelin	3 25 24	4 54 30	1 29 06
Seabright, A. Ward	3 25 32	4 56 00	1 30 28
Foltec, W. W. Howard	3 25 45	4 59 30	1 33 45
Random, H. O. Bailey	3 26 30	5 03 40	1 39 10
Vagabond, C. J. Stevens	3 26 00	5 08 00	1 42 00
Pterodactyl, B. H. Nadal	3 26 01	5 10 49	1 44 48

THE POINTE CLAIRE CANOE CREW.—On June 28 a race for open Canadian canoes was sailed under the auspices of this club. There were three entries, C. Archbald, C. Sanderson and Larkin. Archbald lead around the course and won handily. On July 1 the third of a series for classified canoes—St. Lawrence River skiffs—was sailed. The entries were the Jean A. and Vagabond. Jean A. won by 3m. 58s., sailing the course in 1:15:38. Vagabond, Jean A. and Gallagher have each won a leg for this trophy, and the tie will be sailed off on July 5.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE MEET?—Members who have already decided to attend the meet will please send in their response to the circular immediately, and oblige the Committee on Camp site and Arrangements, R. B. BURCHARD, Chairman.

YONKERS C. C.—The annual regatta of the Yonkers C. C. will be held off the club house, at Glenwood, on July 12, 2 P. M., the programme including the usual races.

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888. with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

10. Eastern, Annual, Marbleh'd.
11. Massachusetts, Special.
12. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Pen.
12. Eastern, Cruise.
12. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
12. Beverly, Open Sweep, Mon. Beach
12. Cor. Navy, Regatta, Hudson River Squadron.
12. Hamilton, 35 and 40ft.
12-20. Larchmont, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
12. Monatiquot, 1st Cham., Weymouth.
12. R. Can., Cruising Class, Tor.
12. Queen City, 2d class, Tor.
12. Riverside, Annual, Riverside, Conn.
15. Rhode Island, Cup Regatta.
16. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
19. Hamilton, Cruise.
19. Lynn Lynn.
19. R. Can., 30ft. and Cosgrove Cup, Toronto.
19. Queen City, 1st class, Tor.
19. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
22 Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.

AUGUST.

2. Indian Harbor, Regatta.
2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
2. Hamilton, Whitewings Cup.
2. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Weymouth.
2. Royal Can., 21ft. Class, Tor.
2. Queen City, 2d Class, Tor.
2. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
2. Buffalo, Club, Buffalo.
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
2-16. Quaker City, Annual Cruise Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
8. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day and Review, Weymouth.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
24. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Weymouth.
25. Queen City, Skiff class, Tor.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach,
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
26. Hamilton, 30ft.
26. Lynn, Lynn.
26. R. Can., 25ft. and McGaw Cup, Toronto.
26. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
26. Bay View, Club. So. Boston.
26. Buffalo Handicap. Pt. Alpino
26. Riverside, Special Classes, Riverside, Conn.
27. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
30. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
31. Savin Hill. Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

AUGUST.

18. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull. Cham., Pt. Allerton.
20. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
22. Quincy. Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull. Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
23. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
23. Queen City, Skiff Class, Tor.
23. Riverside, Ladies' Day, Riverside, Conn.
23. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
23. Buffalo. Cruise, Lake Erie.
23. Lynn, Lynn.
23, 25, 26. Corinthian, 30 & 40ft., Marblehead.
27. Rhode Island, Open Regatta.
27. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
28. Miramichi, Black Brook to Oak Point and return.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblehead
30. Sippican, Sweep. Marion.
30 Savin Hill, Cruise.
30. Queen City, 2d Class, Tor.
30. Monatiquot, Sail-off Cham., Weymouth.

LARCHMONT Y. C., JULY 4.

THE eleventh annual regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. was sailed on Thursday, being fairly successful in spite of very unfavorable weather, as the entries were good and the yachts well matched in all of the classes, save that Minerva was obliged to assume a handicap, in order to race with the others of her class, a matter of small importance to her, as it proved. The entries and classes were as follows:

CLASS D, 59 TO 68FT. CORRECTED LENGTH.

	Waterline.	Corrected.	Allowance.
Viator, k, W. G. Brokaw	62.0	65.92	Allows.
Azalea. c.b., E. Blunt	61.4	63.36	1m. 44s.
Gevalia, c.b., H. W. Coates	58	61.91	2m. 42s.
Lotus, c.b., D. Appleton	59	not meas.	

CLASS IV., 54 TO 62FT.

Anaconda, J. G. Prague	52		Allows.
Clara, J. C. Barron	53	55.12	

CLASS V., 47 TO 54FT.

Liris, C. W. Wetmore	40	48.89	Allows.
Mariquita, A. Belmont, JR.	40	48.09	55s.
Choctaw, A. Thayer	40	47.08	2m. 02s.
*Minerva, J. L. Carroll	40	47.00	2m. 09s.

CLASS VII, 35 TO 41FT.

Polly, T. Arnold	36.6	40.22	Allows.
Sasqua, H. Andrus	35		
Mariota, Harris	34.1		
Volusia, J. M. Williams	31.6	36.25	5m. 57s.
Vorant, G. G. Tyson			
Kathleen, T. C. Zerega	30	37.44	4m. 10s.

CLASS VIII., 30 TO 35FT.

Kangaroo, F. Beames		33.00	Allows.
Amazon, Z. E. Lewis		30.25	5m. 28s.

CLASS IX., 25 TO 30FT.

Bantam, Woodbury Kane	26		
Vixen, S. Seaman	25		
Monette, F. Smith		28.50	
Frolic, S. S. Norton			

CLASS XI., CABIN CATS UNDER 22FT.

Lakshmi, C. M. Loeser		29.08	
Aura, W. H. Simonson	29		
Falcon, C. L. Burger	25		
Elfin, E. W. Haight			

Open boats classified by waterline length.

CLASS XIV., CATS OVER 20FT. L.W.L.

Edna, Grieve and Newbold.

CLASS XV., CATS 20 TO 23FT. L.W.L.

Dorothy, W. H. Combs.

CLASS XVI., CATS 20FT. L.W.L. AND UNDER.

Rival, Next: Zulieka, Sherman; Giggle, Jacobs Bros.

*Minerva elects to sail in Class V., assuming the lowest limit of that class, 47ft., and receiving 2m. and 9s. from Liris. For the Gould Cup Minerva sails on her actual racing length and receives 3m. and 25s. from Liris.

With the exception of Minerva, all were very well matched by the new classification. Kathleen was compelled to sail against some longer boats but they in turn carried less sail, and made altogether a very good class. The regular courses were sailed, the start being off the harbor, and the first mark which all rounded, in the mouth of Hempstead Harbor, three miles distant. From here Clara and Anaconda sailed around Stamford markboat and home over the same course, 27 knots; the cabin yachts from 30 to 54ft., including the schooners under 68ft., sailed around a markboat off Captain's Island and home by Hempstead, 20 knots; the cabin cats rounded Matinnicock buoy and the Hempstead mark, 13 knots, and the open boats after passing the Hempstead mark went to the Scotch Caps buoy again and home, 10 knots. The usual excellent arrangements of colored balls and other distinct signals were used and the details of the race were very well managed. Besides the regular club prizes the Connor Cup was up in Clara's class, in addition to the cup won this spring by Clara and again put up by Dr. Barron. In the 40ft. class was the Gould Cup, while Azalea had a private match as well.

The morning was dull and cloudy, a thick stifling atmosphere and not a breath of wind. Every yacht entered was at the line except Polly, and all was ready but the wind by 10 A. M. The fleet drifted about, keeping near the starting line, the hot sun by this time beating down until those who were not needed on deck were glad to seek shelter below. Once or twice a light spit of rain came, but no wind.

At last, just when all hopes of a race had been given up, the water was ruffled to the eastward, and the committee awakened the fleet by several sharp blasts of the whistle. By the time that all hands were on deck there was wind enough to work for the line, the preparatory signal was soon given, and five minutes after the larger yachts were away with a fresh breeze on the port beam as they reached across for Hempstead. Minerva, steered by Mr. Alley, was first to cross, then Liris to windward of her and 1m. 14s. astern, while Clara was almost touching Liris as the two rounded the weather markboat. Anaconda was to leeward of the pair, while Choctaw and Mariquita were also near the leeward end of the line, crossing within a minute of Liris. The schooners were slower in starting and Viator was handicapped. In the absence of Mr. Fish, Mr. Maxwell steered Choctaw, Mr. E. A. Willard steered Azalea and Capt. John Van Buskirk sailed Gevalia.

Minerva had a clean lead at the start, but the next boat, Liris, was chasing her hard, the pair dropping Clara. Anaconda, Mariquita and Choctaw quite fast. Minerva just turned the Hempstead mark as the breeze dropped a little, leaving the others with barely enough wind to round. Clara had picked up Liris before the turn and was reached and gone through the forty's weather, turning the mark second. Choctaw had passed Mariquita on the reach.

When part of the fleet had rounded, the wind stiffened from N. E., Minerva on rounding had gone on starboard tack for mid channel, and Liris did not propose to part company with her, so tacked as well. Mariquita and Choctaw however were well astern, and tried the chances of the Long Island shore, along which Clara was now standing on port tack. Club topsails were barred, but all were carrying jib topsails. Liris made a hot chase after Minerva, trying several short tacks to get from under her lee, and had gained on her when nearing the weather mark, but here the wind eased enough to allow Minerva to fetch, and she began to gain a little. Clara led Anaconda until the two were beyond Matinnicock, when the other passed and led her. Mariquita and Choctaw evidently found the breeze inshore to their liking, for they had both gained on the leaders when they came across after working the shore as far as possible to avoid the tide, Minerva took in her jib topsail when halfway over to the weather mark, but Liris carried a large silk jib topsail. Clara and Anaconda were timed at Stamford mark: Anaconda 4:31:24, Clara 4:32:55.

All jibed around and set spinakers to port, with balloon jib topsails. Minerva hardly held her own with Liris before the wind, but the latter had too big a task to pass her and gain time on her, especially as the two astern were coming up very fast and watching with eager eyes for a luffing match between the leaders that would prove their opportunity. This Liris kept out of by holding to leeward of Minerva, a bad place as it proved, for when a mile from the mark the wind came in dead ahead, making a beat to the Hempstead mark.

When around the leaders set spinakers to port and ran across with little real change in their positions, reaching home just as the breeze fell, the rest of the fleet having to work in with barely any wind. The full times were:

SCHOONERS—CLASS D.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gevalia	2 14 33	6 06 02	3 51 29	3 48 40
Azalea	2 16 02	6 11 43	3 55 41	3 53 57
Lotus	2 10 39	6 14 39	4 04 00	Not meas.
Viator	2 17 00	6 26 23	4 09 23	4 09 23

SLOOPS AND CUTTERS—CLASS IV.

Clara	2 09 42	6 56 48	4 47 06	Not meas.
Anaconda	2 09 10	6 54 07	4 44 57	Not meas.

CLASS V.

Minerva	2 07 26	5 38 06	3 30 40	3 28 31
Liris	2 08 49	5 39 43	3 31 08	3 31 08
Mariquita	2 09 18	5 54 40	3 45 31	3 44 35
Choctaw	2 09 42	Not timed.		

CLASS VII.

Volusia	2 14 51	4 43 31	4 28 40	
Kathleen	2 16 25	6 44 15	4 27 50	
Sasqua	2 09 42	6 42 07	4 52 28	Not meas.
Vorant	2 10 07	6 59 13	4 48 06	Not meas.
Mariota	2 11 34	7 22 23	5 10 49	Not meas.

CLASS VIII.

Kangaroo	2 17 00	7 07 04	4 50 04	4 50 04
Amazon	2 13 00	Not timed.		

CLASS IX.

Vixen	2 15 31	7 23 12	5 07 41	
Bantam	2 17 00	Not timed.		
Mouette	2 17 00	Not timed.		
Frolic	2 15 21	Not timed.		

CLASS XI.

Elfin	2 15 37	6 28 40	4 13 03	Not meas.
Anra	2 12 24	6 19 22	4 16 58	Not meas.
Falcon	2 10 59	6 30 20	4 19 51	Not meas.
Lakshmi	2 17 00	2 44 47	4 27 47	Not meas.

CLASS XIV.

Edna	2 17 00	4 44 48	2 27 48	2 27 48
Dorothy	2 17 00	Not timed.		

CLASS XVI.

Zulieka	2 17 00	4 33 40	2 25 55	Not meas.
Next	2 17 00	4 44 12	2 27 12	Not meas.
Giggle	2 17 00	4 45 10	2 28 10	Not meas.
Rival	2 17 00	4 45 05	2 28 15	Not meas.

Kathleen and Volusia have since been remeasured, with the result that Kathleen beats Volusia by fifty-nine seconds. Gevalia won in the schooner class subject to a protest made by Azalea against her helmsman. Azalea wins a $200 cup from Viator, the postponed match of June 14 being made a part of this race. Minerva wins the Gould Cup. Clara wins her own in addition to the Connor Cup. The regatta committee included Messrs. F. M. Scott, Oswald Sanderson and Thornton Smith, the latter acting in place of Mr. Forwood who was lately called abroad.

BOSTON CITY REGATTA, JULY 4.

THE regular City Regatta was spoiled by bad weather, there being little wind, so that many yachts did not start, while those that did try had a hard time with showers and calms. The courses were: First and second class, from judges' boat down West Way, leaving Thompson and Rainsford islands on starboard, Long and George's Island and Point Allerton buoy No. 3 on port, and back through Narrows, leaving Fort Warren, Gallup's Island and Nix's Mate buoys on the port, buoy No. 7, Castle Island on port, to flag boat anchored off Marine Park pier, leaving it on port, passing between judges' steamer and flag boat, 15 miles.

Third, fourth, fifth and special classes, from judges' boat to Cow Pasture buoy No. 6 (off the pumping station), leaving it on port, to flag boat, southeast, leaving it on port, to buoy No. 7 off Fort Independence, leaving it on starboard, to Sculpin Ledge buoy, leaving it on port, to buoy No. 6, Lower Middle, leaving it on port, to buoy No. 7, Castle Island, leaving it on port, to flag boat off Marine Park pier, leaving it on port, passing between judges' steamer and the flag boat, 10 miles. Mosquito and Whiteball class, from judges' boat to buoy No. 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on starboard, to red buoy No. 2, about southeast, leaving it on port, Fort Independence on port, to black buoy No. 9, leaving it on port, to flagboat off Marine Park, passing between judges' boat and flagboat, three miles.

No forties started, the largest boats being in Shadow's class. The new Shark was sailed by Capt. Sherlock to beat Capt. Crocker in the famous old Shadow, but failed to do so. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS—CENT RBOARDS.

For all centerboard yachts over 30 and not over 35ft. First prize $50, second $30:

	Length.	Actual.	Corrected.
Shadow, John Bryant	33.10	3 01 52	2 25 12
Shark, W. E. Waterhouse	30.00	3 11 56	2 40 05
Clytie, Niff & Robbins	33.06	3 25 42	2 49 02
Violet, H. J. McKie	33.00	Withdrawn.	

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.

For all keel yachts over 30 and not over 35ft. First prize $50:

Nomad, W. O. Gay	33.06	3 23 28	2 46 58
Maguolia, E. P. Boynton	34.05	3 42 03	3 15 23
Guinare, E. C. Peniz	33.03	Withdrawn.	

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

For all centerboard yachts over 25 and not over 30ft. First prize $40, second $20.

Almira, Thomas J. Young	25.02	3 03 50	2 16 01
Harbinger, J. R. Hooper	27.10	3 02 55	2 18 03
White Fawn, A. E. Jones	25.00	3 08 58	2 20 52
Duchess, Wood Brothers	25 09	3 10 37	2 22 31
Susie, N. S. Bartlett	25.00	3 46 54	2 58 48
Mudjeekeewis, W. P. Whitmarsh	25 05	Withdrawn.	
Erin, John Cavanagh	26.06	Withdrawn.	

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

For all keel yachts over 25 and not over 30ft. First prize $40, second $20

Ione, J. S. Poyen	25.07	3 42 59	2 55 50
Breeze, C. E. Payet	29.00	3 46 12	3 04 03
Ostic, G. S. Hutchinson	26.05	Withdrawn.	
Ethel, T. W. King	27.10	Withdrawn.	

THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

For all centerboard yachts over 20 and not over 25ft. First prize, $35; second, $20; third, $10.

Good Luck, J. R. Farrell	21.09	1 37 37	1 11 38
Posy, R. G. Hunt	21.09	1 48 02	1 11 57
Strideaway, J. W. Ganuon	24.11	1 44 08	1 11 59
Ideal, F. William	21.11	1 47 57	1 12 12
Madge, Cummings & House	23.05	1 58 02	1 24 09
Moondyne, W. H. Shaw	24.06	1 57 26	1 24 48
Expert, James Joncs	23.11	1 58 16	1 24 59
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.02	2 02 06	1 25 47
Montezuma, G. E. Curry	22.01	2 01 06	1 25 54
Helen, Walter Shaw	24.06	2 01 24	1 28 46
Eureka, J. N. Fuller	23.06	2 13 29	1 39 32
Nellie and Mamie, Z. E. Brazier	20.01	Withdrawn.	

THIRD CLASS—KEELS.

For all keel yachts over 20 and not over 25ft. First prize, $35; second, $20.

Echo, Bucwell & Isham	23.09	1 51 45	1 18 16
Thelga, Hall & Johnson	21.08	2 01 22	1 24 43
Judith, W. B. Pigeon	22.06	2 01 26	1 26 25
Alice, R. O Harding	20.07	2 08 27	1 30 46
Annie Maud, F. O. Vegelahn	22.06	2 19 40	1 44 39
Mildred, L. Sears	24.02	2 19 45	1 46 45
Wanda, C. E. Main	23.00	Withdrawn.	

FOURTH CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

For all centerboard cat-rigged yachts over 18 and not over 20ft. First prize, $25; second, $15.

Tartar, J. F Brown	19.10	1 57 46	1 19 07
Peri, Frank Driscoll	18.04	2 01 22	1 20 21
Mabel, R. L. Rice	19.04	2 00 21	1 20 56
Egeria, R. D. Ware	19.10	1 59 53	1 21 14
Madge, W. D. Lovell	19.10	2 02 15	1 23 36
Elf, H. L. Souther	19.00	2 23 31	1 43 35
Parole, F. L. Dowd	18.06	2 21 22	1 41 01

FOURTH CLASS—KEELS.

For all keel yachts under 20ft. First prize, $25; second, $15.

Astria, R. W. Bonner	19.02	2 01 41	1 22 01
Pink, George Corbett	14.03	2 26 38	1 37 20
Composite, J. McIntire	15.05	2 24 29	1 38 03
A. & L., Anderson & Lucy	15.10	1 23 53	1 40 15
Zetta, Flye Brothers	18.00	2 22 47	1 41 12
Hard Times, W. E. Dyar	18.09	2 23 42	1 42 57
Vesper, George Wigand	18.06	2 28 20	1 47 35

FIFTH CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

For all centerboard catboats over 15 and not over 18ft. First prize, $20; second, $10.

Racket, H. M. Faxon	15.08	2 09 02	1 23 05
Psyche, Frank Gray	16.09	2 08 20	1 24 32
Flora Lee, C. D. Lainning	16 04	2 09 37	1 25 02
I. X. L., Charles L. Smith	16.00	2 12 44	1 27 29
Scamp, H. N. Nute	17.09	2 11 24	1 29 24
Mamie, H. L. Bowers	17.00	2 20 50	1 37 30
Wild Cat, Alley & Stoddard	16.02	2 24 08	1 39 48
Mabel, G. E. Peria	16.00	2 26 31	1 40 16
Elsie, C. F. Hardwick	16.02	2 25 22	1 40 27
Cricket, H. B. Lambert	16.02	2 26 54	1 41 29

JIB AND MAINSAIL CLASS.

For all jib and mainsail centerboard yachts less than 20ft. First prize, $25; second, $15; third, $10

Eureka, E. B. Regers	19 06	1 58 14	1 19 04
Diadem, L. A. Haywood	18 02	2 02 00	1 20 42
Ustane, J. F. & S. N. Small	19.08	2 02 11	1 23 17
Pet, J. H. McFarlane	19.00	2 09 04	1 29 08
Ank, A. A. Martin	19.00	Time not taken.	
Zoe, W. H. Farmiloe	17.06	Withdrawn.	

MOSQUITO CLASS.

For yachts less than 15ft. First prize, $20; second, $10; third, $5.

Bessie, W. C Cherrington	12.00	0 59 41	0 43 52
Ruby, J. R. Putnam	14.05	0 59 04	0 44 30
Skipper, W. Palmer	14.06	1 00 50	0 46 10
Minnie, Bertram & Jackson	13.06	1 01 36	0 46 22
Tantrum, J. F. Snell	14.09	1 01 29	0 47 08
Holy Smoke, A. Barrie	14.00	1 02 10	0 47 18
Nellie, J. O'Leary	14.08	1 02 00	0 47 32

The winners were as follows, subject to some protests not yet decided: First class centerboards, Shadow first, Shark second. First class keels, Nomad first, Magnolia second. Second class centerboards, Almira first, Harbinger second. Second class keels, Bone first, Breeze second. Third class centerboards, The Good Luck first, (the Strideway will have to be remeasured before the other prizes in this class can be awarded). Third class keels, The Echo first, Thelga second, Judith third. Fourth class centerboards, Tarter first, Peri second. Fourth class keels, Astrea first, Pink second, Comosite third. Fifth class, Rocket first, Psyche second, Flora Lee third. Jib and Mainsail class, Eureka first, Diadem second, Ustane third. Mosquito class, Bessie first, Rubie second, Skipper third.

Committee—William Power Wilson (chairman), Wm. G. Reed, Sidney Cushing, Thomas W. Flood, Horace G. Allen, Samuel H. Vise, Henry B. Goodenough, Isaac Rosnosky, John J. Cotter, Ed. V. Dixon, James G. Jones. Judges—M. J. Kiley (chairman), Ed. L. Paige, F. H. Blaney, Philip J. McLaughlin.

MARBLEHEAD SWEEPSTAKES, JULY 4.

AN interesting race, a special sweepstakes of $10 each, was sailed on Friday, off Marblehead, between the following boats: Milicente, c.b., A. B. Turner, 45ft.; Thelma, K., F. B. Mc-Adams, 45ft.; Ventura, c.b., C. H. W. Foster, 40ft.; Gossoon, K., Adams & others, 40ft.

Milicente was steered by Captain Frisbie, all the others by their respective owners. Mr. Burgess sailed on Gossoon. The course was from Marblehead Rock to a mark 8 knots southeast, thence around the Graves Whistling Buoy and home, 24 knots; the wind being light southeast at start, freshening later. The start was given at 11:05, Gossoon, with silk baby set, going first, the times being:

Gossoon	11 05 20	Milicente	11 05 41
Ventura	11 05 34	Thelma	11 06 05

Ventura was close to Gossoon, with Milicente under her lee, all to port tack, Ventura soon making a short leg on starboard tack to get well clear of the larger boats. When off Pig Rocks Ventura went on starboard tack again, followed by Gossoon and Milicente, leaving Thelma standing on alone to the westward. When five miles had been covered, the leaders Gossoon and Milicente, the former to windward, took a northerly course; while the other pair, with Ventura leading, were to the south. Gossoon and Milicente were carrying jibtopsails, the former a silk one, by; Ventura had none and Thelma's was taken in after a short trial, being too large. The times at the first mark were:

Gossoon	1 19 40	Ventura	1 22 47
Milicente	1 20 26	Thelma	1 24 47

Gossoon set her silk balloon jib topsail in good shape, but Thelma had trouble with hers, breaking it out too soon and being obliged to lower it. With a nice breeze on the port quarter Thelma did her best sailing of the day, she and Gossoon having the slowed while the others carried lower headsails. When within a couple of miles of the Graves, at 2:10 P. M., Gossoon's balloon topmast broke, leaving her out of the race. Ventura took her clubtopsail, but had to set it again with some trouble. The times at the Graves Buoy were:

Milicente	2 27 31	Ventura	2 31 33
Thelma	2 28 17		

On the 8-mile run Thelma beat Milicente 3m. 35s. and Ventura 4m. 6s.

A very close race over the last leg now followed between Thelma and Milicente. Thelma was unable to blanket the other, and as there was a "one gun" start and no allowance she had a fair chance of coming in winner. When near the line however she luffed ont on Milicente, and was met with a corresponding luff, on which she paid off under Milicente's stern and crossed the line one second ahead. Ventura was not timed, as she was far astern, something being wrong with her. The full times were:

	Outer mark.	Graves' whistler.	Finish.
Thelma	11 06 05	2 28 17	3 28 19
Milicente	11 05 41	2 27 31	3 28 20
Ventura	11 05 34	2 27 47	3 28 20
Gossoon	11 05 20	2 31 33	Not timed.
	1 19 40	Disabled.	

Thelma takes sweepstakes, $40.

AMERICAN Y. C. RACES, MILTON POINT.

IN spite of the increase in number and tonnage of the steam pleasure fleet which is more noticeable every year, the attempts to promote racing in steam craft have not proved successful in the past. The American Y. C. has done all that is possible for the encouragement of steam yacht racing, but in spite of liberal prizes in the regattas they have held, and the magnificent $1,000 cup now open to challenge from abroad, the results have been satisfactory, and for several years past no large yachts have entered for the races. The club, with its beautiful house and grounds at Milton Point, has been successful in other ways, with a large membership and fine fleet, but the owners of the large yachts show no disposition to race them. The steam fleet is increasing rapidly in all sizes, the little launches have proved themselves so indispensable to all yachtsmen that one is found in attendance on every well-equipped sailing yacht of 40ft.; the river yachts of 50 to 70ft. are occoming more popular each year; the primary size of cruising steamers, 80 to 100ft., such as traverse the Lakes, the Atlantic coast and the canals, are also increasing in number, and in the sizes above these several important additions have been made this year. Of these two are new, of the larger class of full powered coasting yachts, Alicia and Alme, of about 160ft. L. W. L.

One most important additions to the American fleet are of a class hitherto unknown here, though very common in England, the auxiliary cruiser. One of these, the handsome Sultana, designed by Mr. J. Beavor Webb, for Mr. Trenor L. Park, and built by Messrs. Handren & Robins, is just nearing completion. Another similar vacht arrived last week from England, where she was purchased by Mr. E. D. Morgan, the Sans Peur, now to be christened by her original name of Catarina. She is an iron steel, 186ft. on deck, 26ft. beam, designed and built by Robert Steele & Co., of Greenock, Scotland, in 1880. Still another boat of the same class is the Golden Fleece, just chartered by Mr. F. P. Osborn, a composite craft, 185ft. on deck, 22ft. beam, designed and built by Mr. J. S. White, at Cowes, 1880. Mr. Osborn has chartered her with the privilege of purchase, and she will soon be seen here. These three yachts will be found further off shore than the rest of the fleet care to venture, but they are likely to be followed by more of the same class, as American yachtsmen learn to take the time for cruising foreign. Last year the American Y. C., in default of entries from the large steam yachts, came forward with good prizes for the 40ft. racing craft, and held a very good regatta on the Monday following the Larchmont regatta. This year the same programme was repeated, and in addition a special race of naptha launches was staged for the preceding Saturday, July 5. The prizes, which were presented by the Gas Engine and Power Company, were $25 in each of the two classes, over 26ft. and under 26ft. The starters were:

Gloria	W. Lewis Boyle.	Estelle	Charles Alsten.
Daisy	E. C. Case.	Aleck	Martin J. Keogh.
Fly	Dan P. Duffy.	So So	Frederick Flint.
Echo	J. T. Pierce.	Liris	C. W. Wetmore.
Sans Souci	T. H. Isenor.	Aphrodite	T. W. Thompson.
Sans Souci	Calvin R. Smith.	White Swan	John Cottrell.
Minna	Jordan L. Mott.	Banshee	W. T. Coale.
Comet	J. A. Bostwick.	Columbia	O. P. Raynor.
Undine	E. H. Wale.	Adeline	L. W. Hartt.
Estelle	C. W. Vanderbilt.		

The course was 8 miles, starting off the club house, with one mile. The race was under the Isherwood system of allowance. The start was made at 3:30 P. M. The times were as follows:

NAPHTHA LAUNCHES, 26FT. AND OVER ON WATERLINE.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gloria	3 32 18	4 35 22	1 03 04	63.07
Fly	3 32 26	4 35 47	1 03 21	63.36
Comet	3 32 27	4 36 06	1 03 39	63.65
Undine	3 32 49	4 35 33	1 02 44	63.73
Minna	3 31 13	4 35 57	1 04 44	64.33
Sans Souci	3 31 24	4 39 23	1 04 59	65.00
Estelle	3 30 27	4 35 32	1 05 05	65.01
Undine	3 32 50	4 38 38	1 05 48	65.30
Daisy	3 34 08	4 42 22	1 08 14	68.23
Echo	3 31 28	4 42 04	1 10 34	70.57

SECOND CLASS NAPHTHA LAUNCHES, UNDER 26FT. ON WATERLINE.

Daisy	3 32 28	4 30 14	0 57 46	57.77
So So	3 32 49	4 35 33	1 02 44	63.73
Sans Souci	3 32 04	4 43 57	1 11 53	71.90
Adele	3 30 29	4 43 01	1 12 32	72.53
Liris	3 30 28	4 44 12	1 13 44	73.72
Snsie	3 32 37	4 50 26	1 17 49	77.32
Adeline	3 32 19	4 53 55	1 21 36	81.60
Vedette	3 31 20	4 55 33	1 24 13	84.12
Oso	3 31 11	4 55 27	1 24 16	84.17

The winners were: First class: Columbia first prize, Aleck second prize. Second class: Sans Souci first prize, So So second prize. The regatta committee included Messrs. George W. Hall, Ezra S. Connor, Thomas L. Scovill, Wm. S. Alley and J. Howland Wainwright, who were on board of Mr. J. P. Kennedy's steam yacht Viola. A fast naphtha launch from the Gas Engine & Power Co.'s works carried the reporters over the course. The sailing regatta took place on Monday. It has since been announced that the launch Accident is the winner, in place of Columbia.

The regatta of Monday was sailed under the measurement rules and allowances of the Larchmont Y. C., but with the following classes:

Cabin yachts, class A, schooners measuring over 75ft.; class B, under 75ft.; class 1, sloops, cutters and yawls measuring over 60ft.; class 2, do., 60ft. and over 45ft.; class 3, 45ft. and over 35ft.; class 4, do., 35ft. and under.

Open yachts, class 5, jib and mainsail yachts measuring over 23ft.; class 6, do., 23ft. and under; class 7, mainsail yachts measuring over 23ft. class 8, do., 23ft. and over 20ft.; class 9, do., 20ft. and under.

The courses were:

For all cabin yachts, from Milton Point around a stake boat anchored off Hempstead Harbor, passing same on port; thence around stake boat anchored one-half mile S.W. by ¾ S. of Captain Island Lighthouse, passing same on port; thence around stake boat anchored in Hempstead Harbor, passing same on starboard; thence across finishing line at Milton Point. Distance about 20 nautical miles.

For all open yachts, from Milton Point around stake boat anchored in Hempstead Harbor, passing the same on port; thence around the Black Buoy off Matinnicock Point, passing same on port; thence across finishing line at Milton Point. Distance about 10 nautical miles.

The starters were fewer in number than the prizes and weather deserved. Only two schooners started. Clara had no opponent, Anaconda not caring to risk the bright laurels won on Saturday. Minerva had gone to Boston, Liris was cruising, and only Mariquita turned up at the line. Kathleen and Volusia were ready for another trial. The smaller boats made a better showing, with six starters in one class, while Aura and Lakshmi made a good race. The wind was strong S.W. all day. The start was made at 12:40, the yachts crossing:

Gevalia	12 40 40	Volusia	12 42 27
Giggle	12 41 05	Azalea	12 43 00
Lakshmi	12 41 19	Next	12 43 21
Aura	12 41 38	Rival	12 43 47
Maude	12 41 46	Dot	12 44 30
Zelica	12 41 55	Kathleen	12 44 56
Pearl	12 42 09	Zelda	12 47 22

The first leg of three miles was to windward, a long and short hitch, the order at the mark being Gevalia, Azalea, Kathleen, Volusia, Aura, Pearl, Lakshmi, Giggle, Rival, Dot, Zelica, Next, Zelda and Maude. Kathleen had made up her start on Volusia, and turned with her, but so close that Kathleen's gaff fouled Volusia's topmast stay, the topmast going at the cap. Kathleen continued the race, but was finally ruled out. Volusia cleared away the wreck and put an Irish reef in her spinaker, completing the course. Gevalia dropped her spinaker boom on the wrong side, and before it could be shifted and the sail set Azalea, with Mr. E. A. Willard at the wheel, had passed her. Gevalia repassed Azalea on this run, but the other blanketed her, and when on the wind after Captain's Island mark was turn Azalea gained some 5m., increasing it on the last leg. Lakshmi was delayed by an accident to her throat halliards. The full times were:

CLASS B—SCHOONERS UNDER 75FT.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Azalea	12 43 00	3 59 57	5 16 57	Allows.
Gevalia	12 40 40	4 06 06	3 25 26	3 24 21

CLASS 4—SLOOPS UNDER 35FT.

Kathleen	12 44 56	4 18 16	3 33 20	Ruled out.
Volusia	12 42 27	4 30 01	3 47 34	3 46 07

CLASS 7—CATBOATS, 23 TO 27FT.

Dot	12 44 30	2 30 50	1 46 20	Allows.
Pearl	12 42 09	2 32 08	1 49 59	1 48 35

CLASS 9—CATBOATS, 20FT AND UNDER.

Rival	12 43 47	2 33 09	1 49 22	Allows.
Giggle	12 41 05	2 32 57	1 51 52	1 50 31
Zelica	12 41 55	2 37 38	1 55 43	1 54 54
Zelda	12 47 22	2 45 25	1 58 03	1 50 46
Next	12 43 21	2 40 40	1 57 19	1 57 01
Maude	12 41 46	2 54 48	2 13 02	2 11 09

CLASS 10—CATBOATS, OVER 27FT.

Aura	12 41 38	2 28 07	1 46 28	1 44 49
Lakshmi	12 41 19	2 26 11	1 44 52	Allows.

Class B Azalea beats Gevalia 7m. 24s., corrected time. In class 4 Volusia wins by Kathleen's foul. In class 7 Dot beats Pearl 2m. 15s. In class 9 Rival wins by 1m. 9s. over Giggle. In class 10 Aura beats Lakshmi 3s.

The regatta committee included George W. Hall, Ezra S. Connor, Thomas L. Scovill, W. S. Alley and J. H. Wainwright.

The club has just announced a regatta of steam yachts on July 26. Tillie, Stranger, Susquehanna and Alicia and others will steam from a point to the eastward of New London, finishing at Milton Point. The course will be eighty nautical miles with a time limit of five hours. The prize is a challenge cup, worth $1,000, donated by the club.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C. JULY 5.

THE New Rochelle Y. C. was far more fortunate in the matter of wind and weather than its neighbor, the day being clear and bright with a strong N.W. wind, making a good race. The entries, however, were not as good in the larger classes. Gevalia was the only schooner, Minerva had started for Boston and no other forties came in to take the special prizes offered for the class, while Kathleen had nothing in her class, so went up into 35ft. class. The classes were based on waterline length and the time allowance on mean length, the New Yochelle Y. C. still holding to the old rule. The courses were:

For all above the 30ft. class. From the starting line around the horizontally striped buoy at the west end of Execution Reef, leaving same on port, thence around buoy off Matinicock Point, leaving same on port, thence around stake boat flying club flag anchored south of Captain's Island, leaving same on port, thence to horizontally striped buoy at east end of Execution Reef, leaving it on starboard, thence around horizontally striped buoy at west end of Execution Reef, leaving all buoys on said reef on starboard, thence across the finishing line in the opposite direction from the start; 22 nautical miles.

For 30ft. and smaller classes. From starting line around horizontally striped buoy at west end of Execution Reef, leaving same on port, thence around the black buoy off Matinicock Point, leaving same on port, thence around easterly home stake boat, leaving same on port, thence to horizontally striped buoy at east end of Execution Reef, leaving it on starboard, thence around horizontally striped buoy at west end of Execution Reef, leaving all buoys on said reef on starboard, thence across finishing line in an opposite direction from the start; 17 nautical miles.

No stripping was allowed, doors, bulkheads, seats and tables being kept on board. The start was made at 12:13. Clara first. The official times were very badly taken, Clara and Anaconda being timed by the regatta committee on shore as starting 1min. apart, and by those on the judge's boat as but 47sec. apart. After a run to Execution Clara held her lead on the reach to Matinnicock Buoy, and on the next leg, close hauled for Captain's Island, Clara gained over a minute on Anaconda. On the next leg, back to Execution, with booms off, Anaconda gained on Clara, the finish, as timed, making the elapsed times alike and giving the race to Anaconda. The timing was very badly done, and the management of the race and accompanying steamer were very poor. The full times so far as made up are as follows:

SCHOONERS—53FT. CLASS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gevalia	12 18 30	3 59 00	3 40 30	

CABIN SLOOPS—53FT. CLASS.

Anaconda	12 14 00	3 30 00	3 17 00	3 15 00
Clara	12 13 00	3 31 00	3 17 00	3 17 00
Concord	12 17 45	3 30 00	Did not finish.	

	35FT. CLASS.		
Phantom	12 18 30	4 57 00	4 38 30
Tourist	12 13 00	Did not finish.	
Nimrod	12 18 30	4 56 30	4 41 00
Polly	12 15 00	4 23 30	4 08 30
Wawondah	12 17 30	5 10 30	4 44 00
Mariota	12 18 30	4 45 00	4 26 30
Sasqua	12 18 30	4 18 19	3 59 49
Eurybia	12 18 30	4 40 00	4 21 30
Kathleen	12 16 00	4 18 15	4 02 15
	30FT. CLASS.		
Amazon	12 18 00	3 55 00	3 37 00
Nyssa	12 15 45	4 55 15	4 40 00
Irene	12 18 30	4 28 00	4 09 30
Vixen	12 17 45	4 01 30	4 01 30
Wabasso	12 14 30	Did not finish.	
Osprey	12 15 30	Did not finish.	
Kangaroo	12 18 30	3 52 00	3 34 30
Alice H	12 14 00	4 12 00	3 58 00
	25FT. CLASS.		
Mouette	12 18 30	5 10 45	4 52 15
	JIB AND MAINSAIL—23FT.		
Leader	12 18 30	3 57 15	3 38 45
Coyote	12 18 30	4 13 30	3 55 00
	CABIN CATS—FIRST CLASS.		
Anra	12 15 45	Did not finish.	
Rosetta A	12 15 00	4 17 45	4 02 45
Marion	12 18 00	4 52 00	4 34 00
	OPEN CAT—26FT.		
Dorothy	12 16 30	4 59 15	4 42 45
Edna	12 16 45	3 42 00	3 25 15
	20FT. CLASS.		
Giggle	12 18 30	4 03 00	3 44 30
Zelica	12 16 30	4 05 00	Disqualified.
Maggie	12 18 30	4 41 31	4 23 10
Phyllis	12 16 45	3 42 30	3 25 45
Rival	12 18 30	4 10 45	3 52 15
Addie	12 18 30	4 57 30	4 39 00
Phœbe R	12 14 00	4 21 30	4 07 30
Gracie L			4 28 45
Elaine	12 16 45	Did not finish.	
Next	12 18 30	4 20 00	4 01 30

Gevalia has a sail over, Anaconda beats Clara on corrected time. Kathleen beats Sasqua on corrected time and all the rest of the class by a large margin on elapsed time. Sasqua is a fast Ellsworth sloop that has never done much racing, the rest are well known. Kangaroo another Ellsworth boat, wins in her class. Mouette has a sail over; Leader beat the Boston boat Coyote; Rosetta A. wins in her class; Edna beat Bijou; and Marion wins in her class, and Phyllis in hers. The judges were Gov. Leon Abbett, of New Jersey, J. W. Gibson and Howard D. Bean, in Gov. Abbett's launch, New Jersey. The regatta committee included Messrs. E. T. Smythe, A. L. Embury, B. W. Dinsmore.

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C., JUNE 28.

THE opening race for a challenge cup, to be raced for by the 26ft. and over class of the St. Lawrence Y. C., presented to the club by Mr. Charles H. Levin, was sailed over the regular club course at Pointe Claire, on June 28. The starting gun was fired at 4:03 and the boats crossed the line in the following order: Chaperon, E. S. Cloustan; Lulu, A. Irving; Black Eagle, C. H. Levin; Viking, I. L. Smith.

The Chaperon carried a big club topsail and jib topsail, the rest club topsails over lower canvas. It was a long and a short leg to the east buoy, and Lulu passed Chaperon and took first place before the buoy was reached. It was a reach with the wind well over the quarter to the southwest buoy, and Lulu kept her lead with her big balloon, doing well. Chaperon set a cowspritt spinaker and up to the buoy kept her lead on Black Eagle. In rounding the buoy Chaperon lost her advantage, and the reach to the north buoy under balloon jibs did not alter the position of the boats, Lulu leading, Black Eagle second, and Chaperon third. Lulu and Chaperon held on down the center of the lake hunting for the middle breeze and taking full advantage of the current. Black Eagle crossed tacks and stood in to the north shore, and by so doing she got a breeze which enabled her to weather out on her antagonists, and went around the east buoy, and sqnared away for home with a lead. The times are as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Lulu	4 03 45	6 05	2 01 15	1 57 36
Black Eagle	4 04 45	6 04	1 59 15	1 59 15.
Chaperon	4 03 30	6 11	2 03 30	
Viking	4 07 00	Withdrew.		

The first steam yacht race of the season was started a few minutes after the yachts got away. It resulted as follows:

	Length.	Handicap.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Fly, E. C. Arnold	17.00	Scratch.	4 05 30	Withdrew.	
Myra, A. C. Kent	32 00	6 00	4 11 30	5 15 00	1 03 30
Evelina, Dr. Laviolette	37 06	10 40	4 16 10	5 14 30	0 58 20
Ivy, C. S. Cline	45 00	15 44	4 21 45	5 18 30	0 51 45

The start for the annual cruise was made about 8 P. M. and five boats, Valda, the flagship, Pearl, Minnie A., Chance and Banshee, started. It was a glorious moonlight night, with a fresh topsail breeze, and the little fleet was at anchor under Point St. Louis, at Beauharnois, before one watch had elapsed.

After a comfortable night and a ramble around the picturesque old town of Beauharnois, the fleet started for St. Anne's, and the breeze just held long enough to take it up there. The run down with the current was a long and a hot drift, diversified by swims; and it was 7 o'clock before the leader of the fleet, the little cutter Banshee, dropped her hook in the boat house bay, at Pointe Claire. This is the third cruise of the St. Lawrence Y. C., which, has been a great success, in spite of the fact that the fleet has been a small one.

JULY 2, DOMINION DAY.

The second of the yacht classes and the third of the skiff races were sailed on July 2. The wind was very light and baffling at the start, but it freshened into a fresh topsail breeze before the finish.

The starting gun was fired at 12:25, and the boats went across the line in the following order: Pearl, Valda, Black Eagle, Minnie A, Madge, Osprey, Banshee and Lulu. All the boats but Madge carried club topsails, and Valda carried her jib topsail as well. It was a close reach to the east buoy, and Valda led around and set a spinaker to port, Lulu was to leeward of Black Eagle, her class antagonist, and finding that she could not work through her lee, smothered her canvas, ran across Eagle's stern, set it again and went past her as if she was being towed. Black Eagle worked past Valda. The wind was freshening all the time, and by the time the fleet rounded to for the beat home to the East buoy there was a beautiful topsail breeze from the southeast. On the close work Valda and Black Eagle carried their jib topsails and club, the rest of the fleet carrying club topsails alone. Valda drew past Black Eagle on the long tack down the Lake, and crept up fast on both Minnie A and Lulu. The latter had a big lead on the fleet, however, and rounded the last buoy with about 6m. to the good on Minnie A. At one time it looked as if Valda would take second place at the buoy, but both boats had to take a short tack round the buoy, and Minnie A kept her place to the finish. The boats crossed the line in the following order: Lulu, Minnie A, Valda, Black Eagle, Pearl, Breeze, Osprey, Banshee. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—25FT. AND OVER.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Lulu	12 29 15	2 34 00	2 04 45
Black Eagle	12 25 16	2 45 00	2 19 45
	SECOND CLASS—21FT. TO 26FT.		
Minnie A	12 26 20	2 39 30	2 13 10
Breeze	12 26 25	2 59 00	2 32 35
Madge	12 27 00	Withdrew.	
	THIRD CLASS—21FT. AND UNDER.		
Valda	12 26 05	2 40 00	2 13 55
Pearl	12 26 00	2 46 45	2 20 45
Osprey	12 28 00	3 05 00	2 37 00
Banshee	12 28 30	Not timed.	

Lulu wins the pennant in the first class. Minnie A. in second, Valda in third, and Pearl wins a second prize flag.

The starting gun for the skiff classes was fired at 12.35, and five boats crossed the line as follows: Freyja, Vagabond, Tara, Silva and Dixie. Freyja led from the start:

FIRST CLASS SKIFFS—17 TO 21FT. OVER ALL.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Freyja, W. J. Wallace	12 35 00	1 48 30	1 13 30
Tara, A. Frey	12 25 16	1 54 00	1 19 00
Vagabond	12 35 00	1 45 30	1 19 30
	SECOND CLASS—UNDER 17FT.		
Dixie, R. B. Kenrick	12 35 00	1 56 30	1 21 30
Silva, W. Walker	12 35 30	Withdrew.	

BEVERLY Y. C., JULY 4, 5.

159TH REGATTA. FIRST BUZZARD'S BAY CHAMPIONSHIP.

THIS race was sailed on Friday in a good wholesail southwester.

In first class Mattie had a walk-over.

In second class the new Anonyma, just finished by Dunn, sailed her maiden sail and did well. Her owner being a new hand at racing handicapped her two minutes at start, and her sail set badly, forcing her to carry a racing reef.

In third class Puzzle, Elna and Cayuse fought it out again, this time Puzzle, who has largest sail of the lot, rushing off with the lead and holding it all through. Elna has not enough masthead and could not hold her gaff in place with a whole sail. She started with a reef, but took it out at end of first round. Daisy carried a single reef, but seemed to be outclassed by the others. Ada parted throat halyard and withdrew.

In fourth class Rip gained steadily to windward, but carried a reef she did not need, and lost a little running. At the end of the first round she led by eight seconds; going to windward in second round she increased this lead till the race seemed surely hers; but at windward work she tried to shake out the reef and made an awful mess of the operation, tearing sail and nearly capsizing the boat. During this operation Edith passed her and won the race.

Courses same as on June 17; 11 miles for larger classes; 8 for third and 6½ for fourth.

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mattie, Howard Stockton	28.10	2 00 10	1 51 16

SECOND CLASS.

Mist, Geo. H. Lyman, Jr.	26.08	2 01 27	1 59 15
Widgeon, Moses Williams, Jr.	26.10	2 08 26	1 52 26
Anonyma, F. L. Dabney	26.10	2 04 01	1 55 01
Lesuis, Joshua Crane	24.01	Withdrew.	

THIRD CLASS.

Puzzle, W. M. Amory	22 09	1 45 32	1 33 54
Elna, John Parkinson	22.10	1 47 02	1 35 30
Cayuse, F. W. Sargent	22.09	1 47 38	1 36 00
Daisy, Howard Stockton	21.01	1 54 12	1 40 51
Ada, W. H. Davis	22.08	Disabled.	

FOURTH CLASS.

Edith, Irving Chapman	19.04	1 17 24	1 04 53
Rip, C. B. Jefferson	19.01	1 18 27	1 05 41
Nymph, Geo. G. Amory	17.01	1 27 10	1 12 12

Winners of prizes: Class one, Mattie, who is also winner of leg for pennant for actual time; class two, Mist first, Widgeon second, Mist leg for pennant; class three, Puzzle first, Elna second, Puzzle leg for pennant; class four, Edith first, also leg for pennant Judge, W. Lloyd Jeffries.

160TH REGATTA. OPEN SWEEPSTAKES, THIRD CLASS.

This race was sailed at Marblehead on Saturday. The boats got off in a very light S. westerly air and worked slowly out to Cat Island, Edith drifting ahead. From here to Gooseberry Ledge there was a succession of dead calms and light flukes from all round the compass, Edith rounding nearly 20 minutes ahead. From here on they should have had a run to Bowditch and a beat home. Wanda and Lassie closed up on Edith and almost caught her; but wind came out ahead and gave them a heat to Bowditch and a run home, the leaders of course getting the best of it. Summary as follows, Lassie's measurement being only guesswork, as she has not been officially measured, but it is near enough to fix her place in the race:

THIRD CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Edith, F. M. Wood, B. Y. C.	20.05	2 14 12	2 02 51
Lassie, W. S. Eaton, Jr., C. Y. C.	24.05	2 16 32	2 08 23
Wanda, R. C. Robbins, B. Y. C.	22.07	2 16 38	2 07 03
Nixie, A. C. Cochrane, B. Y. C.	24 05	2 24 02	2 15 53
Kathleen, R. S. Peabody, B. Y. C.	25.05	2 24 45	2 17 18
Wraith, H. P. Benson, W. Y. C.	22.03	2 27 15	2 17 23

Winners, Edith first, Wanda second.

The 161st regatta, second open sweepstakes, open to all boats not over 30ft. waterline, will be sailed off Monument Beach on July 12, at 1 P. M.

FOR SALE—THE BRENTON'S REEF CUP.

WE commend to the notice of American yachtsmen the following advertisement from the London *Field* of June 21:

"*Genesta.*—For sale, this famous racing cutter of 80 tons, in perfect order, and holder of the Brenton Reef Challenge Cup, which goes with her. Price and particulars of — and —."

Here is a fine opportunity for some patriotic American gentleman to buy a fine challenge cup at a bargain, along with the anchors, chains, furniture and equipment of a first-class racing cutter. Such an opportunity may not soon occur again.

PLYMOUTH REGATTA.—The second annual regatta of the Plymouth Y. C. was sailed over a triangular course in a good breeze, the times being:

FIRST CLASS—CATBOATS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
White Swallow, E. W. Watson	18.09	2 26 35	1 50.17
Hildegarde, W. T. Whitman	19.04	2 27 15	1 51 46
Curlew, H. Lawton	22.02	2 24 26	1 52 33
Marion, James Watson	19.04	2 34 32	1 59 03
Pet, Henry J. Hayden	17.03	2 39 30	2 00 54

SECOND CLASS—SPRITSAIL CENTERBOARDS.

Fair Play, George D. Bartlett	15.10	2 26 55	1 47 39
Katie L., James Bagnell	17.06	2 34 52	1 57 04
Henrietta, A. M. Watson, Jr.	16.07	2 36 23	1 56 42
Spray, C. F. Bradford	15.11	2 45 43	2 04 51
Puritan, Charles D. Craig	16.10	3 38 20	1 59 04
Old Honesty, John C. Dawes	16.07	2 37 05	1 57 24
Daisy, Guy Cooper	15.06	2 57 09	2 15 31
Vixen, Allen Gorham	17.01	2 38 44	1 59 42
Gertrude, L. S. Brewster	16.05	2 45 35	2 04 37

THIRD CLASS—SPRITSAIL KEELS.

Jessie, I. Morton	15.07	2 32 00	1 50 32
Dexter, H. L. Sampson	16.00	2 39 45	1 59 02
Nonesuch, Ansel Bartlett	15.07	2 48 02	2 53 04
Athaleb, E. E. Atwood	16.03	2 46 30	2 06 14
Hornet, A. M. Watson	16.04	2 41 10	2 01 03

FOURTH CLASS—ALL SIZES AND RIGS.

Abbie D., George Manter	17.11	2 34 37	1 57 04
Sarah Jane, W. T. Hatton		2 34 27	2 23 04
Mignon, Damon Bros	17.06	2 47 25	2 09 14
Dolphin, T. S. Diman	13.10	3 10 15	2 25 16
Magnolia, Robert Sears	27.04	2 41 55	2 15 13
Lizzie, W. T. Hatton		2 41 43	2 09 50

FIFTH CLASS—CANOES.

Mollie, A. L. Bailey	14.09	2 10 55	1 42 08
Phebe, Caleb Raymond	14.04	2 22 38	1 53 22
Flying Fish, A. S. Rich	13.01	2 25 00	1 53 46
Peri, A. W. Shepherd	15.01	2 23 40	1 54 23
Daisy, S. Wadsworth	14.09	2 40 00	2 11 17
Black Swan, W. Carlton	12.00	2 29 45	1 56 51
Dusky Sally, A. Robbins	14.05	Withdrew.	

CATBOATS AT NANTUCKET.—On July 4 a race was sailed over a 16½-mille triangular course, resulting as follows:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Volante, Capt. Fisher	30.00	3 02 39	2 56 50
Quelner, Capt. Davis	33.00	3 07 27	3 07 27
Lillian, Capt. Smally	33.00	3 07 57	3 07 57
Seminole, Capt. Veeder	33.00	3 10 43	3 08 03
Kittie, Capt. Morse	33.00	3 15 35	3 09 08
Inez, Capt. Coffin	30.00	3 13 55	3 09 58
Margie, Capt. Keirnan	33.00	3 12 40	3 10 39
Rosebud, Capt. Burgess	28.00	2 18 41	3 13 33
Priscilla, Capt. Morris	30.00	3 16 27	3 13 42
Emily, Capt. Clark	30.00	3 21 24	3 15 42
Vesta, Capt. Jarnegan	33.00	3 18 34	3 17 04
Sepia, Capt. Small	27.00	3 29 26	3 18 56

RIVERSIDE Y. C., JULY 5.—The first race of the Riverside (Conn.) Y. C. was sailed on Saturday, on the Mianus River, the times being:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
David B. Hill	2 19 39	2 19 39
Dolly Varden	2 22 30	2 22 33
Chippy	2 26 30	2 22 50
Dare Devil	2 29 08	2 24 08
Jack	2 27 49	2 23 19

In the open tub race six boys entered. The prize was won by Putnam Brinley. In the tub match, for club members, the following entered: John Parter, C. T. Pierce, S. A. Seixas and S. Dewey Pierce. The winner was C. T. Pierce.

SANS PEUR—CATARINA.—Mr. Morgan's steam yacht, which will hence be known as Catarina, arrived at New York on July 3, after a passage of 14 days from Southampton, with Capt. Craven in charge. She is now at Newport.

THE CAPE ANN Y. C. sailed the first regatta of the season off Gloucester on Friday, the course being from a stakeboat off Pavilion Beach to the whistling buoy off Eastern Point, thence to a stakeboat off Kettle Island to judges' boat, two rounds. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Evelyn, Small	24.04	2 06 50	1 28 48
Ape, Sayward	27.00	2 08 33	1 32 33
Seddie B., Stacy	25.02	Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS.

Hazard, Pierce & Moody	22.08	2 06 45	1 25 00
Viola, McFarland	22 06	2 22 28	1 40 27
Silver Cloud, McLaughlin	21.07	2 36 03	1 52 37

THIRD CLASS.

Gleam, Lowell	20.00	2 21 29	1 35 33
Mavis, Smothers & Brooks	20.00	2 22 27	1 33 21
Trifle, Irving Bros	18.05	2 32 22	1 43 17
White Wings, Perry	19.00	2 32 11	1 44 16

FOURTH CLASS.

Sassacus, Griffin	16.02	2 02 56	1 35 39
Alpine, Pitchforth	15.06	2 05 18	1 37 33
Hustler, Stetson	17.09	2 08 23	1 38 11
Pert, Knight	16.04	2 07 23	1 40 38
Lillian, Rich	16.04	2 12 43	1 41 42

FIFTH CLASS.

Voma, Norwood	14.02	2 39 30	1 43 09
Pansy, Davis	14.11	2 11 58	1 43 28
Wiverna, McFarland	13.11	2 15 04	1 45 12
May, Frost	14.00	2 15 29	1 45 44
Alma, Vivian Bros	13 00	2 22 05	1 51 01
Douglass, Douglass	14.00	2 11 54	1 52 11

CORINTHIAN NAVY ANNUAL, NEW ROCHELLE.—The first annual regatta of the Corinthian Navy was held at New Rochelle on June 28, and never in the history of that yachting center did such a large fleet of small craft cross the line at any race. Forty-two boats were entered for the race, and of these twenty-nine crossed the line, while three laid at anchor owing to a lack of class. The day was an ideal one, a fresh northwester blowing and a choppy sea running outside. The race for classes A and B was from off the New Rochelle club house to the black and red buoy off Execution Light, thence to a stakeboat off Hempstead Harbor and home. Classes C and D made the same course, except they took the can buoy off Larchmont instead of the boat at Hempstead Harbor. The following is a summary of the race:

CLASS A—COURSE 7 MILES.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Kittie, T. T. Taber	21.02	1 44 00	1 42 39
Phœbe R., C. Raymond	21.00	1 48 25	1 47 04
Manhattan, A. T. Skerry, Jr.	22.06	1 51 35	1 50 55
Io, G. Barnette	23.00	1 54 43	1 54 43
Beth, E. H. Jewett	22.09	2 06 10	2 05 30
Marion, H. Pratt	20.04	2 12 07	2 08 49

CLASS B—COURSE 7 MILES.

May B., T. W. Pell	19.11	1 42 51	1 42 00
Punch, A. L. Clark	19.06	1 49 32	1 48 41
Zelica, H. A. Sherman	19.05	1 54 18	1 53 27
Giggle, B. Jacob	19.03	1 57 01	1 56 10
Nettie, J. Rough	18.00	2 10 40	2 08 45
Ada, W. C. Leibes	21.00	2 13 09	2 11 12
Unique, F. B. Jones	18.11	2 15 24	2 15 24
Nadyr, B. F. O'Connor	18.00	2 27 21	2 25 24

CLASSES C AND D.

Elaine, M. J. Rooney	15.02	1 46 41	1 43 56
Addie, W. H. Hathaway	18.00	2 13 11	2 13 11
Rambler, Messrs. Davis	18.00	2 22 25	2 22 25
Watermelon, Thos. Clapham	14.00	1 58 16	1 58 16
Bouncer, Thos. Clapham	13.06	2 03 55	2 02 55
Germania, O. Raubenheimer	18.06	Walkover.	
Puck, J. G. Roney	18.00	Withdrew.	

In this regatta the Io proved herself a better boat than the Burgess Beth. The Io was designed by John Coughtry, the builder of the Nanita. Thos. Clapham defeated his own invincible Bounce with the Watermelon, his latest creation in the pontoon line. The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: Frank L. Townsend, C. Raymond, J. F. Jarvis, Jr., W. H. Hathaway.

QUINCY Y. C., SECOND CHAMPIONSHIP, JULY 5.—The start in the second championship race of the Quincy Y. C., off Hough's Neck, on Saturday, was postponed until 2 P. M., owing to the calm, the little wind after that being fluky. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.02	2 03 20	1 35 40
Erin, John Cavanagh	26.11	2 00 34	1 36 30
Moondyne, Shaw Brothers	24.08	2 03 45	1 37 49
White Fawn, A. E. Jones	25.00	2 06 02	1 40 23
Mudjekwis, W. P. Whitmarsh	25 08	2 06 55	1 41 41

SECOND CLASS.

Madge, W. D. Lovell	19.10	1 44 37	1 17 34
Tartar, George Russell	19.11	1 48 42	1 21 44
Elf, Henry L. Souther	19.10	1 49 35	1 29 32
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.02	1 47 37	1 16 11
Flora Lee, C. E. Bockus	16.10	1 47 26	1 16 54
Freak, G. F. Maybury	16.00	1 56 04	1 19 24

SPECIAL CLASS.

Eureka, E. B. Rogers	19.06	1 46 03	1 18 38
Diadem, L. A. Hayward	18.02	1 51 25	1 22-21
Pet, J. W. McFarland	19 08	1 59 07	1 31 54

Posy takes a leg for the cup with Mudjekwis; Madge, under protest, has a leg with Tartar, Rocket with Flora Lee, and Eureka with Diadem. The judges were George E. Pfaffman, George G. Saville and James H. Slade. Madge was protested for carrying one too many in her crew.

BAYSWATER Y. C.—July 4.—The regatta of the Bayswater Y. C. was sailed off its club house in Jamaica Bay on Friday. The course was fifteen miles for classes A and B, and ten miles for C and D. The wind was fresh S. The times were:

CLASS A—CATBOATS.

	Length.	Finish.	Corrected.
Edith	23.05	4 10 32	1 34 08
Alert	23.04	4 11 08	1 34 21

CLASS B—CATBOATS.

Bertha B	21.00	4 19 15	1 33 50
Lizzie B	21.11¾	4 18 52	1 33 52

CLASS C—CATBOATS.

Edith No. 2	17.00	3 40 45	0 53 21
Nettie V	14.10	3 42 31	0 53 22
Skip Jack	17.08	3 40 34	0 54 23

CLASS D—SHARPIES.

Maggie	17.06	3 50 07	1 00 59
Scud	15.09	3 58 29	1 07 01
Phyllis	15.08	4 00 27	1 09 36
Lizzie H	15.04	Withdrawn.	

The winners were Edith, Bertha B, Edith No. 2 and Maggie. The regatta committee included Messrs. Isaac T. Hubbard, C. A. Schafner, and B. J. Bankiefsen.

PORTLAND Y. C. JULY 4.—A regatta was sailed on Friday for a series of prizes offered by the city. A flying start was made from in front of the yacht club house at 10:30. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Corrected.
Dorothy Q	12 32 43	4 48 17	3 43 40
Monegan	12 32 53	2 29 33	3 40 34

SECOND CLASS.

Geneva	12 31 42	4 56 38	3 35 55
Willie	12 31 54	Withdrawn.	
Inno	12 31 59	5 16 46	3 49 53
Yolander	12 37 52	4 33 33	3 12 40
Warren	12 33 49	5 07 12	3 47 41
Gypsy	12 35 06	5 08 51	3 58 23

THIRD CLASS.

Mau	12 45 23	3 46 20	2 28 33
Freeman	12 47 10	3 26 15	2 06 23

Among the yachts in the harbor were America, Seneca and Wayward.

HOWARD Y. C. REGATTA JULY 3.—The first regatta of the Howard Y. C. took place Thursday last at Centreville, Mass., on the Nine-Mile Pond. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mascot, H. Marston	1 48 24	1 48 16
Gypsy, G. H. Crosby	1 52 07	1 52 07
Pauline, H. Kelley	1 52 11	1 51 11
Fvelyn, D. C. Sturges	2 06 02	. . .

Pauline was ruled out for fouling a stake boat.

LAKE Y. R. A. CIRCUIT.—The dates of the racing cruise of the Lake Y. R. A. of Lake Ontario, are as follows: Race at Hamilton on August 13; Toronto, Royal Canadian, 15; Queen City, 16; Kingston, 20; Oswego, 23; Rochester, 27. No other events have yet been decided on, the circuit ending at Rochester.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C., July 2.—On Dominion Day, Wednesday of last week, the Royal Canadian Y. C. sailed a very hard race, the day being rainy with very strong wind and some exceptionally heavy squalls. Psyche and Madge lost topmasts, Verve carried away gaff jaws, and Fannette broke her tiller. A number of the yachts were late at the start, Merle being among them. The times were:

FIRST CLASS, OVER 35FT.

	Finish.	Corrected.
Oriole, schooner, Toronto	4 25 10	2 25 10
White Wings, sloop, Hamilton	4 56 30	2 48 50
Cygnet, sloop, Toronto	4 55 30	2 49 12
Condor, cutter, Toronto	4 59 30	2 50 01
Merle, cutter, Toronto	5 03 25	2 50 52
Aileen, cutter, Toronto	4 54 15	2 52 45
Deerhound, cutter, Hamilton	5 19 00	3 05 16
Verve, cutter, Toronto	Did not finish.	
Psyche, cutter, Hamilton	Did not finish.	
Vision, sloop, Cobourg	Did not finish.	
Madge, cutter, Toronto	Did not finish.	
Aggie, cutter, Oakville	Did not finish.	

Oriole saved her time allowance to the smaller craft and won $100. White Wings gets second prize, $50, Cygnet third prize, $25, and Condor fourth prize, $15.

SECOND CLASS, 25 TO 35FT.

Cyprus, cutter, Toronto	5 22 28	3 20 42
Nadia, sloop, Hamilton	5 34 00	3 30 29
Samoa, cutter, Hamilton	5 34 40	3 32 15
Alert, sloop, Hamilton	5 49 30	3 47 39
Wona, cutter, Toronto	Not timed.	
Kelpie, cutter, Toronto	Not timed.	
Escape, cutter, Toronto	Not timed.	

Cyprus wins $60, Nadia $40, and Samoa $20.

THIRD CLASS, 25FT. AND UNDER.

Maud B., Hamilton	4 29 05	2 28 53
Aideen, Hamilton	4 43 00	2 35 38
Caprice, Toronto	4 47 05	2 42 06
Rambler, Toronto	4 29 20	2 43 27
Nellie C., Toronto	4 47 00	2 46 39
Ellida, Toronto	4 53 30	2 48 55
Mischief, Toronto	4 52 10	2 50 36
Brenda, Hamilton	4 58 40	2 56 13
Heather Belle, Hamilton	5 02 45	3 00 03
Ina, Hamilton	Not timed.	
Eclipse, Hamilton	Not timed.	
Madjy, Hamilton	Not timed.	

Maud B. wins $40, Aideen $20 and Caprice $10.

The skiffs sailed a course of about seven miles and had no time allowance. The result was:

SKIFF CLASS, 19FT. AND UNDER.

Finish.		Finish.
Uneasy	5 11 40	Fiona Not timed.
Ripple	5 17 28	Elsie Not timed.
Ægeria	5 20 25	

Uneasy wins $20, Ripple 10, and Ægeria $5. There was no entrance fee and no deduction from the prize money in any class.

The steam yacht Abeona carried the judges, Messrs. F. Whitefield and L. H. Robertson. The starters were Messrs. James Quinn and Geoffrey Foote; timers, C. W. Postlethwaite, H. H. McRae; referee, S. Bruce Harman.

FALL RIVER Y. C., July 4.—The regatta of the Fall River Y. C. was sailed on Friday in a moderate S.W. wind, yachts being present from Newport, Bristol and Providence. The full times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Awa, Hasbrook	42.11	3 22 39	2 35 03
Mabel F. Swift, Anthony	30.09	3 27 25	2 35 50
Millie, Budlong	45.06	2 36 41	2 36 41

SECOND CLASS.

Hattie Pierce, Fall River	28.09	2 00 16	2 00 16
Tahena, Williams, Fall River	22.06	2 11 35	2 03 54

THIRD CLASS.

Kickemint, Gladding, Bristol	25.04	2 48 13	2 45 41
Windward, Burdick, Fall River	26.10	3 05 31	3 05 31
Annie, Hindle, Fall River	24.04	2 55 45	2 51 23

FOURTH CLASS.

Ella, Tinkham, Fall River	22.07	1 43 10	1 43 10
Faust, Wright, Fall River	23.02	1 41 37	1 41 37

FIFTH CLASS.

Bertha, Davis, Fall River	17.05	Did not finish.	
Turk, Lawton, Fall River	17.03	2 06 30	2 06 30
Molecule, Wood, Fall River	11.00	2 27 05	2 12 15

Two special cups for third and fourth classes were presented by Messrs. C. W. Anthony and William N. Arnsen, to be won three times before they can be held. The winners were Awa, Hattie, Kickemint, Faust and Turk.

IDLEWILD Y. C., JULY 5.—This club sailed a race on Saturday on Jamaica Bay, the course being 10 miles. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—CATBOATS.

	Length.	Finish.	Time.
Bennie B	22 00	1 14 35	0 51 35
Alice May	23.04	1 15 35	0 53 20
Flirt	18 10	1 21 25	0 58 55
Mabel	22.10	1 27 25	1 05 10

SECOND CLASS—CATBOATS.

Amity	18.00	1 13 53	0 51 38
Edith	17.00	1 24 50	1 00 54
Nellie	18.01	out.	

THIRD CLASS—SHARPIES.

Anita	18.01	1 20 10	0 57 50
Freddie B	17.07	1 28 30	1 04 50
Lassie	14 11	out.	

HULL CORINTHIAN Y. C., JULY 5.—The first race of this club, on Saturday, was spoiled by light wind, the only yachts that finished being timed as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.
Jack, H. O. Stetson	23.00	1 55 27

THIRD CLASS.

Fanny Edna, S. Becker	16.07	1 59 59

FOURTH CLASS.

Billow, H. Brown	13.04	1 49 06
Nimbus, Jr., J. S. Clark	12.00	Not timed.

SPECIAL CLASS.

Composite, F. McIntyre	16.00	1 17 05

Judges, Winthrop Bouve, G. C. Colburn and Herbert Stanwood.

THE NEW 2½-RATER CORINNA.—This yacht was launched last week from the yard of her builders, Messrs Gourlay Bros. and Co., the ship builders of Dundee. She was designed by her owner, Mr. A. G. Gourlay, to be a fast cruiser, and has been so carefully constructed under his personal supervision that the highest possible class would be given by Lloyd's if desired. Her dimensions are 25ft. on l.w.l. and 31ft. 10in. over all, by 6ft. 10in. beam and about 4ft. 10in. draft. Her accommodation is wonderful, consisting of a good sized cockpit, large cabin, with 6ft. head room below skylight, a lavatory, pantry and roomy forecastle. Her cabin is panelled in polished wainscot oak and teak, lamps, etc., silver plated. The deck fittings are also of teak. The lead ballast is all on the keel—3 tons 5cwt. Every known modern improvement in yacht fittings has been introduced into the equipment of this little vessel, and she has been pronounced by those able to judge to be the most perfect little yacht afloat. Her rig is a pole-masted cutter, with 600sq. ft. sail area without topsail. Her sails were only bent late on Thursday evening, and as she was entered to race last Saturday in the Regatta of the Royal Forth Y. C., she was despatched right away to Granton, and had a splendid run round in eight hours. She made her *début* next day, and although in cruising trim, with sails unstretched and her stores not properly stowed away, she succeeded in beating several famous racers of heavier tonnage in the 5-rating class, and carried off the first prize, arriving 5min. ahead of the celebrated Midge, or 11min 10sec. by corrected time, proving that she is to be a very fast boat, either in light or heavy winds, and more than fulfilling the expectations of her designer.—*Field, June 21.*

NEW YORK Y. C. CRUISE.—According to General Order No. 2 just issued by Fleet Captain Stephen Peabody, of the New York Yacht Club, members are instructed that the vessels of the squadron will rendezvous at New London, off the Pequot House, on Wednesday, July 30. Captains will report aboard the flagship on the same evening at nine o'clock. The race for the cups presented by Captain Gerlet, will take place at Newport, date to be decided at the meeting of captains. During the cruise the Owl and the Game Cock colors will be raced for by the four oared gigs and double scullcutters and dinghies belonging to the yachts of the squadron and the owners will be subject to challenge at any time on one day's notice. There will also be a race for the steam and naphtha launches belonging to the squadron, the time, the conditions and prizes for which will be hereafter announced by the Commodore. There will be special cups given for competition, dates of which will be announced by the Commodore. It is not unlikely that the cruise may be extended to Marblehead, as the New York Y. C. has not been around Cape Cod since 1887.

A PROPOSED LAKE ERIE CLUB.—One of the most charming spots in all Lake Erie is Ballast Island, the point selected by the Western Canoe Association for its meet this month. Ballast is one of the group of Bass Islands so well known to all anglers in the waters of Lake Erie, and is but a short distance from the famous Kelly's Island, Pelee, East Sister and other well-known resorts. It has an area of thirteen acres, is shaded by fine forest trees, and is in all respects a delightful spot. Its desirability as a headquarters for canoeists and yachtsmen is shown by the fact that it has more than once been chosen by the W. C. A. as its headquarters. The growth of yachting on Lake Erie of late years has been remarkable. Where there was one yacht a few years ago there are now ten, and the increase in the number of canoes and small boats has been still greater. Sailormen are beginning to appreciate the advantages of the lakes, and especially of locations like Ballast Island, where the numerous islands offer safe harbors in case of sudden storms. We understand that a movement is on foot to secure this island for a private club made up of yachtsmen, canoeists and anglers, and that the matter is in the hands of Mr. John C. Benton, a well-known lawyer of Cincinnati, Ohio. The distance between the yachting ports on Lake Erie has long made such a general rendezvous desirable, and the location of Ballast Island, near to Toledo, Sandusky and Detroit, and on the route from end to end of the lake, is the best that could be found. The advantages of such a club will not be confined solely to yachtsmen, largely as they would profit by it, but to canoeists, cruisers and fishermen, and Ballast Island may be made the "Jekyl Island" of the Lakes.

BRIDGES OVER NAVIGABLE STREAMS.—Rahway, N. J.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Owners of yachts and other craft on the Rahway River are loud in their complaints against the Central Railroad of New Jersey for not opening their drawbridge in a reasonable time. Twenty minutes of detention is a common occurrence. And the company proclaim that at no time will they let a boat through when a train will be due within 10 minutes. If a train be late, it is of course always "due," and craft have to wait. Or should trains be running under less that 10 minutes headway, the bridge remains closed. Only one side of the draw is free, the other being closed by piles which are no part of the structure. No lights are shown at night, except on the arrival of a boat. Complaint to the company is ignored. Will you please say what rights a sailing vessel has on this river that it can compel the railroad to respect?—FAIRPLAY. [The company has no right to obstruct navigation on the river, and can be compelled by law to open promptly to all vessels desiring a passage. The 10-minute rule alluded to above is illegal; a vessel has the right of way over a train. The long bridge of the same road over Newark Bay has been a serious offender in the same way, the rights of vessels too small to endanger the bridge in case of collision being entirely disregarded. A complaint to the higher authorities of the road should remedy the matter, as such action as our correspondent describes is illegal.]

SPEED OF SAILING SHIPS.—Sailing ships have made some remarkable runs in the great Southern Ocean. The Lightning once came from Melbourne in sixty-three days. The James Baines, another Black Ball ship, in June, 1854, while running her easting down along the parallel of 43° S., ran 420 miles in twenty-four hours! There is not much to be wondered at in this, for we know that she was run with main skysail set when a fresh gale was blowing, and she passed less well-provided ships going the same way under reefed topsails. Those were the days of moon-rakers, sky-scrapers, and studding-sails at every yardarm; whereas plain sail only is now the order of the day. She once was going 21 knots with her skysail set, and had just taken in studding-sails from skysail downwards. The Red Jacket, in 1856, ran from 72° E. to 134° E. in 8 days. She averaged 334 knots daily in wicked weather, and one day was iced up forward. Passengers suffered severely from the cold, but the passage had to be made. Green's Blackwall liner, Melbourne, Capt. R. Marsden, made 5,129 miles in 17 consecutive days, while making her easting. Her best daily runs were 374, 362 and 352 miles. The Great Republic crossed the Equator, in the North Atlantic, in 33° W., only 15 days and 19 hours from Sandy Hook, so that large four-masters were well able to make a passage even in those days.—*Nautical Magazine.*

PROSPECTIVE CHALLENGERS.—"The America Cup has still fascinations for sportsmen, and the only obstacle in the way for a speedy revival of international racing is the new deed of gift. It is an open secret that Mr. James Bell would at once challenge for the cup if the deed were torn up, and he has already consulted Mr. G. L. Watson as to the particular size of craft he will build in anticipation of that event. Beyond this, Colonel North is reported to have thus delivered himself at the Leeds dog show on Tuesday last: 'With regard to the future, I have an open mind, but what I have been thinking of is to build a yacht and cross the Atlantic and try conclusions with the Americans for the cup, and if my judgment and fortune do not fail me, I shall bring that cup back to England. We have thus four British yachtsmen waiting to challenge for the America cup—the Earl of Dunraven, Mr. James Bell, Colonel North, and a gentleman who is said to have gone to the southeast coast for a design. Assuming that the new deed will be torn up or modified so as to admit of challenges being made under it, we ought to see the America Cup on this side of the Atlantic some time during the present decade."—*Field, June 28.*

ATLANTIC Y. C. CRUISE.—Fleet Captain George H. Church, of the Atlantic Y. C., has issued the following order, by order of Commodore Lawton. The fleet will rendezvous at Echo Bay, New Rochelle, on the afternoon of Thursday, July 17. The fleet will sail in two divisions during the cruise. The schooner classes and classes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 of sloops, will comprise the first division, and the other classes the second division. On Friday the preparatory signal will be fired at 7 o'clock A. M., and on signals to start the fleet will sail for Morris Cove. On Saturday the preparatory signal will be fired at 7 o'clock A. M., and on signals to start the fleet will sail for Deerings Harbor, Shelter Island. The fleet will proceed from Shelter Island to New London or Stonington, thence to Newport and New Bedford, as may be determined at a meeting of captains to be held upon arrival of the fleet at Shelter Island.

DAUNTLESS Y. C. OFFICERS, 1890.—Com., John Flaherty; Vice-Com., John Clark; Sec'y, Frank Van Winkle; Treas., W. Cordner; Sergt.-at-Arms, F. Heins; Cor.-Sec'y, E. Peine; Meas., E. L. Jones.

NORTH SHREWSBURY Y. C., JULY 4, 5.—The members of the North Shrewsbury Y. C. enjoyed two days racing last week, the annual regatta being sailed on Friday and a race for the Neptune Challenge Cup on Saturday. On the first day the wind was fluky and uncertain, with a thunderstorm as part of the programme. The only yachts timed were: First Class—Avon, 2.46.18½; Zulu, 2.50.10. Second Class—Undine, 2.00.14½; Genii, 2.09.14½; Zariadies, 2.15.27½. Third Class—Perseus, 2.13.05; Annie B., 2.28.53. The other yachts did not finish. The winners are Avon in the cabin class, Undine and Genii in the second class, and Perseus and Annie B. in the third class. The race of Saturday was open to club boats only, the cup being given by the Neptune Club on this condition. The wind was fresh from the N. W., making a good race, the winner being Genii, with Undine 46 sec. astern.

ATLANTIC Y. C. OF BOSTON.—A race of Whitehall boats was sailed on July 4 under the management of the Atlantic Y. C. of Boston, the course being from Commercial Wharf to Buoy 12, off Governor's Island, through the Glades to Buoy 5; thence to Jeffries Point Buoy and back to starting point. All marks to be left on the port. 6½ miles. The times were:

Nellie, Augustus Motte	1 36 58	Lizzie, Joseph Conrad	1 40 36
Haunah, Martin Jahne	1 38 50	Helen, F. Crosby	1 43 02
Two Brothers, J. Schacht	1 39 41	Mary, S. J. Schmeideberg	1 43 45

Judges, Mr. Joseph O'Hare, Capt. Manrice Powers and William Frost.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH DUCK.—Wilson & Silsby have used up 22 000yds. of 14-inch duck this season, besides what silk and cotton they have put into light sails. They have sent for some English duck and propose to try it. The English duck appears to run more even than the American make.—*Boston Globe.* A recent request for samples from a leading English firm, made by a New York yachtsman, brought a very polite reply to the effect that as the American tariff on sail duck was practically prohibitory, there was no market for it here, and it would be of no use to send samples.

JESSICA.—Mr. W. B. McDonough's new 20 rater will not race in British waters, as at first intended, but will come out at once to America on leaving Fairlie. As she will be 46ft. l.w.l. she will stand a very good chance of capturing the 46ft. as completely as Minerva has the 40ft. and Clara the 53ft. class. The Fife boats are now the recognized leaders in the two classes, and it should be no difficult task to capture the intermediate one. Mr. Will Fife, Jr. proposes to visit America very shortly to see how his boats sail here.

EASTERN Y. C. REGATTA.—The starters in the E. Y. C. regatta to-day will include Sea Fox, Merlin and Mayflower; and Cenone and Quickstep, all schooners. The singlestickers will be Milicente, Thelma, Alga, Bayadere, Funita, and probably the new 42ft. Fife outter Uvira, in the 46ft. class. The forties will be Minerva, Gossoon, Ventura, Chiquita and Pappoose, while the two thirties, Shark and Hawk, are likely to go up and enter the 35ft. class, with the new Ellsworth boat Tigress.

UNITED STATES AND CANADIAN YACHT CLUBS.—We have received from the R. S. Howe Publishing Co., 45 Broadway, N. Y., a copy of the new list of United States and Canadian yacht clubs, a neatly made volume containing a complete list of clubs, officers and members, and illustrated by the flags of the various clubs and by pictures of some of the leading yachts. It will be found useful by all yachtsmen.

TOMAHAWK.—Mr. Morgan has lately sold his steel cutter Tomahawk to Com. B. W. Crowninshield, Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead, who will race her in the 40ft. class. Tomahawk can readily be made a better boat than her racing record thus far would indicate, and it is a satisfaction to know that she has fallen into good hands. She went to Boston last week, and will sail in the Eastern Y. C. regatta to-day.

AZTEC.—On July 1 the steam yacht Aztec, built for Mr. D. A. Loring, of New York, was launched from the yard of Seabury & Co., Nyack. She is a wooden yacht 73ft. over all, 11ft. 6in. beam and 3ft. 6in. draft, with triple expansion engines of 160 H.P., and a Seabury watertube boiler. She is elaborately finished and furnished below, the cabins being lighted by electric lights.

HULL Y. C. FIXTURES.—At a recent meeting of the regatta committee of the Hull Y. C., the date of the championship races for the first and second classes, at Point Allerton, were changed from July 9 and August 20 to August 9 and 11. The reason is the absence of boats cruising, and the Eastern annual regatta of July 10.

OYSTER BAY Y. C. ANNUAL, July 4.—The annual regatta of the Oyster Bay Y. C. on July 4 was partly sailed and partly drifted over an 8-mile course. The winner in Class 1 was Mirth, J. W. Beckman, with Indolent, Col. S. V. R. Cruger, second. Nadjy, Mr. A. P. Montant, won in Class 2, with Marion, formerly the Brooklyn, in Class 3.

RULED OUT.—The Boston *Herald* has decided that Mr. Burgess is a professional yacht sailor, and that as such he may not steer a yacht in Corinthian races. This is not only very hard on Mr. Burgess, but on designers McVey, Gardner and Smith, who will no longer be allowed to sail their own yachts in races under the *Herald's* management.

VOLUNTEER.—Gen. Paine's yacht has been hauled out at Lawley's for repairs to the cement. It is reported that where the cement was laid on with a trowel it is still firm, but where it was painted on it scales off wherever there is any moisture on the steel.

NEWARK Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA.—The eighth annual regatta of the Newark Y. C. will be sailed on August 16 over the regular 10-mile course on Newark Bay, starting opposite the handsome new clubhouse. The race will be under the rules of the N. Y. Y. R. A.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C. CRUISE.—The fleet of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. spent June 29 at anchor in Newport Harbor, sailing on Monday morning at 10 o'clock for New Bedford, and arriving about 2:30 P. M. On Tuesday the fleet sailed to Edgartown.

SEWAREN Y. C.—The first race of this club was sailed on July 4 over a 10-mile triangular course on Staten Island Sound. The race was started in the morning but failed for lack of wind. In the afternoon a new start was made, Nanket, Mr. Thos. Hawkins, winning.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA Y. C.—The race of July 5 was won by Uvira, who won easily in a light wind.

MASSACHUSETTS Y. C.—The regatta of July 9 has been postponed to July 11, thus allowing the yachts that were hauled out in preparation for the E. Y. C. regatta of Thursday to enter.

BRIDGEPORT CITIZENS' CUP, JULY 4.—A race was sailed on July 4, at Bridgeport, Conn., for the Citizens' cup, Quaker City, Mr. Hitchcock, winning the cup for the second time.

ELECTRA, steam yacht, Com. Eldridge T. Gerry, New York Y. C., is at Tebo's for new crown sheets to her boilers and to prepare for the coming New York cruise.

GANNET.—This handy little yawl, that was described at some length in "Small Yachts," by Mr. C. P. Kunhardt, is offered for sale on another page.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. S., Brooklyn.—Use a 12-gauge of 7½lbs. weight. If a beginner have modified choke.

Austin V., Goshen, N. Y.—You can obtain the California saddle probably by applying to any of the New York dealers in sportsmen's goods, or by sending to R. H. Macy & Co., 14th street, New York.

J. O. B., Saugerties, N. Y.—Will you kindly inform a subscriber as to when I can shoot woodcock in Ulster county? Some say August, while others say September, which is right? Ans. The last Legislature changed the season in this State from Aug. 1 to Sept 1.

C. C. T., Syracuse, N. Y.—Please advise me where I can procure some California quail or plumed partridge after the season opens. Ans. Write to E. B. Woodward, 175 Chambers street, New York, who may supply them, or perhaps some of our California readers may furnish them.

W. M., Jr., Coudersport, Pa.—Will you please tell me the name of the inclosed flower. Have only found it in two or three places. Ans. The plant you send is orange hawkweed *Hieracium aurantiacum*, an imported weed. It is not very common, but in some places it has a bad name as spreading rapidly. We know of no good use served by it. It is likely to prove troublesome.

F. L. R., New York.—Which rifle do you consider the better for a general sporting—the .44-40-200 or .40-65-260 (Winchester repeater)? Ans. The smaller caliber with its large powder charge would have the flatter trajectory, and there is a growing tendency toward the smaller calibers. If used on large game expanding bullets could be employed. We would prefer the .40-caliber.

W. O. B., Macomb, Ill.—The foreign quail imported into this country were the migratory quail, and were brought from Messina, Sicily, where they were trapped on their migration from the coast of Africa. In 1877 200 were imported, in 1878 5,000, in 1879 3,046, in 1880 5,100, a total of 13,346. They were liberated in New England, some of them were seen shortly after, and then they disappeared. It is not known what became of them.

H. K. T., Chicago.—I have a .38-55 Winchester rifle and wish to load the shells with round balls and smaller charges of powder. It is not always easy to force the ball to the powder in the shell. Will you tell me through your columns whether any bad effect will result if the ball is not seated on the powder? Ans. If the round ball is well seated in the shell, even with a space to the powder, no bad results will follow. The only objection is that the variation in the burning of the powder, as it is more or less compacted, may cause irregularity in the elevations of the bullets when fired.

T. H., Washington, D. C.—Will you kindly let me know, either through your valuable paper or by letter, whether I am likely to have any fishing or shooting at Lake George, N. Y., during the month of October. Ans. Lake George contains at least four kinds of game fishes, lake trout, pickerel (which are wall-eyed pike, Susquehanna salmon, etc., etc.), black bass and yellow perch. The lake trout are protected in October. It is said that the tront, in 1889, had become almost extinct owing to the ravages of the pickerel. 500,000 fry of the lake trout were deposited in Lake George in the spring of 1889, and pickerel are not so plentiful. For accounts of black bass in this lake see FOREST AND STREAM, Vol. XXXI., pages 147 and 413.

J. L. B., Elberon, N. J.—I see in the "World Almanac" casting records. The expression is used in reference to striped bass casting—"light" and "heavy." Will you kindly inform me what is meant by the expression, and if it has any reference to the sinkers used? What under the rules is considered light and heavy as to sinkers? Is length of rod limited? Ans. The rules governing the contest read thus: "Rule 16. Heavy Bass Casting.—Rods shall not exceed 9ft. in length and may be used with both hands. Any reel may be used, but the line shall be of linen not of less caliber than the trade No. 9, with twelve threads throughout its entire length. The casts shall be made from the reel with sinkers not to exceed 2½oz., to be furnished by the contestant. Each contestant will be allowed five casts. His casts shall be measured, added and divided by five, and the result shall constitute his score. No allowance will be made to any contestant for the overrunning or breaking of his line, but the line may be doubled near the sinker. Rule 17. Light Bass Casting.—Same rules as in heavy bass casting to apply, except that the weight of the sinker is not to exceed 1½oz., to be furnished by the contestant, and any line of uniform caliber may be used."

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Syhillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

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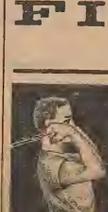

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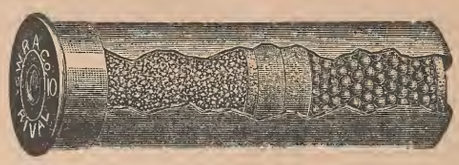
STAR  RIVAL

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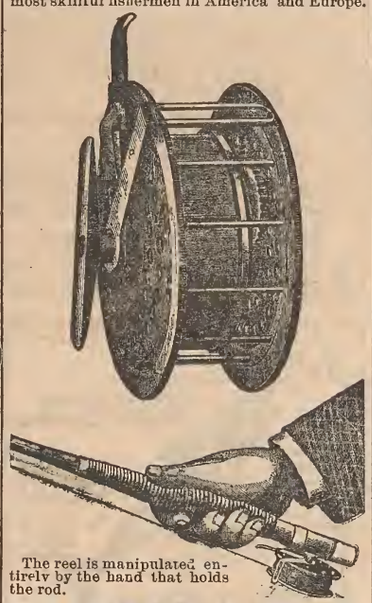

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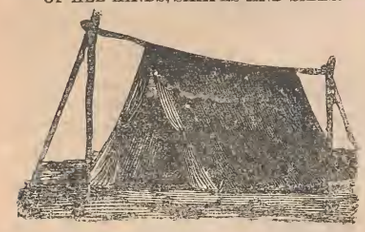

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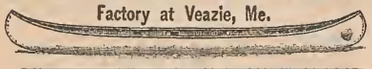

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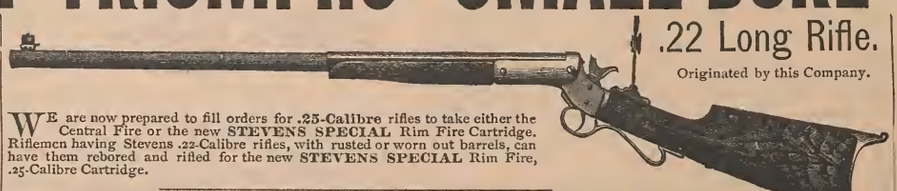

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Black Bass and Its Allies.

THE third fishing supplement offered to its readers by FOREST AND STREAM will be published next week, and will be devoted to one of the most popular and widely known families of fresh-water fishes—the black bass family. The illustrations will show the two basses, the blue sunfish, the long-eared sunfish, the warmouth perch, rock bass, Sacramento perch, calico bass, and crappie, besides the stone catfish and the river crayfish—two of the most important baits for black bass. The young black bass and the stone catfish will here be figured, we believe, for the first time.

Dr. James A. Henshall, the great authority on the black bass, and now Secretary of the Ohio Fish Commission, has again contributed timely and valuable notes on angling for the various species for this number. He has written also a paper on the "Bass and Bass Islands of Lake Erie." "Kingfisher," will recount "Some Personal Recollections of the Bass Family" in the enjoyable style which has enlivened his well known accounts of the camps of the Kingfishers. Mr. W. P. Seal will describe his recent interesting observations on the "Nesting of the Sunfish," and Mr. Lung will contribute notes from historic Wyalusing. Altogether we trust that the black bass supplement will win its way into public favor as the black bass itself has established its claim on the popular esteem.

POLITICS AND FISH.

IN connection with the present investigation of the United States Fish Commission by Congress, there are three points which must not be overlooked nor robbed of their true weight. First, the investigation has been entered upon for the purpose of providing an excuse for making the bureau a political department. Second, this transfer is asked for wholly in the interest of politics. Third, politics will ruin the Fish Commission.

When the place seekers and the patronage mongers shall attain their ends, and the Commission be given over into the hands of politicians, to be run on the same principles as those on which the other departments of the Government are conducted, its usefulness will be destroyed. In the present investigation the real question at issue is not whether the Commission's affairs are conducted in the most economical manner possible; it is whether the Commission can be captured by the politicians for what there is in it. And their eagerness to get hold of the bureau is to be accounted for wholly by their belief that it has tremendous opportunities for them and for their jobbery. Political control and economic fish-culture cannot go hand in hand.

THE PESTIFEROUS SPARROW.

IF the imported English sparrow is really the menace to agriculture that it is claimed to be by intelligent investigators, it must be confessed that the people of this country are displaying a most foolish indifference to the subject. One by one the several Legislatures have removed the protection once accorded to the sparrow, but heretofore in no single instance has any adequate method of campaign been set on foot to reduce the bird hordes by destroying them. The Massachusetts Legislature, after a discussion extending over several weeks, has now passed an act entitled, "An act providing for the extermination of the English sparrow in the Commonwealth," and reading as follows:

SECTION 1. In all cities of the Commonwealth the officers having charge of the public buildings, and in all towns thereof such officers as the selectmen shall designate and appoint, shall take and enforce such reasonable means and use such appliances as in their judgment may be effective for the extermination of the English sparrow therein; but in so doing poisons shall not be used.

SEC. 2. Any person who shall wilfully resist the persons in any city or town charged with the execution of the provisions of this act, while engaged therein, or who shall knowingly interfere with the means used by them for said purpose, to render the same less effective, shall be punished by fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars for each such offense.

SEC. 3. Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to allow an officer to enter on private property without consent of the owner or occupant thereof.

The subject has received considerable attention in Massachusetts; and the Boston papers have discussed it pro and con, with a good deal of energy. During the discussion of this bill a resolution, introduced by Mr. Bicknell of Boston, was passed in the House which provided that the Board of Agriculture be requested to make inquiry and investigation as to the birds that inhabit the State, and report thereon as to their character, habits and value as insect destroying and grain and fruit destroying birds, and to advise such legislation as may be necessary for the protection of private and public interests.

At this late date, it is probably vain to hope that the English sparrow can be exterminated, but there is no doubt that energetic action and unceasing vigilance can reduce this bird from being a great injury to the farmers to one whose influence will be but little felt. We have in mind a number of places near New York city, where, by energetic persecution on the part of the residents, these birds have during the present summer been so thinned out that their presence is scarcely noticeable. In the sections where this has taken place a noticeable increase of native birds has followed, and the results have been so encouraging that householders have determined to continue their efforts in the hope that in the course of a few years the sparrow may be gotten under control.

The methods which have been followed by these good results consist in destroying the nests as fast as they are built, and in shooting, with tiny loads, the sparrows at all times. While a very great number of the birds have been killed, it is thought by those who have watched the matter that those which have not been destroyed have learned that the places where they are thus pursued are dangerous. At all events, the fact that lawns and yards, once entirely given up to the sparrows, are now entirely deserted by them, is evident.

SNAP SHOTS.

PREPARATIONS are being made to ship to the Yellowstone Park for planting in its waters a large number of the fry of valuable food fishes which are to be turned into lakes and streams which have heretofore supported fish food but no fish. As stated last winter in FOREST AND STREAM, there were set aside for this purpose 30,000 landlocked salmon, 25,000 Loch Leven trout, 100,000 lake trout (*namaycush*), 25,000 European trout (*S. fario*), and 25 000 Eastern brook trout. So soon as the snows have sufficiently melted to admit of the passage of pack animals across the range, the car containing these fish will start for the Park. It is understood that if Col. McDonald can get away from Washington he will accompany the car and will himself superintend the planting of these fish.

Just as we go to press we are in receipt of the full text of the decision recently rendered by Judge Craig in the Illinois Supreme Court, *in re* American Express vs. the People, and shall publish it next week. The Illinois law prescribes that quail may not be killed for sale, nor transported after sale or for the purpose of sale; and the decision is to the effect that the law is constitutional, the State having power to make such a regulation. Judge Craig's conclusions are sound law, but we do not agree with his premise that game is the property of the State. On the contrary, as we think has been satisfactorily shown in these columns, property in game vests in the owner of the land on which it is found, by the term property being meant, however, only the exclusive right to take the game. This principle of private ownership in no way precludes the State from making such regulations, under the police power, as may be deemed proper for the conservation of the game supply. We shall return to this subject next week.

Fish Warden Hague, of Pittsburg, Pa., has created a reign of terror along the Allegheny river. He set out the other day on a campaign of net confiscation and netter prosecution. He discovered that about every resident along the river who cared anything for fish was in the habit of seining illegally. Whole villages professed ignorance of the law; but the fishermen themselves knew enough to elude Warden Hague when they could. Seven men fled from the State. Several thousand dollars' worth of unlawful tackle was confiscated. The outlook is for a radical change in law observance in that district. The warden will now turn his attention to other rivers, and if he shall persevere in the good work, western Pennsylvania rivers will once more have a supply of food fish.

There is money in some of the fish and game preserve enterprises. Members who go in "on the ground floor" often find the value of their shares doubled or quadrupled within comparatively short periods. Some years ago a party of three salmon anglers bought Brandy Brook in the Restigouche county of Canada, paying for it $600. Subsequently they sold a portion of their property for $15,000. Nearer home, there are Adirondack clubs and Atlantic coast ducking clubs, which have proved to be capital investments.

The initial meeting of the British National Rifle Association is on this week at the new Bisley ranges. There were some misgivings about the change from Wimbledon, but with such a live, energetic body of riflemen as made up the Wimbledon contingent for a score of years past, the chances are that the old record of the Common near London will be repeated and excelled upon the new and commodious ranges.

And now it is reported that the word "woodcock," which appears in an act of the last New York Legislature designed simply to relate to ruffed grouse, was surreptitiously inserted. The effect is, as we have already reported, to defer the opening of the season from August 1st to September 1st. If this was a piece of forgery, who did the forging, and why was it done?

Next week we shall publish the rules of some thirty Western railroads respecting the transportation of hunting dogs. The information there given will be of value to sportsmen who are contemplating a shooting excursion in the West.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SUMMER SKY AND SEA.

THE great wind that has been tumbling white, frothing billows shoreward all day long, has, with the approach of evening, sighed itself out and stolen away to sea. The bay has resumed its quiet, and only a soft heave remains on its smooth broad breast, where still and dreamy shores are mirrored. All noise and sound is hushed in this sweet, gentle time of day, before the dusk has made its presence felt; and the fishing village lies still and apparently deserted, as we slip from the shelter of the one solitary dock, borne by the ebbing tide, and the sail barely filled by a soft, slow wind. To the east, where evening is gathering, looms our goal, the silent and peaceful cabin, lonely on its green marsh island, mirrored in the still, smooth plain of water, that is broken only here and there by dun-colored patches where long tangled grasses lie motionless or submerged sand bars hide their yellow backs. The only sign of toil or life is the long irregular line of gloomy black buildings far on the southern sea level. But with the long line of smoke hauging motionless in the evening air and stretching like a great streamer for miles and miles, even they are softened by the dying sun that flashes blood-red in the windows and tips the surrounding stunted swamp cedars with flame.

Now and again, as our craft ripples slowly on, some fish rises suddenly and breaks from the water, falling back with a sharp, resounding crash, and leaving only a ripple, that slowly widens into immensity before subsiding; or perchance a gull, homeward bound, sails lazily overhead, pausing an instant to look down, then, with a laugh, wheeling till the white pinions flash like a sun-tipped cloud. All else is silence, so we hold our course over shallows where bright-tinted weeds sway, over deep, hurried channels and through winding, placid waterways. The village is fading in the distance and we can see the solitary form in front of the shanty awaiting our arrival. As we round the point the flag comes from the staff, even as the sun sinks behind the western woods. One last hot, burning glance comes through the green laced boughs, then the dusk steals swiftly over sea and land.

Then Matt's cheery voice sings out with a welcome that cannot be mistaken, hearty and honest as the man himself, and on the air floats the fragrance of coffee, a good omen to us. As soon as the repast is ended, out come pipe and weed, and a goodly company and true, goodly not in numbers, but in friendship, gathers before the cabin to watch the falling of night and listen to her soft language. Around us the rushes are beginning to whisper mysteriously, while the tide that is coming back from the sea, rich and fresh with the delight of its embrace, murmurs and sobs in every nook and around every timber. Out in the gathering gloom fish are beginning to leap, good token for the morrow. The great bay has darkened, but in a vast circle around us innumerable lights begin to twinkle and tremble over the black waters. To the south, the twin stars of the Highlands waken and send their watchful red beams over the troubled sea that stretches between them and us, while to the north, a dull, throbbing glare in the sky tells where the great city lies, heated and noisy, with its multitudes and their feverish haste after pleasure or money, with all its sins and sorrows, blare and empty show. Around us, the sea, calm and strong and pure; and nature, sweet and gentle to those who love her truly, tells magic tales with the voices of the wind and billow, and with her touch heals all the wounds that daily life has struck, banishing all sorrow.

So we sit and listen dreamily while the waves tell of strange things. Of old forgotten wrecks, rich with the crystallized life of the sea; of still, grass-bound channels, where great watchful fish lie still, winnowing the current with fins ever ready to dart away. Of old times, centuries ago, when no fisherman's hut broke the solitude of the marshes and no summer cottages breasted the sea. But the tides came and went as they do now, and annually through the inlet came great schools of sea-run fish, and the rushes and banks were as beautiful and dreamy then as now. Perhaps it was a night like this, two centuries since, that a high-pooped, bulky ship dropped anchor near the inlet. The trembling moonlight touched on the shining muzzles of frowning cannon and on piles of gleaming cutlasses and muskets, and on wicked, dark faces in fantastic head dress. If the old Dutchmen, quietly nodding in their observatory, miles away on the sandbar, had seen them, if they had followed the row-boat that was lowered from the side of the ship, and marked the motley crew to the shore, where, in silence, they labored long with shovel and pickaxe, and buried something large and bulky and heavy, they might have been richer than a dreamer's wildest vision. If they had marked the spot many an unfortunate from Montauk to the Palisades would have been saved an unsuccessful search and a back-ache. For the strange craft belonged to the blood-stained man who has ever since been tinged with the romance that envelopes a stormy and wild life, that Captain Kidd who closed his wicked career on the gibbet. The magic of the night is over us, and all the surroundings inspire visions. Yon fog bank might well be the spectre of the old pirate, haunting the grave of his ill-gotten gains. But with the fog bank comes a cold night breeze that is very substantial and warns us inside and to our bunks, where soon everything is still and asleep.

Of course it seems hardly an instant until the alarm clock awakes us all. One last sleepy yawn and out we tumble into the air. A liberal application of cold rain-water awakes the senses fully, aided by a cup of steaming coffee, and then we are out on the still dark waters. Though impenetrable night yet reigns, there is that indescribable something in the air that tells of the day-break approaching. Softly, as if bent on some evil design, we slowly and carefully pull out into the stream, and let the anchor glide gently and noiselessly to the bottom. Then the reel turns swiftly as the leaded line speeds into the water, armed with its long leader and shrimp-baited hook. Now comes the test. The tide is right, and there is a nervous pause and a hush of expectation, as we wait for the first weakfish of the season. Two, three, five minutes pass, and no strike. We whisper to one another in disappointment, for they must come now or not at all. My companion, with ready fingers on rod and reel, looks around at me, when—whirr! down goes my tip like lightning. For an instant there is a mighty surge as my line follows the fish to the surface; a glittering something leaps into the air fifty feet away, then my rod straightens out, and I have lost the first fish. Now the "buck fever" is on us. Eagerly, with quick fingers, another bait is adjusted, and, after what seems an eternity of waiting, the line rests on bottom again. Then suddenly the figure in the stern straightens out, his rod begins to spring and bend and—something has leaped at my hook like lightning, and my rod is doubled up under the boat. But this time he is fairly hooked, and as my companion lands his fish, mine comes to the surface, now leaping and thrashing till the water is white with foam, then surging through the water with gills angrily red and fins erect, while all the tints of rainbow and sunrise combined play on his lordly sides. Away, away from the boat, until the rod bends, till further yielding seems impossible, while the line cuts the water like a knife, and swishes and quivers like an overdrawn bow-string. Now he shakes his head savagely, then darts straight away, while rod and arm in unison now yield, and then recover, inch by inch, and every inch is stubborn fight. At last he slowly turns and tries to circle round the boat. As he comes nearer and nearer, he reserves his strength, and suddenly makes one fierce and mighty effort; dashing the tide with his great tail he turns, with each muscle tense, and plunges like lightning down, down, until his shining sides are lost in the black depths, whence a bubbling wake rises to show where he disappeared. It was his last grand, giant effort and well nigh successful: but the slim rod yielded barely in time, and the hook holds fast, while the cruel tireless strain on the line breaks his strength. The reel, that shrieked at the beginning of that savage downward leap, while the handle was but a blurr of light, now speaks slowly and more slowly, until at last the great fish is overcome, and gradually yields with gasping mouth. One last despairing effort and then he lies in the boat, spent but beautiful, with violet and crimson, purple and gold playing over his silver-mailed, black-spotted sides. A prize fairly won and satisfying as a laurel wreath to the victor in the games.

But there are more down below, and we must seize fortune as she smiles. Every instant comes a fierce, headlong rush at the line, then one is brought almost to the boat, only to leap away and break from the hook at the last moment; again (and frequently) a thud on the bottom boards proclaims one well landed.

Almost unobserved day has slowly drawn the curtains from the eastern sky, and shore and hut have become distinct and stand out black against the lit background. Then, as the turning tide swings us around, a fiery globe lifts itself from the distant sea, and day has fairly come.

Great flaming clouds hang over the sea level, and slowly break and drift away like sunlit puffs of white smoke; flocks of snipe, flashing now white, now black, scurry past us, whistling shrilly, while far away toward the inlet there black shining objects break the broad, glassy sheet of water, and the snorting and splashing tell of porpoises gathering an early breakfast. As the fish have stopped biting, we may go shoreward for the same object, as verily we have earned it, and as the smoke curling into the still air gives redolent promise of substantial award awaiting us, for Matt, good-natured and thoughtful as always, has made a jolly breakfast, which is rendered still more enjoyable by a last glance at the mass of iridiscent fish in the boat. J. W. MULLER.

SLIDE ROCK FROM MANY MOUNTAINS.

VII.—THE LOST SHEEP.

THE indefinite is twin brother to the inaccurate. Therefore when I say that my friend has the gift of slumber you may understand, not that he is the eighth sleeper, but merely that on the particular morning of a particular day he kept his couch late.

And to remove any trace of laziness about this friend I will tell you who he is. He is a doctor and a man of science. He is the editor of a newspaper and he speaks the truth. The combination is said to be unique in America, and will surely point him out, for of course it would embarrass him to baldly tell his name.

But my friend slept, and I left him in order to seek for game with Dick as a companion and helper.

The horses were rounded up and a choice of mounts was made. The blind roan (blind but of one eye) was my usual horse, but he had a nature so sociable that he would squeal and whinny for his mates when he found himself alone, and this amiable trait unfitted him for the chase. Then there was the chestnut, but our best packer told me that the chestnut was "skin poor" and "rash," and that only yesterday he had been nearly "packed loose" by that very animal. The "blue" was a tried hunter, but he had a pace of his own, slow to majesty, and you could only induce him to keep even that pace by hard, continuous labor. So I took the little bay and prospered.

Dick went with me because he was a fine hunter and a fine fellow. Besides, our Indian, the only other available comrade, had, after an unusually enormous supper, dreamed the night before that "the man with the windows" (for thus in Chinook he spoke of my spectacles) had shot him, and he therefore was a little shy of my society for the time.

Dick and I rode from our mountain camp down the creek and down the river. We examined various pastures and "licks," and we became pleasantly weary and rather eager for game. The river here, near its source, is a swift mountain torrent, dashing among smooth granite boulders and cutting away the alternate sides of its narrow trough where the soil proves softest. This makes a series of steep banks, at times cliffs of massive stone, at times inclines of slide rock and at times again acres of dirt bank, 100 or 200ft high, and set at as acute an angle as the soil can stay in place. I do not call this the angle of repose in the geological sense, for it is not of repose. Even when undisturbed the surface keeps tumbling in small masses from top to bottom, and when one tries to walk along the face of such a bluff he longs to be a fly.

These clayey banks seem to contain a mixture of those salts called by the general name of "alkali," and at certain spots deer and sheep are wont to come to nibble and lick this, to them, savory appetizer. At these spots, too, the animals paw and scrape the dirt with their front hoofs, so that the amount of excavation may be very great, reaching in some cases to the removal of hundreds of tons of earth.

We sat down to consider. Of course to consider properly you must be calm, and to be calm you must smoke. It was here that the grim truth, that I had left my own tobacco in camp, burst upon me. Now, my own tobacco is tempered to the mildest capacity and manufactured expressly for the use of ladies and infants. I could of course borrow Dick's tobacco, but Dick is a strong man, with corresponding tastes. Once I had tried this plan of borrowing, but the result was not a calm only, but an over-calm, almost a qualm. The loss of this needed smoke disturbed me, but after reflecting on where our best chances would be we pulled ourselves together and went on.

We rode west up the trail, winding along the top of the bluffs, on the south bank of the river. To the left rose forest-clad hill and cliff, to the right lay the river and, beyond that, a mountain front of varied character, with a strong leaning to the precipitous. Dick, like most trained hunters, has a quick discerning eye. He can distinguish the outline and color of game when very distant. I myself can at times hardly find these objects when they are pointed out. The coats of sheep and deer harmonize so well with their surroundings, that when they are far off and my eye once loses them, it is often impossible for me to catch them again, unless by chance they show the white patches on their sterns or should happen to move. Let them but wink an ear and I see it.

On this occasion it was my pride to see the game before Dick did, for, as our horses walked along, two ewes, glimpsed between the trees that fringed our bluff, took a couple of steps along the face of the slide rock on the other side of the river. "There they are!" whispered I, and we pulled up short, just in time to avoid being seen, and tied our horses. The ewes stopped and, at that distance, I could not distinguish them, so here Dick's eye came to the rescue.

We came to the conclusion, though it was hard to tell certainly so far off, that the animals were sheep and not black-tail does. The long ears of the doe can easily be mistaken for the short horns of the mountain ewe, and both have a similar gait in walking, and similar shape and size. But the ewe stands a little lower and is of a tawnier color, as the coat of the deer at this season is of that steel gray shade, called by hunters the "short blue." We crept forward as far as we well could to a point of rocks. Below to the river the ground was open and shelving, but along the bottom there was quite a tangle of timber on each side of the stream. An Indian, perhaps, would have tried to get closer, for Indians are said to seldom shoot at over 50yds. distance, but these soft shod fellows have a capacity for swift, stealthy approach and tireless waiting that the booted hunter of the superior race can hardly rival if he cares to. We thought we could get no nearer without being seen and must try our chances from where we were. I turned up my sight to the ninth notch. Now I use a patent sight which does not give you any deceitful numbering on the standard, but leaves you to guess the distance and adjust the elevation to it without any confusing ciphers. As this is a suspicious world I will state that I have received no inducements from the patentee to recommend his sight and therefore conceal the name.

With sight prepared for a distance somewhere between two hundred yards and a quarter of a mile, I looked for the sheep and again found them invisible, or only to be seen when the sun glinted on their coats, but at last I counted five animals and the field-glass showed them all to be ewes—I selected one and fired. Dick said the ball struck four or five feet too high, but the ewes had a long open cliff to travel over and were not so much startled by the report as to rush along without occasional halt, so I turned back one notch on the sight and took two more shots, neither of which could be seen to strike the ground. Far up on the mountain we soon counted four white sterns of the flying sheep, but there had been five, and Dick suddenly cried out, "There she is! lying down. You've hit her."

Sure enough the glass showed an ewe with a blood-spattered shoulder lying as if simply resting among the rocks where she had stood. Of course she was severely wounded or she would have run away, but exactly how severely we could not tell. We saw her rise and take a step or two and then lie down again, and that told us, both that the shoulder was not broken and that she was very hard hit. After we had lain still for some time to see whether the ewe's wound would speedily prove mortal, we had to confess that there seemed no immediate prospect of that issue. The animal nibbled a little grass unconcernedly and seemed easy in her mind. We then carefully descended over the open bluff to the most advanced spot attainable, and both hunters and hunted watched each other. We could now do one of two things—leave the ewe where she was and see whether she would drop from her perch before night, or cross the stream so as to get within reasonable range and finish her up. The first course was the wise one. We took the second.

We struggled through the thicket to the river's bank and the sheep got up. I took a hurried shot and the ball went a trifle too high. She ran a few steps and stopped in that position so usual with game and so vexing to the hunter; to wit, with her forequarters hidden by a tree and the rear half of her body alone visible. Now, an animal shot well back in the body is, of course, mortally wounded, and if left alone may lie down and not rise again; but if pursued, it will show an amount of speed and endurance entirely surprising. Our ewe already had her death wound, and I could hardly hope to stop her effectively as she stood, but my evil genius prompted me. I fired and shot her through the body. The sting was a spur to her, and she sprang off like a race horse.

Dick and I crossed the river, most of the way on boulders above water. An important fraction of the passage, however, was done by wading, and I got over with moccasins soaked and trousers wet to the knee. We climbed up to the sheep's trail, saw the blood spots on each side of her track, followed her over places meant only for sheep or rolling stones, and finally came empty-handed back to the river as night was gathering. Then we had to recross. A friendly log bridged much of the distance, but several steps had to be taken on the tops of boulders that showed smooth and slippery under the rushing water. A combination of wet moccasin, swift water and slimy rock is distinctly hostile to a good balance, and I went down twice.

Up to this moment I maintain that my temper under adverse conditions had been perfect. A malignant ewe, who refused to run off at first and save me trouble, had

decoyed me by showing her fatal injury across an icy stream and through much nasty brush; she had arranged things in such a way as to be so shot a second time as only to add to her speed; she had led us over slide rock and break-neck bank until long after sunset, and my disposition was still sweet, but these final straws, I confess, infused a subtle acid into my feelings, and my expressions at that time were not those of unqualified blessing.

For the moment I thought that my age and infirmities would look better by the domestic fireside; that hunting and camping were occupations fitted only for the undeveloped, the slightly evolved savage; that after carefully cleaning my gun I would hang it on the wall as an immovable ornament forever.

Did I follow this wise and sudden resolve? Time will show. H. G. DULOG.

Natural History.

A HUMMINGBIRD'S NEST.

MARIN COUNTY, California, which lies just north of San Francisco and the Golden Gate, is beautiful, rich and fertile. It abounds in smooth, rounded hills and mountains, in beautiful, rich-soiled valleys, in swift-rushing crystal trout streams, in ravines and cañons lovely with flowering fragrant shrubs, on some of which every day in the year fresh bloom can be found. This county has the most perfect of temperate climes, where even the broad-leaved tender banana stretches its great fronds up 15ft. in the air without fear of nipping frosts, and the *Caladuum esculentum* forms great clumps of tropical foliage. Marin county is, as Kate Field wrote of it, a poem. Not an epic nor an heroic poem of blood, war or tragedy, but rather a bundle of love sonnets, a winter's tale with a fair Rosalind in rustic garb, and beating a shepherd's crook or milk pail. For this fairest home for the lovers of the beautiful is given up to the prosaic cow and the bleating sheep. Where the hills and mountains ought to be covered with the vine and olive, instead we find growers of wool. On the foothills and tablelands where we should see the orchards of apple, pear, plum, prune, cherry, nuts and oranges, the finest in the world, we find those most unromantic things of rural life, the ill-smelling pig sty and the dairy. The rich floors of the beautiful valleys given up to hay, Marin county is nearly one continuous butter dairy over its every acre.

Marin county seems to be the natural home of those jewels of bird life, the hummingbirds. For full half a century I had striven to find a hummingbird's nest with eggs or young *in situ*, but somehow I was always a little early or late. At last, however, I have found one.

Two weeks ago we, old Dobbins and I, were plodding along in one of Marin county's most beautiful valleys. On one hand a sparkling, rattling trout stream played hide and seek beneath over-arching leafy bowers. On the other side the mountain stretched away upward in dizzy heights. The road, as smooth as any pavement, was nearly overarched with an hundred flowering shrubs. There were the great round-topped "buckeye" with its plumes of snowy white and pink, the spirea with its great cones of creamy white, the elder with its broad sweet umbels tinged with gold—all of these filling the air with their heavy honey, sweet, or spicy fragrance. There were great rounded clumps of ripening crimson gooseberries, large, fine in flavor, but with prickly coats, long banks with the drooping thread-like vines of the wild blackberry arching over them like some smooth waterfall of tender green, sprinkled beneath with their bright red or black fruit. On the mountain side above, all was aflame with the scarlet of the painted cup and the bright gold of California's pride, the golden poppy. The setting for these regal beauties of the mountain side was made up of an hundred more moderate yet beautiful flowers of every moderate size and color, and especially in a wealth of the *malvacia*, from a tiny crimson cup with a golden eye to the great pink and red cup of the school-girl's "wild hollyhock." The whole was intermingled with thousands of great fern fronds and delicate maiden hair fern, mosses and lichens, *fleur de lis* and an hundred grasses. Away up that cañon on the damp north mountain side a clump of towering redwoods (*Sequoia semper-virens*) shoot into the bright blue sky, they are 50 to 75ft. high and surround the hoary stump of a patriarch felled 40 years ago by some pioneer.

This, the coast redwood, is one of the strongest as well as one of the most valuable trees in the world. It is unique in many particulars. It seems nearly impossible to kill them. Cut one down, and at once two to ten spring up from the margin on top of the stump, and grow with great rapidity into straight, stately trees again. Tens of thousands of them felled 40 and 50 years ago, have now these "suckers" grown into trees large enough for lumber. In the redwood forest one may find thousands of them. Where the original tree has survived its span of perhaps 1,000 or 3,000 years, decayed and fallen, there four to six offspring sprung from the margin of its stump, grown into giants, have been felled, and now a lusty third generation, ranged around their stumps, stand over 100ft. high in 40 years. The bark of a great redwood is 4 to 8in. thick. This becomes very dry in the dry season on the outside, but is very moist on the inner side. Then if very dry and this outer bark is fired, it burns right up to the top of the tree, burning off all the foliage and some branches, and leaving nothing but the smooth blackened trunk. In a few weeks the whole surface of this great black column will be covered with the tender moss-like foliage of the tree, and in a few seasons the arrowy giant is growing as serenely as if there was no such thing as fire in the world. Think of a tree 35ft. through at the surface of the ground, then shooting away up 250ft. as straight as a candle, gradually drawing to a point, covered from away up yonder with its thickly-growing, slender spray, seldom over 10 to 15ft. long, often gracefully drooping, and even pendant! Then think of these giants growing nearly as thickly together as possible, so that if they were sawed off at the surface of the ground their stumps would make nearly one continuous pavement, and you would have in your mind's eye a picture of a coast redwood forest. Yet these seeming giants are mere switches in comparison with the great redwood of the Sierras (*Sequoia gigantea*), specimens of which can be seen nearly 400ft. high and 60ft. in diameter at the base.

Driving through such a forest we pass out into the bright sunshine. My eye is closely scanning the bank to the left for ripe blackberries, for in this strange climate of Marin one may find them dead ripe in one shelter and exposure, and then only a few rods away hardly in blossom. From a cluster of drooping swaying blackberry vines a tiny ball of gray goes whizzing up the mountain side. A fire-flash of most brilliant crimson scintillated toward the bushes, and then with arrowy flight followed the brown buzzer up the mountain side, showing flickerings of bright metallic-green in the sunshine. A swaying of the drooping vines from where the little brownie started gave me the cue, and looking carefully among the slender prickly vines my eyes were at last gratified by the sight of the nest of one of the smallest of our humbirds. There it was, a tiny little cup of delicate down and fiber, deftly woven, perfect in shape, fastened directly on the side of the slender vine, with many a ligature artistically entwined, covered outwardly with gray and blue lichens and moss-like cryptograms, all placed in their natural growing form with consummate skill. It was directly roofed by a large leaf, and so like its entire environment as to be completely masked, so that when one was looking right at it he could hardly see it—a tiny cup, or well-nigh an oblong ball, about the size of a hen's egg, drawn at the top, and the margin of the opening smoothly rounded. The outside was of the strong gray silken fiber of the hop-vine; the inside lined with the softest down from the thistle and willowy, pure white; and away down in its bottom, two tiny eggs, pearl white, translucent, rarely tinted with a glinting of shadowy pink.

The eggs are truly large for so small a bird, somewhat more oblong than usual among small birds.

I asked the bright sons of a settler near at hand if they knew where there was a hummingbird's nest. "Oh, yes," they replied, "there is one right up the road there on some blackberry bushes. She laid her last egg yesterday, and we have another in the house which we found last week, that some mean skunk of a boy stole the eggs from." And sure enough he brought out a nest, the exact counterpart of the other, but fastened to the side of a slender drooping twig of a blue gum (*Eucalyptus globulus*) tree. Neither of the boys knew how long it took for incubation and rearing.

Two weeks from that day I drove out there, ten miles, expressly to see the young in nest, and to find out if possible what the little creatures were fed on. As I neared the nest I saw both parents fly up the mountain side out of sight. The young birds were nearly fledged already, two weeks and a day since the last egg was laid. I therefore consider that only a little over three weeks suffices for nest building, laying, incubation and rearing until the young leave the nest.

Once upon a time I saw a large humming bird at the lower end of a sloping, leafy-shaded glade, busily visiting every tuft of "Sweet William" up toward where I was. I laid down prone on the turf with my eyes within 16in. of a fine spray of flowers. The bird was a fine fellow with his flashing coat of bright emerald green. He visited every flower of each clump as he came up the little vale. At last he reached the one near my face, and with no suspicion thrust his slender beak into each purple cup. When I would wink my eyes he would stop and peer at me with his wee diamond black eyes, but I could not see what he got from the flowers to eat, whether nectar, pollen or minute insects. It is generally supposed that they feed entirely on nectar, and that their tongue is a slender tube by which they suck it up. The student of biology should take no such hearsay stories for granted; facts are his stock in trade. My wish was to find out on what and how these tiny birdlings were fed, so I carefully hid my person in the greenery with my face within a few inches of the nest, and waited long and impatiently for feeding time, but the parents did not show up in sight. After an hour or more, thinking my horse near by kept them away, I moved him, and then hid still more carefully, but in vain, and as the young became restless I concluded not to punish them longer. Then looking carefully I found numerous voidings of the young on twigs around the nest and on the ground below. I gathered a number of these pellets, took them home, soaked them in clear water, placed them under the glass, and found them to be wholly composed of the remains of very small gnats and aphids, and seemingly nothing else. I could find in them no heads of small caterpillers and grubs. Many of the wings and heads of these gnat remains were so perfect that the trained entomologist might have determined from them the species. There were whole heads with the antennæ attached, whole perfect leg cases, etc. This seems to settle the question that this hummingbird does not feed its young on nectar from flowers, as I have read they do. These young, though nearly full grown, had not their beaks as yet more than one-third the length of the old ones.

Hummingbirds of many species are quite plenty here, some of them remaining with us quite or nearly all winter.

In Marin county in old times the great grizzly (*Ursus horribilis*) was the cruel monarch. Then he roamed where he pleased, afraid of neither man nor beast. There are supposed to be a black bear now and then in the mountain fastness near the west coast yet, with quite a sprinkling of deer. Marin in ancient times was the favorite winter home of deer, elk and bear from a wide scope of country. The pioneers say they just swarmed there. BYRNE.

PETALUMA, Cal.

TO RAISE BEAVERS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I think I have a plan whereby beaver may not only be raised without loss by straying, but may even be made to pay the breeder a handsome profit on the investment. Find a small, deep lake, around part of which the banks are high and steep. Dig a trench all around it at least 3ft. deep and not less than 50yds. from the water's edge. Set regular fence posts in this trench, and tack to them a woven copper wire fencing of say 10in. mesh and 8ft. deep. All but 3½ft. of it could be made of iron wire, but the lower part should be copper. When the fence is completed fill in the trench and make a gateway large enough to admit a wagon. Now you can put your beaver in the lake and they cannot possibly get away from it unless they climb the fence. I do not think they would do that, but to be doubly sure a wide board could be nailed along the top of the posts. If there should be no suitable food timber growing along the shores of the lake, it could be cut and hauled to the place by wagon as required; and two or three times a year the debris should be cleared away. I venture to say that with a starter of four beaver in such a place as I have described a person with ordinary luck could raise a large number of them in five years.—J. W. SCHULTZ (Piegan, Montana).

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Exchanged—Three reindeer (*Rangifer tarandus*). Purchased—One grizzly bear (*Ursus horribilis*), three black ducks (*Anas obscura*), sixty-five water moccasins (*Ancistrodon piscivorus*), seven ground rattlesnakes (*Crotalophorus miliarius*), one harlequin snake (*Elaps fulvius*), four pine snakes (*Pityophis melanoleucus*), four garter snakes (*Eutœnia sirtalis*), five black snakes (*Bascanium constrictor*), three Sacken's garter snakes (*Eutœnia sakeni*), thirteen king snakes (*Ophibolus getulus*), six water snakes (*Tropidonotus sipedon*), three cyclops water snakes (*Tropidonotus cyclopium*), seventeen banded water snakes (*Tropidonotus fasciatus*), four brown water snakes (*Tropidonotus taxispilotus*), one green snake (*Cyclophis vernalis*), three indigo snakes (*Spilotes cœbennus*), two whip snakes (*Bascanium flagelliforme*), one corn snake (*Coluber guttatus*), and one gopher tortoise (*Testudo radiata*). Presented—Two woodchucks (*Arctomys monax*), one mink (*Putorius vison*), one ocelot (*Felis pardalis*), ten opossums (*Didelphys virginiana*), one woodcock (*Philohela minor*), two barred owls (*Syrnium nebulosum*), one screech owl (*Scops asio*), three hognosed snakes (*Heterodon platyrhinus*), one pine snake (*Pityophis melanoleucus*), two Fox's snakes (*Coluber vulpinus*), one monntain black snake (*Coluber obsoletus*), three common water snakes (*Tropidonotus sipedon*), one pine snake (*Pityophis sayi mexicana*), one Agassiz's gopher (*Zerobates agassizi*), seven alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), one horned lizard (*Phrynosoma regale*), one horned lizard (*Phrynosoma orbiculare*), one geographic terrapin (*Malacoclemmys geographicus*), one box tortoise (*Cistudo carolina*), and three ampoiumas (*Amphiuma means*). Born—One fallow deer (*Dama vulgaris*), two elk (*Cervus canadensis*), one black-striped wallaby (*Halmaturus dorsalis*), one llama (*Lama peruani*), and three leopards (*Felis pardus*).

Game Bag and Gun.

"FOREST AND STREAM" GUN TESTS.

THE following guns have been tested at the FOREST AND STREAM Range, and reported upon in the issues named. Copies of any date will be sent on receipt of price, ten cents:

CLABROUGH 12, May 1, '90.
COLT 12, July 25, '89.
COLT 10 and 12, Oct. 24, '89.
FOLSOM 10 and 12, Sept. 26, '89.
FRANCOTTE 12, Dec. 12, '89.
GREENER 12, Aug. 1, '89.
GREENER 10, Sept. 12-19, '89.
HOLLIS 10, Nov. 7, '89.
LEFEVER 12, March 13, '90.
PARKER 10, hammer, June 6, '89.
PARKER 12, ham'rless, June 6, '89.
REMINGTON 16, May 30, '89.
REMINGTON 12, Dec 5, '89, Feb 6, '90
REMINGTON 10, Dec. 26, '89.
SCOTT 10, Sept. 5, '89.
L. C. SMITH 12, Oct. 10, '89.
WHITNEY SAFETY 12, March 6, '90.
WINCHESTER 10 & 12, Oct. 3, '89.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 5.—The following loose and inaccurate paragraph from a recent issue of a Chicago daily contains a reference to a late Supreme Court decision which in some respects appears to be the most interesting and important to sportsmen of any of recent years: "The Supreme Court of Illinois in a recent decision affirms the constitutionality of the game laws of Illinois, and affirms the judgment of the lower court. The law was passed by the last session of the Legislature, and the new feature was the absolute prohibition of the selling of game, as well as its transportation for sale. Last fall the American Express Company received and delivered quail to a Chicago commission house. The company was fined $200 in the County Court for the violation, and to test the law the case was taken to the Supreme Court, which has just handed down a paternal decision affirming the judgment of the County Court. Counsel for the company raised two principal points—the unconstitutionality of the law and its violation of the rights of property, holding that the game when killed became private property, and the game law violated that right by destroying the property without the process of law. It is the first test case under the law, and the decision is of great interest to the people as well as to the bench and bar of the State."

In the above, reference is doubtless made to what is known as the "Effingham county case," which has been watched with interest by sportsmen since last December. In this case the Supreme Court has fairly carried the war into Africa, and has taken ground which could not be more satisfactory to the sportsmen of this State. It has always been tacitly admitted in Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin and Michigan that, in spite of the law, when game was once killed and in possession, the State could not step in and control its disposition. The Supreme Court of Michigan, indeed, is on record directly to this effect. No game warden in Michigan will pretend now to prevent a party from taking or shipping deer out of the State, and even the wardens of Wisconsin are afraid to make an arrest on that ground, for fear they could not made a case stick. It has been thought all through this country that the laws forbidding shipment, sale, etc., were unconstitutional, and indeed they have been practically disregarded. This Illinois decision makes good law out of what was believed to be bad law, and it is at least an offset to the Michigan case. The Illinois case holds that the State holds paramount title to its wild game; that no individual can acquire title in the same other than a title in trust; that the individual holds such property fully subject to all conditions the State may impose, and under sufficient notice through existent statutes. Such doctrine as that will be an eye-opener to the South Water street men, for it means practically that the State can follow its title even into a private game-freezer, in spite of the fact that money may have been paid for its contents.

Mr. Wolfred N. Low, the attorney who has had in charge most of the prosecutions in Chicago for game law violations, himself a prominent sportsman and ex-president of the State Sportsmen's Association, said in regard to this late decision:

"It is all we could ask and more than we could expect as sportsmen. I have purposely delayed pushing the celebrated Smith case, which has lain so long in the courts, until after hearing from the Effingham county case. You will remember the large seizure of illicit game in the hands of F. Smith, the Chicago commission merchant. We will now have some definite law to go on, and the only thing to prevent our winning the Smith case is the question of search-warrant right. The latter complicated the Smith case and made it harder than the case in hand, so that we were willing to wait and see a thing or two first. Now we will go ahead and win the Smith case in every probability. The State court has taken the position of good sense and justice. Another precedent or two and we can make trouble on South Water street yet. I do not quite understand the quoted bearings of the decision which would make it seem that

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

No. 6 Shot.	Charge No. 1.		Charge No. 2.		Charge No. 3.		Charge No. 4.		Charge No. 5.		Charge No. 6.		Charge No. 7.		Charge No. 8.		Charge No. 9.		Charge No. 10.		AVERAGE.		Three Charges 100 pellets each.			
	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Count pellets.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Weight grains.	Average.
AMERICAN CHILLED.																									
Collier Shot Tower Co... St. Louis, Mo.	250	578	250	581	254	583	254	584	265	606	254	584	252	582	253	584	253	583	250	576	**253**	**586**	230	230	228	229
Leroy Shot Company.... New York.	268	573	266	573	270	582	267	573	271	583	269	574	271	580	269	575	273	582	271	578	**269**	**577**	214	214½	215	214½
Tatham & Bros ..... New York.	290	549	294	557	288	549	284	544	288	544	293	558	286	544	289	550	284	541	286	542	**288**	**547**	189½	189	190	189½
Selby Lead Company.... San Francisco, Cal.	316	580	294	578	291	570	289	560	289	566	289	568	293	568	293	573	296	576	288	564	**293**	**570**	193	191½	190	191½
Thos. W. Sparks..... Philadelphia, Pa.	311	590	306	579	299	566	307	581	311	590	309	586	304	576	310	586	309	585	308	583	**307**	**582**	189½	190	189	189½
Bailey, Farrell & Co..... Pittsburgh, Pa.	309	576	319	590	311	577	319	590	304	570	308	572	315	587	305	567	313	584	308	571	**311**	**578**	188½	187	184½	187
Merchant's Shot Tower Co., Baltimore, Md.	312	595	346	608	340	600	332	582	312	597	312	590	290	600	300	620	282	583	241	596	**312**	**597**	183	189	186	187
Colwell Lead Company.. New York.	310	563	308	559	316	574	305	559	323	588	311	570	313	574	321	581	323	587	319	579	**314**	**573**	181	182	182½	182
Cincinnati Shot Works.. Cincinnati, O.	317	563	317	564	314	557	324	574	313	557	314	561	316	563	310	549	314	558	313	555	**315**	**560**	176½	177½	178	177½
St. Louis Shot Tower Co. St. Louis, Mo.	319	574	326	578	321	571	327	583	310	567	312	570	321	584	318	581	319	577	320	591	**319**	**577**	181½	181	179	180½
Chicago Shot Tower Co.. Chicago, Ill.	320	559	315	555	321	559	317	570	330	577	331	577	324	570	326	570	339	580	329	576	**325**	**569**	174	172½	176½	174½
Raymond Lead Co..... Chicago, Ill.	326	579	317	565	322	575	324	577	331	588	333	592	328	584	332	592	333	593	334	596	**328**	**584**	177	179	179½	178½
Jas. Robertson & Co..... Baltimore, Md.	364	582	360	576	362	578	365	582	355	568	360	577	364	581	357	568	358	572	352	562	**359**	**575**	161	161	159	160
																					Averages....	**307**	**575**	.....	.....	.....	172
AMERICAN SOFT.																										
North Western Shot Co. Omaha, Neb.	258	583	257	584	260	588	259	582	261	591	259	581	260	580	263	592	258	579	264	596	**260**	**586**	225½	225½	227½	226
ENGLISH CHILLED.																										
Newcastle Shot..... England.	367	590	368	591	358	580	353	579	360	581	360	583	363	580	355	568	364	583	365	581	**361**	**581**	161	161	158	160
Abbey Shot..... England.	355	580	367	538	353	579	355	578	359	583	360	585	352	571	347	567	351	571	352	572	**355**	**580**	162½	164½	163	163

the sale of game was illegal, but the actual bearings of the case are plain and important."

A transcript from the record of the Supreme Court will be had as soon as possible, and the matter in its entirety offered to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. From what is known of the case in this city, at the present time, it appears to be one of singular importance.

E. HOUGH.

SHOT COUNT AND WEIGHT.

THE table of No. 6 shot completes our examination of the present state of manufacture of chilled shot. The figures of this number are secured, as were all the others, by the careful weighing and counting of the ten charges of 1¼oz. each measured out by the companies and kindly sent on at our request.

The table, it will be seen, displays about the same run of variation as did all the others from No. 10 shot. The smallest count, and hence the largest shot of the series, goes in this size to the Collier Co. of St. Louis, with the Robertson tower of Baltimore at the other end. Reckoning from the former the latter shows a variation of over 40 per cent., and yet the change is not in the weight, since the smaller number of pellets runs the heavier in weight, and when a perfectly uniform basis of comparison was secured by counting out 100 pellets of each the weight runs as 229 to 160, or in other words the same number of pellets of the same number of shot from one factory would have over 43 per cent. more weight than if procured from the other factory. This means the placing of that additional amount of work upon the charge of powder, and the extra work is altogether too great if anything like careful experiment has, in the first place, fixed the powder charge. The Sparks shot from Philadelphia runs on the average so far as count is concerned, but is out a few grains on weight. The two English companies get together on this size shot very closely in count and weight as well, and the difference between shot used in this country and that from the other side is very clearly shown. It will be noted that the Robertson shot of Baltimore is exactly in line with the English sizes and that average American size is far away, with the difference in favor of the American shot for largeness. A glance down the column of average weights shows a rather large run of weights. The Tatham shot average up 547 grains per charge of 1¼oz., while the Merchant's tower shot of Baltimore reaches 597 grains. The difference is not explained by the increased number of shot and must be due to the manipulation of the metal and temper used in hardening the mass before dropping into pellets.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 9.—Billy Mussey, Joe Card, "Slick" Sharp and several other Mak-saw-ba men have, since the opening of the season, killed a few woodcock on their grounds along the Kankakee. They say that any one with a good dog could get good shooting there, as the birds are plentiful this year. It is probable that about all the Des Plaines River birds in this State will be killed off before the legal season opens, as the weather is now cooler and more fit for hunting in the thick cover. The birds here are, of course, as far advanced as they are in Indiana, and after a woodcock can fly he is considered about ripe in this sinful world.—E. HOUGH.

NO EXTRA CHARGE for fast time. No transfers. No midnight changes. No missed connections. No appliances but modern ones. No luxuries but the best. No mistake possible if you take the Chicago & Atlantic to Chautauqua, New York, New England and all points East. No trouble to ask your agent for the C. & A. differential rates, which save money to travelers.—*Adv.*

NEBRASKA PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

OMAHA, Neb., July 11.—The various gun clubs of this city have concluded to call a special joint meeting to ascertain whether it is not possible to devise some ways and means of preventing the wholesale illegal killing of prairie chickens this season, and it is high time this very work was accomplished. The time will shortly arrive when the pot and market hunters will shoulder their blunderbusses and sally forth to the slaughter, and there is no time to be lost if anything is to be done toward the protection of this season's crop of birds. From all parts of this State and the Dakotas comes the report of an unprecedented hatch, and that the prospects are excellent for the biggest chicken crop in fifteen years. The young birds are now out and nearly half grown, and in the bountiful stubble will be but a few weeks longer in reaching their most delicious condition. The theories for the abnormal hatch this season are both numerous and reasonable. Last winter was one of the mildest periods experienced in these States for years, and the birds left over have been undisturbed in their nesting. This spring, to be sure, there was an excessive rainfall, but it had been preceded by such a long, continued drought that the earth was simply one immeasurable sponge, and the water was absorbed speedily, and inundations and overflows were rare.

This summer more birds are seen in their accustomed haunts than for many, many years. Even in localities where the birds had been almost exterminated they are now to be found in satisfactory numbers. The localities in question last season were so barren that there was no inducement for the market-hunter to visit them, and the few birds that were left were almost totally unmolested, and this summer every old hen is clucking proudly through the long yellow grass with her fifteen or twenty bright-eyed children. What glorious sport would await the legitimate sportsmen now if effective means could be adopted for checking the market-hunter. Delightful September and golden October would be months of incomparable sport afield, if there was only some way of preventing the devastation of our prairies before the legal season opens. I have grave doubts, however, of anything material being accomplished.

The Legislature is seemingly indifferent as to the fate of both our game and fish. So thoroughly indifferent was this body at their last session that they had not the briefest time for the consideration of a code of excellent game laws drafted by the well-known Judge Kennedy and the Omaha Gun Club, and forwarded to the very members whom it was thought would take a robust interest in the matter. Persistency may win, however, and action on the part of the sportsmen's clubs cannot be too prompt or too decisive. Last season as early as the middle of this month half-grown prairie chickens were being served regularly at our leading hotels, and they were being transported from the State in refrigerator cars by the thousand dozen. It is a certainty that there will be a speedy resumption of this order of things, and in a few years more, at the present rate of destruction, prairie chicken and grouse will be no more a welcome slight along our prairie highways.

Last fall I indulged in a three weeks' outing in the northwestern part of the State, and at no less than five different points on the B. & M. road did I visit the rendezvous of Eastern market-hunters, who have built permanent shipping establishments, with refrigerative annexes and shipping departments, and carry on their unlawful business regularly all the year round openly and defiantly. These shippers not only employ all the farmers' boys they can roundabout the country, but they bring in expert shots from the East, whom they pay a regular salary for their work in the field. Now is not this a sad commentary upon the laws of a great and progressive State like Nebraska; isn't it an unqualified disgrace and an outrage, and does it not call for a loud protest from every true sportsman in the State, and a vigorous remonstrance from all our lovers of nature? I think so.

Woodduck and some mallard are breeding at Honeycreek Lake this season. Just north of this charming ellipse of water is a long reach of low-lying, boggy meadow and woodland, where the birds have secreted their nests. Young squirrels, particularly fox squirrels, are reported in exceeding plentifulness in the timbered bottoms along the Missouri River, six or eight miles below the city. Young squirrels are supposed to be at their best when the alderberry is in bloom, and as this bush is now in the height of its flowering, it is time to go a gunning. And what sport it is, a day's squirreling in the odorous woods.

GRIS.

LIFE WITH THE OLD HUDSON BAY CO.

IN the spring of 1861 I enlisted for three years as an apprentice in the service of the Hudson Bay Co., that great corporation which for so long fattened on spoils of the savage wilderness lying in what we speak of generally as the British Possessions. I cannot, at this date, give any special reason for this step on my part, unless it were a general love of adventure. I was then not quite 19 years of age. The pay of an apprentice was $100 in money per year, with board, clothing and ammunition thrown in. If one cared to devote a lifetime to it, he might possibly hope that time and rotation in office would eventually make him a "chief trader," entitled to one share of the company stock, or even a "chief factor," with two shares, in either of which cases he would have a fortune. He might even become a director, if he lived long enough. I question whether I considered all these things very much. I was American born, of Lowell, Mass, but enlisted at Montreal.

Montreal was the initial point of our territory. Up till 1861 the recruits for the service, who came largely from Scotland, the Orkneys or Shetland Islands, usually came by ship direct to Hudson's Bay, then disembarked and crossed to the remote West. There was also the freight route of the great "North canoes," from La Chine, up the Great Lakes and so by water to Winnipeg and the North. In my time the journey was usually overland to La Crosse, Wis., on the Mississippi River, then by steamer to St. Paul, thence to Georgetown. Minn., and so on, either by Burbank's overland route, or by the old steamer Anson Northrup, which plied on the Red River of the North.

The city of Winnipeg is now a great populous place, but in those days there was little to it but old Fort Garry, on the north side of the river, and the old Cathedral of St. Boniface, on the south side. There was a badly mixed population of perhaps 15,000 souls and bodies scattered along the river for about 25 miles. All the trading done at that great post was done inside the stockade of the fort. The wall was about 16ft. high, with bastions at the corners. The stockade would cover about two city blocks. The first frame house in Winnipeg was built in 1861 by Norman Kittson of St. Paul. In that year the great charter of the Hudson Bay Co., known as Prince Rupert's grant, expired, after running its course of 100 years. As this broke the monopoly, other traders began to crowd in. The company till then had had all the Indians over that whole country bring their furs in

to barter. It now had to begin to send out and solicit of the Indians. Norman Kittson laid the foundation of his great fortune here at Winnipeg. Many fortunes have been made on furs.

I lay at Fort Garry some time, waiting an assignment, and was finally sent to Behren's River post, near the north end of Lake Winnipeg, which body of water is about 300 miles long. Prior to my arrival at my post I passed all through the Nelson River country.

The post at Behren's River consisted of two log houses, one dog stockade, one fish house and a trading post. The windows of the house were made of deer-skin parchment, scraped thin and oiled. They let in some light, but you could not see through them.

My duties, at least so far as I remember to have practiced them, consisted in running a bark canoe, hunting, fishing and trapping in the summer, and driving a four-dog team of Esquimaux dogs in the winter. The dog was the draught animal of that country. I was the only white man at the post. There were five other men there, all Scotch or French half-breeds. The pure whites, no matter what their station, always made the aristocracy of that land.

We were allowed by the company 100lbs. of flour per annum, and some tea and rum. For the rest, we depended upon the reindeer—which is the same animal as the caribou—upon the fish we caught, upon the abundant small game, or the wild rice gathered by the Indians. Wild rice is good to eat, and I sometimes gather and cook it at our marshes even yet.

The first year at our post we traded for four tons, actual weight, of furs. We had 3,600 beaver, also bear, otter, muskrat, fisher, mink, fox and sable.

All the trading of that country was done under what was called the "Made-beaver tariff." There was no money. The Indians didn't know what money was. I saw no money during my life there, except a few silver quarters I carried in my pocket. A full-grown beaver skin, which would weigh about 1lb., was the standard or unit of the fur currency. It took ten muskrats to make one beaver, or four minks to make one beaver, or two sable to make one beaver. Two beaver made one otter, and ten beaver made one silver gray or black fox, between which no difference was made, although the latter was twice as valuable. The company gave one flint-lock musket—which cost about $40 a dozen—for ten made-beaver. A blanket was worth from two to five made-beaver. Everything else was in proportion, and the profits may be imagined.

The Indians knew this tariff perfectly, and you could not fool them. When an Indian opened his pack of furs we gave him a goose quill for every made-beaver value. He held his bunch of quills in his hand, on the counter, and signified what goods he wanted. As we delivered him every made-beaver's worth of goods we pulled a quill out of his hand. This was a good sort of C.O.D. arrangement, which pleased both parties. All the trading was done in this way. The Indians were great beggars, however, and we always figured on giving about ten per cent. of the face value of a good big lot of fur by way of gratuities, in axes, flour, nets, needles, powder, etc.

About the middle of September we began our fall fishing, to get in the supply of whitefish, on which we fed the Indians and the dogs all winter. These fine whitefish would hardly be fed to the dogs in that way in this country. At first we fished about nine miles out, using a sort of wooden dory fish boat, such as the half-breed carpenters made. When the ice came we set the gill nets under the ice and kept on fishing till about the first of January. We used the dog sleds then to carry in the fish.

We hunted the reindeer in the winter, using snow-shoes. We could kill any number, and when we had a lot we cached the meat and got it later with the dog sleds. Black bear were very plentiful in that country, with some brown and cinnamon. We got numbers of them. I have killed one with a tomahawk in the water. Once I shot a bear with BBs as he was going up the bank of a river, where I had surprised him at his fishing. When the shot hit him he turned to snap at his hindquarters, and turned a most amusing somersault clear down the bank. Ruffed grouse and hares we always used to snare. The company furnished us no shot smaller than BBs. In January, when the ptarmigan came down from the north, we would drive these birds up out of the snow, where they roosted, into the willow trees, and if we didn't bag a dozen at a shot then we felt grieved. I have spent hours splitting BBs to shoot ptarmigan with. The Arctic foxes used to follow the ptarmigan down on their winter migration in great numbers. These foxes were very stupid and easily caught.

We used to eat a great deal of beaver meat, and also the hindquarters of muskrats. The muskrat is one of the cleanest animals that lives, it never eats a morsel without first washing it thoroughly, as you may see it do with a bit of root it has dug up. We got our beaver by chiseling them out of their winter lodges, sometimes, or by shooting them as they swam. If a beaver once sees you he will slap his tail on the water with a report like a pistol, then down he goes and you will see him no more. In trapping beaver the trap was always set from a canoe. A runway was picked out, where the beaver went out to his cuttings, and in this the trap was set, 2 or 3in. below the water, to prevent any scent being given off by it. The chain was put under the water and the stake that held it was always driven clear down below the water. The nose of the beaver is very keen, and at the least hint of intrusion it leaves a spot for days at a time.

There is a popular notion that the beaver can fell a tree exactly where they wish. This is a mistake. All they do is just to gnaw round and round it. They are shrewd enough to select usually only such trees as hang out over the water, or lean in the direction they wish. The greatest weight of branches on a bank tree is usually on the open, or water side. The beaver like poplar best, then willow, alder and birch. When the tree is in the water they cut off the limbs and cut it into lengths. These sticks lie flat on the bottom, in the mud, and in the winter the beaver eat the bark off of them. Beaver don't cut dead trees.

When the beaver can find a high bank it burrows, just like a muskrat, and will not build a lodge. They call these "bank beaver," but they are just the same as the "marsh beaver," which build lodges. You don't see muskrats build houses when they can get to burrow in a bank.

We usually caught otter at a "slide." The trap was nearly always slung on a spring-pole, so that the otter would be thrown out into the water, and could not get to the bank, where he would be likely to gnaw off his foot. The trap was set a few inches under the water, and was always a strong double spring trap.

Foxes we got with strychnine, using fish bait cut into pieces about an inch square. We always left some minced bait lying around to keep the foxes picking till the poison took effect. The holes where we fished through the ice were always much haunted by foxes. We could catch the Arctic fox even in deadfalls. The bulk of our catch was red and cross fox. The blue fox is a cross of the red and white fox. It is not generally known, but it is true that the black and the silver gray fox are not distinct animals. They are the same as the red fox, and there may be blacks or silver grays in the same litter. These rare colors, however, are confined to the far North. A black fox may have red pups. They shift around that way, but the skin depends on the individual.

In the summer and fall the wildfowl were numerous. The mallards breed in the Winnipeg country, and do not or did not then go much further north. The Canada goose also breeds there, and some widgeons and green-wing teal. The bluewing do not breed so far north very often. The laughing goose (called "speckled brant" by some of our shooters), the Norway goose (called sometimes the "white-necked brant"), the wavy goose (the white goose with black-tipped wings), the pintail, redhead, bluebill, scaup and canvasback duck, all breed mostly in the country lying between Alaska and the Hudson's Bay, including the Great Slave and Great Bear lakes, Lake Athabasca and the McKenzie's River. The canvasbacks breed on the Yukon, and it is likely that the Pacific Coast flight comes down from the Yukon country, while our flight perhaps comes from McKenzie's River and the Bay.

The Indians could not shoot very much, and usually snared the waterfowl. They used to gather in the duck eggs to eat, and also many gull and tern eggs, of which there are thousands on the islands of Lake Winnipeg. The pelican eggs we could not eat; they were too fishy. There were a good many cormorants and crested grebes, and of loons there were thousands. We used to detest the loons and ducks, because they got tangled up in the whitefish nets so often. They make a pretty mess of a gill-net, and nearly always have to be cut out. Although Lake Winnipeg was not the main breeding ground of the fowl, it was a great flyway, and seemed to be the last stopping point of the northern fowl in the spring. The Indians said the wildfowl did not stop again till they got away north. Along the McKenzie River they breed in the willows, on the sandbars. They start south as soon as the young can fly. GEORGE T. FARMER.

[TO BE CONCLUDED.]

DAYTON, Ohio, July 7.—Under the Ohio game laws the squirrel season opened July 1, and the hunters have found fair sport, but no big bags are reported. Both gray and fox squirrel are plenty, but leaves on the trees are so large that the game hides securely. Young woodcock are of good size and the marshes are full of birds. The open season begins next Tuesday, July 15, at which time dove shooting will also break out all along the line. Prospectors report more doves even than last year, but young birds are scarcely large enough yet, though all are very fat. By reason of almost universal respect for the law, and the favorable winter, all southern Ohio is occupied by quail. There has been no shooting, and the birds are astonishingly tame and have not been near as careful as is their habit in hiding and guarding their nests, nor have they mated off so sharply. The whistle of the birds is heard along the roads and even in the towns and villages, and nests are found everywhere. Chris Rohrer, a farmer four miles from this city, discovered a nest in a field with seventy-four quail eggs in it, and his neighbor ran upon a nest with thirty-four eggs. John Cosler, a few miles further out, near Byron, Greene county, in mowing, preparatory to starting in his reaper, uncovered a nest from which three quail hens flew, leaving ninety eggs exposed to the astonished farmer.—B.

CANADIAN WILDFOWL.—53 Victoria, Chapter XX.—An Act to amend the Quebec Game Laws. (Assented to 2d April, 1890). Whereas the law, in limiting to the 15th of April, instead of the 1st of May, as was formerly the case, the time during which the shooting of wild ducks is permitted, is very prejudicial to hunters and the public in general; Whereas, during that time large numbers of ducks called "golden-eyed ducks" (*canards cailles*) frequent our waters, but do not remain or lay eggs here, but on the contrary they migrate to other countries where they are hunted, and the survivors return here the following year at the same time, as birds of passage, to disappear again immediately, so that the Province is deprived of all benefit, without profit to any one therein, and whereas the same applies to widgeon and teal; Therefore, Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislature of Quebec, enacts as follows: 1. Clause *b* of the first paragraph of article 1400 of the Revised Statutes of the Province of Quebec is replaced by the following: "*b*. Any widgeon, teal or wild duck of any kind, except sheldrake, loons and gulls, between the 1st day of May and the 1st day of September in each year." 2. This act shall come into force on the day of its sanction.

OUR WESTERN NUMBER.—Portland, Oregon.—Your issue of June 12 was very interesting, indeed. Henry Kleinman's article on duck shooting is intensely interesting and instructive. The Kleinman boys, withoubt doubt, rank among the very best duck shooters in the country. It is to be hoped that you will call upon Abe and John before you get through. Few men have had the opportunity and inclination to hunt and study the habits of ducks as they have had, and, at the same time, improve it, for they have almost lived among them all their lives, their home being on the great Calumet Marsh, which is miles and miles in extent and which in years past was annually visited by millions of water fowl. Mr. Loyd's article on prairie chicken shooting is also very good, and is refreshing to all who have enjoyed this rare sport. In the same number there is a very good article by Mr. Mussey on trap-shooting, which the managers of our tournaments, it is to be hoped, will ponder over and govern themselves accordingly, if they wish to make trap-shooting popular. Taken as a whole, this is a banner number.—NORTHWEST.

WM. MALCOLM, known to rifle shots as the manufacturer of rifle telescopes, died at his residence, 101 James street, Syracuse, N. Y., at 2:30 A. M., July 12.

GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.—Woodcock seem to be abundant. There are lots of birds.—McK.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISHING NEAR NEW YORK.

FOR practical and specific directions to reach several hundred fishing resorts within easy distance of New York city, see issues of 1889 as follows: April 18, April 25, May 2, May 9, May 30, June 6, June 13, June 20, June 27.

ANGLING NOTES.

WHILE fly-fishing in Lake Laura (Pike county, Pa.) last week, Mr. Alfred Roe, a member of the Blooming Grove Park Association, hooked a black bass weighing about half a pound. As he reeled it in toward the boat, a large pickerel made a savage dash at the bass and fastened his teeth in him. As they passed the boat, the guide, by a lucky and skillful sweep of the landing net, captured them both. The pickerel weighed a trifle over 3lbs. The bass was so badly injured that it could not be returned to the water. One of the club members took a black bass in the same lake that had just swallowed a small bird. The tail and legs were still sticking out of the fishes mouth when it rose to the fly. The bird had evidently fallen out of its nest from some overhanging tree or bush, and, being too young to fly, had fallen a victim to the bass.

Mr. John Codville, a famous Canadian angler and an experienced fly-fisherman, had the good fortune to kill a 4½lb. trout recently. He says that of all stubborn fights he has ever had with bass, trout or salmon, this fish took the lead. He hooked him in the river about half a mile above their club house and fought him for one hour, when it became too dark to see what he was doing. So he allowed the canoe to drift slowly down to the club, towing the fish along. Here some members brought out lanterns and by their light he was enabled to get his fish near enough to the canoe to allow the landing net to be used. Time 1¾ hours.

If reports speak truly, the salmon are having a hard time of it in the upper waters of the Hudson. Jigging and spearing at Mechanicsville, and netting down in the lower part of the river will interfere greatly with the efforts of the fish commissioners.

The trout hog seems to thrive about the Maine waters, judging from the catches published in the local papers in that State. Catches of from 100 to 200 trout per day seem to be in order, and the average weight about 2oz. each. Shades of Izaak Walton! To think of people calling themselves anglers that do such things. The writer once had the misfortune to "go out" with such a party. Slinging out trout with bait poles by the hundred and drinking whisky by the quart seemed to be their chief ambition.

Weakfish are now quite plenty, particularly in Barnegat Bay. In fishing for these fish now, it is necessary to use hooks snelled on piano wire, owing to the great number of bluefish in the bays. These rascals cut off the gut-snelled hooks as fast as the angler can put them on. The weakfish prefer the pearl hook to the plain hook; but in using the pear-lmounted hooks a little bait, either crab or shrimp, should be used, and a good-sized swivel is sinker enough. Many anglers use too much lead, and the result is that their bait is taken by the crabs, toadfish, sea robins, etc., that haunt the bottom.

Mr. J. M. Clark, of Chicago, Ill., has just published an interesting little book called the "Anglers and Sportsman's Guide." It is profusely illustrated and has several maps of Western fishing grounds. It also contains a number of articles on fishing, camping, cooking, fly-casting, bait-casting, etc., etc., by well-known writers. It is particularly interesting to Eastern sportsmen in that it shows the difference in the tackle used by Western and Eastern anglers. For instance: Eastern anglers favor the double multiplying reel, while West the quadruple is all the rage. And in rods as well as in many things there is a marked difference in the articles used.

ANGLING HINTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM I notice that "Big Reel" sighs for an oil can that won't leak. Has he tried the "perfect pocket oiler," advertised in "our" paper by Cushman & Denison, 172 Ninth avenue, New York? My experience with this oiler has been entirely satisfactory, having used one for about a year I found it perfectly free from leakage. I have persuaded a number of brother sportsmen to use them and have not heard a word of complaint. It is a neat and handy little contrivance, and is exactly what the sportsman needs. They are made in two sizes, either of which are convenient for the pocket. Try one, "Big Reel." Just why the manufacturers of the "American spinner" do not put their address on each box or bait has long been a mystery to me. I had one given to me by a friend a couple of years ago, and when it began to show signs of wear I was in a quandary how and where to duplicate it. Our wholesale houses did not keep them. Finally I got on the trail and now keep them in stock. McHarg & Co. need not be ashamed of them, for No. 6 B is one of the very best artificial baits I ever used for bass. Another killing bait is the new one manufactured by the Syracuse Bamboo Furniture Co., called the "glittering gang bait." I've made some fine catches of black bass on it this spring. It is something quite new and has a very attractive appearance. The above hints are in return for many that I have profited by from "our family," through FOREST AND STREAM.—KOSHEE (Gravenhurst, Ont.).

MR. GEORGE PRICE, whose advertisement appears in another column, will remove his business to larger and more commodious quarters at 171 East Eighty-fourth street in a few days. Mr. Price has been compelled to make this change on account of largely increased business. He is making a specialty of fine fishing lines, and has some excellent Cuttyhunk bass lines now on hand.—*Adv.*

SOME MASCALLONGE EXPERIENCE.

[Concluded from Page 493.]

THE morning after our loon adventure, Mac and I walked half a mile through the woods to the bridge over the Whitefish thoroughfare. Bert took the boat around, an hour's journey, full of mosquitoes and crooked water. Then we took a whirl or two around Whitefish, didn't raise a 'lunge, got to catching pike, which we didn't want, grew disgusted, and ran back to Virgin in time for lunch at the house. There are good fish in Whitefish, but you take your chance there, as everywhere.

That afternoon we spent on Virgin. The water was very rough. We caught plenty of pike, and some good ones. There was a bit of deep, still water back of the island, among the rocks. We rowed past there, and all at once on Mac's line there came that great, angry, splashing, leaping strike, and we all shouted "'Lunge!" Bert began to pull for the middle of the clear water, but to our surprise the fish, which we had seen to be a good one, made no fight at all. "There's something the matter here," said Mac, as he towed the fish alongside and skated it into the boat

The matter was plain enough. The fish was freshly bruised and bleeding from one end to the other, its brilliant armor broken and crushed in half a dozen places. No wonder it did not fight. We rowed back to where the strike was had, and there we found a large rock, about six inches or a foot below the surface. On this the fish had unquestionably struck as he fell back from his rise. This was one of the most singular incidents I ever saw in fishing, and it certainly shows more clearly than anything I could say, the tremendous blind fury of the mascallonge in striking. This fish was about 8lbs., and was perhaps the largest we took. The muscles along the back and shoulder were crushed and broken in. We made great sport of Mac about this, and got even with him on that fish strangling story by telling him he couldn't catch a mascallonge without first banging him to death on a rock. I will back W. W. McFarland, of Austin, a Chicago suburb, against any man on earth, to catch live wild mascallonge by knocking their brains out on a rock, 31yds. rise, both men to wear stockings on their hands. I don't want any foolishness about this. Chicago leads the world.

We saw the team arrive that was to take us over to town, and therefore reluctantly turned our bows inshore. We paused long enough to take a turn around a promising bar which we had discovered, lying hidden away out in the lake. Mrs. Russell had taken a good 'lunge near here the day before, and she told us that she had struck and lost a very heavy one, which she had "thought was a log or snag at first." We were just turning to leave when I felt something strike my hook or jar my line, I could not tell which. "'Nother pike," I grumbled, and gave the line a snip with the rod, when, just as the spoon left the water, out came a mascallonge, full glory, zebra-like, quivering. "Whar is that spoon hook?" said he, anxiously. "Did any of you fellows see it? Did —" but by that time his voice was drowned in the silvery wave, and we sorrowfully and swearfully rowed away. This was about an 8lb. fish. Observe my moderation. I could make it 40lbs. just as easy. He barely nicked the hooks, and we could not make him rise again.

We now bade farewell to our quaint and kindly host and his wife, and indulged in the luxury of a wagon ride over to town. A ride of this sort in that country is not luxurious by reason of its comfort, but because it comes high.

It was now time for Mr. McFarland to go home, and this he did at 10 P. M. He took a fine box of fish down with him. He had been out a little over two weeks, and had taken, I believe, thirteen mascallonge in all, averaging about 5 or 6lbs. each. He always fished two lines. At Russell's our fish had been buried in a mossy swamp, with a chunk of ice on top of them. We put them on ice at the station, and although it was two days later before I opened my original package, I found the fish in perfect condition. I had just an even barrelful of fish and ice. This was out of what Mac and I caught in a day and a part of a day, and we gave Bert a quantity of pike and a few pickerel. We at once threw back nearly all the pickerel we caught. I don't know what any one would want of any finer fishing than that, and as for the big mascallonge, I'll get him some day sure, so I'm not worrying about that. I must say that I never caught a load of fish so quickly and easily in my life, though I never did care anything for trolling.

I was to have gone up to Gogebic, under Mr. Vliet's invitation to meet him there, but I heard that friends of his had wired him to come on down to Three Lakes, and later I heard he had passed down the line to Milwaukee, suffering from prostration due to overwork. This was hard news to hear, for Mr. Vliet is a genial and hearty gentleman, only less fond of sport than he is addicted to hard work. His early recovery is hoped by many friends, who told me that his illness was really severe.

I mentioned Mr. Bonnell as one of Mr. Vliet's party. It seems that the bass fishing was not yet good at Gogebic, and Mr. Bonnell and two friends whose names I could not learn, had come down here to try for mascallonge. They got Blodgett to take them out on the "Main Chain," and they fished Planting Ground and Long lakes the same day that Mac and I fished Julia. We heard that they brought in five fish that weighed 83lbs. That was as near as the hotel keeper's conscience could come to it. We asked Blodgett about it, and he said that the heaviest fish weighed 22lbs., but that all were good ones. His boat caught four fish, he himself landing three out of the four on a hand line, as I heard it. It appears that early in the morning Blodgett's angler, whom he speaks of as the tenderest kind of a tenderfoot, was kicking because a mascallonge did not come and get in the boat, as per contract, until Blodgett got tired of it and calmly rowed him across the lake and put him ashore, telling him he could swim if he wanted to get home. At this the young man made amends and was taken back in the boat. That afternoon they struck seven mascallonge, and owing to bungling, unexperienced and excited handling, the angler lost three, all the largest ones. On one spoon hook two of the hooks were broken off and the fish got away. Another time, such was the strain put on the line by the frantic young man, that the entire gang of three great hooks was torn off from the No. 8 spoon and a magnificent fish lost. This disgusted Blodgett and he took a hand in the game himself. That must have been high jinks on the lake that day. In the other boat the two anglers tried to land a 15lbs. mascallonge in a landing net. Holy Moses! They will never try it again, on that fish at least. He smiled adieu. How many fine fish these poor people did strike that day I do not know. I am accurate only in giving this story as it was told to me. All this time here had been Charlie Gammon and Mac and Will Cribben and Tom Smythe and myself, some of us, at least, good, plain single-handed fishers, wandering all over the country after just what these fellows, unable to handle it when they got it, had found right under our noses, in old and fished out waters. When I heard of that I could no more go home than I could fly.

"I'll row you over that ground to-morrow," said Blodgett, "and if we don't strike a big 'lunge I won't charge you a cent."

"I'll go you," said I.

On the next morning we walked down to the little round lake which runs up into the edge of the town, crossed it, walked about forty rods, took another boat on the next lake, crossed it, went up the creek to the big sheet of water known as Planting Ground Lake, itself a water that has yielded hundreds of great fish, trolled around its best shore, ascended the short "river" up to Long Lake, fished the latter hard and steadily and faithfully all day long, caught a few little pike—and never saw or heard of the first sign or suspicion of a mascallonge.

Such is life. It may have been the rain of the night before, it may have been one thing or another, or then again it may have been something else, but anyhow, we didn't have a strike all day. And yet those other fishers had a dozen only two days before, on the same water.

I talked with Blodgett a good deal that day. He told me that the largest fish ever taken on these waters was caught at the mouth of the river running into Planting Ground. This fish was taken on a handline by a Mr. Saunders, of Wausau, Wis. It weighed 55lbs. Blodgett was rowing, and they shot the fish four times, straightened a gaff on him, and finally got him by the gills, and both lifted him into the boat.

Blodgett told me that these were the waters where that celebrated and execrated angler, Dr. Robert Hunter, of Chicago, used to come four or five years ago. Blodgett told me that he knew Dr. Robert Hunter, of Chicago, to leave 300lbs. of mascallonge to rot in one heap on the bank at one time. Blodgett said that Mr. Winans, of the Wabash road I believe he is, whom I mentioned last year as having "good success," used to come up with Dr. Robert Hunter, of Chicago, and used to fish these waters. In common with Dr. Robert Hunter, of Chicago, Mr. Winans used one of those infernal automatic spring boxes for winding up mascallonge, first contrived, so I am informed, by the learned person before mentioned. Mr. Winans, so Jim Clark, of Wilkinson's, told me, was for a time inclined to brag a little about his automatic spring contrivance for winding up mascallonge. It is self-acting, gentlemen. By its means you can catch 300lbs. of mascallonge, so many that you will be obliged to leave them to rot. A child can operate it. Its invention is due to the brain of a fishing philospher whose modest ambition was only to kill every fish in the lakes, if he could. Step up, gentlemen, and buy one. Join the ranks of the noble anglers who never go out without bringing in fish. Have a share of our glory, gentlemen!

Now, I suppose, if I sat down and tried I could find some pretty hard writing to do about fellows like that. I will not. But I've got the facts now, and so have the readers of this journal, whose pages are customarily too clean to spoil with the adjectives appropriate to this case. I'm not much of a kicker. But I have told the plain story of our little trip on these waters this spring, hoping it may be of that service I could wish toward taking others to as good a time, at least, as we had; and I would just like gently to ask, is it not barely possible that one or two of the mascallonge that our party did not catch may have been in that pile of 300lbs. that the worthy gentleman, alluded to above, did catch and leave rotting on the bank? In that pile, or some other pile? And how many piles were there in all?

I talked with Mr. Vliet about this, and he said, referring to a certain gentleman whom I do not name further: "I know all about that man. The boatmen tell me he has buried mascallonge in the sand. I do not want him to come up over the Lake Shore road, and I would not sell him a ticket if I could help it. Such men hurt us."

I should prefer to let some one else ask or answer the question about the mascallonge supply. Our individual experience is given just as it happened. This is the first time I was ever in that country, and I never saw such a fishing country, even as it is. If it was ever better, it must have been a screamer. I caught three mascallonge myself, total weight about 15lbs. I had a barrel of fish, or half a barrel anyhow, and a good deal more than a barrel of fun.

I had long wanted to take the trip into this country, to see just what it held for addition to the story of fishing waters about Chicago. Now I can see and say definitely: It is a one night's run on the sleeper either way. The total expense for a week or two weeks, including railroad fares, guide and boat hire or freight charges, will run from $30 to $50 per head in a party of four. The cost can be made $40, and everybody live like a king. You can go for less and have about as good a time, stopping at a local place and hiring a boat as you need it.

The guide told me there was a lake two miles above the town of Three Lakes, where the bass were as thick as flies, and at Pine Lake, a little lower down, any quantity of bass can be taken. In short, I heard of so much fishing country that it nearly distracted me. Anybody can catch fish there. The trouble is, small-mouthed black bass aren't good enough. The angler must have mascallonge or nothing. Such being the case, he should go prepared to stay two weeks at least, and go till he finds him. The fish may be shyer than they used to be or the water may be too high, as it is this year, but perseverance conquers mascallonge, and the fish are there. The lakes were not in bloom two weeks ago, or about June 10. August is about the only month when the fishing is not good. Anglers going up in July will doubtless have better luck than we did in June, this year. E. Hough.

175 Monroe Street, Chicago.

Omaha, Neb., July 9.—Large quantities of inferior black bass are being taken from Horse Shoe Lake, and the pickerel at Honeycreek never were more ravenous.—Gris.

CANADIAN CLUBS AND WATERS.

QUEBEC, July 10.—Quite a revolution has been caused among the angling fraternity of the quaint old Rock city of Quebec. The exhibition of some magnificent specimens of ouananiche and brook trout in the show windows of the Chinic Hardware Co., prizes of the members of local clubs, have set our resident and visiting anglers on the *qui vive* for sport.

Numerous parties left for the fishing grounds in this district within the last two weeks, some in quest of the gamiest fish existing for his inches—the ouananiche of Lake St. John; others after the equally gamy but more beautiful *Salmo fontinalis*, the speckled denizen of our waters.

Many salmon anglers are now returning to their homes, delighted with the sport experienced this year. The king of fishes has been more plentiful than usual, and no one of late has been disappointed. Messrs. Amos Little, D. C. Yates and Borden, also Messrs. Ellis and Kaercher have just returned from the Moisic, where they have been fishing for a month. The largest salmon caught was the prize of D. C. Yates, Esq., and weighed 33½lbs; over 6,500lbs. of fish were killed by the party. The Natalquen River is furnishing grand sport this year. Next trip will bring some news of the catch on these waters.

The famous Godbout River is being fished by Messrs. Colonel J. D. Gilmour, of Quebec, and A. Law and party, from Montreal: 35 salmon were killed in one day by the party. Satisfactory evidence that His Excellency the Governor-General and party are having good sport is that several leading citizens have been the recipients of magnificent specimens. Among the fortunate ones are His Honor the Mayor of Quebec, Lieut.-Col. Forest, J. U. Gregory (the genial Commodore), and many others.

Of the Restigouche I can say but little, as these gentlemen do not come or go our way.

The sea trout are in high favor in all the streams emptying into the Gulf as far up as Tadousac. They vary from 1½ to 7lbs. and will average 3lbs. This is getting to be a very popular fish with our local anglers. The best fishing is to be had on the north shore where permits can be obtained. They are to be reached by taking steamer Otter from Quebec. Any person wishing to have an outing of two weeks or more should take this trip, the steamer leaves Quebec every two weeks and is owned by Messrs. A. Fraser & Co. of this city.

The Montmorency Club.—The Montmorency is once more giving some grand sport. Dr. H. Tevers and L. Welch, C. Ganoreau and a few others have just returned from a three days' trip to Snow River, one of the tributaries, where they captured *Salmo fontinalis* averaging 2lbs., the largest 4lbs. This river is not up to the standard as yet, however, the waters being still very high and much blurred.

The Jaques Cartier River Club.—Sport of a very curious nature was the result of a fishing trip up this stream last week. Rods, etc., were discarded when the vicinity of a bear was made apparent to them by the unearthly howls proceeding from a cluster of pines close by. Mr. Bruin had very foolishly got caught in a trap and consequently made things lively in the environs. The members present being so much taken up with this new kind of sport did not do much in the way of angling. Unfortunately this is the first outing this year on these waters, and we shall have to wait for revelations later.

The Tourilli Fish and Game Club.—The Grand St. Anne still holds its prestige for the best fly-fishing in this district. Mr. E. A. Panet, of St. Raymond, vice-president of the club, and Geo. Van Felson, of Quebec, secretary of the club, have just returned from a three days' trip on these preserves, having wended their way by water and trail to Lake Jambon. They here camped for two days, and although the weather was much against fishing they secured an average of 1½lbs. of the gamiest trout on this continent. The next day was spent on the St. Anne and Tourilli. Six fine fish were captured at Tourilli Falls, one of 4½lbs., two of 3½, one of 2½, two of 2½, all with the fly and from the immense rapid here, gave as fine sport as any salmon. An eye witness giving a description of the sport exclaimed, "Gentlemen, it was worth the trip to any man to witness the skillful handling and grand play of these fish." In these falls 80yds. of line were spun out in less than ten seconds. It took thirty-five minutes to play the 4½lb. fish. Some very fine specimens were caught immediately opposite the new club house. A contingent of the American members is expected this week. On this trip no less than ten coveys of grouse were seen, and they are said to be very plentiful all over these limits. Caribou, the famous Canadian winter game, are so numerous as to keep the club trails in good order by their continuous passage to and from the river and lakes. The season which opens Sept. 1 is anxiously looked forward to by the members.

The Little Saguenay Club.—These gentlemen have abandoned their limits for the time being and gone to try the ouananiche; they are, however, expected on their grounds this week, grand sport and a goodly gathering of flies await their arrival very anxiously. This club has received a great honor in having a view of the Little Saguenay, their headquarters, as frontispiece to the beautiful work of Mr. Samuels, "With Fly-Rod and Camera." It well deserves this marked attention, as a more beautiful spot is not to be seen on this continent.

The Laurentides Club.—This enterprising club is receiving considerable attention from its members this summer; no less than 40 members and their friends having visited these preserves since May 24. Some very fine catches have been registered in the club books; no very large fish have been killed here as yet, but still 3lbs. ought to satisfy any man: and they get a good few of these and none smaller than ¾lbs.

The Stadacona Club.—Lac au Rognons re-echoed the shouts of joy of a party of jovial young Englishmen who had abandoned a salmon trip in order to visit these waters productive of big trout. Not being well acquainted with these lakes, their guides being also novices here, their catch was not what it might have been. When fly-fishing is to be had in these lakes it is in shallow water. This important fact became known to them only when it was too late, consequently the best fishing was lost. It is important for persons visiting the Lake St. John region to secure guides knowing the waters they intend fishing. The largest fish for this party was 4lbs., but a good creel of others around 3lbs. and little less were killed.

Lake Edward.—Laurentides' house furnishes its hospitality to some thirty guests who have certainly raised the

prestige of this beautiful sheet of water far above the average yet obtained. A party of three brought home one evening sixty-five most tempting specimens, averaging 1¼lbs., the largest being 5½lbs. This is, however, extraordinary luck. The same luck will reward the angler, who, with the patience of good old Izaak, will await the peculiar and untimely eccentricities of Mr. Trout. He does not always take the fly here, but when he does there is great sport.

The Springfield Club has relapsed once more into quiet and solitude since the departure of its late members from Springfield. Many a pleasant narrative will be the result of the grand sport experienced by these gentlemen on their late excursion to their limits. They will soon be with us again, however.

The Q. and L. St. John Co. are doing a lively business on their road, and every day sees the parlor car well filled with anglers bound for the famous ouananiche. No less than 50 to 100 guests are continually at the Robeval House. Parties leave daily on the steamer for the Grande Discharge, the Peribonca and Mistassini Rivers. The largest ouananiche killed last week was by Dr. Chas. Parke of this city, and weighed 5lbs. The best tackle and flies to use in our district I will give you in next itsue.

FONTINALIS.

THE RED HOUSE CLUB.

THE grounds of the Red House Gunning and Fishing Club lie around the south end of Shelley's Island, which is situated in the Susquehanna River just fourteen miles east of Harrisburg, Pa. They are reached by the Pennsylvania Railroad on the east, and the Northern Central on the west side. The grounds extend from the island to the north end or head of the Conewago Falls, which are famous for bass and wall-eyed pike (pike-perch). There are at present thirty members in the club, all from Harrisburg. They have leased a small plot of ground upon which there stands a one and a half story log house, weather-boarded and plastered, and one of the oldest houses of the country, having been built in 1787. The house is well furnished. Carpets, easy chairs and beds are in place, and there are plenty of comforts. There are sleeping accommodations for twenty persons, but a much larger number can be dined. A well of excellent water is on the property, the bottom of this well is chiseled from solid rock in the shape of a basin. Dr. H. says the water is so cold that it makes one's teeth ache. A fine grape arbor, 30ft. in length, shelters the well. There is a promenade leading south from the house to the river, on the banks of which are stately elms, around which have been erected two platforms having seats. This forms one of the most attractive retreats of the place, and is reached by a bridge. Great efforts are being made to make the grounds about the house beautiful and attractive. One-half of the property is converted into a park, arbors have been erected, upon which pretty vines are now growing. Walks have been laid out, flowers and numerous varieties of fruit trees have been planted and add to the natural attractiveness of the resort. The balance of the ground is devoted to the raising of vegetables for the use of the club members and their friends. With the present activity and enthusiasm this club is making its retreat a very pleasant place, and it promises to be one of the best in the State. There is a good boat house with room for twenty-five boats. The club has now a number of canvas canoes, ducking boats and dories.

The fishing here is excellent; bass and pike-perch ("salmon") being the game fish of these waters. The Falls of Conewago are noted for their fine bass and "salmon" fishing, and anglers from other grounds and considerable distances come here when, as they say, they "want to catch fish." The river at this place seems to be especially suitable for the bass and "salmon." In some places the water is 18ft. deep, forming quiet pools; a little further on it will be found shallow, rapid and turbulent. The most remarkable catch for one day that has yet been made off Red House was that by Mr. N. Russ in August, 1889, when he succeeded in landing 160 bass. Mr. R. is said to be one of the most expert anglers in Harrisburg and has been dubbed "professor" by his friends. Dr. Hollingshead is credited with having taken on very light tackle the two largest bass that have been caught in this locality. Both were taken the same day and weighed 6 and 6¼lbs. respectively. Besides these two monster bass the doctor took twelve which averaged 1¼lbs. each. The tackle used by the members of the Red House Club is of the latest and most approved patterns. Mr. Russ has a simple, but convenient, way of carrying his flies when he does not wish to be bothered with a bulky fly book. He puts each fly separately into an envelope, which he is careful to seal and plainly label, he writes on each paper the name of the fly it contains and the number of the hook. The envelopes are made two inches long and one inch wide. These can be stowed away in the vest pocket without danger of tangling or getting mixed up, and are easily found when wanted. Mr. R. makes no charge for the hint and only desires that anglers try his way of carrying flies.

The most killing baits used near or at Red House are the stone catfish, helgramites and minnows. The last mentioned are not much liked here. Bass and fall-fish (*Semotilus*) are caught with the artificial fly.

Another of the many attractions of the Red House is the fine collection of stuffed birds gathered together by Dr. Hollinshead. This collection consists of the following game and other birds: Mallard, redneck, bluehead, stiffey, whistler, wood-duck, black duck, teal, bluebill, sprigtail, bufflehead, widgeon, Canada goose, sandhill crane, woodcock, woodpecker, German stork, hawk, quail, jay and others. Squirrels, rabbits and other stuffed animals are also included. The Doctor is adding to this collection and hopes to increase it largely.

STEHMAN.

PERTH AMBOY, N. J., July 11.—Trolling for bluefish is all the go just now along the south shore of Raritan Bay between South Amboy and Keyport. The fish weigh from 3 to 5lbs. and give great sport. One boat took 19 in about one hour this afternoon. Weakfish are biting also, and porgies are numerous, while menhaden have appeared in the most astonishing quantities. Several sloops and steamers engaged in catching the latter in purse-nets were caught last week by the police, and their captains and crews were arrested and fined for illegal fishing. —J. L. KEARNEY.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Mr. Jack Cudahy, one of the wealthiest of Chicago's young business men, is off at Macinac Island with his yacht and party, and has sent down for a lot of tackle suitable for fishing in Lake Superior, whither he contemplates going.

Mr. C. F. Hills, president of the Fox River Fish and Game Protective Association, on having laid before him the matter of the destruction of bass below Yorkville by the "jumping" process described last week, remarked: "It is clearly against the law. We will look into it and prosecute promptly at the first opportunity. Our agent, Mr. Buck, has lately passed through that section, but heard nothing of what you describe. We have to report now that every dam on the whole length of the Fox River is supplied with the proper fishway. This we have accomplished at the expense of much trouble and considerable litigation."

Mr. Hills told me that last week he had a good day with the bass on Grass Lake, his boat taking fourteen, and being then obliged to stop on account of a storm. During that trip Mr. Hills met with a peculiar accident. He pricked his hand slightly with a fish hook, thinking nothing of it at the time. Blood poisoning set in, and now he has a very bad hand of it.

There have been comparatively few trout caught by parties out of Chicago this season, for those who went brought back discouraging stories of very high water and unusual numbers of mosquitoes. It is probable that the trout fishing will now be shelved till the cold nights of August have made life and fishing in the woods take on pleasanter aspects. Numbers of parties are out after bass now, and the hundreds of trains that leave town tomorrow will be crowded with anglers bent on celebrating the "glorious" in a more or less moist or aqueous way. If luck favors the writer, he will shoot his firecrackers this year on the banks of Cedar Lake, Indiana, in company with a limited number of friends who prefer fish to eloquence. But in front of all this there hangs a tale which needs telling, since few tales ever were happier in the happening.

July 9.—Mr. J. E. Reddock, a fly-fishing resident of Yorkville, 51 miles from here, on the Fox River, writes me under date of July 8: "Good fly-fishing here now." I do not believe a fly-fisher would make any mistake in going down there now. Mr. Hoyt, of Aurora, informs Mr. Loeb, of Spaldings, that some of their fly fishers have lately had good sport on the Fox, both above and below Aurora, baskets of 20 and 30 fish having been made.

Mr. De Long, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was lately in this city. He says that this paper last summer reported him as having been fishing up in Wisconsin, when he had never been there at all. The grade of Mr. De Long's refreshments must have resembled the quality of mercy. Certainly he must know that if this paper ever said he had been fishing, he must have been fishing, whether he could remember it or not.

July 12.—The anglers of Aurora, Oswego and other towns along the Fox have had fine fly-fishing for small-mouthed bass for the past week, the water being now in good condition. A Mr. Kendall and his brother caught 18 bass that weighed 30lbs. one day. The former gentleman took fifteen bass on another day, and ten on yet another. Brown-hackle, Gov.-Alvord, jungle-cock and ibis were the flies used, and these were tied on No. 3 hooks.

E. HOUGH.

ANGLING IN COSTUME.

A JOLLY party was in camp by Lake Foley, no matter where, having good luck fishing, catching black bass, croppies and pickerel. Inasmuch as two barrels of these fish were caught the last two days, some of the bass weighing 5lbs. and pickerel from 7 to 11lbs. by the scales, it may be accepted as proof of fine sport.

One afternoon, when the boats were in and the boys were constructing dinner, a carriage was driven up on the little by-road and out stepped a gentleman dressed in the altitude of fashion. He proved to be a friend of one of the party and was cordially greeted, notwithstanding his silk hat, swallow-tail coat, low cut vest, expansive shirt bosom, kid gloves, patent leather shoes, silk umbrella and a red pongee kerchief, cunningly showing from a side pocket. The contrast, glancing from this pleasing spectacle to our mud-stained apparel, slouch hats and bronzed countenances, was severe, and there was difficulty in restraining remarks.

The gentleman explained without hesitation that he was going to a wedding, at the railroad station four miles away, and happening to hear that we were at the lake, and having several hours to spare, he forthwith determined to come out. He was sorry to appear in polite society in such incongruous rig, but hoped we would pardon him under the circumstances. No one hated a plug hat more than he did, he had frequently waked up in the night for that especial purpose; but the demands of society are inexorable, and he trusted, in spite of appearances, they would concede his intentions were honorable.

"Say, boys, lend me some tackle and one of these boats," will you?"

The request staggered the community speechless for a moment, then one who regained composure soonest exclaimed:

"What! fish in those robes?"

"Certainly; good enough, ain't they? There's some aristocratic and lordly fishes out there, judging by these strings of yours by the platform, and I want to renew my acquaintance with them—Colonel Bass, you know, Sir John Pickerel, Admiral Croppy, not to mention Jonathan Sunfish, ex-Senator Perch, and Rev. Mr. Pout. I'd dearly love to take 'em by by hand and be sociable. I love to mingle with the throng."

"Mingle is good," said a voice in rejoinder, "and they are all there, even Major Eel and Sergeant Dogfish."

The request was readily granted, and Leather Breeches, our boy of all work, said he would take the gentleman out.

We sat down to our frugal dinner of baked mallard, boiled pickerel, fried bass, broiled prairie chicken, with mushroom sauce, claret de Maxinkuckee, and yellow-jacket pudding, most of which was formulated by a railroad man among us, and served in a way that would have made John Chamberlain sigh with envy.

While we were attending to these articles the patter of rain was heard on the roof, and, with thoughts of our swallow-tail friend, the door looking out on the lake was opened. And there was an exhibition. Leather Breeches was holding the silk umbrella over him, and the gentleman hauling in bass, taking the umbrella when a fish was brought to the boat, while the boy unfastened and rebaited the hook.

It didn't rain much, and in the course of an hour our odd friend came in with five bass, two croppies, and a pickerel that weighed 7lbs.

"Returns all in—population not over-estimated—splendid showing—St. Louis nowhere—card reception"—he went on blithely as he came up. "Gentlemen," he added, brushing off the only speck of dirt on his evening toilet, "I've got to catch the 6:30 train. I certainly am greatly obliged for distinguished consideration. Fish always bite best when it's raining. I'll tell the bride and groom I met you. That pickerel came near getting into this shirt front. I'd rather fish than be married. That's a nice rod, action and balance perfect. There's my card, and if you'll all dine with me at the Palmer next Wednesday evening I shall feel honored."

Then, thrilling Leather Breeches with a dollar, he took his departure amid exclamations of "Come again!" "Don't go!" and the like, in which the trees and the breeze participated.

JEROME BURNETT.

FISH NOTES FROM CAPE COD.

CODFISH continued plentiful in Buzzard'a Bay and Vineyard Sound during May, large numbers of them having been taken in traps and lobster pots—a thing heretofore unknown in this region. A fish trap at Tarpaulin Cove caught 500 at one haul, weighing from 5 to 10lbs. each. Little cod, 3 to 4in. long, left the shore last week; we never catch them when the water gets above 60°. Tautog are almost entirely absent from these waters. A very few small mackerel have been taken in Buzzard's Bay. Some large ones, measuring 18in. in length, were caught south of Martha's Vineyard last week. One Spanish mackerel was taken last week. Kingfish are being caught in larger numbers than I have ever seen before. A few small weakfish or squeteague, averaging about 2lbs., have been obtained. John Vedder caught one that weighed 15lbs. dressed—a very unusual size. The run of scup has been very small. No fish trap in Buzzard's Bay has taken more than a twentieth part of last season's catch, and that was not more than two-thirds of the yield in 1888. I think no trap has secured 50 barrels. The trap at Ram's Head, which took 1,000 barrels last year, has caught 5 barrels this season, and those were obtained this week; they did not get a scup in May. The traps at Wood's Holl took most of their scup in May. On May 19 lots of small scup struck in; they were 5in. long and fifteen of them weighed 1lb. Some mornings there were as many as 60,000 in each of the traps about Wood's Holl. They continued plentiful until last week, when they began to grow less and less, and this morning (June 24) there were very few. These scup are of the size usually taken early in November, when the species leaves us. It seems that they must have hatched somewhere South in December or January. There is a run of these small scup every year, but only a few of them, say from 100 to 300 a morning in the traps for about a week, and then they are gone. Sea bass have been scarce. One trap at Menemsha, on Martha's Vineyard, caught twice as many as last year, but I do not think there is another that has taken one-half the usual quantity. Very few bluefish have been taken anywhere in this vicinity. Shad were scarce last month, but this month they are plentiful; they have spawned somewhere, for they are spent and very thin. I went to Menemsha last week and seined all along the shore and did not catch a fish of any kind, not even a sculpin or a minnow. This is an experience I have never before had anywhere, winter or summer. At the Wood's Holl Station I have collected and hatched eggs of flatfish, four-spotted flounder, sand dab, cunner, tautog, mackerel, squeteague, scup, sea bass, lobster and squid. Eggs of toadfish and skate have not yet hatched. We have liberated large numbers of sea bass and young lobsters.

WOOD'S HOLL, Mass., June 12. VINAL N. EDWARDS.

[Mr. Edwards has had 20 years experience as a collector at Wood's Holl and is naturally an expert in the field. When he cannot find a single species of fish on a particularly rich shore, where we have often taken 25 kinds at a haul of the seine, the conditions must be unique, and we would be glad to have an explanation of the phenomenon.]

JUMPING BASS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Hough's information about "jumping bass," as given in his last letter (and by the way his letters are always interesting and informing), reminds me of a little experience and considerable sport enjoyed by the writer some thirty years ago on the Little Miami River near Loveland, about twenty miles above Cincinnati. I was stopping with a relative whose farm lay along the river, and I was often in his boat bass fishing. One morning, after a heavy rain the night previous, I went out in company with my cousin, but the water was so muddied that fishing was a failure, and skirting the shore, keeping out of the current, we spent the time "projeckin" around, until the splash of the inshore oar caused a good sized bass to leap fairly into the boat. We "caught on" to the "wrinkle" at once, and going up stream quite a distance floated down stream near shore, striking the water now and then inshore until we had quite a number of bass secured by this new, to us, mode of fishing. I have often thought since that when opportunity offered I should try the same plan to see if it would work as successfully, but have never done so. In this instance I believed and still believe that the fish were feeding in the roiled and higher water, and not that they were asleep as suggested by Mr. Hough's informant. Mr. Hough seems to think that it is a disreputable or questionable method of securing fish, but it is an open question whether it is worse to scare a fish to death than it is to deceive him to the same end. As a means of sport there is no room for debate. We are both in the same lot.

I notice the comment of I. L. S. concerning my experience in Toronto with scales, and am very much obliged to him for enlightenment. I had feared that doubt and uncertainty and nightly visions of scaly disappointment were destined to dog my pilgrimage, but they vanish. It proves anew the potency of the FOREST AND STREAM in disseminating light and happiness. Long may it wave.

O. O. S.

KEEPING FISH.—New York, July 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Often, when having captured a large trout in distant waters, have I longed for some means to preserve my quarry and exhibit it to my friends and "the old folks at home." It has been an easy task to bring home an assorted array of touching finny legends—the kind that go right to the heart, but never damage it in the least. When a man tells a "corking" fish story, and then and there deliberately produces the veritable fish spoken of, his argument is, of course, incontrovertible. This leads to the point. I have found something, after a search of many years, that will really and honestly preserve fish for a long time. By "a long time" I mean that fish I sent home during the warm days of June last, were six days in transit, without ice, and reached New York in perfect condition. Last year, all the fish I sent over the same route, with plenty of ice, were spoiled. Strange that an article of so much real merit, has never been heard of among sportsmen, for it will preserve game of all kinds in absolute perfection. When, in May, I started for the camp of the Paradise Club in Quebec, I took a 5lb. box of "Preservaline." Upon arriving there I dissolved a pound of the white powder in two gallons of water, and all I did afterward was to lay my cleaned trout in the solution for two hours, then pack in moss—wet or dry—and ship home. Ten boxes of splendid trout were thus simply treated, and all reached New York as perfect and bright as on the day they were landed. I take great pleasure in recommending the article to sportsmen in the field or on the water, and I am surprised the manufacturers, whoever they may be, do not advertise it in FOREST AND STREAM. It is too valuable an article to be lost to view, and its great merit alone prompts me to thus indorse it.—KIT CLARKE.

MAINE BASS, PERCH AND TROUT.—Boston, Mass., July 1.—Many thus far this year have gone from this city to Maine, as the New England angler's reserve for their favorite sport. As a whole, so far as my knowledge goes, those who went early in the season are more pleased with results at Moosehead than at Rangeley. Among the angling vacationists, at the present time, a very large number are at Cobbassecontee and Long Pond for black bass and white perch, and an occasional landlocked salmon. This year I am informed the Commissioners of Fish and Game have had the ponds from Monmouth to Belgrade well stocked with this game and toothsome fish. A number of my friends from the large mercantile houses of this city are now at Harmon's Grove, Cobbasse contee Lake, taking from 2¼lb. to 5lb. black bass and smaller white perch in out of the wet with great glee. At Chandler's Mills, Belgrade, the enterprising landlord of the hotel has launched a steamboat upon the waters of Long Pond, whose patrons have great success. I fear this boat will still be the cause of depleting the fighting black bass and the very popular white perch. Some of the apostles of rod and reel have just returned from the Dead River region. They are very enthusiastic and report wonderful strings of beautiful trout.—J. W. T.

MAINE WATERS.—Boston, July 14.—The trouting season is about over, and yet nearly every passenger train out of Boston is graced with a number of fishing rods. July 4 came on Friday, and many of the trades voted to close over Saturday, while manufacturers, in many instances, shut down their mills from Thursday night till Monday morning. This gave a good chance to many a sportsman to try the trout for a day or two, and it was surprising to see the way the short holiday season was utilized. Trains were crowded to overflowing on the Boston & Maine, while the shorter lines in Maine were well patronized. Still the record of trout caught is not a very heavy one, though the general report is that the fishing was even better than anticipated. That same week Prof. J. F. Moody, of the Edward Little High School, at Auburn, Me., with his little son Frank, fished the Russell Brook in Sumner, with a record of 169 trout in one day, all of them large enough to clear the law, and one weighing 1lb. and 13oz. Of the number little Frank, only 16yrs. old, caught 69. Some good records in the way of sea trout are mentioned, taken by Boston merchants and business men from streams on the Nova Scotia shore.—SPECIAL.

PIKE-PERCH IN LAKE GEORGE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answers to correspondents, July 10, you state that Lake George, N. Y., contains pickerel, which are wall-eyed pike, Susquehanna salmon, etc. It is to be hoped, and very possibly this is correct, for some years ago Mr. Myron O. Brown, proprietor of the Sagamore Hotel, purchased and brought from Lake Champlain over 100 spawning pike-perch and planted them in the waters of Lake George, but from the day of planting to this not a single pike-perch, so far as diligent inquiry can determine, has been taken from the lake. The pickerel of Lake George are really pike, *Esox lucius.* Furthermore, the lake trout had not become almost extinct in 1889. The work of restocking the lake with lake trout was begun in 1873, and almost each year planting of fry have been made until the grand total amounts to over 4,500,000 lake trout that have been planted in Lake George, and the fishing never was better than it is this year.—A. N. C.

MAINE WATERS.—Wilson's Mills, Me., July 8.—Some very handsome specimens of trout have been taken from the waters of the upper Magalloway River, Maine, during the past few weeks. Mr. Jas. G. Menzies, of New York city, brought down a fine string numbering about 18 or 20, and weighing 1 to 2lbs. each, besides quite a number smaller ones. Mr. John P. True, of Boston, also took some in weighing from ½ to 1¾lbs. Several parties from Berlin, Milan, and towns near by have taken good catches. One trout weighing 7¾lbs. was caught in the Diamond River near its junction with the Magalloway a short time ago.—SEWES.

ALBANY, July 7.—The boys have returned from the Rushmore Camp on Lake Champlain. Fishing was not equal to last year, owing in part to the high water. They report quite a number of black and wood ducks in the marshes. I hope to help to thin them out in the fall. An engineer on the Fitchburg road caught a 10lb. salmon at Mechanicville last week, he claims on the fly; there are people who think it was jigged. It is a shame they don't put a fishway in the dam, as there are plenty of salmon seen trying to make their way up stream.—DEXTER.

SALMON AT BANGOR.—Bangor, Me., July 11.—The club house is closed for the season. The season has not been a brilliant one. The highest number caught on any one day has been but seven. The river has been in a continued state of flood, from 6 to 8ft. running over the dam. The whole number caught has been 85. The fish taken were mainly of large size; the largest I am told 25lbs. The river is still full of fish, but they no longer take the fly. I have no doubt they might be taken readily with the fly at Piscataquis Falls, which is the site of the new pulp mill, known as Montagne, and where the usual procrastinations and evasions of wealthy corporations have still left legal promises of completed fishways unfulfilled. The fish are here left impounded in considerable numbers.—PENOBSCOT.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—Albany, July 12.—I was at Burlington, Vt., last week and tried the wall-eyed pike, but it was the day after the tornado and the wind was still blowing a gale, which made it impossible for an ordinary boat to stay out on the reef. No one beside ourselves tried it. We worked hard but only got nine good ones. A few days previous they caught as high as 75 to a boat down off the Queen City Park grounds. This hot weather will send them in deeper water and that will end the shore fishing.—DEXTER.

Fishculture.

WATER LIFE.

Occasional Observations on the Fishes in the Aquaria of the U. S. Fish Commission.

A NUMBER of observations, extending over several years, have convinced the writer that there are as great possibilities in the modification or adaptation of the more valuable species of fish as in those of an ornamental nature.

It is said that in Japan there are bred small gold fish, perhaps three inches in length of head and body, with tails a foot long and with other fins in proportion, and in view of some of the wonderful developements of fins cropping out among the progeny of more ordinary Japanese stock in this country we have no occasion to doubt this statement, were the authority doubtful. The two species of paradise fish (*Macropodus*) known to this country and Europe, to which they were introduced from China, are said to be wholly the products of cultivation. The wonderful things that these Asiatic people do in horticulture are well known. Dr. Shufeldt stated to the writer that his father, the Admiral, saw in Asia small chickens with tails sixteen to eighteen feet long, the result of generations of patient cultivation.

It is not such useless modification as this, however, to which the writer has reference, but rather the gradual adaptation of certain valuable species to modified or restricted conditions. It will be noticed on placing common brook fish into a still-water aquarium that for a number of days there will be very evident distress to the respiratory organs, the respiration very rapid and the fish keeping constantly at the surface sucking air. That this is not the result of fright is evidenced by the fact that they may be picked up by the hands, whereas, if not in physical distress, they would dart away and hide. During such changes many fish will die, but those which survive the change will thereafter live in still water without regard to natural changes of temperature, unless the aquarium be overcrowded.

The little black-nosed dace (*Rhinichthys astronasus*), which is an interesting aquarium fish, lives usually in very much the same character of waters as are inhabited by the trout, clear and rapid running brooks and streams, and although difficult to introduce into the aquarium will, if it survives the change, live in the ordinary aquarium as comfortably as the gold fish; and furthermore, although in nature it probably lives wholly on living things, will at once adapt itself to the artificial food of the gold fish. The same may be said of all the *Cyprinidæ*, although most of them live in quiet and warm waters and endure the change more readily. According to the writer's experience and observation, the same capacity for adaptation to changed conditions is inherent in all fishes in at least as great a degree as in the black-nosed dace.

At the Ohio Valley Exposition at Cincinnati, O., in 1888, a number of trout of several species were changed within a short time from a temperature of 45 deg. to 70 deg. and were kept comfortably at the latter temperature until the close of the exhibition. At least two cases have come to the writer's notice where trout have been safely kept in ponds at 70 deg. or thereabout. In the marine aquaria at Washington there are now young shad, adult gizzard shad, striped bass, white perch, flounders, sturgeon, tautog, etc., living in water which has already at times reached a temperature of 80 deg. Some young shad in a pool in the yard of Central Station are now living and growing finely in a temperature which is sometimes as high as 82 deg. to 85 deg., the latter temperature existing at the surface. It is quite probable that not one of the species mentioned is ever subjected to such temperatures in nature, as, when the surface water is heated, they can descend to the cooler depths.

Where such changes are too great or too sudden they will generally be fatal. If more gradual some may survive, as some individuals of a species will endure greater changes than others. During the past winter, when the temperature approached the freezing point, some species of fish brought from the Gulf, and which had lived well until that time, quit feeding and soon succumbed. Likewise on the approach of high temperature some species from the colder waters of the New England coast succumbed also, but these changes were very considerable.

A number of yearling rainbow, or California trout, are now living in an aquarium at Central Station in water the temperature of which is now 76 deg. They are healthy and lively, and feed with avidity. It is quite certain that they will stand a temperature of 80 deg., and possibly even more. It should be stated that a small stream of water (about 1-16in.) is driven into the aquarium with force, and impinging on the surface of the water carries in with it a large amount of air, which being dispersed throughout the whole body of water in very minute bubbles is rapidly absorbed, and it is thus demonstrated that a high temperature is fatal to many fishes, under artificial conditions, because unless the water is artificially charged with air it does not afford them sufficient oxygen.

The point sought to be suggested here is that it is quite possible, judging from the experiences herein related, that the species of the salmon family as well as other fishes might be so modified in character as to be readily adapted to waters of warmer and more sluggish character than those usually inhabited by them.

Numbers of experiments have been made for the purpose of determining what amount of heat fish will stand, but many of them are of no practical value for the purpose herein suggested, because made under conditions which do not occur in nature. A paper on "The Effects of an Elevated Temperature on Fishes," in the Bulletin of the U. S. F. C. for 1885, records a number of high temperatures to which fish are known to be subjected in nature, and also a number of experiments. One of the statements is that "a young fish kept in water at 84 deg. was found to be dead, and to be sure that the result was not owing to a want of air in the water the experiment was repeated in the same water when cold, without injurious results." As air is reabsorbed by water in cooling (just as it is expelled in heating, and in the same proportion though less rapidly) the inference drawn is based on false premises. And likewise all experiments of this nature which do not take into account the natural aerating agencies of nature, vegetable life, evaporation, etc., are useless, except as establishing a thermal death point under unnatural conditions.

It is the opinion of the writer that great changes or modifications have already taken place in the trout of various species by means of domestication, for purposes of propagation, and that, in the course of time, they may be adapted to the great rivers of the country, and the purpose of this article is to suggest experiments by the trout culturists of the country in the direction of the gradual adaptation of *Salmonidæ* to warmer and more sluggish waters. It is a matter worthy of discussion at all events.

It is in trout culture that the greatest advances in methods of artificial propagation have been made, and it is still throughout the world the great fishcultural school, and therein possessing a high value were there no other benefits derived from it; and there are, from recent observations, yet unexplored fields for the trout culturist. WM. P. SEAL.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 2 to 4.—Dog Show of the Midland Central Fair Association, at Kingston, Ont. C. H. Corbett, Secretary.

Sept. 2 to 5.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Michigan Kennel Club, at Detroit, Mich. M. V. B. Saunders, Secretary.

Sept. 15 to 19.—Second Annual International Dog Show of the Industial Exhibition Association at Toronto, Canada. C. A. Stone, Secretary.

Sept. 23 to 26.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Central Canada Exhibition Association, at Ottawa. Alfred Geddes, Chairman Committee.

Oct. 6 to 11.—Ninth Annual Dog Show of the Danbnry Agricultural Society, at Danbury Conn. B. C. Lynes, Secretary.

Dec. 30 to Jan. 3, 1891.—First Dog Show of the Buckeye Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Canton, O. James Sterling, Sec'y, 39 North Market street.

1891.

Jan. 20 to 25.—First Annual Dog Show of the Louisiana Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at New Orleans, La. A. E. Shaw, Secretary, Box 1658.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 9.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Thos. Johnson, Winnipeg, Secretary.

November.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Brunswick Fur Club, at Brunswick, Me. J. H. Baird, Secretary, Auburndale, Mass.

Nov. 3.—Fourth Annual Field Trials of the Indiana Kennel Club, at Carlisle, Ind. P. T. Madison, Indianapolis, Ind., Sec'y.

Nov. 10.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Canadian Kennel Club, at Chatham, Ont. C. A. Stone, Toronto, Ont., Secretary.

Nov. 17.—Twelfth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at Otterburn Springs, Va. W. A. Coster, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., Secretary.

Dec. 1.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Central Field Trials Club, at Lexington, N. C. C. H. Odell, Mills Building, New York, Secretary.

1891.

Jan. 19.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Pacific Kennel Club, at Bakersfield, Cal. H. H. Briggs, Secretary.

Feb. 2.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Southern Field Trials Club. T. M. Brnnby, Secretary, Marietta, Ga.

COURSING.

Oct. 21 to 25.—Fifth Annual Meet of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kan. I. D. Brongher, Secretary.

TICKETS!

NEXT week we shall publish the dog fares charged by thirty Western railroads, and their rules governing the transportation of hunting dogs. This data has been furnished by the passenger agents for the benefit of FOREST AND STREAM readers.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB AFFAIRS.

WE said last week that we expected to have for publication to-day the stenographer's report of the advisory committee meeting held July 3 to consider the charges preferred by Secretary Vredenburgh against Mr. C. J. Peshall. Mr. Vredenburgh has advised us, however, that it has been decided to withhold that report, pending a reference of the case to the American Kennel Club.

Meanwhile we have endeavored to get further light on the contract between Mr. Lewis and the stud book committee for the publishing of Parts II., III. and IV. of Vol. V. of the Stud Book, for it is on the alleged exhaustive character of this contract that Mr. Peshall has finally rested his case. The imperfect recollection of the several parties to this contract forcibly illustrates the capacity of a verbal agreement for subsequent dispute. Of the five persons who should know definitely the terms of the Stud Book contract, only two have been positive in their statements. Mr. Peshall has declared that the agreement was that Mr. Lewis should take all the receipts, pay all the bills and retain all the surplus or bear any loss. He has declared that it was thus an "exhaustive contract."

Mr. Vredenburgh, on the other hand, has declared with equal positiveness that Mr. Lewis took the book on the same terms that he himself (Vredenburgh) had managed it, namely on a fixed salary of $68.75 per month.

With a view of determining the exact nature of the contract which Mr. Lewis had with the stud book committee for the publication of the Stud Book, we last week sent the following inquiry to Messrs. Terry and Schellhass:

"Will you kindly advise us whether the statement made by Mr. C. J. Peshall, that for the publication of Parts 2, 3 and 4 of Vol. V. of the American Kennel Club Stud Book Mr. A. D. Lewis had an exhaustive contract; that is to say that the agreement was that he should take all the receipts and pay all the expenses and retain the surplus as his remuneration? If there was such an agreement can you tell us when it was changed?"

The replies were as follows:

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have yours of the 11th, and in reply beg to say that I have been a member of the Stud Book Committee of the American Kennel Club since its inception, and with my knowledge and consent no such contract has ever been made. THOS. H. TERRY.

NEW YORK, July 12.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to your note asking me on what terms Mr. A. D. Lewis was to publish Parts 2, 3 and 4 of Vol. V. of the A. K. C. S. B., I would say that it was understood that, should there be no profits from the said publication, Mr. Lewis was not to hold the A. K. C. for any salary, and in any event his salary was not to exceed any profits that arose from the publication. HERMAN F. SCHELLHASS.

NEW YORK, July 14.

In order to get more definite information of their understanding of what the contract actually was, we called upon Messrs. Terry and Schellhass, and also met Mr. Lewis,

Mr. Terry said that his recollection was somewhat indefinite, but his impression was that Mr. Lewis was to have the income or profits from the Stud Book up to the sum of $1,500, but that any amount which came in above that sum was to go to the club: that is to say, if the profits should amount to $1,501, the $1 would not be Mr. Lewis's but the American Kennel Club's. Mr. Schellhass said that at the time of Mr. Lewis's appointment he had been connected officially with the club only a short time, and that he had not known officially what Mr. Vredenburgh's arrangement with respect to the Stud Book was, but unofficially he had always supposed that Mr. Vredenburgh was publishing the hook and taking the surplus as his remuneration. As to the arrangement made with Mr. Lewis, Mr. Schellhass said, his recollection was indistinct; he would only say that his remembrance of the contract was that Mr. Lewis was to take the book for what there was in it; and in the event of any loss he was not to hold the A. K. C. for either salary or loss. As to whether all the profits, however great, were to go to Mr. Lewis, Mr. Schellhass was not very positive; but he did remember distinctly that in no event was the club to stand any loss.

Mr. Lewis himself being asked what the contract was, said that he could not tell definitely how much he had received from the American Kennel Club, but that Mr. Vredenburgh's books would show; he had, however, taken the publication on the same basis as Mr. Vredenburgh had done. Being given an inquiry similar to that sent to Mr. Terry, already noted, Mr. Lewis replied as follows:

Editor Forest and Stream:

Replying to your letter of this date, in which you ask if I had an "exhaustive contract" with the A. K. C. for editing the A. K. C. S. B.,would say, most emphatically, no. I took charge of the book on precisely the same terms as did Mr. Vredenburgh and drew the same remuneration as he did up to Feb. 1, 1889, after which date I drew a stated salary.

A. D. LEWIS.

HEMPSTEAD, July 14.

Editor Forest and Stream:

During the past year communications have from time to time appeared in the columns of the sporting press containing reflections upon the management of the American Kennel Club, and grave doubts as to the financial soundnesss of that organization. Occasionally denials have come from some officials of the club, but, unfortuuately, they have been too general to fully refute the statements which drew them out, many of which had an air of truth, and doubtless carried conviction to those who only look upon the surface of things.

As an officer of the A. K. C. I consider it right and proper for me to put before the breeders of this country certain facts with which I am conversant, that they may be able to judge understandingly whether or not the affairs of the A. K. C. are rightly couducted, and whether it is prosperous or on the verge of insolvency, as some have intimated. Also, to throw light on certain seeming discrepancies in the finan cial reports of the club. Those who know me will need no assurance that in writing this I am actuated purely by a sense of duty and a love of fair play. The affairs of men connected with the A. K. C. do not concern me; it is to the club only that I owe allegiance. I shall study to be as concise as possible, and leave speculation to others.

At the last meeting of the Advisory Committee, in New York, I examined the books of the treasurer, Mr. Vredenburgh, with the purpose of determining whether his reported statement, made early in 1890, was a true one or not. Here I will say that, considering the communications already alluded to, there was some reason to suspect that the accounts had been "juggled," or that by connivance some friend of the club had managed to swell its funds about $1,000. To be more explicit, considering the published statements it certainly seemed possible for Mr. Belmont to have entered into an arrangement with Mr. Lewis, by which the latter was to renounce his claim to the profits from the stud book—of uearly $1,000—and leave the same in the treasury, to be made good by Mr. Belmont. In other words, there was a possible chance that Mr. Belmont desired to make the A. K. C. a present of about $1,000, and was forced to trickery and fraud to accomplish his benevolent purpose.

With this far-fetched theory in mind I went over the treasurer's accounts. I found that Jan. 11, 1889, the A. K. C. had a balance on hand, *from receipts of club dues only*, to the amouut of $285.39. In the stud book account on that date there was a balance of $942.89, *from receipts of its income only*. These sums added together constituted the balance on hand, "from all sources," $1,228.28, which was duly reported in the January number of the *Kennel Gazette*.

It appeared that it had been the custom for the treasurer to report at the A. K. C. meetings *solely his own accounts as treasurer of that club*, which were entirely *distinct and separate from stud book income*. To report the latter was the duty of the stud book committee. On Jan. 11, 1889, *for the first time* Mr. Vredenburgh included in his report to the A. K. C. the receipts in the stud book department. This, $942.89, explains the sudden and considerable increase in the funds of the A. K. C., and near that sum was supposed to have been donated surreptitiously by the president.

Now, in February number, same year, of the *Kennel Gazette*, we find reported a balance of $333.45. This is but a continuation of Mr. Vredenburgh's account as treasurer, carried on to Feb. 16, 1889, and it included further receipts from *dues and prefix fees*, also expenses incurred. This amount was combined with the receipts from all sources; hence his two reports at the annual meeting.

It appears that Mr. Vredenburgh was in charge of the stud book sixteen months, for which he received a salary of $1,100, or $68.75 per month. Mr. Lewis, it seems, *did not take the book on speculation*, as has been frequently stated, but was *appointed on the same terms and under the same conditions* as those which had been accepted by Mr. Vredenburgh. This is the statement made by the treasurer, by Mr. Lewis and by Mr. Terry. The books of the treasurer show that Mr. Lewis drew exactly the same sum per month as did Mr. Vredenburgh. Here is Mr. Lewis's account in brief: April, 1888, to Jan. 31, 1889, ten months' salary, $687.50. During 1888 he drew $400, and I am informed that in order that the stud book might have the benefit of as large a balance as possible, until it could afford to pay the rest of his claim without inconvenience, he drew what remained, amounting to $287.50, in different amounts, from Jan. 28, 1889, to Nov. 30, 1889. Thereafter Mr. Lewis made a new arrangement with the club whereby he was to receive a salary of $1,000 per year.

I have this morning received from Mr. Vredenburgh the following statement: "The A. K. C. has at this date, July 9, a balance on hand of $2,141.35. The total liabilities are $178.09. Few of the assets of the club can be estimated. The furniture of the office is worth about $120. There are bound volumes of the stud book, which if sold at the regular price —aud it is likely that they some time will be—would bring over $1,000. There are also files of the *Gazette*, other printed matter, electrotypes, artist's drawings of dogs, etc., which may bring $100, and they might bring near $1,000."

A word as to the *Gazette*. The treasurer informs me that it has cost for the last six months $983.34 to print, bind, wrap and mail, together with all other expenses of every description. For the same period the receipts have been $1,071.60. During the next six months the expenses will be a trifle less. There is now due the *Gazette* for advertisements $1,257.97; bills for which have been sent out this week. This sum, if paid, will defray all expenses for the balance of the year, and probably leave a margin of nearly $300 profit, *without considering any other income*.

And now to the end. On Jan. 1, 1887, the A. K. C. had a capital of less than $100. It has bought the *Kennel Register*, for which it paid the sum of $500. It has never received any financial aid, has had only its legitimate income, and to-day it has a cash balance of nearly $2,200. Its total debts are less than $200; and there is due it from parties, every one of whom are believed to be perfectly reliable, over $1,200. During the present year the *Gazette* is *ahead of its expenses;* and probably at the end of 1890 it will have a balance on the right side of $200 or $300.

The foregoing statements I submit, without comment, to all interested in the affairs of the A.K.C. The books of the club are open to all delegates, and if there is any one who questions what I have written he can easily reach the truth.

J. FRANK PERRY.

BOSTON, July 9.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To the many correspondents who have sent me commendatory letters regarding what was published last week over my initials regarding the Kennel Club accounts I desire to express my thanks. To do what is right is only every man's duty, but thanks are always appreciated and these letters have been very pleasant reading indeed. At the same time I feel that I have to express my personal thanks to Dr. Perry and to Mr. Vredenburgh for asking me to again go over the accounts and so remove any doubts then on my mind. I considered it to be no reflection upon myself to say I had doubts, and I will go further and say that I do not see how any fair-minded non-partisan could fail to have doubts on the subject, who had not received from some independent source irrefutable proof of the correctness on one side or the other of the case at issue. Had I not had a look at the books last April I think I would have been a partisan and that against the A. K. C. My particular line of business, dealing in a great measure with the correctness of records and extending over a long period of years has, or at least it ought to have, trained me to the proper weighing of evidence, and this is the way I looked at the thing.

Certain charges of malfeasance in office were made against the leading officials of the A. K. C. Made by a person, it must be remembered,who had peculiar advantages for being in the possession of positive information on the subject. In response to these charges there was no specific denials, but in place thereof a seeming effort to decline according information. In my own case,when I wrote for some particulars, Mr. Vredenburgh replied that he had not time to give me what I wanted. I wrote again asking some five or six questions calling only for a few minutes of research to give the figures in response. These I obtained without delay. Mr. Leslie also wrote, and Mr. Vredenburgh replied that he had neither the time nor the inclination to give him what he asked for. Now, however much Mr.Vredenburgh may have been pressed for time, I think it was certainly very impolitic for a person in his position to say he had no inclination to accord information such as was asked for. Then came the unfortunate editing of Mr. Vredenburgh's statement at the annual meeting and Mr. Belmont's statement at the May meeting, both of which were to the effect that Mr. Belmont had not put any money into the A. K. C. treasury. When I mentioned this to Dr. Perry and Mr. Vredenburgh, the former laughingly remarked, "We must be careful of these hypercritical critics, Mr. Vredenburgh." But it is these very things that have to be noticed when weighing contradictory statements. Then we had the ruling of the advisory committee that no one should be allowed to look at the books without their permission, all of which in combination could not fail to create a feeling that where so much disinclination was manifest in suppressing information and investigation there was something to suppress.

Against that side of the case we had to place this. A committee had investigated the accounts of 1889—not of 1888 remember—and pronounced them to be correct. Also that there would be no harm in Mr. Belmont's presenting $500 or $1,000 to the club he took so much interest in, if it was in straightened circumstances. If he had done so and it was made plain in the books, it would have been a very handsome thing indeed and could not have failed to redound to Mr. Belmont's credit and been properly recognized by a vote of thanks. But it was not the alleged giving of the $1,000, but the giving it in the underhanded manner as stated, that was reprehensible. If it had been done in that way it would have been deception. What threw douht upon this statement of the $1,000 addition was that there was no necessity for any such manner of aiding the A. K. C. There was no kick against Mr. Belmont at that time. He had only a short time before made his handsome offer of a guarantee for the establishment of the *Gazette*, which had been received and accepted with thanks, and if he had gone further and said that as the club was not then very strong he would place in the treasury $1,000 as a fund to start with, it would have been hailed with applause. The strongest point against Mr. Peshall's statement was undoubtedly the fact that the way of putting in the $1,000 was not probable for lack of necessity in the method said to have been adopted. So that the residue of the case was this: Mr. Peshall must be accorded credit for opportunity of knowing his alleged facts, and the action of the A. K. C. officials lent color thereto; the auditing committee was that of the 1889 accounts, not of 1888. Per contra, there is but the improbability for lack of necessity for doing what was alleged in the manner stated. I think there was room for doubt. At least that amount of doubt which would let a man go into the jury box unprejudiced. I felt that evidence was necessary to prove the correctness of one or the other of the statements, and after fully examining the evidence I freely and willingly sided against Mr. Peshall.

It is probable that Mr. Peshal will reply to my letter of last week, and I am fully prepared to see him shift his ground because it cannot be very pleasant to have all his castles in the air come tumbling down with such a run. Life is too short to continue a discussion against theories as opposed to facts, and it is my desire to end the whole business as speedily as possible. Mr. Peshall said two weeks ago that if he was wrong there was no apology too great to be demanded of him or for him to make. I propose, therefore, that he make an appointment, next Monday if possible, and I will go with him to the A. K. C. office where I will exercise my right, as per resolution of the Advisory Committee, to look through the books once more, and from those books I will answer every one of Mr. Peshall's questions. In order to see whether those questions are answered I would suggest that we be accompanied by the editor of FOREST AND STREAM. I suggest this because if left to my friend Peshall and myself we will get into some of our endless discussions, whereas all we need is questions and answers—oh yes, and the apology.

J. W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If Mr. Watson in his endeavor to answer the charges that I have made against the management of the A.K.C. of juggling and huggermuggering the accounts, would confine himself to the articles or letters that I have sent to the sporting press, and not drag in either casual or convivial conversations, perhaps conclusions reached would, at least, be more satisfactory to not only those interested in the welfare of the A.K.C., but to your readers generally. The conversation to which he refers, if I remember, occurred either very late at night or very early in the morning. We were sitting at opposite sides of the table with glass bottles between us that perhaps were not so full, or were not as needful of stoppers as ourselves; and, if I remember, the end of the table as well as ourselves was not only graced, but entertained by and with the presence of Brother Winslow. In this conversation Brother Watson unfolded to me the envelope which contained thereon the figures made and income given by Mr. Vredenburgh of the A.K.C. accounts from Jan. 2 to Jan. 11, 1889, amounting to $122 and some odd cents. In this conversation I might have said the month of June, but I evidently intended the month of May, as will appear from the following taken from my letter of June 20, 1890:

"Mr. Lewis was to assume the duties of editor of the Stud Book, was to compile the pedigrees, and do all the work as editor of the Stud Book. He was to publish the Stud Book quarterly, was to pay all the bills and expenses thereof, as well as one-half the office rent, and for his services he was to receive the entire receipts coming into the office, as well as the proceeds of the sale of the book. If after paying all of these bills there was nothing left, Mr. Lewis agreed that he would make no claim upon the American Kennel Club. This was substantially our contract, and it was faithfully, honestly and efficiently carried out. At the meeting of the American Kennel Club, which was held May 8, 1888, the Stud Book Committee reported this change to the club, and at the same meeting Mr. Vredenburgh made his report as treasurer, showing the balance on hand in the American Kennel Club to be the sum of $128.01. After this Mr. Vredenburgh went to Europe, and he returned on Monday, Dec. 3."

Consequently there is no point to be made in the first contradiction made by Mr. Watson in his letter to FOREST AND STREAM in the last issue.

In reply to his second contradiction I will say that I was chairman of the stud book committee, and at the meeting in May, 1888, the change made by Mr. Vredenburgh's resignation as editor of the stud book, and the appointment of Mr. Lewis as editor, was reported to the meeting, as will appear from the published reports. From April 1 until the end of the year 1888, Mr. Lewis published the stud book under an exhaustive contract made bctween the stud book committee and himself. Mr. Vredenburgh at the time was well aware of that fact, and is now, and any statement he makes to the contrary is simply done to cover up the huggermuggery heretofore stated of the management. Three weekly issnes of the sporting press have appeared since my letter, and no denial of my statement as to said exhaustive contract and terms thereof has yet been made by either Mr. Lewis, who was the editor, Mr. Schellhass or Mr. Terry, who were the other members of the stud book committee, and the only explanation that has appeared is what Mr. Watson says in his letter that Mr. Vredenburgh told him what Mr. Terry and Mr. Lewis would tell him. If Mr. Lewis and Mr. Terry were willing to comply with Mr. Vredenburgh's statement, the denial would have appeared long since; in fact it would have been furnished with the same eager promptness for publication in the sporting press as was the denial of the so-called auditing committee; and I will now say that the denial would have been squelched with equal promptness. If Mr. Vredenburgh will promptly publish the denial of these two gentlemen, and that Mr. Lewis was drawing $68.75 a month as a fixed salary, I will with equal promptness not only convince your readers but these two gentlemen themselves by evidence over their own signature of their error.

As to the third conclusion in contradiction made by Mr. Watson in answer thereto, which I believe will be sufficient to convince the dog men of the country that his conclusion is not well founded, I will say that Mr. Vredenburgh has kept and does keep the books; and that whenever a treasurer of a public club does not court, and, in fact, invite the most searching scrutiny of his accounts,when the same have been questioned, as his have been by members of local clubs and the sporting press, that when an investigation is made in the way in which it should be made, and the shell is broken, that in 99 times out of 100 the meat in the egg is usually to be found, almost generally always, somewhat putrid. I stated shortly after the account containing the item $1,228.28 was published that it was not earned by the club, that it had been book-keeped in, and I am now as fully convinced that I am right, notwithstanding Mr. Watson's last letter.

These accounts have never been audited; the auditing committee that was appointed under Mr. Anthony's resolution, and which was made palatable by Mr. Vredenburgh's suggestion, simply looked at the books that were presented to them by the treasurer, and added up, perhaps, the figures given to them by him. There was no comparison of vouchers with items charged. there was no looking through bank statements, returned checks, etc, that an auditor is expected to do; and evidently this committee was huggermuggered by the management when the private books of Mr. Lewis were imposed upon them.

A man named Webster, who lived some years ago, defines in his dictionary the word "auditor" as follows: "A person appointed and authorized to audit or to examine an account or accounts, compare the charges with vouchers, examine the parties and witnesses, allow or reject charges, and state the balance." This definition is the usual and accepted one pertaining to the duties imposed upon an auditor, and I don't believe that any one of the distinguished gentlemen who acted upon this so-called committee will now claim that they audited these accounts. Every one of them knew that not only myself but others had questioned, and that the sporting press had contained articles questioning the accounts, especially the delegate from the N. J. K. C., who was well aware that I had protested against that item of $1,228.28, and yet upon the most casual glancing over of books, he, and the other members of this so-called auditing committee, attach their names and certify that they examined the accounts and found them correct in every particular. I will not state that this report made by the auditing committee emanated from coagulated hebetudinosity, but that the gentlemen were easily satisfied we must all admit. And we find that within a few days after this report is published that two members of said committee, when applied to for the items going to make up this $1,228.28 which had been carried as a balance from the preceding year, and had been talked about and written against by the dog men and sporting press throughout the country until it had become more popular and notorious than the negro's gig 4-11-44, were unable to give the items. Mr. Vredenburgh down to and at the so-called annual meeting, held without a quorum, evidently had some doubts or misgiving himself about this balance of $1,228.28, because in reply to a question by Mr. Watson, as appeared afterward in his own report of said meeting, he said the balance happened to be $1,228.28. Now it is an old maxim, which we perhaps obtain from the Arabians, that figures never lie, while we do know that sometimes under some circumstances that sometimes treasurers are mistaken. They're not always and under all circumstances infallible or altogether accurate, and it is for these reasons and under these circumstances and usual for clubs and other public bodies to appoint an auditing committee whose duties are now so well defined; not only by the aforesaid Webster, but by custom. The casual examination of the books which was made by the so-called auditing committee and the fleeting examination made by Bro. Watson do not show sufficient scrutiny of the accounts to satisfy a skeptic, or even convert a captious critic to a skeptic. I would like to become a convert to the views expressed by Bro. Watson and become thoroughly convinced of my error in this matter, not only that thereby I might be enabled to offer a sufficient apology for the grievous wrong that I have done this A.K.C. management, but that I could convince not only myself but the advisory committee that I had regained my normal condition. Will Mr. Vredenburgh publish over his own signature the itemized expense account for the year ending Dec. 31, 1888, the itemized receipts for the same period, and then give us the items to make up "Peshall's gig"—12-28-28—and not only thereby oblige a host of dog men throughout the country, but a

captious critic? Will Mr. Vredenburgh kindly give us the figures? PESHALL.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., July 12.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is really unfortunate that the delegate of the New Jersey Kennel Club should be drawn into a controversy over the American Kennel Club finances, but I do not think that by his letter in your last issue he makes his side of the case any stronger. At the meeting of the executive committee of the A. K. C., held Dec. 19, 1889, the following motion, offered by the delegate of the Southern Field Trials Club, was carried: "In order to comply with the suggestions made by Mr. Watson and Mr. Vredenburgh, I will add to my motion that, before publication, an auditing committee, consisting of Messrs. A. C. Wilmerding, Maj. Taylor, and F. B. Fay, be appointed to audit the accounts. I name these gentlemen because they are *ex-officio*, and I ask that they be appointed to audit the accounts, and to state whether they are correct, whether they have been correctly kept, etc." If the New Jersey delegate will read the above motion, and then recall the certificate, with the word "only" italicized, appended to the A. K. C. statement for the year 1889, and signed by him, I think he will find one reason for his unfortunate position, and if the secretary-treasurer of the A. K. C. referred others, as he did me, to the auditing committee for information concerning his accounts, the delegate may find another reason.

A short time after the A. K. C. account for 1889 appeared I called on the secretary-treasurer, at his office, for some information concerning it, and I will briefly state what took place. The secretary-treasurer answered one or two immaterial questions relative to his accounts, and in fact handed me one or two copies of the *Kennel Gazette* I wanted for reference; on my putting a further question to the secretary-treasurer, his manner quite changed, told me he didn't propose to be catechised, didn't know that I had any standing there, advised me to learn something about bookkeeping, refused me further information, and finally referred me to the auditing committee.

On Feb. 17, 1890, the New Jersey delegate wrote down at my dictation some six or seven items of the A. K. C. accounts, of which I told him I would like to get full, or such information as I could. He replied: "I will see if I can get them for you;" and on my calling on him later the same day he said to me, "They won't give them." On this same day, Feb. 17, 1890, the New Jersey delegate, according to a letter written by the secretary-treasurer of the A. K. C., examined the books of that club. I do not think it would necessitate a member of the auditing committee being a statistician or a walking vocabulary to carry in his mind for a few hours a few figures, or if it was necessary for a member of the said committee to be a statistician or a walking vocabulary to do so, why did not the New Jersey delegate, who is neither one nor the other, make a memorandum of them? The New Jersey delegate says in his letter: "I did as requested. . . ." Will the New Jersey delegate state what he was requested to do in this matter, and who it was that made the request, also if he did examine the books of the A. K. C. on Feb. 17, 1890.

I want to know the items that make a total of $365.64, the expenses of the *Kennel Gazette* from Jan. 11 to Feb. 16, 1889, as appears in one of the treasurer's reports; also the items of receipt and items of expenditure of the secretary-treasurer of the A. K. C. from Dec. 5, 1888, to Jan. 11, 1889, both dates inclusive.

Will the New Jersey delegate give me any part or all of the above asked for information?

"J. W.'s" letter last week is very interesting, particularly so in so far as it refers to the contract under which Mr. A. D. Lewis edited the Stud Book. In Parts 2, 3 and 4, Vol. V., of the book A. D. Lewis appears as editor, so that, instead of Mr. Lewis running the Stud Book between May, when the Secretary-Treasurer of the A. K. C. received his two checks, and September, when he went away, Mr. Lewis, apparently, edited the book from April 1 to Dec. 31, 1888, and if he did not do so why does his name appear as editor in these three parts, which appeared, as a rule, one or two weeks after the date of the closing of their respective entries. Your correspondent "J. W." says that "three of Mr. Peshall's main allegations are conclusively contradicted," and one by reason of the entries in the Secretary-Treasurer's bank book, *probatum est*. Mr. Peshall, who was chairman of the Stud Book Committee at the time Mr. A. D. Lewis edited the Stud Book (three or nine months), has stated the contract the Stud Book Committee made with Mr. Lewis. The Secretary-Treasurer of the A. K. C. tells "J. W." that Mr. Terry and Mr. Lewis will tell him there was no such arrangement. Will "J. W." tell his readers the deposits appearing in the bank book he examined between April 1 and Dec. 31, 1888, or the deposits made during the time Mr. A. D. Lewis was running the Stud Book, as they will tend, I believe, to settle the question relative to Mr. A. D. Lewis's connection with that book. L. LIVESEY.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., July 10.

ENGLISH VS. AMERICAN BEAGLES.

MAYHEW, Lacy, "Namquoit" and the editor of the English *Stock-Keeper!* Now, gentlemen, I protest it isn't fair for three Englishmen and an American to "jump onto" one poor Irishman, because he stated what he thought was true about the beagles of England and America. When I wrote the article I intended to do like the tramp who put a match to a barn and then ran away shouting, "Let the people interested put out the fire." But as none of the members of the Beagle Club will come to my rescue and stick up for their standard, *i. e.*, a beagle *is* a miniature foxhound, I will give another instalment of my little piece and then drop the matter for good.

For fear that your readers may suppose that all this discussion is either a masked battery loaded to kill somebody else's dog or else one of those harmless bombs that are continually going off in the dog press to boom certain lots of beagles, I will state that I am not a member of a beagle club, never judged in the ring in my life and never used the reading columns of the dog papers to advertise without cost any dog I owned.

I have bred beagles since 1876, but have been one of those short-sighted fellows who insist upon a beagle doing field work, no matter how likely he was to make a sawdust hero. Notwithstanding all this, I have an admiration for the type that General Rowett brought over here, and I want to blow my little whistle in protest against the indiscriminate awarding of prizes to the foxhound or bloodhound types which has been going on since the importation of Bannerman. Both cannot be correct, let the breeders decide which is preferred and decisions be given accordingly.

"Namquoit" in your issue of June 26 says, "The beagles I saw in England last summer were miniature foxhounds." Furthermore he states, "'Hibernia' calls [English] Ringwood's head a caricature of a bloodhound. Barring the long ears and a slight throatiness, I consider it an excellent ideal of the American beagle."

I am aware that beagles of the type of Ringwood have been winning in this country, but if the portrait published resembles in head an English foxhound, then I have never seen one either in the flesh or in black and white. If it does not resemble a foxhound, then the decisions given by the judges have been wrong according to the Beagle Club's standard, which is supposed to be modeled on the type of the Rowett beagles.

Mr. Lacy shows me very plainly that I was wrong in regard to the number of beagle packs in England. As the information I gave came from the paper he edits, he certainly will consider such an error excusable.

Mr. Lacy says, "In the first place, if Little Duke was indeed like the picture represented, we should call him rather like a small harrier, *as he should be* (italics mine) than a foxhound, but he is not." The picture of Little Duke, I'll admit, resembles the original about as much as the Little Duke of to-day looks like the Little Duke of three years ago. This engraving was selected especially to set the ball rolling in exactly the direction it is going. My object was to get a picture as much in contrast to Ringwood as possible and thereby create discussion.

To quote further; "He [Ringwood] has really, barring the square muzzle, a great look of the dog Ringwood shown in the picture * * *. Then again as to type, we understand from Mr. Mayhew, who knows the dog Ringwood, that barring size Blue Bell II. is almost a counterpart of her sire." I fail to see even the slightest resemblance between the two pictures, except in body and legs, and all breeds of hounds (except the modern bloodhound) have these in common.

And further: "Mr. Schellhass, when judging the special at New York for best beagle in show, was quoted as saying that had Blue Bell II. been in condition, that is harder and firmer in muscle and condition, he would have placed her over anything in the show, as he considered her, barring muzzle, a little model."

Of course Mr. Schellhass knows his business, but if Blue Bell II. is a *fac-simile* of Ringwood and the latter a counterpart of his picture, I cannot see how Mr. S. can recommend to the breeders of this country such a type of head as his Trailer, etc., which is entirely distinct from Blue Bell II. If head is not to count, then some of the common rabbit dogs to be met with everywhere should win on the bench, because many of them have the perfection of body and feet, although sadly lacking in head and ear properties.

Mr. Mayhew and I agree at least on one point, and that is that Blue Bell II. is not a miniature foxhound in head. The head being the key of the type to all hound breeds at least, consequently the little bitch cannot be a Liliputian foxhound at all.

The beagle breeders have several authorities to be guided by, and they can take their choice:

"Namquoit" says Ringwood, barring long ears and throatiness, is an excellent ideal of the American beagle.

Mr. Lacy informs us that a beagle should be a small harrier.

Mr. Mayhew believes a beagle ought to be a miniature southern hound (bloodhound).

The English *Stock-Keeper* says (see reprint in FOREST AND STREAM June 5): "Without going extensively into the subject of the different strains and their origin, which is one of the most intricate tasks of doggy lore, we limit ourselves to-day to mentioning that, making a broad distinction, there are two kinds of beagles, viz., the north country beagle, of whom the 'County Squire,' in his observations on hunting, says: 'He is nimble and vigorous; he pursues the hare with impetuosity, gives her no time to double, and if the scent lies high, will easily run down two brace before dinner;' and the southern beagle, a diminutive type of the old southern hound, and of this variety the subject of our illustration is a splendid specimen."

The Beagle Club's standard emphatically states that a beagle should be a miniature foxhound.

And our judges give their decisions in favor of all three types (foxhound, harrier and bloodhound), in the same class.

Any beagle breeder who will cut out the coupon below and write on it a correct answer of the problem, "Which is the correct type of beagle," will be entitled to a year's subscription to the FOREST AND STREAM. Any one can guess as often as he or she likes, but answers must be written on the printed coupon.

The judges will be Messrs. Mayhew, Lacy, "Namquoit" and "Hibernia," and no prize will be awarded until a unanimous decision is arrived at by these four.

BEAGLE PUZZLE.

Which is the correct type of beagle, foxhound, bloodhound or harrier?

Answer.....

Name.....

Address.....

But joking aside. It does not matter a picayune to me whether the type is bloodhound, harrier or foxhound, only set up one standard, breed to it, and judge by it. My experience as to the practical field work of the bloodhound and foxhound types is as follows: The former is almost too keen scented and will follow too old a scent; he has a more melodious tongue but is a potterer and a babbler; that is, he will run a few yards, stop and give tongue, and then run on, and is apt to cry on a cold trail. For hunting where a rabbit (American hare) is likely to hole, he is much preferable to the foxhound type, as the latter is not apt in such a case to stick very long, but will go off after fresh quarry. The foxhound type has more grit and staying qualities, is a better starter and not so afraid of briers. While not so musical, he seldom gives much tongue except after a rabbit (American hare) has been jumped.

Messrs. Mayhew and Lacy both consider me wrong in stating that our so-called rabbit (*Lepus* something) is better suited for the powers of the beagle than the European hare. It is not probable I can convince them of the truth of my assertion by printed arguments, but I know I can by practical observation. It may appear strange to them, but I can any time after Nov. 1 show them a pack of beagles on both the European and American hares. The ancestors of the former came from Germany, but they are known as the English hare, and are the same species. There is a sufficient number of them running wild to be a curse to beagle owners and nurserymen in my vicinity. If the gentlemen will take a day off in the proper season, and "gird up their loins," I will furnish beagles, hares of both sorts, and a hill from which they can "stand and watch the little beauties circling round." They will, however, have to take a powerful spy glass to see the English hare circle, because he generally makes that geometrical figure about ten miles in circumference. If they then still believe that the English hare is as suitable quarry as his smaller and less fleet American kinsman for the beagle (no matter what the type is), then I'll not alter my opinion, but keep forever mum on the subject. HIBERNIA.

FOX-TERRIER COURSING CLUB.—Omaha, July 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is a settled fact that Omaha has succeeded in finding enough members to start a club for the purpose of coursing wild rabbits with fox-terriers, and on Wednesday evening of next week such an organization will be consummated. There are enough fox-terriers here to start a sixteen dog course, or eight pairs, for there must be four winners to run the final course. The projectors, and they consist of a half dozen of Omaha's best known citizens, are very anxious to have all who own, or expect to own, fox-terrier dogs, to join the club, so that a good start may be made early in September, when rabbits, both jacks and the common hare, will be plentiful.—GRIS.

DOGS OF THE DAY.

GENERAL MACIVER is a Scotchman who has the bump of combativeness so enlarged as to have a continual ache to be using his sword, either on his own account or on that of some other person or persons. He has had the story of his life told in a book entitled, "Under Fourteen Flags," which is full of hair'sbreadth escapes, from the period of the Indian Mutiny down to the Servian War. The general, however, would be little to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM did he not own a dog, by name Branckie. I saw a brief notice of the existence of owner and animal in FOREST AND STREAM a few weeks ago, which does the latter scant justice. Branckie is a very good dog, indeed, in fact, allowing for not seeing the dogs together, I think he would give Maney Trefoil a hard rub. He is the same style of dog, only a little lighter and brighter in color, and a judge would not put them far apart in the prize list. Branckie is good enough bred for anything, being by Metchley Wonder out of Miss Charlemagne, and was bred by Lady Charles Innes Ker. I fear we will not get much chance to see Branckie at our shows, for when General MacIver was in Philadelphia a few days ago he was talking about starting for South America. Ever since reading his life I have been scanning South America telegrams to see where the war is going to be.

Has any one tried Mossine for dogs? It is a fluid preparation said to be made from dulse, Irish moss and various other things. To the human skin and scalp it is a blessing this warm weather, and I doubt not it is all the labels claim as a dog wash.

The dog Millais-nium is announced in England. It is a freak of the kennel director of the *Fanciers' Gazette* whereby we are to have no more distemper at shows. Owners are never to go about without copies of the revised edition in their pockets, nor to show a puppy that has had distemper within two months, and benches are to be passed through the fire of disinfection seven times. No judge is to be employed who reports for a rival journal. I have not yet received a copy of the by-laws, but it is rumored that the son of a gentleman will open proceedings with prayer, and on Friday night the son of another ten-months-old gentleman will doubtless pronounce the benediction. No more bogus pedigrees, no judging dogs one has recently sold, no sending crooked-legged Irish terriers to foreigners, nor sending mongrels abroad disguised under the name of Basset hounds after this. What happy times are in store for us all.

The Spaniel Club committee proposes to make some important changes which it is believed will still further strengthen the pioneer specialty club of America. One change likely to be put in operation will be that in place of offering to give clubs from $15 to $25 for the adoption of one of the club classifications, specials for local exhibitors will form a feature, the local exhibitors to be members of the Spaniel Club. By local exhibitors is meant residents of States within hail of the city of the show, not residents of the city itself. This plan, in addition to specials open to all members, should be the means of encouraging entries and increasing the club membership. The more members the more specials and *vice versa*, the committee thinks, more specials, more members. Some people have at times said I run the Spaniel Club. I wish I could lay claim to such an honor, but I am only one of five to do my share toward making it a success. Do you ever hear anything about changes in the Spaniel Club, or of working up a lot of I tickle you, you tickle me judges in fixing up prizes, as is more than hinted at in connection with some other clubs? Just at this time we are hearing a good deal about specialty judges, criticism being based on an article in the English *Kennel Gazette*. The way the Spaniel Club does is this: It sends a blank slip to all of its members asking them to name the judges they consider the most competent. The number of judges to be elected is specified, and there is no restriction whatever as to club members being named. The best judges are what the club needs, and it is in the hands of the members to say who they are. This system of doing all for the best interests of all has always been the method of the American Spaniel Club. Hence its success.

The committee believing that a change in the classification is desirable has in like manner sent out a request to all members to offer their suggestions. If any non-members would like to make a suggestion it will be perfectly proper for him to do so. Communications should be addressed to the secretary, Mr. George H. Whitehead, Trenton, N. J.

J. W.

PHILADELPHIA KENNEL CLUB DERBY.

THERE are eighteen entries for the Derby of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, eleven English setters, one Irish setter and six pointers. All with the exception of one pointer were whelped in 1889.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

ALBERT'S DUCHESS (Dr. John A. Hartman, Latrobe), white, black and tan bitch, Feb. 14 (Warwick Albert—Princess Belton).

BEVERLY (Francis G. Taylor, Philadelphia), black, white and tan dog, February (Roi d'Or—Mildred).

BUSTER (Col. B. Ridgway, Germantown), black, white and tan dog, March (King Noble—Cricket).

CLEMENTINE (L. Shuster, Jr., Philadelphia), black, white and tan bitch, Oct. 2 (Ezra Noble—Cornelia G.).

JEAN (J. B. Ellison, Philadelphia), black, white and tan bitch, Oct. 8 (Fritz—Hazel).

LARRY NOBLE (H. Fitzgerald, Philadelphia), orange and white dog, Oct. 2 (Ezra Noble—Cornelia G.).

LUCY NOBLE (W. B. Smith, Haverford), black, white and tan bitch (Count Noble—Alphonsine).

MADGE (George Fox, Torresdale), bitch, Sept. 12 (Gun—Victoria).

OLD SMED (L. Shuster, Jr., Philadelphia), black and white dog, Oct. 2 (Ezra Noble—Cornelia G.).

PEG WOFFINGTON (Francis S. Brown, Philadelphia), black, white and tan bitch, March 17 (Ben Hill—Nora).

UNNAMED (G. Schreiber, Philadelphia), orange and white dog, Oct. 2 (Ezra Noble—Cornelia G.).

IRISH SETTER.

SPARKLE (Dr. G. G. Davis, Philadelphia) bitch, April 30 (Desmond II.—Lorraine).

POINTERS.

BEAUTY SPOT (J. W. M. Cardiza, Philadelphia), liver and white bitch, July 4 (Half and Half—Favette).

BESSIE ITEM (H. Fitzgerald, Philadelphia), orange and white bitch, January 19, 1890 (Gambol—Mollie R.).

BOB TOLAND (John B. Ellison, Philadelphia), dog, Oct. 12 (Victor the Blue Stocking—Charlotte Corday).

DUCHESS OF HESSEN (J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia), liver and white bitch, July (Duke of Hessen—Duchess of Waterloo).

JACK ELLISON (J. H. Winslow, Philadelphia), liver and white dog, Oct. 12 (Victor the Blue Stocking—Charlotte Corday).

LONDON (George Fox, Torresdale), dog, October (Beaumont— ——).

NAMES AND PORTRAITS OF BIRDS, by Gurdon Trumbull. A book particularly interesting to gunners, for by its use they can identify without question all the American game birds which they may kill. Cloth, 220 pages, price $2.50. For sale by FOREST AND STREAM.

DOG TALK.

MR. ARTHUR FRICKETT, E. H. Moore's efficient kennelman, has purchased for the Melrose Kennels the well-known crack St. Bernard dog Alton (ch. Plinlimmon—ch. Queen Jura). Alton is an excellently-marked, well-shaded dog with a most excellent head. He has won first and cup at Sheffield, Darlington, Windsor and Crystal Palace, and if I mistake not will rub Hesper close for championship honors in the States.

Nero III., the sire of the world's champion St. Bernard, Sir Bedivere, is reported as being very near his goal and his owner expects to be obliged to report his death very soon.

Although I only landed at 11:30 this A. M. I could not resist the temptation to take a run over to Wallasey, just across the Mersey from Liverpool, and visit the kennels of Mr. T. H. Green. I found Sir Bedivere in grand form, and while resting in the house I saw what is undoubtedly the largest and finest collection of prizes ever won by one dog, namely, the magnificent Halsey Trophy, which Sir Bedivere must win twice more to claim as his own: the Deakin Challenge Cup, which he has won twice; a magnificent silver collar, three gold medals and nine smaller cups. Mr. Green's kennels also contain the excellent smooth coat Baron Wallasey, a full brother of Sir Bedivere. Another full brother by a still later litter, only eight months old, promises to rival the champion; he has a grand head and expression, great depth of muzzle, good markings and shadings, excellent bone and great character. Two bitches of the same litter, a rough and a smooth, also promise remarkably well. The smooth one in particular will undoubtedly be heard from this coming season if shown. In brood bitches Mr. Green has quite a kennel. Bena, the dam of Sir Bedivere, will soon be bred to Keeper; Gitana, full sister to Sir Bedivere, a 30in. bitch of great body, fair in head, but lacking a trifle in muzzle, should prove a great brood bitch; she is in whelp to Keeper. Lady Bernie (ch. Boniface—Item Queen), is another good bodied one, with excellent bone, good coat and of a serviceable size, weighing 155 to 160lbs. Mr. Green is also boarding for Mr. Halsey the stud dog Jim Blaine (Bryan—Martha Washington, both in America). He is an excellent headed, typical dog, straight and strong, but rather on the small side, though he doubtless weighs 180lbs., and the brindle bitch Griselda, by Valentine, in whelp to Jim Blaine.

The Belfast entries number 455.

The new departure in canine literature, the *Canine World*, comes out this week with 4 extra pages. Among many other newsy items I notice one stating that 6 "Russian greyhound" puppies by Kriluff—Elsie were shipped to Mr. W. Wade of Hulton, Pa., from Swansea last week.

I visited Mr. Smith's kennels to-day, at Leeds, and gave Alton a careful examination. He is a dog with a great deal of character, massive skull and great depth of muzzle, dense shadings, narrow blaze, ears of good size and color, coat a bright rich orange and perfectly flat, bone excellent, straight and strong in front and fairly well bent behind. In short, a "clinker." Hesper is his only rival; he sails from Liverpool Thursday, July 10. Alton was bred by Mrs. Halliwell, and whelped April, 1887. He is by champion Plinlimmon and out of champion Queen Jura. He has been shown nine times, winning first in his class each time, and taking cups from such noted dogs as champion Guide, Prince Regent, Lord Bute, Angelo, Young Wallace and others.

Mr. Sydney Smith's grand kennel of rough coats are worthy of a brief description. Nearly all of them are well known in America, and some of them are liable to cross the pond at any time. All of the dogs have done a lot of winning here. Mayor of Leeds, by Plinlimmon out of Lady Adelaide, and Aristocrat, his litter brother, are both clinkers, excellent in skull, muzzle, expression and markings, and strong on the limbs. Aristocrat, I judge, is a little the better of the two. Young Wallace, by Pilgrim out of Bessie II., a brother to Plinlimmon, of a later litter, has much the same type of head as Plinlimmon, with great depth of muzzle and good in length of body and depth of chest, not quite right behind but not badly off in that respect.

Young Plinlimmon, by ch. Plinlimmon ex Nora of Addiewell, is a trifle large in ear, not quite as strong in muzzle or as good in coat, but typical in head and expression, good substance and a good mover.

Scottish Prince, a son of Prince Regent, is at 13 months the best St. Bernard I have seen yet; he stands nearly 35in. and has plenty of bone and substance, but although one can find but few faults with his body and limbs, his skull and muzzle are marvelous. Fancy a muzzle on a 13 months pup that is deeper and full as square at the end as Hesper's. He is also very massive in skull and grand below the eye. He shows great character, and if England has a more promising youngster, I have yet to see him. Mr. Smith purchased a very promising bitch puppy at the late Leeds show, where she won first in novice and first 12 months puppy class. She is by Hesper out of Lady Abbess. She shows great character and great depth of muzzle, stands 31½in. at shoulders, but I will describe her later, as I understand she may soon be purchased for an American breeder. The most noticeable feature of Mr. Smith's kennel is the remarkable uniformity in type and expression, not a faulty eye in the whole lot. Besides those I have described, we saw Lady Floris II.—a brindle and white—always in the money, and a nameless bitch by Young Wallace that is much above the ordinary. NAMQUOIT.

ENGLAND.

THE KINGSTON SHOW.

THE Kingston Kennel Club's prize list for their bench show of dogs to be held at Kingston, Ont., September 2d, 3d, and 4th, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on application to the secretary. We are receiving every encouragement from breeders and owners from all directions and expect to make this show a great success. The prizes are very liberal and everything is being done to encourage entries. Mr. Floyd Vail, of New York, will judge setters and pointers, and J. Otis Fellows all other breeds. As Kingston is so convenient and easy of access from New York State, we trust our American cousins will send their canine pets over the line—especially as we, with the desire to give our show an international character, have engaged real live Yankee judges. C. H. CORBETT, Sec'y and Supt.

KINGSTON, Ont.

THE TORONTO DOG SHOW.

TORONTO, July 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The premium list of the Industrial Exhibition Association's Grand Second International Bench Show of Dogs, to be held in the city of Toronto, September 15 to 19, are now ready and can be procured by applying to the secretary, Mr. C. A. Stone, Industrial Exhibition Office, Toronto.

The Association are presenting a very liberal list consisting of cash and silver and bronze medals.

There are one hundred different classes, all cash prizes, composed of challenge, open, novice and puppy classes, besides cash prizes for the best kennels to consist of four or more of the following breeds: St. Bernards, great Danes, greyhounds, foxhounds, pointers, English, Irish and Gordon setters, collies, spaniels and fox-terriers, and bronze medals for the best kennels owned in Canada, and silver and bronze medals for the best dog or bitch of the following breeds: Mastiffs, St. Bernards, great Danes, greyhounds, pointers, English, Irish and Gordon setters, field, cocker, Clumber and Sussex spaniels, collies, fox, black and tan, Irish, bull and Bedlington terriers, pugs, beagles and dachshunde.

Mr. F. G. Veriety donates a special valued at $25 for the best English setter dog or bitch bred in America.

In addition to the above the Association are donating two specials, viz., $35 in cash to the party or gentleman making the largest number of entries at the show, not less than ten, and $15 for the second largest number of entries, not less than eight. C. A. STONE, Sec'y and Supt.

ST. BERNARD IMPORTATIONS.

MELROSE, Mass., July 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have purchased the crack rough-coated St. Bernard dog Alton. Arthur Trickett, my head kennel man, left Liverpool Thursday, July 10, on the Cunard steamer Scythia with him, and will arrive home Saturday. He is the best rough dog living, bar Sir Bedivere, and he runs him very close. Arthur has also purchased a fine rough-coated St. Bernard bitch and is leaving her there to be bred.—E. H. MOORE.

MELROSE, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am just in receipt of another rough-coated St. Bernard dog, Lord Dante, from England, sent me by Mr. Geo. Booth, of Hull. He was represented to me by letter as a little on the small side, but on his arrival last Saturday I measured him up and I am happily surprised to find him such a grand dog. It is true he is not as tall as some, standing only 32in. high., and not as heavy, weighing on arrival only 140lbs., but his skull measures 26½in. and muzzle 16½in. Such limbs I never saw on but one dog, Hesper; they are very massive for such a sized dog. His coat is a perfectly flat, magnificent orange-tawny, with absolutely correct white markings and black shadings; his ears and tail are carried perfectly. In fact, I consider him a thoroughly typical St. Bernard. He is only 16 months old, and is by Prince Regent (champion Plinlimmon—Miss Meg) and out of Lady St. Gothard (St. Gothard III.—Saffron).—E. B. SEARS, Wyoming Kennels.

THE ENGLISH SETTER CLUB.—We are pleased to state that the two English setter clubs have consolidated. The conference committee of the two clubs came to an amicable arrangement to unite as one club to be known as the English Setter Club. All members of each club are members of the new club, and all the funds will go into the common treasury.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope of large letter size. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Black Wood Kennels. By Christian Pfeiderer, New York, for his kennels of St. Bernards.

BRED.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Juno II.—Hornell Silk. Shokoquon Kennels' (Burlington, Ia.) cocker spaniel bitch Juno II. (Nigger—Bonny II.) to J. Otis Fellows's Hornell Silk, May 12.

Yorktown Fussy—Sam Weller, Jr. Yorktown Kennels' (Buffalo, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Yorktown Fussy (Ebor Splash—Barmaid) to their Sam Weller, Jr. (Sam Weller—Topsy Brant), June 13.

Lady—Sam Weller, Jr. Mr. Cox's (Buffalo, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Lady to Yorktown Kennels' Sam Weller, Jr. (Sam Weller—Topsy Brant), July 7.

Bradford Lill—Champion Bradford Harry. P. H. Coombs's (Bangor, Me.) Yorkshire terrier bitch Bradford Lill (Tickle 'em—Judy) to his champion Bradford Harry (Crawshaw's Bruce—Beal's Lady), July 6.

WHELPS.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Stella. Shokoquon Kennels' (Burlington, Ia.) bitch Stella (Nero II.—Flora II.), May 19, eight (five dogs), by Maenner's Pedro (Meutor II.—Minerva). One bitch since dead.

Alice Grey. Rosecroft Kennels' (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Alice Grey (Yale Belton—Forest Dora), July 10, nine (five dogs), by their Don Quixote. Two bitches dead.

Bizrcena. F. L. Cheney's (Pittsfield, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Bizreena (Nimrod—Bizorah), July 6, six (two dogs), by his Henmore Shamrock (Muskerry—Avoca).

Cleopatra. William F. Murphy's (New Haven, Conn.) cocker spaniel bitch Cleopatra (champion Black Prince—Zona), July 9, six (two dogs), by A. Wellman's Dixie (champion Black Pete—Miss Nance).

Daisy S. F. M. Thomas's (Hudson, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Daisy S., July 7, three bitches, by C. L. Wilton's Regent Vox.

Romach. Lawrence Timpson's (Red Hook, N. Y.) Skye terrier bitch Romach (champion Kingston Roy—Lulu), July 5, four (two dogs), by James Lenox Banks's Dundee (Donald—Romach).

SALES.

☞ **Prepared Blanks sent free on application.**

Minka. Light brindle great Dane bitch, whelped Nov. 22, 1889, by Haano out of Stella, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to J. W. Heitz, same place.

Juno II. Black Newfoundland bitch, whelped November, 1886, by Phelan's Major out of Juno I., by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to K. P. Gohlmann, Charlotte, Ia.

Hectoress. Orange and white rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, by Brunswick out of Gertrude, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to Nashville Kennels, Nashville, Tenn.

Queen E. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped June 13, 1889, by Eiger out of Juno, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to W. Roach, Park Ridge, Ill.

Bruno. Tawny and white rough-coated St. Bernard dog, whelped June 13, 1889, by Eiger out of Juno, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to Chas. Kayser, St. Joseph, Mo.

Pete—Juno II. whelps. Black cocker spaniel dogs, whelped Nov. 5, 1889, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., one each to Miuturn T. Wright, Des Moines, Ia.; J. C. King, Colorado Springs, Col., and E. Leder, Chicago, Ill.

Pedro—Stella whelps. Great Danes, whelped May 19, 1890, four dogs and one bitch, color fawn and brindle, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to H. E. Wight, Kansas City, Mo., and one dark brindle bitch to J. W. Heitz, Burlington, Ia.

Bello—Hectoress whelps. Orange brindle and white rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped Jan. 5, 1890, by Shokoquon Kennels, Burlington, Ia., to F. S. Foster, Beloit, Wis.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

X.—To exercise my beagles I run rabbits in the evening. A beagle dog 14 months old, very nervous, has been affected in this way: After running a few minutes he staggers, falls and struggles on the ground, foams at the mouth, slowly recovers and in ten minutes is ready to hunt again. Has had three attacks in a week—the first severe and the last slight. What shall I do? Will he be all right to hunt in cold weather? Are the attacks dangerous? Ans. Cause is obesity or stoppage of the bowels or worms. For the first the treatment is exercise and depletion. For the second syrup of buckthorn in tablespoon doses. For the third areca nut in 30 grain doses. Give 5 drops of Fowler's solution twice daily in the food; also 5 grain pill of quinine each day for a week.

T. J. P., Germantown, Pa.—I have a fox-terrier pup three months old who on last Thursday had a fit, after which he dragged his hindquarters and with great difficulty could use them. I merely noticed a very slight weakness before the fit. When he sits or lies down he has difficulty in getting on his legs again, his hindquarters appearing very weak. When up he walks with difficulty, in fact limping at times. I have noticed his hindquarters, when he has turned around sharply, sink under him. There appears to be no pain barring this trouble with his legs. He appears to be in good health. Do you think this is muscular rheumatism produced by too high feeding? I have been bathing him with camphor and soap liniment. Ans. It may be a sequel to distemper, or possibly the dog has worms. Satisfy yourself as to the latter by purging the dog thoroughly and watching the stool. Regular rubbing along the lower spine with a mixture of chloroform and cantharides liniment. The application of electricity and the following pill will benefit:

℞ Ferri et strychnin. citrat..... 3 gs.

Fit pil No. 12. Sig. Give one pill concealed in a bit of meat three times daily.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

OUR MARKSMEN IN GERMANY.

BERLIN, July 8.—This morning twenty-five members of the Independent Schuetzen boarded a special train here and departed for Friedrichsruhe on the special invitation of Prince Bismarck. The beautiful gardens of the ex-Chancellor's residence were decorated with flags, the Stars and Stipes being conspicuous over the door of the mansion. A fine old gentleman, looking the picture of health, was at the station to receive and welcome the guests. He shook hands and spoke to every one of the riflemen. The party comprised Messrs. Diehl, William Weber, Hermann Weber, Ehret, Eisenhauer, Hoepfner, Kocrber, Koster, Kruse, G. Kranss, Loewer, Lebing, H. Mahrenholz, A. Mahrenholz, Moas, Splitdorf, Stein, Weller, Wintermeyor, Wegeler and Waldschmidt. Chief Forester Lango conducted them to the castle, where Prince Bismarck shook hands with each one. William Weber expressed the thanks of the party for the privilege given them of visiting the great man to whom Germany owed her unity. Thousands of his associates, he said, would envy his standing at Friedrichsruhe, and the day would be the pleasantest memory they would carry back to America. The Iron Prince was dressed as usual, with slouch hat and half-military frock coat. He was accompanied by two great boar hounds. He walked with a firm upright military step. There was no sign of decay in his voice, which was strong and hearty. He was evidently proud of the opportunity to show kindness to Americans and to let them see how robust he is. He led the way to the mansion, talking freely with the New Yorkers all the way.

When the guests arrived at the house they found a sumptuous lunch prepared. Bismarck took the head of the table and insisted that all feel at home. William Weber sat on Bismarck's right, and Commercial Councellor Wegeler, as an honorary member of the Independent Corps, sat on his left. The Chancellor proceeded to converse indiscriminately, asked all kinds of questions, avoided politics, showed great interest in American social topics and referred to the wonderful progress made by the United States, how many great men and women had been produced there and predicted a great future for the country. He spoke of the excellent relations existing between the United States and Germany and said he still took a great interest in union and hoped that every day will draw the feeling of friendship closer. What most interested him was the doings of the riflemen. He alluded to their wonderful precision and remarked to their excellent bearing, accoutrements and discipline.

The lunch lasted three hours. Champagne, Rhine wine and beer flowed freely. The Prince was in the happiest vein and kept up a brilliant flow of conversation, interspered with bon mots, all the time. He declared that the rest he has had since his retirement had done him a world of good and he had begun to feel quite young again.

After the repast Prince Bismarck smoked his favorite pipe, while the guests were regaled with choice cigars. Yesterday the Prince had his photograph taken on horseback, and he promised to give Mr. Weber one of his pictures when they are completed. The visitors inspected the estate and started on their return to Berlin at 5 o'clock.

In the rifle contests here to-day Messrs. Busse, Krauss and Schroeder, of New York, won cups.

The American teams feel highly honored at their splendid reception. They cannot speak too highly of the courtesy and hospitality of the ex-Chancellor. They returned to Berlin after a delightful day, rendered doubly pleasant by glorious weather, charmed with all they had heard and done and had happened.

BERLIN, July 9.—Things are not going well with the American riflemen here. Jealously has taken root. The discontent has been smouldering for some time. The facts have been unattainable till to-day. Foolish expressions of envy made by the St. Louis and San Francisco corps in reference to the action of the New Yorkers caused the trouble.

In all the teams it appears that the New York Independents were from the first considered, rightly or wrongly, as the chiefs of the expedition. So in face of the Berlin civic arrangements they insisted in holding their own. President Weber got himself disliked at the banquet on Independence Day. A large number of city riflemen could not find room to sit in the great Rathhaus hall of city, and almost amounting to a side room, where they conversed in somewhat loud tones, which he overheard. He thereupon told them that if they wanted to talk they might go out on the street and do so.

The next cause of trouble was on the day of the festal entrance into the city, when the Independents kept all the rest waiting fully an hour and then insisted on the right of precedence, Weber leading his corps in advance of the others. Again, on Sunday, Weber made a point of marching the Independents at the head of the parade through the city, though the programme of the civic authorities and of the Central Committee had arranged differently. The last straw was at the Bismarck luncheon on Tuesday, when only the Independents were invited. There is now bitter rivalry, almost amounting to hatred, of the New York Independent Schuetzen Corps. These facts are not yet fully apparent to Berliners, but it is understood partially, and lots of people are talking about it to-night.

The strange attitude taken by the New York Independents causes surprise, because it was supposed that the teams should be on equal footing. Strenuous efforts are being made to patch up the quarrel and to prevent the facts getting into the German papers. Weber and the heads of the other teams refuse to talk beyond making wild contradictory assertions.

In to-day's shooting contests the following named Americans won cups: Messrs. Sieburg, Schroeder, Ficken, Vondohler, Jordan and Miller of New York; Mr. Spaeth, of Cincinnati; Mr. Schiek, of St. Louis, and Mr. Koenig, of San Francisco.

The good weather to-day compensated the Schuetzen for their wetting yesterday. The Americans keep up their form. Zimmermann, of New York, won another cup to-day, and Laute, another New Yorker, followed suit. Stein captured a cup and landed another prize for good pistol practice.

Telegrams of congratulations from the Kaiser, the Austrian Kaiser and the Italian King will be made known to-morrow.

BERLIN, July 10.—Wednesday evening was devoted to the Turner's torchlight procession, followed by a grand "Commers" given by the Berlin Schuetzen. Among those taking cups to-day were Schoelke, Fischer, Mueller, Scharf, Radloff, Schmidt, Syburg and Engel, all New Yorkers; Bernhardt, of Philadelphia; Kolle, of Brooklyn, and Jacoby, of San Francisco, also took prizes which the Americans have hitherto come out of all proportion to their numbers. Count Balthazar Giobrescai won a silver cup.

At the banquet in the Festhalle to-night the Kaiser's telegram was read: "I beg you to thank the assembled Schuetzen for their kind wishes." The King of Italy thanked them for the kind treatment of his countrymen.

A party of New York riflemen visited the Central Fire Station to-day. Inspector Krameyer welcomed them and showed them the apparatus.

Mr. Schroeder, of New York, won a prize at the field target to-day, and Mr. Fabarius, of New York, won a prize at the fixed target.

BERLIN, July 11.—Mr. Hermann Weber, president of the German-American riflemen now here, has received a letter from Emperor William thanking the riflemen for the resolutions adopted by them at their banquet in Berlin on July 4, congratulating His Majesty.

In the rifle shooting to-day, Mr. Engle, of New York, won a prize at the field target, and Mr. Dreste, of New York, won a prize at the fixed target.

BERLIN, July 12.—The Schuetzenfest ends to-morrow with a grand breakfast. Among the prize winners to-day were Schuelke, Fickaumart and Laute, of New York; Gilmore, of Cincinnati, and Count Zio-Baltade, of Brescia.

BERLIN, July 13.—Herr Diersch presided at a banquet given to-day on the occasion of the closing of the shooting tournament. Burgomaster Forckenbeck wrote a letter apologizing for his absence, in which he expressed the wish that the national and friendly ties created by the competitions would ever increase in strength. The sentiment was received with cheers.

After the reading of greetings from various sovereigns and princes and remarks by delegates from Austria, Hungary, and Italy, Mr. Simon Wolf, of Washington City, formerly American Consul General at Cairo, made an address, in which he dwelt upon the inseparable bond that united the Germans of America and the Germans of Germany in a common love for the Fatherland.

At the close of the festivities the presiding officer expressed the hope that he would see all the visitors at the next tournament. The Emperor's Cup was then presented to the winner, Herr Musch, of Meran, amid hearty cheers. Prizes in to-day's contest were won by Messrs. Zimmermann, Mueller and Jacob Scherf, of New York, and Jvareis of Philadelphia.

BERLIN, July 14. The American riflemen to-day started for

Cologne. Their departure was marked by an ovation from numerous friends.

COLOGNE, July 15.—The American riflemen arrived here at 7:50 o'clock this morning from Berlin, and proceeded to Konigswinter and Siebengebirge. They were received at Konigswinter by the Burgomaster and a large number of the residents, headed by a band. The Burgomaster made an address welcoming the riflemen to the town, and a salute was fired in their honor.

BERLIN, July 15.—The Independent New York Shooting Corps visited Drachenburg and Drachenfels to-day. They dined at the Berliner Hof.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 12.—Below will be found the scores of the St. Louis Pistol Club made at its last shoot. 12½yds. standard American target:

E Morhstadt	7	9	9	9	9	10	10	9	10	8—90
S Dormin	9	9	9	9	10	9	8	8	8	8—87
W Bauer	7	10	9	10	9	9	9	7	10	6—86
S Alexander	10	7	10	10	10	8	8	7	8	7—85
A McBean	7	10	9	7	10	10	8	9	6	8—84
M Summerfield	8	10	7	8	7	7	10	10	6	9—82
H Stussell	10	7	8	10	7	9	9	8	7	7—82
D Barker	6	10	6	10	10	5	5	5	10	9—81
M Billmeyer	7	8	6	9	5	9	7	10	7	10—78
L V D Perret	7	6	6	6	10	10	8	8	9	7—77
W C Mackwitz	7	10	10	8	6	6	8	10	7	5—77
A E. Bengel	5	5	7	8	10	9	8	6	8	10—76

UNSER FRITZ.

EPHRATA, Pa., July 11.—North End Rifle Club. Distance 200yds. off hand, possible 100. Clear, cool, no wind; splendid day for practice. Standard American target:

C S Wenger	9	6	9	7	6	5	8	10	8	8—76
L M Wiest	10	6	7	6	7	5	7	10	5	9—72
W L Carpenter	10	4	4	7	7	4	7	5	8	4—60
W D Winters	5	3	5	7	5	6	9	6	6	4—56
J A Stober	4	7	3	7	6	4	9	3	6	3—52
J M Sheaffer	4	7	5	6	4	5	4	5	4	8—52
M C Kafrorb	5	4	0	7	6	6	5	6	4	3—46
C Konigmaker	3	4	8	5	3	3	6	5	5	0—42
E H Miller	4	0	5	0	10	4	3	4	3	7—40
S L Sharp	0	0	4	6	7	4	3	4	4	5—37
D B Lefever	9	0	3	0	3	4	5	3	0	0—27

The next meeting for practice will be on Friday afternoon, 25.—D. B. LEFEVER, Sec'y.

NEW YORK, July 14, 1890.—The first of the series of sharpshooters' matches of the N. R. A. was shot at Creedmoor on Saturday, July 12. The weather was fine but a strong 5 o'clock wind proved very trying to the competitors. The following succeeded in winning their silver bars by scoring 42 and over:

	500yds.	600yds.	Total.
*C W Simmons, Co. A, 23d reg't	24	25	49
*R M Kallock, Co. H, 7th reg't	22	23	45
*J W Halstead, Co. C, 7th reg't	22	21	45
*R M Dunn, Co. G, 7th reg't	24	20	44
*W H Palmer, Sf., 7th reg't	20	23	43
*W A Bayer, Co. D, 23d reg't	20	23	43
*W N Bavier, Co. C, 7th reg't	23	20	43
F C Wessels, Co. C, 7th reg't	24	19	43
G L Hoffman, Co. H, 7th reg't	24	19	43
E S Spink, Co. F, 23d reg't	21	21	42
S Francis, 69th reg't	23	19	42
H Melville, Co. B, 7th reg't	25	17	42

*Winners of cash prizes. Next match July 26.—J. MANZ, JR., Assistant Sec'y, N. R. A.

CREEDMOOR DATES.—Qualification and Marksman's Badge matches will be shot at Creedmoor on Saturdays, July 19, Aug. 2 and 16, and Sept. 1. The Sharpshooters' Match will be on for Saturdays July 12 and 26, Aug. 9, 23, 30.

THE TRAP.

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

Secretaries of clubs and managers of tournaments are requested to keep us advised of the dates of their shoots, so that we may give due notice in our column of fixtures.

FIXTURES.

July 15-17.—Saratoga Gun Club Tournament, at Saratoga Springs, N. Y. $1,500 guaranteed. All money prizes, no merchandise. W. A. Coster, Sec'y.

July 22-24.—First Annual Tournament of the Central City Sportsmen's Association, at Jackson, Mich. $1,000 guaranteed; $400 extra in merchandise. H. G. Sutton, Manager.

Aug. 6-8.—Onondaga County Sportsmen's Tournament, at Syracuse, N. Y. Guaranteed purses, all cash.

Aug. 18-23.—Third Annual Keystone Tournament, at Corry, Pa.

Sept. 1-2.—Hackettstown, N. J., Gun Club Shoot, Labor Day, Sept. 1, at targets; Sept. 2 at live birds. For programme address E. Richter, Sec'y.

Sept. 9-12.—Cincinnati, O.—Al Bandle's Sixth Annual Live and Artificial Shooting Tournament, open to the World. Avenue Ball Park, Sept. 9, 10, 11 and 12. Guaranteed Purse. Wm. E. Limberg, Sec'y.

EL PASO.

EL PASO, Tex., July 10.—The first summer tournament of the International Gun Club was held July 3 and 4. The days were perfect and more good scores ought to have been made, but as our club is young, having been organized only since April, we consider we did fairly well. As visitors we had Gillet, Boxter, Hornbeck, Rooney and Van Sickle, from Alpine, Tex.; and Chebott from San Antonio, Tex. All matches at singles were shot from five traps under the rapid firing system, and everything worked as smoothly as clockwork, every one declaring they had never seen a finer arrangement. Mr. J. R. Smith carried off the smoking set for best average first day, and Chas. Layer the gun case and gold badge for best average second day and the two days combined. The targets were Peorias, American Association rules. Ties divided unless otherwise noted. Match 1, 9 singles, $1.50 entrance, $10 added:

Layer	111111111—9	Barnett	010010100—3
Irvin	111000011—5	Freidenbloom	101110111—7
Gillett	110101000—4	Merrick	001000000—1
Race	100011111—6	Powers	011110111—7
Smith	111101111—8	Chebott	011000111—5
Gaston	011111101—7		

Match 2, 12 singles, 3 moneys, $2 entrance, $10 added:

Layer	101010111111— 9	F Bloom	011111100101— 8
Irvine	010100111111— 8	Gaston	011111111011—10
Gillett	110111001100— 7	Bornett	111011000110— 7
J F Hixon	010100110100— 5	Merrick	010101001101— 6
Smith	111111111011—11	Chebott	001011000010— 4
Powers	111100010101— 7		

Match 3, 9 singles, 3 pair doubles, entrance $3, $20 added:

J F Hixson	101111101—7		10 11 10—4—11
Smith	110111101—7		10 11 11—4—11
Gaston	111111111—9		01 00 10—2—11
Layer	010110110—5		10 11 11—5—10
Andrews	111111011—8		01 00 10—2—10
Powers	111101010—6		10 11 10—4—10
Friedenbloom	111111100—7		10 01 10—3—10
Bornet	100110101—5		11 10 00—3— 8
Feuchler	010001111—5		10 00 10—2— 7
Steymann	100100110—4		00 10 01—2— 6
Merrick	100011010—4		10 00 01—2— 6

Match 4, 15 singles, entrance $2, $5 added, 3 moneys:

Andrews	111111111111111—15	Gaston	010110101111101—10
Layer	111111101111111—13	Fenchler	110011010110000— 8
Freidenbloom	111011011111111—13	Chebott	011100111100001— 8
Powers	111111101101110—12	Wbite	100101000110011— 7
J F Hixson	111110111011110—12	Irvin	010011001000111— 7
Gillett	111011110011111—11	Bornett	100011001101000— 6
Race	111111010101011—11	Steymann	110010100000100— 5
Merrick	111011110100110—10	Spencer	100100000000100— 3
Smith	101111110100110—10		

Match 5, 9 singles, entrance $2, $10 added:

Powers	111111111—9	Layer	111011110—7
Gillett	011111111—8	Fenchler	011100111—6
Andrews	111111110—8	Friedenbloom	110001111—6
Irvin	011111111—8	Barnett	100110011—5
Race	011111111—8	Campo	110010011—5
Chebott	111110111—8	Merrick	001100011—4
Hixson, J F	110111011—7	Steymann	000010010—2
Gaston	110011111—7	White	000001000—1
Smith	110111101—7		

Match 6, 15 singles, 6 pair doubles, entrance $4, $25 added, 5 traps, 4 prizes:

Friedenbloom	111001111011011		11 10 11 11 10 11—22
Andrews	101010111111111		11 11 11 00 11 10—21
Gaston	101100111111110		01 10 11 11 11 01—20
Gillett	101110111111101		11 11 00 11 10 01—20
Layer	111111111100001		11 10 10 01 11 00—19
Powers	110001101011110		01 10 11 11 11 10—18
Barnett	010111101111001		10 10 11 10 11 10—18
Smith	111110011111111		10 11 00 10 10 00—18
Hixson, J F	110110701111011		10 10 00 11 11 10—17
Bevan	111100111010111		10 00 10 10 01 10—16
Frenchler	010110100001100		11 11 10 01 01 10—14
Merrick	011001101000101		11 10 10 10 10 00—14
Cherry	010101100111100		00 00 10 10 10 00—10
Steymann	001000000000010		00 10 00 10 00 00— 4
Rooney	100001010000011		00 00 00 10 10 11— 9

Match 7. 6 pair doubles, entrance $2, $10 added:

Andrews	10	Irvin	7
Friedenbloom	9	Smith	7
Layer	8	Hixson, J F	6
Powers	8	Gillett	6
Fenchler	7		
Gaston	6
Bornett	6
Merrick	5
Fruin	2

Match 8. 12 singles, entrance $2, $10 added:

Smith	12	Bevan	9
Andrews	11	Gaston	8
Layer	10	Hixson, J F	8
Powers	10	Hixson, W T	8
Friedenbloom	10	Merrick	7
Bornett	9	Irvin	6
Gillett	9		
Fruin	6
Fink	5
Fenchler	5
Steymann	4
Cherry	3
Rooney	1

Match 9. Team shoot, 3 men to team, 9 singles, entrance $6, $15 added:

Friedenbloom	101101110—6	Gaston	101111110—7
Andrews	011111111—8	Hixson, J F	011100101—5
Merrick	011111111—8—22	Race	110101011—7—19
Layer	111111000—6	Gillett	110101111—7
Smith	111111101—8	Bevan	111101111—8
Powers	111110011—7—21	Bornett	111110010—6—21

Match 10, consolation, winners of first and second moneys barred, at 12 singles, $2 entrance, $10 added:

Campo	11	Buchanan	7
Fenchler	8	Fruin	5
Jenkins	7	Hixson W T	4
Steymann	7		
Cherry	4
Fink	4
Fewel	2

Second Day.

Match 1, at 9 singles, entrance $1.50, $10 added:

Bevon	111111111—9	Barnett	111001111—7
Smith	111111111—9	Richardson	000111011—5
Layer	111101111—8	Gillett	001110011—5
Merrick	111101111—8	Powers	011100011—5
Hornbeck	111111011—8	Baxter	011011001 -5
Buchanan	111010111—8	Shelton	100001111—5
Andrews	010111111—7	Campo	100101001—4
Hixson J F	111011101—7	Gaston	001011001—4
Freidenbloom	011011111—7	Hixson W T	010000010—2

Match 2, at 12 singles, entrance $2, $10 added:

Freidenbloom	11	Smith	9
Campo	11	Hixson J F	9
Powers	10	Richardson	8
Bevon	10	Andrews	8
Merrick	10	Buchanan	8
Hornbeck	10	Barnett	8
Gillett	9		
Gaston	8
Layer	7
Vias	7
Jenkins	6
Shelton	4
Budd	2

Match 3, Jewelers' Purse, for prizes given by Messrs. Hickox and Nixon. First, solid gold charm; second, diamond scarf pin; third, gold onyx ring; fourth, Waterbury watch. At 15 singles and 3 pair doubles, entrance $3.50:

Layer	111110111101111—13		11 10 10—4—17
Gillett	111110110011111—12		11 11 10—5—17
Beron	111110111110111—13		10 10 10—3—16
Andrews	011001111111100—10		10 11 11—5—15
Freidenbloom	011100111111100—10		11 11 10—5—15
Campo	101111111101100—11		00 10 11—3—14
Vilas	110111100000001— 8		11 11 10—5—13
Fenchler	011001100011011— 8		11 11 10—5—13
J F Hixon	110101000111101—10		00 01 11—3—13
Merrick	001111011111010—10		10 10 10—3—13
Powers	101110010011101— 9		10 11 10—4—13
Jenkins	101101011110010—10		10 11 00—3—13
Smith	110111101011101—11		10 00 00—1—12
W T Hixson	010011101111000— 8		10 01 10—3—11
Barnett	100110100101001— 7		01 10 11—4—11
Gaston	101010100110110— 9		00 10 10—2—11
Hornbeck	101100101111011—10		00 00 00—0—10
Southworth	110011100101001— 8		10 00 00—1— 9

Layer and Gillett div. first money, Layer winning charm; Andrews and Freidenbloom div. third money, Freidenbloom winning ring.

Match 4, 12 singles, entrance $2, $10 added:

J F Hixson	11	Race	9
Layer	10	Campo	9
Smith	10	Fenchler	9
Beron	10	Cherry	9
Gaston	10	Vilas	8
Payne	10	W T Hixson	8
Andrews	9	Freidenbloom	8
Baxter	8
Hornbeck	8
Buchanan	8
Barnett	8
Gillett	7
Merrick	6

Match 5, 9 singles, entrance $1.50, $10 added:

J F Nixon	8	Southworth	7
Powers	8	Campo	7
Race	8	Freidenbloom	6
Smith	7	Andrews	6
Gaston	7	Layer	6
Bevan	7	Buchanan	6
Vilas	7	Baxter	6
Gillett	5
Fenchler	5
W T Nixon	5
Payne	5
Merrick	5
Rooney	4

Match 6, 20 singles and 6 pair doubles, entrance $5, $40 added, 5 and 3 traps, four moneys:

Layer	111110101011111111—17		10 10 11 11 11 11—10—27
Smith	101110111011011111—16		10 11 11 10 11 10— 9—25
Bevan	111111011101011111—17		11 11 10 10 10 10— 8—25
J F Nixon	111011111111000111—16		11 11 00 10 11 01— 8—24
Powers	110010101011111111—15		10 01 11 10 11 11— 9—24
Freidenbloom	011111111101111111—18		10 11 10 10 10 00— 6—24
Gillette	111110101111010001—14		11 11 01 10 01 11— 9—23
Merrick	111111100110101101—15		10 11 10 11 01 10— 8—23
Race	001010101111011011—13		11 11 10 10 11 00— 8—21
Vilas	110111010110111111—15		01 10 11 10 10 00— 6—21
Campo	100101101101001111—13		11 01 10 01 10 10— 7—20
Andrews	101000110111011111—13		11 11 10 10 10 00— 7—30
Fenchler	000101100101011010—10		11 11 10 10 11 01— 9—19
Gaston	101001111001101110—13		01 10 00 01 01 10— 5—18
Payne	111111101011000111—14		00 00 00 01 00 00— 1—15
Barnett	010100001001001011— 8		10 01 10 10 11 10— 7—15

Match No. 7, 9 singles, entrance $1.50:

Smith	9	J F Hixson	7
Freidenbloom	9	Fruin	7
Jenkins	8	Layer	7
Powers	8	Merrick	7
Race	8	Richardson	7
Gaston	8	Hornbeck	6
Bevan	8	Vilas	6
Andrews	6
Fenchler	6
Gillett	4
W T Hickson	4
Campo	4
Kneeland	2

Match No. 8, 15 singles, $2.50 entrance, $15 added by club officers:

Layer	15	Andrews	12
Vilas	13	Merrick	12
J F Hixson	13	Smith	12
Hornbeck	13	Cherry	11
Jenkins	13	Freidenbloom	11
Bevan	13	Gillett	11
W T Hixson	11
Powers	11
Gaston	10
Buchanan	8
Fruin	7
Fenchler	6

Match 9, team shoot, 5 men to team, 9 singles each, $25 added:

Powers	8	Merrick	7
Smith	6	Andrews	5
Layer	8	Friedenbloom	8
Gillett	6	Bevan	5
Vilas	7—35	J F Hickson	7—32
Gaston	8
Jenkins	6
Payne	4
Race	6
Hornbeck	3—27

Match 10, 9 singles, entrance $2, $10 added. Consolation, winners of first or second this day barred: Fenchler 6, Richardson 5, Fruin 4, W. T. Hixon 3, Shelton 2.

Scrapping match, miss and out, $1 entrance: Layer 5, Freidenbloom 4, Merrick 2, Bevon 2, Smith 1, Powers 1, Hornbeck 1, Gaston 1, Vilas 0, J. F. Hixon 0. One gallon old Kentucky hardware donated. All won by Layer.

MANHATTAN GUN CLUB OF NEW YORK.—Regular monthly shoot July 9 at Maspeth, L. I.:

M Lichtenberger	1011011—5	J A Hoffman	0010011—3
F Lambrecht	1100111—5	J Meisenholder	1111010—5
J Bayer	1110100—4	J Fahrenkopf	0000100—1
J Breitkopf	1010001—3		

There being three gold medals, the following were the winners: M. Lichtenberger first after shooting off a tie; J. Bayer second, J. A. Hoffman third.—J. A. HOFFMAN, Sec'y.

TOWANDA, PA.

THE tournament of the Towanda Rod and Gun Club on July 4 was well attended, and enjoyed by all the participants. It called together a number of our best wing shots on game birds our county produces. For instance, one of those who taced the trap, had in the early morning went into a tangled swamp-thicket and bagged four woodcock. His score at the trap was one out of six and again one out of nine. In the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM the editor speaks of the 4th of July shoots and the appearance of the bird hunter, where he is known by the number of "goose eggs," still a number who practice each week at flying targets can as a general thing turn out a long row of the same kind of fruit. Events were shot from 3 traps, 16yds. rise, ties div. unless noted. 9 single targets, sweepstakes, entrance 50c.:

Park	111110100—6	Montanye	101000010—3
Rittenbury	000001001—2	Snider	011110111—7
Dittrich	111011110—7	Laplant	001011101—5
Mace	001000101—3	Hoffman	111001101—6

Merchandise, three prizes, entrance 75c.:

Parks	010111—4	Dittrich	011111—5
Laplant	101111—5	Montanye	101100—3
Rittenbury	001111—4	Snider	111010—4
Thomas	000001—1	Turner	111100—4

Nine single targets, sweepstakes, entrance 75c.

Park	011111111—8	Snider	111011111—8
Turner	101101111—7	Mace	001111011—6
Dittrich	100101100—4	Emery	110011101—6
Laplant	011010010—5	Montanye	101110001—5
Hoffman	101100111—6	Thomas	000000001—1

Six single targets, merchandise, three prizes, entrance 50c.:

Park	101110—4	Montanye	111101—5
Snider	011010—3	Tyrrell, D C	110001—3
Frutchey	011000—2	Dittrich	111011—5
Tyrrell, W H	101100—3	Baxter	111110—5
Mace	100011—3	Selleck	000011—2
Adams	110011—4		

Montanye in shoot off wins 1st, Adams 2d, Snider 3d.

Three pair targets, sweepstakes, entrance 75c.:

Park	10 00 11—3	Mace	10 10 00—2
Snider	11 01 00—4	Hoffman	10 10 11—4
Selleck	00 10 00—1	Thomas	01 10 10—3
Montanye	00 10 10—2	Dittrich	10 11 00—3

Six single targets, merchandise, entrance 50c.:

Laplant	101111—5	Snider	110011—4
Dittrich	101100—3	Park	111111—6
Frutchey	000001—1	Montanye	001101—3
Baxter	011011—4		

Six single targets, sweepstakes, merchandise, entrance 50c.:

Park	011111—5	Laplant	111011—5
Devine	010000—1	Snider	001111—4
Montanye	111101—5	Adams	001001—2
Dittrich	111011—5	Mace	010101—3
Turner	101101—4	Selleck	010001—2
Rittenbury	101011—4		

Dittrich first in shoot off, Turner 2d, Mace 3d.

Fifteen single targets, landlords' purse, No. 1, $20 guaranteed, entrance $2:

Park	011111111111011—13	Adams	011111111101110—12
Laplant	001011110010011— 8	Benjamin	101110010110010— 6
Dittrich	101100010111011— 9	Hoffman	011110101101001— 9
Snider	111100001100111— 9	Mace	000010101100111— 7
Montanye	111010111111101—12	W H Tyrrell	100010100010101— 6

Nine targets, landlords' purse No. 2, entrance $1.50, $15 guaranteed, divided into five equal prizes of $3 each:

Park	101111101—7	Snider	001000111—4
Turner	100110001—4	Baxter	101000010—3
Laplant	001111110—6	Adams	001110101—5
Mace	101011100—5	Dittrich	000011111—4
Hoffman	010011111—6	Emery	100011111—6
Montanye	111011101—7	Tyrell	001000110—3

Nine targets, landlords' purse No. 3, entrance $1, $9 guaranteed:

Park	111111111—9	Snider	111011101—7
Dittrich	111011001—5	Laplant	111101101—7
Adams	111110111—8	Montanye	100111111—8
Turner	101011111—7	Baxter	111011100—6
Frntchey	101010100—5	Mace	000011000—2

Nine targets, landlords' purse No. 4, entrance $1, $8 guaranteed:

Park	111000001—4	Snider	011101111—7
Laplant	010011111—6	Dittrich	100001100—3
Tyrrell	110101011—6	Adams	001001101—4
Turner	001001001—3	Montayne	110011001—5
Mace	001100100—3		

Nine targets, landlords' purse No. 5, entrance 50 cents:

Park	110111111—8	Mace	111011100—6
Dittrich	111011100—6	Snider	011011101—6
Laplant	011111100—6	Baxter	111110011—7
Tyrrell	101001011—5	Turner	110100000—3
Montayne	111001111—7	Adams	111001111—7

Adams second in shoot-off, Laplant third in shoot-off.

Miss and out: Park 0, Mace 2, Laplant 1, Tyrrell 2, Montayne 1, Selleck 2, Dittrich 1, Snider 2, Baxter 0, Turner 1, Adams 0, Frutchey 1. All purses, unless specially announced were divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. W. F. DITTRICH.

CATSKILL.

CATSKILL, N. Y., July 12.—Tolley's Seventh Kingbird Tournament took place Tuesday July 8. The day was one of those very hot ones. The elevated position of the grounds gave what little breeze there was a chance to circulate under the canvas at firing point which the manager very wisely constructed, otherwise the shooters would have roasted. The number of shooters did not come up to expectation, owing, we suppose, to the grand tournament to be held at Saratoga 15, 16 and 17. What there was of them enjoyed it as pronounced by all. The ten events were all shot out according to programme, although the guarantee purses fell short of being profitable to the manager, who says he will run his shoots as advertised under any circumstance. The following shooters were on the grounds and participated: Goggen, Paul, Patten, Betts and Ruth of Troy, N. Y., our official scorer, Derby of the *Argus* and Bemis of Albany, Frank Pidgeon and Valk of Saugerties, N. Y., Frank Post of Park Ridge and J. D. Van Riper of Moutvale, N. J., Wm. Crosby of Batavia, N. Y., who, by the way, was an unexpected guest, representing the Baker gun. He proved to be one of the finest with a gun as well as one of finest of men we have met. The shooting was from five traps, rapid firing, with scores as follows. Ties divided except those shot out as will be seen below:

No. 1. 10 kingbirds, entrance $1, purse divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.:

Goggin	111111111—10	Bemis	111110101—7
"O'Fallon"	111111111—10	Benter	111110100—7
Mattice	111110111—9	Post	110100101—6
Paul	101111111—9	Van Riper	111011100—6
Beach	101101111—8	Betts	111000110—5
Patten	110110111—8		

No. 2. 10 kingbirds, entrance $1. A guaranteed purse of $12 was divided into four moneys:

"O'Fallon"	111111111—10	Post	101011111— 8
Mattice	111110111— 9	Beach	111100011— 7
Paul	110111111— 9	Patten	111101001— 7
Goggin	101111111— 9	Ruth	011111110— 7
Bemis	111111101— 9	Van Riper	101111001— 6
Betts	111101111— 9	Benter	010110011— 6

Ties for 2d: Betts 5, Goggin 4, Paul 2, Mattice 2, Bemis 1.

No. 3. 15 kingbirds, entrance $1.50, guaranteed purse, amounting $15.50, was divided into five moneys:

Goggin	110111111111111—14	Betts	110111101111110—12
Post	111111111111111—14	Beach	011011111111111—12
"O'Fallon"	111111111111111—14	Van Riper	001111100111111— 11
Bemis	111101011111111—13	Mattice	111010101001111— 10
Ruth	111111010101011—12	Paul	111011010111001—10
Patten	111111101011111—12		

No. 4. 10 kingbirds, entrance $1, three moneys:

Beach	111111111—10	Betts	111101011— 8
Mattice	111111101— 9	Goggin	110011111— 8
"O'Fallon"	111111101— 9	Post	111001111— 8
Patten	111111011— 9	Ruth	111100111— 8
Bemis	011111111— 9	Van Riper	010101011— 6
Paul	111101111— 9	Benter	011001001— 4

Ties for 2d: Mattice 5, Bemis 5, Paul 5, "O'Fallon" 3, Patten 1.

No. 5. 20 kingbirds, entrance $2, guaranteed purse of $21, divided into six moneys:

Bemis	111111111111111111—20	Goggin	111010111101011001—14
Beach	111111011111111111—19	VanRiper	111110001101011011—13
Mattice	111101111111111111—18	Patten	001111111010011101—13
Paul	111101111111011111—18	Pidgeon	011101001101011111—13
"O'F'll'n"	111101011111111111—17	Betts	101111010100101110—12
Post	111010110101011111—15	Valk	000011100111001000— 8
Ruth	111111010101101011—15		

No. 6. 15 kingbirds, entrance $1.50, guaranteed purse of $15.50, divided into five moneys:

Mattice	111111111111111—15	Beach	101111010111101—11
Goggin	111111111111101—14	Patten	111000111011111—11
"O'Fallon"	011111111111111—14	Pidgeon	110111100111011—11
Bemis	111111101111111—14	Paul	101110011110110—10
Betts	110111111111011—13	Valk	110011011110011—10
Ruth	111101101110101—11	Post	011111001010011— 9
Van Riper	010001011111111—11		

No. 7. 20 kingbirds, entrance $2, $21 guaranteed, divided into six moneys:

Betts	011011111111111111—18	Mattice	111111110011011111—16
O'Fallon	111111111110110111—18	Beach	101011111011101111—16
Pigeon	111111101101111111—18	Goggin	111110100111111011—15
Post	111111111011011011—17	Valk	111011011011010011—14
Bemis	111111111110101111—17	Van Riper	111100101111011011110—14
Paul	011111111111101110—16		

No. 8. 15 kingbirds, entrance $1.50, $15.50 guaranteed, divided five moneys:

O'Fallon	111111111111111—15	Post	111100101111111—12
Betts	111111111111100—13	Beach	111101110110111—12
Bemis	111011111101111—13	Van Riper	111101101011110—11
Paul	111101111111101—13	Goggin	110011110111001—10
Pidgeon	011111111111110—13	Valk	111091011010111—10
Mattice	111100101111111—12		

No. 9, 10 kingbirds, entrance $1; 10 entries and three moneys:

O'Fallon	111111111—10	Post	011101111— 8
Mattice	011111111— 9	Van Riper	111101101— 8
Bemis	111111011— 9	Beach	111011110— 8
Pidgeon	111111110— 9	Betts	000101111— 6
Goggin	101011111— 8	Valk	110001010— 5

Ties for third, Goggin 4, Post 4, Van Riper 3, Beach 0.

No. 10, same as No. 9:

O'Fallon	111111111—10	Pigeon	011111111— 8
Beach	111111111—10	Goggin	111101101— 7
Bemis	111111110— 9	Valk	101110100— 6
Mattice	110111101— 8		

DE TOLL.

DES MOINES.

DES MOINES, Ia., July 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed I hand you scores made by members of the Highland Gun Club at their weekly practice shoot July 11. The shooting was not up to the usual average, especially considering the day, which was very fine.

Match No. 1, 10 single Peorias, 3 traps, unknown angles:

Budd	111111111—10	Christy	1100000100—3
Garber	0011101111— 7	Hicks	0110100101—5
Carson, Jr	1011000001— 4	Hyson	0011100111—6
Orlow	1001000100— 3	Searight	1100011011—6
Carson, Sr	0000001010— 2	Converse	0101111110—7
Wilkins	1101110111— 8	McDonald	0000000000—0
Brewer	0101010111— 6		

Shoot No. 2, same conditions:

Hicks	1101011101— 7	Garber	1100011111—7
Orlow	1101001000— 4	Wilkins	1111011111—9
Converse	1111110100— 7	Searight	1110101111—8
Brewer	1111111011— 9	Christy	1111101111—9
Budd	1111111111—10	Hyson	1111111101—8
Carson, Sr	1011010001— 5	McDonald	1010000000—3
Carson, Jr	0011111000— 5	Burnett	0110110111—8
Highleyman	0000100100— 2	Thornton	1001011000—4

Shoot No. 3, same conditions:

Converso	1110101010— 7	Carson, Sr	1100101010— 5
Budd	1111111111—10	McDonald	1001000011— 4
Christy	0011010011— 5	Highleyman	0101000000— 2
Searight	1111111011— 9	Hicks	1111011111— 9
Orlow	1111010101— 8	Garber	1111111111—10
Brewer	1111110111— 9	Hyson	1010011010— 5
Wilkins	1111111111—10	Humphrey	1111101110— 7
Carson, Jr	0001000100— 2	Keenhold	0000100011— 3

Shoot No. 4, same conditions:

Hicks	1111111010— 8	Garber	0111110011— 7
Converse	1001101101— 6	Carson, Sr	1100100001— 4
Searight	1011011110— 7	Brewer	1101111110— 8
Orlow	0100001111— 5	Royal	1011011011— 7
Christy	1100011100— 5	Byers	0000000000— 0
Humphrey	0010001001— 3	Johnson	0100000110— 3
Budd	1110111111— 9	McDonald	0011010001— 4
Wilkins	1011110111— 8	Keenhold	0010101111— 6
Carson, Jr	1000100000— 2	Watters	1010101110— 6
Hyson	1010001011— 5		

Shoot No. 5, same conditions:

Budd	1111111111—10	Wilkins	0000011011— 4
Allerton	1111111110—10	Garber	1111111111—10
Searight	1011011111— 8	Hyson	1101101101— 7
Humphrey	1001001100— 4	Johnson	1000110111— 7
Carson, Sr	0110100110— 5	Byer	0000010111— 4
Carson, Jr	1110101001— 6	Royal	1111011111— 9
Walters	0011001001— 4	Converse	1011013000— 4
Brewer	1001101011— 6	Orlow	0101001111— 6

Shoot No. 6. 5 pair Peorias:

Carson, Sr	10 01 11 00 01—5	Brewer	01 11 10 11 01—7
Carson, Jr	10 00 00 00 01—2	Allerton	10 11 11 10 10—7
Keenhold	01 10 11 11 00—6	Royal	11 01 10 10 00—5
Johnson	00 00 01 00 00—1	Orlow	11 11 10 00 11—7
Humphrey	00 01 00 01 10—3	Budd	10 10 10 10 11—6
Searight	10 00 10 10 10—4	Chnsly	10 00 00 01 01—3
Converse	10 11 00 00 11—5	Byers	01 01 00 11 10—5

Shoot No. 7. 10 singles, 28yds. rise, unknown trap, use of one barrel:

Orlow	0000101010—3	Searightt	0000101011—4
Converse	0011010111—6	Brewer	0110100011—5
Royal	0110000010—3	Hnmphrey	0100000000—1
Allerton	1100110111—7	Budd	0111111111—9

Shoot No. 8. 10 singles, 18 yds. rise:

Searight	0001010001—4	Orlow	0000111000—3
Brewer	1011100111—7	Converse	0111100111—7
Budd	1010110000—4	Allerton	0111111111—9
Keenhold	0110111101—7	Royal	0111100101—6

THE CORRY TOURNAMENT.

CORRY, Pa.—The Keystone Co. announces its third annual August gathering for a week's shoot and a general good time. Nothing has been left undone to make this the best and most successful of tournaments. Twenty traps will be used, 10 in center and 5 on each side. The 5 traps on the left of main set will be used for tie shooting, and the 5 on the right, in addition to the 10, will be used in the main events. Electric bells will be attached to all traps, and the Keystone Patent Wire Pull will be used; and, in fact, everything will be arranged as well as money and time can do it. On the grounds will be erected for all manufacturers wishing to display goods, near the center as possible, either a tent or building as may be desired, and every effort will be made to give exhibitors a chance to display their goods to the best possible advantage without expense. Traps and grounds will be in readiness and all desiring can participate in open sweeps on Monday, Aug. 18, thus allowing all to become familiar with grounds and rules before the regular shoot begins on Tuesday, the 19th.

The programme provides a total of $1,200 in guaranteed money, $1,200 in prizes, $50 each day for averages. Prizes will be 5 in each event equal, and "dropping into a nest of duffers" will not be the temptation to the cracks. The list of events reads, with entrance fees:

Tuesday, Aug. 19.—Keystone Trophy Day—10 singles, $1; 15 singles, $1.50; 10 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2.50; 15 singles, $75 guaranteed, $3.50; 15 singles, $1.50; 20 singles, $100 guaranteed. $5; 15 singles, $1.50; trophy contest, $50 singles, $5; 10 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2.50; 10 singles, $1.

Wednesday, Aug. 20.—L. C. Smith trophy day.—15 singles, $1.50; 10 singles, $1; 10 pairs, $50 guaranteed, $2; 10 singles, $1; 20 singles, $75 guaranteed, $4; 15 singles, $1.50; 25 singles, $100 guaranteed, $5; 50 singles, Smith trophy contest, $5; 10 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2.50; 10 singles, $1.

Thursday, Aug. 21.—Peters Cartridge Company day.—15 singles, $1.50; 10 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2.50; 15 singles, $1 50; 10 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2 50, 10 singles and 3 pairs, $2; team race of 6, 25 singles, $100 added, $30 per team; 10 singles, $1; Peters trophy contest, 50 singles, $5; 15 singles, $75 guaranteed, $3.

Friday, Aug. 22.—15 singles $1.50; 10 singles, $50 guaranteed, $2.50; 10 singles, $1; 20 singles, $75 guaranteed, $4; 10 singles, $1; 15 singles. $50 guarauteed, $2.50; 15 singles. $1.50; Mayor's trophy contest, 25 singles, $3.50; 15 singles, $1.50; 10 singles, $1.

Saturday, Aug. 23.—Championship day.—10 singles, $2; individual championship, 100 singles, $5; team race, must be 80 years old between them, $10 per team; team race between East and West, 100 singles, for the championship of America, $60 per team; team race, any two, $10 per team.

STEELTON, Pa., July 5.—The following scores were made here to-day by the Steelton Gun Club, first shoot at 10 bluerocks. 5 bluerock traps, 16 and 18yds. rise, A. S. A. rules, prizes div. 50, 30, and 20 per cent.:

Sheesly	1111110111— 9	Bollock	1001011111— 7
Wellington	1111111111—10	Haas	1011001101— 6
Motter	1111111101— 9	Snell	1110110111— 8

Tie div.

Second shoot, same conditions:

Motter	1111111111—10	Snell	1111101010— 7
Haas	0101010101— 5	Wellington	1111011110— 8
Bollock	0000110111— 5	Greenwalt	1110100011— 6
Kough	0010000010— 2	Sheesley	1111111101— 9

Third shoot, same conditions:

Motter	1011111111— 9	Wellington	0110111111— 8
Haas	1100011011— 6	Sheesley	1101110111— 8
Bollock	1001111110— 7	Kough	1101111001— 7
Snell	1011111010— 7	Greenwalt	1111101001— 7

Tie div.

Fourth shoot, same conditions:

Motter	1011111111— 9	Wellington	1111111111—10
Bollock	1001110000— 5	Greenwalt	0101111111— 8
Kough	1000110101— 5	Sullivan	0111001111— 7
Sheesley	1110110101— 7	Kinzer	0110100111— 6
Dr tweiler	0010010111— 5		

Fifth shoot, same conditions:

Wellington	1111111111—10	Kough	0010011101— 5
Sheesley	1110110111— 8	Motter	1111110111— 9
Bollock	1001110101— 6	Kinzer	0111111111— 9
Greenawalt	1101000110— 5	"Sullivan"	1011011000— 5

Tie div.

Sixth shoot, same conditions:

"Sullivan"	1111010111— 8	Krueger	0111101111— 8
Wellington	1011011111— 8	Sheesley	1011101010— 6
Kinzer	0111111110— 8	Motter	1110101011— 7
Greenawalt	1111011011— 8		

Ties for first shot off in next match.

Seventh shoot, same conditions:

Motter	0111101111— 8	Bollock	1000010101— 4
Kinzer	1101111111— 9	Prowl	0110001101— 5
Wellingtou	1111111100— 8	"Sullivan"	1111101111— 9
Sheesley	0111111101— 8	Greenawalt	0010011101— 5

Tie div.

Eighth shoot, same conditions:

"Sullivan"	1111110010— 7	Motter	1111111111—10
Wellington	1110011100— 6	Prowl	0011011110— 6
Kinzer	0111110111— 8	Bollock	1010010011— 5
Greenawalt	0001011111— 7		

Ninth shoot, same conditions:

Prowl	1011000000— 3	"Wellington"	1111111110— 9
Bollock	0100001101— 4	Greenawalt	1010111101— 7
Shessley	1110111101— 8	Snell	1110110110— 7
Detweiler	1110000011— 5	Motter	1111011111— 9
"Sullivan"	1111111111—10	Kinzer	1111111110— 9

Tie div.

Tenth shoot, same conditions:

Krueger	1011011111— 8	Byers	1000010110—4
Kinzer	1001111111— 8	Stahler	1100101011—6
"Sullivau"	1111111011—9	Bollock	1101011110—7
Motter	1111110111—9	Sheesley	1100000111—5
Greenawalt	0110110111—7	"Wellington"	1111111110—9

Tie div.

Eleventh shoot, 7 live pigeons, 5 traps, 30yds. rise, 50yds. bound.:

"Sullivan"	0121221—6	Kinzer	1212220—6
"Wellington"	0111111—6	Kough	2201012—5
Byers	1012022—5	Sheesley	1111122—7
Bollock	2112100—5	Krueger	0112111—6

Tie div.

Twelfth shoot, 5 live pigeons, old Long Island rules, 21yds. rise, 60yds. boundary, 5 traps, one barrel, gun below the elbow:

Kinzer	11001—3	Byers	01101—3
"Sullivan"	10111—4	Motter	11110—4
"Wellington"	11111—5	Bollock	11110—4

THE MARRIED MEN TOOK THE BAKERY.—London, Ont., July 8.—Capt. Redpath's team of single men are the champions. Capt. Gibbs and the married men are elected to buy the 100 loaves of bread, and the same to be presented with the compliments of Mr. Redpath and his team as follows: Fifty loaves to be presented to the Protestant Orphans' Home, and fifty loaves to the Catholic Orphans' Home, also ten loaves for the Old Men's Home, won by Mr. Redpath from Mr. Avey, of Avey Bros. Redpath and the single men, who shot like heroes to win the bread for a good cause, will look forward for an acknowledgment of the same through these columns. The excitement in the match ran high with the shooters and also the large crowd of spectators, and it was great pleasure to witness such an interesting match with such good feeling displayed on both sides. The single men were not averse to the expenditure for the bread, but the honor of winning the match was too great a temptation, and they settled down to fine work. Evans and Redpath carried off the honors for the single men and Ward and Avey for the Benedicts. The rapid-firing system was used with great success, the match of 600 shots being fired off in 1 hour and 30 minutes. Mr. W. Dullen acted as scorer and Mr. John Puddicombe, the official referee of the London Gun Club, performed his work very satisfactorily. The following was the score, 30 birds per man:

Redpath's Team—Single Men.		Gibbs's Team—Married Men.	
Evans	24	Avey	20
Tee Kay	16	Payne	9
Walkei	8	Brewer	9
Vernon	14	Davis	14
Digman	15	Gibbs	9
Harvey	8	Ward	23
Peters	16	Jaynes	11
Bowman	15	Davey	14
Tee Kay	14	Bowman	8
Redpath	21—151	Graham	9—126

WALNUT HILL, July 9.—To-day was set apart by the shotgun members of the Massachnsetts Rifle Association for their annual "ladies' day," and the weather was all that could have been desired for the occasion. The ladies crowded the piazza of the club house and watched the shooting with the utmost interest, never failing to applaud the completion of a particularly brilliant score. At noon an elaborate collation was served, to which there sat down a company which crowded to the utmost the dining hall of the club house. The event of the day was the fifth competition of the "diamond pin match." Mr. Bowker set the pace in this match and finished an easy winner. He will hold the championship badge until the next match, which is booked for July 23. Diamond pin match, at 20 single Keystone targets and 5 pairs of standard targets:

Bowker	11011111111111110111—18	11 11 01 11 11—9—27
Black	11101110111111111011—17	01 10 10 00 10—4—21
Hosmer	11011111101111111111—17	01 10 10 10 00—4—21
Dodge	11111111101011111011—17	00 01 10 00 10—3—20
Nichols	01111011101111111110—16	00 10 10 10 10—4—20
Gale	01000011111010101010—11	11 10 10 11 11—8—19
Warren	10111111111011101011—16	10 00 00 11 00—3—19
Allen	01110101011101011110—13	01 11 10 01 00—5—18
Knowles	00111101100110101011—12	00 11 10 00 11—5—17
Beandry	11110100111000111111—14	00 10 00 00 00—2—16
Charles	11010101011100101111—13	10 10 10 00 00—3—16
Gregg	11010110110100010000—10	11 00 10 10 10—5—15
Little	00001111000011100111—10	00 10 00 10 10—3—13
Sohmers	00000101101000000100—5	01 00 10 00 00—2— 7

COAL HILL, Pa., July 4.—Pine Grove Gun Club's No. 5 shoot. F. E. Mallory took gold badge, J. F. Mallory took silver badge, J. B. McPherson tin badge. Keystone targets and traps, 18yds. rise, 45yds. boundary, Keystone rules, west wind, fair weather:

J Mallory	11000111010111111111111—20
F E Mallory	11111111111111111101111—23
J Hill	11101110101110010101001—16
J Densmore	01111110111100101001101—16
O H Barker	11001101011010010101000—13
W McClure	01111010001100101100111—15
B Reynolds	00000011111110101111001—15
B McPherson	11001010000010110100010—10
F Thatcher	00010101010001110001110—12
G Hill	01010110011110010101010—15
M Perry	00110110101111000111001—15

CLAREMONT SHOOTING GROUNDS, July 12.—Matches at 10 bluerocks, 50 cents entry. All ties divided:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Sigler	9	7	8	7	9	9	7	7	9	9	..	..
Johnson	8	8	7	9	10	6	9	8	9	8	10	10
Collins	7	10	9	10	8	8	10	10	7	7	9	8
F Sigler	6	7	7	9	9	9	8	9	9	..	..	..
Tatham	9	3	8	6	5	6	6	5	9	5	6	..
Hunt	7	6	9	4	8	7	7	..	..	..	..	..
Sampson	8	9	8	8	10	7	6	8	8	8	8	8
Connor	4	6	..	5	7	5	..	..	..	..	..	..
Lindsley	..	..	..	..	7	7	9	9	7	6	8	7
Rowley	..	..	..	..	..	..	6	9	8	9	8	5

FLORENCE, Mass., July 4.—The afternoon shoot of Norwood Gun Club, July 4, was not largely attended, owing to counter attractions, but those who were present had a very enjoyable time and some good shooting was done. T. T. Cartwright, a member of the club, who is representing the American Arms Co., with their new hammerless gun, came up to spend the Fourth with the boys and brought with him a handsome gnn, which was much admired by all present. The kingbirds used were thrown from three traps. Following are the scores: No. 1, practice shoot:

L F Gaylor	1110110111011011—12	Z Foster	1001011011011011—10
F W Twiss	0010101111111111—11	T T Cartwright	1101110001011011— 9
F Mittleman	1101101011111011—11	E P Feiker	1101110000011011— 7

No. 1, for box cigars, presented by Captain F. W. Twiss:

Z Foster	1111111111—10	T T Cartwright	1110110101—7
F Mittleman	1110101111— 9	E Feiker	1101100111—7
L Gaylor	1111011110— 8	J Stimpson	0110010111—6
Capt Twiss	1101111101— 8	T Parry	1000010000—2

No. 3, for 100 Club shells, by C. N. Gabb:

F W Twiss	1111110111—9	Z Foster	1111010111—8
L F Gaylor	1111111011—9	E Feiker	1101110001—6
F Mittleman	1111111011—9	Simpson	10101 W. —3
T Cartwright	1111111001—8		

No. 4, sweepstakes:

Twiss	1111111110—9	Cartwright	0011101001—5
Foster	1111111110—9	Feiker	0000101000—2
Gaylor	1111110110—8	Cabor	0101110011—5
Mittleton	0011111001—6	Longdon	1010010010—4

Ties divided.—NORWOOD.

OMAHA, Neb., July 9.—It is not unlikely that big Jim Stice, of this city, and Charlie Budd, of Des Moines, will come together in a 100 live bird match at no distant day. Stice has made great strides toward the claim of championship of the country during the past six months, and the whole Union champions all want his scalp. It will take the best of the whole outfit to down him. On doubles big Jim is the boss of them all. The Raymond Gun Club shoot yesterday was a very interesting meet, and some fine scores were made. The conditions were 25 standard targets, 5 unknown traps, 18yds. rise. The score:

Perkins	1111111111011111110011111—22
Jones	1011111111111111111111001—21
Loomis	1011101111111111111101111—22
McCaffrey	1111111110011101011111100—19
Parmalce	1111111111111111111111110—24
Korty	1111110000110001010110111—16
Bingham	1111111111111011111111111—24
Fogg	0010000111111001111111117
Cavenaugh	1111000001000111010100100—11
Rheims	1000110100011101110011111—14

GRIS.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 9.—Inclosed find the score of the shoot of the Little Rock Gun Club held on July 4. The names with a star in front of them mean visitors, and not regular members. We have secured permission to shoot in the West End park and will in future do our shooting there.

Foster	1011011111011011110—15	Haile	0111011101 Unfinished.
*B Martin	1100101100111111111—15	Geyer	0000010000110000000— 4
Browning	0001100111010100010— 9	Adams	0000001100000001000— 3
Schacr	1110011011111001111—15	*Schaffer	1111111101000001100— 13
Stone	0111111101011011111—15	Litzke	1111001011100111111—15
*Eckford	0111001101101111111—15	*F Martin	1000100101010110110—10
Jangkind	0010011110111100101—13	Walters	1000110011001001010— 8
*Dobetter	1110011000111000011—11		

Litzke first on shoot off.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12.—The Wayne Gun Club had its usual monthly trouble with the bluerocks at their grounds at Wayne Junction to-day. The regular badge and prize shoot being on the programme. Mr. Joe Cheyney, our youngest member, after a month's interval again captured the gold badge and first prize. In the shoot off, Briney became the possessor of the silver badge and second prize, W. Ulary third and Mack fourth. In spite of the stormy weather we had an enjoyable time.

Cheyney	1011101110111101011—15	F Hessler	1101011001011011011—13
T Mack	0111010100011111000—11	Hansbury	0101111101110111111000—13
W Ulary	1011110111001000110—13	H Kane	1010001111011111101110—14
Briney	0111101010111111010—14	J Jeffries	1101100110111010111—14
Scargle	1100000111101010110—11	A Ulary	0100111010000010010— 8

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 12.—U. C. Beck of Indianapolis and J. Meade of this place shot a live-bird match this afternoon for $100 a side, with the result that the latter won by the score of 97 to 94. A specially selected lot of birds were gathered for the affair, but the day being warm they were for the most part slow and loggy. There were a few good ones among the lot, and both parties are to be credited with excellent work in grassing them. On the Fourth Meade defeated Beck at his home in a 50-bird race, so that to-day's victory makes twice he has defeated the "Hoosier" in the past eight days. J. A. R. Elliott, the prominent trap-shot of Kansas City, was present and officiated as referee. Both parties used 12-gauge guns. Meade shot an L. C. Smith and Beck a Parker, 100 live birds, London Gun Club rules, for $100 a side, loser to pay for birds. The score:

J Meade	2112212112121111121112111122111111212012111121 1211222122111121111121101111111211111111012121111—97
U C Beck	1111112022111121222122122222221012122111220111 0201101121111222121111112111111111022111112212211—94

UNSER FRITZ.

MONROE, N. C., July 5.—Glass balls, 20 from 5 traps:

Wigginton	9	Houston	13
Stevenson	15	Covington, Jr	10
McCain	8	Latta	13
Painter	7	Covington, Sr	8
Lee	10		
Stewart, Jr	9		
Smith	13		
Stewart, Sr	10		
Hasty	12		

Live bird match, poor fliers, 9 birds per man:

Wigginton	6	Covington	2
Houston	6	Smith	8
Latta	8	Stevenson	6
McCain	7		

COAL HILL, Pa., June 28.—Twenty-five Keystones, 5 Keystone traps, 18yds. rise, 45yds. boundary, Keystone rules, fair but windy:

S T Mallory	16	J Webber	15
W McClure	16	C Thatcher	13
O H Barker	14	L Davis	14
E Runinger	13	J L Densmore	17
G Hill	11		
B Reynolds	12		
J Mallory	20		
F Mallory	18		
J Saddler	17		

WORCESTER, Mass., July 10.—At this week's meet of the Worcester Sportsmen's Club, at Cool Mine Brook range, the merchaudise race was continued. Each man had a possible 25 clay-pigeons. The score of each follows: E. T. Smith, H. W. Webber and C. H. Howe, each 22; C. Compton and W. L. Davis, each 21; M. D. Gilman and E. Whittaker, each 20; A. G. Larking, C. E. Forehand and A. R. Bowditch, each 19; E. E. Hill, 18; E. S. Knowles, G. J. Rugg, E. Welch and W. R. Dean, each 17; E. James, M. A'Delbert and V. F. Prentice, each 16; A. L. Gilman, A. B. F. Kenney and J. B. Garland, each 15; C. A. Parker and F. Forehand, each 14; C. A. Burnett 13, M. Colvin 12, E. F. Swan 9. The winners of the other events of the meet were as follows: First match, 15 clays, Smith and Webber: second, 10 clays, Rngg, M. D. Gilman, Bowdish, Davis and Howe; third, 6 bluerocks, 24 entries, Crompton and Bowdish; fourth, 6 bluerocks, 20 entries, Crompton and Dean; fifth, 10 clays, 20 entries, Whittaker; sixth, 5 pairs bluerocks, 13 entries, Howe; seventh, 5 pairs clays, 12 entries, Davis; eighth, 6 bluerocks, 9 entries, A. L. Gilman and Prentice.

SENECA, Mo., July 4.—The Seneca Gun Club held their regular Fourth of July shoot on the grounds, at 10 Peoria blackbirds, for a purse divided 40, 30, 30 and 10 per cent. The day was fine, but the attendance was small, only seven members taking part:

J L Walkor	0101111111— 8	R H Fesperman	1111111111—10
Orin Summers	0111000010— 4	J R Holmes	0001010011— 4
Isaac Walker	1100010011— 5	Shooting Jones	1111111111—10
John Tobien	1010101111— 7		

Jones and Fesperman div. first, John Walker second, J. Tobien third and Isaac Walker fourth.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 9.—On Friday next the Gun Club of Chicago will hold the first shoot at John Watson's new park at Burnside, three miles further out on the Illinois Central than Grand Crossing. The old Grand Crossing Park, for so many years the center of all trap interests here, is now a thing of the past, being occupied by the buildings of a bridge works. At his new grounds John Watson has twelve acres, leased from a large plot owned by the Illinois Central, and here he will have a shooting park as well equipped as the old, and run as only he can run an institution of this kind. He will beyond doubt offer the boys the best and, indeed, the only place of the kind for their shooting events, and will have all the old patronage and more.—E. HOUGH.

FOREST AND STREAM, Box 2,832, N. Y. city, has descriptive illustrated circulars of W. B. Leffingwell's book, "Wild Fowl Shooting," which will be mailed free on request. The book is pronounced by "Nanit," "Gloan," "Dick Swiveller," "Sybillene" and other competent authorities to be the best treatise on the subject extant.

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

Yachting.

"West India Hurricanes and the Great March Blizzard." By Everett Hayden, U. S. Hydrographic Office. Large quarto, with 23 lithographic plates. Price $1. Contains full history of the great storm of March, 1888, with practical information how to handle a vessel in a cyclone; use of oil at sea, etc.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

17. Miramichi, Newcastle to Chatham and return, Open
19. Quincy, 3d Cham., Quincy.
19. Beverly, 2d Cham., Marblehead.
19. Sippican, Open, Marion.
19. West Lynn, 1st Cham., Lynn
19. Great Head, 1st Cham., Great Head.
19. Hamilton, Cruise.
19. Lynn, Lynn.
19. R. Can., 30ft. and Cosgrove Cup, Toronto.
19. Queen City, 1st class, Tor.
19. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
22. Cedar Pt., Saugatuck, Conn.
23. Quincy, Ladies' Day.
23. Pleon, Club Cruise.
24. Monatiquot, 2d Pen., Weymouth.
25. Queen City, Skiff class, Tor.
26. Hull.
26. Corinthian, Marblehead, First Champ.
26. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
26. Great Head, Club Cham., Great Head.
26. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
26. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
26. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
26. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
26. Marine and Field Club, Bath
26. Hamilton, 30ft.
26. Lynn, Lynn.
26. R. Can., 25ft. and McGaw Cup, Toronto.
26. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
26. Bay View, Club, So. Boston.
26. Buffalo, Handicap, Pt. Albino
26. Riverside, Special Classes, Riverside, Conn.
29. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
29. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
30. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
30. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
31. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
31. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.

AUGUST.

2. Indian Harbor, Regatta.
2. Beverly, 2d Cup, Marblehead
2. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Cruise.
2. Hamilton, Whitewings Cup.
2. Monatiquot, 2d Cham., Weymouth.
2. Royal Can., 21ft. Class, Tor.
2. Queen City, 2d Class, Tor.
2. Cape Cod, Nobscutt Pier.
2. Buffalo, Club, Buffalo.
2-9. Cor. Navy, Cruise, Long Island Sound.
2-16. QuakerCity, Annual Cruise Long Island Sound.
3. West Lynn, 2d Cham., Lynn.
6. Great Head, 2d Cham., Great Head.
8. Monatiquot, Ladies' Day and Review, Weymouth.
9. Savin Hill, Club, Savin Hill.
9. Corinthian, Marblehead, Club, under 21ft.
9. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
9. Hamilton, 21 and 25ft.
9. Royal Can., Skiff Class, Tor.
9. Queen City, Cruise, Toronto.
9. Monatiquot, 3d Cham., Weymouth.
13. Hull, Ladies' Day.
13. Pleon, Club, Marblehead.
13. Hamilton, L.Y.R.A. Regatta
13. L. Y. R. A., Hamilton.
14. Massachusetts, 30 and 40ft., Dorchester.
15. L. Y. R. A., Royal Can., Tor.
16. Sippican, Club, Marion.
16. Beverly, 3d Cham., Marblehead.
16. Queen City, 1st Class and "World" Cup, Toronto.
16. L. Y. R. A., Queen City, Tor.
16. Newark, Annual, Bayonne.
16. American, Club Cham., Newburyport.
16. Beverly, 2d Cham., Mon. Beach.
16. Cor. Navy, Regatta, East River Squadron.
16. Corinthian Mosquito Fleet, Greenwich.
16. Marine and Field Club, Bath
16. Hamilton, 30ft.
16. Lynn, Lynn.
16. R. Can., 25ft. and McGaw Cup, Toronto.
16. Quaker City, Pen., Delaware River.
16. Bay View, Club, So. Boston.
16. Buffalo, Handicap, Pt. Albino
16. Riverside, Special Classes, Riverside, Conn.
16. Great Head, Moonlight Sail, Great Head.
16. American, Moonlight Sail, Newburyport.
16. Pleon, 2d Cham., Marbleh'd.
16. N. Y. Cruise, New London.
16. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
16. So. Boston, Moonlight Sail.
17. American, Open, Newburyport.
20. Hull, Cham., Pt. Allerton.
20. L. Y. R. A., Kingston.
22. Quincy, Club, Quincy.
22. Pleon, 3d Cham., Marbleh'd.
23. Hull, Cham., Hull.
23. First day of the midsummer series for 30 and 40-footers.
23. Larchmont, Oyster Boats, Larchmont.
23. West Lynn, 3d Cham., Lynn.
23. Beverly, 2d Sweep, Mon. Beach.
23. Savin Hill, Cham., Savin Hill
23. Great Head, Sail-off, Great Head.
23. American, 2d Cham., Newburyport.
23. Cor. Navy, Regatta, West Long Island Sound Squad.
23. So. Boston Mus. Fleet, Cup.
23. Queen City, Skiff Class, Tor.
23. Riverside, Ladies' Day, Riverside, Conn.
23. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
23. Buffalo, Cruise, Lake Erie.
23. Lynn, Lynn.
23, 25, 26. Corinthian, 30 & 40ft., Marblehead.
27. Rhode Island, Open Regatta.
27. L. Y. R. A., Rochester.
28. Miramichi, Black Brook to Oak Point and return.
29. Savin Hill, Moonlight Sail, Savin Hill.
30. Beverly, 3d Cup, Marblebead
30. Sippican, Sweep, Marion.
30. Savin Hill, Cruise.
30. Queen City, 2d Class, Tor.
30. Monatiquot, Sail-off Cham., Weymouth.

EASTERN Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, JULY 10, 11.

THE Eastern Y. C. proved but little more successful than the New York clubs this year in its annual regatta, the starters being not over numerous and the weather very poor on the day set for the race, Thursday of last week. No New York yachts were entered save Minerva, and nearly all the entries were Burgess boats, making it rather a family affair; but in addition to the fact that the entries were so split up as to insure at least a duel in each of the four classes, there were a couple of special features that were not seen in the New York races; a real live schooner race, and the meeeting of Minerva with two of the three new Burgess boats built to beat her. The schooner fleet is now confined to Boston, so far as any racing goes, New York being out of it apparently for some time. Boston has now three out of the four racers in the 90ft. class, the fourth, Grayling, being used for cruising only this year. The issue between the new Merlin and the older Sea Fox and Mayflower in new hands is still sufficiently open to excite considerable interest over their first meeting, and had the weather been favorable on the first day a fine race would have been seen. As it was, the short course of the second day hardly made the race what one looks for between such large boats. The chief feature of the racing was of course the meeting between Minerva and the two new Burgess forties, Gossoon and Ventura; and those who went to see this battle were not disappointed by course or weather, both being above the average. The fleet of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C., including the flagship Medusa, the schooners Miranda and Iroquois, and the cutters Huron and Minerva, was in the harbor of Marblehead; but besides those ou the yachts no visitors were present from New York, a marked contrast to the years '85 and '86. The full list of entries is as follows:

SCHOONERS OVER 75FT. L.W.L., 36 MILES.

Yacht.	Owner.	Helmsman.	Meas.	Al.
Merlin, c. h.	W. H. Forbes		93.45	0 06
Sea Fox, c. b.	Alauson Tucker	Capt. Stone.	91.43	1 24
Mayflower, c. h.	W. A. Gardner		90.32	2 07
*Œnone, k.	Hugh Cochrane	Capt. Watson	80.62	9 34

SLOOPS AND CUTTERS OVER 70FT. L.W.L., 36 MILES.

Volunteer, c. b.	C. J. Paine		91.08	0 00
*Wayward, k.	David Sears		65.80	23 04

40-46FT. L.W.L., 36 MILES.

Milicete, c. b.	A. B. Turner	Capt. Frisbie	52.42	0 00
Thelma, k.	F. B. McQuesten	Owner.	52.30	0 00
Alga, k.	C. A. Longfellow	Capt. Crocker	51.83	0 49
Fanita, c. b.	T. H. Shepard	Otis Shepherd	50.80	2 30

35-40FT. L.W.L., 24 MILES.

Tomahawk, k.	B. W. Crowninshield		48.68	0 00
Gossoon, k.	G.E.&C.F.Adams, 2d	C. F. Adams	47.42	1 51
Chiquita, c. h.	A. Hemenway		46.88	2 30
Ventura, c. h.	C. H. W. Foster	Owner.	46.87	2 30
Minerva, k.	J. Lee Carroll	Capt. Chas. Barr	46.07	3 09
Pappoose, k.	B. Thayer	Mr. Duryea	42.60	8 00

20-35FT. L.W.L., 24 MILES.

Shark, c. b.	C. Prince	W. B. Waterhouse	36.07	0 00
Hawk, c. h.	Gordon Dexter	Owner	36.07	0 00

* Put to higher class.

All these yachts were designed by Mr. Burgess with the exception of Sea Fox, by Com. Canfield; Fanita, by Mr. Ellsworth, Minerva, by Mr. Fife. Volunteer, Tomahawk and Chiquita did not start on the first day, and in addition Wayward, Milicete and Fanita failed to start on the second day. The regatta programme, which, with many other details of the arrangements, was the work of Mr. Eaton, the secretary of the regatta committee, was very complete, giving on the inside pages a reproduction of the coast survey chart with the regular courses of the Eastern Y. C., and on the back the code signals for each course, in colors, together with the preparatory and starting flags. The larger triangular course, with 12-mile sides, starting from Half Way Rock and with one angle at Harding's Bell Buoy, was chosen for all classes, the intention being to send all yachts over 40ft. l.w.l. around the triangle, in one direction or the other, according to the wind; those under 40ft. sailing out and back over one or the other legs, 24 miles in all. At the request of the 46ft. class they were sent tne shorter conrse on both days, and after the failure of the schooners to make a race over the triangle Thursday, they also were sent over the 24-mile course on the second day. The start was the usual flying one, 5m. preparatory gun and 5m. to cross, the signals being given hy whistle and flag from the judge's tng, anchored off Half Way Rock.

On Wednesday there had been a strong breeze all day, but hy Thursday morning the wind was very light. The start was delayed as long as possible, hut at noon the signals for Harding's Buoy, which had been flying for some time, were sent down, and those for the southeast mark were set, the wind being light S.E.

The club experienced the annual difficulty in securing a steamer for its members, the old John Brooks heing the only boat available. As she did not leave Portland, where she had been liberally daubed up with many gorgeous hues during tbe day, until midnight on Wednesday, she only reached her wharf in Boston in time to take her passengers on board and get to Half-Way Rock at the advertised hour. She had few chairs on hoard, and not coal enough to make the trip at any speed, but the 500 people on board were very good-natnred, cushions and mattresses from the state-rooms were carried to the npper deck and used as seats, and all enjoyed the picnic.

There was a large fleet of steam and sailing craft about the start, the latter mostly white, as befits a Boston boat, and with sterns dutifully disfigured hy a patch of black on which a kindly and paternal government prescribes that a yacht's name shall he painted. From Volunteer down to Gossoon and Ventura, every white boat had the same black patch on her stern, on which her name and port were displayed, until one is tempted to ask what offense the yachtsmen of Boston have heen guilty of that a law enacted in 1793, and intended to apply of course to mercantile vessels only, should he arhitrarily enforced to annoy them. In most countries where yachting is at all known it at least receives nouinal recognition and support from the government; the United States is, we believe, the only nation which discourages yachting, both in steamers and sailing craft, by the enforcement of ancient and obsolete laws made long hefore yachts were thought of. The time has come when some concerted action on the part of yachtsmen is absolutely necessary to secure the passage of special laws for steam and sailing yachts.

From the fleet present it is plain to see that Eastern yachtsmen are still strong believers in the virtues of cordwood as well as canvas in making a good sail; Volunteer showed her nsual number of hattens; Ventura had two battens in her jib, three in her staysail, and three more in her new mainsail; Gossoon had six, three in her mainsail; while Merlin had a perfect Jacob's Ladder of battens up the leech of her staysail.

The schooners had been working about to the southward of the Rock, coming up for the line in a string, all on starboard tack. The whistle blew at 12:25:00, Merlin being first over, with Fox on her weather and Mayflower on her lee; Œnone being last, abreast of Wayward. The start was very poor, all but Merlin heing handicapped. The smaller craft all started together, there heing quite a crowd and some confusion at the line. As usual one of the larger boats persisted in running just along the line on port tack, while waiting for the gun, thus putting others about and making a general nuisance of herself. Gossoon, with Mr. Burgess on hoard and Mr. C. F. Adams at the stick, was first away at gunfire, getting a good start; while Milicete stuck close by her. Ventnra came next, with a clear start, but Minerva was obliged to tack to leeward of Fanita, and in the midst of the rear-guard. Hawk had a place to windward, but Shark was badly served, hcing put about and blanketed. The start was timed as follows:

Start	12 25 00	Milicete	12 40 50
Merlin	12 29 20	Ventura	12 41 20
Handicap Time	12 30 00	Hawk	12 41 38
Sea Fox	12 30 46	Fanita	12 41 50
Mayflower	12 30 50	Minerva	12 41 50
Œnone	12 33 55	Alga	12 42 30
Wayward	12 33 59	Thelma	12 43 20
Start	12 40 00	Pappoose	12 43 45
Gossoon	12 40 35	Shark	

The fleet went over on starhoard tack, the schooners, carrying maintopmaststaysails and jihtopsails, all holding this tack for some time save that Œnone tacked and stood for the southward soon after crossing the line. As the single-stickers drew well clear of the Rock, Gossoon was ahead, with Milicete astern and to leeward, while Ventura was perhaps 300yds. astern of Milicete. Just after her was Shark, with Hawk on her weather beam, and in a line astern of the pair were Alga, Minerva and Thelga, the Scotch critter under the lee of Alga. Gossoon went on port tack, followed by Milicete, and soon the fleet was well broken up, the three large schooners to the east on starboard tack, Œnone to the south on port tack, and the others scattered about within this quadrant. Milicete was leading her class, Gossoon was well to the front in hers, and Ventura second, and Shark had a constantly increasing lead on Hawk. Minerva had been badly placed at the start, and was not yet over her troubles, as Ventura was to windward of her and it was some time before Minerva could get clear. Gossoon was gaining steadily now, being clear of the rest, with both Minerva and Ventura to leeward. When Minerva finally escaped from Ventura's lee and left her, Ventura went on starboard tack and stood across Gossoon's wake and over toward the big schooners. Pappoose was to leeward of Minerva and Thelma and some distance away.

A little before 2 P. M. Œnone stood across on starboard tack from her inshore position and came out ahead of Sea Fox, who was then leading Mayflower, with Merlin last. On this tack Œnone, with Milicete, Fanita and Alga in her wake, crossed some distance ahead of Gossoon's bows, while to leeward of Gossoon were Thelma, Minerva and Pappoose, Ventura being on port tack astern of the other forties. The schooners, with Wayward and Ventnra, now held along well off shore on port tack for some time, the rest of the fleet standing closer along the shore. The wind was growing lighter from hour to hour, and by 3 P. M. there was little left, the fleet, now scattered in all directions, and within 3 or 4 miles of the southeast mark, feeling a light roll of the sea which they headed on one tack. Œnone was on starboard tack, Gossoon in her wake, with Wayward and Miner a astern of her. For two hours more they worked along slowly, Gossoon and Minerva together, the distance between them changing a little on one or the other tack. Ventura was long since out of it and Pappoose no better off. Milicete was far ahead of Thelma, while Fanita and Alga were far astern. The race had become a dreary drift, and there was little chance that it could be finished before the official sunset of the Eastern Y. C., which was at 5:22 P. M. on July 10.

The schooners dropped astern as the wind fell until Milicete was the first at the mark, the fleet being timed:

Milicete	5 11 00	Alga	5 37 00
Gossoon	5 12 00	Merlin	5 41 00
Wayward	5 12 30	Ventura	5 45 15
Œnone	5 15 00	l'appoose	5 50 45
Minerva	5 16 00	Fanita	5 53 45
Mayflower	5 16 05	Shark	6 10 15
Sea Fox	5 17 30	Hawk	6 23 00
Thelma	5 30 45		

The leaders set spinakers to starboard for the run in, while the schooners set jibtopsails for the reach to Hardings, Sea Fox setting her ballooner. Gossoon made a good turn at the mark, but when Minerva came up she was between Mayflower and Sea Fox, being blanketed for some time and losing way in the light air. When well away, Gossoon overhauled Milicete and gained on Minerva, but the wind was growing lighter and hy 6:30 there was almost a flat calm, putting an end to the race. The tugs were sent to pick up as many of the racers as possible, but Shark, Hawk and other unlucky ones did not get in until midnight. When the committee reached the club house it was decided to start again next morning.

During the night a strong N.E. breeze came up, blowing merrily at 6 A. M., hut by breakfast time it had fallen somewhat. The fleet, however, found wind enough at 10 A. M. to take them out to the line, where the committee boat was showing but one signal, the Hardings Bell Buoy, for schooners as well as the others. As usual, in cases of postponement, some of the starters of the previous day did not turn up, Wayward, Milicete and Fanita not starting. This made the race even less interesting than on the preceding day, the 46ft. class having only two Burgess keel boats, and the 30ft. class two Burgess centerboards, it being a matter of small importance to most of the spectators whether or no Alga beat Thelma or Shark beat Hawk. Had the centerboard Milicete been present in the 46ft. class, and the keel Saladin in the 30ft., there would have been enough at stake to lend a little interest to the racing of the two classes. As it was, the only real contests were between the four large schooners and the three forties, Ventura, Gossoon and Minerva.

At the time of the start the wind was moderately strong from E.N.E. or just far enough aft to make it doubtful whether a spinaker would pay for the setting. All carried clubtopsails. The start for the schooners was given at 11:15:00, Capt. Nat Watson taking Œnone over within fifteen seconds. Merlin and Mayflower were at her heels, but Sea Fox was a couple of minutes late. All set spinakers to port.

It was 15m. later when the whistle for the smaller boats sounded little "Pap" going over very smartly, with Gossoon close hy her and Minerva just under her rival's lee. As on the previous day, Gossoon took the honors of the start, and Minerva again paid dearly for it. The 46ft. hoats had a beantiful start but 5s. apart, Alga, with large jibtopsail, to windward, and Thelma, with hallooner, to leeward. Ventura was the last of her class, going over between the two thirties, with spinaker to port, the others having no spinakers set. Hawk came for the line just ahead of Shark, hut the latter, under good way with her spinaker drawing, ran up on Hawk's weather and was soon past her. The times were:

Start	11 15 00	Gossoon	11 30 30
Œnone	11 17 00	Minerva	11 30 32
Merlin	11 17 30	Thelma	11 30 55
Mayflower	11 17 45	Alga	11 31 00
Sea Fox	11 19 30	Hawk	11 31 30
Start	11 30 00	Ventura	11 31 35
Pappoose	11 30 15	Shark	11 31 45

It was soon plain that spinakers were best below deck; Sea Fox and Mayflower having stowed theirs, were leading Merlin and Œnone, the latter pair bearing off toward the shore to make the hig sails draw. Ventura was making an elegant display of hers, as it ballooned over the stay, finally getting it in and running straight for Hardings, leaving the others in a triangular duel of their own; up to windward. Shark and Hawk held to theirs for a while, Shark being to windward. When they took them in Shark was about an eighth of a mile ahead of Hawk, this distance shortening at times but with no great change one way or the other over the whole of the first leg and the greater part of the second.

The great fight was, of course, between Gossoon and Minerva, the Burgess boat ahead; while little Pappoose was running very fast for her length, and making a superb effort to hang on to Minerva's skirts. Gossoon's weather berth stood her in good stead and she stopped every effort of Minerva to get hy her. After several unsuccessful attempts at her lee, in which Minerva was at times well up on her heam, the Scotch hoat made a dash for Gossoon's weather, but this too was unsuccessful, and she settled down close to Gossoon's lee quarter again. Meanwhile, after holding the pair very well for over half the conrse, Pappoose had dropped a little astern and was steering her own conrse straight for the mark. Ventura, with nothing to hother her, was doing the same and coming up fast on all the others. Finally she caught Pappoose and the two fell to baffling like the leaders. Ventura rallied nearly the first leg and running for the mark. When well down the conrse Merlin and Œnone took in spinakers and hauled up for the turn, Mayflower now being ahead of them, having come a straighter conrse. Sea Fox had stood well out to windward, thus losing a good deal. Thelma was hindered at the start hy a balloon jibtopsail, but after taking it in she managed to hold Alga, the pair outrunning the forties.

The turn at Harding's Bell Buoy was timed:

	Turn.	Elapsed.
Mayflower	12 31 00	1 13 15
Merlin	12 31 20	1 13 50
Œnone	12 33 00	1 16 00
Sea Fox	12 37 20	1 17 50
Alga	12 59 15	1 28 15
Thelma	1 00 00	1 29 05
Gossoon	1 03 40	1 33 10
Minerva	1 04 00	1 33 28
Ventura	1 04 15	1 32 40
Pappoose	1 05 45	1 35 30
Shark	1 14 05	1 42 20
Hawk	1 15 05	1 43 35

The last column, of elapsed times from the start, shows the performance of each boat. Ventura made the best time of the forties, but she was not bothered on the way; Pappoose had really done the best work down wind, saving her time for half the course on all the others. Minerva had run Gossoon a little on corrected time, being hut 18s. astern on elapsed time. Although there had been quite a sea all the way down, it had not been felt off the wind, hut now it promised to be more troublesome on spars, the wind falling lighter, and several yachts lowered their clubtopsails. Merlin and Œnone did so, and also Thelma, setting working topsails, while Minerva set her small club and the two thirties shifted to sprittopsails. As the wind soon held, it promised a long heat home, with a good sea; hut it proved that some of the yachts were nearly able to lay their courses, while the sea moderated considerably as the day advanced. Merlin and Œnone went on starboard tack at once after rounding, but Mayflower held her port tack well out to sea, with Fox after her, the latter even holding her course off shore after Mayflower had headed somewhere near where she wanted to go. Merlin, by her better course, left the others far astern when Half-Way Rock was reached.

Alga, with cluhtopsail, held to windward of Thelma with jib header most of the way in, but Thelma footed faster. The pair started direct for home as soon as they turned, making one long leg until the wind headed them a few miles from the finish. Thelma was then ahead and Alga to windward, but when they tacked off shore for the mark, Thelma setting her cluhtopsail toward the last she gained rapidly on Alga, being an easy winner.

Gossoon, swinging her club, led off with a stretch to the south, on port tack, with Minerva astern. They held this leg for some time and then tacked nearly together and made one long leg for the line. Gossoon gained steadily on both legs, the distance between them changing at times, but in the end in her favor. At the end she just nipped hy the judges' hoat, at the leeward end, while Minerva crossed some distance further to windward, having overstood a little more than was really necessary. Ventnra broke tacks with the leaders at the turn, standing inshore for a time and then tacking out, being well in the wake of the others. Pappoose, too, found the road up hill a hard one, and finally the pair gave up and ran straight for the mark, Thelma setting her cluhtopsail toward the last, she gained rapidly on Alga, being an easy winner.

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Shark and Hawk held port tack together for a short time, the former taking in her clubtopsail to spare the topmast in the sea. Hawk soon did the same, and they held very evenly together on the long starboard tack which brought them close in shore near Tinker's Island, made famous by Harhinger in last year's race, and now, by the way, specifically barred from the courses of the Eastern Y. C. Here both tacked off shore, Shark spinning out a good lead in the smoother water and light wind that was found on the last of the long leg. On the two tacks that were made off shore Shark gained considerably at one time, losing some of lead later, but finishing hy a margin of over two minutes. The race was interesting in a way from the fact that the two hoats are nearly identical in model, both being built last fall and Hawk this spring, and their measurements are the same, so that there is no time between them. Shark was very cleverly sailed by Mr. Waterhouse, and won fairly on her merits. The full times were:

	FIRST CLASS—SCHOONERS.			
	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Merlin	11 17 31	2 13 56	2 56 25	2 56 25
Sea Fox	11 19 50	2 25 19	3 05 29	3 04 30
Œnone	11 17 05	2 31 56	3 14 51	3 08 28
Mayflower	11 17 57	2 28 19	3 10 22	3 08 57
	FIFTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Thelma	11 30 00	3 14 49	3 44 49	3 44 49
Alga	11 30 00	3 22 19	3 52 19	3 51 46
	SIXTH CLASS—SLOOPS.			
Gossoon	11 30 00	3 21 20	3 51 20	3 49 29
Minerva	11 30 00	3 24 58	3 54 58	3 51 49
Ventura	11 30 00	Withdrew.		
Pappoose	11 30 00	Withdrew.		
Shark	11 30 00	4 10 39	4 40 39	4 40 39
Hawk	11 30 00	4 12 43	4 42 43	4 42 43

And over the windward work Gossoon beat Minerva 3m. 15s., and over the whole course 3m. 38s. actual time and 2m. 29s. corrected. Just as the two thirties were coming in from the finish their keel sister, Saladin, with Mr. Fowle and a party on hoard, came in under spinaker from a cruise of a week, having made the run from Portland to her moorings in Marblehead Harbor in a little less than twelve hours. The racing was in charge of the regatta committee: Messrs. Charles H. Joy, chairman; T. Dennie Boardman, J. S. Fay, Jr., R. D. Sears and William S. Eaton, secretary.

PAVONIA Y. C.—The Pavonia Y. C. has sent out the following very hospitable invitation to other New York club: "Recognizing the lack of accommodations of any description for yachts sailing in lower New York Bay, and feeling that to supply them in abundance would be a boon which yachtsmen could not fail to appreciate, the Pavonia Y. C. has purchased property at Atlantic Highlands, on Sandy Hook Bay, and erected thereon a commodious club house, where yachtsmen will find a home and comforts equal to those of any similar institution. It being the desire of our club that all kindred organizations shall share with our own members the conveniences to he derived from its beautiful location and desirable surroundings, it has been decided to open our house to all recognized yacht clubs; the privileges of the house are, therefore, extended to your members during the season. The house will be formally opened on July 19, at 2 o'clock P. M., and the officers and members of your club are cordially invited to be present. Trusting that you will frequently visit us, and make our house in reality a yachtsman's haven, we are very truly yours, Pavonia Y. C." The grounds can be reached by steamers from Pier 8, N. R., 9 A. M., 1, 3:45, 4:30 and 5:30 P. M.; or by C. R. R. of N. J., foot of Liberty street, 8:15 and 11:15 A. M., 1:30, 4:30, 5:30 and 7:30 P. M.

BOSTON CITY REGATTA.—The owner of Peri has notified the committee that his boat did not go the full course, so the second prize goes to Mahel.

MINERVA AND GOSSOON.

WHILE it is too soon yet to assume that Minerva's racing days are over, and that Mr. Burgess has at last filled that long-felt want, for "something to stop Minerva;" it is certain that the new keel Gossoon has given Minerva what must be considered the hardest pushing she has ever had, and this in their first meeting and almost in Gossoon's maiden race. While Gossoon is presumably laboring under some of the disadvantages incident to a first season, and should do even better with further practice, the racing season is by no means over yet, and there is enough left in Minerva to make a very hard fight before she lowers her colors to her American rival. Although defeated several times this season and last, it has been evident that, taking the fleet as it stood up to last week, Minerva could do pretty much as she pleased with the old boats. Now, however, that she has met something considerably faster, it remains to be seen whether there is anything more in her that Captain Barr can get out, to keep her ahead of this new opponent.

As matters stand now, after two days' sailing at Marblehead, Gossoon has shown herself able to save her time from Minerva under conditions which have heretofore been peculiarly favorable to the Scotch boat as compared with the other American forties; at the same time the margin of gain was not so large that it might not easily be placed on the other side; and, though in both races the conditions were as fair as possible, it happened that Minerva lost the start and sailed a leeward race all day, with the disadvantages that belong to such a position in a fleet of racers, while Gossoon, by a better start in each case, had a clear choice of wind and water. These are but the chances of war, and may fall to any yacht by accident or poor handling, and in her racing thus far Minerva has, as a rule, been the gainer rather than the loser by them.

We quote elsewhere the comments of the two leading Boston papers on the race, as both bear testimony to the great influence which Minerva has exerted on Mr. Burgess's work; but in one important point both are wrong. Gossoon is neither the first boat designed to beat Minerva, as the zeal of the *Globe* would prove, nor is she the eighteenth, as the jealousy of the *Herald* insinuates. The truth lies between these very wide statements, as we shall endeavor to show.

The Burgess 40ft. fleet now includes the following boats, 15 in number:

1887.—PAPPOOSE, k.
1888.—Baboon, k.; CHIQUITA, c.b.; NYMPH, cb.; XARA, k.
1889.—MARIQUITA, k.; TOMAHAWK, k.; VERENA, c.b.; Awa, c.b.; Lotowana, k.; CHISPA, k.; CHOCTAW, c.b.
1890.—VENTURA, cb.; Mocassin, cb.; GOSSOON, k.

From Pappoose to Gossoon every one of these yachts was built, not as the *Herald* insinuates, specifically to beat Minerva, but at the same time to go fast, the only one designed for cruising being Lotowana, and the only Burgess forty ever designed to go slow being the first one, the iron-keeled Vandal. Of this large fleet, including keel and centerboard craft of almost every proportion of beam and draft, those in small type have never raced against Minerva, all but the new Mocassin being confessedly not fast enough. Those in capitals have sailed against her, and with the exception of Gossoon, have been fairly outsailed, in most cases very decisively. Gossoon alone, of all the fleet, has fairly shown herself in it with Minerva, leaving Chispa's case still open.

Pappoose, built in 1887, a racing boat for racing owners, with possible contests with the then invincible Shadow in view, may be taken as a correct embodiment of Mr. Burgess' ideal at that time. How this ideal has changed since and what it was up to Minerva's advent is best shown in Mariquita, pronounced by the Boston experts in the spring of last year, to be the probable winner of the season. Between these boats of 1888 and 1889, and the three new ones of 1890 a broad line is drawn, the family likeness that runs through them all from Pappoose to Choctaw is lost in Gossoon, Ventura and Mocassin, and the student of the comparative anatomy of yacht designing must look outside of the whole Burgess fleet, from Puritan to Merlin, for the prototype of these latest "creations." The boats of last season were so fully described in FOREST AND STREAM, that their leading features are familiar to most of our readers, the construction, dimensions, rake of post, contour of keel, size and style of rig, were all described in detail, and it is only necessary now to point out the difference or resemblance of the corresponding features in the new boats.

One of the most striking points is the construction, the ordinary heavy wood framing of the older boats being abandoned in favor of lighter scantling throughout, with the addition of steel in place of wood for part of the frames. The gain in this respect alone over the older boats is very considerable; the ratio of ballast to displacement in Gossoon being no less than 65 per cent., while in Pappoose it was but 50 per cent., and in Baboon but 55. What this means in the way of carrying sail is too plain to need any proof, and this great gain is still further augmented by the disposition of the ballast, the deep, thin fin of Tomahawk, Mariquita and Saracen being replaced in the new boats by a wide mass of lead, with its center of gravity at the lowest possible point. The keels of last year's forties were but 5in. wide on the bottom and from 14 to 18in. on top. Gossoon's keel is 15in. wide on the bottom, 24in. on top, and at the same time 3lin. deep, while Mocassin's is 16½in. on bottom, 2ft. 8½in. on top, and 20in. deep. Another marked point of difference is the breadth of the new boats; in Gossoon and Ventura, Mr. Burgess has at one stroke lopped off over 18in. beam from last year's craft, stopping at a point midway between Minerva and Mariquita; this change of dimension being, of course, accompanied by a very important alteration of the midship section, the extreme convex curve of the bilge and concave curve of the garboards being greatly softened out. The boats of last year had the same moderate rake of stem post and general contour of keel that has been characteristic of Mr. Burgess' boats from the first, but we look in vain for both this season; the post has been raked, the heel proportionately deepened, and the line from it to the forefoot straightened out until all resemblance to Tomahawk or Mariquita has been lost, save for the fact that the wooden construction of the latter boat has made it possible to dub her in a certain conformity with the latest style.

With those radical and important changes of the hull are others in the rig, the weights aloft being materially lessened, the masts raked, and silk kites adopted.

One of these three new boats, Mr. Morgan's Mocassin, the wider of the two centerboards, has not yet been tried; but the other two, the keel Gossoon and the centerboard Ventura, have met Minerva last week and with widely different results. Gossoon has at once taken first place of all the American fleet as the only yacht likely to stop Minerva's long string of victories, while Ventura has twice been so badly beaten as to give little hope that she will ever be really in the racing with Minerva.

In considering the changes in the new Burgess boats it is evident that some very strong influences have been at work, and we do not have to look very far to find them. The advance in construction which Mr. Burgess has taken is but a step in the direction of the great stride made by Mr. Gardner last year, and Liris and Kathleen have each taught a lesson in this respect. For the other details, one and all, it is only necessary to look at Minerva to see who has been Mr. Burgess's teacher, and that he has been an apt scholar; the fact being emphasized by the marked success of the boat which is most like the little Scotchman.

The points of resemblance between Minerva and Gossoon are many and marked, the points of difference few. As the *Globe* points out, Mr. Burgess has started from the first to build a boat of higher power than Minerva, though at the same time far less extreme than his boats of 1889, but having taken the extra 18 in. of beam necessary to do this, he has followed Minerva with the greatest fidelity. The designed draft of Gossoon, 9ft. 3in., is precisely that generally assigned to Minerva last year, and in fact correctly. The rake of sternpost is about 40 degrees, practically the same as Minerva's, the disposition of the ballast and the accompanying keel line are modelled after hers, the forefoot indeed being fuller, but of the same character. After the persistent assertions made last winter by Mr. Burgess in regard to the advantages for racing purposes of a rig in other ways undesirable, it would naturally be expected that in a boat built specially for racing he would have used the now famous "Baboon's sailplan" which was the "bloody shirt" of last winter's measurement fight. On the contrary, he has done nothing of the kind, the sail plan is not Baboon's but Minerva's, the mast is stepped in the same position to an inch, it rakes like Minerva's instead of standing plumb like the older Burgess masts, the rigging came from the same Scotch firm that rig the Fife boats, the kites are made of English silk, and only the blind and narrow-minded refusal of British sail makers to fill an American order prevented Gossoon from beating Minerva with English sails.

One element of Gossoon's success is found in her owners, two of the brightest and shrewdest of American yachtsmen to-day, in spite of their years. It was the skillful steering of Mr. Charles Adams that gave Gossoon the start in both races, making the rest of the work much safer and surer than if she had been smothered in the middle of the fleet, while he held the stick all day in both races. These two brothers, living aboard their boat, sailing her themselves, working constantly for her improvement and devoting their time during the season to racing above everything else, make a team that it is going to be very hard to beat, and are of incalculable value to the designer who is fortunate enough to serve them. To them is due much of the credit for Gossoon's performance, and thanks to their careful coaching she came to the line for her first race probably a couple of minutes better than any new boat of last season. Not the least aid that they have been able to give the designer comes from their racing of last year, as they spent the whole season racing in British waters, part of the time on the crack twenty rater, Fife's Dragon. Exactly how much this experience and Mr. Burgess' study of Minerva here have contributed to their new boat our readers can guess; but it is not too much to say that Gossoon, as differing from all other Burgess boats, is what Mr. Fife has taught Mr. Burgess to build.

That she is far better as well as faster than her predecessors is beyond question; that she is a better boat, or that she may lead soon to a better boat than Minerva for American uses is very possible; and we at least do not find fault with Mr. Burgess for recognizing and adopting a good thing when it is placed before him as plainly as in this case. At the same time, in view of the aggressive spread-eagleism that has prevailed here of late years, and even more in Boston than in New York, that has doned the merits of the big British, that proclaimed the counters of British yachts to be copied from Puritan, that claimed the lead keel and cutter rig as American inventions, and that in the name of dubs such yachts as Liris, Kathleen, Saracen and Gossoon sloops when they win and cutters when they lose; it is to us in no small degree amusing to see where American yachtsmen and designers have gone for inspiration in the first successful attempt to "stop the Minerva."

Conceding, for the sake of the argument, that in her present owners' hands Gossoon may take the remaining honors of the season, or at least share them with Minerva; there are two very important questions remaining. What Gossoon is we have already shown, a virtual abandonment of Mr. Burgess' own ideals, as shown in his previous boats, in favor of the leading features of the boat he has tried so hard to beat. The Burgess, Gardner and Smith boats that have fought a losing fight for so long were built for speed, to win races, by men thoroughly familiar with all existing conditions of boats, winds and waters; and in no case were they hampered by the necessity of building for a long Atlantic voyage. The boat which has so successfully contended against them is the first attempt of a designer entirely unfamiliar with the conditions of racing in America, and if reports be true, Minerva was not ordered for a racer, in fact her entrance in her first race was the purest accident. As she was to be sailed across the Atlantic a racing construction was not possible, and her scantling, especially about the deck, is far in excess of her sisters at home.

Designed in 1888, she has beaten the latest "creations" of American designers through 1889 and well into 1890. It may be that, as the *Globe* suggests, Minerva is a "lucky strike," such as Ciara has proved to be on both sides of the water, such as Dragon was last year in the 20 rating class, and Yvonne in the 10, but is it not possible that with added experience the same designer is capable of one more such "lucky strike?" What Mr. Fife would build to-day, in the light of Minerva's work here, and two years added experience in his profession, and whether such a boat would beat Gossoon, must be an open question; certain it is that such a boat would have advantages of construction which Minerva does not possess, and we may reasonably conclude that there is room for many improvements in model and dimensions.

The other question, of the influence of Mr. Fife's work on the evolution of American yachts, must wait for time to answer; that this influence has been for the best in producing Gossoon in place of Mariquita and Chispa is tolerably certain; just what it may be in future cannot now be foretold, but the chances are very strong that it will have a beneficial effect throughout the entire fleet, large as well as small, and that Minerva will have a place in the history of American yachting no less important than that of Puritan, as marking a second era of advance and improvement.

[*From the Boston Globe.*]

GOSSOON'S VICTORY—FIRST YACHT DESIGNED TO BEAT MINERVA.

At last the fast Fife cutter Minerva has met her match. For two days, in light and in heavy breezes, the champion of last year's 40-footers has occupied a position, unusual to her, where she could obtain a splendid view of her opponent's stern. Work as he would, with his excellent knowledge of the Minerva's capabilities, Capt. Charles Barr could not coax his pet into a winning position.

The yacht which has wrought this revolution in the 40ft. class is the Gossoon, the new Burgess boat designed for Charles F. and George C. Adams, the well-known amateur yachtsmen. The Gossoon, as indeed also the Minerva, is a compromise between the wide American keel yacht and the narrow English one. The Gossoon inclines to the American type, while the Minerva has a slight leaning toward the English model.

A comparison of the dimensions of the two fastest forties follows:

	L.W.L. Length.	Beam.	Draft.
Gossoon	39.03	12.00	9.03
Minerva	40.00	10.03	9.03

A remarkable thing about the Gossoon is that she is only 39ft. 3in. long on the waterline, being 9in. under the class limit. She was designed with a good margin, her designed length being 39ft. 7in., but the construction proving even lighter than was expected, she is above her line and 4in. shorter than she was designed to be.

As she has plenty of stability it is not likely that any more ballast will be put into her, so she will sail on short length. Her 9in. gain on length helps her out on time allowance, and in spite of her large sail plan the Gossoon allows the Minerva only 1m. 18s. on a 24-mile course.

The table above shows that while they are practically the same in length and draft the Gossoon is 18ft. wider than the Scotchman. The two yachts are very similar in the outlines of design and sail plan, but the Gossoon is the more powerful boat and carries the larger sails. It is the fight of high power vs. low power, and the victory of the Gossoon is the first argument which the advocates of high power have been able to obtain on their side of the 40-foot class.

While it is perhaps premature to argue from the result of one race, still the behavior of the Gossoon in her two days' company with the Minerva has been very instructive. It was hardly hoped even by the Gossoon's friends that the "Little Irishman" would beat the Minerva at this stage of the game. The Gossoon's mainsail has not been fitting well, and there are many little things that can be "worked up" before a new boat is fit to do her best. Beating the Minerva at the very start argues well for the future of the Adams cutter.

In certain quarters which make a business of disparaging Designer Burgess's work, it has been stated that this victory is not such a great one after all, as it is accomplished only with his "eighteenth" 40-footer. The fact is that the Gossoon is the first boat which Mr. Burgess has designed especially to beat the Minerva, and she has "done the trick."

The Minerva was in certain respects a lucky strike. William Fife, Jr., received an order for a cruising boat which should meet the requirements of American weather. Drilled in the school of British design, which tended to very narrow boats, Mr. Fife made what was a big stride in the direction of beam. He produced what must have seemed to him a very wide cutter, though she is narrow from an American standpoint.

This "compromise" Minerva did the business, and beat all her wider American rivals. The Minerva is a beautifully designed boat in every particular. Both hull and sails are worked down to a very fine point, and every detail shows the hand of a master. But, with his training, Fife could never have foreseen the brilliant record which his boat has made.

All the last year's Burgess fleet were designed when the Minerva was not much considered as a racing possibility, and certainly her points had no influence on their design. With the Gossoon the case is very different. The Minerva had a walkover last year, and this spring the whole problem reduced itself to an effort to beat the Minerva.

The Minerva has had a great deal to do with her own defeat. Valiantly she has contended against all comers, with the splendid record for last year of 9 victories in 12 starts. She has furnished many an idea to the American designers, and her advent has braced up American yachting immensely. The Scotch cutter has made a splendid fight, and if she is now destined to take the second place she will go down with colors flying and with a name that will be long remembered among American yachtsmen.

[*From the Boston Globe.*]

MINERVA AN EDUCATOR.—The long-disputed question, "Can the Minerva be beaten this season?" has been settled, and all the evidence shows that the Gossoon, off her best performance, is a shade better than the Minerva. In the latter, American yachtsmen have never met such an opponent, and frankly told, more thought, study and all that goes to make a fast yacht was put into the Gossoon than has been employed in getting out any of the successful defenders of the cup. The reason is that the Minerva, pro rata for her length, is by far a better boat than the Genesta, Galatea or Thistle. No yacht, either, has ever been such an educator, for from the Minerva there was much to learn. Her rig, rake of post, shape of longitudinal section, stepping of the mast—these and other elements were all considered, and many points adopted. The plumb mast seen on all the Burgess forties last year has given way to the raking one, and in all the principal elements there is a close similarity. The old American forties were heavily built, and the per cent. of ballast to hull was light as compared with the Gossoon. On a displacement of about 25 tons, she has in lead close on to 39,000lbs., or over 65 per cent. in ballast. Assuming that the Mariquita or Tomahawk had an equal per cent. of ballast, both would be faster than now, on the same model, because they would have more power, and consequently more speed. The weight of hull of the Minerva could be also lessened, thus giving more ballast and sail, consequently more speed. The question, "Which model, Gossoon's or Minerva's, can be improved on the most?" will be, no doubt, a subject of many a crack.

In a steady northeast breeze, with a bit of sea on, the force of the wind averaging eight miles an hour, the Gossoon, aided by no fluke, outsailed the Minerva yesterday in the Eastern Yacht Club regatta, in one of the most remarkable races ever seen in eastern waters. It was a true test—a run down the wind twelve miles and a beat back against a head sea, just what the Minerva followers and sympathizers wanted. The Minerva, after a year of race-winning, having been beaten only once before on her merits (by the Liris last month at Larchmont), was fairly and squarely outsailed, and in a point of racing at which heretofore she has been considered almost invincible, namely, beating to windward in a jump of a sea. It was no easy task, however, to lower her colors, but as the Gossoon improves with time and practice sailing, it can be fairly assumed that the Minerva has not met the Gossoon at her best. In the future races, the Gossoon will be more formidable than yesterday, so that the Minerva's chances of beating her are not very bright.

Mr. Burgess was on the deck of the Gossoon as she crossed the line, and turned two somersaults in honor of the big victory—a double act, which the Minerva has postponed for over a year. Thus it was—Burgess' 18th forty has defeated Fife's boat after one of the best sailed races ever witnessed. It is a defeat in which the vanquished is not disgraced. The Gossoon is the better boat, but the margin is close. The Ventura may show up better later on, but her performance yesterday put her in company of less speedy boats.

ONE LEGAL DEED OF GIFT.

THE New York *Tribune* of July 13, has the following plain comments on the actions of the New York Y. C. from 1870 to 1887 in regard to the America's Cup:

"The action of the New York Y. C. in regard to the America's Cup has not met the approval of all American yachtsmen. The cup is looked upon as a trophy in which all Americans are interested, and it is the desire of everyone that there should be no cause of complaint by foreign yachtsmen regarding the technical grounds on which the cup is held. Several safeguards have been thrown around the cup which the yachting community have not entirely approved. In 1870, when Mr. Ashbury challenged for the cup with the Cambria, the system of measurement of the New York Y. C. for time allowance was based on a taxation of length and beam. When the challenge of the Cambria was received, and it was seen that she was a deep vessel, the club changed the system of time allowance measurement so as to tax depth also. Commodore Stebbins indignantly protested against this, and recorded his vote against it. He was the only one who did vote against it. The various deeds of gift in which the New York Y. C. have indulged have practically stopped all challenges for the cup from abroad. For some time there have been rumors respecting the legal validity of the last two deeds of gift. It is now openly said that there is only one valid deed of gift, and that is the first one. The argument of the objectors is this:

"The cup was won by the America subject to no terms, and became the absolute property in fee simple of the owners of the yacht. These owners gave the cup in trust to the New York Y. C. for certain specific purposes. The trustees of the New York Y. C. became trustees of the cup, and could alienate it only in the manner prescribed, that is, its being won by the representative of a foreign yacht club. They could not pass the title of it to John Doe or Richard Roe simply because they felt so disposed any more than the trustees of the Sailors' Snug Harbor could deliver up to the heirs of Richard Robert Randal the trust properties they held. If this view is correct then the return of the cup to Mr. Schuyler was illegal and no title passed to him. Consequently he could not reconvey to the club a thing of which he was not legally possessed. Hence the last two deeds of gifts are null and void, and the first deed of gift alone stands, and under that deed the New York Y. C. holds the cup to-day, and under that deed of gift foreign yachts can challenge for it. The first deed of gift is as follows:

* * * * * * * * *

"A well-known English yachtsman, in talking with an equally well-known American yachtsman recently, said that it had for some time been the opinion of possible challengers for the cup that the last two deeds of gift were void; but they considered that it would be unsportsmanlike for them to bring the matter into the courts. Nothing has done so much for American yachting as the international races for the America's Cup, and it is a pity that they should be stopped by a deed of gift. Whether the argument against the validity of the last two deeds of gift which is now raised by some yachtsmen, is a good one or not is a question, of course, which can only be decided by a court of law. It is, however, an interesting question."

In 1881, when the first change in the terms was made, the question of the legal right of the New York Y. C. to depart from the conditions on which the cup was presented, was laid before no less an authority than Mr. Evarts, who declared that the proposed action was illegal. In spite of this decision, and of a protest made by the sons of Mr. Edwin H. Stevens to Com. Waller against the returning of the cup to the one survivor of the five donors, the New York Y. C. persisted in its purpose, and the so called "second deed of gift" was drawn up. The matter is hardly one that a foreign challenger could well go to law over, but there is as little doubt that the club has broken its trust and legally forfeited its claim to the cup, as there is that it has laid down conditions distinctly at variance with the wishes of the donors. The fifth and last clause of the deed of gift reads as follows:

"It is distinctly understood that the cup is to be the property of the club, and not of the members thereof, or owners of the vessel winning it in a match; and that the condition of keeping it open to be sailed for by yacht clubs of all foreign countries upon the terms above laid down shall forever attach to it, thus making it perpetually a challenge cup for friendly competition between foreign countries."

The Cup is not open to be sailed for on the terms laid down, it has practically ceased to be a challenge cup, and "friendly competition," as interpreted by the New York Y. C. from 1871 to 1887 when twelve American yachts were started to beat the Cambria down to the proposal to put Volunteer against Valkyrie, is the worst sort of a farce.

MINNETONKA.—Minnetonka Y. C. House, Lake Minnetonka, Minn., July 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As the Minnetonka Y. C. have some pretty races and show some speed on this beautiful lake which gave it its name, I here send an account of our 4th of July races. The fleet consisted of twenty-two sail divided as to first and second class sloops, and first and second class cats. The yachts entered and started were Tuella, Bird, Atalanta, Kelsey, Snark, Mermaid, Cruiser, Vreda, Aurelia, Volante, White Wings, Anrora, Modesty, Kitten, Curlew, Pearl, Idlewild, Bonita, Ida, Elizabeth, Silver Bell, and Varuna. Much interest was taken in two new boats which sailed their first races, the sloop Aurelia owned by Horace Langdon, which beat in her class, and the Bird, owned by William Peet, Jr. and built for him by Herreshoff, the celebrated blind yacht builder of Bristol, R. I., which beat not only her class but all the others. The start was made about 4 o'clock in a light wind which freshened and gave them a fair breeze. From the club house, as the course was twice around a triangular course, it was all in full sight. The Bird flew over the course the first time so far ahead of the rest that the owner looked quite lonely and made the first circuit in 1.21.48, and the race in 2.18.18, beating not only the four in her class but all the larger classes except the Volante, which led only 10 seconds. The time was:

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Aurelia	2 22 39	Aurora	2 28 04
Varuna	2 26 18	White Wings	2 28 21
Kitten	2 26 34	Atalanta	2 30 38

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Volante	2 18 08	Mermaid	2 26 39
Modesty	2 24 21	Vreda	2 31 22
Cnrlew	2 25 25		

FIRST CLASS CATBOATS.

Bonita	2 19 36	Ida	2 28 35
Pearl	2 24 59	Idlewild	2 29 48

SECOND CLASS CATBOATS.

Bird	2 18 18	Tuella	2 34 19

The Bird put herself on record as a clipper of the first order and will cut a figure in the future races on the lake. She was splendidly sailed by Mr. Peet and every puff of wind was taken advantage of, and certainly she did her builder and sailor great credit, —W. B. H., JR.

CLUB CRUISES.

JULY is the month of club cruises, and Bay Ridge, Larchmont, Newport and Marblehead are for a time deserted. The cruise of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C., one of the first, carried the fleet to Marblehead, where it joined with the Eastern Y. C. The New York Y. C. holds its summer meeting to-day, and on July 30 the fleet will rendezvous, as usual, off the Pequot House, New London. The Massachusetts Y. C. starts on its cruise on Saturday, the following general order having been issued:

ON BOARD FLAGSHIP.
CITY ANCHORAGE, July 8, 1890.

The squadron will assemble off Thompson's Island on Saturday, July 19, at 2 o'clock P. M. The flagship will be at anchor, and when signal is made to pass in review, the sailing squadron will pass under the stern of the flagship, headed by the vice-commodore, and make the best of their way to Portland. The time of each vessel will be taken on board the flagship. The steamers present at the rendezvous will pass in review after the sailing yachts. A full attendance of yachts is requested at the review. It is expected that some of the yachts of the Portland Y. C. will arrive here on the 17th inst., in which case a reception will be given at the wharf house on Friday, the 18th, of which due notice will be given. The race committee offers two cups in each class for the race from Boston to Portland, open to the yachts of both clubs. At Portland the two clubs will race for the Mallet cups, presented by Mr. Mallet of Portland. The commodore offers cups for the race from Portland to Boothbay. The fleet will race from Boothbay to Rockland, where an entertainment will be given by residents. Two cups have been offered by Mr. Rice of the Portland Y. C. for a race off Rockland. Probably some of the yachts of the Portland club will extend their cruise to Rockland and take part in the race. The squadron will proceed from Rockland to Camden, where they will disband. Captains intending to participate in the cruise are requested to notify the fleet captain at the wharf club house at the earliest possible moment.

By order of the commodore.
ARTHUR F. SHEPARD, Fleet Captain.

The South Boston Y. C. started on its cruise on July 12, the first stop being at Salem.

The Great Head Y. C. started on the same day and anchored at Marblehead over night.

EASTERN Y. C.

The annual cruise of the Eastern Y. C. began on July 12, the fleet sailing from Marblehead at 3:30 P. M. The fleet included Sea Fox, Com. Tucker, Mayflower, ŒNone, Gitana, Troubadour, Foam, Meta, Volunteer, Puritan, Wayward, Medusa, Huron, Bayadere, Ajax, Milicete, Gossoon, Ventura and Pappoose. The wind was light southwest and spinakers were set, the fleet reaching Gloucester at sunset. A meeting of captains was held in the evening, at which Col. Cochrane, of ŒNone, offered to give a $250 cup to the schooner making the best average runs of the cruise, corrected time, and Bayard Thayer, of Pappoose, made an offer of a cup, of like value, for the sloop showing up best under the same conditions as the schooners. The offers were declined, as it was decided not to make a race of the cruise. Minerva left Marblehead for the westward, not joining the cruise.

LARCHMONT Y. C.

The fleet of the Larchmont Y. C. left the club's anchorage on July 12, at 11 A. M., for Black Rock, the first port on the cruise. The fleet included the flagship Daphne, Com. Lowery; the schoonerrs Leona, Elfin, Clochette, and the singlestickers Dare, Lotowana, Vandal, Trochilus, Harriet and Kelpie. Black Rock harbor was made at 4 P. M.

ATLANTIC Y. C.

The rendezvous of the Atlantic Y. C. will be at New Rochelle this afternoon, the fleet sailing for New London to-morrow morning. The cruise will probably extend to New Bedford, calling at New London, Shelter Island and Newport.

The Knickerbocker Y. C. will rendezvous on July 19 in Hempstead Harbor for the annual cruise, which will extend to New London or Newport.

A meeting of the New York Yacht Racing Association was held on July 11, at which Charles E. Cameron, of the Newark Y. C. was appointed fleet captain by Commodore Prime. The annual cruise was discussed, and it was resolved so to change the programme that one of the stopping places should be at Bridgeport instead of Black Rock.

BEVERLY Y. C.

161ST REGATTA.—THIRD OPEN SWEEPSTAKES, MONUMENT BEACH, JULY 12.

THIS race was sailed in a very light and variable air with lots of flukes. When the judges' boat got into position at 12:45 the wind was light N.E., and course numbers were hoisted accordingly, but just as the starting gun should have been fired the wind changed to S.E., and the start was delayed ten minutes to see if it would change again.

As it looked as if it would hold for a couple of hours, the preparatory gun was fired at 1:08, sending 1st and 2d classes to Pines Buoy, then to Wings Cove Buoy, from which they would have a beat across to Wings Neck and a run home—11¼m.

Third class went to Pines Buoy, then to Dry Ledge back to Pines; a dead beat as wind was at starting and a run home, 7½m.

Fourth class apparently had no beat in their course of 6½m., twice down to the Pines and back.

In 1st class Mathe, though entered, did not start, while Climax had it all her own way with A.P.E., who needs more wind.

In 2d class Anonyma led off on gun fire, with Mollie a minute behind her, followed by Mist, Gymnote, Widgeon and The Crawford, a new boat just brought round from Quincy.

As they neared Pines Buoy wind shifted to S. and the leaders getting it first had the advantage; off Wings Cove the rear boats had it W.N.W., and there were frequent calms, the boats coming home in a light S.W. air, and there being no beating at all in the race. Anonyma sailed well and spun out a long lead.

Third class had a very similar race, no beating, and numerous shifts and calms. Elna, flying light, led off with her large sail and spun out a long lead; she was followed by Cayuse, Hermione, Algonquin, Daisy and Puzzle. The latter sailed well and soon took second place, closely followed by Daisy. Cayuse has a small sail and had no chance; she is having a larger one made.

In the fourth class Rip started behind, but soon took the lead. On the second round they had a fluky beat to windward, Rip making three or four more tacks than Edith:

FIRST CLASS.

	Lengtb.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Climax, F. C. Stetson, Mattapoisett,.30.05		2 37 46	2 30 13
A.P.E., C. Crosby, Osterville.....27.04		2 48 54	2 38 13
SECOND CLASS.			
Anonyma, F. L. Dabney, B. Y. C....26.10		2 48 16	2 37 01
Mist, G. H. Lyman, Jr., B. Y. C.....26.08		2 52 01	2 40 35
Mollie, S. O. Phinney, Mon. Beach,.27.00		2 55 15	2 44 11
Widgeon, M. Williams, Jr., B. Y. C.26.10		2 58 49	2 47 34
Gymnote, W. E. C. Eustis, B. Y. C..26.10		2 59 53	2 48 38
The Crawford, H. F. Crawford, M.B.27 06		3 06 40	2 55 53
THIRD CLASS.			
Elna, J. Parkinson, B. Y. C.....22.10		1 52 04	1 41 15
Puzzle, Wm. Amory, 2d, B. Y. C.....23.09		1 51 33	1 46 39
Daisy, H. Stockton, B. Y. C.....21.01		2 00 16	1 47 34
Cayuse, F. W. Sargent, B. Y. C.....22.09		2 04 36	1 53 42
Hermione, B. L. Barstow, B. Y. C...23.00		2 09 54	1 59 14
Algonquin, W. H. Harris, Quissett.Not meas.		2 14 42	. . . .
FOURTH CLASS.			
Rip, C. B. Jefferson.....19.01		1 35 22	1 22 36
Edith, Irving Chapman 19.04		1 37 40	1 25 09

Winners of first prize, class one, Climax; class two, Anonyma; class three, Elna; class four, Rip; second prize, class two, Mist; class three, Puzzle. Judge, W. Loyd Jeffries.

MOSQUITO FLEET.—South Boston, July 12.—Third pennant race. Course No. 1, from starting point to Buoy No. 2, to barrel off Middle Shaft, back to starting point, leaving everything on starboard; distance 5 miles, weather cloudy, wind south and moderate, flood tide. Start at 4:05. Summary:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected
Tantrnm, J. F. Small.....15.00		5 02 58	0 57 58	0 57 58
Minnie, James Bertram.....14.10		5 11 26	1 06 26	1 06 15
Sprite, H. M. Wells.....15.00		5 05 27	1 00 27	1 00 27
Lucy, W. H. Ransom.....14.11		5 07 27	1 02 27	1 02 22
Nina, J. P. Bullard 14.11		5 11 21	1 06 21	1 06 16
Nellie, J. O. Leary.....14.11		5 14 12	1 09 12	1 09 07
Lottie, E. N. Rich.....14.06		Withdrew.		

No second class race; Bessie won first two races and gets pennant for this class. Tantrum won to day's race. The Lucy, Minnie and Tantrum each have a leg in the pennant for the first class. There will be sail-off to settle who shall have it. Regatta Committee, J. P. Bullard, J. F. Small, U. L. Stickney, J. R. Tufts, jr., and W. E. Elliott. Judges, James Bertram, Willis T. Fisher and Mark W. Ransom.

OYSTER BAY Y. C.—The race of July 12 was postponed until July 19 for lack of wind.

RIVERSIDE Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA, July 12.—The young but flourishing Riverside Y. C., of Riverside, Conn., held its annual regatta on Saturday in a light S. E. breeze that strengthened during the race. The course for the two sloop classes was from a line marked by two stakeboats anchored southwest of Captain Knapp's Island to black buoy off eastern point of Captain's Island, keeping same on starboard, thence around black buoy (or stakeboat) off Matinnicock Point, keeping same on port, thence around Center Island Buoy (or stakeboat) off Oyster Bay, keeping same on port, thence home, keeping "Flat Neck" Buoy on starboard and black buoy off eastern end of Captain's Island on the port, 17 miles. For the cats, from the same starting line to black buoy off eastern point of Captain's Island, keeping same on starboard, thence around red buoy off Western end of Captain's Island, keeping same on starboard, thence to starting line, keeping red buoy off Comorant Reef on starboard, making 11 miles. The full times were:

CLASS 3, SLOOPS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alcedo, W. A. Hamilton 3 11 18		Allows.
Wayward, F. Beltz.....3 25 22		Not meas.
CLASS 5, SLOOPS.		
Vorant, G. G. Tyson.....3 27 13		Allows.
Zanth, R. C. Ralli.....3 44 09		3 36 49
CLASS 8, CATBOATS.		
Sirene, H. E. Doremus 2 18 30		2 17 41
Pearl, G. Pottter..... .....2 29 22		2 28 14
CLASS 9, CATBOATS.		
Phyllis, W. J. Jones..... .....2 08 42		2 06 22
Rival, C. J. Hart..... .....2 10 42		2 08 22
J. C., C. M. Barrett..... .....2 16 58		2 16 52
Diodon, W. E. Luke.....Not timed.		

The regatta committee included F. B. Jones, chairman; W. A. Huffington and L. A. Lockwood. The launch Emma K carried the committee and a party of ladies over the course. In the evening a hop was held in the club house. During the day the schooner Gevalia, Mr. H. W. Coates, went ashore in entering the harbor, but got off with the tide.

ST. LAWRENCE Y. C.—The third of this club's series of yacht races took place over the usual club course on July 5. There was a fresh breeze from the northwest which kicked up quite a sea in the channel, and made tucks a necessity. The start was at 2:30. All the boats had at least two and some of them three reefs in their mainsails and a reef in their jibs. Valda set her number two topsail over her reefed mainsail, Breeze passed Miunie A. on the reach out, and the fleet went around the east buoy in the following order: Lulu, Valda, Breeze, Black Eagle, Minnie A. and Pearl. Black Eagle fouled Breeze as she rounded up after passing the buoy and tore her mainsail rather badly. Both of the entangled boats were put about by the collision, and Minnie A. slipped passed them into third place while they were getting free of each other. Lulu and Valda ran down the south buoy on one tack, fetched both it and the north buoy in another, and on the run down to the east buoy, almost dead before the wind, Lulu set her clubtopsail, and Valda her small topsail and spinaker. Black Eagle drew into third place on this run but did not gain materially on the leaders. It was a long and a short leg from the east buoy to the finish line, and Valda shook out her last reef while going about for the last time and crossed the line under all plain sail. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—26FT. AND OVER.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Lulu, A. Irving..... .3 31 15		5 07 00	1 35 45
Black Eagle, C. Levin..... .....3 32 00		5 13 00	1 41 00
SECOND CLASS—21 TO 26FT.			
Minnie A., C. Smart..... .....3 31 20		5 23 00	1 51 40
Breeze, J. Patterson.... .....3 31 40		5 30 10	1 58 30
THIRD CLASS—21FT. AND UNDER.			
Valda, G. H. Duggan.....3 31 25		5 12 10	1 40 45
Pearl, C. Routh.....3 35 20		5 42 00	2 06 30

Lulu wins in first class, Minnie A. in second class, and Valda in third class. Lulu's corrected time over the course was approximately four seconds better than Valda's.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. OF MARBLEHEAD, July 12.—The regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. of Marblehead was sailed on Saturday in a light S.E. breeze, the start and finish being off the club's handsome house on Marblehead Neck. The chief feature of the race was Mr. John B. Paine's new 20ft. racer Hornet, who sailed her first race and won very easily. Hornet is a jib and mainsail cutter to describe her correctly, a clipper stemmed, flush decked cutter in model, 20ft. l.w.l., 8ft. beam and 5ft. draft. Her rig is peculiar, the pole mast is sot very far forward, being stayed to an outrigger or boomkin on each bow, in order to obtain sufficient spread for the shrouds. She carries only a large mainsail and a jib. The course was around Mid-Channel Rock Buoy, Half Way Rock and Cat Island. The start was delayed until 3 P.M. waiting for wind. The elapsed times were as follows, the winners in the third class not being decided owing to a doubt over measurements:

THIRD CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed time.
Delphine, Barker..... .....Not meas.		1 33 46
Psyche, Gray.....Not meas.		1 38 42
Wanda, E. C. Robbins.....Not meas.		1 38 43
Edith, F. M. Wood.....	20.08	1 39 00
Niobe, W. O. Taylor.....	21.10	1 39 38
Joker, B. Tilton.....Not meas.		1 40 18
FOURTH CLASS.		
Hornet, J. B. Paine	25.08	1 26 10
Wraith, J. B. Benson.....	21.05	1 38 03
Nixie, C. L. Cochrane..... ...Not meas.		1 38 13
FIFTH CLASS.		
Josephine, D. H. Follett.....Not meas.		1 36 21
Banjo, J. I. Taylor..... .....Not meas.		1 41 59

Hornet and Wraith win first and second prizes in fourth class, and Josephine takes first in fifth. The judges were Daniel Appleton and William P. Fowle.

MONATIQUOT Y. C., July 12.—The first championship regatta of the Monatiquot Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a light S.E. breeze, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Posy, R. S. Hunt.. .....22.03		1 54 05	1 22 17
Secret, F. F. Linton 22.06		1 55 42	1 24 11
Moondyne, A. J. Shaw.....24.10		1 57 25	1 28 24
Folly, J. F. Shepard.....26.08		1 56 21	1 29 03
White Fawn, H. A. Jones.....25.09		1 58 57	1 30 09
SECOND CLASS.			
Diadem, L. A. Hayward.....18.02		1 39 32	1 10 37
Eureka, E. B. Rogers.....20.08		1 40 20	1 14 10
THIRD CLASS.			
Rocket, H. M. Faxon.....16.02		1 45 25	1 13 58
Freak, W. F. Maybury.....16.01		1 50 42	1 19 08
Elf, Perry Lawton..... .....19.05		1 50 17	1 22 47

The judges were: Henry Gardner, H. P. Worcester, George H. Bicknell. The summary: Posy takes a leg in the first-class cup, and Secret takes the cash prize. Diadem takes a leg in second, Rocket in third, with Freak for cash prize.

BAY OF QUINTE YACHTING.—Belleville, Ont., July 7.—Our harbor was on Saturday visited by four yachts of the fleet of the Rochester Y. C., with Com. Newell, Messrs. Cartwright and Cramer, and other gentlemanly representatives of the beauteous "Flower City." The yachts, which are all well fitted, staunch and well able to cope with Ontario's surges, were Ripple, Armida, Majel and Edith. They will remain in this vicinity for a few days and then go eastward, probably to the Thousand Islands. It is to be regretted that Armida and Majel, ignoring the buoys which mark a gravel bank off the river's mouth, ran aground, but happily no damage was sustained by either of them. Our visitors found the Murray canal, recently opened, a great assistance in reaching the Bay of Quinté, which it connects with Lake Ontario, as by its means they saved 75 miles of the worst navigation on the lake. The fine sloop-yacht Nora, with her owner, Mr. John Bell, Q. C., and his family on board, left on Saturday for a cruise around Lake Ontario. This yacht, it will remembered, holds the Fisher cup for sloops, the emblem of the championship for her rig on fresh water. It seems strange that no craft can be found to challenge for it. Norah has now held this cup for several years, and nothing has ventured to take her measure for it. Mr. Jarvis, of Hamilton, when he owned White Wings, nibbled at it, and Messrs. Eyre, of Brighton, challenged on behalf of Atalanta, but as they could not get a race on a date of their own fixing they backed out. Mr. Bell would have accepted their date, but he was waiting for a new mainsail, and therefore wished as much time as the rules allowed him. Under these circumstances it would seem to be but reasonable that the cup should be awarded to Norah if no challenger should sail for it this season. As Mr. Bell is not a racing yachtsman, it does not seem fair to compel him to keep his craft in trim for the sole purpose of defending this emblem, which is the only trophy that he would race for.—PORT TACK.

VREDA.—Com. Boswell's steel cutter Vreda, which sailed from Falmouth on May 24, arrived at Quebec on July 8 after a hard passage. Vreda is 45ft. l.w.l., 10ft. 1in. beam and 9ft. draft, designed by Watson and built in 1888.

TORONTO, July 9.—On June 28 the Sunnyside Boating Club held a regatta on Humber Bay, open to all boats under 20ft. waterline. The entries were: Sloops Rambler, Whistler, Caprice, Jugger Elsie, Queen City Y. C.; sloops Alvaetta, Ægeria, Widgeon, Parkdale Boating Club, and sloops Escallop, Gwendoline and Smiling Morn, Sunnyside Boat Club. The race was sailed over a 4½ mile triangular course twice around. The start was made to windward with a light breeze, the Alvaetta crossing the line first, closely followed by the rest of the fleet. The first buoy was rounded by Alvaetta first, with Rambler about three minutes later, closely followed by Elsie. The wind shifted slightly, so spinakers were set for the run to second buoy, which was rounded, Alvaetta first, Elsie about ten seconds later and Rambler, Whistler and Ægeria close behind in a bunch. The wind now freshened considerably and the Alvaetta rapidly drew away from the rest, finishing the first round with over five minutes lead. The Ægeria rounded second, with Elsie third, the balance of the fleet were a long distance astern, and were practically out of it. The leaders did not change their positions from here, Alvaetta finishing first with a lead of ten minutes, Ægeria second and Elsie a few seconds later. Caprice and Widgeon were a few minutes late starting.

HOW LONG IS THE ANACONDA?—The Larchmont Y. C. regatta committee has met with as much difficulty in measuring Anaconda as has been found in the case of other sea serpents, and the actual waterline length of her snakeship is still a mystery. On the evening of July 4, while preparations were being made to measure her, she disappeared from Larchmont Harbor as suddenly as the stock sea serpent disappears from the seaside summer resort, and she has since kept out of the way of the official tapeline. While it is certain in any event that Clara beat her in this race, there are good grounds for doubt in the race of the New Rochelle Y. C. In the first place two sets of times were taken on the start, while at the finish, though there is ample testimony that Clara crossed the line ahead of Anaconda, she is down in the official times as finishing astern of her. Before it is accepted as a fact that Anaconda has really beaten Clara, these discrepancies in the starting and finishing times must be explained, and Anaconda must be accurately measnred.

BIJOU.—Mr. Jcannot's fast catboat was incorrectly reported in our last issue as beaten by Edna in the New Rochelle Y. C. regatta. This is an error, as Bijou was not in the race.

CORINTHIAN NAVY.—The New York Bay squadron of this association held a very successful regatta on July 5 off Stapleton, Staten Island. On July 12 the Hudson River squadron held its regatta off 152d street. The entry list was very large, and a number of small boats crossed the line. The next regatta of the association will be given by the East River squadron on July 26. The start will be off the Knickerbocker Y. C. grounds at Port Morris. Entries for this regatta may be made with A. Dahm-Petersen, 63 East 114th street. The fleet of the navy will assemble at New Rochelle on August 2, to take part in the first annual cruise. The following gentlemen are proposed for membership: E. M. Post, John W. McCarthy, Chas. Ohmeis, T. Irving Woods.

A NEW YACHT.—"The sloop yacht Adele, built at Port Jefferson, L. I., by Messrs. Mather & Wood for Mr. Theodore A. Lord, of San Francisco, was successfully launched yesterday afternoon in the presence of several guests of the owner and a large gathering of people from the neighborhood. The Adele is built on the most improved lines and is expected to develop consider able speed. She is built of the very best material and constrncted in the most workmanlike manner. She is a centerboard boat of the following dimensions: 80ft. over all, about 55ft. on the waterline, 18ft. 9in. beam and 7ft. 6in. draught of water. The cabin is finished in mahogany and is to be handsomely upholstered. Among the accommodations is a chart room, or library, and hot and cold water throughout, even for the men forward. She will not be enrolled in any yacht club."—*New York Herald, July 12.*

ALVA.—On July 8 Mr. Vanderbilt's steam yacht Alva arrived at Newport with her owner and family on board, having sailed from Havre on June 27 and stopped for one day at Fayal. She ran the 3,419 knots from Fayal in 9 days, 9 hours, 53 min., an average of 14.06 knots. She spent July 1 at Fayal, and sailed at 7:50 A.M. next day for Newport, running the 1,990 knots in 6 days 5 honrs, the average being 13.35 knots. The best average run on the entire trip was 14.54 knots.

GREAT SOUTH BAY.—On July 9 a race was sailed on Great South Bay, off Babylon, over a 20 mile course, the wind being strong northwest. The starters were: Thrysa, R. H. Loines; Chimera, J. D. DeForrest, Jr.; Buzzy, William Arnold; Mab, J. Cadwalader; Vixen, F. Wicks; and Henry Ward Beecher, James Arnold. Buzzy lost her mast, and Thrysa and Mab each sprung theirs. Beecher finally won. The judges were Messrs Nelson G. Carman, Charles Searles and A. C. Smith.

KATHLEEN AND MIRTH.—A match was set for July 9 between the keel cutter Kathleen, Mr. T. C. Zerega, and the centerboard sloop Mirth, Mr. J. W. Beekman, of the Oyster Bay Y. C., to be sailed off Oyster Bay. As Mr. Zerega could not get his Corinthian crew together for that day, he sent a check for his part of the stakes to Mr. Beekman, and the race is now off.

NEW BURGESS BOATS.—Mr. Burgess has an order for a fisherman, similar to Fredonia, for Mr. W. H. Jordan, of Gloucester. He is also at work on two designs for large carrying schooners, one to be commanded by Capt. Crandall of the yacht Mohican.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

12-26. W. C. A. Meet, Ballast Island.
25-Aug. 8. Northern Div. A.C.A. Lake of Two Mountains.
26. South Boston, Club.

AUGUST.

2. South Boston, Open.
2. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.
23. South Boston, Open.
30. Orange, Annual.
30, 31, Sept. 1, South Boston, Harbor Meet.
8-22. A.C.A. Meet, Jessup's Neck

SEPTEMBER.

1. Ianthe, Annual.
20. New Jersey Athletic, Bergen Point, Fall.

TALASSIT C. C.

ONE of the most notable events which has occurred at Lake Quinsigamond for some time was the launching of the Talassit C. C. war canoe last week, the first one of its kind ever seen in this vicinity. The club has only been in existence a few months, but already has a membership of 20. The officers are: Fred P. Dean, Com.; E. W. Finney, Vice-Com.; Fred A. Sears, Captain; A. H. Laing, Purser. The club is at present located at Mr. H. H. Bigelow's private boat house, which is one of the most desirable locations on the Lake, being away from the railroad, highway and steamboat landings. Being on private grounds there is no annoyance from the rougher element at some times too prominent about such places. The club members assembled at the club house about 7 P. M., and donning their uniforms were soon on their way across the lake to Coburn's boat house, from whence the launch took place.

At 8 P. M. the twelve paddlers took the canoe from her braces and deposited her tenderly in the water; and taking their places and pushing off from the landing while Commodore Dean broke a bottle of "Extra Dry" over her prow, and in a happy vein of humor gave a short sketch of the origin of the club, and christened the mammoth canoe Wachawewak, which is the Indian for sunflower, the club's totem.

A crowd of several hundred had assembled about the boat houses to witness the event, and as the craft moved swiftly and silently down the lake, propelled by the united strength of twelve young braves, she was admired by all.

She is the third largest canoe in the country, and reflects great credit on her builder, Mr. D. L. Rigby. The Wachawewak will probably be seen at the annual meet of the A. C. A. this season.

The proper pronunciation of Wachawewak has been mastered by but a few members as yet, the majority contenting themselves with an original pronunciation which is remarkably pat "Why should we walk?"

N. Y. C. C.—New York, July 9.—The New York Canoe Club proposes (weather permitting) to hold an eight-mile canoe sailing race off their club house Stapleton, S. I., for a first and second prize, on Saturday, July 19. The preparatory signal will be given punctually at 2:25 P. M., second signal at 2:29 P. M. and to start at 2:30 P. M. B. H. Nadal, R. B. Burchard, S. Schieffelin regatta committee.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—Eastern Division: Walter L. Perry Boston, Mass. Atlantic Division: H. S. Des Bridsay, New York Chas. Ahrnke, Hoboken, N. J. Northern Division: J. M. Elder E. L. Bond, W. J. Wallace, Montreal; C. A. Eliot, W. M. L. Maneguy, Ottawa; F. H. Leach, Toronto. Central Division: William S. Hackett, Edwin J. Sipple and Albert T. Smith, Albany, N. Y.

THE NORTHERN DIVISION MEET.

THE camp site committee has prepared the following circular: There are so many attractive points on the Lake of the Two Mountains that the committee had some difficulty in fixing upon the one best suited to the A. C. A. camp, and after a careful examination of the available places, has chosen Ile Cadieux, which is by all means the best. The camp will be about 4 miles from Ste. Anne de Bellevue, about the same distance from Vaudreuil, and 5 miles from Como. It is the last of the series of islands which skirt the shore from Ile Peroe up, and thus offers exceptional facilities for both paddling and sailing water. On the upper side there is a broad open stretch of water which narrows somewhat at Como, and then broadens to the end of the lake and extends in the other direction 7 or 8 miles to the Back River. On the lower side of Ile Cadieux is a fine sheltered bay, from which narrow channels lead among the islands, which are thickly wooded and very pretty. The camp landing will be in the narrows between Ile Cadieux and the mainland, and well protected on all sides. The main camp will be on rising ground, well drained and with a fine outlook over the lake, so that the races can be seen from the tents. The ladies' camp will be sheltered by trees and is a short distance from the main camp. The island is about a mile long, and the lighthouse at the opposite end from the camp is the only dwelling upon it.

The objective point will be Ste. Anne de Bellevue, which is on the main line of both Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways, about twenty miles west of Montreal, and a point of call for all steamers on the Ottawa River, which have to lock through at this place. From St. Anne's a special steamboat will be run to the camp, managed by this Association, and connecting with the trains, morning and evening. Campers are recommended to take trains arriving at St. Anne's in the morning. Arrangements have been made with an experienced caterer in Montreal for a camp restaurant at a cost of $1 per day and single meals 50 cents. There will be a barber constantly in the camp. There is good fishing in the immediate vicinity of the camp. Excursions may easily be made to Oka, Carillon and other points on the lake and Ottawa River, and to the numerous summer resorts along Lake St. Louis, to Lachine and Montreal. The St. Lawrence Y. C. has accepted an invitation to visit the camp, and will probably arrange a cruise in the Lake of Two Mountains during the meet. The Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk railways have agreed to issue round trip tickets from July 23 to Aug. 7, good to return up to Aug. 21, at single fare; and will also allow each passenger canoes and camp kit to the extent of 200lbs., free in baggage car. The special certificate required to obtain these tickets may be had on application to the purser.—A. W. MORRIS, HUGH MCLEAN, R. TYSON, Committee.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

C. F. D.—Wall street, go to Chas. Fenton's, Number Four.

J. H. K., Boston.—You will find lines of steam yacht in the FOREST AND STREAM of Feb. 16, 1888, which can he reduced to 50ft.

J. G. F., Schome, Wash.—The best plans for a sharpie which we have published are those in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 13, 1883.

C. VON B.—Please inform me when it is allowed to shoot snipe on Long Island. Ans. Snipe season runs from July 10 to January 1.

T. Benedict.—You will find several rigs for canoe yawls in "Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs." The cat yawl or canoe rig, mainsail and mizen, is one of the best.

A. T. L., Monroe, N. C.—If "it was decided by the management that the highest scores should take the prize" then the prizes should he distributed after order was fixed by shooting off ties. The usual plan is to have class shooting and then the tie is sho merely to decide who shall take the prize in his class.

W. R., Slater, Mo.—A shooter goes to the score, loads his gun (a hammerless), throws up to shoot but it don't fire; he takes his gun down and finds only one barrel cocked, the one not loaded. Does he get another bird under American Association rules? Ans. The general rule is to penalize the shooter for his own faults, and Rule 18 under live bird shooting of the American Shooting Association code says: "If the gun is not cocked or the safety not properly adjusted and the bird escapes, it shall be scored a 'lost bird.'"

FISHERMAN, Mass.—Can you or any of your readers inform me as to the cause or prevention of worms in the air bladders of trout? I have a pond of some three acres on a spring brook and both are well stocked by nature with trout. The fish in the pond will run from 3 to 8oz. in weight. For the last year or more their air bladders have been more or less filled with a small white worm about as large as a very fine needle and some quarter to half inch in length. The fish seem in good condition and are nice flavored, and show no signs of parasites in any other way. Some of the bladders seem nearly or quite half full of worms, while others contain only a few. Ans. No way is known of preventing the occurrence of parasitic worms in trout. They are derived from the food and the source is often obscure. There is an eminent authority on fish parasites in the Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa., who will doubtless identify the worm for you, and tell you its habits and development. He is Prof. Edwin Linton, and we advise you to communicate with him either directly or through this office. We shall be interested to know more about this subject. Perhaps some of the small fish on which your trout feed are the first hosts of the parasites.

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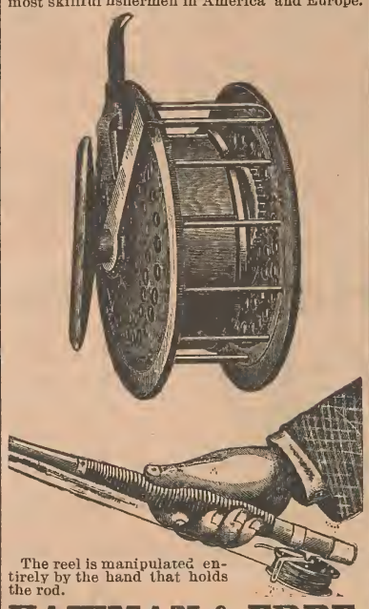

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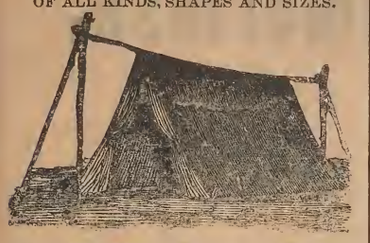

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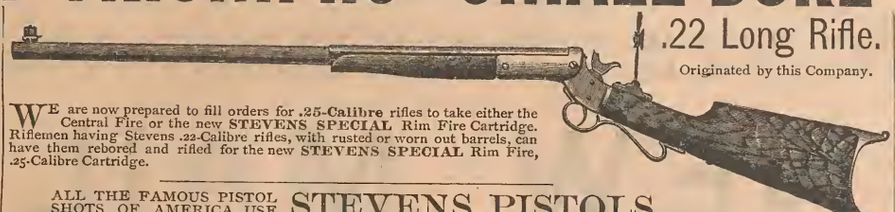

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